

Senior Year Book

1948

University of Sydney Medical School

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SENIOR YEAR BOOK



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

FACULTY OF MEDICINE



Senior Year Book

1948



Editor:

E. G. H. MANCHESTER.

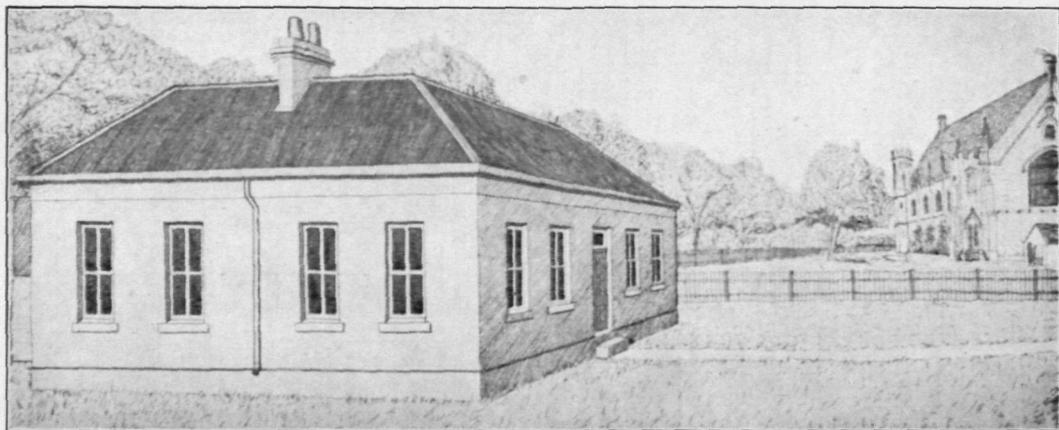


UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY





THE UNION, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



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

Foreword

THIS small volume, which is a record of your final year in Medicine, should be treasured by all of you. It contains some kindly comments upon the personal idiosyncrasies of yourselves and your teachers, and should be a source of interest for years to come as a reminder of those relatively carefree days when you were passing through Medicine.

Those of us who, as your mentors, have watched with interest your maturation, and who eventually witness the surprising metamorphosis of students into graduates, know that you have imbibed most of the traditions of our school and profession, and all wish you well in your future work.

HAROLD R. DEW,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



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.

Editorial

AFTER we commenced our course we found ourselves in rather a state of change. Originally intended for a speeded-up course, we have finally come to occupy a slightly betwixt and between position, with only a moderate shortening of our course. Consequently we have not had so troublous a time as some of our predecessors.

Nevertheless our thanks are due to our teachers, who have carried us through in our first years despite shortages and difficulties consequent on the then still proceeding war, and in the later no less disturbed early years of peace.

From now on it is up to ourselves. We are shortly to split up and the only thing left of these six years will be our own measure of success in the future and our individual and collective recollections.

For these last

*“Here stooping to your clemency
We beg your hearing patiently.”*

Obituary

THE LATE DR. H. A. RIDLER.

One memory is shared by all of us who were associated with Dr. Ridler, whether for many years as colleagues or for a few weeks as students. I refer to his unique teaching methods.

The well-known answer to the question "How do you give morphia?" was "With your brains, sir".

He insisted on trial labour before Cæsarean section for disproportion by saying: "The man—or the woman—is not yet born who can tell the extent to which the foetal head will mould during labour." Intrauterine manipulation and operative dexterity were stated to be easily acquired by most graduates, but the brain behind the hand took years to train. The ears and the nose of the obstetric student were also enlisted in the patient's cause. The ears could tell when the second stage began, and the nose could settle the question about a doubtful case of ruptured membranes. He taught that there was no easy way to care for a patient in labour; time, patience and skill were all needed.

Dr. Ridler was insistent that obstetrics and gynæcology should never be divorced as a specialty. He thought no one saw the pelvic floor as the obstetrician did and no one was so well qualified to repair it. Vaginal plastics was for him a life-time study.

His pleas for leaving alone the harmless retroverted uterus were heard long before this became a general practice, and no gynæcologist was better aware of the vagaries of psychosomatic medicine than he.

Dr. Ridler excelled in many fields of sport. He was a champion tennis player, then became a fine golfer and added to this sport that of trout fishing during his more senior years.

He is greatly missed by the people in all hospitals where he worked, but his teachings are still there and through them his influence will be felt for many years.

IDA B. SAUNDERS.

THE LATE DR. JOHN P. TANSEY.

With the passing of John Tansey on the 10th February, 1947, Medicine, his friends and students were left immeasurably poorer.

Educated at St. Joseph's College, Hunter's Hill, he entered the Faculty of Medicine at Sydney University in '07 and graduated in '12 among the top men of his year. He was a resident medical officer at Sydney Hospital; he was then medical officer at the Naval College Works, Jervis Bay. After a brief period as a medical officer in the Education Department he commenced practice in Crown Street, Surry Hills.

In 1927 he went to London and secured his M.R.C.P. degree, with the highest approbation of the censors. Prior to his London trip and thence to his death he was a senior honorary physician at St. Vincent's Hospital and the Mater Misericordiæ Hospital, both of which appointments he carried on, even in later years of poor health.

His work as a medical man can merit only the highest praise. He was industrious, able to concentrate closely, and to extract the very heart out of his subject. His profound knowledge was continually increased by his reading of the latest advances in medicine.

On the practical side he was an excellent clinician, whose careful observation and examination missed no essential feature of a case. He was fond of quoting "You can be forgiven for not knowing, but not for not looking". The baffling and obscure cases that came his way never seemed to leave his mind, and years later, in the light of subsequent knowledge or discovery he would hark back to these earlier problems. His analysis and logical conclusions were always instructive and sound. Hence he proved himself a learned and helpful consultant for general practitioners.

By his first wife he had four children. Her death, after a long illness, was a great sorrow for him, but it brought him a deeper knowledge of human suffering. A culminating grief was the tragic death of his young medical son, Captain Lawrence Tansey, who was lost in a plane at sea on his way to the battlefield.

Nine years ago he had his first heart attack, which he fortunately survived, and was able to carry on his work at a quieter tempo until his final illness began in May, 1946. After a long and painful illness he finally left this life on the 10th February, 1947.

THE LATE DR. HAROLD SWEETAPPLE.

When Dr. Sweetapple died last year not only did Prince Alfred lose a valuable member of its staff, but students also lost a keen teacher in the Orthopædic Department. Many students and physiotherapists were instinctively drawn to him because of the obvious interest he took in explaining cases and in listening to the humblest query. Many found their first real interest in Orthopædics stimulated by "Sweetie", as he was affectionately known to them.

He qualified in 1921 after topping his year. After several resident posts he started in general practice, but some years later went overseas and took the F.R.C.S. in Edinburgh and the M.Ch.Orth. in Liverpool. He remained a faithful disciple of the Liverpool school in his subsequent work and teaching in the Orthopædic Departments first at St. Vincent's Hospital and later at Prince Alfred. He served in the A.A.M.C. in the last war at the 1 Australian Orthopædic Hospital at Frankston, Victoria, and at Toowoomba, Queensland, and was in charge of the orthopædic section of the Heidelberg Military Hospital till his discharge in 1945. It was during his army service that the tragic illness started which later struck him down when at the height of his career. In spite of this handicap he resumed his work and teaching with full enthusiasm and carried on with great courage almost to the end. To those who were fortunate to know him well his charm and his sincerity will always be remembered.

He had wide interests: in his work, in his delightful family and in his hobbies. He built his home where he could be close to both a golf course and the harbour, for golf and sailing were his two great relaxations. He loved making things, and in the army spent many evenings in the carpenter's shop and in his home even made and launched a sailing boat. Orthopædic surgery provided a perfect outlet for his logical mind and mechanical interests. He set himself a high standard in any task and derived great satisfaction in seeing any job well done. It is sad to think he has gone when his work was so good and long before his full contribution could be made.

HUGH C. BARRY.



Obituary

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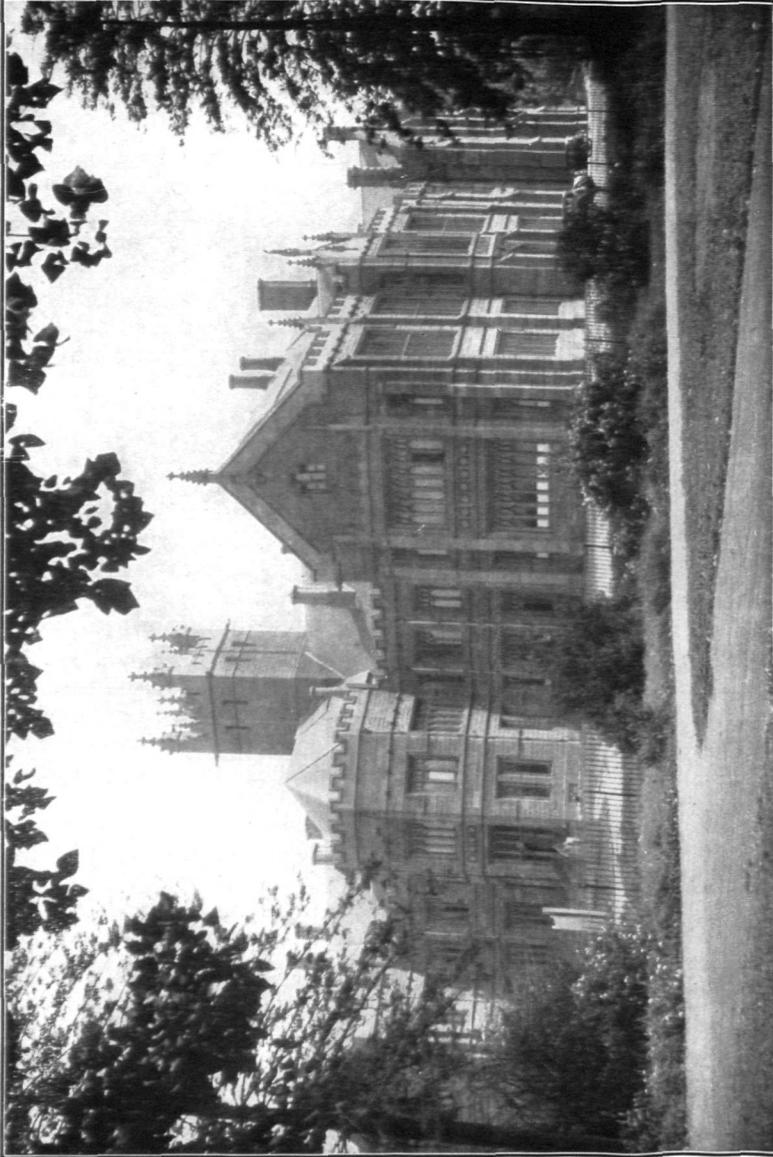
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HUGH C. BARRY.





THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

While we were Passing Through Medicine

As the barrier went up in 1943, 185 carefully pre-selected first-year students leaped forward into an entirely uncharted six-furlong steeplechase, which the powers that be are pleased to call a medical course. Some of us had done Chemistry before—some hadn't. It is difficult to say which group found the course less illuminating under the tutelage of Professor Fawsitt, Dr. Mellor and Mr. Lyons. The location of the Physics Department ensured our physical well-being, while Professor Love, Dr. Fraser and "our Phyllis" suitably electrified our minds. As we panted over the rise to the Botany School, after negotiating the water jumps in front of Manning, we were welcomed by the clipped Gaelic accents of Professor McLuckie. The "rute, the fute and the shute" emerged slowly from a haze of phonetic obscurity, to become part of our fundamental scientific understanding. The realization that we are the highest form of life only came to us during the high-powered lectures of Professor Briggs, while the seeds of medical artistry were sown by the able chalk of Mr. Colefax, in the form of speaking likenesses of innumerable stingrays. We were then led gently to our studies of Anatomy by the subdued oratory of Professor Burkitt, liberally illustrated by his unique diagrams.

On the turn into the second furlong the diagrammatic approach was continued by Professor Shellshear, whose ability to portray five layers of muscle on six inches of blackboard is unlikely ever to be equalled. The simple pleasures of foetal life were described for us by Professor Stump, and though he persistently refused to spell "*Anlagen*" we appreciated his microprojector and the dim green coolth of his museum. Professor Cotton stands out as the only lecturer in the course who ever delivered a lecture without opening his mouth. We hasten to add that this original technique was made necessary by laryngitis, and he soon returned to his customary energetic analyses of student opinion, occasionally associated with a short talk on Physiology. Doctor Wardlaw we found frankly bewildering at first, perhaps because he chose to lecture at the inclement hour of 9 a.m. on Monday mornings; but for those who did not make his acquaintance then there were always the practical classes—four hours' uninterrupted investigation of our own body fluids.

Coming into the third furlong and racing towards the half-way mark, Professor Priestley carried on, reducing our philosophy to a strictly materialistic level by stressing our ultimate dependence on protein, carbohydrate and fat. He also strove to cultivate in us a strictly agnostic viewpoint on vitamin therapy. An encore from Professor Burkitt on this point took the form of erudite lectures on neurology, which convinced us of the futility of life at the thalamic level—this conviction confirmed by the Wyke's whirlwind excursion into the realms of neurophysiology. After two years of academic anatomy, "Duggie" Miller's suavely humorous exposition of its practical application was enjoyed by one and all. Simultaneously we encountered "Uncle Pete" Davies and Best and Taylor—similar in their considerable bulk, vastly informative and faithful friends both, but the former by his humour and goodwill ranked higher in our regard.

This benevolent genius continued to preside when, starting the fourth furlong in the alien atmosphere of the New Med. School, we took a passing

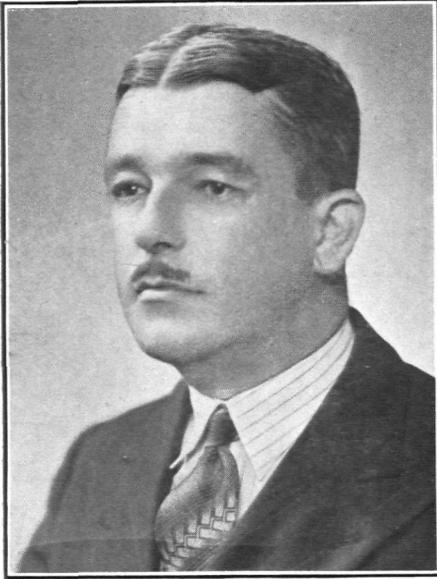
interest in Pharmacology. At this stage too we met another fellow with a chalk in his hand, in the person of Professor Ward, a great drawer of graphs and exploder of theories, pacing eternally up and down behind the bench that separated him from the multitude. And behind the same bench was ensconced later in the mornings that other character with an athletic past, the polite gentleman, Professor Inglis, at infinite pains to teach, and kindly towards the somnolent in his Stygian slide sessions. What time remained was well filled by the professors' henchmen with prac. classes, with Dr. Macarthur-Brown's excursions into the murky past for diversion.

At about this point in the course we were attacked by a great diversity of well-meaning persons. Professor Dawson, with his standard mixture of schizophrenia and shock therapy āā, and his expeditions into the new world of the mental hospitals; Miss Large and her Pharmaceutical Cooking classes; Dr. Thompson, his urbanity scratched, but never pierced, by the knitting needles of the front row, as he expounded the finer points of nematology, blood counts and gastric acidity; Dr. Morrow with concise and practical words on the vast subject of therapeutics.

But yet mightier men awaited us in the number one theatre: Professor Dew bringing to light our extraordinarily latent surgical leanings; Professor Lambie, whom we felt at times to be somewhat above us, but undeniably sound; Professor Mayes, whose visual education methods and emphasis on everything fresh, from specimens to treatment, always held our interest; and, lastly, Dr. Maguire, eloquent and dignified, endearingly dogmatic in his statements and totally unmoved by the mirth he could induce in the class at will.

In the fifth furlong proper, between excursions to the Children's, the Obstetric Hospitals and Specials too numerous to mention, we came by much varied knowledge, some useful, some perhaps not. It must have come as a shock to many that their favourite article of diet was referred to as ". . . a first-rate poison"; but Professor Harvey Sutton's sprint up the Quarantine hill is an excellent testimonial to his principles. Dr. Sheldon's blood-thirsty interludes should enable us to see the solution to any thriller at a glance, and it was well to have attended them, as those who had employed forgers found at the *viva*. On a gentler note were Dr. Hunter's precepts regarding our relations with our patients and each other, which will always be excellent if we can only remember who follows whom into a consultation.

And now on the home turn a survey of the field shows us all labouring—some for the love of it, but most of dire necessity—and with what success we shall see only too soon. Only one thing is sure: that however far we may travel along the highways and back lanes of our profession, we shall never find worthier colleagues than those we knew while we were passing through Medicine.



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



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



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



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



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



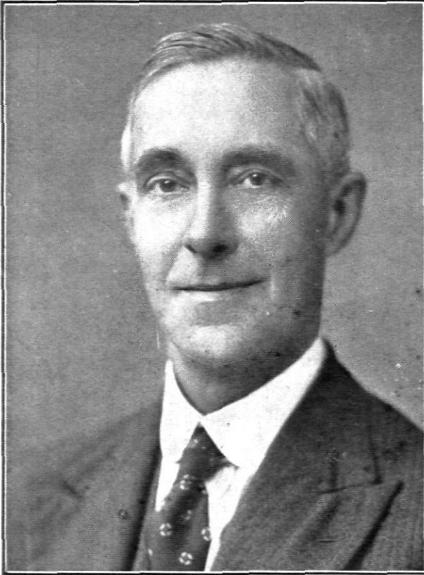
H. S. WARDLAW, D.Sc., F.A.C.I.,
Lecturer in Biochemistry.



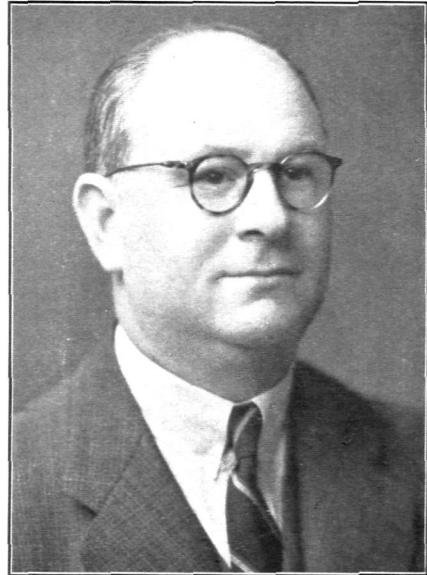
F. S. COTTON, D.Sc.,
Professor of Physiology.



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



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



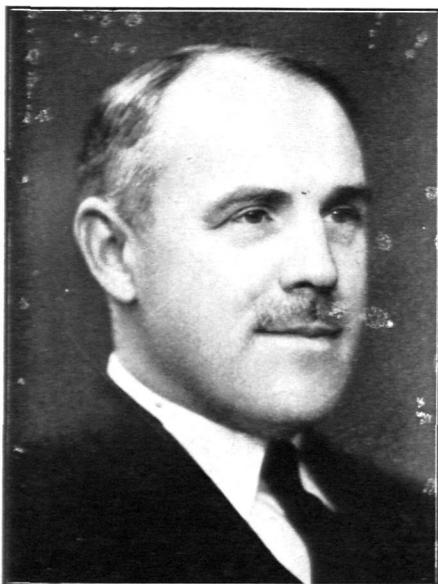
H. G. McQUIGGIN, M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
Lecturer in Physiology.



J. W. S. LAIDLEY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon, Lecturer in Urology.



G. R. HALLORFAN, M.D. (Syd.), Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Edin.), F.R.A.C.S., B.Sc.,
Honorary Surgeon, Lecturer in Diseases
of Ear, Nose and Throat.



W. I. T. HOTTEN, M.B., Ch.M.,
D.A.R.C.P.S. (Eng.), F.R.A.C.P.,
Lecturer in Anæsthetics.



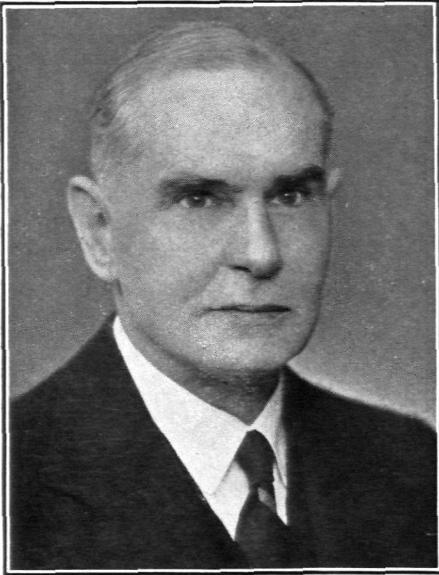
N. M. GREGG, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., D.O.M.S.,
Honorary Surgeon, Lecturer in
Ophthalmology.



JOHN C. BELISARIO, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Dermatology.



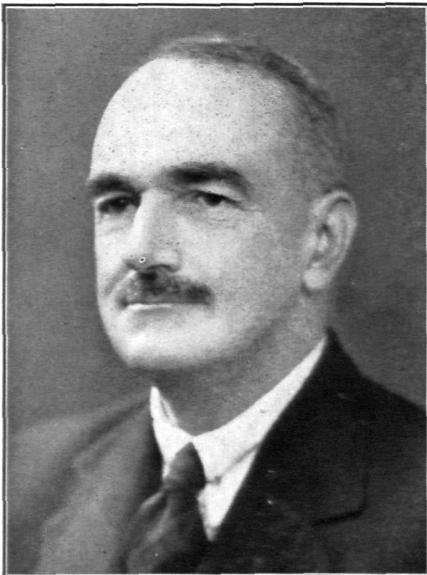
W. C. HARVEY, M.B., Ch.M. (Sydney),
F.R.A.C.P., T.D.D. (Wales),
Lecturer in Diseases of the Chest.



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



R. D. K. REYE, M.D., B.S. (Sydney),
Lecturer in Pathology.



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

B



J. G. HUNTER, M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
Lecturer in Medical Ethics.



STRATFORD SHELDON, M.B., Ch.M.,
B.Sc. Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.



W. S. DAWSON, M.A., M.D., B.Ch.,
F.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P., D.P.M.,
Professor of Psychiatry



HARVEY SUTTON, O.B.E., M.D., Ch.B.,
D.P.H., B.Sc., F.R.San.I., F.R.A.C.P.,
Professor of Preventive Medicine and
Public Health.



A. W. MORROW, D.S.O., M.B., B.S.,
M.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P.,
Lecturer in Therapeutics.



C. G. LAMBIE, M.C., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
F.R.S.E., F.R.A.C.P.,
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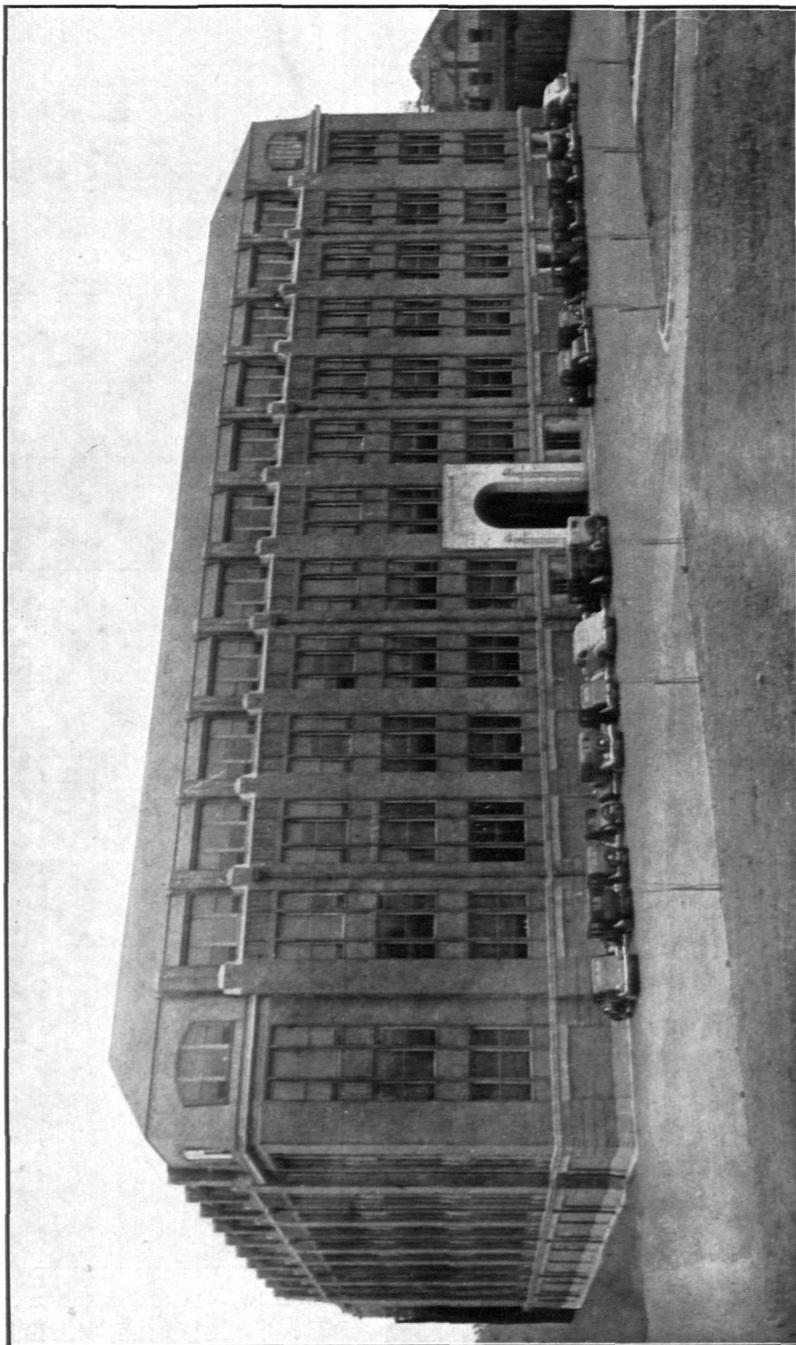
B. T. MAYES, M.V.O., M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.O.G.,
Professor of Obstetrics.



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.R.C.O.G.,
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon,
Lecturer in Gynaecology.



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



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

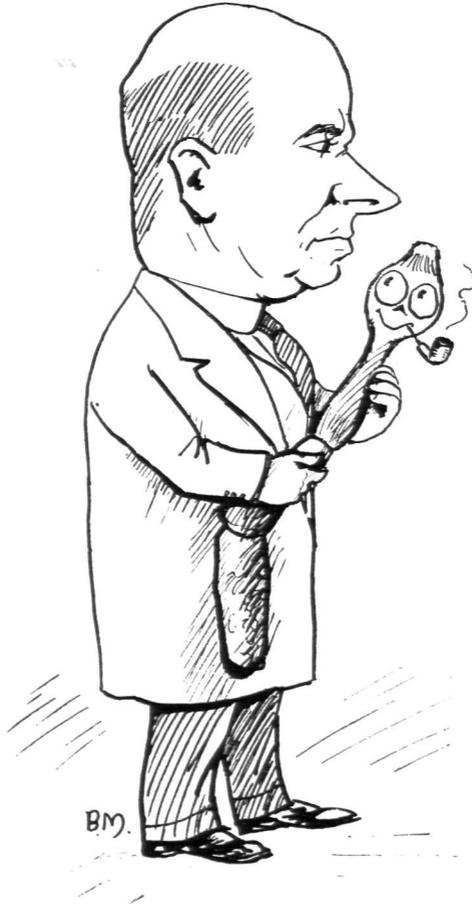
PROFESSOR HAROLD DEW.

"A few low-grade mattress sutures here."

Our few early, short and sharp encounters in our pre-clinical years, when some deviation from the path of duty on our part called for a hasty visit, left us with a wholesome feeling of awe and respect. Then came our Fourth Year series of lectures, which served, amongst other things, to increase our respect

and keep us sufficiently keen to catch the early tram on those mornings. For that series the 100% roll-up for the initial lecture scarcely waned, because the brusque and clear introduction into surgical fields was something we could all appreciate, excellent illustrations on the epidiascope by the inimitable Hayden and obscure references making the lectures complete.

Yet it was not without some trepidation that we commenced our ward rounds with the Dean in Fifth Year—a privilege we shall not forget. Soon we found what extraordinarily interesting stories could be revealed by a temperature chart or an investigation into the patient's occupation, and in this way we were taught our clinical pictures, and never to omit hydatid disease from a differential diagnosis. It was in his ward that we saw some of the research work conceived in the Faculty being put into practice. His keenness to help those willing and able to do this work was further shown by the first series of lectures by workers in the various departments of the Faculty on the problems being tackled, how they are begun and developed with careful controls. The necessity of team work was clearly shown, especially in the innumerable side problems which present themselves during the long, lonely road to new facts. The lectures were most interesting and



helpful in orientating us to this part of medical science, and we hope that every year will be helped by a similar series.

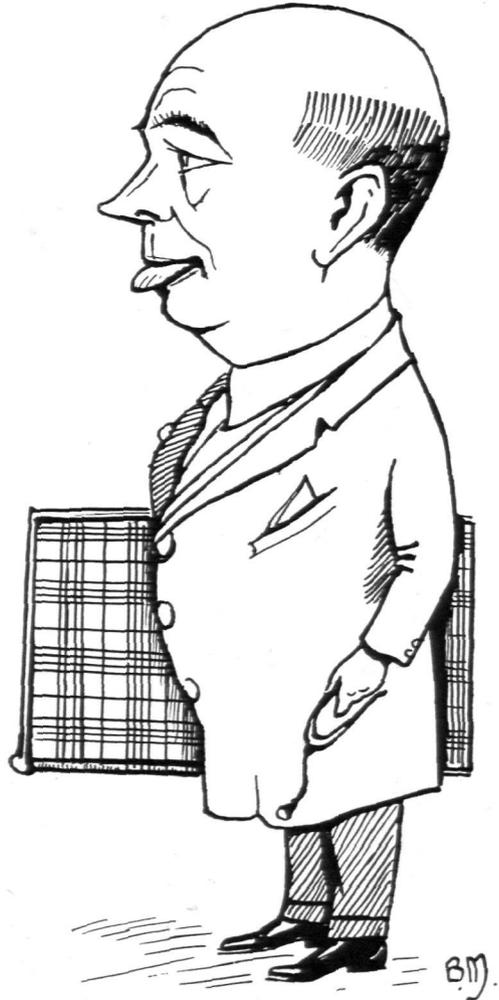
In final year, as if by magic, cold, uninteresting bottles were transformed for us into life-like stories of human suffering, a method of teaching which we appreciated very much when the Finals were approaching. We shall see the Dean at the Med. Dinner, the Professorial Surgery Viva and the Graduation Ceremony; which will hold first place as the climax of our association with him, the future will tell us.

PROFESSOR C. G. LAMBIE.

When first we came in contact with Professor Lambie, as Fourth Years, still slightly awed by the angularity and polish of the New Medical School, many of us found the niceties of Medicine as he sees it rather too much for us, and made the cocci and Aschoff nodules the alibi for our laziness. However, as time passed, those who delved deeper into the matter found that the clarity and logic of his analysis of every symptom and sign produce ultimately a picture of the subject whose unity and accuracy well reward the effort.

The sessions in the Atherden Walker Theatre have become a legend of the hospital, and it is only needful to say that his quizzical eye has become no less penetrating, and frantic signals from the opposite bench are still of no avail when his insistence upon exactitude is about to bring the guesser to confusion. Those monumental histories and meticulous examinations took time, but the clinicians of the future will be grateful to the man who taught them the essentials in the only effective way. On the other hand, a quiet humour often found its way into the room, and the sight of the wee mon seated, smiling seraphically, on his capacious throne, tapping on notebook with a leisurely pencil, while a lank and drooping giant on the edge of a Lilliputian chair tries to explain the discrepancies between signs and conclusions, will not be forgotten in the consulting rooms of Australia.

It is fitting that in common with many rare and excellent things Professor Lambie should be clearly labelled "Made in Scotland", and we endorse the heartfelt tribute made informally by one of our number: "He has the clues."



PROFESSOR BRUCE MAYES.

The beginning of our term of Obstetrics lectures introduced us to a method of subject presentation as novel and as entertaining as it proved instructive. Confronted by a bewildering array of mechanical adjuncts—microphones, view-boxes, electrical arrows and what have you—it was apparent that no effort would be spared to co-opt the aids of every science to the illumination of problems obstetrical. Characteristically the Department has entered the movie field and the excellence of its productions is ample testimony to the enthusiasm and originality of conception with which they are backed.

The Professor's ability in the handling of his patients has provided us all with an object lesson in the ideal bedside approach—an approach combining tact, sympathetic understanding and a correlation of clinical experience. The use of the graphic method of instruction has been highly developed, and above all things he is a master of the telling phrase—e.g., "an empty, contracted uterus never bleeds". Similarly, mechanisms were demonstrated by means of models displaying an unbelievable degree of head rigidity with an equally incredible degree of body flaccidity.

In the middle of 1947 a new star shot across the horizon, and when the furore had subsided there was revealed to our amazed eyes the product of the Professor's labour, confined faultlessly in a green jacket. The quality of this publication, its practical utility and originality of style will serve to enhance the extramural reputation of the Department of Obstetrics. We understand that another stranger is expected in September.

Here indeed is an exceptional teacher, whose enthusiasm for his subject has been imparted to all who have passed through his hands and whose understanding of the student mind and its problems will leave an indelible imprint on the art of Obstetrics in this country.



DR. F. A. MAGUIRE.

To those of us who were wearily bemused with the walls of the lesser sac or the anterior relations of the pouch of Douglas, the arrival of Dr. Maguire was a bright day. Cheering us up with our first clinical anecdotes, he proceeded to show us that it was all done with five rectangles and a triangle—no mirrors needed; but no less amazing was his construction of a pelvis with a basin, a couple of towels, and apparently anything else that might be lying around.

Once more we met in Fourth Year, when he again lectured to us, this time on his home territory, Gynæcology. Here, as before, we were entertained by the anecdote, advanced as a warning, an illustration, or merely as an anecdote. Here we were led gently through the complexities of the subject, made to seem so easy that we were lulled into a false sense of security.

With this preparation, assimilated according to our ability, we were later taken to K.G.V to learn to apply it in small groups in the clinic and the theatres.

In the clinic he struggled patiently with our ignorance and unavailingly with our handwriting, and an attempt to interpret our signatures has left at least one of our number with a bewildering series of aliases.

In the theatres, although painfully conscious of increasing cedema of our feet and the soporific quality of the lighting we were frankly admiring when, with the air of a conjuror, he would strive, with forceps, retractors and all the other impedimenta of the surgeon, to reveal the true anatomical precision of the work we had been watching.

All in all, our acquaintanceship has been brief, but we are nevertheless grateful to a teacher who taught us well.



Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

In January, 1946, we timidly walked into the wards and Out-Patients' Department, led by our tutors, and saw a patient for the first time, and we began to realize that our future duty would be to attend to their requirements, an abrupt change from the first three years of the course. Owing to honoraries returning from service, our tutors were changed from time to time, but from them we were well instructed in the basic principles of physical examination, teaching us to determine methodically the state of the heart or the characters of a lump.

In Final Year, when we felt that the need for help was a dire necessity, it was forthcoming from all the honoraries and from the special departments—X-Ray, Morbid Anatomy, etc. Many hours were spent listening to words of wisdom, shifting from one leg to the other, folding our hands in front, now behind, and, interspersed with frequent trips to the Boutique, we must have pushed the screens in the female wards many miles endeavouring to find some dullness at the bases. As the terms went swiftly by and our knowledge of disease increased, we came into contact with patients more frequently and found them most co-operative and helpful. For the tolerance and assistance of the ward sisters when we descended on their charges in droves, and for the fatherly advice of the residents we are very thankful.

THE HONORARIES

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

Dr. McDonald's clinical groups this year found him as they had heard he would be, a man of infinite patience and teaching ability. Far from speaking above the heads of his audience, as happens so easily and so often, he came first to the level of knowledge of each clinical clerk and from there led the group by logical steps to a clearer understanding of the subject than they had ever known. For anyone who listened, to become confused was impossible—the piercing eye and pertinent questions saw to that—and one was not afraid to put one's own queries, no matter how stupid they might sound. Always informative on the newest theories and developments, he never loses sight of the fundamentals and remains the student's idea of the perfect senior physician.

DR. A. J. COLLINS.

We have known "Archie" as a clinical tutor and a clinical lecturer, and as both he has impressed us.

As a lecturer we have come to admire his quiet but eminently successful method of passing on knowledge, the clarity of his presentation and his ability to hold our interest.

In the wards, those of us who have been fortunate enough to receive his more individual attention have again been impressed not only by these characteristics, but also by his calm and courteous approach to all, his sympathetic patience with the inadequacy and ignorance of his students, and his cheering approval of work well done.

DR. LAURENCE HUGHES.

To Dr. Hughes, our Medical Tutor in Final Year, we are indebted for many things. His discussions of the various cases of interest rounded out our rather patchy knowledge of many subjects, and his regard for clinical signs is an example which we may well follow.

Though well informed on all subjects medical, not the least thing which impressed us about him was his wonderfully kind and gentle manner and his unfailing politeness, good humour and ability to enjoy a joke. He is a pleasant reminder of the fact that a doctor can and should be a gentleman.

DR. ERIC SUSMAN.

"He thought as a sage though he felt as a man."—Beattie.

Unfortunately we did not make the acquaintance of Dr. Susman till we reached Final Year, but we were quick to appreciate that he combined the clinician's wisdom with the common sense and understanding of the true teacher.

His enviable eloquence and sartorial splendour melted the opposition of the most uncooperative patient and aroused the most lethargic student.

During the course of his sessions in wards and "dead house" Gus imparted to us the basis of correct observation and logical deduction, the art of which he himself is master.

It was a privilege to have been taught by Dr. Susman; our only regret is that the time was so short.

DR. T. GREENAWAY.

Among the privileges pertaining to the status of Sixth Year student at P.A., that of rounds with Dr. Greenaway must be included.

Always immaculate (even in a white hospital coat), with a bedside manner to match appearances, he soon impressed us with his professional ability as well, not to mention his disquieting memory for faces, for he was never guilty of failing to direct the same question to where it had once failed to receive an answer.

Although always at such pains to allay any anxiety on the part of a patient consequent upon a bedside discourse, there must be many who must, at our retreat, have curiously inspected their finger tips for "just a hint of clubbing".

We feel sure that, could we digest all that he gave us in those meaty sessions in the wards (*and* the P.M. room!), there should be no fear of any deficiency disease being detected in us at our final medical examination.

MR. E. M. FISHER.

We who have known Mr. Fisher both in the lecture room and the wards count ourselves doubly fortunate over those who have known him merely as a lecturer. Everyone can appreciate him in this latter vocation, when in the A2 theatre he conducts his lectures in the true clinical manner, with the patient forming an integral part of his clear, concise exposition of facts.

His manner is similar in the wards, and nobody could but feel that his pertinent comments are worth many hours with the text-books.

A clinical teacher in the best tradition, we cannot but be grateful to him for the help he has given us.

MR. R. FLYNN.

"And who *was* Littré?" We felt that "Dickie" expected us to know rather a lot; it might be the posterior relations of the thyroid gland or it might be the highlights in the career of Astley Cooper; but in between we settled to learn Surgery. The groups that assemble on Tuesday afternoons could expect to be tried with hard questions, but also to be entertained by the reminiscences and remarks of this most genial of surgeons. Shocked as he appeared to be at our abysmal ignorance, and dire as were his prognostications for our futures, his attempts to remedy our shortcomings have left us surely able to recognize intestinal obstruction as well as a working basis in other fields.

MR. T. M. FURBER.

Surgery took on a different aspect when Mr. Furber, with his brisk and shrewd, yet kindly, manner, took the lead in our weekly processions around D2.

His own achievements in surgery held interest for him only in so far as they furthered the happiness and well-being of his patients, for whose sufferings he possessed a ready sympathy and understanding. And so, though his pertinent clinical talks went down into many notebooks, we also for a time looked beyond a mere acquisition of facts (and our finals) to those things which have made our profession great.

MR. F. NEISCHE.

Unusual for a surgeon, his manners are quite the most polished we have seen and his charming old-world courtesy inevitably has led to his classification as "a pet" by the women students—a doubtful honour, which he shares with at least one very senior physician. At the end of a marathon ward round the few remaining stragglers are startled into forgetting their aching backs when he apologizes for having no more to show them; but it must be recorded that he has one small conceit. His hearing, he says, was once "marvellous". The best-dressed man on the staff, he moves off into the gathering dusk in the most wicked-looking Riley we have ever seen, and it must be admitted that his neat little moustache, his neat brown suit and his neat brown car form a most attractive ensemble.

MR. J. S. MACMAHON.

We were at first rather overawed by Dr. MacMahon, our Final Year Surgical Tutor, but the more we see of him, the more we realize why people hold him in such high esteem. He still staggers us by his amazing ability of getting to the root of the trouble in next to no time, and of seeing clearly the right solution just as quickly.

Always interested in his patients, Dr. MacMahon has increased our knowledge of many things and taught us many we never knew.

We should like also to move a vote of thanks to Dr. Scott-Young, who presented us with some very interesting surgical tutorials.

PROFESSOR W. S. DAWSON.

"A document in madness; thoughts and remembrances fitted."

The series of "afternoons" at the Psychiatry Out-Patients' Department of R.P.A.H., quite apart from their function as an "aid to the learning of the aids", serve to introduce the Fifth Year students to the psychiatric aspects of medical practice. No better tutor could be found for this work than Professor Dawson, who scorns the dictum, no less evident in psychiatry than in other branches of medicine, of "above all, give it a name!". His work there is essentially of a practical nature and he includes with the bottle of phenobarb. much sensible and homely advice. His early summing up of character is accurate and always borne out by subsequent investigation. In short, our time with him was a most enjoyable and instructive experience.

He has evidently retained his sanity by treating psychiatry (and psychiatrists) as a huge joke, and some of his comments about both are rare gems.

DR. JOHN COLQUHOUN BELISARIO.

At O.P.D. with Dr. Belisario we soon learned that all troubles or worries were quickly dispelled by his infectious smile, complete with moustachio.

Before our Specials term skin diseases appeared to us as vague, non-curable conditions termed by the names of eczema-dermatitis or scabies. At least at the end of term our skin vocabulary was increased. The secrets of rodent ulcer, acne, psoriasis, etc. were all revealed in his interesting chats. His lectures, usually in gallop rhythm, covered the subjects very adequately, the illustrations

being especially good. His notes we consider far superior to any textbook and will be very handy in practical skin work.

Dr. Belisario has recently journeyed to England and we wish him all the best for his journey and stay overseas.

DR. R. B. PERKINS.

We soon felt at home in the presence of Dr. Perkins. His Friday afternoon skin clinic generally presented a picture of feverish activity—students describing lesions, writing prescriptions and looking up references whilst at the keyboard of this mighty organization sat Mastermind himself, quietly directing operations and sucking lozenges.

More enjoyable, however, were the Wednesday night sessions, where we were taught the value of carrying a torch on a dark night.

Our knowledge of dermatology and ancillary sciences, although limited, was certainly boosted by Perk, and for this and for the spirit in which he taught us we are grateful.

DR. NORMAN MCALISTER GREGG.

Our contacts with Dr. Gregg in both lecture room and O.P.D. have given us a good foundation in Ophthalmology, which will be useful to both future specialists and G.P.'s alike.

His practical advice in diagnosing and treating everyday eye complaints was much appreciated, not to mention his technique in handling both ophthalmoscope and the fractious children at Quay Street.

If ever we forget the uses of sodium bicarbonate drops or prescribe eserine for iritis it won't be Dr. Gregg's fault.

DR. J. A. FLYNN.

"Jimmy" was our friend, guide, mentor and master of the ophthalmoscope. Those of us fortunate to have been tutored by him were quickly guided into the realms of optometry.

We admired his patience—many a question encircled the whole group and remained unanswered—and, above all, we admired and benefited by his enthusiasm.

We shall never forget those cardinal points emphasized with a crash (as a clenched fist smote the table) and the imploring "Be on *our* side, chaps!"

DR. GARNET HALLORAN.

"Now gentlemen . . ."

Having first aroused our curiosity regarding the ins and outs of E.N.T. during our Fourth Year lectures, Mr. Halloran later directed our researches into these fields during our clinical term, insisting that we should all be able to find our way about.

At first the tortured expression of our victims and hazy descriptions of images in yet foggier mirrors, showed us that these "simple manipulations" were so only to those who possessed our instructor's practised ease.

At the term's completion we had learnt two things: firstly, how to control our gag reflexes and, secondly, to leave E.N.T. to the qualified man.

DR. H. B. HARWOOD.

When first we met Dr. Harwood we wondered what had struck us, but after several afternoons at E.N.T. Out-Patients' Department we learned that his bark was worse than his bite and that he was generally laughing at us behind his head mirror.

He was an excellent tutor and so his dreadful weekly markings—"You will surely go *down* in — weeks' time"—coupled with his booming words of wisdom made the E.N.T. viva less formidable than expected.

We shall always remember how to do a "proof puncture"—in theory anyway.

DR. E. MCA. STEELE.

In the calm, efficient manner of the established clinician, Dr. Steele, hidden behind his mask, coped with patients before him and students behind.

The practical advice and concise explanations, so willingly given, dispelled our early misgivings concerning E.N.T.

The afternoon's grand finale of proof punctures left an impression which we are sure the passage of time will not wash from our memories.

DR. HALLIDAY.

"Doctors is all swabs."

Some of us were fortunate to have Dr. Halliday as Ear, Nose and Throat Tutor at Out-Patients. A glass of "Imperial" and he was ready for the afternoon's work, always brightened by his ready wit.

From him we really learned "the drum". "Do you see it?", followed by a passive "Yes, sir", followed by "Well, draw it", somewhat startled those prone to give careless assent to practical questions. Thus we thank him for ridding us of bad habits and teaching us to link theory and practice in our studies.

MR. MALCOLM EARLAM.

Afternoons in the theatres with Mr. Earlam were a favourite session during Specials term, and from his tutorials we carried away very clear and concise notes on urological investigation and diagnosis, which should be well worth reading before the fatal day. We shall always remember this keen and helpful urologist with a cystoscope in one hand and a prostatic bar in the other.

DR. W. I. T. HOTTEN.

"His manner, it is true, is tinctured with some strange inconsistencies, and he may justly be termed a humorist."

We first met Ivor at a course of lectures, during which he showed some excellent films, assured us that we would all fail, and gave some accurate imitations of stertorous respiration to our very short-lived and misguided amusement.

After meeting us again at the theatres his worst fears were confirmed when he found that we knew "bloody nothing" which fact he at once communicated to the whole theatre staff.

With such unpromising material, by dint of patient tuition, sarcastic criticism and brilliant precept, he rapidly developed a new generation of anæsthetists and paradoxically but undoubtedly established himself as one of the most popular and friendly of all our tutors.

DR. CLEMENT L. CHAPMAN.

"Gram-negative diplococci occurring in pairs."

"What's she got, son? Neoplasm? Neoplasm be damned! She's got cancer—cancer of the *cervix uteri*!"

This was our introduction to burly, genial Clem Chapman, who in the few short weeks that we were with him taught us to diagnose and treat gynæcological cases. Though our case histories were always inadequate and our knowledge insufficient, for this, and for his insistence that bleeding after the menopause was always cancer, we are in his debt.

DR. F. B. CHENHALL.

Some of us associated Fred Chenhall with Palm Beach, outlandish beach towels and a sun-tan which betrayed a reasonable existence. To others Fred was a vigorous Junior Honorary who expounded the principles of "Gyno" in the typical Chenhall manner—a way which our successors will not have the privilege of enjoying. No more will he personally lead Fifth Year into the darkness, explain hidden depths to the unwise and demonstrate the effects of bang, bang, banging a prolapsed ovary. For now he has attained greater heights and walks amongst the elect, closely followed by Junior Honorary, Assistant Junior Honorary, Senior Resident, Junior Resident, Student No. 1 and, last and not least, Student No. 2.

DR. GEORGE STENING.

The fair Stening was a very able tutor in Clinical Gynæcology at King George V Memorial Hospital. Apart from the technical part of the subject, he taught us much by his suave bedside manner and the consideration and reassurance he gave to all patients.

We thought him very glamorous in his well-fitting painter's overalls when, behind a mask, he instructed himself in the mysteries of gynæcological operations, the eighth man from the front straining his ears and eyes in vain.

DR. MALCOLM STENING.

With his big brother George, Malcolm unfolded to us the hidden things of Gynæcology. Those little sessions in the museum, where we were introduced to the armamentarium of the gynæcologist and had again to diagnose those bottles, will not soon be forgotten. Nor do we forget those afternoons spent at Out-Patients with Dr. Malcolm, where, with infinite patience and kindness he taught us our common gynæcological diseases.

DR. ROBERT STEEL.

"... and how have you bin-n-n-n?"

Quite a number of us were first introduced to the ways of medicine by "Bob" and enjoyed many afternoons at the O.P.D. with him during our Fourth Year.

We shall never forget his characteristic expression of horror whenever he received two successive asthmatic patients and his agonizing screams of complaint to Sister on such occasions.

Ever a friendly tutor, one could always expect a cheery greeting from him when met, a characteristic which all students appreciate in honoraries.

Those of us who were "Bob's boys" are grateful for his friendly manner and advice, and look back on our days with him with pleasure.

DR. H. MAYNARD RENNIE.

"It would seem, Adeimantus, that the direction in which education starts a man will determine his future life."—Plato.

Dr. Rennie taught us the rudiments of Clinical Medicine in our Fourth Year, assuring us that murmurs may confound even the elect and râles are not always what they seem. Him we must thank for laying the foundation stones of inspection, palpation, percussion and auscultation.

DR. R. F. BACK.

Our Medical Tutor in Fourth and Fifth Years, Dr. Back will always be gratefully remembered and respected by us for giving us a really sound foundation in Clinical Medicine.

The ideal tutor, he combined with a thorough knowledge of Medicine an excellent teaching ability and a manner which was kind to both students and patients.

DR. JAMES ISBISTER.

We were introduced into the art and science of Clinical Medicine by Dr. Isbister, whose schooling, especially in the practice of timing murmurs with astronomical precision, created much interest for us then and has stood us in good stead for our later work.

We much appreciated Dr. Isbister's generous efforts to teach us, which extended "beyond the call of duty" even to practical excursions in tennis and sailing.

For services rendered we lent him our cardio-vascular systems for his research in plasma protein and blood volume, in connection with his research fellowship by the Post-Graduate Committee in Medicine.

In continuance of the latter, he is at present working under Professor Clifford Wilson at London Hospital. We wholeheartedly wish him every success.

DR. BLACKBURN.

"Where's the Pathologist?"

We first became acquainted with Dr. Blackburn in the Out-Patients' Department, where we were immediately impressed by the size of his percussion hammer, which was also very good for eliciting plantar reflexes and driving in odd nails.

The highest pass in the Fourth Year exams. brought the flattering titles of pathologist, bacteriologist, closely followed by devastating questions on that subject.

Dr. Blackburn's enthusiasm and attention to detail, coupled with considerable patience, laid a solid foundation for our clinical signs and was of great help to us.

We hope that in future years students will have the opportunity of benefiting from his teachings.

DR. LANCE HEWITT.

"Ego quoque miles."

Our introduction to the highways and byways of Clinical Medicine came with the injunction to put away the stethoscope and take to heart Dr. Hewitt's Fourteen Points of General Observation.

At first somewhat awed by his deep intonations, frequent roll-calls and rapid dictation, our admiration and respect for Lance grew as we came to know him better—his sincerity, patience and adherence to method, together with frequent penetrating recapitulations.

His powers of mimicry ranging through the tottering of Tales, the hissing of Kussmaul and the murmurs of the mitral added as much to the afternoons' attractions as to the attainment of clinical knowledge.

Ever ready to advise and guide, Lance embodies all the attributes of a tutor and a friend.

DR. ROY ARMATI.

Under Dr. Armati's able and kindly guidance we were introduced to the most interesting part of our course—hospital work. Gradually we learnt to differentiate a systolic from a diastolic murmur and to percuss a chest with many encouraging words from our tutor. His tremendous store of general knowledge, keen interest and in everyday affairs, and progress reports of his new house and garden, all combined to make our fifteen months with him an enjoyable and refreshing experience.

DR. NORMAN RICHARD WYNDHAM.

Norman Richard Wyndham came to tutor us through Fourth Year after having "seen dozens of those in the army", and the care with which he taught us "the laying on of hands" has stood us in good stead. This diagnostic confidence and a hint of sarcasm when we made a blue enlivened our afternoons at O.P.D., although we were rather at a loss when he would converse with patients in their native tongue, be it French or the deaf and dumb. We met Mr. Wyndham again in the Dean's ward and saw the pathology of the testis, not to mention thyroids *ad lib*. Nor did he forget a long-remembered promise to one of our number, to demonstrate a palpable kidney.

DR. A. S. JOHNSON.

Lex was the first to put us on nodding acquaintance with such surgical necessities as P.R.'s, Thomas splints, varicose veins and compensation cases.

He was at all times friendly and helpful, and if he is not about to give us his usual good luck blessing before the Finals, we will quite understand, since Bradman is taking a team to England this year.

MR. J. R. MANION.

*"Whenever the way grew weary,
And ever the road seemed long,
He would tell a more wonderful story,
Or sing a more wonderful song."*

Mr. Manion taught us the value of a complete history and spared no effort to elicit one for our benefit as well as his own. He wielded the sigmoidoscope with manifest ease and stressed the importance of looking as well as feeling in our clinical examinations.

DR. KATHLEEN CUNNINGHAM.

*"Consider your verdict", the King said to the Jury.
"Not yet, not yet!" the rabbit hastily said.
"There's a great deal to come before that!"*

—Alice in Wonderland.

Dr. Cunningham once told us that she had been addressed as "Sir", "Madam" and, upon occasion, "Er——!", but felt that "Doctor" would serve admirably. That rare find, a lady surgeon, she stressed the importance of differential diagnosis guiding our approach to clinical problems, and always deprecated dogmatism in this regard. To her we owe our grounding in physical examination of the surgical patient.

MR. LOVELL.

"Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it."

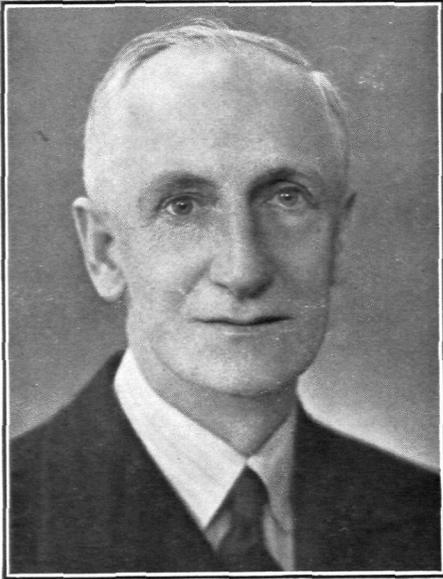
With a refreshing aversion to verbosity and humbug, Mr. Lovell is typified by a directness and sincerity that have earned the esteem and regard of those of us privileged to enjoy his tuition. Clarity of insight and decisiveness of action distinguish his professional activities, while his facility as a raconteur has engendered in each listener a gleeful expectancy conditioned to the premonitory sly grin and twinkling eye.

Endowed with the ability to select, from his wealth of learning and experience, such knowledge as will most benefit the student, Mr. Lovell has the gift of imparting each concept in such a way as to ensure the permanence of its cerebral stamp.

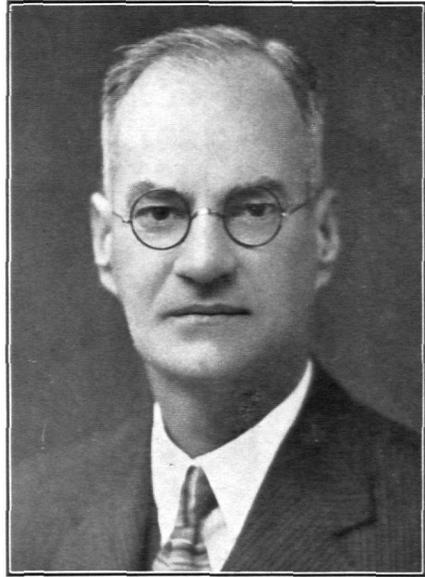
DR. MAURICE JOSEPH.

Early in our stay at R.P.A.H. we welcomed Dr. Joseph as Supervisor of Clinical Studies, who, as if with a timely dose of penicillin, resolved chaos into order as soon as he commenced his duties. The allotment of groups to honoraries at Out-Patients and in the wards has always been promptly and carefully arranged, the organization of which is an extremely difficult task. He has always been very helpful in regard to all requests made to him, whether it be X-rays of chests, extra demonstrations, clinical meetings, not omitting lectures. Better liaison between students and hospital staff could not be hoped for.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician, Lecturer in Clinical
Medicine.



ARCHIBALD J. COLLINS, D.S.O., M.C.,
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L. H. HUGHES, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician and Lecturer in Clinical
Medicine.



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



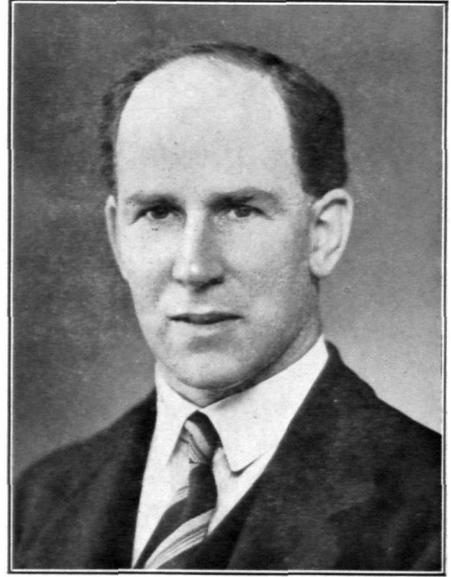
T. M. GREENAWAY, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
M.R.C.P. (Lond.), F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



J. H. HALLIDAY, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
M.R.C.P. (Lond.), F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Assistant Physician.



R. S. STEEL, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Assistant Physician,
Tutor in Medicine.



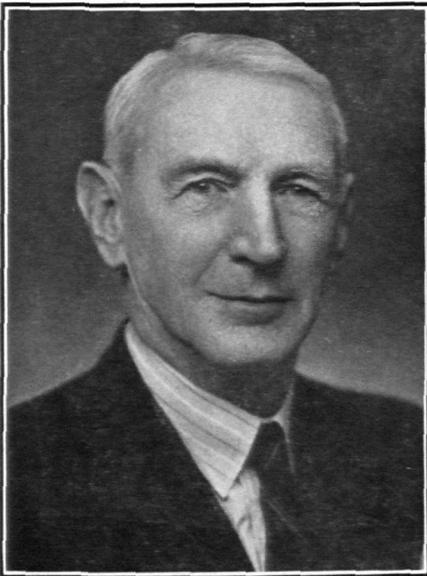
H. M. RENNIE, M.B., B.S., M.R.C.P.
(Lond.), M.R.A.C.P., Honorary Assistant
Physician, Tutor in Medicine.



E. M. FISHER, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon and
Lecturer in Clinical Surgery.



M. R. FLYNN, B.A., M.D., Ch.M., M.S.,
(Minn.), F.R.A.C.S., B.Sc., Honorary
Surgeon, Lecturer in Clinical Surgery.



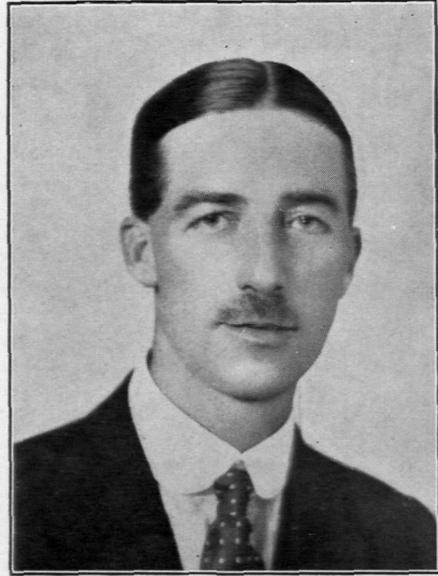
T. M. FURBER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon and Lecturer in
Clinical Surgery.



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



ASHLEIGH O. DAVY, M.V.O., M.B., Ch.M.,
D.L.O., F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in E.N.T.



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



CLEMENT L. CHAPMAN, D.S.O., V.D.,
Med. des Epid., M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.
(Eng.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.), F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Gynaecologist.



MALCOLM B. FRAZER, M.B., B.S.,
M.R.C.O.G., Tutor in Gynaecology.



FREDERICK N. CHENHALL, M.B.,
B.S., F.R.C.S., M.R.C.P.I., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Gynecology.



ROBERT F. BACK, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



S. G. NELSON, B.Sc., M.B., B.S., M.R.C.P.,
M.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.



PAULINE BAILLIE-NEWTON, M.B., B.S.,
Tutor in Medicine.



L. E. HEWITT, M.B., B.S., M.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



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Tutor in Medicine.



S. H. LOVELL, M.B., M.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



A. S. JOHNSON, M.B., M.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



BEN DENNING, M.B., M.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



K. C. CUNNINGHAM, M.B., M.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



JOHN A. MANION, M.B., Ch.M.
Tutor in Surgery.



MAURICE R. JOSEPH, B.Sc., M.B., B.S.,
M.R.C.P., M.R.A.C.P.,
Student Supervisor.

Sydney Hospital.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

Sydney Hospital has the oldest historical associations of any medical institution in Australia. The present structure is the direct successor to the Sydney Infirmary (1848-1881), which had its origins in the convict hospital commenced by Lachlan Macquarie in 1811 and completed in 1816. Until 1837 this convict hospital was under civil control, and from then until 1848 it was administered by the military. The first medical student associated with the hospital appears to have been Henry Cowper, who was apprenticed to Dr. William Redfern in 1814.

In the year 1848 the Sydney Dispensary—a society for the care of the pauper sick—took over the central block, having occupied the southern wing some five years earlier, and the Sydney Infirmary and Dispensary came into being. At this particular stage hygiene was a trifle weak and the hospital was salted with vermin and peppered with sewerage, erysipelas and gangrene.

The Sydney Infirmary admitted clinical students in a sporadic fashion and they were given official recognition on January 14th, 1851. In the same year the University of Sydney was incorporated. From 1859-1869 various schemes were drawn up for the establishment of a clinical school in conjunction with the University. The attempted assassination of Alfred, the Royal Duke of Edinburgh, in 1868 (the Clontarf Picnic) resulted in public subscriptions for a new hospital, the Prince Alfred, and the proximity of the latter to the University assured its position as a training school.

The present Sydney Hospital owes its genesis to the tenacity and foresight of Dr. (later Sir) Arthur Renwick. Construction was commenced in 1881, but, because of persistent moves to have the site shifted elsewhere, was not completed until 1890. The present plans for the removal of the hospital, then, even if lacking in originality, at least bear the hallmark of an historical wish.

Perhaps the outstanding feature of the hospital today is the freedom allowed the clinical student body and the endeavours of the hospital authorities to provide adequate amenities. During our stay a new common room has been constructed, furnished and provided with ample locker room. In point of fact it is strongly rumoured that a member of the year, victimized by the housing shortage, for a few horrible days seriously considered moving in.

The Superintendent, Dr. Norman Rose, and his assistant, Dr. Hogan, have on all occasions made a point of giving sympathetic consideration to student problems. The success of Sydney's clinical evenings and the excellent condition of its common room are two examples of the beneficial results of this liaison. Miss Hahn also has shown infinite patience in the matter of typed material and sorting out periodical group mix-ups. The library on the fourth floor of the Kanematsu Institute is partially maintained by student subscription, and Miss Gibson's assistance has been invoked again and again, especially in search of the elusive reference. The reorganization of the Pathology Museum should prove an immense boon to future fourth year students.

Sydney's atmosphere has always been friendly and it is to be hoped that this tradition will be carried on. As an established training school the hospital has much to offer and its future depends as much on its students as on its authorities. Certainly our stay has left us with a lifelong wealth of experience and, it is to be hoped, some medical acumen as well.

SPECIALS

The Specials are given in groups during Fifth Year along lines analogous to those followed in the other clinical schools.

Gynæcology is ably expounded by the inimitable, clear-thinking Dr. "Fuzz" Porter and that most likable displayer of operative specimens, Dr. Duggan. Out-patients, under the ægis of Drs. Moon and MacDonald, is a source of revelation and at times depressing disillusionment.

The **Eye Department** is situated in Sir John Young's Crescent, across the Domain, and this dissociation from the general hospital contributes in some degree to those periodical lapses in attendance which no doubt most have experienced in mind if not in body. Dr. Stanton-Cook and Dr. Eizenberg as tutors leave an impression of what a good ophthalmological student might conceivably resemble. Both are notorious for their eternal patience and good-naturedness in the handling of students.

Ear, Nose and Throat is capably taught by Dr. Parkes Findlay and Dr. Woolcock. The former had the remarkable virtue of instilling his knowledge by practical demonstration, innumerable questions and periodical verbal traumatism of tympanic membranes. Dr. Woolcock's approach was a trifle more impersonal but his students seemed to pass as well.

The **Skin Department** was perhaps the most congenial with which we came into contact. Dr. Norrie, Dr. Murray Will and Dr. Rae initiated us into a multiplicity of rashes, eruptions and itches, for each of which, by some necromancy, they were always able to provide an appropriate name.

The "skin" term was enjoyable and certainly we now know enough about the subject to realize that lues, the subtle insinuator, should be shot into the differential diagnosis of anything.

Psychiatry under the quiet, logical Dr. Edwards and his more voluble colleague Dr. Frazer still remains for us a subject the intricacies of which are revealed at moments of inspiration and doubly reinforced at times of examination.

Perhaps in conclusion it may be said that Sydney gives what the student takes. The tutorial system has always to contend with the difficulty of numbers, but we will always look back on the "Old Lady" with affection mingled with respect.

D.T.

THE HONORARIES

DR. GEORGE C. WILLCOCKS.

"Stout heart of oak."

Dr. Willcocks has impressed all his groups with his ability to correlate clinical perspectives. His teaching has insisted that the physician is first and last the arbiter of his own case and as such is alone in the position to interpret adequately the findings of his pathological auxiliaries. His iconoclasm is tempered with a sound clinical insight and an impersonal sense of humour (especially in the matter of the absent case-taker). All this and a delightful manner combine to make him more than a medical tutor—in fact, something of a figure.

His cryptic remarks are often followed by never-to-be-forgotten surveys of possibilities and probabilities which, having been expanded empirically, are then synoptically integrated in terms of the particular.

Dr. Willcocks' colourful and likeable personality has left an indelible imprint.

DR. WILFRED EVANS.

"He left us in his debt"—Macaulay.

Dr. Evans will perhaps be best remembered for his considerate handling of all with whom he came in contact, whether patient or student. His rounds were not only a source of fruitful instruction, but also an object lesson in bedside manners. His lectures in the Maitland Hall have served to provide us with a fund of useful material for both examination purposes and later practice.

An admitted conservative in treatment (remember urethane and leukæmia), he has spared no pains to impart the wide ambit of his diagnostic skill and therapeutic knowledge.

His kindly, unassuming manner, excellent humour and quiet courtesy are unforgettable. We will all remember him (and the outsize hammer) with affection.

DR. E. H. STOKES.

Many an evening meal has grown cold on the dining-room table while weary Sydney Hospital students rolled homewards after one of "Eddie's" notoriously late sessions, but we can say in retrospect that the game, without a doubt, was worth the candle. Some of us had the privilege in Fourth Year, others in our hectic Final Year. All of us profited from the essentially practical teaching we received, whether from the clearly set-out introduction to physical signs in the early stage or in the more complex matters of differential diagnosis and therapy later on in the course. Also, as Secretary of the Board of Medical Studies, he exercised an immeasurable influence for good on our behalf behind the scenes and was responsible in no small part for some of the excellent additions to our curriculum which developed as we passed through the hospital.

We will remember "Eddie" with gratitude for the essential soundness of his teaching, his perpetually kind and understanding approach to the patients under his care, and his sympathy and tolerance of our repeated blunders and our perplexed queries.

DR. A. J. HOOD STOBO.

Beginning our Clinical Medicine with some trepidation, we breathed a sigh of relief when we first saw the friendly "Stobe" seated behind his table in the O.P.D. We knew that here was a man who would prove both tutor and friend, as he did in the succeeding months.

The introduction of students to that most mysterious of all mysteries, cardiac murmurs, must be a difficult task, but Dr. Stobo, with an understanding of our problems, guided our first faltering steps over the many pitfalls.

His recent appointment as a Senior enabled us to welcome him again in Final Year, where the benefit of his long clinical experience and his ability to impart knowledge with a kindly tolerance of our many shortcomings gave us much-needed confidence.

Drawing upon a wealth of anecdotes and stories with which to illustrate his remarks, Dr. Stobo made medical rounds something to be anticipated with pleasure.

MR. LYLE BUCHANAN.

*"Peace to all such! One whose fires
True genius kindles and fair Fame inspires."*

We lay no claim to possessing genius capable of kindling, but kindled indeed was our interest in Surgery under the tutelage of Mr. Buchanan during our Final Year.

With his ability to pad noiselessly from bed to bed, his impressive economy of movement emphasizing the energy beneath, his quietly spoken, effortlessly rolling sentences and his habit of accompanying a searching question by an equally searching gaze, "Buck" the man quickly secured for himself a long-enduring niche in our memories.

In the wards "Buck" the surgeon inculcated ceaselessly the intricacies and importance of pre- and post-operative management and displayed a fervour for vitamin therapy approaching the religious.

In the theatre his stroke by stroke commentary gave us new light on the dark subject of operative technique and (we regard this as being worthy of record) kept us interested in the operation.

We feel sure that our favourite post-graduate remark when engaged in a surgical controversy will be: "I remember, in Final Year, "Buck" said . . ."

MR. C. E. WINSTON.

"Leventhal!"

Charlie has contrived to further our surgical acumen by a goodly mixture of surgical lore and learning ever reinforced by his youthful sense of humour, which at times has more meaning than the recipients care to note.

His informal discourses in the Maitland Lecture Hall, with a solemn roll-call by way of prelude or finale, have a practical and down-to-earth reality, the monotonous of which are sparkled by the witticisms of an accomplished raconteur.

Charlie has given us perspective and the benefit of his own practical and diagnostic experience. He has left us wiser than he found us and bequeathed a wealth of impressions that time may fade but not obliterate.

MR. M. P. SUSMAN.

"Have I seen you before?"

One of the senior year tutors, Mr. Susman is well known for his extraordinary vitality. Indeed his ability to outpace his dyspnoeic students on staircases is almost legendary. A congenial teacher, he prefers not to resort to the schoolmaster habit of perpetual roll-calling and reaches perhaps his zenith with his expert expositions on the subject of pneumonolyses and thoracoplasties.

Endowed with an active mind, his ready wit and conversational rapidity lightened our eight weeks' term and guided our minds along the hitherto untapped paths of thoracic surgery.

MR. K. W. STARR.

"Send for a doctor!"

Although rather overawed by Mr. Starr's reputation, at first meeting students are pleasantly surprised to find a tutor who is ever ready to impart his knowledge in a concise and systematic form. The phrase "Where's the fellow who doesn't know?" soon taught us that we could not evade thinking by claiming lack of knowledge of the subject under discussion—in fact, no alibi for ignorance seemed to be accepted at any time. One of his chief methods of impressing a fact is to hurl a searching question and then stand aside, keeping a straight face with some difficulty while the luckless student flounders in reply. His pre-operative, operative and post-operative complications and treatment are presented more lucidly than any mere textbook interpretation, and his bedside lectures on a remarkable variety of subjects were worth to us more than many an hour of study.

The term spent with Mr. Starr will ever remain an exceedingly bright spot in our surgical training.

DR. W. E. FISHER.

"When I was in Boston . . ."

After a distinguished war service, including a period spent as a P.O.W. in Japanese hands, Dr. Fisher rejoined the staff of Sydney Hospital in 1947 and immediately recommenced his old job of guiding the student feet through the

maze of case-taking and clinical medicine generally during Fifth Year. Not that the maze was really as bad as it might have been, with the Fisher systems and "ætiological pigeon-holes" behind us as a never-failing source of strength, and though each of us on the fateful day of "case presentation" felt the sting of a particularly clever and biting wit, the criticism and advice were so good-natured and to the point that we all bobbed up smiling after a short recovery period, and no one could deny that we benefited greatly from the experience.

With a store of personal and historical reminiscences we were entertained; with a fund of strange oaths and gestures we were duly frightened and impressed; most important of all, we were taught something of the art of Medicine as well as a great deal of the science. For that alone we would be grateful.

DR. W. L. CALOV.

*"He was a man. Take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again."*

Dr. Calov stands high in our regard as a clinician and a tutor because he at no time forgets that students wish to learn rather than look on dumbly at manœuvres of which they know nothing. He never failed to discuss his diagnosis and treatment and to attempt to explain to us the whys and the wherefores; but his consideration extended beyond the walls of the hospital and his clinics at Albion Street taught those of us who were with him the greater part of all we now know of chest signs. Lounging nonchalantly, he lectured to us in a surprisingly unaffected fashion that showed a complete and humorous acquaintance with student wiles and manners.

Though his interests in medical science are many, ranging from tropical diseases to tuberculosis, he is a keen follower of cricket, and we remember with pride his magnificent stand against Prince Alfred in the inter-hospital game. As a man we honour him and as a physician respect him.

DR. T. E. H. SPARK.

With an essentially practical approach Dr. Spark unravelled some of the complexities of clinical medicine in our Fourth Year; he continually stressed the value of clinical signs and endeavoured to teach us individually the necessity for accurate observation.

His own approach to the mechanism of heart failure was expounded as we perambulated in the ward from one systolic murmur to the next, these rounds being interrupted by questions of a particularly searching and terrifying nature. In Final Year he was appointed official Tutor in Therapeutics and attacked with vigour and no little success the heartbreaking task of endeavouring to refresh our minds on topics of which our ignorance was appalling.

With his bow-tie, tinted glasses and constantly swinging stethoscope he proved quite a personality in our lives and one to whom we are indebted for much sound practical knowledge.

MR. R. J. W. MALCOLM.

"You understand?"

Mr. Robert Malcolm will be chiefly remembered by those of us who were with him for his wonderful sympathy with each individual patient under his care, and his seemingly innate ability to cheer the most despondent of them. As

a tutor we recollect a weakness for acute pancreatitis, which he never attempted to disguise. Equally patent was his dislike for fracture work—"It's not that I *like* fractures, doctor, you understand". We were amazed by his unorthodox theories of the causation of acute appendicitis and the cryptic tryptic origin of what we had been pleased to call peptic ulceration; but in this as in all other aspects he proved a very real stimulus to deep thought on matters which we had previously accepted blindly.

We will remember the neatness of his surgical technique, his perpetually cheery manner and his constant interest in golf; but most of all we thank him for teaching us to be polite and encouraging to the most ungrateful and refractory of patients.

MR. E. A. HEDBERG.

Under the guidance of Mr. Hedberg we first met the patient surgical and the ever-present triumvirate—hæmorrhoids, hernia and appendicitis—soon became familiar to us. It was he who pointed the way to a successful practical approach to surgery by stressing the value of systematic thinking in arriving at the correct diagnosis.

In his position as student supervisor Mr. Hedberg proved ever watchful of our interests, and many of the amenities we enjoy have been directly due to his efforts on our behalf.

MR. S. L. SPENCER.

Mr. Spencer introduced us to the subject of Clinical Surgery in Fourth Year. Tackling all signs and symptoms from the point of view of the mechanism involved, he made sure that our knowledge was founded on a thorough understanding. Much useful information was imbibed in the matter of instruments whilst standing with aching gastrocnemii and prolapsing arches in the instrument room. An air of sanctity was added to the matter of surgical techniques by holding their exposition (verbal) in the relative comfort of the Chapel.

We will always be grateful to Mr. Spencer for having laid a sound foundation for our future surgical work.

MR. JAMES MACRAE YEATES.

*"In them the seed of wisdom did I sow
And with my own hands laboured it to grow."*

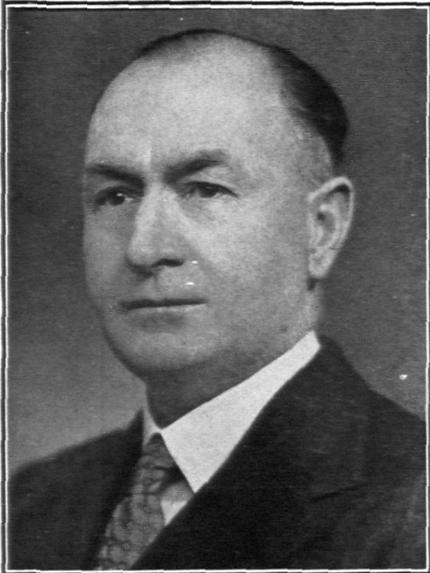
Taking us gently by the hand with admirable compassion for our ignorance, James MacRae led us along the difficult path of Surgery during our Fourth and Fifth Years.

Equipped with a mind that works in terms of percentages, afire with a zeal for "lumps and bumps" and overflowing with latest information, he presented Surgery as a blessedly logical subject.

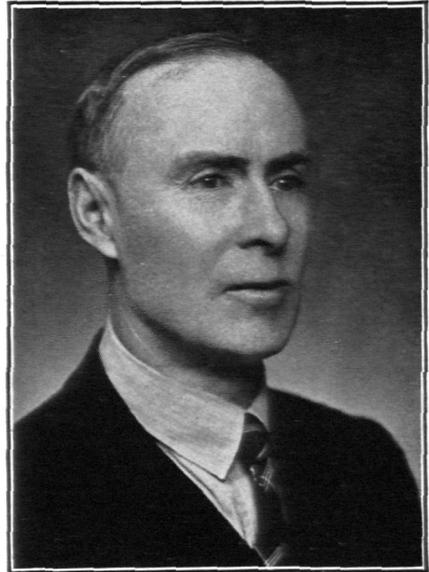
In addition to studying under him at Surgical Out-patients during Fourth Year, he entertained us during Fifth Year by a series of surgical tutorials liberally illustrated with bottles and thus put our surgery on a firm pathological basis.

And, sir, we shall *always* remember to ask the patient's age!

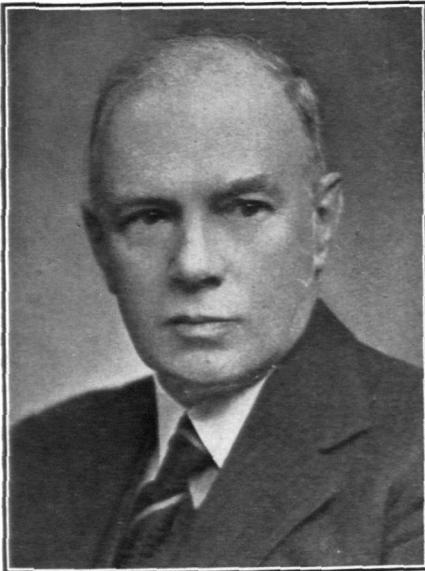
Sydney Hospital.



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



WILFRED EVANS, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.
(Syd.), F.R.C.P. (Lond.), F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



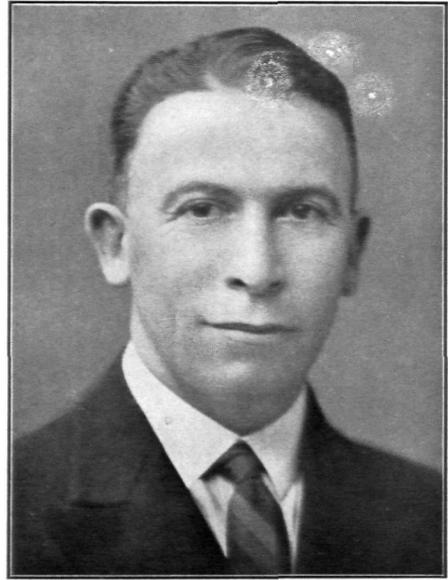
E. H. STOKES, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



T. E. H. SPARK, M.B., B.S., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Assistant Physician.



LYLE BUCHANAN, V.D., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.),
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



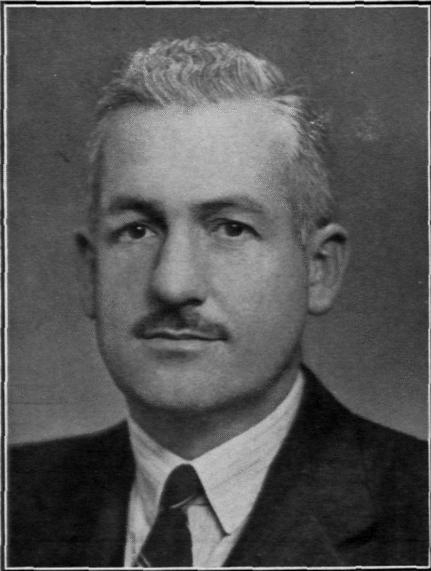
C. E. WINSTON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



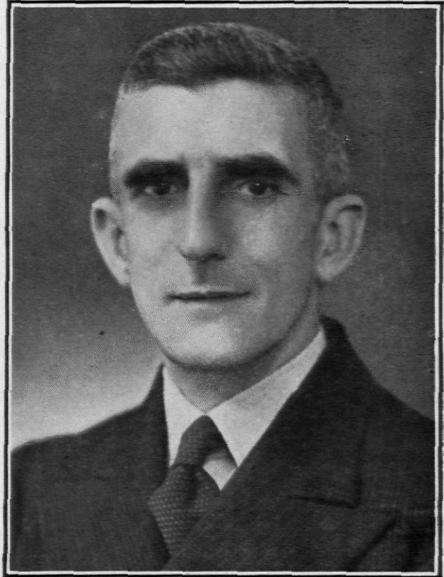
K. W. STARR, O.B.E., E.D., M.B., B.S.
(Syd.), M.S. (Melb.), F.R.C.S. (Eng.),
F.A.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



R. J. W. MALCOLM, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
F.R.C.S.,
Honorary Assistant Surgeon.



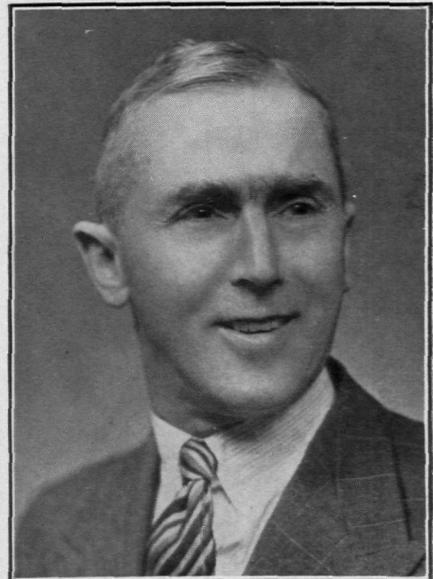
S. LIVINGSTONE SPENCER, M.B., B.S.
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Honorary Assistant Surgeon.



H. K. PORTER, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon.



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



M. P. SUSMAN, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.
(Eng.), F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



W. E. FISHER, M.D., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.
(Lond.), F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Assistant Physician.



E. A. HEDBERG, M.B., B.S. (Syd.),
F.R.C.S. (Eng.),
Honorary Assistant Surgeon.



J. M. YEATES, M.B., B.S. (Syd.),
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Assistant Surgeon.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

No one will doubt the veracity of the statement that the foundations of a successful medical career rest mainly on a foundation of knowledge gained at a hospital during student years. Thus in 1946 we arrived at St. Vincent's with a maximum of diagnostic paraphernalia, a minimum of clinical knowledge and a ready desire to learn. Nor have we ever regretted our choice as we try to absorb some of the knowledge and industry displayed by the whole staff.

In Fourth Year Drs. Markell, Speeding, Bruce Hall, May, McMahon and McGrath did much to initiate us into the interesting sphere of our early clinical studies, wherein we learnt to distinguish a symptom and a sign, and the quartet, inspection, palpation, percussion, auscultation.

Fifth Year brought the Specials, and Children's and Obstetric Hospitals. Having heard of the escapades of former students at the Obstetric Hospital, we indeed looked forward to our residence. The special examinations discovered amongst us some dermatologists whose latent ability had lain dormant.

Under the careful guidance of the Dean of the Clinical School, Dr. Miller, and other Senior Honoraries, we gained much clinical knowledge and, inspired with the wisdom of more ward work, less books, we were prepared not only for our Finals, but also for our future practice.

To all the Senior Honoraries, Drs. Miller, Coppelson, Maxwell, Taylor, Kinsella, Sherwood, Jeremy and Bruce Hall, to our Superintendent, Dr. Craven, and our Assistant Superintendent, Dr. Prendergast, and to all the resident staff our sincere thanks for ever-ready assistance.

In particular, our gratitude to Dr. Leigh Dodson for his pathological tutorials and demonstrations, to Dr. Alan Dwyer for one question in surgery (we hope), and to Dr. Noel Newton for his tutorials in Clinical Surgery.

Finally, may we never forget the lesson taught by the nursing staff, especially the Sisters of Charity; a lesson of gentleness and efficiency which knows no ties of creed or race.

DR. ROBERT J. TAYLOR.

Dr. Taylor has that innate capacity of combining wit and wisdom in his rounds. His biweekly visits to his patients are always very popular with the students, who appreciate the clear and crystalline way he presents us with his facts without any wasted words or trimmings. His ever-ready wit, his abundant energy and his exuberance for his work are constant causes of admiration by us, while his enthusiasm for the students' welfare is exemplified in the brilliant array of clinical material which he regularly presents to us at his out-patients. His often-heard maxim "You can't have everything" is also some consolation for those who look for classical textbook descriptions.

DR. RICHMOND JEREMY.

"Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere."

It is with deep appreciation and much happiness that we look back on our association with "Jerry". First of all with appreciation for his great help both on rounds and lectures. Radiating knowledge—up-to-the-minute knowledge—he inspired us all to greater heights and, when our poor memories failed, his ready understanding and lucid explanation were a joy to hear. Perhaps the greatest virtues of the "big man" were his kindness and gentleness. Not only to the students did he show these, but to all, nurses, residents and patients included.

As we leave, we know we will miss him, but we are consoled by the fact that we are all so much richer because of our association with him.

MR. V. M. COPPLESON.

"A student of the Old Master."—Dr. Watson, junior.

In the bleak hours of the early morn, and with the cloak of Morpheus still heavy upon us, we first made the acquaintance of the Senior Surgeon, Mr. Copleson. To the cry of "Whose patient?" we were impressed with the importance of observation and the need for knowing the simple things of surgery—how to dress a wound, use a catheter, etc.

Each Thursday we ran the risk of fallen arches and in turn became members of his surgical team at the risk of greatly increasing the "infection rate" of the patients. We soon became familiar with the phrase "She's bleeding too much; it's the anæsthetic", or "Where's the next patient? Haven't they got him under yet?" In his lectures he gave us the bread and butter of surgery—a fitting preparation for practice as well as for examinations. In future years we are sure to remember:

"Hæmorrhoidectomy when over resembles a clover;
Dahlias are failures."

MR. MAXWELL.

"Swift."

If by means of careful planning and coordination you were able to be present for a round of Mr. Maxwell you were sure of picking up several useful hints which would not be found in any textbook. They were the product of a lifetime of careful observation and reasoning. These items would come from Mr. Maxwell as fresh as the day they were recorded. His routine remark about the age of a patient was always sure to bring a smile from the patient and a round of applause from his group.

MR. I. D. MILLER.

"And I said of medicine, that this is an art which considers the constitution of the patient, and has principles of action and reasons in each case."—Plato: Gorgias.

"Who taught you anatomy? You actually know some anatomy."—D.M.

We first came into contact with Dougie in our Second Year, when he resumed lecturing in Anatomy, after being absent on war service for some considerable time. It was not long before we discovered his ready wit and his remarkable ability at recalling names. We all have to thank him for the way in which he made us "feel at home" in our first important viva—Anatomy of all subjects!

The following year we were further indebted to him for his lectures in Surgical Anatomy. This was the first time in our course that a subject had been presented to us from a practical and clinical point of view. Moreover, the informal manner in which they were presented was much appreciated by all.

When we next met Dougie it was in our clinical years at St.V.H. and we were further impressed by his keen interest in our welfare and in the manner in which he endeavoured to impart to us his wide knowledge and experience of surgery in all its aspects. We could not have had a better tutor.

Thank you, Dougie.

MR. V. J. KINSELLA.

"A goad for the sloth."

Dr. Kinsella's rounds were a marathon of endurance. He would leave his students at the end of the day tired and with fallen arches, while he himself would beam with the same sprightly step as when he entered the hospital.

Meticulously careful and painstaking, both in clinical examination and operative surgery, he would expect a very thorough history and examination from his students. Failure in this respect would merit a severe scolding, mollified by a disarming grin.

DR. W. R. PAGE.

"Concepts are an achievement, not a gift."

Coming events cast their shadow before them, and the doings in the Psychiatry Department were legendary long before we were due to attend there. But, prepared though we thought we were, we sat in dazed silence as Dr. Page, his immeasurable personality dominating the scene, speedily convinced us of the magnitude of our mental shortcomings.

An expert on *les affaires de cœur*, he is an authority on the subject, from the love life of the lizard to the subtleties of the sweet square Jane.

Many a time he has warned against marrying for one's thalamus and eulogized the delights of a date with Diana at forty instead of adoring Amaryllis at twenty.

His oratory can justly be termed orchestral, the melodic cadence of his voice being punctuated with high-pitched "do you see's" and an occasional "hobe", while ever in the background is some secret and extrabuccal beat.

DR. JAMES SHERWOOD.

"He helps lame dogs over stiles."

From our first contact with Dr. Sherwood he immediately took us into his own ranks and treated us as though we were his original colleagues. In all matters "Jimmy" has been a complete friend as well as an excellent clinical teacher, and from him we learnt all the patience and kindness that must go with our calling.

Systematic, clear and logical thought show us his ability as a clinician, and because of this at all times on his rounds were his group plus the "hangers-on", there to glean something from his little pearls of wisdom.

Dr. Sherwood at all times, no matter what was said, was far from being critical, and with a little smile and in a characteristic tone of voice would correct us thus: "Just a little high, doctor. About four grammes, not forty."

DR. P. J. MARKELL.

"And gladly would he learn, and gladly teach."

Those indeed were fortunate who learnt the fundamentals of Clinical Medicine from Dr. Markell. With infinite patience he sought to teach us the physical signs and the science of history-taking. Possessor of a logical mind, he drilled us in the systematic approach to a clinical problem, his own work always being the example. His courtesy and fund of anecdotes about medical practice and experiences overseas contributed to making him a very popular tutor.

MR. EDWARD McMAHON.

"What's he got?"

Tall and elegant, an excellent diagnostician and sure surgeon are attributes of Mr. McMahon.

We first met him at out-patients during our introductory course in Surgery. He impressed us with his knowledge of anatomy, his ability to rattle off definitions and, above all, his spot diagnoses, especially his diagnosis of that painful and irritating condition *pruritus ani*—hence the quotation: "What's he got?"

DR. BRUCE HALL.

"Ah! James Sherwood!"

Those of us who attended Dr. Bruce Hall's O.P.D. in Fourth Year were glad indeed to have him as a tutor in our Final Year. He is the possessor of a charming bedside manner and also many French and Latin sayings: viz.: *vis en fronte, vis a tergo, festina lente, qu'est-ce que cela*, or you may find yourself being addressed as professor or madame.

While in the army he examined hundreds of cases of dysentery and thus has become an expert in using the sigmoidoscope and in recognizing bowel pathologies. It is his earnest teaching that all G.P.'s should possess this instrument, for "more mistakes are made from not looking than from not knowing".

MR. LEONARD MAY.

We first met "Lennie" in 1946. During that short term he impressed us again and again with the essentials of surgery. No problem was too little to be discussed.

An excellent diagnostician and sympathetic tutor, he knew what the student wanted and gave it to him without unnecessary preliminaries.

It was the little things that he drove home to us. None will forget his admonition of not taking a lateral in X-raying nor his talks on functional medicine.

DR. D. S. FOY.

"Gentle in manner, strong in performance."—Claudia Aquavier.

Always a charming gentleman, "Donnie" proved an invariable favourite with both patients and students. His genuine sympathy for patients re the trials of washing day was so convincing as to lead one to believe he experienced them himself.

It is still an unsolved mystery whether his "little tonics" show seasonal variations.

DR. GRANT LINDEMAN.

"'Tis better than riches to scratch where it itches."—Proverb.

Ever a picture of sartorial splendour, it was this gentleman who shepherded us over the hurdles of Dermatology in a manner which convinced us of his wide and varied experience. He possessed a rare ability to distinguish between the popular brands of washing compounds by the type of dermatitis they occasionally produce, and his first "tutes" will be memorable for the assiduity with which he pronounced some of the more lengthy words associated with his specialty. We here learnt that *pityriasis capitis* was commonly called dandruff and that the treatment of *Tinea cruris* was so and so, much to our relief.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



RICHMOND JEREMY, 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. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon, Lecturer in
Clinical Surgery.



W. T. D. MAXWELL, M.B., Ch.M.,
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.



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



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



D. S. FOY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon.



LEONARD MAY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



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

The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



Forewarned is forearmed, and so, having heard of the 8.30 a.m. lectures at the Children's Hospital and the roll that was to be signed, we assembled there for lectures during the last term of 1946.

It was in the hot days of December that these lectures were delivered, and all but the keenest of us found two lectures so early in the morning most exhausting and so, having signed the roll, retired to more inviting places, such as Bondi Beach, rationalizing that it would be to the good of our health even if to the detriment of our knowledge of pædiatrics.

Our lectures were given by Dr. Hughes on Medical Pædiatrics and Dr. Humphries on Surgical Cases. These two lecturers presented some really good lectures and tried to demonstrate their lectures with picked cases. Dr. Humphries impressed us with his maternal approach to infants and showed us how to pacify even the most obstreperous and frightened child.

The lectures over, we then trudged along Missenden Road to hear Dr. Hotten's Anæsthetic lectures. Pausing at the Boutique for a "cuppa", we invariably arrived late and incurred the displeasure of Dr. Hotten.

We again visited the Children's Hospital for our "Kids" term. The surgical side of pædiatrics was taught to us by Drs. Steigrad and Nelson. The latter's O.P.D. was a continual procession of aberrant heads, mostly hydrocephalic, and tended to give one a distorted idea of Surgical Pædiatrics.

If in later years some young mother should ask us how much cow's milk a ten-pound baby should receive or how much dilution and how much cod liver oil should be added, then it will not be the fault of Dr. Kathleen Winning if we do not know. Let us also never forget the "pinks" and their treatment. Those of us who arrived before Xmas will in turn remember the short, sharp and snappy lectures of Dr. Lorimer Dods, who tried valiantly to believe we knew something. Dr. Taylor's rounds were always instructive and quite entertaining. Some of us were fortunate in having him as a medical tutor again in our Final Year.

Medical rounds with Dr. McCallum were well attended, for he was ever ready and always eager to teach us what he could of Medical Pædiatrics. He would spend much of his valuable time in explaining things without being superfluous. Those of us who were so fortunate to have him as tutor vote him one of the best tutors of our clinical years.

Eventually the out-patient departments were found at Quay Street. Here Dr. Bradfield attended to the Medical Out-Patients, Dr. Steigrad the Surgical, and Drs. Gregg and Dunn the Eye and Skin Out-Patients respectively. Always welcome, fortunately we were allowed to leave early.

A visit to Tressilian, two lectures from Dr. Reye in Pathology, two from Dr. Green on Orthopædics, and one from Dr. Anderson Stuart on X-Rays completed our tuition in Pædiatrics.

Finally we must make mention of the amenities of student life made available by the hospital authorities. A luxurious laze in the sun, seated in comfortable armchairs, a cup of tea at noon, and an occasional hand of solo were enough to let one forget the trials of life. Our thanks indeed to the authorities that be for all that was done for us.



L. H. HUGHES, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Lecturer in Medical Pædiatrics.



H. G. HUMPHRIES, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Lecturer in Surgical Pædiatrics.



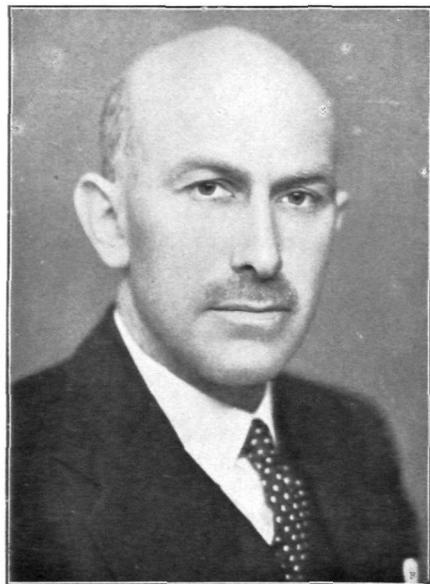
LORIMER F. DODS, M.V.O., M.D., Ch.M.
(Syd.), D.C.H. (Lond.), F.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



KATHLEEN WINNING, M.B., Ch.M., D.C.H.
Tutor in Medicine.



T. Y. NELSON, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.), F.R.A.C.S.
Tutor in Surgery.



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

Royal Hospital for Women.



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

From the day of our first entry into the Medical School the years ahead had painted highly coloured pictures for us of the delights of residence at "The Royal", and for once anticipation fell short of reality. Despite the insistent telephone, answered rather more smartly during the main course than the refresher, life in the Cottages had a quality of timelessness. One lived on another planet bounded by the hospital gates and the immutable Culbertson, in the democracy engendered by cramped quarters, strange hours and common interests. Although the vagaries of the weather prevented those who were in residence during the surfing season from acquiring the healthy tan usually so characteristic of the rising obstetrician, those who were not so particular about taking their fluids externally were not a whit dismayed and the brews consumed were both many and various.

On the academic side the fame of Jimmy Ridler had spread far before him and was amply justified in our regrettably short acquaintance with him. Dr. Lowe also lectured to us, and his capabilities practically demonstrated on many occasions had his audience agape. From his card-indexed memory he could produce the history of every instrument ("sportsman named Auvard") with never a pause in the sweep of his curette.

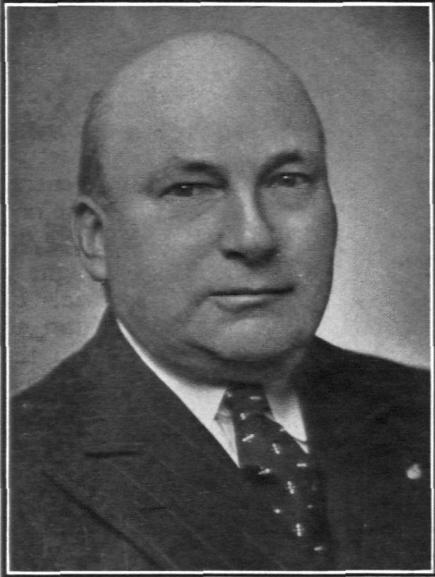
Dr. Ida Saunders' wardrobe continues to dazzle the female students, while the males struggle perhaps slightly longer with her torrent of excellent precepts. Another of the fair sex endowed with the gift of tongues was Dr. Kate Winning, whose mothercraft lectures produced some classic races of tongue and pen. We found Dr. Small very anxious to discover and meet the needs of students, and thought the efficiency of his unhurried obstetrics and his radar machine quite uncanny. Dr. George Stening made a considerable impression by the very suavity of his moustache, and lived up to it very well in his teaching.

At Out-Patients, Drs. Howell, Warden and Mutton tried to set the feet of those who had penetrated there in the right paths as to the profession in general and palpations in particular, though even they at times were chastized by the one and only Sister Hancock.

Dr. Gordon Young and his offsider, Mephistopheles (alias Frank Hughes) saw to our welfare twenty-four hours per day, and the excellent tutorials of Dr. Sheumack, combined with the help of the Matron and nursing staff to confirm our opinion that Obstetrics is one of the best-taught subjects in the course.



Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.



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



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



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



D. SHEUMACK, M.B., B.S.,
Wyeth Fellow in Obstetrics.

Crown Street Hospital.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

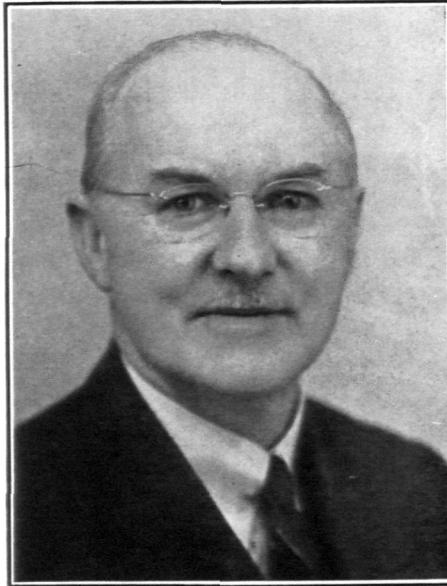
For each particular group of students mention of Crown Street doubtless recalls its own particular set of reminiscences; many experiences, however, were shared by us all to a greater or less degree. Perhaps the fatal fascination of the place to many is the fact that, for the first time in the course, one really comes to grips with a patient and one feels for a time really part and parcel of a hospital—perhaps for a fleeting moment, but yet an enjoyable one.

On looking back on our Obstets. term it is a sad confession that the amount of Obstets. we learnt is one of the last things to cross our mind—which is not really a true reflection of what actually happened, as the instruction was outstanding, both in theory and in practice. Dr. Mackey and later Dr. Hamlin certainly did everything they could to help, and from H.M.O.'s, R.M.O.'s and nursing staff we received nothing but co-operation, although at times perhaps we didn't recognize it as such! One can't mention them all, but Dr. Dixon Hughes at least can't be forgotten, for his perpetual interest in student welfare and his bright and ever-stimulating tutorials. And, of course, Dr. ("Scarlet Pimpernel") Swain, a man of few words, but a practical teacher, with an unbelievable finesse on the business end of a pair of Neville Barnes'!

There seems no useful purpose in writing about the parties, for quite enough stories circulate about them as it is, and the best stories aren't really fit for this sedate publication, which we are never sure who is going to read. It is during these parties, of course, and during the weary watches of sundry other late nights, that one really got to know the other members of one's group, whom up till then had in many cases been more or less closed books—the group existence was perhaps, in many ways, the best part of the whole show.

Only time and the final year results will tell, of course, but we think we gained from our combined time of six weeks spent there enough Obstetric “foundation” and “superstructure” to see us over that last hurdle, as well as laying up memories of a great deal of fun and companionship that is difficult to estimate in these factual pages.

Crown Street Hospital



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

BETWEEN OURSELVES

ALEXANDER ARNOLD ALLISON (R.P.A.H.).

"The most useless day of all is that in which we have not laughed."

Lex hailed from Canterbury High School, where he was school captain, beginning his University career in 1943.

Always a keen sportsman, he excels at baseball and he has been a member of the first-grade team since 1943, gaining his "blue" in 1945, as well as selection in the Combined Universities Baseball Team of 1947.

Academically Lex has been well to the fore, and his imposing collection of examination honours show him to be a capable and intelligent student.

A bright and jovial personality is prominent in his make-up and all augurs well for a happy and successful medical career.

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

This cheerful customer comes from Scone and his ever-present smile soon earned for him his college nickname "Grin". In his early days he was a dangerous man as hooker (in Scone they call him "Butch"), but advancing years have wrought a change and his sporting activities are now more amorous than violent.

He gains with ease the touching confidence of little children and parturient women—perhaps the deep wisdom gained from life as lived among the bluegums has something to do with it. At any rate, if ever a man were destined to become a "good old family doctor" here is one.

JOAN ASHER (Sydney Hospital).

"The wisdom that plann'd and the zeal that obeyed."—Scott.

Educated at the Presbyterian Ladies' College, Pymble, Joan has always taken her University career seriously. Her quiet and reserved manner conceals a keen mind, the analytical side of which has been carefully nurtured over a period of years.

At Crown Street she consistently haunted the labour ward and it is wrongly asserted that a harassed sister once, in the early hours of the morning, suggested that she be "sent back to the floor".

Joan has a liberal mind, a good sense of humour and the ability to take a joke. Her ability to correlate and integrate her material, combined with a high working potential, will assure her success in the field of Medicine.

JOHN BANFIELD (R.P.A.H.).

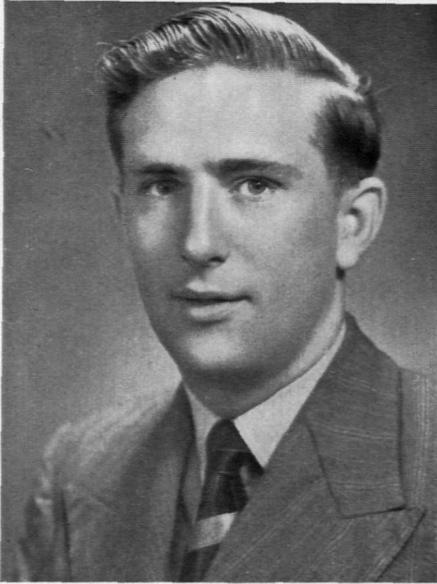
"Oh, he sits high in all the people's hearts."—Shakespeare.

A product of the Marist Brother's High School, W. Maitland, John is another of those among us who can boast (although he wouldn't) of an excellent Leaving pass.

Though strictly unassuming, he can always be relied on to produce a sensible answer to the tutors's questions and has a record unblemished by posts and enhanced by many credits and distinctions.

A steady and conscientious worker, he is interested in literature and sport, and is renowned for his capacity to lose golf balls, his unfailing good nature and his engaging sense of humour.

We are sure that the profession will gain a member of real value when John enters its midst.



ALEXANDER ARNOLD ALLISON.



ROBERT ANDERSON.



JOAN ASHER.



JOHN BANFIELD.

LESLEY HELEN BARNES (Sydney Hospital).

"Prithee, sweet maid!"

Helen, as she is most generally known, was educated at the Sydney Girls' High School and has succeeded in making an excellent niche for herself amongst the academic highlights of the year. She has the ability to mix well and an extraordinary knack of being on time for everything—an almost alien touch in the medical fraternity.

Despite a variety of outside interests, her first love, we are very much afraid, will remain Medicine. Imbued with a real understanding of human nature and a rare tolerance in matters theological, Lesley Helen will be well remembered for her quiet voice and easy smile. Her reassurance and fund of practical knowledge should carry her far in her work.

BASIL BIERMAN (R.P.A.H.).

Basil came up from Sydney High and started right in. Medicine captures his interest and he just eats examinations. High distinctions come naturally and he spends the prize money on books. What distinguishes Basil is that he reads the books he buys. He has a sturdy little medical library. It's pleasant at a bedside with Basil. He sorts the signs out quickly. He is fond of a home-cooked dinner and a good concert. Basil is going to settle down to being a pretty good physician and is looking forward to enjoying his post-graduate work.

KENNETH BLUETT (R.P.A.H.).

"I tell thee the time is at hand when thou shalt pray to Father Zeus that thy fair-maned steeds may be fleetier than falcons."

—The Iliad, Book XIII.

Ken's engaging personality has won for himself an increasing circle of friends during his arduous studies in the Faculty of Medicine.

Coming to this University from De La Salle College, Marrickville, where he had a distinguished scholastic record and where he was dux of the College, Ken was soon recognized as a man of individuality and intellectual ability, with a great love of sport, particularly the Sport of Kings.

Ken took an active part in college football and athletics, doing well as a winger and hurdler, and at all times takes an interest in many extra-curricular activities.

MARY ALISON BLUMER (Sydney Hospital).

"Would she walk lonely through sweet solemn places?"

Mary entered our year in 1943 from C.E.G.G.S., where she was Head Prefect. Attired in gaily coloured garments and an aura of independence she proceeded to work.

Those of us who worked with her have appreciated her unfailing good humour and, most delightful of all her characteristics, a low tolerance to mirth. Efforts (usually successful) to reduce Mab to uncontrollable merriment helped considerably to lighten a dull "Out-patients".

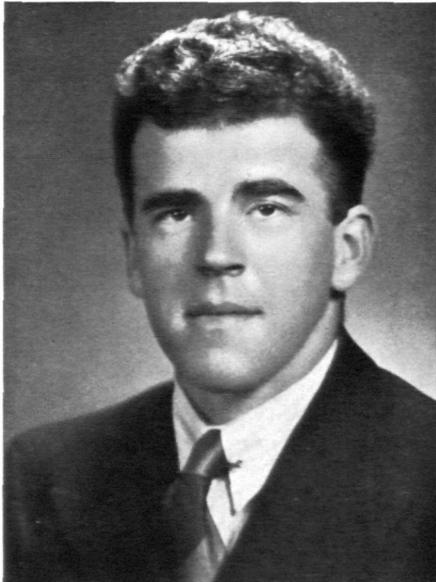
With her cool professional manner, her ability for making friends, and her capacity for solid work we believe that we shall be hearing more of Mab, especially in Pædiatric circles.



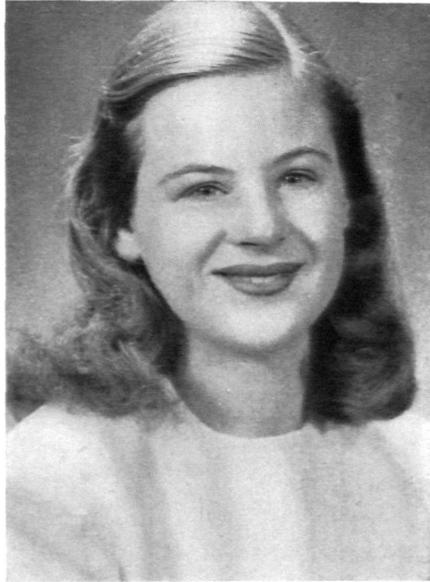
LESLEY HELEN BARNES.



BASIL BIERMAN.



KENNETH BLUETT.



MARY ALISON BLUMER.

VERNER WILLIAM BOW (Sydney Hospital).

"Humour, the saving of the human race."

Football and learning vied for supremacy in Bill's life at Canterbury High School and, although the academic has achieved precedence, each season still finds Bill in his accustomed place, behind the pack for his club.

Keenly appreciative of all types of humour, his bright personality and zest for living have made him a good companion both inside the Faculty and out.

Bringing to his work an alert mind and an intelligent insight into human nature, we can confidently anticipate that Bill will fulfil successfully whatever role he may undertake.

FRANCIS JOSEPH BUCHHORN (St.V.H.).

"It's the way you play them."

Frank started at the University in 1943, following his dux of C.B.C., Albury. Taking some time to settle down, he has succeeded with a minimum of effort and also a minimum of "posts" to reach Final Year.

In the clinical years little outbursts of genius have marked him as a "dark horse" and his practical technique and confidence have made him envied by many of his colleagues. Elected unanimously year representative for the St.V.H. students for the Medical Society, he has carried out his task as such most efficiently.

As a "Johnsman" we hope he carries on the traditions of his Alma Mater.

FRANK JOHN STANWELL BUCKLEY (Sydney Hospital).

"Buck" commenced Medicine in 1943, having left Sydney Grammar complete with exhibition, rowing colours, a cadet commission and a general popularity that had made him a prefect in his last year. Being a congenitally upright character, his work throughout the course has been noted for its thoroughness and sincerity, which have gained for him more than the average share of honours—this notwithstanding a persistent (alleged) defect in the Lane Cove 'bus service which rendered his early morning appearances something to be remembered.

With a completely unique and personal vocabulary, an impressive approach to the opposite sex from which we have all at some time benefited, a rigidly conservative political outlook and an excellent all-round record behind him, Frank is well equipped for what will assuredly be a successful career.

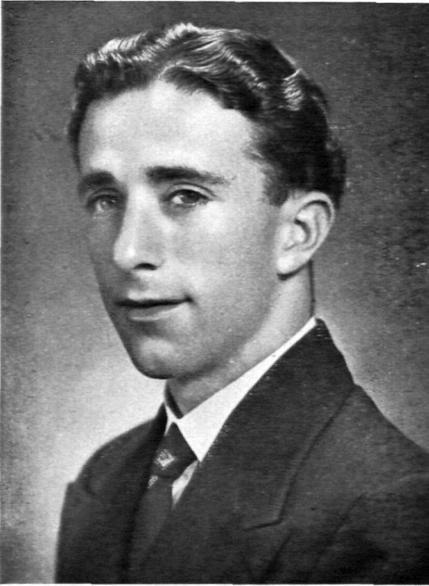
PAMELA BULTEAU (R.P.A.H.).

Pam came to us from Abbotsleigh with a brilliant Leaving pass and has since maintained an excellent standard throughout her course.

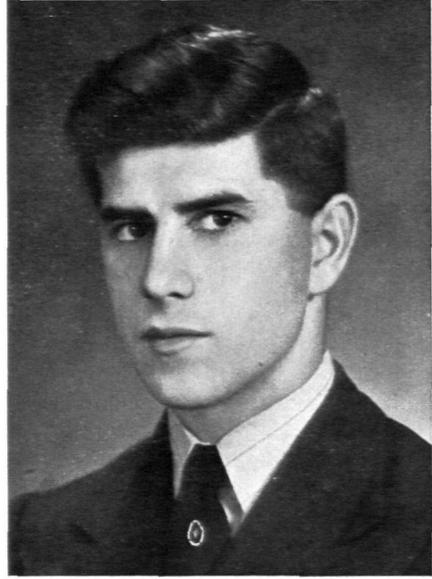
A constant source of gales of laughter is her elfish talent for delightful *résumés* burlesquing the daily details of ourselves and our neighbours and her unflinching sense of humour in the most trying situations.

Her interests are wide, ranging from tennis to literature and music, and her ability to whip up a sweater or two is a constant source of envy to the more indolent among us.

Pam has preserved a dreamer's calm detachment along the stony paths of Medicine. May she never lose this.



VERNER WILLIAM BOW.



FRANCIS JOSEPH BUCHHORN.



FRANK JOHN STANWELL BUCKLEY.



PAMELA BULTEAU.

THOMAS BURFITT-WILLIAMS (R.P.A.H.).

"Don't expect life to smile at you unless you smile first."

Tom joined our ranks on completion of his secondary education at Marist Brothers, Randwick, bringing with him a fine scholastic record, which was to serve well as the basis for his further pursuits in Medicine.

With his imperturbable good humour and an infectious smile, Tom rarely failed to infuse us all with his ever-present *joie de vivre*.

A firm believer in the old dictum, "It's not the hours you put in, but what you put into the hours", Tom knows the secret of wise allocation of time to work and pleasure.

Here is a true friend whom we hope we shall never lose.

FRANCIS HARDING BURNS (R.P.A.H.).

"Over the piano was printed a notice: 'Please do not shoot the pianist, he is doing his best'."—Oscar Wilde.

Harding came from Riverview and spent his University years at St. John's College, where he sat among the elders on the House Committee. He is inclined to the arts, including the art of piquant conversation, and we have enjoyed his hardy perennials on the pianoforte. We envy his sense of perspective and calm exterior. What goes on inside we can only guess.

His sphere of interest is wide, and he will be assured of the regard and affection of his fellows.

BRIAN PETER CAHILL (St.V.H.).

After matriculating from St. Aloysius', Peter followed his brothers into Medicine. An ability to mix work and pleasure into a pleasant cocktail has made exams no obstacle to him.

Throughout his course his cheerful personality and good companionship have earned him many friends.

A member of N.S.W., Peter is continually trying new ways of perfecting his swing and usually discovers his faults during his stay at the nineteenth.

While he was in Crown St. he developed a very healthy interest in a mannequin parade of French fashions at D.J.'s.

A firm believer in systems, we wish him luck in his "Specials" week and every success in the Finals.

WILLIAM CHARLTON (R.P.A.H.).

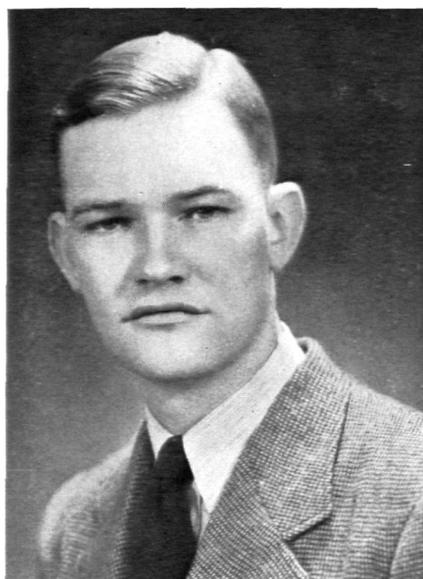
*"He practised a week, and produced, I declare,
Something distinctly resembling an air."*

This most inefficient of bagpipers originated in the far North Coast and received a smattering of education at Sydney Grammar. A man of Victorian morals he is not without exhibitionist tendencies and has been seen playing the pipes in high places.

Bill has a solid academic and sporting record, captaining the College swimming and football teams, and also representing in athletics. For a time also he was secretary of the College Club, giving up the job when imminence of the Finals showed signs of producing an anxiety neurosis.



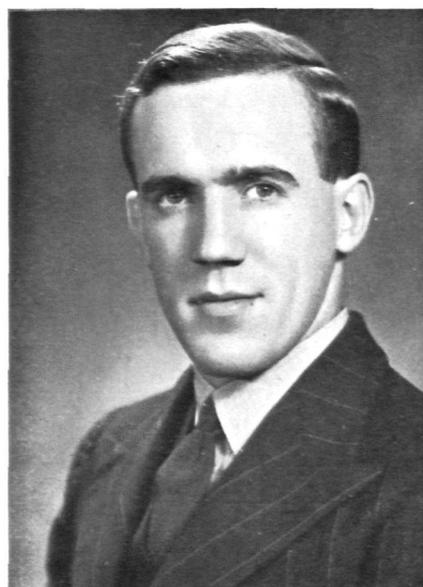
THOMAS BURFITT-WILLIAMS.



FRANCIS HARDING BURNS.



BRIAN PETER CAHILL.



WILLIAM CHARLTON.

THOMAS JOSEPH CLAFFEY (St.V.H.).

Tom came to us from Waverley College, where he was a College prefect, dux, a member of the first XI and the first XV. His academic career has been studded with a list of high distinctions, distinctions and credits, of which he can be justly proud. Renowned for his ability to set the senior honoraries back on their heels and for his periodic disappearances into the wilds of Bellevue Hill, Tom is never too busy to explain the pros and cons of a difficult point to the lesser lights of the year. A moderate in everything, but one who will always be a party to the adventure of the moment, we feel sure that this truly popular fellow will have many successes in his chosen profession, and we have much pleasure in wishing him all the best for the future.

BRUCE COLLINGS (R.P.A.H.).

"The aim of life is self-development; to realize one's nature perfectly is what each of us is here for."

Entering Medicine from Wollongong High, Bruce brought with him a breadth of background and depth of individualism which have enhanced his University career and made his conversations a source of interest and information to his colleagues.

Apart from academic endeavour he achieved some well-merited measure of fame for his witty cartoons that appeared in various Medical Society publications. In addition he was associated with "Innominate" at its inception and with the Medical Journal of 1947.

His varied abilities and knowledge, combined with an easy manner and keen sense of humour, will carry him far in professional life, and we feel assured of his future success.

VERLIE OLIVE CHRISTIAN (Sydney Hospital).

"Good humour makes all things tolerable."

Verlie trekked down to do Medicine from Coff's Harbour, where the natives had made her captain of the school.

She is our strong athletic type, although an attack of poliomyelitis in Fourth Year somewhat restricted her sporting activities—she can now only hike, swim, cycle, play tennis, hockey, golf, basketball and a few others.

Verl. puts the same enthusiasm and vigour into her academic and clinical work, and this, with her frank, open nature and cheerful disposition, augurs well for her future career.

Best of luck, Verl.!

STANLEY COHEN (Sydney Hospital).

Educated at the Sydney High School, Stan has placidly progressed through the maelstrom of University life. His excellent sense of humour and quiet manner of expressing it on the most appropriate occasions are equalled only by an unruffled handling of the detail of tutors and an infinite capacity for split-second entries and exits (especially in the matter of obstetrics). A congenial companion, he has continued to grace not only the hospitals' common rooms and corridors, but its wards as well. Unhurried by the mundane formalities of this academic existence, Stan has the rare gift of drawing the line between the static and the dynamic without actually intruding on either territory.



THOMAS JOSEPH CLAFFEY.



BRUCE COLLINGS.



VERLIE OLIVE CHRISTIAN.



STANLEY COHEN.

RONALD WILLIAM CRITOPH (St.V.H.).

"Think of the general, in contradistinction to the particular."

Seeing the efficient Ron in the wards, one would never suspect his knowledge of things rural. Apparently the two go together, for Ron came to us from Hurlstone Agricultural High, with first-class leaving honours in Agricultural Science and in Botany, having come first in one and second in the other.

A stranger to most of us earlier, he blossomed out in Fourth Year, revealing great ability, amongst other things, in table tennis and cards. His superlative ability to know just upon what neurological plane we all function earned him the title "Levels Critoph". We are also assured that he surfs at Harbord.

ALFRED AUSTIN CONLON, B.A. (R.P.A.H.).

"You can see he's a gentleman. Look at his boots!"—G.B.S.

Alf rejoined Medicine in Fourth Year, having been in the army, where he was colonel and initiator of the Army Education Service and council member of the Australian School of Pacific Administration. Space will not permit our listing Alf's other interests; suffice it to say his connections are wide.

Before the war he had taken his B.A.—in 1930—served articles at law, was a Fellow of the Senate and Vice-President of the Union.

He impresses us most talking about ideological warfare, medical statistics, or Eastern religions, and amuses us with Rabelaisian stories and French songs sung in the vernacular.

We shall miss most his Homeric counsel given over black coffee.

JOHN JOSEPH CONNORS (St.V.H.).

"Take out the spleen!"—Connors.

John Joseph Connors is one of the several products of C.B.C., Waverley, in the Year. It is impossible to type John; he is essentially an individualist. He is just "Connors", "Dandy" or what you will.

To some of us he was a stranger until Fourth Year, when his arrival at St. Vincent's, together with his famous bag, was heralded by his booming voice and beaming smile. When questioned by an honorary, John would merely smile, look innocent and invariably bluff his way out.

John is a true student. His interests are not tied to Medicine. Music, reading and the cinema are his work and Med. his hobby. His friendliness and feeling for others are marked and they, together with his natural ability, will ensure his success in the years to come.

ERLE WILLIAM CRAMER (St.V.H.).

Erle joined us after serving his apprenticeship at St. Aloysius' College, Milson's Point, where he had the reputation (I believe?) of being a quiet lad. However, he soon remedied that. About this time he also became famous for his colourful neckwear and has been known to wear a different American tie on ten consecutive days. His main outdoor sport is golf and he can coin a canny phrase to express himself after a not so successful stroke.

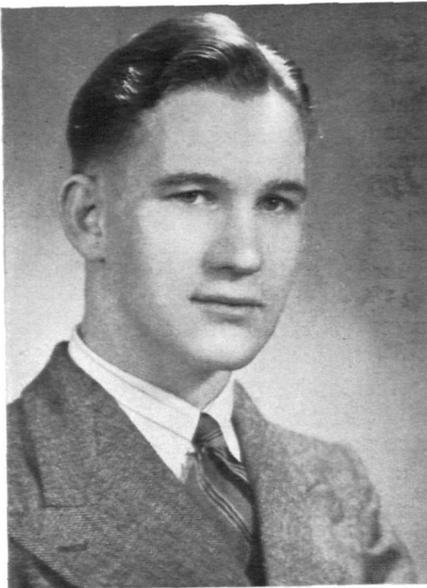
Equally at home in the examination hall, a fast car, the ballroom or the card room, this man of many parts has endeared himself to many and we wish him all success in his career.



RONALD WILLIAM CRITOPH.



ALFRED AUSTIN CONLON, B.A.



JOHN JOSEPH CONNORS.

F



ERLE WILLIAM CRAMER.

ELWIN GEORGE CURROW (Sydney Hospital).

"A merry heart goes all the day."

Elwin arrived from Cooranbong to begin with us as a freshman and has come with obvious ease and no little success to Final Year. One of the younger, though not smaller, members of our happy throng, his ever-present cheerfulness has won him many friends and much esteem throughout the year. A passion for the stack section of Fisher Library, unusual in a medical student, and an appreciation of the value of Town Hall and Conservatorium concert performances form for him pleasant ways of relieving the tedium of study . . . books . . . study.

Elwin has all the attributes necessary for a successful and respected career and we wish him well for the future.

GERALD JOSEPH DALTON (St.V.H.).

There can hardly be a more popular member of the Year than Jerry, who joined us from Christian Brothers' College, Rose Bay. Always ready to join wholeheartedly in the activities of the moment, he has also found time to do the necessary yearly amount of work. Notably round in girth, he has striven to reduce by not too strenuous golf and an occasional game of solo. Jerry has never been worried by lecturers or tutors, with the exception of one character at Crown Street, and he is the author of some historic answers to senior honoraries. With his cheerfulness, hearty good humour, sturdy common sense and ability to make friends he is assured of success.

RAYMOND VICTOR DAN (R.P.A.H.).

"And one man in his time plays many parts."

Reaching Medicine from Sydney High, Ray came among us with a disarming friendliness and good humour which soon enabled him to win friends and influence people.

Besides a not undistinguished academic career he found time for numerous University activities, being S.R.C. representative and secretary, Union Board member and Medical Society councillor for some years. Apart from politics he has found time to organize and edit "Innominate" and co-edit the 1947 Medical Journal.

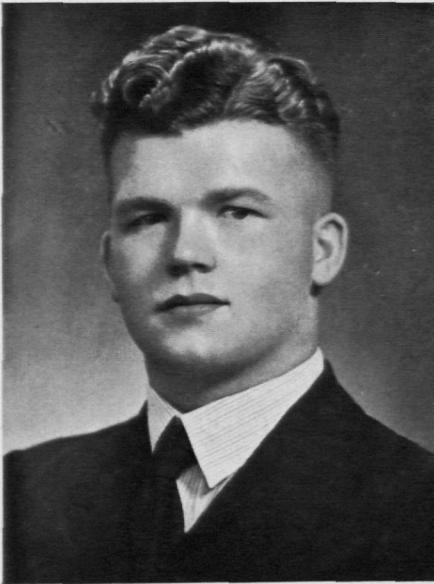
Being capable of prodigious activity and possessed of a venturesome spirit and keen organizing capacity, we have no reason to doubt that Ray will make a success of whatever he may attempt in the future.

GEORGE MADGWICK DAVIDSON (R.P.A.H.).

George, according to George, came from a long line of gentlemen, passed through Newington, where he was dux and prefect, and entered Medicine in 1943.

Never conspicuous, he has been content to be in the background except when he could be of use, and then as unobtrusively as possible. In this manner he has, as Senior Year Rep., acted very efficiently as liaison between honoraries and students.

A serenity of temper, keen sense of humour and methodical approach have characterized all his activities, from golf, star-gazing and bridge to clinical work. Despite George's efforts to emulate Yehudi Menuhin on the violin, his friends still like him.



ELWIN GEORGE CURROW.



GERALD JOSEPH DALTON.



RAYMOND VICTOR DAN.



GEORGE MADGWICK DAVIDSON.

JOSEPH DAVIES (R.P.A.H.).

Joe breezed into Medicine from Marist Brothers, Darlinghurst, and impressed us all with his ability, industry and jovial good humour.

Endowed by Nature with a hyperactive area of Broca, Joe is seldom at a loss for words. His handling of work and pleasure—fiancée included—has so far been very successful. His association with cars and certain honoraries has been perhaps a little less fortunate.

Candid to the point, with a good line and a keen intelligence to back it up, Joe should do well.

WILLIAM ROBERT DAVIES (St.V.H.).

"Make hay while the sun shines."

This tall, rangy, country lad slipped quietly into Medicine from Griffith High School, where he had distinguished himself by gaining honours in History and Chemistry at the Leaving Certificate. The pride of Yenda has continued his academic successes in the medical course, his passes being studded with distinctions and credits, and reaching his peak by topping the Year in Pharmacology at the Fourth Year exams.

Apart from his above interests, Bill's other loves are in forecasting the results of coming elections and the effects of a falling barometer on the eastern States, with special reference to the Riverina area.

We wish Bill all success and continued sunny weather for his future life.

FLORENCE DAVIS (R.P.A.H.).

"Love your neighbour, yet pull not down your hedge."—Proverb.

Reserved and unusually versatile, Florence was one of the few Matric. students chosen to join us. She came from the world of commerce, having earned her crust as a competent stenographer.

Her adept handling of needle and thread and her original designs are the envy of her feminine friends. The same industry has been applied academically—a Prosector after First Year, she is always to be found amongst the honours. In short, there is "no biggod nonsense about her" (apart from a predilection for Lear and Carroll).

No subtlety escapes her, and her ready twinkle of appreciation, remarkable memory, and high standard in whatever she undertakes are fine qualities in any aspiring medico.

JOAN ALICE DEGOTARDI (R.P.A.H.).

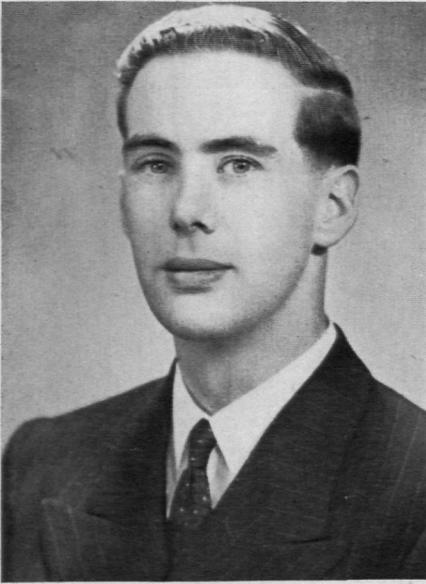
"Woman is an unpredictable creature."

Joan (how do you spell it?) Degotardi, having finished at Hornsby High, entered Medicine in 1943, a Faculty much favoured by the Degotardi clan.

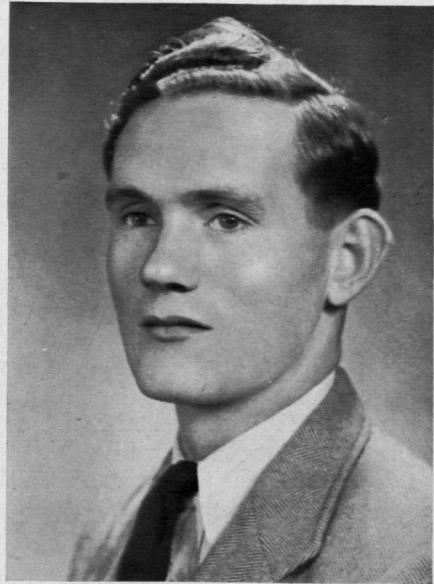
Vivacious and impetuous, she has left a vivid impression on all who have known her, especially as her dark complexion is usually in such marked contrast to her environment.

A practical approach to work of any order, combined with shrewdness and intelligence, has carried Joan upon her way, unsupported by posts.

A busy existence has left her little time for outside activities, apart from bridge and football.



JOSEPH DAVIES.



WILLIAM ROBERT DAVIES.



FLORENCE DAVIS.



JOAN ALICE DEGOTARDI.

GORDON FREDERICK DONALD (R.P.A.H.).

*"And here, poor fool, with all my lore,
I stand, no wiser than before."*

Gordon entered the University in 1943 with an excellent record from Trinity Grammar School, where he was dux and vice-captain.

He has shown keen interest in the S.U.A.C., of which he was secretary from 1943-5. His splendid sporting achievements have earned him two "blues" and secured him a place as a N.S.W. representative in the recent national titles.

Besides work and sport, he has adapted himself well socially. Whether it be 18 holes of golf, a quick hand of bridge, or even a 5 a.m. brew at the Royal, one can always rely upon Gordon "to be in it".

BRIAN ERIC DWYER (St.V.H.).

"Thirsty! You can say that six or seven times."

Popular "skipper" of the University 1st XI, "Chappie" Dwyer carries on the fine record with which he led Joeys to the premiership in G.P.S. sport. We'll always remember him for his match-winning century against "Brisbane" in 1946. He is also a baseball "blue", and plays off a short handicap at N.S.W. Golf Club.

Characterized by a robust humour and easy-going ways, "Chappie" is essentially a man's man—with a weakness for women.

A sound grasp of Medicine, which has earned him many credits—flavoured with a liberal touch for the blarney make up a good prescription for "Chappie's" future success.

RALPH DOUGLAS FEWTRELL (Sydney Hospital).

"How are you, beeg boy?"

Leaving "Shore" in 1938, Ralph did two years of the course here before he joined the A.I.F. in 1941, being attached to the Engineers, in which he gained a commission before being discharged to rejoin the Faculty in 1945. He has been appreciated perhaps for no reason more strongly than for his quiet drawling wit, both in the form of apt retorts and in long anecdotes recounted in a wholly characteristic style.

Behind this humorous approach we have learnt to recognize a keen thinker and one with a real interest in his work, which will carry him far in his profession.

RICHARD TENNANT FINCH (Sydney Hospital).

"Sir, I am the very pink of courtesy."

Joining the Faculty from "Shore" in 1942, with a splendid school record behind him and already showing signs of an hereditary premature alopecia, Dick soon became known to a wide circle, and his popularity (and his alopecia) have increased in leaps and bounds during the course.

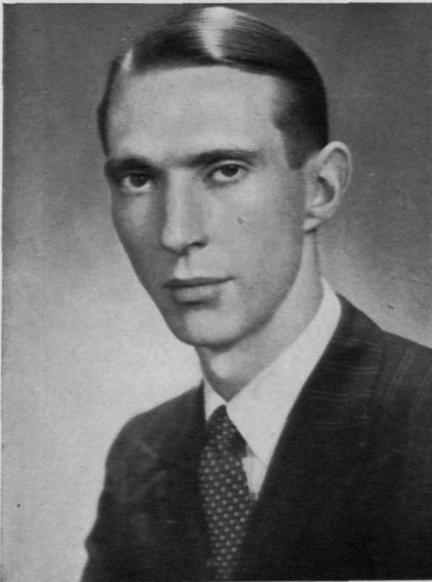
No one who knows him can doubt (saving any untoward accidents on the "beaut new motor-bike") that the Finch manner will be his passport to success in his profession, for it is synonymous with infectious humour and good fellowship, a superb if erratic command of language, a well-controlled air of pseudo-respectability, and a perpetual confidence in life's trying moments.



GORDON FREDERICK DONALD.



BRIAN ERIC DWYER.



RALPH DOUGLAS FEWTRELL.



RICHARD TENNANT FINCH.

ALAN ERIC FISHER (Sydney Hospital).

"Am I not the wildest, the most delirious of enthusiasm's offspring?"

Leaving Canterbury High School with a worthy sporting and scholastic record, Eric came to the University, where his good-humoured personality soon made for him friends both within and without the Faculty.

Not allowing the academic side of life to hold sway, he became an active member of the Baseball Club and also of the Standing Committee of the Sports Union.

Ever ready to draw upon his fund of stories, Eric has kept us all amused with tales of that amazing town West Wyalong, and not less amazing are his exploits at the bridge table, where he has made good many seemingly impossible bids.

HELEN FLYNN (R.P.A.H.).

"Tread softly because you tread on my dreams."—W. B. Yeats.

Helen obtained a brilliant Leaving pass from Santa Sabina and, though one of our youngest members, she is outstanding by virtue of her capacity to pass exams. in seemingly effortless fashion, and always with a credit or distinction to grace the occasion.

She is obliging and friendly and has a happy knack of arriving late; and at the Royal we were amazed by her ability to stay up till all hours, then later to respond to a call to the labour ward and still be alert next morning. Interests are music, literature of all kinds, cigarettes, art, people, conversation, acting and debating.

BRUCE ST. PIERRE FRASER (Sydney Hospital).

"I am a part of all that I have met."

Nurtured at Sydney Grammar School, Bruce arrived at the University with a ready-made bedside manner and a fine academic and sporting record.

Examinations hold no terrors for him and, despite an apparent lack of interest in them, his name is usually found in the honours list.

Regarded by his friends as an authority on literature, jazz and cricket, he may always be seen with a novel under his arm, which may prove to be anything from Wodehouse to Tolstoy.

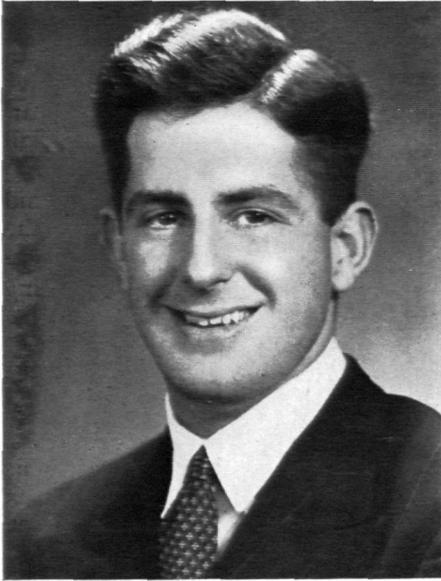
He holds notoriously bad hands at bridge, which serve only to stimulate his trenchant wit.

Undoubtedly an acquisition to the clinical school and the profession.

FREDERICK MACGREGOR GRACE (St.V.H.).

"'Tis the quickness of the hand that deceives the eye."

Hailing from Marist Brothers, Randwick, Fred soon distinguished himself in his studies and has continued to do so throughout his course. His ability at solo is well known, as is also his amazing sleight of hand with a pack of cards. Other interests include the Sport of Kings and golf, at which he is very prone to find the rough, but as far as is known he has never been off the fairway in his dealings with the fairer sex. Persevering, reliable and possessing a great sense of humour, Fred has been a very popular figure both at the University and at hospital, and on his previous success should do well in the Final.



ALAN ERIC FISHER.



HELEN FLYNN.



BRUCE ST. PIERRE FRASER.



FREDERICK MacGREGOR GRACE.

ALEXANDER FALCONER GRANT (R.P.A.H.).

"Stint the milk and stunt the child."—Harvey Sutton.

Sandy, who hails from North Sydney Boys' High School, where he was a prefect, began his career with us in 1943. His genial temperament, massive frame and constant dark shadow soon made him a prominent figure in our Year, well known to students, lecturers and footballers alike. He gained his football "blue" in 1945.

Sandy takes everything in his stride, from exams. and clinical work to orchid growing and music, and noisily vents his surplus energies on his fellows and the cats at the Royal.

Because of his universal good humour we have forgiven him for being Scotch.

THOMAS JAMES HANKS (R.P.A.H.).

"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears."

A product of North Sydney High, Tom came to us in the innocence of his youth. Always ready in argument, he is chiefly remembered for a spirited attack on the Labour Club subsequent to a certain medical dinner. His defence of the Australian accent is as strong as his love of literature.

KEITH WALLINGTON HILLS HARRIS (R.P.A.H.).

"He who sings frightens away his ills."—Cervantes.

Back in the late 30's King's saw the last of Sarge, when he commenced Medicine. Acquiring the taste for army life while playing soldiers in the S.U.R., he left at the end of his fourth year to defeat the Japs and acquire the rank of "sarge" and a fiancée in Brisbane.

He returned to accompany us through Senior Med., represent us on the S.R.C., take an active part in University, Faculty and Wesley College sport, and amaze us with his inexhaustible supply of friends.

LELIA HARRIS (R.P.A.H.).

"Were she perfect, one would admire her more, but love her less."

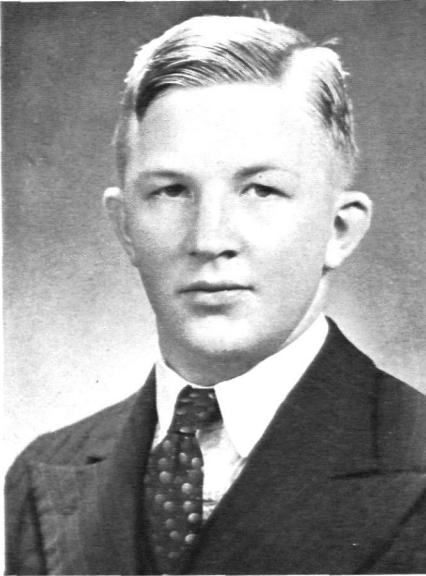
—C. Hartley Grattan.

This small, poised figure gives the impression of having everything at her finger-tips—indeed true, for Lee is a first-class pianist and her friends have spent many an enjoyable evening with her and her beloved Blüthner.

Lee's soul will not permit of an overdose of the academic. However, she can always be found in the wards, where her musical ear readily detects any tone gradations and rhythm abnormalities.

Ever the lady, we have never yet seen or heard her ruffled, and her charm and confident manner have a soothing effect on patients and friends alike.

The way to Lee's heart is to admire her cactus garden.



ALEXANDER FALCONER GRANT.



THOMAS JAMES HANKS.



KEITH WALLINGTON HILLS HARRIS.



LELIA HARRIS.

BRUCE STEVENSON HARTNETT (R.P.A.H.).

Bruce entered St. Paul's College in 1943 with a hypersthenic habitus, an all-round sporting record, useful powers of mimicry and exceedingly neat handwriting.

When the Women's Hospital lift jammed between floors and he with two companions was subjected to two hours of torture by a gleeful ghoul emptying flower vases from above. Bruce maintained his equanimity and, organizing "a party", merrily proceeded to enjoy the situation unto saturation.

His friendly manners and readiness to accept people and events as they came have earned him a large circle of friends and ensure his future success.

HENRY PETER BURNELL HARVEY (R.P.A.H.).

Peter came to us by way of Sydney Grammar School and St. Paul's College. In university and in college life Pete played an active and useful part. On the field of sport he represented in inter-varsity football in Melbourne last year and represented his college in numerous sporting events.

One of the more amusing aspects of his clinical years was the difficulty a certain oversized tutor had in pronouncing his name.

Pete had some hair-raising episodes on his motor-bike and at times did not ride with his customary skill, or at least so we are told by a certain horse on the Main Western Highway.

JOHN BERNARD HICKIE (St.V.H.).

John left C.B.C., Waverley, in 1942, after having distinguished himself in the L.C. of that year with first-class honours in maths. He proceeded to the University in 1943 as an exhibition winner and has since continued his distinguishing efforts all the way through his medical course.

Not alone in study did he make good. John was very popular with all his mates. Always in the "swing", he well remembers the colour and appearance of an artificial snowstorm.

He took a keen interest in tennis and debating and won several prizes at the latter. Of course we all learnt that he had opinions of his own which were quite firm convictions—even when around the wards.

ERIC RAYMOND HILLIARD (Sydney Hospital).

"Caution is the elder brother of wisdom."

Coming from Orange High School, Ray joined our Year in 1943 and has wended an even and eventful way to Final Year with us.

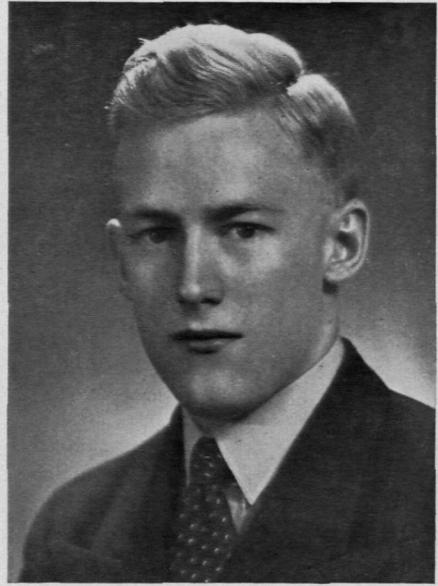
Though a quiet and unassuming lad, and conservative by nature, Ray never plays all his cards at one time. His placidity is reflected in his main interests—fishing and, on a lesser scale, gardening. He plays a vigorous game of tennis and is a keen follower of football.

With his steady application to his clinical work and his friendly, informal approach to both patients and colleagues, Ray is well on his way to becoming the efficient practitioner.

On such a well-founded basis we feel sure he will build a sound career and we wish him every success.



BRUCE STEVENSON HARTNETT.



HENRY PETER BURNELL HARVEY.



JOHN BERNARD HICKIE.



ERIC RAYMOND HILLIARD.

JOHN ANGUS BEVERIDGE HOLLAND (R.P.A.H.).

Angus came to us from Grammar in 1943 with an imposing record and since then has become a familiar figure, and his generosity, good nature and frankness are admired by all.

An expert on weather, politics and history, he also loves an argument on any topic from electrocardiography to the religion and love life of the Eskimo.

Has also an inherent ability at scaring the life out of any so unwary as to accept a lift in his car.

His enquiring mind and amazing memory mark him as one who has much to offer in the advancement of medical knowledge.

PETER FREDERICK HOPKINS (R.P.A.H.).

"A headpiece filled with straw—alas."

Peter joined us after having acquired a superficial veneer of Cranbrookian culture en route from the bush. Initially showing marked hormonal excitability, his endocrines have recently stabilized, with the result that now, in spite of being at P.A. all day, he spends the nights there as well.

He has generally obtained a few credits at exams., has captained the college in tennis, and represented in football and athletics. Although an admirer of classical music, his main æsthetic delight is in the sight and smell of a tennis court newly mown.

TERENCE WILLIAM HORNE (R.P.A.H.).

Terry came from Shore with a brilliant scholastic record and throughout the course he has maintained the same high standard.

In his lighter, more manic, moments, we found that he knew more about fish than any fisherman, that he once knew how to run a mile, that he could hit a tennis ball with skill, and that he could thump out a Chopin nocturne with great enthusiasm, albeit little skill.

We rest assured for his future, for apart from his academic qualifications he is a safe and correct bridge player—a completely unsinkable combination.

WILLIAM HESSEL HOWELL (Sydney Hospital).

"Silence is the fence around wisdom."

Coming from Shore, Bill entered the Faculty in 1942—a natural sequence of events for one bearing his name.

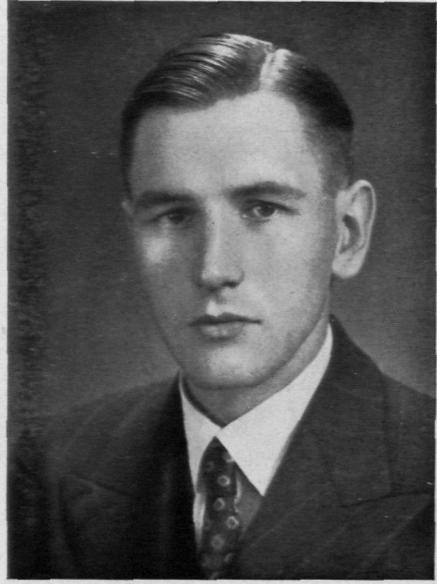
One of the strong, silent members of the Year, Bill surprises us periodically with a flash of terse wit showing a keen appreciation of the contrasts of human nature.

Behind the steering wheel of a car he divests himself of that cautious prudence with which we have come to associate him; nevertheless his numerous back-seat drivers will testify to his ability to manage "Topsy" no matter what the traffic situation.

Always prepared to lend a patient ear to the troubles of his fellows, Bill is admirably suited to his chosen profession.



JOHN ANGUS BEVERIDGE HOLLAND.



PETER FREDERICK HOPKINS.



TERENCE WILLIAM HORNE.



WILLIAM HESSEL HOWELL.

ALAN ARTHUR HUNTER (R.P.A.H.).

*"Ah, with the Grape my fading Life provide,
And wash my Body whence the Life has died."*

Essentially hedonistic, frequently impecunious as a result of his generosity, and an excellent batsman before his allergic diathesis cut short his sporting career, Alan exhibited also a keen intelligence which embraced all subjects from the poetry of Chris Brennan to pathology.

An emphatic dogmatism, a house at Palm Beach, an untidy mass of silky hair, and a love of good music, contract bridge and Peter Cheyney help to complete the picture.

BRUCE LOWELL HUNTER (R.P.A.H.).

"A pure hand needs no glove to cover it."—Hawthorne.

"Chis" came from Newcastle to enter Wesley and Medicine in 1943 with an exhibition, scholarships aplenty, and a desire to see and do things. He has since sailed through examinations with a minimum of effort and was appointed prosector in 1944.

Represented University for two years playing Soccer, but has achieved much greater renown at varied forms of indoor sport.

Favourite pastime is shaving late at night with a cut-throat and a nonchalant air.

BRUCE RAYMOND MOSTYN HURT (Sydney Hospital).

*"As I pondered mighty weary
O'er a volume long and dreary."*

Bruce came to us in 1943 from Sydney Grammar School. Distinguished by a hunger for work and a passion for lectures, he has progressed steadily through the years, reaping a goodly number of academic honours.

His devotion to the textbook is, however, tempered by a moderate interest in baseball and an intense interest in sailing—summer Sundays witness Bruce on the Harbour in the twelve-footer.

He is our final reference in all matters concerning hepatic function, and for Bruce (and his liver) we prophesy fair weather.

AKSEL IVANOV (Sydney Hospital).

"Calm and serene, he drives the furious blast."

From Canterbury High School Aksel joined the Faculty in 1942, where his talent for concentrated effort soon became apparent, but it was not until his weeks at Crown Street that we realized his ability to work the clock round.

What has amazed all is the fact that he seems capable of discovering and owning some of Sydney's oldest second-hand cars, in which, in some miraculous fashion, he has transported a maximum number of us without casualty.

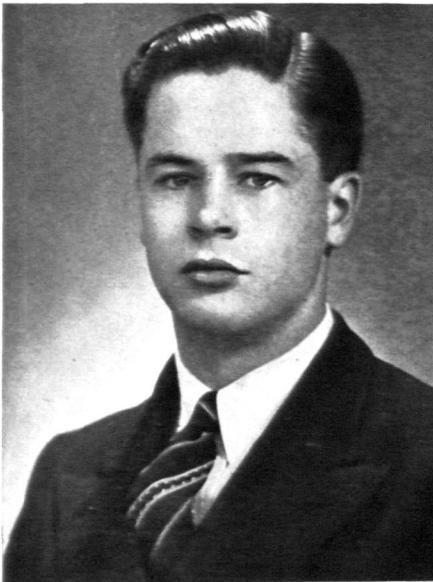
He seems to have a personal acquaintanceship with most patients in the hospital and we are sure that his sympathetic manner with all will make him a success in whatever sphere he may choose.



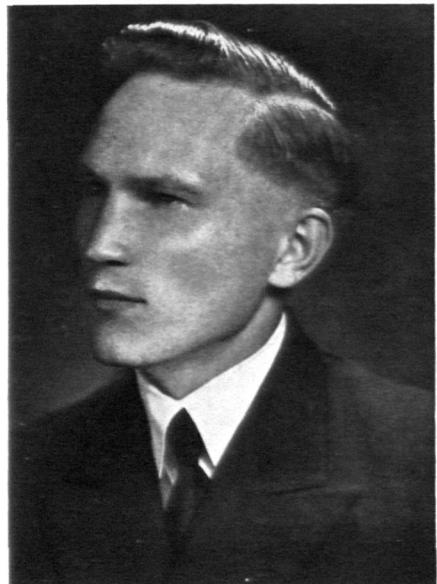
ALAN ARTHUR HUNTER.



BRUCE LOWELL HUNTER.



BRUCE RAYMOND MOSTYN HURT.



AKSEL IVANOV.

JAMES KALOKERINOS (Sydney Hospital).

*"Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts
And eloquence."*

A Sydney High scholar of no mean achievements, Jim has continued in the same fine manner throughout his University career.

Endowed with a measure of common sense and an open friendliness, he has endeared himself to us. We will watch his rise to success with confidence.

A generally unknown side of Jim's make-up is his artistic accomplishment with both pen and voice. He excels in the art of lettering and signwriting, and also "strikes the high register" with a virile tenor voice.

A friend to all and a pleasant companion.

WILLIAM HERON KELLY (R.P.A.H.).

"To live long it is necessary to live slowly."—Cicero.

Bill was one of twelve men from Grammar who started with us in 1943. His carefree manner and ready smile soon made him everyone's friend. Of an easy-going nature, he has been worried little by work and less by women. He is a keen sportsman and played for three years with the University Football Club. In addition, he represented Wesley College in football, rowing and basketball.

One final tip to the ladies: female admirers are always welcome to a ride on his surf-ski.

THOMAS ANDREW KNOX KENNEDY (R.P.A.H.).

"I am firm, thou art stubborn, he is pig-headed."

Coming from Barker, this lad of Irish (improved Scotch) blood started with us in 1943. Tom has taken an active interest in E.U.

He displays a dry wit, often at most inopportune times, and does not believe in confining his repartee to his fellows, but will practise on his lecturers to their discomfort.

A solidarity of character, build and bearing makes Tom an upright, down-right and forthright type.

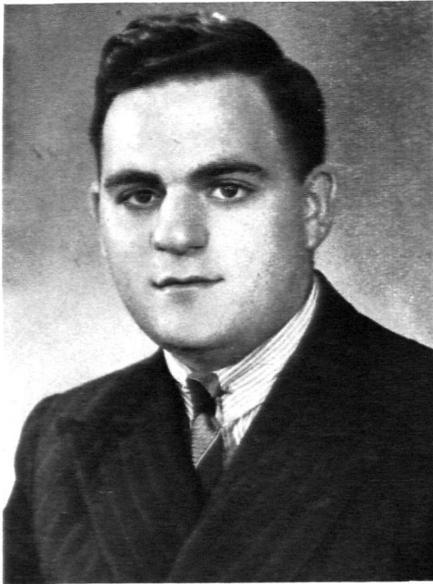
Although always considerate for their welfare, many patients would be lucky if diagnosed by Tom as other than functional.

In addition, a characteristic walk and depth of voice make Tom characteristically Tom.

ROBERT JOHN KILLALEA (St.V.H.).

Bob was a pupil of Christian Brothers' High School, Lewisham, where he gained an exhibition and entered the Varsity in the Faculty of Arts in 1942, changing to Medicine in 1943.

He represented his school in the 1st XI and was an ardent footballer, playing with the 1st XIII. Today Bob is as keen about golf, tennis, cricket and sport in general as well as his studies, as shown by the credits which have studded his academic career. Renowned for his ability to recall accurately sporting statistics and his success as a business partner to F. Buckhorn, we predict a bright future for Bob in the world of Medicine, and with this likeable fellow every success for today and tomorrow.



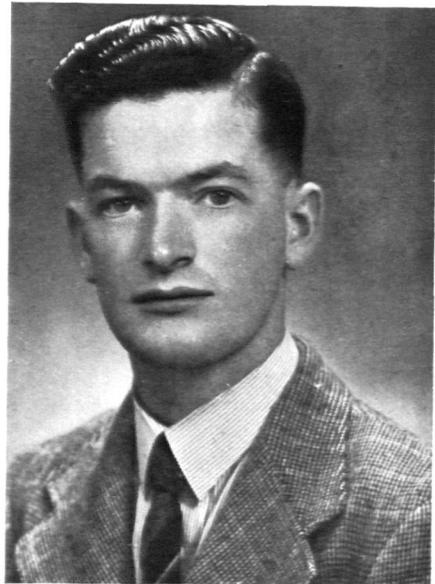
JAMES KALOKERINOS.



WILLIAM HERON KELLY.



THOMAS ANDREW KNOX KENNEDY.



ROBERT JOHN KILLALEA.

SYBIL VERA KINLEY (Sydney Hospital).
"Energy and persistence conquer all things."

After her school life at S.C.E.G.G.S. Sybil began Medicine with an enthusiasm which has increased through the years, culminating in her tireless activity during her period of residence at Crown Street. Undaunted by the innumerable demands upon her energy and resource, she gave an indication of the success she might be expected to achieve in this field.

Her assessment of humanity is enriched by intellectual experience based upon literary tastes extending from Dickens to Zola and a secret penchant for opera.

In Sybil—ever practical and methodical—Medicine will find a custodian of the best traditions and ideals of the profession.

EDGAR HERBERT KLEPNER (R.P.A.H.).
"Show me a birth and I will show you a miracle."

In common with other notables of medical history—Freud and Semmelweiss—Edgar claims Vienna as his birthplace. Vienna no doubt felt that she could spare this son to Australian Medicine, and so, after a distinguished matriculation, he entered the Faculty, since when he has proceeded with easy grace past all the obstacles placed in a medical student's passage.

His jovial expression has endeared him to his friends, particularly during poker games, when it has on many occasions saved them losses they could ill afford, and has earned for Edgar his nickname of "Poker-Face".

MARY LAING (Sydney Hospital).
"Not understood!"

Educated at St. Gabriel's, Mary has displayed a persistent vitality and, above all, an abundant enthusiasm for all things, including tutors. Mary's travels have stood her in good stead and she is a consistent worker, who has still that ability to stand off and survey the moving scene. Her resourcefulness and maturity of mind reveal themselves on appropriate occasions.

She has a multiplicity of interests and we have no doubt that she will secure her goal in whatever sphere she decides.

A good friend and a generous thinker.

PAUL KENNETH LAMOND (St.V.H.).

Paul came to the Varsity after a brilliant career at C.B.C., Waverley. An exhibition winner, he was high on the honours list in First Year, but, seeing the error of his ways, reformed and has since studied in a more gentlemanly manner. Realizing that the University is where one should learn to think, Paul devoted much of his time to extracurricular activities. A keen debater, he soon formed the habit of using many words to express a few ideas. Being keen on physical exercise, he devotes much of his week-ends to tennis and varies his game by combining a varying amount of skill with much brawn, the same brawn that injured many of his opponents' fingers while playing volleyball at Crown St. A keen cyclist he is an authority as to how to travel from place to place, but as a hiker, let no more be said! We feel sure that his ability to combine outside activities with his studies and to make a host of friends in so doing assure him of a sound professional career, and we all extend our best wishes to him for the future.



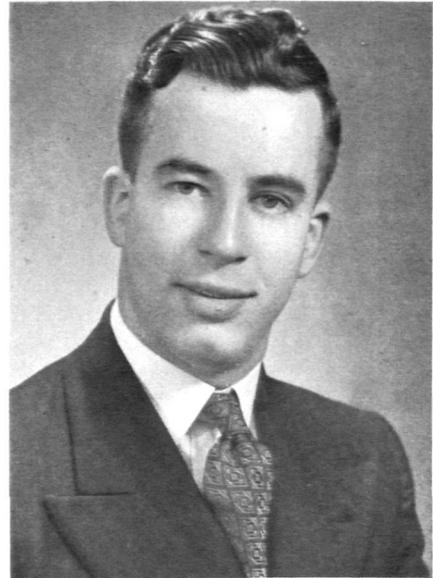
SYBIL VERA KINLEY.



EDGAR HERBERT KLEPNER.



MARY LAING.



PAUL KENNETH LAMOND.

JACK HERBERT LANCKEN (R.P.A.H.).

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Proverbs.

Jack matriculated from Canterbury High with a distinguished academic record, gaining a bursary at the Leaving Certificate. He continued as a keen and enthusiastic student and his passes have been liberally endowed with distinctions and credits.

Jack's good humour and infectious laughter, which frequently punctuated lectures, was a source of pleasure to us all, and his scepticism for unfounded facts, expressed in his own inimitable manner, is well known.

With extreme adaptability and practical approach to all problems, we are sure of every success for him in later life.

WILLIAM PATRICK LENNON (St.V.H.).

"The little boy stood by me."

Bill came from S.H.S. in 1943 with a reputation of academic ability, having gained the maximum pass in the L.C. He has continued on to the fore in the academic sphere, having distinctions and many credits to his record.

In his studies the clinical side has not been neglected. A constant visitor to the wards, he is often heard imploring a less enthusiastic friend, "Let's go down to the wards, Frank", and the inevitable reply, "After this hand, Bill".

Although of diminutive stature, he is quite a good golfer and has beaten many of his more robust yet less skilful colleagues on Moore Park Golf Course.

It is his earnest desire to be a resident at St.V.H., and with his ability and work should be one of the chosen few.

PETER LEWIN (Sydney Hospital).

Coming from Sydney High, Peter has avoided the drabness of the all too common retailer of set textbook lore and adopted a wider approach to knowledge by the rarely trodden road of eclecticism.

His wide reading parallels his variety of interests. Tennis, music, chess, contract bridge and the study of the ever-decreasing hirsutism of his calvarium serve to occupy his spare time.

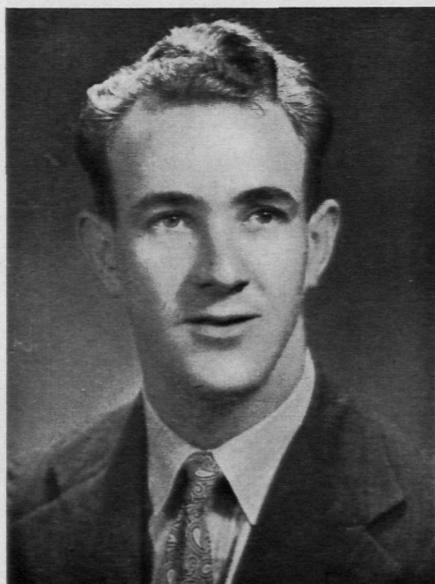
A happy soul, Peter has his mind set on becoming the Compleat Physician. We (including Peter) have no doubt that he will succeed admirably.

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

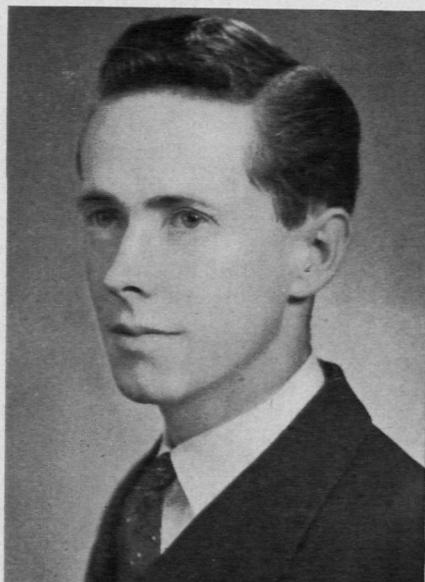
Jean, conspicuous about the wards for her neat and shining head, has pursued her way through Medicine as she has pursued her way through life—always calm, poised and in charge of the situation. Her shining head is also a level head, and her advice was always worth having, whether you asked for the most reliable man to read on Orthopædics or the best way to knit your new jumper.

We shall remember her for her air of miraculous good grooming; those gleaming white coats and the unsullied purity of her white shoes.

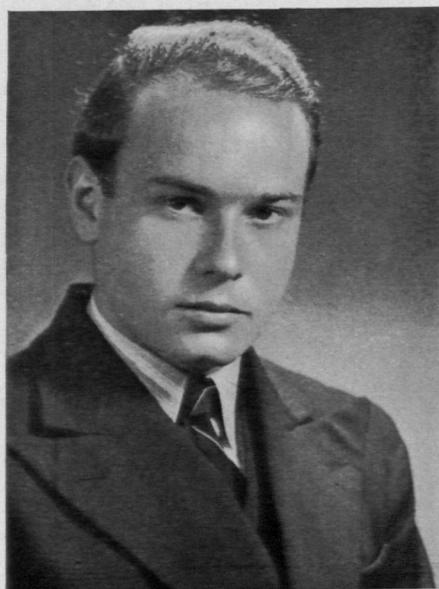
We valued her as a friend for her tolerance, her amused cough, her eye for the ridiculous and her unflinching serenity.



JACK HERBERT LANCKEN.



WILLIAM PATRICK LENNON.



PETER LEWIN.



JEAN LYLE.

GILBERT EDWARD LYNCH (R.P.A.H.).

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Answering Medicine's call, Gil joined us after a distinguished career at Christian Brothers', Lewisham, and adds yearly to his impressive array of credits and distinctions.

His mature intellect and imperturbable confidence have carried him through academic crises in a manner arousing the envy of his colleagues.

A keen sportsman, Gil's numerous blazers bear witness to past prowess. An enthusiastic ward basher and social asset anywhere, Gil's irresistible charm was evident at the Royal, where many youthful "Primips" have paid grateful tribute to this worthy disciple of Grantly Dick Read.

A genial extrovert, Gil's wide popularity augurs well for his future success.

BETTY JEAN HARVARD MCEWEN (R.P.A.H.).

"Good company upon the road is the shortest cut."

After a year of earning her living in the hard world Bet took the easy way out and entered Medicine and the Women's College, backed by an impressive all-round record at Marsden School, Bathurst. With the aid of steady work and an unrivalled library of new-looking tomes, Bet has progressed through the years undaunted by the examiners, to become a reliable bulwark against the assaults of the honoraries.

Her outside interests include hockey (she captained the University team and toured Queensland in her third year) and college politics, in which she reached the top also. Her worth in the hospital is expressed above, and with her accurate clinical observation her list of achievements will surely grow in the future.

PETER GRANT MCFADDEN (R.P.A.H.).

"A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!"

P.G.McF., otherwise known as "Playful Pete", is well known for his wide interest in horse breeding and his slight interest in horse racing. He has a little system of his own, based on horse-sense, which at least has not made him bankrupt.

Pete is notorious for his table tennis and for his wicked manipulations, accomplished despite the injunction, "No fiddling please, doctor".

A strictly guarded secret, known only to his intimates, is that he dabbles in busts, but it is believed that his sculptury is beyond reproach.

DAVID AUBREY MAGILL (R.P.A.H.).

"Dieu et mon doigt."

Bringing from Shore a keen interest in mathematics, radio and music, his course in Obstetrics revealed an equally sound knowledge of bridge and golf, whilst his experience down on the farm gave him that broad biological approach so essential in a sound physician.



GILBERT EDWARD LYNCH.



BETTY JEAN HARVARD McEWEN.



PETER GRANT McFADDEN.



DAVID AUBREY MAGILL.

JOHN RICHARD MCGLYNN (R.P.A.H.).

Jack hailed from High after having featured a large part in that school's activities. His cheery manner and ability to foster friendship immediately gave him popularity with his fellow students.

For more than three years as secretary he ably guided the fortunes of the Varsity R.U.F.C. During this period he proved himself to be the No. 1 full-back and won his "blue" in '44, when Varsity was runner-up in the Metropolitan Championship.

Since Third Year he developed an interest in the Karitane system of nursing—an interest which has been steadily increasing.

BRUCE STEPHEN MACKIE (R.P.A.H.).

"Love sought is good, but given unsought is better."

Bruce worked at the steelworks after leaving Newcastle High, but quickly and wisely realized his interests lay in Medicine.

He entered the Faculty and Wesley in 1943 and immediately showed an all-round ability. His academic record has been more than enviable. He represented Wesley in golf, athletics, football and also at the Women's College. His interests in the latter have finally culminated in regular week-end visits to Roseville.

With a pleasant and earnest personality, Bruce should be most successful in the profession.

COLIN STEWART MCLACHLAN (R.P.A.H.).

"The man that blushes is not quite a brute."

From Grafton High "Mac" joined us in 1943 and was soon well known to all.

Possessing an immense repertoire of clinical knowledge, Mac's whispered advice saves many a sweating colleague under tutorial interrogation, and his pertinent enquiries have occasionally confounded the critics.

Mac's absent knee jerks and ataxic gait are as famous as his sonorous voice leading us in song at Union socials. A warm sense of humour and generous heart have earned him popularity that will carry into the future.

DAVID CLARKSON MADDISON (Sydney Hospital).

"I sooth, I am a man of many parts!"

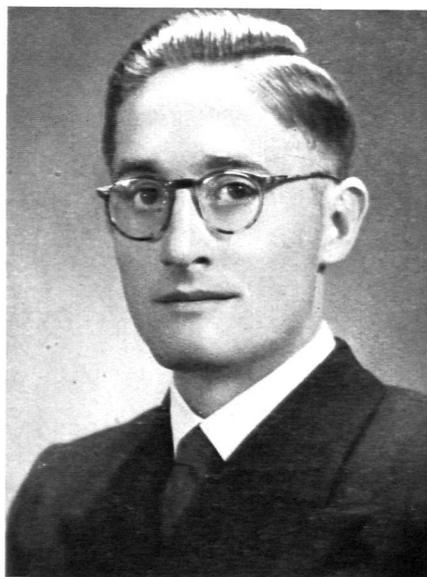
Although hampered by the fact that a day is limited to twenty-four hours, "D.C." has, by means of talking with a rapidity physiologically impossible and living with an energy measurable only in ergs, been able to put fingers in more pies than he has fingers.

Successive examinations have merely added to a monotonous list of honours, and passing years have seen an increasing number of student positions on societies, committees and boards filled by this character.

In addition, "D.C." has kept up his musical career by giving piano recitals over the A.B.C. and by composing in what we presume must be spare time.



JOHN RICHARD MCGLYNN.



BRUCE STEPHEN MACKIE.



COLIN STEWART McLACHLAN.



DAVID CLARKSON MADDISON.

JOHN RUSSELL MAIR (R.P.A.H.).

"By my troth, sweet lord, thou hast a fine forehead."—Shakespeare.

Having displayed considerable literary talent at N.S.B.H.S., Johnny, after gaining honours in English and history at the L.C., was practically launched on an Arts course, but in one foolish moment he decided to become a member of one of the oldest professions—the medical.

Since that moment he has pursued his career with distinction (one only, and *that* in physiology). Although perhaps not the original "Johnny Eager", he displays considerable application to his work and even knows enough about some subjects to be able to argue about them.

One of Johnny's interests is music. (When not at the University he can always be found in a Paling's queue.) He is also an avid reader, a keen surfer, and a golfer in embryo.

EDWARD GORDON HAIG MANCHESTER (R.P.A.H.).

Tall, dark and quiet, with a great love of poetry and an encyclopædic knowledge of the ethics of formal behaviour, "Mooch" came from Hobart with a successful year of scientific study behind him.

Always a firm disbeliever in the benefits of exercise, he has of late acquired a means of mechanical transport of such small dimensions that the operation of insertion of his lanky frame into this machine can always be relied upon to attract a crowd.

These combined with other great loves, while at times appearing to overshadow his medical interests, have in no way ruffled the surface of a smooth and particularly facile journey through his course.

NORMAN MANGRAVITI (St.V.H.).

Norm. Mangraviti commenced his medical studies after receiving his ground-work at St. Aloysius' College and St. Ignatius', Riverview. Of retired disposition, Norm. has won many friends by his genuineness and the warmth of his character. His interest in his work has been such that he has never acquired any of the student "vices" and as a result he has often had a sobering effect on some of his more carefree colleagues. Besides Medicine Norm. has a keen interest in those healthy pursuits of fishing and mountain hiking, while in conversation he is jovial and has a sound knowledge of classical music. Norm.'s future success is assured.

PHYLLIS MANN (Sydney Hospital).

Coming to the University from North Sydney Girls' High after a noteworthy school career and with a leaning towards the classics rather than the sciences, Phyl has maintained her varied interests.

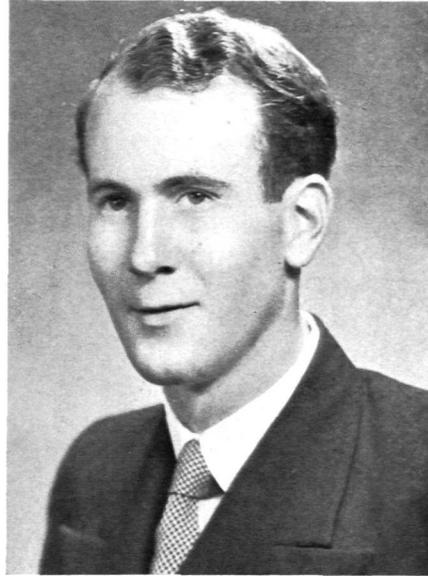
She has a keen appreciation of things musical, being herself a competent pianist, and tastes in literature dispersed over all forms and eras.

Her distinctive sneeze was for many of us our first acquaintance with Phyl, but her friendly personality soon made her known and liked by all.

Possessed of an alert mind and a contempt for pretence in any form, we know that with her wisdom and common sense Phyl will enrich whatever she undertakes.



JOHN RUSSELL MAIR.



EDWARD GORDON HAIG MANCHESTER.



NORMAN MANGRAVITI.



PHYLLIS MANN.

STANLEY FRANCIS MARSHALL (Sydney Hospital).

*"Sweet friends, your patience for my long abode,
Not I, but my affairs have made you wait."*

One of three old Fortians who made their way into our quota, Stan has certainly been more asset than liability in our year. He is one of the few who will do those things for us which we all have a tendency to leave to someone else—witness his activity in aid of the Film Afternoons at Sydney Hospital in Fifth Year. In spite of a penchant for week-day swimming expeditions, Stan has managed to do well in his studies to date, and we think that the future will hold no fears for him. We will remember him for his ability as a hiker, his undoubted excellence as a chef, his capacity to yarn at length, and for the extent of his numerous acquaintance.

JOHN MASON (Sydney Hospital).

"Life is real, life is earnest."

Leaving Sydney High School with a fine academic record, John attained the distinction of becoming a prosector and each succeeding year has seen his name well to the fore in the honours lists.

Alert curiosity combined with logical thinking—attributes all strive to possess—characterize John's reaction to life and are reflected in his approach to clinical problems.

With a frank fair-mindedness and a likeable good humour, John has made many friends and his wide knowledge, leavened with humility, equip him admirably for his chosen task.

DEREK FRAZER MILES (Sydney Hospital).

"He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose."

An ex-Sydney High lad, Derek has wide interests in the sporting field, from the football teams at the old school to representing Medicine in inter-Faculty golf. Also a keen surfer and cricketer, he has taken part in our inter-hospital cricket matches.

He possesses many a good yarn, the telling of which sets him in characteristic pose, as he pauses now and then to draw inspiration from a poke or a puff at the old pipe.

With his lack of illusions, deep voice and unhurried manner Derek will make a very competent practitioner.

NOREEN LORETO MOLONEY, B.Sc. (St.V.H.).

"Why don't you get off yourself?"

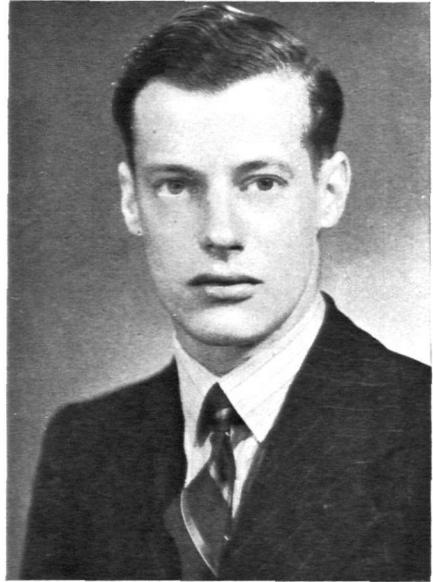
Coming from Santa Sabina, Noreen completed a Science course at Sydney University, and we first met her in our Second Year, when, as a B.Sc., she helped to initiate us into the sinister mysteries of biochemistry.

She joined us as a medical student in Third Year, and with her swift repartee and the sparkle of her irrepressible humour has weathered the trials of being St. Vincent's lone woman student.

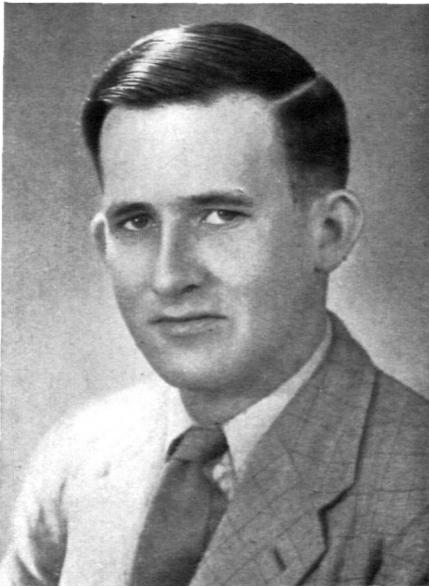
With her gift for laughter, her quick sympathy and that capacity for intense concentration, we believe she must win popularity in her professional career.



STANLEY FRANCIS MARSHALL.



JOHN MASON.



DEREK FRAZER MILES.



NOREEN LORETO MOLONEY, B.Sc.

CYNTHIA PAULINE MORISON (R.P.A.H.).

"If my abilities were equal to my wishes, there would be neither pain nor poverty in the Universe."—Addison.

Prefect at Albury High in 1941, Cynthia nestled content on the Henty farm for a year, then in true pioneer spirit, armed with an exhibition and a calm determination to punctuate her medical studies with other activities, she joined us in '43. The "five-footer" with the ever bright and pleasant manner soon became known to the year and other sections of the University as Medical Rep., later President of S.C.M., ardent worker for W.S.R., University hockey player and student politician.

An alleged love of animals was not reciprocated by the horse at the Royal, which took a bite of Cynthia, but fortunately spat her out.

MARION BEATRICE MORTON (R.P.A.H.).

"Drink to me only with thine eyes."—Johnson.

True to Sydney High tradition, Marion soon showed us her capacity for work, her favourite haunts being libraries, museums and demonstration rooms. Her high-class butchering soon separated her from the mob, her second year being spent in the prosectory. For one who "never gets any work done" her C's and D's come all too frequently.

Although broadminded and tolerant in outlook, Marion can still blush with little provocation.

Her quiet, unassuming manner has endeared her to patients and students alike, and her modesty, unselfishness and generosity will always be remembered.

ROBERT RUTHERFORD MUNRO (R.P.A.H.).

"Dost sometimes counsel take—and sometimes tea."

Robert (best known as Darb) came up from Grammar with his cheery smile, umbrella and thermos. He has worthily represented the University at tennis, and of latter years has demonstrated a keen interest in music on ivory and bakelite.

Not content with improving our bridge, his fine example at golf has improved even the most hard-swearing of us.

VALERIE RUTH MURRAY (Sydney Hospital).

"Horas non numero, nisi serenas."

Before entering Medicine from North Sydney High, Val went on to complete her studies at the Conservatorium, where she proved herself an accomplished pianist and 'cellist.

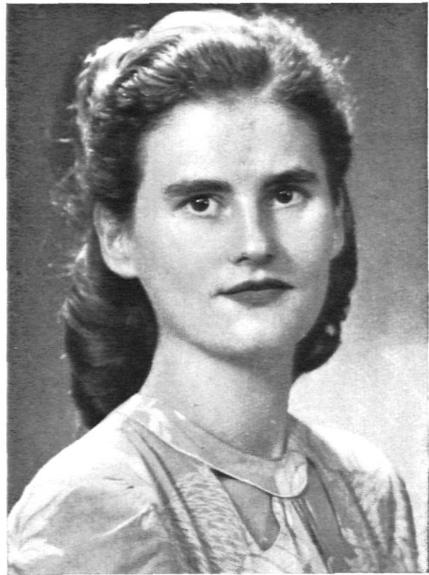
During our clinical years we found her quite a competent driver, too, her group transport service to Waterfall being greatly appreciated, especially on one occasion when her morning tea provided a picnic lunch by the wayside!

We will long remember that sweet voice asking reticent tutors to pose for group photos; and how, as the obstetrician, she taught the babies not to come at night.

Val is a member of E.U. and has been the generous hostess to us on many an occasion; we sincerely wish her *bon voyage* to the open seas ahead.



CYNTHIA PAULINE MORISON.



MARION BEATRICE MORTON.



ROBERT RUTHERFORD MUNRO.



VALERIE RUTH MURRAY.

THOMAS PAUL NASH (R.P.A.H.).

"He was a rake among scholars and a scholar amongst rakes."

Thomas Paul is a keen and gifted young man who enjoys every moment of life and avails himself fully of every opportunity presented. In a word, he derives everything he can from his work, his leisure and his sporting activities.

Backed by an excellent Leaving Certificate pass from St. Patrick's College, Goulburn, he has satisfied the University examiners to the extent of a number of distinctions and numerous credits.

Most types of sport claim his attention, but swimming and golf hold pride of place. In 1944 he became diving champion of the University.

With a warm sense of humour, cheery disposition and inexhaustible source of energy, he should have little difficulty in becoming an outstanding success in his profession.

HELEN SHACKFIELD NEWTON (R.P.A.H.).

"Art thou bird or but a wandering voice?"—Wordsworth.

Armed with a Croydon P.L.C. gold medallion, Helen peddled into Medicine at the early age of sixteen, seeking fresh fields to conquer. For several years she joined battle on the basketball field and has waged successful campaigns annually with the examiners. We wonder if it were her skill in eyeball activity which won her those lifts in honoraries' cars?

Helen has also worked as Senior Women's Rep. and has been a keen member of the E.U., but we know her best for settling our fête every year for sixpence and for her appearance on the front page of the S.M.H. as debutante.

BRUCE WESLEY NOAKE (R.P.A.H.).

"Cans't thou imagine where those spirits live which make such delicate music . . ."

Since joining the Faculty in 1943, Bruce has been kept busy collecting athletic "blues" with monotonous regularity.

He gained his Sydney Grammar School colours by representing in the 100 yards, but since this time he has extended his activities to include his favourite distance—the quarter. Bruce reached his peak in the recent national titles held in Melbourne.

When not competing or acting as Assist. Sec. of the Athletic Club, Bruce has somehow found time to work and thus attain the very, very senior status of a Final Year man.

DONALD GORDON NOBLE (Sydney Hospital).

"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired."—Plautus.

We first knew Don, a fresher from Sydney High, as a quiet, reserved lad, and during the years spent together in the course have grown to respect him as a conscientious, honest worker and a staunch friend.

Around the wards he has a kind and considerate manner with patients and always leaves them with a few words of comfort, which spring naturally from a sympathetic nature.

At the University Don has maintained a keen interest in the E.U., while outside the bounds of work he is to be seen in diverse places, ranging from the surf at Palm Beach to the snow down around Kosciusko way.



THOMAS PAUL NASH.



HELEN SHACKFIELD NEWTON.



BRUCE WESLEY NOAKE.



DONALD GORDON NOBLE.

KEITH O'CONNOR (R.P.A.H.).

"Correct your watches; we move at dawn."

A Queenslander, Keith was educated at St. Joseph's College, Nudgee, where he succeeded in leaving behind an excellent sporting record, especially in athletics. He joined us in Fourth Year after having spent some years in the Medical Corps, A.I.F.

His happy-go-lucky nature has made his companionship invaluable on lighter occasions. On the more serious and formal side Keith combines an agile mind with a steady application to the task on hand. Keith has wide and varied interests and a large circle of friends. His ready wit and friendliness have left a lasting impression and we have no doubt he will succeed in the years ahead.

JOHN PATRICK O'NEILL (St.V.H.).

"O young Lochinvar is come out of the West."

John arrived at the Uni. from Aquinas College, W.A., and, shaking the sand of the West out of his shoes, and Australian Rules from his mind, settled down in preparation for his medical career.

With a keen sense of humour, John's quiet and unassuming manner makes him a good mixer at all times. He cracks the yearly hurdles with the same facility as he does the breakers at Bondi, while on the fairway at Moore Park he wields a club in fine style.

John will be a credit to the profession in every sense of the word.

TERENCE JOSEPH O'SULLIVAN (R.P.A.H.).

"He knows too much; such men are dangerous."

Entering Medicine from St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst, Terry's progress through the Faculty has been serene and untroubled. Totally akinetic, his ability to rest on his ligaments while others rest on their laurels has never allowed the course to become sufficiently arduous to suppress his cheerfulness and good humour.

At the Royal, where his gaunt but beautiful features vividly impressed the nursing staff, Terry established himself as an obstetrician of the first order.

Terry's friendly charm has won him innumerable friends, who share complete confidence in his future success.

GEORGE PALMER (R.P.A.H.).

"What I aspired to be and was not comforts me."—Shakespeare.

When George left East Maitland Boys' High School some years ago he took with him the reputation of a good prefect, scholar and sportsman. Several pleasurable years at Bondi served to develop his sporting qualities, while his entries into the University in 1943 gave him a chance to show his worth as a student.

Soon to depart for some quiet country town, George can rest assured that his friendliness and spirit of co-operation will win him a welcome wherever he goes.



KEITH O'CONNOR.



JOHN PATRICK O'NEILL.



TERENCE JOSEPH O'SULLIVAN.



GEORGE PALMER.

DONALD BRUCE PATERSON (Sydney Hospital).

"Ours is not to do or die, ours is just to reason why."

Bruce hails from Sydney High. Besides successfully negotiating the road that includes every diversity from gametogenesis to atherosclerosis, Bruce has not only expanded his inherent love for the classics but shows an amazing versatility in steadily becoming well acquainted with legal terminology. Mature in his outlook, Bruce will not hurry matters, but meticulously examines each problem. His quiet and unruffled manner will certainly prove one of his most valuable assets in gaining the confidence of his patients.

MAXWELL JOHN MORTON PEARCE (R.P.A.H.).

"What has the night to do with sleep?"

Hailing from Waverley College, Max started Medicine with an exhibition to his credit and an earnest capacity for work. This, combined with an unflagging interest and a keen determination, has thus far kept him well to the fore.

Amongst other things he shows a penchant for collecting books both general and medical, and can usually be relied upon to give a critical opinion of their literary and monetary value.

His pleasant disposition and quiet, unassuming manner have won him a place of esteem in the hearts of his many friends.

RAYMOND WILLIAM PEARCE (R.P.A.H.).

*"Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour."*

Ray entered our midst with a sunny smile, a sun-tanned face, a clear realization that there was work to be done, but an equally clear determination not to lose a proper sense of values.

So it is that with an equable distribution of his time to work and play he has obtained constantly good results and has not missed out on those things in life which make for better knowledge and understanding of his fellow man.

The possessor of a genial and affable personality, an ability to think clearly and deduce logically, his future success is assured.

RONALD WILLIAM PEARSON (Sydney Hospital).

Bill joined the Year from the R.A.A.F., having been in Medicine earlier. During his stay in Canada he married "Red" and we can unhesitatingly aver she is the most charming import this country has yet had from that Dominion.

In the old days he was the same congenial mixer and unconscious humourist as his newer colleagues have found him. His underlying serenity is continuously being assailed by the examination system, but no sooner has the temporary storm passed than Bill is back to his old self. He has a rare gift of expressing any given situation in an unhurried, cryptic minimum of words.

Bill is a solid worker and has all the qualities of that rare bird—a good G.P. He has certainly lightened the humdrum of the course, and all who have known him will look back on Willie with affection.



DONALD BRUCE PATERSON.



MAXWELL JOHN MORTON PEARCE.



RAYMOND WILLIAM PEARCE.



RONALD WILLIAM PEARSON.

GORDON CHARLES PETTITT (R.P.A.H.)

*"In my mind's eye I seem to see him pace
About the weary moors continually."*

Handed over for safe keeping from Fort Street, where he was captain, Gordie has maintained his prestige by his wide interests in University affairs, including terms as Assistant Secretary and later Vice-President of the Medical Society. He has successfully represented the University Athletic Club as a distance runner in both inter-club and inter-varsity events.

While his interests also include music and literature, he is better known to his immediate friends by an unrivalled ability for spot diagnosis of both make and model of cars.

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

*"... apart from magnanimity
Wisdom exists not; nor the humbler skill
Of Prudence, disentangling good and ill."*

Coming to this University from Mudgee High School, Doug has lived up to the promise of his earlier years. Always his work has been of the highest standard and his academic attainments well merited.

Besides exhibiting a keen application to his studies he has shown himself a sincere, generous and considerate colleague, widely respected both for himself and his knowledge—indeed one of Nature's gentlemen.

We feel that he will do much to enrich the art and advance the science of Medicine. In professional life his diligence and knowledge as well as his sincerity and good humour will undoubtedly carry him to the top.

RODERICK LEOPOLD PLOWMAN (R.P.A.H.).

"I say, the earth did shake when I was born."—Henry IV.

We first met Rod in '43, when he came down from Orange to join the Faculty and Wesley. He worked as if he meant it and set up a standard that he has maintained throughout the course.

His spare time, or a large part of it, was spent on the oval, and he has represented the Faculty and the College in cricket, athletics and football.

We would like to mention his social life, but his night manœuvres are kept very secret. Some say that he is descended on the maternal side from a Hawkesbury River oyster.

KEN GEORGE POYZER (R.P.A.H.).

"But Strength of mind is Exercise, not Rest . . ."

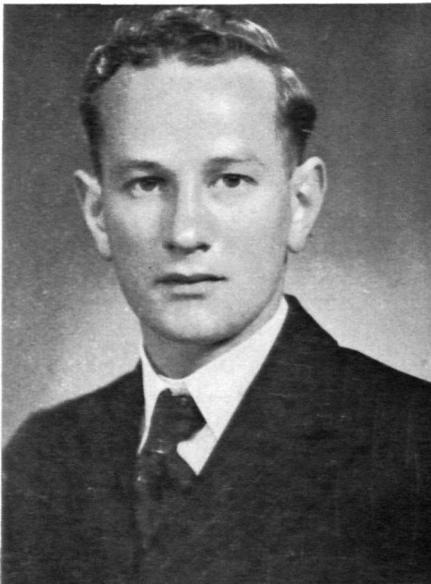
Ken, after opening a brilliant scholastic record at Sydney Boys' High School, where he was prefect, came to the Faculty with a bursary and proceeded on his merry way, topping the lists. His sporting and social successes are no less impressive. Those who are his acquaintances will always remember his willingness to be in things, his amiable conversation and his constant grin. Every success is guaranteed to Ken, not only by his own ability, but by the wishes of all who know him.



GORDON CHARLES PETTITT.



DOUGLAS WILLIAM PIPER.



RODERICK LEOPOLD PLOWMAN.



KEN GEORGE POYZER.

ANTHONY PROUST (R.P.A.H.).

Anthony came from St. Aloysius' College, Milson's Point, in 1942, and had just completed First Year when he entered hospital, to remain there three months. Too late to continue Second Year, he joined instead the teaching staff of the Armidale School during 1943 and resumed medicine the following year.

Resident at St. John's College, he has been for two years House Secretary and has taken a keen interest in literary and debating spheres of college life.

We wish him all the best of luck in his future career in medicine.

JOHN VINCENT QUINN (Sydney Hospital).

"This mounting wave will roll us shoreward soon."

John comes from farther afield than most of us—from no less a place than the Silver City, the lone representative of the Marist Brothers' College there.

His dominant interests are such obscure subjects as Psychiatry and "Le Jazz Hot". A competent jazz pianist, he has an extensive repertoire of "gut-bucket blues"—also thoroughly conversant with the history of jazz as distinct from other types of music. His remaining leisure hours are spent surfing, of which his "browned-off" appearance is proof.

John has a colourful personality, as all may judge by his neckties. He is a very popular lad, and this with his numerous other qualities should carry him far in his chosen career.

JOHN CHARLES QUOYLE (St.V.H.).

"I taught him that one."

John Quoyale, the introducer, able exponent and willing tutor to all who wished to taste of the intimate delights of table tennis at St. Vincent's, came to Medicine from Marist Brothers, Darlinghurst.

A keen student, John is never at a loss for an intelligent reply to honoraries' questions. His ability is reflected in his past results.

He is a consistent worker and shows a broad tolerance in the choice of his associates. His consuming interests are dermatology, hypothalamic tumours and the eager detection of vulgarity and whopperization.

We all like John and do not fear for his success. His geniality, generosity, ability and appreciation of others ensures this for him.

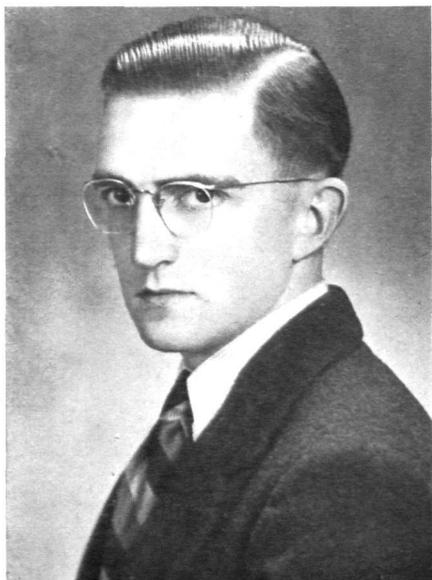
PHILLIP ALEXANDER RACHOW (Sydney Hospital).

"He discovereth deep things out of darkness."—Job.

Phil came from Sydney High with honours in physics. This training probably accounts for his favourite phrase—"Things aren't always what they seem!"—a warning to intimates that the ensuing conversation is about to be punctured at intervals by P. A. Rachow's own theses on preceding items.

Phillip delights in originality, except in the pronunciation of his own name. He has invented an ingenious method of skiing without skis—an awe-inspiring sight as he speeds down slopes, snow flying, hereafter, heretofore, legs flapping gaily in the breeze!

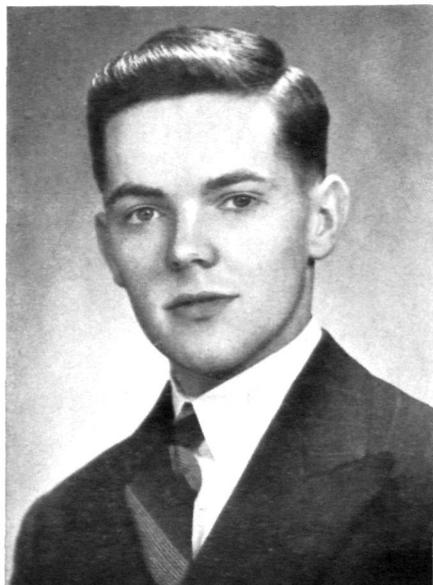
However, he manages to retain his unique grin; and his sense of humour, with his habit of weighing the consequences before acting, should stand him in good stead in the years to come.



ANTHONY PROUST.



JOHN VINCENT QUINN.



JOHN CHARLES QUOYLE.



PHILLIP ALEXANDER RACHOW.

ALLAN SINCLAIR RAINE (R.P.A.H.).

"I have not known when his affections sway'd."

Entered Medicine in 1943, the sole representative from Cessnock. Gained a distinction or two in his first year, but since then has coasted along on his reputation. Should have no difficulty in the forthcoming examination.

A resident of Wesley College, he represented it in football and athletics.

Has varied and numerous extracurricular interests—a keen follower of sporting events. Has interests in P.A. other than those medical, which may account for his frequent nocturnal meanderings.

Possesses a temperament and a judgment which will stand him in good stead in his professional life.

FARREL JOHN REYNOLDS (R.P.A.H.).

"The true man's great holiday is action."—Goethe.

Farrel began Medicine fresh from Canterbury High School back in 1943. Of tall, athletic build, he has been prominent in University sport both as a swimmer and athlete. At high jumping he has been particularly successful, and besides being University champion his consistent club efforts as well as his performances in recent State championships are evidence of his ability.

He has shown himself to be a capable and intelligent student and his successes have been by no means restricted to the sporting field.

His quiet personality is the secret of his popularity, and he is sure to become a prominent member of the profession.

GWYNETH ROBERTS (R.P.A.H.).

"A woman is a branchy tree."—James Stephens.

Gwyneth came to us the hard way—night study and matric. after several years as an efficient cog in the wheels of banking. Welsh by extraction and persuasion, she inherits their pertinacity and enthusiasm for music.

We love her informal approach and casual conversations with those a little "out of reach". Although she has sneaked into several honours lists, we see her at her best in the wards, with her stethoscope and an insatiable appetite for physical signs.

Her general interest in her work, her determination and cheerful optimism will take her anywhere she wants to go—and she knows where she's going!

HERBERT NORMAN ROSE (R.P.A.H.).

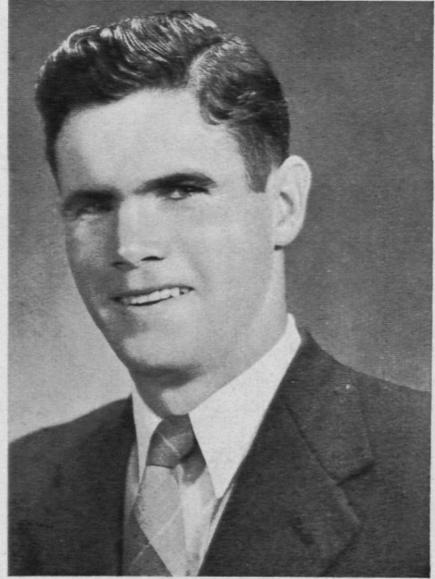
"Herc" (he could be known by no other name) arrived in our midst with an unbounded enthusiasm for medical arguments and football. From either of these forms of strife he would emerge, sometimes bloody but ever unbowed, a ready starter for the inevitable sequela.

Always ready to meet his examiners half-way with his encyclopædic knowledge, culled from his bizarre library, he was nevertheless one of our strongest believers in the power of a pre-examination shave and a clean collar.

A bulwark of the psycho-somatic school, his theory and practice of the teachings of Grantly Dick Read will extricate him from difficulties in the one branch of his profession where the functional diagnosis may be an embarrassment.



ALLAN SINCLAIR RAINE.



FARREL JOHN REYNOLDS.



GWYNETH ROBERTS.



HERBERT NORMAN ROSE.

ERIC SCHILLER (Sydney Hospital).

"This bodes some strange eruption to our state."

Eric was born in Vienna and left his native Austria with his parents at the time of the German annexation. After varied travels the family settled in Australia and Eric came up to the Faculty from North Sydney Boys' High School. In his studies to date he has done exceedingly well, being ever conspicuous in the honours lists. He is a sincere enthusiast and a hard worker, and with these two qualities alone he should go far; but in addition to his academic success he is an excellent tennis player and has a fine appreciation of good music, these forming his main though not his only outlet from his work.

CLARICE MAY SMITH (Sydney Hospital).

"A faithful friend is the medicine of life."

Commencing her University career after a successful five years at Inverell High School, Clarice has impressed us by her fair judgment and charitable spirit towards all with whom she comes in contact.

With a wide and varied knowledge of literature, ranging from the Bible to T. S. Eliot, and a keen interest in Chinese philosophy, Clarice has always shown herself prepared to listen to and appreciate the opinions of others.

Her interest in human emotion and intellect has made her a keen seeker after knowledge in the psychiatric field and we can well imagine Clarice a sympathetic psychiatrist should she elect that sphere.

DERMER EVAN SMITH (Sydney Hospital).

"The Smith a mighty man is he . . ."

Dermer is a product of the North Shore, being a pupil of North Sydney High School before entering Medicine. His work among us has kept up the standard he set for himself at the L.C.—with name high on the honours list. One of the tallest and strongest of our Year, it is little wonder that he has also found time to do well for himself on the athletic side. Rowing is his sport and his efforts for the Mosman crew have been so good that he was chosen as a member of the State Olympic Squad.

He has a forthright, honest nature and a pleasant chuckle that have won our friendship. Success, we feel, should come quickly and easily to him after graduation.

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

Bruce John Smith came to us from Bungendore as the result of an accident. Armed with a Canberra scholarship and an imposing scholastic record, he quietly left the sleepy little town that had been his home and took up residence at St. Andrew's College.

Even to this date Bruce is the sole representative of his home town at the University, a fact of which Bungendore is rightly proud, for Bruce has always been up amongst the whips.

Bruce always kept his quiet country mannerisms; he could never really cope with the boisterous ways of the city. He has made many friends, who all agree that if Bruce doesn't succeed somebody else will.



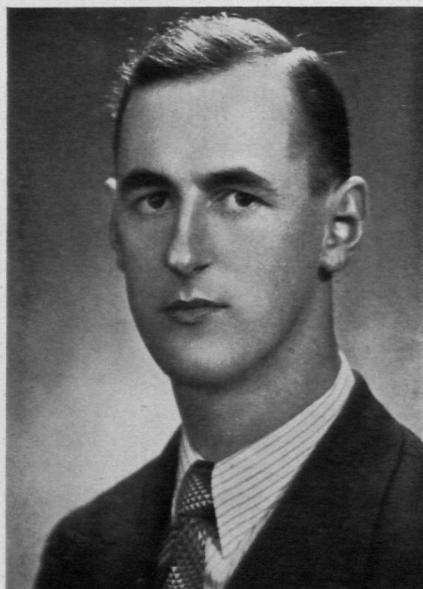
ERIC SCHILLER.



CLARICE MAY SMITH.



DERMER EVAN SMITH.



BRUCE JOHN SMITH.

ERROL JAMES STRANG (Sydney Hospital).

*"For his own person,
It beggared all description."*

Errol is well known to all the year. He received his earlier education at Newington College and then entered Medicine to complete it; judging from his academic progress he has managed to learn not a little, and as he has seemingly not forgotten it all again he is luckier than most of us.

Dark-eyed, he does not look the Celt his name proclaims him, but his quick, lively nature might well spring from that race. His presence enlivens the tedium of work—his operatic performances in the Crown Street common room were masterpieces! The E.U. forms one of Errol's main extra-academic interests, while his ability as a hiker, possibly as a result of his football days at school, astounds anyone who walks with him.

GORDON CLARENCE STUCKEY (R.P.A.H.).

"Those two brothers, Haig & Haig."

A product of North Sydney High, Gordon came to the University and St. Andrew's College to do Medicine in 1943, armed with a public exhibition. In his passage through Medicine he has managed to mix successfully work and play, so that he has a well-developed appreciation of the higher things of life. He decided early that he must compensate for a rapidly receding hairline and so cultivated a very fine moustache, a landmark which showed marked tendency to disappear in times of stress, in its formative days, but which lately has become very fixed. Of late years too he has shown a great desire to "settle down" and we suspect that that day is not far distant.

JOHN BASIL ST. VINCENT WELCH (Sydney Hospital).

"Ripe full of wond'rous stories."

Bas joined us towards the end of second year, clad in a khaki uniform with two pips on each shoulder and equipped with an enviable list of sporting accomplishments at Shore, a University Rowing Blue, a home and a wife.

Possessing an apparently inexhaustible fund of reminiscences of varying credibility, which he recounts with admirable fluency and conviction, Bas is often to be seen bestowing upon less experienced colleagues (arranged in various attitudes of disbelief) the fruits of a full life.

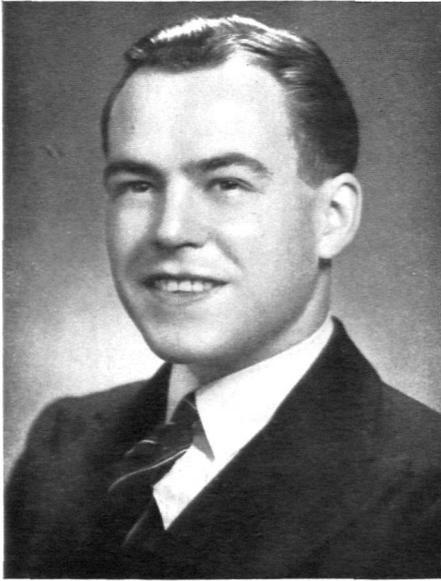
We vote you our best tutor, Bas!

DENYS CLIFTON TORPY, B.A. (Sydney Hospital).

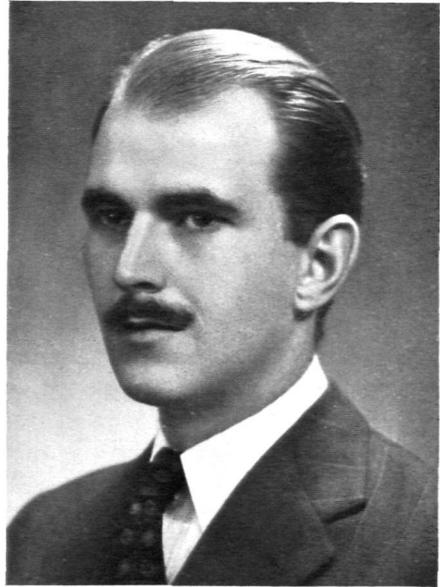
"It's a true story—it actually happened!"

The complete story of "Torp's" early career will doubtless never be revealed; suffice to record that he hailed from New Zealand, was educated at Sydney Grammar School, and after obtaining his B.A. degree here, travelling widely and imbibing a host of unbelievable experiences, eventually came to rest in the humdrum life of our year.

Even when one considers his amazing physical and mental energy, his boundless enthusiasm and his irrepressible and forceful personality, one is nowhere near a picture of Torpy the medical student. We regret that such a task is well beyond our powers.



ERROL JAMES STRANG.



GORDON CLARENCE STUCKEY.



JOHN BASIL ST. VINCENT WELCH.

I



DENYS CLIFTON TORPY, B.A.

GRAHAM DOUGLAS TRACY (R.P.A.H.).

"Resist me!"

In blissful ignorance of what lay ahead, Doug matriculated from Taree and joined us in 1943. His restless energy was partly sublimated in the realms of sport, his snappy left earning him the inter-varsity lightweight title in 1946 as well as a boxing "blue" on two occasions.

A "keen colt", his academic career to date has been highlighted by an array of credits shaded in their brilliance only by the sartorial splendour of his cravats (and that blazer!).

A man of cryptic comment, Doug's cheerful enthusiasm and irresistible charm assure his many friends of his future success.

DOUGLAS TREMAYNE TRELOAR (R.P.A.H.).

Doug's long, lean frame, having adorned N.S.B.H.S. for five years, in 1943 took fresh root in Medicine, which proved favourable soil for growth. Always conscientious, Doug's midnight labours have borne much fruit, as annual honours lists testify. Despite this he has never been too busy to give the E.U. keen and active support.

He has also, with the aid of a small Austin, branched out into other fields, notably tennis, golf and massage. Doug possesses a good sense of humour and this enables him to derive a lot of pleasure from his vocal efforts and as a pianist.

EDWIN JOHN TRENERRY (Sydney Hospital).

Sauntering deceptively, John entered Medicine with a very full scholastic and sporting record gained at Shore.

With leisurely nonchalance he has passed all exams. with apparent ease—and credits—and has distinguished himself in University football and cricket. For a period he was Year Representative and discharged the onerous duties of this position with smooth efficiency.

In spite of living the above full life, John finds time to be a keen golfer and in summer he turns lifesaver and basks in the course of duty on the warm sands of Palm Beach.

We feel that this well-balanced type will carve out a career filled with the same unobtrusive achievement that has become his characteristic.

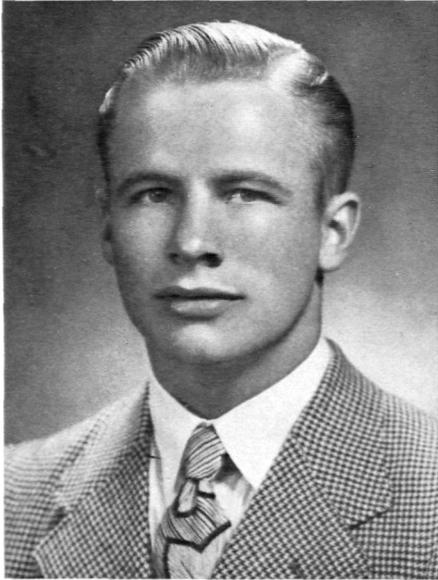
JOHN KITCHING TULLY (R.P.A.H.).

"A lion amongst women is a most dreadful thing."—Shakespeare.

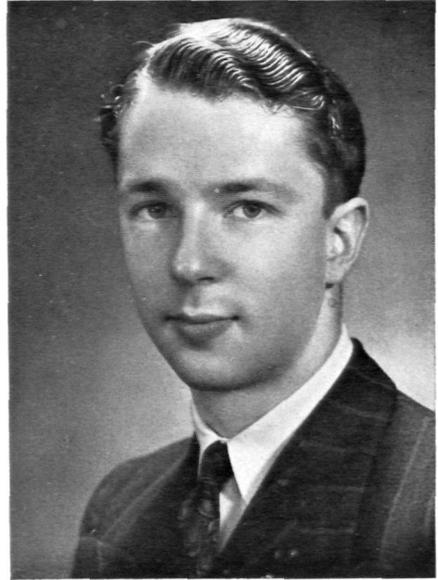
Popularity is sought by many, but in John's case it was thrust upon him, as he quickly gained the esteem of all his colleagues on entering this nobler Faculty after a successful year in Law.

"Tull" distinguished himself in the University Regiment and then turned to the Boxing Club, being a committeeman and boxer of merit. Keen on the open spaces, he is, however, much more at home in the saddle than when strenuously clearing the rough with a seven iron in hand and the nineteenth hole in mind.

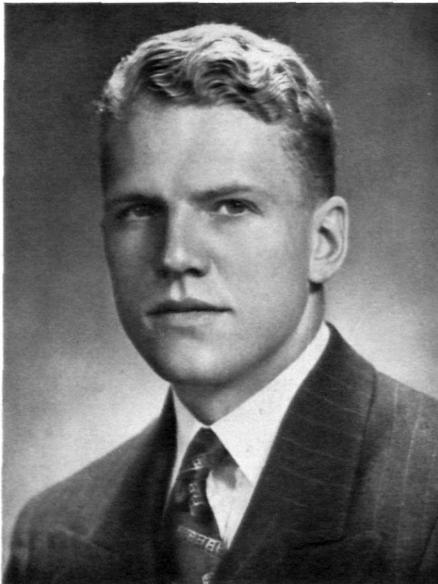
John's success is due to social charm and conscientious study well applied. We wish him luck in England, where he joins his parents next year.



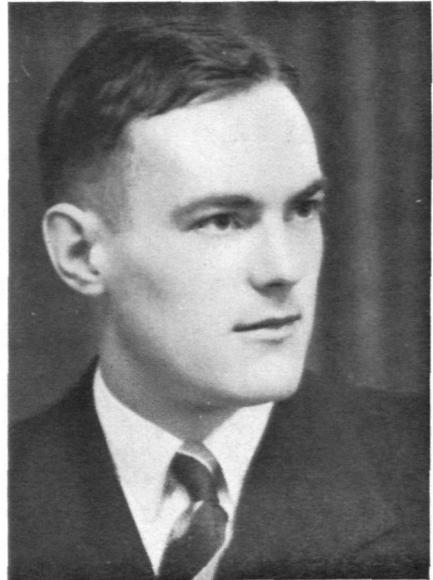
GRAHAM DOUGLAS TRACY.



DOUGLAS TREMAYNE TRELOAR.



EDWIN JOHN TRENERRY.



JOHN KITCHING TULLY.

DAVID CHARLES WALLACE (Sydney Hospital).

"A man, he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

D.C. came to us from Shore on exhibition and throughout the course has managed to collect quite a large share of the academic honours.

The desire to do things for himself was probably the reason for the mumps at Camperdown, and later chickenpox. At Crown Street, too, he startled us one day by donning female night attire and heading straight for the labour wards.

In all his work he is a follower of that great teacher experience itself, and with his steady application and confident manner will make a very competent and successful medico.

ROBERT WALSH (St.V.H.).

"My! You do ask awkward questions!"

Bob hails from that sooty city, Newcastle, and came to us via St. Joseph's College, Hunter's Hill.

We soon discovered his keen interest in photography, and the quality of the material that he turns out leaves no doubt as to his ability in this regard. His work for certain of the honoraries has been of the highest order.

Bob's other interests include ophthalmology, teaching Kinse radiology, endeavouring to convince J.C. of Bing's qualities, surfing and golfing.

He has put in a good deal of work for us this year as librarian at St.V.H., and his willingness to help one at any time makes us all deeply indebted to him and we wish him all the success possible in the future.

KEITH GORDON WATSON (R.P.A.H.).

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit."

Keith came from "High" and since then his associates have enjoyed his cheery smile and ever-ready ability to make a "blue" as the occasion demanded.

Interested in sport, Keith since a fresher has distinguished himself at swimming, boxing and football. He represented the Varsity at swimming and water polo. For three years he was awarded a "blue" for football—being in '45 a member of the Premiership XV. As a Varsity light-heavy champion he was renowned for a mandible which was the most prominent target known to exist.

His favourite pastime appears to be tumbling off his "plank" at Palm Beach.

IAN FRANCIS WAUGH (R.P.A.H.).

"The first true gentleman that ever breathed."

From Armidale High, Ian joined us in 1943. His sparkling wit, rich sense of humour and unflinching generosity soon earned him a wide circle of friends.

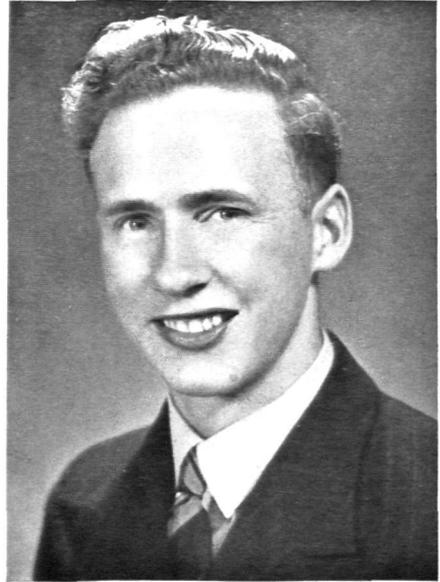
Without curtailing extracurricular activities to a frugal degree, Ian has cleared each academic hurdle with consummate ease unintentionally accumulating a few credits on his way.

In spite of a secluded social life in Mosman, his warm friendliness and charm have made his occasional appearance at our social functions a pleasure to all.

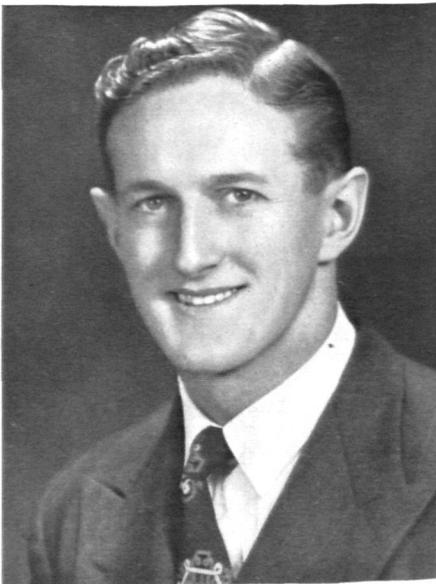
A lover of all men, his constant regard for patients and friends alike will assure his success in future years.



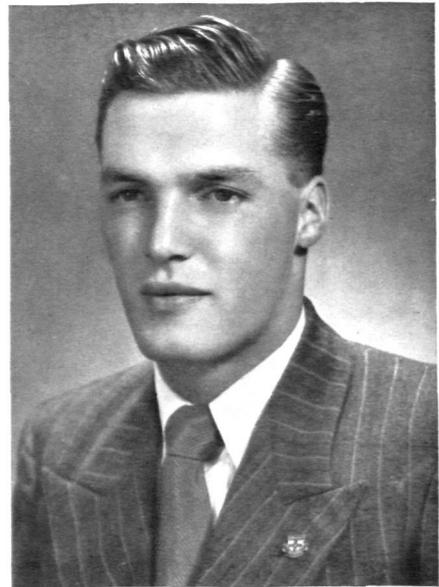
DAVID CHARLES WALLACE.



ROBERT WALSH.



KEITH GORDON WATSON.



IAN FRANCIS WAUGH.

JUDITH WEAVER (R.P.A.H.).

*"A little child, a limber elf,
Singing and dancing to herself."*

J. "Wellington" left Ascham School with academic honours and in 1943 came armed with an exhibition and a knitting box to join Medicine I and the Women's College, in whose activities she has been a most enthusiastic participant.

Her characteristic grin and whistle are well known in the Boutique and at Bondi, where, respectively, she doses herself with coke b.i.d. and takes heliotherapy q.s., a course of treatment which is a useful adjuvant to her love of transit per means mechanical having recently been extended to include red Austins.

ZENA BARBER WEBSTER (Sydney Hospital).

"The process of seeking knowledge is a form of play."

Here indeed is a true player. Zena came to study Medicine in 1943 from Sydney Girls' High School, with a fine record both of leadership and scholarship. Her attitude towards her work and her desire to gain complete understanding of it have set a standard for, and been a constant inspiration to, her colleagues. She plunges into the intricacies of involved formulæ and mathematical problems undaunted, and for her the dark abyss of "Calories for diabetics" is non-existent.

Tall, dark, and with perennial quiet smile, she encourages her friends and wins from her patients immediate confidence.

DENNIS HOWARD WHITE (Sydney Hospital).

*"Much study had made him very lean
And pale and leaden-eyed."*

Dennis began with in First Year as one of a select group of two that came up from Trinity. Without mishap he has remained with us since and has become after five years and more a vital member of our now closely integrated number. In nature he is casual but straightforward, and though he is wary to whom he gives his friendship, once that friendship is given he has proved himself to be an excellent companion. He is, in addition, no mean pianist.

He has shown us at the appropriate times how to laugh and how to be solemn, and we feel he has that in his personality which will make him a reliable and a successful practitioner.

TREVOR DOUGLAS WILKINS (R.P.A.H.).

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Doug, coming to us with a year's experience in the more sophisticated Faculty of Arts, fathered us when freshers, as our representative, but without severing all connections with the former Faculty.

Always ready to lend a hand, be it bridge, golf or washing-up, there is no lack of organization when Doug is about.

Unrestrained and naïve interjections made the Wilkins voice well known, while tutors were soon acquainted with the katatonic grimace and drawl, "I don't know sir, but . . ."



JUDITH WEAVER.



ZENA BARBER WEBSTER.



DENNIS HOWARD WHITE.



TREVOR DOUGLAS WILKINS.

ALAN CHARLES STEPNEY WINKWORTH (Sydney Hospital).

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look . . ."

Entering Medicine from North Sydney Boys' High with a good scholastic record and with a considerable reputation as a debater, Alan settled into his new studies very easily. Examination hurdles hold little terror for him as he strides over them with apparent ease. He is often seen with a small coterie of friends discussing anything from literature to fishing, and many of us have pleasant and nostalgic memories of days spent aboard the *Papeo*. He is noted for his knowledge of obscure or new medical topics dug up from archives or the J.A.M.A.

Gifted with a pleasing personality and an embryonic moustache, he has already shown his ability to inspire a patient's confidence.

Best of luck, Alan! We know you will go far!

IVOR HERBERT RICHARD WONDERS (R.P.A.H.).

"Fill full the cup . . ."

Another Old Sydneian, "Tog" presents a unique clinical picture of a fine head of hair covered by a hat, a pipe in the mouth and a typical gait. Whilst of latter years he has blossomed forth in the social world, materially assisted by a new tie, it is rumoured that he has been seen on a tennis court and even, on rare occasions, at an orchestral concert.

ERIC WRIGHT (Sydney Hospital).

After leaving school Eric travelled Australia widely and spent six years in Papua as a Government officer. He has always been homesick for his adopted territory, where he patrolled some thousands of miles to the tune of several native dialects. During the war he assisted Army Intelligence with the collection of maps of the occupied territory and supplied details of tracks across the Owen Stanley Range and in the Kokoda-Buna area. He has studied and passed the full course of Physical Anthropology.

While at the University his main sporting interest has been training horses and riding in hacking, hunting and sporting events in local shows.

Somehow when this is all over we would not be surprised if before long Eric will head north again. Best of luck!

JACK ZAMEL (Sydney Hospital).

"Sagacious, keen, and turbulent of wit."

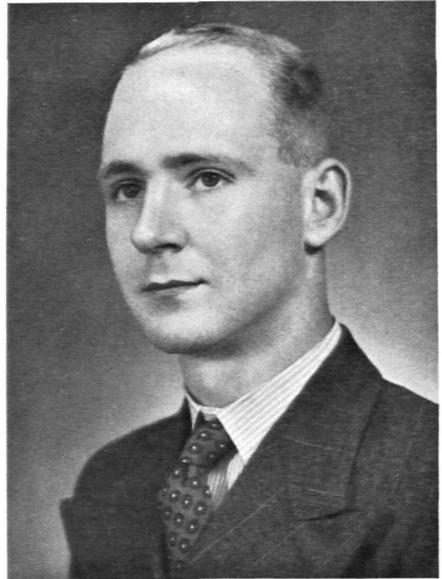
Another of our members educated at Sydney High School, Jack commenced Medicine in 1943 and whilst successfully pursuing his studies he has maintained varied cultural and sporting interests.

Being a lover of serious music he forsakes his tomes for the concert hall during the orchestral season, while the drama of Sydney "little theatres" has also claimed him, and each new performance witnessed produces a wealth of comments liberally punctuated with his inimitable witticisms.

Jack's contribution to Medicine will be his intelligence combined with a common-sense approach to his problems.



ALAN CHARLES STEPNEY WINKWORTH.



IVOR HERBERT RICHARD WONDERS.

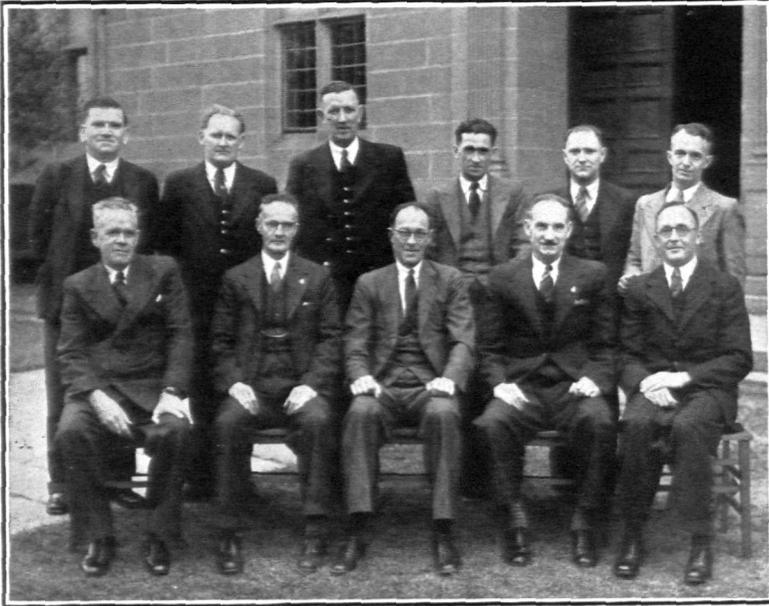


ERIC WRIGHT.



JACK ZAMEL.

Other Friends



Back row : H. Wardingly, R. Boyd, J. Stone, H. Rogers, S. Larnoch, J. Molloy.
Front row : R. Muir, J. Pope, V. Wright, W. Bagnall, R. Chambers.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We should like to thank all contributors to this book, more especially Dr. Ida Saunders and Dr. Hugh Barry, and to thank again Miss Judith Weaver, Messrs. D. C. Torpy, D. C. Maddison, R. W. Finch, G. M. Davidson and F. J. Buchhorn, who have been tireless in their endeavours to aid the organization and compilation of material.

Freeman and Company have again given invaluable aid and produced excellent photographs. The printers, the Australasian Medical Publishing Company, Limited, have been most helpful and forbearing.

Finally, we should like to thank Mr. Boyd, an old friend of our course, for the help he has given in the distribution of the copies.



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