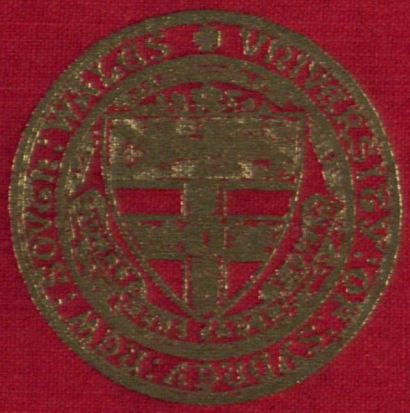

Senior Year Book

1944-45

University of Sydney Medical School

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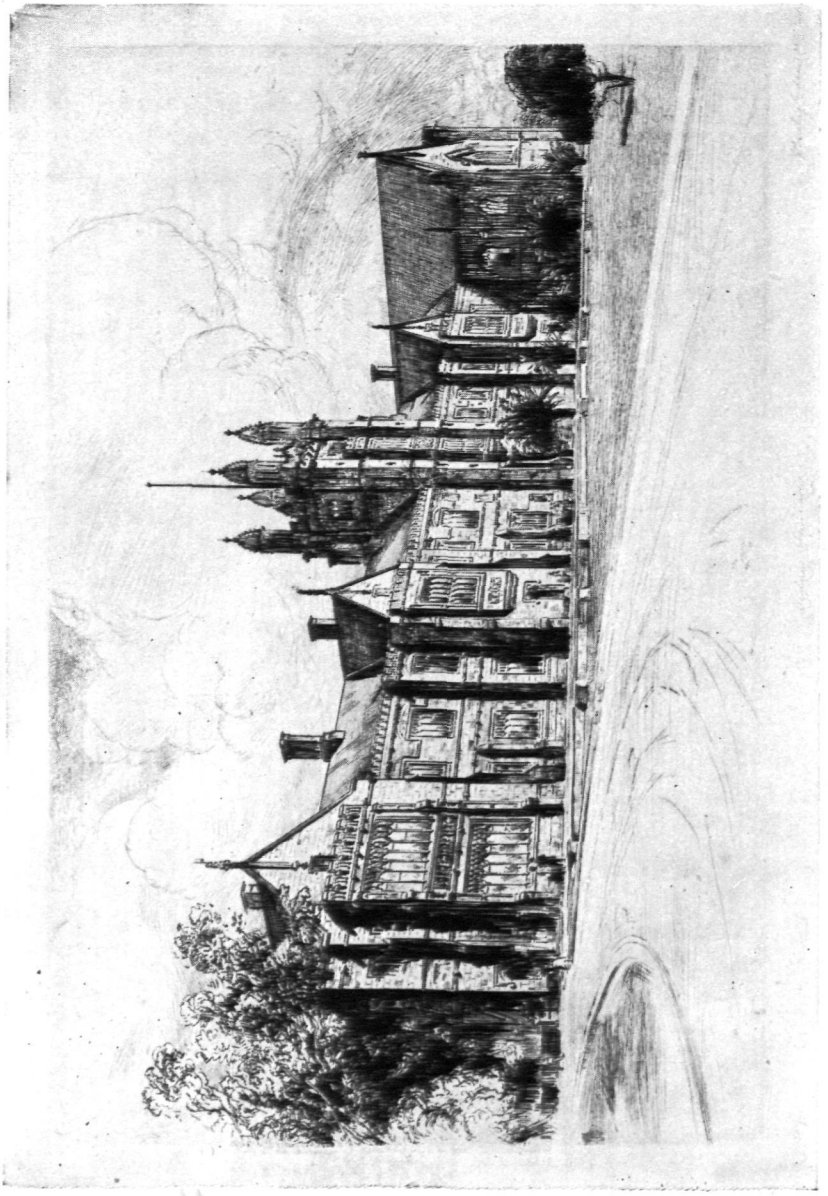

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FACULTY OF MEDICINE

Senior Year Book

1944-45

Editress:
DEL PUFLETT

Committee:
JOHN W. FAILES ALAN H. B. CHANCELLOR
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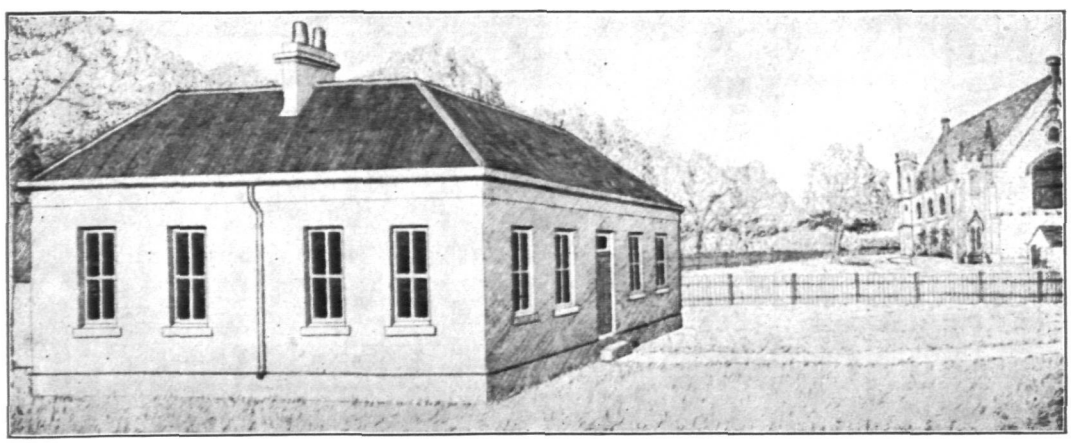

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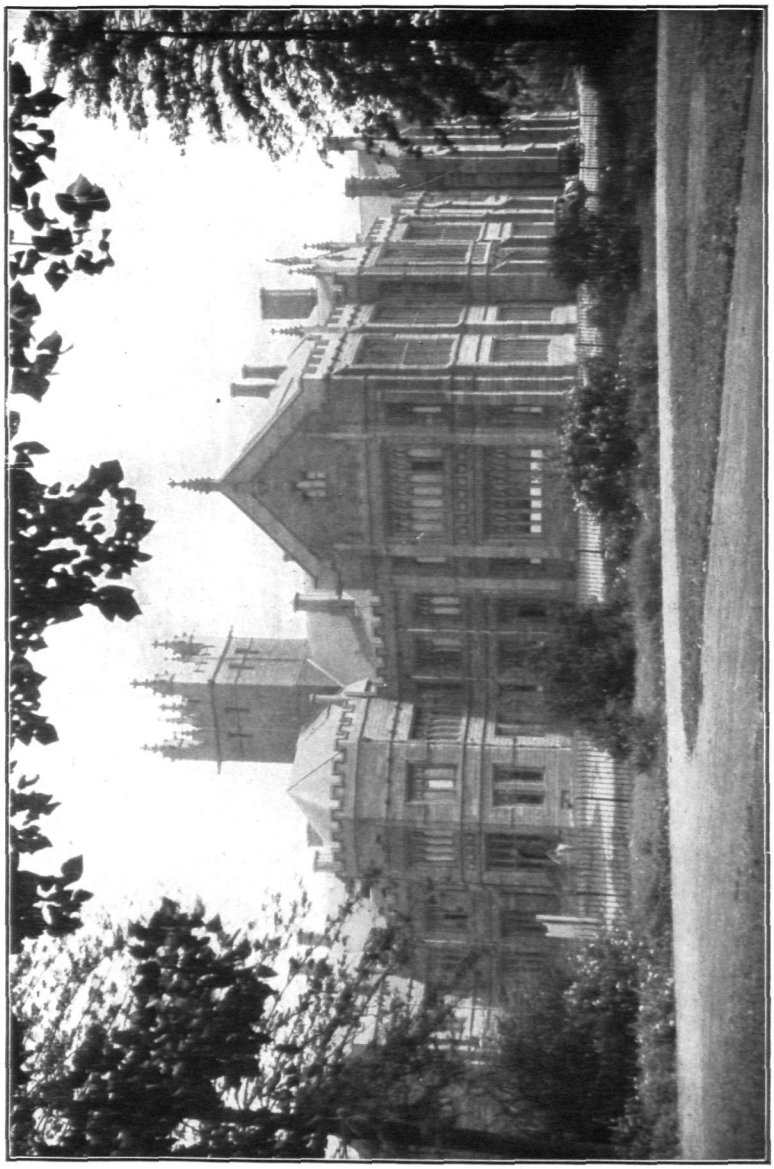

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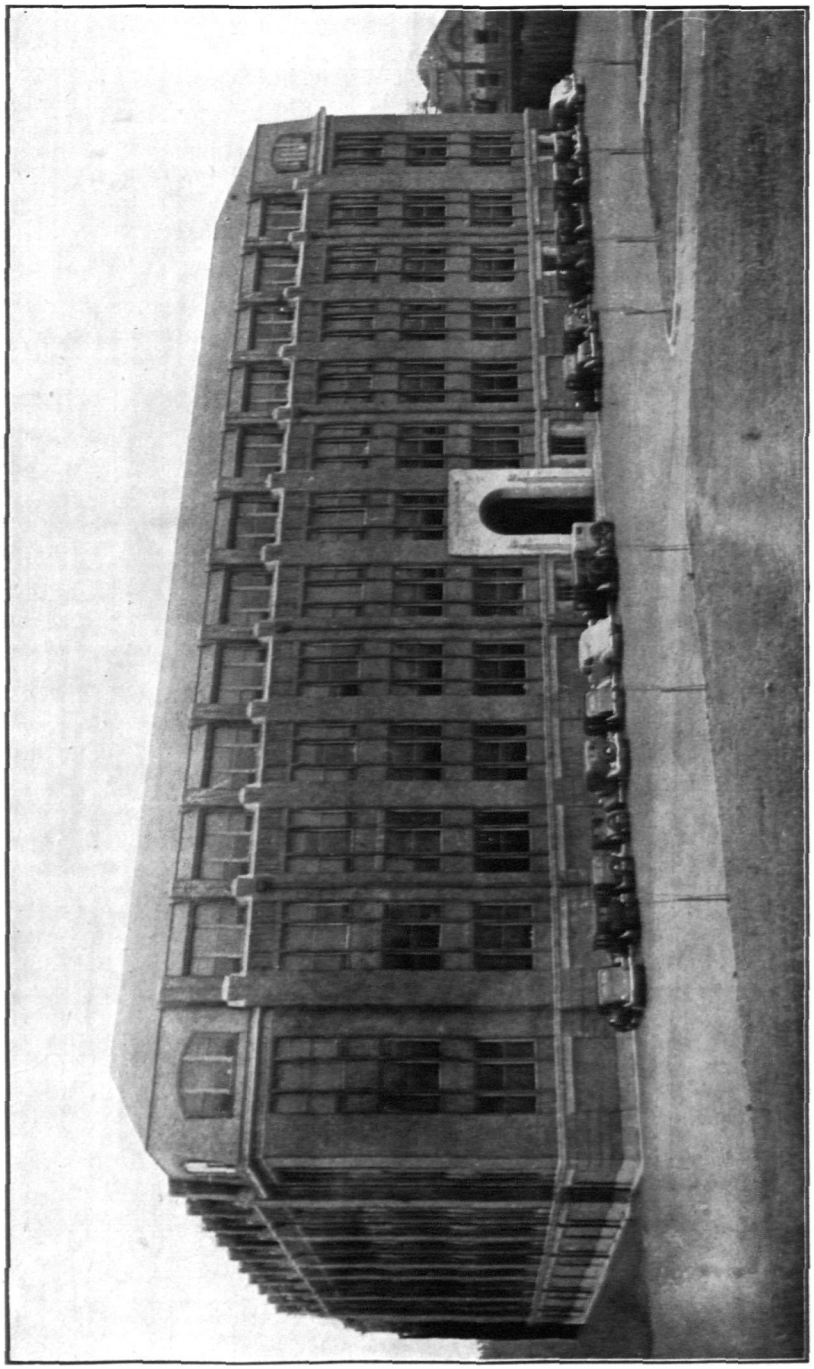

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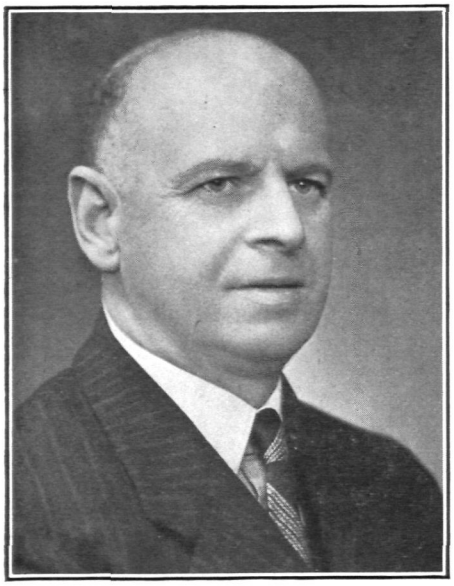
Foreword

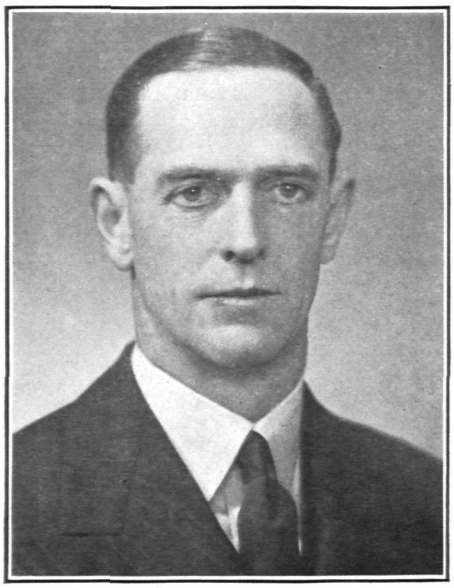
IT is gratifying to all those interested in the Medical School that, in spite of the war and consequent difficulties of publication, this book has been printed. It contains a personal record of you all together with kindly comments on the idiosyncracies of both students and teachers and should be treasured as a record of those relatively care-free years when you were passing through Medicine. You have lived through strenuous times, have had the disadvantages of a modified and rushed curriculum, but your teachers, who yearly see the transition from student to doctor, believe that you will play your part adequately in the days to come. You take with you their felicitations on the completion of the course and their best wishes for your future.

HAROLD R. DEW.



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

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



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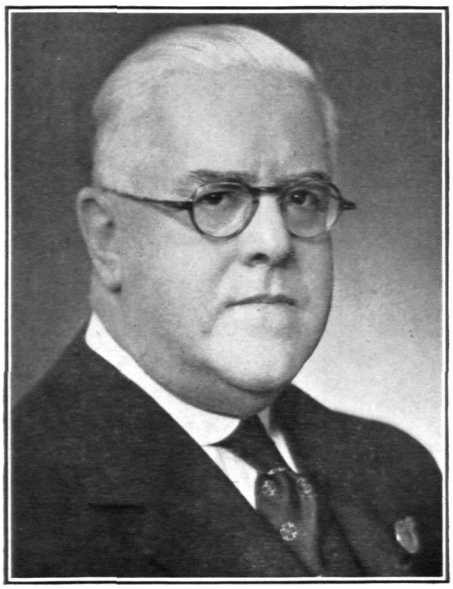


F. A. MAGUIRE, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D., M.D., Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., F.C.O.G., Lecturer in Gynæcology.

Editorial

THE beginning of our careers has been clouded and dominated by WAR. The course existing throughout this epoch has been moulded and changed to fit in with the uncertain future. Many of us, feeling that our sacrifice should be greater, were eager to serve on land, in the air or at sea, but volunteers were sternly rejected, and our impatience was calmed by the accelerated course. Now when victory is inevitable and the end of our course is nigh, it is appropriate to pay tribute arising from heartfelt gratitude to our brothers, friends and countrymen. They, by their unselfish renunciation, by their sweat, blood, even at the cost of their lives, have made possible for us this comfortable existence, and the achievement of our ambitions. Above all, they have offered us a great opportunity of serving them and our country. Their struggle demands of us an unyielding resolve to exert ourselves to the fullest extent of our knowledge and ability in helping to restore mankind to its happier and saner self. Osler said: "Medicine is the only world-wide profession, following the same methods, actuated by the same ambitions and pursuing the same ends." Medical students are fortunate inasmuch as their path leads to a profession, whose aim should be the counteraction of the horrors that follow in the wake of such material, moral and physical destruction and degradation. We are in the position to make the world's labour pains fruitful.

Each and every one of us can say, "I am a part of all that I have met", and the influence of our teachers will endure for ever. Undying appreciation of their tolerance is felt; overworked, but living up to the highest principles of the Hippocratic oath, they watched with us in our growing pains, finding that on the rare occasions when "Knowledge comes" wisdom usually lingers. We must preserve what they have given us, and we must keep abreast with new discoveries, which is no mean task as medicine will progress to infinity. If we fail in this, we shall degenerate into what Sir Howard Florey described as "penny-in-the-slot" physicians. So greatly have we been served, let our motto in future be SERVICE.

'Tis man's worst deed
To let the things that have been, run to waste
And in the unmeaning Present sink the Past.

Impressions

Gather ye rose-buds while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying.

We have gathered more than rosebuds in the past five years, and there is little need to remind us about time flying, when we consider the few short weeks of our course remaining.

The impact of first year awakened us from school dreams of leisurely University life; the dust was continually stirred up between the Physics, Botany, Chemistry, Zoology and Old Medical Schools. We felt much more important than our predecessors, for we, in first year, were plunged into a really medical subject; but every pleasure has its pain, and our pain was witnessed in the Great Hall by surprised supervisors, who were not quite sure of the legitimacy of students rolling up their sleeves and trousers legs, to map out their own veins and muscles in an anatomy exam.

Dr. Love's clear explanations of previously involved problems were a delight to overburdened students, and his tempo was perfect; we were not quite as happy in the practical classes, where it was every man for himself in an almost personal struggle between the ingenuity of our inexperienced selves and that of the knowing demonstrators. The late Dr. Arnott, a quiet mannered genius, taught the more advanced higher physics.

Dr. McLuckie instructed us in botany—the pace was fast and furious, and many were bamboozled by such expressions as 'stock' which ultimately turned out to be 'stalk' and the quadrants of the seed, the root, foot and shoot (all rhyming). The shock of the practical exam. still lingers, when we found great difficulty in deciding whether a leaf were a stem or a stem a leaf.

Stingrays and rabbits are smelt again at the mention of the word zoology—those practical classes were very real: we encountered considerable difficulty in understanding the "Anatomy of the Sheep's Brain" in contrast to all the lectures. In an atmosphere of complete control, Dr. Briggs led us through the phyla with clarity, and surprised us by expressing regret that rum had not been supplied when milk bottles were found on his bench. Professor Dakin made his science popular by those fascinating talks on genetics and evolution.

Professor Fawsitt's unhurried, dignified chemistry lectures and the late Dr. Mill's talks on the problems of physical chemistry formed the main inorganic chemistry course; Dr. Mellor and 'Sandy' Maccoll lectured to the pre-Uuniversity chemists of the year. On the organic side Dr. Trikojus displayed great vitality in his teaching; he lost us several times in the maze of alcohols and aldehydes; the disappointment was deep when we were forbidden access to his intricate models of atomic linkages, but the absence of an organic chemistry exam. was more than compensation.

The Old Medical School

At the outset may we sympathize with our former colleagues, who were prematurely diverted from the University by the harsh restrictions of war.

Anatomy of first year became complete anatomy—except the lateral wall of the nose—by the end of second year. Prof. Burkitt lectured in first year; in the second year viva he was most kind and reassuring; in third year the series of neurology vivas were more harrowing. Prof. Shellshear, with the twinkle in his kind blue eyes and his draw on the pipe, began our friendship with a little chat in his office about behaviour in the dissecting room, and a warning not to make the place a matrimonial bureau. At the end of second year he organized the great trench-digging drive when the men dug air-raid shelters and the women made tea. We shall always remember his vivas, when the right answer was almost bound to be wrong. Mr. Braddon, who lectured to half the year, left memories of geology, jingling keys and bulging biceps. Mr. Kenny 'a-mazed' the other half with cranial nerve connections; his diagrams are still treasured, and our appreciation was best exhibited in the large attendances. Dr. Abbie took us for female pelvis, the foundation of gynæcology. Late in third year we met Mr. John Storey, who taught us surgical anatomy, Fiolle and Delmar and told several interesting stories about "dear old ladies" and Lane's first and last link. Dr. Gilbert Phillips's neurology was more than theory: these lectures from a practical neurosurgeon were concise and stimulating. Dr. McIntyre, also of the Air Force, gave some interesting talks on the labyrinth.

Embryology was handled by Professor Stump, who made us wonder if the 'intermediate cell maars' could merely be an 'artefact'; however, his agility was no artefact when he vaulted over the bench, sprinted down the aisle, and waited outside for the unsuspecting students surreptitiously departing from the gallery. The practical books were something of an ordeal for the inartistic of the year.

Prof. Cotton took second year physiology. His passion for statistics involving the mean, the median and the mode was illustrated in the phrase "We'll take a vote". It was easy to picture his enthusiasm in taking pulse rates and blood pressures in the first Darwin air raid. Prof. Davies carried us deeper into physiology, especially into respiration, and who could forget his dehydration stories? Dr. Colin White gave an excellent series on the circulation, and laid a foundation for our subsequent knowledge of electrocardiography. Dr. Danny McQuiggan graphically talked on endocrinology. In biophysics we performed strange, unexpected feats. From running a mile, riding a bicycle, waking in the middle of the night to take temperatures (fortunately we were spared the public bath experiment), we collected data under the able guidance of Mr. Lawrence.

Second year biochemistry was handled by Dr. Wardlaw, who worked through proteins, carbohydrates and fats. In third year we met Prof. Priestley, who debunked the advertisements of popular breakfast foods and illustrated the various colour reactions by pointing out the wearing apparel of some blushing maid in the front rows. In practical biochem. we were again expected to perform strange tasks—collecting twenty-four-hour specimens, pricking ourselves for blood every half hour, eating pounds of rump steak, drinking urea solution and sugar solution and attempting to swallow stomach tubes were all part of the fun.

The New Medical School

On entering the New Med. School we found teachers who were friends, regarding us as individuals. Prof. Inglis, the polite pathology chief, impressed us with his great enthusiasm—so many things were genuinely "extremely interesting" to him—but his pet slide contained the piece of vegetable matter surrounded by cellular reaction. He also afforded us a most enjoyable afternoon at his home, and the opportunity of seeing many of our colleagues for the first time in their Sunday best. In practical classes Dr. Canny's sarcasm made many squirm; he taught the hard way, but the way that lasts, and his lectures on kidney were most instructive. Dr. Reye also took a prac. class, and we wondered how he could walk over to the side of the laboratory and correctly describe the cell detail of a slide without looking at it, but he could. Dr. Collins proved the main attraction in the P.M. room, where he took a personal interest in all bodies present. Dr. Hayden showed us that worms keep turning up; his demonstrations were very good.

Prof. Ward taught the fundamentals of bacteriology, cutting out the unnecessary details, but woe unto those whose fundamentals became mixed. The clear notes we were able to take in his lectures are a monument to a superb teacher. On the last day of our lectures, in order to rest our nystagmus, we sprinkled his path with sugar; he took his limitation well by not giving us the satisfaction of showing he was even aware of it. We owe much to the man who gave us the low-down on the Kokoda Trail. Dr. Goldsworthy delivered rapid lectures on malaria, actinomycosis, and amœbiasis, and his practical classes were very capably handled. We owe thanks to Dr. Anderson, who on many occasions helped us find the missing wogs. 'Pete' Davies, friend of so many of the year in camp and college, reappeared for pharmacology. We appreciated his last lecture especially. Hardly enough time was allotted in fifth year to the important subject of pharmacy.

Dr. Archie Collins delivered a series on therapeutics; his keynote was "Quacks treat symptoms and qualified practitioners treat diseases". We learnt much from this respected physician. The late Dr. Cowlishaw told us of the history of medicine, exhibiting books and slides of a great and cultured collector. The agonies of swallowing a stomach tube were again borne in Dr. Armytage's clinical classes; however, the volunteers for venepunctures were not as numerous. Lectures of Professors Dew and Lambie and hospital clinical work completed fourth year.

In fifth year we had gynæcology lectures, models in clarity, from Dr. Maguire, whose courtesy and consideration set a great example. We were fortunate in being given the honour of meeting Professor Windeyer, who has done so much for obstetrics in Australia. We shall never forget the use of the tennis racquet in obstetrics. This was the time of our specials lectures. Mr. Garnet Halloran in E.N.T., Dr. Gregg in Eye and Dr. Molesworth in Skin gave previews of coming practical work; we met them again in the vivas in their respective subjects. Gratitude is owing to Mr. Laidley for his Urology, Dr. Hotten his Anæsthetics, Mr. Glissan and Mr. Teece their Orthopædics, and Mr. Braddon his radium plaques and gamma rays. Interesting clinical data were given by Dr. Greenaway in tuberculosis, and by Dr. Maddox in vascular disease.

Fifth year was the leisurely year (fifteen months to be precise) of excursions. At the Prince Henry Hospital and at Waterfall our tutors spared no effort in showing typical cases of seasonal diseases. Prof. Dawson took us at Callan Park and Broughton Hall for demonstrations. At the former we were each permitted to take a case history; it can safely be stated that most were more at ease when the numerous doors were again unlocked and we were free in the open world.

Prof. Harvey Sutton met us early each morning for two terms; we remember his tables of figures, the seats that bite into the back, and constant postponement of the date of publication of the text book, for which the wide choice in the exam. was ample compensation. The trips to Quarantine, Tresillian and Daceyville included in his subject were a source of great enjoyment.

Dr. Sheldon taught us that crime does not pay and guns make a 'heck of a noise' when fired in a lecture theatre. Dr. Hunter spoke to us of our duty to the public and to each other: he who is not influenced by Dr. Hunter's plea to live up to Robert Louis Stevenson's description of the doctor is not worthy of his profession. Fifth year ended with exams. in jurisprudence, ethics, psychiatry and public health.

Sixth year consists mainly of hospital work punctuated by classes in operative surgery.

The outstanding lecture of our course was delivered in our sixth year to all medical students by one of the great scientists of our day—Sir Howard Florey, the Australian who made possible the production of penicillin. He stressed the point that most great discoveries are not spontaneous, but result from the cumulative efforts of many: an immense task lies ahead for each of us, and the preparation we have been so fortunate in receiving forms a great foundation.

The Medical Wing of the S.U.R.

Ready to do or die, in 1941 the Medical Wing of the S.U.R. was flung into the potential front line of French's Forest to repell the invader that licked our very shores. Our spirits high, our courage indisputable, we held our ground for close on three months, never retreating, but making repeated advances on the Dude Ranch by night, only to return to our prepared positions by day. Our stubborn defence earned a memorable visit from Lord Gowrie, V.C., when all were on their toes to show our distinguished visitor that we could erect and strike a tent in a shorter time than any enemy—how could we lose the war?

How the townsfolk must have thrilled at the sight of 60 husky men, some with rhachitic knees, others with kyphotic spines, marching in full battle (dis)order, singing lustily the songs made famous by veterans of the last war! Our discipline was strict, our response to orders prompt—a reflection on our officers and N.C.O.'s, whose superb example seemed to imbue all with a spirit of self-sacrifice—or something.

The C.O., Lt.-Col. 'Pete' Whitridge Davies, presented to all difficulties a stout and solid front, and our O.C., Capt. Cummine, held sway over the company —bar his batman. Ruling us with a firm hand and a commanding voice, the N.C.O.'s, L./Sgts. George MacCallum and 'Tony' Cuthbert, L./Cpls. Dick King and John Failes were examples to the men not only as physical Hercules but also as tactical wizards.

Battle honours were won at the Fiery Inferno of French's Forest, when the boys saved many houses from destruction, being rewarded with a couple of "nines" and an open invitation to a local "hop".

We remember the many route marches, especially the stroll down to the coast, bivouacing in style at Collaroy, although on "Fe Rations". Hard yakka was the order of the day at South Head, Cape Banks and Botany Bay, where the problems were constructing R.A.P.'s and catching fish. The night march across Cuthbert's Folly and the hilarious Company Dinner will always remain in our memory.

A man much appreciated and liked was the padre, Capt. Ridley, M.C., whose sincerity and kindheartedness impressed all. His expressions are still part of our vocabulary and the significance of "Have a G-mint, old chap" reminds us of past *faux pas.*

At the same time, a dozen or more of our members, under the guidance of Prof. Shellshear and Prof. Stump, were put through a rigorous course of stretcher drill by their leader, Eric Giblin. Picking up the crumbs of knowledge from the feet of Sgt. Short, they became familiar with the secrets of first aid—and also of the University buildings. Many potent dishes were prepared and booby traps set in the *sanctum sanctorum* of the Women's Common Room.

PROFESSOR H. R. DEW.

I've information vegetable, animal and mineral.

Though most of us had seen and heard the Dean on various occasions, sometimes concerning matters of discipline, we made his acquaintance as a teacher in Fourth Year when he gave us our first lectures in surgery. Before long, we were transported over what appeared to be an enormously wide field, only to be informed that this was "just the outline and the background to the story—you must amplify this in your text-books".

But it was in Fifth Year at P.A. that we really came to know him. In an all-too-short eight weeks we had unfolded before our wondering eyes a panorama that embraced stone quarrying and riveting, valve ports and steam engines, the flora of the Malayan jungle and the suburban garden, the cobbler's shop and the smithy, literature and zoology, and even clinical surgery. We learnt to recognize the accents of the Scot, the Yorkshireman and the Londoner, just as we learnt that abdominal discomfort in youngsters is more likely to be due to a "little colonic dysfunction" following the eating of green apples than to appendicitis. Few of us will forget the day he ordered drinks all round—it was Mist. Pot. Cit.—just to see what it was like, while we went very close to tasting the Cascara Sagrada.

His interesting and practical bedside instruction was a favourite with all, while his "bottle-bashing sessions" in Final Year have achieved great fame and popularity.

Our association with "Harold" has taught us that behind his pipe and his oft-times forbidding countenance the man of the quaint expressions and the determined gait has a gentle and kindly disposition towards patients, staff and students alike. And however eagerly we look forward to the now perhaps not so distant time when our student days are over and the Dean can say, "That is the end of the story", we hope one and all that it will not mean the end of our relations with him.

Professor G. C. Lambie.

Judge not, that ye be not judged, for with what judgement ye judge, so shall ye also be judged.

Professor Lambie was our Professor of Medicine, and well we knew it. Early in Fourth Year his stature was small, his nature benign, and his smile the smile of a cherub. But time flies, "creeps in this petty pace from day to day"; and with the approach of the Final our "wee mon" grows to assume the proportions of a Colossus. His grin becomes the "smile on the face of the tiger", and we students feel in like case with that other Scotsman's mouse:

Wee, sleekit, cow'rin', tim'rous beastie,
O what a panic's in thy breastie!

Nevertheless, Professor Lambie commands our respect and admiration; for he points the way of the true physician between the Scylla of Art and the Charybdis of Science. He showed us that the secret of success is the Art of practising Science, and his morning "clineeques" were daily demonstrations of this dictum.

Well has it been said that

The balm, the sceptre
And the ball do not a kingdom make.

No temporal monarch ever sat more sure upon his throne than the Professor in his chair within that famous room in "A and MR". With stethoscope for sceptre and white coat in lieu of royal purple, he taught us the secrets of that diligent search in the fifth left interspace which yields up nuggets to initiates. Often was his soul seared by the profundity of our ignorance, and he was moved to voice the ancient curse *"Odi profanum vulgus"*: but having passed through the chastening fire of his wrath we now are truer metal, without doubt.

No clearer index of our admiration for him could have been witnessed than the applause that marked the end of his last lecture, when, with grim humour, he took for his text the last chapter of Ecclesiastes—

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth . . .

and expounded thereon. If this were his parting injunction to us, perhaps we, in all humility, may leave with our Professor a text which he may recall in the hour of our agony:

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

Professor Mayes.

A finished gentleman from top to toe.

Prof. Mayes, looking debonair in Air Force uniform, made a pleasant impression when we met him officially for the first time during the main obstetrics course at the lectures at Paddington. We had previously been inspired by a lunch-hour address he gave, but it was not until we met him as master in his own sphere that he was fully appreciated. His modern, smooth teaching of obstetrics, punctuated by interesting anecdotal warnings, was a joy. Perhaps the best example he set was in the charm and concern he showed patients embarrassed by so many students, and in his gratitude in the well-known phrase: "Mrs. ——— has kindly consented to come along this morning, so that we may learn from her case."

The practical value of his teaching will not be fully appreciated until we ourselves come up against the problems of obstetrics, but in order to help us over difficulties he stressed that the main quality required in any emergency is common sense.

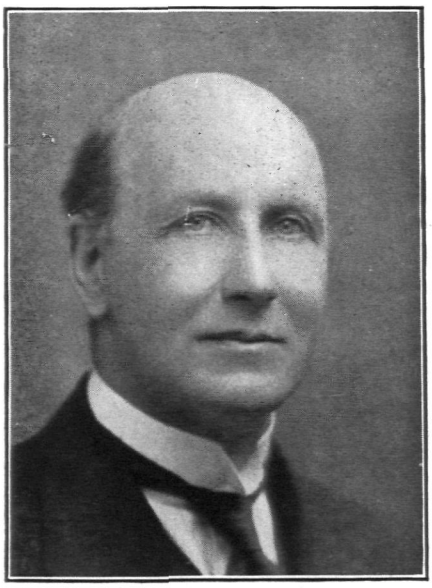
The brief interlude of seven days known as the refresher course, was made profitable by the quiz session in the last lecture and the "Score of Hints for Refreshers", which we have not as yet used fully. In the refresher course all but the first group benefited greatly as a result of the innovation introduced by Prof. Mayes, namely, the resident tutors.

We have found the obstetrics department among the most co-operative, considerate and student-conscious in our course—and this can largely be attributed to Prof. Mayes' films, diagrams, specimens, concise notes and interesting tutorials. We thank him for the example he set, and may we never forget that "keenness and courtesy are the keynotes of success in obstetrics".

PROFESSOR WINDEYER.
Many generations laboured with him.

Fortune favoured us in affording the opportunity of meeting Prof. Windeyer, recalled from retirement, if only for our lectures. He is part of the tradition of our Medical School, being founder of the first ante-natal clinic in Australia, and one of the first in the world. Thus he gave us a world-wide obstetrics reputation.

We know well the value of the red slips and his accuracy can be judged by the careful corrections marked in our textbooks. He has been described as severe, to which we cannot testify: we only know him as the man who, when twenty-first birthday greetings to a member of the year were thrown on the screen, graciously added his own congratulations.



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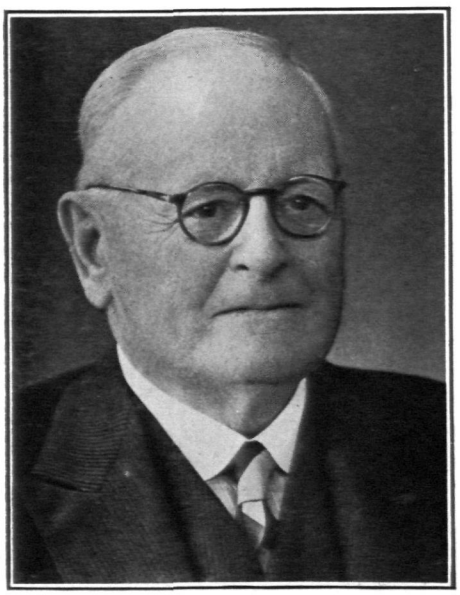

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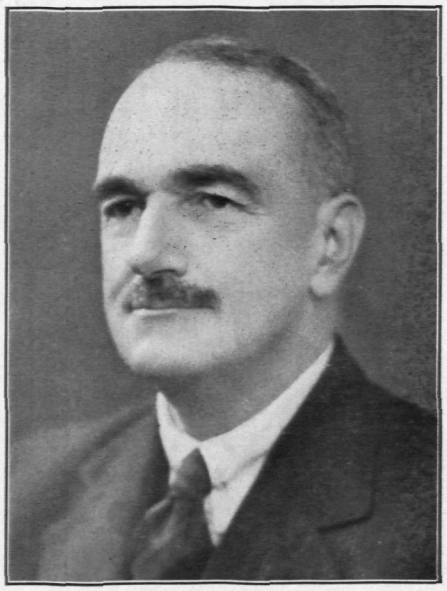

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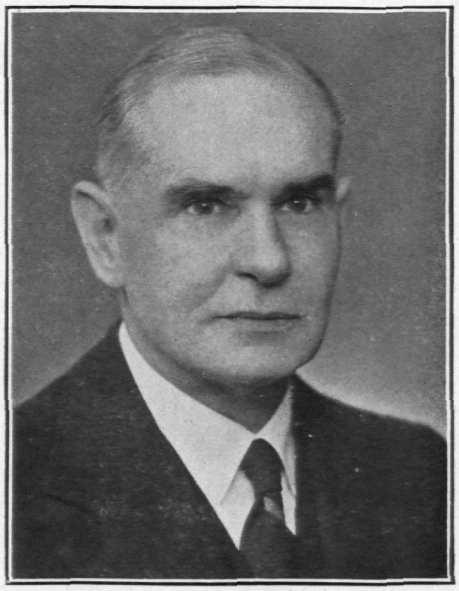
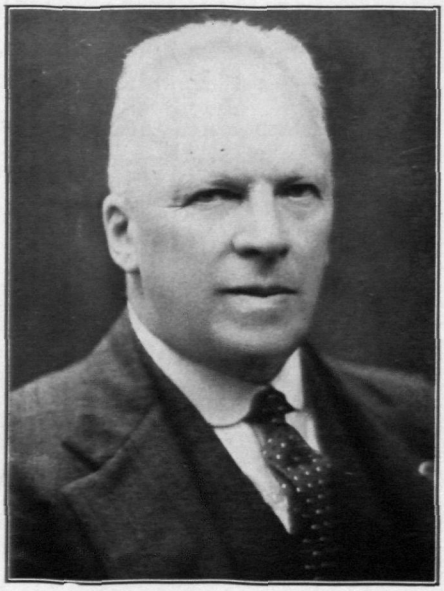
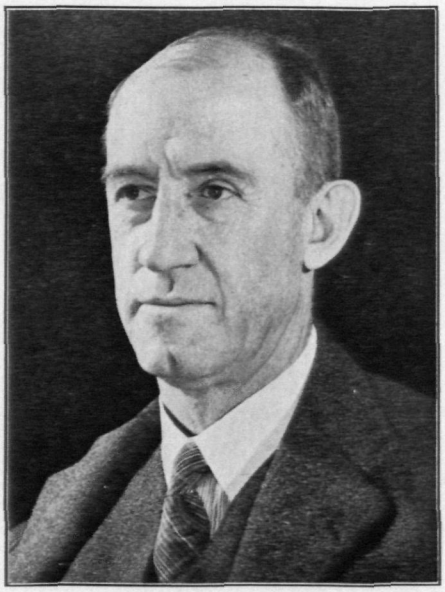
Professor of Bacteriology.



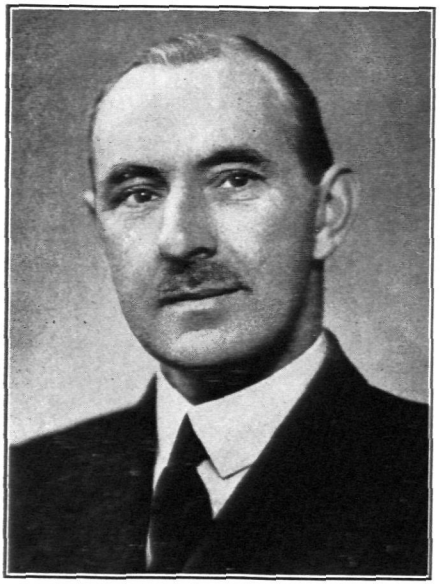
W. K. INGLIS, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Professor of Pathology.



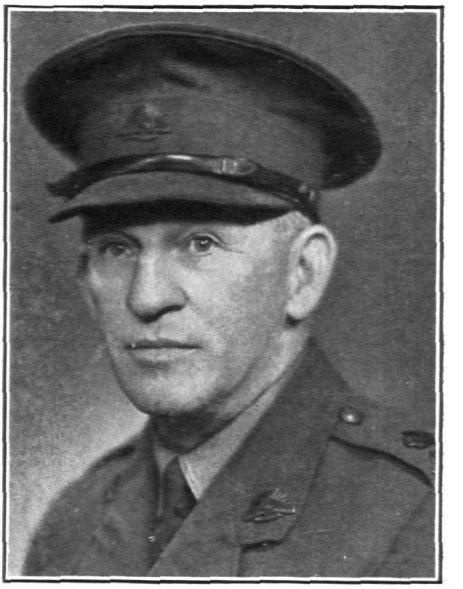
L. COWLISHAW, M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in History of Medicine.



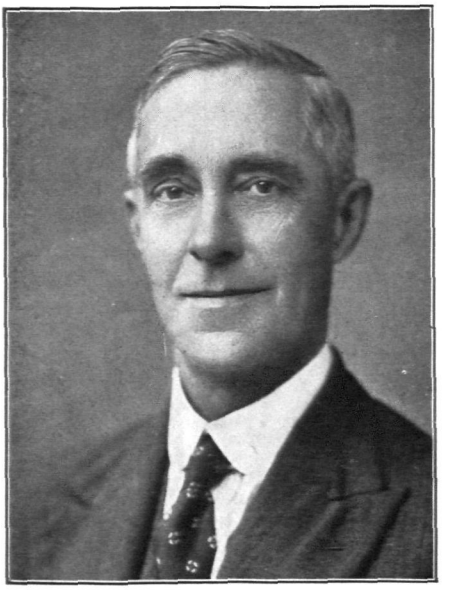
E. H. MOLESWORTH, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., D.R., Lecturer in Dermatology.



N. M. GREGG, M.C., M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S., D.O.M.S.



G. HALLORAN, B.Sc., M.D., Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Lecturer in Ear, Nose and Throat Diseases.



H. PRIESTLEY, B.Sc., M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Professor of Biochemistry.

H. W. DAVIES, M.B., B.S., F.R.A.C.P., Professor of Physiology.

F. S. COTTON, D.Sc.,
Lecturer in Physiology.

H. G. McQUIGGAN, B.Sc., M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Physiology.

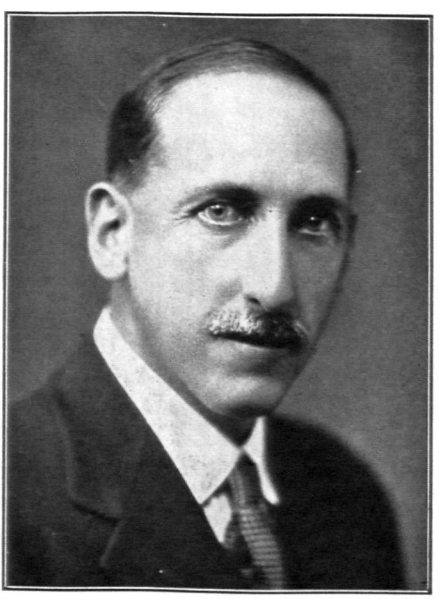
H. S. H. WARDLAW, D.Sc., F.A.C.I.,
Lecturer in Biochemistry.

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

G. E. PHILLIPS, M.Sc., M.B., M.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Lecturer in Neurology.

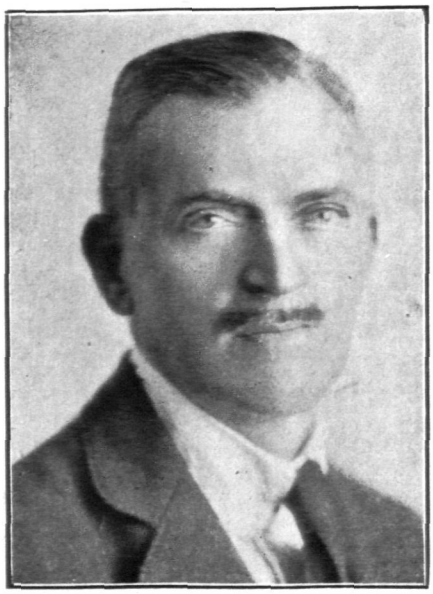
A. A. ABBIE, B.Sc., M.D., B.S., Ph.D.,
Lecturer in Anatomy.

C. WITHERINGTON STUMP, D.Sc., M.D., F.R.S.E.,
Professor of Embryology and Histology.



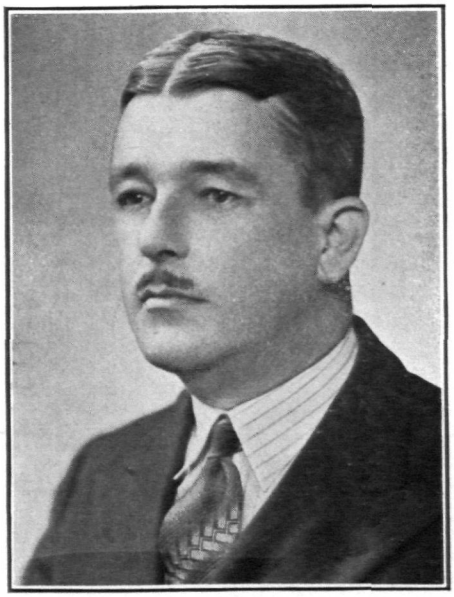
W. J. DAKIN, D.Sc., F.L.S., F.Z.S.,
Professor of Zoology.

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



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

V. M. TRIKOJUS, B.Sc., D.Phil.,
Lecturer in Organic Chemistry.



W. H. LOVE, B.Sc. (Syd.), Ph.D. (Camb.),
Lecturer in Physics.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

We had our introduction to Prince Alfred in January, 1943, when the hospital was working under difficulties. Well do we remember the wards made dark and dingy by the brick buttresses, the tapes and netting on the windows, and the maze of wooden scaffoldings on which one always tripped or knocked one's head. Part of the hospital was occupied by our Allies, and many of the honoraries and teachers were away on service. In spite of this, we received close and constant attention from the tutors, who saw that their eleven charges felt every carcinoma or heard every murmur under discussion.

At the same time we had the honour each week of attending clinical meetings conducted by Dr. Scot Skirving. This able exponent of the science of signs and the art of therapeutics gave us, with his vivid and fatherly mode of expression, many valuable words of advice, anecdotes, and a glimpse of the early clinical days. Well will we remember him addressing a man of 70 as a boy, and rightly so.

In our two and a half years of clinical studies—a period which has passed all too quickly—we have seen some memorable changes. Not the least of these, from our point of view, was the occupation of the new Students' Hostel in February, 1944. For the metamorphosis of a rather dilapidated Pathology building to a modern and very comfortable Hostel we have to thank the Hospital Board. Another long-awaited innovation was the scheme by which final year students enjoy a term of one month in residence. Not only does this afford opportunities for seeing emergencies, barred to the student, but enables better appreciation of the function and routine of the hospital.

THE HONORARIES.

Dr. C. G. McDonald.

Do you mind if I ask you another question?

It is a unique and memorable experience to be taught with such benefit and enjoyment as we were by Dr. McDonald.

In the course of clinical lectures and rounds he showed a fine understanding of our imminent problem, a boundless patience and a stimulating method of presenting information. Many and pertinent were his questions, many the evening hours that he held our undivided attention. Few are the students who can stand on their own two feet as long as C.G.

Dr. McDonald, for the first time in our course, made both biochemistry and physiology living and human subjects, and showed how essential they are in the understanding of clinical medicine.

Dr. A. Walker.

Between the textbook account of a disease and its manifestation in the patient there is often a divergence which the student finds difficult to reconcile. Accordingly, many of us were fortunate in having a teacher of the ability of Dr. Walker to smooth our way. While giving due importance to theoretical consideration, he always regarded each patient as a separate problem and demonstrated how the patient's symptoms, although they fitted into the general pattern of the textbook account, were nevertheless a study in themselves. Likewise in his treatment Dr. Walker showed, both by precept and example, that the patient rather than the disease was his chief concern.

His dissertations at the bedside—often brightened by an anecdote or apt quotation—have helped to fix in our memory facts which otherwise would have been forgotten.

Dr. A. J. Collins.

A verrey parfit practisour.—Chaucer.

Perhaps the most paternal of our lecturers, Archie taught therapeutics in fourth year, the treatment of patients as well as of diseases always being stressed. His lectures were full of interest—complete accounts of important drugs were interspersed with anecdotes and brief digressions on methods now superseded. With quiet "This drug is not recommended" he would dismiss the placebo and shotgun potion surviving from less rational days.

Our recollections from ward rounds and tutorial lectures include many valuable lessons in clinical medicine, penetrating but friendly interrogations, and finally his kindly sympathy with patients.

Dr. L. Hughes.

At "Kids" Laurie's smooth flow of words, punctuated by an occasional dry cough, impressed us immensely. In the more intimate circle at the bedside his even temper and unfailing good humour, even after a row of patients whom no one would claim, earned our respect and affection.

These attributes, associatd in our minds with a pair of ever-active upper eyelids and a perennial difficulty with a decrepit stethoscope, which nevertheless detected murmurs missed by our more recent models, will always recall afternoons in A1 with Dr. Hughes.

Surgeon Lieutenant-Commander Eric Susman.

His flashing eyes, his floating hair!
Weave a circle round him thrice.

Dr. Eric Susman was the *enfant terrible* among our tutors, but whether conducting a group through the wards or entertaining a bevy of beauties at Princes, he was always *un homme du grand air.*

The uniform, the eyeglasses and the beard, combined with mention of "this 'ospital" and "supray-tentorial tumours", together make up a unique picture that will linger in our memories long after upgoing toes have lost their thrill.

Indeed, Victor Hugo could well have had our Naval tutor in mind when he wrote:

Nous qui sommes,
De par Dieu,
Gentilshommes
De haut lieu,
Il faut faire
Bruit sur terre,
Et la guerre
N'est qu'un jeu.

Dr. T. Greenaway.

Un preux chevalier, parfait et sans reproche.

Dr. Greenaway was our tutor in clinical medicine. He is God's gift to Sixth Year students. Not to many groups is it given to hear cases expounded in such faultless prose, nor to be conducted along the devious paths of differential diagnosis by so sure-footed a guide.

Finger on lip, he would meditate beside the bed, and then turn and cast the pearls before us—and few were trampled in the mud. Often he would illustrate a point with some reminiscence, and with the words "and I saw a case with a colleague of mine" we knew we were to be permitted to taste of the fruits of his ripe clinical experience.

Although some suffered temporary embarrassment because of his insistence on a knowledge of the upper motor neurone as a *sine qua non* for Final Year students, yet all will have pleasant memories of rounds with "Tommy" Greenaway, for few clinicians show such sympathetic understanding of the Sixth Year charivari. Indeed, it may be said with Chaucer:

He was a verie parfait gentil knyghte.

Dr. J. H. Halliday.

A quietly and deliberately spoken man, he dispensed the principles of medicine to us in Sixth Year, both in the Out-patients' Department and in the wards. In his love of accurate diagnosis he asks the most disconcerting questions at times; nevertheless we appreciate his thoroughness and untiring interest in our medical welfare.

Dr. H. Maynard Rennie.

Many of us were fortunate in Final Year in having Dr. Rennie for a term of medical tutorials. Possessed of a wide knowledge and a rare understanding of his subject, he has the happy knack of being able to impart it to others. Furthermore, his lucid manner of explanation and flair for historical anecdotes enable him to impress his points still more forcibly.

A grand tutor, and a fine example to us all, we shall ever be grateful to our friend, Dr. Rennie.

Mr. John C. Storey.

The first meeting with him took place in third year and since those early days we have been fortunate in seeing much of him.

During our period of association we have learnt to recognize that beneath a rugged exterior there lies a deep understanding of patient and student alike. His ready laugh and sense of humour will always be remembered; so too will some of his stories, which did not lose much by repetition.

He is a "bird lover" and it is rumoured that he has a large aviary of sparrows and some canaries! We shall always regard him with gratitude and esteem for the kindly interest he has shown us through the years.

Mr. Eric Fisher.

All who have followed behind Eric's firm tread through Vic.L have seen the living lie to students' dictum that "surgery is empirical specialized therapeutics"; indeed, there are some who have asserted that he could even make lumbar puncture in lichen planus look rational to a dermatologist.

The most precise, yet the least exacting of honoraries, he actually does rounds without a resident.

Eric has earned our respect for his punctuality, candour and quiet efficiency, and our gratitude for his help and readiness to impart from the wealth of his experience.

Mr. T. Furber.

FOUND, a punctual honorary—"all hail Sir Alexander!"—and a gentleman, to boot. Perhaps such a rare combination is only to be found in one whose hobbies are the wind, the waves and fish, for nautical men are in a class on their own, especially when they have graduated to real ships and despise engines and fuel—or are they just sympathetic for the Minister of Road Transport?

Whether or not Mr. Furber, as a little boy, tried to grow some seeds and, every time he exhumed them for inspection, found they would not grow, he now insists that his pinch grafts be watered every three hours.

As students our association with Mr. Furber is very short, but when he starts rounds with "Stick close to me, Dick", it augurs well for a happy interneeship.

Mr. John S. MacMahon.

In the all too short time which we spent under the tuition of "Joe", we had the opportunity of not only watching a highly skilled and "pretty" operator in the theatre, but also of hearing the astute diagnosis and reasoned judgement of an

able and experienced clinician. An expert on the subject of œsophageal speech, he so fired one of our number with enthusiasm that the latter kept the resident students awake by his oratory. Always more than willing to pass on the fruits of his study and experience, he also kept us intellectually alert by unexpected questions at unexpected times. Although few of us will ever attain his eminence, after his discussions of indications and contraindications, all felt that at least surgery was not quite beyond our reach.

Dr. Richard Flynn.

A great master of his craft,
. . . . but not he alone
For many generations laboured with him.
Longfellow.

We were shaken out of our apathy by Dr. Flynn's active and unusual approach to his work; his enthusiasm is contagious and we were very soon looking up references and jotting down names relevant to all branches of surgery.

Early arrivals and late dismissals were compensated for by the prolific display of X-ray plates, even if our general ignorance of the subjects discussed was only, thereby, made more obvious.

We all feel better for our association with Dr. Flynn.

Major-General F. A. Maguire.

An orator to the world, he impressed us with his clearness and simplicity of expression, which demanded our undivided attention at lectures. He stressed the "roast and boiled", thereby stimulating our gynæcological appetites, and he instituted a much appreciated addition to our medical library.

From his example we came to understand what a ready smile, well-timed sympathy and a bloodless operative field must mean when dealing with the emotional sex. The student learns that women are very strange creatures, and "no matter what their religion, creed, calling, race or political convictions" they must be watched and handled with finesse, and towel over left shoulder. His assiduity, sincerity and sympathy are principles of his Masonic activities, in which world, as in the Gyno universe, his weight is greatly felt.

Colonel Garnet Halloran.

We are indebted to him for a practical knowledge of E.N.T. based on common sense, underlying principles, and in some cases rather delicate anatomy. He stressed the manipulation of instruments so forcibly that he and we made sure we could eventually throw light into dark corners with dexterity. His sense of fair play and consideration for patients made a lasting impression. We would like to congratulate him on his recent appointment.

Dr. N. McAlister Gregg.

This distinguished ophthalmic surgeon has as lecturer and tutor at R.P.A.H. and R.A.H.C., interpreted to us the eye and its diseases. Smooth and quick, ever ready to explain difficulties, to trap the unwary, and with a good sense of humour, he proved a most likeable tutor. As the man who drew attention to the effects of rubella in the early months of pregnancy, his name will linger. Outside it was alleged that as Captain of Royal Sydney he wields a wicked wood.

Dr. Molesworth.

Students who have had the benefit of attending Dr. Molesworth's O.P. clinics learnt not only dermatology but also a dozen or so well-tried anecdotes. That a possible sensitivity to duck eggs may be present in an individual, and that the upkeep of an X-ray plant is colossal, as well as that Ol. Cadini Co. contains Oil of Cade (a dirty black substance), are facts all of which received honourable mention many times.

His sympathetic consideration for the patients was an object lesson to all students. We are indebted to him for a fine textbook and an excellent series of lectures.

Mr. Lennox Teece.

One of his claims to fame is a small cephalic protuberance, best seen from the rear. The anterior view reveals a Teecian moustache. He is also famous for his variety of limps.

His demonstrations are very popular, and they allow of legitimate and lengthy afternoon tea beforehand. He is an excellent lecturer, always ready to furnish explanations to ignorant Fourth Years at demonstrations and to still bewildered Fifth Years at his series of lectures in orthopædics.

Professor W. S. Dawson.

Hodie mihi; cras tibi . . .—From an ancient sundial.

Early in Fifth Year, Prof. Dawson, complete with impeccable Oxford accent, rose gently over our horizon. Beaming benevolently through his spectacles, he led us safely through the "maze of the maddened mind", pouring into our attentive ears those mystic multisyllabic words which make up the subject of psychiatry.

Saturday morning jaunts to Callan Park and Broughton Hall provided excellent free entertainment and matter for many an hilarious tale. On these occasions, Prof. Dawson showed a masterly ability to expound the highlights of a case by carefully guiding the patient's conversation into the right channels.

At O.P.D. we met again, and here we learnt the gentle art of "making 'em talk". Numerous dissertations on shock therapy, hyperpyrexia and the like kept us thankful that we were presumably sane.

One of the most approachable of our lecturers, we appreciated his courtesy and good humour at all times.

Dr. Laidley.

He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum.

Dr. Laidley lectured to us on urology and delivered his subject with a thoroughness and clarity which we appreciated as students. In ward rounds and when operating, he took great interest in discussing the cases with his group. His kindness and friendly manner with his patients won for him their and our highest esteem.

Dr. W. I. T. Hotten.

The dogs eat of the crumbs that fall from the Master's table.

As far as we could gather from Dr. Hotten's series of lucid Fourth Year lectures, an anæsthetist is a person who keeps his airway patent and his nicotine-free hands out of his pockets. From our numerous meetings in the theatres, we remember Ivor's skill and assurance in dealing with laryngospasm and cyanosis, and in the administration of such potent brews as "cyclopropane with a thin trickle of oxygen".

With well-known lower jaw, he uttered words of wisdom to residents, students and nurses. His sound advice and paternal manner make the anæsthetics term one of the pleasant periods of our course.

OUR FOURTH YEAR TUTORS.

Dr. Robert Back.

Dr. Back combines a keen sense of humour with eyes that probe one's inmost soul. A very patient teacher, and just as eager to learn himself, he gave us a flying start on the road to clinical medicine.

Mr. Alexis Johnson.

Dr. Johnson made his presence felt early with cries of "Where's my group?". Never too busy to stop and have a word with us, whether socially in the corridors or in the course of instruction in the theatres, we appreciate the personal interest that this fine surgeon took in us.

Mr. James A. Lawson.

This gentleman initiated us, in Surgical Outs, into the mysteries of proctoscope and gloves. The students' friend, he combined the ability to roll words off his tongue with a knowledge of clinical surgery (and the lower alimentary tract) as large as himself.

Dr. Norman C. Cunningham.

A bag of corks for cramps, Phenobarb. and Pot. Brom. for anything from hammer toe to kala-azar, a touch of narcolepsy, a lot of smoke, a burning desire to become a pædiatrician, and, withal, not a bad chap at heart—these are our impressions of Norm.

Dr. Roy Armati.

Dr. Armati rescued us from the depths of abysmal ignorance back in 1942, when tutors were scarce and their time limited.

A quiet man, with a hobby (chess), he will be gratefully remembered as a sound and stimulating teacher.

Dr. Kath. Cunningham.

One of the reasons why we should have confidence in women doctors, Dr. Cunningham was our first clinical tutor. Although often firm with patients, she was at heart a cheerful and friendly soul, who knew exactly what she was going to do, and who, incidentally, taught us a lot of surgery.

Mr. Peter Braddon.

I cure cancer, I don't treat cancer.

If he rattles his money, if he is tall, dark and handsome, if he is a practical surgeon, that's Pete. Round wards he inspired us with his absorbing interest in carcinomata, always stressing the paramount importance of the individual. Our last tutorial was spent in true party style in the Boutique.

He knows no master, and at all times likes to feel free; hence his absence of hat. Away from the world of newgrowths, he rides the ocean waves, or escapes to his haven up the Hawkesbury, where he shows a genius for organization.

Dr. Addie Walker.

Addie is an extremely popular member of the profession, and is President of the Women's Medical Association. She has a quick wit, is firm yet polite, and in a verbal battle is always the victor.

Dr. D. M. Ross.

Boswell: "And is this important?"
Johnson: "It is vital, sir, it is fundamental."

We have to thank Dr. Ross for giving us a solid clinical foundation in the Fourth Year. With dramatic gesture and utterance he provided us with a simple systematic approach to the science and art of medicine.

Mr. J. A. Manion.

From "Jackie" we learnt the basic principle of clinical surgery—sound diagnosis. We were as impressed by his stamina in the theatres as were the patients by his cheerful smile and sympathetic manner.

Mr. S. L. Spencer.

I'm sorry, I won't be able to see you people next week.—Original.

Taking over from Mr. Manion, Stan, with his kindly if impersonal manner, led us along the paths of clinical surgery in Fifth Year. His quick incisive speech revealed the alert and orderly mind necessary for the good surgeon.

Dr. Pauline Baillie-Newton.

Dr. Baillie-Newton led us on our first journeys in clinical medicine. She was a great admirer of Professor Lambie's techniques, which she taught in the utmost detail. Her methods were forceful and dramatic and we owe much to the way she almost pushed knowledge on to us.

Mr. Ben Denning.

Favourite expression: "Er—er."

Mr. Denning was our tutor in surgery during Fourth Year. He combined first-class surgical ability with a tolerant easy-going nature, and never objected to frequent absenteeism, which he at times indulged in himself. We will long remember his tutorials in the Blood Bank, where we sat on cots, beds, sterilizers and the floor until narcolepsy overtook us. But it is to his friendly and patient teaching that we owe a great deal of our surgical knowledge.

THE SPECIALS.

Eye.—Long tuts., good entertainment, difficulty in finding the refractive error and many fascinating pictures through the ophthalmoscope.

E.N.T.—A great armamentarium of toys, head mirror trouble, and long sessions in V2. Much personal attention.

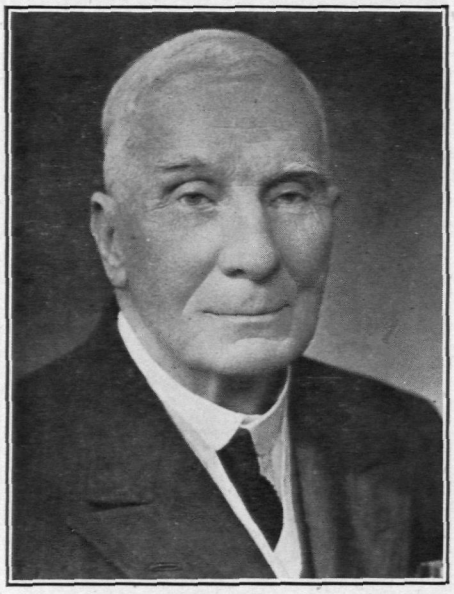
Skin.—Ointments, lotions, paints and many patients. Met acarus and pediculus, but we still want to see a good tinea under the mic.

Gyno.—At the 'Blue Pagoda' we learnt how to 'hold retractors', how to use a glove, and that most things boil down to D and C or to hysterectomy.

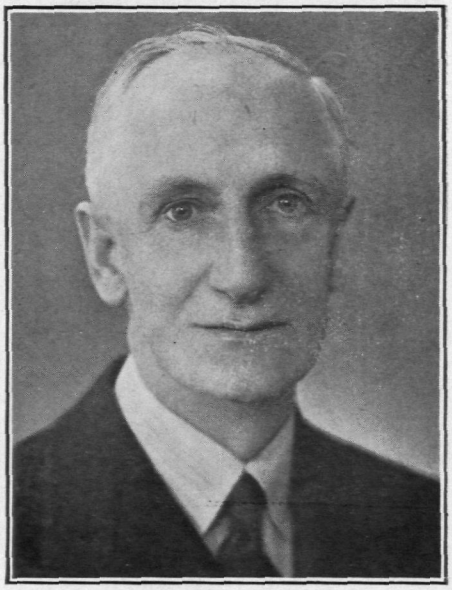
During these terms our fields of experience and knowledge were greatly widened. We were impressed by the everyday importance of these subjects and we are grateful to all these tutors for their careful help and guidance.

Dr. E. H. Molesworth
Dr. G. B. Lindeman
Mr. F. A. Maguire
Mr. Garnet Halloran
Mr. C. C. Ross
Mr. N. M. Gregg
Mr. Clement Chapman
Mr. H. B. Harwood
Mr. E. McA. Steel
Mr. H. M. de Burgh
Mr. M. B. Fraser
Mr. G. C. Halliday
Mr. F. N. Chenhall
Mr. E. V. W. Pockley
Miss M. B. McIlrath
Mr. H. J. Eizenberg
Mr. M. McA. White

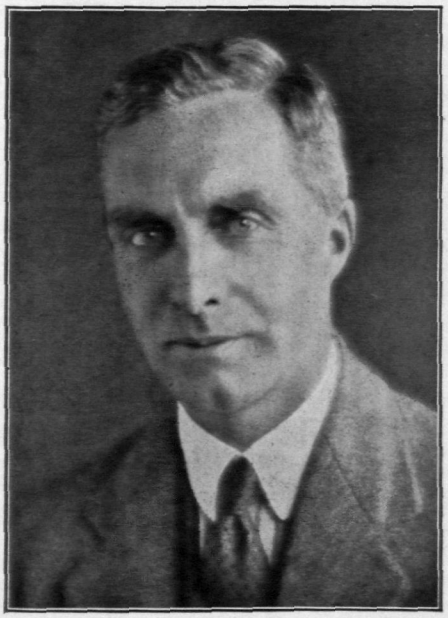
Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



R. SCOT SKIRVING, M.B., Ch.M., M.S., F.R.A.C.S., F.R.A.C.P. (Consultant).

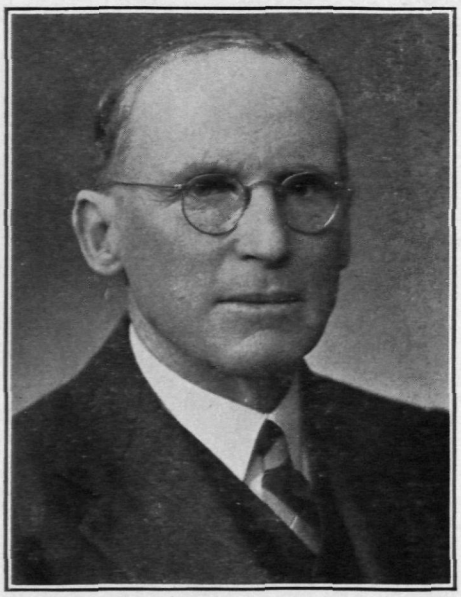


C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.

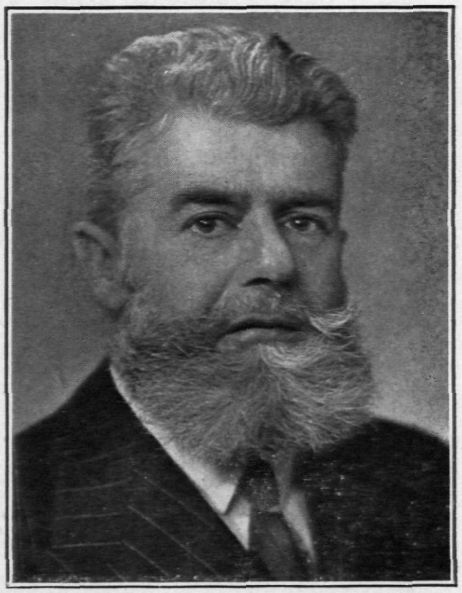


ALLAN S. WALKER, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.

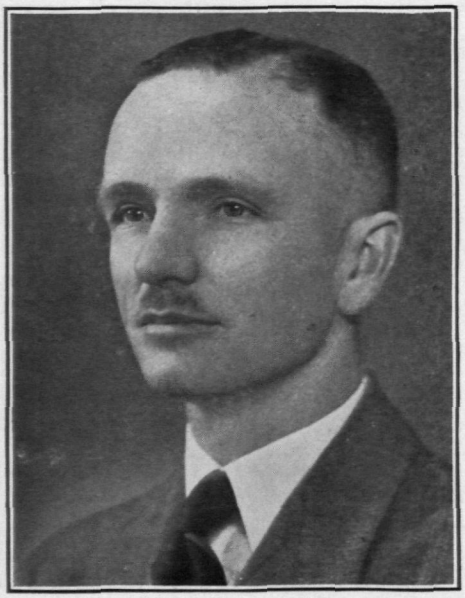
ARCHIBALD J. COLLINS, D.S.O., M.C., M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.



L. H. HUGHES, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.

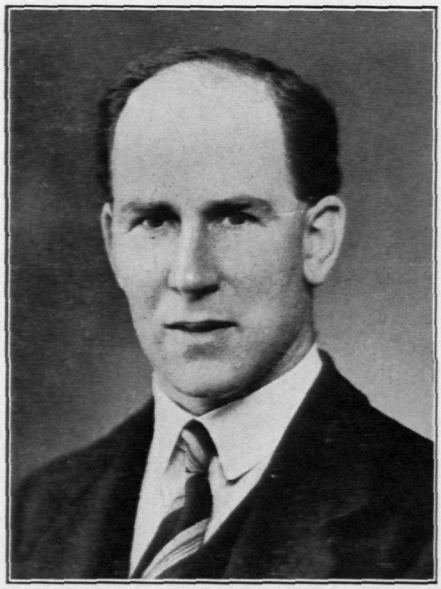


E. L. SUSMAN, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.



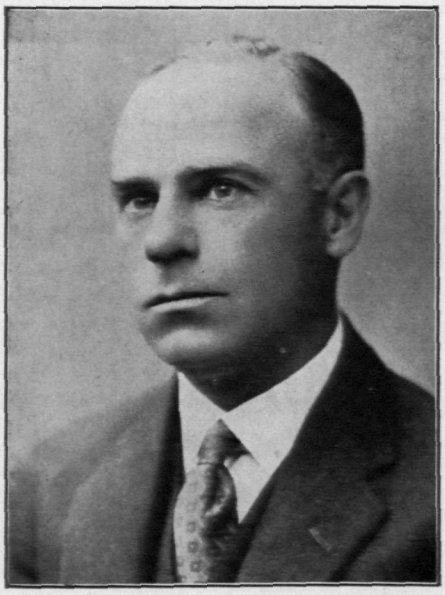
T. M. GREENAWAY, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.

J. H. HALLIDAY, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.

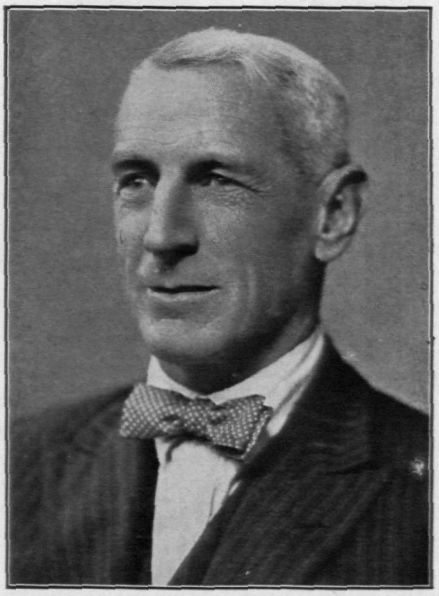


H. M. RENNIE, M.B., B.S., M.R.C.P., M.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.

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



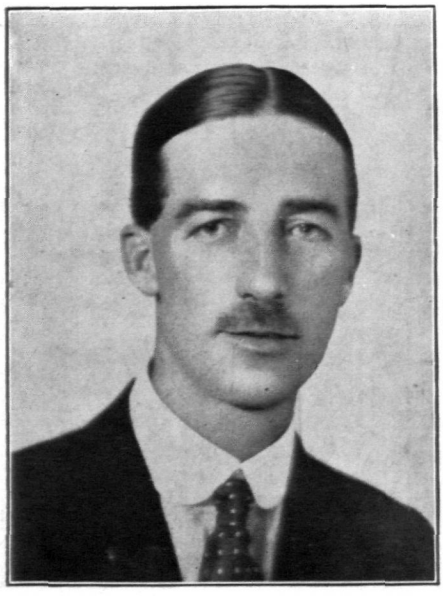
E. M. FISHER, M.C., M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



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

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

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



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

J. H. S. LAIDLEY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Urologist.

Sydney Hospital.

SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

The Hospital, grey, quiet, old,
Where Life and Death like friendly chafferers meet.

In Fourth Year, self-consciously swinging shiny, new stethoscopes, we entered the oldest hospital in Australia; the building, the central position and the superb views made it impossible to escape its tradition. Again we were the victims of a new routine, being given a series of lectures before running loose in the wards, but Dr. Stokes was not fully appreciated until we saw him with patients. To atone for our temporary clinical starvation, we harassed the poor casualty surgeons until they gave us some small job. Fourth Year was disappointing in its lack of time for medicine owing to the stress of other exams. In Fifth Year we came to know the hospital better; in medicine Dr. Douglas Anderson painstakingly guided us to the relevant cases, while Mr. Noel Corlette presented the surgical side. Specials introduced many honoraries new to us, who were willing to teach as much as possible in a short time. We were away during the two terms spent at Crown Street and 'The Kids'.

In Sixth Year the men moved into their spacious common room and the women remained in their old one—there were 35 in 12 × 10 sq. ft., all changing and talking. It is fitting to pay a tribute to Dr. Canny for his evening lectures in the Kanematsu and for his presence in the P.M. room. Mr. Heyde has found no trouble too great in making us familiar with instruments, and Mr. Murray, of Pathology, has also proved a friend to students.

We encountered the senior honoraries in Final Year. They left our ignorance stark naked, making us fearful of our future encounters with examiners; this was the stimulus which made Final Year medicine one of the best in our lives; its only fault lies in its brevity. Dr. Ritchie's smile, pipe and afternoon tea belied the atmosphere of his Monday and Thursday lectures—we were tense, but would not have missed one of them. Each Friday afternoon Dr. Holmes à Court in an atmosphere of consideration and friendship expressed his most respected

views on medical problems. Mr. Aspinall met us weekly, and in his quiet voice passed on the gems of a wide experience—"practical points". Mr. Bullock made each Tuesday afternoon interesting by patiently waiting for us to notice clinical signs. Mr. Porter said it won't be his fault if we fail in 'gyno' and he is right; he has undertaken a tedious task and our thanks cannot be too profuse. Throughout our stay at Sydney the student supervisor, Mr. Rawle, has listened to our troubles and spoken on our behalf; we would like him to know of our appreciation.

The residents, ever busy, have answered our questions when we showed the slightest interest; the nurses have been our friends, doing the extra work we made generously and uncomplainingly.

In conclusion, the affection we shall always have for the hospital, its honoraries and staff is a monument to its greatness; we were indeed blessed when allocated to Sydney.

THE SPECIALS.

In Fifth Year the specials supplied us with an interesting variety of subjects, not overworking us by any means. The time spent on these provided a welcome change from larger subjects, although most of us found the vivas—particularly at 8.30 a.m.—more than trying.

Gynæcology, the largest of the specials, claimed most of our time. Mr. Furber instructed us very patiently in case taking, while his skill and technique in the theatre filled us with the deepest respect. 'I say' Mr. Porter unstintingly gave us much of his time 'I say', and we are most grateful for the weekly tutorials he conducted through Sixth Year. In the Out-patient Department our experience was more practical under the care of Messrs. Coghlan and Harris.

Next, psychiatry and Dr. Page burst upon us. 'Bill' supplied us with THE NOTES and numerous bottles of red ink—introduced us to mneme, and told us much about psychiatry and ourselves: "What's perception, brother? You're a liar! Tell him, sister." We must thank Dr. Page for his hospitality at Bay View; if we came away dazed and disintegrated, it was probably because we needed shaking up. Certainly we began to wonder about our families, make enemies of our best friends and suspect even ourselves, but that's just psychiatry.

We met Messrs. Carruthers and Woolcock in the E.N.T. out-patients. Having first seen mainly the occiputs of our tutors, we determined that we would see each other's ear drum; the more neurasthenic were in considerable demand for laryngeal examination and especially as partners in the vivas.

Sir Norman Paul and Dr. Norrie showed us nodules, small and large papules, pustules and every other available type of skin lesion. We found 'dermatitis' a useful word when at a loss in diagnosis, while much treatment appeared to entail X-ray and zinc cream.

We had many pleasant walks across the domain in search of Drs. Cohen, Stanton-Cook and Dunlop. Having found them, we wielded the ophthalmoscope with varying success, and were even capable of diagnosing glaucoma in a glass eye.

Urology was also among the specials, and we are indebted to Mr. Telfer for interesting instruction in his subject in the limited time.

Finally, we owe our thanks to Drs. Hunter and Lamrock, who tutored us in anæsthesia, and piloted us skilfully through the patients' and our own stage of excitement.

THE HONORARIES.

Dr. Harold J. Ritchie.

The eagle suffers little birds to sing.

For students, Dr. Harold Ritchie is both the terror and attraction of Sydney Hospital. One glance from his all-seeing eye is enough to dispel the dreams of the most ardent lotus-eater and to make a hand of even five to the Ace, King, Queen and Jack seem, somehow, no longer what it used to be. And many is the seed of coronary occlusion Dr. Ritchie has sown on Mondays and Thursdays at four-thirty, for how often, and with what embarrassing precision, has he put his finger on that area of dullness beneath the cranium?

In spite of all, we sincerely thank him for the interest he has taken in us and for showing us the logical, direct way to approach our medical problems. Dr. Ritchie's teaching and his "shock therapy" are among the most valuable aids in our preparation for next March and thereafter.

Dr. A. W. Holmes À Court.

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

As a medical tutor Dr. Holmes à Court has what it takes—infinite understanding and patience, which stands up to the onslaught of lengthy differentials, his face lighting up as he thinks each page is the last. However, we have heard that his unruffled calm does break down at times, especially on the Harbour, but unfortunately we are not there to see it.

A few gentle words or "Is it really?" go far towards shattering our medical delusions, leaving few doubts as to the inadequacy of our knowledge; even so, the term with him is most enjoyable.

Dr. Leslie Dunlop.

. . . So for you, fresh from Clotho's spindle, a calm equanimity
is the desirable attitude.

Osler could not have found a better disciple to inspire a younger generation with "the watchword of the good old Roman". Patiently, kindly and with a gentle humour, he imbued our minds with his precepts and imparted to us his practice. He has helped very materially to lay a firm foundation of clinical knowledge on which we shall continue to build.

Dr. George Willcocks.

He never yet a word discourteous said
In all his life to any mortal wight.

"Don't believe a thing you hear, nor half of what you see" was the gospel according to St. George, and during our short sojourn with him Dr. Willcocks made us suspicious of all provisional diagnoses and sought to inculcate into us that healthy scepticism that is the basis of a rational practice of medicine. With George diagnosis was a science to be pursued with the open mind of the scientist and he endeavoured to give us the same outlook. We enjoyed contact with him and feel that he did much to increase our supplies of that mysterious commodity known as clinical acumen.

Dr. E. H. Stokes.

The cause once known, and root of the disease,
Anon he placed the sick man at his ease.

Like an artful midwife, Eddie introduced us to the strange new world of clinical medicine. Prescribing a diet of mitral murmurs, moist rales, enlarged spleens, Babinskis, etc., Dr. Stokes regulated our intake according to our digestive capacities, and when the time came for weaning us on to a Fifth Year diet it was largely the result of his efforts that we already foreshadowed the healthy robust clinicians that we should be to-day.

Dr. A. J. Hood Stobo.

Wearing his wisdom lightly.—Tennyson.

Mysterious murmurs and the intricate maze of electrocardiograms entered our lives in Fourth Year with Stobe. A stethoscopic magician, he gave language to the murmurs and made straight the mazes. His sense of humour sustained him throughout his worst trials with us, and tobacco queues notwithstanding, he was always a good bite for a cigarette. We learned and laughed with him—a darned good year.

Dr. R. A. M. Allen.

Silence is golden.

We first met Dr. Allen in Fourth Year in the Out-patient Department, where he supervised our amateurish efforts in the fields of elusive heart murmurs and blood pressures. We were upset to find that rounds with him were not a part of our course, but later realized that there was abundant clinical material in the O.P.D. He made us regret that pathology had to take more of our time than medicine at this stage.

On reflection, Dr. Allen's cheerful forbearance despite ill health was amazing, and we are sorry to hear that owing to illness he has been obliged temporarily to limit his medical activities.

Dr. W. L. Calov.

Right good company and right good cheer.

Dr. Calov temptingly opened the door to clinical medicine when we were concerned with more theoretical subjects. We came upon him in an A.P. induction, and this is the realm in which he will be remembered; the afternoons on which he showed us the work of the T.B. Clinic opened our eyes and demanded our gratitude. Diabetes mellitus, the alimentary tract and tropical diseases were also his happy hunting grounds. His own low B.P. was perhaps the factor which allowed some in the group to oppose him on the hockey field.

Dr. Douglas J. Anderson.

T.B. or not T.B.
Is it congestion?

The printer informs us that there are insuperable difficulties in accompanying the question "Could-you-eat-a-fried-egg?" with the requisite musical notation, nor indeed can he reproduce for us the modulation given by 'Dougie' to the word "good". But these hindrances will not prevent us from recalling other precepts and practices of this instructive and enjoyable tutor. The apt quotations, the exposition and interpretation of almost meticulous case histories and a digressive

assortment of diseases of prominent personalities all inculcated in us the qualities of the true physician.

MR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

He knew the cause of every malady,
Were it of cold, or hot, or moist, or dry,
And how engendered (what the humours were);
He was a very perfect practiser.

It would be nice to report that Mr. Aspinall's last year as a clinical tutor was one of unbroken calm, but truth forces us to say that our answers occasioned many a shock to his C.N.S. Despite this however, he set diligently about the task of teaching us surgery, and his demonstrations of operative procedures on the sleeves of our coats were always a joy to watch. We left him with a much greater knowledge of diagnosis and technique than we had when we met him, and we consider ourselves fortunate that he did not retire a year earlier. We cannot help feeling that those who come after us will be so much the poorer for not having come under the influence of this gifted teacher and skilful surgeon.

MR. HOWARD BULLOCK.

Let observation, with extended view,
Survey mankind from China to Peru.

In the theatre with Mr. Bullock, we witnessed the rare mastery of technique achieved only by those who make of surgery both a profession and a hobby. Tutorials and rounds with him were a triumph of practical surgery, compounded of enormous experience, and flavoured with intimate anecdotes of many of medicine's greatest men. We thoroughly enjoyed his creative talk, ranging high, wide and handsome over men and methods—all of which reminds us of Fred Rankin who married Charlie Mayo's daughter. Mr. Bullock is one of the honoraries for whom we have a deep affection.

MR. LYLE BUCHANAN.

"The time has come", the walrus said,
"To talk of many things."

Buch's "few generalizations" go far beyond the realms of surgery—in fact we have frequently touched upon all aspects of our Sixth Year course in the space of an afternoon.

We are impressed by his rapidity of ideation and wealth of words, as well as by his numerous anecdotes, some illustrative, which go back to his student days. His pet topics are focal sepsis and liver function, whilst his chief complaint is that his group tires easily, being never as bright at 5 p.m. as it is earlier in the afternoon.

MR. C. E. WINSTON.

Wink is often good as nod.

"Charlie", as all and sundry know him, showed the path through surgical wards in Final Year. We soon learnt the folly of awaiting his arrival in the Front Hall, and with the kind services of switch meantime performed other tasks in the common room. However, what we lost one day we certainly gained on others, spending up to three hours solidly learning surgery from him. Once or twice he completely disorganized everyone by being on time. There were few who failed to enjoy his humorous remarks and sarcastic digs, and few lower limbs

remained without skeletal traction at the end of rounds. This and his deep consideration for all, go to make him a popular tutor and honorary.

Mr. R. M. Rawle.

Hush! Hush! Doctor; not in front of the patient.

Mr. Rawle initiated us most ably in our travels from one end of the alimentary canal to the other. Also as student supervisor he watched our footsteps through the wards, picked us up when we fell down and wiped the tears away. When we are at last let loose to reduce, retain and re-educate, it won't be Ronnie's fault if we have to send him too many of our complicated, comminuted compounds "until union has occurred".

Mr. S. L. Spencer.

I'll stay and read my sermon here;
And skulls, and bones, shall be the text.

Under Mr. Spencer's able teaching we were soon palpating breasts and prodding herniæ with the easy familiarity of old hands at the game. Mr. Spencer took care also not to neglect the spiritual side of our education, for we were in constant attendance at the hospital chapel. He gave us, we feel, a sound introduction to the intricacies of surgical practice.

Mr. N. A. C. Corlette.

A wise physician skill'd our wounds to heal,
Is more than armies to the public weal.

Pope.

We met Mr. Corlette in Fifth Year, and it was his task to add the first superstructure to the foundations we laid in Fifth Year. Since these foundations were in not a few instances rather shaky, this was a task of some difficulty, but, undaunted, he took up trowel and mortar and set to work. As a result, we feel that many of the strongest bricks in the surgical edifices that we are to present for the examiners' inspection, have been laid by the diligence of Mr. Corlette.

Mr. R. W. G. Kelly.

Mr. Kelly guided us in the early stages of clinical surgery during Fourth Year. Relatively fresh from his Fellowship and study abroad, he proved to be an able tutor. He urged us not to neglect the simple and everyday problems in our hospital training, because they will be our "bread and butter" when we go out into practice. His complete lack of dogmatism and open mind in regard to surgical matters set a fine example, and gave his group confidence to tackle difficult problems on a logical basis.

Lieutenant-Commander J. Escourt Hughes.

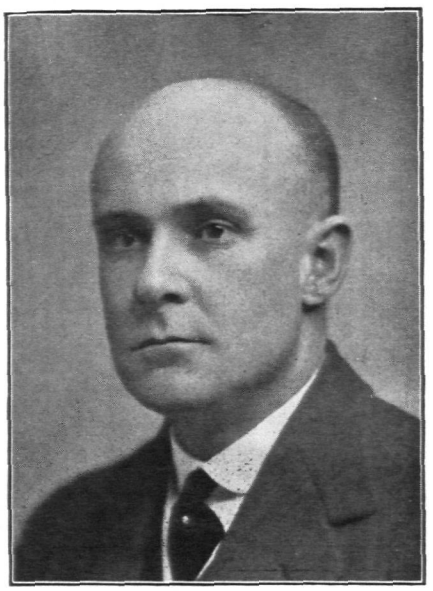
Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily.

Upholding the best traditions of the Navy for punctuality, the Commander sailed in daily sharp on four bells. Naval thoroughness was manifest, too, in the wise selection, comprehensive preparation and interesting presentation of the clinical material with which he rewarded our weekly journeys to Randwick.

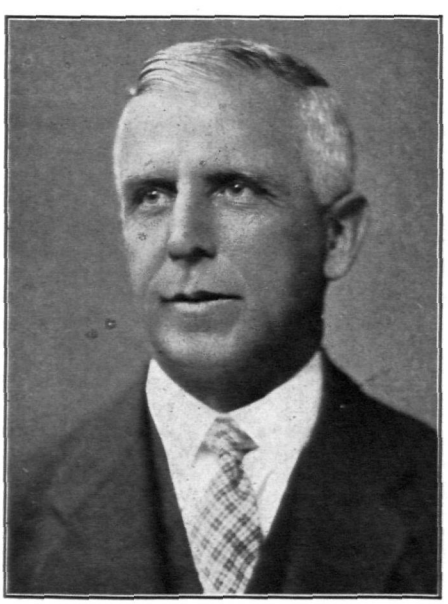
Skilfully and conscientious he laboured to launch us on a solid keel of sound surgical knowledge. Dull wits brightened and sharp ones acquired a keener edge under his sustained patience and contagious enthusiasm. We owe him much.

Sydney Hospital.

HAROLD RITCHIE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.

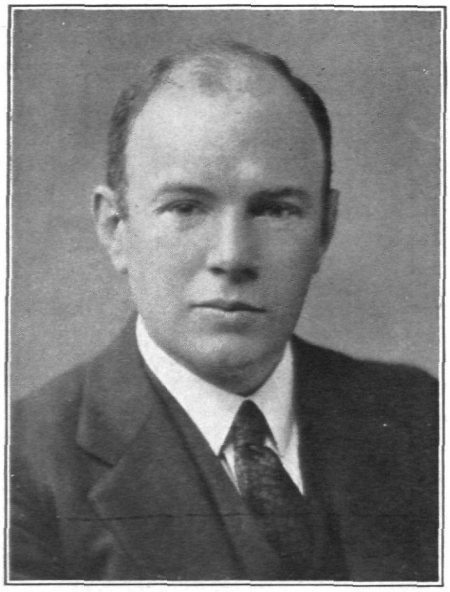


A. W. HOLMES À COURT, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.



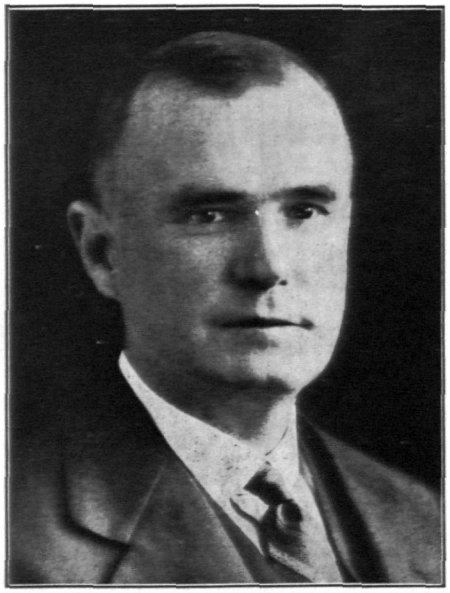
L. W. DUNLOP, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., F.R.C.P., Honorary Physician.

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



E. H. STOKES, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.

D. J. ANDERSON, M.D., B.S., M.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Fifth Year.



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

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

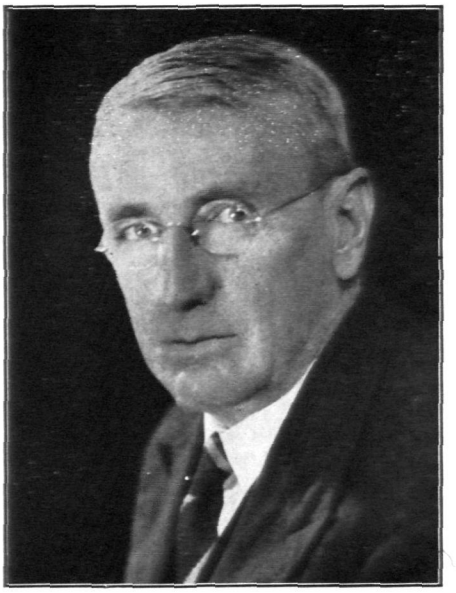
LYLE BUCHANAN, V.D., M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S. (Eng.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.), F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.

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

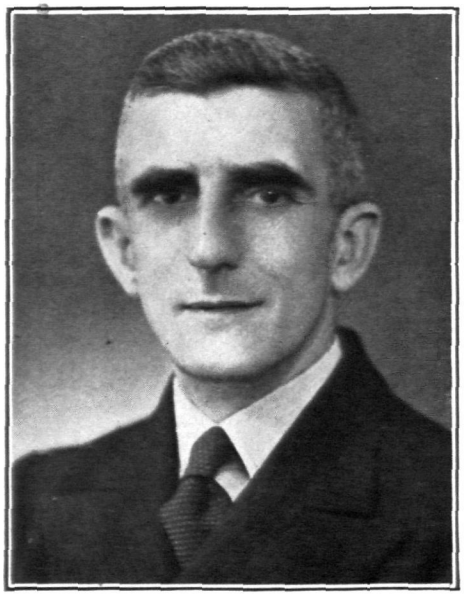
R. J. W. MALCOLM, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.

R. M. RAWLE, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S., Student Supervisor.

N. A. C. CORLETTE, M.B., B.S.,
Tutor in Fifth Year.



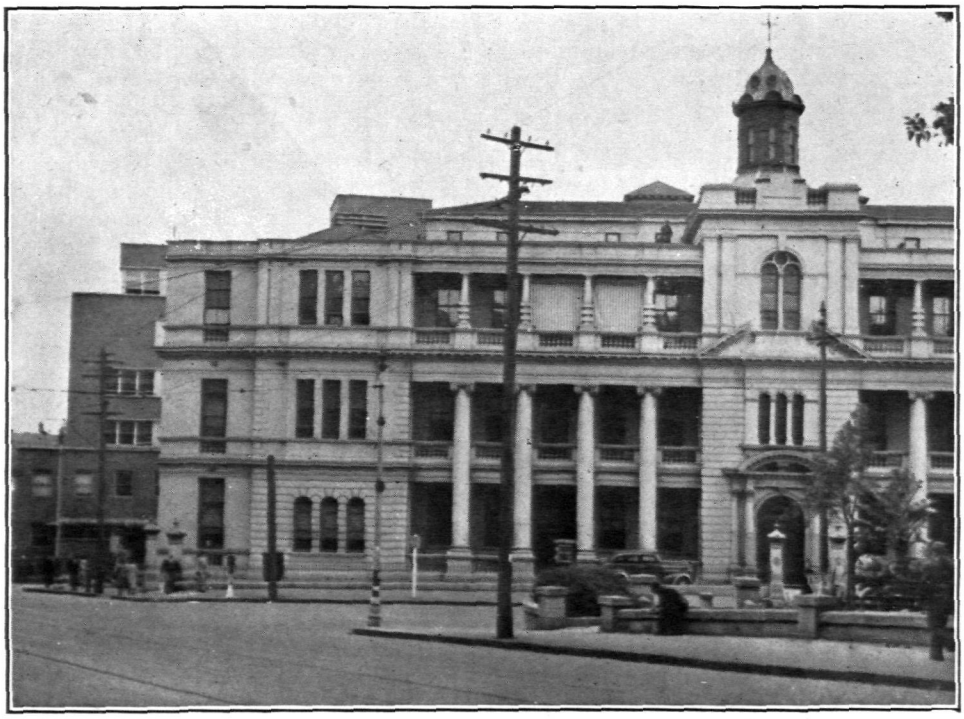
R. I. FURBER, D.S.O., M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
F.R.C.O.G., Honorary Gynæcologist.



H. K. PORTER, M.B., Ch.M. F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Gynæcologist

W. R. PAGE, B.A., M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
D.P.M., Honorary Psychiatrist.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

Now the last day of many days
All beautiful and bright as thou,
The loveliest and the last, is dead;
Rise, Memory, and write its praise.

Doubtless everyone thinks his clinical school the best; for our part, we take with us happy memories of our three years at St. Vincent's and the conviction that we chose our hospital wisely. From our Fourth Year infancy, when we crept bewildered and shy into the wards, shiny stethoscopes conspicuous, and the pockets of our stiff white coats bulging wtih diagnostic paraphernalia, wise men guided our steps. In those early days there were Drs. Markell, Spedding, Speight, Hardie and Wesley—we can all remember the latter's "I don't know its name, but it hooks round here".

Next year, we sat at the feet of capable specialists, amongst them the incredible W. R. Page.

Now, our white coats are frayed, the impedimenta chipped; vaguely we feel the first stirrings of clinical sense, and with new conceit boldly criticize our masters. We have passed through the purifying fires of Drs. Diethelm, "Cop", Tansey, Miller, Taylor, Maxwell, Jeremy and Kinsella; and we thank them

sincerely, one and all, for whatever we are they have made us. In years to come, when we are on the verge of a harmless prescription, a voice (not so small) will whisper "You might as well spit in his eye, d'ye see", and we will set to and "oscarize" further: or when we have rushed into a diagnosis, another substantial ghost will say "Now, laddie, you know better than that".

Compact groups, good fellowship in the Common Room, and an excellent and expanding student library have made the long road smoother. We must thank the Superintendent, Dr. Noel Newton, for his geen interest and his many reforms in tuition, and the residents for their pleasant readiness to help us.

Relations between students and nurses here are traditionally good; even the most retiring of us blossomed out at the hospital dances. The main burden of these enjoyable functions rested on the capable shoulders of Sister Assumpta.

Lastly, we treasure the lesson, taught silently, by the Sisters of Charity. They work for humanity, not for personal gain; and their example should help us to think of the patient first and the fees last.

Good luck to you, gentlemen.

THE HONORARIES.

Dr. O. A. Diethelm.

What pace is this that my tongue keeps?—Henry VII.

In his rounds, he attracts students by the range and uncanny facility of his knowledge, and by his teaching of detailed treatment. He takes a personal interest in members of his group, knows their names almost immediately, and always listens to their arguments. In his lectures, he leaves his class glassy-eyed from a spate of knowledge, delivered at machine-gun rate, and with occasional dextrous excursions round the table.

A few of his pearls are: "The commonest cause of specific disease is endarteritis obliterans" and "'Many people bolt their mood".

Mr. Victor J. Coppleson.

Let's carve him as a dish fit for the Gods,
Not hew him as a carcase fit for hounds.
Julius Cæsar.

Final Year students rejoice in the return of this genial and friendly man after service abroad. He has a real love of teaching, and is unequalled for the confidence he inspires in his patients. His "laddies" are dazzled by a series of mechanical aids to surgery, and are thoroughly grounded in theatre tasks. None will every forget the cry "She's bleeding too much Harry; it's the anæsthetic"—with the inevitable reply, "The boy's doing fine, Cop."

One might do well to remember his ideal of clinical observation—that one should be able to deduce the make and year of a car from the type of injury.

Mr. Douglas Miller.

The throng that follow Cæsar at the heels.—Julius Cæsar.

"Douggie" has also recently returned from military service, to give Final Year the benefit of his outstanding teaching ability. Even those who smart under his salutary sarcasm honour him for the clarity of his mind, and the great trouble he takes to impart clinical gold. His rounds attract many awed converts, in

addition to his regular disciples. One doubts, however, whether he persuades many to follow his Spartan regime of clinical labour, which he holds should leave the student too exhausted to do anything at night other than go to the pictures.

His discourse is enlivened by historical anecdotes, and by frequent heavily emphasized "ums".

Dr. R. J. Taylor.

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

A man whose rounds are a pleasure from start to finish. He takes endless pains in procuring good clinical material for his group. There will always be a warm recollection of his dapper little figure bustling from bed to bed, addressing his patients in effective pidgin-English. His humane outlook, his fund of anecdotes, and his rare choleric demands for "less noise on the outskirts" all serve to make his instruction stick permanently in the mind.

Mr. V. J. Kinsella.

You have no stomach, Signior. Fare you well.—Shakespeare.

His most striking characteristic is his amazing stamina; he leaves his wilting group, after a marathon tutorial, with the same springy step and bright eye as when he entered the hospital. We learnt much from his insistence on careful observation and history-taking, from his painstaking and logical surgery—especially in his famous total gastrectomies—and from his meticulous post-operative care. Ignorance was exposed without mercy, but the victim was mollified by a disarming grin.

Dr. Richard Jeremy.

It shall be said his judgement ruled our hands.—Shakespeare.

Many a brash youth has been trapped into regarding his gentle queries as an expression of actual doubt, and has been humbled by a realization of his own folly. We quickly learnt to appreciate the depth of his knowledge, and to look forward to seeing his massive yet unassuming frame in the wards.

A word of praise from him means more than from most men.

Dr. John P. Tansey.

The scholar's learning with the courtier's ease.—Shakespeare.

We much appreciated his efforts to continue teaching under the load of serious illness. The purport of his questions was not always at once clear; but he was versed in the mechanism of symptoms, and wonderfully skilled in tracking down cardiac signs to their physiological ultimates.

His silvery-haired dignity reminded us that their was more to our profession than mere tradesman's skill.

Mr. W. T. D. Maxwell.

Hail to the Maxwell's veteran chief.—Burns.

A slim, soft-spoken man, whose rounds progressed rapidly and smoothly from bed to bed. Unequalled for craftsmanship, his effortlessly neat surgery left one convinced that the game was easy, whatever others might say. Much of his

artistry was focussed on the gall-bladder; and if honorific titles ever become the fashion, he will surely be dubbed "The Cholecystectomy King".

He taught us the value of leaving a diagnosis uncertain where the facts were insufficient.

THE SPECIALS.

Dr. W. R. Page.

Page: "Let's go in, gentlemen; but trust me, we'll mock him."
Merry Wives of Windsor.

Although he has probably despaired of us, we greatly appreciate his efficient teaching of a difficult subject. The famous and peculiarly haphazard "notes"—the solution to all life's problems—are a treasure of fine quotations. We were often puzzled in his tutorials, but never bored. His castigations were good for the soul; his eccentricities a device to jolt the "hobes" from their rut, and lead them towards the abstract, and perhaps even into a little original introspection. Incidentally, no one knows yet what are "correlates and concomitants".

We well remember his efforts with gratitude. A rare spirit, and a man of culture, tolerance and understanding.

Mr. D. S. Foy.

On, on, on, on! To the breach, to the breach!—Henry V.

One has an unforgettable picture of group and patient craning forward to hear Donnie pronounce his "little summer tonic".

He is an invariable gentleman.

Mr. M. B. Fraser.

Then goes he to the length of all his arm.—Hamlet.

His tempestuous gynæcology was instructive as well as entertaining.

Mr. Dennis Glissan.

I care for nobody, no not I.

We had heard terrible tales of the irascibility of our orthopod, but to our surprise and gratification he was always courteous and anxious to instil into our minds the essential of his art, and the common-sense approach to the welfare of the patient and to the restoration of function.

Fearing nobody, and loth to "suffer fools gladly", this remarkable man has brought us a glimmer of light and a hope of one day understanding an otherwise intricate and disjointed subject.

Dr. Grant Lindeman.

Shall I lose my doctor. No; he gives me the potions and the motions.
Merry Wives of Windsor.

A courtly man, impeccably dressed, whose kindly tutorials left us convinced of the virtues of Tiger Salve. He shows rare skill in ferreting out excessive tea-drinking habits.

Dr. A. H. Tebbutt.

A learned and pleasantly diffident old gentleman, who gave really useful Friday afternoon tutorials on the bottles, although at times his lecture ran perilously close to six o'clock, seriously endangering the end-of-week beaker of nut-brown.

Mr. Leonard May.

Taught us surgery in Fifth Year. He is remembered for differential diagnoses as long as your arm, and for the enormous gusto with which he slapped X-rays into the light-screen.

OTHER SPECIALS.

E.N. and T. presented no difficulties after the able instruction of Drs. Marsh, Beavis, Woodburn and Harewood.

Drs. Pittar and Maher show the eye to be a rather simple structure, after all.

Mr. H. C. Clarke.

Our grateful thanks are due also to Mr. Clarke, for his consistent willingness to teach. All were impressed by the dependability of his judgement.

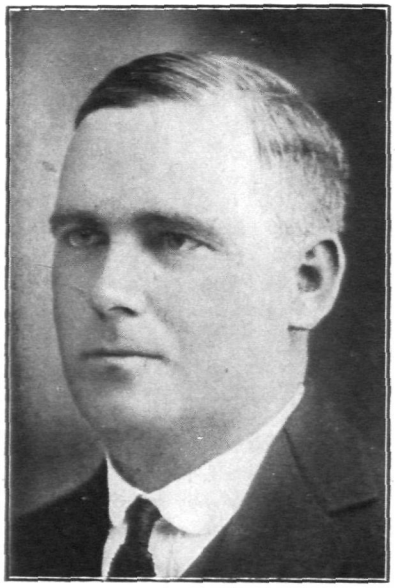
St. Vincent's Hospital.

O. A. DIETHELM, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., 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.

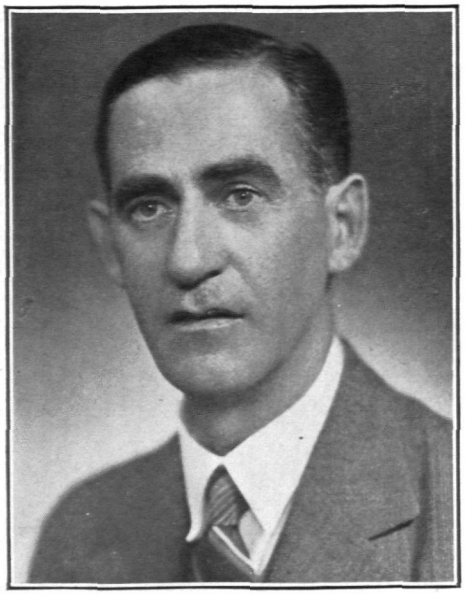
JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.



R. J. TAYLOR, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.

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

RICHMOND JEREMY, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.

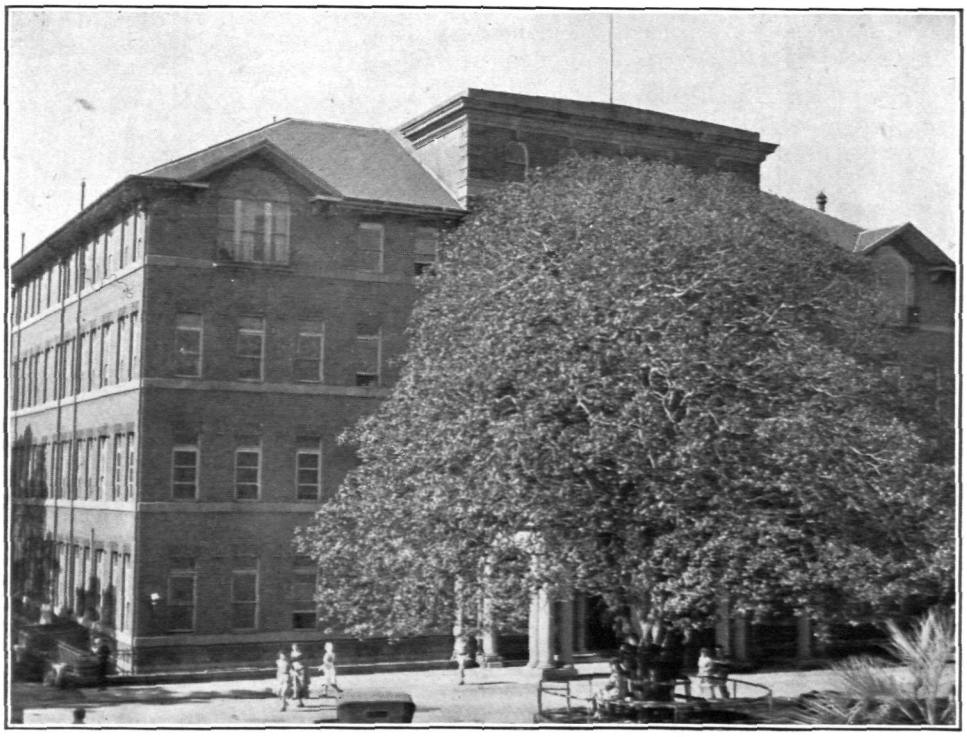


W. T. D. MAXWELL, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.

LEONARD MAY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.

DENNIS GLISSAN, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Orthopædic Surgeon.

Royal Hospital for Women.



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

'The Royal'—syllables conjuring up for all reminiscences of an institution for instruction not only in obstetrics but also in the broader arts of living, a welcome respite in the arduous march through medicine. Its situation on the Bondi tramline provided facilities for the recreation of minds wearied by study, and it has truly been remarked that anyone graduating from the Royal lacking proficiency in surfing and card playing can only blame his own lack of application.

Interesting physiological phenomena were provided by observation of reaction time to the stimulus of a summons to L.W.; this was found to vary from a few sigma early in the course to periods up to half an hour or even 'when we finish this hand' in the refresher course. Indeed, in the latter case the stimulus failed to elicit any detectable response.

Admiration must be expressed for the nonchalance of Mae and her offsiders when confronted with excessively *dégagé* breakfast attires, and for their uncanny method of setting the table beneath the very cards of a "school' in full swing.

The traditional civil strife with Crown St. continued. One Royal group fell in with the latest ideas of military science, and adopting mechanized transport, raided the enemy early one dawn, "blitzed" the opposition and retreated in accord-

ance with a prearranged plan with no casualties. Similar attacks on us were repulsed with heavy losses.

First among our teachers comes "the Prof." Due to his efficiency and enthusiasm, obstets. is one of the best taught subjects in the curriculum. Sometimes we feel he is wasted with us, and his bedside manner would earn him many easy shekels attending at the child beds of the idle rich.

Next, Dr. H. A. Ridler, our lecturer in clinical obstetrics. "The trouble with you people is that you don't think", said "Jimmie" at our first meeting, and proceeded to prove it in a series of super-quiz sessions, meeting all our efforts with a familiar slow and scanning "That's not the answer I wanted". A fund of anecdotes about famous and notorious figures filled out his tutorials. With the help of certain of his students a slight inequity due to interstate banking procedures was successfully adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Dr. Gordon Lowe showed how to put on "the tongs' on the dolls in the Obstetric Museum, and later proved it was just as easy on the real thing. In his tutorials he amazed us with accounts of methods of using Lever Bros.' products to procure a certain event. Some rotter quoted the last lines of Tennyson's poem "The Brook" after the first afternoon with Dr. I. B. Saunders, but really Ida's interesting and practical afternoons in premat. and her tutorials were deservedly popular. Dr. "Tommy" Small impressed with his electric listening post and with his quiet and pleasant manner. The Falstaffian figure and Rabelasian manner of Dr. H. B. Williams require no description to any Royal student. Although receiving instruction from him, we are indebted to Bruce for valuable "off the record" clinical instruction and for many a good story. In O.P.D. we were in the capable hands of Drs. "Blue" Owen, Mutton, Howell, and Stenning, to whom our thanks are due.

We remember Dr. Syred, our "super", for his cyclothymic personality, his liberal use of the Australian idiom, and his cool efficiency in obstetric emergencies. No account of the Royal would be complete without mention of the nursing staff, headed by Matron Major-West, who have helped us in every possible way. We congratulate "Daisy" Morton on being confined of a N.L.M.; we must also say that the story that Sister McKibben was seen in the Royal lift with a certain humorous student has practically no foundation.

Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.

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

GORDON LOWE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S., M.R.C.O.G., F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Obstetrics.

IDA B. SAUNDERS, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.O.G., Tutor in Obstetrics.

T. H. SMALL, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.O.G., Tutor in Obstetrics.

Crown Street Hospital.

CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

Time wasted and time spent.

We look forward to our 'confinement' within this hospital; and once we had entered our new abode we entered a new way of life—for the first week anyhow. Everyone delivered the biggest baby. Some courted the prem. wards, while others with an eye to the future took a special interest in radiography. Other paths held attractions: there were venepuncture and out-patient department, the divan of the dealers of cards, and the window watchers of the unwary and unwise. We struggled to work up an appetite for salad without mayonnaise and mutton without onion sauce; we learnt that one advantage of a hard bed is that it is easier to leave; after writing up our cases we appreciated the boredom of a secretarial job. The phone bell at night was answered with an exacting promptness irrespective of the hour or the number of the call.

The tutors were zealous in their regard for our instruction. Drs. Gibson and Bowman met us mainly in the lecture theatre; along with other things, they unravelled for us the intricacies of eclampsia and pyelitis. Drs. Chesterman, Dixon Hughes and Stevenson gently guided our hands in palpation. We thank them for their patience—that necessary virtue of an obstetrician, irrespective of the hour at which we saw them.

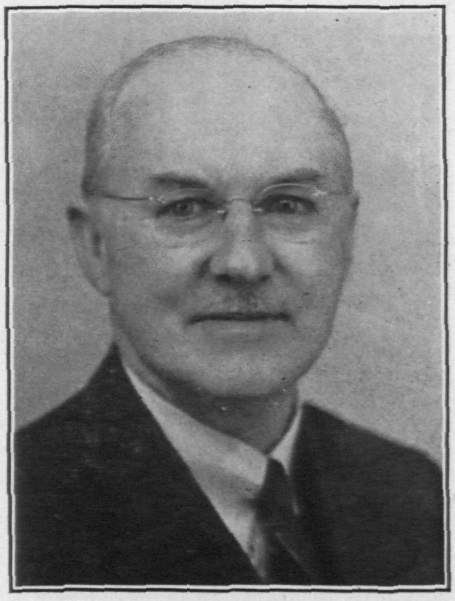
Matron Shaw was our friend, and the sisters gained our deep respect, their efficiency and direction in the handling of normal labour will remain in our memories.

Down the avenues of asepsis, passing trollies, trays and theatre tables, Dr. Thomson ably led us, pointing out "That's sterile, Doctor!" Our thanks are offered to her for rising at night so often to assist us in the application of forceps.

We had been promised a pasture of delight at Crown Street, and we found fresh fields of practical knowledge and enjoyment.

Crown Street Hospital

A. J. GIBSON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S., Lecturer in Clinical Obstetrics.



T. DIXON HUGHES, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S., M.R.C.O.G., Tutor in Obstetrics.

Obstetric Fellows

DR. LOIS BENSON.

We first met Lois at the Royal, where she impressed us greatly as a resident. It came as a very pleasant surprise to hear that she had been appointed a Wyeth Fellow in Obstetrics and that in the future we should meet her as our principal tutor in obstetrics. She very soon settled to her new task, and we benefited greatly during our refresher courses by her series of lectures, tutorials and demonstrations.

Lois combines an extremely pleasant personality with an excellent knowledge of the work. Above all, her selflessness and sympathetic nature mark her as a fine medico. We wish her every success in her new capacity.

DR. E. D. HOLMAN.

I will deliver so!

A returned soldier of the present war and a recent graduate, Dr. Holman was appointed the first Dixson Fellow in Obstetrics at Crown St.—a post that carries with it the job of student supervisor.

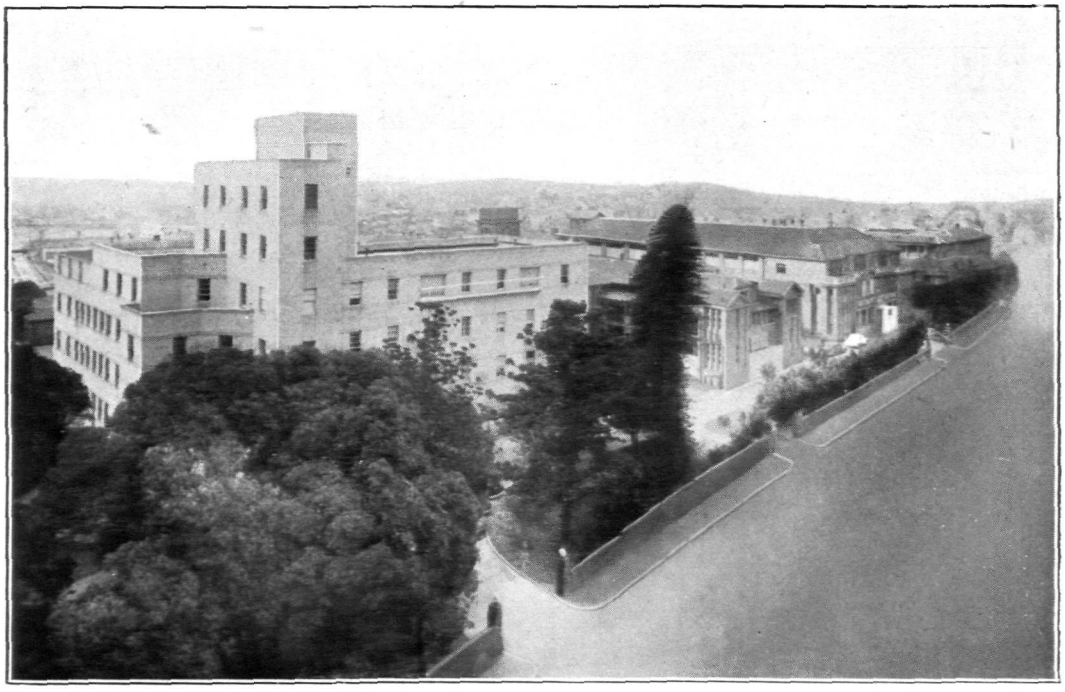
Unfortunately our acquaintance with Dr. Holman was all too short, as we met him only in our refresher course, and in fact some did not meet him at all, but those who did were loud in their praise of this "wizard of the tongs".

His keenness and his ever-ready explanations should make him popular with the would-be obstetricians, while his appointment will no doubt supply a long-felt need at the hospital.

DR. LOIS BENSON.

DR. E. D. HOLMAN.

The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



THE HOSPITAL FROM BRIDGE ROAD.

The novelty of 8.30 lectures early in Fifth Year proved a strain on the more asthenic, as wooden benches effectively prevent attempts to catch up on sleep. However, even the somnolent could not fail to realize that pædiatrics opened fresh and fertile fields. The keenness of the lecturers, especially Dr. Humphries, with evident pride in 'this hospital', was in some measure imparted to each of us, and no effort was spared in making the lectures with their numerous patients both interesting and instructive. Dr. Hughes in his quiet, authoritative way, taught the importance of generalizing disease and adapting to the patient's age. We do not forget Kath Winning's delightful enthusiasm for babies, especially 'pinks', even though the complicated food formulæ are 'literally' in our note books, not in our heads. Dr. Tait elucidated childhood surgery in sketches and around the wards, especially for those in the outsize groups near enough to see and hear. Our thanks are offered to Quay Street honoraries, who made much of our out-patient time profitable. Drs. Anderson Stuart and Sear made X-rays as enjoyable as it was informative. Orthopædics introduced splints, which although so obviously necessary, filled us with pity for the immobilized young patients. Follow-up Clinic made us appreciate the value of checking up on discharged patients.

We felt like Gulliver in Lilliput when we went to Kids. More than half the fun was relearning what we had forgotten since we were kids; the persistent "What's your name, doctor?", "Come here and look at my T.B. hip, doctor", flattered our professional ego. Morning tea, a game of bridge between times, with

an occasional rest on the sunny lawns, and photos taken in white theatre boots all contribute happy memories. We take this opportunity of thanking the doctors and staff for the kindness we received in our study of pædiatrics.

LAURENCE HUGHES, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.

KATHLEEN WINNING, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.

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

L. GORDON TAIT, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.

BETWEEN OURSELVES

DAVID JOSEPH MONK ADAMS (Sydney Hospital).

Down the labyrinthine ways of my own mind.

Winner of the University Medal in Physiology, David joined us in 1942, when, "after the first powerful plain manifesto", we acclaimed his entertainment value, and he has never let us forget that "all the world's a stage".

When we think of him, a hero at ice-hockey, a wizard at wireless-transmitting, ecstatic about the concertos of Bach, sympathetic with surrealism, and a lover of literature—we gasp and we say, "Long may he continue to confound his critics and delight his friends."

EMMANUELA ANTONIETTA ALAGNA (R.P.A.H.).

Blithe of heart from week to week.

Since Netta obtained her L.C. from Rose Bay Convent, she naturally graduated to Sancta Sophia College, where she is a well-known personality. Through interest in extra-academic activities such as revues, Netta has had a varied career. She augmented the College tennis team, and her support can be relied on in all social activities. She has an infinite capacity for exactitude and perfection in all she attempts. Her proverbial generosity and pleasant manner make Netta's trim figure welcome in any circle.

NEVILLE ARTHUR ANDERSEN (R.P.A.H.).

Music is the Medicine of the Mind.

Hailing from Canberra in 1940, Andy brought to Wesley a violin case and an air of complete detachment from his surroundings.

Through the years, many of us have been uplifted by his dry humour, combined with the typical "Andersenian facies"—see diagram opposite. A perpetual pencil-rolling movement completes the syndrome.

Medicine, music and the S.C.M. claim most of his time. Among his secondary delights are psychiatry and a passion for dogmatism, being ever ready to uphold his opinion on any stated subject till the small hours of the morning.

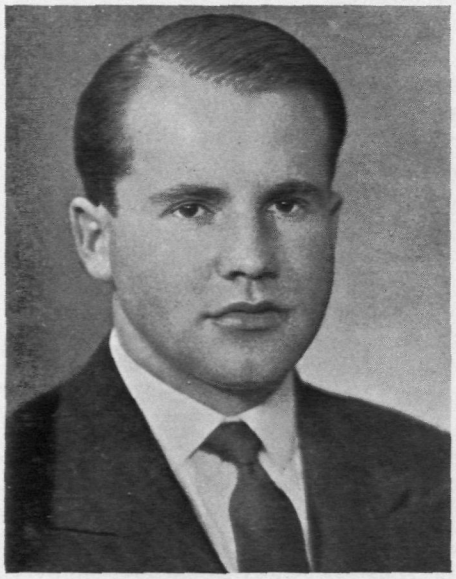
Andy's violently static personality should carry him through the Finals with ease.

DONALD EDMUND ANDERSON (Sydney Hospital).

Now we maun totter down, Don:
Don Anderson, my jo.

Don came to medicine from Canterbury, and will be remembered for general amicability and unwavering fidelity to his inseparable companion the *B.M.J.*, which accompanied him even in wards—a touching devotion. Among his achievements were twins at Crown Street, much time being spent in the nursery guarding their welfare. (It is reported that pretty nurses were on night duty there, but knowing Don we think this was only coincidence.)

Don Anderson's calm was never much disturbed near exams., and his name has always been high on the lists.



DAVID JOSEPH MONK ADAMS.

EMMANUELA ANTONIETTA ALAGNA.

NEVILLE ARTHUR ANDERSEN.

DONALD EDMUND ANDERSON.

Douglas Rea Anderson (Sydney Hospital).

Measure me out, O merchant mine,
Twenty gallons of sleep!

Doug did some of his time at 'View, but graduated from Waverley, back in the good old days. Amongst sundry activities such as golf, squash and tennis he manages to include just the right amount of medicine.

His apparently continuous state of narcolepsy is punctuated by flashes of positive mania, and we regard him as one of our naturally funny men. We deplore his taste in hats, but bow to his profound and impressive manner.

John Ashley-Thompson (R.P.A.H.).

The sweetest hours that ere I spent
Were spent among the lasses—O.

John was educated at Melbourne Grammar and Shore, and entered medicine after a business career. His genial nature and pleasant loquacity soon made him a favourite, especially among the ladies, with whom he is an outstanding success. Included in his hobbies are yachting, gardening, singing army ballads and raising chickens. No man in the year can boast a finer beard than the one grown one holiday, which won him the admiration of every publican from Pittwater to Pymble. John's keenness on operative surgery, together with his bedside manner, and his sympathy with women may some day make him famous.

Andrew Balkanyi (Sydney Hospital).

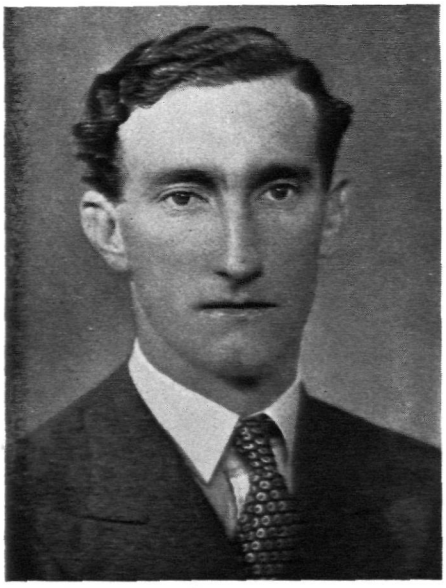
Dr. Balkanyi graduated from Budapest in 1928 and joined our ranks at the beginning of Fourth Year. His unbroken tranquillity in Crown St. just before the Fifth Year exam., when his associates were in a kind of muttering delirium over the wonders of cesspits and statistics, impressed us greatly, and his serenity will long be an inspiration to the less phlegmatic of our year who still develop glycosuria and a funny feeling in the stomach at the thought of exams.

John Gordon Barbour (R.P.A.H.).

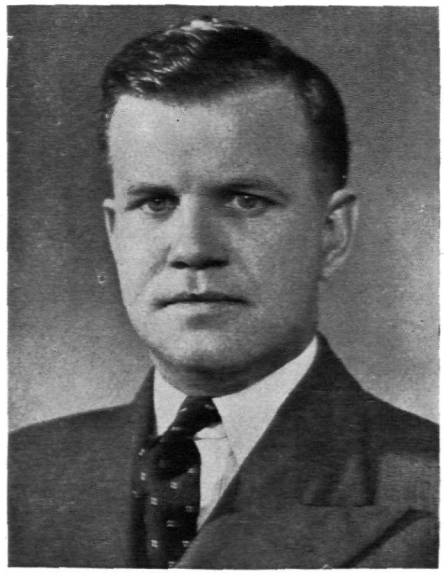
I will taste of any cup once.—James Branch Cabell.

Coming up from Sydney High in 1940, John entered Wesley half-way through second year. He has taken a prominent part in College activities, being Secretary of the Students' Club in 1944. He has represented the University in football in minor grades in '42-'44, and College and Faculty in football, cricket, tennis, and athletics. In his spare time he plays sound contract and cracks the breakers at Bondi. John functions strongly at most University social roarts, and is never far from the beer.

In the midst of these varied activities J.G. finds time with the books successfully to outwit the examiners every time.

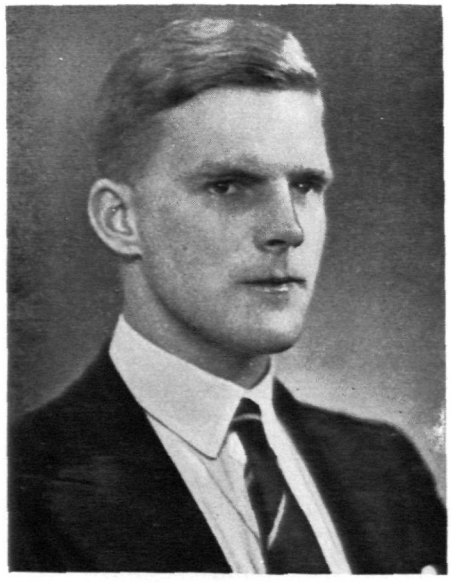


DOUGLAS REA ANDERSON.



JOHN ASHLEY-THOMPSON.

ANDREW BALKANYI.



JOHN GORDON BARBOUR.

Betty Jeanette Bell (R.P.A.H.).

Five minutes? Zounds, I've been five minutes late all my life!

With a gentle breeze around her, Betty, our coal-dust picaninny, maintains a perpetual motion which has served to carry her through a brilliant academic career. Aided by her bright personality and diplomacy, she has played a great part in the administration of Women's College, and of her it could be said: "We reform others when we walk uprightly."

As for her interests outside her work, the Blue Danube—no, that's no test; even Cook's River would look blue to her these days.

Walter Bolliger (R.P.A.H.).

Coming from S.H.S. in 1940, Wal became known to his own circle of friends as a good type and a steady worker. He entered Wesley College at the beginning of Fourth Year and proved popular with the boys. Although he appears to spend long hours in the wards, no definite social ætiological factor has yet been discovered. His chief relaxations consist of eating and going bush.

William Herbert Boydell (Sydney Hospital).

I can keep honest counsel, ride, run.

Bill Boydell, following the traditions of his forbears, obtained his early education at The King's School. Between school and the 'Varsity he served for two years "on the land", where he doubtless acquired his strong, silent nature and his liking for hats with wide brims.

Herb has proved to be one of the most loyal members of our year and has keenly supported all faculty activities. Besides this, he has captained the first hockey eleven. Though not heard very much, Herb possesses a very sure foundation for a career which can in no way let the profession down.

Carroll Peter Brady (St. Vincent's Hospital).

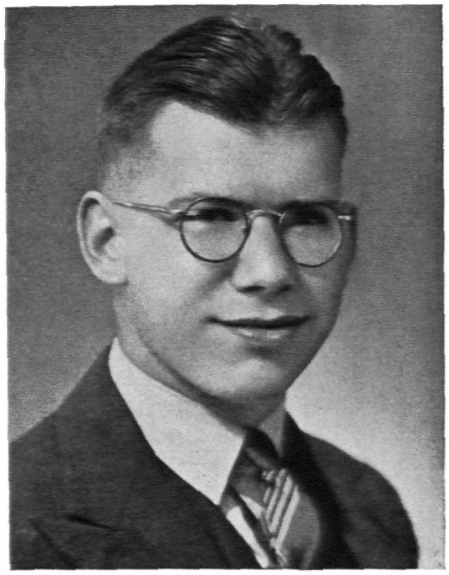
Hence, vain deluding joys.—Milton.

Carroll spent his schooldays at St. Ignatius, Riverview, leaving there about '35. His decision to do med. was a late one, but we think well chosen. Very interested in surgery, Carroll dazzled us all by answering intricate questions on anatomy and surgical procedure.

In regard to Milton's line— he tends to take things very seriously and worries over points which do not even occur to the rest of us.

He should make a painstaking and efficient clinician, and we wish him the best of luck.

BETTY JEANETTE BELL.



WALTER BOLLIGER.

WILLIAM HERBERT BOYDELL.

CARROLL PETER BRADY.

RUSSELL BRANSTER (Sydney Hospital).

Who well deserves needs not another's praise.

Midst the tropical surroundings of filariasis and frambœsial yaws, Russell acquired his secondary education at Suva Grammar School. This glimpse of suffering humanity inspired him to join the ranks of the Sydney Medical School in 1940.

During the years spent with us, Russell by his innate honesty, kindliness and personal charm has been a worthy member of our ranks. As a result of diligent work as a student, we can confidently proclaim his success as he enters the wider sphere of the practice of medicine.

LYLE ARTHUR BROWN (Sydney Hospital).

I let fall the windows of my eyes.

Lyle, on leaving Shore, worked for twelve months at Lever Bros. before finally entering the University. An oarsman of no mean repute, he is now rowing for Mosman; golf and squash also frequently tempt him from the precincts of the hospital. Lately he has become an ardent member of that ever-growing group of motor cyclists. During vacations he finds time for ski-ing and trout fishing. Although Lyle doesn't believe in work interfering with social activities, he is a keen and interested student. Despite this intense interest in lectures, Lyle almost invariably finds solace in somnolence.

BRUCE BRUCE-SMITH (R.P.A.H.).

Bruce entered St. Andrew's College from C.E.G.S., Brisbane, having completed First Year at Queensland University. He has always taken an active part in sport, and represented University in first grade cricket 1942-43. He has featured prominently in tennis, athletics and swimming for Faculty and College. Success has always come to Bruce with the books, both at Randwick and the University. He has learnt to split a deck of 52, apparently!

Noteworthy is the recent titian supra-oral fungoid structure, beneath and through which many ales are connoiseured. Bruce is popular and as such should go far in medical practice.

TERENCE AUBREY BUNN (St. Vincent's Hospital).

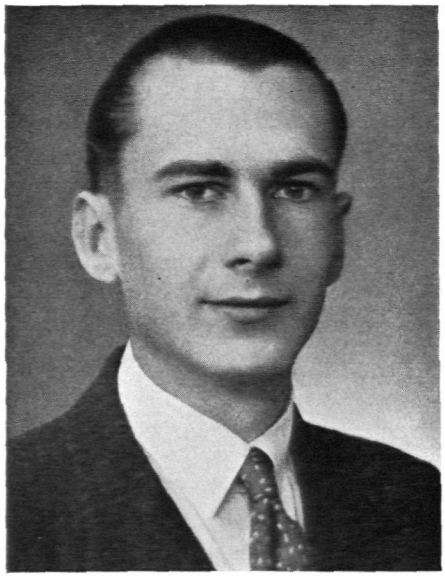
My books and instruments shall be my company
On them to look and practise by myself.

The Tempest.

Terry is one of the many country lads who completed their studies at Vincent's. Coming from Braidwood, he attended C.B.C. Waverley until 1935. Of later years Terry has become "a retired old gentleman" whose time seems fully occupied with his textbooks, his piano-playing and his extensive library of many fine old volumes.

He is far more attracted towards medicine than surgery, having a particularly good grasp of diseases of the nervous system.

Terence should make a fine physician.



RUSSELL BRANSTER.

LYLE ARTHUR BROWN.

BRUCE BRUCE-SMITH.

TERENCE AUBREY BUNN.

John Ferdinand Butler (R.P.A.H.).

What a slim little trim little craft.—Original.

John came to the University from the school of experience, where he had been with Filmcraft and Parke, Davis. He has enriched many of our conversations with pertinent Butlerian statements on most topics. His great hobby is Bugattis, with subsidiary interests in flying, firearms and females.

He has proved that hard work is the best method of combating the examiners. Experience of the world and understanding of human nature assure his future success.

Ross Bruce Capel (Sydney Hospital).

My spirits grow dull and fain I would beguile the tedious day with sleep.

From Cranbrook, Ross, the Bengara boy, entered Med. I in 1940, and since has had no serious disagreements with the examiners. At Crown Street he always managed to arrived at breakfast full of pep, except on the memorable occasions when his manip. had been in the wee hours; he then felt "flat".

With an eye for art, he is the Michelangelo of his group, having executed some worthy masterpieces, especially the studies of a kitten, but is unfortunately bashful about their exhibition. At week-ends, Ross has a set of tennis, and when the weather is suitable he dashes off to the beach. He has a quiet and unassuming personality and is always the gentleman. We feel he will go far in the medical profession and wish him all the best.

Francis Spohn Carmody (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Came there a certain lord, neatly and trimly dressed.—Henry VI.

Frank's immaculate and athletic figure entered the portals of medicine from Riverview, where his football record was impressive. His early years in the faculty were marked by his industry and exam. results. To these qualities, hospital years have added an accent of quiet charm and revealed a keen cyclist, an enthusiastic member of the sailing fraternity, and a bent for calling misere.

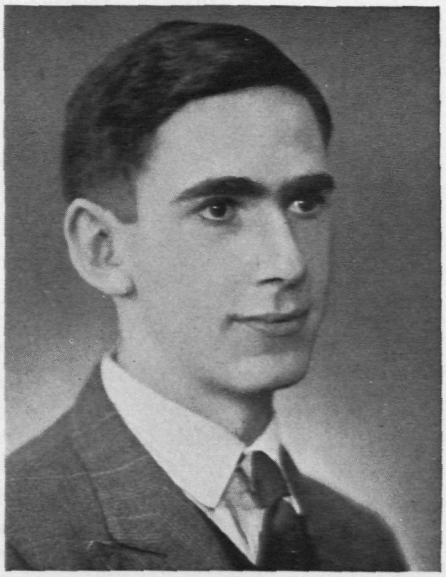
His invariable "smoothness", strength of purpose and good fellowship mark him as serious competition in the future.

Leonard Carter (R.P.A.H).

Len commenced with us in 1940 and has more than kept pace ever since, as his frequent appearance on honours lists shows.

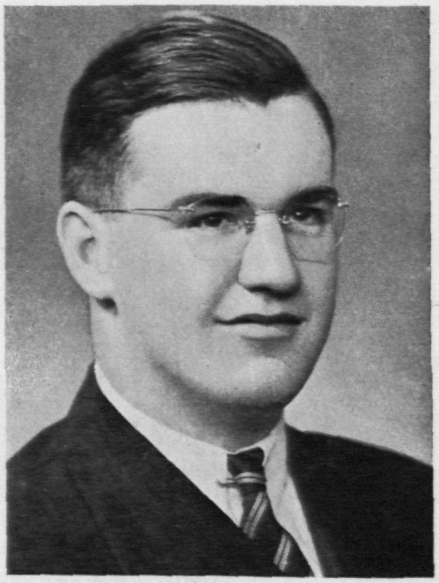
He should do well.

JOHN FERDINAND BUTLER.



ROSS BRUCE CAPEL.

FRANCIS SPOHN CARMODY.



LEONARD CARTER.

FRANCIS GORDON ARCHER CEREXHE (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Plain plodding industry and sober worth.—Burns.

Gordon came to the University from Sydney Grammar School. Both in the Cadets and as a Corporal in the S.U.R. he was well known for his accuracy on the rifle range. With his humour and keen wit he has always been popular among his colleagues.

He is a keen yachting enthusiast, and pleasant are the memories of happy week-ends spent on board his cruiser "Banyanda". All the best, Gordon, for the future.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON CHAMPION (Sydney Hospital).

To find its meaning is my meat and drink.—Browning

Pat arrived from M.L.C. and entered the Womens' College. In First Year she started an impressive collection of distinctions and credits and she has added considerably to the list each year ever since. She further distinguished herself in Second Year by becoming our sole representative in the prosectory.

Pat's enthusiasm for the medical wards is in inverse proportion to that she has shown for 9 o'clock lectures and Saturday morning excursions. In fact, medicine until recently was her only obsession, but now she has taken up golf and hats.

Subject to attacks of acute melancholia, Pat has doubts about her future, which we are unable to share.

ALAN HAROLD BENNET CHANCELLOR (R.P.A.H.).

Gaining admittance from Shore, Alan soon became known as "Chanc"—for no specific reason. He fell foul of an unknown fungoid infection, the result being a moustache and the title "Pukka Colonel".

Scholastically he has had a distinctive and creditable record and was a prosector. His amazing eagerness for work is the keynote behind his success.

Sport and photography and taking a holiday were his non-academic idiosyncracies. His personality and respect for the art will assure the profession of a very worthy member.

KENNETH WOLLASTON CLELAND (R.P.A.H.).

From Barker and N.S.B.H.S., Ken joined us (we think) in 1940, and soon became recognized as "the Professor".

Although well known to the whole year, few really know him, for only near exams. does he emerge from his laboratories and books to do as much work as most have done during the year. His ability and determination are well illustrated in his activities with the Biological and Physiological Societies and other scientific organizations. We say and hope that his success in medicine and in matrimony undertaken last June seems probable.

FRANCIS GORDON ARCHER CEREXHE.

ELIZABETH PATTERSON CHAMPION.

ALAN HAROLD BENNET CHANCELLOR.

KENNETH WOLLASTON CLELAND.

Keith Gordon Cockburn (R.P.A.H.).

Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young.—Johnson.

Cockey, of Fort St., was one of Prof. Shellshear's chosen people, and as such excelled with both scalpel and water-bucket, but it was during his holiday at Pete Davies' Boys' Club that he acquired his definitive name, which has always remained as a thorn in his side.

Keith has been a keen and impetuous hockey player; in the wards he has shown progress in eliciting intricate physical signs and Scottish determination in convincing others.

This, with sound knowledge and sympathy, must assure an outstanding career.

Ian Stuart Collins (R.P.A.H.).

With catlike tread.—Sir W. Gilbert.

Ian is a King's School boy, and distinguished himself there as a scholar. At the University he is invariably late for lectures, arriving on tiptoe, bag held on high. His intellectual attainments, wide knowledge of literature, and confidential bedside manner will make him a force in the profession. He is to be congratulated on his editorship of the 1944 Med. Journal. His physical relaxation takes the form of cycling, but he is also at home on board ship in the heaviest seas.

Kevin Hector Courtenay (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Marry, that's a bountiful answer, that fits all questions.—All's Well that Ends Well.

Kevin received his education at C.B.C. Waverley, and entered the Faculty in '39, his brilliance in scholasticism being already attested to. Diligence and hard work have earned for him the respect of tutors and friends alike.

"Hec.", as he is known to "the few", was instrumental in forming the St. Vincent's yacht group, and has since been a keen follower of the sport.

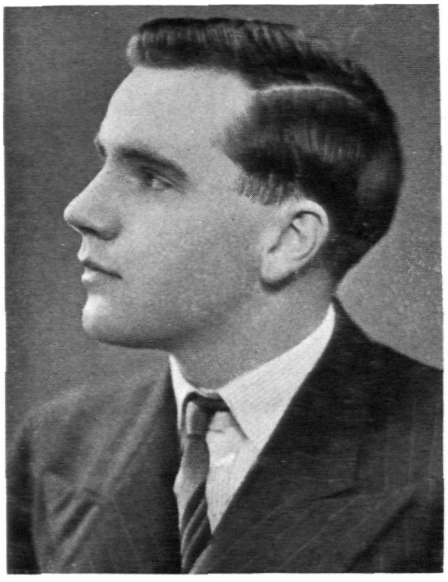
His tennis is good, his bridge better and his understanding of patients excellent—this latter being mainly accrued in Cas., where he is frequently to be found. With this rare combination Kevin should go far in both professional and social spheres.

John Earls Cramer (Sydney Hospital).

What a monstrous fellow art thou!

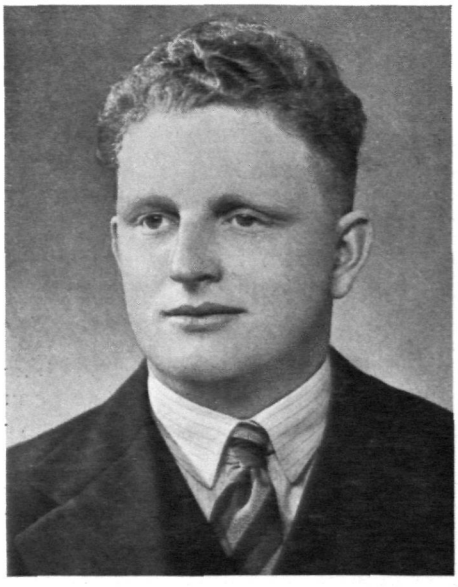
This large young man entered the 'Varsity in 1940 from St. Aloysius College, where he was well known for his strength and ability on the football field. Since joining us, John has given up football for other sporting pursuits, at the same time achieving consistently good results and also making many friends through his easy-going, good-natured manner.

His main hobbies are sailing, surfing and golf, but we believe that he is seen at his best after midnight. His many and varied interests, plus an ability to remain calm in almost all circumstances, will no doubt be a great help to him in his medical career.



KEITH GORDON COCKBURN.

IAN STUART COLLINS.



KEVIN HECTOR COURTENAY.

JOHN EARLS CRAMER.

ANTHONY BEVAN CUTHBERT (R.P.A.H.).

Came from Shore, where he had a successful career. He rowed in the eight in 1939 and was a prefect in the same year. Coached the third and fourth fours in 1941, and the fourth fours in 1944. Lance-sergeant in the S.U.R. 1940-1941, 1942. Having passed his exams. successfully, he became an authority on fishing. Other pastimes are surfing, golf and tennis. Has spent much of his holidays on a station "up the country".

MARY DOROTHY D'APICE (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Of manners gentle, of affections mild.

Mary set out for the University in 1940 from Sacred Heart Convent, Rose Bay. In the earlier academic years she took part in athletics, becoming women's champion sprint runner and representing in basketball.

Through an ever enquiring mind, it is a pleasure to hear her quiet, pertinent, clinical questions suddenly arrest the more verbose. "Manners gentle" 'give her the advantage of gleaning information from patients whom others find uncooperative. In all, Mary is deep in our affections, and her present success in things both medical and social is an indication of her future success.

GEORGE BERNARD DAVIES (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Why, what a very singularly deep young man this deep young man must be.—Gilbert.

George is proud of his old school, Riverview, where he distinguished himself at many sports, including football and rowing.

At the University he became well known for his sincerity of purpose and loyalty in friendship. Vincent's knows him best for his smooth approach both in the wards and on the dance floor at nurses' "hops".

We all wish him the best of luck in his chosen profession.

NEVILLE COLEMAN DAVIS (R.P.A.H.).

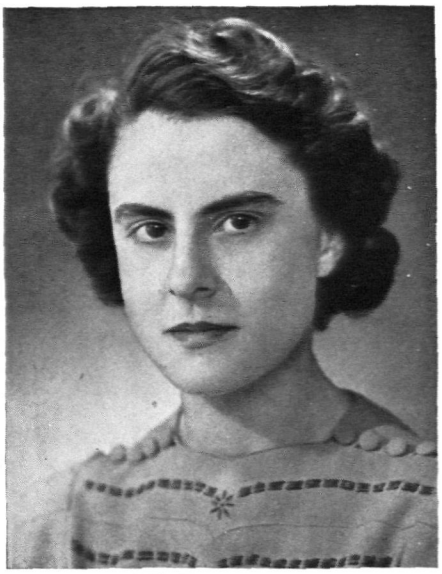
Can anyone make a statement . . . ?—Original.

Neville came to us from Grammar, where he learned to divide his time equally between sport and study. Here he joined the Hockey Club, and distinguished himself both in the field, gaining a Blue, and in an executive capacity.

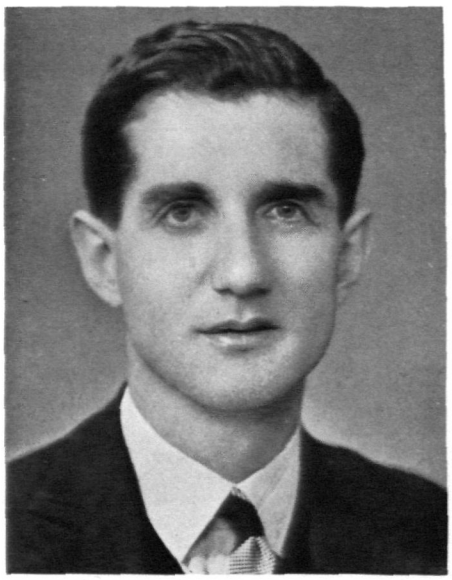
Anyone who accompanies Nev. round a ward, will be struck by two facts—his keen desire for practical experience, and that he occasionally meets a nurse he doesn't know.

His frank and sincere manner will surely impress his future patients, as it has his numerous "popsies".

ANTHONY BEVAN CUTHBERT.



MARY DOROTHY D'APICE.



GEORGE BERNARD DAVIES.

NEVILLE COLEMAN DAVIS.

LIONEL ADRIAN DAWSON (R.P.A.H.).

Adrian will be remembered as the happiest person in the year. After leaving Knox, he entered First Year with a grin which has developed into a smile covering half his face. This is due to a sense of humour, an equable nature, and to his meeting another little wayfarer towards the end of his pilgrimage.

His sports are rowing and swimming, and his achievements include impersonating Churchill, wearing jaunty hats, and incidentally passing exams. with ease.

We shall harbour a soft spot for this very congenial companion.

CHARLES MAJOR DIMOND (Sydney Hospital).

Mark him well!
See how he strides away with lordly air.

Charlie's first appearance to many of us was as the large owner of 'that voice' which belonged to the C.S.M. in camp. He tried to give us the slip at one stage, but the army knew better and sent him back.

Cranbrook gave him to us, and his hobbies consist mainly of bridge, cabinet-making and occasionally tennis. We found him difficult to arouse in Crown Street, but once aroused——. When his compass is fixed in the right direction, nothing stops his progress.

BENNO BASIL DOCTOR (Sydney Hospital).

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings.

Ben came to us from High in 1940 at the tender age of 16. In the Women's Hospital he gave a fine demonstration of the management of a footling presentation after premature rupture of the membranes with excessive loss of liquor. Ben has remarkable linguistic abilities: he mastered Italian in two days. He intends to specialize in Continentals, from whom his hope is to extract £3,000 p.a.

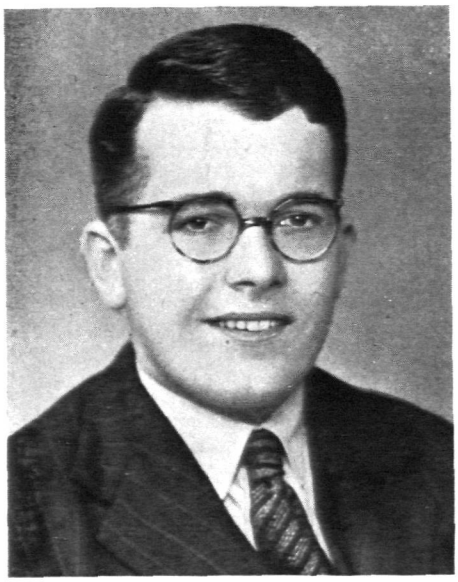
Ben's hobby is sailing, and he is an accomplished pianist. We shall always remember his boogie-woogie organ recital at the Coast Hospital one Saturday morning.

EVELYN MARY DOYLE (R.P.A.H.).

With them the seed of wisdom did I sow,
And with mine own hand laboured it to grow.

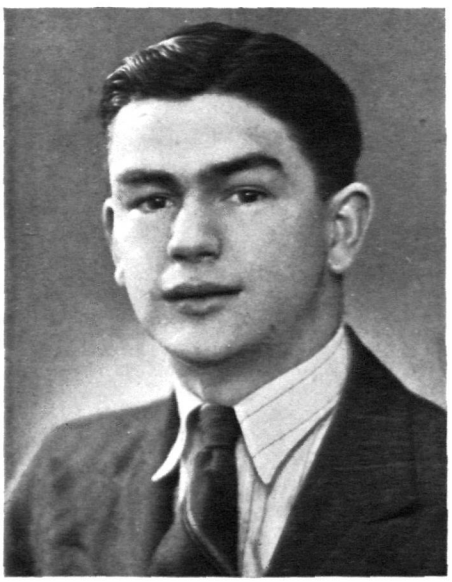
From Sydney High, Evelyn came to Sancta Sophia College. Blessed with a lively sense of humour, inexhaustible energy and an intolerance of clinical slovenliness, she speeds from case to case in the wards with a keenness unsurpassed. She has a sympathetic understanding of patients which will prove an invaluable asset in her profession.

Evelyn's phenomenal dexterity with "missed forceps" cases at the Royal has been portrayed for posterity in the inspired Butlerian sketch "The Great Catch".

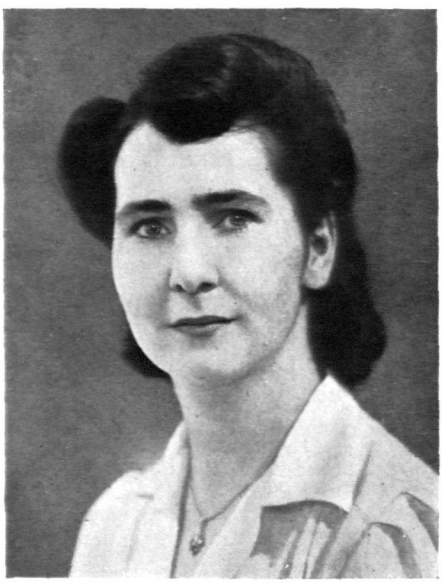


LIONEL ADRIAN DAWSON.

CHARLES MAJOR DIMOND.



BENNO BASIL DOCTOR.



EVELYN MARY DOYLE.

David Brian Dunn (R.P.A.H.).

I'll put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes.

Brian came from Aloysius and 'View, and completed pharmacy before tackling medicine. His athletic career has not interfered with work, his name appearing annually on the honours list. His sporting triumphs are many. He is famous as a sprinter, and also finds time for golfing, ski-ing and squash and surf-boat rowing. He is afflicted with a motor bike which at times is a source of despair to himself and of mirth to his friends.

A little more tempering in the fires of experience and he will emerge well prepared to face the trials of life as a medical practitioner.

Philipp Elb (R.P.A.H.).

M.D. (Univ. of Vienna, 1926). R.M.O., 1926-1932. General practice, 1932-1938. In charge of the Pathological Department, Tamworth Base Hospital, 1938-1940.

Keith Raymond Elphinstone (R.P.A.H.).

After leaving Fort Street, Keith dithered around in pharmacy for some years before taking up medicine. Though he seemed to give priority to his hobbies, photography, tennis, fixing old cars and going to Katoomba, he hurdled his exams. easily, and in Second Year was appointed to that elite group, the prosectors. We welcomed him back to the fold the following year, and he has remained one of the boys ever since, a jovial and very likeable fellow whose main vice is making a crême de menthe which reduces one's surroundings to a beautiful green mist.

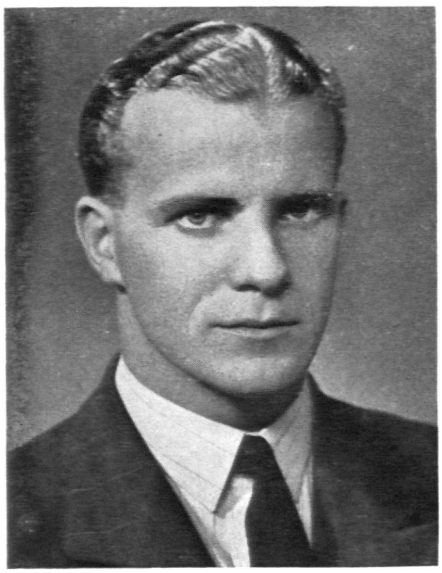
John Watson Failes (R.P.A.H.).

Did hang a salt-fish on his hook
Which he with fervency drew in.

An exhibitioner from Sydney High, John started medicine with interests in golf, tennis, fishing, music and hitting sixes.

The subject of fishing he will always find time to discuss with anyone, illustrating his points with characteristic gestures made mostly from the shoulder joint. His musical interests soon led him to the Musical Society, where his basso voice gives weight to their excellent choir.

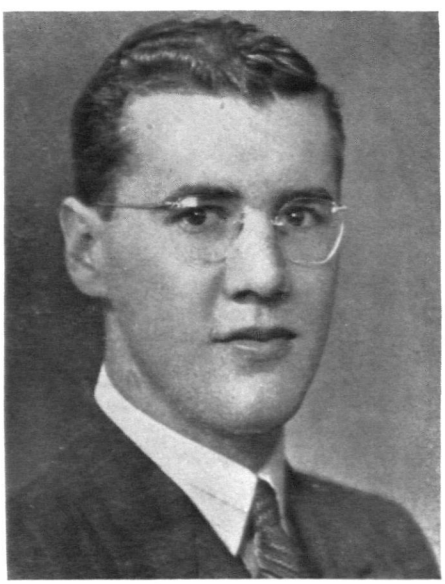
John's sympathetic consideration for the patients and wide general knowledge will stand him in good stead for the future and make him at all times a stimulating companion.



DAVID BRIAN DUNN.

PHILIPP ELB.

KEITH RAYMOND ELPHINSTONE.



JOHN WATSON FAILES.

Frank Martindale Farrar (Sydney Hospital).

He was ruddy and goodly to look upon.

Frank joined us in 1940 from Sydney Grammar School and immediately established himself as a first-class cricketer, and has remained so ever since. During the winter season he has played baseball, but a torn muscle intervened and he had to give up the game.

Academically, Frank's name figures so consistently on the lists that it is really a wonder that he takes the trouble to look at them when they are published. His future success in both sporting and scholastic fields is assured.

Allan Arthur Fraser (R.P.A.H.).

Educated at N.S.H., "Buff" entered medicine after gaining wide experience in the outside world, which is evidenced by his charming manner and an ever-increasing following of the nursing profession.

He evinces a keen interest in all he does, and this is shown by his sailing through exams. with colours flying and shoes brightly polished. His hobbies are rowing, music and teaching shy young maidens the intricacies of the rhumba, which he learnt down Argentine way. In all, an entertaining colleague and a good friend.

Thomas James Frost (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Of saucy and audacious eloquence.—Midsummer Night's Dream.

Tom, one of the keenest students in the year, is yet another C.B.C. old boy. His enthusiasm and industry in his studies are balanced by his active interest in student affairs. He was our able rep. on the Medical Society and House Committee during Fourth and Fifth Years.

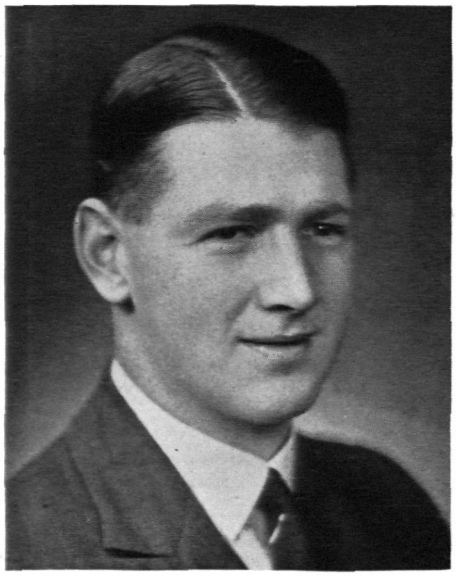
His interest in athletics followed him to the 'Varsity, a member of the basketball team, a keen and frequent squash player at the club, one of the life-savers at Palm Beach, and an avid yachtsman.

We have all come to respect his qualities and feel that his future success is assured.

William Thomas Gerdes (R.P.A.H.).

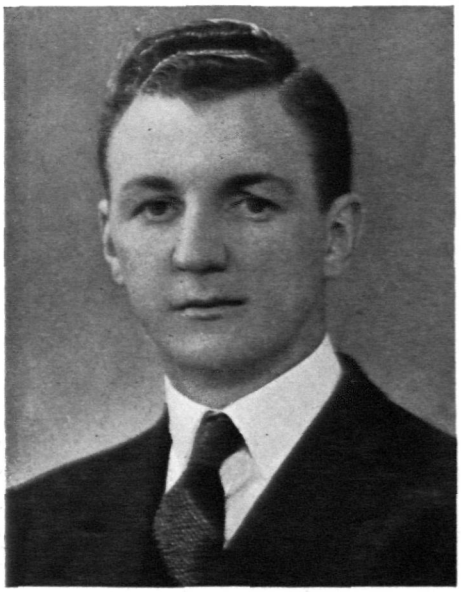
Educated first at N.S.B.H.S., Bill came to the University, and at once began to educate himself in extra-curricular subjects. His golf is well above the average, while he also played third grade cricket until a broken thumb wrote *finis* to that chapter. Bundanoon is frequently startled out of its lethargy by his presence—he is a keen upholder of longer vacations.

Added to the above assets, Bill possesses the enviable ability of learning much work in a short time, and has quite a number of credits scattered through his academic record.

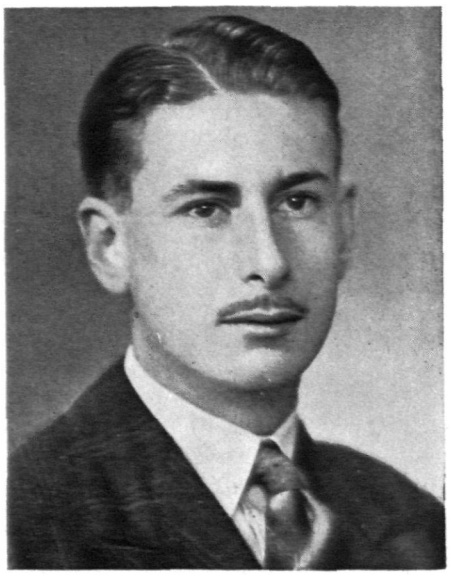


FRANK MARTINDALE FARRAR.

ALLAN ARTHUR FRASER.



THOMAS JAMES FROST.



WILLIAM THOMAS GERDES.

William Eric Giblin (R.P.A.H.).

Life is real, life is earnest.

Eric arrived from Riverview, where he was Head Prefect and represented his school in football, cricket, rowing and athletics, and was Vice-Captain of G.P.S. 1st XV in '38-'39.

At the University he gained a double football blue, was year rep. for three years, Vice-President for two years and also S.R.C. rep. He is keen on fishing, surf clubs and motor bikes.

In spite of a perpetually worried look, he has been as successful in his studies as in his sport, and has performed the duties of year rep. with an ability which has earned the gratitude of all.

Nancy Catherine Gilles (Sydney Hospital).

Or is it perfume from a dress
That makes me so digress?

Nancy's bright eyes and vivacious personality seem almost to belie the quiet unruffled answers that tutors, and others, have received to the most disconcerting questions. Who, indeed, seeing her immaculately white and efficient could picture her pensively pouring over the poetry of Rupert Brooke? Or having observed her quiet understanding, who could possibly imagine her "swinging the top notes" with all that vive and alacrity required for a group of Harlem "foot-warmers"?

Essentially feminine, essentially a paradox.

John Ernest Dunlop Goldie (R.P.A.H.).

Wollongong's gift to P.A. was John, who made his way via Scots College and St. Andrew's.

Greatly appreciated as a raconteur, he can be relied upon to supply light entertainment to offset the dreariest of academic days.

His hobbies are the land, veterinary medicine, the Medical Society and motor cars. A further foible is his startling knowledge of the makes and numbers of all the automobiles owned by the honorary staff.

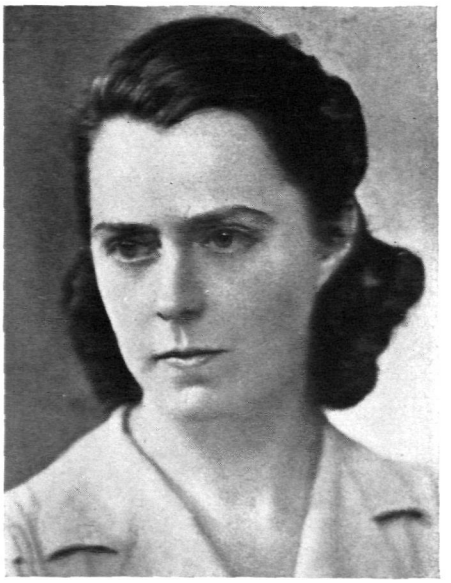
His facility for making friends among the hospital staff is a strong assurance for success in his career both medical and social.

Elizabeth Dinah Graham (R.P.A.H.).

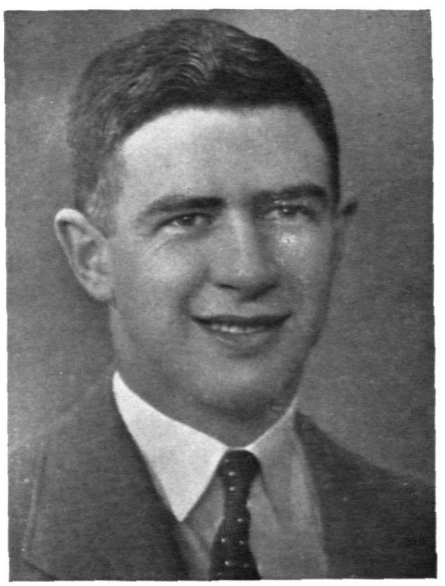
There is no woman where there's no reserve.

Petite, trim, with a well-known laugh and an intriguing manner of raising one eyebrow, describes her. Dinah, or as some prefer, Betty, arrived at the 'Varsity one sunny morning in '40, after learning her P's and Q's at N.E.G.S. Her knowledge of palmistry, stars, and fortune-telling would amaze you, but she counterbalances these tastes by a strictly classical appreciation of the piano and violin. She has a happy knack of steering clear of posts and is possessed of a bright personality.

WILLIAM ERIC GIBLIN.



NANCY CATHERINE GILLES.



JOHN ERNEST DUNLOP GOLDIE.

ELIZABETH DINAH GRAHAM.

John Macdonald Falconar Grant (R.P.A.H.).

North Sydney High produced our lanky friend John, complete with riding boots. He has continued to distinguish himself ever since, and from First Year onwards his results have varied inversely with his hæmoglobin percentage.

John's other life includes interests in University football, golf, tennis, surfing and a "certain young lady". It is rumoured that since a recent bout of meningitis, he becomes practically eclamptic at the mention of sulphonamides.

His wide theoretical knowledge coupled with his powers in eliciting physical signs, also his sincere outlook, must assure John a worthy place in the medical profession.

Peter John Falconar Grant (Sydney Hospital).

'Tis a glorious mission to be a physician.

Those of us who knew Peter in his school days at N.S.B.H.S. find him little changed as far as his cheerfulness and enthusiasm for work are concerned. His pleasing personality makes him known to everybody, and has made him many friends, as evidenced by one of his favourite sayings, "Oh, yes—He's a friend of mine". Although his zeal for work has enabled him to do well all through, he has somehow always managed to find time, amongst other things, for hockey, to be Syd. Hosp. Year Rep. and to uphold and praise the nursing profession.

Robert Musgrave Green (Sydney Hospital).

Do noble deeds;
Don't dream them all day long.

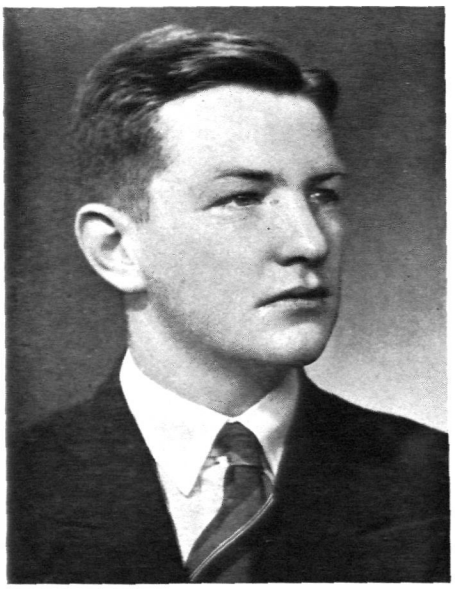
Bob came to the University fresh from Sydney Grammar School and full of zest for the old school tie, which zest however, as with many of us, has faded somewhat with the years.

His academic attainments have been very satisfactory, and his progress so far through the course has been achieved with little difficulty. He is possessed with the idea of being a physician, and no doubt the fact that he seems to know every nurse in the hospital will do much towards fulfilling this aim.

David Amor Harvey Grieve (Sydney Hospital).

I've had that!

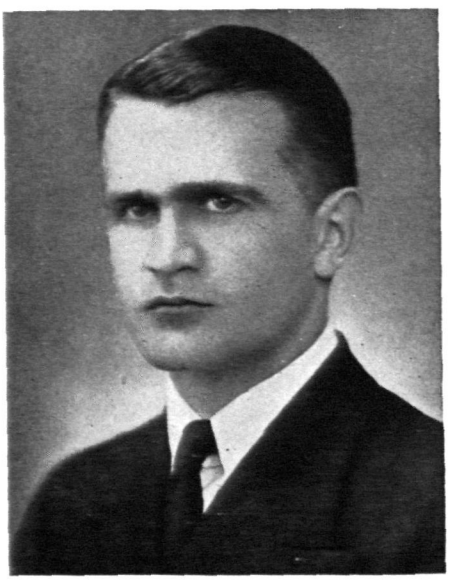
David, a Scots man, came with a reputation in many fields, including the football field, where he has been conspicuous each winter ever since. His outside interests include sailing and a notorious old car. He will be remembered in the wards mainly on account of his variety of stethoscopes, the latest of which puts Big Ben to shame. He holds our admiration of his ability to resist temptation if only in the common room. More admirable still is David's ability to see only the best in everybody.



JOHN MACDONALD FALCONAR GRANT.

PETER JOHN FALCONAR GRANT.

ROBERT MUSGRAVE GREEN.



DAVID AMOR HARVEY GRIEVE.

Ernest Grun (R.P.A.H.)

A good portly man, i'faith, and a corpulent; . . . .

A graduate of the University of Pécs, Hungary, Dr. Grün practised in Budapest for many years until his departure for Australia in 1939.

He has an inimitable bedside manner, and—equally memorable—a reputation for courageous bidding at contract, as witness his famous cry of "Seex No-tromps!"

With the wind in a favourable direction, he should steer his barque through the tempestuous waters of the Finals, and thus add an Australian degree to his name.

Ferry Grunseit (R.P.A.H.).

A most intense young man.—Gilbert.

The fact is that Ferry arrived here in 1939 from Rumania. Rapidly he picked up "the language", the sense of humour and other things, including a girl friend. His politics are dynamite, though he himself is tame. To keep fit, he crawls up the Mountains.

Earthy, with a streak of the poet, he reminds us of "Tobacco Road". Like all things, he takes medicine seriously. Ask him about his future, and you will never hear the end.

Cathrena Constance Hammond (Sydney Hospital).

Charms strike the sight and merit wins the soul.

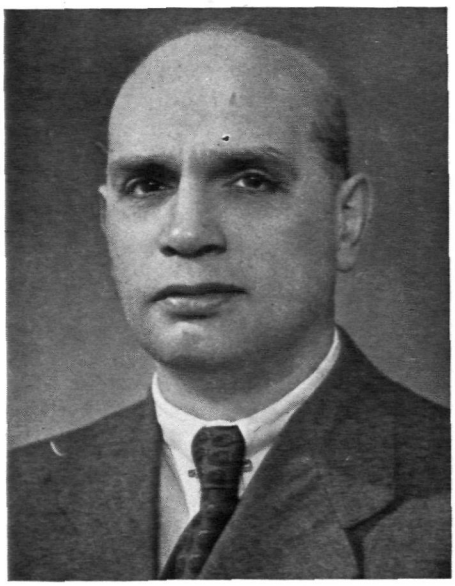
'Twas in '40 Kit farewelled Abbotsleigh to see the 'Varsity; liked it so much she has haunted the Med. School and O.P.D.'s ever since. A few of her many pastimes include sunbaking, window-shopping, palmistry, tennis, not forgetting 'Hit Parades'.

At Crown Street, Kit's coffee brew revived us for many a lecture, and no doubt will assist in her research on the use and abuse of hot water bottles. Kit's bright and cheery manner is well appreciated, and should be of great value in her future career.

Frances Del Harrison (now Potter) (R.P.A.H.).

What is this life, if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

From Fort Street High School did she come, trailing clouds of glory—and she has been living in a thick fog ever since. Marriage the day after the Fourth Year exams. has not deterred her from her list of high distinctions. Addictions: hiking for days on end, sleeping in caves, or under the wide and starry sky. Aversions: news commentaries, crowds, crooners, and cornets. Presenting symptoms: uncontrollable impulse to hurry and bustle. Presenting signs: something small running up and down steps, with her head tied up in a yellow handkerchief. Result: Del Potter.



ERNEST GRUN.

FERRY GRUNSEIT.

CATHRENA CONSTANCE HAMMOND.

FRANCES DEL HARRISON

Ross Wilson Hawker (R.P.A.H.).

Entered University in 1940 from Hurstville Agricultural College with a bright scholastic record, an exhibition, and an ability to wield the racquet. Other talents include shooting—rifles, we are told—although Cupid's arrows recently resulted in his marriage. His activities involve adeptness at the round table, unfathomable research into obscure endocrines at the Med. School, trial by error prescribing for local clientele, and a masterful knowledge of all current shows. He has a likeable character and many qualities to contribute to his future success as a medico.

William Francis Herlihy (R.P.A.H.).

Another of the lads from Riverview, Bill has had a brilliant University career. One of the hardest workers in the year, he has consistently figured in the honours list, and he distinguished himself in Fifth Year by winning the Jurisprudence Prize. When he can be lured from his books, he plays a good game of tennis and is a keen swimmer. His happy disposition and winning smile have made him a favourite both wtih his colleagues and with the nursing staff.

Kenneth Edward Hicks (Sydney Hospital).

He that would thrive, must ask his wife.

Ken came from Trinity and started with us in 1940. His cheerful nature and practical turn of mind will stand him in good stead when he graduates. His hobby is radio, at which he excells. Showing initiative, he produced the set of therapeutics notes, a tedious job of work for which his fellow students are very grateful. No superman at examinations, he has surprised us on occasions. The art of medicine runs in the family and is definitely in his blood.

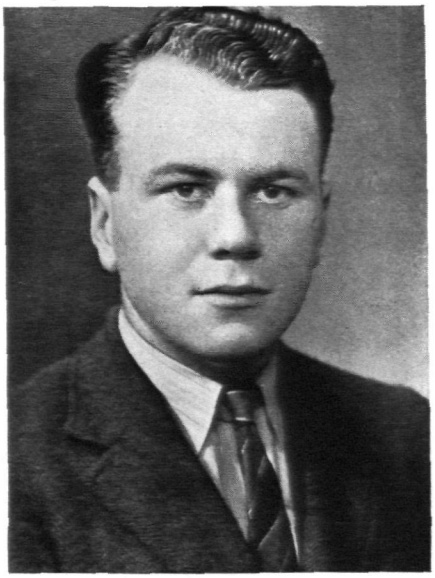
Zoe Isobel Hicks (Sydney Hospital).

What sweet delights a quiet life affords.

Zoe is a product of Meriden. At first, we thought she was very quiet, but now we know her better.

We remember especially the cups of coffee she made to revive us before lectures, the number of babies she washed in Crown Street, and her interest in the Rh factor. Her enthusiasm for the ballet and her infallible ability to supply all the words of any popular song are an index of her versatility. Her tolerance and loyalty make her a valuable friend.

ROSS WILSON HAWKER.



WILLIAM FRANCIS HERLIHY.

KENNETH EDWARD HICKS.

ZOE ISOBEL HICKS.

Robert Harvey Higham (R.P.A.H.).

And he, while his companions slept,
Toiled onward through the night.

Bob entered the Faculty and Wesley College with an outstanding record from Sydney High, where he was School Captain and stroke of the "eight".

A steady worker, he always succeeded in impressing the examiners with his sound knowledge, yet he will be best remembered as a sportsman. One of the finest athletics this University has had, he won all the sprinting titles for many years, and is the holder of the 'Varsity 100 yards record. He gained his "blue" in 1941.

With his frank and open personality, and with the help of his fiancée, to whom he became engaged last year, we are sure that he will achieve the same success in the profession as he has won on the playing field.

Bruce Stanley Hilliar (Sydney Hospital).

So long as there is life and tomorrow
Nothing is impossible.

Bruce has given up a lot of time to University sporting activities ever since we first met him in 1940. Coming from Sydney Grammar School with a fine reputation in both cricket and tennis, he proceeded to confirm these by obtaining his cricket blue in 1942, and by representing the Faculty at tennis. He has also acted as Sports Representative for the Medical Society. Squash, golf and surfing are other sports of which he is no mean exponent. If his medical career shows the same all-round ability as his sporting career, he is sure to be successful.

Edmond Hirst (R.P.A.H.).

His strength is as the strength of ten.

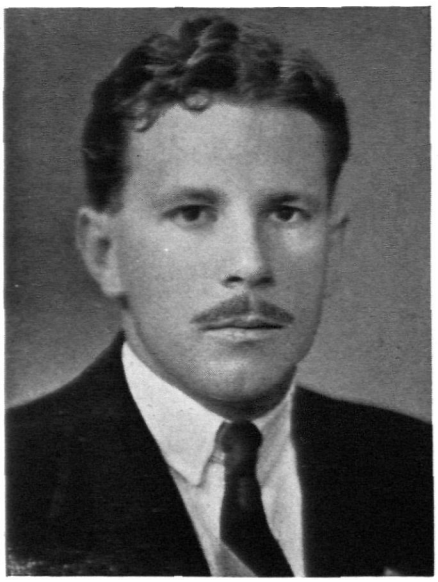
"Well, I'll tell you"—From Sydney High, Eddie acquitted himself with "highest honours" in optometry. Negotiating the matriculation, he began with characteristic zeal to excell in medicine. Except for a short spell, "percussing ribs of Tiger Moths" in the R.A.A.F., he has applied himself to medicine with one resolve, determined always "to get the strength of things". His abundance of energy and celerity of thought will determine for him a prominent place in the profession, as his personality has among us.

Francis Maxwell Hooper (R.P.A.H.).

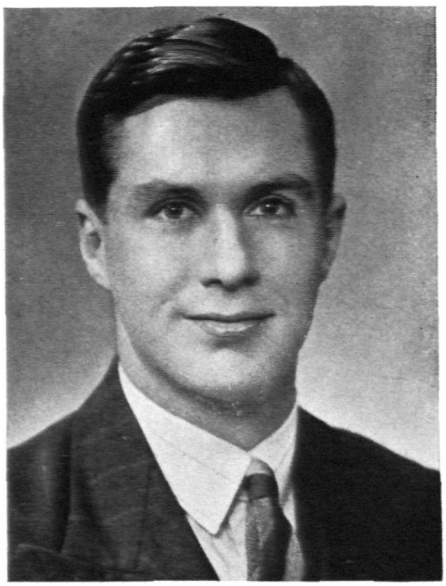
Max is well remembered at the Royal, where he achieved undying fame in an encounter with the Superintendent and has been known ever since as the Hooperintendent.

He is a music lover, and this induced him to aid and abet a fellow student to combine midnight cornet recitals with obstetrics.

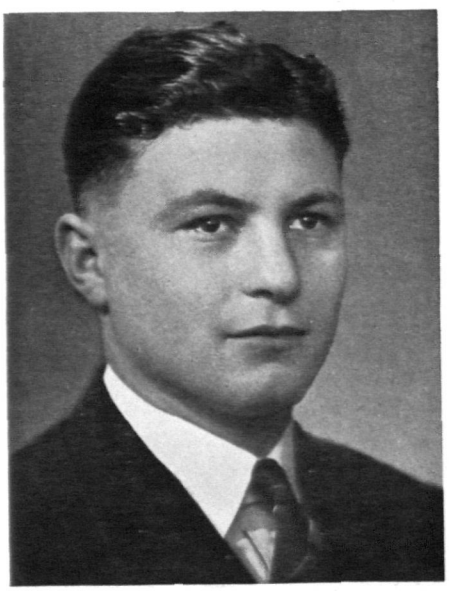
Among Max's many accomplishments is the way he has reduced bridge to an exact science. By his application of higher mathematics he has never been known to lose—much!



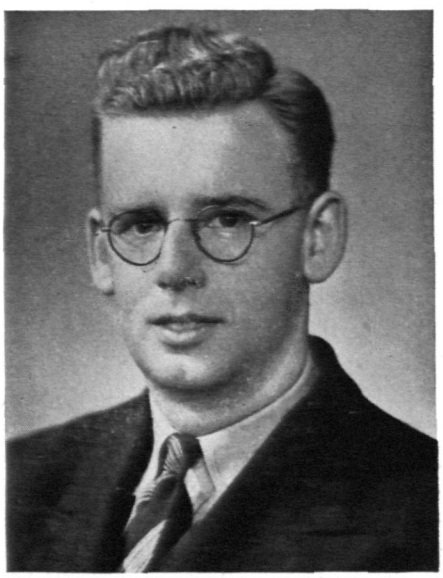
ROBERT HARVEY HIGHAM.



BRUCE STANLEY HILLIAR.



EDMOND HIRST.



FRANCIS MAXWELL HOOPER.

Roberta Gertrude Horsley (R.P.A.H.).

Nothing violent lasts.

Bobbie was a meek St. George girl, but a course of medicine soon remedied that. Now she steals men's hearts, and, it is rumoured, can wield a mighty right on occasions. At Women's College she is famous for her hours of bathing—a bathroom brunette who bathes with a book.

Bob's vitality and vivacity, her superbly generous nature and cheery laugh have endeared her to us all; she is truly "a heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize".

Rene Edgar Howe (R.P.A.H.).

"Hwhooodt" Howe.

Rene came to the University with an exhibition and unequal pupils. Good old Newingtonian! Some of his many friends were rewarded for their tolerance by being given measles during First Year. A period of comparative innocence followed. His good humour, competence, and what else stood him in good stead: he introduced the technique of intravenous drip beer, and was one of the first of our number to become engaged. He faces a fine future as a doctor, and as a doctor's wife's husband.

David John Howell (R.P.A.H.).

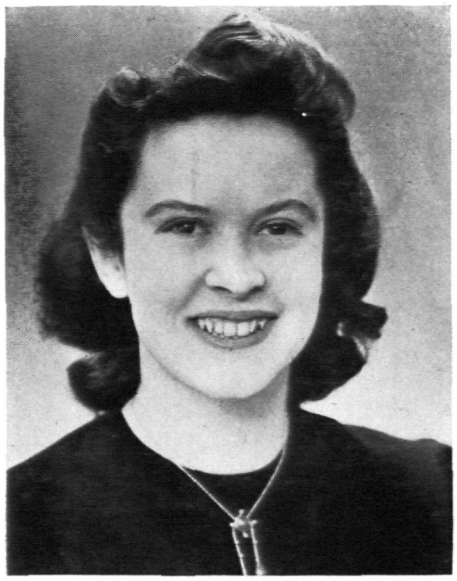
Let's get organized.

John entered the Faculty in 1940 after many years at Shore. At school he was keen on football and was a member of the Cadet Corps for several years. He joined the S.U.R. in 1940, and went through two camps, one in the mortars and the second in the medical wing. Having passed his exams. successfully (so far), he is one of the year's experts on horses as a result of many holidays spent on a station "outback". He spends most of his spare time on the tennis court or else attempting to catch the big ones at Harbord.

Ian Hamilton Hume (R.P.A.H.).

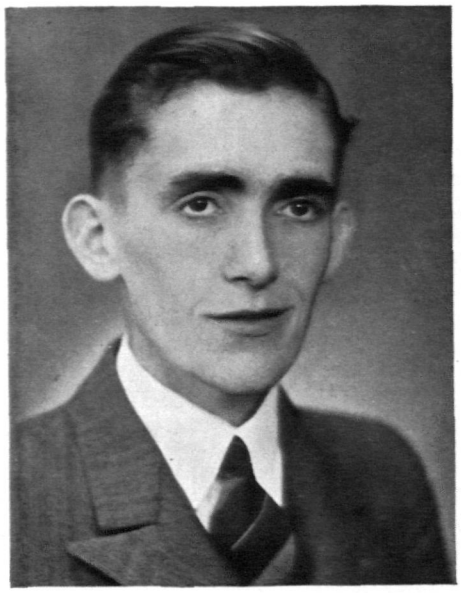
Ian arrived in our midst from Shore and went into residence at St. Paul's College, where he later became Senior Student.

He represented the College at rowing, football, debating, athletics and cricket, and did there a great deal of work on committees and sub-committees. Though not professing to be a budding athletics blue, he was on the Committee of the Sydney University Athletics Club, and later their representative on the N.S.W.A.A.A. He was a regular supporter of the Sydney University Dramatic Society.



ROBERTA GERTRUDE HORSLEY.

RENE EDGAR HOWE.



DAVID JOHN HOWELL.

IAN HAMILTON HUME.

Patrick Huon Hume (R.P.A.H.).

L'amour fait passer le temps.

Pat Hume entered St. Paul's College in 1940, following in the steps of his brother. He soon took a prominent part in College affairs, engaging in assiduous practice in the University triad of sport, study and sex.

Throughout his course, Pat has been popular, and has become in his year the authority upon his own subject; unfortunate it will be if such detailed knowledge is lost to mankind. This little man with the big car should prove successful in hospital practice; certainly R.P.A.H. will miss him—*sic transit gloria mundi!*

Thelma Mary Hunt (R.P.A.H.).

Her gentleness will force, more than her force, move us to gentleness.

Thelma, the Bondi blonde, is the kind of girl who puts that beach on the map; no wonder her pink and white complexion is mainly pink these days. She never hurries, has a moderately even temper with a few crescendos, and indulges in palatable dainties. During her years at St. George she was always asking questions, and now she knows all the answers, and is likely to put some of her examiners on their mettle.

William Fyfe Hunter (Sydney Hospital).

O Sleep, it is a glorious thing.

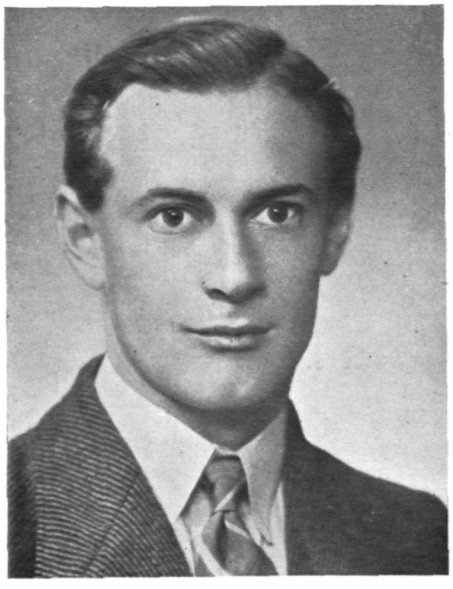
Bill came from North Sydney High, where he states that his career was quite undistinguished. However, he has made up for it since then, being near the top of the honours list each year as well as taking the Pathology Prize in Fourth Year. We thought that Bill was a very quiet chap until we went to Crown Street, where we found that he could be quite noisy when he was not asleep. His hobbies are surfing, sailing and fishing. His quiet manner should stand him in good stead in later life in the ranks of the physicians.

Emil Huth (Sydney Hospital).

Dr. Huth graduated in Vienna in 1925, and most of the members of his group have come to look upon him almost as a father. From a host of pleasant recollections of Dr. Huth, most outstanding is that of his rich baritone voice waking the echoes in the bathroom at Crown Street of a morning. This did much to soothe our weary brains, even if the abortion rate did go up by leaps and bounds.

PATRICK HUON HUME.

THELMA MARY HUNT.



WILLIAM FYFE HUNTER.

EMIL HUTH.

Jack Solomon Indyk (R.P.A.H.).

And doesn't get thin on bottled beer and chops.

Jack arrived in this fair country from "Somewhere in Poland" in 1930. Due to his size and amiability he has won a good place among the students. Being well read and politically awake, he is always ready for an argument, or maybe a discussion on his main interests—wine, women and music. His academic record is among the better, and athletically he is amongst those who at least "bothered to run".

His stable personality will assure him success.

Murray Archibald Jackson (Sydney Hospital).

A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows.

In 1940, Murray arrived from Cranbrook and quickly settled down amongst us. His accomplishments are many, both sporting and academic.

An expert skier, he crams in surf-boat racing and beach patrols with motor bikes, golf and squash. Apparently he still has time for study, because his capacity always to have the right answer has stood in good stead. His formidable figure, florid complexion and everlasting good humour distinguish him from his fellows.

Alan Norman Jennings (R.P.A.H.).

Though the Philistines may jostle.—Gilbert.

Hounded out of England in 1940, Alan arrived here unnoticed (!) to continue his studies. Soon he established a reputation—those who know him, don't understand him; those who don't, misunderstand him; he himself is slightly confused. He does take exercise: sailing and bush crawling.

His interest in psychiatry is probably morbid, judging by his acquaintances, but this, combined with his expanding literary and artistic knowledge, will help to make him into a competent psychologist. But like his politics, his future is unpredictable.

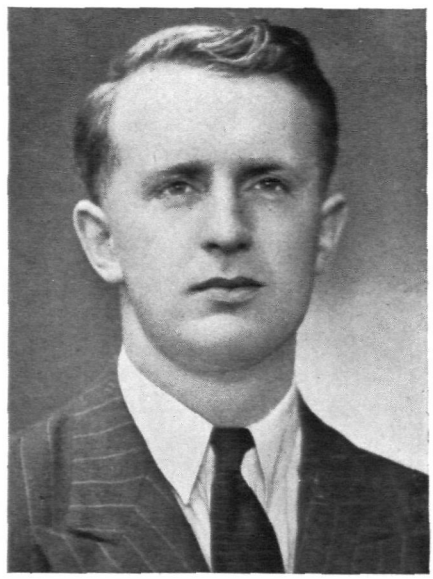
Errol Edward Trevor King (Sydney Hospital).

My life is one dem'd horrid grind.

Hailing from Scots, Errol in his younger days was rather keen on pedalling around the countryside. In Fourth Year, tiring of this, he joined the ranks of the motor cyclists. Since, we sometimes wonder if he has missed his vocation in not becoming a mechanic.

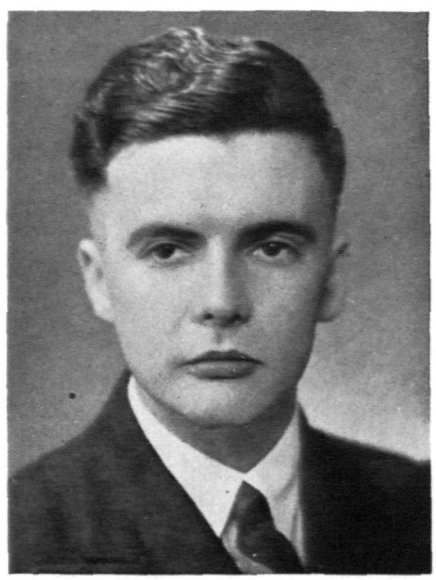
The lure of the golf course and squash courts has at times proved irresistible. His social activities include tennis and dancing. At the latter he is, we are told, rather expert. A conscientious worker, Eroll has accredited himself well and should go far in one of the ramifications of his profession.

JACK SOLOMON INDYK.



MURRAY ARCHIBALD JACKSON.

ALAN NORMAN JENNINGS.



ERROL EDWARD TREVOR KING.

Richard Grimley King (R.P.A.H.).

Dick entered medicine from Knox, with a scowl on his brow and a shot-putt in his hand, which later helped him to his athletic blue. Long-continued popularity and an obvious ability led to his election as Final Year Rep. for Prince Alfred—a job which he handled well, with dispassionate dignity. In the last few years, one notes a lifted eyebrow, clang associations, a motor bike or two and an apparently innocent familiarity with many a nurse.

If patients do not flock to his surgery, it will be their own fault.

Ronald Victor Knight (R.P.A.H.).

He was a verray parfit gentil knight.

Ron entered the Faculty in 1940 from North Sydney Boys' High School. His academic record has been good, but not "whippish". Music and tennis largely make up his recreation. A skilful pianist, he is also at home with an organ. We have noticed, too, a remarkable tendency to make and receive telephone calls, after which he temporarily disappears. He is assured, but not overconfident, and should do well in the profession he has chosen. We wish him every success.

Melva Joyce Lane (R.P.A.H.).

I laughed and chattered with glee.

This sparkling student sailed in from P.L.C., and has been sailing through med. with grace and ease ever since. Noted for her wasp-like waist, sparkling eyes and merry laugh, Mel has the amazing knack of combining work and fun. Favourite pastimes: shopping (evidenced by a never-ending array of clothes), record collecting, watching football, and surfing at Collaroy.

Well, here's wishing her luck and happy journeys, which she certainly wont find hard to get.

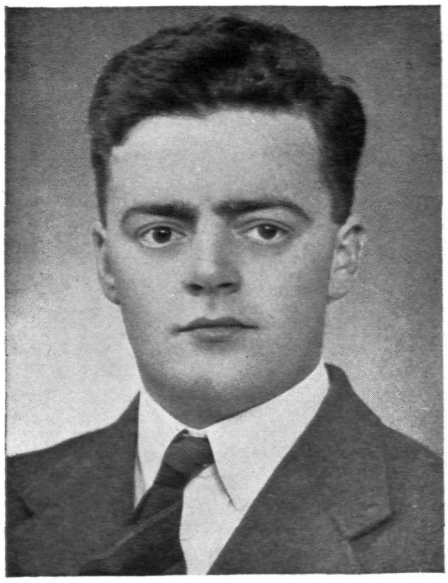
William Robson Lang (R.P.A.H.).

Why should the devil have all the good times?

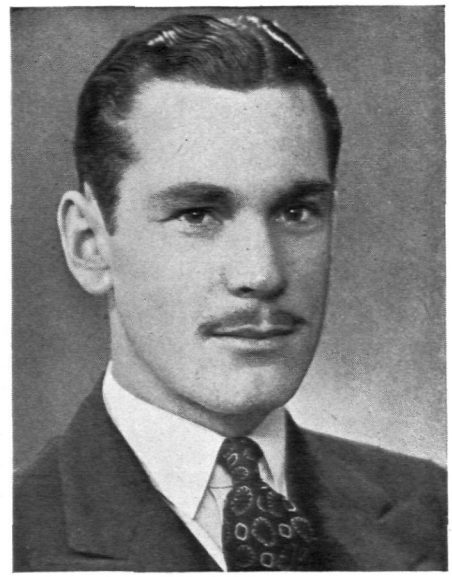
Robby arrived here from Shore, having crawled through the Leaving on all fours, and proceeded to show us that University work was "different", passing all examinations with rare abandon.

No little of his time is dedicated to innumerable women, but to date he has managed to keep his studies as his primary aim. Other activities include cricket, golf, life-saving, motor bikes and such other things as a 24-hour day will permit.

Success and happiness in his future career are assured by his great personality and popularity.

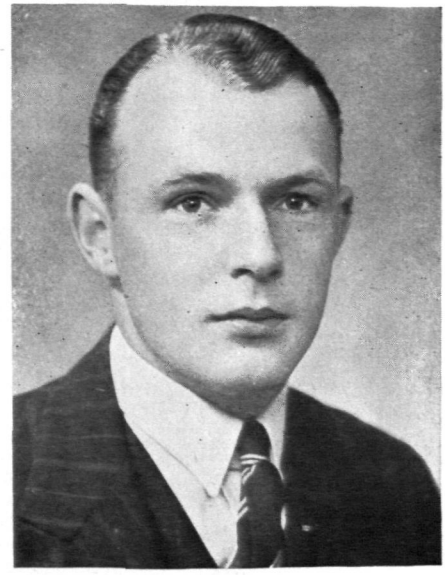


RICHARD GRIMLEY KING.



RONALD VICTOR KNIGHT.

MELVA JOYCE LANE.



WILLIAM ROBSON LANG.

PETER SENIS LARBALESTIER (St. Vincent's Hospital).

A keen man.

"Larb", as he is conveniently known to all, came to medicine from Riverview. He left his football memories behind him, and settled down to become one of the year's hardest workers. He has the honour of being the first student for two generations to be seen in a certain ward of Crown Street.

Peter was a stalwart of the S.U.R. in earlier years. Odd week-ends at Yowie Bay form his relaxation, plus a quiet round on the golf course.

DERYK WILLARD LAWSON (R.P.A.H.).

In 1938 Deryk graduated from Wesley College, Perth, W.A., and, being very keen to enter upon a career of medicine, he began his studies at the Sydney University in 1940. Apart from being successful in his medical studies, Deryk shows ability in music as a pianist and chorister, and in sport, particularly tennis, cricket and athletics.

Deryk's main social activities have been practically confined to a charming little lass who has recently become Mrs. Lawson, junior.

We wish Deryk every success in his future practice of medicine.

DOUGLAS KEITH LEHMANN (Sydney Hospital).

The trail was long, the wind was cold,
But his heart was ever strong and bold.

Doug came to us from Wagga Wagga, armed with ophthalmoscope, stethoscope and all the essentials of a conscientious medical student.

Like all, he has the jitters just now. No wonder, with Osler, Beaumont, Cecil and two Conybeares regarding him coldly from his massive library, how could he know which to use?

Crown Street sayings: "Have some potato pie?", "Hurry up and write up the book, son", "Finished with the outside of the paper yet?" If he can stimulate adults as well as he succeeded with children at R.A.H.C., his fame is assured. Endowed with the will to win, a kindliness to patients and a warm heart to friends, we wish him the very best.

JOHN BURNSIDE LETHAM (Sydney Hospital).

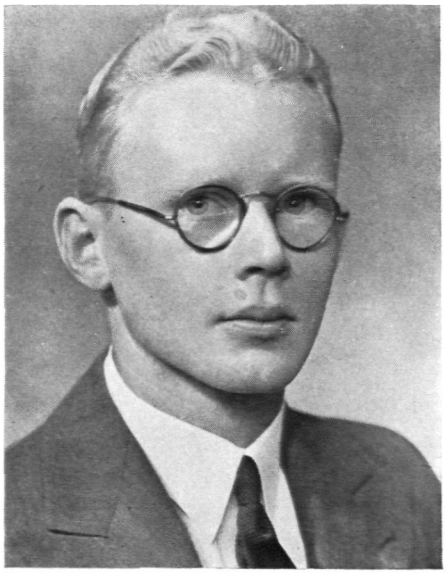
Distinction is the consequence, never the object of a great mind.—Alston.

From the mystic land of thermal springs, glistening glaciers and dancing Maoris comes John, who, after a brief but brilliant high school career of only two years, joined the merry ranks of medicos.

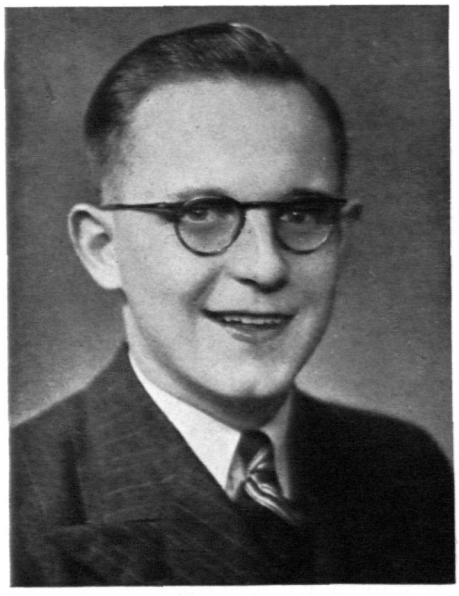
Applying his characteristic perseverance to the mountains of medicine, he soon ascended to the summits of success.

To balance his mental activities, we find him enjoying many a keen set of tennis and shooting Bondi's breakers. We trust that good fortune and success will ever be his friends as he becomes one of those noble gentlemen—a G.P.

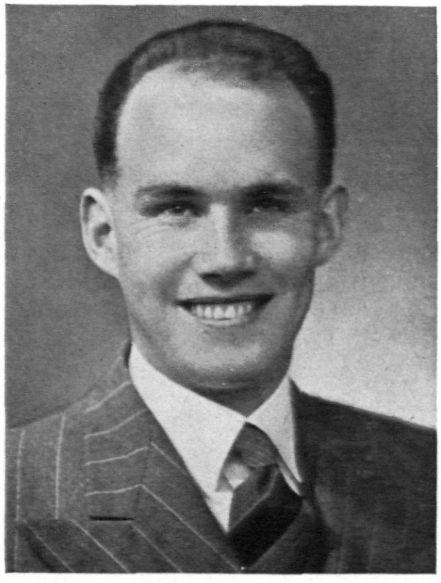
PETER SENIS LARBALESTIER.



DERYK WILLARD LAWSON.



DOUGLAS KEITH LEHMANN.



JOHN BURNSIDE LETHAM.

Jack Valdemar Lofberg (Sydney Hospital).

What, never?
Hardly ever!

Lofty is the happy mixture of a Swedish and an old, respected Australian family—any other resemblance is purely coincidental. His gardening is a success if judged on lavish botanical terminology. Good music is his passion, the piano his instrument, but he has stooped in conquering innumerable quotations from G. and S. He possesses an excellent pharmaceutical background, which may account for accurate and tidy habits, including perfectly creased pants. A solid worker, consistently on the lists, Jack will be a good doctor.

Keith Purves Lyttle (R.P.A.H.).

Keith came from Shore with a history brilliant in sport. Since entering the University he has represented each year in football, finally capping a very enviable career by captaining a N.S.W. team.

He possesses an acute sense of humour, which on many occasions has led to rather embarrassing situations in front of our seniors.

Amongst his numerous minor interests is his very real aptitude for work—"I love work, I can sit and look at it for hours".

Louis Henry McCaffery (Sydney Hospital).

A bright particular star.

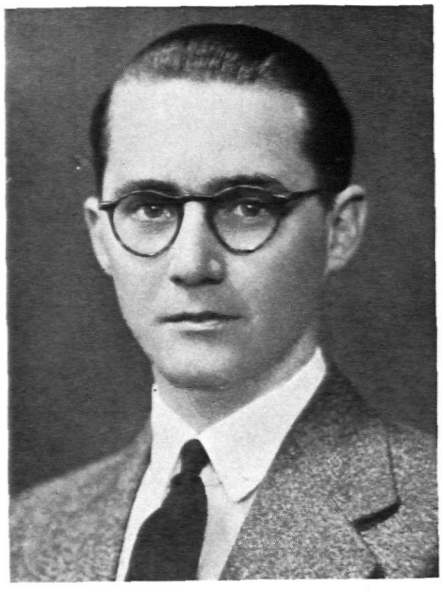
The wild Irishman strode into the Faculty from Christian Brothers, Waverley, with an impressive scholastic record behind him. He continued the good work and was a member of the Prosectory in 1941-1942.

He spent most of his years in John's and was a keen inter-collegiate footballer. He plays tennis in his spare time and has even been reported to dabble in golf.

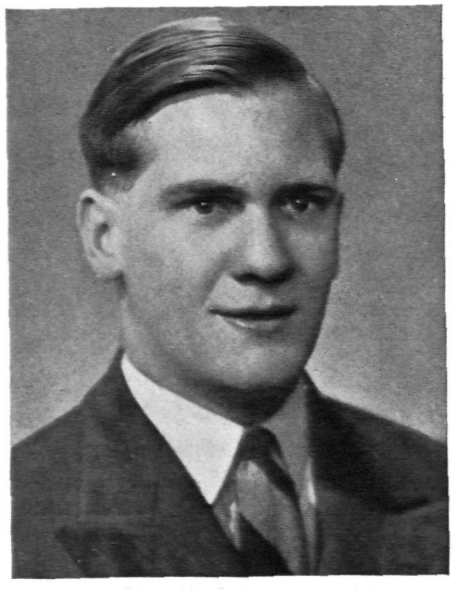
Amongst other things, we noticed early in his career an interest in the nursing profession, which has subsequently become permanent. Lou applies himself industriously to his work and his capacity for detail should stand him in good stead.

George Renton MacCallum (R.P.A.H.).

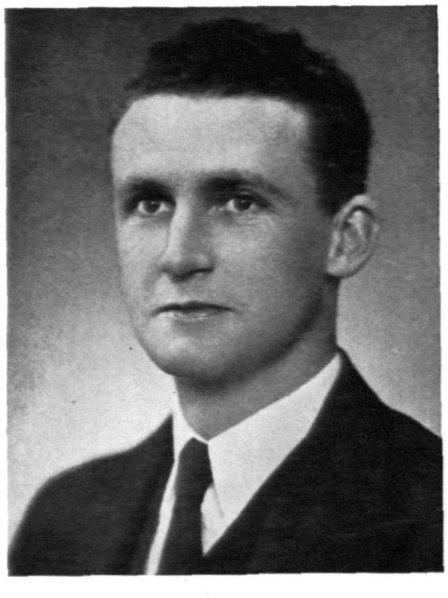
George came from Grammar, and soon became known (why, we don't know), first as the senior N.C.O. of the medical wing, then as Third Year representative, then a year as Med. Rep. on the S.R.C., and finally as a "vice" President of the Med. Society Council. In the four years during which he was at Andrew's, he was an active and vociferous member of the College club. He is given to firing six-shooters, executing native dances with tom-tom accompaniments, and murdering a few hymns.



JACK VALDEMAR LOFBERG.



KEITH PURVES LYTTLE.



LOUIS HENRY McCAFFERY.

GEORGE RENTON MacCALLUM.

Joan Ellison Macartney (R.P.A.H.).

A perfect specimen of womanhood, Joan entered medicine trailing clouds of glory, more precisely as Dux of Ascham and with a fine school sporting record. At the 'Varsity she managed, between games of netball, holidays in the Land Army, and cups of coffee, to do well at examination time. She is well known for her extraordinary tact in appearing not to hear those parts of male conversation not intended for gentle ears.

In the wards, Joan says little and thinks a lot. On rounds with honoraries, she makes skilful use of hair-trigger maidenly blush, quizzical right eyebrow and good clinical knowledge to parry unpleasant questions.

Amy Laura Jessie Macaulay (R.P.A.H.).

Her acts are modest, her words discrete.

Tall, willowy Jessie came into our midst from Fort Street. Her reserved manner and poignant sense of humour have always won her admiration both with us and in the wards. Between exercising her legs by swimming and bike riding, she finds time to read a textbook, and has gone through the course with a light-headed optimism and an enviable serenity towards exams.

Cool, calm and collected, and ever willing to co-operate, Jessie has the qualities desired for the profession she has chosen.

Geoffrey Lance McDonald, B.A. (R.P.A.H.).

"Who's the Greek scholar in this group?", and the response is, "Go on, McDonald!", for Geoff. came up from Riverview having topped the State in Greek after a brilliant scholastic career.

He had graduated in Arts by the end of First Year Medicine, and through his practical ability soon earned a commission in the Regiment and presidency of St. John's.

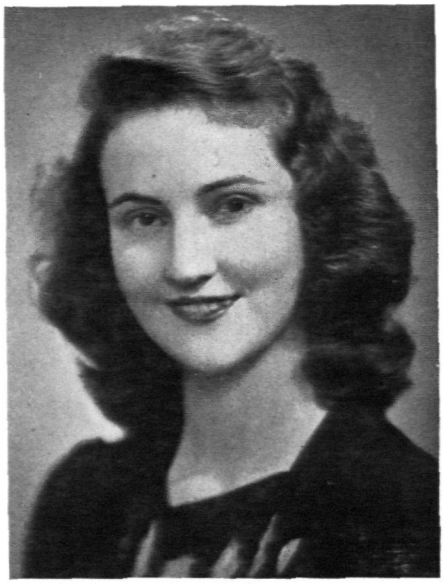
Still, Geoff.'s modesty is proverbial. Neither his wide grin nor anæsthetist's mask can conceal his "toxicity" at being called "C.G."

Moira Agnes McDowell (R.P.A.H.).

With gentle yet prevailing force,
Intent upon her destined course.
William Cowper.

Moira hails from Coonamble. She early made her way to the city, where she graced first the halls of Brigidine Convent, Randwick, then Sancta Sophia College, where she has remained throughout her University course. She is one of those quiet, thorough people, who do well whatever they decide is worth doing. Her undoubted ability in her work is supplemented by a considerable musical talent. She wended her way through college life as through the wards at Prince Alfred with an air of delightful vagueness concealing a surprising amount of energy beneath it.

JOAN ELLISON MACARTNEY.



AMY LAURA JESSIE MACAULAY.

GEOFFREY LANCE McDONALD, B.A.

MOIRA AGNES McDOWELL.

George Bellamy Mackaness (R.P.A.H.).

I firmly believe . . . .—From Articles of Faith.
Seek and thou shalt find . . . .

From Fort St., George brought an athletic record, a tremendous curiosity and a little book learning. He soon became enamoured of the human laboratory and has so remained. Always refusing to harbour empiricism, his verbal combat with honoraries will become legendary.

As University high jump champion he has found time to divulge to beginners the art of the "Eastern cut-off".

A combination of idealism and eclecticism, with an outstanding ability to improvise, predicts a highly successful career, especially in the field of research.

Kenneth Charles MacMillan (Sydney Hospital).

We have much comfort in this fellow.

Hailing from North Sydney High, Mac has succeeded in confounding the examiners annually without difficulty, at the same time keeping in his hand at tennis and golf. Now bitten by the motor-bike bug, he has become a skilled motor mechanic and potential motor cyclist. His casual acceptance of life as it comes is an enviable asset which his friends find very restful. Unanimously voted a broad-minded, tolerant, pleasant companion.

Mary Patricia McTiernan (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Mary McTiernan entered the University in 1939 from Rose Bay Convent. She became a student at Sancta Sophia College, where she remained until 1943, when she was elected College Treasurer.

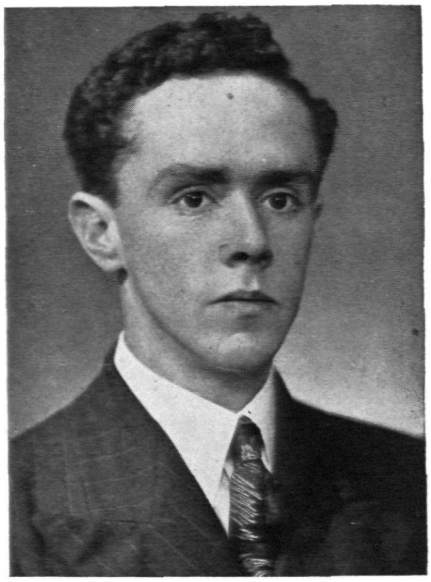
She took an active part in the social activities of both Faculty and College, and was very popular with her fellow students. Her charming personality and broad view of life should stand her in good stead in her future professional life, which undoubtedly will be successful.

Newman Eugene Manion (R.P.A.H.).

This bundle of energy began his medical course after completing his school career at Christian Brothers College, Waverley. Newman has had no interruptions during his passage through the Faculty, and has won many credits and distinctions. He puts just as much energy into his recreation as he does into his work. He plays an excellent game of tennis, is a keen surfer, an expert horseman, and boy can he dance!

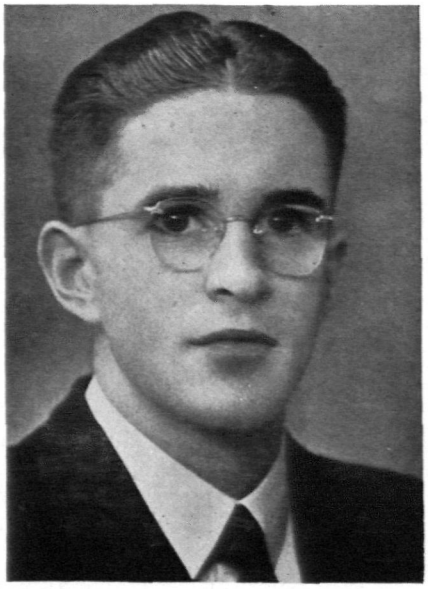
His very agreeable manner and pleasant disposition will carry him far in the profession.

GEORGE BELLAMY MACKANESS.



KENNETH CHARLES MacMILLAN.

MARY PATRICIA McTIERNAN.



NEWMAN EUGENE MANION.

Hazel Mansell (R.P.A.H.).

All the sons in her father's house and all the daughters too.

Hazel arrived from Fort Street in 1940, together with a Fairfax Prize; since when she has upheld a fine record of academic skill. She changed her address to Women's College during 1941, but frequently returns home.

Is noted mainly for two points: her ability to fight the group's battles—as witness the Royal—and an extreme allergy to sudden noise. A hard worker, her thoroughness and perseverance are a byword.

Betty Luce Manuel (R.P.A.H.).

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen. . . .

This one came from Hornsby High School and now blushes unseen behind the broad backs of her more daring fellows when doing rounds.

Is noted for a very rare accomplishment—she has never been late for a lecture. Spends her leisure hours hiking—trailing creeks, scaling gullies and cooking chops over coals.

Her knowledge is garnered quietly and never set forth in brave display, but few stores are richer in the good plain necessities of our profession, nor are their contents better known to their owners.

Peter Podmore Manzie, B.A. (St. Vincent's Hospital).

And younger hearings are quite ravished
So sweet and voluble is his discourse.
Love's Labour Lost.

Peter, a product of Grammar, has had a long and distinguished association with the 'Varsity. His list of accomplishments include his B.A. degree, some acquaintance with the Law faculty, a past president of the S.R.C., and an officer and gentleman (by act of Parliament) of the S.U.R.

We all cherish Peter's friendship, admire his sense of justice and clarity of mind, and are amazed by his catholic knowledge and his ability to get himself into a mess and then extricate himself with everything organized.

His hobbies include strenuous exercise, a small game with the boys, reforms for the "underdog", losing things and "amazing people".

Siegfried Marcuse (Sydney Hospital).

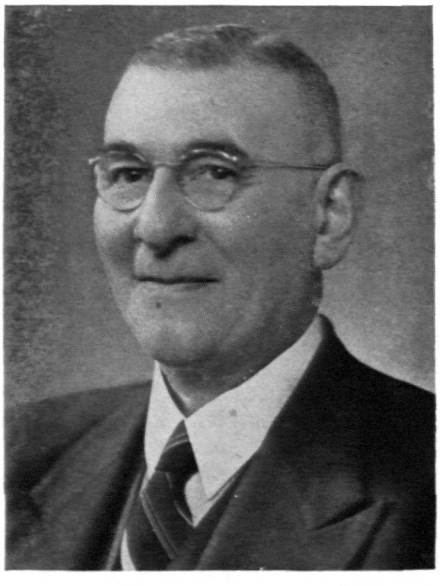
Dr. Marcuse, a graduate and doctor of the University of Berlin, came to Australia in 1939, accompanied by his wife and daughter. We had the pleasure of making his acquaintance in our Fourth Year in 1942; since then, he has walked and hurried with us along the paths of Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Years Med.

We congratulate Dr. Marcuse on keeping pace with us, and we shall remember him by his courtesy and readiness to oblige.

HAZEL MANSELL.

BETTY LUCE MANUEL.

PETER PODMORE MANZIE, B.A.



SIEGFRIED MARCUSE.

JAMES MATTHEW MARTIN (St. Vincent's Hospital).

He takes his chirping pint, and cracks his joke.—Pope.

An Orange boy, Jim hails from St. Joseph's, where he was a debater of renown. He has continued his interest in the school as President of its Younger Set. With his high-grade repertoire of jokes and extraordinary bent for making friends, he shines at convivial gatherings. Year Rep. and mainstay of the Hospital Library, he is a hard and capable worker on committees; moreover, he is addicted to pithy statements during rounds. His only weakness—ataxy in the dark.

Jim's shrewd common sense and friendly approach will gain him a wide practice.

VICTOR LEWIN MATCHETT (R.P.A.H.).

Have you tippled drink more fine
Than mine host's Canary wine?

Keats.

Vic is a Boomi man with a liking for the Big City and old chums. At Andrew's, his room has been a hot-bed of electrical appliances with an occasional bottle of cleaning fluid, or later, they say, of home-made crême de menthe. In recognition of his wise, quiet and generous habits of living, he became known as "the gentleman student".

Matchett has interested himself fully in the business of his college, of which he was Senior Student. Any problem he has to solve will be faced fairly and well, except that of the monthly haircut.

KEVIN WILLIAM MEAD (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Sinking from thought to thought, a vast profound.—Pope.

A Queenslander, and a product of St. Joseph's College, where he was a handballer of some renown, Kevin started med. in 1940. He has done consistently well throughout the course, but has managed to indulge in some rather heavy extra-curricular reading.

His quiet sense of humour has provided entertainment for the rest of the group; but unless listened for, many gems may be lost.

Long will we remember the glint in his spectacles as he compared the views of one honorary with those of another. Kevin should succeed in any branch of the profession which he may adopt.

KEITH SAMUEL MILLINGEN (Sydney Hospital).

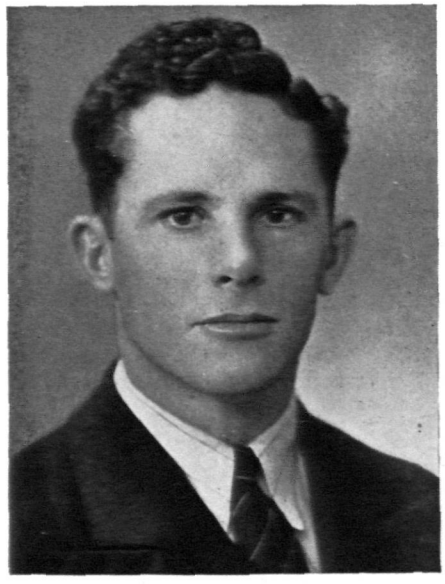
Rich in saving common-sense.

Keith came from Shore to enter the Faculty in 1940. A keen cricketer at school, he has found time to continue the game throughout his course. He has distinguished himself amongst us by his zeal in his work, his exotic ties and beautiful summer suits. He is an ardent follower of canine eugenics—on a strictly scientific basis—and has recently become the proud father of a litter of six healthy pups.

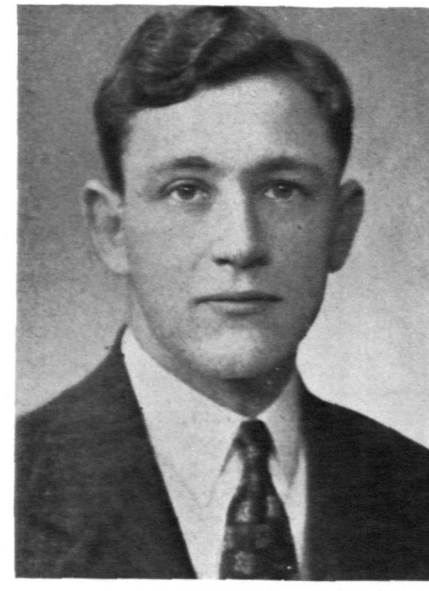
His manner, common sense and conscientiousness should stand him in good stead in later years.

JAMES MATTHEW MARTIN.

VICTOR LEWIN MATCHETT.



KEVIN WILLIAM MEAD.



KEITH SAMUEL MILLINGEN.

Walter John Morris (R.P.A.H.).

And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew
That one man's head could carry all he knew.
Goldsmith.

Wal came up to the Faculty in 1940 from Canberra Grammar School with a blooming complexion and a ready smile. To those who knew him intimately, it will always remain a source of wonder how one man could have so many interests and yet still achieve such success in his work; to date he has collected 3 high distinctions, 5 distinctions and 6 credits.

A Wesley College man, Wal became Senior Student in 1944 and found time to represent in cricket, football and debating—a truly outstanding record, and we know it will continue in the profession.

John Timothy St. Leger Moss (R.P.A.H.).

Labor omnia vincit.

After leaving Newington, Tim travelled in the Far East. As S.U.R. R.A.P. corporal, he gained valuable experience on the military side of medicine.

During week-ends and vacations—sometimes self-allotted—he fills the rôle of gentleman farmer on his Leura estate, proving the truth in the saying "Many hands make light work". His skill with the hammer and saw augurs well for his future as a surgeon. On the clinical side, Tim is often seen at the Radium Clinic.

Ross Moorcroft Moxham (Sydney Hospital).

A quiet conscience makes one so serene!

Another Shore product, Monty has successfully drifted past all academic hazards. He plays golf in his spare time and studies the two-stroke internal combustion engine. He is a connoisseur of coffee houses and restaurants, and apparently rarely eats in the same place twice.

He is affected in a peculiarly soporific fashion by lectures and tutorials, and we feel that he has a definite claim to notoriety in this direction. His wavy hair and unruffled imperturbability should be assets in later life.

John Denis Murphy (St. Vincent's Hospital).

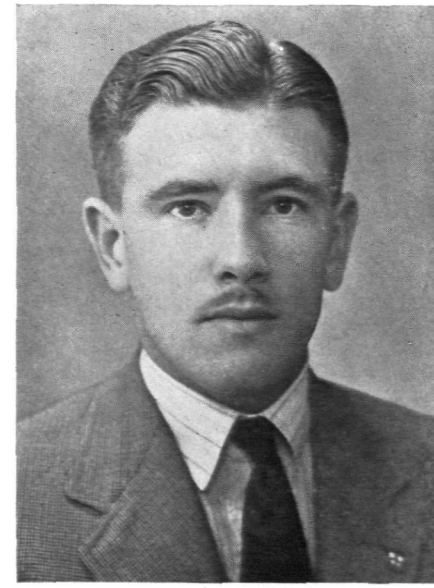
A knowledge both of books and human kind.—Pope.

Mighty, imperturbable John came from Marist Brothers, Randwick, after an outstanding scholastic career and cricket fame. In medicine he continued his success in examinations, but restricted his physical activities to hiking and bathing trips to Manly, where he is quite renowned.

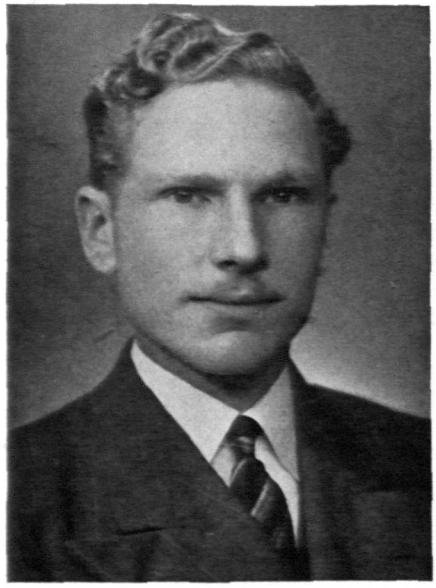
Re hospital activities, John is always actively interested, being this year a House Committee Rep.

"Murph" manages to read a surprising amount, and quotes pages of Chesterton, Belloc, "Kai Lung", etc., on the least provocation. His clinical acumen, joviality, quiet humour and solid philosophy ensure success in the profession.

WALTER JOHN MORRIS.



JOHN TIMOTHY ST. LEGER MOSS.



ROSS MOORCROFT MOXHAM.

JOHN DENIS MURPHY.

Fedele John Andrew Leo Musso (St. Vincent's Hospital.)

For he will never follow anything
That other men begin.

Julius Cæsar.

John's main affliction through the clinical years has been a bevy of brothers who graduated with honours. However, he appears to have had no trouble in avoiding the pitfalls of exams, and has several honours to his belt, including Prosectorship in '41-'42.

His independence of thought is proverbial about the hospital, and has led him into many and varied verbal battles.

We all agree that the place would not have been the same without you, "Muss". Best of luck for the future.

John Mandeville Nash (R.P.A.H.).

Full well they laughed with uncontrolléd glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he.

Goldsmith.

Johnny came from Newcastle to enter the Faculty and Wesley College. Throughout his undergraduate days he has played a prominent part in the sporting and social life of the college. A keen and versatile sportsman, he has represented Wesley in tennis, football, rowing, cricket and swimming, while he was always to be seen at the 'Varsity dances.

Of a temperament that inclined to a leisurely approach to life in general, he also possessed a rare sense of humour that made him excellent company. Altogether one of our most pleasant associates, we wish Johnny every success in the profession.

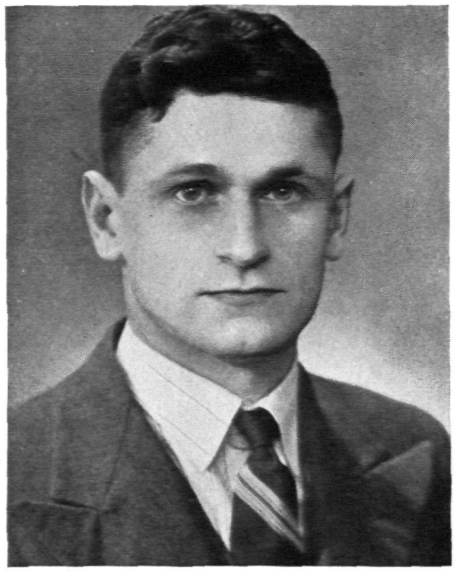
Eleanor Nixon (R.P.A.H.).

Hark, hark, the lark.

To those who do not realize that a University education means more than an academic course, be it known that Eleanor, with previous University experience in economics, was twice elected to the S.R.C., organized Festival Day in 1942, and her musical soul has found expression in the Musical Society and the Revues. Eleanor is also interested in Japanese prints and has her own way of collecting them—it's quite simple, she marries their owner. Good luck, Mrs. Hughes!

Marcella Therese Nolan (R.P.A.H.).

Coming from Kincoppal, where she had been head of the school, Marcella began her medical career with a stormy but undelayed passage through the unfamiliar scientific seas of First Year. Thereafter she never looked back, and by now has a formidable list of honours to her name. Petite though she is, she amazed us all by her skill with forceps and the facility with which she snapped umbilical ties, while she has already achieved fame as the first demonstrator of the rib reflex.



FEDELE JOHN ANDREW LEO MUSSO.

JOHN MANDEVILLE NASH.

ELEANOR NIXON.

MARCELLA THERESE NOLAN.

Reginald John Nowland (R.P.A.H.)

This versatile member of our year came to us from Riverview. Besides being a hard and conscientious worker, Rex is a keen swimmer and photographer. Having won all possible honours in the Royal Life Saving Society, he has proceeded to demonstrate his skill on many of Sydney's beaches, Collaroy being one of his favourite haunts. An authority on photography, Rex's camera is never far from his side. Not even professors are immune, while nurses seem to form a popular subject for his portraits.

Brian Patrick O'Connell (St. Vincent's Hospital).

I warrant thou art a merry fellow and carest for nothing.—Shakespeare.

From Christian Brothers, Waverley, Brian has been consistently successful throughout his career. This care-free Irishman has endeared himself by his sense of humour and frank personality and by his unquestioning loyalty to those who are proud to be his friends. His keenness and application to his work—his critical attitude in matters medical—will stand him in good stead.

His hospital activities include Secretary of the House Committee, '43-'44, organization of lockers, and inability to "do something" about the tea. His hobbies include bridge, bike riding, and appendicitis; and one gathers that his keenness also applies to matters not quite medical.

James Dennis Francis O'Keefe (St. Vincent's Hospital).

How comes it? Do they grow rusty?—Hamlet.

Entered the Uni. from Waverley. Undoubtedly within the hour after publication one copy of the Year Book will be severely underlined. During the course he has been a constant boon to the manufacturers of red pencils.

Jim joined us in Third Year and has since worked so hard that in addition to allergy to strawberries he developed a vicious peptic ulcer which is only placated by gallons and gallons of milk. However, the burning of midnight oil has earned for him several credits in the last few years.

Along with others, he seemed to enjoy the dances in the Nurses' Home, along with what went with them.

Maxwell Lachlan O'Mara (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Why so pale a wan, Fond Lover?
Art thou pale from weariness?

Max, a country lad, hailed originally from Forbes, where the lucerne grows, and later from Robertson. Educated at Riverview, he came into medicine and St. John's at an early age, making up for his lack of years by ability and hard work.

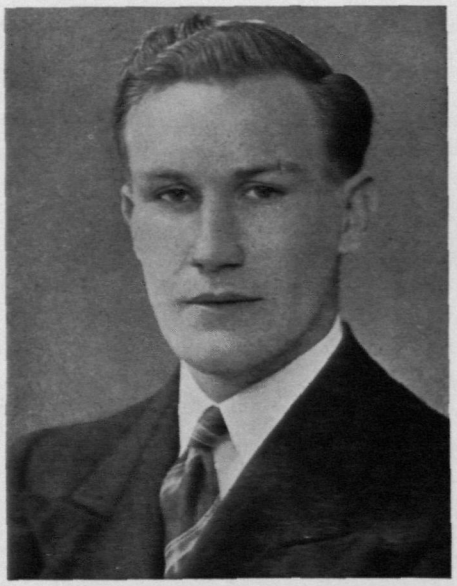
While in residence at Crown Street, and in the wards at Vincent's, he demonstrated great keenness in his work and has thus obtained a firm grasp of treatment and ward routine.

A keen disciple of Terpsichore, Max was in much demand at all the hospital dances.

His steady application and clear mind will stand by him in later years.

REGINALD JOHN NOWLAND.

BRIAN PATRICK O'CONNELL.



JAMES DENNIS FRANCIS O'KEEFE.

MAXWELL LACHLAN O'MARA.

Thomas Desiderius Orban (R.P.A.H.).

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

As You Like It.

Hailing from the University of Budapest, Tom joined the Faculty in 1940, and entered Wesley in '42.

He has always shown a great interest in matters erudite, and is the proud author of a handbook on the mysteries of the electrocardiogram. He is nevertheless definitely not a swot, for his tastes range from the fairer sex to cooking, guitars and folk-music.

His clinical knowledge should be more than ample for the forthcoming hour of trial.

Desmond Patrick Joseph O'Shea (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Hail to thee blithe spirit.—Shelley

A large man with a large grin and a large heart, Des came from C.B.C., Waverley, and has been a constant ray of sunshine even on the dullest day.

There will always be a place for Des in any gathering. It is not given to all to be always in good humour, to be able to raise spirits depressed by lack of knowledge and exams. near; but Desmond's presence and modesty always restore one to a more rational outlook.

With a sound knowledge of his work acquired by quiet study about which he talks little, Des's success will continue.

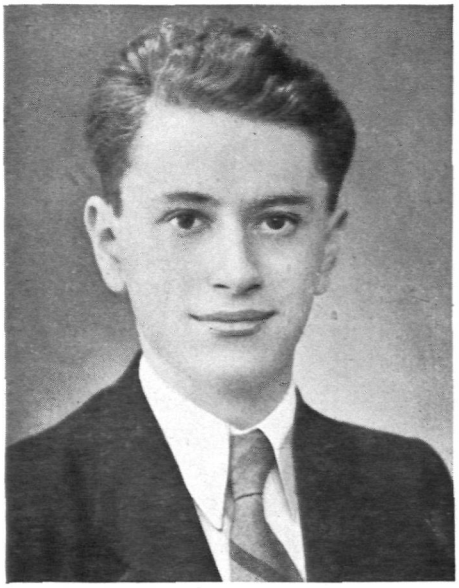
Bruce Flood Paige (R.P.A.H.)

Bruce arrived at St. Paul's College, and soon found that his ability demanded that he take on a host of college activities. On the committee his well considered opinion was always sought, and it was significant that any matter with which he disagreed always received the most careful attention of his colleagues. He led the debating team and represented in cricket and tennis, being captain of the latter for several years. He was the college representative on the Inter-Collegiate Delegates' Committee and Secretary of that organization in 1943. In his last year he was Editor of *The Pauline.*

David Clayton Perry (R.P.A.H.).

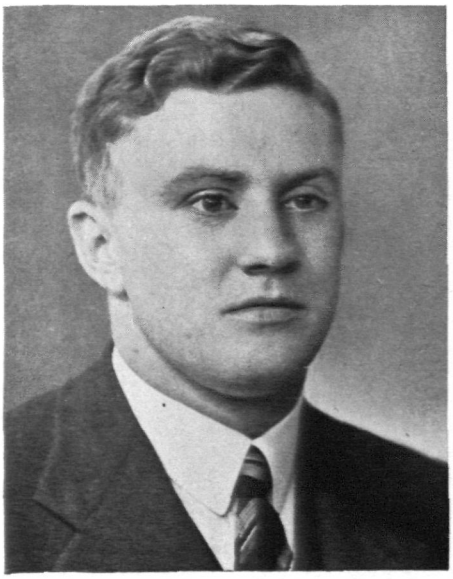
. . . a creature of infinite jest . . .

Emerging from S.H.S. in the summer of 1940 covered with academic honours, Dave has since been able to give the books a minimum of attention with the maximum of results. In 1940 he joined the Sydney Rowing Club, where he is now a selector, functioning strongly on the water and in the bar. He is in regular attendance at symphony concerts, and has been known to dabble in Russian, squash, German and contract bridge. In Fourth Year David C. appeared in Wesley, where he quickly became popular with all, joining wholeheartedly in all college activities. A certainty for March, 1945.



THOMAS DESIDERIUS ORBAN.

DESMOND PATRICK JOSEPH O'SHEA.



BRUCE FLOOD PAIGE.

DAVID CLAYTON PERRY.

Frederic Arbouin Powell (Sydney Hospital).

For he was of that stubborn crew.

Fred joined us from Sydney High School in 1940, but it is only lately we have discovered that his favourite saying is: "No! I must do some work." It is probably due to the proximity of the finals.

A keen tennis player with marked antipathy to mixed doubles, he has represented the Faculty. He attributes the thinness of his thatch to hard work, which may be true as he figures regularly in the pass lists with a sprinkling of credits to his name.

Delmont Puflett (Sydney Hospital).

To us thou wert still cheerful and helpful and firm.

Del has a soul with a mission. She began dissemination of goodness as head of S.C.E.G.G.S., and has continued ever since, especially as our conscience and alarm-clock in Crown Street.

Friendship with certain bright spots in the year led to association of Beethoven and Brahms with Gershwin. She bush-walks to add to an interesting herbarium, creates Paris models in stew-vac., lends notes, and even the years spent in regaining them have not discouraged her philanthropy. Her sound judgment and high ideals will set her value aloft as a woman and as a doctor.

Archibald Brian Pursell (R.P.A.H.).

Causas cognoscere rearum.

Arch came from North Sydney Boys' High School, where his naturally critical mind was well developed. His associates have found his analytical approach to problems invaluable, and he has always been ready to help.

Apart from medicine, he has designed and built several gas producers which actually work satisfactorily, and is a keen yachtsman.

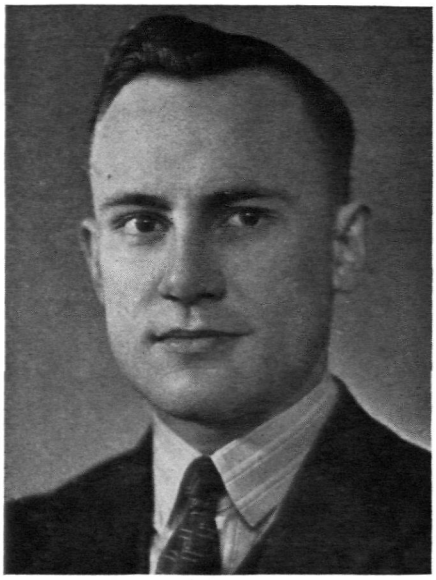
During residence at the Royal he undertook engineering projects with surprising results. His active mind and clear thinking have always been a stimulus to his associates. We wish him every success.

John Raftos (R.P.A.H.).

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night.—Pope.

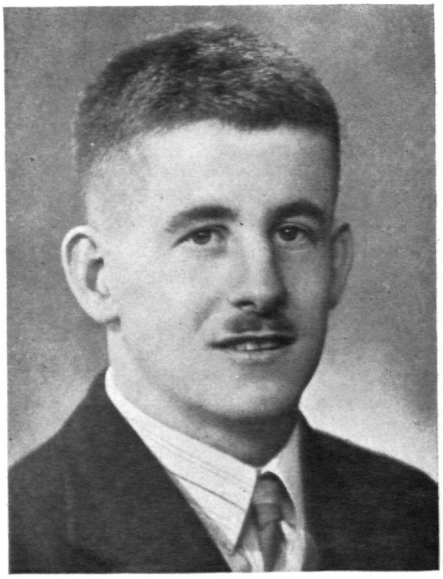
John entered the Faculty from Sydney High. He brought with him a great love of books and an unorthodoxy which manifested itself in many ways—interest in aberrant anatomy, medical curiosities, sleeping by day and working by night, and a love for the minutiæ of his subject garnered from the pages of many journals.

His enthusiasm and clarity of thought, together with constancy of purpose, ensure success in the life's work which he has made his greatest interest.

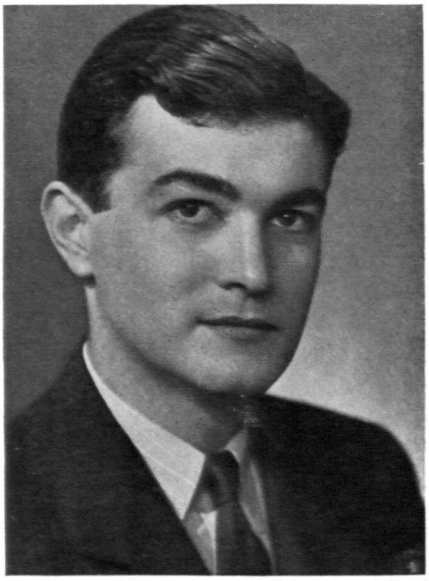


FREDERIC ARBOUIN POWELL.

DELMONT PUFLETT.



ARCHIBALD BRIAN PURSELL.



JOHN RAFTOS.

Alison Eva Reid (Sydney Hospital).

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low—an excellent thing in a woman.

Alison came from S.C.E.G.G.S., where she is said to have exerted "a quiet influence for good". She still exerts a quiet influence——.

Among her outstanding characteristics are her consistent ability to defeat examiners and her fine fair hair. After intensive research, we can remember her missing only one lecture, and her lecture notes were much in demand by others not as infallible. Her calmness, thoroughness and sound common sense will carry her far in her career.

Maurice Edward Renshaw (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Were it not better done, as others used
To sport with Amaryllis in the shade.
Milton.

Maurice, from Binnaway, was educated at St. Joseph's College, where he had an outstanding sporting record, rowing in the Eight, First XV, G.P.S. Athletics, etc.

Since being in medicine he has confined himself almost solely to getting credits and distinctions. Although playing with the University XV this year, his most strenuous activity appears to be crawling under hedges, in which regard W. R. Page amazed us all by summing him up the first day at Psychiatry Out-patients.

We expect to hear big things of "Duck" and perchance several "little ones".

David Louis Rich (R.P.A.H.).

Meeting David in First Year, we were impressed by his keenness for work, anatomical skill and cheery, imperturbable manner, which we later discovered could be ruffled only by dermatologists and people who trumped his aces.

His leisure is given mainly to cycling trips and holidays at Collaroy, where rare dishes conceived in his fertile imagination were eaten with relish.

David brings to the bedside a sympathetic, if authoritative manner, the inevitable percussion hammer and ophthalmoscope, and an enthusiasm which should carry him far.

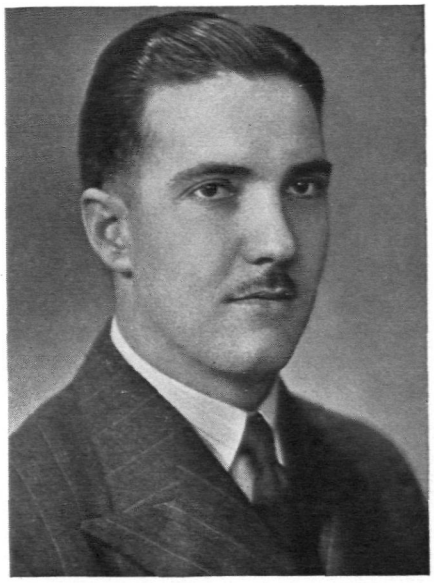
William David Rimmer (R.P.A.H.).

I tell you, it's only a game!—Fougasse

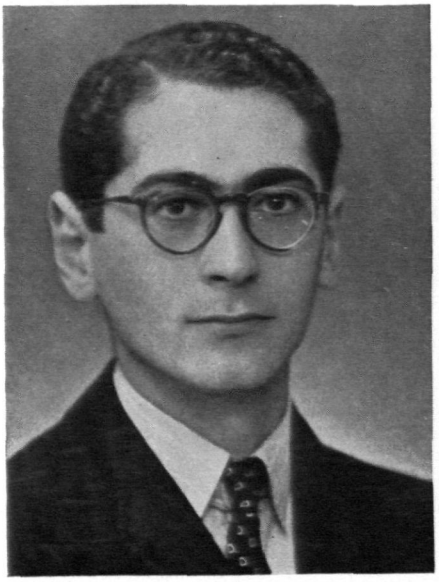
An atypical country lad, Bill came to us in 1940 from Griffith. His interests have been varied, including hockey, ice-skating, swing music—in which he shows some originality—Beethoven and histrionics. A keen wit and an avid reader with a preference for bulk, his shelves at college are packed with Shakespeare on the right, Ogden Nash on the left and De Lee in the middle—which latter we believe he frequently opens.

It is anticipated that his own natural abilities will amuse the "Wee Man" in March.

ALISON EVA REID.



MAURICE EDWARD RENSHAW.



DAVID LOUIS RICH.

WILLIAM DAVID RIMMER.

ARTHUR EDWARD ROBERTS (Sydney Hospital).

Disguise our bondage as we will
'Tis woman, woman, rules us still.

Newington College passed Arthur on to us in 1940—after a career distinguished mainly by a fine all-round ability in the realms of sport. However, since coming to the University he has confined his activities to football, where he has shown that, although light, he can "mix it" with the best of them.

His academic attainment has been a consistent pass until lately, when under matrimonial stimulation he branched out into the realms of distinction. We wish him the same good fortune in all future undertakings.

THOMAS INGLIS ROBERTSON (Sydney Hospital).

He knows what's what and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly.

Tom came to us from Shore, where he was an expert marksman. He was a member of the Prosectory in 1940-1941. He has since displayed a passion for motor bikes, tennis and squash, and has apparently read all the best detective novels. He plays an odd game of golf in his spare time and still mixes with the worst sinners on celebrations and festive occasions.

His methodical application to his work and undoubted ability augur well for his future career.

ARIEL LEFLEY ROBEY (Sydney Hospital).

A source of innocent merriment.

Ariel left S.C.E.G.G.S. to bring her gaity to the more serious medicine. Throughout the course her bright presence has radiated smiles to those near her, even in their gloomiest moods.

Excelling in golf and tennis, she could be led to a beach, but rarely into the water. In sporting attainments and in work, modesty is one of her most conspicuous virtues. Credit lists were full of surprises owing to camouflage of her knowledge.

An authority on centimetres to inches relativity, Ariel's charm ensures her success.

DONALD EDWARD ROTHERY (Sydney Hospital).

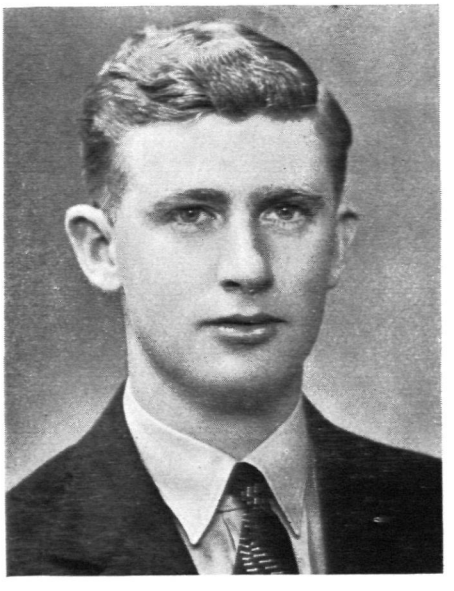
The silent man is never strangled
By the length of his own tongue.

Don, a product of North Sydney High School, has proved a very popular and able member of the year, whether in study, in camp or sitting with the other two "Andrews Sisters" around a four-sided table.

At hospital he soon showed that his ambitions and skill lay in the direction of surgery, and he ably tutored his group in the complicated art of "mending broken backs". Away from surgery, he sees the latest shows and occasionally play billiards.

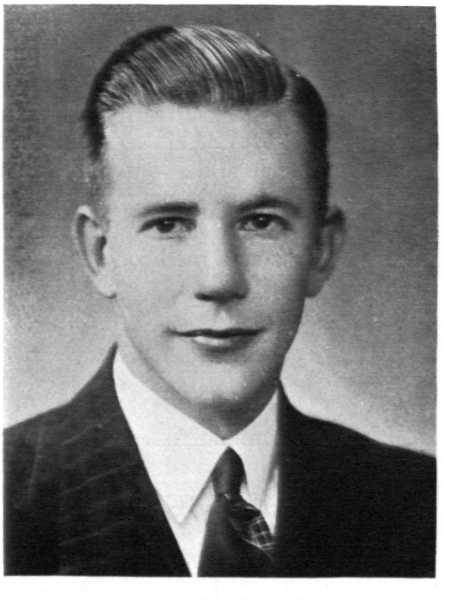
If Don carries his quiet assurance into medicine, his ascent is certain.

ARTHUR EDWARD ROBERTS.



THOMAS INGLIS ROBERTSON.

ARIEL LEFLEY ROBEY.



DONALD EDWARD ROTHERY.

Neville John Rothfield (R.P.A.H.).

Neville started his medical course with an established scholastic record at Grammar, and continued to reap the honours every year. His leisure is devoted to hockey, carefully planned cycling trips, amusing anecdotes and, of recent months, psychiatry, the latter two occupations accounting for the nickname of "Freud".

Unassuming, and with an extremely ready wit, he has confounded many a tutor with his unexpected and astonishing replies. Indeed, his very presence in a group gives one a feeling of security against awkward questions.

Herbert Wesley Rundle (R.P.A.H.).

In the calm light of mild philosophy.

Bert is another Newcastleman. Sound of body, being over 6 feet, Bert has a mind to match, and is most happy when deep in discussion; he tends to the less active subjects, particularly psychiatry. Bert entered Wesley College in 1940 and has represented in football. His presence at table has kept everyone interested and alert on every possible subject; also famous for brewing coffee, particularly on Saturday afternoon.

Comprehensive in all he undertakes, Bert will carry into the profession an admirable spirit of enquiry and general interest that is bound to succeed.

Eric Egmont Schmidt (R.P.A.H.).

Leaving C.E.G.S., Brisbane, Eric completed First Year in Queensland University and thence entered St. Paul's College in 1940. He was first identified in S.U.R. camp unsuccessfully spinning a small wheel and muttering strange oaths.

His interests are many and varied, including elusive classical music, mellow Canadian Club, *S.M.H.* crosswords, and the great Culbertson. His talents in a minor degree include coccology, an amazing capacity for work—whole minutes on end—and surf ski-ing.

On the whole, Eric possesses many qualities which will contribute to his future success as a medico.

Elizabeth Mary Schuster (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Her conversation hath no bitterness, nor her company any tediousness.

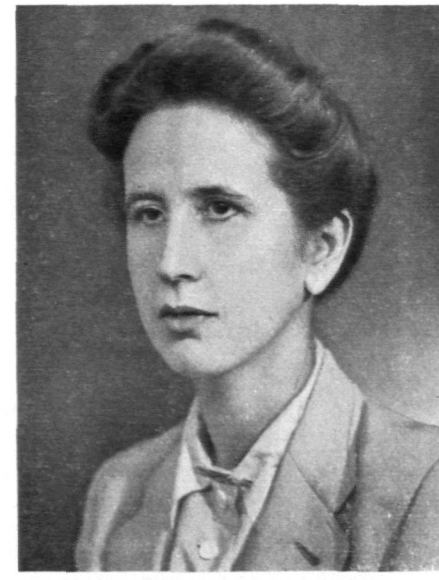
We welcomed Mrs. Schuster to our midst in 1940, and found in her a companion both charming and diligent and a connoisseur of good music.

Accompanying her husband, she came to Australia in 1939, and brought with her a son and a daughter of whom she is justly proud. We congratulate Mrs. Schuster on her successes in spite of the many and varied calls on her time which a home and its comforts necessarily entail.

NEVILLE JOHN ROTHFIELD.

HERBERT WESLEY RUNDLE.

ERIC EGMONT SCHMIDT.



ELIZABETH MARY SCHUSTER.

DOROTHY WOLSELEY SCOTT (Sydney Hospital).

With her, not weary was the road, nor tedious was the day.

Dorothy came from S.C.E.G.G.S. with a strong determination not to wreck her health, happiness, eyesight, etc., by any degree of overwork. In spite of all her protestation to do the contrary, we strongly suspect she may have done more work than she will ever admit. If this is so, ample vitamins, the sunshine at Bondi and frequent excursions to Terrigal have completely counteracted the untoward effect any such excess might have had.

Dorothy's spontaneous smile and even temper should ensure her success with future patients.

SMEDLEY WILLIAM PRYSE SELLICK (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Hail welcome stranger, we have heard you and rejoice.

Sol. is the "old man" of the year, having had many experiences before joining us in 1943. He had been in Fifth Year several years ago, discontinued his studies and later joined the army, going to the Middle East with the A.I.F. Wounded at El Alamein, Sol. returned to Australia, was discharged, and came to finish medicine.

Apropos of the quotation, he is an excellent raconteur and has amused all by his anecdotes and ditties and amazed us by his linguistic abilities.

We remember his achievement in Fifth Year when he successfully did all the Specials, "Kids" and Fifth Year finals in a month.

LESLIE FREDERICK SHORT (R.P.A.H.).

I wouldn't be so —— silly, Sister.

Coming to Sydney from Tasmania, where he was educated, Les embarked on a life of civil service. He soon saw the light and entered the Medical Faculty.

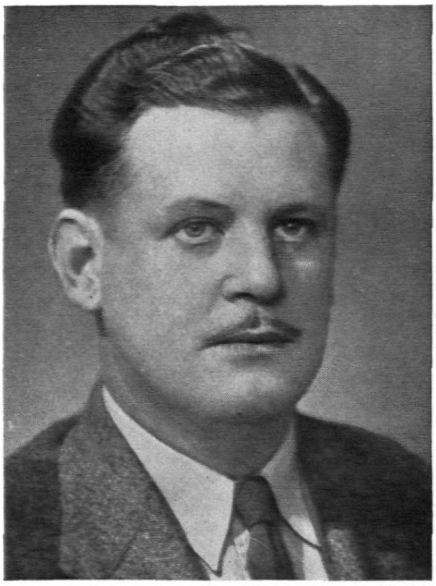
He first became prominent at the Royal, where he dazzled the labour ward with his bright red pyjamas. He is now always associated with a small red car, and it is rumoured that he is not always home early on Friday night. Les will be a success—his secret is that when he works he really does work.

ERNEST SILBERSTERN (Sydney Hospital).

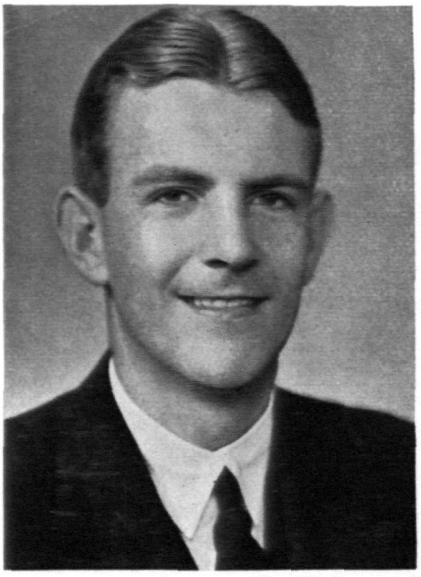
Twenty-two years ago he graduated from Vienna, where, among other distinctions, he held the posts of Medical Police Commissioner and Officer of Public Health and was a member of the Society of Surgeons and Physicians.

We regard with marked respect and very considerable awe the long list of publications and articles to his name, his exhausting knowledge of all branches of medicine and the unplumbed depths of his mastery of matters biochemical and pathological. Withal, a pleasant and obliging associate.

DOROTHY WOLSELEY SCOTT.



SMEDLEY WILLIAM PRYSE SELLICK.



LESLIE FREDERICK SHORT.

ERNEST SILBERSTERN.

George Raymond Silvester (R.P.A.H.).

His capacity for innocent enjoyment
Is just as great as any honest man's.
Savoy Operas.

With a fine scholastic and sporting record at Sydney Grammar, George came up in 1940. He became enthusiastic about the Tennis Club and the S.U.R. In the latter he was a capable sergeant, in the former he consistently represented the Faculty and club and was permanent Tennis Secretary. The Medical Society has felt his presence, for during his senior years he has held office with distinction.

With all his belief in wider education, George has done exceedingly well in examinations, and his honest attitude and enquiring mind have won him the respect and liking of his colleagues.

Gordon Stewart Smith (R.P.A.H.).

. . . the tall, fair Queenslander—just moving in to bowl now . . .

Smith came to Sydney from Stanthorpe, and quickly impressed us with his skilful handling of a cricket ball, for which he picked up a blue, and played in a N.S.W. team. He also makes a good fist of such sports as tennis, golf, baseball, athletics, football and five- and thirteen-card games. A convincing water diviner, he appreciates a good cigarillo before breakfast.

Stew was Senior Student of Andrew's, and has taken a keen interest in the Sports Union—an interest which recently culminated in the announcement of his engagement.

Warren James Smith (R.P.A.H.).

If it is not a rude question . . . ?

Educated at Fort Street and Sydney Grammar, Warren started Med. with an amazing keenness which has subsequently been maintained.

Two memorable events of his student days were the flying of his pyjama trousers from the "Royal" flagpole—a rare distinction— and his much publicized attendance at the Minerva with a certain "young lady of his acquaintance".

His relaxations include tennis and bridge, at which he has been known to trump his partner's ace—"not true of course".

His sincerity and conscientiousness will surely lead to success.

Francis George Smyth (R.P.A.H.).

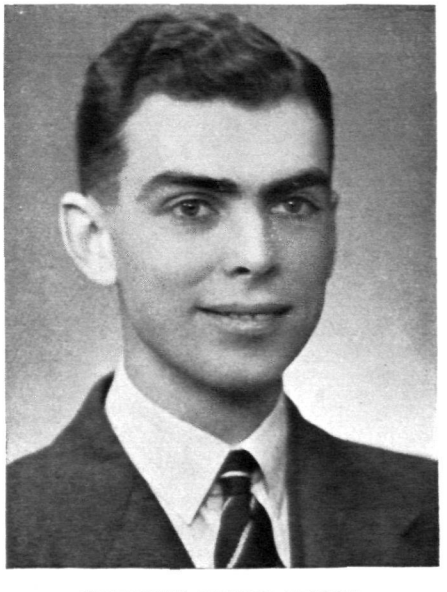
Blow the trumpet.—Sullivan

Topping Sydney High, Frank entered medicine and has continued to distinguish himself ever since.

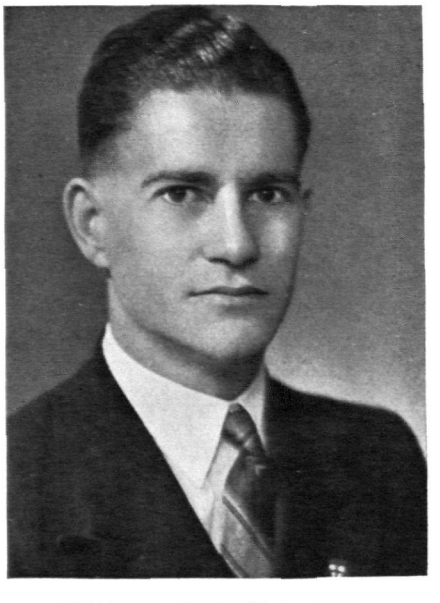
Frank will be remembered by Pete's playboys as the temporary bugler of the Medical Wing. His pastimes include tennis, chess, bridge, and cornet playing. A hard worker and possessed of a clear logical mind, Frank will become an able clinician and an asset to the medical profession. We wish him every success.

GEORGE RAYMOND SILVESTER.

GORDON STEWART SMITH.



WARREN JAMES SMITH.



FRANCIS GEORGE SMYTH.

PETER ALAN STANTON-COOK (Sydney Hospital).

Reading maketh a full man.

A by-product of Shore and a keen footballer and oarsman in his earlier days. Cookie is the proud possessor of a dapper moustache and a charming fiancée. He does a good deal of sailing in his spare time and has always had a weakness for the surf. Pete has never felt himself confined to set books and is always liable to confound unguarded statements with quotations from the latest journals.

A hard and consistent worker, we feel that he should go a long way.

BARRY CYRIL SYMONDS (Sydney Hospital).

A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent.

Barry came from St. Joseph's College and entered the Medical School with two primary aims in view: to pass exams. and improve the morale of the nursing profession. To achieve the former, he bought books and a plentiful supply of pencils; with regard to the latter there is unanimous agreement as to his success. His was no parochial outlook however; he did not confine his endeavours to one hospital, but was protean in his field of hospitals. We feel confident in presaging for Barry a successful future in his medical practice.

LLOYD SAUL SYMONDS (Sydney Hospital).

We were young, we were merry, we were very very wise.

Straight from Shore, Lloyd joined us in 1940, and after five years he still possesses a reserve which to some extent we have penetrated.

Keen eyed and quick witted, he can issue a statement on anything from a Dobell portrait to a political predicament, and his summing up of any situation is managed neatly. In elucidating problems, success is assured him, and his critical ability for analysis should be of great service in diagnosis in medical practice.

BENJAMIN JOHN TAYLOR (Sydney Hospital).

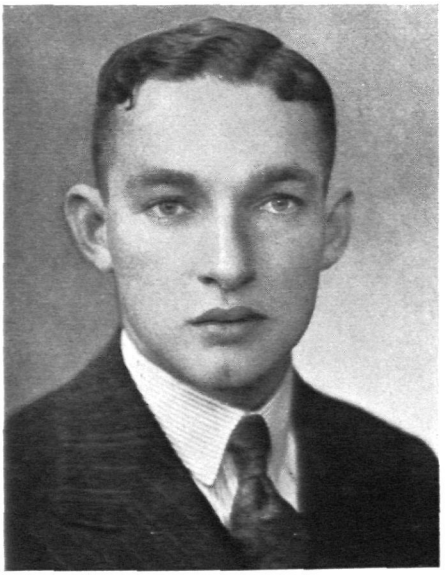
There are few such swaines as he now-a-days for harmonie.

Since leaving Cranbrook, Ben has acquired a reputation, a great number of friends, a series of moustaches and an athletic blue.

He is distinctive amongst us in that in First Year he survived a broken neck apparently (?) without untoward effect. He has a keen musical appreciation and dabbles in the languages. He was immediately selected as our spokesman in group affairs as soon as his suavity and oxometrical personality were recognized. We are sure that his manner and composure will carry him far.

PETER ALAN STANTON-COOK.

BARRY CYRIL SYMONDS.



LLOYD SAUL SYMONDS.

BENJAMIN JOHN TAYLOR.

ROBERT GREGORY DARNLEY TAYLOR (Sydney Hospital).

Late in time behold him come.

Greg came from Canterbury High, and, following his father, entered medicine. He provided the University with a famous landmark—his car, which making up in determination what it lacked in beauty and petrol, with every inch occupied by clinging human forms, is the bugbear of unwary pedestrians around the University. That no fatalities (among passengers and pedestrians) have occurred is a tribute to Greg's driving and to a merciful providence.

We confidently forecast Greg's successful medical career.

P.S.: It is untrue that the name Greg was adopted to prevent confusion by girls with another Robert Taylor.

HAROLD PATRICK TINDALE (St. Vincent's Hospital).

By my halidom, I was asleep.—Shakespeare.

He is noted for his pleasant personality, tenacity in clinical arguments, ability to sleep in any possible situation, and for the ingenuity of his excuses for being late. A product of Christian Brothers College, he has belied his gentle manner in the boxing ring. He produces occasional displays of penetrating and subtle reasoning in medical problems. Hobbies: marathon bike rides, agricultural labour, contract bridge, of which he is a mighty exponent, and dispensing youthful charm at social gatherings.

In short, a most likeable person, whose habit of quiet reflection will carry him far in his profession.

REGINALD LAVIS WALKER (R.P.A.H.).

If music be the food of Love, play on.—Twelfth Night.

Once upon a time there was a baby named Reggie, who could hold his bottle with both hands and feet. After that, of course, he just *had* to become an organist, and played and played so well that he won a busby.

His virtuosity on the organ is in marked contrast to his occasional outrages on his neighbours' æsthetic sense by mournful efforts to play one note on the flute.

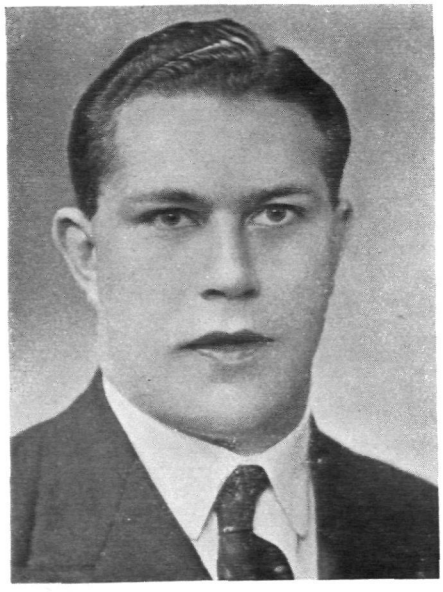
Reg is a firm wielder of the bat and the racquet, having represented Wesley in both sports. He also possesses a type of schizophrenia which keeps part of his personality stowed away at Armidale.

HAZEL CLAIRE WEEKES, D.Sc. (Sydney Hospital).

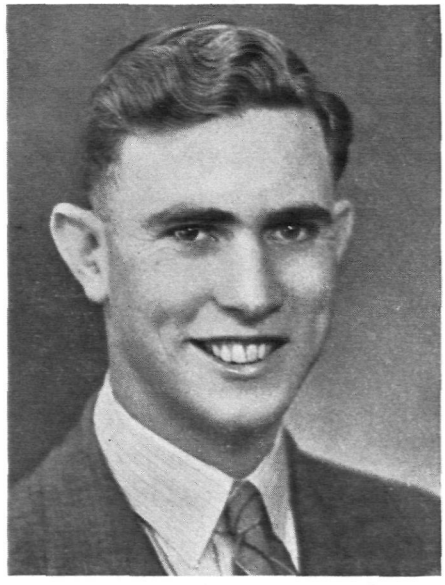
Melt, melt my pains
With thy soft strains.
Herrick.

Claire joined us in Second Year, and for a while we almost revered this small person with a large degree. It did not take long, however, to realize that she was one of us. Many of us are unaware of Claire's achievements in the artistic world, that she is a competent business woman, and that her degree proclaims her an authority on the love life of the lizard.

If the gratitude of patients for sympathy and understanding is an index of success in medicine, Claire's success is assured.



ROBERT GREGORY DARNLEY TAYLOR.



HAROLD PATRICK TINDALE.

REGINALD LAVIS WALKER.

HAZEL CLAIRE WEEKES, D.Sc.

PETER ARMSON WHITEHOUSE (R.P.A.H.).

So fight I, not as one that beateth the air.

Peter joined us after a joyous career at Fort Street, and soon became well known through his rather audible "whispering" during lectures and his amazing repertoire of songs, allegedly learned at Scout camps. Peter's activities include hockey, tennis parties, boxing and bicycle trips. His cheerful nature and excellent cooking are greatly appreciated on these excursions.

Peter studies in his spare time, which is not very extensive.

EVAN ROSS LLANDEG WILLIAMS (Sydney Hospital).

He thinks too much.
Such men are dangerous.

Ross came to us from King's. At school he was a keen boxer and oarsman, a member of the Eight in 1938. He has now graduated to gardening and psychology and has always had a passion for the Casualty Department, showing a flair for the practical side of medicine. He can be relied on to give an opinion on any picture showing in town, reads all the best detective novels and exhibits the tie-sox-handkerchief complex. His sympathy, sincerity and stubbornness will take him far.

JOHN ROBERT TREVOR WILLIAMS (R.P.A.H.).

There was a manhood in his look
That study could not kill.

Trevor joined the Faculty from Newington College, and soon became well known for his friendly manner and masculine voice. He entered Wesley College in 1942, and his kindness and understanding soon earned him the title of "Daddy". He gained a well-deserved place on the House Committee in 1944. Trevor's many interests in his old school's activities made much demand on his time, but it was always willingly given and did not prevent him outwitting the examiners.

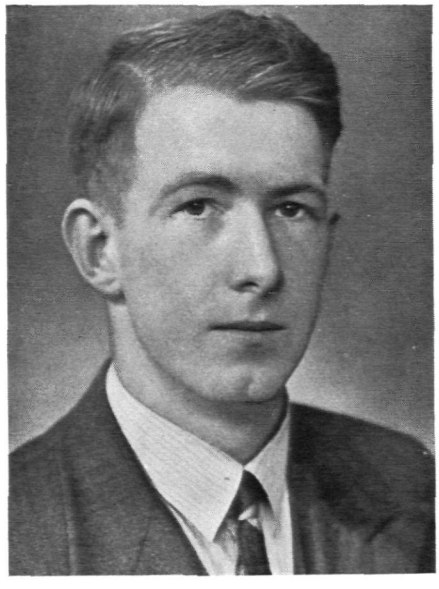
We feel confident that his pleasing personality will take him far in the profession, and we wish him well for the future.

BARRY DARRELL WYKE (R.P.A.H.).

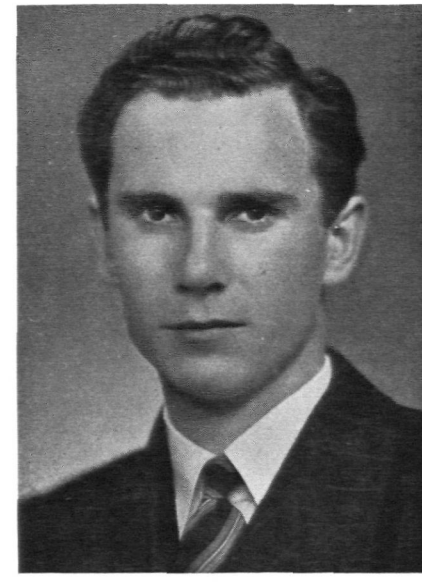
When my way is too rough for my feet, too steep for my strength, I get off it, to some smooth velvet path which fancy has scattered over with rose-buds of delight; and having taken a few turns in it, come back strengthen'd and refreshed.—Sterne.

Following a brilliant career at S.H.S., Barry soon distinguished himself in medicine, especially in anatomy. His results have been outstanding throughout, and in 1943 he became Lecturer in Neurology and in 1944 Tutor in Anatomy at St. Andrew's College.

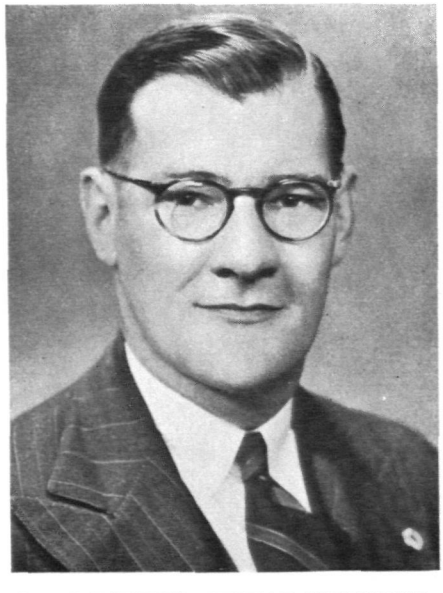
He represented the University in tennis; his hobbies are book collecting, music, art exhibits and neurological research.



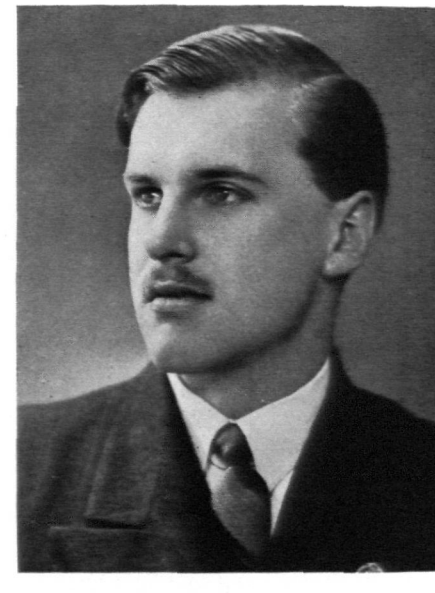
PETER ARMSON WHITEHOUSE.



EVAN ROSS LLANDEG WILLIAMS.



JOHN ROBERT TREVOR WILLIAMS.



BARRY DARRELL WYKE.

TOM OWEN RICHARD YATES (St. Vincent's Hospital).

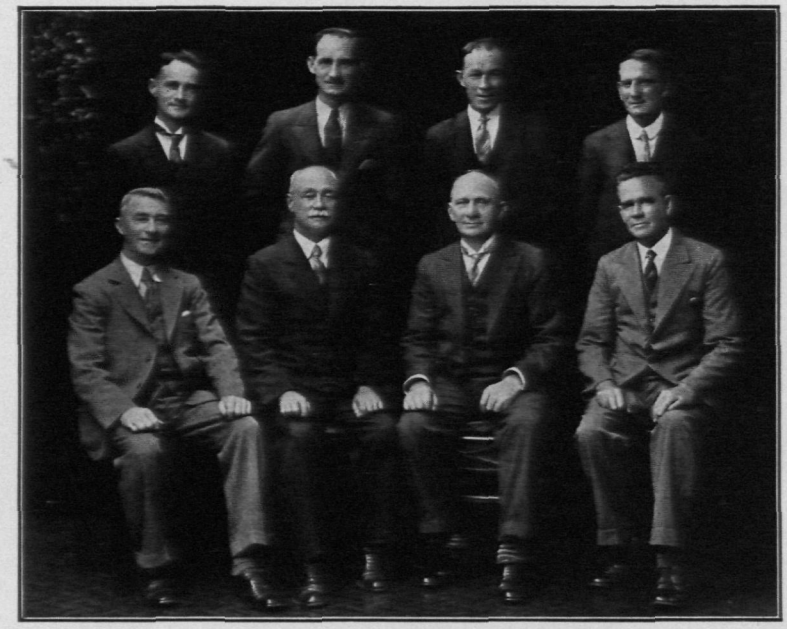
Dick came from Newington to the Faculty and Wesley College, where his quiet manner and English tailoring early distinguished him from his fellows.

Conscientious in all he undertakes, his slight frame is immaculate in tails or on the sporting field, where he represented in cricket and athletics; while an imperturbable soul enables him to defeat the examiners on Pepys the night before.

A champion of the English gentleman, it can be said of Dick that he is his living embodiment, and we know he will give medicine an example of the highest ideals of the profession.

TOM OWEN RICHARD YATES.

Lest We Forget.



We regret not having photographs of three of our good friends, Mr. Chambers of Pathology, Mr. Boyd of the New and Mr. Stone of the Old Med. School.

MISS WALLS,
Departments of Medicine and Surgery.

MRS. LLOYD,
Department of Obstetrics.

J

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.

And I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year, "Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown!"

And he replied, "Go out into the darkness and put thine hand into the hand of God. That shall be to thee better than light and safer than a known way."—M. Louise Haskins.

From the King's Christmas Broadcast, 1939.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We acknowledge gratefully the work done by Messrs. John Failes and Alan Chancellor in the organization of Prince Alfred contributions, by Messrs. Peter Manzie and Brian O'Connell in the organization of St. Vincent's, and by Miss Evelyn Doyle. We thank Freeman's and Company for their fine photographs and advice; Mr. Hyde, of Hartland and Hyde, for producing the blocks under wartime difficulties; Dr. Bruce Mayne for the caricatures; Mr. Rex Nowland for the photographs of the hospitals; and the publishers, Australasian Medical Publishing Company Limited, for their consideration and assistance in the compilation of this book.

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