



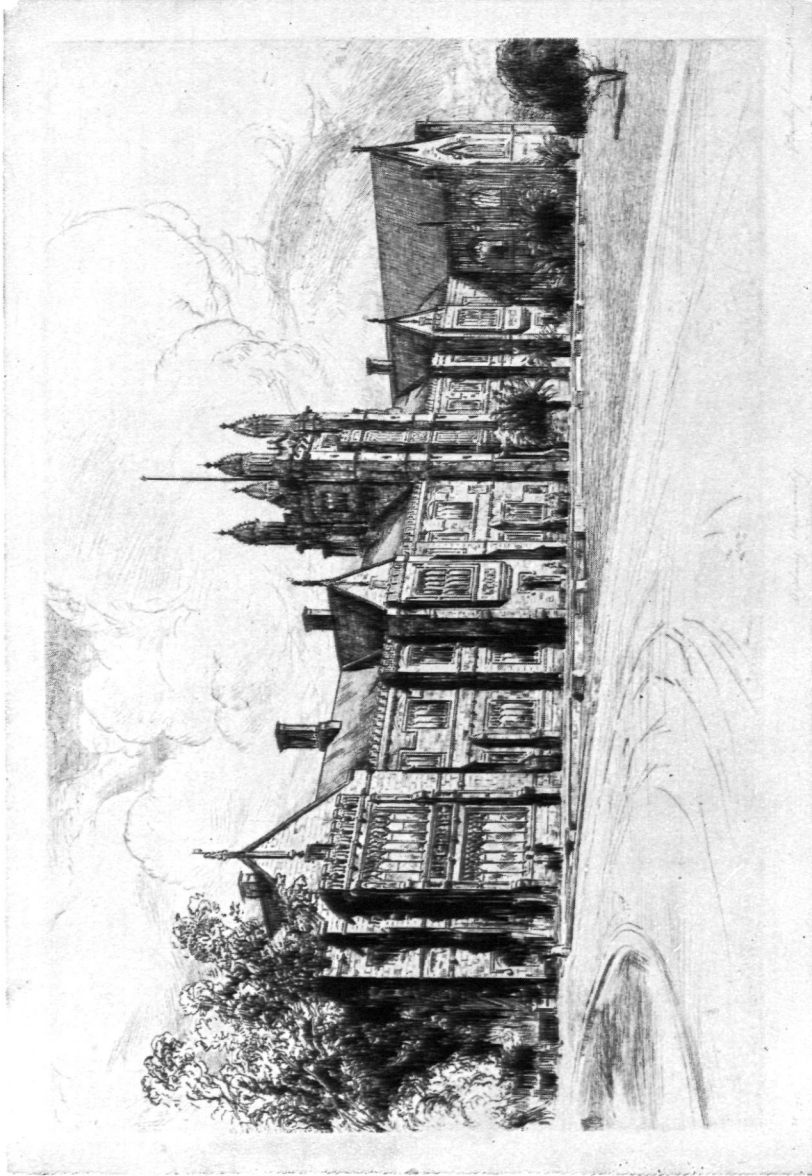
Senior Year Book

1939

University of Sydney Medical School

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SENIOR YEAR BOOK



THE UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.
(From an etching by J. Barclay Godson, A.R.C.A., London.)



FACULTY OF MEDICINE



Senior Year Book

1939



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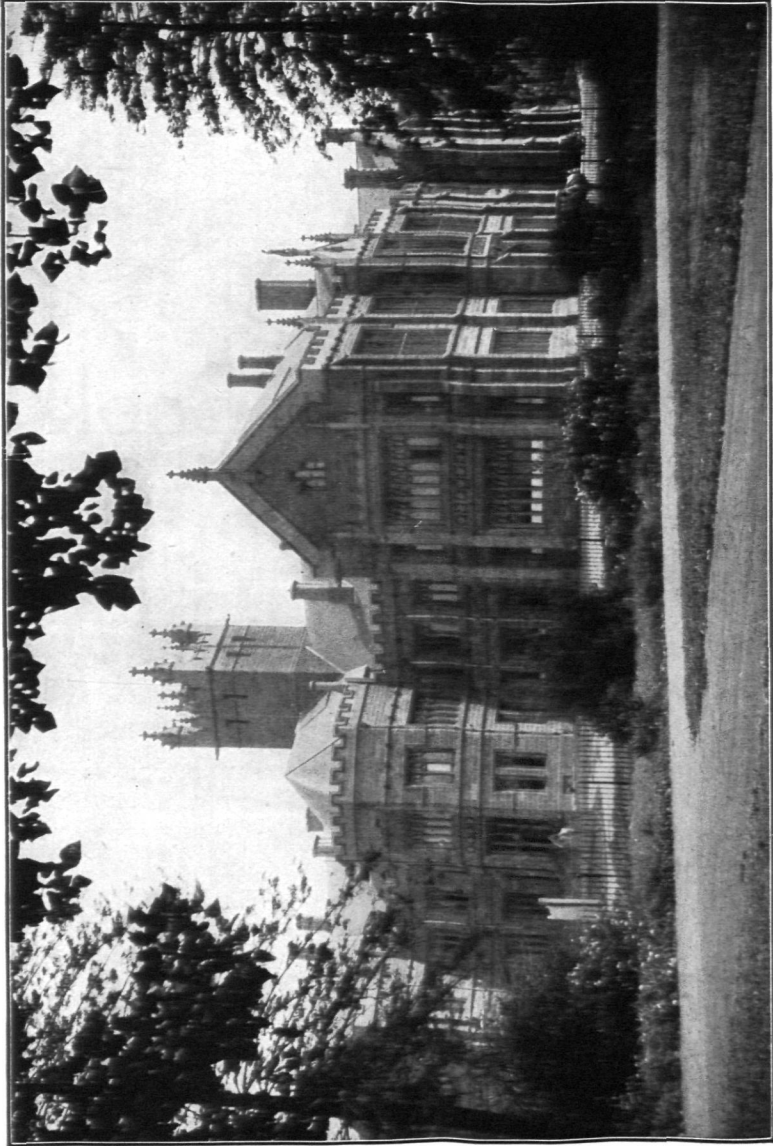
H. L. HUGHES.



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

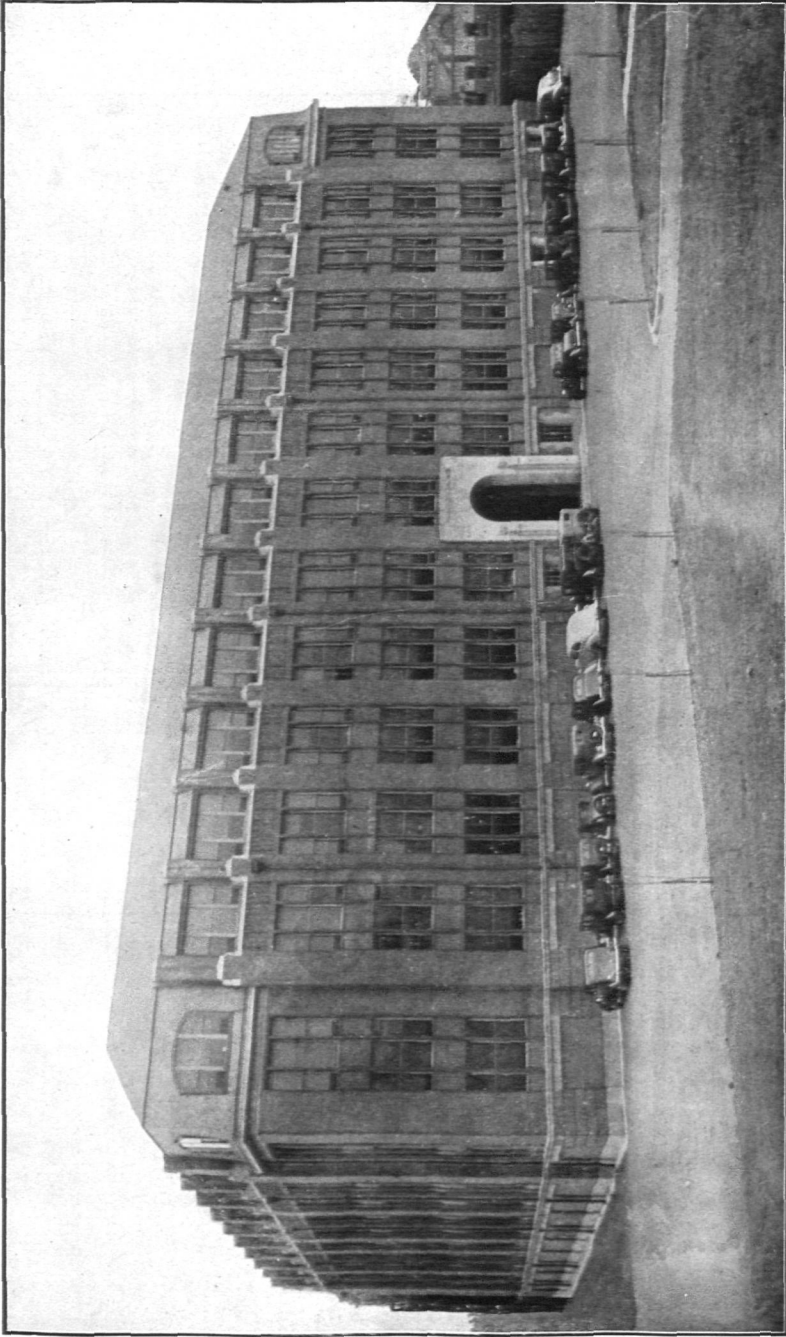


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THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

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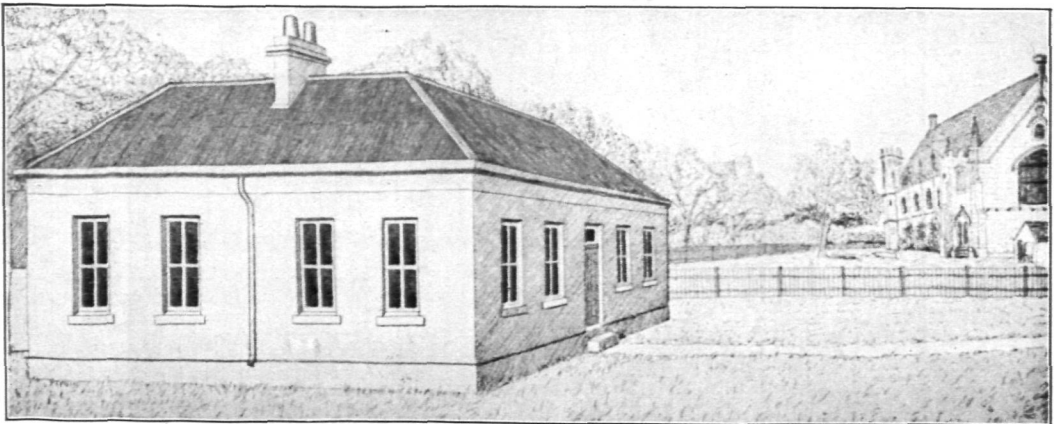


THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION BUILDING, MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.





THE UNION, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



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

Foreword.

In the foreword to the 1923 "Senior Year Book", the second one of the series, Sir Mungo MacCallum, in referring to the venture, says: "I hope that the experiment may ere long become an established tradition."

As this will be the fifteenth successive Senior Year Book, it seems as if his wish has been fulfilled, and one hopes that in the future years these pleasant impressions of yourselves, your teachers and the interesting places in which you have spent the six years of your meanderings through medicine will continue to be issued.

At the end of your course, may I be permitted to give you one "paternal" piece of advice as regards your future, and that is: "Do unto others what you would they should do unto you."

Whilst abroad three years ago, the latest edition of the Year Book which I had with me created great interest amongst both teaching and student bodies in the various medical schools that I visited, and the possibility of imitating the idea was seriously discussed. The custom, therefore, may spread to the older universities on the other side of the world.

My one regret concerning the Senior Year Books is that I made the fatal mistake of lending the first number to someone, and it "never came back".

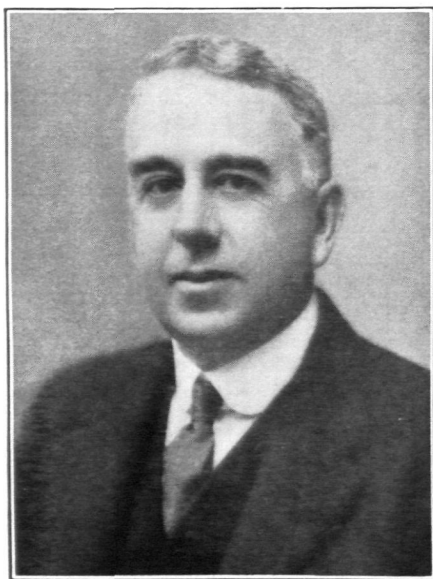
J. C. WINDEYER,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



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F.A.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
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Professor of Obstetrics.



H. H. SCHLINK, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.C.O.G., F.R.A.C.S.,
Lecturer in Gynæcology.

In Retrospect.

*"There's a divinity which shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will."*

Hamlet.

TIME marches on! Another year in its turn thrills and trembles as the wheel of our student days comes full circle, and we contemplate with mixed feelings of panic and regret the numerous deficiencies in our knowledge. Graduation, for so long so comfortingly distant, dominates all, like a quickening avalanche, and yet mesmerises its aspirants, like a glittering diamond. So near, and yet so far!

Yet what a galaxy of undying memories, what a host of evergreen reminiscences each of us will cherish of those years! Who will forget the close communal life which gave us the glowing warmth of time-tested friendships, the intimate associations with respected and honoured tutors, "unforgettable experience" that will mellow and ripen in the telling, practical jokes that succeeded, examination tips that failed? Truly time and experience have subtly moulded our destinies.

Let us then review the past—a treasury beyond price, but not beyond recall.

The years roll away and the pulse quickens as 140 gawky adolescents once again enter the maelstrom of confusion and bewilderment of our Alma Mater. Thus we commenced, amid speeches of sound advice and surrounded by marked individual indifference our flurried scramble along the bridle tracks and by-paths for buildings and theatres which have now become household words.

Our first lecture found us, full of anticipation and trepidation, gazing with furtive mien at a tall angular man with a bow tie and a flashing smile—Professor Osborne. How strange it seemed as we stumbled over unfamiliar names at an equally unfamiliar speed. Xylem, phloem, volvox, hormosira gradually assumed their leafy significance before his macroscopic demonstrations and our microscopic skill. In botany we experienced our first practical examination and fifty per cent. did fail.

Physics was a delight to those already versed in its intricacies, but a veritable nightmare to the uninitiated. Each day saw the front bench looking like the Patent's Office with exhibits ranging from organ pipes to Einthoven galvanometers and Japanese imitation flowers. The joyful "Eddie Booff" pranced and gavotted like a conjurer, whilst wheels whirled, halfpennies flew and "the red appeared at the thin edge of the wedge". The practical classes were also joyful and "fakedly" triumphant.

The past was curiously linked with the present when that delightfully attenuated personage, Professor Fawsitt, lectured in Inorganic Chemistry for his *n*th year. Assisted by Dr. Mills and against a background of periodic tables and relevant data, he drew lightning thumbnail sketches as he skipped and slid amongst his metals. Diffusion experiments begun in his youth and his "handcut crystal" of KMnO_4 are memories amongst memories. Mr. Mellor lectured to us each Friday on Physical Chemistry.

Dr. Briggs invariably covered many sheets during his well-planned and lucid lectures in Zoology in second and third terms. His trite oft-repeated phrases

are too well known to need repetition. Who will forget his phylogenetic climb through interminable invertebrates to notochordal amphioxus? Did someone whisper I? In the practical classes we thrust our pseudopodia into the "The Anatomy of Animal Types" and felt squirming frogs, smelt exorbitantly priced "stink-rays" and drew the remarkably illuminating drawings of Mr. Colefax.

Organic Chemistry was ushered in with dismal forebodings and tales of past slaughters. This happily proved contrary to our experience. Dr. Trikojus constantly beamed at his medical embryos while he dexterously manipulated the porcupine-like masses and produced saturation from unsaturation with balls. It was "dead easy". The practical classes always seemed to end with a white powder and a phenolic stench.

As a peroration there were some delightfully fine and rather fascinating addresses by Professor Dakin, who charmed us with the "who's who" amongst the genes and chromosomes and the "what's what" in eugenics and heredity.

OLD SCHOOL.

Our entrance into the Departments of Anatomy and Physiology in 1935 was as inevitable as a wave breaking on the foreshores and attracted just about as much attention. In our new surroundings we gradually became merged with the tradition emanating from every turret, arch and column around us. At last we were encountering the subjects which are the basis of the profession. Cunningham and Samson Wright had already begun to shape our destinies. We were about to commence our medical metamorphosis.

After ten minutes of theoretical discussion on "How to Dissect" by Dr. Niesche, we were unceremoniously scattered amongst the *corpora humana*. How many pieces of fascia masqueraded as cutaneous nerves and how many nerves were discarded as fascia only the dead can tell. We were light of heart in those early days.

Amongst the most pleasant memories of Anatomy are our associations with many tireless teachers: Dr. Kinsella (dolichocephalic), Dr. "Fashah" Webb, Dr. "Slasher" Schenk (relentless in his search for the ureters), Dr. Watford Niesche (*gentilhomme*), Pete Braddon, Dr. Magill (*magna voce*), Dr. A. A. Abbie *et al.*

Vivas came and vivas went, periodically disturbing the serenity of our surface calm, and occasionally the menace of flying *hepar et musculus* became too real to be neglected. A cool £5 fine (next offence £20—exit Stump) and two broken windows, however, curbed our youthful impetuositities somewhat.

The development from the ovum, via H381, to the foetus was "witheringly" presented by Professor Stump, who was "heah, theah and everywheah". His *pruritus nasi*, his fastidious taste in clothes, his punctilious manner and his laconic drawl which faded to a dramatic whisper at critical periods, enriched and embellished our associations with embryology and histology.

As one central nervous system to another our debt of gratitude to Professor Burkitt is great. Out of the darkness he brought light, and out of the light cross-sections of ourang-outangs and even *homo sapiens*. "Next please, Louis." So we encountered the Professor, a man with flattering smile, a kindly heart, and an inability to impart all he knew. Dr. Gilbert Phillips was imposing as he gambolled amongst otoliths, subliminal excitation and thalamic cats.

Physiology I recalls Folin-McElroys, Douglas bags, desperate races against the clock, and early-finishing practical classes. Dr. Wardlaw's approach to Biochemistry was always given a sympathetic hearing, even though paper aeroplanes and confetti did fitfully trickle down from "The Gods" on to the fair sex below. The clearing of the gallery was an eagerly awaited event. Professor Davies' too-er-two-er traditional foibles first amused and later endeared him to us, even as he wiped his dewy brow.

Perhaps no lectures were more popular ("Elementary, my dear Watson") than Piggy McQuiggan's Third Year Endocrines, with his indefatigable fund of pertinent stories and his "focus it, Burfield". For once the clock would strike ten without one significant accompaniment.

Professor Priestley, who revelled in obscure enzymes and distributed diet books, and Dr. Frank Cotton, who derived more means and modes to compute our probable error, complete a physiology staff which attempted to place our medicine on a firm foundation. Professor Davies *et al.* leave us many pleasant memories.

Perhaps Third Year will be remembered, when the hairs are greying, more for its extra-curricular activities than its studious moments. The year produced a record number of floats in the largest procession in Festival Week's history. "The Junior Band of 'Ope", the portable operating theatre, dripping blood and with loud speaker complete, which gave away a free coffin with each anaesthetic, and the old cars, still run in our minds. A funnier sight (for some) than Medicine, all smiling sweetly at the camera, suddenly dispersing panic-stricken before the Prosectory barrage of chalk, is difficult to contemplate.

Leaving the Old School occasioned no regret, but some difficulty. *En avant!* Ever forward! Life must go on! However, many faces will remain familiar—Louis, Harry, Bill—for aye.

THE NEW SCHOOL.

Ideas of Fourth Year as a haven of rest were particularly short-lived, as we quickly settled down to lectures requiring a new terminology and perspective and to lecturers whose enthusiasm and inspiration surely emulated that of the old masters. But who will forget Wednesday mornings, with their four consecutive lectures?

Pathologically speaking, we owe a world of gratitude to Professor Inglis. Enthusiasm and keenness were the outstanding characteristics of his lectures as he moved amongst his "bottled" specimens. "Not infrequently" his raptures over a "capital" slide would carry him far off the beaten track, and his unending search for "typical" examples was typical of his thoroughness. Withal we remember the kindness of the man behind the teacher, and his "At Homes" were probably the most worthwhile and enjoyable functions of this crowded year. Dr. Alan Walker's lectures were logical and unassailable in their conclusions, whilst Dr. "Joe" Canny and Dr. Gillies counselled and guided us over our practical difficulties.

No department so captured the imagination, no staff gave more encouragement to its young disciples than the Bacteriology Department. Slow and considered of speech and motion, Prof. Ward "tapped" his way to the ultra-microscopic virus with an air of finesse and detachment, even though his

automobile—?!? Little Dr. Goldsworthy, our worthy of the platinum wand, helped fix our complements, mentioned tsutsugamuchi fever and guided us through the bacteriological minutiae with refreshing clarity.

Pharmacology consisted of a series of drugs which paralysed the memory and harassed the conscience. Here we met an old friend in new plumage. "Pete" itemised the etiquette of the grape's nectar and thoroughly steeped us in the prevailing abuses of oxygen therapy.

Materia Medica was soon disposed of under the patronage of Mr. Finnemore, an unusual and somewhat eccentric tutor.

In Fourth Year, Medicine and Surgery were introduced in some remarkably able lectures by Professors Lambie and Dew. Writer's cramp and a medicine lecture were synonymous during our rapid survey of the anæmias, and somehow white horses and airedale dogs got mixed up with melanomas in that which we had "to know all about" in Surgery. We were keen to begin our clinical work in "an 'ospital ward", where the sisters soon made us feel at home.

Towards the close of Fourth Year, "Daddy" Windeyer commenced his inimitable series of lectures on Obstetrics, which commenced at five past nine—and later at five to nine. His pink slips were without embroidery, and that arrow that danced like a will-o'-the-wisp (now short and fat, now lean and lanky) joined the memory of his fastidiousness. "Cross out the words 'and so', and substitute the word 'therefore'." Sister Hendren always found an extenuating excuse for our late commentaries.

Professor Dawson explained our functional state in his series of lectures on Psychiatry, and for a while our "persecutory ideas were replaced by delusions of grandeur". Many interesting tit-bits filtered through to the front seats, where even an occasional note was taken. Visits to Callan Park and Broughton Hall and "The Aids" completed our study of the mentally abnormal—a year later.

The first impressions of Prof. Harvey Sutton were of his substance and his shiny pate with its few "exclamation mark" hairs. To these, however, were soon added the epithets hale, hearty and jovial. No one was able to discover, however, why such a sympathetic fellow lectured at half past eight in our year of relaxation. His excursions to Daceyville, "Tresillian", and the Quarantine Station were voted a great success by all.

Dr. Palmer was a polished, interesting and later sympathetic tutor in our legal and ethical pitfalls of the future.

To complete an incomparable set of lectures Dr. Cowlshaw swept us back to times when Osiris somehow became confused with heiroglyphics in the Ægean cultures during pre-Hippocratic medicine—a long way back.

And so we prepare to leave our "Alma Mater", to become "cats that walk alone". Some of us will bring honour to ourselves and our associates, others will fall short of their castles-in-the-air; but may we all treasure and cherish for aye the priceless and multi-coloured memories of our friends and teachers during our teething period in medicine.

*"We will miss the good old days that never more will be,
While we were marching through medicine."*

PROFESSOR H. R. DEW.

"Some achieve greatness."

The Professor has now been the personification of deftness in surgical teaching and the kindly, if somewhat critical and exacting, spouse of the radical art of healing for almost a decade of students. Possessed of a soul-searching gaze and an ability to maintain a tense pithy run of humorous comment, his ward rounds, begun promptly at 11 a.m., were always approached with a keen desire to maintain voluntarily the high standard of excellence required by our overlord.

Whether lecturing to the year, rustivating a few unfortunates, or walking through the library, Professor Dew's rapid *staccato* speech, succinct and all his own, conveyed a superficial appearance of brusqueness which awed us only in Fourth Year. We also liked his rapid fleeting smile, as he remarked, "Ingenious, but incorrect", his disconcerting ability to ask irrelevant questions about steam suction, bee-breeding or such-like, while apparently discussing routine surgery, and the manner in which he laid low many popular bogies in the theatre: "Have you read my book?"

A bald head, a three feet long percussion hammer and an admirable memory for faces complete Professor Dew, famed for his rapid but masterly survey of the subject under discussion.





PROFESSOR C. G. LAMBIE.

*"My heart's in the Highland, my
heart's not here.
My heart's in the Highlands
a-chasing a deer."*

Professor Lambie, with his broad Edinburgh accent and his typical Old-Country complexion, has truly moulded our youthful form and sharpened our clinical judgment. No detail of routine and no particle of practical significance escaped this astute and canny Scot, who, with indefatigable patience and ever a merry smile and witty quip, guided our destinies through the minutiae of bedside medicine. "Tell us more about the — 'peine', Dr." That dreaded query always had us floundering. Had we not already told him "all" about the — 'peine'?

We will remember the hush as we listened for a trace of tympanicity, the roar of mirth as an embarrassed clinician tried to explain the difference between jaundice and obvious jaundice, the dreaded dissertation on "words that were meant to cloud our thoughts" ("What is a water-hammer, anyway?"), and the rapid but brilliant surveys of the case under discussion. "Isn't that so?" We, too, had to work, for fear of the "no work, no clinic".

Truly, if we have failed to learn from him a full and wholesome routine for the elicitation of physical signs, the Professor is not to blame.

PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.

*"The wise man is wise before,
not after the event."*

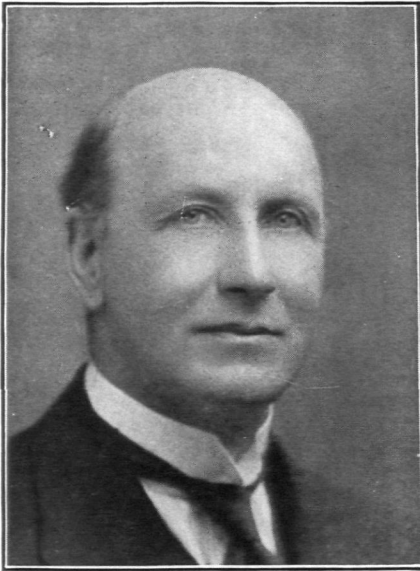
Epicharmus.

It did not take us many hours to realize how much the women of this land owe to this kindly and courteous obstetrician. Not a lecturer famed for his forensic faculties, Professor Windeyer nevertheless sustained an atmosphere of compelling interest whilst he graphically imparted a lifetime of rich experience and original research on the many pathological changes of this physiological state. Many of his dictums will be recalled, much of his wisdom will help allay the anxious moment "ere the first cock crows". We will remember "tense woman, tense cervix; relaxed woman, relaxed cervix", and, we hope, will "never curette an infected uterus". For the sleeping beauties during lectures at The Royal the Professor always had an empty front seat and an understanding smile.

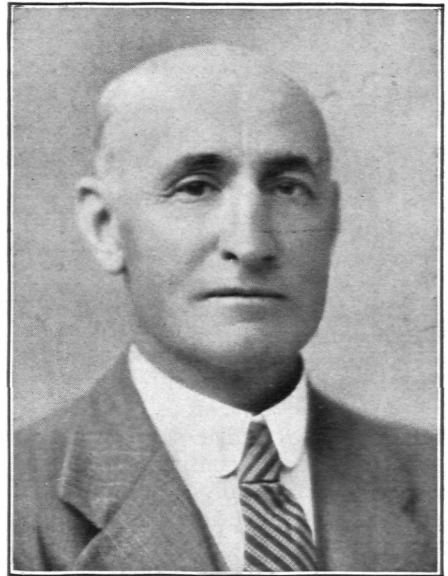
Fastidious no doubt, requiring a high standard of knowledge of course, Professor Windeyer nevertheless administered one of the first antenatal clinics in the world, whilst his "Diagnostic Methods" are now finding acclaim in standard works.

A noble teacher in a worthy sphere!





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



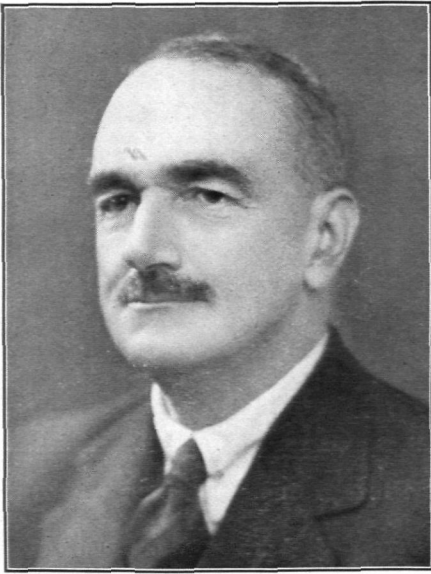
A. A. PALMER, M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.



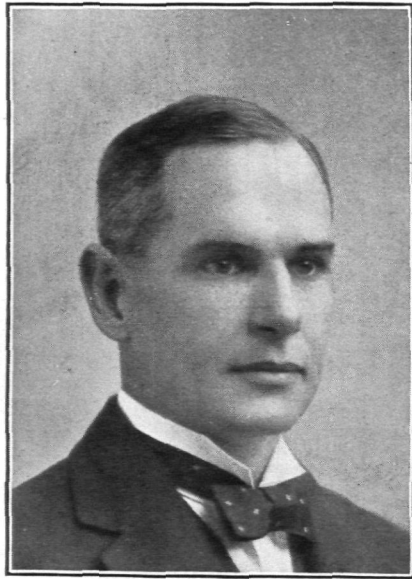
L. COWLISHAW, M.B., Ch.M.,
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Professor of Psychiatry.



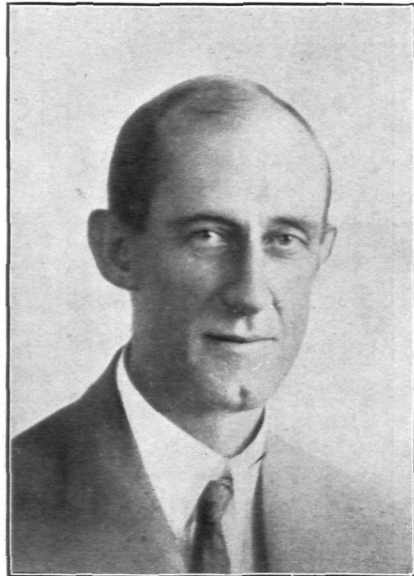
H. K. WARD, M.C., M.B., D.P.H. (Oxon.),
Professor of Bacteriology.



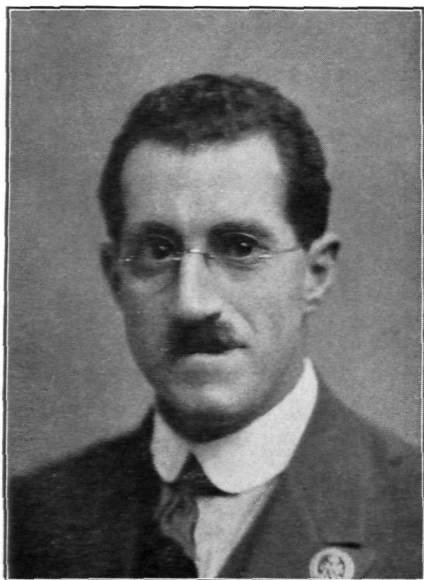
W. K. INGLIS, M.D., Ch.M.,
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D. A. WELSH, M.A., B.Sc., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
Emeritus Professor of Pathology.



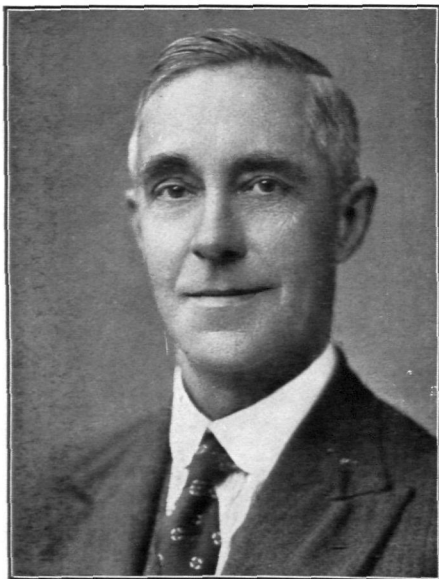
E. H. MOLESWORTH, M.D., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Dermatology.



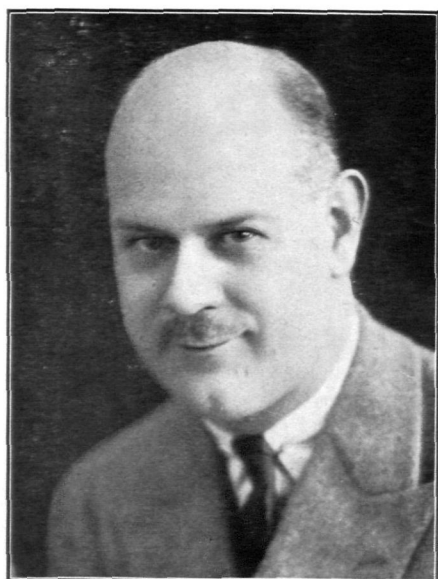
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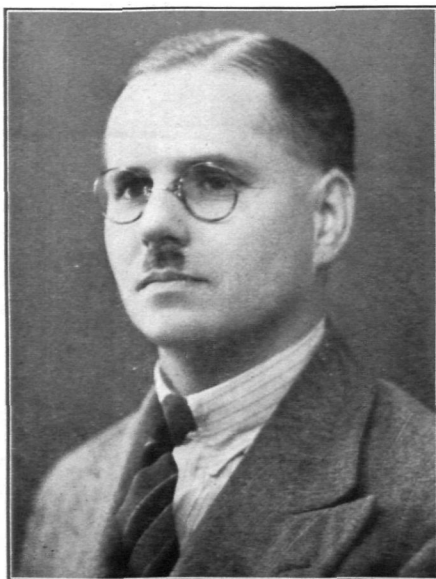
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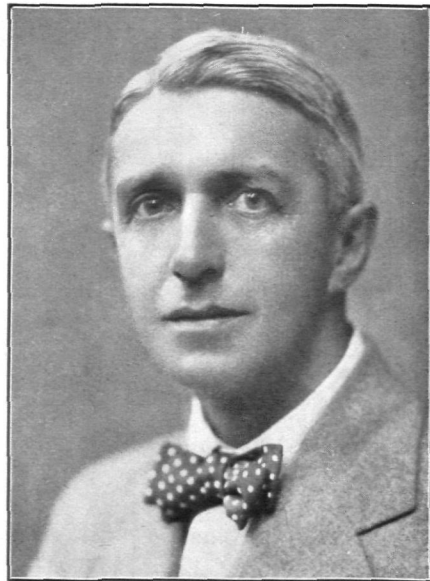
W. J. DAKIN, D.Sc., F.L.S., F.Z.S.,
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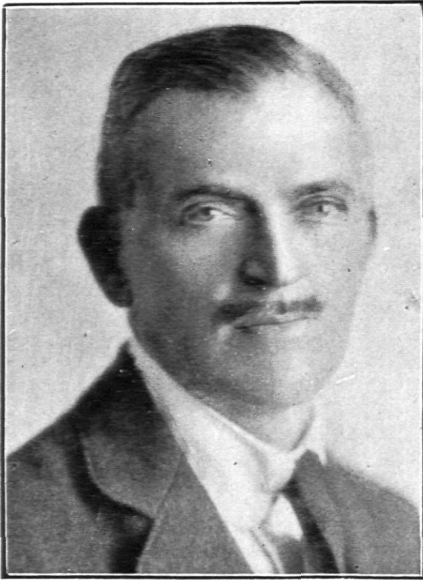
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T. G. B. OSBORN, D.Sc.,
Professor of Botany.



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

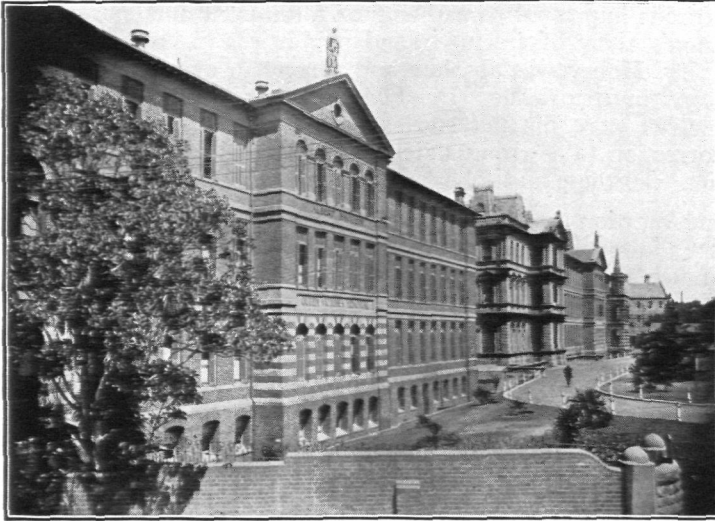


EARL TRIKOJUS,
Lecturer in Organic Chemistry.



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

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

On March 20th, 1868, at a public meeting convened for the purpose of showing the community's loyalty to the Crown, and its appreciation of the recovery of Prince Alfred, who had been shot by an assassin during his sojourn in Sydney, the first step towards the foundation of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital was taken. Funds were raised, and the Senate of the University of Sydney offered the present site for the building. The hospital was opened for the reception of patients in 1882; one year later the Sydney Medical School was established, and 14 students began work in the wards. Later the children's ward was opened, and the Princess of Wales expressed the wish that it should bear her name—"The Alexandra".

In 1902 the foundation stones of the two Queen Victoria Memorial Pavilions were laid by the Duke of York, giving the hospital 518 beds.

So the hospital's title "Royal" is fully warranted. And to us who are nearing our tether, the fine old place has found a warm spot in our hearts, and it seems to have been part of our very existence. How can we forget those first sutures we did in "Cas.", the teas in the tearoom, the common-room in the bowels of the earth? We, indeed, have had a royal time. To have it suggested to us that any other hospital is its equal is unthinkable, and we laud its advantages over the others, to all who will listen, with conviction because of the excellent teaching and opportunities afforded to us.

In March, 1937, we donned new white coats and made our acquaintance first with the board and then, under the guidance of our tutors, with the buildings.

At out-patients, the physicians endeavoured to instil into us the elements of history-taking. Drs. Morrow, Bye, Maddox, Halliday, Susman, Greenaway,

Harvey, Ross, and others were very patient in trying to impress on us a few fundamental clinical facts, and their lucid explanations of selected interesting cases made the afternoons pass quickly.

The surgeons impressed us as being of a different and more energetic type. Dr. MacMahon's array of fractures, and pugilistic and buck-jumping anecdotes amazed us. Dr. Money was absolute and correct in everything. Dr. McCredie was careful and imperturbable. Dr. Flynn's "dates" were both exacting and in good humour, as were his tall stories. Dr. Niesche's serious politeness and apologetic correction to a wrong statement made the more timid of us much at ease with him. To these and others we are grateful.

The long-vacation term brought with it Drs. Vance, Teece, Sweetapple, Glissan and Callow, whose mechanical expoundings of the principles of orthopaedics did much to unravel the intricacies and remind us of the anatomy we have forgotten.

Fifth Year, that haven of safe anchorage, and Dr. Harvey Sutton's generous pass list arrived at last, but we found there was plenty to do. Our universal successes in the specials exams. gave us, perhaps, a false sense of security, and the sacrificing of our Saturday mornings, at first begrudgingly, but later with pleasure, to visits to Callan Park, Broughton Hall, Coast Hospital, Diabetic Clinic, Daceyville School, Quarantine and Waterfall, was not without reward.

Here we came into close contact with the Professors of Medicine and Surgery, both of whom excelled in the teaching of clinical methods and the elucidation of clinical signs; we learnt to prepare a lightly-swished egg, milk and farinaceous foods; we learnt how to tackle problems such as "mixed bags" and that "if you don't put your finger in you will put your foot in"; and we completed these terms feeling that at last we were dealing with more tangible matter.

The year was nicely finished by a visit from Lady Wakehurst, who unveiled the statue of Imhotep and gave us a festive afternoon.

Now Final Year is with us, almost slipping away from us before we can do the things we had planned, and there still seems to be an enormous amount of ground to be covered. Some of us will remain at Prince Alfred as residents next year, but the majority will pass elsewhere; but wherever we go we will carry kind thoughts and valuable knowledge from the school of our clinical teaching, and in times of doubt will think of the wise counsel given to us as students.

Final Year was also embellished by a brief period of intramural association. Residence in "The Cottage" was hectic, but what a welcome relief from the tedium of travelling! Memories of evening rounds with senior residents with their Vic. I at 7 p.m.—sometimes—of emergencies discovered during those rounds, admitted while we developed bedsores at "The Cottage", of subsequent heart-burnings, threats and promises, and finally night vigils with the spectacular sustaining interest till 2 a.m.—such memories crowd back. American salads, Edna, and midnight suppers close this short chapter.

In conclusion, we express our gratitude to the entire teaching and nursing staff for their very generous assistance in guiding us through our course, and to Dr. Maddox particularly, who, as the Student Supervisor, patiently trying to please everyone, has earned our appreciation.

HONORARIES.

MR. JOHN COLVIN STOREY.

*"Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."*

On hearing of Dr. Storey's appointment as Acting Professor of Surgery, one of his colleagues exclaimed: "Well, he may not teach them much surgery, but at least he will teach them some common sense!" However, "what the soldier said is not evidence", and we who have experienced his teaching cannot help but feel our knowledge to have been "materially" increased.

We will remember even longer than the surgical lore he strove to impart, his rugged good sense, his impartial fairness, his infectious joviality, and, above all, the personal and almost fatherly interest which he displayed in each one of his students.

MR. BEN EDYE.

"This fellow's wise and full of labour."—Shakespeare.

We soon discovered the wisdom of having afternoon tea before "Ben" started his rounds in A3 on Wednesdays. The verandah beds were usually visited first, before it became too dark.

"Ben" seemed possessed of indefatigable patience, inexhaustible energy, and an infectious smile which never appeared to change from hour to hour. Not a man with a big voice, he required close attention, and we remember his habit of periodically removing his pince-nez or swinging his stethoscope bulb for emphasis.

Here we became fully versant with thyroids, besides discussing a wealth of diversified clinical data. In the theatre, surgical problems were relieved or cured amidst such an atmosphere of calm and efficiency that we little suspect the traps that await young players.

MR. E. M. FISHER.

*"You shall come to clearer knowledge
After you hear him speak."*

"Winter's Tale."

"Eric" does all that does become a teacher and makes an excellent job of it. Neither theatrical nor theoretical, every case becomes an interesting clinical discussion under his able guidance, even to the extent of quite heated arguments amongst his disciples. Quietly efficient and obligingly thorough, his operative afternoons portray the value of applied anatomy, whilst on Thursday afternoons "Eric's" demonstration of his pathological tissues is helpful and instructive. A dapper appearance and a punctuality which is much appreciated complete this very likeable if unostentatious tutor.

MR. R. ANGEL MONEY.

*"If thence he 'scape into whatever world
Or unknown region, what remains him less."*

"Paradise Lost."

We first made "Rex's" acquaintance during Second Year as a surgical anatomy tutor with an inspiring knowledge of the base of the skull and a

topographical picture of same. We are still wondering which was the more complicated.

His group in Fourth Year soon found themselves proctoscopically at a great advantage, whilst his surgical amnesia revealed a painstaking tutor who demanded a thorough examination. "You students must undress your patients" was the dreaded prelude to a dressing down. We remember one student who examined a breast without removing the brassiere—oh, my gosh!!!!

A debonair moustache, striped trousers, a black bag, a facility for being photographed at the races and a cheery "Good afternoon" recall no one but Rex, now in charge of the New Neurosurgery Block.

MR. T. M. FURBER.

"A kindlier gentleman treads not the earth."

At our first meeting he conjured visions of the seafaring man, but soon we learnt to respect him as a surgeon whose judgment, combined with dexterity, placed him high in our estimation. His rounds showed him a kindly and courteous gentleman in whom honesty with his patients, with us and with himself endeared him to us all. The neurotic whose words we took *cum grano salis*, the humorous stories—these made the assimilation of his many words of wisdom easy, and we were sad when our surgery term came to an end.

MR. RICHARD FLYNN.

"That's a roughie, doctor."—R. Flynn.

We first met "the Prof.'s offsider" in the O.P.D. We were very young, and wondered vaguely what it was all about. Mr. Flynn proceeded to lead us by the hand. He also pointed out to us that what we remembered about anatomy and physiology was less than Mr. Flynn remembered. In the wards he never tired of showing us, after the style of the Mayo Clinic, "large bowel stuff", of which he had a fine selection. His other hobbies include the jaw, and he is always on the lookout for the elusive aberrant renal artery, which the inflamed appendix so closely mimics.

We wish him every success in his recent marriage.

MR. JOHN S. MACMAHON.

"Action is the genius of nature."—Dr. Blair.

A group of Fourth Year students are annually privileged to have "Joe" as their tutor in the clinical signs of surgery. These he teaches full well, and years afterwards his name will recall the hospital ward and the feel of their new white coats as they hear the echo of his voice: "A hernia is a protrusion of a viscus . . ."

He has a large stock of jokes, and laughs uproariously "Ha : Ha : Ha" during their telling. Nor must we forget to mention his interest in fights, and in fighters who afterwards benefit by his marvels of plastic ingenuity.

He combines a love of the outback with the inextinguishable enthusiasm for surgery, and the skill and success with the knife that are the hallmarks of a brilliant surgeon. His hobby is his work.

DR. D. W. MCCREDIE.

"And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not."—I, 5, John.

Dr. D. W. McCredie was not a man to flaunt his academic knowledge to the awe of his students. He sought rather to teach us the elements of his art and we, unused to such simplicity, were slow to perceive its worth. Few were his words of wisdom, but they sufficed: "Sore there? Put out your tongue"—and a pathological appendix was assured!

Don is the soul of kindness, and his sterling qualities are appreciated by patients, students and diggers alike. No more does he grace O.P.D., but this loss is more than compensated by the skill, deliberation and care exhibited in other departments.

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

*"He fixed him with his glittering eye,
The student's mind stood still."*

(Apologies to S.T.C.)

"What happens to indole in the liver?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Oh yes you do. Come on now."

"C.G." holds his "dating parties" on Wednesdays and Fridays at variable hours. This tutor insists that we know exactly the why and wherefore of everything, especially in physiology and pathology. The important diseases he treats with careful detail, making each point with such logic and clarity as to be indelibly impressed on every mind.

Dr. McDonald's popularity is evidenced by the number of visitors at each session. Our own impression is that "C.G." likes "tutoring", and we certainly appreciate his excellent teaching.

DR. ALLAN WALKER.

In Fourth Year Allan quietly and thoroughly endeavoured to instil into us the concept of inflammation.

Again in Sixth Year we had the pleasure of his guidance on those nocturnal expeditions into the realms of clinical medicine. Here his friendly discussions were characterised by eagerness to elucidate our problems in an unhurried and systematic manner and by his imperturbability at some of our statements, which he always rectified in a kindly and paternal way.

His Wednesday afternoon tutorials were marked by clarity and conciseness, while the accompanying well-chosen cases made them most fruitful clinically.

After three hours of rounds, Allan's gait was still agile, his stance ever upright and the sense of humour of his reminiscences held the attention of his proteges, who went out into the night feeling that they had had a very profitable day.

DR. A. COLLINS.

At first we were rather awed by Archie's strong and silent manner, but soon discovered that he gave only "pearls" of information, and would go to no end of trouble to see that we saw all of importance, but never wasted time on anything unimportant or of controversial nature.

Above all, he is a man of action, and his maxim, "There is no time like the present", is typical of the man. He alone showed us how to examine very sick patients without upsetting them.

His courteous manner to all alike, together with his clinical skill and cunning, will always be a model for those fortunate enough to come into contact with him.

DR. LAURENCE HUGHES.

"And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche."

"Canterbury Tales", Prologue, 1, 310.

One of the most stimulating and sympathetic teachers it has been our privilege to encounter during the medical course, Dr. Laurence Hughes has a keen appreciation of the student mind, with its limited capacity and ready fatigability. He has consequently striven to impress us with the essentials and these in a readily assimilable form. His interest and enthusiasm amaze us. His onslaughts must be carefully parried if one is not to be overwhelmed both mentally and physically. We feel that our experience has been greatly enriched by knowing him, and we will long remember him for the fillip he gave to our interest in medicine.

DR. COTTER HARVEY.

Unfortunately our association with Dr. Cotter Harvey has been limited to a short series of lectures on the respiratory system in Fifth Year. We quickly appreciated the depth of his knowledge of this, his particular specialty, and regret that our association has not ripened and matured in Final Year. The loss has been ours.

DR. ERIC L. SUSMAN (Gus).

"Even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like 'such an one'."

We came in Fourth Year to the 'ospital to see our clinical tutor for the first time. We saw—a striking, nay a flamboyant, model of sartorial elegance, complete with black-ribbed pince-nez, don't you know? We were conquered by an arresting eloquence, adorned with phrases gleaned from the classics and foreign parts, flavoured by sparkling wit, and embellished by a significant pursing of the lips and a flourishing of the 'ands.

At out-patients we received a thorough grounding in clinical medicine. There we saw the sailor with knee jerks "as dead as J. Cæsar"; the ma'ams receiving the cryptic prescription "SSS"; and the partaking of snuff and Oriental tea.

Finally, we must thank Eric for those excellent neurology lectures, where we learnt, *inter alia*, of the famous experiments of Sir 'Enery 'Ead.

DR. J. KEMPSON MADDOX.

*"'Tis not enough the voice be sound and clear,
'Tis modulation that must charm the ear."*

Lloyd.

One afternoon we were invited into a room lit only by red lights. When dark-adapted, we distinguished "Kem", patients, electrocardiogram, microphones, amplifiers, and oscillograph. Suddenly an arc lamp dazzled us and the show was on: Kem was making simultaneous photographic records of heart sounds and E.C.G.

Later we met him in the lecture theatre, as Medical Tutor and Student Supervisor, and heard tales of his 12-footer growing up to a 30-footer, and of his annual game of baseball.

Diabetes is his pet hobby, and the way he lays bare an electrocardiogram is most embarrassing.

Students always respect a man who "knows his stuff", still more when he insists that they do likewise.

DR. W. A. BYE.

*"Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears
That long time have been barren."*

"Antony and Cleopatra."

If W.A.B. but instilled in us some small measure of his own enthusiasm, we should indeed be grateful; but we must confess that on occasions we were hard put to keep the hare in sight. He tried to lead our tender minds into channels of right thinking and correct approach. Billie roused us from reverie with an imitation of murmurs, reminiscent of disgruntled combustion engines, and he even explained away the spinster's headache. "If you remember nothing else of what I've told you this afternoon, remember this"

Even if "this" has been forgotten, we do know that our course has been enriched by W.A.B.

DR. A. W. MORROW.

" . . . the man who tempers his wisdom with humanity."—Lavater.

There are few more popular tutors than "Bill"; he of the kindly eye, sympathetic smile, and immaculate double-breaster. Time sped by unnoticed in his tutorials, as he imitated the murmurs of the heart, or told us of the bacillus of . . . Koch, or of his latest golf triumph, wagging the end of his stethoscope the while; and we who have seen him change from bachelor to family man, wish to congratulate him on an addition to his numerous relatives.

MR. H. H. SCHLINK.

*"I am monarch of all I survey.
My right there is none to dispute."*

Having been forewarned in various ways about Bertie, we first met this very pertinent and practical gynæcologist in Fifth Year, where his entry to those inimitable lectures was preceded by that inseparable odour of a fine cheroot.

Later in hospital we gleaned much from his well-organised clinic and endless operating lists, which were carried out with a patent cervical enucleator and a background of blue. In this worshipper of Imhotep we found the criterion of forethought and thoroughness, backed by a soundness of policy which is kept up to date by frequent world tours; much as P.A. misses its Chairman of Directors while on these sojourns, it always profits by them, be it in the form of a jardinier, a sundial or some new idea for the progress and improvement of that institution which has, as its motive force, sincere and indefatigable Bertie.

Reinforced by 370 pages of typewritten notes, we will encounter H.H. in November, when we hope our discharge from his exam. will not be a foul one.

MR. F. A. MAGUIRE.

"Let the offending member be cut off."

How well we recall those very interesting and clear-cut lectures in Third Year, on the female pelvis, by genial F.A. in his big white coat! They were a good grounding for his well-conducted Sixth Year clinic, complete with secretary and photographer.

Never hurried or ruffled, he performed his repairs and removals with a disposition which was mixed with both seriousness and joviality; he truly bears out the maxim, "Fat men are always happy."

We will always remember his kindness and consideration for patient, student and nursing staff alike, and we regret, perhaps, that he is not one of our examiners.

PROFESSOR W. S. DAWSON.

*"While words of learned length and thundering sounds,
Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around."*

Our association with Prof. Dawson began in Third Year in the form of lectures in Psychology. It was then that we were first impressed by that towering stature and that resonant prolongation "er" which linked up long sonorous sentences.

Later, in Fifth Year, we heard graphic descriptions of maniacs, melancholics, schizophrenics and general paralytics, which made us look askance at one another with secret misgivings.

Mention must be made of the high standard of diction which adorned these lectures, and that real dyed-in-the-wool silk tropical suit.

Our pursuits in Psychiatry took us to far distant parts—Broughton Hall and Callan Park—where various types of insanity were unforgettably stamped on our memory.

DR. MOLESWORTH.

With the help of his excellent text-book, well-selected cases and an ardour that could not fail to impress, Dr. Molesworth readily brought the conception of his subject within our scope. After a pleasant term, during which we became familiar with rodents and occupational dermatitis, and gathered that the modern treatment of leprosy is not just quite correct, we had a sociable viva and left a man whose informality and friendliness more than compensated for his choice of cigarettes.

MR. LENNOX TEECE.

*"And I you tell in good certayn
He hadde a semely nose."*

There is no doubt that "Cocky" has clothed his own locomotor system with a buoyant personality. He simply bubbles over with the sheer joy of living whenever any (un)fortunate student shows the least interest in orthopædics. He is a born teacher—one who speaks loudly, cheerfully, humorously and with a compelling assurance. "Bone dry" might be true of bones, but never of Lennox. Cocky's ability to mimic deformities, his attitudinising, his unruly hair and his springy gait equate a man who loves his work and loves his students.

DR. GEOFFERY DAVIES.

*"Alas! She's cold,
Her blood is settled and her joints are stiff."
"Romeo and Juliet."*

A pathologist is a man who possesses a panoramic phraseology, a fluency of graphic diction which can illustrate all shades and transitions of description and meaning—and Geoffery Davies is a pathologist.

Well known to students from Fourth to Final Year, a more genial yet painstaking person is hard to imagine. The commonest morbid changes are full of little points of interest, and macroscopic appearances are described by picturesque names. "Fading oak-leaf myocardium", "thrush's breast myocardium", "raspberry spleen" become commonplace.

Perhaps we like him also for his tolerance of our smoking and idle chatter.

THE SPECIALS.

During Fifth Year we thrust the octopus-like tentacles of our knowledge into many strange byways and investigated many unusual sites. Some strange truths and much commonplace were laid bare during this kaleidoscopic period when we made acquaintance with a new "Special" every afternoon of the week.

Dr. Halloran and Dr. Godsall were our tutors in E.N.T., and we still remember Dr. Halloran's aphorism: "There is nothing new in the world, gentlemen. It is only new to us." Drs. Eizenberg, Halliday, Harwood and Steele combined tact and fact in the O.P.D., even if Dr. Harwood did "wash them out" rather frequently.

Dr. Molesworth and Dr. Dawson gladly taught us dermatology, although most of it could be found in "The Book". The former's jokes and jovial manner found favour with patient and student alike, while Dr. Dawson's kindly assurance, "No ma'am, it's not syphilis", is becoming more frequent nowadays, we are told. To Dr. Belisario we are indebted for the "Wednesday Night Club" and a particularly hearty laugh.

Dr. Brearley's punctuality, his affable manner and the clarity and preciseness of his ophthalmic teaching made the recollection of First Year geometrics less like a resurrection; while whether Dr. Waddy did or did not believe in boracic lotion and sterile milk, provide much food for thought. Dr. Gregg hopped and chirruped in O.P.D. against a background of dioptics and student opacity.

Urology was "Special" ward work with the average age of Vic. 3 approximating to the Biblical lifespan. We learnt the feel of stony hardness, and much appreciated the opportunities placed in our way by Dr. Laidley and Dr. Earlam. Here we learnt not to implicitly trust blood ureas, but rather to make a complete investigation.

Gynæcology has boasted it is the best taught subject in the hospital, and for their earnest efforts we sincerely thank Drs. Schlink, Maguire, Chapman and Frazer. Always courteous, illustrating with diagrams and willing to educate even the most sluggish tactile corpuscles to a high pitch of receptivity, we trust we learned to appreciate the value of Bonney's blue and the safety of Wertheim's in the best hands.

This term was all too short. Many enthusiastic and brilliant tutors spent far too little time upon the stage, whilst the diversity of their subjects and the excellence of their tuition made this term one of the most interesting and instructive in the whole course.

In Memoriam.

THE LATE SIR JOHN McKELVEY, Kt., M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
F.R.A.C.S.



Fate was unkind enough to deprive us of the privilege of working with this great surgeon. During final year he was suffering with fortitude and patience the long illness which ended in death on Friday, July 7th, 1939.

John Lawrance McKelvey was born at Ravenswood near Townsville (Q.), February 9th, 1882. He won an Exhibition given by the Queensland Government at the University of Sydney. He passed the first year of the Faculty of Arts before commencing his medical studies. His early education having been at a small school in Queensland, he lacked the great advantage of the expert preparation given to pupils of the leading schools in Sydney. Yet he achieved the great distinction of being placed *proxime accessit* to Professor von Willer in the Barker Scholarship for Mathematics. At the age of twenty-three he graduated with honours in the Faculty of Medicine. Resident at St. John's

College during the whole of his course, he won several scholarships. He was a Fellow of the Council of his Alma Mater at the time of his death.

In 1905 he was appointed Resident Medical Officer at Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, and in 1906 Senior Resident and Acting Superintendent. In 1907 he was Demonstrator of Anatomy at the University of Sydney. In 1908 he was appointed Medical Superintendent of Melbourne Hospital. In 1909 he returned to Sydney to become Medical Superintendent of Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. Without the slightest effort he maintained the strictest discipline over his juniors by setting a wonderful example of efficiency, kindness and thoroughness.

At the end of 1911 he was appointed Honorary Assistant Surgeon of Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, and in 1923 Honorary Surgeon. In 1913 he joined the surgical staff of St. Vincent's Hospital as Honorary Surgeon. At the time of his death he was Senior Surgeon at both hospitals. He was one of the prime movers in having St. Vincent's made a teaching school. He was Tutor and for many years Lecturer in Clinical Surgery at Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

His excellent judgment and the wonderful deftness of his craft continually reflected the good influence of Sir Alexander MacCormick, of whom he was both pupil and admirer.

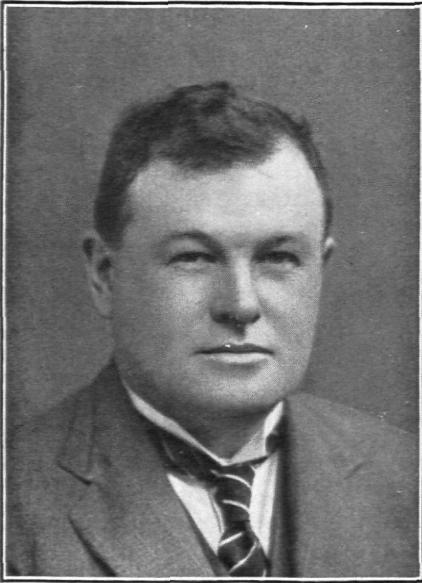
A man of few words, McKelvey gave always a decisive opinion which was but rarely wrong. He had a brilliant memory and was quick as lightning at repartee. He could not suffer fools gladly, and was at times incisive in argument, but never bitter or mean.

He was the product entirely of the Sydney School, and his whole life is a most eloquent answer to certain unqualified critics who would decry our own Alumni.

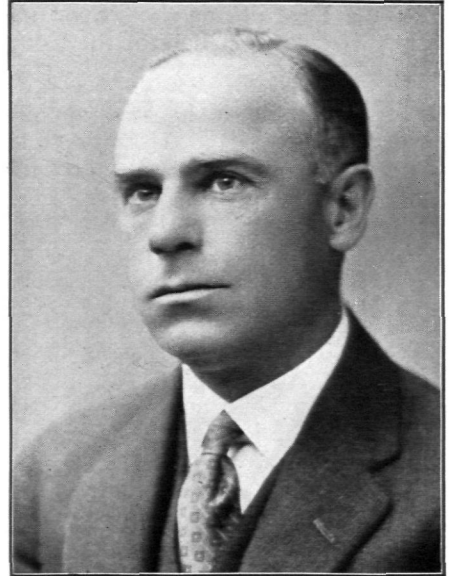
In recognition of his services to Australia His Majesty conferred the honour of Knighthood in 1933.

We are proud of Sir John McKelvey and his great achievements, which will remind us that success is attainable only by merit and hard work.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



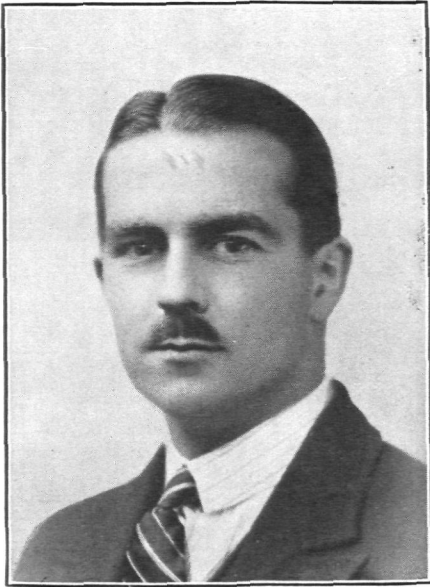
JOHN COLVIN STOREY, O.B.E., V.D., M.B.,
Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



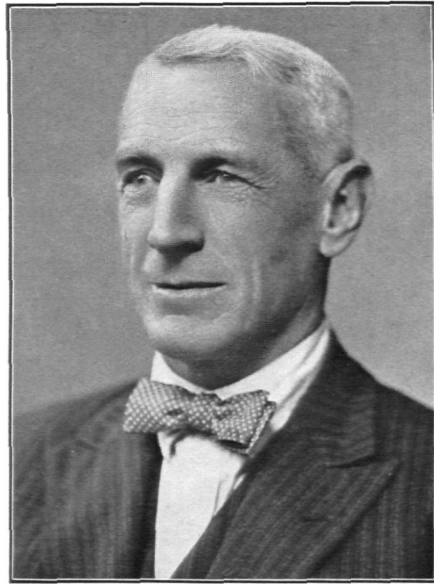
E. M. FISHER, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



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



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



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



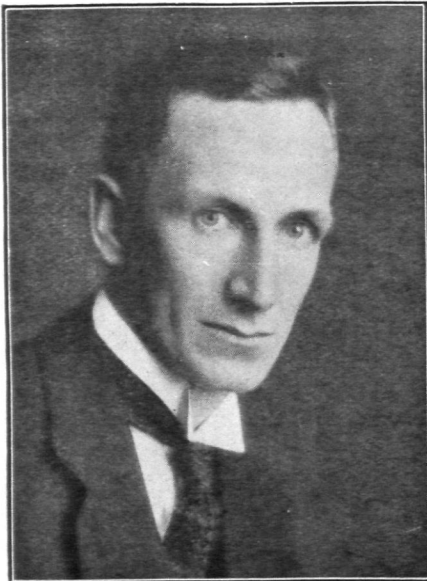
M. R. FLYNN, B.A., M.D., B.Sc., Ch.M. (Syd.),
M.S. (Minn.), F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



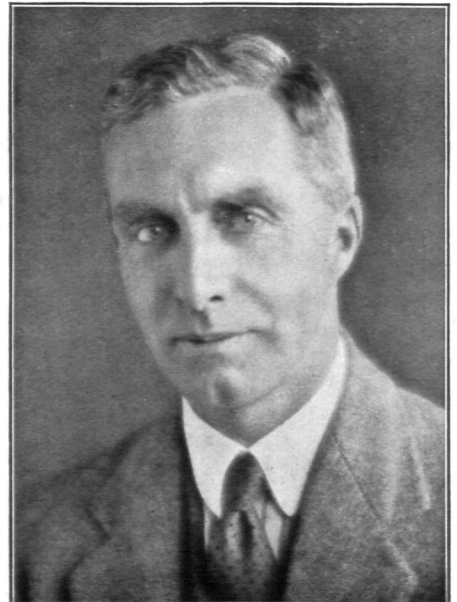
J. S. MACMAHON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



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



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



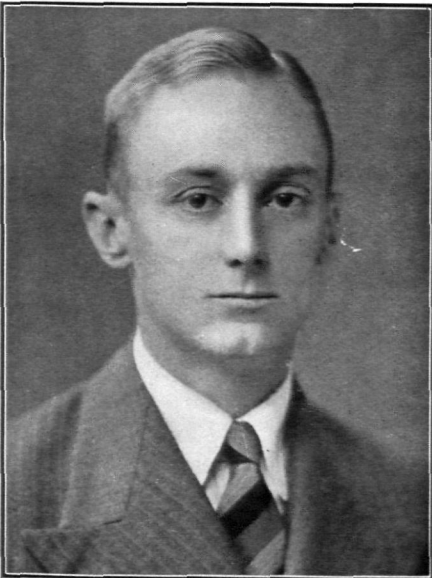
ALLAN S. WALKER, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



ARCHIBALD J. COLLINS, D.S.O., M.C.,
M.B., Ch.M., Tutor in Medicine.



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



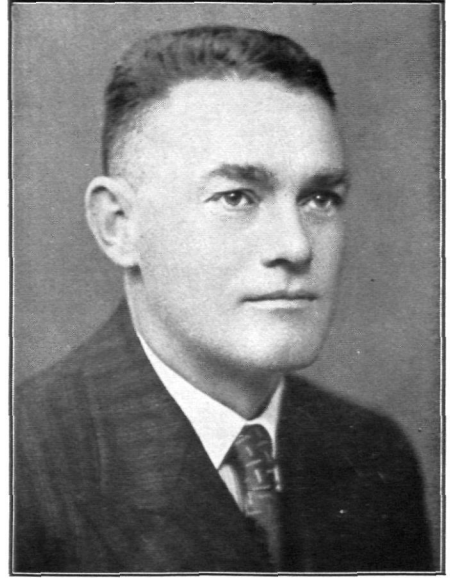
COTTER HARVEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



ERIC L. SUSMAN, M.B., M.R.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



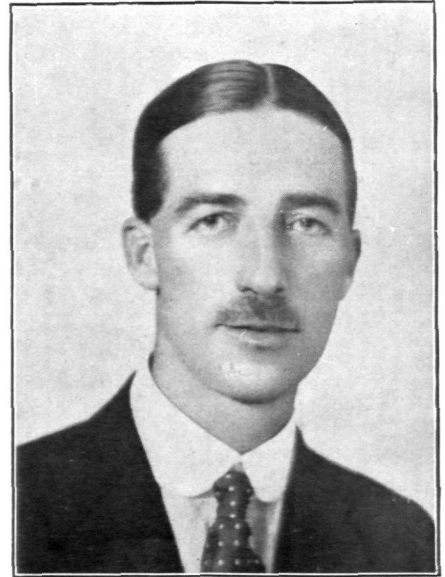
J. KEMPSON MADDOX, M.D., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., Student Supervisor and Tutor
in Medicine.



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

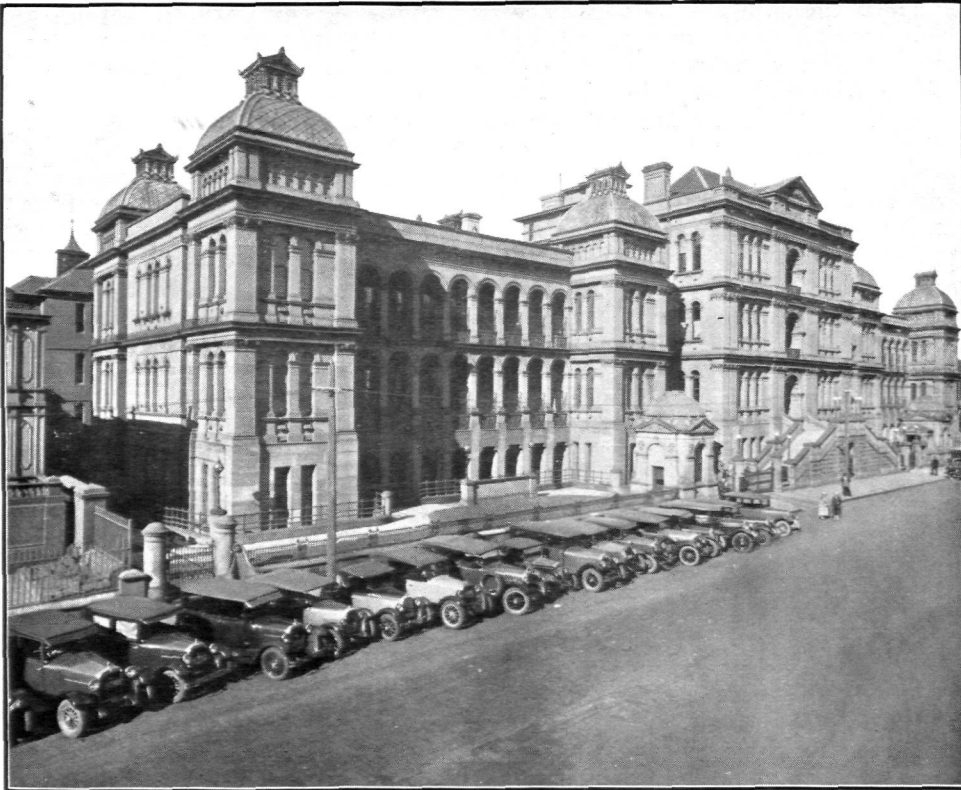


GEOFFREY F. S. DAVIES, M.B., B.S.,
Pathologist.



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

Sydney Hospital.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

With what joy we sped toward Macquarie Street, armed with white coat and brand new stethoscope, the stethoscope that would be the "open sesame" to all that could be heard, so we thought, in our callow youth.

Now we stand and reflect after wading for three years through the turbulent waters of clinical work in the numerous wards of Sydney Hospital. Ofttimes we wonder can we hear, and if so, what? Murmur or no murmur, that is the question. It was ever thus. If there be any wisdom in us surely it is due to the tireless efforts of long-suffering honoraries and sisters.

Here we were also introduced to a Common Room situated "way up there in the blue", where afternoon tea was regularly partaken. Hydraulic lifts, which sometimes worked but were usually closed after Dr. Ritchie's lectures, were strange at first, while the most elaborate Casualty in Sydney provided a welcome retreat where we could practise embryonic medicine and surgery.

As we leave our training hospital we feel it incumbent upon us to pledge ourselves to do credit to her, to our teachers, those who have given of their time, energy, and rich experience, not as a duty, but because they regarded our training as a personal responsibility.

THE SPECIALS.

Our thanks are due to all those people who played their part in rounding off our knowledge in his special department.

In the Skin Department, where the itchy and strangely erupted were wont to congregate, Dr. Langloh Johnson (replete with special nib), Sir Norman Paul and Dr. George Norrie guided our faltering footsteps.

In the E.N.T. Department, we remember the stentorian voice of Dr. Carruthers and the points of practical instruction in the use of the mirror and speculum. It was here we saw small lesions with big names and received much advice on the diagnosis and treatment of oto-rhino-laryngological affections from Drs. Findlay, Blomfield and Harrison.

Across the green fields and into the 'loo we wandered to the Eye Hospital, where Drs. North and Dunlop enucleated with rare skill. Drs. Keith Cohen, Stanton Cook, Aitken and Waddy Pockley taught us the ailments, diagnosis and cure of the many who "walk by faith and not by sight".

To see "Bill" Page casting out the demons in the Psychiatry Clinic was an edification and enjoyment to everyone. His psychology has taught him that all medical students are thieves (especially where notes and text-books are concerned), seekers after the "yellow-haired woman", and regular consumers of great quantities of C_2H_5OH .

We express our gratitude to Dr. Hoets for giving us a "break" and how to mend it when we meet it in practice.

Specials at Sydney will afford us much fruit in years to come, and many pleasant memories.

DR. H. J. RITCHIE.

"Let who so speaketh with this man look well to his words, lest he be confounded."

Dr. Ritchie unstintingly gave of his time to students, merely reserving for himself the liberty of occasionally amusing himself by dragging hapless students through the mire of their own ignorance. How many times have we been exhorted to "observe" what should have been obvious and beyond doubt, this process did "imprint upon the tablets of the mind" a few essentials of the practice of medicine?

All are agreed as to the excellence of his clinical demonstrations which supplied practice in the clinical approach to a case under expert guidance. The old pipe, the afternoon tea, which coincided with his tutorials, and his frequent pauses while the pearls sank in, were well known to Sydneyites and "barbarians" alike. Harold possessed the rare ability in a lecturer of picturesquely sketching a few highlights which were remembered, rather than in attempting to imitate a text-book.

DR. A. W. HOLMES À COURT.

Every student who comes into contact with Dr. Holmes à Court becomes filled with admiration for the uncanny clinical skill and knowledge of this gentleman. His painstaking explanations of the intricacies of medical diagnosis and treatment, his kind and cheery words to his patients, and last, but not least, his subtle wit, are well known to those of us who have been fortunate enough to attend his clinical rounds. Outside his professional life he is well known in yachting circles as the owner of *Brilliant*, and also amongst those who seek the wary trout.

DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS.

George is one of our senior physicians who made us look forward to rounds with eager anticipation. His "breezy" chats round the bedside gave us zest for clinical work and his impressive advice about not "swallowing every new theory" will be a rule in our future careers.

His ability to distinguish the sick from the malingerer often amazed those of us who had been duped.

We hope that on the "judgment day" we shall be able to answer George's questions as clearly as he has shown us how, without "padding" and without "tommy rot".

DR. WILFRED EVANS.

Although the lot of the physician is often a thorny one and is full of trials and tribulations which fray the medico's temper more than a soggy golf course, not all succumb.

Such a one is Evans, W.

Overfed ladies, deaf old gentlemen and *dear* little children pour over him like aqua pura pondii over the proverbial duck, and even visiting physicians (long retired) who have successfully surmounted all modern methods, are accepted with a smile.

Students, too, are glad of a chance to slake their thirst at a fount of knowledge which does not become bitter when the extent of their mental dehydration becomes apparent.

DR. LESLIE W. DUNLOP.

A chair at the bedside, upon which "Dolly" sits, and for the next one or two hours there is golden opportunity of standing round the bedside to learn how a thorough examination should be conducted.

That history may run into many reams of foolscap, and the clinical clerk's confidence of having elicited all the minutiae of the case unbounded, but no, Dolly has found something additional, some further question to the patient which should have been asked. He then proceeds to drive home the point quietly but forcefully.

We thank Dr. Dunlop for the interest he has taken in us, and for his earnest endeavours to make us clinicians and thorough ones at that.

DR. A. J. HOOD STOBO.

An honorary who will stop in the street and have a yarn, and one who is usually punctual for tutorials—this speaks for itself. Stobe's tutorials in Fourth Year were always very homely affairs and not lacking in information.

Rumour has it that in out-patients these days there are two main topics for conversation; one, the army, the other, the patient. We commend him to oncoming Fourth Years.

DR. K. B. NOAD.

"Rubbish! I don't believe you've examined the patient." We found this sort of outburst quite disturbing at first, until we got to know the man behind it.

Dr. Noad is known to all of us in his arduous position as Student Supervisor, and to some of us as our first Medical Tutor. We will long remember those

dreadful minutes standing at the foot of the bed, being commanded to "observe the patient", and straining optic tracts and association centres to recognize some abnormality in a healthy looking female of indeterminate age lying comfortably in bed.

A deep sympathy for, and understanding of the tyro's earliest clinical problems, and the gift of genuine encouragement even for the dull and unimaginative student has made Dr. Noad a real friend to us all, as also has his faculty for remembering faces and names—even in "The Street".

His classical interpretation of the gaits of nervous diseases, and his flair for interesting sidelights, such as "cerebral surprise", make him one of the most interesting of tutors. We remember him as physician, gentleman and friend.

DR. W. E. FISHER.

"One grows in every garden."

We first came in contact with "Ted" in Fourth Year when he tried to make us realize the vast expanse of medical knowledge awaiting exploration. He was successful in impressing upon us the first principles of physical examination. His immaculate attire and swinging stride present an inspiring picture in the wards and elsewhere, adding to his fancied resemblance to a well-known film star. In Fifth Year, many a pleasant hour was spent at his highly instructive tutorials which were lightened by a touch of humour and the disclosure of many interesting sidelights on famous medicos past and present.

DR. E. H. STOKES.

*"Life is full of whirls and eddies,
But the current keeps on flowing."*

Medical out-patients on Mondays and Thursdays is one of the most enlightening and amusing places in the hospital, and it is here that Dr. Stokes rules in a weird and fascinating manner.

"Eddie", as he is known to us all, can examine patients, teach students and keep to hospital routine in a manner which is only developed after years of experience.

A one time medical superintendent of this hospital, he has a wealth of experience and an inexhaustible fund of knowledge to draw upon in his tutorials.

He is an excellent general physician and has made special studies of the dystrophies of the thyroid and pituitary glands upon which subject he delivered some very sound and practicable lectures.

His kindness and understanding towards his patients have made it a treat to accompany him on his speedy but thorough visits to the wards.

DR. GEORGE BELL.

With chronometrical exactitude, Georgie enters the door of Ward 4 at 2 p.m. on Mondays and 9 a.m. on Thursdays. He then proceeds to mark to roll, during which some white-coated fledgling is bound to be asked, "Any relation to Dr. So-and-So, Mr. X?" This ritual over, we plunge into rounds, and from behind his expression of bland benevolence George deprecates the fears and lamentations of his patients.

On and on we trudge, pausing at regularly spaced intervals, and while we are shifting from one leg to another in a desperate effort to induce them (the legs) to last the distance, up is held that X-ray plate with the question: "Now you tell us what it is, Mr. X?"

"A pertrochanteric fracture with osteoarthritic changes."

"Yes, that's right."

If we could only retain what George imparts to us in ward, theatre and lecture how happy we would be, and what good students of surgery.

MR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

"Archie" is a surgeon best known to many of us as the gowned figure of the Worrall Theatre, his favourite rendezvous, where often we have stood silent, with great respect for the care and resource he shows in the performance of his art. But we have often wondered if the uncanny acoustics of the Worrall Theatre have echoed in his ear the mutterings from the gallery.

In him we have seen an ardent desire to see progress in our hospital methods as applied to things of widely differing types, from chart books to dressing straps.

MR. HOWARD BULLOCK (Surgeon).

*"Why man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves."*

Cassius.

It is a most refreshing experience in a day of tiring clinical work to do a round in the wards with Mr. Howard Bullock. The hour passes, alas, all too soon.

Mr. Bullock is, in short, an inspiring teacher. With sound instruction in the art of surgery, illustrated by a wealth of experience here and in other countries, he mingles helpful and amusing anecdotes about great surgeons with whom he has worked, and in his own inimitable way manages to convey to his students something of the satisfying character of hard work, success and physical fitness.

He converses with equal authority on bowel resection, amateur farming, international football, the futility of medication, hard work, and the management of refractory horses.

In the operating theatre Mr. Bullock is seen in his true element. Nothing pleases him better than to be confronted with an operating list before which many surgeons might quail, but which he tackles with a gusto amounting almost to euphoria.

We will long remember him for his rapid decisions, magnificent surgical technique, candid opinions, dogmatic teaching, and something of the bigness that is always looked for in the teacher of a grand profession.

MR. LYLE BUCHANAN.

Mr. Buchanan was to us, as we started hospital practice, a very helpful friend in need. His wide knowledge of the world and its ways, which he has so generously shared with us, has proved of immense value. His talks, so interesting and amusing, have included many unusual and bizarre topics.

Perhaps our happiest recollections are of excursions on the harbour which finally welded the link between ourselves and our tutor.

An active member of the Army Medical Corps, he has also taken a prominent part in "Air Raid Precautions".

MR. A. M. McINTOSH.

We felt it was grand to be taught surgery, but learning from Mac was sheer delight. Rounds were always crammed full of "wise saws and modern instances", and if ever our surgeon's brow wrinkled and lips were pursed, and pince-nez balanced delicately on right index finger, we could bet our bottom dollar some pearl of surgical wisdom was about to be cast.

With gleaming blade poised, he strengthened our grasp on operative procedure each Wednesday afternoon.

We always felt Mac was earnestly interested in our welfare, and our affection for so capable a mentor, built up in those months of preparation, will never be effaced.

MR. M. P. SUSMAN.

"Mick" was the first man to introduce us to peptic ulcers, bronchiectasis and lipiodol; and a pleasant introduction, too, by virtue of his bright and rapid discourse. These qualities in a tutor can only be fully appreciated by the helpless medical student who has to stand mute and motionless for several hours on end waiting for a few crumbs to fall from the rich man's table. Alas, how often the crumbs did not fall, and how often, when they did fall, were they stale?

DR. R. I. FURBER.

*"He that ever following her commands,
On, with toil of heart and knees and hands,
Thro' the long gorge to the far light has won
His path upward, and prevailed."*

Tennyson.

As an ideal teacher and a friend of the student, few are better known than "Dr. Igg".

His tête à tête discussions in small groups must always remain in marked contrast to the usual shepherd and his thundering flock. The congenial atmosphere of the "Want Theatre" will be more enticing now that the fiery blast of super-heated Steam will no longer cloud the hue of Bonney's Blue.

That much of the pathology of gynæcology is still within the realms of speculation could be appreciated if one attended the Friday afternoon demonstrations. These sometimes yielded valuable help and always amusement, as the theories of the gynæcologists at times conflicted with those of the pathologist to such an extent that pandemonium seemed imminent. . . . It is still wondered whether the quotations alleged were really those of Schiller or Schröder after all.

At this stage, may we put to paper the memories of one who never failed to show us much appreciated sympathy, but who liked to treat us all as colleagues rather than merely "Just Studes".

MR. H. K. PORTER ("Fuzz").

During Fifth Year we embarked on our career as gynæcologists under the protective wing of "Fuzz". We soon realized that here was no ordinary man. However lacking in intelligence the student might be to his examiners, no one will deny that his critical faculties are not highly developed. But here there was no cause for criticism. We admired the calm and efficient way in which Dr. Porter carried out his investigation and quickly made a correct diagnosis.

In the theatre it became evident that our tutor was also a capable surgeon. Without being spectacular, his technique was remarkably sound, while the well-being of the patient was always the first consideration.

There were also short, sharp sessions in the path. museum where "dating parties" become a weekly feature. But on several well-remembered afternoons "Fuzz" sat us down on chairs, lit up his old familiar briar, and started off "When I was 'Super' here". Invariably there followed a really good yarn.

MR. W. E. KAY.

Big Bill Kay is a tutor who nicely blends gems of the wisdom of experience, the longest possible names of operations, and a dry humour. This mixture forms a very instructive and very pleasant afternoon whether it be at out-patients or in the wards.

No one has ever known him to lose his calm or his happy manner, even in the anxiety of a difficult operation.

MR. C. E. WINSTON.

In early Fourth Year we made his acquaintance, and he initiated us as raw recruits into the intricacies of surgical diagnosis.

Vivid mental pictures are retained of "Charlie" at In-Patients in the bath-room and as the cheery inhabitant of the Out-Patients' Department.

In the long winter afternoons a favourite attitude of his was to stand with his back to the sterilizer whilst he talked at some length on subjects suggested by the timorous remarks of his student followers. These discussions were made more picturesque by the inclusion of numerous anecdotes and a twist of humour inimitably and peculiarly his own. Questions would come unexpectedly, punctuated by a quizzical raising of the right eyebrow.

We thank him for a thorough grounding in the fundamentals of the art, but, more than that, for teaching us to use our eyes, our hands, and our brains.

MR. REGINALD BRIDGE.

There's a twinkle in his eye and a smile that is human, a patience inexhaustible, and wealth of urological knowledge that he is only too pleased to impart to those students who seek him out.

Cystoscopies aplenty when we could have a "look see" at the ureteric orifices in all their pristine beauty, whilst "Reggie" explained the "riddles of the deep" to us.

He taught us that every abdominal pain was not "renal" in origin and that to be a urologist, it is necessary to be a good physician as well.

We will have long lasting memories of the gentleman who presided over the "bottle and tube" department.

DR. GILLIES.

"That divine fire of enthusiasm."

With the advent of Dr. Gillies *post mortems* became most informative, and we learned the important place pathology played in medicine. "Just look at that infarct! My word, we must take a section of that. Got a bottle, Akhurst?"

Nothing that might be pathological and provide a section escaped the eagle eye of our tireless pathologist.

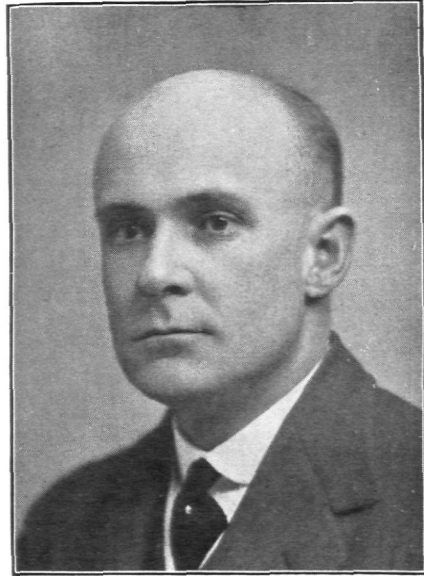
We cannot all be pathologists, but the exhibition of such "pathological zeal" tempts us indeed.



Sydney Hospital.



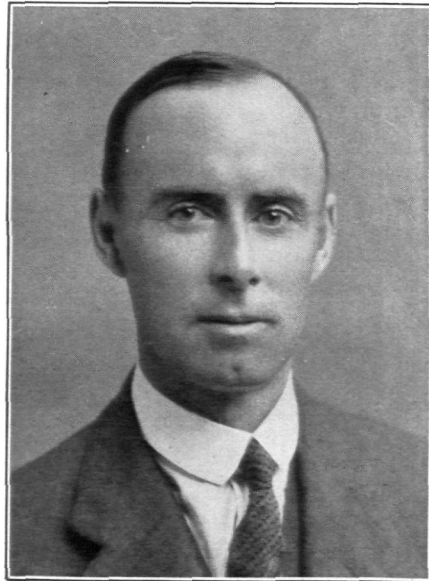
HAROLD RITCHIE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



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



GEORGE C. WILLCOCKS, O.B.E., M.C.,
M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.P., Honorary
Physician.



WILFRED EVANS, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



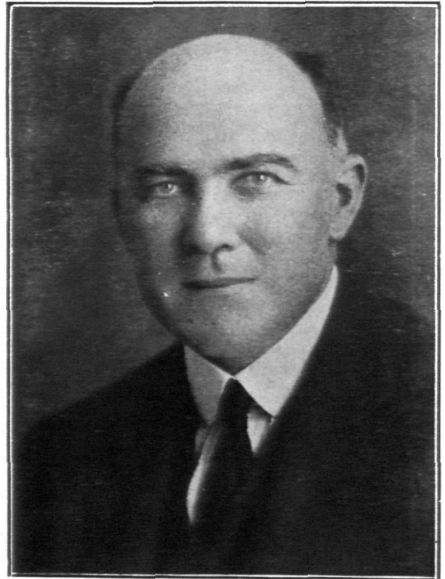
KENNETH B. NOAD, M.B., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., Tutor in Medicine and
Student Supervisor.



W. E. FISHER, M.D., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



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



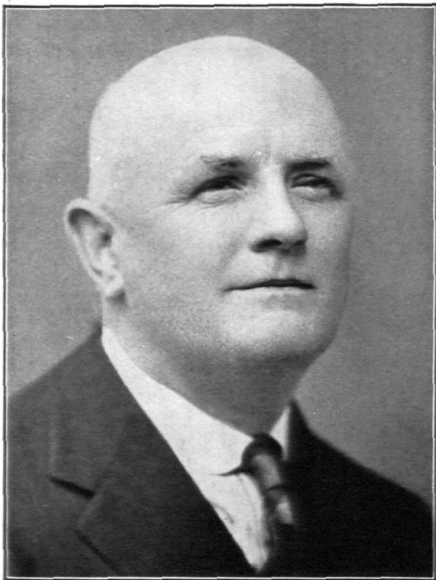
GEORGE BELL, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



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



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



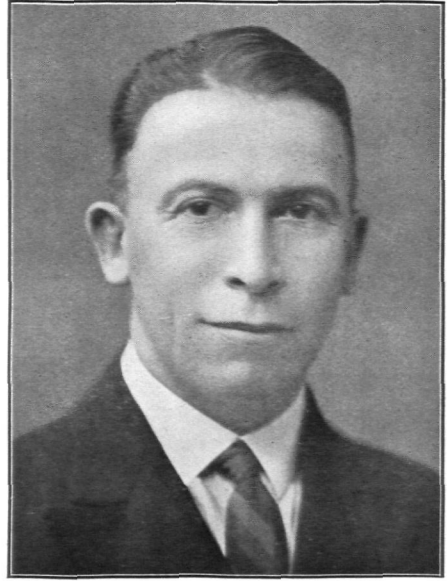
A. M. McINTOSH, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



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



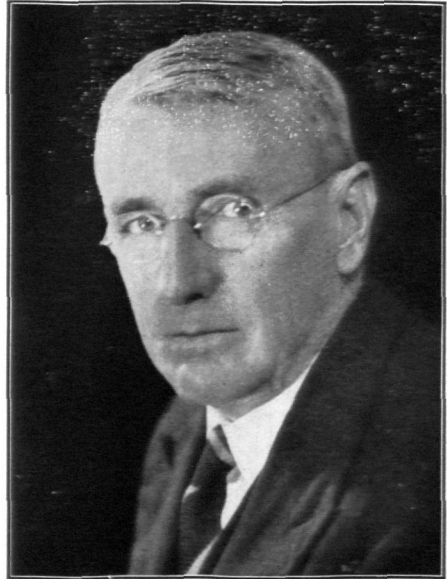
W. E. KAY, D.S.O., V.D., M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.



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



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



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

St. Vincent's Hospital.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

It was in 1937 that, having successfully negotiated the Third Year barrier, we were welcomed to the buildings, which looking back now, seem always to have been a part of our existence.

On our first day there, and for the first time in our University careers, we were made to feel at home, to feel as though we were an integral part of a great profession, and to realise that those who had gone before us were well aware of the difficulties in our paths and only too ready to help us overcome them.

This, then, was the atmosphere into which we came, and this has remained the atmosphere for the last three years. Each department of the hospital spared no effort to introduce us to the intricacies of their work, and we fully realise the debt we owe them.

Fourth Year found us disrupting the Out-patients' Departments, ruining the organisation of the operating theatre, and cluttering up Casualty. It speaks volumes for the members of our hospital staff that never once were we made conscious of our immaturity.

Towards the end of Fourth Year we began to realise how true were the words of one of our honouaries: "Hitherto, as schoolboys, a satchel of books has been your object of study; but now you are concerned with the book of Nature, particularly with Man."

We finally escaped from Fourth Year with an acquaintance with Clinical Medicine and Clinical Surgery and a proper and profound respect for the knowledge of our teachers.

In the Fifth Year we rested. Despite numerous pleasantries, such as excursions to Callan Park, the Quarantine Station, Waterfall Sanatorium and the Coast Hospital, we rested.

We also completed the "Specials" and made our acquaintance with the Children's Hospital and with Crown Street.

Now that Final Year is well under way, however, we realise the debt we owe St Vincent's, the Dean, Medical Superintendent and the individual members of the teaching and nursing staff for the trouble they have taken to direct us along the path to knowledge.

At the conclusion of Final Year some fortunate few will remain on as residents, the others will scatter far and wide; but each one of us will have a warm spot in his heart for St. Vincent's.

We only hope that the end of this year will bring us into as sympathetic and friendly a company as that in which we have passed the last three years.

HONORARIES.

MR. I. DOUGLAS MILLER.

Undoubtedly stands alone as the most dramatic of our surgeons. We met him first in Third Year, where his clear expositions of Surgical Anatomy ensured that if we failed to learn that subject the onus was upon ourselves.

We of St. Vincent's were doubly fortunate in having the benefit of his guidance during Fourth, Fifth and part of Final Year—a fact which made surgery a pleasure.

He has always had the interests of his students at heart, and we will always remember that he taught us Surgery not from an examination point of view, but in a manner calculated to fit us for the problems of practice.

Now for the bombshell: "Dougie is affianced." So the least we can wish him is as successful a matrimonial career as has been his surgical one.

MR. V. M. COPPLESON.

"Copp"—genial, brisk and punctual, with a characteristic gait and a bow quite continental. Deservedly our senior surgeon at St. Vincent's, he is an ex-surf champion and still loves his game of squash. Talking of squash, he plays it in the theatre too: "Don't touch that, Sonny. Let Doctor do it. You make an easy operation difficult."

Interested in the new epidiascope and likes operating in the dark with a gas mask on. A keen pen-friend of Wakeley of "Rose and Carless".

MR. VICTOR J. KINSELLA.

"Blue", red headed, unassuming and always interesting. Victor J. is a fine anatomist; and in such a role he is remembered by us all in the realms of surface anatomy and vivas and things. A strong advocate of local anaesthesia in major operations, his painstaking technique is flawless.

Though inclined to sniff a little at our diagnostic attempts, his rounds are always interesting and instructive; and what is more, he remembers our names.

MR. W. MAXWELL.

"Billy"—he of the grey suit and quiet voice—is ever tolerant of our shortcomings, besides being particular favourite of the nursing staff. From his introductory "Feeling well today?" to his quiet "Thank you, Sister", with a fine repertoire of "curious" cases at his command, his bedside talks are really enlightening.

A wise exponent of home and international affairs.

MR. LEONARD MAY.

We first made our acquaintance with Mr. May in the Second Year dissecting room, where he helped us with patience and skill to master the intricacies of anatomy.

Third Year found him demonstrating surface anatomy, Fourth Year in the Out-patients' Department, and in Sixth Year, Mr. May joined the indoor surgical staff. It was in Final Year when we learned that beneath a genial exterior he hid the knowledge and skill of a true surgeon.

MR. EDMUND MACMAHON.

"Eddie" took us under his wing in Fourth Year, and soon enlightened us concerning the hidden meaning of that soft phrase, "A glove please, nurse!" His patience and invariable good humour were often sorely tried, no doubt, by our virginal obtuseness, but never once were they conspicuous by their absence.

When to patience and good humour are added the observing eye, analytical mind and skilful hand—well what have you? A good surgeon.

MR. WALTER PERRY.

To "Wal" fell the somewhat difficult task of starting many of us on the right road to sound Clinical Surgery, of which we discovered his knowledge to be very profound.

His unlimited fund of good stories and the jovial laugh which showed his keen appreciation of them, quickly earned our admiration and served to impress on us the more forcibly the knowledge which he spared no pains to impart.

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

Our senior physician and medical tutor is famous for his boundless energy, punctuality, high-speed thinking and corresponding quick-fire monologue. As his stethoscope tubing shortens in length and the chest pieces increase in number, the murmurs seem to increase in complexity and (to him) in clarity. We have become quite accustomed to his little errors in dialogue quite inseparable from such high-speed discourse, and we know what he means when he says: "Put the mother on the child's knee", "Go get me some heat and temperature", and speaks of "Macrocytes and small round cell microscopes". And as the stars shine out and the moon comes up on a Wednesday evening, and we homeward wend, we are grateful that he does speak fast and thus places so much more of his great knowledge at our disposal.

DR. JOHN P. TANSEY.

One of our senior physicians, a tall, dignified white-haired figure, who has not enjoyed the best of health during the last twelve months. We have thus not had the opportunity to enjoy his eloquence as much as we would have liked, and are all the poorer for it. No vague answers does he leave unchallenged; he always wants to know "Why?"; and he has the "knack" of working things out to our satisfaction. We wish him better health for the coming year.

DR. RICHMOND JEREMY.

A man who looms large both physically and mentally in the student's mind. His unflinching interest in and sympathy with us, both as a junior and senior honorary, will not be easily forgotten.

We only hope that we have absorbed sufficient of his painstaking methods of examination, his wise interpretation of facts thus obtained, and his unflinching interest in things medical, to make us efficient practitioners.

DR. BRUCE HALL.

We were fortunate in that it was Dr. Hall who first set our feet on the path of Clinical Medicine, for, though sadly unappreciative at the time, we realised, in the years that followed, the value of solid foundations.

His tutorials in Sixth Year were a source of constant interest and instruction, and his differential diagnoses, presented with characteristic logic and clarity, contributed in no small measure to what knowledge of Medicine we have. These, with his interest in us, his readiness to help us at all times, and his patience and good humour, combine to make a debt it will be difficult to repay.

DR. JAMES SHERWOOD.

Well beloved of all students, especially Fourth Year, when our tentative efforts at diagnosis were met with a sympathetic smile and "Yes, Doctor, it could be that, but . . .", and in a delightfully tactful way our absurdities were pointed out.

We again met "Jim" in Final Year every Tuesday afternoon with three or four excellent cases, many valuable hints and a wide smile. This, plus his delightful habit of knocking on the Common Room door and asking "My group ready?", will ensure that our memories of Jim and his gastroscope will always be pleasant ones.

DR. ROBERT TAYLOR.

"Bobby" bustled his cheerful way into our path in Fifth Year, and we've never felt quite the same since.

A man of alert vitality and accurate powers of observation, nothing clinical escapes his eye. His diagnoses, so swift and accurate were they, made us feel that Medicine was not so hard after all. Alas, poor Yoricks we!

May we approximate in some way to that apparent faculty of diagnosis.

THE SPECIALS.

Whenever we think of the "Specials" a faint glow of satisfaction steals over us, for they were really the only exams. we felt confident about.

Dr. Herbert Odillo Maher was responsible for our education ophthalmological. He is possessed of that rare faculty of being able to impart his knowledge to others, and his lectures, amply illustrated by patients, made learning a pleasure.

Dr. H. Seaward Marsh, Dr. Woodburn and Dr. Kirkland had the somewhat doubtful pleasure of displaying the hidden secrets of the ear, the nose, and the throat. Our ability to elude the examiners at the end of term speaks volumes for their success.

Dr. W. R. Page—"a microcosm faithfully reflecting the macrocosm in which he lives". Dr. Page, whom we met in Third Year, still came rather as a surprise in Fifth Year. How well we remember those sessions, with the maestro safely esconced in his chair, a jube impaled on his canine, and almost in tears at the thought of our ever being allowed out upon suffering humanity. We really did enjoy it, though.

Dr. Foy and Dr. Frazer introduced us to Gynæcology, and we will remember them both for the knowledge they imparted and because one is the antithesis of the other. In Final Year Dr. Brown Craig took us with him on his rounds, and was as explicit as he was brief.

In the Dermatological Department Dr. Langloh Johnson and Dr. Grant Lindeman demonstrated the "ill the skin is heir to". We like "skin" very much, because there was always something to be seen and/or felt, and thus we learnt.

Our thanks are due to Dr. Abbott and the other members of the Public Health Clinic for our instruction in the treatment of V.D. They were always ready to impart information, ever courteous, and they treated us as colleagues.

Last, but by no means least, we must mention our indebtedness to the Pathology and X-Ray Departments. Mr. Clark will be remembered by all of us for his ever-present charm of manner, and his readiness to help solve our difficulties, whilst to Mr. Steele we also extend our sincere thanks.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



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



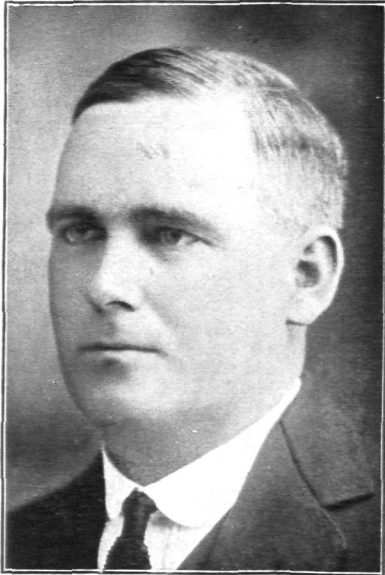
V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



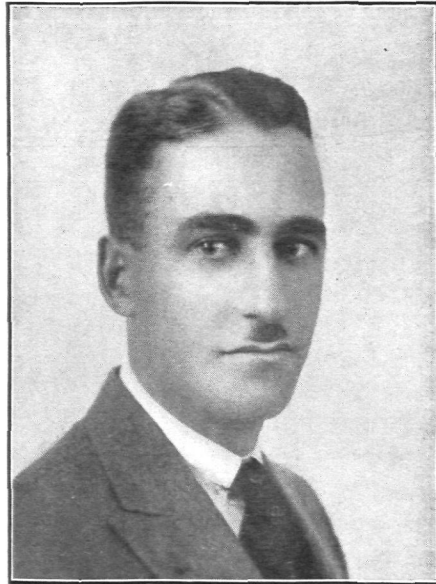
DOUGLAS MILLER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Dean of St. Vincent's Hospital
Clinical School.



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.,
F.R.A.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.



RICHMOND JEREMY, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
M.R.C.P. (Lond.), Tutor in Medicine.

Royal Hospital for Women.



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

"Children sweeten labours."—Bacon.

It was at "Premat." that we innocently embarked on our obstetric careers at 2.2 p.m., to be greeted by the gloomiest face we have ever seen and to be told that "Jummie" Wilson would never have tolerated modern student unpunctuality. Later we realized that this punctuality most emphatically did not apply to the expectant mother. Dr. Ridler, with his accusing finger and pessimistic expression, reduced us to speechlessness until we learnt that his bark was much worse than his bite.

To be raised from one's bed by the most unpleasant telephone bell that was ever made; to struggle into trousers, white coat, scarf and slippers; to run helter-skelter to the lift, which was always on the top floor; to arrive in labour ward with gown on backwards, cap askew and mask in hand; to be greeted by "Just in time for the third stage, Doctor"—such was our lot.

We received many splendid tutorials from the honorary staff, even if some were anæsthetic to tired cerebral cortices. Notable were Professor Windeyer's, in which he emphasised that the best obstetrician is the one who knows when not to interfere and who never cures an infected uterus. We learnt to keep awake after somnolent ones had been brought down to the front bench. Dr. Gordon Lowe gave us some good advice on obstetrical difficulties that do not appear in text-books, and how to manage the "Milne-Murray". Dr. Ridler taught us the one and "only" way to do a P.V. examination, and jumped heavily on any luckless individual who dared to say that the puerperal uterus at ten days was the size of an orange. Dr. Bruce Williams will be remembered for his adjectives, his anecdotes and his attitude to patients. Dame Constance D'Arcy extracted

us from our cots on Saturday morning, heavy lidded and with bloodshot eyes, for her informal bedside tutorials, in which we much appreciated the provision of chairs. In our rare moments of wakefulness with Dr. Margaret Harper we discovered that the feeding of infants is an exact science. Drs. Small, Stening, Saunders, Warden and Howell at the Out-patients' Department impressed us with the importance of ante-natal care. Dr. John Mutton's aphorisms will go with us for ever, such as: "Gentlemen, there are two ways to induce labour—put something in or take something out." The resident medical officers were most helpful, and amazed us by their skill with the "tongs".

To the nursing staff we are grateful, even if several of them regarded us as an unpleasant but necessary evil. The staff nurses were of great assistance, even if their patience with the pregnant uterus was not glaringly obvious. They proved to us beyond doubt that the oncoming baby's neck does not suffer from osteo-arthritis. One of the spectacles we will never forget was Staff Nurse Fuller on the rampage. Nurse Fuller was, however, one of our best friends.

The trainees made our time most enjoyable in the wards, and "night" rounds produced coffee and companionship for those daring spirits who risked official censure.

And last, but not least, our palatial cottage must be mentioned. The dulcet tones of our radio kept everybody in Paddington awake until 3 a.m. That steam-belching monster enlivened our waking hours and imperilled the continuity of our epidermis. "May" never complained at running a continuous cafeteria nor exhausted her store of reminiscences concerning her bygone charges. Those breakfast chops are indelibly impressed upon our alimentary canals, and the mystery of the species of Friday's fish is still unsolved.

And so it is with much regret that we bid farewell to midnight coffee, clamouring telephones and bleak dawns in Labour Ward. So closes one of the most enjoyable chapters in our Hippocratic careers.

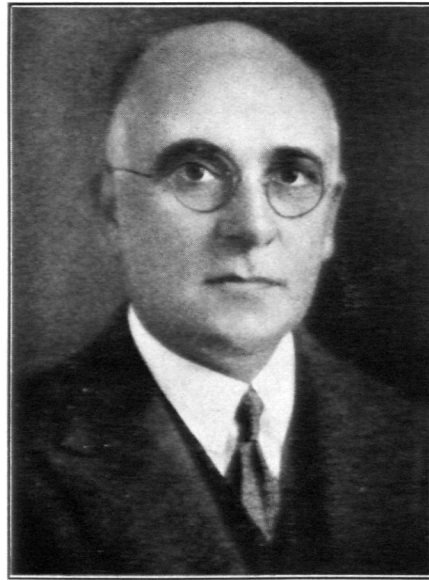
Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.



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.

"So much to do so little done."

In our pent house we spent six weeks of happy sleepless nights, watching few exits but many entrances.

Heavy-eyed we fled down the stairs to labour ward in response to Donald Duck's staccato command of 'urry, 'urry, 'urry. Once there we did a spot of slip fielding and got back as much rest as possible by leaning on the bed, hoping that we were not within the visual range of Sister Giles. Sterile gloves and dettol,



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

cords and placentæ, silver nitrate and vaseline, all these laughed at and with us whilst we presided over the arrival of Australia's teeming millions. Time became an endless belt which served up infants, snatches of food and the five-card game. Every now and then the sun would rise. However, in all we were sorry to leave Crown Street, where we learnt to know our friends so well.

Tall, grey-headed, and with an extensive knowledge of obstetrics, Dr. Gibson impressed upon us the value of the subject from a practitioner's point of view. His direct manner and simplicity of explanation assisted materially in our knowledge of obstetrics.

Dr. Bowman was a genial man who introduced many of us to the pregnant abdomen with coincident dolls and pelves. The only drawback was that he needed at least three hands.

Dr. Donovan made us realize the importance of being first a gentleman before becoming an obstetrician. Those of us who were fortunate enough to come in contact with him will always remember his kindly geniality. He introduced us

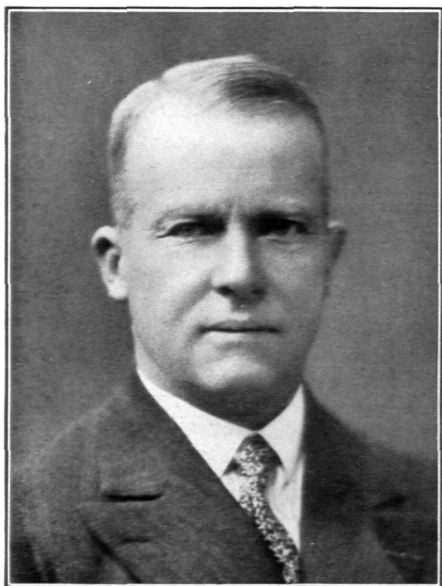
to the complications of pregnancy. It is with regret we record his passing towards the end of last year.

Dr. Dixon Hughes will always be remembered as a surgeon who insisted on efficient co-operation in the theatre and who delivered bedside talks with remarkable clarity.

Dr. Chesterman was a man of clear logic and shrewd insight, one who won a high place in our estimation.

The resident medical staff deserve our thanks, and Dr. Drummond, the Superintendent, will always be kindly remembered amongst us because: (a) He was called "Froggy". (b) He pacified the matron on numerous "mornings after". (c) He is possessed of a most enlightening camera which taught us quite a lot.

Crown Street Hospital.



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.

The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

*"At first the infant
Mewling and puking in his nurse's arms."*

Fifth Year is, for us, essentially a year of contrasts. In the main teaching hospitals we move in an atmosphere that is sober and serious; at the obstetric hospitals our career tends to be somewhat hectic; but at Camperdown we find a haven "from the madding crowd's ignoble strife". The presence of so many children seems to imbue the wards, the staff and us with the old care-free spirit of childhood.

At first we came here to attend lectures starting at 8.30 a.m. and ending—when the lights came on. The merry quips of Dr. Stephens and the passing-round of the roll contrived to keep us reasonably wide awake.

Later, during our term of Pædiatrics, the central scene of action changed from the lecture theatre to the common room. Here we benefited by the provision of tea, a welcome and rare treat for those of us from R.P.A.H.

Moreover, it was in this room that the herd instinct in us came to the fore. We used to collect round tables in groups of about seven, and, from time to time, exultant shrieks would ring the rafters—yes, schools were in progress. Ah! those amazing hands—and those ridiculous calls—will they ever be forgotten?

Nevertheless, we did visit the wards in the morning, and, in the afternoon, attend the operating theatre or cover a devious itinerary with the honoraries. In this way we spent many instructive hours with Drs. Hipsley, Stephens, Laurence Hughes, Margaret Harper and others.

Our interest in Pædiatrics was especially stimulated by the excellent lecture demonstrations in the mornings. Dr. Lorimer Dods gave us the latest from Great Ormond Street and Canada, and enthralled us by his jugglings with those three symbols C, F and P. To Dr. Steigrad we are indebted for demonstrations of the procedures of lumbar puncture, blood transfusion, and tracheotomy.

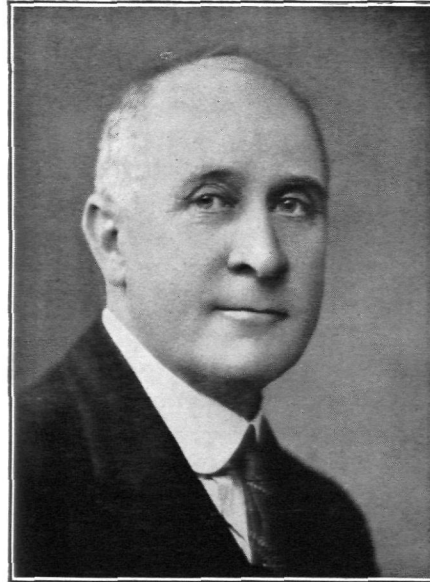
Of meanderings there were many—to Tresillian, Canonbury, and, intermittently, to Quay Street, where, midst the smell of cloves, the gas brackets, and the relics of a dim distant past, we revised our specials and came to realise that worms and children can become intimately acquainted.

At the Kids we were impressed by many new and striking features, but three things stand out in particular—the Nicholas Ward, a model for all wards; the new Pathology Block, all chromium and glass and courtesy; and finally the efficiency and the smiles of the nursing staff. Oh! to be young again.

The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



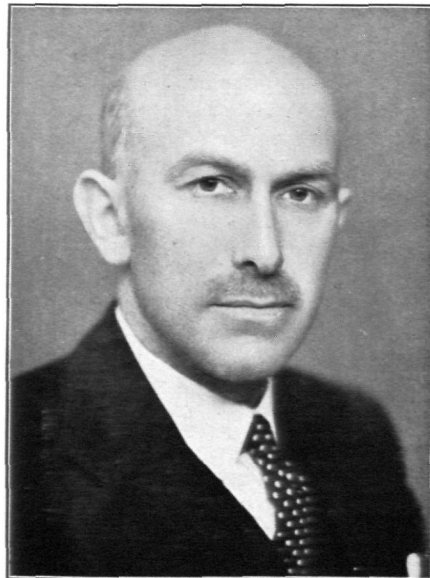
E. H. M. STEPHEN, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



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



LORIMER DODS, M.D., Ch.M., D.C.H.,
Lecturer in Medical Pædiatrics.



J. STEIGRAD,
Lecturer in Surgical Pædiatrics.

In Memoriam.

WILLIAM HERBERT DOWNES.

*"A combination and a form indeed
To give the world assurance of a man."*

In October, 1938, following a long illness, William Herbert Downes passed away, after completing four years of Medicine.

Almost from the day on which he joined us Bill was destined to be outstanding. Though never seeking the limelight, he naturally took a place of prominence amongst his fellows.

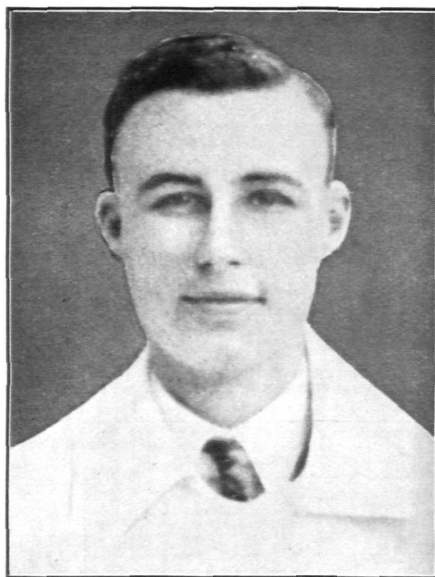
Leaving Fort Street High School in 1933 with first class honours in English and History and an exhibition, he immediately shone, gaining a high distinction in First Year, a distinction in Third Year, and a credit in Second and Fourth Years. In Anatomy he showed evidence of future practical ability when he easily qualified as a Prosector.

During his four years at the University he was intimately associated with the University Regiment, in which he rose to the ranks of Sergeant. Bill never tired of talking of the regiment.

Always smiling, Bill's ever-ready wit and good fellowship won him many friends. But his was the popularity which was tinged with respect, whilst his humour was a delightful blend of knowledge and boyishness.

Already anointed with success, this happy, eager, worker was undoubtedly destined to make his mark amongst his peers. He would have made a fine doctor.

Our loss was a great one in that we lost a charming friend, but the community has lost a man.



BETWEEN OURSELVES

*"And since you know you cannot see yourself
So well as by reflection, I, your glass,
Will modestly discover to yourself
That of yourself which you know not of."*

"Julius Cæsar."

RONALD MILTON ALDER (R.P.A.H.).

"Laugh and grow fat."—John Taylor, 1556.

Ron joined the faculty in 1934 from Trinity Grammar with an imposing record as a cricketer and tennis player, which sports he continued to grace at the University.

He will be remembered by his short legs, blonde hair and smiling face, his "coarse tremor" on the dance floor, a slight tendency to hedge, and a spine-crushing slap on the back by way of greeting.

Happily combining an infinite capacity for taking pains with his work and an ability to have lots of fun, he is indeed a very likeable personality.

LEONARD ARTHUR ATKINS (R.P.A.H.).

"A great lie is better than a small lie."—Hitler.

North Sydney High sent us Lennie with exhibition in 1934, since when he has gained three credits.

A confirmed leg-puller and yarn-spinner, a keen swimmer, rider of logs through rapids, sailer of yachts, he finds time to meditate upon the absurd and the obscure. Lennie has mastered most of the pursuits of those who derive pleasure from working with their hands.

He has a precise manner which enables him to obtain an excellent history in next to no time. Lennie will be a fine doctor. We might even go to him ourselves!

HENRI VICTOR DAVID BARET (Sydney).

*"They talk of some strict testing of us—fish!
He's a good fellow and 'twill all be well."*

Omar.

Victor Baret received culture and corporal punishment at Grammar and High, eventually representing the latter school in rowing and swimming. He is an ardent merman, having at least one State swimming record to his credit and belonging to various surf clubs. As a sideline he indulges in the more violent forms of athletics. Among his other forms of recreation, golf and smoking—under the house—may be mentioned.

His medical career so far, except for the development of a truly magnificent bedside manner, has been marked by uneventfulness and industry, and so for the future—well.

ALEX. KEITH BARRETT (St. Vincent's).

"To blend good sense with elegance and ease."

"Sandy" joined us after passing through a prodromal stage at the Scots College. Quiet and unassuming, he has managed to mingle work with extra-curricular activities to no small degree—the S.U.R., football, swimming and Minchinbury.

Of later years he has taken to clinical work like a duck to water, and at any time is to be seen haunting the wards in company with his blonde and hirsute friend.

Will meet the crisis in November supported by best wishes of all and sundry.



RONALD MILTON ALDER



LEONARD ARTHUR ATKINS



HENRI VICTOR DAVID BARET



ALEX. KEITH BARRETT

SAYWELL CLIFTON BARRETT (Sydney).

Coming from Shore with an exhibition, Cliff's cheery good-heartedness and the enthusiasm with which he tackles life and its problems have earned him many friends.

Whether or not his chief interest lies in Medicine or the automobile is debatable, but probably the latter will ultimately prove his hardest master. As a yachtsman he knows his boats and often some yarn about their owners too. And, yes, we have even known him to be dumped in the surf. But give him a rifle where there are no police and he'll be as "happy as Larry".

MICHAEL BARRY (R.P.A.H.).

"Each single hair casts its slender shadow."

"Ange" entered Medicine from Sydney Grammar School, where he had been prominent in football and athletics, and continued to achieve success by representing the faculty in both these sports.

On the scholastic side he has been a consistent worker, and "Michael's" frequent visits to National Park have shown his interest in things botanical has not waned.

His quiet and unassuming personality will make him a popular figure in whatever walks of life his interests take him.

ADRIAN GUSTAVE BASSER (Sydney).

Adrian entered the University from Sydney Grammar School in 1934, but changed from Science to the higher faculty in 1936. From the study of the Talmud he became a disciple of one Osler, whom he strives to emulate in the patient acquisition of an encyclopædic knowledge.

The fair Adrian is often to be seen enraptured by the beauties of Nature as seen on the slopes of Kosciusko, or perhaps you may catch him mingling with society at Craigieburn. We notice that his favourite post-prandial exercise is a stroll in the Domain.

JOHN WILLIAM BEST (Sydney).

John entered the Faculty of Medicine in 1934 from Parramatta High School, with the (?) advantage of co-education. Our gay Don Juan has mixed romance with Medicine, producing as entertaining a career as could be desired. His early endocrine experiments with white mice no doubt gave him ideas, but it is questionable if the nurses at Sydney were really co-operative substitutes.

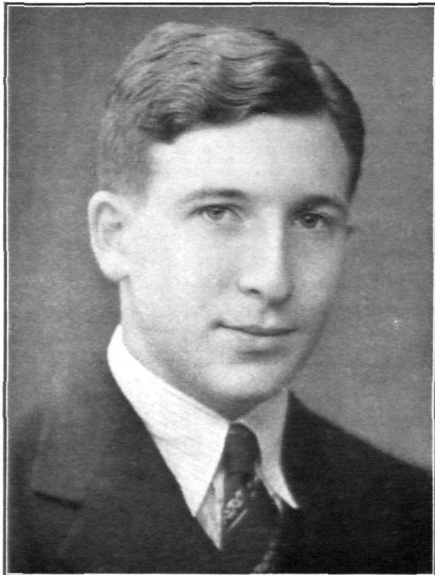
In spite of his enviable shortcomings, John is one of the best; full of "wise saws and modern instances", and he enthusiastically compiles lengthy histories and elicits obscure physical signs.



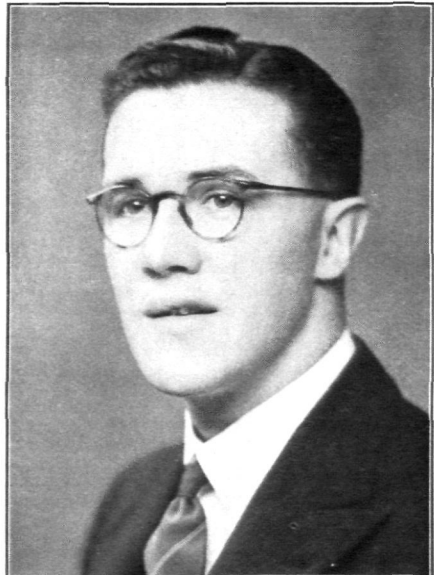
SAYWELL CLIFTON BARRETT



MICHAEL BARRY



ADRIAN GUSTAVE BASSER



JOHN WILLIAM BEST

ROBERT HUGHES BLACK (R.P.A.H.).

"Night after night he sat and bleared his eyes with books."—Longfellow.

Bob joined us as a youth of tender years and shy retiring disposition, but soon made his presence felt and now drives to work in a four-wheeled embodiment of many scholarships. His small voice hides a wide knowledge of Medicine from his less gifted fellows, and his stethoscope (the shortest ever seen) enables him while auscultating to detect directly the "olfactory phenomena".

His hobbies are Muir's Pathology, DRT, and amateur transmitting over station VK₂QZ.

JANIE UNA BLACKER (R.P.A.H.).

"Take a pair of sparkling eyes . . ."

Una joined us from Marsden, Bathurst, and her natural friendliness and gay disposition soon made her a favourite.

Auburn curls and mischievous brown eyes belie her success in work, but not her boundless energy and enthusiasm.

Last year she took a little time off to study the patients' point of view, but a small "Triumph" has helped to bring the roses back into her cheeks.

She combines adroitly her work, sport and social activities. So we see for her an interesting and successful future.

JOHN ANTHONY BOND (Sydney).

Tony descended on us from Bathurst, the "Queen City of the Plains", with a determination to get results without travail, and to keep his weight down. He has certainly succeeded in the former.

Possessed of a fiendish infatuation for "swing" music, he believes that a wireless set is the best room companion.

While no great believer in attendance at lectures, his work does not suffer from malnutrition, and at judgment day in October, Tony will bring home the bacon.

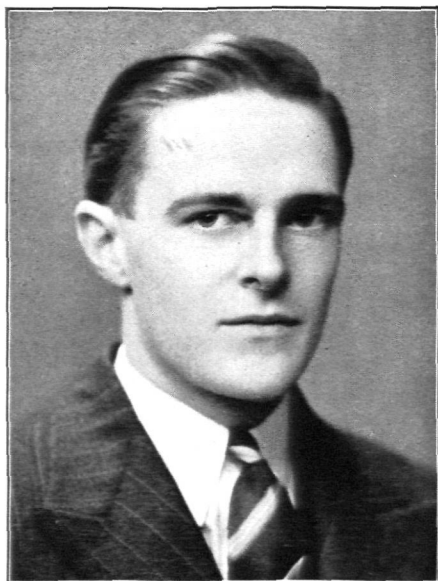
DESMOND JAMES BRENNAN (St. Vincent's).

*"Temperate in every place—abroad, at home—
Thence will applause and hence will profit come."*

"Des" arrived in 1934 from De La Salle College, Ashfield, accompanied by a capacity for work equalled only by his zeal. These two qualities have stood him in good stead through the buffetings of the last five years.

In spite of the work he does (or because of it perhaps), he has been seen wielding a very pretty bat in the Interfaculty Cricket. He also plays tennis, and "has relations in Emmaville".

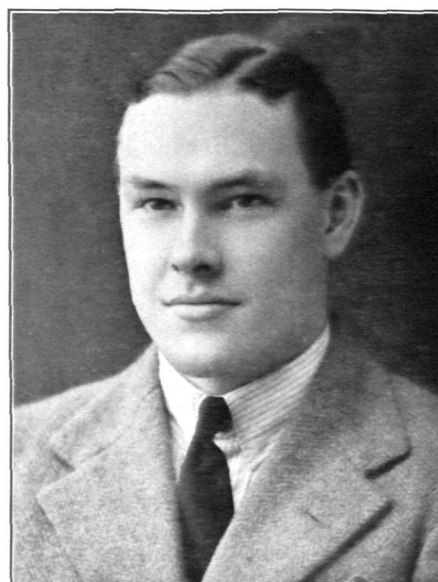
"Des" has a love of ophthalmology which, we fear, will make a "specialist" out of him if he is not careful.



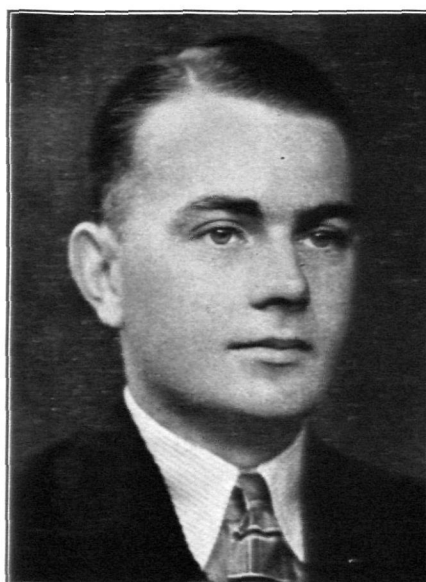
ROBERT HUGHES BLACK



JANIE UNA BLACKER



JOHN ANTHONY BOND



DESMOND JAMES BRENNAN

ALAN SIDNEY BRETT (R.P.A.H.).

"He is never less at leisure than when at leisure."—Cicero: *De officiis* iii, I.

Alan entered Medicine after a commendable scholastic career at Newington, which he left in 1933 as the winner of a University exhibition.

To know Alan is to be impressed with his thoroughness, perseverance, consistency and keen perception of the things that matter.

Sailing, cinematography and hiking are the claimants of his leisure hours, and any week-end one may find Alan either with tiller in hand or else traversing the mountain paths of Blackheath.

We wish him every success in his future career.

GWENNIFER CATHERINE MAY BRUCE (R.P.A.H.).

*"Whate'er she did was done with so much ease,
In her alone 'twas natural to please."*

Gwen joined us from Orange High School, and although "so young", has worked conscientiously and always successfully.

Possessed of a cheery disposition, twinkling blue eyes, and a delightful giggle, she has little difficulty in making friends. In spite of six years in Medicine, stories of romance have not lost their appeal and occupy her leisure moments. She is a keen tennis player, and is often to be seen among the surfers at Palm Beach.

A favourite with all, we are confident that her future will be happy and successful.

ALLAN MUIR BRYSON, B.Sc. (Sydney).

"With shining morning face."—Shakespeare.

For the presence of this polished young man we are indebted to Trinity Grammar School.

Clutching a Science degree Allan came wholly into the faculty in 1936, and we have since had reason to be envious of his cheery prognostications about examinations. A logical turn of mind has displayed itself in all his work and, though at one stage in his career he was bitten by the *Bacillus feminae*, we feel certain that he has the necessary qualifications to escape Scylla and Charybdis in November.

Allan Muir would grace any profession and we wish him well.

FRANCIS CHARTERS BYRNES (R.P.A.H.).

"The mirror of fashion and the glass of form."—Hamlet.

Frank came to John's after receiving his preliminary training at Armidale. He has a most pleasant and happy-go-lucky manner, and his wide general interests have made him most popular amongst his friends and colleagues.

A versatile character, his hobbies include fishing, reading, swimming, and a few spare moments for feminine admiration. He has represented the College in tennis, football and billiards, and during the last few years has been a member of the rifle team, while his natural social ability has helped him to bear with ease the onerous burden of Social Secretary of the College.



ALAN SIDNEY BRETT



GWENNIFER CATHERINE MAY BRUCE



ALLAN MUIR BRYSON, B.Sc.



FRANCIS CHARTERS BYRNES

MARGARET CATTON (Sydney).

Margaret received her early scholastic training at Loretto, Normanhurst, and entered the University in 1934. Since then she has come firmly to believe the tale about all work and no play, but in between social engagements she manages to fit enough work to acquit herself even creditably in the annual exams.

In her spare time she plays golf and is acquiring a reputation as a crooner.

Her unruffled demeanour and ready wit have made her many friends, and she promises to have a bright future in her chosen career.

WILLIAM HENRY CHILDE-HUGHES (Sydney).

*"His Lordship's brow is far from wide,
But there's plenty of room for the brains inside."*

Brough.

Bill arrived in our faculty from Fort Street, and with eager enthusiasm soon began to water his lettuces with Tansley's stock solution.

When parted from his little red book he plays tennis and golf, indulges in his photographic art, or covers himself with oil and grime in persuading his temperamental car to bear fruit. Thanks to Bill's woodworking skill the latter looks better than it sounds.

His sense of humour, though largely subcutaneous, is great and sometimes gives rise to a practical joke of rare ingenuity.

FREDERICK JOSEPH COLLETT (R.P.A.H.).

"To be a well-favoured man is a gift of fortune."—Shakespeare.

Fred entered the faculty from the Brisbane Grammar School, and experimented widely in "digs" before entering St. Paul's College.

By nature æsthetic, he early decided on a wide-range policy of education, and serenely passed along each year contemptuous of examiners and their prizes.

Not only does he pursue the literary muse, but he partakes of the social activities of 'Varsity life, and it is these protean interests that will assure his success in the future.

JEAN MANNING COLLIER, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

*"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."*

Wordsworth.

Jean joined us in Second Year, being an ex-student of the Sydney Girls' High School. A forceful personality and well ordered brain have made her a formidable and respected rival to the aspiring. Her infectious chuckle is not infrequently heard at the hospital tea-shop, and neither sisters nor patients can resist her friendliness in the wards.

In less medical moments she has played a prominent part in the activities of the Women's College, while her success as the College's honorary physician augurs well for her future practice.

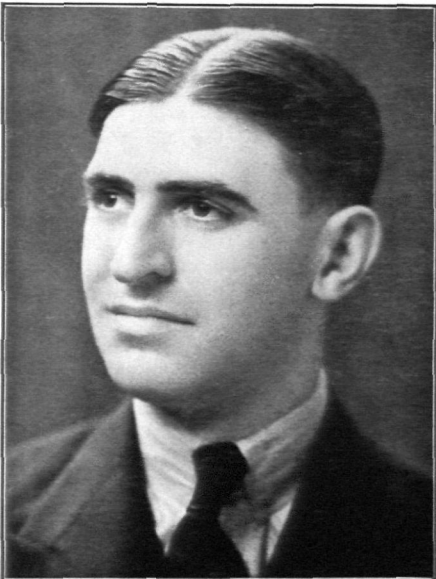
Happy sailing, Jean!



MARGARET CATTON



WILLIAM HENRY CHILDE-HUGHES



FREDERICK JOSEPH COLLETT



JEAN MANNING COLLIER, B.Sc.

GEOFFERY CHARLES CORLIS (St. Vincent's).

*"The Heaven such grace did lend him
That he might admired be."*

Geoff came to John's after serving his apprenticeship at Riverview. He is a staunch collegeman, and this year has been elected House President and Senior Student. This is a fitting tribute to his popularity and goodfellowship. He has been one of the mainstays of the College Eight, and has more than done his share in all College activities.

Geoff is very proud of his car, but please don't mention telephone posts to him.

He walks the wards at Vincent's, and is an excellent publicity officer for that institution.

EDWARD MORREL CORTIS (Sydney).

Ned is one of the Exhibitioners from Sydney High School who started Medicine in 1934. We remember the shy Little Boy Blue peeping nervously into the ward, and find it difficult to recognise this quiet confident young man who oft-times spikes the gun which threatens to lay the whole group low, by producing providentially the right answer from his patiently accumulated fund of knowledge.

His academic reserve is offset by a healthy interest in outdoor sport and his gay pirouetting on the springiest of ballroom floors.

MAXWELL MAZIERE CRANNA (uniovular) (R.P.A.H.)

"Half an hour, half an hour, half an hour after . . ."

"Mick" hails from Newcastle, and began his medical studies in 1932.

A promising football career was cut short by an unfortunate accident when representing his faculty in Second Year. This handicap he has borne with great fortitude and a smile.

All know the old "Singer" and that cheery call: "Ha, fellar. Want a lift?"

We have derived great entertainment from "Mick's" frequent lapses into unconsciousness, but we cannot imagine a more obliging personality than he possesses. Good luck, Mick!

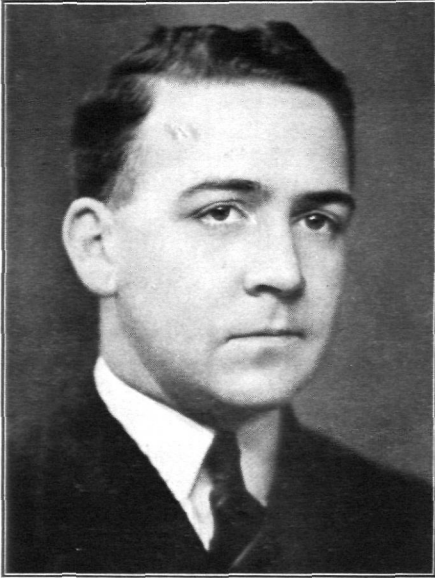
ALEXANDER MORVEN DAN (R.P.A.H.).

"He is a witty man, and full of fun, my Lord."

Morven Dan entered St. Andrew's College from the King's School, where he had acquired some note as a dashing winger and as the part-owner of a broken-down Ford.

"Steak", as he is perhaps better known, has proved that he has a very retentive and constructive mind, as shown by his exam. results.

Ski-ing occupies a large part of Morven's vacations, and his present ambition is to visit the famous snow resorts abroad. We trust that successful graduation will enable him to realise this hope, and wish him well for his future career in Medicine.



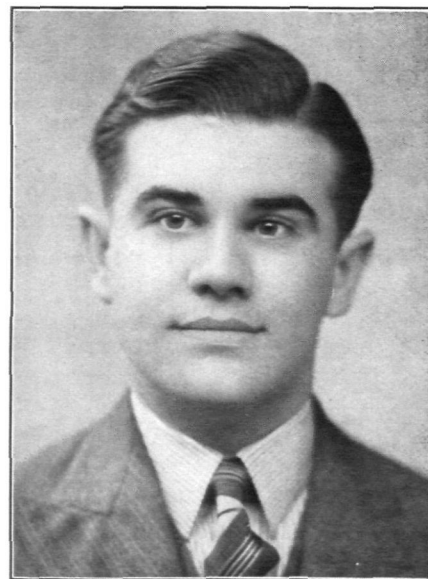
GEOFFERY CHARLES CORLIS



EDWARD MORREL CORTIS



MAXWELL MAZIERE CRANNA (uniovular)



ALEXANDER MORVEN DAN

JOHN HENRY DEAKIN (St. Vincent's).

*"I never with important air
In conversation overbear."*

From St. Aloysius' and Riverview Colleges, John followed the family traditions into Medicine, and with customary vigour quickly adapted himself to his new surroundings.

Always taking an active part in University affairs, he was a member of the S.U.R. for several years, and in Fifth Year very ably edited the Medical Journal.

The interest he has always shown in his work, particularly its practical applications, together with his consistent record, well sprinkled with credits, give us every confidence in his success, both now and later.

JAMES DEANE-BUTCHER (R.P.A.H.).

"I did not think Master Silence had been a man of this mettle."—Henry IV.

Jim came to St. Andrew's from The Scots' College, and soon made his mark in the sporting world. He has achieved many notable successes both on the athletic and the football fields, and is famed as five-eighth, in which position he possessed a remarkable pair of hands, or hand very often.

Very quiet by nature, he is fond of taking long walks, particularly at night; and he also plays a cunning game of "grab".

Practical, he won first prize for baby-washing at The Royal.

PATRICK MACARTNEY DE BURGH (R.P.A.H.).

"Conquer all mysteries by rule and line."—Keats.

Patrick entered Medicine from Scots in 1934. Since then he has pursued an uninterrupted course, surmounting the numerous obstacles with the same ease and success with which he cultivates a beard. He was a Prosector in 1936.

His interests cover a wide range, the principal one—sailing—leading him to his "country seat" at Bayview most week-ends. Here he also constructs small boats in a long time. Golf, radio and a mechanical perambulator are other hobbies.

May he have the best of luck in the Finals.

MEREDITH GORDON FRANCIS DONNAN (R.P.A.H.).

"His genius inclines him with delight to his profession."—Thomas Fuller.

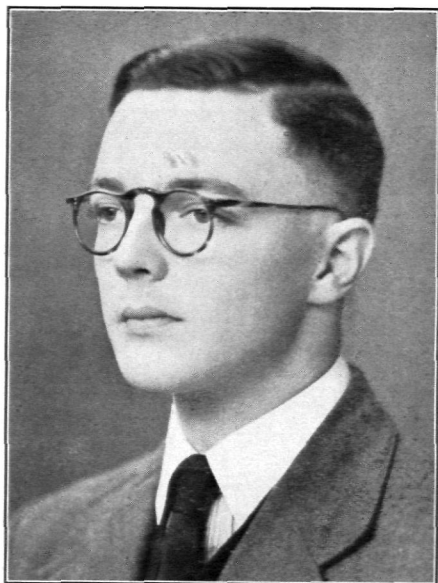
Ætiology: Brisbane Grammar School.

Pathology: (a) Habit of getting up at about 3 a.m.; (b) obsession for neatness; (c) moustache; (d) rubber, without which he is not at his best.

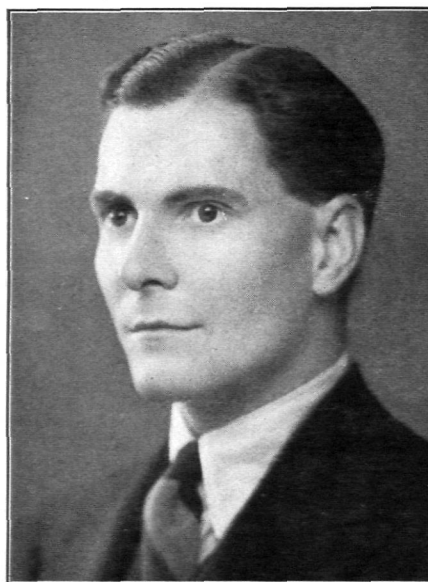
Signs and Symptoms: (a) Quiet and understanding manner; (b) rumours of a cricket and football career; (c) remarkable knowledge of the affairs of the day; (d) interesting conversationalist.

Prognosis: Very good.

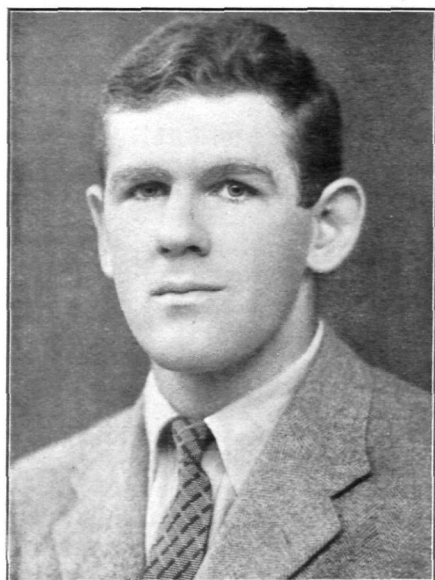
Treatment: Nil.



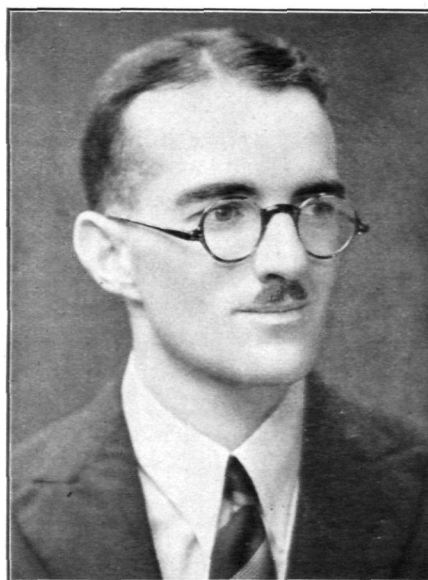
JOHN HENRY DEAKIN



JAMES DEANE-BUTCHER



PATRICK MACARTNEY DE BURGH



MEREDITH GORDON FRANCIS DONNAN

IAN LOVELL DUNCAN (R.P.A.H.).

". . . . the soldier
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard."
Shakespeare.

Ian comes from Wollongong High School. His ancestors, we presume, came from Scotland, which no doubt accounts for his liking for "Scotch".

His fiery hair and *hypertrichosis labii superioris* make him a conspicuous figure in R.P.A.H. Despite hereditary tendencies, he is essentially generous, and his willingness to co-operate with those with whom he works has made him liked by all.

Without neglecting the more serious side of his work, he has represented the faculty in football and athletics, and is a keen sergeant in the S.U.R.

HERBERT JOHN CHARLES ENGISCH (R.P.A.H.).

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ears."—Venus and Adonis.

Bert Engisch, former co-dux of Newington College, has a brain that has allowed him, despite the handicap of asthma, to joyride through his academic course.

The four legs from which Bert surveys the world are: (1) Medicine. (2) The Blue Mountain train—the Fish. (3) The valleys of Springwood. (4) Playing the organ. To display ignorance of any one of these realities is to draw scorn upon one's head, for they are as much a part of Bert as his smile.

WILLIAM GLOVER HOWIE EPPS (Sydney).

Bill is one of the many Shore boys who entered the faculty in 1934. His ability to concentrate on his study and to pick the kernel out of the nut have been made manifest in his academic attainments.

His cheery face in spite of all adversity, his zealously in his work, and his love of all outdoor sport make him the best of good friends.

He is a keen member of the S.U.R., a skilful exponent of rifle shooting, both target and game, and a most enthusiastic lover of the surf.

ELISA FIASCHI, B.A. (Sydney).

*"She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap."*

A. Meynell.

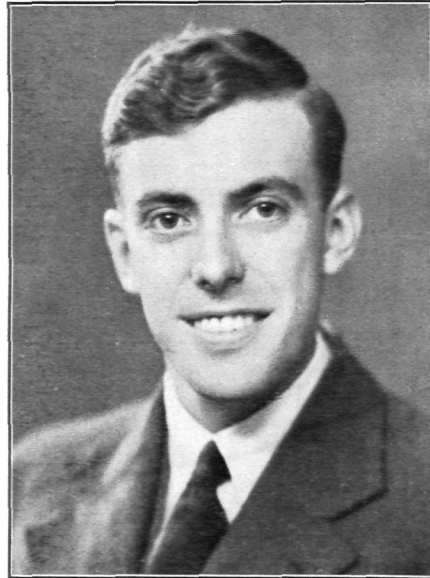
One of the Ascham lasses, "Lix" entered the medical faculty to follow in her father's footsteps, being kindly referred to as the daughter of the old Dr. Fiaschi.

Elisa has endeared herself to us with her bright smile and naturally sunny nature. A delightful habit of asking patients somewhat embarrassing questions in a clear voice has brightened many an otherwise uninspiring hour in the wards.

When not at Mudgee or Windsor studying the life-history of the grape, Elisa displays a keen taste for riding and tennis.



IAN LOVELL DUNCAN



HERBERT JOHN CHARLES ENGISCH



WILLIAM GLOVER HOWIE EPPS



ELISA FIASCHI, B.A.

EDMUND FRANCIS FLETCHER (Sydney).

*"His knife see rustic labour dight
An' cut you up wi' ready sleight."* Bobby Burns.

At an early age he silhouetted the future when he was found studying the viscera of the family clock.

Later, at Fort Street, he showed trends reminiscent of Lavoisier when he synthesised an explosive from Algy's breath and Roly's laugh.

After adding sporting honours to scholastic achievements, he laid the foundations of the history of Sydney University by endowing this institution with his undergraduacy.

All in the faculty feel that the well they wish him will be his, if the good work of the past be maintained.

WALTER RAYMOND FAN COURT FOX, B.Sc. (Sydney).

"One man in his time plays many parts."—Shakespeare.

Five years of pre-University life spent in the cold hard world have given Ray a balance few of us can claim.

He is one of those who entered Medicine "through the back door", coming as a recent Science graduate in 1936. In his final year of Science he did some valuable embryological work—work which gained for him the Loewenthal Prize. He has since been a Prosector and the Year Representative at Sydney Hospital in 1937-8-9.

A gifted flow of language has enabled him to turn aside the "thrusts" of honoraries with high-sounding if sometimes platitudinous replies.

We have also noticed his keen interest in golf and horticulture.

IAN DONALD RUSSELL GARDINER (R.P.A.H.).

*"From the tongue of such an one is shed a honeyed dew,
And from his lips drop gentle words."* Hesiod, 720 B.C.

Hailing from Canterbury High, Ian entered the 'Varsity with exhibition and youthful innocence, and has at least managed to retain the former.

He has achieved success at baseball, but not without digital deformity as is rarely seen outside the sawmill.

When not engaged in monkeying with the lanthorn, he is meddling with monkeys, or tinkering with radios. His leisure hours are said to be spent in studying Medicine.

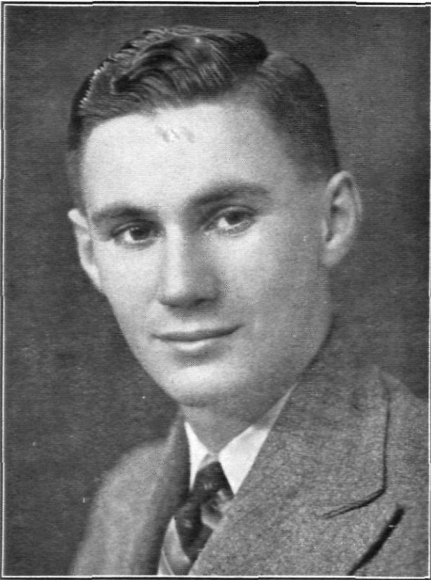
His hobbies include hiking and the S.U.R., and Ian's persuasive eloquence has oft-times stood him in good stead. A versatile youth.

DOUGLAS NEIL GILLIES (St. Vincent's).

"He is feasted at the banquet and distinguished at the ball."

"Doug" came to Medicine from Marist Brothers', Darlinghurst. A lover of books, he made full use of the Union Reading Room during the earlier years of Medicine, seeking there, no doubt, some seclusion from the admiring gazes which concentrated on his rapidly increasing forehead. The fact that he has been mistaken for an honorary speaks volumes for his clinical ability and impressive manner.

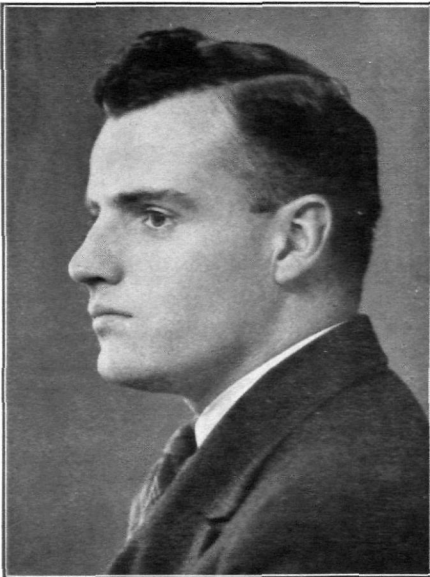
Hobbies: Surfing, sitting in the sun, and accepting seats in trams offered to him by schoolboys.



EDMUND FRANCIS FLETCHER



WALTER RAYMOND FANCOURT FOX, B.Sc.



IAN DONALD RUSSELL GARDINER



DOUGLAS NEIL GILLIES

SAMUEL GOHSTAND (R.P.A.H.).

*"Age cannot wither him, nor custom stale
His infinite variety."*

Antony and Cleopatra.

Sam, a Brisbane Grammar man, joined our intimate circle during Second Year. Since then his unruly mop of hair has decorated many a bedside in his enthusiastic pursuit of knowledge.

Withal a first-class fellow, and always the possessor of a cheery smile, Sam can be depended upon to provide amusement with his unusual ideation and his quixotic expression. Never argue with Sam.

Good literature, and Beethoven and Wagner cause his eyes to mellow, whilst amongst the sports, tennis, cricket, swimming and—uhrup—fishing are preferred.

ST. JOHN GRACE (Sydney).

*"A friend by turns to saints and sinners,
Attending lectures, plays and dinners."*

Praed.

"Sinjun" became a follower of Æsculapius after a period of years spent at Shore, where he became addicted to the oar, and, we understand, may still frequently be seen threshing the harbour waters. Golf and blondes also allow him to find relaxation between bouts of work.

His path through Medicine, and his friends', has been lightened by a keen sense of the ridiculous. He is a man of great enthusiasm, and in a professional sphere we feel sure that his persuasive manner will carry him far.

FRANKLIN JOHN GRAY (R.P.A.H.).

"Toil is the true knight's pastime."—Charles Kingsley.

Frank is one of those rare and fortunate personalities who excel in whatsoever task their hand sets itself to perform.

Entering the University from Sydney High with a fine record as a footballer and rower, he has represented in football, gaining his "blue", and has been conspicuously successful in his scholastic attainments.

As Year Representative he has fulfilled a thankless job with patience and unfailing tact; he has been an active member of the Medical Society Committee, and yet finds time to indulge in such diversions as "cooking chops with people down town".

Never flustered and with a ready wit, Frank is a thorough sportsman.

GEORGE VINCENT HALL (St. Vincent's).

*"The gravity and stillness of your youth
The world hath marked . . ."*

George came to us from St. Aloysius' College, and distinguished himself by gaining a "credit" every year with a consistence that leaves us in no doubt as to his future success both this year and in the years to follow.

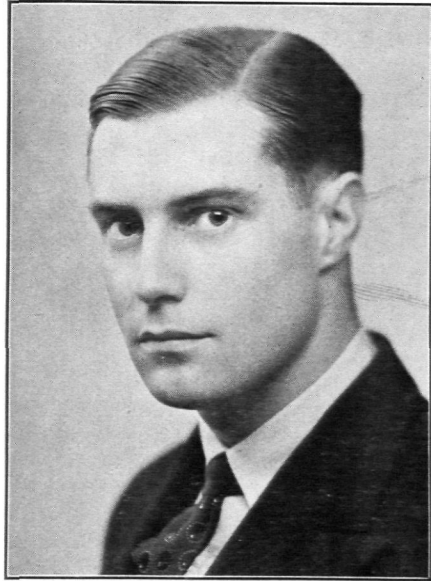
On reaching hospital in Fourth Year he underwent a gradual but very striking change, and we still wonder where he goes on Wednesday nights.

Has always been interested in all sporting activities, and can talk at length on any sportsman for years past.

Hobbies: Underlining and detecting most obscure clinical signs.



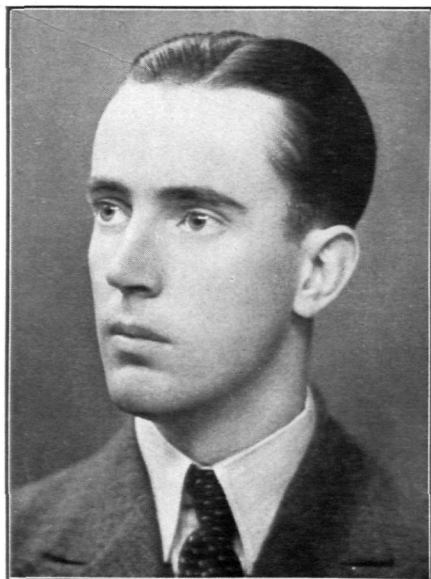
SAMUEL GOHSTAND



ST. JOHN GRACE



FRANKLIN JOHN GRAY



GEORGE VINCENT HALL

ANDREW JENNINGS HARKER (R.P.A.H.).

"Come on, let's quit."—Ibid.

"Drew" came to us from Wollongong, bringing himself and his exhibition in Emma (going to have trouble with you), the trusty chariot which served us so well. He has pursued a creditable course without exerting himself unduly.

His hobbies include Medicine, every October and November, internal combustion engines, and golf. His golfing experiences include nearly holing out in Labour Ward from the tennis court at The Royal. One of the sights of Sydney is Snake-hip Harker doing a cross between a hula-hula and an Irish reel as he despatches a golf ball.

Best of luck for the ordeals to come.

SAMUEL BOLAM HATFIELD (Sydney).

Sam entered from Sydney High School in 1934 as a rosy-cheeked enthusiastic schoolboy. The years have perhaps constricted his malar capillaries, but have added to, rather than diminished, his enthusiasm. If Sam can track down and annihilate the demons of death with the same relentlessness as he does his opponent's pieces on the chess board, then we forecast the rise of as brilliant a clinician as ever felt a pulse.

His cheerful shouldering of life's problems has made him a good companion and one who can produce a laugh even in the most trying circumstances.

ANNIS MACALISTER HENDERSON (R.P.A.H.).

"I have heard of the lady, and good words went with her name."

Coming to us from Queensland in Second Year, Ann has proved a welcome addition to our numbers. No one has ever seen her flurried over anything—least of all her work. She is the model student, who goes to bed when she feels tired and believes in a complete rest at the week-ends, proving the wisdom of this by her results.

She is very fond of sunbaking and surfing, and is a keen tennis player, whilst her interest in her work and her gentle manner should make her path very successful.

JOHN PERCEVAL HIGGIN (Sydney).

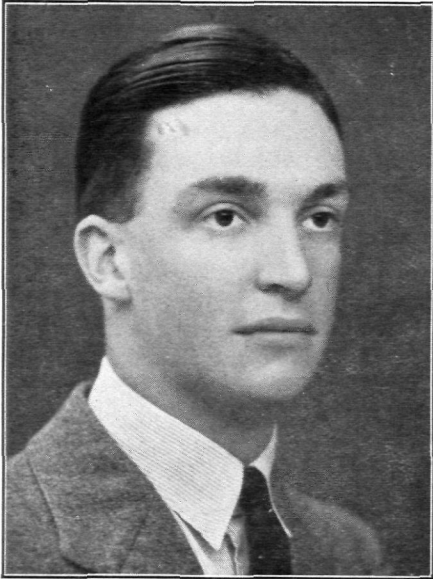
*"With solemn march
Goes slow and stately by."*

Shakespeare.

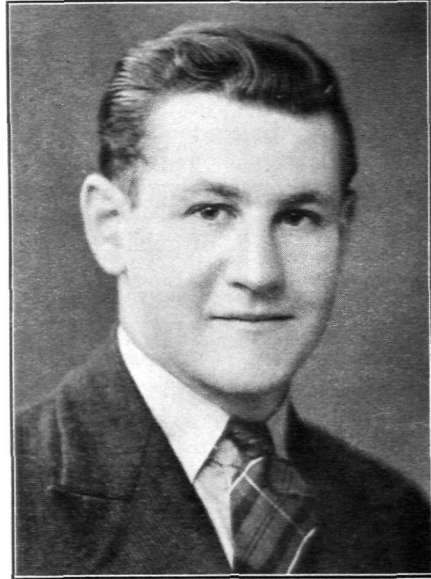
Some five years ago the faculty was blessed by approximately thirteen stone of radiant health—John Perceval Higgin—from Tamworth High. Whilst never confounding the examiners, he has always favourably impressed them.

His sporting activities include surfing and a game which he claims requires a golf course.

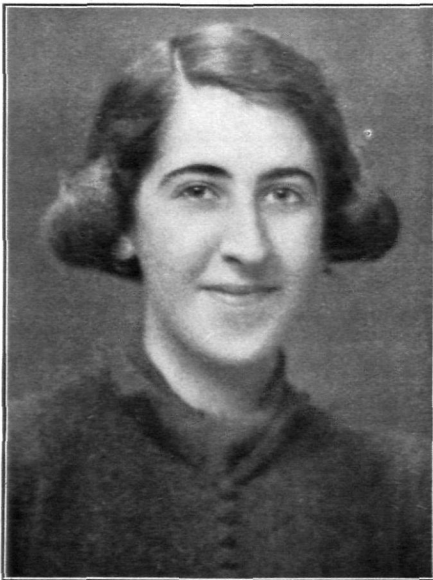
John is firmly of the belief that dehydration is the bane of human existence and to escape this spectre he occasionally varies his fluid intake. At such times he reveals a profound ecclesiastical understanding which we fear may yet lead him on to the straight and narrow.



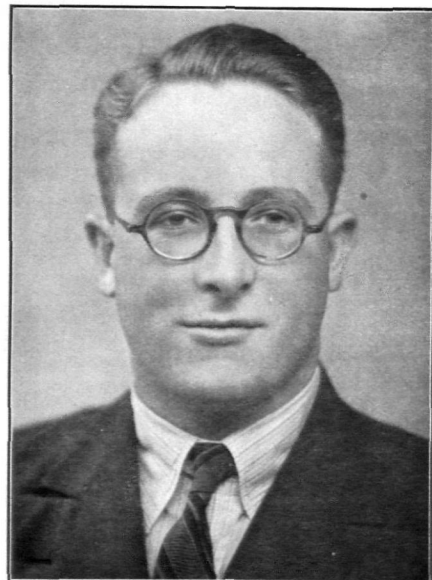
ANDREW JENNINGS HARKER



SAMUEL BOLAM HATFIELD



ANNIS MACALISTER HENDERSON



JOHN PERCEVAL HIGGIN

DAVID CLIVE CRITCHLEY HINDER (R.P.A.H.).

"A comely bigge man as busie as a bee."—Lyly.

David left Shore in 1926, and first spent seven years as a shepherd-boy. His subsequent medical course has revealed unswerving determination plus the ability of his illustrious forefathers.

David's good humour is proverbial, his friends legion, his word law. We have also discovered in him an entertainer and mimic of unusual merit. At tennis he excels, having played in University teams. His is a familiar figure at the White City and also the more important social gatherings.

This rugged exterior built on dreadnought lines protects a modest gentle nature and a heart of gold.

HENRY RICHARD TAYLOR HODGKINSON (R.P.A.H.).

"My soul and body on the action both!

. . . . a dreadful lay." Shakespeare.

Dick arrived at the University fresh from "Shore" in 1934, and quickly made his presence felt in Medical and University circles, both at work and sport.

He has been a prominent member of St. Andrew's College since his arrival at the University, asserting himself particularly at athletics and football, both of which sports he attacked with his usual energy and cunning.

His other interests are wide and vary from lemonade to sailing. He has also been the proud possessor of a "three-wheeler", in which we are told he endeavoured to visit his numerous grandmothers.

His future speaks for itself.

GEORGE ALFRED HODGSON (R.P.A.H.).

"He argued high, he argued low,

He argued all around him." Goldsmith.

Some people eat to become fat, but George eats to prevent himself from becoming thinner. However, George has enlivened many a dull moment with his cheerful conversation and flair for practical jokes.

Existing on a minimum of sleep during residential periods and always possessed of boundless energy, George has progressed through Medicine with but minor explosions.

Leaving Fort Street in 1933 with an exhibition, George has represented Varsity in cricket and is a baseball "blue". He specialises in amateur dramatics, the fair sex and gland therapy.

VERNON STUART HOWARTH (R.P.A.H.).

"For you no harm is waiting."—Handel.

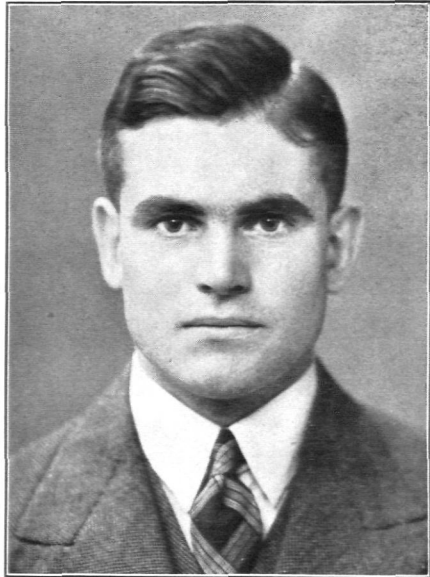
Only once, in Second Year, has Vernon been satisfied with a mere credit; on all other occasions he has emerged from the annual weeding-out with distinction and, in Fourth Year, he was beaten by a short head for "first".

It is rumoured that, as a result of his unseemly activities, there will soon be a distinct shortage of midnight oil. Vernon achieves success by allowing naught to interfere with the set curriculum.

His hobbies are rowing, competitive sailing, dubious conviviality, *post mortem* demonstrations, and cadging cigarettes. His sense of humour is on a par with that of a dead Chinaman, but this one defect he usually manages successfully to hide.



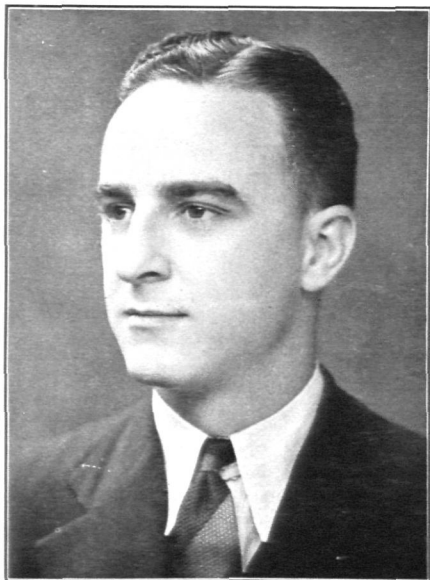
DAVID CLIVE CRITCHLEY HINDER



HENRY RICHARD TAYLOR HODGKINSON



GEORGE ALFRED HODGSON



VERNON STUART HOWARTH

RODNEY JAMES HUDSON (R.P.A.H.).

"Ut saepe summa ingenia in occulto latent."—Plautus.

Rodney hails from the land of Van Dieman. He matriculated from the Hutchins School in 1932 and entered the University of Hobart. However, he deserted the Fatherland in 1934 and came across the sea to study medicine with us.

Rodney immediately entered St. Paul's College, and enthusiastically threw himself into College and University life. He rowed with the College Eight for some years, and has philosophically, if not brilliantly, progressed through to Final Year.

Wherever he may practise, his kindly personality and ability will ensure him success.

DAVID ALFRED HUGHES (R.P.A.H.).

"The strong silent man."

David hails from Newington College, where he was Senior Prefect and a cricketer of note. Entering Wesley three years ago, he has taken a keen interest in his work and College life. Much of his time is devoted to University affairs, particularly the Medical Society. He was Editor of the Journal in 1935, and is now a Vice-President.

He has a special susceptibility to golf, "social" tennis, and University revues.

With his pleasant manner and all-round ability, David should achieve success.

HERBERT LESLIE HUGHES (St. Vincent's).

"An honest mind and keen, he must speak truth."

"Bill" arrived in Medicine via C.B.C., Lewisham. Known as the honoraries' bane, his many questions and suspicions of the art of Medicine have been known to provoke tears.

Possessed of a keen and critical mind which takes nothing for granted, he has consistently eluded the annual snares.

In his spare time has done duty as Year Representative, always performing with good nature the countless irksome tasks inseparable from such a position.

Rowing, tennis, bridge and poker have occupied most of his limited leisure hours. Good luck, "Bill"!

FREDERICK THOMAS HUMPHERY (Sydney).

*"Honour, anger, valour, fire,
A lover life could never tire."*

R.L.S.

Fred came up to the 'Varsity from Barker College some years ago and joined our year in 1936.

We soon came under the influence of the ready twinkle in his left eye, his freckled face and wavy hair.

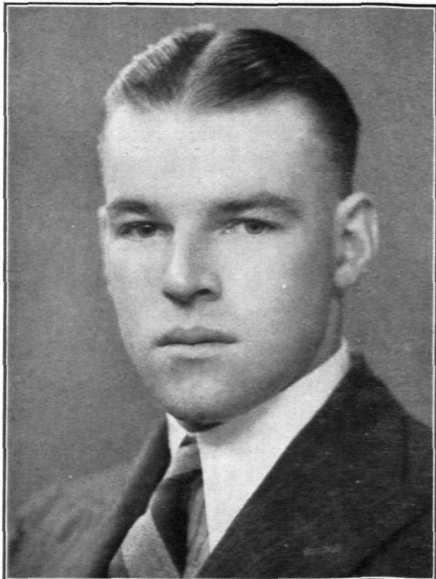
Boxing, rowing and rifle-shooting as well as a seat on the S.R.C. have all come within his scope, his light fingers (trigger) gaining him a College "Blue". As a military aviator he has attended Richmond Aerodrome during many week-ends. Many are his vices, the most appalling being a keenness for keeping goldfish.



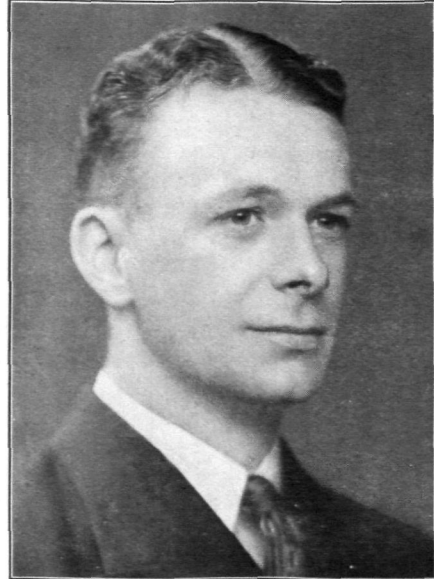
RODNEY JAMES HUDSON



DAVID ALFRED HUGHES



HERBERT LESLIE HUGHES



FREDERICK THOMAS HUMPHERY

JOSEPH FRANK IRELAND (St. Vincent's).

*"If a storm should come and awake the deep,
What matter?"*

"Frank" came to us from Fort Street in 1934, and since then has managed to keep both his hair and his temper unruffled.

Possessed of a most logical mind and an excellent memory, he has had no difficulty in retaining the exhibition he brought with him.

Has amused himself since entering the University by playing tennis, joining the S.U.R., and playing bridge.

In 1938 acquired a car known to us as the "Tumble-bug", which soon gave place to a shining black model, for whose presence his grateful colleagues thank him.

LEONARD REUBEN ISRAEL (R.P.A.H.).

*"Who mix'd reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth,
If he had any faults he has left us in doubt." Goldsmith.*

Len, an old Sydney Grammar School boy, is a familiar figure to all in the wards at R.P.A.H. Though he receives "blacker" looks than most of us, he is spurred on rather than deterred.

Len's car of the moment is always a good subject for witticism; we hope that ultimately he will get one that is satisfactory.

His excellent sense of humour and good comradeship make him a valued friend, and they were greatly appreciated by all with him at "The Royal".

RODERICK CLARKE JOHNSTON (Sydney).

*"Too nice for a statesman, too proud for a wit,
For a patriot too cool; for a drudge disobedient,
And too fond of the right to pursue the expedient."*

Roderick, born in Mossman, North Queensland, spent his early days in the hot north among cyclones and crocodiles. At Townsville Grammar, academic success was equalled by sporting prowess in swimming and football. Welcomed six years ago by Andrew's, he has had great success in rowing and golf. Among his other achievements must be mentioned sundry credits and only one minor slip.

He has an inclination for tropical medicine, a fondness for shipping and travel, and takes a special interest in anthropology.

ALFRED KENNETH JONES (Sydney).

*"What prudence with the old and wise:
What grace in youthful gaities;
In all how sage!" Longfellow.*

From Cranbrook, "Akka", as he is better known to us all, is a consistent man in the cricket field, getting more than his share of wickets; whilst on the golf links his "three irons" are frequently a real joy to behold. Though no long series of credits lurks in his trail, round the wards he is noted for his thoroughness and painstaking attention to detail; whilst his imperturbability in turmoil makes him a very pleasant help in times of trouble.

Perhaps Ken is best known to all for his means of propulsion—Akka and the "Little Green Model" being synonymous.

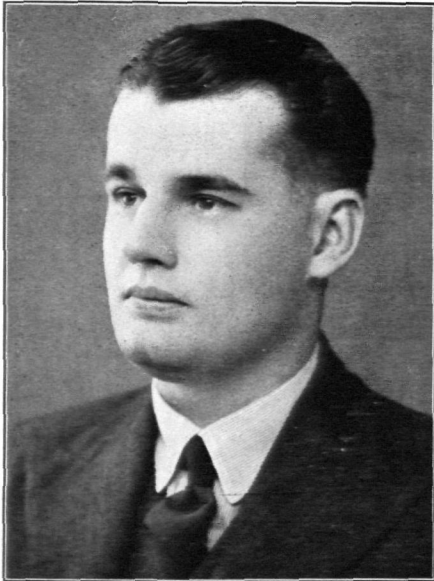
Good luck, Ken!



JOSEPH FRANK IRELAND



LEONARD REUBEN ISRAEL



RODERICK CLARKE JOHNSTON



ALFRED KENNETH JONES

LESLIE RONALD JURY (Sydney).

*"Let me have men about me that are fat;
Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights."*

Shakespeare.

Les entered Medicine in 1933 after matriculation at the tender age of fifteen years. In his medical course his industry has brought a measure of success, as he carried off the Wardlaw Obstetric Prize in 1938.

A capable organiser and a good speaker, he has shown great interest in University affairs and international politics.

Of personal peculiarities he has many, amongst which may be mentioned his coiffure, figure and moustache. He sometimes forgets appointments, has an erudite air and has leanings toward Psychiatry.

His keenness, sense of humour and lack of self-consciousness foreshadow success.

ARTHUR LLOYD KENNETT (R.P.A.H.).

"Studious of ease and fond of humble things."—Ambrose Phillips.

Arthur came to the University from Newington College to gain credits in First, Second and Fifth Years.

Though quiet and unassuming, Arthur is always ready for an argument—just for fun!

His recreation consists of tennis, reclining in the sun, angling, and in the higher arts—music coupled with various "hot shots". Owing to an unfortunate accident, his chief interest recently has been "Internal Derangements of the Knee Joint".

Being confident of Arthur's ability as a professional man, we wish him every success.

FRANK KESTON CYRUS KESTON (Sydney).

*"They are but glow-worms that are brisk by night,
And never can be seen when sun gives light."*

Wither.

Frank somnambulated to the 'Varsity from F.S.B.H.S. He is a keen hiker, a veteran member of the S.U.F.S., and a supercharged motorman, his mechanical versatility ranging from aeronautical engineering to the construction of impregnable door locks.

On golfing achievements he displays a retrograde amnesia, which, however, is inconsistent with his tales of "the one that got away".

Frank is largely a man of nocturnal habits, and when seen at 7 a.m. one can never be sure whether he is coming or going.

However, he is a true and worthy friend, deservedly popular.

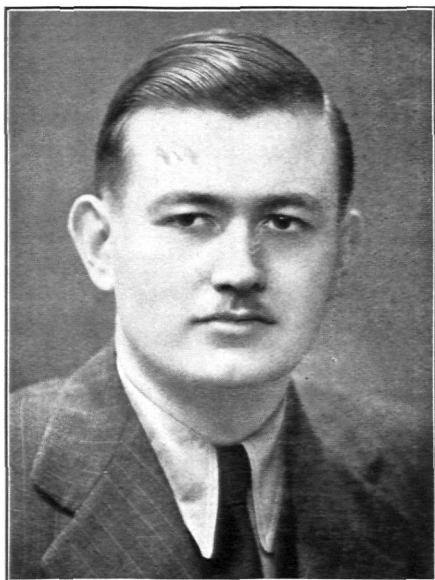
THELMA LOTTIE LATIMER (Sydney).

*"Sound sleep by night. Study and ease
Together mixed."*

Pope.

Having completed her studies at North Sydney High, Thelma began her course with the rest of us, with great enthusiasm.

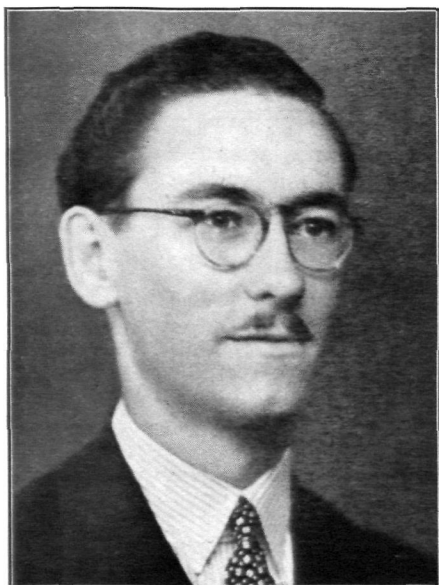
She is famous for her stethoscope and her ability to lose same, for her boundless energy at physical jerks, which recently resulted in a Colles' fracture,



LESLIE RONALD JURY



ARTHUR LLOYD KENNETT



FRANK KESTON CYRUS KESTON



THELMA LOTTIE LATIMER

and for her firm belief in the soothing influence of sleep. In her waking moments Thelma provided many hilarious incidents at the Women's Hospital.

Golfing, surfing and sun-worshipping are her favourite recreations—a typical outdoor girl. Her vivacity and infectious laughter render her always pleasant company.

MARY GWENYTH LUSBY (Sydney).

"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

Gwen came up to us from St. George High School, and forsook her natural bent for languages to learn the gentle art of healing.

During her six years she has been in residence at Sancta Sophia, where she ably filled responsible positions on the House Committee.

Gwen is well known to us for her cheery disposition and quiet confidence.

Her spare time she devotes to tennis, mountain climbing and swimming, not to mention a partiality to certain golden-voiced matinee-idols.

NORMAN YATES McCALLUM (R.P.A.H.).

"Intiger vitae scelerisque purus."

"Gran" came among us in Second Year, having commenced his studies in Queensland, after schooling at Brisbane Grammar. Entering Wesley College, he represented the College in tennis, football, cricket and billiards, besides being coxswain of the crew. He is a good all-rounder.

Early in our clinical years one tutor saw the makings of a neurologist in "Gran". However, since our stay at "The Royal" he leans towards being *"le grand accoucheur"*.

In whatever phase of medicine "Gran" practises finally, we wish him success and all happiness for the future.

AGNES HELEN MACDONALD, B.A. (R.P.A.H.).

"Tu-whit, tu-who—a merry note."—Shakespeare.

Helen hails from Brisbane, joining us in Second Year, already endowed with an Arts degree.

Ever popular at social functions, Helen still accumulates sufficient knowledge to overcome the third term trials, at the same time taking an active part in College life, having spent a year as Senior Student at Sancta Sophia.

The thrills of ski-ing have recently claimed her attention, and she may often be seen taking the air on Mount Kosciusko.

Helen's charm and efficiency render her well prepared for the life of the medico.

ROBERT WADIE GORDON MACKAY (R.P.A.H.).

"A lord of great experience."

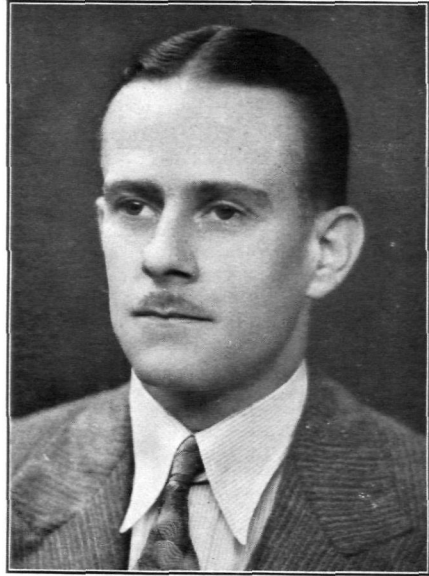
Having been ushered into the world in Edinburgh, by Johnstone, we would expect him to turn out well. After a classical career at Shore, Gordon turned to Medicine, and now shows signs of becoming the perfect bedside physician; his sense of humour will stand him in good stead.

"Mac" is long and thin, and his whole bearing cries aloud for the Highlands and the heather on a misty morning (provided 'tis not too early).

Like the Indian rope trick, never has anyone actually seen him at work, and yet, somehow, he always seems to get there.



MARY GWENYTH LUSBY



NORMAN YATES McCALLUM



AGNES HELEN MacDONALD, B.A.



ROBERT WADIE GORDON MACKAY

WILLIAM PETER McLAUGHLIN (R.P.A.H.).

"Good wine needs no bush."—As You Like It: Epilogue l. 267.

Peter came to Sydney 'Varsity from the Brisbane Grammar School and Queensland 'Varsity, where he had already made his mark. In Sydney, he has further distinguished himself, winning 'Varsity and Combined Universities "blues" for hockey, and in 1938 captaining the 'Varsity team. It is rumoured that he plays cricket and golf, but this has not been confirmed.

In the academic sphere he has acquitted himself very creditably.

His genial good nature and staunch loyalty should stand him good stead in his chosen profession.

KEVIN MATTHEW McNAMEE (Sydney).

Kevin entered Medicine from St. Joseph's College; but that happened some years ago. This red-headed champion of the shamrock could be found in the midst of every donnybrook in the students' room, and if the argument threatened to wane, Mac's provocative fuel would always produce another blaze.

A keen army man, we believe that with the dissolution of his link in the chair of organisation, the S.U.R. will be paralysed; (?) from secondary shock. Contrary to the proverbial medical student, we have seen in Kevin a marked interest in sartorial efficiency.

KENNETH WILLIAM MANNING (Sydney).

Ken, a son of the soil (but no sod), hails from Gunnedah, and has tackled Medicine armed with the practical outlook of a rural gentleman.

Bloody, bold and resolute, we have seen Ken withstand many an honorary's ceaseless barrage, unflinching until the signs and symptoms at the bedside become apparent to him.

His system of ward work bids fair to bring good results. Here's hoping the odds will be in his favour when the barrier is drawn down in November.

CHARLES EDWARD MARSHALL (R.P.A.H.).

*"There once was a student who was tall and thin,
With pupils unequal and receding chin . . ."*

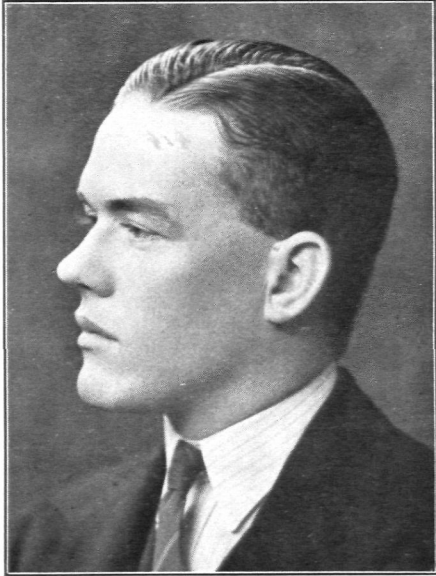
Gardiner.

Three years before the mast, almost a qualified chemist, a lorry driver for Chinese market gardeners, a player of the piano in the modern style, a brewer of excellent beer and passable wine—such are some of the doings of this perfectly mannered Scot.

His is a mature philosophy of life—no chasing after pleasure, no rushing into lectures; let these come seek out Charles when they will.

One could not imagine a more original method than Charles' of judging the value of text-books on the fewness of their pages.

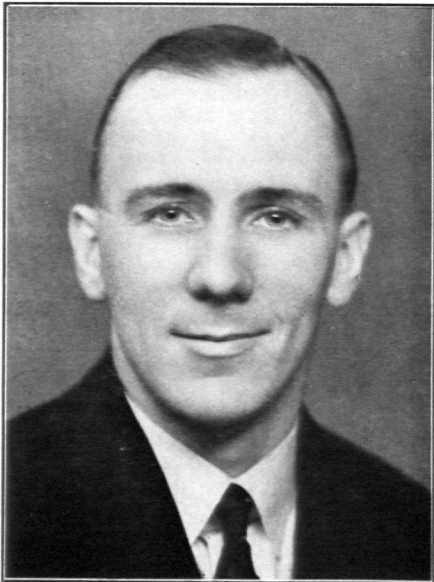




WILLIAM PETER McLAUGHLIN



KEVIN MATTHEW McNAMEE



KENNETH WILLIAM MANNING



CHARLES EDWARD MARSHALL

ROY MARKHAM MILLS (R.P.A.H.).

"He hath eaten me out of house and home."—Henry VIII (iv) ii.

The "Bomb" burst in upon us from the Hunter River Valley with an exhibition, a protruding chin and primigravid gait.

His rustic mannerisms have stuck to him throughout, and although his leg has been pulled by all and sundry, he has borne it with good grace, except for an occasional "Fair go, you fellers!"

Roy's chief characteristics are his keenness in work and play, his youthful antics, his very short white coats, and his amazing capacity for unmodified milk. His theme song is the "Blue Danube", and he has been known to toot the flute.

WALTER MONZ (R.P.A.H.).

"Silence is wisdom, but the man who practises it is seldom seen."—Arabic proverb.

Brisbane Grammar sent Walter forth with a Science prize, and after attending Queensland 'Varsity he joined us in Second Year in 1935. Since then he has progressed with creditable success.

Walter's manner is quiet and unobtrusive, but we know of his thoroughness, keen observation and ability. Though usually quiet, some residence episodes are legend.

The Journal has shown evidence of Walter's photographic capabilities, also his literary. But what is the PIX threat?

And there are the small area of labial hypertrichosis, and the mellow briar of repute!

". . . and so forth."

MAXWELL ALBERT NAPHTHALI (Sydney).

"All the world loves a lover."—Shakespeare.

Educated at Newington College, Max showed distinct promise of becoming a good oarsman.

His medical course has been marked neither by brilliance nor deferred examination. His charming manner and great energy have endeared him to patients and staff.

Mr. Naphthali's sporting activities, besides swimming and golf, are skating and ice hockey, in which he was unfortunate to miss State representation in 1935.

Lately he has turned his attention to motoring—thus increasing his potentialities.

His vices are many. In fact it is rumoured that he has invented several new ones—patents pending!

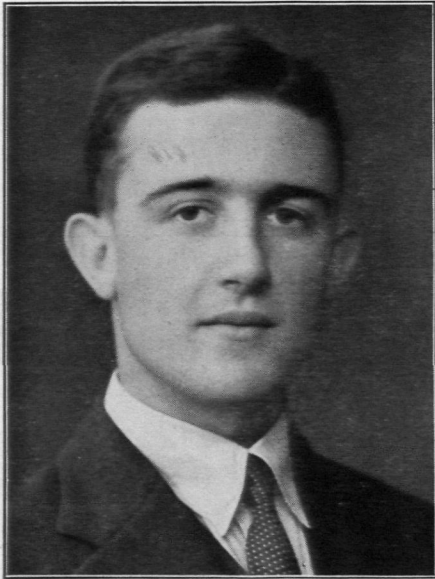
MERRICK JOHN JUSTYN O'REILLY (R.P.A.H.).

"An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man."—Goldsmith.

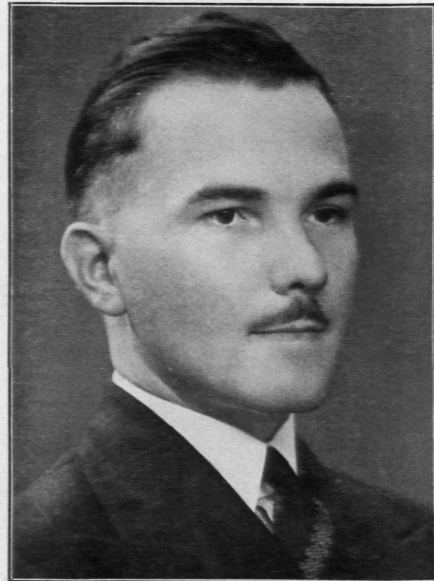
Justyn is an exhibitionist from Bowral High School. To the uninitiated he is readily recognised by his fair hair and blue ties. Although quiet and unassuming, his sterling qualities are well known and appreciated by his friends.

He has gained a wide knowledge of the subjects of the curriculum, but has particularly distinguished himself in Medical Ethics.

Justyn's prowess at tennis was displayed at "The Royal", where he was also a keen player of dominoes and monopoly while trying to pass long waiting hours.



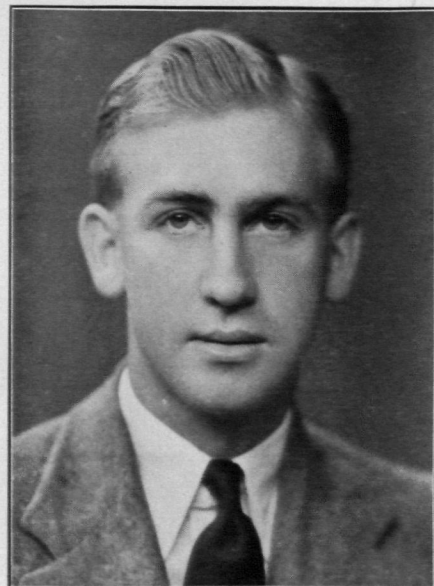
ROY MARKHAM MILLS



WALTER MONZ



MAXWELL ALBERT NAPHALI



MERRICK JOHN JUSTYN O'REILLY

DOUGLAS JAMES PASSMORE (St. Vincent's).

*"My stallion, prettiest of his race,
And high in pedigree."*

"Doug" was cast up on our shores after a varied and, we suspect, extensive experience of the other countries of the world.

Born in Halifax, Canada, he grew into a first-class cable operator, and lightened the labours of such places as Fanning Island, New York, and Bombay. Tired of wandering, he began Medicine at the University of Halifax and was happy for a while. The wanderlust got him again, however, and led him to Australia.

Of a quiet and retiring nature, "Doug" is a man who, if he loves nothing else, would give his life for a thoroughbred. Other hobbies: poker, pædiatrics and—er—ponies again.

WALLACE JAMES PULLEN (R.P.A.H.).

"He was hard and tough and wiry—just the sort that won't say die."—Paterson.

With shoulders broad and eyes deep set, Wal came to us from Newcastle High School with an exhibition and an inimitable chuckle.

He soon became prominent by his scholastic achievements and his keen faculty spirit, linked with a ready show of humour. He was a prosector.

Logical and painstaking to a degree, he revels in clinical discussions, aided and abetted by an emphatic flair for debunking.

His pastimes include cricket, golf, mouth-organs and fishing, but most intriguing of all are his mysterious vocal efforts like unto a humming-bird—or something.

CHARLES ROWLAND BROMLEY RICHARDS. (St. Vincent's).

*"Oh, no, I never will grow old,
Though years on years roll by."*

"Rowley", an ex-student of Fort Street, entered the faculty in 1934. He stands alone amongst the members of our year by virtue of an inherent ability to look at least ten years younger than he really is. This "Peter Pan" quality has been a source of annoyance to him for the past five years—why, at Crown Street, so it is rumoured, a nurse almost washed him!

Combines the ability to serve as a sergeant in the militia, attend every social function worth attending, and successfully negotiate the trials of Medicine.

Hobbies: Driving all makes of cars.

EDWIN JOHN ROBERTSON (R.P.A.H.).

"Be not amazed; right noble is his blood."—Twelfth Night.

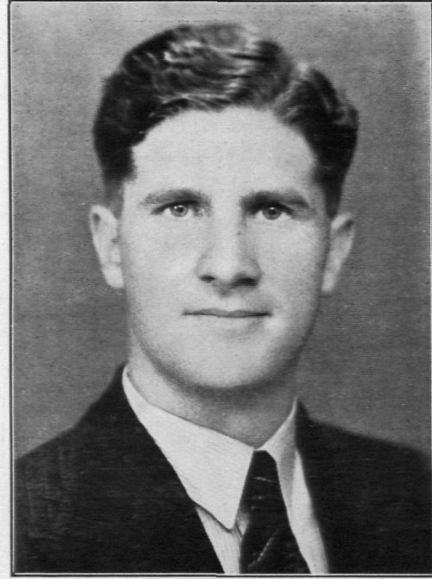
Sandy, the immaculately dressed, with plastered hair and deeply grooved features, is ever changeable, like a chameleon. One minute he will be a suave social lion, flashing, fast and furious; but then behold the clinician, assiduously wielding his super-colossal percussion hammer.

Sandy is a Cranbrook man who, after philandering in Economics for a year, suddenly responded to the clarion call of his forebears and entered Medicine.

For sport, of course, golf, spectacular Palm Beach rescues and "amateur" photography—and how!



DOUGLAS JAMES PASSMORE



WALLACE JAMES PULLEN



CHARLES ROWLAND BROMLEY
RICHARDS



EDWIN JOHN ROBERTSON

JAMES STRUAN ROBERTSON (R.P.A.H.).

"Words, words, words."

Hailing from Shore, Jim came to carry on the family tradition in Medicine. As a prospector he could talk for hours on the cervical fascia and perineum, and now delights in discussing nephritis.

Being a confirmed bachelor ("touch wood"), his chief diversions are marking tennis courts, reading murder stories and lofting the ball with a No. 8 iron.

Despite his prolific reading, Jim finds time to discover the interesting cases in the wards, where he amazes us with his knowledge of signs and syndromes.

GRAEME ALISTAIR ROBSON (Sydney).

"My way is to take things as I find them."—Sancho Panzo.

Graeme was educated at the North Sydney High School, whence he matriculated with honours.

His only vices are arguing and coffee. His arguments generally leave a bewildered and dumb-founded audience in their wake. His fondness for coffee is remarkable in that it is confined to one particular shop—a fact which leads to many conjectures.

His hobby of novice photography has stood the Film Society in good stead. Several of his films are of operations which are good but very vague.

JOHN ROBERT OSBORNE ROGER (R.P.A.H.).

"To go beyond the bounds of moderation is to outrage humanity."

John arrived at Paul's in 1934 from the King's School with serious mien and illegible handwriting.

A solid worker, methodical in all things, John's quiet efficiency and sense of humour, plus a Parkinsonian mask on certain occasions, reveal one admirably suited to his profession.

Withal, he is an all-round sport, excelling in rifle-shooting, in which he has gained his Sydney, Australian and Imperial Varsities' "blues".

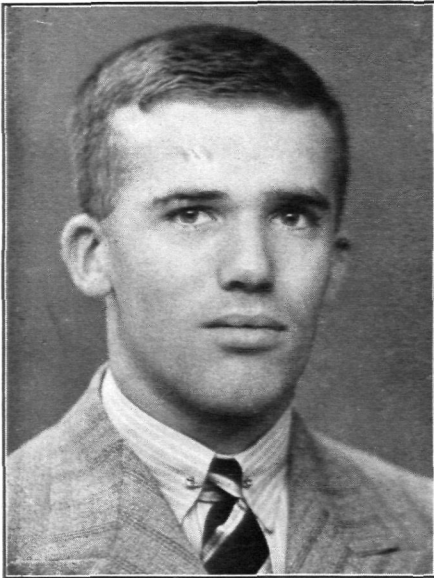
He can readily distinguish dark and fair despite red-green confusion, and we hope his sartorial elegance will never be spoiled by going shopping alone.

KUSIEL CHARLES RUBINSTEIN, M.D. (R.P.A.H.).

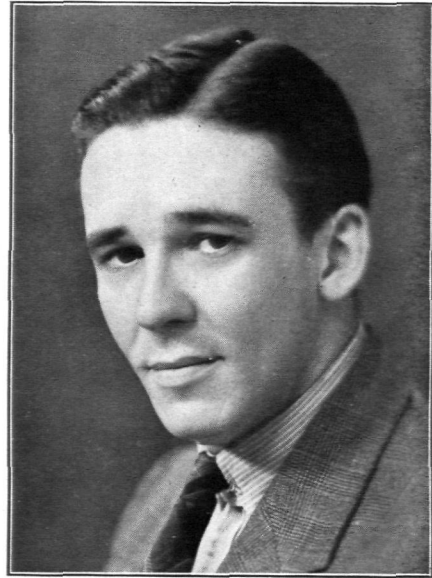
This man is a wandering star. Charles was born in Russia, attended college in Poland, and studied medicine in Paris, before journeying to the Antipodes to complete the last three years of our course.

A man of many parts, Charles is still pre-eminently a student with a bias towards Koch's bacillus, having done post-graduate work at The Laënnec Hospital (Paris) and at Waterfall Sanatorium. Some say he talks little, but mention the word "pneumothorax"!

Believing in keeping up his resistance, he may often be seen baking his already dark skin on Sydney beaches.



JAMES STRUAN ROBERTSON



GRAEME ALISTAIR ROBSON



JOHN ROBERT OSBORNE ROGER



KUSIEL CHARLES RUBINSTEIN, M.D.

OSCAR RYCITER, M.D. (Sydney).

A graduate M.D. of Paris, Oscar seems to be happy in repeating here the principles of physiology, pathology and clinical medicine.

Oscar presents a peculiar figure which is well known to everybody at the New Medical School. This same figure is liable to frighten anyone on a dark night, with its moustache à la Hitler and its unorthodox *langue des mains*.

He will always shoot you a risqué French joke, whilst his hobbies include Beethoven, Lalo . . . and Charcot!

BRIAN RAMSDEN SCHLOEFFEL (R.P.A.H.).

"Why was he born so beautiful?"

"Why was he born at all?"

Brian was educated at Fort Street. Peculiar to him are a habit of invariably being late, a shuffling gait, jet black hair with ginger moustache, a car and a great love of (and in) the country.

Dubbed by a tutor the most handsome member of the group, Brian has really winning ways and probably more friends than any other member of the faculty. This together with his paroxysmal industry and popularity with patients, ensures for him a happy and successful career.

OTTO HENRY SCHNEIDER (St. Vincent's).

"He meets the smile of young and old, he wins the praise of all."

Arriving from Riverview and St. Aloysius' Colleges in 1934, with a brilliant academic career behind him, "Ot" began by marching through First Year unperturbed to collect a "credit".

A keen student of foreign affairs, he is always ready to defend his very definite views with eloquence.

As might be expected with his fair hair and his charm of manner, he has always been in demand for social functions, and is none the less popular with his colleagues. We expect great things from him in the near future.

LEONARD LESLIE SHORTLAND (Sydney).

"His Angel face,

*As the great eye Heaven, shined bright
And made a sunshine in the shady place."*

Spenser.

Leonard entered Medicine after a liberal education at Knox College and Sydney Grammar School, where he was distinguished mainly by language proficiency.

Since boyhood, Mr. Shortland has been intensely interested in automobiles and ice-skating, and has achieved no small measure of proficiency in the latter, possibly in both.

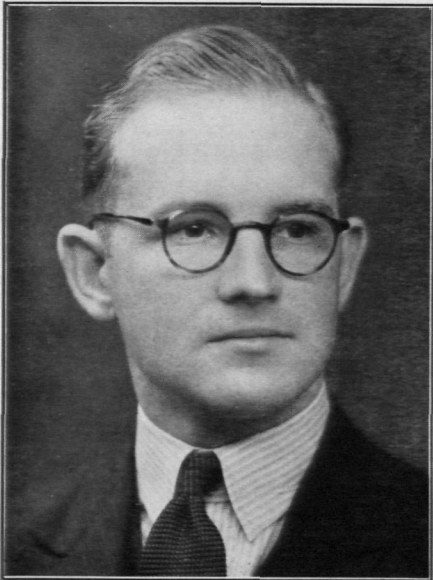
Possessed of a bright and humorous eye, a sympathetic attitude towards patients and good judgment, he should go far in the healing art.



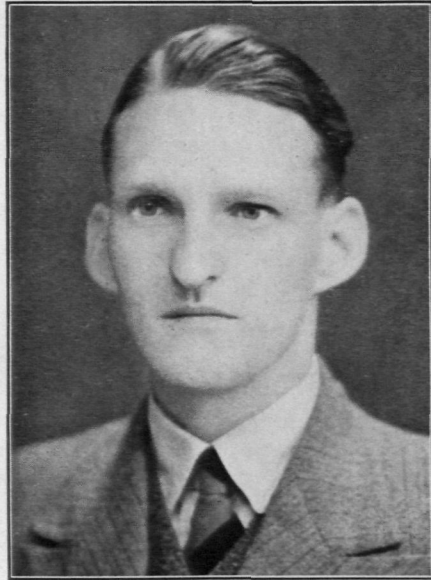
OSCAR RYCHTER, M.D.



BRIAN RAMSDEN SCHLOEFFEL



OTTO HENRY SCHNEIDER



LEONARD LESLIE SHORTLAND

WALTER JAMES SKINNER (St. Vincent's).

"Good humour only teaches charms to last."

"Bill" left Sydney Grammar School in the days of yore, to gall the faculty with his presence.

A quiet fellow, withal, whose way is *toujours la politesse*, he nevertheless has occasionally astonished honoraries and others with little pearls of worldly wisdom.

Has the ability, when he feels so inclined, of revealing no small amount of clinical acumen. This will stand him in good stead in the November trials.

For relaxation: sunshine and surfing.

SIDNEY ERNEST SMITH (Sydney).

*"I know a little garden close,
Set thick with lily and red rose."*

William Morris.

Sidney received at Canterbury High School the educational foundation which has since enabled him to travel on through the faculty. He is famed for his genial outlook on life, and for his quite original, spontaneous, and at times paralysing, outbursts of Smithsonian wit.

Being an ardent amateur horticulturist, most of his leisure moments are spent in the careful cultivation of *dimorphotheca*, *cynoglossum et al.*; while any spare minute is taken up in the diagnosis of pathological conditions in the gastrointestinal tract of his Essex.

JUDITH KANE SMYTH (R.P.A.H.).

*"Life is a journey: on we go
Through many a scene of joy and woe."*

Combe.

Judith came from Ascham full of *joie de vivre*, which six years' Medicine has not damped. In her many activities she uses all her energy, and has thus pursued a graceful course without neglecting the lighter side of life.

Her excellencé in athletics and her successful production of the Women's College Revue in 1937 prove her versatility, reflected also in her skating and Ciné-Kodak peregrinations; not to mention many a W.W. which has been rescued from the W.P.B.

Good luck, Judith!

FREDERICK NEIL STREET (R.P.A.H.).

"At noontide he would stretch his listless length."—Gray.

Educated at High, and one of the best, Fred's zeal has earned him both academic and sporting success. A swimming "blue", an intervarsity representative and a member of the Coogee Life Saving Club, Fred has won distinction in his moments of relaxation.

His kindness and ever-helpful advice have justly made him as popular with patients as with colleagues.

In contrast to his sincerity are his practical jokes, peculiar noises and everlasting high spirits. Truly an interesting man!



WALTER JAMES SKINNER



SIDNEY ERNEST SMITH



JUDITH KANE SMYTH



FREDERICK NEIL STREET

DOROTHY ROSEMARY TANDY (R.P.A.H.).

"She sits high in all the people's hearts."—Shakespeare.

When Dot came to the University from North Sydney High, her distinguished career had already begun.

Her quiet manner hides a keen sense of humour and a fund of enthusiasm for whatever she does, whilst her thoughtfulness for others and her high ideals are admired by all.

In a lighter vein, golf and cards have featured of late, whilst in her junior years a flair for words made her the indispensable song-writer for Women's College revues.

We are sure success lies ahead!

JOHN LINDSAY TAYLOR (R.P.A.H.).

*"We are such stuff as dreams are made on,
And our little life is rounded with a sleep."*

Tempest.

John, a product of Knox Grammar, entered Medicine with golf sticks in hand. He gained his 'Varsity and Australian "blues" as Captain of the Sydney team.

His methods of working are quite his own, but they have kept his chins above water.

His leisure hours are mainly spent at yachting, rhythm and (others), while at week-ends we may see him doing his social rounds at Newport.

In spite of his hats and his tendency to doze in lectures, John's success in Medicine is assured.

MERVYN NORMAN TINCKAM (R.P.A.H.).

"Genteel in personage, conduct, and equipage."—Carey.

Fort Street sent us "Merv" in 1934 with exhibition in hand. He revealed himself as an inveterate hiker, a left-handed bowler, and a wily baseballer.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness", they say, but surely it is a bit thick to shave at midnight by torchlight in the Cox's River Valley! Yet you could hardly call him eccentric. Rather is Merv's deportment all that could be desired of a student.

To such men as these, pre-destined to become general practitioners, does Medicine owe a great debt, alas too often ill-repaid.

JOHN IREDALE TONGE (R.P.A.H.).

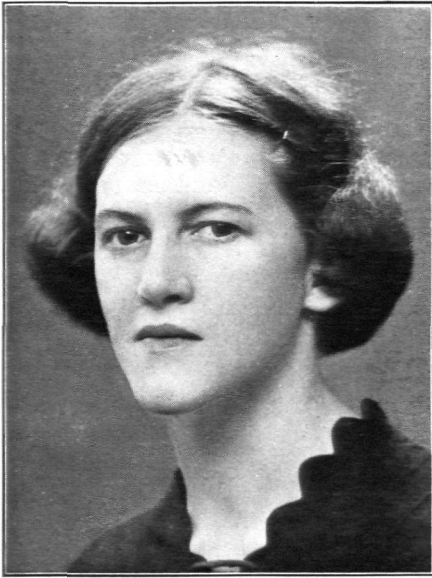
*"He that speaketh much
Sayeth but little."*

Ling Po.

Strange as it seems, John is of French and not Oriental ancestry. After travelling widely abroad, he had a fine classical record at King's, thence to Medicine, where he has proved himself to be a worker *sans pareil*.

He is noted for his English accent, ready wit, delightful bedside manner, spectacular tennis and the noble manner with which he fulfils his ever-increasing social obligations.

He will adorn any branch of Medicine he enters, and save many a patient from the Styx.



DOROTHY ROSEMARY TANDY



JOHN LINDSAY TAYLOR



MERVYN NORMAN TINCKAM



JOHN IREDALE TONGE

KATHLEEN HELEN TOOTH (R.P.A.H.).

"How sleep'st so sound?"

Helen came from Newcastle Grammar and quickly showed her true worth by topping first term physics, the beginning of her many successes. Her versatility is shown in an appreciation of the arts, a love of good books and a keen interest in sport—she is somewhat of a racing fiend.

Although losing her belongings with remarkable regularity, her sense of humour always rises to the occasion. All admit her sympathy and understanding and have confidence in her ability and future career.

MAXWELL STEVEN TRUSCOTT (R.P.A.H.).

"A daring infidel

Of all earth's madmen, most deserves a chain."

Dr. E. Young.

There came to the 'Varsity from Shore in 1934 one named "Trus", also called Max. He entered the examination room each year with a worried look; but the look was always replaced, when results came out, by the cheerful smile.

Max did everything in a big way, and this applied in no small degree to sport. He rowed, shot and played football and cricket for his College. He played cricket with the University First XI, being an excellent bat, with the patience of a veteran.

Thoroughness, determination and a bright personality assure him of success.

LORNA FINLAY WALLACE (Sydney).

Lorna spent her school days at Methodist Ladies' College, Burwood, and began her medical career in 1934.

She has a happy and pleasant disposition, a wonderful complexion, and a ready smile which has brightened many a patient in the ward.

Her spare time is spent swimming and sun-baking in summer and skating in winter. She finds time for her work without giving up any of her enjoyments or "beauty" sleep.

She is well fitted for the career ahead of her because of her conscientious nature.

ROBERT JOHN WALSH (R.P.A.H.).

"Merit like his, true fortune of the mind, beggars all wealth."—Francis Thompson.

Bob came to John's from St. Lawrence's College, Brisbane, and by his quiet engaging manner and assiduous attention to his work soon made his mark amongst us. His primary interest is his work, and his high place in our year pays tribute to his capacity to maintain that interest; his secondary interests are protean, ranging from football, tennis and swimming to other forms of social activity.

His steady head, tenacity of purpose and unfailing good temper are attributes of which he might be justly proud, and which, we feel sure, will carry him far in his chosen career.



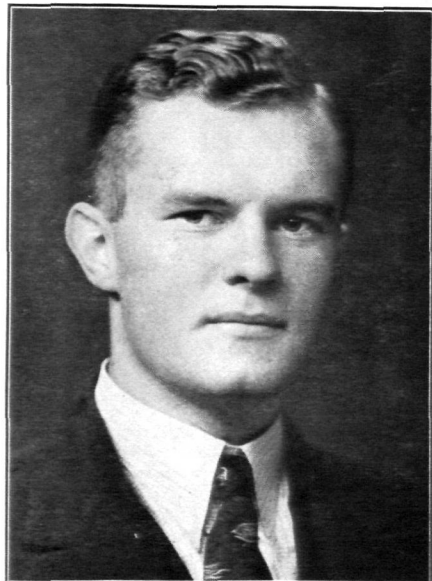
KATHLEEN HELEN TOOTH



MAXWELL STEVEN TRUSCOTT



LORNA FINLAY WALLACE



ROBERT JOHN WALSH

KENNETH JOHN MAURICE WATSON (R.P.A.H.).

*"But like a stoic, with a constancy
Words nor affronts can shake, you still go on
And smile when men abuse you."*

Massinger.

Ken, from the Brisbane Grammar School and Queensland University, joined us in Second Year. Ken's keenness in his clinical studies at R.P.A.H. is notorious, not forgetting the "flying-wedge" manoeuvres of his colleagues at Sydney, where he served his Fourth Year.

His particular interests are furunculosis, ingrowing toe-nails, and nephroblastomata. In sport he is a keen cricketer; was Secretary of the Baseball Club during 1937-8. His weaknesses are long-distance 'phone calls of unknown ætiology, and Bondi.

A thorough gentleman (from Queensland, of course!)—bound to go far.

SHANE ANDREW CLARKE WATSON (R.P.A.H.).

*"For e'en though vanquished
He could argue still."*

Goldsmith.

Shane came out to Australia from Ireland when he was only six years old; so he has only hazy recollections of reeks and bogs, though these have been rather forcibly recalled since he began his clinical work.

Shane came down here from Scots College, Warwick, in 1934, entering Andrew's. Academically he has met with considerable success.

Andrew's has found him a big help in two Rawson Cup events—rowing and shooting—and he has represented the 'Varsity in swimming. Also he is a keen hockey player and a member of the S.U.R.

STANLEY BOYD MCKELLAR WHITE (R.P.A.H.).

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."—Chaucer.

Boyd comes from North Sydney Boys' High School. He was born in Melbourne, but soon realised his error and came to live in Gordon.

He is one of the quieter members of the year, but is well up in gynæcological circles. While at the Royal he was the leading light in the domino games that helped to pass away many long hours.

He was a member of the Regiment, and his appearance with the regimental water-cart was a welcome sight on long field days. His principal activities are surfing, tennis and riding.

HENRY WHITTLE (St. Vincent's).

"Of softest manners; unaffected mind."

Deported from New Zealand in 1935, "Doc", sometimes "Harry", sometimes "Hairy", joined us in Second Year.

Undoubtedly the man for whom the description "quiet and unassuming" was coined, he has had no difficulty in mastering the yearly examinations.

Is well known for his love of books—books of all kinds: classics, plays and text-books. Some of us believe that he is possessed of a magical formula which renders him invisible to the roving eye of our honoraries during rounds.

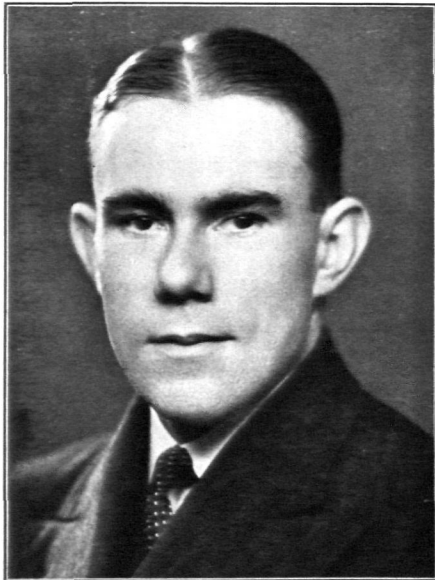
Has a flair for obstetrics, and altogether a very likeable chap.



KENNETH JOHN MAURICE WATSON



SHANE ANDREW CLARKE WATSON



STANLEY BOYD MCKELLAR WHITE



HENRY WHITTLE

MARJORIE BOOTH WILES (R.P.A.H.).

*"Nothing is amiss,
When simpleness and duty tender it."*

Marjorie came from Abbotsleigh with an interest in University affairs that has been greatly to the advantage of the less enthusiastic of us.

A keen sportswoman, in her junior years she won a basket-ball "blue" and a place in the interstate swimming team, and now dabbles in golf. As our representative to the Medical Society she did much for our comfort and convenience; and this, together with her steady work and clinical ability, gives us confidence that "Marjorie will do it".

DUDLEY CLARENCE WILLIAMS (St. Vincent's).

"My finger long, my decision short, I'm a surgeon."

"Dud", "Boona", joined us in Second Year from the Queensland University. Educated at S.C.E.G.S., Brisbane, he soon showed us some Queensland talent as a prosector.

As a black and white artist he is famed, and has even been known to write poetry—yes, sir! He gained notoriety at St. Vincent's in his first week by anæsthetising for Sir John.

Hobbies: Keeping his car on the road, golf, surfing, poker, and even plays chess and contract.

JOHN HECTOR WILLSON (Sydney).

*"Work—Work—Work,
Like the engine that works by steam!"*

Some attribute Hec's success to his grounding at Sydney Grammar; others claim it to be due to the fact that he once performed with St. John's Choir (*mirabile dictu!*).

Few are more conscientious and keener on their work. In the wards he is conspicuous on account of his grossly dilated stethoscope tubing and his searching eye; the latter, on occasions, wandering beyond its academic limits.

A successful performer with the University Tennis Club in former years and now a skilful golfer, we understand the golf is characterised by low scores and large divots.

SIDNEY FERGUS MACREA YEATES (Sydney).

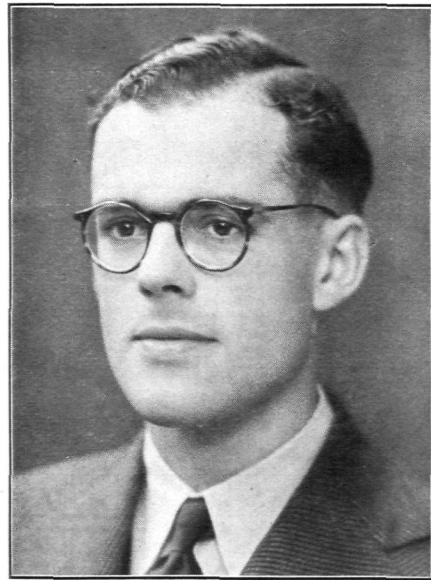
"With voice as bold as brass."

"Mac" came to us from the land of the sugar cane, having matriculated from Toowoomba Grammar School, which he represented in tennis and cricket, gaining such a reputation for the latter to include him in the Queensland Sheffield Shield side 1933-34.

Up to date he has successfully foiled his examiners with remarkable judgment. His cheery personality, which is evident from the tip of his toes to the top of his "thick" black curly hair, has won him many friends, who wish him the best of luck in the annual match "Mac" v. The University of Sydney in November.



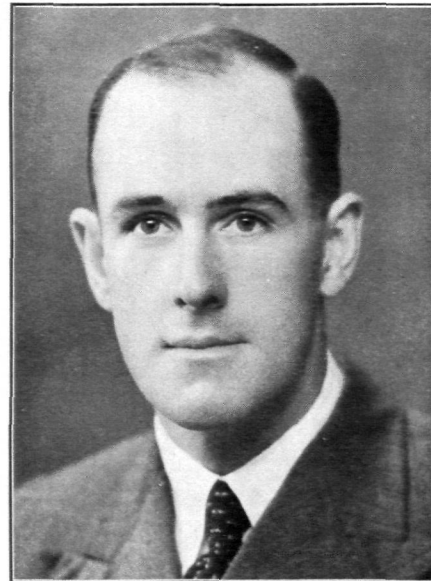
MARJORIE BOOTH WILES



DUDLEY CLARENCE WILLIAMS

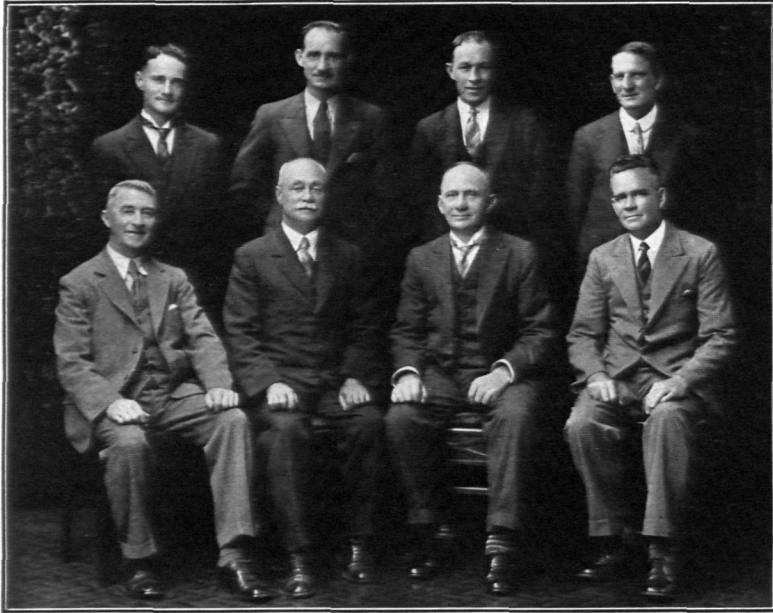


JOHN HECTOR WILLSON



SIDNEY FERGUS MACREA YEATES

Lest We Forget.



*"The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel."*

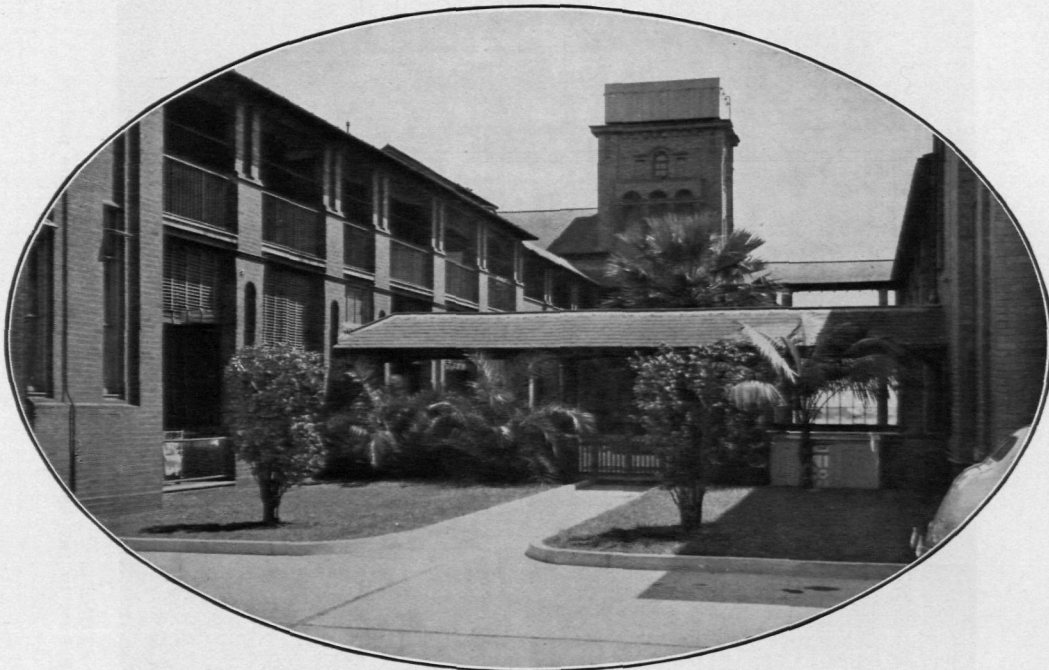
During our University training, we were fortunate to enjoy the service and interest of many fine members of the technical, and other staffs.

Among these were Messrs. Tupper (Botany), Graham (Zoology), Downey (Chemistry), "Louie" Schaffer and "Bill" Jamieson (Anatomy), Burfield and "Jimmy" Rofe (Physiology), "Bill" Bagnall (Histology), "Dick" Muir and Finlayson (Pathology), and "Vic" Wright (Bacteriology).

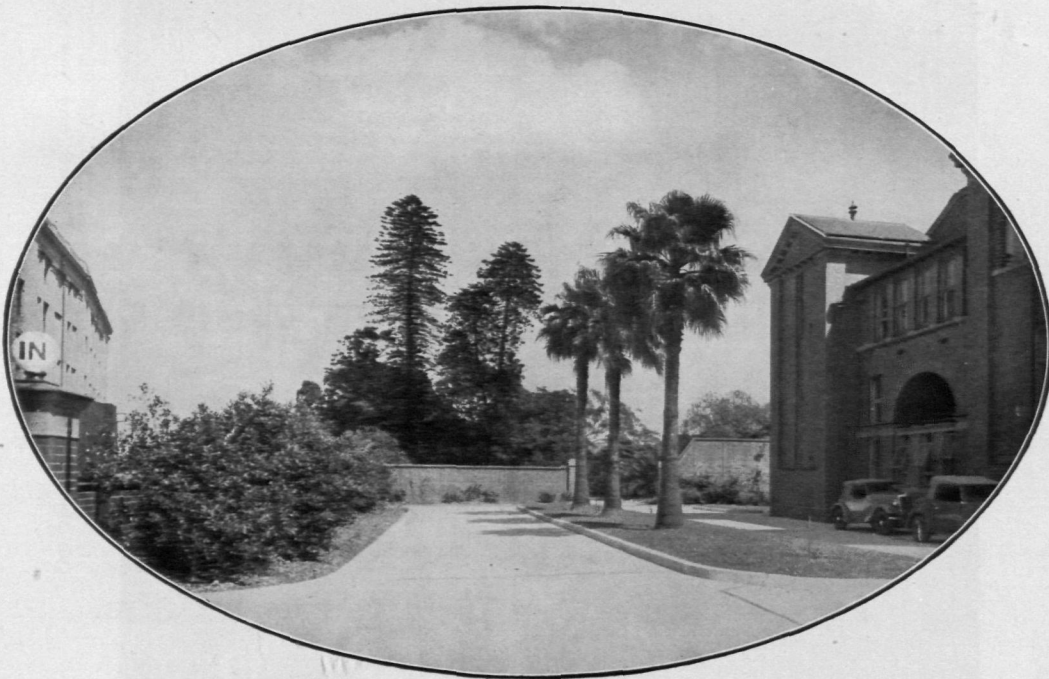
Others to whom we are grateful are Mr. Boyd (caretaker of New Med. School), Mr. Stone (Old Med. School), Messrs. Baxter, Baggy (The Union), and Miss Pearson (The Union).

Mr. Balls, of "The Bank", a good friend for many years, unfortunately passed away towards the close of last year.

ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN.



A vista between the Todman Pavilion and Administrative Block.



Forecourt of the Hospital and Todman Pavilion.



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

Old Medical School on the left; R.P.A.H. and New Medical School in the background, near the edge of the picture.



"SO LONG, OLD PAL!"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

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The Editor.





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