



Senior Year Book

Faculty of Medicine
University of Sydney

1953

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Senior Year Book



1955

FACULTY OF MEDICINE

University of Sydney





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1955 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE,
SYDNEY UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SOCIETY,
NEW MEDICAL SCHOOL,
UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

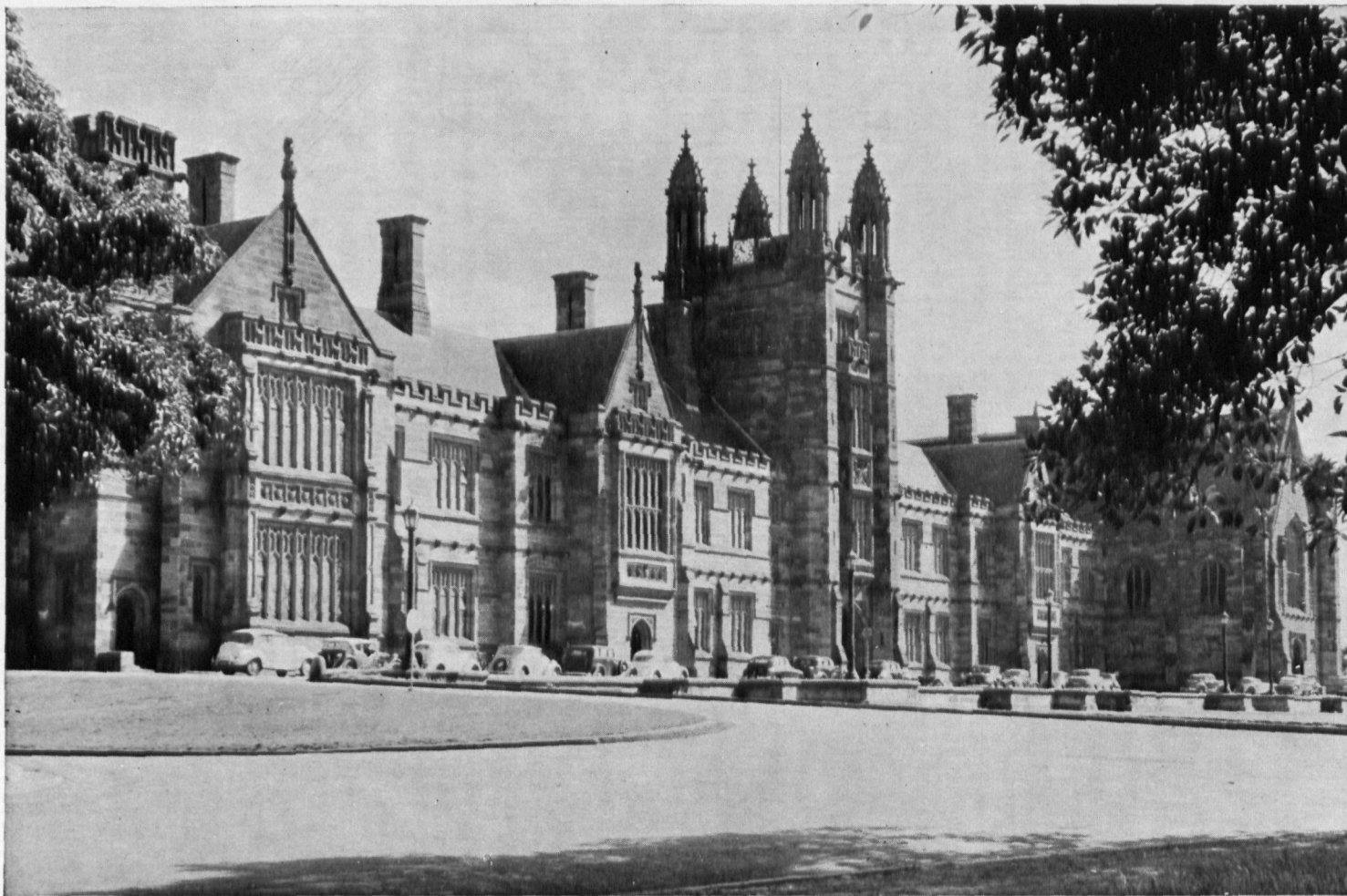
Foreword

Our Chancellor, Sir Charles Blackburn, the doyen of Australian physicians, recently spoke to us of the "wholeness of Medicine", and of its rich blending of art and science, of intellectual discipline and humanistic principles, of great privileges and inherent responsibilities. Now that your student years have passed, it will be possible for you to appreciate the aims of the training you have received, for the possible future achievement of this "wholeness" as a doctor. The importance of a substantial foundation of the basic sciences, and some understanding of scientific method now becomes apparent, as does the necessity for the assiduous observation, practice and experience from which professional skill arises. It will be evident that it is not enough to be merely familiar with sources of information, but that insight and criticism must be constantly applied. The necessity for fostering a spirit of enquiry will also be obvious, for upon this will be based your future contributions to the knowledge of medicine. And though it is not possible for all to be investigators, it is nevertheless a part of the "wholeness" of a doctor that he should have ingrained respect for the advancement of knowledge. The development of character and cultural outlook, and their shaping by the influences of home and University and hospital, will now appear to you, I am sure, of no less account in the making of a doctor than the knowledge upon which his professional work depends. The essential of it all has not been the mere accumulation of detailed knowledge, but the training of the mind—the cultivation, as Sir William Osler puts it, of "the art of detachment, the virtue of method and the quality of thoroughness, but above all the grace of humility".

Your undergraduate years, of which this volume will serve as a reminder, were crowded and strenuous. But I hope that they are replete with happy memories, with supporting associations, and with well-founded friendships that will become increasingly dear as time passes.

And now, in farewell, and on behalf of all your teachers, I sincerely hope that your future work will bring to you great interest and enduring satisfaction, and that the great tradition of our profession will be with you, always.

EDWARD FORD,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



THE MAIN BLOCK: EAST FACADE.

Photographed by S. Woodward-Smith.

In October, 1850, The University Act of Incorporation was assented to, and in 1855 the University received its present site. In 1953 the three years Centenary Celebrations of the University of Sydney drew to a close. We should be proud of the international standing of our University, founded over one hundred years ago in a time of social and economic difficulties.

TO our lecturers and tutors, we would like to say "Thank you". Thank you for a long and interesting course. Thank you for bearing with us, when we appeared stupid or forgetful. Thank you for answering our oft-repeated questions, and thank you for saying "I don't know" when you couldn't answer. Thank you for inculcating in us a scientific outlook, for giving us the benefit of your long experience, for ploughing doggedly through our badly written exam. papers, and for even passing some. Thank you for making us what we are, for everything we see and hear influences us, changes us, becomes a part of us.

We shall remember some of what you have taught us; we shall forget much, but we shall always be different men and women for having met you.

"Perhaps they did not teach us much, but they taught us all they knew,
While we were passing through Medicine."

And now to our fellow students: we thank you for all the good times we've had together; for the games we've played, the parties we've had, the beer we've drunk, and the songs we've sung. We thank you for your co-operation in helping us to get this book together, and we hope you will enjoy reading it, and be interested and amused; and perhaps, when you find it accidentally on a high shelf in the misty future, you will dust it and read it with pleasant—and perhaps poignant—recollections.

Some of us are barely twenty-one, full of youthful enthusiasm, and wondering what lies ahead; some are older and more experienced in sitting for examinations; some are ex-servicemen studying under the grudging benevolence of a grateful nation; and some are already doctors, starting life anew in a new country.

Some of us will be future leaders of the profession, lecturers and tutors; most will be general practitioners; some will make good doctors, some will not.

In conclusion, we feel—

"We had our share of toiling, but we had our share of fun;
While we were passing through Medicine."



The New Medical School, built under a grant from the Rockefeller Foundation, was opened in 1933, fifty years after the first medical lectures were given and forty-seven years after the completion of the Old Medical School.



EDWARD FORD

O.B.E., M.D., B.S. (Melbourne), D.P.H. (London),
D.T.M., F.Z.S., F.R.San.I., F.R.A.C.P.

Dean of the Faculty of Medicine

To us the Dean symbolises a teacher, a research worker, a bibliophile, and above all an understanding and sympathetic guide and mentor to his students.

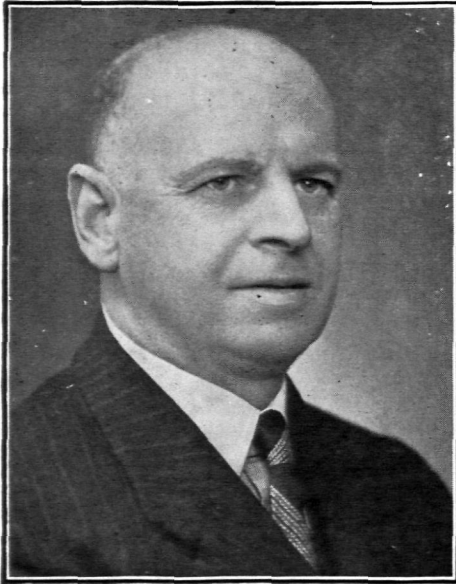
After graduating from Melbourne University in 1932, Professor Ford returned there as Senior Lecturer in Anatomy and Histology, working for a time with the famed Professor Wood Jones. In 1936 he was appointed

to a teaching and research post at the School of Tropical Medicine at Sydney University. He carried out field research in North Australia, New Guinea and the neighbouring Pacific Islands until the outbreak of war in 1939, when he joined the A.I.F. and saw six years service in the Middle East, Burma and the Pacific. After the war, Professor Ford was awarded a Rockefeller Fellowship to the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. In 1948 he was appointed Professor of Public Health and Director of the School of Public Health and Tropical Medicine. Shortly before Professor Dew left for overseas in 1952 we learnt that Professor Ford was to be the new Dean.

The Dean devotes much of his spare time to collecting medical literature, and is often to be found perusing texts, etc., in second-hand book shops. It is obvious from his lectures and speeches made at medical dinners and other functions that his reading is not limited to medical topics. He possesses an extensive knowledge which embraces wide fields, including history and antiquity.

Our acquaintance with Professor Ford was made in March, 1954, when he commenced his series of lectures on Public Health and Preventive Medicine. He traced the development of Public Health from the time of its early protagonists up to the present high standards. We were rather amazed at his consideration for students at all times and his tolerance towards latecomers—he has never been known to “shut out” a student. Little can touch the humour of his descriptions of the problems associated with deep pit latrines and “Flamin’ Furies” and the story of the knights who perished in shining armour.

We express our appreciation and gratitude to the Dean for the help which he unhesitatingly extends to everyone seeking it, and for his efforts to make our course as enjoyable and enlightening as possible. We thank him sincerely.



SIR HAROLD ROBERT DEW

K.B., Medaille d'honneur des épidémies, M.B.,
B.S. (Melbourne), F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Hon. D.Sc. (Cambridge), Hon. F.R.C.S.
(Edinburgh).

*Professor of Surgery and former Dean of the
Faculty of Medicine*

*"Surgery is an art, rather than a science,
He who excels at it is a great artist."*

Since 1930 Harold Robert Dew has been Bosch Professor of Surgery at Sydney University. Educated in Melbourne at Scotch College and then at the University of Melbourne, he was later First Assistant and Acting Director of the Walter and Eliza Hall Research Institute from 1922-1925. In 1930 he was Hunterian Professor

of the Royal College of Surgeons in England and Jacksonian Prizeman. In 1936 he became Dean of the Faculty, a position he occupied until 1952, when he accepted an invitation from the University of Chile and the Chilean Government to be their guest at the Fourth International Hydatid Congress held at Santiago. As Sims Travelling Professor and Hunterian Orator for 1953, he lectured in Great Britain at medical schools throughout the country.

While abroad, the degree of Honorary Doctor of Science was conferred on him at Cambridge, and he was elected Honorary Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons in Edinburgh.

During his twenty-five years as Professor of Surgery, Professor Dew fostered research, was a primary influence in establishing the B.Sc. (Medical) course, and laboured to raise the standard of knowledge of his students.

In fourth year Professor Dew presented us with basic principles of surgery, a series of lectures which has formed a strong foundation for the furthering of our surgical knowledge.

Fifth year saw some students serving for a time as Clinical Clerks to the Professor, a term which will remain a rich memory, where we were made to realize that common sense plays a large part in medicine. How often did one hear the Professor say, "Oh, so you are not even interested in what your patient does". His own general knowledge was a never-ending source of amazement to his students. His insistence that "We must learn from our patients" was a most valuable piece of advice.

It was indeed gratifying that this year Her Majesty the Queen should confer a knighthood upon Sir Harold, whose kindly understanding and wonderful knowledge commanded the respect and admiration of all who have studied under him.

Sir Harold has shown us a path, which if followed could not but help make us better and more competent servants to mankind.



CHARLES GEORGE LAMBIE

M.C., M.D., Ch.B. (Edinburgh), F.R.C.P., F.R.S.E.,
F.R.A.C.P.

Professor of Medicine

*"Homo sum; humani nil a me puto."—Terence.
(I am a man;
I count nothing human indifferent to me.)*

Professor Lambie graduated M.B., Ch.B. in 1914. During the First World War he was attached to the R.A.M.C. and was awarded the M.C. After the war he

was appointed Lecturer in Pharmacology at Edinburgh University. Whilst Beit Memorial Fellow from 1923 to 1926, he was admitted as a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians. In 1927 he obtained his M.D. degree, and a year later was awarded the Lister Fellowship. Since 1930 he has been the Bosch Professor of Medicine at the University of Sydney.

The "wee mon" is one of the few "foreign" professors left in our Faculty. The first few days of our acquaintance were spent mastering his patois. The rest of our time has been spent trying to understand his subject. His lectures were given in the midst of "darkness and gnashing of teeth", whilst we recorded them with a scribble in the gleam of a clinical torch.

To men of the Professor's calibre, sphygmomanometers serve as an independent confirmation of blood pressure measurements achieved by palpation. His talent for astute observation and disciplined logical thought, for extracting relevant detail, has been a source of constant embarrassment to his students. His correlation of systematically gleaned facts has set a goal which only a few may approach.

While, as students, it would be more comforting if we knew the Professor's standards were less exacting, we feel we would have derived less profit from the course. For, examinations apart, we are all extremely proud of what our Professor has done for the Faculty and grateful for what we could learn from him of medicine and the humanities.

We will always remember Professor Lambie as a man of high, but unobtrusive, culture and as a worthy successor of his countrymen who helped establish our Faculty.



BRUCE TOO'MBA MAYES

*Professor of Obstetrics**"Gets Babies for Ladies"*

Professor Mayes's trip abroad in 1954 deprived us of the enlightening and entertaining lectures of which we'd heard so much and to which we had been looking forward since fourth year. Not only were we disappointed, but we feared the repercussions which such a loss might incur. However, our fears were allayed after meeting Dr. R. C. Gill, the Acting Professor of Obstetrics, and at the conclusion of the series of obstetric lectures we felt that the Professor's absence could not have been more adequately compensated.

'Twas not until a short time before the finals that the year, as a whole, became personally acquainted with the sartorially elegant Professor. He then delivered a short series of lectures on some of the more important obstetrical problems—considered by tipsters to be "good things" for the November Hurdle.

To cater for students' needs, Professor Mayes has compiled a first-class textbook which covers comprehensively all aspects of obstetrics. Via the film medium, which he has utilized fully as an instrument to aid in teaching, we were presented with a vivid account of many facets of obstetrics and more general topics, such as the facts of life à la Disney.

Apart from the high standard of teaching, we were greatly impressed by the luxury, modern decorating, facilities, and particularly the ultra comfort of the lecture theatre of the Obstetrics Department, which contrast markedly with most departments in the Medical School.

The Year expresses its appreciation and gratitude to Professor Mayes and the members of his department for the excellent teaching and willingness to co-operate and help students whenever possible.

GEORGE GRAFTON LEES STENING

Our first encounter with this suave, distinguished-looking gentleman was during the Long Vacation Term of fifth year, when he had the unenviable task of covering the whole gynæcology course in a relatively short series of lectures, at a time when many of us were still suffering from the strain of the fifth year examinations and/or a Christmas-New Year hangover. Despite this and the fact that the weather was ideal for Bondi, Dr. Stening's lectures invariably claimed capacity attendance.



In a calm, efficient manner he gently guided us through the intricate maze of gynæcological D.D.'s, so that at the conclusion of his lectures our initial state of abysmal ignorance was replaced by one from which we felt at least the "abysmal" could be deleted. He impressed us with his wisdom, logic, efficiency and charm, and we appreciated the quiet humour with which he related some of his more amusing experiences.

Later in the year some of our more fortunate members renewed their acquaintance with Dr. Stening in the clinics and theatres of K.G.V. Here we were impressed by his skill as a surgeon, and particularly by his charming manner and sympathetic attitude towards patients—and by his willingness to answer questions and help students.

SIX YEARS OF MEDICINE

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

—Tennyson (*"Ulysses"*).

Fresh, sweet and innocent from our cloistered schools we came and plunged gaily into Medicine. Few realized then the slow, sometimes joyous, sometimes agonizing, process of re-birth we had to go through before we could proudly wear the mantle of the doctor.

First year served as an introduction to University life, and although it seemed little concerned with matters medical, it had a morbid fascination—sting-rays, amœbæ, rabbits and cockroaches. Many had their latent artistic talents discovered during Botany prac. classes.

Recovering from the zoological slaughter of the 1950 examinations, we enthusiastically entered second year, ready to face man's intricacies. We became intimate with anatomy, embryology, physiology and biochemistry, those bedrock sciences of Medicine.

This year will always be associated with the dissecting room, stinking clothes and hands; Professor Still's precise introduction to his subject; and that delightful man, the late Professor Cotton, whose enthusiastic approach to physiology swept us all of our feet. Some worked desperately on the ergometer; some chased marathon runners and others acquired muscæ volitantes counting eosinophils.

And so on to third year—probably one of the most difficult periods in the course. Those early lectures on bleak winter mornings sorely tried endurance. Strangely enough, biochemistry came to the rescue with an amusing and interesting series of practical classes involving such things as glucose tolerance, urea and ground rats' testes.

Professor Burkitt led us into the realm of neuro-anatomy, and his clean and concise lectures dispelled much of the mystery which shrouds the subject; 1955 saw the retirement of this fine and valiant gentleman, who has done so much for his department and the University.

More examinations, more results; and we moved away from the Old Medical School to the purer atmosphere of the New—and incidentally began our dissociation from the other Faculties. We felt that we were at last "getting somewhere".

During that idyllic Michaelmas Term we first met Professor Thorp, who delivered lectures at the speed of sound and saturated our minds with pharmacological knowledge.

Dr. ten Seldam introduced the science of disease, and we met Professor Magarey (an Adelaide man), fresh from England and full of witty Welsh anecdotes.



A. N. St. G. Burkitt,
Challis Professor of Anatomy.



J. L. Still,
Professor of Biochemistry.



*The late F. S. Cotton,
Professor of Physiology.*

From the bacteriological viewpoint our needs were attended to by Professor de Burgh, who was a stimulating lecturer with a very dry sense of humour and a keen perception of students' problems. He was a helpful teacher, both of theory and practical work.

At last, equipped with white coat, stethoscope and a torch which had an undignified habit of falling out of its appropriate place, we assaulted the teaching hospitals. It was pleasant to be called "doctor", even although, at times, sarcasm was close to the surface.



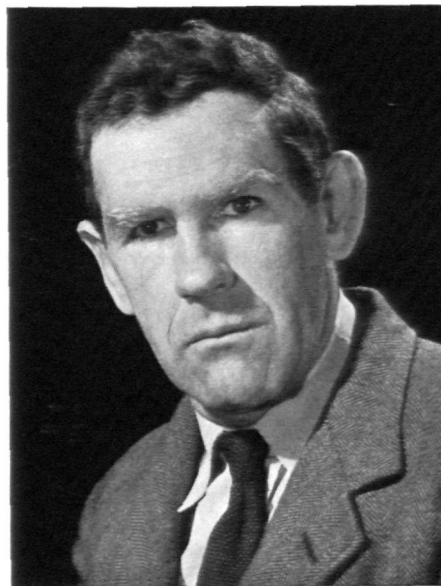
*R. H. Thorp,
Professor of Pharmacology.*

We met the clinical "giants" and vainly tried to emulate them, and slowly, with the passage of time, acquired a little of the "professional" manner.

In fifth year we shifted from one foot to the other in the wards, and from one short term to another. We were for periods embryo physicians, surgeons, E.N.T., skin and eye specialists. In the absence of Professor Mayes, we learnt something of the obstetric art from Dr. Gill, and spent six weeks delivering "babies for ladies".



*F. R. Magarey,
Professor of Pathology.*



*P. M. de Burgh,
Professor of Bacteriology.*



*Lorimer Dods,
Professor of Pædiatrics.*



*J. C. Belisario,
Lecturer in Dermatology.*

Dr. Marsden entertained us with a series of psychiatric lectures, and we must say he was the only lecturer who allowed us to adjourn in the middle of a lecture for a welcome cigarette.

Dr. Hunter taught us ethics and Dr. Percy the elements of medical jurisprudence and showed us a macabre series of specimens. We had a delightful sojourn at "Kids", where Professor Dods inspired us with his lucid and humane approach to pædiatric problems. We felt that this term was all too short.

We will never forget Professor Ford's public health series; Darwin's "flamin' furies" and the knights in armour who perished horribly in a cess-pit have been stamped indelibly on our memories.

Then came final year with the November meeting looming fatefully in the background. When we have time for reflection, let us look back on our senior medical mentor and remember his words: "I have attempted to teach you how to learn medicine; you have a lifetime ahead of you to learn it."



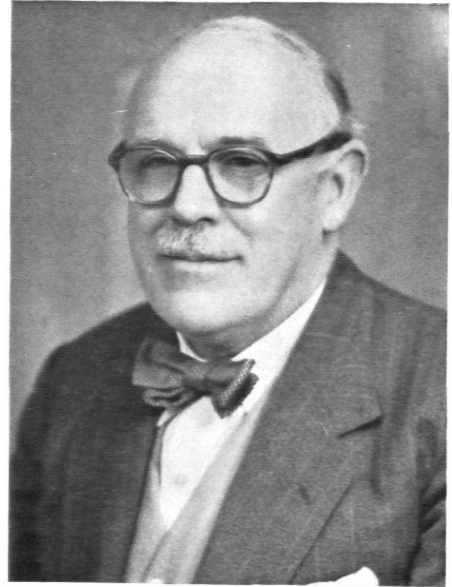
*J. G. Hunter,
Lecturer in Medical Ethics.*



*G. C. Halliday,
Lecturer in Diseases of Ear, Nose
and Throat.*



*The late J. W. S. Laidley,
Lecturer in Urology.*



*W. I. T. Hotten,
Lecturer in Anæsthesia.*



*Edgar F. Thomson,
Lecturer in Clinical Laboratory Methods.*



*Robert C. Gill,
Acting Professor of Obstetrics.*



*Ernest A. Marsden,
Lecturer in Psychiatry.*



(Block supplied courtesy Dr. Selle, R.P.A.H.)

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL*

PREAMBLE.

The Editor has asked for a history of the hospital in five hundred words. This is an impossible task. I have, therefore, taken the liberty of stealing another four hundred. Well, here it is: nine hundred words for ninety years—about ten words for each year of the hospital's existence.

It has been well said that History is the life story of Great Men. This applies also to the history of institutions; and it is convenient to construct this fragmentary contribution round a great triumvirate—Alfred Roberts, Anderson Stuart and Herbert Schlink—knowing full well the undesirability of mixing the Dead and the Quick.

1. NATIVITY AND CHILDHOOD.

The Age of Alfred Roberts.

In the year 1868, H.M.S. *Galatea* was "showing the flag" in the South Seas, and duly arrived in Sydney. Her captain was no less a personage than His Royal

* Any views expressed in this historical phantasy are not necessarily those of the present members of the Board of Directors of the hospital.

—AUTHOR.

—Nor those of the student body!

—EDITORS.

Highness, Prince Alfred, the second son of the reigning Sovereign. One day the distinguished visitor was taken to a picnic—an odious form of outdoor entertainment, indulged in, even to the present day, by wharfies and butchers. At this function an Irish maniac made an unsuccessful attempt to murder the Royal guest. This unhappy, awkward and highly embarrassing incident was the genesis of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

The cowardly, brutal and unpardonable act shocked and dismayed the whole community. Feelings of shame and indignation were universal: the Throne had suffered a grievous wrong—*lèse majesté*, *noblesse oblige*, and all that! The young colony, having recently cast off the shackles and stigmata of its penal settlement status, and experiencing and revelling in its first taste of self-respect, suddenly found itself in the grip of a Mass Guilt Complex. Something must be done about it—and that, quickly! At all costs, the Sin must be expiated. So the local notables of the day did the obvious thing: in good old Victorian style they called a Public Meeting.

At this meeting it was determined that "a substantial and permanent monument shall be erected in commemoration of the heartfelt gratitude of the inhabitants of New South Wales for the preservation of His Royal Highness". This was to take the form of a modern hospital. The Royal patient, languishing at Government

House with a sore back-side, gave to the project his blessing and his name. Alfred Roberts attended this meeting and was elected Honorary Secretary.

Then followed a long and wearisome gestation period, due to complicated negotiations on financial, political and topographical matters.

The Colonial Secretary, Henry Parkes, in between his prodigious and tireless breeding exploits (but later to be revered as the Father of Federation) received several deputations from the Board of Directors, always lending an inattentive and unsympathetic ear to requests for money. A site at Grose Farm was finally selected, and an arrangement was made with the Senate of the University of Sydney for the new hospital to be a clinical school.

For many years, a shadow Board directed a phantom hospital. In 1882, after a latent period of fourteen years, the hospital was opened with great Pomp and Circumstance for the reception of patients. The honorary staff consisted of nine doctors, all told. Under the vigilant eye of Alfred Roberts, the institution made steady, if unspectacular, progress. Roberts practically lived at the hospital, and his word was law.

The Roberts period ended at the turn of the century. He had been in at the birth, and had guided the promising youngster through its growing pains.

2. ADOLESCENCE.

The Anderson Stuart Era.

In 1883, Anderson Stuart had come to the colonies as Professor of Physiology to the new Medical School. He joined the Board of the hospital, and for the next thirty-five years gave of his best to it . . . and what a best it was! Tireless, enthusiastic, shrewd and extremely able, he was the guiding star of the institution from the death of Alfred Roberts in 1898 until his own, in 1920. He must have been a great personality. Domination came naturally to him. His comparative youth, capacity for work, an excellent constitution and a deep knowledge of the requirements of the day all combined to make him like the one-eyed man amongst the blind. Gerontocracy, he tolerated; but woe betide the old fogey who, on flimsy premises, essayed any carping criticism on matters of policy.

During the Stuart era, the hospital's prestige and reputation increased year by year. This was due, not only to physical expansion, but to a wise selection of the honorary staff. Alexander MacCormick had grown up with Listerism, and practised first-class surgery against world standards. Scot Skirving—happily still with us—was teaching the best of contemporary medicine in his most brilliant and picturesque style. A bright young boy called Chilla Blackburn was sniggling into consulting practice, a sphere of medical activity confined solely to imported doctors, mostly from Edinburgh. New departments were opened, and the hospital was always to the fore in weighing—and finally accepting—new concepts in the administrative and therapeutic fields. Facilities for modern pathological and radiological studies gave a tremendous boost and precision to the art of diagnosis.

At Stuart's death, Prince Alfred was performing a State-wide service. It had ceased to give a mere parochial service to the indigent poor of Chippendale and Erskineville. Stuart transformed his adolescent from a good, efficient hospital into a great metropolitan institution with a reputation, a tradition, a spirit and a destiny.

3. ADULTHOOD.

The Schlinkian Epoch.

In 1883, one year after the hospital opened its doors, a Mrs. Schlink, living on the banks of the Murray River, gave birth to her seventh child—a boy—who was given the name "erbert 'enry". This obstetrical event passed quite unnoticed in the sphere of *Weltpolitik*, but it was a lucky break for Prince Alfred.

H. H. Schlink matured early. It is said that he smoked his first cigar (not all the way through) at the age of five. Details of his early love-life are sadly lacking. This is a pity. Anyhow, all reports bear testimony to the fact that he was a manly little fellow; and, in due course, he became a medical student at the hospital; later a house physician, his early career culminating in a brilliant medical superintendency. His daily contact with Anderson Stuart was a great inspiration to the young man; and, in addition to attending to his professional education, he became deeply interested in what was ultimately to be his life's work—hospital management and hospital administration.

The old lion, Stuart, was a past-master at dealing with time-serving scurvy politicians, self-seeking careerist doctors, dishonest tradesmen and shady contractors. He found the young cub to be an apt and willing pupil who soon learned all the tricks of the trade.

Five years after his master's death, Schlink, in 1925, joined the Board of Directors, and in 1934 became Chairman. From then on, the hospital expanded at a fantastic rate. Gloucester House was opened in 1936; and his real love-child, the Palace of Gems (K.G.V.), started on its meteoric career in 1940. These two institutions, for all practical purposes, were the death-warrant of the antiquated, outmoded inefficient private hospitals; and the opening of the Palace stimulated the lying-in hospitals to look to their laurels, and do a bit better; so that Schlink, in an indirect way, had a great "zipping-up" influence on the practice of gynaecology and obstetrics throughout the whole metropolitan area. K.G.V. and G.H. were "closed" hospitals, and this caused great flutterings in the Macquarie Street and B.M.A. dovecotes. Attempts to open them to every Dr. Tom, Dick and Harry were unavailing.

In 1941, Prince Alfred took over the Dame Eadith Walker Convalescent Home, which greatly speeded up the turnover of beds at the main hospital. In 1943, the Fairfax Institute of Pathology was opened (by courtesy of Granny Herald); and 1949 saw the birth of the Clinical Research Unit (a pretty compliment to the dynasty of Blackburn).

These are some of the highlights of the Schlink epoch. Other activities and expansions included a new X-ray department (1937); the preciously named Boutique (1939); squash courts (donated by a rich, friendly disposed shepherd), 1949; and a stupendous Hollywood laundry (1951). The staff flats were ready for occupation in 1949; and the male occupants have been remarkable for high spermatozoa counts and an ever-increasing birth rate. A chest hospital, doctors' consulting rooms, and a brand new nurses' home are all a-building—altogether a mighty achievement, putting the Chairman up into the Christopher Wren class: *Si monumentum requiris circumspice*. The honorary staff (all conjoint Board appointments) now consists of 268 doctors; and it is difficult to foretell when or how the expansion will stop. The hospital is lucky, in so far as it has a Visionary at the helm.

A free-for-all chapel has recently started practice. Sir Herbert Schlink (as he now is) did not trust the head of any one denomination to open it (everybody played ball, the Rabbi excepted); so he opened it himself. Since then, he has had quite a big mail addressed to: The Right Reverend the Bishop of Camperdown. But it was a great example of big thinking. He did what dozens and dozens of churchmen had failed to do: to make some sort of a church union . . . at Prince Alfred, at any rate, Rome and Canterbury dwell in perfect harmony. Laugh that one off!

The hospital still needs the services of The Master. It used to be said—and, I believe, it is still said—that Schlink is married to the hospital. If this be true, we must all—including the student body—exhort Margaret Mulvey to continue to take the greatest possible care of her bigamous old fox!

ERIC SUSMAN.

THE HONORARIES

"Students always."



CHARLES RUTHVEN BICKERTON BLACKBURN

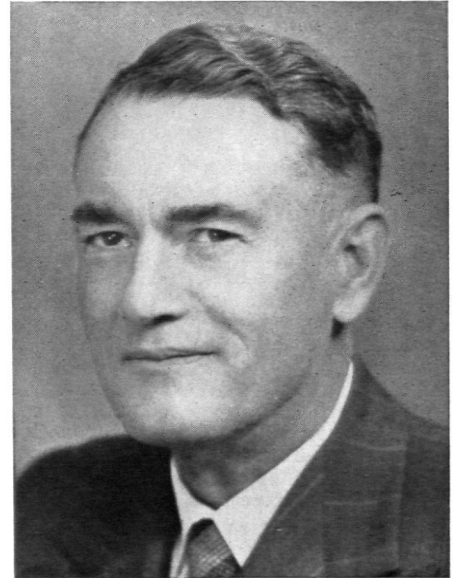
Dr. Blackburn led us into the esoteric world of clinical research, where he moved with superb assurance, and where we stumbled a long, long way behind.

His clinics were devastating, for he is an exponent of the light but annihilating touch, from which even the bright young men down front were not exempt.

He knows the unknowable, touches the intangible, and is most at home with the incomprehensible. After the finals, as we take a prophylactic against cellular dehydration, we will raise a glass to Dr. Blackburn—a rare and stimulating spirit.

WILLIAM ALICK BYE

And who is't stands in yonder clearing
Hedged in by all of seeming hard hearing:
Attention upon all faces rapt
For the fount of knowledge is being tapped;
A summ'ry of Medicine delivered thrice yearly
For the ignorant mass to follow quite clearly:
The guide to the Finals that all should heed
For which your students are grateful indeed.

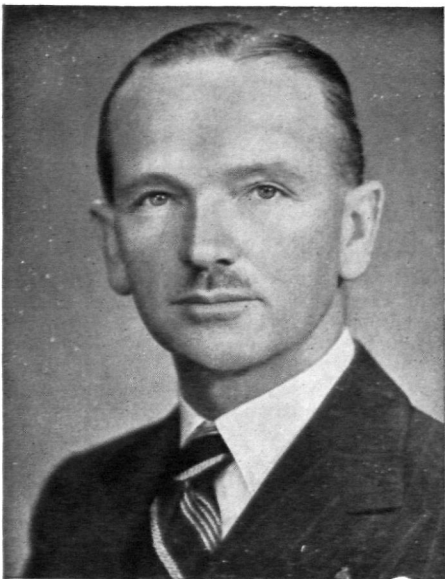


THOMAS MOORE GREENAWAY

"Ce que l'on conçoit bien s'énonce clairement."—Boileau.

We knew Dr. Greenaway as a man of most charming manner and had heard of his flair for teaching. However, we were not aware of our good fortune in having him as a tutor until we experienced the pleasure of listening to his expositions. It was amazing how relaxing and entertaining these were, while their full import effortlessly permeated into our minds.

It is our "debt immense of endless gratitude" to Dr. Greenaway, who made us able to partake of his enthusiasm for Medicine and his understanding of the pattern of diseases.



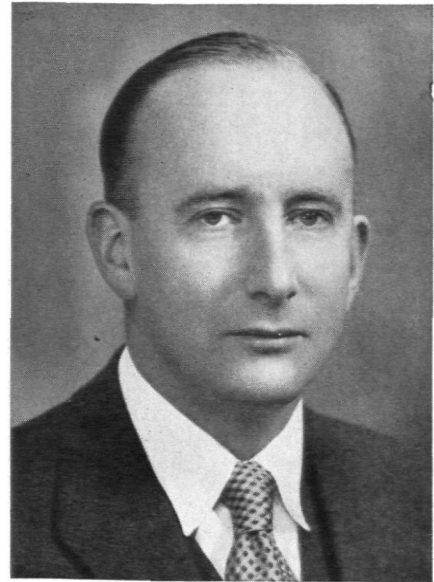
KEITH SELWYN HARRISON

"Down the front, please!"

With a gracious smile, he reduced two years of biochemistry into half an hour; and so we were launched into endocrinology.

Treasuring this sweet memory, we parted till Final Year, when, despite our efforts at killing a regiment with one potent draught, he smiled once again and gently corrected our generous errors.

Having been guided in presenting, we see patients sipping and swallowing elegant elixirs designed to warm the heart of a gourmet; for he instilled into us the essence of palatability, knowing that we shall see "A drop of wine, a dash of liqueur, call up a smile to the most Hippocratic facies".



ALEXANDER SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON (LEXIE)

"The wiser part of science is to enhance life rather than to prolong it."

—Lord Horder.

When we first met Mr. Johnson he presented himself to us as clinical material, with the opening gambit of "Well, now, how do you think I got this black eye?". (We put forward a theory, but were wrong.)

As the weeks passed we learnt more about Mr. Johnson — his real interest in colostomy bags, his trials as a young doctor ("Have I told you chaps this story before?") and his frequent difficulties with peak-hour traffic. ("On second thoughts we'd better make it 3:15.")

Rows of wan faces lit up when he burst into the ward, and his surgical discussions with the patients combined the practical with the reassuring.

We liked him as a man and as a teacher, waited for him often and cheerfully, and felt that one term was not enough.



STANLEY LOVELL

Mr. Lovell first impressed us with his knowledge of the rectum in Fourth Year. Our next encounter with this large, distinguished-looking surgeon was delayed till Final Year, when we accompanied him on ward rounds, during which he concentrated on teaching us the treatment of simple, everyday surgical maladies. By the end of term we all knew the treatment of boils and carbuncles and had gleaned much information not recorded in our recommended texts, plus the comforting fact that examiners would sooner pass than fail a student.

His quiet, gentle manner was seldom disturbed, despite his undoubted dismay at the many fantastic and sometimes ridiculous suggestions proffered by us, and at our abysmal ignorance in general.

We appreciate and thank you, sir, for your patience, tolerance and efforts to breach the wide gaps in our knowledge.





JOHN STEPHEN MacMAHON

From the moment he strode into the ward "Joe" insisted on our getting right to the point, stoutly refusing to be bluffed by circumlocution. We confirmed the rumour that rights for the ward scene of "Doctor in the House" were obtained from this surgeon of the old school. He pointed out how common sense and a little thought go a long way even in surgery.

X-rays were not always up to standard, as evidenced by his comment that "in a plain ray of the abdomen you're often lucky to be able to read the name of the hospital".

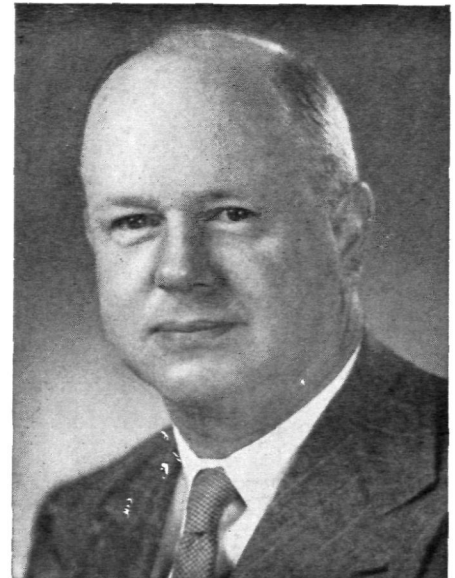
His skilful surgery covered many fields and set a standard that "budding" surgeons may well strive to attain.

JOHN KEMPSON MADDOX

His group will remember him more for his quiet and understanding attitude to both patient and student alike than for any brilliant feat of oratory or gift of facile wit.

At all times his aim appears to be to make the most of a student's knowledge, and carefully and methodically to inspect each facet of every case, rather than to end each encounter with a vivid impression of his own infallible brilliance and the students' abysmal ignorance.

Here is a teacher worthy and able to pass on the essentials of his art to another generation of students — a teacher in the best traditions of the medical profession.



ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW

"He was a humanist, humane and human."

After one term with Dr. Morrow we were left feeling that we had enjoyed a great privilege. He possessed all the qualities of "The Compleat Physician" — wisdom and experience, dignity and sartorial elegance, and inherent kindness to both patient and student.

Not only did he teach us the finer details of the practice of medicine, but from his example we acquired a little of the oft-neglected art.



FREDERICK WESTWOOD NIESCHE

"He is the proper man."

It was with intense relief and considerable surprise that, almost at the end of our undergraduate surgical training, we met this gentleman surgeon who combined the highest order of surgical skill with modesty, tact and thoughtfulness to both patients and students.

We appreciated and are most grateful for his genuine endeavours to impart to us the rudiments of clinical surgery and his forbearance of our ignorance and shortcomings which "passeth all understanding".

For those of us who would enter the field of surgery, Mr. Niesche provides a standard to emulate, both in surgical skill and professional manner.



ERIC LEO SUSMAN

Dr. Susman's refreshing approach to the study of "this malady" came as a delight to those of us who had so far encountered only the more conventional school of tutors. Ward rounds and "sessions in the dead house" were equally enjoyable, and from the latter especially we derived the greatest benefit from his academic mind.

Symptoms, signs and effects were discussed in French, Latin and sometimes English with equal facility and clarity; and we frequently enjoyed tracing manifestations "a distance" in a person who was "parenchymally ill".

To complete the picture we must add a pince-nez, a quizzical mien, and a remarkable spontaneity in answering his own questions.

NORMAN RICHARD WYNDHAM

Apologetic for his soft voice — "The fault's not mine, it's my genes". Was this the glue to the Wyndham facies? His facial muscles did what laryngeal couldn't. Surgical principles were hammered home, not with the resources of the silver-tongued orator, but with characteristic and soon well-known changes of countenance. Too frequently (we thought) he permitted the fœtus to rear its ugly head, reminding us we were fore'er shackled to the past.

He readily paid tribute to "rare flashes of brilliance" which contrasted so with our more usual state of "mind". In Mr. Wyndham we found, and greatly appreciated, the gentleman, the teacher, the surgeon, and above all these the satirist. We dissociate ourselves from him who claimed "Sarcasm is the lowest form of wit".





GEOFFREY LANCE McDONALD

"He is the proper man."—Goethe.

Dr. McDonald graduated from Sydney University in Arts in 1941, Medicine in 1945, and gained his M.R.A.C.P. in 1948, and M.R.C.P. in London in 1950. He was appointed Honorary Assistant Physician to R.P.A.H. in 1950. Since early 1953 he has occupied the position of Supervisor of Clinical Studies. He has brought to this position the benefits of a liberal education, the ability to teach Medicine, and an extreme interest in student welfare. He has done much to improve our amenities.



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THE STUDENTS

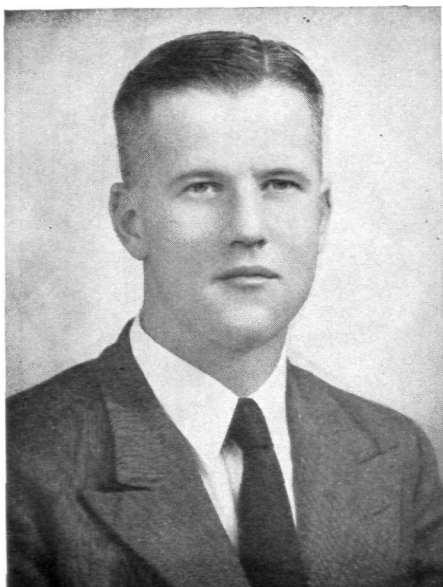
Honoraries of the future.

ROBBERT VAN AAREM

Bob came to Australia after World War II from the Dutch East Indies. He forsook his army career to take up Medicine at Sydney University. He married an Australian girl, a ballet dancer, and by dint of his own hard work and his wife's moral and financial support he has reached the final stages of his training.

An injured ankle put a stop to his enjoyment of athletics and tennis. However, he compensates by working hard and is rarely to be found without a book. His wide reading of subjects, both relevant and otherwise, provides ammunition for his clashes with tutors, during which both tutor and Bob become equally confused.

Our best wishes go with Bob in his future career.



BRUCE ALLAN ANDREWS

The "Goblin" spent the green years at Wellington College and Auckland Grammar, learnt the facts of life at Duntroon and absconded with the King's Medal and Sword of Honour. After nearly ten years in the N.Z. Army he returned to Australia to pick up the threads of a wartime romance.

On entering the Faculty the dignity of a few grey hairs and the rank of Major was soon shattered. He has since supported a wife and child with the help of C.R.T.S. and unlucky bookmakers.

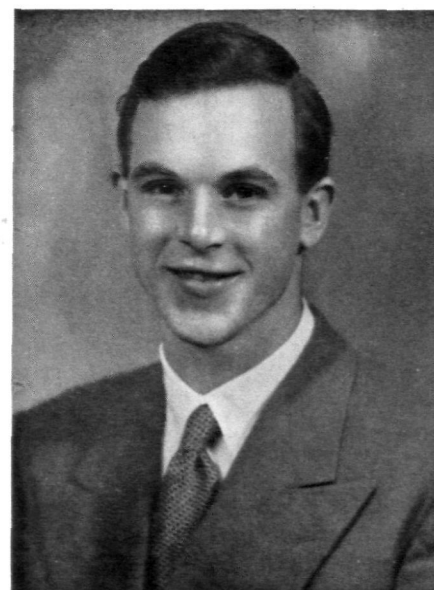
We wish him luck as a G.P.—with his wife to take night calls.

BREWSTER CHARLES EARNFAUNCE ASHLEY

Brewster entered Paul's in 1950. Ever since he has been a most disturbing influence, for he belongs to that small band of men who think, design, repair and construct radios.

Despite his preoccupation with negative feedback, frequency response, etc., Brewster has still found time to more than satisfy the examiners and he is forever surprising someone with bits of knowledge he has gleaned from infrequent assaults upon the wards.

Now that he has succeeded in building his "Perfect Boom Box" we feel sure that Brewster will find little difficulty in building a successful reputation in his chosen profession.





VISVALDIS AUGULIS

Vic, a native of Latvia and former student at Hamburg University, joined us in third year. We little realized then that beneath his calm exterior lay such drive for study, and passion for proving beer to be the "milieu interieur", as he has so often demonstrated.

Outwardly quieter than many of his colleagues, Vic is renowned for his skill at table tennis and his extraordinary ability as a member of "the poker school"—vouched for by many empty pockets at "K.G.V." and "Kids" following his sojourns there.

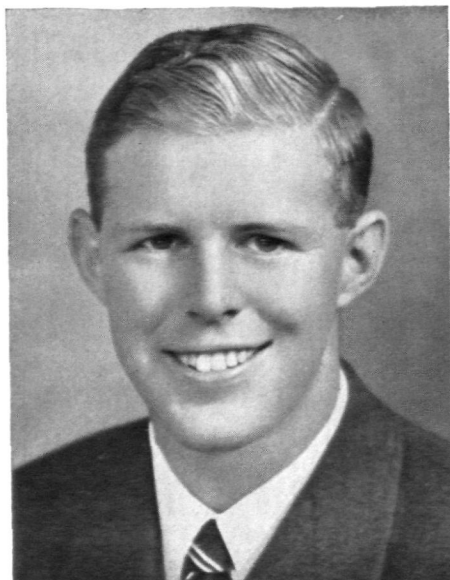
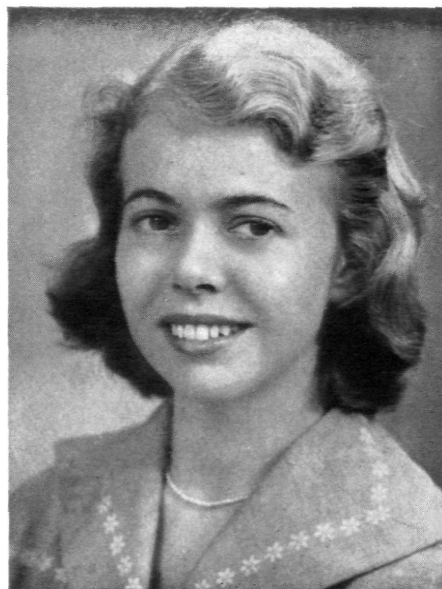
His continental charm, which has endeared him to patients as well as his fellow students, together with his systematic approach to work will certainly make him a creditable addition to the profession.

LYNETTE FLORENCE BARKER

"Blonde? Yes, but by no means dumb."

Lyn came to study medicine via M.L.C., Burwood. She worked steadily and successfully. One of her main extracurricular interests is bush-walking—she is quite at home in such unfrequented spots as the Upper Kowmung—the other being the large owner of a well-known Land Rover. We have it on good authority that Lyn is an expert driver, although many pedestrians are inclined to be cautious when they catch sight of her blonde head approaching above the steering wheel.

Her abundant charm and her sympathy and tact in dealing with patients ensure her success in the future.



GRAHAME MAXWELL BARRY

"That celebrated, cultivated, underrated nobleman."

From "Shore", believing in a full cultural background, Grahame's entry into Medicine was delayed a few years while obtaining a B.A. together with an extreme loquacity.

His interests have been diverse—a keen golfer, an athletic Blue, a Palm Beach surfer, a lady's man, a competent student administrator and an appreciative collector of gramophone records and strange books.

A Wesley man, he is often seen rolling on the floor emitting a raucous infectious laugh in appreciation of a good story.

Grahame will be remembered for his free accommodation at Leura, his ability to organize everybody to suit himself, and for his friendly good nature combined with keenness and ability in any undertaking.

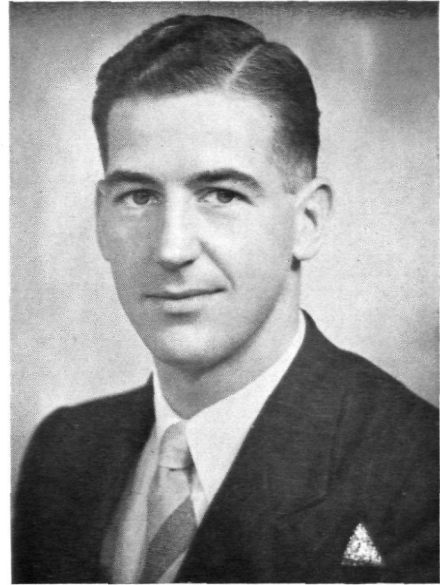
VYRNWY GWRGAN BEVAN

When this retiring rustic with rich Hunter River drawl and honest Irish face arrived at the University his colleagues could scarcely have foreseen the changes which the years were destined to bring. Neither could Bill.

College life finally wore down his resistance and lately he has been known to derive pleasure from non-academic pastimes. It is also said that at times his interest in a sister profession is not entirely professional.

In the wards he is best remembered for his early attempts at palpation of the abdomen when he crushed vertebræ and bent bed-frames with hands more suited to orthopædics.

His quiet wit and genuine love of humanity will stand Bill in good stead in the future.



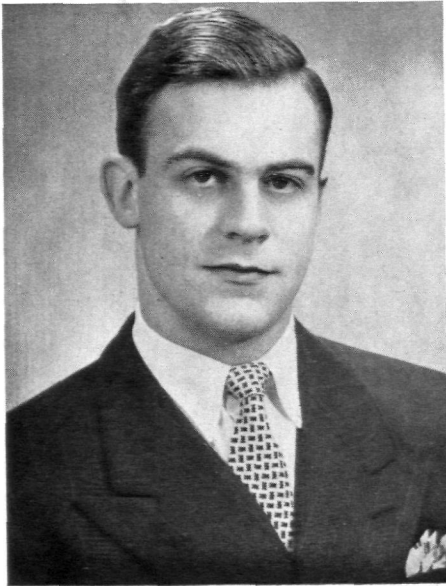
IAN RONALD BURMAN

"He who is plentifully provided for from within needs little from without."

This complex personality is difficult to assess in a few words. He descended on the University from Melbourne, bringing native talents with him and acquiring others here.

He is a twentieth century romantic, an habitue of "The Cross", an admirer of Freud, and a lover of Brahms. Conversation with him is deep and fundamental. He will never be quite as happy or as sad as he thinks he is. A stable and intelligent student, he has learnt the importance of sympathy and dignity at the bedside.

Ian does not play football; he prefers the indoor sports. However, he has all the other attributes of a successful medico.

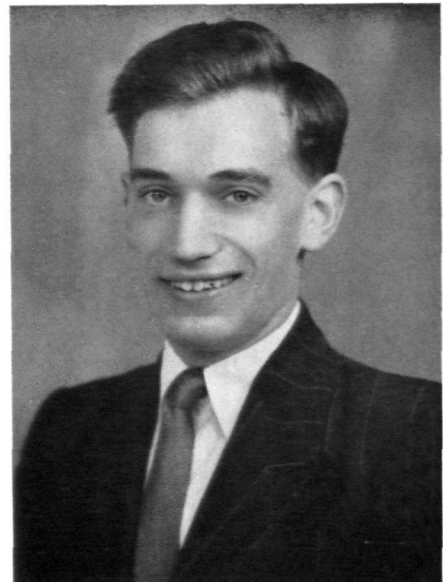


KENNETH FRANCIS CABRERA

"You'll make a good doctor."

Ken graduated from Fort Street with high distinction in the field of mathematics. The discipline of this training has enabled him to retrieve himself from some difficult situations in tutorials. However, all his time has not been devoted to medical studies. Ken's varied extracurricular activities have included work on the executive committee of E.U., active participation in church affairs, motor-bike riding, mechanical engineering and apprenticeship to the local greengrocer.

It is Ken's quiet, confident manner which most impresses his associates. Never ruffled or perturbed, he always makes the best of every situation in which he finds himself. We feel that the comment of his Fourth Year tutor, though said in jest, will undoubtedly prove prophetic.





JOHN CALDERBANK

From Sydney Grammar came this quiet fellow to follow the art of Hippocrates. He is the unobtrusive, "still waters run deep" type, on whom one can always depend for an answer to a sticky question from a tutor, a loan, or a good round of golf. He is rather keen on tennis and driving in the country—especially in the company of a rather glamorous young lady.

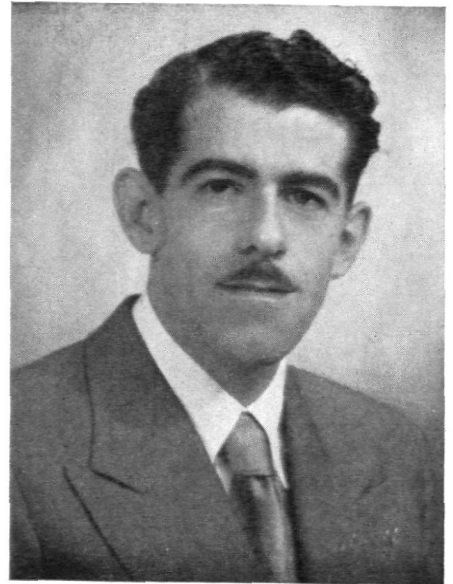
John's greatest difficulty around the hospital is the education of people in the correct use of his surname. His chief lament is the persistence with which fine week-ends lure him from his books. Nevertheless his academic record assures him a place among the successful graduates of the near future.

THOMAS JOSEPH CALLACHOR

'Twas only by a narrow margin that Medicine won this quiet and modest gentleman from the wool industry. Tom joined us from St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst. His somewhat casual indifference towards the scientific subjects of early years was replaced later by marked enthusiasm—partly stimulated by a charming nurse from "Vincent's".

Tom will always oblige with a demonstration of "positive fluid balance", especially at medical dinners. He has a sharp eye for billiards, a love for fast cars, an amazing knowledge of films both past and present, and a passion for philately.

His sympathetic and reassuring manner will undoubtedly contribute largely to future success in his chosen profession.

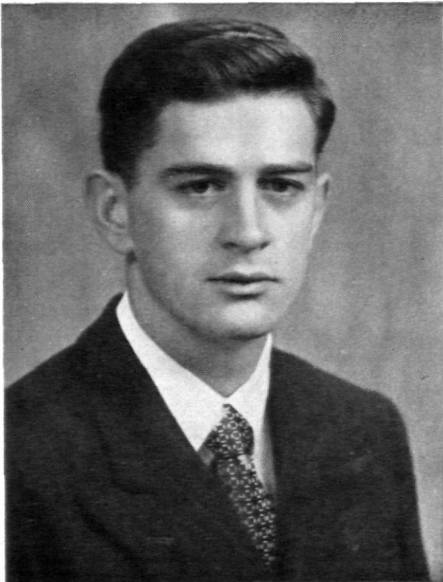


BERNARD JOHN CAREW

"I'm going home for a good meal."

A product of Waverley College, Bernie came to the University quiet, inoffensive, clean-shaven and neatly dressed, and over a period of six years he has remained quiet. During second year he developed an inverted sleep rhythm as a result of which he missed an examination, but even this failed to cure him.

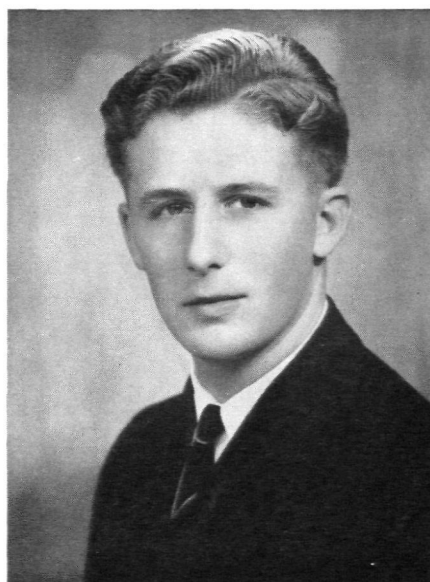
Thoroughly good natured and of mild temperament, Bernie is a keen student and all-round sportsman. He excels on the golf course (especially at the 19th) and was Registrar of the Football Club in 1954. His clear and penetrating thinking has often proved an embarrassment to his many friends.



TIMOTHY BOYD CARTMILL

Tim arrived with the bloom of youth still fresh upon his face, and soon found that he needed his verbose and rhetorical turn of wit to convince lecturers and sundry others that his name was not Cartwell, Cartwheel, etc., but, indeed, Cartmill. The youthful appearance has refused to be marred by his active life in Andrew's, where he has indulged in rowing, shooting, various oratorical pursuits and, more recently, sailing and nocturnal meanders to the hospital grounds. These sporting and social activities help to maintain his portly figure in equilibrium.

Tim approaches exams. with a casual air of confidence that paves the way to success. His charming manner, command of the English language and undoubted ability are fine attributes for a successful career.



MARIAN CASTLE

After sheltered schooldays at St. George Girls' High School, Marian came to us with the sole intention of studying medicine. However, in Second Year her interests and affections widened to include not only medicine, but another medical student—a state of affairs which culminated in her engagement.

Despite these two absorbing interests, Marian has found time to participate, very successfully, in inter-varsity cricket and athletics. She is an active member of E.U., and includes music and car-driving among her other spare-time activities.

We think that Marian's pleasant and lively personality will ensure her a prosperous and happy future, whether it be in the professional or domestic field.



SHIRLEY CHALLIS

"Speech is silver, silence is golden."

Known as the girl with the Corrigan-type social life, Shirley during her sojourn upon the seat of learning has become so proficient in the art of history-taking that her knowledge of those with whom she shares this seat exceeds that of anyone of our ken. Certainly, were she to write a column for *Innominate*, its circulation would be doubled. Although posterity will undoubtedly revere her for her research into the pharmacology of pot. cit., one pædiatrician at least will remember her as "the girl with the morbid interest in stools". With such obvious clinical acumen and talent in this sphere we predict that in Shirley's professional future history-taking will rise to "Lambyan" heights.





DONALD STEWART CHILD

Since the time of his departure from Fort Street, Don has managed with Oslerian equanimity to put year after year behind him while maintaining an active sporting and social life. As well as being a consistent member of the 'Varsity Second XV, Don has been Secretary of the Club and on the General Committee of the Sports Union. His liking of the amber fluid has oft led him to the dispensary across the road, but an ataxic gait has never been a symptom despite his greatly exceeding the B.P. dose. In the nurses' curriculum Don has flayed no minor fort, but increasing knowledge has brought greater specialization, so that diabetics now receive his undivided attention.

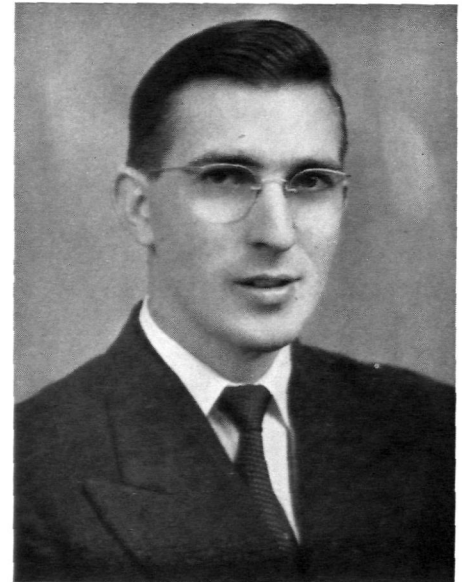
A good thinker, a good sportsman and a good friend—we wish him good fortune.

JOFFRE BARTHOLOMEW COWLE

From the physics laboratory of C.B.C., Waverley, to the hallowed corridors of R.P.A.H., Jeff's scholastic career has been marked by the unusual and the outstanding achievements properly due to "the creative minority" of mankind.

Endowed with an enormous capacity for work, an uncompromising intellectual honesty, a facility "in dreaming dreams", a warm and sensitive emotional apparatus, and an irrepressible concern for the "underdog", Jeff would be a welcome addition to the medical fraternity.

Already a B.Sc. (Med.), a candidate for the Ph.D., and the author of a paper on the metabolism of cardiac muscle, Jeff has set his sights high in life, towards the attaining of which he has unleashed a quiet and unassuming, but unrelenting, determination.



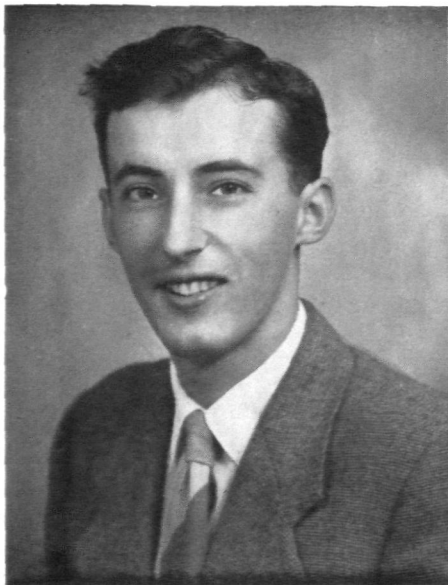
IAN CHARLES DALY

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look."

Arriving from Homebush High School, full of the aspirations of youth, Ian started Medicine in 1950 and reached Final year in the allotted time without a single untoward incident.

His interests have included fishing and gardening, the latter being by far the more rewarding. On the rare occasions when he has been induced to wield a racquet and clubs, he has surprised all, including himself, with his untutored skill. His impersonations of well-known hospital dignitaries provides first-class entertainment.

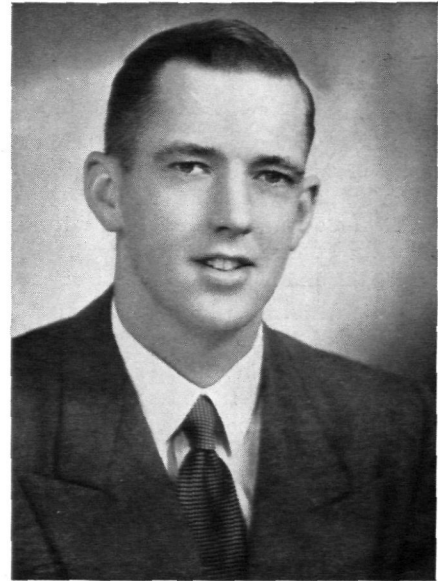
Ian's longing for travel, which has grown steadily over the years, has recently intensified—undoubtedly the influence of Somerset Maugham's graphic descriptions. Come what may, he intends to "get around". We wish him *bon voyage* on his journey through life and travels abroad.



ALAN EDWARD DAVIS

After being lost for some months in the Pharmacy Department, Al eventually found his way to the Medical Faculty towards the end of first term, 1950. Horrified by the volume of work before him, he threw himself wholeheartedly into the task and managed to finish the year among the first half-dozen. He has continued thus ever since, leaving behind him an impressive string of distinctions.

A State surfing representative, he furthered his aquatic successes as a member of the University Eight which visited Perth. He has displayed an equally keen interest in fluids other than water. A Wesley man since Second Year, his education was completed by a trip to New Guinea and an assortment of college "shows".



JOHN RAYMOND DAVIS

"Everybody knows me."

"Tubby" came to us from Scots in 1950 via America, and was chiefly noticeable by his capacity for Chinese food, which has since become chronic.

A *shapely* footballer, he has earned a Blue and a trip to New Zealand with the Australian Universities' Team. His sporting interests are not confined to football, however; one has only to ask to obtain a full account of his top score in inter-hospital cricket matches and the birdie on the golf course.

If friends fail to pay their bills, Tub can look forward to a pauper's life, but, rich or poor, he can rely on his wide, spontaneous grin to cover a multitude of sins in the future.

PETER RICHARD DEGOTARDI

"God, not another one!"—Dew.

Peter entered the Faculty from North Sydney High, preceded by two brothers and two sisters.

He met his fate across a corpse in Second Year, but apart from this has had few difficulties arising from his studies—doing well with a minimum of effort.

Noted for his cheerfulness and large size, Peter is by trade a truck-driver and quarry-man. Throughout the course he has served in the University Regiment, obtaining his commission early in Final Year as the result of hard work and a pleasing personality.

As Peter takes up his role as husband and taxpayer, the admiration and good wishes of his friends accompany him.

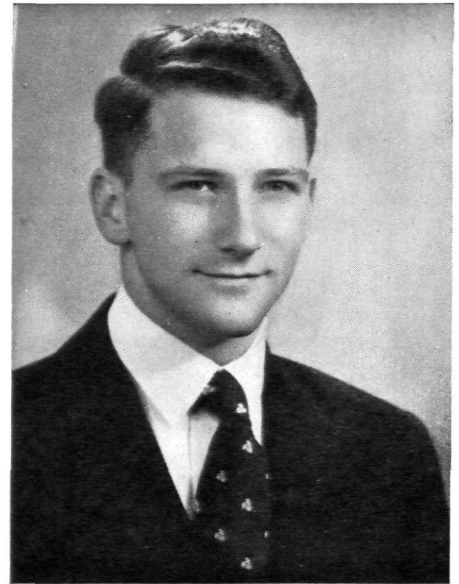


PETER DRUMMOND EDWARDS

Since coming to us from Scots College, Peter has delved into many fields of 'Varsity life. Psychological, moral, academic and sporting—Peter's knowledge is diverse and extensive. An active member of the Medical Society, "Mouse" has edited *Innominate* with great success. Also an enthusiastic cricketer, he has been captain of the 'Varsity Third XI and a member of the Cricket Club Selection Committee.

His activities with the fairer sex have been most discrete despite rumours of fraternization with the Arts Faculty.

A deep thinker, perhaps an idealist, "Mouse" can be relied upon to help his many friends. Generous, scholarly, gentlemanly, strong in character and, above all, persistently cheerful—that is Peter as we know him.



DAVID STANLEY EVANS

"Where do you find purpuric spots?" "Up in A2, Sir."

Dave, an old boy of Bega High, of cheerful demeanour and infectious grin, has been renowned during his years in Medicine for his amusing interjections. Asked by a lecturer the importance of Cooper's ligaments, he promptly replied: "To stop them sagging, Sir!"

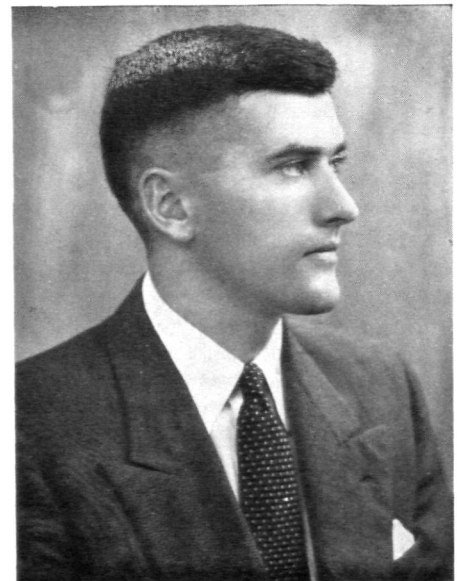
Diving, singing, Australian Rules and sleeping behind a text-book in the Union are his favourite extracurricular activities. Long distances are no object to Dave—"Why wait for a bus when you can walk there faster?"

A genial and beaming smile make his success in life assured. We think he will make a good doctor and always be surrounded by friends.

FRANCIS BURSILL FOWLER

An ex-King's man, Frank spent two years in the navy before starting Medicine. His sporting activities have included interfaculty rowing and football. In the last year he has distinguished himself in other spheres. Truth heard of Frank's doings and in January, 1955, set the seal to his deeds—the acquisition of a fiancée and several creditable performances in examinations.

The highlight of Frank's medical career to date was probably a well-administered open ether anæsthetic for one black silk suture—prior to his week's anæsthetics. Lately he is devoting much time to thought and reading on subjects medical—even his daily ferry trips to and from Mosman. This should stand him in good stead in the immediate and more distant future, which should prove both bright and successful.

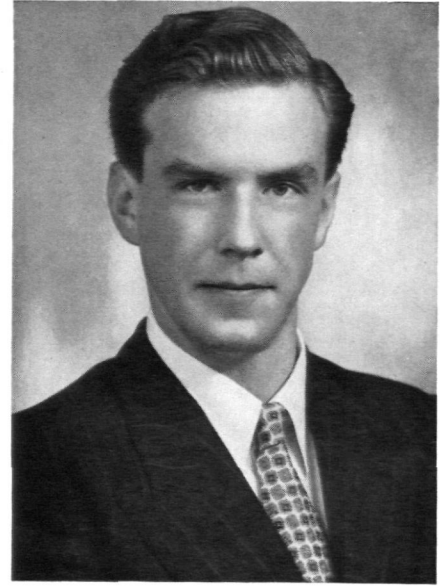


THOMAS AIRD FRASER

Hailing from Fort Street, Tom entered the Faculty well equipped for his studies with a packet of cigarettes, a new sports coat and an Exhibition. He has continued steadily to acquire cigarettes, sports coats and honours, including a prosectorship in Second Year.

An ardent rather than a championship golfer, he spends many hours studying nature in the rough—on the golf course and on multifarious camping expeditions. During obstetrics residency his passion for Sibelius became manifest—strains of the Fifth Symphony often disorganizing the rhythm of labour ward.

Tom's "grand" manner and impressive way of imparting an esoteric word salad to an everyday occurrence will undoubtedly make a lasting impression on his future patients, as they have already on his colleagues.



HUNTER JOHN HALL FRY

Emanating from Sydney Grammar, where he was prophesied a ghastly academic future, Hunter just made First Year via the 1950 Matric. Once there, however, he amazed both students and lecturers alike with his vast repertoire of obscure cacophony, and by reaching Final Year with an academic *carte blanche* and the odd decorations besides.

His paracurricular activities that have seen the light of day are only too well known. An accomplished pianist, Hunter has built a "hi-fi" radiogram which can produce notes only audible to certain animals. Other pastimes include consumption of enormous quantities of steamrollers, surgical interference with the sexual life of domestic animals, and "coaching" physios. Despite constitutional demands of ten hours' sleep daily, we feel that a bright and happy future is in store for him in his chosen profession.

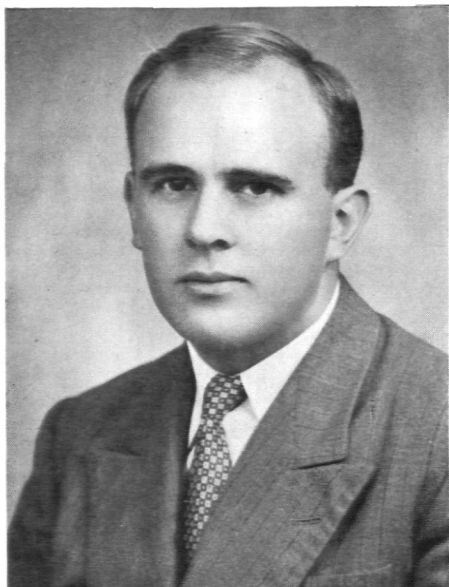


GODFREY LEONARD GAPP

"... of his bones are coral made."

This fine hunk of ex-R.A.A.F. manhood, better known as "The Goff", claims he would not have had to do the "long course" if lectures had been delivered thirty feet down—aqualungs and all—or even if waterproof medical text-books were procurable. However, we all know that he is an absolute "hit" with the ladies; the pity of it is, he'll be as bald as a badger by the time his "conquests" reach their teens.





GRAHAM HUGH BASIL HART

In 1949 Graham arrived fresh from the playing fields of Canberra Grammar—the epitome of the slim figure of Australian youth. As the years rolled by youth was replaced by maturity, as evidenced by his external appearance. To the many who know him, Graham was, and always will be, a good talker, even unto the wee hours. He went to philosophize at the drop of a hat, or preferably, at the pop of a cork. On other occasions he was seen in the wee hours, complete with dinner suit and glass in hand, endeavouring to write up his biochemistry practical book!! Latterly Graham is constantly in the company of a darker member of the fairer sex. We all wish them both the best of luck in their chosen profession.

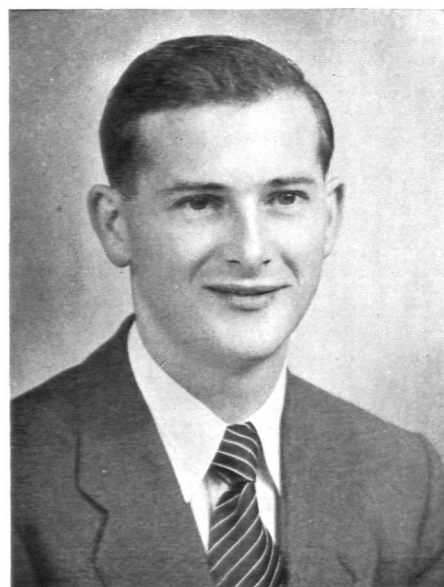
JOHN TENNENT HERRON

Summer of 1950 saw the matriculation of this rather aimless student from Canterbury High School, and his entry, for no apparent reason, and to the astonishment of his former teachers, into the Faculty of Medicine.

In the early years he distinguished himself in archery, but he then forsook the long-bow for Cupid's bow, with which, by Final Year, he had scored a bull's-eye.

Despite these distractions, together with a rather morbid interest in surrounding building enterprises and a passion for "making things", he has managed to avoid the examiner's axe, sometimes even being a little to the credit side.

He will perhaps best be remembered by his rather cynical attitude, his cheerful depression and his unending curiosity.



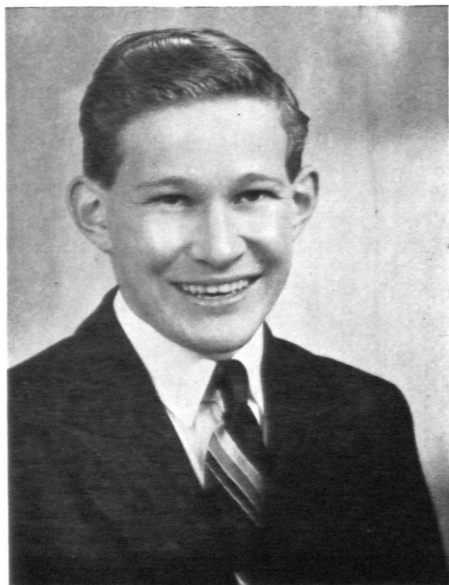
FREDERICK CHARLES HINDE

"A man of distinction."

"Freud" entered the Faculty via Fort Street in 1950, equipped with "honourable" L.C. pass and a minimal number of years. Despite such handicap this "baby" gained distinction (often high) early and consistently throughout the course.

In his spare time Fred finds it helpful to exercise his neurones (all three) by pondering the problems of pawns on the chess board.

Before commencing clinical studies he gained valuable experience as consultant physician to the New Guinea natives. Should such a peak never again be reached, he can always be comforted by the thought that, as possessor of the "Prize for Forensic Medicine", he will always be welcome at the city morgue. However, judging on tutorial performances, there should be no necessity for such morbid thinking.

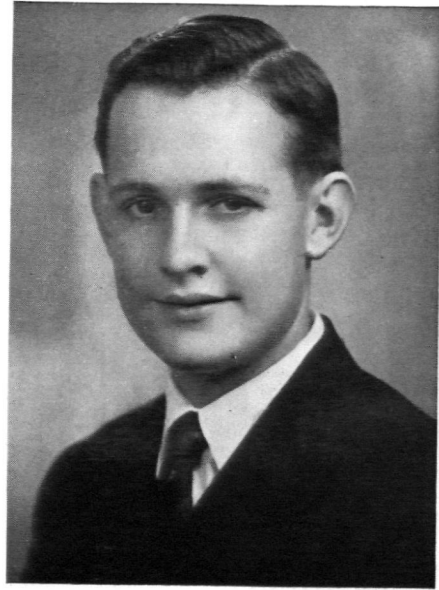


ALAN THOMAS HOSKING

As a raw product of the Silver City Mines, Alan, in 1950, following preliminary refining at Broken Hill High, was railed to Sydney, where he has been tempered by skilled artisans of the Halls of Medicine and stored in the vaults of Wesley.

Here stands no formless lump of lead, but a rare earth in whose shaping is a plan, and in whose facets lie reflections of influences and achievements—of religion and Wodehouse; of cricket and table tennis; of examination distinctions and celebrations; and of many pots of weak tea.

Deeply in this creation lies the spirit of the city of its origin—the spirit of assuredness, of the unconfined and unpredictable—a spirit soon to be found in successful practice.



GEOFFREY DAVID HOWE

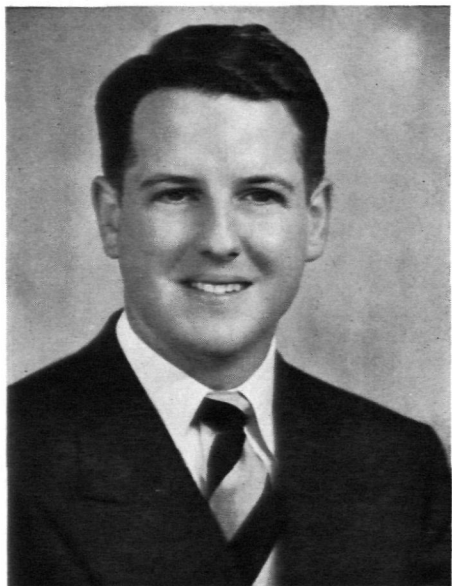
Coming from The King's School to the University, Dave has taken an active interest in interfaculty and interhospital sports. His extracurricular activities have been marked by a preference for Bilgola surf, but recently he retired from active captaincy of the club to devote his energies to more academic pursuits, such as bridge. After organizing some highly successful bachelor dinners, Dave recently qualified to be on the receiving end, by announcing his engagement in Fifth Year. His thoughtful air when asked a difficult question is eclipsed only by the spritely smile with which he deals with something he read that morning; for Dave is early to bed and early to rise, like children, the famous and non-smokers.

GEOFFREY WILLIAM THEODOR JACKSON

Theo was educated at Beecroft Grammar and Barker College to the Leaving Certificate. He spent two years in Engineering before taking up Medicine, where he thought he would make a better mechanic. Theo has been very interested in extracurricular activities; although not much of this was connected with the University, he did spend time with S.U.D.S., International Club and others.

Every year his "friends" gave him a poor prognosis for his success in the exams.; but, to their disappointment, Theo regained top form during these brief periods. He has made many friends, both within and without the precincts of this great University and this Hospital. They are early looking forward to his career as a good doctor, and wish him all the best.





JAMES RONALD JOHNSON

"Jack."

With an insatiable thirst for knowledge, Jim arrived from Waverley College and quickly settled down to winning fresh academic honours. His hard work has been justly rewarded by a series of brilliant passes, never having less than a credit in any subject.

He is ever ready to help his less endowed colleagues both by advice and the loaning of his carefully compiled notes, which consumes much of his available time.

With the exception of enthusiastic activity on the Medical Society Council over the last three years, Jim's social life has been necessarily restricted. Nevertheless, with his charm, immaculate dress and good fellowship, let the fair sex be warned when Jim has some spare time.

NORMAN JOSHUA

Norman arrived in Sydney in October, 1947, having previously dwelt in the tropics, where he received a missionary school education, which, at the time was open to both Europeans and natives alike. Consequent upon the formation of the "Indian Republic" he immigrated to Australia, where he continued his education at Randwick and later at Sydney High School.

An "Economics" career was then embarked upon until a Commonwealth scholarship paved his way to the Faculty of Medicine, a choice that has since involved him in a number of pitfalls and triumphs.

Although not eminent in sporting achievements, Norman nevertheless possesses the attributes of an "able tryer".

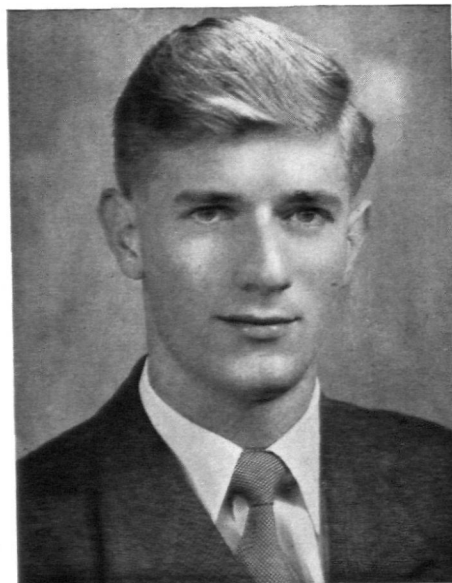


LAURENCE WILLIAM KERNOT

This young Viking, having hibernated a year in the "Greasing Faculty", was converted to the "Priesthood of Hippocrates" at a now obsolete coffee lounge.

The aggressive tendencies of his pre-Freudian forefathers having been sublimated into such epicurean pastimes as the imbibing of undiluted Scotch (for which he found the only contraindication to be acute pecuniary collapse), young William soon made his imprint on academic circles by his scholastic ability. The balanced integration of his neurones can also be seen in his love of art and music.

Above all, however, it may be said that his intense humanitarian attitude will endear him to those who have the privilege of knowing him, and make him a credit to the profession he has chosen.



ANTHONY KHOO

Our first glimpse of Tony showed him dressed impeccably in a white coat juggling test-tubes in the chemistry laboratory. On further acquaintance we learnt that he came from Kuala Lumpur, played badminton and golf, mah-jongg and chess, dabbled in Latin-American rhythm and metaphysics, and was well informed on the finer points of the Chinese cuisine.

Gifted with an uncommon courtesy and cheerfulness, Tony has been always ready to help his countrymen and other students whenever possible. We know of only one occasion when he was tactless, and that unintentionally. While quaffing Guinness' with his Sinn Feiner landlord, Tony almost gave him apoplexy by inquiring about the Black and Tans.



FLORENCE KO

Since her arrival from Singapore, Flo has worked her way calmly through to Final Year, collecting several credits en route. Never a great lover of Australian cooking, she is renowned for the meals she prepares on the electric cooker which was one of her first purchases in Sydney. Her room at Sancta Sophia College also sports a radiogram and fine collection of microgroove records. Flo's many social engagements provided a transport problem which was solved by the purchase of a small car. She now makes many visits to friends, 5 o'clock sessions and restaurants.

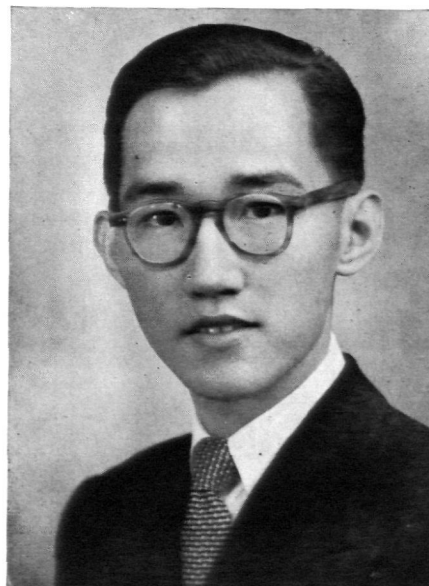
When she leaves us to return home she will be missed by her many friends for her generosity, ready wit and cheerfulness.

LAI MIN TET

"He that is slow of wrath has the secret of all wisdom."

This son of Confucius having awakened from his pensive meditations, came to us from the mystic East in 1949. His distinguished academic career has been punctuated with golf, and may we also say a lady—the latter's fame growing through association with our subject in college circles.

His views on medical education—that it can best be studied at an "opium den" at Stanmore—have no doubt contributed to his academic success as well as his epicurean tendencies. Whatever may be said of this jaundiced lad it is a reality that his practical approach to the art of Hippocrates should bring him success in the future.





MARIE ELIZABETH LANCASTER

Liz arrived in 1949, an innocent youngster from North Sydney Girls' High School. She proceeded to enlarge her fund of knowledge in all directions. Her results in the yearly examinations have varied accordingly.

Her earlier hobbies of tennis and swimming have given way in later years to the manufacture of prodigiously large articles of wearing apparel, which have been readily put to good use by a willing member of our ranks.

Liz is best known for her ability to completely nonplus any tutor who dares ask her a question. Her perseverance when tackling any problem, coupled with her intelligence and sense of humour, will stand her in good stead throughout life.

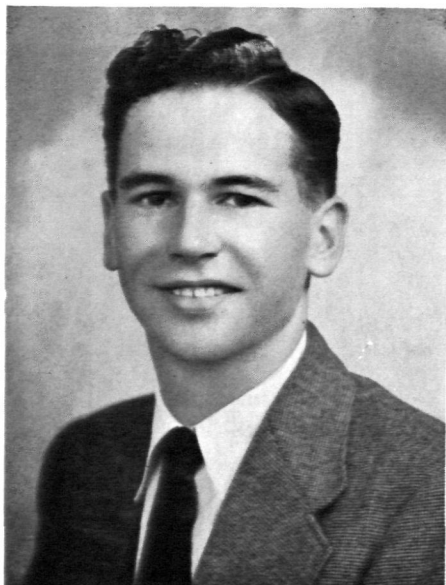
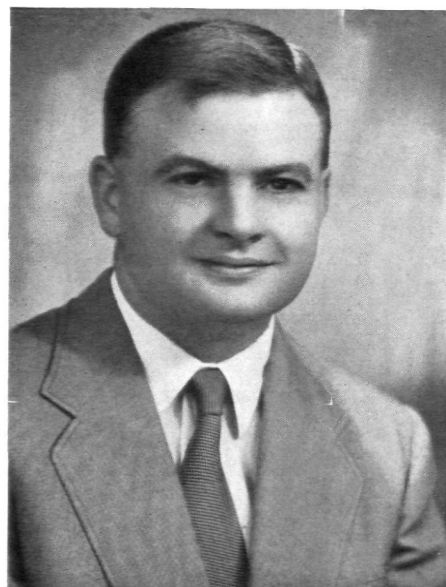
JOHN KEITH LANG

Keith came to the University after graduating from Sydney Technical as an industrial chemist.

His initial curiosity has been gradually replaced by an absorbing interest in his studies. His success to date is due in no small part to his abundant capacity for hard work. However, he always has time for a game of tennis with his friends and manages to fit in an occasional fishing excursion ("... the long line!").

In his youth, Keith's experience lay in the realms of farming and rabbit-trapping. He has also spent a season or two caring for bees. During his five years in the steel industry micro-metallurgy interested him most. Today, surgery and singers constitute his favourite subjects.

Keith's versatility and conscientiousness assure his future success.



MARTIN ROBERT LEE

Martin emigrated from England in 1947 and has been vainly endeavouring to master the Australian language ever since. During the course he has collected both credits and distinctions, but has not let this interfere with the more serious business of golf, tennis and squash, which occupy much of his time.

On hospital ward rounds he generally has a ready answer to tutors' questions, sometimes right, often wrong. Occasionally he surprises his teachers with his knowledge of materia medica and other obtruse (and, he says, useless) facts which he gleaned whilst working in a pharmacy in his spare time.

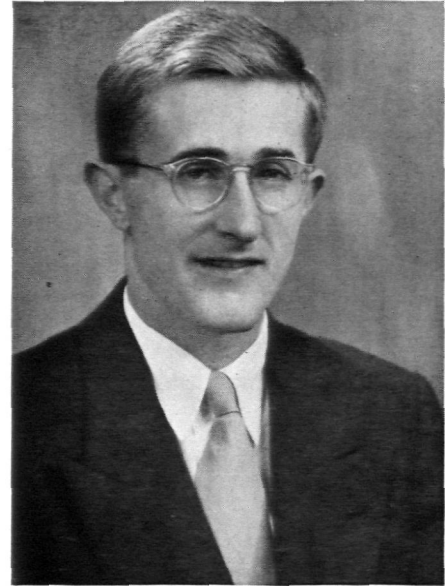
We feel sure that Martin will enjoy practising medicine, and hope that he does so successfully.

IAN MACKIE

"Let's be basal."

Ian has two notable claims to fame: the first, having a dermatologist in the family, and the second, having a psychiatry viva (he says for advanced study).

During his course he has been seen making an intensive study of the hospital, golf courses and the Medical School, when time allowed. He has carried collegemanship to its ultimate by being Senior Student of Wesley in 1954, having played tennis and rowed "ingeniously" for college. This latter lapse of basic behaviour pattern has never been explained. Anyone being with Ian for any period exceeding twenty minutes will notice the onset of a characteristic triad of symptoms: dry tongue, staring eyes and dementia. The only treatment for this abstinence syndrome is TEA—maintenance dose of 14 cups/day.



SUSANNE FOSTER MALCOLM

*"Tell me more, are women true?
Yes, some are, and so are you."*

Sue is a country product, moulded by Meridan, shaped by The Women's College, and tempered by the experience of six years' medicine.

Soon after arriving at the University Sue met an influence in her life. This, however, did not distract from her academically, as she has the happy knack of telling tutors what they require to know. She likes the quiet pleasures, she reads a lot, has a predilection for "Greensleeves", and has ready sympathy for patients and other helpless creatures. Sue's equally competent manner has the foundation of ability, and she will undoubtedly enjoy success and happiness in the profession.



LEILA THERESE MANUEL

"The apparel oft proclaims the man."

Leila came to us from Malaya, determined to follow the footsteps of Æsculapius. She took up residence in Sancta and proceeded conscientiously to collect good solid passes with much burning of midnight oil.

Her exotic saris match her colourful personality, which fascinates her fellow students and patients alike.

We feel that Leila's many talents and undoubted charm will ensure her a bright and happy future when she returns to her home in Malaya. We wish you luck, Leila, in your chosen career.





RICHARD MERRITT MASON

"Speed's too fast, 'twill tire."—Love's Labour's Lost.

Dick was educated at Wagga Wagga High and in the huts behind K.G.V. We will remember him most for his quiet humour, his extraordinary knowledge of comparative religions and the Bible, his ability to quote the classics at length, and the way he lent physical support to the Hospital during tutorials.

Of his romantic interests we know little except that he makes frequent ornithological expeditions to the South Coast to study a beautiful species he found there.

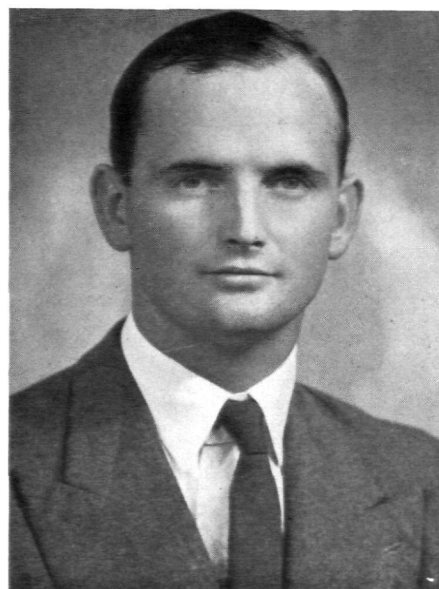
We treasure his friendship and trust that he will enjoy his profession always and remember us sometimes.

RICHARD MICHAEL McCREIDIE

In 1949 a cherub arrived from Shore School, but looks belie, for our cherub had distinguished himself academically, to the tune of a State Exhibition and a Gowrie Scholarship. On the cricket field he was no less successful. Michael's activities varied from Kosciusko to Anzac Rifle Range—all with success.

In his latter years he was foolish enough to invest in an "infernal machine" which frequently refused to go. When asked why, he was heard to reply: "The kick starter won't kick." Such is Michael's turn of phrase.

It is superfluous to wish him all the best, for all of us know he'll succeed.

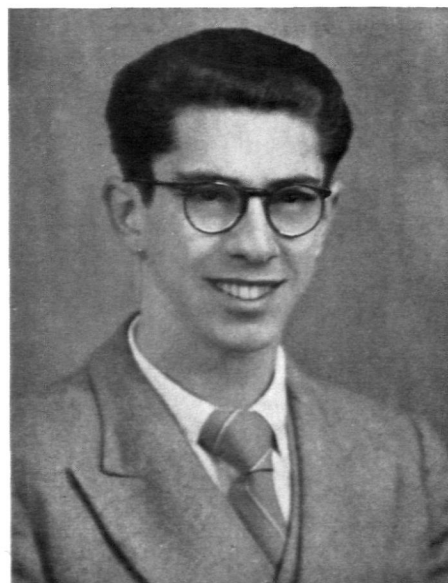


JACQUES FRANCIS ALBERT MILLER

Having obtained a maximum L.C. pass, this hyperkinetic personality came to our "edifice of learning" in 1949. His high scholastic performances remained unabated and culminated in a B.Sc. (Med.) Hons. I.

An artist and musician, he has promised to cure the evils of inadequate medical text-books by the publication of Miller's "Aids for the High D. Student". If one should find this sweet boy shy at first, then the statement that the third heart sound and the opening snap are synonymous will break down all conversational barriers, as well as eliciting in our subject the signs of a "fulminating thyrotoxicosis".

Nevertheless his high B.M.R., as well as making him a striking fellow, should send him to the "Mount Olympus" of the academic world.

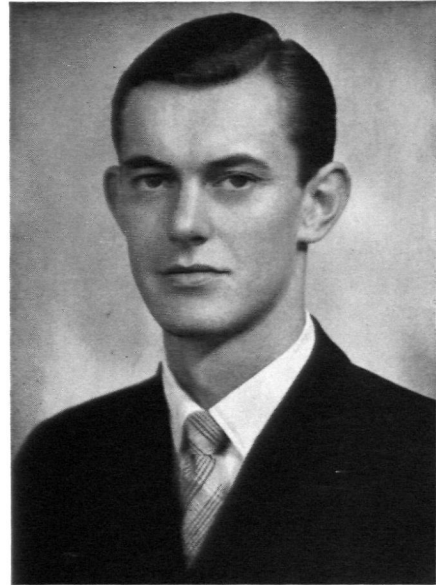


BRUCE ALEXANDER MORGAN

Coming from the city of the Yarra, Bruce threw himself into Sydney life with gay abandon. Perhaps it was his Melbourne Grammar education which gave him his love of wine, women and song, and his enthusiasm for social life which was unfortunately interrupted by examinations.

His immaculate attire lends distinction to his figure, which is out of keeping, however, with his enormous nutritional demands.

Although occasional periods of absence from obstetrics residency did not interfere with Bruce's progress at bridge, they did cause speculation about his extracurricular activities. Nevertheless he has maintained his single status throughout the course, which has progressed satisfactorily despite the setback of an accident in a prominent city building.



DAVID BRUCE NOTT

Progressive hepatitis with chronic biliary colic accounts for all D.B.'s symptoms excepting his extraordinary success on the rifle range. His winning of a Blue for the latter has in some measure compensated for the rather abrupt end to his rowing career brought about in 1953 by the onset of a sudden malaise, pyrexia and jaundice.

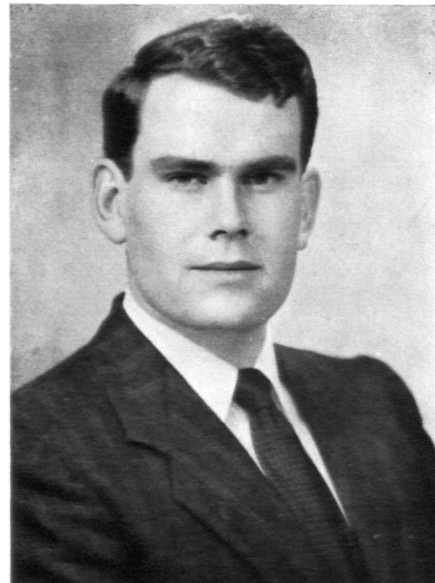
This prominent Weslerian cycloid spends most of his time (spare and otherwise) in the theatres whether he is manic or depressed. The most manic we've ever seen him was in the hut behind K.G.V., where he nearly drove Davis crazy in November; then proceeded to study Davis and gained a credit in psychiatry.

Typical Nott quote: "Live without tea? Boy, that's a contradiction of terms—you can't even exist without tea!"

GERALD JOHN MORGAN

Jerry's professionally studious mien must surely augur well for any business career, especially when it is fortified by an inquiring mind and an innate sense of fun. Since joining Medicine from Saint Joseph's College, Jerry has not confined his energies to the pursuit of academic honours; he has played Rugby Union in the University First XV—the last two years as a member of the Premiership First XV—and with the Australian Universities Team in New Zealand in 1954. With distinction he has represented John's in swimming, rowing, athletics, golf and squash. A happy and ever-cheerful nature have contributed to his acknowledged social success.

Taken all round, it seems that by the end of the year the medical profession will have its greatest acquisition since the advent of penicillin.





ROBERT JOHN OAKESHOTT

Bob arrived at the University in 1949 with a dissipated leer and a gleam in his eye. Since then a most amazing transformation has taken place—the look is now that of fresh-faced innocence and the gleam has assumed the intensity of an arc-lamp.

After three years in Medicine he entered St. Andrew's College, and has, since then, played a big part in all its activities, including representation in rowing and football. His scholastic career has been unmarred except for one brief obstacle which was successfully overcome.

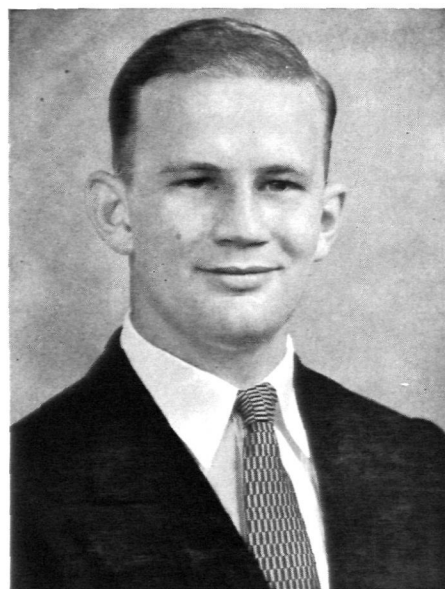
At the moment "Stump" has one complaint—severe and exhausting withdrawal symptoms. However, we can safely forecast an end to these by December, with little prospect of their return.

COLIN MONTAGUE ORR

"I see."

After a long stay at Scot's College, "Sos" finally entered "Football I" and managed to put together over fifty first grade appearances, three first grade premierships, a Blue and multiple tours. Interspersed with this has been much hard work, which has brought Col safely through to Final Year.

Col is well known for his large alopecic frame and gentle nature, his overwhelming generosity (especially when associated with uncertain brand of chocolates) and his gay social life of more recent onset. He has proved himself a great success on our northern beaches, a dismal failure on our southern golf courses and a cheerful companion in our local "milk-bars".



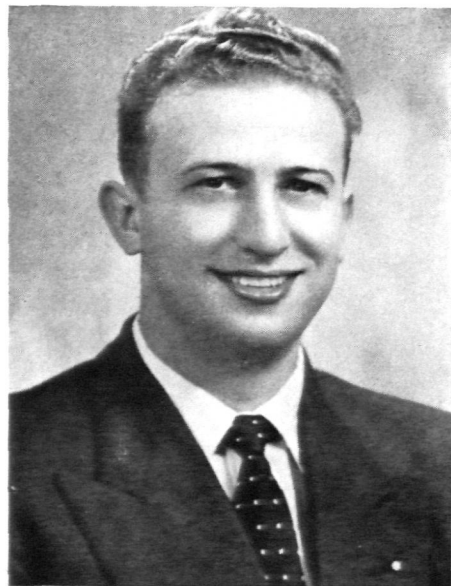
PHILIP OYSTRAGH

"This was the noblest Roman of them all."

On first hearing Phil's voice from a neighbouring body in Med. II, we wanted to know who was this man with the American accent. We were surprised to learn that he was a Russian from the French sector of Shanghai. After some years, we are no longer surprised, because we now realize that Phil's interests are cosmopolitan and his activities widespread.

In his time, he has been a baseballer of note, a popular escort, and a keen worker for the Medical Society.

Phil has already shown the markings of a good medico, both by his keenness in "Cas." and his unfailing sympathy with patients. We wish him success.



GEORGE PALMAI

Rarely has such a combination of physical power and docility of mind been so blended as in George. He has a long list of honours which includes the Australian Weight-Lifting Title and the University Heavyweight Wrestling Title, but is probably best known by his single-handed feats with the hospital furniture.

In contrast, however, is his quiet manner and his generosity of spirit. This latter is extended to cover that finest of all spirits—Scotch whisky—which, associated with his enjoyment of Mozart's music, recommends him as a man of good "taste".

In 1953 George decorated his name with the title of B.Sc. (Med.), but it would be unfair to hold this against him.



PETER MONTAGUE PARNELL

An ex-serviceman, Peter spent some years in the Navy before enlisting in the Medical Faculty.

Homely features have been no bar to his considerable success with the fairer sex.

Peter is widely renowned for his keenness at Surgical Outpatients, being inclined to rush in where angels fear to tread. On one occasion it was only his tie that saved him from a rather "sticky" end.

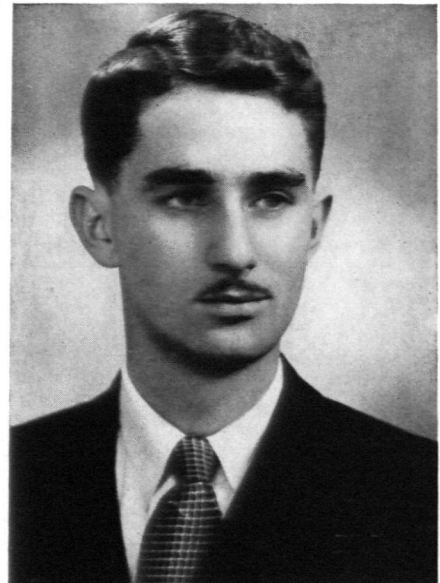
At all times the perfect gentleman, we expect that Peter's bedside manner will win him many patients in the future, for which we wish him well.

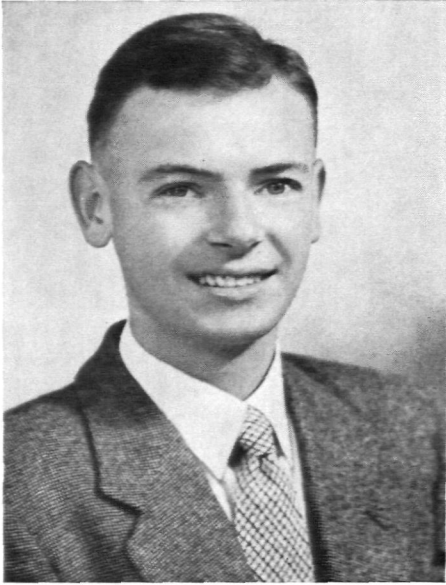
ERIC LEONARD PARRY

Fresh from school our Eric arrived
And to keep the silence were measures contrived.
None succeeded, we're pleased to report,
Although at times we were near to distraught.

At shooting he's good; at fishing excels—
For who's not heard the tales he tells;
He grew a moustache and how it sprouted;
Behold the leer with which it's flouted.

Now Eric we see in years to come
Consulted by all for a fabulous sum;
But pray let us seek just one small favour—
That Eric become an upper lip shaver.





IAN NOEL PRYDE

Following the family calling, Ian arrived at Andrew's, where he found distraction from study in the form of a billiard table, with cards and classical music to break the monotony.

Of later years, Ian has made full use of the hospital, and has recently started to investigate the rumour that there are patients in the wards. From a large series of cases in obstetrics this accomplished accoucher evolved his own special grading of perineal tears.

If, indeed, "a clean shirt a day has made many a good practice", then the added virtues of shining shoes, clean fingernails on spotless gentle hands, a precise, thorough and meticulous manner, and a keen interest in medicine must surely pave the way to a successful future.

JAMES MAURICE PURCHAS

Jim came up from Scots in 1949 with an impressive sporting and scholastic record. He proceeded to set about University life with no little gusto.

Although always interested in medicine, he elected to follow the more broadening, and consequently more leisurely, course. It is only in this, his final year, that medicine has ousted his other diverse interests as an all-absorbing goal.

Jim's exploits on the athletic field, in the swimming pool, at the cocktail party and the Picnic Race Ball have now become legendary. He graduates this year, not only with a knowledge of medicine based on sound common sense, but with a wide experience of, and interest in, his fellows, which will stand him in good stead in whatever field he enters.



SHIU CHANDRA RAMRAKHA

"All great truths begin as blasphemies."—Shaw.

One of the two "terrible twins", Shiu came to us in 1950 from Suva, where he was dux of the Marist Brothers' High School.

While Shiu has maintained a creditable academic record during his years in Medicine, he is perhaps most notorious for his expert knowledge of dog-racing and the finer points of leprology.

Shiu's technical ability, especially in the art of percussio, and his jovial and friendly manner ensure him success in the future, for which we wish him well.



KENNETH GORDON ROBINSON

Educated at The Scots College, Ken is a pharmacist. Although a family man, he has taken an active interest in the Medical Society, being Honorary Treasurer (1953) and Vice-President (1954-1955). Ken has become famous at Council meetings for his fearlessness and frankness, in spite of a natural reserve.

Despite these stable traits he will be best remembered by us for his "hair-raising" exploits.



LINDSAY MILTON ROBERTS

The possessor of the cranium and adnexa seen macroscopically in the accompanying diagram burst into the University and St. Andrew's College from Scots in 1950, to establish himself as a brilliant card-player, excellent rifle-shot, outstanding swimmer, good oarsman, average sheet-hand, indifferent footballer, hopeless cricketer, and is as yet untried on the end of a stethoscope. Yet he has managed to study medicine diligently enough to satisfy the examiners, and it has been rumoured that his interests lie in the realms of surgery.

The close proximity of Women's College and his taste for modern building styles proved to be his early downfall, and recently "a certain party" agreed when Lindsay suggested that the arrangement should be placed on a permanent basis.

SHIRLEY ISOBEL ROGERS

Coming to us from St. George Girls' High School, Shirley decided to study Medicine with a thoroughness that has gained for her an imposing list of distinctions and credits.

Although Medicine dominates her interests as exams draw near, she swiftly turns her hands to things domestic once this hurdle is passed. As well as being an enthusiastic E.U. member, Shirley plays tennis and enjoys a leisurely game of golf.

Her usually phlegmatic temperament has recently shown characteristics of a more sanguine type—undoubtedly associated with ward rounds in stimulating company.

Shirley's calm is seldom ruffled, and this, together with her kindness and sympathetic approach to patients, will assure her of a happy and successful future.





GABOR ROSENBLUM

For the method, we used a modified Rorschach.

Modifications: (1) Instead of the patient, we substituted a close associate; (2) instead of the ink blots, we used the name Rosenblum.

Results: (1) Kings Cross; (2) very obscure background; (3) persuasive and evasive.

Gabor came to us from the University of Geneva. Hungarian by birth and fluent in four languages, he manifested a capacity for critical appraisal of current events, thoughts, philosophies and ethics. Unorthodox at times, he was nevertheless the protagonist of a good argument; a film enthusiast, but not of Hollywood's crude efforts; disciple of the Member for East Sydney, but only as regards his oratorical escapades; reader of Sartre and Boccaccio, but only because Society frowns upon them.

Prognosis: Good, provided *the one complication* is avoided.

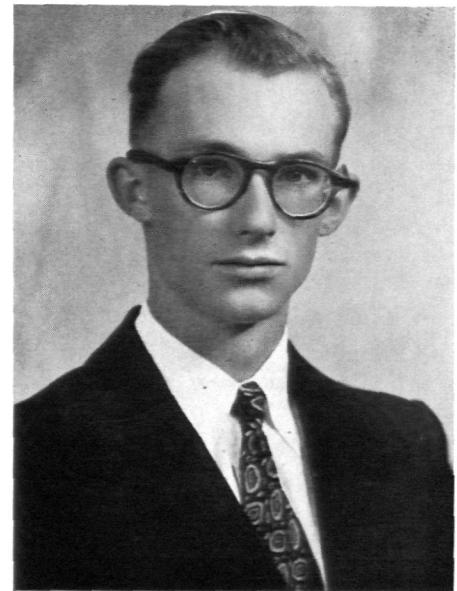
FREDERICK LEIGH ROTHWELL

Fred entered the Faculty from North Sydney High School in 1950, but it was not until late 1952 that he decided to live a fuller University life and entered Wesley College.

Fred has become well known for his family doctor approach to Medicine. Many a high blood pressure has dropped to normality by his calm, confident and reassuring presence.

In his later years he has firmly believed that daily calisthenics are necessary to keep the mind fresh and the body willing. His extra-curricular activities have revolved around a young lady, the Student Christian Movement and rowing, in which he held an executive position as cox.

If Fred applies himself to his professional as consistently as he has to his undergraduate life, he *must* succeed.



DAMARIS KAYE RUSSELL

"Quiet and undistinguished" was her own suggestion for this contribution. After six years we feel we have legitimate grounds for disagreeing. The pitter-patter of high heels along the corridor, followed by the well-timed entrance of the prima-donna, has often aroused us from mid-lecture snoozes, and the boomings of Beethoven are reported to have cracked the walls of her room at Women's College. Distinguished? Yes; by her intimate knowledge of Freud, Adler and Havelock Ellis, by her charming smile, gaiety and wit, and the girl most likely to have heard the one you haven't.

We have no doubt that her future will be as colourful and happy as her undergraduate days.



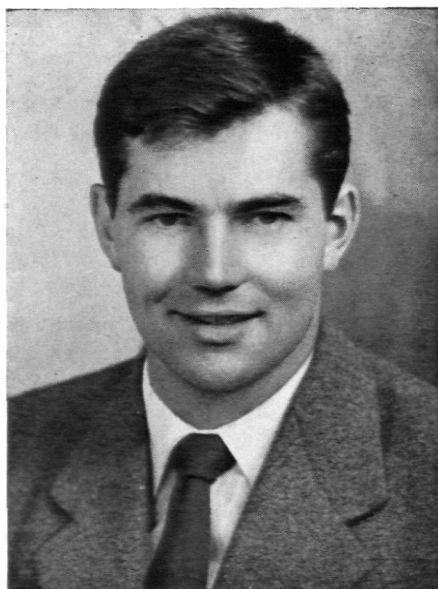
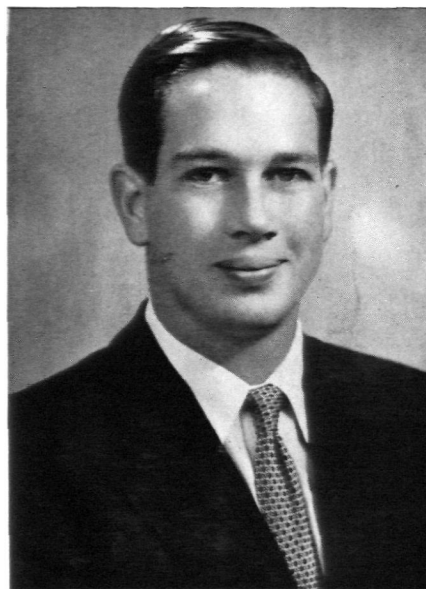
DAVID JAMES SIDDALL

A product of The Scots College, Dave hopes to miss being one of the "Post" boys this year. A record of his encounters with the examiners is notable for its length, if for naught else.

During his career he has dabbled in baseball, and as a result is the proud possessor of a "baseball finger". However, he is now conserving all his energy for this year's hurdle.

One of the steadier bidders of the bridge four at Crown Street, he also found time for some obstetrics.

A fine future lies ahead, and we are sure that, aided and abetted by his recently acquired fiancée, he will prove a fine and worthy doctor.



DAVID RAE SLOANE

From Albury High School, Dave came to the University where he has made many friends, has shown himself to be a keen student and has excelled himself on the tennis court, being a representative in the intervarsity tennis on several occasions. He is well known for his friendly manner, thoughtfulness and sincere interest in others.

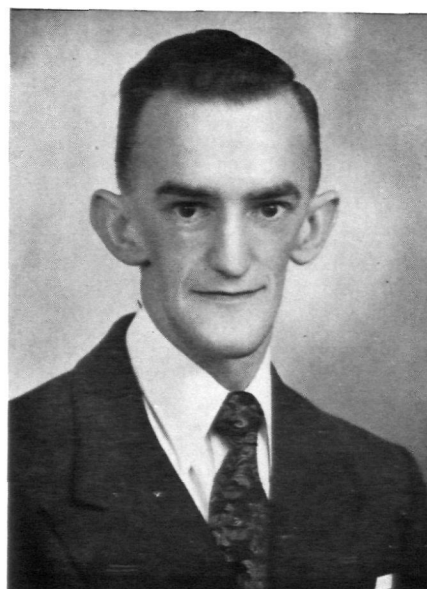
His university and hospital careers have been full and active, but he has never allowed his social life to suffer. Dave has frequently been observed at Sydney Eye Hospital in the early hours of the morning. Other favourite haunts are at the back of his group at question time and the ping-pong table in the Common Room.

HERBERT HENRY SMARTT

At an early age Herb was sent to spend some time in hospital (we've never discovered for what misdemeanour) and he has never lost his admiration for those who looked after him. It has always been his aim to help others in any way possible. After obtaining his L.C. he considered "nursing", but, fortunately for humanity, realized his folly and headed towards the Medical School. Despite minor disagreements with a few examiners, he has never looked back.

In the tutorial group he was always a welcome member—his comments, though few, were always intelligent and "sane".

Herb's numerous extracurricular interests have claimed considerable attention—not least being his wedding last May. We wish him success.





PAULA ANN STAFFORD

"Be check'd for silence—but never tax'd for speech."

Paula is one of the many contributions made to the Medical Faculty by Sydney Girls' High School. Her capacity to drift along willy-nilly is phenomenal—but she always manages to achieve her objective, albeit with a slightly bewildered air.

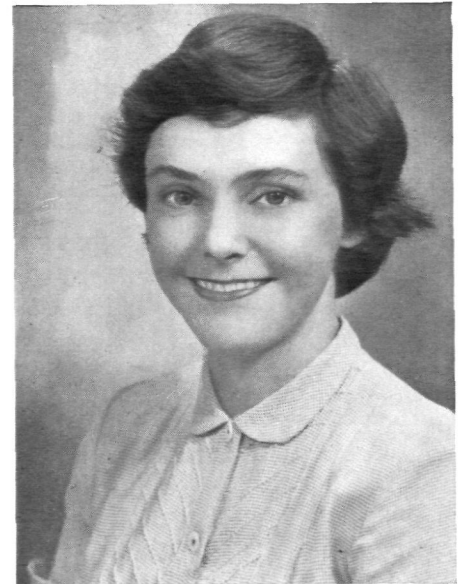
Her pseudo-demure manner is deceptive and at times she has been a most conscientious objector. Her apparent cynicisms cover a deep concern for the welfare of her fellows.

During her course she has acquired a taste for expensive restaurants which we hope she will be able to indulge to her heart's content next year.



HELEN MARY STACK

Ella started Medicine a pig-tailed ingenue and finished a bob-tailed bon-vivant. She was twice Women's Rep. on the Medical Society Council and has collected a few credits, among other things, along the way. We have yet to see the situation by which Ella was bested—no question ever goes unanswered (even those intended as rhetorical). Her resilience and exuberant spirit shatter any dullness and overcome all resistance. Ella's abundant confidence and inexhaustible supply of energy must ensure her a bright and happy future.



PATRICIA ANNE STANDISH

Pat came to us from the Sacred Heart Convent, Rose Bay. She took up residence at Sancta Sophia College, where she has become an attractive part of the furniture round the College 'phone.

Over the years her friends have been privileged to enjoy her vivacious company and sparkling loquacity. Few girls have retained their femininity as well as Pat has in her journey through Medicine. Proof of this is evidenced by the brisk and marked response of her autonomic reflexes. She has always been a keen student and a steady worker. Much of her recreation time is devoted to social work amongst her friends in need, who pour their troubles into her willing ear.

GWENNETH NANCY STARR

Down from the country in 1950, Gwen soon fell into the solid College tradition of lateness at all lectures.

In her youth she played a little hockey, but grew to prefer the pleasures of the mind.

Gwen's entry to clinical years, highlighted by the deeds she was forced to perform in Surgical O.P.D., caused her some minor stress, but now she faces it all with grace and equanimity.

She knows the value of words and does not waste them. Those that issue forth are pithy and oracular. However, she has a unique and lovely smile that makes all remarks compliments. When it, together with her wit and sympathy, are made known to her future patients, her success in the practice of medicine will be ensured.



IVAN SZUCHEWYCZ

John joined us in Fourth Year, being a graduate of Erlanger University, Germany. We never did learn to spell his name, let alone pronounce it, but it did not take him long to learn our "language"—with our expert tuition. In return he taught us to play poker—much to our sorrow. We enjoy his company and have profited from his quiet wisdom, his experience and his knowledge. We welcome him to Australia, assure him of our friendship and trust he will find here a happy and prosperous life, and come to love our land as we do.

GEOFFREY DONALD THORBURN

Keener on the more sedentary aspects of life, Geoff came to us from Canterbury High School. His introduction to Varsity life was marked by his turning of the wheels behind the scenes in the Review during his first year. Geoff has divided his time between social activities and work, with the emphasis on the former. Despite this, he has amassed an impressive array of distinctions and a B.Sc. (Med.) with honours. His many appearances at the "Grose" are rivalled only by the frequency of his attendances at the "Blue Room" (R.P.A.H.). He has been an active member of the Medical Society Council for several years and now holds the position of Vice-President.





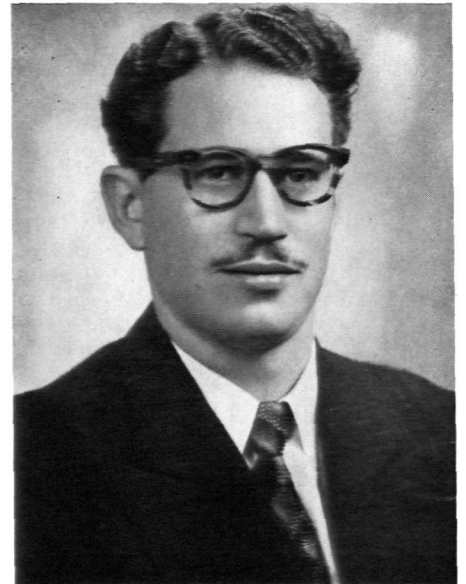
HARRY DAVID DANVERS TYER

List to me, hearties, while I speak to thee—
 Of a laddie who languished for years at sea:
 'Twixt foc'sle and bridge and knee deep in ore
 Was our hero apprenticed in those days of yore.
 But enlightenment came as the sun in the morn
 And his mariner's life he renounced with scorn;
 To flowers—'twas dahlias—and fishing, he turned,
 And in his spare time then, some Med'cine he learned,
 For oft came a prize to this Nelson thwarted
 And down in the Press was his story reported:
 But what does life hold for this "Angler Compleat"?
 Why, surgeon and admiral, Sir (B.H.P. Fleet)!

LOUIS WALD

"I shall deny Thee nothing."—Taming of the Shrew.

From Technical School came Lou
 As Year Rep. he did a lot do.
 A Society Fiend. We made him Hon. Sec.
 He did a great job,
 Hoorah for old Tech.
 At love he succeeded,
 At footer he scored,
 At rowing he crabbed,
 At cricket he snored.
 We wish him good luck
 And we'll know he's at ease
 When he has a patient with Ménière's disease.



ANNETTE MARIA WALSHE

"More deadly than the male."

'Twas by a narrow margin that Medicine won Annette from the more glamorous field of modelling, for which all agree she is more than adequately equipped. Despite the inevitable consequences of this and her infrequent and late appearances at lectures (arousing us from mid-lecture somnolence), our "femme fatale" reached Final Year with an academic "carte blanche" decorated with credits, distinctions and a B.Sc. (Med.) Hons. I. The balanced integration of her neurones is seen by her interest in music, art and other less ethereal pleasures of life. Her outdoor activities include surfing, sailing, squash and skiing.

Though she persistently burns the candle both ends, we feel that, with the new hypotensive drugs, Annette can well look forward to a successful career in both medicine and the more important business of living.

JILL PAMELA WAYLAND

"Honestly, I haven't done any work."

Since leaving St. George Girls' High School, Jill has become a well-known "figure" in the Faculty.

Her generosity, tact and consideration for others have contributed to her popularity, although a somewhat scathing wit has, at times, disturbed many egos.

Throughout her course she has built up an extensive knowledge of food, restaurants, lectures and tutorials, rendering her an invaluable authority on these subjects.

She is, perhaps, the only student who has never missed a lecture in her entire career.

Although beset by many worries—diets, work, etc.—she undoubtedly will always find time to care for her patients in the thorough, personal fashion which denotes a good doctor.



WILLIAM EDWIN WELLS

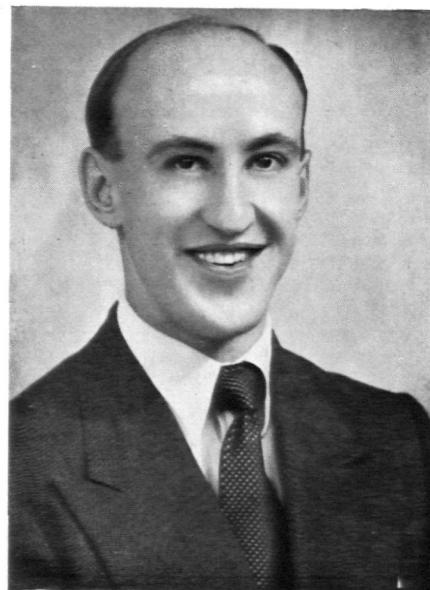
On leaving Canterbury Boys' High School before the war, Bill contributed much to our national culture by clerking for one of our largest breweries. Five years' Army service, however, shattered irrevocably the fetters that had bound him to his desk, and allowed him to enter into the even greater bondage of Medicine.

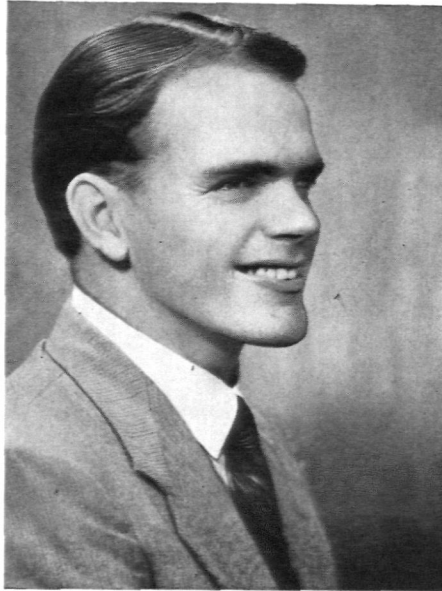
The first few years of the course he combined with supervision of delinquent boys, but soon found that his own delinquency far exceeded that of his charges. In conscience then he left the position and joined his peers in crime as a resident of Johns. Here he has been able to gaze wistfully towards P.A. while contemplating the inevitability of his posting to Heard Island next year.

BARRY GEORGE WREN

Barry started Medicine in 1950—an innocent, fresh-faced youth of seventeen—and entered Wesley College. Six years of work, play and dissolute living have reduced him to his present state, where everyone of his own age asks: "Who is that bald-headed bloke over there? He must have been here for years."

During his time in Medicine, Barry has played football and rowed a couple of times, and also has had the doubtful distinction of sitting for quite a few more examinations than is absolutely necessary. However, his cheerful attitude while leading this dog's life has made his outlook on life one in which he will never be dismayed by any setback which comes his way, and will face the future with a certainty that somehow everything will be all right.





LEON LAMBERT.

Educated in the Bowral district, Leon is characterized by his well-known "Lambertic" wit. Having left school, he pursued a wide and extremely varied field of activity. This ranged from studying theology to timber truck driving.

Realizing that he was getting nowhere fast, he decided to take even longer and study Medicine. This he has followed with great zeal, his interest in it being second only to that in a certain young lady who captured his heart during fifth year.

His spare time is well filled by his love-life; what little is left is spent taxi driving, repairing his car and, very occasionally, playing golf. Best wishes go to Leon for the "Finals" and for the future!



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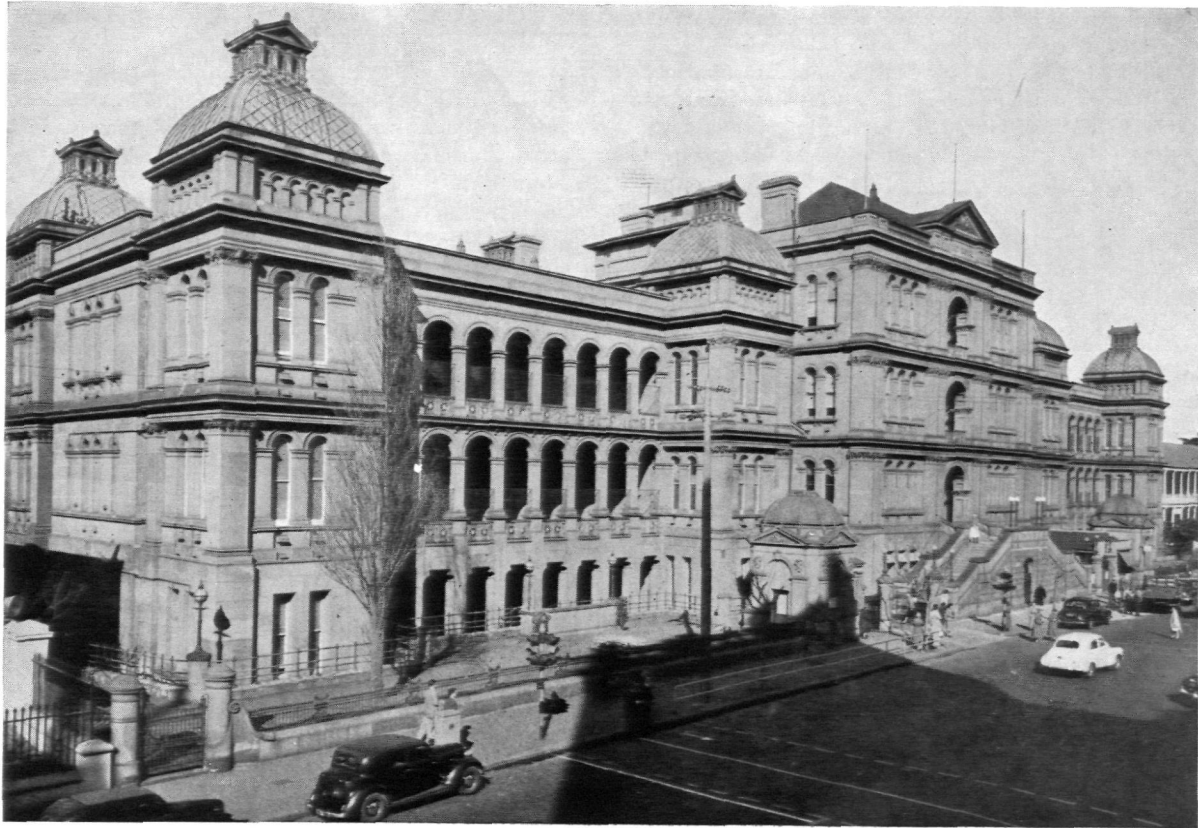
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SYDNEY HOSPITAL

We are all very proud of this hospital of ours, not only because it is the pioneer hospital of Australia, but also because in spite of many disadvantages it has kept its place in the face of much competition.

Possessed of the finest possible position—probably not bettered by any hospital in the world—adjacent to parklands and in the centre of a huge city—this has been its strength and its weakness.

It was probably little thought by Governor Lachlan Macquarie in 1811 when he laid the foundation stone of the hospital that the city of Sydney would grow to such huge proportions and that the site on which the hospital was to be built would be the envy of so many and one of the future obstacles to its extension.

What a magnificent position the hospital held in those days, with the Botanic Gardens, Farm Cove, Hyde Park and the Domain within easy walking distance, a quiet Macquarie Street with little traffic and everything quiet and peaceful. Why, from many parts of the hospital the masts of the sailing ships must have been easily seen.

In 1881 Sydney Hospital, as it is now, was begun and the buildings were eventually completed in 1890—the delay being due to moves to have the hospital shifted elsewhere.

It is this persistent suggestion that the hospital be moved elsewhere that has been its weakness. Many anxious eyes have been cast on the hospital's position, and moves to change its site continue—even to the extent of an annexe being opened at Randwick in 1953.

The general feeling and hope is that Sydney Hospital—in part at any rate—will always remain in its present position, even though it may expand in other directions, and that the foundation stone, laid by Governor Macquarie in 1811, will remain unmoved.

But it is not only the buildings that make a hospital and we must remember the reasons why hospitals exist—to succour the sick and to train doctors and nurses to carry on the traditions of their teaching school.

And so we look back with pride on the men who made Sydney Hospital a great clinical school, and this despite its distance from the University and the Medical School.

The names of Thomas Fiaschi, Herbert Maitland, Archie Aspinal, Harold Ritchie and many others have added lustre to our hospital.

What of the present? Here at Sydney Hospital we have a well established clinical school whose students have acquitted themselves well and whose names are to be found high up in the Honours Lists each year.

The honorary medical staff are a happy family, naming amongst its members many leaders of the profession. Being aware of some of the disadvantages we are labouring under, the clinical teachers make special efforts to try and compensate for them.

The special clinics are all well run—the Kanematsu Memorial Institute of Pathology is a fine building and has on its staff many men of high reputation who are always willing, and indeed anxious, to help the students.

We at Sydney Hospital realize that our buildings are old and a bit shabby; we are, however, weary of the

excuse that this and that can't be done because the hospital may be moved or because there is no money available.

We often look with envy at other hospitals in this city—at their expansion and fine buildings which are denied us—but we also at times feel that a smaller compact hospital offers many advantages that its larger sisters lack.

In spite of all these disadvantages, we take pride in the work of our hospital in trying to alleviate the sick and train others to carry on.

As to the future? Who can say?

For the last sixty-five years there have been moves to shift Sydney Hospital, and no matter what may be ahead of us there can be no doubt but that Sydney Hospital will always maintain the traditions of the pioneer hospital of Australia and give pride of place to none.

OTHERS WHO HELPED US . . .

Unfortunately, in this book we can only thank individually those honoraries who have tutored or lectured in final year. However, we feel that it would be incomplete were mention not made of all those others who have, in some way or other, contributed toward making our student days at Sydney Hospital memorable and happy ones.

We would therefore like to take this opportunity to thank the senior honoraries who introduced us so capably to the specialties, particularly the staff of the Kanematsu Institute for their invaluable

tutorials on matters pathological, hæmatological and biochemical.

We thank the junior honoraries for the way in which they introduced us to the mysteries of physical examination and for their keen interest in us and eagerness to help.

We also thank the Superintendent and his staff of senior and junior residents, and the secretarial and nursing staffs; they have all added to a period of our lives that we shall always remember with gratitude and pleasure—our student days.

THE HONORARIES

WALTER LEOPOLD CALOV

For the Lent Term of 1955, Group II of the Final Year were honoured to have as their tutorial physician Dr. W. L. Calov.

What we didn't know, he hammered in—but not too forcibly; this alone endeared him to us. His "sessions" (weekly) with skiagrams and electrocardiograms were invaluable . . . "the better that the vivas will be more fun".

His ability to teach, and his forbearance in the face of our ignorance, were much appreciated; and matched only by his sense of humour: jovial, but profound.

The sincere thanks of the entire group are offered to this physician-gentleman.



WILLIAM SCOTT CHARLTON

"When I was in Poona . . ."

"Scotty" gave Final Year animated and instructive lectures on neurology. Spiced with his own particular brand of humour, they never failed to amuse; from them we gained the most painlessly assimilated knowledge of our course.

Some of us will never forget the operation we witnessed when "Scotty" suddenly burst into a paroxysm of laughter, and when he had recovered sufficiently, explained himself: "I say, wouldn't it be funny if the catheter got a knot tied in it in the third ventricle, and you couldn't pull it back along the cerebral aqueduct!?"

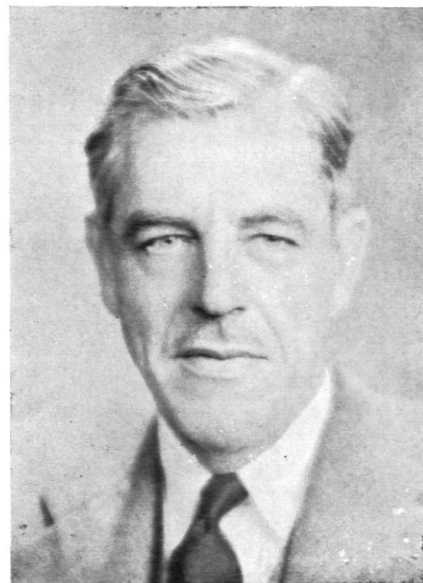
If we ever feel the need to have a neurosurgeon pottering around in our "Annie's Room", we shall, without a doubt, pick this happy, jovial and gifted man.

EWAN CORLETTE

"What did he say?"—Back bench student.

This gentle physician introduced us to the study of clinical medicine in Fourth Year, and in our Final Year gave us that valuable series of therapeutics lectures that made up for all the inadequacies in the prescribed texts.

Ever mindful of the human problem, a modest man with a quiet manner—he is indeed the beloved physician.





ANDREW PARKES FINDLAY

"He cut me dead."

I was suddenly woken from my lethargy by a heavy arm around my shoulders and a friendly voice enquiring "Would you operate?" He refrained from laughing at the reply, which was more than my colleagues could do.

A term spent with his pleasant instruction is a term well spent. Unlike many tutors, he had the happy knack of boosting our egos, which were frequently at a somewhat low ebb.

On one occasion in the Worrall he enquired of the gallery if they could hear him clearly. On receiving an affirmative, he informed them in no uncertain terms to keep quiet because the reverse pertained.

WALTER EDWARD FISHER

"I don't know if pigs ever do fly, but . . ."

Though terrified at first by his dominant personality, we soon realized that there are certain facts that one simply must know—e.g., number of stools per day. His laments on present-day ward records, as compared with those scratched on bark in bamboo huts, often punctuated ward rounds.

Dr. Fisher was often eloquent, frequently amusing, but never dull or soporific. His eagerness to help students will always be remembered by his many "children". Dignity and regal bearing combined with his ability as a diagnostician mark him as "the most unforgettable personality" of our clinical years.



PETER GREENWELL

With a twinkle in his eye, and his serious baby-face furrowed with wrinkles, Mr. Greenwell lectured to us on fractures during Final Year, working methodically through what, to most of us, is a rather difficult subject. His lucid blackboard drawings and demonstrations on students went a long way towards making it seem almost like child's play.

As he would pause for thought, with finger-tips in apposition, he seemed singularly suited to the ecclesiastical atmosphere of the chapel, and we always left his lectures feeling wiser—if not one bit spiritually refreshed.



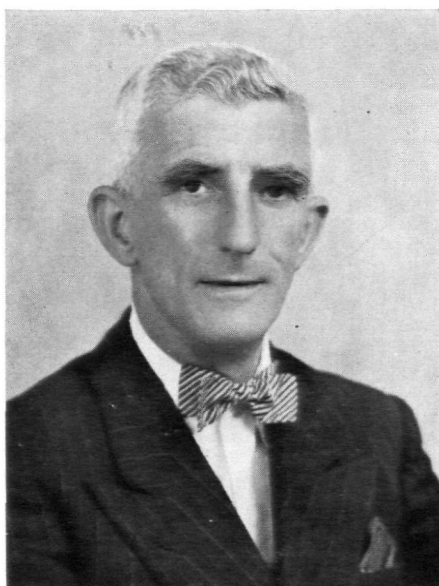
KENNETH BEESON NOAD

"Festina lente—Oh, I forgot, they don't give you a classical education these days!"

Dr. Noad kept us on our toes during ward rounds with him. With his animated visage he strove to emphasize the pearls he cast before us.

A word of praise from him ("Splendid fellow!") kept us happy for a week. His gentle condemnations made us blush with shame and strive to do better.

A clinician of the highest calibre, Dr. Noad combines with this the blessing of a sympathetic nature ("We're delighted with you!" to a poor old syphilitic woman), and the rare and God-given quality of being a really good tutor.



HUBERT KEITH PORTER

"Laddie, I say laddie, come over here and take a gander at this; I say come over here and take a gander at this."—1954 Gynaecology Viva.

His bushy eyebrows and straightforward manner camouflage a heart of gold. Students like their tutors to be "individuals", and "Fuzz", of kindly acts and bushy visage, is exactly this. We loved his wealth of stories, and from him learnt how great a part our Alma Mater has played in the medical history of this city. His personal interest in his patients is exemplified by a story we heard at the barber's: He called in on his way to a bowls match, "just to ask how the little woman is after coming home from hospital".

A man in a million is "Fuzz" Porter,

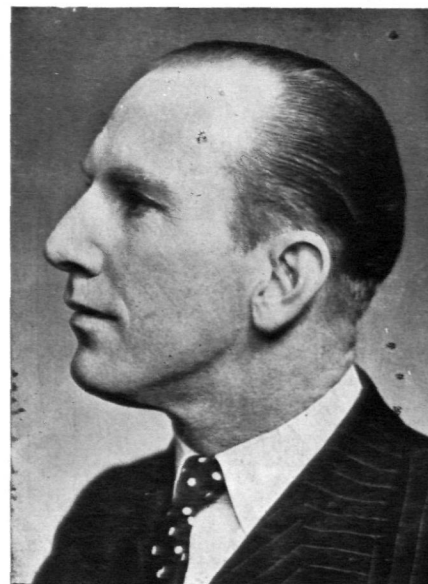
MR. KENNETH STARR, O.B.E., E.D., M.B., M.S., F.R.C.S., F.A.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S.

"Genius will out!"

"I'm still waiting for an answer to my question."
"I'm sorry, Sir, I can't remember the question."
"Does that matter?"

Not even the most dense among us could fail to profit from a term with Mr. Starr. His rapid volley of searching questions and dynamic approach to surgery had us continually on our toes, and we were soon to learn why "No one goes to sleep in my tutorials".

Those of us in the enviable position of having "had Starr as tutor" heartily express our gratitude to a great teacher.





ALEXANDER JARVIE HOOD STOBO

"You're a very naughty boy."

A fine fellow with the physique of a front-row forward and a heart of gold, who is at all times "one of the boys". His ready wit and pithy anecdotes about fishing, football, his sore back, hairy chest and car, the old-time honoraries and members of the nursing staff, have livened his tutorials to a really high pitch.

Possessing a down-to-earth approach to medicine, and a ready willingness to help any downhearted student, this popular tutor has the pleasing (to the boys) habit of directing most of his questions to the girls in the group. His wisdom and knowledge so eagerly imparted will stand us in good stead (we hope) when we face the examiners at the end of the year. We thank you, Sir.

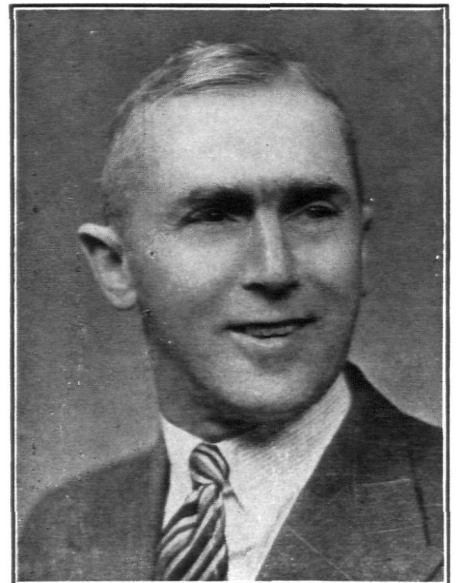
MAURICE PHILIP SUSMAN

"I suppose I'll have to perjure myself again."

From a special interest in thoracic surgery, "Mick" has become a pioneer in the field of aortic grafting, which he assures us will be a common procedure in a few years' time.

Well controlled and calm at all times, Mr. Susman has exercised extreme patience and tact when dealing with his students. Any student arriving belated at his tutorials, no matter how surreptitiously he joined the group, could be assured of a polite "Good morning".

For those of us who may later enter the field of surgery, Mr. Susman provides a standard to be emulated both in professional manner and surgical skill.



CHARLES EDWARD WINSTON

"Here, Peter, smell this vomitus."

Mr. Winston's informal ward rounds showed us what a wide range of interests he has. Brightened by "Charlie's" own particular brand of humour, they proved a never-ending source of discussion. In the operating theatre, coping with their generally enormous list, the team of Winston and Greenwell was a delight to watch, and on the occasions on which we were privileged to act as the "animated end of the retractor" we received an object lesson in practical surgery.

Today when science strives to turn medicine into an exact technology one must honour those qualities of mind and temperament with which a man can also help his fellows, and which Mr. Winston possesses in abundance.



THE STUDENTS

ERIC ALLEN

"We want Lil . . ."—Sophocles.

After wandering around the globe in the guise of an Army interpreter, Eric gravitated to the 'Varsity. Even with the responsibilities of a family man he has managed to maintain a high academic standard. A born teacher, he revels in discussing problems with his colleagues. He upholds Osler's aphorism that "looking at a woman's legs has often saved her life". Eric appreciates organization; and the nursing arrangements at the Royal met with his approval. We will all remember his *Candide* photographs from the Royal, and his poetic declamation.

His sense of humour and methodical thinking will help him to future success. We wish him and his family the best of luck.

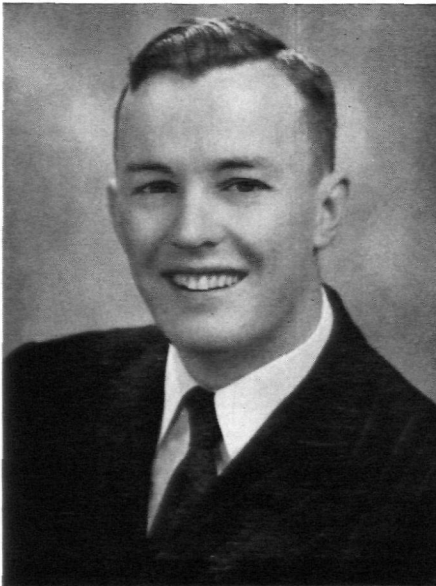


PETER BARCLAY ALLEN

"Gee, I'm a casual b——!"

During six years we have had the opportunity to recognize Peter's unique qualities and to catch some of the gaiety of his infectious good humour. Never a man to be confined, Pete included brilliant tennis—indeed, fine sportsmanship in all fields—and that famous ukelele, among his many interests. No one was more surprised than Pete when, during Final Year, a beautiful young lady accepted his proposal.

Singularly free from self-consciousness, he will be remembered by us especially for that love of humanity which would make it possible for one to be perfectly at ease with Pete anywhere from the People's Palace to Buckingham Palace. Whether in city or country dust, good luck, Pete and Jude!



MARIE ROSLYN BASHIR

"Everything you love is yours."

From Homer to Hemingway, from Johnny Ray to Bach: in this atmosphere of fascinating variety lies the story of a character too intricate to be clearly defined, too individual to be written in a paragraph.

Flippant and yet tender-hearted; sceptical and yet incurably sentimental: these, combined with wit and humour, have delighted all those who have known Marie both at the hospital and at the Women's College. Her love of all things medical, musical and masculine; her ability to tell a story in just a few hours; and her bounteous heart with ample room for two or three or more are all indicative of her vitality, and we pray that hard work (at last) will not dim the splendour of her spontaneity.





SYDNEY MALCOLM BELL

"Stand aside—peasant!"

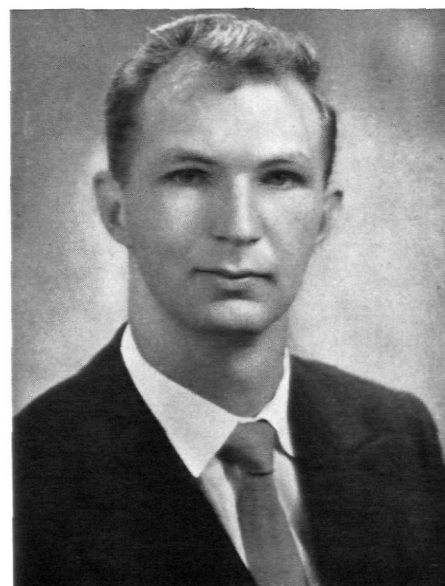
Medicine having won the toss from Veterinary Science, Syd began with us in 1950, fresh and eager, from Sydney High. His brilliant academic career has been maintained in his senior years, where his uncanny clinical acumen has astounded his tutors and friends. While collecting D's and C's (not gynæcological), Syd has still found time to apply his versatile mind to vintage automobiles, canine obstetrics, fishing, crabbing, golfing and bridge. His ready wit and pleasant manner have gained him many friends and won the heart of a charming brunette well known to us all. With his wide and varied experiences, he has developed a winning personality which, together with his keen interest in his work, will assure his future success.

WILLIAM ROBERT BRIEN

"Well, it's like this . . . see?"

An ex-Sydney High boy, Bob embarked on his medical course in 1950. He has taken the annual examinations in his stride, finding time for many extracurricular activities including golf, tennis and fraternizing with the nursing staff. Maintaining his belief in starting at the top, he took no less a person than the Matron to the Nurses' Ball—a feat never before accomplished by an undergraduate.

A tall, impressive figure, Bob has the ability to convince people he knows what he is doing and, as he aspires to be a surgeon, this quality should be of great value to him. We have come to regard Bob as a pillar of strength, certain to succeed in the future.



CLAIRE A. BURKE

"And our little lives are rounded by a sleep."

A qualified pharmacist, Claire entered the clinical years with the degree of Bachelor of Science (Medical) with honours in Biochemistry.

In her "spare" time, Claire swings the pestle, keeps up her reading and interest in music, coaches Biochemistry and maintains a low score in golf with an enviable style.

Claire's ability to profit from a ten-minute nap is the secret of her amazing store of energy. Her powers of concentration are infinite, and doomed to failure is he who attempts to penetrate Claire's consciousness when she has her head in a book.

We have no doubts about the future success of this diminutive bundle of energy.



ANTHONY CARROLL

Tony—the man with the cynical smirk and worried air—arrived at the medical school armed only with a tennis racquet and his unique sense of humour. A literary genius, he rapidly accumulated a comprehensive collection of texts from the Students' Aids series, and passes his exams solely on the knowledge gleaned from these manuals. For some of the more difficult subjects, he resorts to nurses' text-books for reference purposes.

An expert on 1930 Morrises, tennis, beer gardens and infectious hepatitis, Tony also finds time to sit for exams—often with creditable results. With his capacity for making lasting friendships and a brain keen to remember and anxious to explore, he should go a long way in the future.

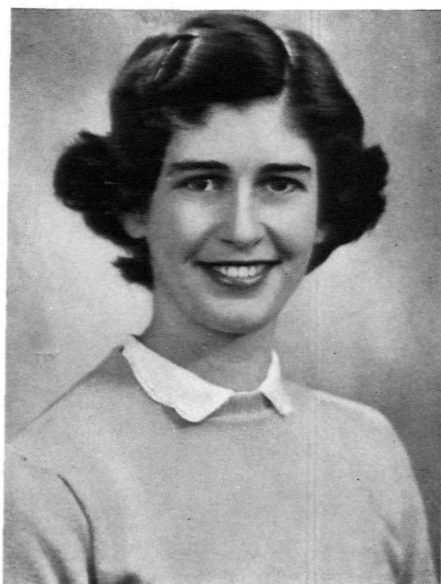


JEANETTE JILL CARTER

"... for whom the Bell toils."

Fresh from Annesley, Jill wandered into the Faculty in 1950. Her casual approach is superficial only, for her deep interest in medicine is borne out by a creditable academic record. Her spontaneous smile and winning way have gained her the friendship of all those around her, and her femininity is exemplified by her typical "Well . . . er . . . sort of" evasion to tutors' questions.

Not limiting her interests to medicine alone, Jill is also keen on sleeping, surfing, tennis, golfing and reading—her favourite author being Dorothy Dix. Extending her charm to the bedside, and combining this with a sound medical knowledge and high moral principles, Jill is assured of success in her chosen profession.



PHILIPPA NANCY COOKSON

"Bright star, would I were steadfast as thou art."—Keats.

More stories than Scheherazade, more pearls of wisdom than Solomon, more laughter than Thalia—so were six years of friendship to slip by. Her flashing eye and steady twinkle were to teach us that here was a wit of rare talent, a brilliant mimic and a companion of infinite variety. Yet, despite this love of all things merry and bright, we have come to respect that quiet confidence and thoroughness that is so much a part of Phip's personality.

Not only do Philippa and Keith take with them the traditions of two fine medical families and the joie-de-vivre of St. Andrews and the Women's College, but also an assurance of warmth, friendship and a satisfaction that comes from work well done and loved.





BEVAN HARVEY COOMBES

"Per ardua ad asbestos."

Another product of Sydney High, Bev joined the ranks of hopeful medical students in the early years. Always a willing helper to those in need, he rapidly gained the admiration and respect of both fellow students and the teaching staff.

Sporting activities include golf and the indoor games such as table tennis, billiards and the other. Lesser interests include the piano and classical music, on which he is regarded as an authority. In the later years he has shown a glimpse of his capabilities by ethical distinction. His success in the future is assured.

MARION DIANA CRIDLAND

"It's hard", said Piglet, "when you're a Very Small Animal."

We first caught sight of Marion as a demonstrator, then she joined us in Fourth Year as Bachelor of Science (Medical) with first class honours in Biochemistry.

A voluminous gown frequently obscured her identity both in the theatre at Sydney and in labour ward at the Royal.

Among other activities, Marion teaches English to migrants, and her collections of recordings would more than satisfy the lover of classics or swing.

Her perennial suntan (it's not jaundice) makes us question her reputation as a swot. However, Marion's constant complaint that she doesn't know a thing is not borne out by examination results, and the final hurdle should be no exception.

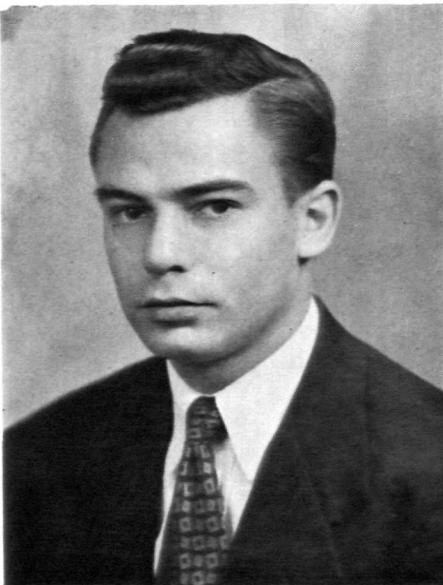


ROYAL CUMMINGS

"He learnt his surface anatomy off 'pat'."

"Noo Jersey" grew up and received his primary education in the U.S.A., and his secondary education in the U.S. Navy. After marrying a Sydney girl he settled down in Australia and took up the study of Medicine. His main interests are photography, chess, long, involved operations, especially bridge, where he was usually unlucky in the draw for partners.

Roy spends the remainder of his time in the wards, where he is well-known for his keenness and general knowledge of ward activities. His enthusiasm, however, was thwarted repeatedly at the Royal by "failed forceps" due to precipitate deliveries. His ability at chess, charm and love of debates will be long remembered by all who know him, and will ensure his future success.

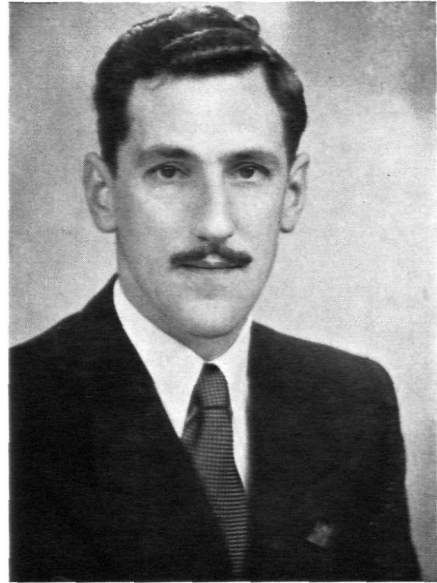


BRUCE RAMSAY CROFTON DANIEL

Bruce strolled out of the Army in the mid-forties—"the Lord's answer to the failing crops"—but soon realized that man's need was greater. This tall country squire with his beautiful wife has since become one of the Faculty's rarest characters.

He is noted for his ardent affection for Bondi (where he claims to have caught a blackfish) and for an irresistible temptation to argue at great length, impressing the uninitiated with the profundity of his experience. As the years passed he became so established in the role of friend and counsellor that one ceased to call him Bruce, and with considerable reverence addressed him as "Dad".

We bid him God speed from this "wicked world of students" to the heavenly realms of the medical service.



JUDITH DAWSON

"What are you boys laughing at?"

Judy came to us from North Sydney Girls' High School, where, besides having a dazzling academic career, she was a keen debater and participant in school theatricals. More recently, she has become an enthusiastic golfer and ardent cricket fan. A petite, brown-eyed brunette with a first-week-ulcer-diet complexion, Judy is constantly making her presence felt by her infectious laughter, bubbling forth from a dense cloud of tobacco smoke.

We wish her fulfilment of her life's ambition to practise medicine with a particular interest in pædiatrics.

SUSAN DOMANY

Susan picked us up a little later than usual in the course, after arriving with her parents from Hungary. She drifted along happily until Fifth Year, when, one morning, she excused herself from a tutorial and got married. Since then, she has become remarkably domesticated, can tell you the prices of most pieces of furniture in Sydney shops, and is rapidly becoming an expert in the culinary art. Her main difficulty in life is giving up smoking, and her main despair is not enough ash-trays.

With her tolerance and understanding, her ready wit and her ability to make friends, we are sure Susan has many happy years ahead.





JOHN HARVEY DREW

Education was attempted at Griffith High School, where he shone mainly at football. John hibernated for most of his career until obstetrics residency, when he discovered females. His chief interest was the telephone, and he spent many long hours ringing 309.

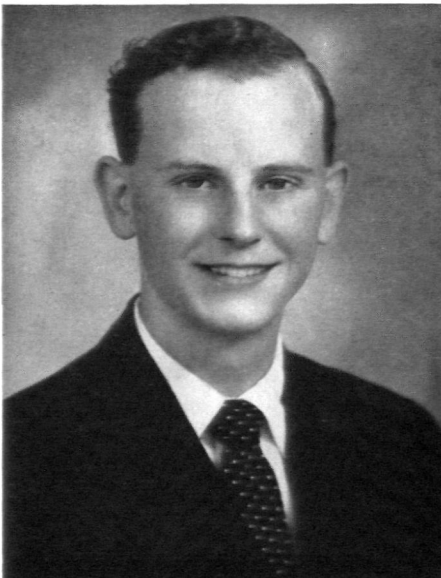
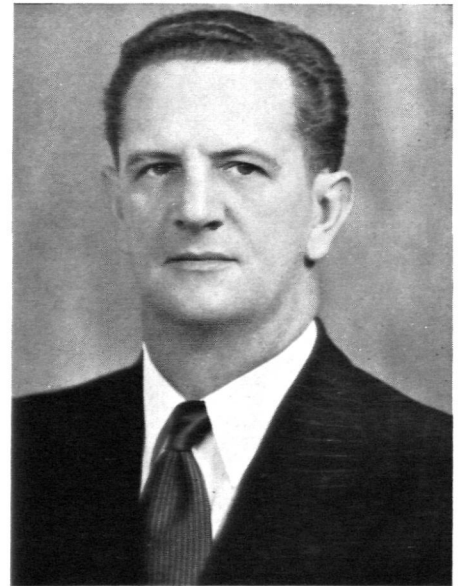
He is remembered for being able to answer an early morning 'phone call from labour ward, go back to bed—and at breakfast complain that he had not been woken. He is also well known for his performance as a model for a distinguished overseas visitor, attired in a tea-towel. John is definitely the country practitioner-to-be, and we feel that he will make a great success of his future.

FRANCIS NORMAN DWYER

"Semper in excreta . . ."

After the Air Force and Junior Medical Years had successfully got rid of Frank, he arrived at Sydney Hospital. Marriage, advancing old age and other complications predisposed to his being the only student ever to take the field in the Students v. Residents football incapable of running 50 consecutive yards. "Shoulders" Dwyer proved the perfect model for all hospital clinical demonstrations.

Frank's "D" in Psychiatry (a shock to us all) awarded his many friends their only clue to his uncanny skill at cards. A snooker player and boxer of no mean standing, and nominated the most likely to succeed in any three-no-trump contract, Frank gained the respect of all those he met. We wish him luck.



MAX HARVEY ELLIS

After a brilliant academic career at Dubbo High School, Max decided to follow his brother's footsteps through the Medical School. He is well known amongst his fellow students for his exceptional ability on the tennis court, and as a pianist.

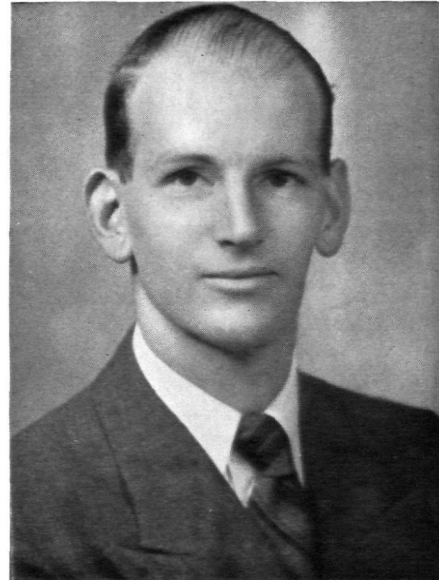
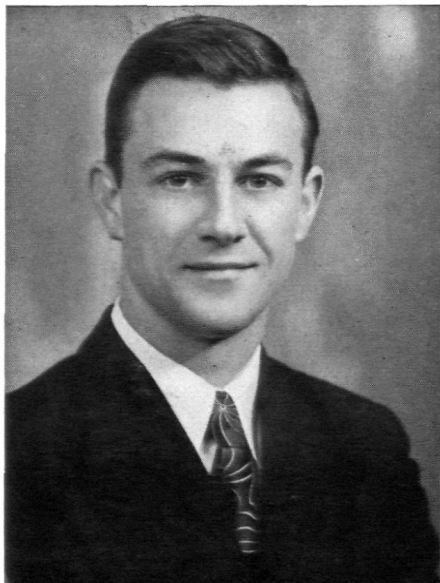
Since beginning his University career, Max has not missed copying down any word uttered by lecturer or tutor—which gained for him the title of "Scribe" from a well-known Macquarie Street physician. We have often wondered what size his pile of notes must be, and also the purpose for which they will be used in the future. This well-built, curly-haired young man will certainly succeed in his chosen profession, and has already gained the admiration of many.

JOHN LYLE FARLOW

Following a brilliant career at Katoomba High School, John descended on the Faculty and has amazed us by the way he manages to pass his examinations with such consistently good results after such apparently little effort. He is one of those fortunate but damnable people who always find that elusive physical sign and has the ever-ready intelligent answer for tutors.

Always a keen sportsman, he has retained a vigorous interest in tennis whilst doing Medicine. Often when we've been feeling lethargic after a day's "hard work", a ride downtown in his car has been sufficiently stimulating to keep us awake all night.

Some say he's quiet, others know him better; we suggest he is to be watched.



KEVIN MAXWELL FULLER

"Let's have a party."—Royal Hospital, 1954.

To those who do not know him, Kev appears as a serious, studious and sober young man; we, however, know better. We inherited him from the Faculty of Science, and soon found him to be a hard worker, but also the possessor of a dry but scintillating wit which never fails to move people—we won't say where.

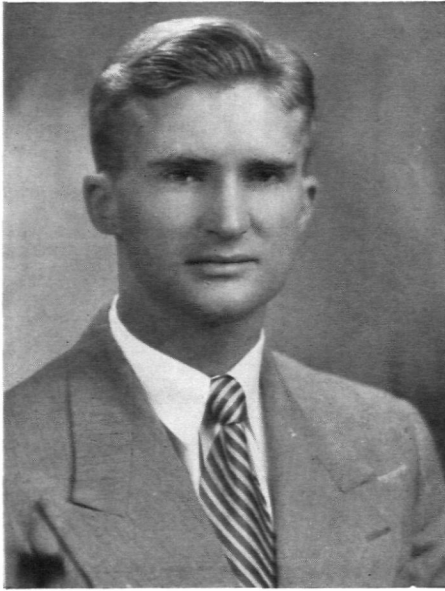
We shall always remember the casual manner in which he announced his engagement, thus causing us to think it was a hoax for almost a fortnight. Mainly at ease with a glass in his hand and a gleam in his eye, Kev is assured of a high place both in life and in our affections.

DOROTHY GREENING

"Call me Billie, you bally galahs!"

Billie dropped the lamp for the scalpel after serving five years in the Australian Army Nursing Service. She proved her true brilliance when she starred in bacteriology, and she has since shone in pædiatrics, obstetrics and many other clinical subjects. Far from spending all her time studying, she is a keen golfer, and of late has taken to the piano. Anzac Day is, however, her big day, when she revels in the march and its sequela. Billie has won a place in our hearts with her keen sense of humour and friendly manner. A fund of medical knowledge and the ability to handle people augur well for future success.





LESLIE BRIAN HARDACRE

"I don't agree!"

Les came to us in 1950 from Sydney High, where he was dux of the school and figured prominently on the sporting field. During his course his will to work has earned him a collection of distinctions about which he is characteristically reticent. His staunch and steadfast character, unselfish attitude and frank manner have made Les a much-valued friend and have won the heart of the curly-headed girl he used to watch through the fence at school.

Despite his courting, surfing and tennis, Les has made time to acquire a wide clinical experience which will equip him well for his future success.

SUSAN FRANCES HEPBURN

"O to be up and doing O!"

Arriving in the busy metropolis in 1950, Sue slicked the bright red dust of Broken Hill from her shoes and stepped out into Medicine.

A true exponent of the art of living, she has filled the crowded years and the Women's College with music and song, optimism and energy, literature and the household arts. She is a dramatic raconteur ("without a word of a lie!") who can penetrate to the heart of any situation, and is also a local authority on the practical aspects of fluid balance. Sue will not have to cut her hair like Audrey or wear pants like Kate to achieve renown, for this will follow as the natural result of her vitality and charm.



MICHAEL A. KENNEDY

Michael came to us from Hungary, where he started medicine in 1945 at the Budapest University. After having finished four years, in one of his bravest moments he decided to migrate to Australia. He started with us in the second year. He was not very enthusiastic about this new start, but, as he says: "You can get used to everything—even to be a medical student for ten long years;" and, as the years passed by, his mood changed. Probably the C.S.S. played an important part in this change, and now he looks quite happy as his extended undergraduate status approaches its end.

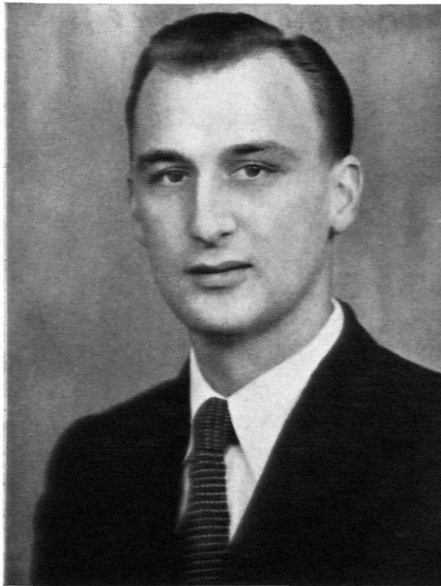
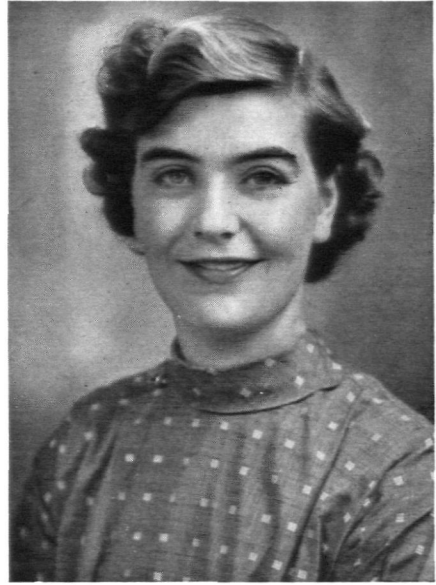
We wish him great success at the final year examinations, and also in later life.

MAE V. A. LANGFORD

Mae hails from Brighton and burst in on us from St. George Girls' High School. In future years the things we will remember best about Mae are her addiction for coffee and her shocking efforts at driving.

Apart from occasional bursts of activity on the golf course or in the water, her main interest in life is "shopping", which gives her a great deal of satisfaction and her friends a great deal of amusement.

Endowed with a ready wit and a tolerant and sympathetic nature, Mae has all the attributes necessary to make herself and those around her happy in the years to come.



JAMES LOUGHMAN

"I don't see why . . ."

From the rowing and football ranks of Sydney High, Jim joined us in 1950. He showed his first flash of genius when he topped the prosectors' exam. in Second Year. He has maintained his academic record untarnished, but unfortunately a knee injury has restricted his eager sporting activities to motor cars, bridge and solo, which he has tackled with his usual vigour.

In Final Year Jim revealed that his interest in the Botanic Gardens for the past five years was feminine—not floral—by marrying a pretty girl from the office. A likeable fellow, combining hard work with common sense, his confidence, wit and personality should assure both his professional and social success.

ZDZISLAW (GEORGE) MAREK

George was born in Poland and received there a secondary education. Before coming to Australia in 1949 he completed four years of medicine at the University of Munich. Continuing his studies at the University of Sydney, he started from Second Year in 1951.

George's interests apart from the curriculum, which he finds rather absorbing, are literature and music. While in Munich he took an active part in writing articles and poems to the local Polish literary periodicals. Other interests include sport—tennis and ski-ing.

George met his wife, also of Polish birth, while she was a chemistry student at the Munich Polytechnic.

Future plans include completing of studies and obtaining naturalization. We know George will make a fine Australian citizen.





HARRY MARKS

"I've decided to start working for the finals tomorrow."

Hailing from Fort Street, Harry commenced Medicine with his usual enthusiasm. His tall, impressive figure, booming voice and characteristic nose made him soon a well-known personality around the hospital, and his care-free manner has endeared him to all.

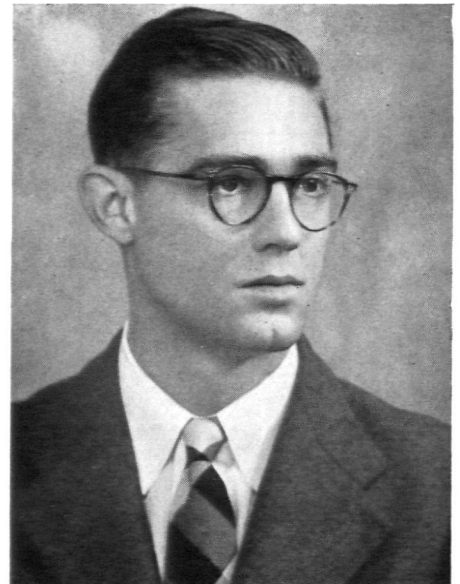
Recently he enquired of a well-known tutor in Obstetrics when she intended to write a book on passing the finals. Her reply: "With your winning ways you don't need a book."

Much of his spare time is spent "hunting", the prey being a tall, pretty nurse from R.P.A.H. Beneath his rugged exterior, Harry is a thorough gentleman, a conscientious worker and a solid thinker, and we feel he is assured of success in his calling.

WARWICK NEWMAN

Commencing Medicine after leaving Shore, Wok took up residence at Wesley, where his varied interests were given full scope. Taking his time, Wok strolled through exams. and roared through spare time on a variety of "rorty" motor-cycles — and so to Sydney Hospital, where he has been successful both as a scholar and a sportsman, his interests remaining too numerous to mention. Motor-bikes have given way to M.G.'s, but Wok is still the same good-humoured chap we know. Naturally reserved, with a bent towards religion, a dry wit, a love of classical music and of all healthy recreations: this is Warwick.

His individualistic outlook and keen mind will ensure success in future years.

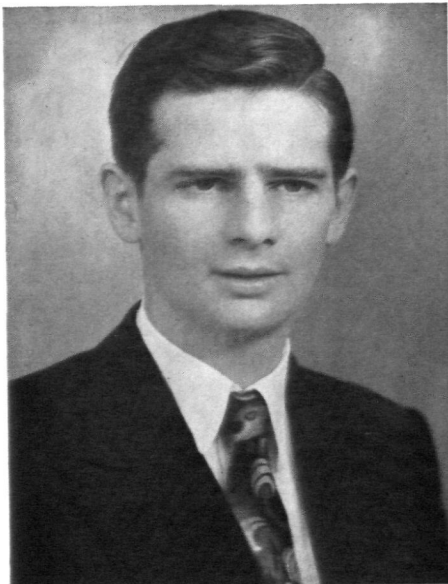


JAMES J. NICHOLS

"Yes, I'd do that, Max!"

The progeny of parents who are both school-teachers, John's career at Newcastle Boys' High differed somewhat from their meagre expectations, and he finally surprised them and himself by starting medicine.

A keen bridge player, he was thwarted of many slams by a timid and less endowed American bridge partner. A victim of torrid assaults during his Fourth Year medical tutorials, he was only saved by his acute clinical acumen. We regard John as purist of the group, to be consulted on standards of morality and immorality; and he will be remembered by us for his capability, his care-free bidding, and his ready and pertinent wit.

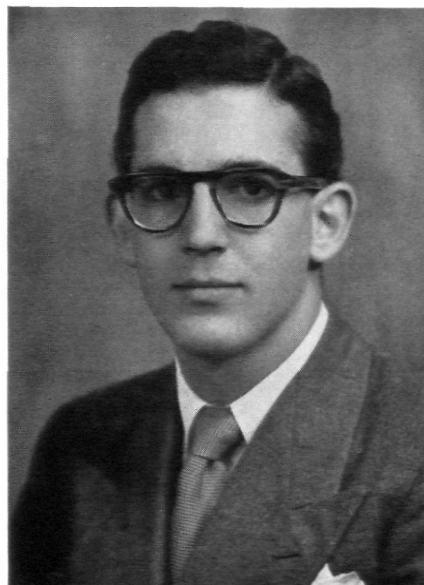
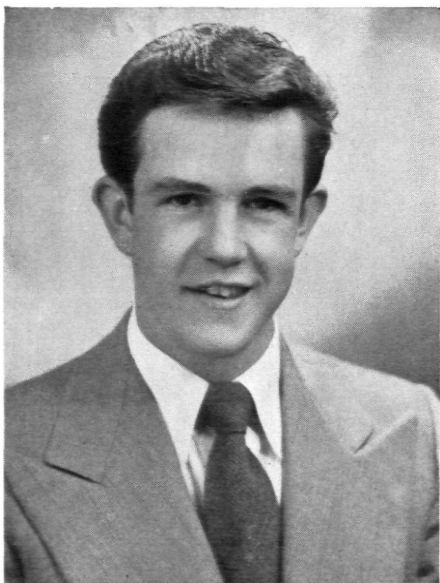


MICHAEL SAMUEL OWEN

"Much study is a weariness of the flesh."—Ecclesiastes xii, 12.

Mick came to us with a fine scholastic record from the King's School. A man of versatility, he combined with his intellectual pursuits the writing of an amusing, if improper, "Vertebral Column". His congenital inability to be punctual, and the extreme ease with which he falls asleep have endeared him to many tutors.

In the sporting field, Mick dabbles in tennis and squash, sails a V.J. with considerable enthusiasm, and tells us he intends doing something about his golf—we would suggest giving it up! With his wide range of interests and keen sense of humour he will have, we feel sure, a full and happy life. Good luck, Mick; we and the notice-board can ill afford to lose you.



BARRY JOSEPH PASCOE

"Have you seen the pretty nurse in Ward 10?"

Barry came to us from Sydney Technical High, where a practical education made him well suited for an engineering career. However, Medicine provided no problems, as his subsequent academic successes have shown. His golf shows occasional brilliance, but his consuming passion is to paddle in the murky waters of Bondi in search of the wily blackfish.

Showing an aversion for wine and a strong compensatory affinity for women and song, we and the Royal will long remember those midnight jam sessions, and his perfect impersonations of the Superintendent, which created many an anxious moment. Despite an interest in Psychiatry, Barry's quick humour, remarkable equanimity, and firm principles will ensure his future success.

DOUGLAS JAMES PENNEY

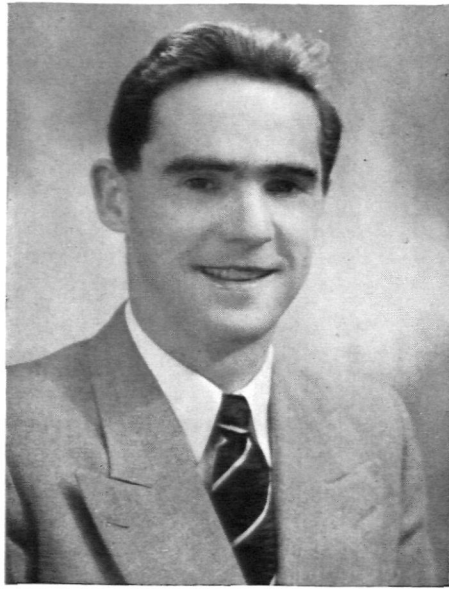
"Well, stagger me."

Doug, also known as Dudley, burst forth on the Faculty from North Sydney Technical High School, and has since pursued Medicine and life with remarkable zeal.

A staunch member of the Evangelical Union, Doug has shown his faith in a practical way, being ever ready to help those in need. He aims to do missionary work a few years after graduating. His many extracurricular activities include photography, tennis, buying books and, more recently, visiting a student of the fairer sex at R.P.A.H. in a newly acquired car.

A likeable bloke of very sound character and unlimited energy, Doug knows where he wants to go and is certain to succeed. Good luck, Doug!





GRAHAM PITTAR

"Nothing makes ME sick!"

Graham came to us from the bush. He will probably be heading back that way when we see the results at the end of the year. An easily forgeable signature, plus a lack of posts, provided much golf practice, culminating in his winning the Australian Varsity Championship. Other fixations included whisky, surfing, bridge and "babes". The principle of "Why buy a book when you can join the library?" was applied to the latter at all times.

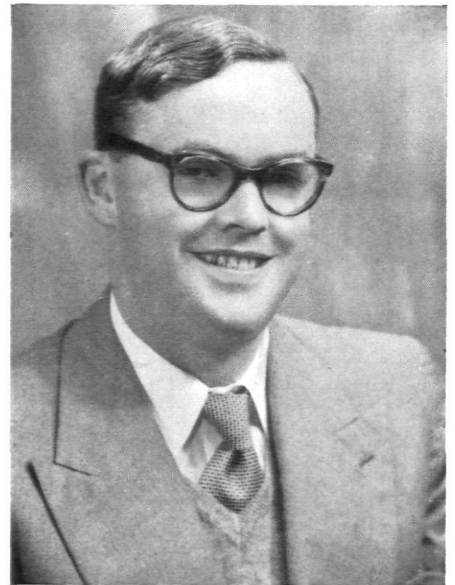
Transportation to the various surf beaches was facilitated for many of the Year by his acquisition of a Holden; his mother's reluctance to wash this resulted in the duco fading rapidly. We drink to his success and his ulcers, both of which seem certain.

YORKE ARTHUR PITTAR

"I'll bet my . . . !"

Yorke came to us from Katoomba, a man of simple pleasures, making few but repeated demands on society. These were largely unachieved, but he will strive with single-minded purpose until satisfied. Often said by his many friends to be one of the pioneers of the "Jack attitude" in Australia, Yorke became renowned for his "tolerance" towards lecturers, policemen and taxi-drivers! Nevertheless, beneath this pseudo-intolerant and libidinous exterior there lurks a heart of pure gold????!!!!??

A great aversion to lectures provided abundant time for surfing, golfing and other "sporting" activities. We often wondered when Yorke studied. A remarkable studious change in Final Year prompts the prediction of great things for Yorke in his chosen career.



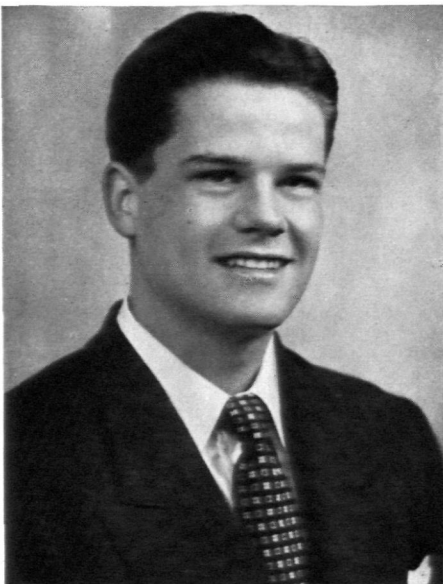
MARC ROGER PLOYOUST

"What! . . . Miss morning tea?"

A firm believer in the power of the teapot, if Marc takes up surgery, his operating list will surely have a hiatus at eleven or four o'clock.

Dux of St. Aloysius', he started Medicine in 1950, and, though the youngest in the Year, has always been very near the top. We pay tribute to his fantastic memory and ability to organize things.

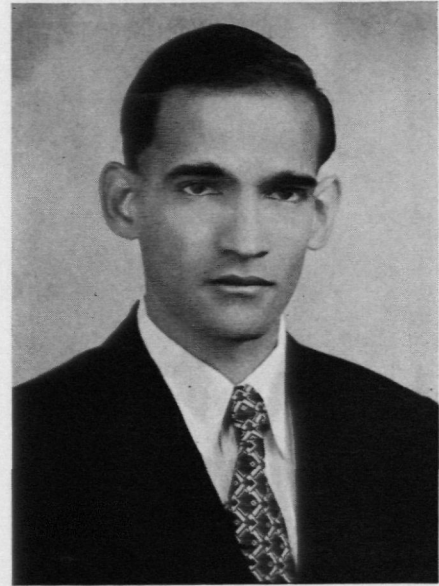
Marc combined with his Final Year studies an enthusiasm for golf and bridge. As President of the National Union of Australian University Students, he gained a trip abroad just a few months before the Finals. He tells us of a conference in Birmingham, but we have heard rumours of Paris and the Riviera!



RAMCHANDRA RAMRAKHA

"Ram" came to us from Fiji. He is a specialist in anatomy with catholic tastes—studies in comparative anatomy necessitate frequent visits to Harold and Wentworth Parks. The stereo-isomer of his twin brother Shu, he is named after the Hindu God Ram, who, according to the story, enlisted the aid of Hanuman to rescue his wife Sita. Hanuman, of course, was the monkey God—hence Ram's great affection for our friend "Gorilla" Marks.

Between various nefarious activities he has managed to negotiate successfully the "Novembers" with occasional Credits. Latest information is that he intends to specialize in dermatology, the spy service reporting that certain Macquarie Street big-wigs are bidding for his services. We all know "The Boy" will make a very good doctor.



BRUCE DAVID READING

"Do you digitalize a patient with one finger or two?"

Bruce came from The Scots College, where he did nothing because of the lack of a games mistress. During his long and eventful course Bruce has been involved in various pranks, amongst which were the placing of one floor of the Hotel Australia under quarantine, the visit of three dubious "females" to the women's session of "The Secrets of Life", and a visit of the Ambassador for Baluchistan and two bodyguards to the opera "The Consul".

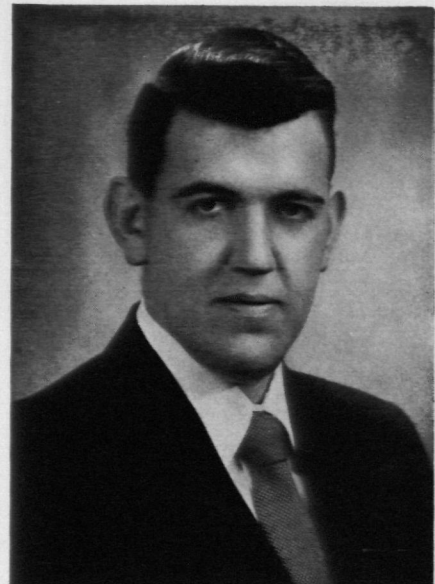
Bruce used solo to support himself until he became engaged to a beautiful lass during Final Year. He intends going into his father's practice upon completion of his residency. With his unique talent we feel sure Bruce will make a very successful doctor.

LESLIE ROBERT REID

"Fair go! The wife has to read this!"

This tall, dark and robust personality came to us from Grafton High School, where, besides matriculating, he was a keen tennis-player, golfer and billiard player.

Les interrupted his promising career a couple of years ago to become married, and is now thoroughly domesticated. Since then he has divided his time rather unequally between chess, bridge, home-life and Medicine. Les can hardly wait to finish his education here so that he can make his way up to Queensland, where he wishes to continue his medical career, and in this we wish him every success.





JOHN A. C. ROUSE

John A. C. Rouse finished his secondary education at the Sydney Boys' High School, where he was second in command of the School Cadet Corps, and here first conceived the idea of some day practising neurosurgery.

From High he went on to the University, entering the Faculty of Medicine, progressing to the Final Year of 1955 successfully. He hopes to obtain the F.R.C.S. degree.

Besides Medicine (or rather neurosurgery) his principal interest is ecclesiastical; he is an acolyte-of-the-First-Grade — indeed he intends to seek ordination on the completion of his medical studies at the University of Sydney.

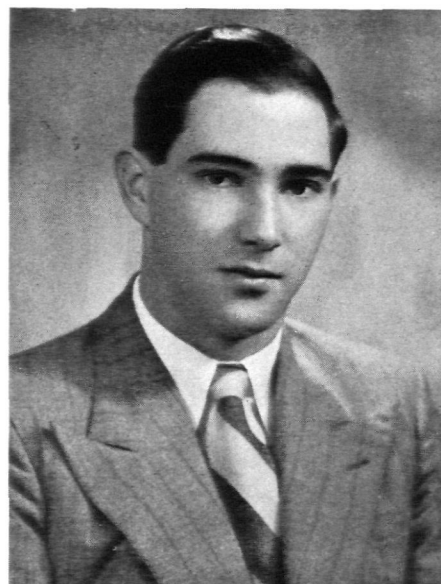
His main indoor hobby is photography (using the Leica M3). Among his other interests he numbers golf, chess, and sleeping!

JOHN PETER SARKS

"What has the night to do with sleep?"—Milton.

John joined us in 1950 from Sydney High, after a distinguished sporting and academic record. Throughout his course, he has accumulated a long list of "D's" and "C's" and his histology book is something never to be forgotten. Although sleeping takes up most of his working day, John has found time to play University football, tennis, solo and bridge; and to acquire a record collection, suntan and hairy chest.

His quiet, modest manner and his genuine interest in his work have won him the respect of his many friends. Although the recent eye examination curbed his ophthalmological ardour, we know that, whichever path he follows, he is assured of success.

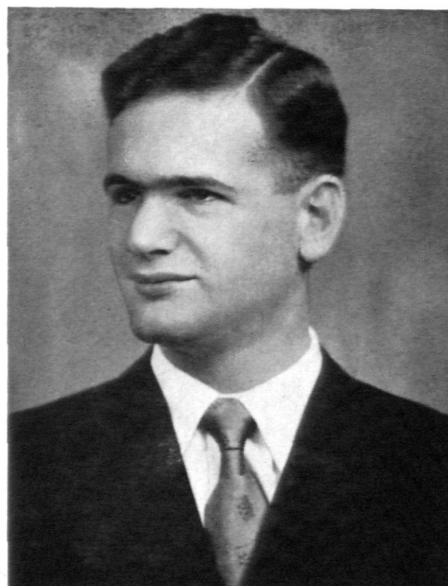


RICHARD JOHN SMIDLIN

"Gentlemen prefer blondes."

A cross between a gynæcologist and a dermatologist, Dick left Shore with a prominent chin and the Divinity prize and entered Medical School at the tender age of sixteen. The cares and troubles of a medical student fall lightly on his shoulders. Old cars, sailing, swimming and social activities fill the major part of his time. How he got those credits is an unsolvable mystery.

His 1927 Austin became world famous and was usually heard bringing him to lectures ten minutes late. Dick has always been ready to participate in anything and everything, but underneath his cheerful, carefree manner lies a depth of character and sincerity of purpose which have won him many friends and will assure his future.

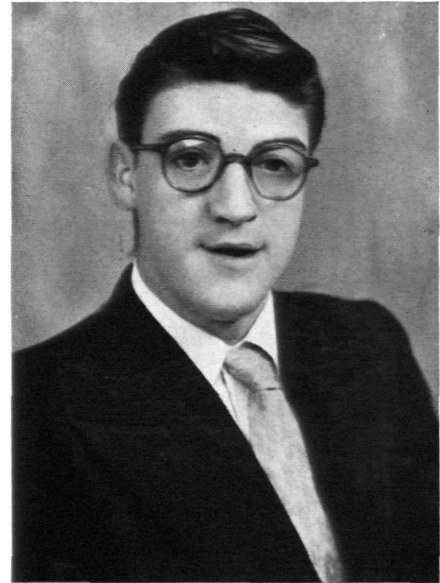


TIM STEWART

"That's fair enough!"

This "student" unobtrusively entered Medicine in 1949 from Sydney High. For the first three years his main activity was convincing the examiners he wanted to practise medicine. In Fourth Year his true ambitions were revealed. These included: (1) acquiring old bombs; (2) testing the cerebral effects of alcohol; (3) noting the nervous reactions of nurses to fire-crackers; (4) promoting the idea of the stork as a major cause of pregnancy; (5) cultivating a persuasive voice over public telephones; (6) after years of extensive study behind the Neuro Block at R.P.A.H., he finally acquired a wife in Fifth Year.

With his wide understanding and knowledge of human nature and its tribulations, we are all positive that Tim will be a most successful doctor.



STAN CHRIS STYLIS

"Superfluity of lecturing causes ischial bursitis."—Osler.

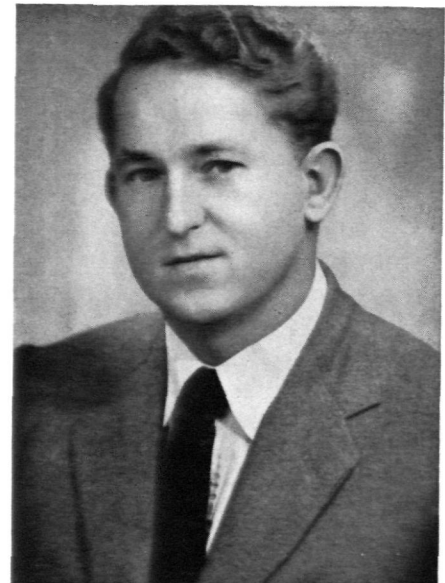
A former Sydney High School student with an impressive academic record, Stan joined us in 1954 after twelve months' research in the Department of Pathology, for which he received a Science degree. Nowadays, he coughs modestly every time his subject is brought up. His individuality has been manifested at Sydney by the way he diagnoses ascites using a water-diviner; and at the Royal by his method of delivering the mothers from their babies.

His extracurricular activities have included: (a) the composition of ingenious excuses for parking infringements; (b) the learning of selected phrases in German; (c) the demonstration of how golf should not be played; (d) the art of distinguishing "old" from "new" beer. His bright personality, ready smile and clarity of thought will ensure Stan a successful future.

JEAN LARREY TOAKLEY (ex-A.I.F.)

Larrey, a product of Sydney High School like many of the lads in the Faculty, is mainly famous for his intriguing voice, which perpetually arouses the sympathy of honoraries, residents, sisters and nurses—which sympathy he laps up most ungraciously. He leads a somewhat precarious existence dodging budding E.N.T. blokes.

Larrey never gives the impression of dazzling brilliance, but has managed to turn in a reasonable performance when examination time comes around—getting away to a good start in the Faculty with a D and a C (in Anatomy) followed here and there by a post. When that "wonderful day" comes, there is no doubt that "Jeanny" will make an excellent doctor, with a ready sympathy for and understanding of his patients.





RONALD CHARLES TOTTENHAM

The Boss—to all and sundry. Ron's first stay at the Uni. was way back in '31—when he graduated as a pharmacist. His next visitation was in 1950 as a budding Med. I student. His academic course has been well seeded with credits—it could be due to his excellent line of bull, cultivated over the years while dealing with the public. To see Ron, as a Med. II student, tutoring Med. IV students in the Pharmacy Department was amusing.

His material outlook has been to his advantage in the wards—where his treatment of patients is only excelled by his good looks and dynamic personality. His warm friendliness and understanding will go a long way in establishing him as a good G.P.

JOHN VAUGHAN

John came to us from Canterbury High—their loss being our gain. During the years his academic achievements have been prominent by their absence, and in the sporting field, apart from car racing, his interests, it is rumoured, have been *confined*. While doing obstetric residency at the Royal, his performance as an actor before a “most distinguished audience” will long be remembered.

John's quiet sense of humour, his sincerity, sound character and common sense will stand him in good stead in the future, but should medicine fail his four-year training as a film critic will not go to waste.



LINDSAY WEINRAUCH

After her enforced retirement the previous year which resulted in a curly golden haired son, Lindsay was a welcome addition to our Fifth Year group.

Roll-call was usually a source of merriment as tutors boggled over her name. However, Lindsay's own quiet sense of humour is rather amazing though not widely known, a prime example being the “heraldic gaming devices” stuck on the door of the students' Common Room.

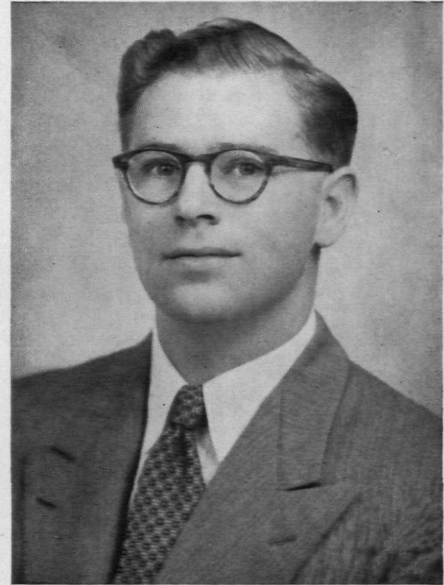
A busy wife and mother, Lindsay has proved her scholastic ability by also being a successful medical student. Her sympathetic nature and understanding will be a great asset to the future husband and wife medical team.



RONALD CHARLES WONSON

Ron entered Medicine in 1950 after a varied career at Shore School. He has maintained a consistent academic standard and also, by some means or other, managed to retain a scholarship over the years. Ron has been a keen member of the Sydney University Regiment. We have never understood why he is called "the Kernel" when, in reality, he is a lieutenant.

During his Obstetrics course at the Royal he attempted to put the theory of the stork on a firm footing. This was reported in the Press, and had remarkable success for about twenty-four hours. During the past twelve months he has proven to a charming Physiotherapist Osler's statement: "Taking a lady's hand gives her confidence in her physician." Good luck to you, Ron!



IRENE ZAWADSKI.

Irene, having already graduated in journalism at the Sorbonne and medicine at Lodz, came from Poland with her husband Stefan to make a new life in Australia. Her first achievement on arrival was to increase the population by two, by having the twins, Christopher and Jennifer.

Despite the rapid increase in size of family and extra work entailed, she was able to join the Faculty in fourth year and pursue her studies with more than average success.

An accomplished linguist, she rapidly mastered English, and with her keen sense of humour and pleasant manner soon won the friendship of all who knew her. Her ability for hard work and her sense of duty will make her an asset to the medical profession in Australia.

STEFAN ZAWADSKI.

Stefan arrived from Poland in 1950 to continue his medical studies. He already had degrees in Law and Medicine from Lodz University and so was no stranger to university life.

Stefan played a very active part in the Polish underground, when he was taken prisoner and only narrowly escaped with his life—and so he looked forward to a peaceful existence in Australia. However, he has found coping with a new country, a new language and twins equally trying.

He has brought a touch of Continental charm to our midst, with his quiet consideration for others and his faultless manners. We welcome him and wish him well in the future, feeling sure that he will be successful in his medical career.





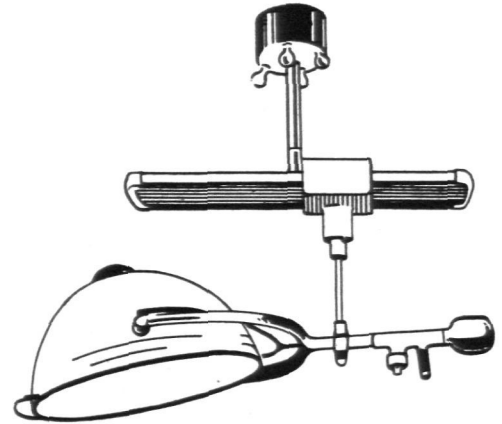
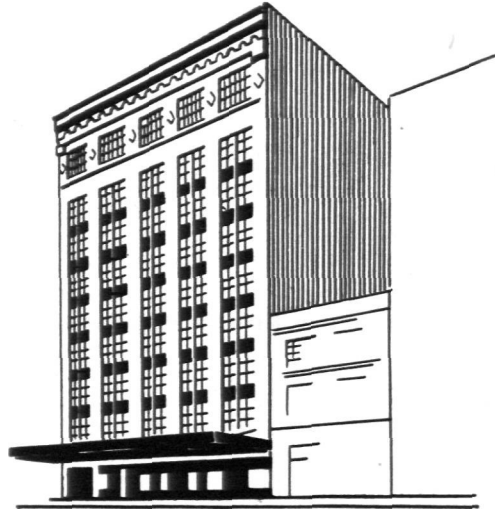
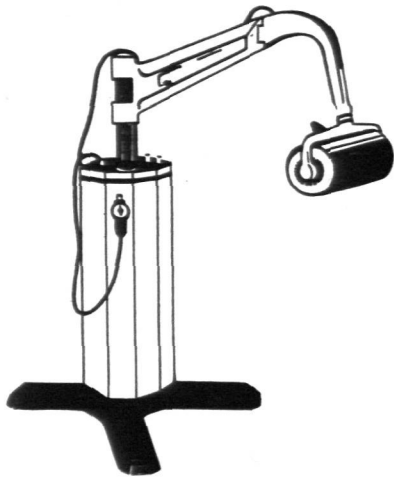
ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

The hospital has been waiting almost a hundred years for us to arrive. Meanwhile King's Cross has passed from the uninhabited to the uninhabited. So a series of new arrangements were instituted. A new wing was designed, the billiard table removed, a librarian employed to protect the hospital's first editions and an ex-footballer senior surgeon installed as Master of Discipline.

Throughout our sojourn at St. Vincent's we have been treated better than we deserved. Whatever we

may have learnt of professional skill and clinical acumen has been a contribution of the patience, experience, care and stimulation afforded us by our tutors and the willingness and co-operation of their patients.

We should like to record our thanks to the nuns and nursing staff for the courteous help we have received from them. It is to these people we owe the fond memory we shall always keep of our student days at St. Vincent's.



May we, of Watson Victor Limited, offer our sincerest congratulations to you, the graduate doctors of 1955.

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A SUCCESSFUL CAREER

We have tried to indicate on this page how we can be of service to you. But personal contact is better than the written word, and we invite you to come and see us at Bligh Street. Ask for Mr. Ellis Jones at the enquiry desk—explain to him that you are a graduate doctor of 1955 and he will be very pleased to answer your queries. At all events come and browse through our showrooms.

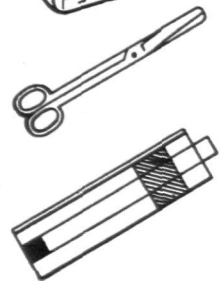
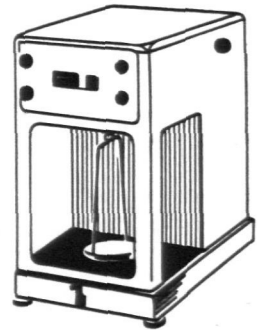
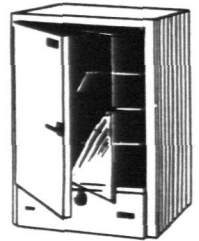
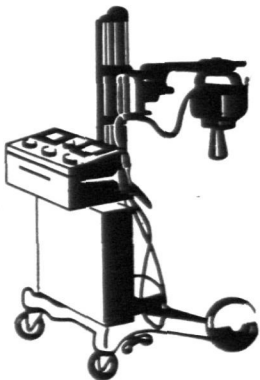
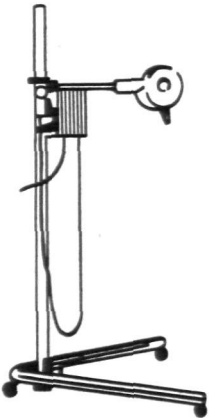
In conclusion may we wish you every success for the future.

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THE HONORARIES

GEORGE BRUCE HALL

To be associated with Dr. Hall is to fight again the medical battles of the Middle East and New Guinea; to learn the tactics and strategy to apply against *E. histolytica* and malaria.

His teaching is unlikely to stimulate us to become cardiologists or neurologists; but, after his tuition, few of us will forget to care for a patient's bowels.

At his tutorials, having "brought a note for being late", he elucidated thoroughly for us the mysteries of the magic world of the alimentary tract and the sigmoidoscope. His hearty and robust manner, together with his innumerable tales, will long be remembered by us all.



GEORGE VINCENT HALL

Having first met Georgie during our Fourth Year, most of us were not surprised by his sincere interest in and devotion to teaching, which made it quite usual to hear, at about 2.30 on Tuesdays:

"What have we got this afternoon?"

"Nothing till 4.30, when we have Georgie."

"Oh! I'd better stay then; I can't miss that!"

Saturday morning tutorials with Georgie have always been interesting and instructive—not only because of the carefully chosen cases presented, but also because of the sincere interest of the man who would both question us and patiently answer our innumerable (and sometimes silly) queries.

Finally, we would like to offer a sincere, though inadequate, "Thank you, sir!"

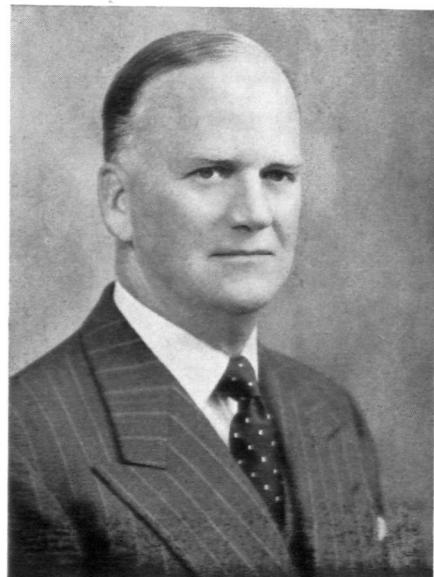
WILLIAM ANDERSON HUGH-SMITH

"Patient continuance in well doing."—Epistle of Paul to the Romans.

A graduate of Sydney University, Dr. Hugh-Smith obtained his post-graduate degree in Liverpool in 1948. During the war he was associated with the R.A.A.M.C. and the R.A.N. He has also held office on the council of the Australian Orthopaedic Association. Recently he has ascended to the position of Senior Orthopaedic Surgeon and Final Year tutor at St. Vincents Hospital.

We always found him anxious to assist us in the interpretation of clinical signs and radiological findings, and in the systematic approach to the various facets of treatment.

His quiet voice, ever-present smile and eternal tolerance have made him a popular figure amongst us.





PATRICK JOHN KENNY

"Who's missing today?"

Mr. Kenny has in the last three years endeavored, by continual repetition, to drive the elements of surgery into our (at times) somewhat thick skulls, and at long last he is beginning to get an occasional answer.

To be a good surgical tutor requires a great deal of patience, and in this respect "Pat", as he is known to the solo-playing hangers-on in the Common Room, has more than his quota.

Despite the repetitive nature of surgical tutorials, "Pat" has the happy knack of instilling continual interest by his clockwise bedside questioning which keeps everybody on their toes. No one dares snigger at his colleague under fire as he himself is likely to be suddenly torpedoed in no uncertain fashion.

Mr. Kenny's virtues as pointed out above, together with his brilliant academic record and fatherly attitude to his students, assures him of the very highest regard in our memories.

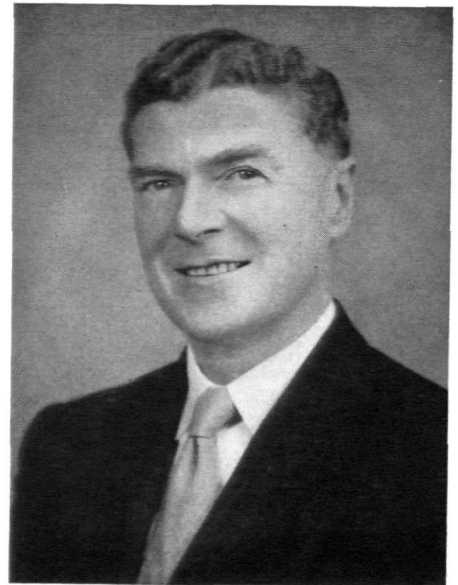


RICHMOND JEREMY

The giant figure and somewhat formidable appearance of Dr. Jeremy at first sight tend to strike awe into the hearts of his students. With further acquaintance we learned that, far from being fearsome, he has a kindly and sympathetic approach to all associated with him. Senior physician of the hospital and Lecturer in Clinical Medicine, he always lends an attentive and helpful ear to students' difficulties.

His regular attendance at, and interest in, the student seminars contributed largely to their success; and, when unable to be present, he was always greatly missed.

As a teacher, his best gift to the students was his insistence on their having a thorough knowledge of the patients allotted them.



VICTOR JOHN KINSELLA

Members of Mr. Kinsella's surgery group may be seen congregated around his patients any time up to 7 p.m. on Monday afternoon. They would probably remain there longer, except that visiting hour intervenes. Operating day on Tuesday is virtually an endurance test for any unwary student who puts in an appearance in the morning.

Should our arrival be delayed, or our work unfinished due to indulging in lunch, then the "Riot Act" is smartly put into words if not action.

However, his systematic clinical and diagnostic approach, and his thorough pre-operative, operative and post-operative technique will stand us in good stead in the future.

EDWARD GERARD McMAHON

"Eddie's" genial personality, quiet sense of humour and most tolerant attitude make him one of the most popular tutors at our hospital.

He will be long remembered for his persistent questioning regarding the famous names in Medicine and the area of their operations. Apparently should we answer these questions correctly any other shortcomings in our knowledge are forgiven.

We all hope that the association with this competent tutor which began in our undergraduate days will continue in the years to come.



WALTER S. McGRATH

During the past two years, we have indeed been fortunate in having "Chook" (as he is affectionately known in the Common Room) as student supervisor; and in spite of many loud protestations at our being disturbed from a game of solo to attend some lecture, we appreciate deeply the interest and devotion he has put into the task.

A man of charming personality, with a rare ability to make lectures both interesting and instructive (as with his amusing sketches of the onset of different acute abdominal emergencies), we have benefited greatly by his appointment as surgical tutor to Final Year; and we firmly believe that he would be a leading contender for the title "The Best Tutor in the Southern Hemisphere".

We know we have sorely tried him at times, but we really feel greatly indebted to and greatly admire him; and we hope that he will not think of us too harshly in the future.

JUSTIN MARKELL

At the bedside, Dr. Markell amazed us by the rapidity and thoroughness with which he accomplished a clinical examination. So, too, in the lecture theatre, his demonstrations were memorable, both for a clarity in exposition and a facility in arriving at the final diagnosis. Who of us has not been taken aback by the query: "You don't mind me asking you this?" only to find that the questions evoked a great deal of knowledge and a clearer understanding of the case in point.

We appreciated the preparation behind these lectures, and will be spurred to greater efforts by his example.





IAN DOUGLAS MILLER

" . . . My Head, My Head."

In the course of six years of wandering up and down the Medical Schools, and around St. Vincent's Hospital, one meets many men.

Of these, about five or ten stand out in the memory, and one of these never-to-be-forgotten five or ten is "Dougie".

We were indeed fortunate to find him waiting for us on the threshold of Final Year, armed, after his recent trip to England and Europe, with an even larger (if possible) store of knowledge and aphorisms.

So many legends had drifted down to us, in the course of the first few years, about Dougie, his ward rounds, his lectures, and his epigrams, that we found ourselves looking forward with mingled apprehension and pleasant anticipation to meeting the man who was to lead us up and down the complicated byways of the central nervous system.

The last nine months have removed the apprehension, and turned pleasant anticipation into pleasant memory. Thank you, Dougie.

JAMES EWEN SHERWOOD

For our medical rounds during Final Year we were fortunate to have "Jimmy" to bear with the myriad "boners" dropped in answer to his questions. His quiet, courteous manner reminds one of the typical "family doctor", and assures the complete confidence of the patient. He also seems quite adept at instilling confidence in that rather disillusioned state that occurs towards the end of Final Year.

His vast knowledge and impeccable judgement, and his ability to lead our faltering minds along the correct path, were an inspiration to all who came in contact with him.



THE STUDENTS

JOHN ALAM

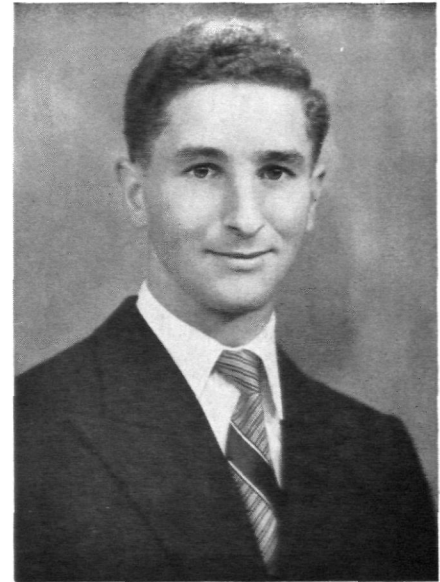
"Come on—hurry up there."

John arrived at the Faculty of Medicine from "Joey's" and has wended his way quietly through the clinical years.

His propensity for study at unusual times is well known since we found him once at Crown Street deep in a book, while we lesser mortals enjoyed ourselves in the Common Room. Music is one of John's interests and we enjoyed his company at many concerts.

With his car John has acted as one of the "mobile units" in the group, transporting us tirelessly to picnics, parties, to the beach, and even to lectures.

A quiet, understanding manner and a great capacity for work and enjoyment will endear John to his future patients.

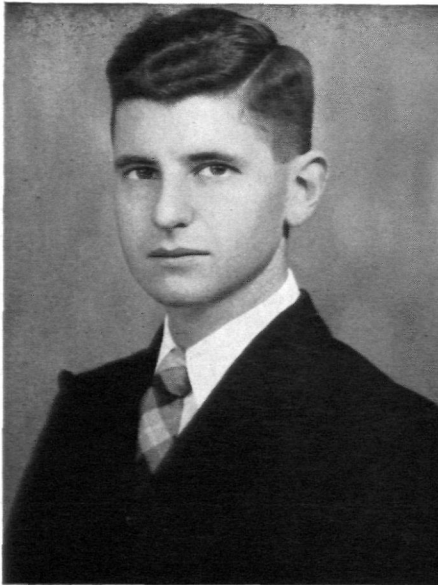


RICHARD JOHN BAILEY

The Marist Brothers, Parramatta, cheerfully passed him on to the Faculty of Medicine in 1949. After a few preliminary skirmishes with the examiners his record score on the bicycle ergometer helped to rout his opponents in Third Year. From then on the course was clear and all he had to worry about was the fungal diseases of his orchids and organizing "The Group's" spare-time activities.

Our favourite memories will include his unflinching thoughtfulness, his sibilant rendition of "Swan Lake", his microscopical writing—a full case history on the back of a Path. report—and his fatuous smile under the influence of Trilene.

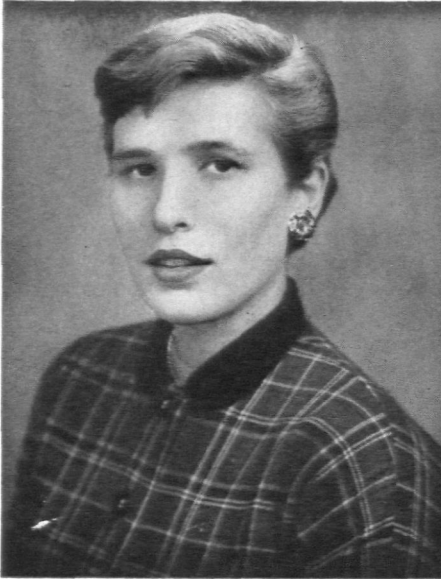
Judging by his propensity for attracting "interesting" patients in Gynæ. O.D., we predict an interesting career for Richard.



BRONISLAW ALEXANDER BLAZEJOWSKI

Born in Lwow, Poland. Served in the Polish army in the Middle East and later joined the Polish Air Force attached to the R.A.F. in England. He graduated as a navigator in Canada and served with the Bomber Command in England and Europe. In 1947 he passed his London University Matriculation. In 1950 he commenced his medical course at the University of Sydney, which has been his full-time occupation and interest ever since he has undertaken it.





ELIZABETH MARIE JOAN BOOTH

"You're worth your weight in 'Pop' corns."

Betty descended on Medicine in 1950 from Wollongong High. As a member of the "Manning House Coffee Set" she contributed freely and entertainingly to the deep discussions on anything and everything that were the highlight of preclinical life.

Later, at Vincent's, we noted her ready willingness to help organize and take part in any social activities, her wide renown as an expert bridge and solo player, many authoritative references produced during tutorials, and her talent for reducing text-books to a few pages of essential data.

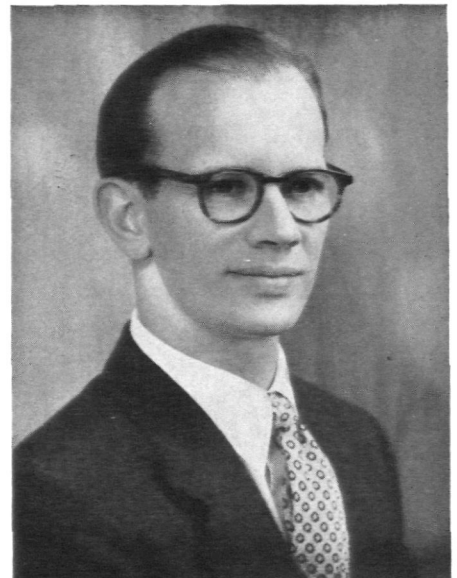
Her willingness to help and readiness to listen to one's troubles (plus genuine interest in medicine) will win her as many patients as friends and lead her to success in her profession.

ALLAN JOSEPH BRIDGER

"That's what I meant to say."

Left—more likely expelled from—Canterbury in '49, since when he has usually been described in the charge-sheet as a medical student (many authorities consider the word student a libel). Although on the thin side, we don't know why—never seen to walk anywhere, and a phenomenal appetite, which when at Crown Street earned him the title of "garbage g—ts".

In 1955 he became engaged, since when his hair has been falling out, and we're waiting now for his fiancée's to turn grey. However, it is confidently expected that the bald dome will be worth an extra thousand a year in what we are sure will be his highly successful practice.



ANTHONY ROLAND BUHAGIAR

"Come on, chaps, how about a hand."

Tony gravitated to the Faculty from northern climes, bringing with him enthusiasm for the finer things of life. Among his many interests has been an appreciation of photography, both movie and still. Examples of the latter he is willing to demonstrate at the drop of a hat.

Pædiatrics has been his enduring passion in later years both in theory and domestic practice. Due homage and reverence are paid to his clinical acumen and judgement, by his humble colleagues, on which they have depended in many surgical tutorials and whose all-pervading and penetrating influence will effectively mould their graduate thought in the years to come.



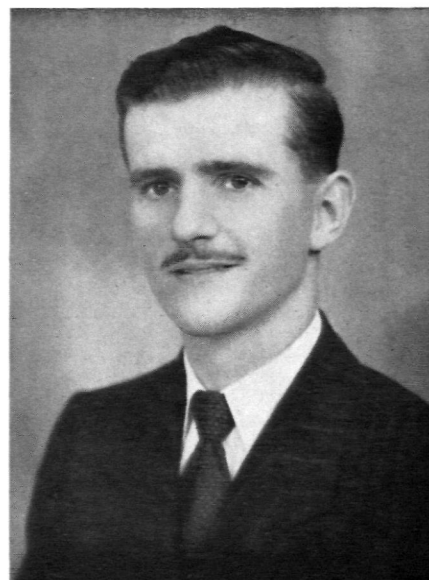
DENIS TIMOTHY BURKE

"Watch him, he has a faraway look in his eye."

Denis was a belated starter in our group in Fifth Year in 1954. He hailed from R.P.A.H. and soon we realized that he realized that St. V.'s was the better hospital.

Denis has many and varied interests and occupations, including cave-dwelling, hitch-hiking, ergometry (à la Cotton), climbing, engineering, solo, balls, parties, a flat at Kings Cross, etc., etc., and studying Medicine (part-time). No one could idly say that he has no extracurricular activities to keep him from going off the beam.

With his extremely happy attitude on life and with his intense interest in the world in general, Denis cannot fail to lead a bright and useful life.



ROSEMARY McVEIGH COFFEY

"The more it snows tiddley-pom."

This blithe spirit came from Kincoppal and wafted from the Old to New Med. Schools and eventually to Crown Street, where the vapours of trilene acted on the ectomorphic protoplasm and precipitated Rosie.

Throughout the time we have known her, Rosie's love of music has ranged from picnic songs to the opera season and warbly excerpts from all and any in the Common Room.

We have enjoyed Rosie's company on our picnics, parties and seaside holidays, as well as in the University and hospital precincts, and feel sure that the enthusiasm shown in these spheres will continue in her future career.

We wish Rosie every success.

ANTHONY EARL CRONIN

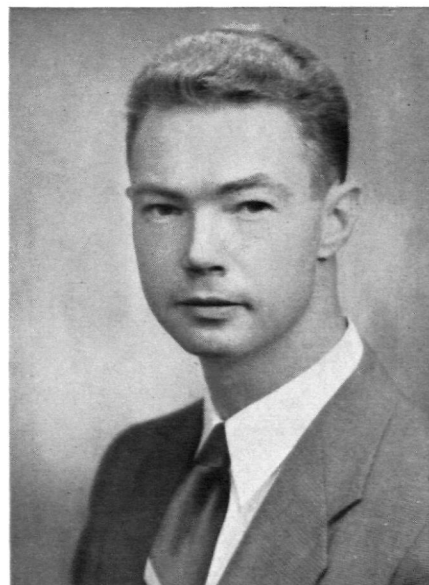
"A physician who is a lover of wisdom is the equal of a God."—Hippocrates.

Tony was impressed by the above saying and after graduating in Arts he entered the noble profession of Medicine.

In his years of association with us he has acquired fame and popularity in more spheres than one. He has pursued his course through Medicine with no difficulties, having plenty of spare time for his social activities.

Of his personal idiosyncrasies we remember best his habit of always searching for a lost umbrella.

The warmth of his personality, his consideration and sympathy assure him of a most successful academic career.





ROSS VICTOR DAGGER

Ross is one of the few remaining graduates of the Pymont School for the Sons of Gentlemen to assault the University. Having had plenty of experience in New Guinea with the Army, Ross felt confident of his attack and has done well so far.

We saw less and less of him as the year progressed; perhaps the books are being well digested in his Kings Cross sanctum. Ross can always be relied on to add variety to any technical discussion and has often bamboozled many an erstwhile competent tutor with the very latest knowledge in any subject, unorthodox as this may be.

We wish him well in his future career and are sure that "Silent Ross" will be a credit to his old school.

FRANK ALEXANDER DARVAS

"You are joking!"

Frank, handsome and Hungarian (with a charming little wife to match) arrived in Australia in 1951, having graduated from Munich University one year previously. We first met him in 1953 when he commenced his studies with us in Fourth Year at Sydney.

Since then Frank's cheery smile, his sense of humour in trying situations (particularly obvious in his heroic struggles with our intricate pronunciations), and his tremendous capacity for sheer hard work have made him a highly regarded member of our year.

His quiet, retiring manner has not prevented him from extending his very generous hospitality to us on numerous occasions. We will long remember our parched throats and unquenchable thirsts after having been introduced to some of his national dishes heavily laced with Paprika.



PETER JAMES DAWSON

Another original group member, Peter had the misfortune to join us in Fourth Year and we have regretted it ever since. However, we had some use for him as he has been the year rep. for the last two years. Besides this unquestionable virtue he has had "contacts" at the Country Club which have at times proved very useful (academically and otherwise).

Peter has been sprouting wings lately, presumably in preparation to follow his high flying brother, doctor Len.

Actually we will be glad to see the last of him as he has in the past practically robbed us of all our pocket money at St. Vincent's traditional card game, solo.



PERICLES DIMITRIADIS

"Les fraises, les fromboises, le bon vin que nous avons bu—"

Perry had lived most of his life in the Middle East and spent some time in the Greek Army before graduating from Athens University and coming to Sydney.

His good-natured humour soon won him many friends among his fellow students. During Obstetrics, he sustained the energy of everyone with innumerable cups of Turkish coffee and enabled us to take the taste out of the hospital food by judiciously mixing it with Greek cheese and olives and some pale Australian ale.

In an unobtrusive way, by his kindness, gentleness and complete intellectual honesty, Perry has made our lives more pleasant and has contributed to our education in a way not written in the books.



HAROLD ANTHONY FISHER

Before turning his directions towards Medicine, Tony served on H.M.A.S. *Hobart* defending the shores of his hard-pressed Motherland. After the Navy had lost its use for him he decided to venture into the field of Medicine.

Tony is probably better known than anyone because of his large, consistent fan-mail, and almost any day anyone enters the Common Room there in front of his eyes is a letter for Mr. H. A. Fisher.

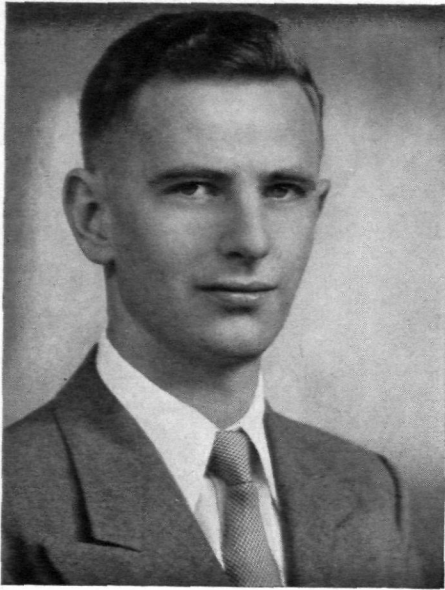
Among his many pursuits are engaging in business deals, owning large numbers of cars, and the fairer sex.

He has a fine sense of humour and has never been seen without a smile on his face. We all wish him well in his latest accomplishment, Medicine.

JOHN WILLIAM JULIUS GENTILE

It has been our pleasure to be associated with "Bill" over the last three years. During this time he has impressed us with two excellent qualities. One is his unfailing good humour when acting as "taxi-driver" in his "Floating Power" for the members of group B. The other is his complete dependability. One can, for instance, depend on "Bill" to be present at all lectures and later to pass on the notes to such of his colleagues as preferred other sources of entertainment. Finally, we could always depend on "Bill" to make up a fourth for solo or the umpteenth (plus transport) for any social occasion.





JOHN ANTHONY HARRISON

"You know—that clod Bacchus!"

This cheery lad came from St. Ignatius, but was not known to us till Third Year. From then on his unwitting humour has considerably enlivened our study of medicine. Living in with him in Crown Street revealed to us, in all its simplicity, his "love" of music—though at the time he seemed to know only one rhapsody. His other talent is for transporting numbers of people in that elastic-sided car.

John's future patients will know him, as we do, as "one of the best".

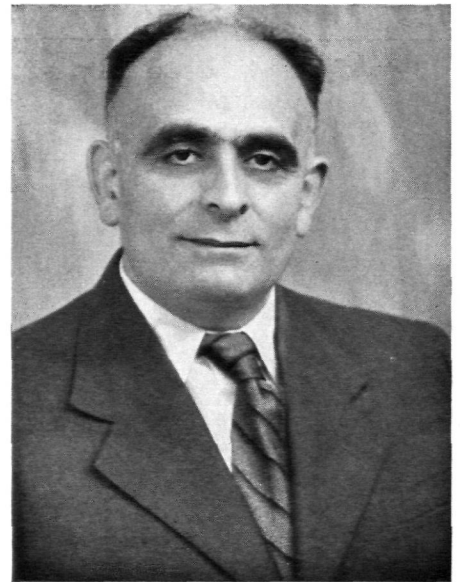
LASZLO HAVAS

"Who are you?"

Laszlo studied in Vienna and after obtaining his M.D. he returned to his native Hungary, where his degree was not recognized, and he had to do a few years' study to be able to practise. During the war he patched people in Russia under most primitive conditions. He fled Hungary in 1948 and acted as Camp Doctor for Displaced Persons in Austria.

He arrived in Australia in 1950 and joined us at St. Vincent's in Fourth Year. He soon became very popular with his fellow students, and some of his comments and remarks became classical quotations.

We wish him best of luck in his future life, and hope that this exam. will be his last one.



RAYMOND STUART HOLT, A.I.F., P.S.S.G., B.Sc. (Med.)

"Nil Carborundum"

Ray commenced his scholastic career at the Pymont School for the Sons of Gentlemen (? Mont St. Pierre), with several years of Army service behind him and the determination to do well in the task ahead. That he has done well is evident from the exam. results and the B.Sc. which he gathered in Bacteriology.

Well known for his succession of cars and his ability to pick winners, Ray has always been popular with all his fellows, a quality which must set him on the right path to success in his future career.

No less well known to us is the wife who has shared the trials and tribulations of Medicine, and referred to as "my little flower" by Ray.

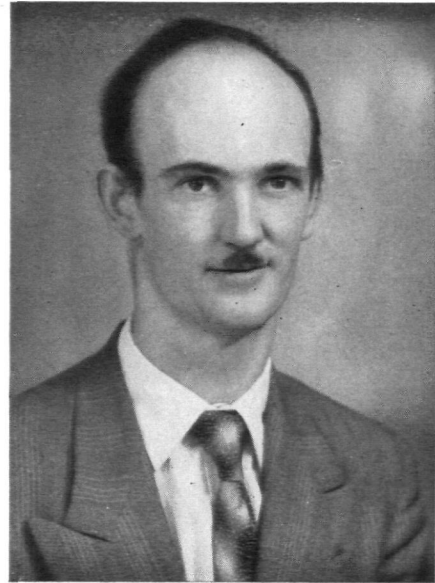


PAUL STANLEY HUMPHRY

"Well, whaddya know! I had me brakes on all the time!"

Paul, a native of Sydney, presents as a young man of unstateable age. Clinical features include progressive alopecia, hirsutism most marked on the upper lip, and a mechanical pram (Standard). Past history—unobtainable, as patient was seen in coma.

A regular expert with the hypodermic, Paul is well known for his ability to inject vital spirit into parties, tutorials and rounds of solo. We report with concern a distinct leaning towards Forensic Medicine. If all progresses favourably, a life of crime awaits him.



CARL FREDERICK LEBER

"It's the most to say the least."

Carl descended on Medicine from "High" in 1950 and immediately cast a weather eye for pretty girls (nurses came at a later date), all of whom have appreciated his pleasant manners and accomplished dancing.

Despite all this, many cups of tea at Manning, group picnics, attendances at Youth Concerts, going to gym, much listening to "Scheherazade" and long hours of discussion in the Common Room, Carl has always managed to appear in the honours list at exams.

Carl's confident manner, associated with a thorough knowledge and sincere love of Medicine, is sure to take him through the finals with ease and also a long way in the profession.

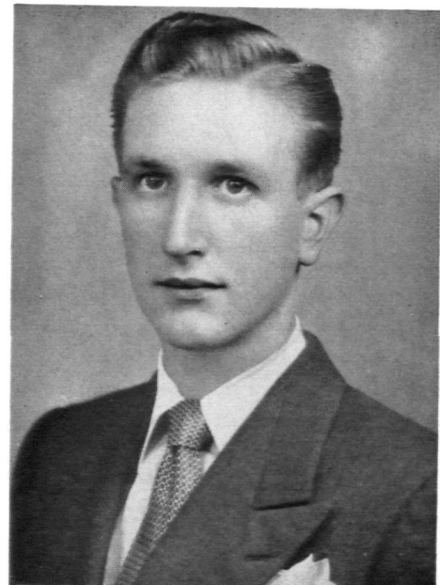
JOSEPH KRIVANEK

"There are two ways of spreading light—to be the candle or the mirror that reflects it."

"Joe Joe", a former graduate of Prague, joined us in 1953. He was involved in the hazards and hardships in Europe during World War II and later escaped from occupied Czechoslovakia with his family.

Now Joseph's beaming countenance and "Ah, it is fine" has become part of our everyday existence. "Joe Joe" has fostered our appreciation of Czechoslovakian folk songs, food and customs which lightened many night vigils during our obstetric labours.

As we all pass on next year into the big wide world we all feel "Joe Joe" will win all who cross his path and success in his profession will automatically follow.





GEOFFREY GIBSON LOGAN

"Ah — hmmm."

Geoffrey came to us fresh from Fort Street in 1950—full of vigour and enthusiasm. He applied himself with singular distinction and has sailed gloriously through his student days. Geoffrey has always interested himself in a wide variety of extracurricular activities and has always joined in group activities with a willing spirit and *joie de vivre*, adding colour to picnics and holiday excursions. His sense of humour and a leaning towards attractive schoolteachers became evident during his short stay at Crown Street.

We feel sure that Geoffrey will distinguish himself in future years as he has done in the past. Good luck, Geoff, in your future adventures—we will never forget you.

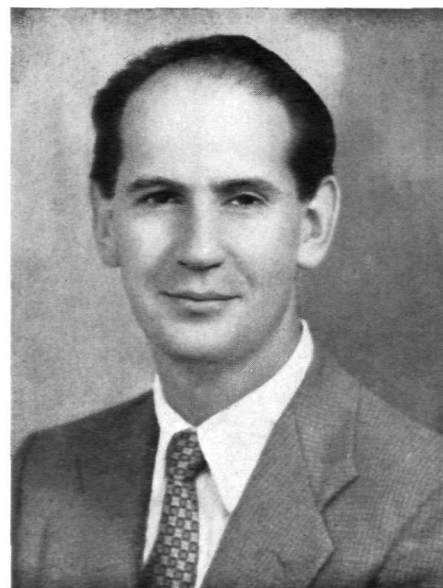
VLADIMIR ALBERT LOVRIC

"Where are those b— h—s?"

Albert is our prize acquisition from Yugoslavia, where his studies at the University of Belgrade were interrupted by the war.

Concerning his military career, it is told that Major Lovric in command of Yugoslavian heavy artillery quickly dispatched 5,000 Germans to a better world. Fearing revenge, he came to Australia to take up the threads once more and joined us in Third Year.

Since then he has demonstrated his generous nature and love of good music to those who know him. A steady worker at the books when not in pursuit of certain young ladies, Al has carved himself a place in our affections which will remain with us always.



MAUREEN LUCEY

"You always give me a reliable answer."

This quiet young lady came to the University from Gosford. In Third year Maureen was often to be found sitting in a corner of the Neurology Museum, studying dermatomes! Since then we have come to know her better and to appreciate her friendliness and cheerfulness; also the humorous anecdotes from home which she tells us.

In Fifth Year we did not see much of Maureen, and later we found out why—for in December we toasted her as a bride. She continues to amaze us in her capacity for being a good housewife and a student who "always gives a sensible answer".

Wishing you all the best, Maureen, in your career both as wife and doctor!

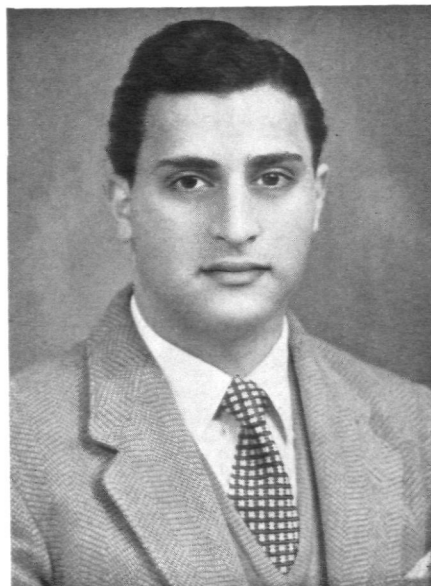


STEVEN PAUL MISTILIS

Having matriculated from Parramatta High, Steve fell (or was he pushed) into the routine of steady work and ample recreation which makes the junior years only a formality.

Since he joined us at Vincents in 1953 he seems to have forgotten the recreation part and concentrated on his studies. However, he is always willing to help his fellow students and has become an inspiration and driving force around the hospital.

His willingness to mix, coupled with a happy disposition and a charming personality and a vast knowledge of the basic fundamentals, will, we feel sure, make his professional life an interesting and happy one.



WILLIAM MONAGHAN

"What now, Throgmorton . . . ?"

Bill knows more about St. Vincents than anyone else in the year. Before doing Medicine he worked for a number of years in the hospital's Pathology Department. His success in the University has been sponsored by an intensity of purpose and a determination supported by effort that is not commonly encountered.

Bill has none of the minor vices, if we exclude an obsessional interest in sports journalism, particularly Rugby League, and a novel but stimulating treatment for malaise.

He attributes his tireless energy to clean living and regular surfing at Bronte. His contribution to the plight of his fellow accoucheurs included a welcome but quickly consumed succession of chocolate cake and other delicacies provided by his wife.

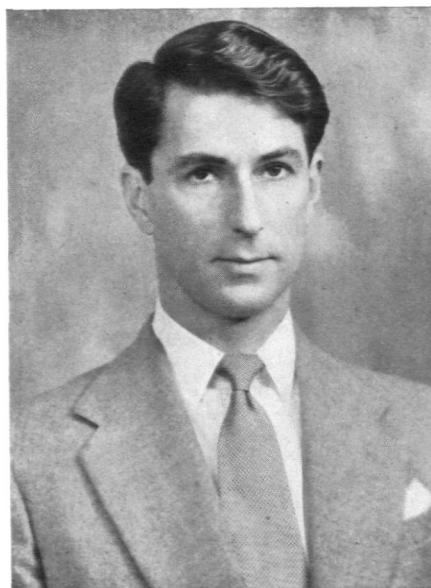


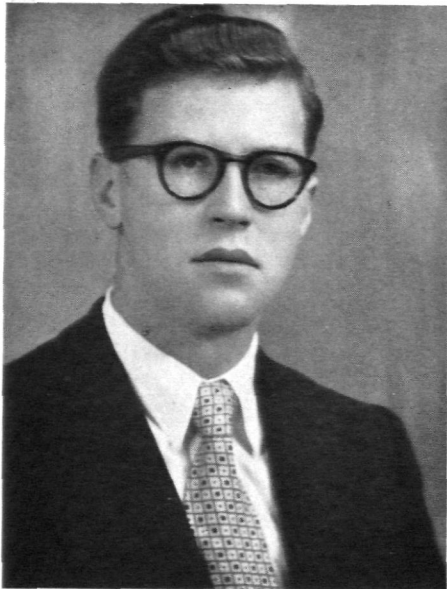
JOHN KEITH ANDREW PHILLIPS

John joined the group as a foundation member in 1953 after taking the long pre-clinical course along with most of the members of our group.

Being a man of vast experience (ex-R.A.A.F. type), he is the senior member of our little circle and by his strong but "fairly" silent manner and happy, healthy attitude to life has maintained a stable attitude in the group (when he turned up).

John pulled some wonderful "boners" during tutorials, too numerous to mention. During the clinical years he acquired a motor-bike nicknamed "Choofer" on which he regularly disappeared from Crown Street, usually in the wee small hours of the morning.





JAMES BARRY ROCHE

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

"Cocky" hailed from 'View and came to us in 1950. A resident at St. John's College and a well-known figure at bachelor parties, he has often found himself in some peculiar places in the wee small hours of the morning. He has many friends—just ask the nursing staff! Ward work has always been a source of unending inspiration to Jim!

Jim's popularity and ability to mix well, combined with his sense of humour, should assure him every success in his chosen profession.

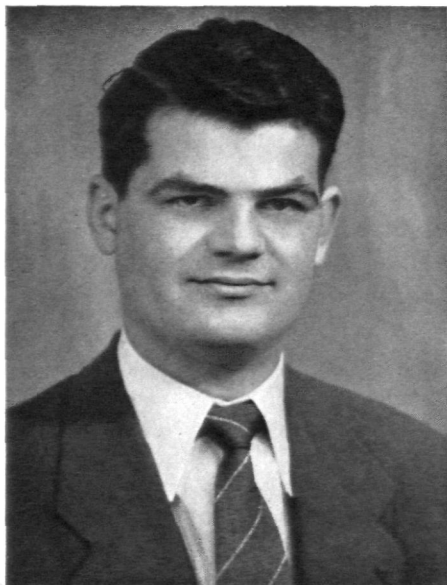
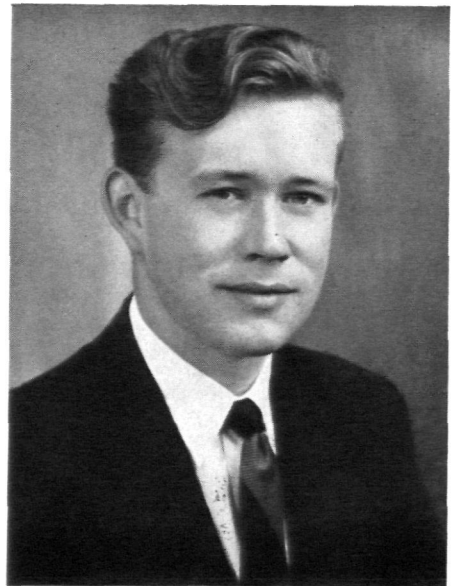
DAVID JOHN ROEBUCK

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

Dave is a veritable nomad and at various stages of the course he has had many abodes. A member of the Medical Society Council, he has helped to make our life easier and our paths smoother.

His path through Medicine has been marked by certain notable incidents—a brush with the police after a very famous dinner (?) on the north side of the Harbour, and an uncontrolled fire extinguisher at a certain Medical Dinner.

Always prepared to lend a patient ear to the troubles of his fellows, Dave is a keen student and is well liked by his tutors and should do well in the many years to come.



HENRY SCHUTTA

Henry came to Australia from Poland, having spent a little time at Bonn University. Quietly spoken, in an accent which is hardly foreign, and well read in his adopted tongue, Henry's conversation is checkered with witticisms and humorous Polish anecdotes, highlighted by expressions of a feigned innocence. His sensually curved eyebrows have earned him an undeserved reputation as "— Rexy".

Weekends find him yachting on the Harbour or playing bridge with unsavoury companions from the hospitals. Among his treasures is the oldest Chemistry text-book we have ever seen. He keeps it for sentimental and symbolic value—for it helped him win a most charming young Polish lass as his wife.

SHIRLEY SHEVILLE

A bright star passed from the scholastic firmament of St. Gabriel's when Shirley came up to our University in quest of the spirit of Medicine. Armed with a sparkling smile, she quickly melted the examiners. Any still in doubt were soon convinced by her research on Eosinophil granules—"Bless their little cotton sox".

At Vincents, after a somewhat timid start, her spell soon entranced the tutors, who began to discover punctuality! And the patients wished to prolong their stay in hospital!! This was noted similarly at Crown Street, Children's, and Prince Henry!!!

Her many warm friends have long noted her earnest and enthusiastic endeavours in the clinical sphere and hope and expect great success in her future life.



ALLEN DOUGLAS SMYTH (A.I.F., P.S.S.G.)

"What rubbish!"

Allen, an old boy of the Pymont School for the Sons of Gentlemen, came hurtling into his study of Medicine on a motor-bike three weeks late for the beginning of term—this "Redex" dash being done after discharge from the Army in Darwin. Settling down to the work ahead, this "fundamentalist" never had any trouble coping with his studies; and probably because he is a trained X-ray technician with a good knowledge of anatomy, plus a profound knowledge of things mechanical, he appeals to one as a surgeon born.

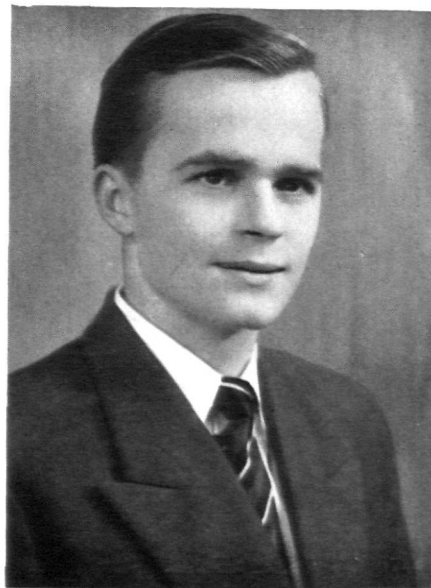
A good sportsman, Algie played soccer and cricket with University Second XI (trophy for "hat-trick" bowling, four for none!). His understanding of people, and determination to solve any problem presented ensure a successful career for Allen as a doctor.



MICHAEL JOHN KEVIN TARLINTON

"Think I'll duck off and go to bed."

"Tarlo" left 'View in '49, much to the pleasure of the Jesuits, and embarked upon the familial disease of Medicine. His first entrance into the 'Varsity was via a large black limousine, sporting a B.M.A. badge—rather premature at the time, we thought; and since that time he has only been seen on his feet when walking out of the few lectures he attended—always before they had finished. He is one of the very few characters who has managed to waffle his way through the course in the limited number of years, and yet never seen to be reading a text-book or doing any work, for that matter. His favourite pastime is reading novels, which seems always to have been a full-time job.





ISOBEL MARGARET ANNE WALSH

"The only way to have the last word with a woman is to apologise."—Anon.

"Issie" erupted into Medicine from the cloistered quiet of Santa Sabina, Strathfield. Firmly believing that all tutors are shamefully misinformed on such subjects as Anatomy, Biochemistry, etc., Isobel had a stormy progress through the pre-clinical years, after which she lit out for St. Vincent's and the solo school to make her fortune.

A girl of boundless energy and a hard worker (when she finds time), Isobel has acquired some interesting items besides purely practical knowledge during her course, including a flat with a sea view complete with self-contained husband. May Isobel's acquisitions after December include an M.B., B.S.

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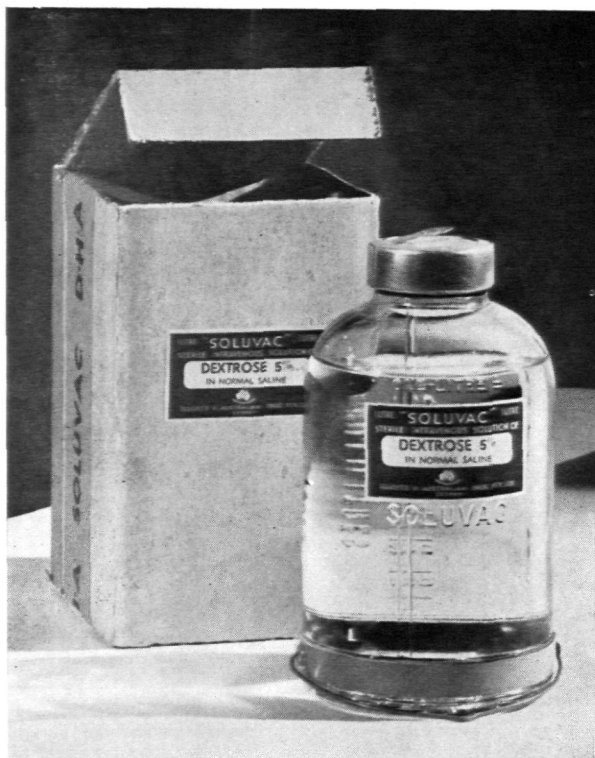
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"A" Block, recently remodelled, and the Administrative Block.

THE ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL OF SYDNEY

I wonder who first called the Royal North Shore Hospital "the Country Club". And I wonder why. I fancy that the name was jocularly intended—it was known that the hospital was glad to become a clinical school and was trying to make the students happy and comfortable, but the place was "way out there to billy-oh on the other side of the harbour". Yet the name has rather pleased those who teach and study and work here. It suggests happy days; it suggests the relaxation of spirit that makes for hard work without wear and tear and that gives the energy and confidence for a winning spurt at the end of the race. The Country Club it now is to its student population.

Though the Royal North Shore Hospital is the youngest of the clinical schools, it had already a long history before the students came. It is doubtful whether any other hospital in Sydney has inspired more devoted work or greater esprit de corps in its workers of every kind. There have been four phases in its history: it has been a cottage hospital, a district hospital, a metropolitan hospital and now a teaching hospital, and each phase has seen an improvement in the scope and quality of its services.

The North Shore Cottage Hospital was founded in 1885 and was opened in 1888 in a building in the Willoughby Road at Holterman Street. An old photograph shows a tree stump in the unsealed road outside the front gate. There was accommodation for fourteen patients. The first honoraries were practitioners on the North Shore, including Dr. Kyngdon and Dr. C. Dagnall

Clark (whose son is one of the honorary consulting surgeons today). It is related that Dr. Kyngdon's practice extended as far as the Hawkesbury River and that he would change horses at Hornsby when he answered an urgent call from an outlying district.

The hospital received its present name by permission of King Edward VII when building was commenced on its present site in 1902 and it became a district hospital. The beautiful administrative building housed the staff, nurses and residents, and there was one pavilion, now soullessly known as "B" block, with ten beds along each wall of each of the two wards and a fireplace in the centre of each. Until floor coverings were put down when the wards were remodelled in 1949, black marks could be seen on the floor boards where sparks had jumped out of the fireplaces. Resident medical officers were first appointed in 1902. In those days the wards possessed no telephones and residents were fetched, not rung. The hospital's clinical thermometer was kept in a black case lined with red plush in the front office. In 1914 the X-ray department was started, batteries being used at first to operate the plant. Later that same year electric cables crossed the harbour, the hospital was lighted by electricity and the batteries disappeared from X-ray. Dr. Sear, the first radiologist, is now the doyen of the consulting staff, and the first technician, Mr. Pottinger, is senior technician today.

The third phase of the hospital's history began a few years after the first world war with the building of the out-patient department and the appointment of a number

of young specialists. Gynæcology and otorhinolaryngology had been regarded as specialties since early in the century; now dermatology, ophthalmology, orthopædic surgery, urology and pulmonary diseases became established under specialists whose work was unsurpassed in Sydney and greatly enhanced the hospital's reputation. The youngest of these specialists, Dr. Harvey, is now the senior honorary of the hospital. General medicine and surgery at this time, and until fairly recently, were largely in the hands of general practitioners on the North Shore. These men had their limitations and knew it, but their devotion to duty, day and night, which I remember well, can hardly be imagined by the residents of today, who have registrars of several years' standing from graduation always available to help and guide them in emergencies and predicaments and to keep an eye on the very sick. These men also had much to teach, and taught it well, of the commonplaces and kindnesses of general practice, which, together with the versatility of the work in the wards, was good training for the residents.

The fourth phase you know for yourselves. It is the age of the energetic, all-seeing directorate (the Chair-

man of the hospital, Sir Norman Nock, was in the hospital to meet you on your first day), the age of the professional administrator (in the person of Dr. Wallace Freeborn), the age of formal medical research, of exhaustive clinical investigation, of students in the wards. The days when everybody knew everybody else about the place are gone. But the old esprit de corps is greater if anything with inter-hospital competition at every level. Memorable days to look back on.

The forecast for tomorrow is fine. The hospital has six acres of land over the road for expansion. With the approval of the Hospitals Commission and its specific promise to exhibit the green light in the near future, sketch plans for a new nine-storey hospital of six hundred beds were prepared some years ago. When this is completed the present buildings will be used for convalescent patients. The new hospital will play an increasing part in specialist medical education, and in the education of medical undergraduates, nurses and all kinds of trained hospital workers who lighten the burden of illness for the sick.



*"We'll give a cheer before we go, a hearty cheer and true
For all the men who taught us, . . ."*

Our sincere thanks go to the many tutors of the R.N.S.H. who gave us so generously of their time and knowledge; and to Dr. Wallace Freeborn, the General Medical Superintendent, for his interest and consideration of our welfare. There are many whose photographs do not appear:

Our Fourth Year Tutors: Drs. Douglas Anderson, R. D. Pufflet, E. C. Davis, J. H. Deakin, E. F. Langley, N. A. Fowler;

Fifth Year Tutors: Drs. R. H. MacDonald, S. B. Studdy, A. A. Moon, W. G. Jasper, Clair Isbister, K. B. Armstrong, M. Sterling Levis, A. L. Clowes, W. Myers, J. B. Dowe, R. Becke, A. Gee, A. Goldstein, J. F. McCulloch, C. N. Paton, J. R. Radcliff, R. G. Epps, C. S. Graham, K. Viner Smith;

The staff of Orthopædics; Thoracic Unit; not to forget our long-coated friends, the registrars. To these and many others we give our thanks.

We also wish to thank the Matron and her nursing staff for their kindness to us over the years, and we award an Oscar to the hospital for Common Room services.

The innovation of a sporting cup resulted in a legal—if not moral—victory for the residents, on the sound gamesmanship principle that a losing match never counts. What we lost in the way of cups, we gained in the way of glasses. It was proved that the fluid balance of students and residents did not differ by the 220 ml. which separates residents and honoraries.

We regret that the vigorous attempt to include new student quarters and squash courts in the nurses' quarters was not successfully completed in our time.

DEPARTMENT OF OBSTETRICS

Having reached our Fifth Year still believing that storks left babies in cabbages, we were rudely awakened to learn that babies come from obstetric hospitals, and that *we* had to learn to deliver them. After six weeks of hard living and much teaching, we left with the belief that most babies arrive by their own devices.

But our ego was boosted immensely by the grateful patient who sighed: "Oh, Doctor, you must have brought hundreds of babies into the world!" "Only about thirty or forty", was the modest reply.

Amidst rousing choruses of "Where will the baby's dimple be?" we had no trouble at all in learning how to get into everyone's way. A few of our number have achieved undying fame by such exploits as attempting to increase the number of mothers on labour floor by stimulating the patients of the annexe with a packet of crackers, and travelling up to the labour floor in the small food elevator, not to mention the gentleman whose fumbling with a normal vertex presentation moved a resident to scream out: "That's it, boy, do a Lovset!"

We note with great delight the efforts of the Obstetrics Department to come closer to the students (prompted, no doubt, by our tardiness in presenting for nocturnal deliveries), although we feel that they might well come to rue the day this was thought of.

We enjoyed our six weeks of "masterful inactivity" tremendously, particularly the parties, which we hope—although do not believe—the lying-in patients enjoyed to quite the same degree.

Still, we retain from our obstetric experience a profound admiration for all the members of the staff of our own obstetrics hospital, and our sincere thanks go to all those who so very kindly and patiently helped us.

The hideous noise, the groping hand,
The sleepy voice, the sharp demand,
The biting cold, the staggering gait,
The brisk scrub-up, the two-hour wait—
Oh! the joys of an accoucheur!
The obese primip., the third degree tear,
The aching back, the greying hair,
The frictionless tie, the cyanosed child,
The adherent placenta, the sister wild—
Oh! the joys of an accoucheur!
The bloody drapes, and baby, too,
The skewered thumb, the H.P.U.;
Mother and baby are doing well,
And as for obstets.—it can go to hell!

THE HONORARIES

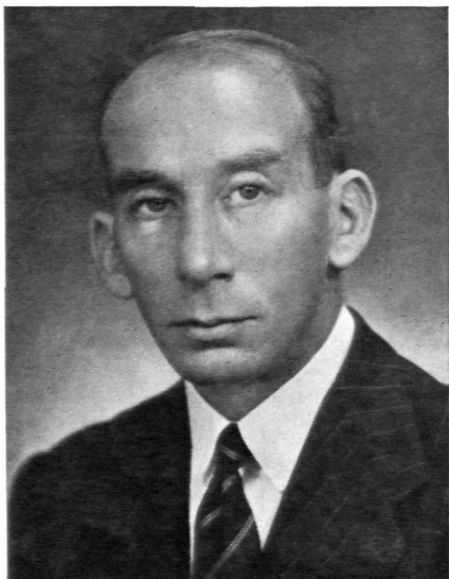


VICTOR HENRY CUMBERLAND

"I really dislike myself."

To the family motto we might add as a rider, to express the present Harry Cumberland's mission in life, "but I am fanatically devoted to the Royal North Shore Hospital". It is when he thinks of that institution as an educational establishment that we as individuals become his personal concern. He coaxes us, bullies us, kids us and scares us; he organizes our days, our nights and weekends. But it is not all in vain, for after three years of hammering we are most of us prepared to accept his assurance that a "sinus" and a "fistula" are not the same thing.

But, speaking seriously, we are deeply grateful to Dr. Cumberland for his kindness to us and enthusiasm on our behalf, and say "thank you".



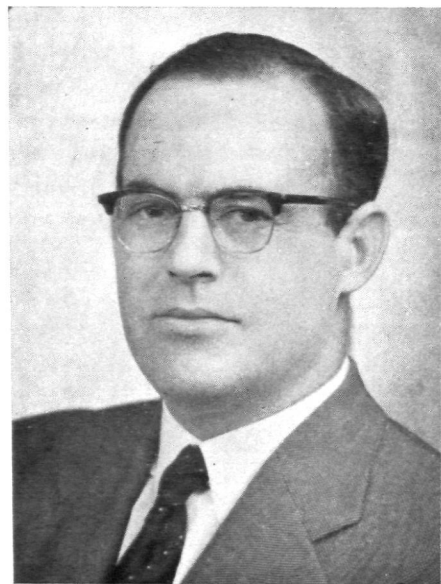
INNES ALBERT BRODZIAK

Our senior honorary physician at R.N.S.H. has been guiding students in the art of medicine since the clinical school was opened here in 1948.

Dr. Brodziak has won our esteem by his personal interest and genuine concern for the success of every one of us, although at times this caused no little embarrassment during ward rounds. We have enjoyed the flashes of humour which enliven his learned discussions, and appreciated his understanding attitude when we disagreed with him. The thoroughness of his tuition will always be remembered by his oft-repeated: "Now you will read that up, won't you? Promise me that you'll know that for the exams!"

We are all deeply indebted to Dr. Brodziak for his concise and yet comprehensive lectures on differential diagnosis, which are essential for success in the final examinations and will be invaluable for the diagnostic problems of our future careers.

Many thanks, Innes!



ERIC HYMAN GOULSTON

Ringmaster of our three-ring circus, Mr. Goulston puts his performers through the hoops without cracking whips or ugly commands, but with R.S.P.C.A. methods, encouragement to "keep up the patter", and those who do their tricks well are thrown a prized tit-bit: "This fellow's good, he'll get through."

We think Sir Reginald Watson-Jones should be most grateful to him for his untiring efforts as his Australian publicity officer; as, of course, we are too. Most of all, we admire him in the operating theatre, where his calm unruffled approach is an example to all; but we appreciate also his sincere interest in us, not only as students, but as people.

While North Shore students have gained a tremendous amount from his teaching in Final Year, we rather envy those students from other hospitals who will be examined by him in the finals.

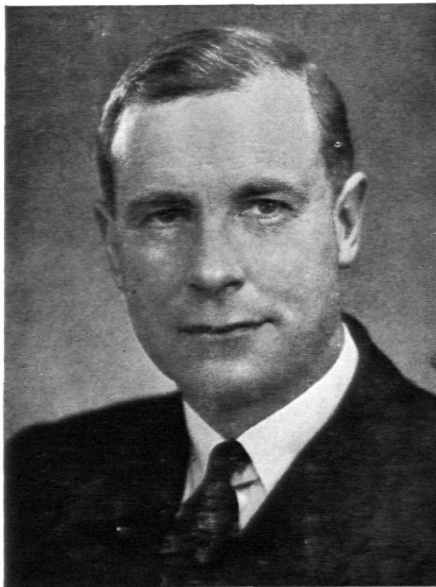
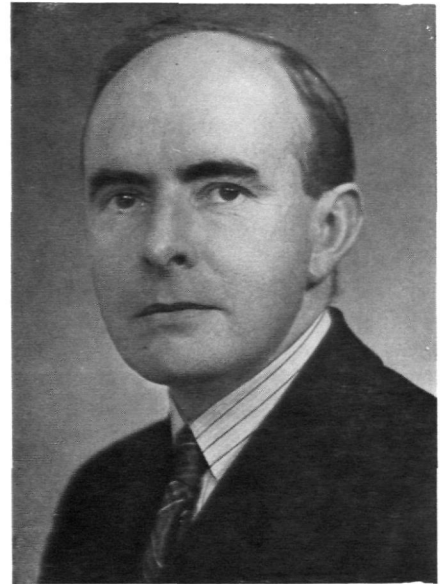
JAMES ISBISTER

Physician and gadgeteer; owner of the finest electric razor in Sydney, fitted with an altimeter and an attachment for making tea—in an emergency it can be converted into a car for running around in.

We have learnt a lot of medicine from text-books, but not such wonderful things as we have learnt from Jimmy—people, their medical problems and household problems; pressure cookers; the late pruning of rose bushes; snail killers; and such things as the purity of the milk supply of country towns, not forgetting the “bachelor’s syndrome”.

We heard a lot about Jimmy as soon as we came to the hospital, but we didn’t really get to know him until our medical tutorials in Fifth Year, since which time he’s been our favourite doctor. Then and during Final Year we learnt to respect his great knowledge and wise teaching. His rational approach to medicine should stand us in good stead when we are R.M.O.’s at Tippaburra.

We thank him also for his efforts on our behalf in his capacity as student supervisor, and for his sympathetic understanding of our problems.



FRANK AUGUSTUS ESSERY LAWES

We were fortunate, early in the year, in meeting a physician who is tall, with rugged features, an infectious smile and a pleasing personality—Dr. Frank Lawes. After the first few ward rounds it was apparent that this astute clinician was teaching us a subject oft neglected in the age of science—the art of medicine.

His frank and sympathetic attitude towards his patients taught us the true “bedside manner”, while his courtesy to patients, staff and students taught us that a good doctor must be a gentleman in the full sense of the word.

His ready sense of humour and remarkable memory for anecdotes are well appreciated by us all—the dumbest clinician can diagnose his presence by the familiar laugh wafting down the ward.

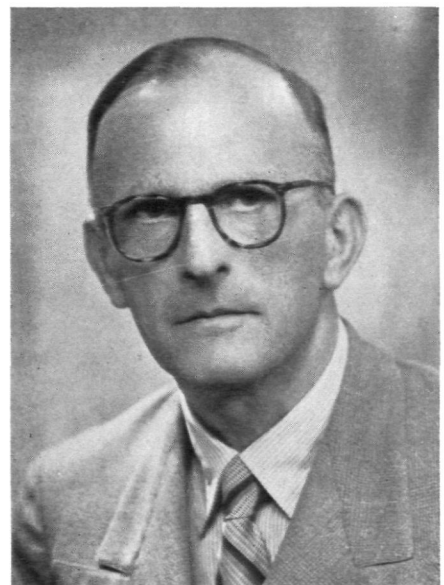
For your teaching and guidance, thank you, Dr. Lawes!

LOUIS SAMUEL LOEWENTHAL

“Be ’umble.”

From our first dressing-down from our senior surgeon we learnt that the most essential attributes of the successful examinee were humility and keeping his hands out of his pockets. He also taught us the most important reason for not giving pre-operative irradiation. Believing example a better teacher than precept, we learnt, at the cost of 12 mega-units of penicillin, the difference between an S.C.C. and a primary chancre. Thus the lesson was driven home at both ends.

We have enjoyed our sessions with Mr. Loewenthal, and we learnt a lot. Many are the important points that will never be forgotten because of the funny stories he told us in connection with them. “When we become residents at ‘Sunny Corner’ we will surely find the value of his teaching.” Thank you, Sir!





THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE

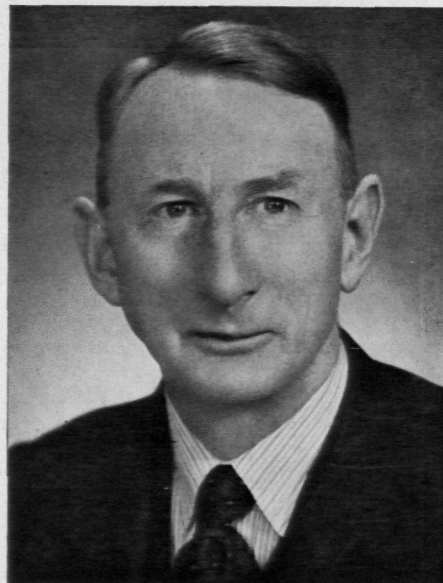
The small doctor of R.N.S.H. has now forsaken the small Austin Sheerline for the smaller Ford Customline. This senior surgeon—a more streamlined figure than of yore—greeted his group with the familiar “Come on, boys”, followed by two hours of numerous and rarely repeated anecdotes. By means of these and some unknown magic agency he instills the rudiments of surgery into the comparatively barren student mind.

It is rumoured that a childhood yearning for a longer name led to the addition of an almost infinite number of letters, thus rendering his name completely unpronounceable: he is referred to affectionately as “Tom”.

The number of his degrees is equalled only by the gratitude of those whom he has taught.

FRANCIS HENRY HALES WILSON

This large man with the even larger overcoat and the small therapeutic doses; this raconteur of therapy who gives us explanations for everything he suggests, puts rhyme and reason into the most difficult of subjects. Behind his bland and serious mien there lurks the scientist battling with a gentle and subtle sense of humour; and as our lecturer expounds his views on therapy, curbing the spirit of the adventurous by suggesting drachms for ounces and grains for grammes, giving us the know-how—somehow—we have more than a suspicion that at post mortem we will find the pharmacopœia engraved upon his cortex.



THE STUDENTS

DAVID ALEXANDER

David arrived at the University via Maitland High, bringing with him an enthusiasm for life as it is worth living.

He soon developed a wide practical knowledge of the "Sport of Kings". Extensive reading in journals on this subject provided him with the most recent advances in this specialty. Many a colleague called him in for consultation, for his accuracy of prognosis was well respected.

In Fifth Year a new specialty was undertaken in the form of obstetrics; and in December, 1954, he acquired a very charming wife.

The future holds much promise for David, for he is the type of man we all like to know—having his own characteristic laugh, a ready sense of humour and enthusiasm for anything he undertakes.

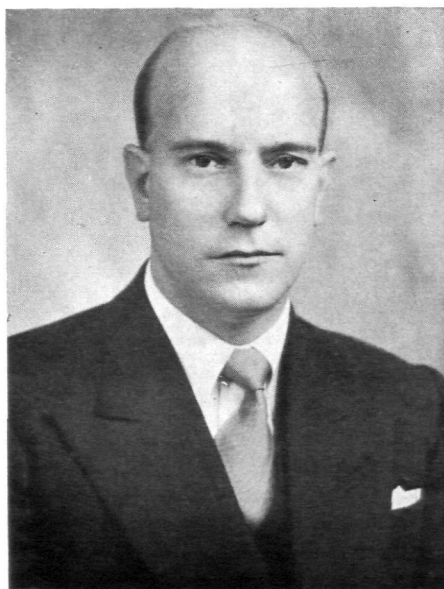


GEORGE HARRIS CORY ALLISON

George came to us from the navy after being school captain of Trinity. Soon we were to learn many and varied facts: "That home-brew is best", "that the cheapest way to pay the running costs of a Renault is to have it insured", "that parties should be held by anyone anytime", "that he had a charming wife and two beautiful children", "that washing machines sold easier than refrigerators", "that S.P. bookmakers could be beaten with a 'Herald'", and "that hairtail are fish".

As group leader his popularity won us many favours from all grades of honoraries and sisters, and his understanding manner brought many thanks from the patients.

We expect to hear much of George later, both socially and medically. He will win many more friends!

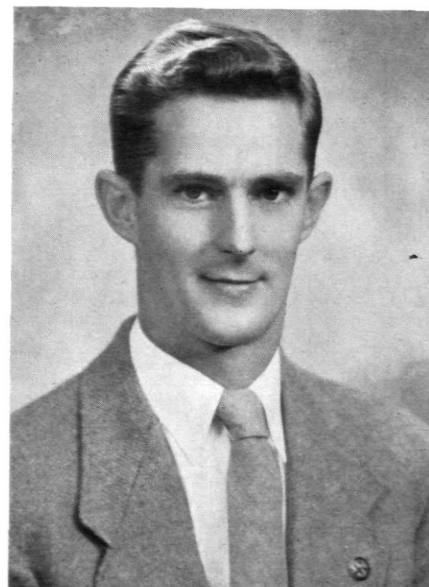


JOHN GORDON BARRATT

"Nature has framed strange fellows in her time."—Merchant of Venice.

At Sydney Grammar John was senior prefect, an excellent wicket-keeper and full-back. He believed that professors are inspired with divine wisdom, clothes are unimportant, and that a pint is a unit of measure. University found John gathering friends, wicket-keeping and full-backing excellently, and believing that professors make human mistakes, clothes maketh the man, and a pint is a Pint. He now delights in Fords, sailing, electrolytes and mixed company, and believes that professors make inhuman mistakes, clothes maketh the woman, and a Pint is hardly enough. An excellent wicket-keeper and full-back.

His future is assured: one year at the Antarctic, two years at the Paris General Hospital, and the first doctor to land on Mars.





DUNCAN JAMES BASSETT

"Oh, dearie me . . ."

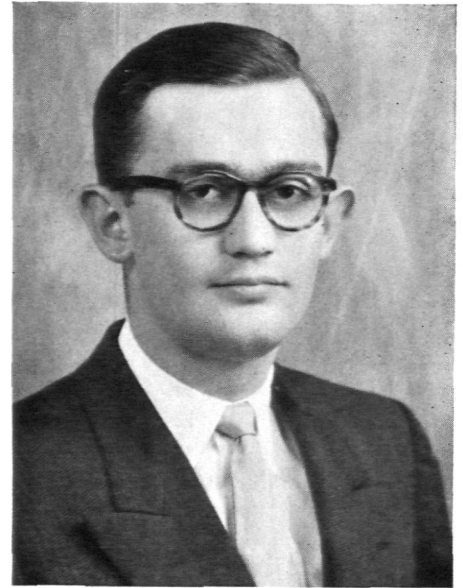
Duncan developed in Wednesbury, South Staffordshire, where, after matriculating in 1939, he pursued an accountancy career until 1949, when he heard the call of the Sunny South.

Not long after his arrival our young Sassenach commenced his medical studies at the University of Sydney, and over the past six years has adapted himself most successfully to the higher art. His marriage during Fourth Year seems to have reinforced his success!

Duncan, who is a member of the Evangelical Union, has demonstrated a pleasant bedside manner, coupled with an inborn ability to handle a billiard cue. We are usually successful in locating him in wards and common room by his hearty chuckle and the "cultured accent", and we look forward, Duncan, to sharing your friendship further in the years ahead.

BRUCE NEIL PROCTER BENJAMIN

Having earned an ulcer from four years of stress at Paul's and Prince Alfred, Bruce, seeking the tranquillity of country life, came to R.N.S.H. Since then he has lost his ulcer and found time to give his golf the attention it deserves; whilst we have gained a stock of "O.K. phrases" and a fund of silly stories. His diverse abilities are further exemplified by the fact that he acquired both a fiancée and a High Distinction in Psychiatry on the same day. Bruce is well equipped for the future with a fine polished box for his ophthalmoscope and a small car, both made with his own hands; as well as forty-three neat notebooks which amplify the summaries contained in another seven.

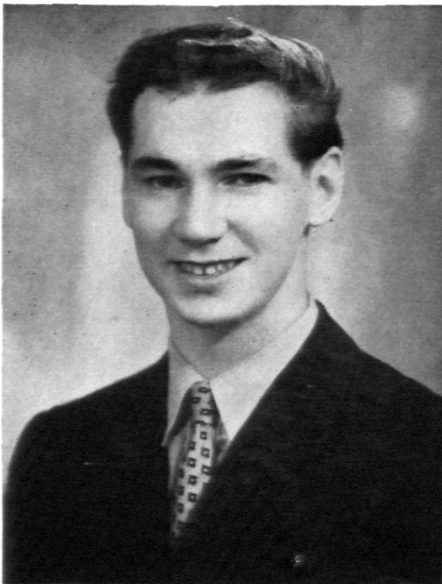


PHILIP WALTER GEORGE BOSANQUET

"If this be magic, let it be art."—Shakespeare.

"There he goes!" "That's him!" "Who?" "Why, Bosanquet, the Great Magician."

Philip came to us from the watered greenlands of the "arid" west, and has passed his academic sojourn in comparative mediocrity. But his medical peregrinations have been embellished by a sparkling web of magic. Magic! Art of romance. Omnipotent, beautiful, sublime: many of his enchanted hours are permeated by a labyrinth of witchcraft in a land of dreams, and enhanced by the aura of the marvellous. He has an equable disposition, but heat is occasionally engendered when his confrères, in jumbled verbiage, jocularly indict the great art as a chimera: they are in a state of "mental marasmus".



ANDREW S. BRANDSON

Andrew was born in Hungary in 1924. He keeps the place of his birth secret, as well as what "S" stands for. He had just time to pass the leaving in Hungary before being put into a concentration camp, from which, however, he escaped six months later; then he joined the Yugoslav underground, remaining with that gallant army till the end of the war.

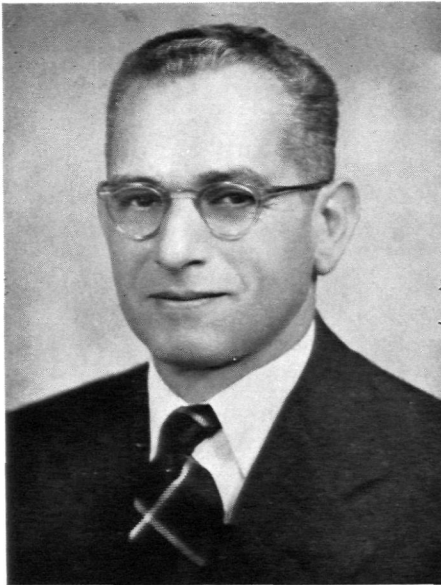
He began the study of medicine in Budapest, but left when it became "red", and went to Vienna, then to Munich, where he got his M.D. He spent 14 months in Italy before coming to Australia in 1952. Here he has won many friends with his cheerful and pleasant manner.



ERNEST CRANSTON

Our Ernest is renowned for his interest in beri-beri. Research into this deficiency has been carried out by much squeezing of calves, both male and female. He is also known for his unlikely, though accurate, diagnoses in the P.M. room. He is an authority of life in Borneo—spent from 1939-52 there, partly as a guest of the Japs—porphyria and the indirect ophthalmoscope.

Born in Hamelin Town, he was spirited away and gained his M.D. in 1932 at Berlin, and in 1936 his Diploma of Tropical Medicine. Married, with two children, Ernest enjoys many outside interests: gardening and history, not to mention the "Battle of the Bulge!" He has a keen sense of humour, and we wish him all the best.

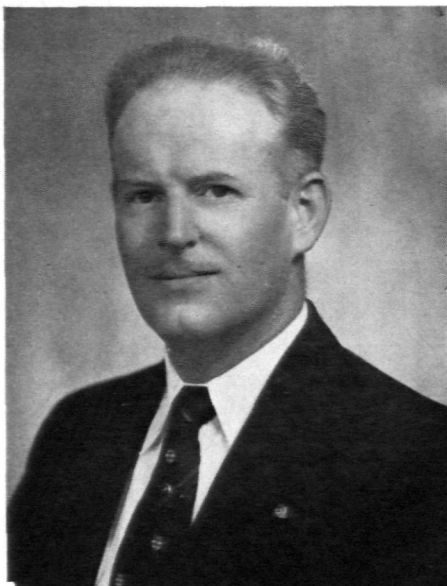


PENELOPE JAN DAVIS

We were puzzled at the beginning of spring when a round, brown native sherpa came to the hospital to do ward rounds with us. This native was very shy, and seldom presented itself at University lectures. It was a clever being and knew a magic formula which mysteriously and insidiously caused peeling of its integument to reveal a very close replica of Jan.

During term we were surprised at the quickness of eye and skill at diagnosis revealed by this foreigner. In May it purchased a stethoscope with a built-in mitral stenotic murmur. We learned to be very fond of this native and realize that its charm and magic will surely cure all ills.





WILLIAM G. FOGLAND, B.Sc., Ed.M. (Tufts).

"Bill", "Willie", "Cousin", "Professor", "Uncle Bill".
"A Viking had to go places."

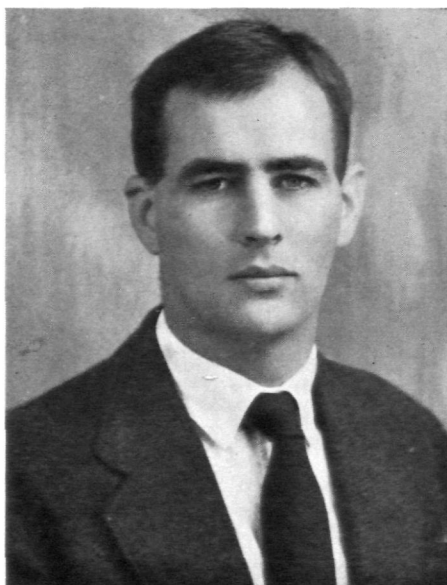
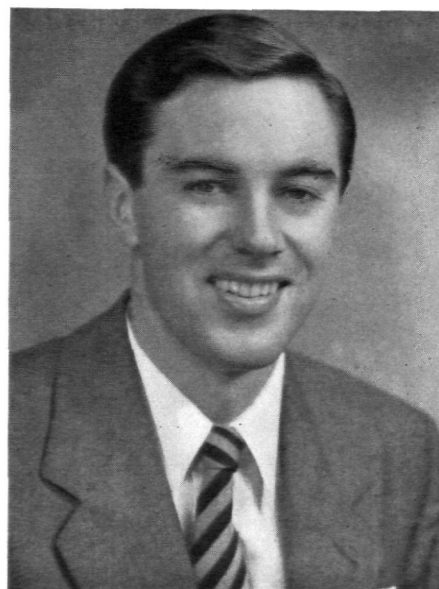
Bill, who liked Sydney when stationed in Australia during part of his World War II service with the U.S. Army, returned from Proper Boston to the "wide brown land" to study medicine under the G.I. Bill. Prior to his return he lectured on organic chemistry at universities in Massachusetts and New York. No more Saturday morning practical classes to supervise in more recent years means that on Saturdays now, both summer and winter, he will be found in the surf at Manly. After graduation and additional training he plans to specialize in ophthalmology.

WILLIAM COLIN GALE

"Dont mind if I do, sah!"

Bill has enjoyed his student days. From the beginning he decided on a broad cultural approach to medicine, and sought his knowledge in many unusual and interesting fields. The wisdom of this course is now evident, in his polished, cosmopolitan outlook. He is noted for his appreciation of vintage wines and motor cars; of quietly expensive tailoring; and his liking for exotic dishes—whether edible or not. His convivial company makes him always welcome at parties—his capacity for them is unlimited; his other capacity is reputed to be almost so.

For three years he has served us as hospital Rep. In Final Year he has added a very considerable medical knowledge to his other accomplishments. We feel that his future career will be sufficient answer to those who accuse medicos of scientific barbarism.



GEOFFREY REGINALD GIBSON, LL.B.

Searching for a cure for intractable insomnia, Geoff forsook the Bar for a career in Medicine, where he was quickly distinguished by neither owning a text-book nor attending any lectures; yet, as recently as Fourth Year, he knew some anatomy. His enthusiasm for R.A.A.F. messes has been rewarded with a commission in the Air Force, his enthusiasm for sport with a fractured scaphoid, and his enthusiasm for nurses with a nurse.

Yet, with all these honours won, sleep still eludes him; and as we settle into bed we pity poor Geoffrey facing a long, lonely night reading the *small* print in Bailey and Love—because it makes him more tired than the large.

KENNETH ERNEST GODDARD

Ken came to us from Sydney Grammar, where he was a keen and able sportsman. Since then his activities have mellowed somewhat. Rowing has given way to boat-racing, swimming to sinking (several), and tennis to courting. In the latter he again proved his skill and won for himself a charming and popular wife.

When he is not talking shop he is saying that "jazz is the degradation of man's thought". Even the great Bessie Smith leaves him horrified! Needless to say, "good" music is his hobby and relaxation.

Although the land has had an almost irresistible attraction for him, we feel he will not regret his first choice and are sure of his success in the future.

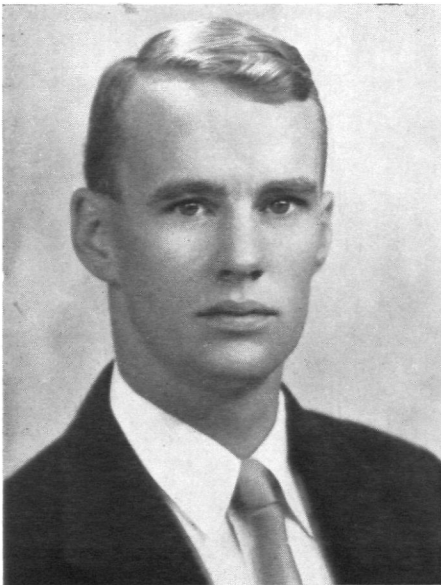


FRANK GEORGE HARRISON

(M.B., B.S.) . . . *"Is dearly bought; 'tis mine, I will have it."*
—Merchant of Venice.

Frank came to the University from Shore, where as a boarder he established a reputation for sleeping which has in no way abated since that time. It is said of him that his nights are long and his days short.

A certain young lady appeared on the scene during Third Year, and it was noted that he was often seen, from then on, in the vicinity of the Children's Hospital; and rumour has it that wedding bells will chime at Christmas-time. His academic record to this point and his popular personality should carry him far into the medical field; and in this and his future life we wish him every success.



PETER ROBERT HUGHES

"There's that mad b— chopping wood again!"

A man of hidden talents, his acumen with the cue is only equalled by his aptitude with the axe and his brilliance with the bat; but finally recklessness led to the ruination of an infinite average.

Peter has assisted us in maintaining a positive fluid balance on many occasions and is always ready to start a boat-race or lead us in a rousing chorus of "Green Grow the Rushes, O!". In spite of these activities and regular nocturnal meanderings, he still managed to chalk up a record number of witnesses. Such application to his work will stand him in good stead for the future.





JOHN "STATELY" INALL

John first raised his voice publicly in Fifth Year, when he was cut to the quick by Dr. James Isbister's aspersion on his lack of culture—justifiably so, we felt; because John's culture is so terrific that he can recite the causes of acute retention in iambic pentameter. In addition to this, he is an authority on practically everything, and freely admits that his records, his art collection, his position as V.P. of the Film Group, his books and his football leave him sadly little time for his hobby, Medicine. He has definite ideas on interior decoration, thinks landladies should be recessive characters, and is probably the only member of our profession to claim he can externally palpate the peritoneum.

JACQUELINE ANN JACKSON

Jackie comes from a family renowned in art circles, and when she left North Sydney High it was a choice between music, art and medicine. As she is essentially practical she chose medicine; but the paint-brush is still wielded almost as efficiently as she hopes one day to wield a scalpel. Her other activities include gardening, tennis, taxidermy, and the throwing of wonderful parties.

She believes that all prospective mothers should have a W.R., and is grateful to R.N.S.H. for the biscuits. Our Jack's adventurous spirit has taken her to a dance in a bathing costume, and into many wild bits of country; but she will exemplify the tradition that medicine is neither pure art nor pure science, but a perfect combination of the two.



LYDIA KREUZBERG

Shy, quaint Lydia must surely be one of the quietest souls ever to "pass through Medicine". Originally from the land of Cossacks and vodka, she obtained her medical degree in Germany, where she married a lawyer and learnt to speak his language. Migrating to this country three years ago, she set about mastering the barbarities of our foreign tongue; and it is sheer delight in ward rounds to hear her charm a tutor with her picturesque idiom.

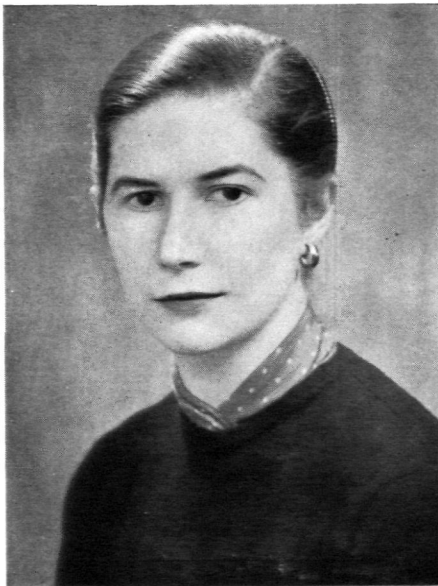
However, the object of this ambitious couple will not be attained until the legal half of the team begins his battle with the revered gentlemen. The country of her adoption is fortunate in its new daughter, and we salute Lydia for her courage, her sweetness and her charm.



ELIZABETH VERA LLOYD (*née* HOPKINS)

Well known to us in Old Medical School days, we lost sight of "Liz" for two years in the maze of smoke-stained brick and concrete which constitutes the hospital behind the University. Emerging from the shadow of that institution with a brand new husband and a reputation for getting results with a minimum of effort, she joined us for her final year.

She has quickly humbled us by refusing to be disturbed by mundane worries, and cheerfully taking the birth of her first child in her stride. There can be no limit to the potentialities of one who can run a home, a husband, a baby and the largest dog in Sydney and still be an attractive and unusually capable student.



NANSI AVIS MATHIAS

Nansi Avis, our little Welsh rarebit, is as exotic as the spelling of her name. As fresh as a leek, the Australian sun has not burnt the roses from her cheeks (nor have Australia's sons!).

A rara avis, she combines beauty, wit, kindness and tolerance in a trim, tidy, 5' 2" package. Among skiers she is known as the "Abdominal Snow-woman", because a group at Kosi, thinking they saw a blue moon in the snow, found it was only Nansi without her ski pants.

We have never been able to decide whether Nansi's vaso-vagal attacks in the wards were the sign of a delicately-nurtured miss or an implied rebuke to a long-winded tutor.

If Henry's aphorism is reliable, Nansi's asepsis should be of the highest order.

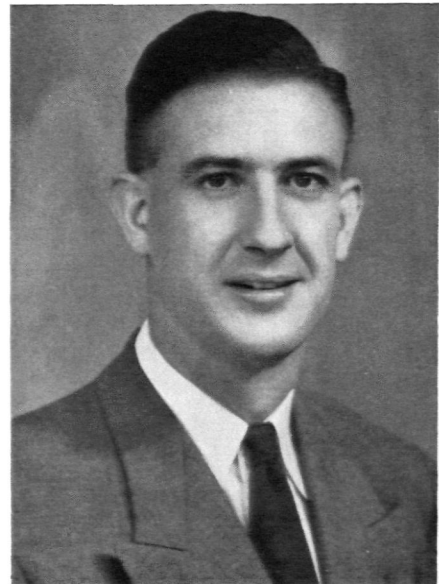
WILLIAM ALEXANDER MUGGRIDGE

"She's only a friend of my sister's!"

Bill is one of those people who must work all night—otherwise how does he sleep through every tutorial and yet be so learned?

His sister being a nurse at North Shore, he holds the unique distinction of knowing every nurse at the hospital. His multifarious duties include presiding over their ward teas and suppers, and brightening their off-duty hours; his enthusiasm in this respect is to be highly commended.

On the sporting side, he throws a great deal of energy into surfing and football, and is always the one to spur the boys on to an extra round. Bill's relentless insistence on getting to the bottom of everything will see him to the top.





JOHN GILROY POTTS

John is a product of The King's School (amongst other places), and since his entry into the Faculty his boyish charm has won for him many friends. More recently his manly charm has won for him a lovely wife and he has become the father of a bonnie baby daughter.

John has always been to the fore on hospital sporting and social occasions. He played an active part in the cricket and football teams, and his support was frequently forthcoming at those rather notable functions held from time to time at the students' huts.

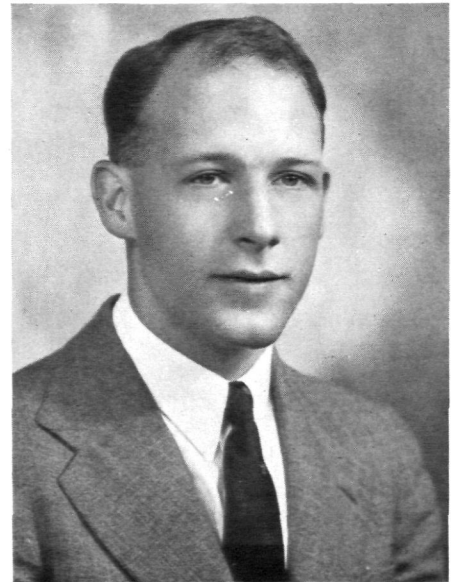
Coming from an esteemed medical family, we all wish John every success in carrying on the tradition in the future.

DAVID JOHN PROSSER

After long, pitched battles with the examiners of the junior years, David arrived at our cottage hospital. A man of many and varied interests, he established himself as the expert tea-maker of the hospital, and his call, "A brew, fellas!", has become synonymous with a good cup of tea.

His researches on aeronautics have made him the world's leading authority on hot-air balloons, the launching of which has been the occasion for great pomp and spectacle.

Of the varied sports in which he excels, ski-ing is his great love—the mere mention of "snow" brings a tender gleam to his eye. We hope he'll reach the top of his profession as easily as he now climbs to the tops of the Snowy Mountains. Good luck, David!



SERGE NICHOLAS PROTOPOPOFF

"This isn't Scotch—it's Australian!"

Nobody knows when Nick started Medicine, but we know of the many friends he has won during the time.

He attacked Medicine after leaving the army, eventually triumphing after a few early scuffles. Although an expert in the building trade and commercial photography, as well as Sydney's coffee shops, he takes just pride in his lengthened, devoted service to the medical course. At the moment he specializes in parties, where he never lacks an audience: "There was a song we sang in the army . . ."

We feel that his cheerful smile, his friendly interest in people, as well as the enthusiasm he shows in tackling any problems, ought to make him a pretty good doctor.



HENRY RENI

Unfortunately we did not meet Henry until Fourth Year. A professional student in Esthonia and a Berlin M.D., he developed a hankering for the Australian bush, and emigrated.

The tiny hamlet of St. Ives appealed, so he cleared enough scrub for his tent and deserted his wife and daughter to resume his studies at the nearby cottage hospital. His experience was of great benefit to us in the Cough Block, where the merging of divers unrelated signs into some simple lesion became a commonplace—after consulting Henry. No one has yet learned the secret of his early rising during residencies—this remains the subject of silent admiration.

We are certain that his future colleagues will value his competence, humour and pleasant company as highly as we do.



NOEL ARNOLD RENOUF

A good deal of water flowed under the bridge before Fate deposited Noel in the Medical Faculty. About this misspent time he is somewhat evasive, but now and then something bubbles up—"Fort Street High", "reforming", a vast knowledge of Latin and Greek, and, above all, some classical ditties. We have come to the conclusion that he was a scholar at any rate.

Despite the shocking taste he shows in the selection of his ties, and an unnatural devotion to the harpsichord music of Bach, Noel has endeared himself to us for his friendliness, his sincerity, and his great desire to do things as well as he can. We feel sure that he will carry this sincerity into his life as a practitioner.

WILLIAM RUSSEL (MURG.) RICHARDS

Bill commenced Medicine with the idea that there were also other things to life. His first three years were devoted mainly to the arts. He then acquired a car—a good one; but after two years repairing it, he bought another. Sixth Year saw him home-building; and in May, tiring of playing father to numberless small boys at Shore, he retired, with Marie's assistance, to father his own.

Trinity Term saw his welcome reappearance at the hospital with "Borrow your lecture notes? Seem to have missed a few." Tutors paled at his questions, but Bill explained: "Sorry, chaps, I'm a bit behind!" However, we feel that his extensive knowledge of psychosomatic medicine will impress both examiners and future patients.





BERTEL SUNDSTRUP

Amid the thunder of fire-crackers, roaring along on a tangle of scrap-iron strung together by bits of fencing wire, our boy Bertel burst in amongst us from Shore, via the Old Medical School.

Having learned the vice of rowing at school, he found himself unable to resist its wiles until he discovered he could not handle an oar and a nicely rounded arm simultaneously. Thenceforward, he slackened his previously tight grip on the oar.

As a diagnostician, Bert is expert in melanomata and gout, having been a victim to both sad conditions whilst in residence. This last-named malady was doubtless correctly diagnosed, and certainly due to his replacing Buddhist doctrine with that of Bacchus. May he and his tempter, Mr. Joe, quaff the brimming cup of success!

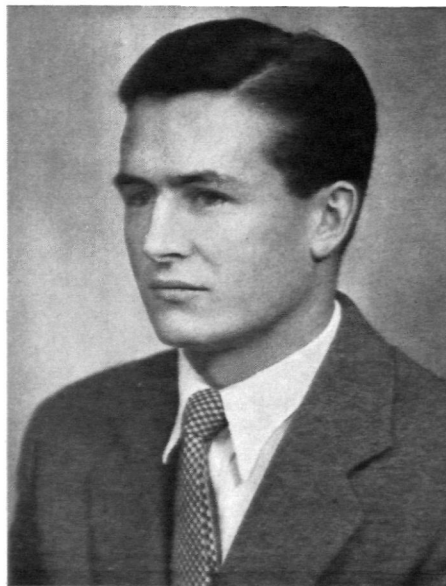
DONALD FYFE SUTHERLAND

"Before the war, we used to wear suits . . ."

Since 1953 "Geordie" has spent most of his time at North Shore sitting in a sunny corner drinking tea, pausing from time to time to discourse knowledgeably on all manner of specialized subjects, ranging from depths of the harbour to the truth about the talking horse.

Highlights of his heterogeneous history include a year's Arts, war-time service as a naval officer, an honours degree in Engineering, and a dubious period as a Gordon forward. At present he is involved in running the Palm Beach Surf Club, the Blood Bank, and an ataxic motor-cycle simultaneously.

Don's profound knowledge of men and medicine ensures a future as successful as his past.



ALISTAIR WILLIAM SWANTON

When it was rumoured that in the winter of 1953 there would be good falls of snow on Gore Hill, Bill (Seaweed) Swanton came from the southern side of the harbour to North Shore, prepared for an early start; but, as the snow held off, Bill made the most of the hospital's attractive fittings and was as impressive on the football field as on the lawns of Vindin House. So he changed his stocks for a stethoscope and a whole new world was opened to him in the wards—especially hearts. When the snow did come, it was at Fall's Creek—so was Bill and his Blue.

Though winter and spring lie before October, we all know Bill can handle all three with easy style.

LAUREL PENELOPE THOMAS

For three years we've known Laurel as a girl whose approach to work is as intense as it is discouraging. She came to North Shore with a reputation of blithe indifference to examiners, dissecting-room yarns and travelling long distances, plus a hidden talent for histrionic debating. Laurel was soon absorbed in the clinical work, with a ready response to the plea "Well, Doctor dear?" and a wary eye on the psychological background of the case history. Not that there wasn't time for a German ballad, a trip to the Reef or a jump off a train. Some have envied Laurel's access to the bathrooms of Vindin House, and her prowess at chess has won her a precious stone; but most impressive was the research that revealed "Welders can get silicosis".



PATRICK JAMES FELIX TYNAN

"Moments spent asleep are moments never wasted."—Tynan.

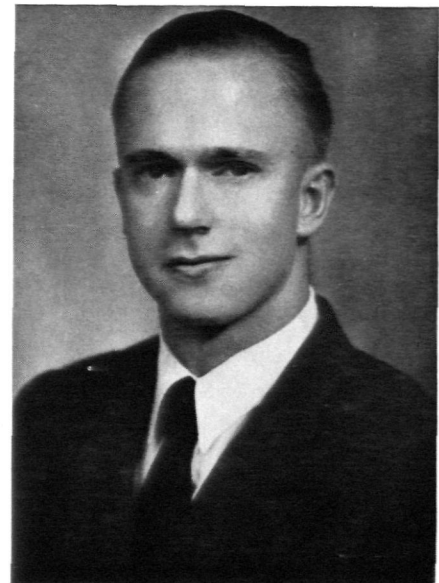
The above statement is typical of Paddy's philosophy, and his rotundity and joviality show the soundness of such an approach to life. While tramping around the world during the war he learned that Wine, Woman and Song were the most important things in life; but in spite of this he has now settled to happy domesticity and growing petunias. A knowledgeable interest in music and literature makes him the equal of his educated wife, while his superiority at chess keeps her suitably oppressed and at the kitchen sink.

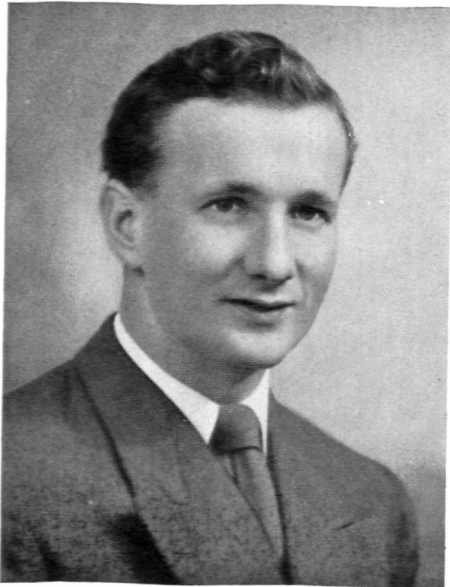
As Pappy to a group of juvenile delinquents at the hospital, his discipline is as strict as that of any Gestapo agent; while his principles are sound—even if his example is not!

PETER ARTHUR VINES

The fact that Peter was thrown into the Macquarie River at the very early age of two helps us to understand why, only a few years later, he became an Australian Junior Swimming Champion for two consecutive years. Determination and hard ploughing were the key-words of his success, and it was these same qualities that we first noticed about Peter when he joined us in the senior faculty, after graduating in Science.

Over these years we have appreciated Peter's sense of humour, coupled with his ability to debate on any subject which was the topic of conversation in the wards or common room. His early success, especially in the field of tropical medicine, seems assured.





BRIAN KEITH WALDER

"Oh! Have I said the wrong thing?"

Brian was born in "Prunier's After 9" some 25 years ago. Here he learnt to dispense his atom-splitting Martinis, which have been known to convert the most sedate nurses' party into a Bacchanalian riot. He is possessed of a happy nature and a keen wit, his well-thought-out practical jokes leaving behind a sad trail of broken homes and wrecked menages. His angelic appearance of curly-headed innocence is a deception which has been discovered by many, and his only weaknesses appear to be his scaphoids.

Brian also studies medicine, and, although Wilms's tumours are his forte, he is ever on the look-out for the "Great Imitator"; and some say he is a footballer . . . Surely a kaleidoscope of talents which must add lustre to his chosen profession.

EVA RUTH WARNER

Devotee of the theatre, ballet and concert hall, Eva is equally at home in the glitter of the foyer on a "first night" or paddling up the back stairs to the "gods". Always somewhat of an enigma, she has been seen dining at Penny's at seven thirty and later the same evening fishing off the McMahon's Point wharf.

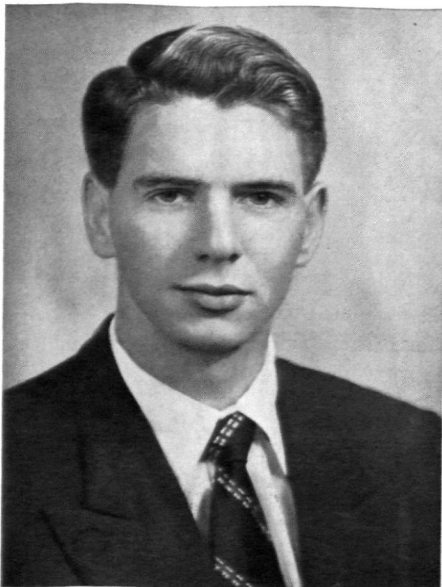
Clinically, she has impressed us by her interest in people, by her ability to find drama behind the mundane, and by the faint blush which still creeps up her cheeks when she enters a downstairs ward. Incapable of an evil thought, she is prepared to find the best in anybody, and this quality alone will ensure her popularity amongst patients and colleagues of the future.



JOHN DOUGLAS YEO

How the peace was ever preserved at North Sydney High is unknown, for there has been religious and philosophical unrest since John joined us in the Faculty. Throughout his time with us he has pursued two courses—one E.U. and the other Medicine.

A good tennis, table-tennis and chess player, he also does well at billiards provided he does not nominate shots. John's other interest was shrouded in mystery for some time; some said he disappeared to the tropics, and others to Heard Island. We can truthfully say that when he returned late at night during Obstets. he was delivering a baby. He is sure to lead a successful professional life because of his sincerity, infectious humour, and thorough, practical approach.



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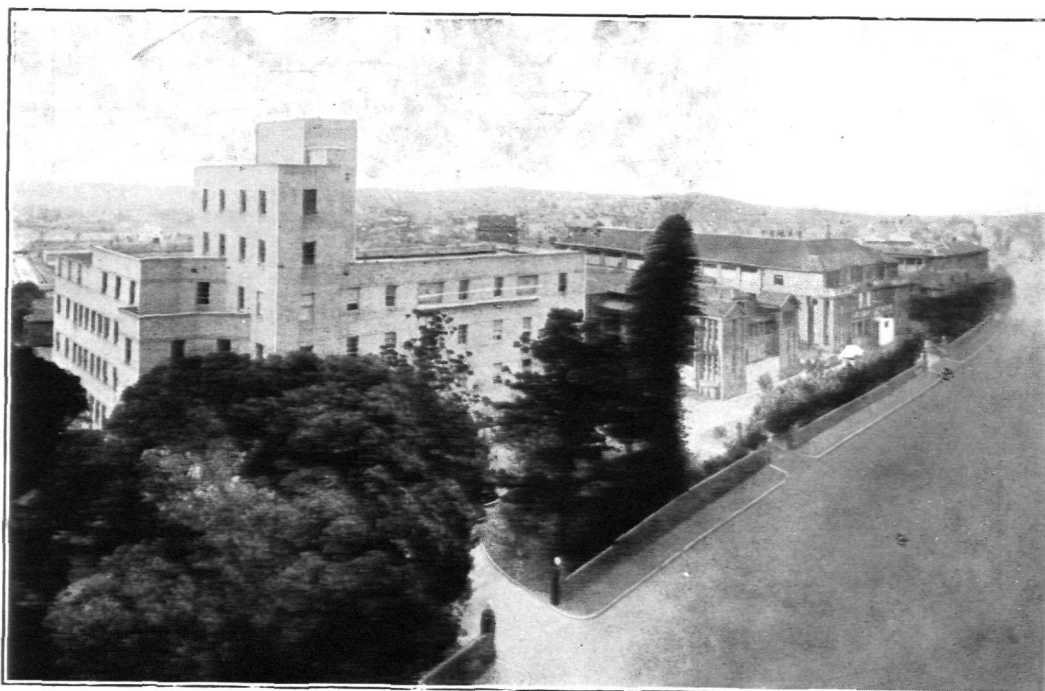
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ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN

Our "Kids" term was surely one of the most pleasant we have spent in our clinical apprenticeship. Though requesting our presence at the rather rustic hour of 8.30 in the morning, we were more than rewarded by the excellently systematized set of lectures so ably and impressively presented to us. Since our first contact with this fine hospital we were struck most forcibly by the friendly atmosphere and especially by the student-tutor relationship, which was far more informal than anything we have ever had. Lecturers, professors, residents, sisters, nurses, kids and students got along together as one big, happy family.

Nor did easy surroundings in any way prevent us from doing a little work every so often; for we could not help but be stimulated by our teachers—to mention but a few: Professor Lorimer Dods, a first-rate teacher and orator with a real flair for imparting to us some of his so well digested knowledge; kindly, humane and generous towards students and his little patients alike. "T.Y.", a pædiatric surgeon of the old school—neuro-surgery, plastic, thoracic and general surgery, all executed with finesse to which is added an unusually wide working knowledge of medical pædiatrics; those of us who were privileged to be tutored by him admired his calmness, humility and humanity. As students will, we often remember our tutors in connection with single events or subjects: Dr. Steigrad with his cyst of the

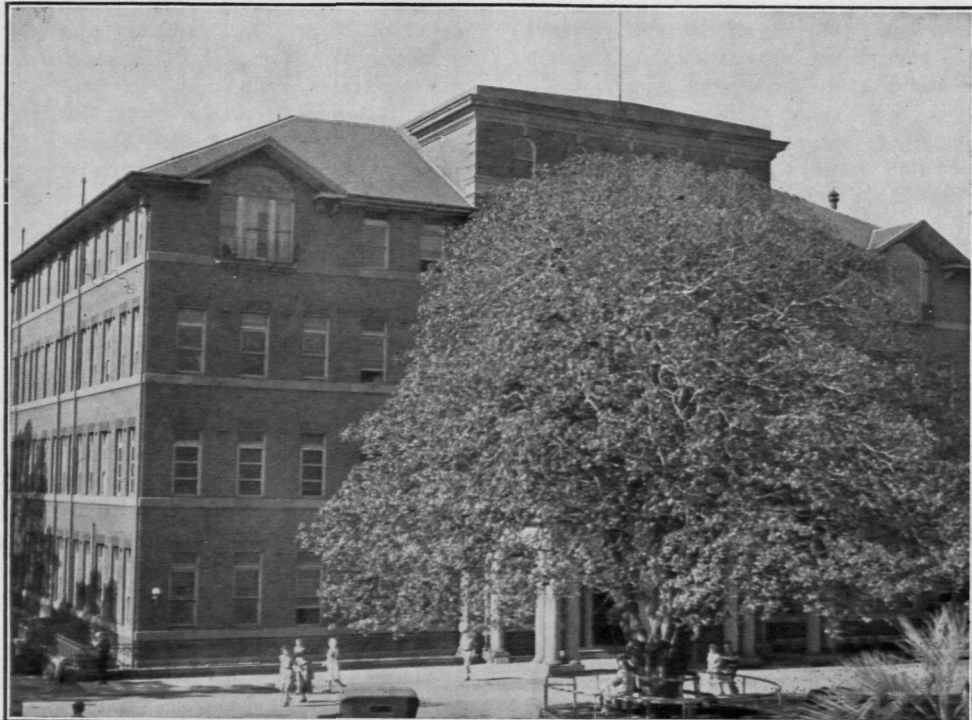
canal of Nück; Dr. Hamilton and his enuresis; Dr. Winning with her cracked nipples; Dr. Clements with his frustrated child; and Dr. Cohen with his napkin rash ("Boracic—worth a fortune in your practice!"); Dr. Vickery, who could often diagnose the illness before history or physical examination were looked to; Dr. Goulston who told us: "We surgeons are simple souls"; and Dr. Stephen: "Now we don't throw those bone chips away—we save those for later!"

As well as our hospital tutorials, visits to parents of children who had psychological problems were arranged; excursions to Baby Welfare, Karitane and Lady Gowrie Homes, and other "extra examination" education was afforded for our own benefit. Visits to Quay Street O.P.D. were undertaken to show us what a thousand kids can really do when they're sick. Even here the personal touch was not really lost.

We thought the student facilities really magnificent: a large common room with tea and cards provided, as well as other little home comforts. Certain other large hospitals please take note! The sisters were most obliging, and the nurses even more so. It is little wonder residencies are so coveted here. In conclusion, it could be said to all who made our stay so pleasant and who imparted to us not only pure pædiatric medicine, but also other qualities essential to the doctor—thank you indeed!



The Women's Hospital, Crown Street.



The Royal Hospital for Women.

THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL (CROWN STREET)

This well-known institution, the mecca of Sydney's taxi-cabs, "releases" more infants annually than any other obstetric hospital in the Southern Hemisphere, and, we have been informed, has the lowest mortality rate from toxæmias of pregnancy.

During our stay at the "Stork Club", we were given the opportunity to put theory into action for the first time in our course. Under the supervision of the skilled and ever-vigilant sisters in labour ward, we learnt how to "deliver the goods" safely. It was not long before we all achieved a sense of accomplishment, satisfaction and confidence; we developed a profound respect and admiration for the nursing staff, who kept the machinery running so smoothly and efficiently; we shared the pride and happiness of the mothers; we even became relatively proficient at bathing and handling the newborn infants.

Our term at "Crown Street" proved to be six of the most enjoyable and fatiguing weeks of the medical

course. Many of us now somewhat regret that they were so enjoyable and wish we'd spent more time "doing obstetrics" and directed less effort to the production of the constant din with its frequent boisterous exacerbations, which emanated from the Fifth Floor Common Room. However, the gaps in our knowledge resulting from our neglect of book work were considerably narrowed by the excellent and entertaining tutorials given by Dr. Dixon-Hughes and our other tutors. Despite the depleted state of our Nissl's granules secondary to chronic lack of sleep, he always managed to stimulate our interest, hold our attention and elicit a response with his amusing anecdotes.

We wish to express our appreciation and gratitude to the honorary, the nursing, and the resident medical staff for their help, encouragement and co-operation. We sincerely thank them.

THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN

Sydney Hospital students are extremely lucky in that they do their residency at the "Royal". Here we lived together in groups for the first time, and really got to know one another; over the long card games and interminable discussions that served to fill in the hours of waiting, we developed that broad-mindedness and give-and-take which are essential to any future doctor.

We had lots of fun: we had parties, we played tennis, we had long friendly arguments on matters sublime and ridiculous—on matters *obstetrical and philosophical and low-brow, sporting, intellectual, religious and political*. We ended up with an enormous respect for each other's ideas. Some of us placed a stork on top of the Nurses' Block, had a pantie raid, painted signs on the roadway and drew murals on the walls. We really enjoyed ourselves.

We also really learned some obstetrics. The staff was co-operative, the honoraries and residents were most helpful; and the superintendent, Dr. John Greenwell, went out of his way to help the students. Throughout the whole of Final Year, he gave weekly lectures to all who wished to come (and there was always a crowd)—

a revision course of obstetrics that could not have been bettered. In a burst of enthusiasm, inspired by his peculiarly Australian pronunciation of the word "here" ("her-ya"), we composed and sang the following song to him. It goes to the tune of "Gaudeamus Igitur", in case you would like to try it:

"THE GREENWELL SONG"
OR "BRIGHT IDE—A"

Pregnant women, have no fe—ar,
Always have your babies he—re;
Students may be full of be—er,
But Doctor Greenwell's head is cle—ar.

If because of copulation
Aimed to increase population,
You are forty weeks' gestation,
Let us check your presentation.

If your abdomen's feeling que—er
Our Super soon will make you fre—er.
I'm not an oracle or se—er,
But Doctor Gree—een—well has no pe—er!
Yes? He—ar! Hear!



King George V Memorial Hospital.

KING GEORGE V MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Obstetrics residency provided for us six weeks which have been the most enjoyable in the course. From beginning to end there was never a dull moment. The students' hut resounded to all manner of noises. Sounds hitherto unheard of near Missenden Road frequently had their origin there.

Obstetrics brought us more closely together than ever before in the course. Latent brilliance became overt in the many pastimes of solo, bridge, tea-drinking and the inevitable political, moral, ethical and religious discussions (which not infrequently culminated in arguments) that six weeks under the same roof offered us. Of course

there was labour ward where we learnt our obstetrics under the careful vigilance and guidance of the obstetric sisters. Our thanks to these sisters, to Professor Mayes, to Dr. Bruce Williams and the others who tutored us. "Bruce" played the fiddle and sang for us when his weekly tutorials came around, and certainly presented obstetrics in a vivid and colourful fashion.

Another thing learnt during residency was the fact that a party could be organized in an extremely short space of time—the interval between idea, fruition and execution was nothing short of miraculous.

“ROBIN MAY” MEMORIAL PRIZEWINNER FOR 1955

PETER DRUMMOND EDWARDS

Perhaps the most coveted prize in Final Year Medicine is the “Robin May” Memorial Prize. This award was instituted in 1948 in memory of five young medical graduates who were lost at sea in the launch “Robin May” in 1945. The conditions of the award state that the recipient shall be a final year medical student who has displayed leadership and good fellowship throughout his undergraduate years. All final year medical students vote for candidates nominated from among their number. To ensure a reasonable academic standard, the ultimate decision is made by the Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.

Our prizeman for 1955 is Peter Drummond Edwards, and this award terminates a fine University record for him.

After a successful career at Scots College, both in regard to sport and study, and also in leadership, “Mouse” entered the Faculty of Medicine in 1950.

He has shown a keen interest in administrative duties. In 1953 he was the Medical Society’s sports representative, and in 1955 he became Editor of “Innominate”. Both positions required a great deal of work, and at the completion of his term in both posts it was agreed that here was a man who could assume a responsible position, show a keen and personal interest in it, and carry it out with a maximum of efficiency.

In sport, Peter has shown considerable interest; he has played an active part, both as player and adminis-

trator, in the University Cricket Club. He plays a fair stick of golf and can hold his own with most at table tennis at R.P.A.H.

Thus it is evident that Peter has ably fulfilled the first condition of the prize, namely leadership, and it is well known that his academic standard is beyond doubt. This is easily seen by the fact that he has graduated with Second Class Honours, a Credit in Final Year and a Junior R.M.O.’s appointment at R.P.A.H.

However, the fact that made Peter an ideal choice for this award has been his comradeship and good fellowship. He is a quiet, modest and unassuming person with a keen sense of humour and an extremely cheerful disposition. His character, manners and integrity are beyond doubt. He has a great many friends, both in and out of the Faculty.

He has a keen sense of musical appreciation (particularly in regard to ballet and to Gilbert and Sullivan), is deeply interested in philosophy and psychology, and is a speaker of no mean attribute.

To conclude we can only say: Peter, never change; we admire and respect you immensely; we have enjoyed having you in our year; we look forward to remaining your friends and we are confident that yours will be a most successful future.

RHODES SCHOLAR 1956

ALAN EDWARD DAVIS

Alan Davis's selection as Rhodes Scholar for New South Wales, 1956, establishes a record probably unique in the University of Sydney, in that he is the second Rhodes Scholar to be selected from the one year, the first being Jim McLeod who received the honour three years ago. Our year, the year of '55, may be permitted to bask a little in the reflected glory of these two notable scholars.

However, it is fortunate that we have had Alan with us at all, as he originally entered the University with the intention of studying pharmacy, and indeed spent two months in that department before switching his attentions to medicine. Seldom can a change of heart have had happier consequences for all concerned!

Alan received his education at Wollongong High School, where he had a fine scholastic and sporting record, obtaining Honours in the Leaving Certificate and representing his school in football and swimming. In addition, he was a member of North Wollongong Surf Life Saving Club, and in 1950 gained selection in the team which represented New South Wales at the Australian Surf Championships in Perth.

His delayed entry into Medicine would not be suspected from his results in the First Year examinations, which showed his name on the distinction and credit lists for what was to be the first of many, many occasions. Indeed, over the whole course Alan has received only five "passes" as such and inevitably graduated with Second Class Honours.

At the beginning of Second Year, Alan entered Wesley College, which now has the singular honour of having

produced three of the last five Rhodes Scholars. His main sporting interest at College at first was swimming and in his second year he captained the College team. The following year, 1953, he took up rowing and was immediately selected in the College crew, but was still able to gain a place in the 440 yards at the Inter-collegiate Swimming Sports.

The following year his oarsmanship gained him selection in the University eight, and he made his second trip to Perth—this time as a member of the Intervarsity Crew. In the same year he was elected to the College House Committee. Final Year failed to curb his activities to any great extent, and he was again elected to the House Committee and was a member of the winning intercollegiate crew.

Alan took time off at the end of junior fourth year to make a trip to New Guinea, where he spent three months as a medical assistant in the Territorial Medical Service. His interest in the medical problems of the Territory has not waned over the ensuing years and one would not be surprised to see his attention turned in that direction in future years.

Alan is a Rhodes Scholar in the classical tradition—a fine all-round sportsman, a brilliant scholar, a competent administrator, and above all an extremely popular and friendly personality. He carries with him to Oxford the best wishes of his many friends, and one can have no hesitancy in predicting for him a happy and successful sojourn in England, where he is sure to add to his already distinguished record.

FINAL EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1955

University Medal:
Tyer, H. D. D.

Arthur Edward Mills Graduation Prize for distinction over the whole Medical Course:
Tyer, H. D. D.

Dagmar Berne Prize for Proficiency Amongst Women Candidates at the Final Year Examination:
Rogers, Shirley I.

Clayton Memorial Prize for Medicine and Clinical Medicine:
Tyer, H. D. D.

H. J. Ritchie Memorial Prize for Clinical Medicine:
Tyer, H. D. D.

George Allan Prize for Therapeutics:
Thorburn, G. D., B.Sc. (Med.)

Allen and Hanburys Prize in Surgery:
Hinde, F. C.

William Henry and Eliza Alice Sharp Prize for Clinical Surgery:
Playoust, M. R.

Hinder Memorial Prize for Clinical Surgery:
Tyer, H. D. D.

Mabel Elizabeth Leaver Memorial Prize in Obstetrics:
Loughman, J.

Wyeth Prize for Clinical Obstetrics:
Tarlinton, M. J. K.

Dame Constance d'Arcy Memorial Prize for Proficiency Amongst Women Candidates in Gynaecology:
Cridland, Marion D., B.Sc. (Med.)

Norton Manning Memorial Prize for Psychiatry:
Not awarded.

HONOURS AT GRADUATION

Class I.
Tyer, H. D. D.
Playoust, M. R.
Hinde, F. C.

Class II.
Johnson, J. R.
Parry, E. L.
Rogers, Shirley I.
Thorburn, G. D., B.Sc. (Med.)
Davis, A. E. } aeq.
Pascoe, B. J. }
Hardacre, L. B. }
Stylis, S. C., B.Sc. (Med.)

Miller, J. F. A. P., B.Sc. (Med.)
Fuller, K. M.
Lee, M. R.
Rothwell, F. L.
Edwards, P. D.
Ellis, M. H.
Schutta, H. S.
Leber, C. F.
Hosking, A. T.
Loughman, J.
Malcolm, Susanne F.
Kernot, L. W.
Logan, G. G.
Vines, A. P., B.Sc.
Farlow, J. L.

DISTINCTION AND CREDIT LIST

Distinction
Tyer, H. D. D.
Playoust, M. R.

Credit
Hinde, F. C.
McCredie, R. M.
Parry, E. L.
Rogers, Shirley I.
Pascoe, B. J.
Schutta, H. S.
Hardacre, L. B.
Lovric, V. A.
Malcolm, Susanne F.
Domany, Susan } aeq.
Johnson, J. R. }
Lee, M. R. }
Loughman, J. }
Miller, J. F. A. P., } aeq.
B.Sc. (Med.)

Mathias, Nansi A. } aeq.
Rothwell, F. L. }
Owens, M. S. }
Ellis, M. H. }
Thorburn, G. D., B.Sc. (Med.)
Edwards, P. D.
Davis, A. E.
Farlow, J. L.
Fuller, K. M.
Leber, C. F.
Logan, G. G.
Oystragh, P.
Greening, Dorothy G. } aeq.
Lai, M. T. }
Benjamin, B. N. P. }
Degotardi, P. R. }
Davis, J. R. }
Hepburn, Susan F. } aeq.
Mistilis, S. P. }

HOSPITAL APPOINTMENTS

ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

Professorial Unit

Hinde, F. C.
Playoust, M. R.
Tyer, H. D. D.

Andrews, B. A.
Cartmill, I. B.
Child, D. S.
Cookson, Philippa N.
Cridland, Marion D., B.Sc. (Med.)
Davis, A. E.
Davis, J. R.
Degotardi, P. R.
Edwards, P. D.
Fowler, F. B.
Fraser, T. A.
Fry, H. J. H.
Herron, J. T.
Hosking, A. T.

Howe, G. D.
Johnson, J. R.
Kernot, L. W.
Lai, M. I.
McCredie, R. M.
Mackie, I. J.
Malcolm, Susanne F.
Miller, J. F. A. P., B.Sc. (Med.)
Morgan, G. J.
Nott, D. B.
Oystragh, P.
Parry, E. L.
Ramrakha, S. C.
Rothwell, F. L.
Thorburn, G. D., B.Sc. (Med.)
Walshe, Annette M., B.Sc. (Med.)

SYDNEY HOSPITAL

Allen, P. B.
Ashley, B. C. E.
Coombes, B. H.
Cummings, R.
Daly, I. C.
Daniel, B. R. C.
Domany, Susan.
Ellis, M. H.
Fuller, K. M.
Goddard, K. E.
Greening, Dorothy G.
Hardacre, L. B.
Hepburn, Susan F.
Kennedy, M. A.

Loughman, J.
Morgan, B. A.
Newman, J. W.
Owen, M. S.
Pascoe, B. J.
Pittar, G.
Reading, B. D.
Sarks, J. P.
Smidlin, R. J.
Speecheley, R. A.
Stylis, S. C., B.Sc. (Med.)
Sutherland, D. F., B.E.
Tinsley, R. W.
Walder, B. K.

ST VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

Bailey, R. J.
Bashir, Marie R.
Burke, D. T., B.Sc.
Carew, B. J.
Cronin, A. E., B.A.
Grainger, P. F.
Holt, R. S., B.Sc. (Med.)
Inall, J. A.
Khoo, A. K. B.

Leber, C. F.
Mistilis, S. P.
Novotny, J.
Roche, J. B.
Roebuck, D. J.
Schutta, H. S.
Smythe, A. D.
Tarlinton, M. J. K.

ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL

Barratt, J. G.
Barry, G. M., B.A.
Benjamin, B. N. P.
Bosanquet, P. W. G.
Davis, Penelope J.
Gale, W. C.
Gibson, G. R., LL.B.
Harrison, F. G.
Hart, G. H. B.
Muggridge, W. A.

Purchas, J. M.
Roberts, L. M.
Rogers, Shirley I.
Rosenblum, G.
Sundstrup, B.
Swanton, A. W.
Vines, A. P., B.Sc.
Wonson, R. C.
Wren, B. G.
Yeo, J. D.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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Members of the Teaching Staffs.
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—THE 1955 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE.



*Mrs. S. Nicholas,
General Secretary, Sydney University Medical Society.*



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