

Senior Year Book

Faculty of Medicine
University of Sydney

1958

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FACULTY OF MEDICINE

University of Sydney

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**1958 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE,
SYDNEY UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SOCIETY,
NEW MEDICAL SCHOOL,
UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.**

Foreword

"Some or all will grope and crawl and get up knocked about and battered."

So you have sung over the past six years of your Medical Course. The reference is of course, to the post-graduate years and when you meet at what is happily becoming a tradition, a Reunion Dinner, after 10, 20 and 25 years' graduation, you will appreciate that although the good old Commem. song is not physically true, life takes its toll in various ways that characterize the vulnerability of man and woman to the wear and tear of professional responsibility.

At the same time almost 100 per cent. of you will have "caught Dame Fortune's golden smile" and will have acquired a position in the public's eye where your opinion (medical) brooks no contradiction, where even if as a profession we are unpopular, as an individual doctor you will be respected (nay even worshipped!)

And so what I would call the "Graduation Epoch" is a very significant stage in your lives. "Not a frightfully original remark" you will rightly say. Still I think it is worth repeating.

Actually life is punctuated with very few notable points or epochs of equal significance to this one of graduation. I recall a fellow student who having by the most mendicant approach to one with the press pass list in his possession, saw to his delight his own name. Instantly translated to a different world of supreme egotistical satisfaction, he was pushed rather roughly along the queue by other eager and anxious students; upon which he drew himself up to his full five feet four and retorted "Don't hustle me, fellow, I'm a *professional* man!"

Yes, there are only a few epochs in your life with which this one will bear comparison and after the longest course in the University and some of its most difficult examinations you are entitled to make the utmost of it.

In such a valedictory one bears in mind the few who will not "make the grade", will not be "dubbed M.B." at the first attempt. This has always seemed wrong to me (I am certain it seems entirely wrong to them!) I have always believed that no one should fail in Final Year, that after five years of experience of examinations the Final should be assured. This is not the place to consider reasons—there are reasons and they lie, I suggest away back early in the course. Suffice it to say that I feel for these people and trust, with a good deal of optimism, that their joy is only a little postponed.

There is another group to whom your graduation is equally pleasing—your parents. It is a great and proud moment for them, in most cases the only reward we will ever be able to give them for their years of care and encouragement.

To myself personally graduation is an annual event, but it never loses its freshness and the pleasure your teachers derive from your success. Now all that stands between the Graduate and the top of the ladder, is the ladder. You have planted your foot firmly on the bottom rung. From years of experience of our Graduates I can forecast a rapid scaling. I wish you well.

BRUCE T. MAYES,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.

EDITORIAL

"Measure your Mind's height by the shade it casts."—Browning.

The great Universities of the Old Country, Oxford and Cambridge, were founded during the reign of King Henry III in the late eleventh and early twelfth centuries A.D. Originally they were directly under Church control, but this control was steadily weakened and as the policy of the Monarchs became more liberal, so too did the Universities become more liberal in their education, and in their admissions. The Colleges of Cambridge, Clare (founded 1326), Corpus Christi (1352), King's (1441) and many others, became the "units" in which the University functioned. One has only to see these fine old buildings to realise just what tradition really means, and

why there is no need to commit the University Way of Life to paper. The carved sandstone, the cloisters, the clock towers, the Dons and the gowned undergrads, blend as past and present into one whole—a University.

We here in Sydney cannot aspire to such antiquity and yet we too have tradition—a tradition that is still in the making. The story of our University is the story of Men of forethought and determination and is well-known to us all.

On 1st October, 1850, the University of Sydney was incorporated by an Act of the Legislature of New South Wales and on 7th February, 1858—only seven years after its inception—it was placed on a par with the Universities of the United Kingdom by Royal Charter.

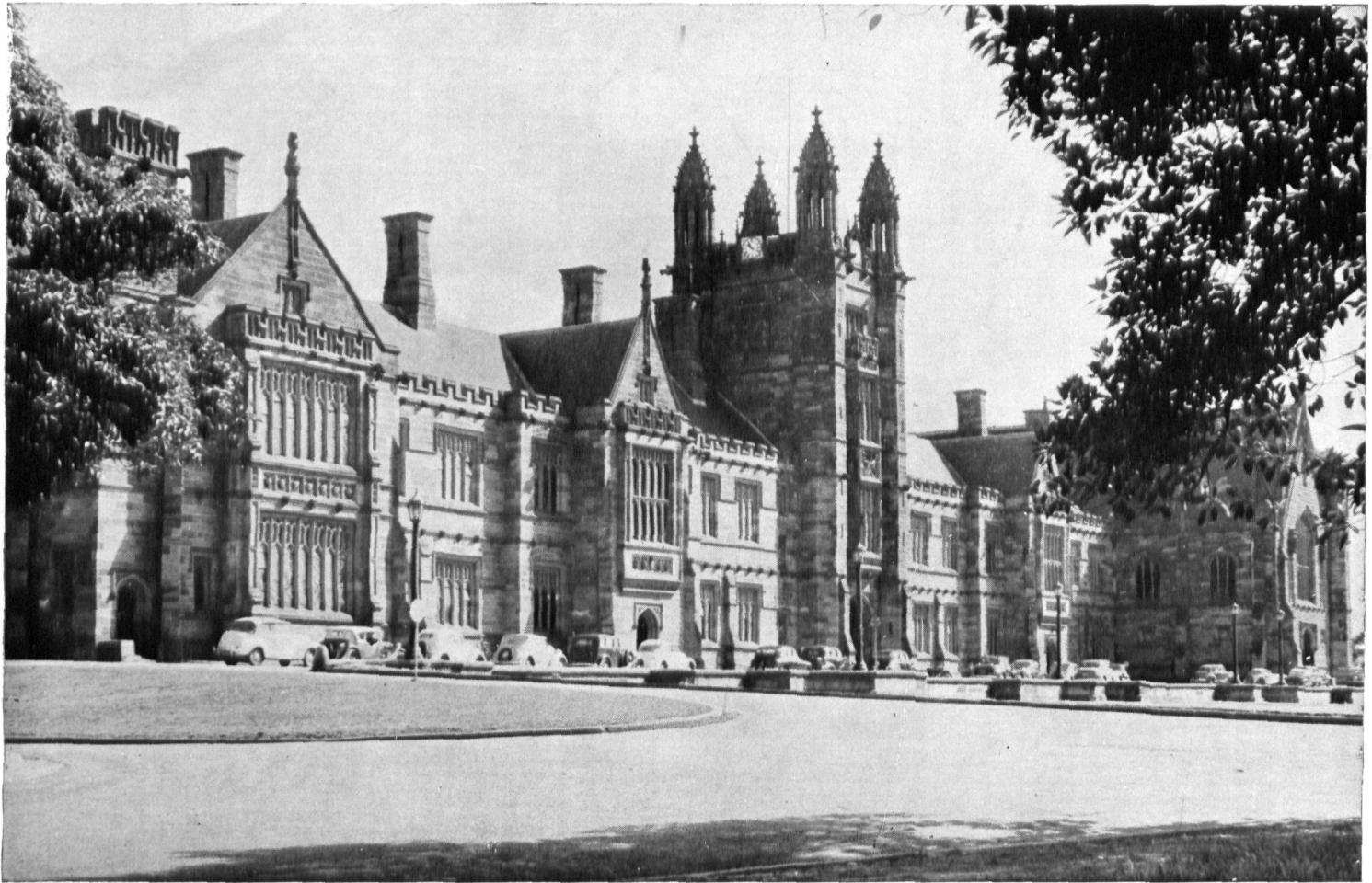
Of course the University initially held only the Faculties of Arts and Law, but it was soon to expand when in 1883 the Faculty of Medicine was founded by Professor Thomas Anderson Stuart in a little three-roomed cottage within the University grounds. Professor (later Sir Thomas) Anderson Stuart

was a man of such forethought and initiative that by 1887 the Old Medical School had been built and was already having to cope with more students than it was ever envisaged would occupy it. He gathered around him these men who were destined to be great; Dr. J. T. Wilson (later Professor of Anatomy), Dr. (later Sir Alexander) MacCormick, Sir Herbert Maitland and Dr. Gordon Craig—but a few of the outstanding names of the period.

Over the years many names such as these have been carved into the history of the Medical School—Grafton Elliot Smith, the brilliant anatomist-neurologist; John Irvine Hunter, the anatomist par excellence; the late Dr. Scot Skirving, the first lecturer in medicine and later senior Consultant Physician to R.P.A.H.; and at the present time the Chancellor of the University, Sir Charles Bickerton Blackburn, a man whom we can all be proud to associate with the Faculty and who has, in his time, been honoured not only by the Crown, but also by many other Universities with the honorary degrees of D.Sc., D.Litt., LL.D., and by other colleges, with Hon. F.R.C.P. Edin. to add to his already long list of achievements both academic and otherwise.



Lionel Lindsay's sketch depicting Thomas Anderson Stuart's dream of the Old Medical School.



THE MAIN BLOCK: EAST FAÇADE.

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.

Even within our brief six (or so) years we have seen the retirement of at least four Professors and the appointment of their successors. Two of the retiring Professors, Professors Lambie and Dew, brought to us the teaching from the great medical schools of the Old Country. Sir Harold Dew was the first Bosch Professor of Surgery and an authority on hydatid disease. He was highly regarded throughout the world on this latter subject and he was knighted in 1956 for this and his service to medicine. His perhaps abrupt, gruff, but down-to-earth approach to surgery endeared him to us in the short time he was with us.

Professor C. G. Lambie who retired at the same time will also be long remembered—he gained his M.C. serving with the R.A.M.C. in Mesopotamia, India and France in the First World War after graduating from Edinburgh University, and joined us in 1930 to become the first full-time Professor of Medicine in any Australian University. He has written a textbook on



The Old Medical School as we know it.

“Clinical Diagnostic Methods” which is known to us all, and which is very highly regarded both here and abroad. His down, didactic and meticulously thorough introduction to Medicine will, I’m sure, stay with us for the rest of our lives.

These came from overseas; but from our own graduates we have drawn many inspired and inspiring men; for instance, Professor Burkitt who retired from the Chair of Anatomy in July, 1955, because of ill health, graduated at Sydney University in 1916 and after some time at the University College, London, he returned to follow in the footsteps of the famous Wilson and Hunter. He believed in keeping in touch freely with the sources of research and to this end he collected, largely from his own pocket, a unique library of anatomical works in French, German, Italian and even some Russian. On his retirement he presented this to the department where it now forms the nucleus of a library named after him in the Old Medical School.

The late Professor Frank Cotton too, was a Sydney graduate, in Science. He graduated in 1912 and was particularly interested in sport, being an excellent swimmer and representing both his University and N.S.W. with much success. His interest in the physiology of sport was boundless and led him, during the war, to develop the first “anti-gravity” suit for fighter pilots which was a great contribution towards the air supremacy of the Allies and the fore-runner of more complex suits for the high-altitude and high-speed flights made possible by jet aircraft. His drive raised the Physiology Department to a high peak at which level it has continued, and we are happy to see that his protégé Forbes Carlisle is carrying on his work in training the swimmers who are to represent this country.

These four men have retired with jobs well done and the torch of learning has been passed to the hands of fresh men, all four of whom are graduates

of Sydney University—the Professors Loewenthal, Blackburn, MacIntosh and Bishop respectively. It would have been very gratifying to Sir Thomas Anderson Stuart if he could see how self-supporting and progressive our Medical School has now become, supplying the majority of our teachers, reaching an academic standard comparable with any in the world, and conducting in the several departments the research which serves to keep the interest in a subject always vital within those departments. “While I live I’ll Grow” is not confined to a big city store, but applies perhaps even more to our Faculty.

The traditions of our growing University and Medical School are still plastic and are being formed not only by the Professors, Lecturers and Demonstrators of the various departments, but also by the students and later



The New Medical School as it is at present.

(Photograph by Mr. S. Woodward Smith.)

graduates who leave our Alma Mater each year. Whether we spend our lives at Tibooburra or Prince Alfred, in Sydney or in Melbourne, in Australia or abroad, we will always remain graduates of Sydney University. “A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can an evil tree bring forth good fruit; wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.”

Our tradition is still being carved from solid rock. Each of our small blows moves but a few grains of stone but the sum of the small blows is shaping the features and lines of the final product—may we always be proud to have come from a University such as this and may no thoughtless action of ours bring it into disrepute. Time cannot be recalled—now is the moment—we must go forth and use it to the full.

“The moving finger writes; and having writ
 Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit
 Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
 Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.”



BRUCE T'OOMBA MAYES

Dean of the Faculty of Medicine

Professor Mayes is known to all as a brilliant teacher, skilled obstetrician and helpful friend.

Since assuming the Chair of Obstetrics in 1940, Professor Mayes has continually pursued the way of progress, introducing his now world famed "teaching films" and many other aids.

His "Textbook of Obstetrics" and "Practical Obstetrics" have extended his teaching influence far beyond this Medical School. His writing style is distinctive and easily recognized by any who know him; it radiates a personality of charm, humour and clarity: it is our Dean.

We all congratulate him on the near completion of that monument to the Mayes era—"The Queen Elizabeth Research Institute for Mothers and Babies". The Institute is the fruit of many years labour, the harvest from a careful cultivation of post-graduate research, teaching and guidance.

Professor Mayes graduated from this University in 1927 and after a period of residency at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, he returned to set up practice in Brisbane. During the 13 years before his next Sydney sojourn, he gained his F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.S. (Edin.) and a wide and esteemed reputation as an obstetrician.

The next five years were marked by a F.R.C.O.G. and his famous wartime Obstetrics Bulletins, now the basis of "Practical Obstetrics". In 1954 he was Sims Black Travelling Professor to the United Kingdom. This wealth of obstetrical skill and experience has been shared by us all in the Professor's writings and lectures.

Professor Mayes now holds court in the "Castle" across the road. The names of Mayes and Williams will always live whilst the obstetrics wing of King George V stands; for they, the pioneers, built her reputation, case by case, baby by baby.

At all times the student body has been his prime concern. The writer well remembers one cold night last June in labour ward, when the Professor, having been summoned for a confinement, was presented with a buttonless theatre coat. The master surgeon remonstrated with sister, the nurses scurried in all directions and then the master sighed, "What will the students think!" Could we really have been his one concern?

And now Mayes, the student friend: The writer had the privilege of meeting the Dean on several occasions in connection with a student society and was continually impressed by his real interest and eager desire to help. On several occasions he has used his influence to maintain and support similar student groups. Busy though he is, there is always time to hear the grievances or requests of any medical student. In a world of changing values, this is remarkable. He is indeed our friend.

This then is our last tribute to Bruce T'oomba Mayes—teacher, obstetrician and friend—a tribute which will stand even in spite of a November slaughter.



PROFESSOR C. R. B. BLACKBURN

—
Professor of Medicine
 —

With an eager facies Professor Blackburn can be seen any day of the week dashing from the R.P.A.H. Clinical Research Unit to his office in the New Medical School, taking the stairs two at a time.

Since he became Professor of Medicine in 1956 we have all been impressed with the amount of work this man does for this hypomanic runs the C.R.U. as well as the whole Department of Medicine—either of which would be enough for an ordinary mortal. The Chancellor, still active in the profession, must have passed on some of his indomitable spirit to his son.

We all know of his academic record: an M.D. three years after graduation and the M.R.C.P. in the following year.

In 1947-8 he was a Rockefeller Research Fellow at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York. There he met, and was greatly influenced by Robert F. Loeb, medical chief of Columbia University.

Before taking up active duties in 1956 Professor Blackburn was again assisted by the Rockefeller Foundation to spend a few months on a world tour.

This was no pleasure cruise but an arduous "whistle-stop" trip to study important trends in medical education, research and the organization of a department of medicine.

In 1951 he started a series of Correlation Clinics for senior students at R.P.A.H. These Clinics have developed and are now a unique part of the Fifth Year curriculum. This method of instruction is now so popular that students from all hospitals and all clinical years fill the Barn each time one is scheduled. This enthusiasm from the students is itself an indication of the high quality of the Clinics; a consistently good lecturer does not need to force students to attend his sessions.

Apart from the factual information given at tutorials, he has passed on to us some of his love for medicine and his passion to know "Why?" Perhaps one defect is that teaching hospitals, other than R.P.A.H., have relatively few tutorials from him.

The origin of his own methods of instruction is unknown but it reminds one of Socrates, with the motto "Know thy patient."

Who has not blushed with ignorance as the question "Well . . . Sir?" (or simply, with a nod, "Ma'am?") has suddenly made one the centre of a discussion? And who has not marvelled as he discusses K with a shorthand notation that resembles (to the uninitiated) knitting instructions!

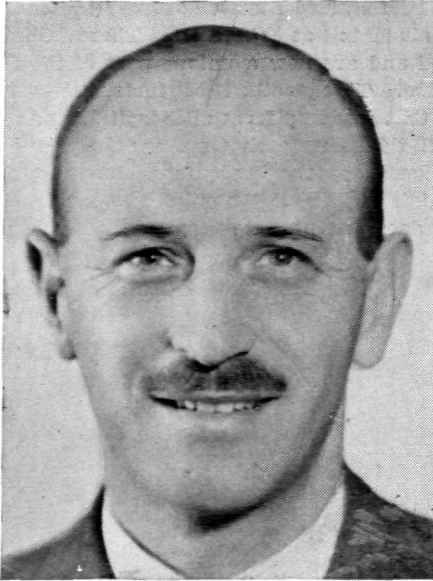
Whether he is disappointed or just passes over our ignorance we never know for he courteously treats each student as a potential genius.

He has a wide research programme of calcium metabolism, acute renal failure, visceral blood flow, coagulation defects, *et al.*, so that those who aspire to work under him in the next few years should find a niche. But beware, for like Starling's, his is a LABORATORY.

When the Medical Society was looking for a suitable Memorial to Professors Dew and Lambie, he suggested an oration and personally arranged for Professor M. Wintrobe to deliver the first Lambie-Dew Oration in the Great Hall on July 16th this year.

He always mixes with students at student functions, putting them at their ease and laughing with the best. A doctor, let alone a professor, laughing with students is a rare treasure.

Respected and admired by all who come into contact with him, he is a prophet with renown in his own country.



PROFESSOR JOHN I. LOEWENTHAL

Professor of Surgery

Professor John Loewenthal has now occupied the Bosch Chair of Surgery for two years, and so the "man with the smiling moustache" has guided us through two-thirds of our clinical surgery.

He took over from Professor Sir Harold Dew, for whom we have fond memories, since he lectured us in Fourth Year.

Professor Loewenthal graduated with Honours from Sydney Hospital in 1937, and was then appointed as a Resident to the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, at which he is now, of course, a Senior Honorary Surgeon. Following his residency he accepted a Fellowship in Surgery at the Prince Henry Hospital Post-graduate School.

With the outbreak of war he joined the A.I.F. and served with a forward surgical unit in the Middle East and New Guinea. He then became a member of the Medical Research Unit at Heidelberg Military Hospital, where he took part in clinical investigations into the use of penicillin.

In 1946 Professor Loewenthal graduated as M.S. at Melbourne University, and was awarded the Nuffield Dominions Travelling Fellowship. Then in London he received his F.R.C.S. and became Chief Assistant to Professor Sir James Paterson Ross at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Sir James is now President of the Royal College of Surgeons, and was introduced to students by Professor Loewenthal when he visited Sydney last year.

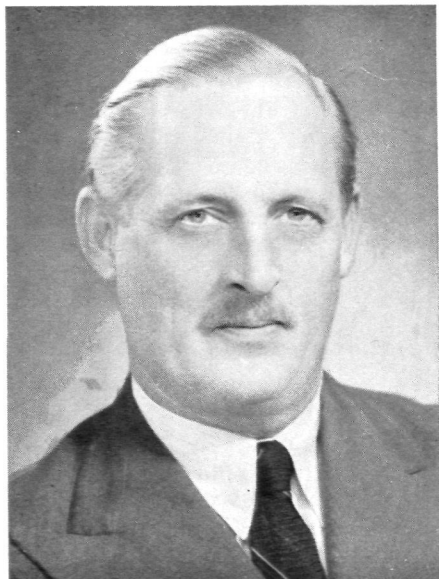
While at St. Bartholomew's the Professor became interested in vascular surgery, in which he has since specialized, as witnessed by the number of patients with peripheral vascular disease to be found at present in the Professors' ward at R.P.A.H.

Before leaving England, he was Assistant Director of the Surgical Professorial Unit at the Royal Infirmary, Manchester; Lecturer in Surgery at the University of Manchester; and was appointed Hunterian Professor at the Royal College of Surgeons.

On returning to Sydney he became an Assistant Surgeon at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, working in Vic. 1, Mr. Lovell's ward. In 1957 Professor Loewenthal was awarded the F.R.A.C.S.

Prince Alfred students have had close contact with Professor Loewenthal during their Fifth Year clinical clerking in A.M.R. Ward, and most have at one time or other received their due praise in terms such as "fathead". He has also regularly visited the other teaching hospitals with whose students he has dealt similarly. The new and attractive students' room attached to his ward at R.P.A.H. stands as an example of his drive and enthusiasm for the best teaching of students.

We shall especially remember Professor Loewenthal for his clarity of expression, his lively wit, and wish him the utmost success in a long tenure of the Chair of Surgery.



GEORGE GRAFTON LEES STENING

Lecturer in Gynæcology

"... leading the fashion in the Upper Engadine."

Gynæcologists are not uncommonly spoken of collectively as being a little creepy. Their surgery is, furthermore, frequently impugned; it is, as it were, a hobby with them. The senior Stening—the one who does not sing as he operates—is neither creepy, nor a dilettante surgeon. He is well dressed, wields a knife with unquestioned skill and employs a fascinating pair of half glasses to great effect. He lectures well and without insinuation to those few wise enough to attend. The mixed metaphor is his stylistic hall mark. A direct and definite man, he is not one to mince bones about the value of the little tips he gives his students to keep up the backs of their sleeves. We are grateful for his lucidity on what might otherwise be an utterly confusing subject.

ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW

Lecturer in Therapeutics

A croaky myxœdematous voice said "Doctor, my hair's turning grey and falling out", and a quiet authoritative reply came forth, "Madam, don't come to me."

The Dr. Morrow that we have come to know in our final year is indeed the complete physician that we imagined him to be when we first met him in fourth year. His Therapeutics lectures, given so long ago, have been coming more and more to our attention as our finals draw nigh, and the more we seek there, the more we find.

His approach to therapy is something which we will be very happy to have absorbed, his manner is something which we would want to emulate, but above all his approach to each individual patient is the approach of a scholar and a humanitarian, a combination which seems to be dying out in this age of science.

We indeed have much to thank him for, and little to thank him with except to "go forth and do ye likewise."



SIX YEARS OF MEDICINE

"A learned man is an idler who kills time by study."—Bernard Shaw.

Now, in the autumn of our idle years, and the spring of our professional lives, it seems that March, 1953, when most of us began studying medicine, is a long, long time ago.

It seems like a dream to think back over the last six years which now have flown by so fast, and to conjure up once again visions of those men who led our faltering footsteps, and the things we did "while we were passing through medicine".

March, 1953—the bustle of little groups of school friends in new sports coats, carrying new brief cases and orientation handbooks, Honi Soits and Musical Society leaflets, cut lunches and new note books, as we descended for the first time on Sydney University.

It wasn't long before we were thrust into the hurley-burley of University life, rushing from one side of the grounds to the other to hear Briggs (just like school again), McCluckie with his two kinds of cotyledons", Joe Broe with his tea towel and salt spoon, and "Dirty Dick" Salier, "First Light" Fraser, and Dr. Love in their Low Cream Building under new Canadian management. The year passed quickly and we settled in, but wondered just when we were to start Medicine.

The examiners descended on our ripe unprotected fields and cut swathes of us down where we stood but, undaunted, we pressed on. Second year found us at last with a headquarters where we could wander, white coated and self assured, along tiled echoing corridors with smells all of their own. We were settling in, and our arrival from the Union films for the latter halves

of Mr. Plomley's lectures on "screw tailed mice" were becoming a routine.

Frank Fowler laid down physiological dogma, while Drs. Wyndham and Cleland proved that personalities and levels of lecturing, even in Embryology and Histology, could be on vastly different planes. We started to meet some of the more colourful personalities. Bill Hensley, after impressing us with his clinical knowledge had us so well versed in Biochem. Prac. that our answer to the question "What is amber and froths?" was unanimously "Urine!" "Black Mac" too, with his beetling eyebrows, wicked smile, and slow drawl taught us that anatomy is no dead subject.

The Prac. Physiology, with its trotting up and down outside Fisher and getting up in the dead of night to take temperatures was mild until one of our moustachioed members realized that 16 times up and down outside Fisher was the same distance as the "La La Rook" and back. "Doctor in the House" was a popular film that year, and our visit to the State produced a very good photo of "Gibbo" auscultating the bared bust of a piece of Hellenic sculpturing in the foyer, while dozens of amused "consultants" looked on.

The interbod. football was stiff that year but we were in good training for it after the flour fight with the engineers on Commem. Day.

Somehow we ultimately scaled this hurdle and Third Year loomed on the horizon. The bustle of a cramped course now really hit us and we were built up to a roaring crescendo by our old friend Bill Hensley and



N. W. G. Macintosh,
Professor of Anatomy.



J. L. Still,
Professor of Biochemistry.



*P. Bishop,
Professor of Physiology.*



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

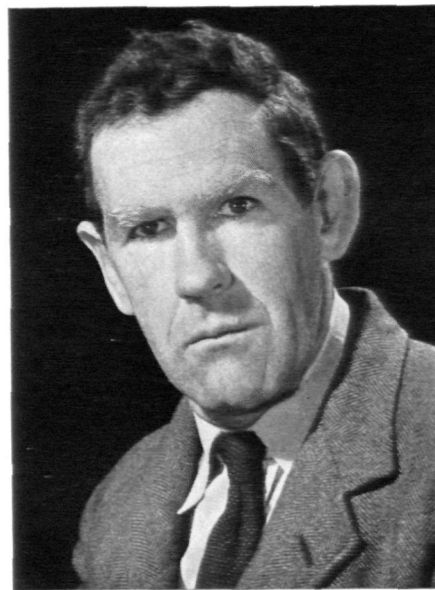
some newer faces—Drs. Mawson and Selbye with their “afferents and efferents” (which then seemed rather like trying to learn the wiring plan of a P.M.G. switchboard when all we would be doing for the rest of our lives would be to pick up a telephone and ask for a number). Dr. Kenny with his hot anatomy gosselling sessions, and Professor Still, of whom we had seen very little, who really made us realize just how little biochemistry we knew or were ever likely to learn.

Exams in August! What a blow; we were all hopelessly behind and yet, dazed, we emerged once again to the glorious, one and only Holiday Term.

The contrast with Third Year was astounding—we met Professors de Burgh and Magarey who treated us like human beings and started to fit us for the clinical years. The “P.M.’s” which at first sent us running to the nearest exit were soon part of our lives; the dynamic presentation of vivid facts and figures both in



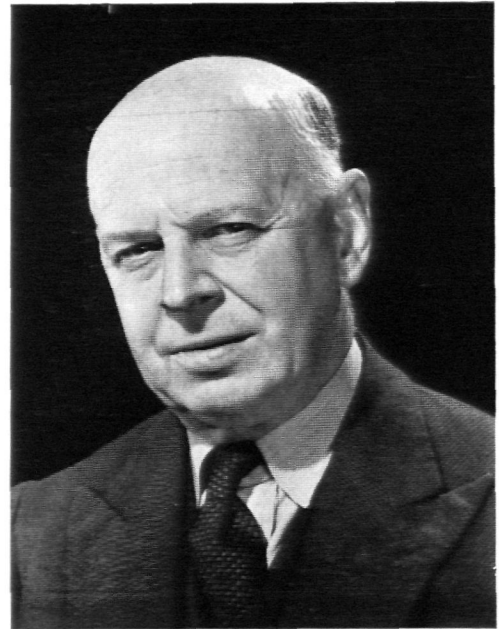
*F. R. Magarey,
Professor of Pathology.*



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



Emeritus Professor C. G. Lambie.



Emeritus Professor Sir Harold Dew.

Path. and Bacto. was a welcome change. Professor Thorp and Dr. Johnson told us meticulously how to study the effects of digitalis in the isolated rat heart—but the main business of the term was undoubtedly the glorious sojourns at Bondi and Harbord, the cricket match with the staff, and the long straight drives down the fairway!

All too soon Summer Term recommenced and with it we realized that all that glitters is not gold, for we were not far now from the days when we were to commence our hospital careers, with stiff short white coats, new ostentatiously-carried stethoscopes and no

idea at all of how to find our way around the hospital or what to say to a patient.

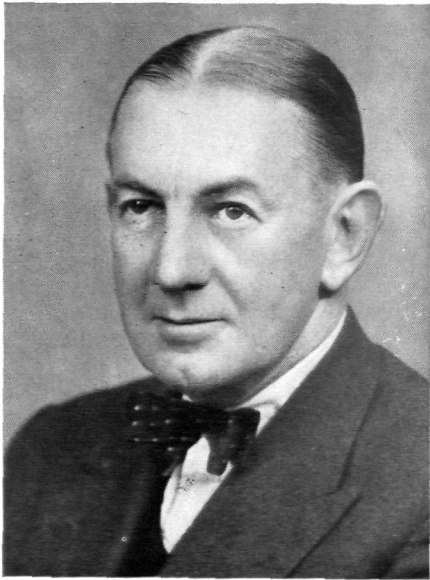
Fourth Year was a big year—the “Wee Mon” and Sir Harold Dew started us at last on Medicine and Surgery proper and we were privileged to be the last year to go through under their well-founded guidance. The lecture by Professor Lambie when he spoke, surrounded by some of his first pupils (now senior honoraries) to a packed lecture theatre for the last



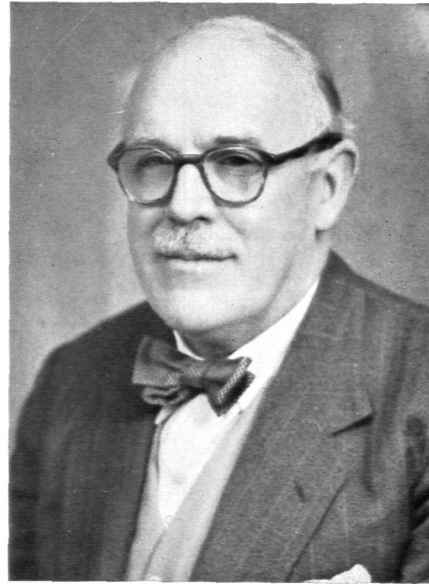
*G. C. Halliday,
Lecturer in Diseases of the Ear, Nose
and Throat.*



*J. C. Belisario,
Lecturer in Diseases of the Skin.*



*C. G. H. Blakemore,
Lecturer in Diseases of the Eye.*



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

time, and the rather tearful handshake from that great man at the end will live in our memories.

We were dazzled by the number and variety of our lecturers; Ivor Hotten who blustered us through Anæsthetics, Rex Money (in morning suit) on head injuries, Edgar Thomson with his explosive Clinical Laboratory Methods classes, and the "Specials Lecturers", George Halliday with his Rolls, Dr. Blakemore from Sydney Eye Hospital and Dr. Belisario with his seemingly mediæval art of Dermatology—all too full to reconcile with our exams in both August and December.

Fifth Year brought relief from the pressure with many and varied amusements—we had lectures from the Dean in "Obstetrics" "—and he said to me, 'Maves . . .'", Professor Trethowan who demonstrated the word "Manic" by the very speed of his lecturing, Professor Ford with his problems of old age and "—er, we're talking about fæces disposal in rural areas" for the late-comers, Dr. Percy with his down-to-earth series on jurisprudence "—in a clear glass bottle with a glass stopper, sealed, and sent to the Government Analyst", and Dr. J. Hunter who taught us how to



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



*Lorimer Dods,
Professor of Pædiatrics.*



*W. H. Trethowan,
Professor of Psychiatry.*



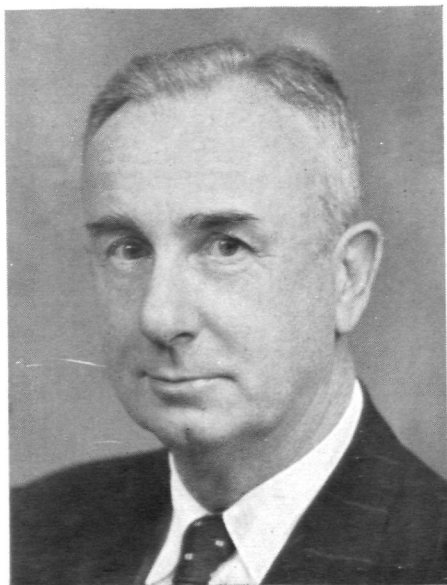
*J. G. Hunter,
Lecturer in Medical Ethics.*

“play up and play the game” and to make practice not a free-for-all, but organized turmoil.

And then best of all, our “special” terms. The R.A.H.C. with its wonderful canteen and card tables where those of us who had not already learnt to play solo, were schooled; the obstetric residencies with their prolonged parties and clashes with hospital night-watchmen and rumours of dawn rock-'n-roll parties in the quarters; and the mad rush of Medicine, Surgery, Gynæcology and Specials so closely interwoven that we of necessity became jacks of all trades, masters of none.

But now, the troubled waters are calm again, an ominous calm, in which we are battenng our hatches and stoking the boilers for the stormy passage that lies before us. The camaraderie of our year dinners with their speeches, jokes, and beer soaked buns are behind us—ahead the finals and beyond that—who dares to think. As for 1959, let us say with Stevenson:

*“Away with funeral music—set
The pipe to powerful lips—
The cup of life's for him that drinks
And not for him that sips.”*



*C. E. Percy,
Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.*



*E. Ford,
Professor of Preventive Medicine.*

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THE ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

The Royal Prince Alfred Hospital might never have come into existence had there not occurred, one day in 1868, an incident involving a Royal person. On that occasion Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, was attending a picnic at Clontarf, when a wild Irishman named O'Farrel, fired by his hatred of the English, attempted to assassinate the Prince by shooting him in the back. Fortunately for Prince Alfred and the reputation of the citizens of Sydney Town, the bullet was deflected by his ribs and did little harm.

Great indignation was expressed at this unfortunate incident, and as a mark of loyalty to the Queen, a public meeting was held at which the sum of £30,000 was raised. Originally this money was to be used for beautifying the Sydney Infirmary, later Sydney

Hospital, but later it was agreed that a new hospital should be built on about 13 acres in the University area (known then as Grose Farm and commemorated to this day by a hostelry of the same name), provided that the University be allowed to establish a medical school in connection with the hospital. The foundation stone of the Prince Alfred Hospital, as it was then known, was laid in 1876 and it was opened on September 25th, 1882.

The history of Prince Alfred has been quite justifiably divided into three eras by historians, and with each period of infancy, development and maturation respectively there is associated a great man.

The first of these was Alfred Roberts who, as Honorary Secretary of the hospital, was its virtual

ruler from 1868 to his death in 1898, being knighted in 1883. From 1868 to 1882 he worked untiringly to obtain sufficient money for the hospital which, at the time of its opening, consisted of two small pavilions (now the C and D blocks), an administrative building and other smaller buildings. In 1887 an operating block was added, and in 1892 a much-needed nurses' home, which housed 50 nurses then, and houses 300 students now.

In 1883 there arrived in the colonies Thomas Peter Anderson Stuart to become Professor of Physiology and Dean of the newly formed Faculty of Medicine. He was appointed to the Board of the Hospital on his arrival, but was mainly concerned with the development of the infant medical school until the death of Sir Alfred Roberts. He then became Chairman of the Board, a post he held until his death in 1920. During this period Prince Alfred grew from a small local hospital serving the poor of the district to one with a reputation, and a great future.

The Victoria and Albert Pavilions were added in 1902, and in 1911 another nurses' home was built. But probably of greater importance it was during Anderson Stuart's reign that there were established standards, both of medical practice and of teaching, which put Prince Alfred and the Medical School into the realm of greatness. Sir Alexander MacCormick, perhaps one of Australia's best surgeons of all times, Dr. Robert Scot Skirving, a brilliant teacher who has only recently passed away, and Sir Charles Bickerton Blackburn, the University's beloved Chancellor, are three of the names associated with this period.

The third era began in 1933 when Herbert Henry Schlink was appointed Chairman of the Board of Directors. This man, born by a lucky coincidence one year after the opening of Prince Alfred, was a student, resident medical officer and medical superintendent at the hospital under Sir Thomas Anderson Stuart, and it was during this period that he learned much about hospital administration from his master.

The rate at which the hospital has developed in the last 25 years speaks for the almost fanatical enthusiasm with which Sir Herbert has governed it. Gloucester House, opened in 1936, and King George V Memorial Hospital for Mothers and Babies, affectionately known as "The Castle" and opened in 1941, introduced to Sydney a new concept of the treatment of private and intermediate patients. Also in 1936 another nurses' home and Out-patients' Department were built, in 1937 the Psychiatry and Neurosurgery Pavilion was added, and in 1941 the hospital took over the Dame Edith Walker Convalescent Home.

Very recent constructions have been the Doctors' Consulting Rooms in Carillon Avenue, the Page Chest Pavilion opened in 1957, and even more recently one of Sydney's most prominent buildings, the Queen Mary Home for Nurses, which was officially opened on September 30th, 1957, five days after the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the opening of Prince Alfred Hospital.

Changes continue to be made. The Prince Alfred Club, a common meeting place for lay and medical staff, was opened during 1958 in what used to be the V.D. Hospital. The students, having languished for years in the old Mortuary, surrounded by the Chapel, the present Mortuary, Isolation Block and the Animal House, have been promoted to the Old Nurses' Home with freshly-painted rooms and adequate provision for study and recreation. And even as this short history of the hospital is being written the Prince Alfred Hotel, for many years a solitary oasis in a hostile medical desert, has just closed its doors and is about to be pulled down. Some may grieve its parting, but not for long.

This, together with all the other changes, is adequate proof that Sir Herbert's fervent wish for Royal Prince Alfred Hospital to extend right along Missenden Road from City Road to Parramatta Road, will, in the not too far distant future, be fulfilled. Surely a fitting reward for the work of such a great man!

THE HONORARIES

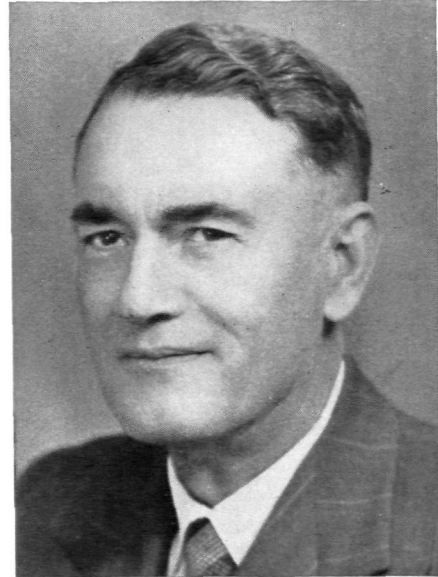
WILLIAM ALICK BYE

Those of us who were fortunate enough to bathe in the aura of Billy's store of knowledge underwent an experience that must make us better doctors when the time comes. Quietly spoken, always ready with a quip to relieve awkward silences, Dr. Bye usually found our utterances "very bad".

He is consistently amazing with his diagnostic acumen, invariably citing a similar case in his clinical experience. Only mention a drug and you heard: "How much, how often, how long?"

The picture will remain with us of a group of white-coated students in a long ward huddled around The Oracle with mouths wide open and ears straining for the pearls.

Let us hope that Dr. Bye has received our answers in the Finals with the same tolerance as he has done in the wards.



THOMAS MOORE GREENAWAY

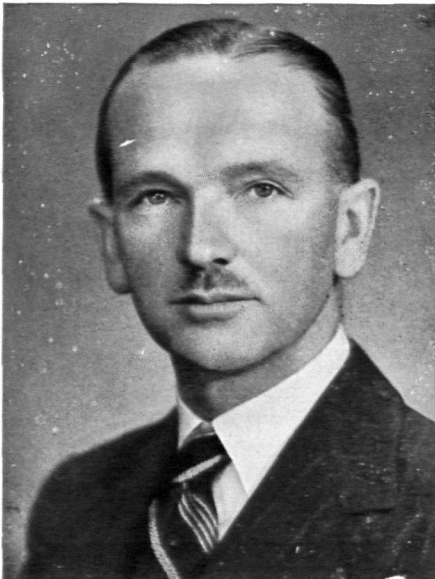
*"A wise old owl sat on an oak,
The more he sat the less he spoke;
The less he spoke the more he heard;
Why aren't we like that wise old bird?"*

Well, who wants to be? For Tom Greenaway certainly proves E. H. Richards wrong.

Dr. Greenaway is a wise old bird (and with all due respect, not so old), but all will agree he is far from silent! And that's what I like about T.M.G., he does keep talking and even if he doesn't hear much himself, at least we learn a lot and keep awake. This is no mean statement when sleepy distraction is such a powerful contender for tutorial attention.

His main symptoms are thyrotoxicosis, P.M.A. and odd tissue sensitivity phenomena, but fortunately these don't unduly influence his largely healthy outlook.

In summary, Dr. Greenaway is a sartorially elegant, sophisticated, brilliant, urine-testing physician with a true wit and an appealing friendliness.





KEITH SELWYN HARRISON

Dr. Harrison is one of the most highly esteemed of our clinical teachers and lecturers. He possesses boundless energy and untiring interest in those undramatic facets of clinical work which are so vitally important to the patient, and unfortunately only too often uninteresting to the student. By carrying this attitude into his teaching, he has gone a long way in imparting to us a sense of values in medicine. However, he always equally willingly enters into discussions regarding theoretical matters and rarities, and helps to clarify difficult problems for us.

Despite his insistence on precision and accuracy ("for the purpose of the exercise, let us not have 'q.s.'"), we have never known him to get annoyed with us for our shortcomings. The only sign of most violent disapproval might be a gentle shaking of the head with: "Really, don't you think you should have perhaps seen this patient . . . after all, he was allotted to you three weeks ago."

ALEXANDER SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON

A man, small in stature, but with a big smile, a commanding knowledge of Rugby football, especially College football and an ability to be liked by patients, students and nurses—such a person is Lexie Johnson. It is difficult at first to associate these qualities which were immediately apparent to us the first afternoon we met him, with the attributes we were soon to recognize—a great exponent of the art of clinical work and operative surgery together with a flair for teaching. Add to this the fact that he let us in on a few trade secrets about how to pass clinical surgery examinations and it is obvious what a help he has been.



STANLEY HAINS LOVELL

We first met Mr. Lovell in Fourth Year lectures, but it was not until final year that most of us got to know him better. In his Monday afternoon rounds in Vic. I, he was a characteristic figure in his long white coat and half-glassed-in spectacles. Here we gathered many a pearl of great value, whilst Mr. Lovell's ready wit and endless store of anecdotes to illustrate a particular point will be long remembered. His polite disagreement with much of what we had to proffer made us set to our task all the harder.

His favourite instrument is the T-Tube, of which he is a great champion.

If Stanley Lovell treats us in the final examinations with the courtesy and fairness with which he conducted his rounds then we shall have had very fair treatment indeed.

JOHN STEPHAN McMAHON

Surgical rounds with "Joe" in D1 abound in humour and common sense. They are excellent light entertainment, and Joe has a way of simplifying even the most complex of therapies. For example: for carcinoma of the larynx he simply "splits 'em down the centre and teaches 'em to burp", for fractures, "you stretch 'em and fix them in place".

One who is hypersensitive might shudder at Joe's seeming enthusiasm for radical surgery, but he is obviously skilled in the use of the scalpel, and a master of his trade.



JOHN KEMPSON MADDOX

We first met Dr. Maddox as a lecturer in clinical medicine in first term of Final Year. Here we were impressed by this quietly spoken gentleman, who looked more like the family doctor than one of that élite band of physicians who are "Doctors" in the *literal* sense of the word.

These lectures on basic topics revealed a well-ordered mind and were highlighted by carefully chosen cases.

When we entered the wards as his students, we realised that our first impressions were quite correct. Here was a doctor who combined a high degree of clinical acumen with a genuinely sympathetic interest in his every patient, a quality which is far too infrequently seen in the wards of big hospitals.

Finally we are grateful to Dr. Maddox for the patient way in which he taught us clinical medicine, and even if we were not over-receptive at the time, we know we shall value greatly his teachings in the future.



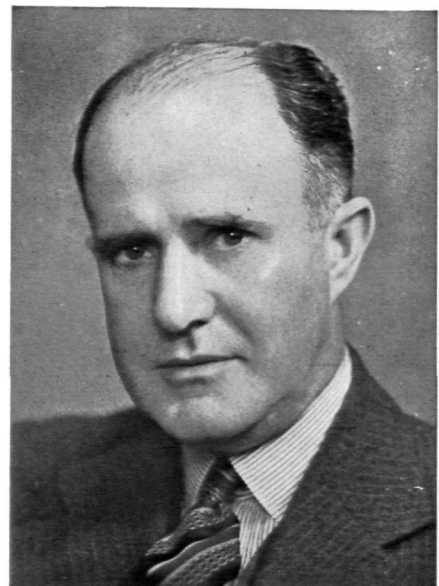
ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW

Every inch the Honorary Physician of a hospital steeped in history and tradition, Dr. Morrow's discrete progress through the wards might pass unnoticed were it not that he invariably forms the apex of a horde of less fastidious students.

All who have met him in tutorials find him extremely charming but any suggestion of familiarity is avoided by a slightly aloof manner that emphasises, ever so discreetly, the dignity of his profession.

Erring students receive only the mildest of rebukes, but the desired effect is always obtained. If inattention develops in the outer ranks, words are unnecessary; the slightest elevation of the eyebrows quells the disturbance.

It is this ability to handle all situations with the utmost diplomacy coupled with his strong personality that has gained Dr. Morrow the respect of all those who have been associated with him in their clinical years.





FREDERICK WESTWOOD NIESCHE

"I've done it that way for twenty years. I've never had any trouble."

F. W. Niesche is that almost legendary thing, the courteous and gentle surgeon. He belongs, very distinctly, to another age; so, for that matter, do his suits, genuine period pieces all. A kinder man, or a more considerate, it would be hard to imagine. His marathon ward rounds tended to cause a serious—and not unnoticed—depletion of student members as the afternoon wore on, but even half an afternoon was enough to convince one that surgeons can retain their souls. One of his greatest delights was to commune inly with his more successful patients in a silent pact of mutual admiration. His other delight was to say, as he adjusted his hearing aid, "We may have trouble with this patient—he's deaf."

S. RALPH READER

The distraught manner misleads: the apparent vagueness and the distracted chewing of the lip, conceal an organized and accurate mind housing a vast fund of knowledge. His tutorials were a model of systematic thoroughness, even to the point of eliminating the element of fallibility in human memory by having the group record on paper every fact in each differential diagnosis as it was being considered. He imparted to us a sense of the importance of careful consideration of detail and of the scientific basis of clinical medicine. Believing that group and tutor should work together as a team for the welfare of the patient, Dr. Reader must have found in us a disappointing collection of misanthropes, but in return we found a conscientious tutor with kindness and sincerity.



ERIC LEO SUSMAN

Dr. Susman—neurologist, consultant physician, champion of the Riverina and the only man to describe Sir Herbert Schlink as a “bigamous old fox” in print—was appointed warden of clinical studies last year.

Changes were inevitable and came quickly. Students invaded the nurses’ home and began spending their lunch hours at his extra-curricular lectures; having heard expounded his five-neurone theory of the nervous system, we attended a series of talks he organized to further our knowledge of the subject.

More changes will follow; but we know that “Gus’s” interest in students and his powers of persuasion (“drop in Sunday for a drink—and bring a shiela”) will continue to enliven clinical studies at R.P.A.H.



NORMAN RICHARD WYNDHAM

With the harrowing memories of floundering through our Embryology at the Old Medical School, we anticipated with considerable apprehension our term under his eagle eyes as surgical tutor. To our delight we found him very down to earth and practical, and above all, desperately keen to stress to us the virtues of good surgery: “I remember having removed a spleen through an incision in the right iliac fossa in my young and exhibitionist days—no doubt ingenious—but very bad surgery.” We appreciated his keen interest in his group and the extra work he undertook to help us on our way. “A gentleman and scholar” from whom we were eager to learn.

R.P.A.H. REGISTRARS

During Final Year we were fortunate enough to have a series of registrar tutorials at which we were able to get excellent "down to earth" medicine and surgery from men very much in touch with ward routine. They have started a scheme which we hope will continue to give each succeeding final year as much as we received from them, and some insight into what one actually *does* when faced with a patient.

The medical registrars were:

Dr. John Hassal, who is now Clinical Superintendent.

Dr. Ted Cleary, who, fresh-faced and "Ex St. John's", jolted us from our lethargy.

Dr. Don Child, hospital footballer, who wasn't as retiring as we might have imagined.

Dr. John Jefferis, that ex Scots boy who is Admissions Officer for R.P.A.H. and delivered some excellent lectures on lesser known and commonplace topics.

Dr. Jim Johnson, who could summarize the garbled conditions which we could give him producing a sign by "Well, let's face it—what you mean is . . ."

Amongst the surgical registrars we also met:

Dr. John Wright, who was not as fearsome and stern as he looked, but gave us some very enjoyable hours.

Dr. Dennis Arnold, that suave man with the English accent who haunts Vic. 2 north but knows much about subjects other than Urology.

Dr. Brian ("Pud") Morgan, whose business-like presence lent weight to the good commonsense he preached.

Dr. David Glenn, with his cheery "Guts" of the subject and his faux pas about the "anatomical snuff box".

Dr. Gerry Milton, Senior Lecturer in Surgery, University of Sydney, who is devoted to setting up Surgery in its rightful place and in the course as an able assistant to Professor Loewenthal.

To these men we say thank you, and can only hope that the examiners will see fit to let us continue to work under their guidance as junior residents in 1959.

THE STUDENTS



EDITH MARION ADLER

"Nous avons tous assez de force pour supporter les maux d'autres."

—La Rochefoneauld.

Getting to know Edith can be difficult but well worth the trouble. From her country, France, she brought a complex personality and a sense of values that differs from ours. We have the quiet somewhat shy student; the chic, cultured mademoiselle, and the long-haired Bohemian in black jumper and tapered slacks devouring books in a surrealist den. At home one may find her listening to Bach, dashing off paintings with almost schizophrenic ability, or wrapped in profound concentration over the latest Agatha Christie. She has sympathy for suffering humans and yet her outlook on mankind is tinged with cynicism.

Into her life's work as a doctor she will bring much intelligence, a definite charm and a dash of variety.

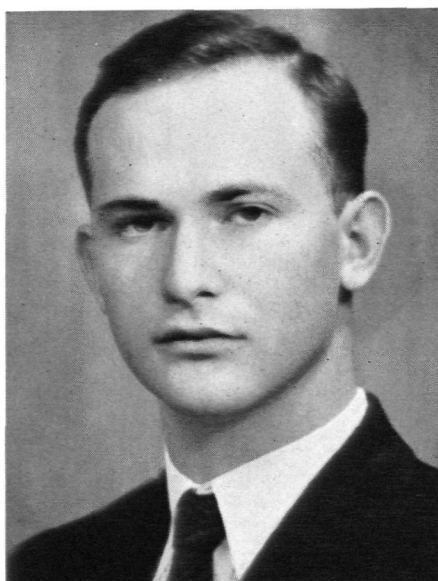
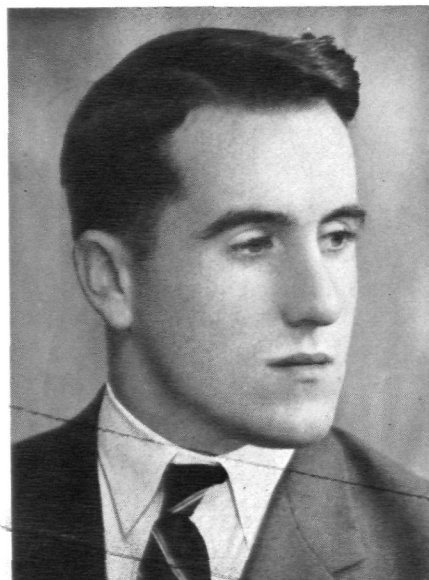
RAYMOND STEPHEN AHEARN

"Incidentally . . ."

This living testimonial to the solidarity of Anglo-Irish relations arrived in Sydney in 1945 from the Merseyside. Six years at St. Aloysius with the uncouth Antipodeans did nothing to tarnish the lustre of his old world charm and courtesy.

At the Varsity, success has attended his efforts as student, politician and voluptuary. Service on the Union Board and on the Medical Society Council; a memorable introduction to the Lambie-Dew Oration, and happy evenings with Beethoven and physiotherapists are some of the highlights.

Yet, perhaps, despite all this, his future is secure. An encyclopædic knowledge of trivia, a lifelong subscription to the Times, an enquiring mind, so characteristic of the Liverpoolian—these are the things that ensure his success.



ALEXANDER BAUMGARTEN

Born in Warsaw, Poland, Alex Baumgarten came to Australia in November, 1949, following an interlude in Paris. In his new land, his abilities enabled him to top his school, the Sydney Technical High, in English and French at the 1952 Leaving Certificate Examination. Similarly, after enrolling in Medicine in 1953, he soon "collected" double figures in assorted honours.

Intelligent, sociable and likeable, he is always ready to lend one a hand.

Considerably versatile, his interests range from poetry writing to philosophy, from music to science fiction. He has also been a member of the Fencing Club in 1954-5 and of the "Honi" staff for a period in 1956—"Variety is the spice of life"—so they say.

He intends to specialize in Geriatrics and Psychiatry, and we wish him all the best in his further endeavours.

DAVID BENJAMIN

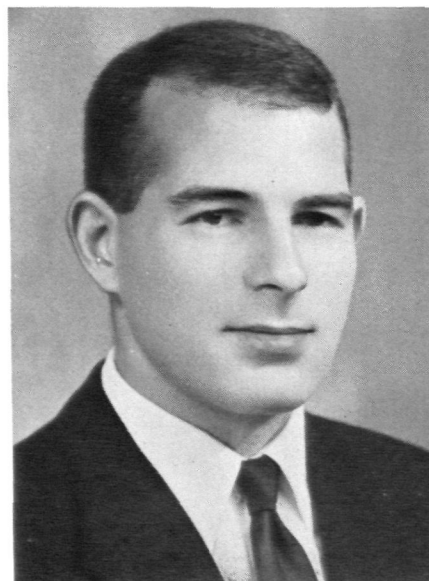
*"I think it good plain English, without fraud,
To call a spade a spade, a bawd a bawd."*

And David is, if nothing else, candid. But his capacity for friendship rapidly engulfs his candour in honest and valuable counsel.

David came to us from Scots and his six years in the Faculty have been marked by a consistent and increasingly fine academic record.

On meeting David, one cannot but be impressed by his personal neatness, and after living with him, it's no surprise. His morning shave must surely be the supreme lesson in meticulous toilet and patience!

After our six years have come to an end, I shall always know where to find a true friend and a sincere doctor.





JOHN AUSTIN BURGESS

Matriculating with a fine pass, including seventh in the State in English at the Leaving Certificate, 1952, John entered the Medical Faculty, and has passed through his course without post or failure, gaining many distinctions and credits.

Vacations have been spent in camp with Sydney University Regiment or at home in Dubbo, from where he has been able to enjoy many country shooting trips.

John has a wide range of other interests including swimming, tennis and riding, the theatre, music and painting, history and foreign affairs, and especially reading reflected in his broad knowledge of literature.

His fine character, friendliness, conscientiousness and understanding as seen in the wards, make him a Christian gentleman who will grace the medical profession.

MICHAEL WARREN BURNS

Michael, or Alfie as he is to his closer friends, came to us from Riverview with an impressive sporting and academic record. He has certainly shown that the latter was no fluke, as his examination results have been consistently good, and from periodic outbursts of activity we have seen glimpses of former brilliance in the other matter.

"Mine Host" at numerous holidays in the bush, Alfie has amazed us with his great knowledge and appreciation of Nature, matched only by his enthusiasm about the engineering intricacies of "Frosty".

On the medical front he displays both wisdom and understanding, and is always prepared to back up any statement he may make, no matter how controversial, with good evidence.

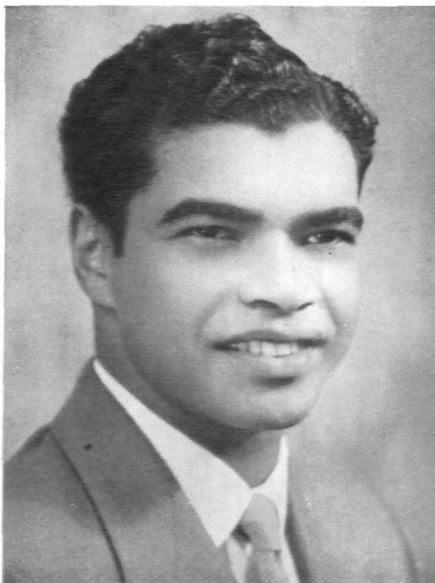
Coming from a very large medical family Michael will carry on the family tradition very ably, but to us he will always be Alfie and a very true friend.



PHILLIP JOSEPH CAPELL

Dr. Capell, more commonly known as Mr. Joseph, represents typically the Indian mystics. His frequent disappearances during Obstetrics hospital residence had mystified many and would remain so.

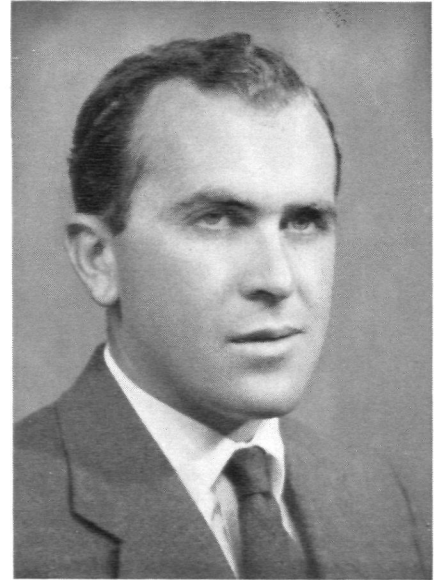
As a medical student, he is noted for his consideration, sympathy and kindness to the patients; no wonder some fair patient fortunate enough to be under his care will never forget his gentle nature. If that persists, a future successful gynæcologist is on his way. His one special characteristic is in losing bets every year over the examination results. This only reflects the modesty which is very characteristic of our Indian friend. Here is one gentle and understanding doctor greatly concerned with the welfare of the sick who will definitely have a great future ahead of him.



MARK ANTHONY CARLTON

This fine fellow is the bearer of more alternate names than most people. Though he answers to "Cato" and "Parchy", he is now best known as "Smiling Jack"—the terror of the equivocal patient. Time well spent at Joey's, John's and in the Agriculture Faculty has confirmed on him the ability to get right to the point. Well developed powers of application and a keen sense of duty are good prognostic signs for his future.

However, by no standard is Jack a dull boy. Interests of the past include football, tennis and squash; of the present, sparkling light wine and women while post-graduate plans are thought to include the development of a scalp fertilizer and a new type analeptic.



JOHN CHONG

John came to us as a Colombo Plan student from Borneo.

His first years in Australia were spent at a high school where he laid a firm foundation for his chosen career of Medicine.

On entering our ranks he soon came to endear himself to us all.

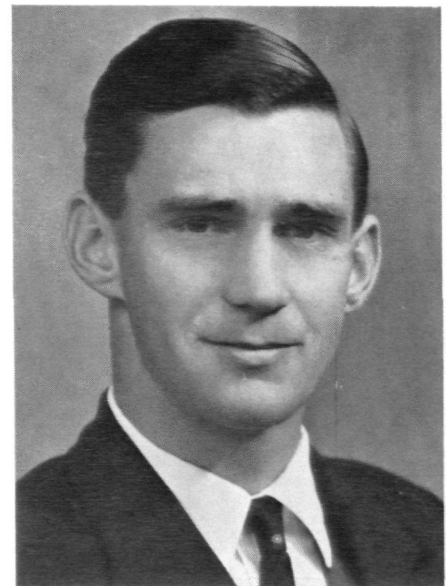
Always a keen and searching student his fine accomplishments in curricular matters were well moderated by activity on the tennis courts and other highly rated sporting interests.

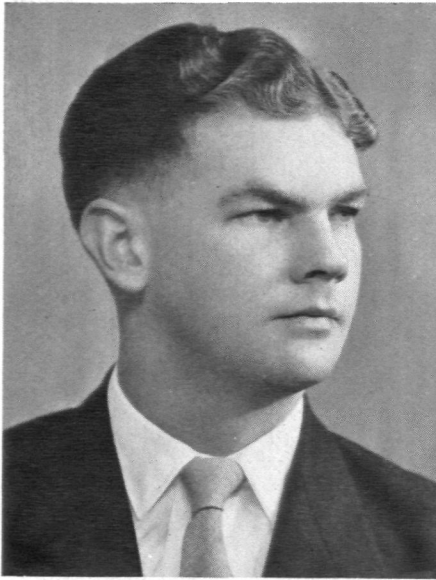
Many of us have come to depend a great deal on John for his good judgment, and large stores of information have led us to seek his advice in numerous matters.

Indeed we all owe a lot to John.

WILLIAM BRUCE CONOLLY

Bruce came from one of North Shore's better known schools and after gaining his high D for the course in First Year settled back to the organised leisure he now enjoys. With superb organisation he manages to pass comfortably every year, indulge in the craftier sports and enjoy a varied social life. He has represented University in both tennis, cricket and squash, being tennis captain this year. He has also been a mainstay of Paul's cricket team for six years. It is commonly believed that the complete abandonment of National Service training in the R.A.A.F. followed Bruce's summers spent at Rathmines. With this reputation we can expect much from Bruce in the future.





WILLIAM WARWICK COUPLAND

"We caught six that day and it was fantastic."

—Who? Bill Coupland of course.

Bill drifted in from the bush six years ago and has proceeded to make his mark in the academic field and in the social field (I'll go six out).

We feel sure that Bill's future success will lie in the realms of King George for who has not witnessed his abdominal palpations of the fair fat and forty while talking quietly all the time to soothe the female brow.

Mornings in the surgical wards have always been enlivened by the sight of the little fair boy bellowing out at a union organiser, "Where is the pain?"

Dr. Bye's standby in times of need, Bill has proved his knowledge and sound judgment. All in all he will go far and make his presence felt in Medicine.



JOHN PATRICK CRONAN

Hailing from that hard-drinking town of Lismore, and with an already receding hairline, J.P. came to us in 1953 to study for his chosen profession.

Rating at even money with the wise old owl, J.P.'s maturity and tact have made many friends for him in the last six years.

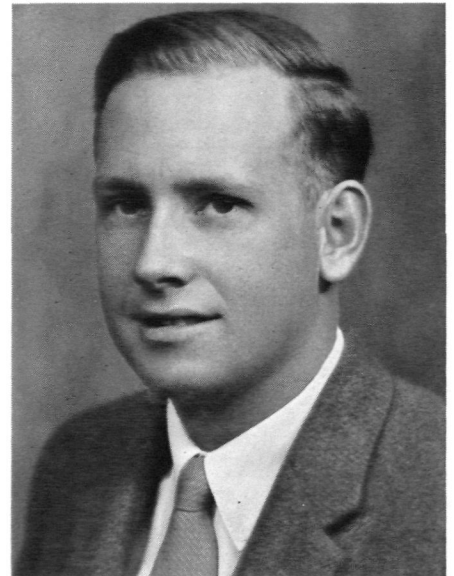
His systematic mind and ability to finish an exam. in half the allotted time and yet emerge with distinctions have amazed his confrères repeatedly since first year.

Since the inauguration of T.V. here John has become an authority on Westerns and wrestling. Other relaxations have included the Army (at the Prime Minister's request), golf and many hours of solo. Perhaps the most noted of his relaxations was the lovely nurse whom he married early in 1958.

Be hé G.P., specialist or lecturer, success is assured. We wish him well.

ALLAN ROY COOKE

"Hi ya toots, where are you off to tonight?" has become a very familiar cliché within the walls of R.P.A.H. dating from the time Allan Cooke first commenced his clinical studies in 1956. After a very easy passage, loaded with credits and distinctions, through the early years of Medicine, Allan suddenly began to prove to all and sundry that he not only had an insatiable appetite for work, but also for wine and women. With his bushy eyebrows, pale faced good looks and strange powers of chemotaxis he can be given the credit of knowing more nurses than any other member of the year, but will probably have become a respected honorary before allowing himself to be led to the altar.



RONALD DIGHT

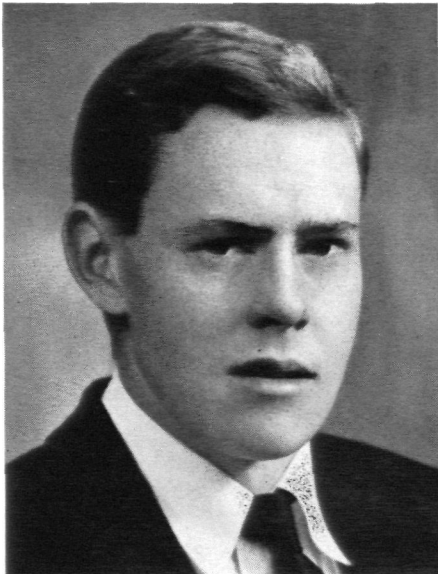
"We definitely start ward rounds tomorrow."

Anatomy seemed easy to Ron until the number of structures which could be involved in a simple fracture was demonstrated during his study of judo. These fractures were sustained by both himself and his opponents so he cannot really claim personal experience for all.

On one occasion whilst engaged in blowing up the chemistry laboratory in First Year, Ron sustained a simple wound. Arriving at casualty it was decided Ron should have the honour of being sutured by a lordly final year student. Had Ron known then that his surgeon knew as much as Ron knows now, he would not be as scared as he is to this day.

The Gods have smiled on Ron, who with his wife, Vivian, is assured of a bright future.

Ron was last seen wandering up Missenden Road, mumbling "creatinine 0.2 to 2.0 mgm. %".



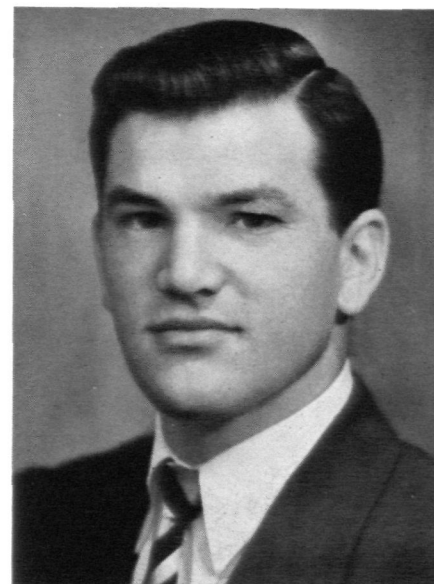
RICHARD ANWYL EVANS

Dick commenced at St. Andrew's College in 1953, a studious lad from Scots College. However, he quickly realized that man does not live by books alone, developing a keen enthusiasm for squash, early morning swims, girls, cocktail parties and classical music. He reads all the right books, motor magazines and Paul Wood, also possesses a fanatical appreciation of cars with classically English lines and powerful motors.

Some of his most enjoyable hours are spent relaxing in his lounge jacket and armchair, beneath his standard lamp, sipping coffee, chewing biscuits, reading "Time". Our auburn-haired friend has often been mistaken for Wells, by a certain physician, and sometimes suffers from delusions that he is Fangio or Frank Sinatra.

DONALD KINGSLEY FAITHFULL

Don, after coasting leisurely through his pre-clinical years, entered the wards with a distinct advantage over the rest of us. With a name like Faithfull instilling immediate confidence and courage into the patients, how could he fail to gain their friendship and cooperation so necessary in the surgical and other wards. Don confessed to me however, that his favourite term was the non-residential part of the Obstetrics term. Many of us are inclined to agree with him. Apart from studying zealously he had to fill in the other five nights and weekends. Tennis partly filled this gap, he became Secretary and Interstate Representative of the tennis club, they were sorry to lose his services, but we are sure that the medical profession will gain by them.





GEOFFERY BURSTAL FIELD

*"A cloud of dust on the long white road,
and the fields go roaring by."*

The half owner of the most dangerous motor bike in town, this lad came from Katoomba High in 1952 and since then has kept the Faculty amused with his academic progress and forays in the wilds of the Warrumbungals. Billy Bye's standby in the tutes and the originator of the R.H. song, Geoff's ever-ready commonsense and infectious grin will take him far. May the men at the end of the year see fit to make him Dr. G. B. Field, M.B., B.S., B.Sc. (Syd.). "They will or else", says Geoff.

PAUL FARRINGTON FINLAYSON

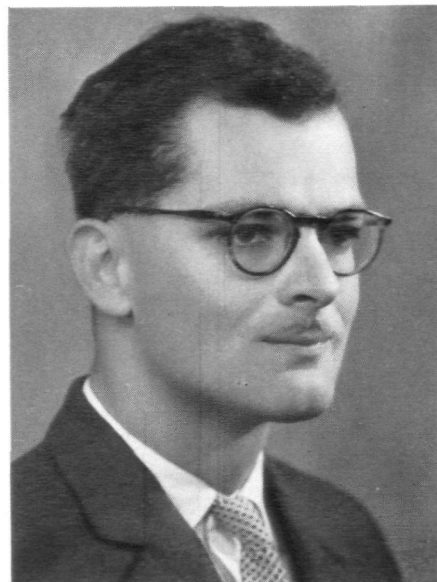
For Paul there was many a town 'twixt Sydney and Sydney.

From Gunnedah to Walgett, through Kempsey to Maclean, he saw more of N.S.W. than most of us of Sydney, by an early age.

On returning to Sydney he matriculated with Honours at the 1952 Leaving Certificate.

In time, he entered the precincts of the pragmatic paragon of Parramatta Road where he merged with the deeper pool of our Faculty.

It soon proved, however, that the turbulent waters of Medicine suited him and his sixth year found him in Sixth Year. No doubt, his favourite sports, tennis and swimming, helped him much. And so we wish him all the best and a fitting career ahead.



GERALD JAMES LIVINGSTON FLYNN

The year 1953 saw the arrival at St. John's College of a freckled, smiling, innocent youth whose life up till then had been spent in the seclusion of St. Joseph's College. Soon the smile disappeared, as Gerald settled into a year of concentrated swot which bore fruitful results at the exams.

Having proved himself academically, the smile returned to his face and he now made a determined effort to show everybody how easy it was to combine Medicine with shooting, nurses, squash, nurses, golf and nurses. This effort has paid good dividends, as he has thwarted the examiners each year.

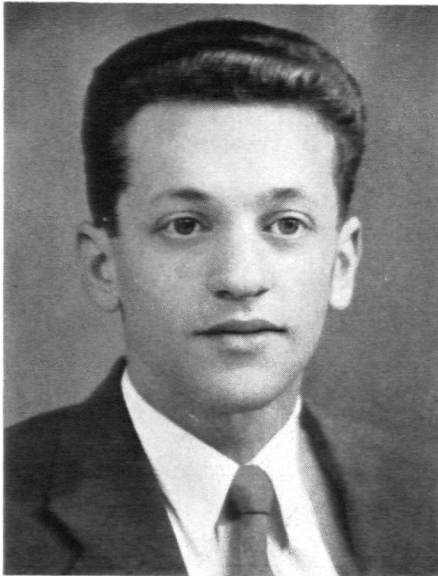
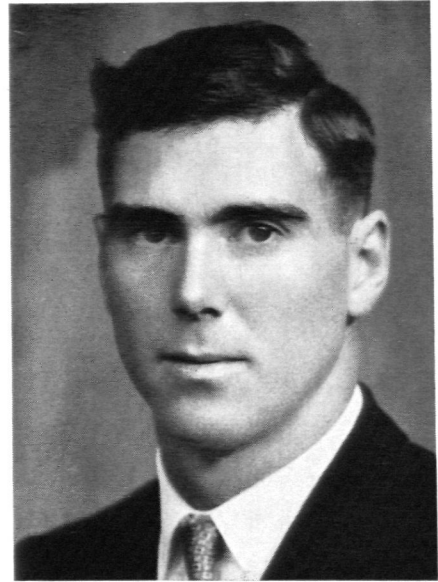
We are thus confident of the success of Gerald's future career especially if it involves the younger female section of the community.



EDWARD ALLAN FREEMAN

Ted Freeman graduated from Canterbury Boys' High School and entered Medicine.

He has not been troubled in passing his exams, and has a string of credits to show for it. During the course he married and now has a charming wife and a fine baby boy. His wife, Dorothy, was a nurse at Prince Alfred and so they should form a great combination. His outside interests include tennis, football and he is a very keen swimmer at Cronulla where he lives. The extra strain of travelling long distances each day and of supporting a family means that Ted has a lot more responsibility than most other students but he has a great capacity for overwhelming seemingly impossible difficulties, and I think it is this perhaps more than anything else that will make him such an outstanding success in his chosen profession.



JAMES SEDMAN GIBSON

"And is this scruffy student the son of the eminent venereologist?"

—Prince of Anæsthetists.

The casual observer might be forgiven for thinking that sunny Queensland had disposed of one black cloud when the President drifted across the border in 1952. However, those who have hovered with him on the outskirts of tutorials know he belies his Hippocratic facies, being of nature a cheerful soul with the happy knack of seeming interested and being asleep.

The mainstay of Palmer's on a Saturday morning, he is the mainstay of Sydney service stations for the rest of the week, his earnings being regularly dissipated in a moribund Austin usually parked in Honoraries' row.

His readiness to offer spiritual guidance and advice from his own wide experience has made him the confidante of the Group. With his sympathetic manner he will be an excellent G.P., with his sober bearing, a respected Honorary.

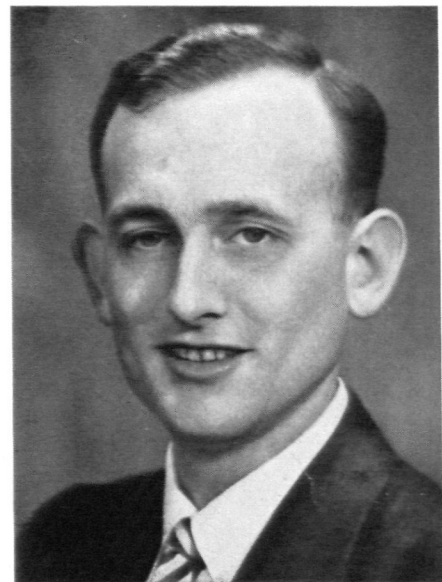
JAMES GERAKITEYS

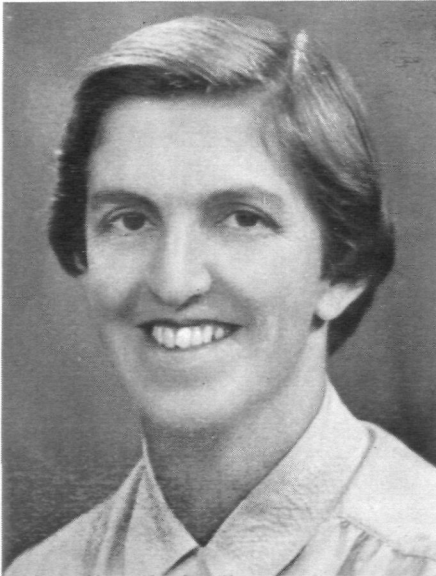
Jim, hailing from our goitrous areas in the north has proved a popular and worthwhile friend in our march through Medicine. His advice on personal matters has always been a help to those of us who have been wise enough to consult him.

Social interests have always been a major activity for Jim. We have often wondered how he managed so well to fit Medicine into his programme.

Always interested in Surgery, Jim has shown that his aptitude in this field will enable him to pursue it in post-graduate years.

And so we say adios and good fortune to Jim.





ESTHER MARY GILDER

"He conquers who endures."—Persuis.

With a singularly brilliant career already behind her in the fields of Science, and, more recently, Teaching, Mary returned to the fray to heap yet more honours on her already outstanding career.

Her present vocation allows scope for her rare combination of persistent application to consistent work, an amazing memory, but above all, a knowledge and sympathetic understanding of human suffering and personal feelings.

Almost as familiar as the person herself was Mary's little red sports Standard—now grudgingly discarded in favour of a very neat and plutocratic-looking grey Standard, the envy of many of her associates.

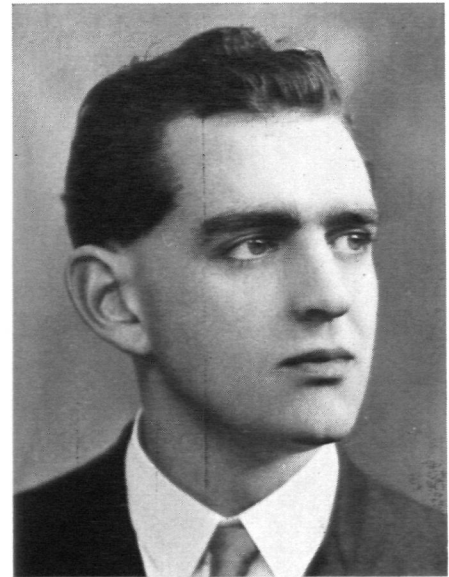
Her favourite spheres of the Healing Art, as well known to the female occupants of "the Cottage", are Pædiatrics and Pathology. We all feel her future career will be an outstanding one—we wish her well, for Mary, more than most, has earned and deserved such a reward.

CLARENCE ALEXANDER GLUSKIE

Our first introduction to Clarrie was in the anatomy dissecting room in second year where his enthusiasm was stimulating, but rather unfortunate for subsequent dissectors; we all rejoiced with Clarrie when he was made a Prosector.

In spite of his heroic methods of dissection Clarrie's progress through the Medical course has been a most brilliant one. His results have been all the more creditable when one considers his extracurricular activity as soccer player, church worker (especially as an officer in the Sydney Battalion of "The Boys' Brigade") tenor, and broadcaster!

Clarrie's honest and clear thinking makes a valuable contribution to the bedside tutorial—we feel sure that with his idealism and integrity, it will equally contribute to his success in later life.



STANLEY GREEN

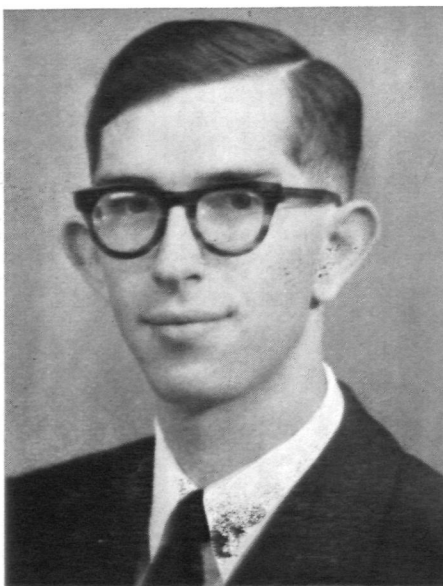
To New Zealand we are indebted for relinquishing its hold on one of our best known colleagues. At Sydney High School Stan prepared himself for the times to come.

A composer of note, the S.U. Revues of the last two years were studded with his efforts. We are all sure that his "College of Quacks" which was performed at the Medical Ball, 1958, will eventually make the "Top Forty". He has worked for the A.B.C.

Active in inter-faculty debating his ability in this sphere was always carried to the tutorial where many an honorary has been bewildered by his logic. He took on fencing at the University considering this an easy sport in which to foil women.

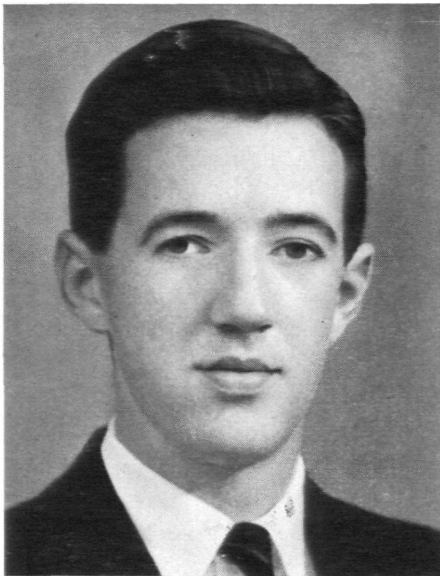
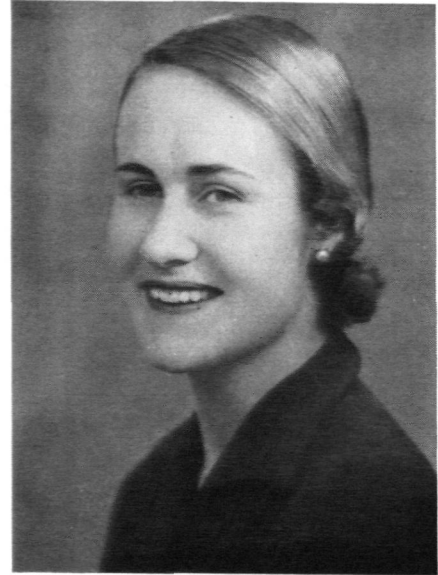
A meticulous note-taker, Stan, through the years has condensed the whole course into one small notebook.

It is believed by some that he has the cardiovascular system on the head of a pin.



JANET HASKINS

Arrived in Med. I from Abbotsleigh via Physio. I, and thus from the start she has been more sophisticated than most. Jan is noted for her well-organised untidiness and a multiplicity of interests, Medicine ranking high along with men, music, engineering, the army, sapphire engagement rings, and more recently an unexpected trend towards gardening and domesticity. A young woman with definite ideas on anything from a diagnosis, to College affairs. She was senior student of Women's College in 1957. She dashes off the odd exam. with remarkable results from apparently little work, which makes one suspect that Jan has a natural flair which will carry her far in her future profession.



BRIAN LESLIE HENNESSY

One of the personalities of the year, Brian dabbled in several extra-mural fields before entering student politics. Rising from S.R.C. Medicine Representative, he became in Final Year one of the illustrious line of Med. students to be President of S.R.C. This University may soon have a Student Health Scheme as a monument to Brian's vision and ability.

Brian did a B.Sc. (Med.) in Physiology, studying the action of L.S.D. on the lateral geniculate of the cat.

Planning to be a psychiatrist, Brian has sharpened his teeth on many patients, not to mention some of his group.

How shall we remember him?—Classical duodenal ulcer build, a cigarette, a rapid gait, a ready laugh, sympathy and perseverance.

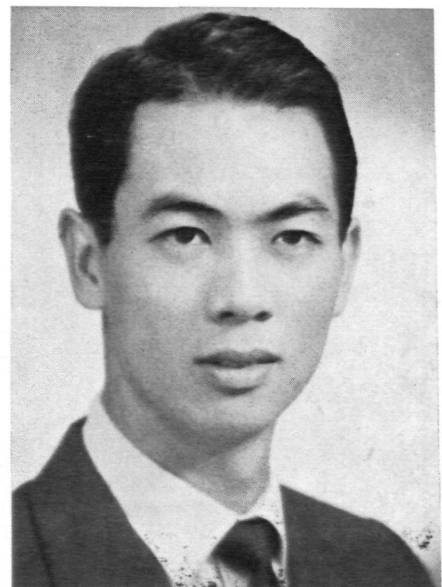
FRANCIS JOSEPH YING TUCK HO

Francis Joseph Ying Tuck Ho, more affectionately known as "Bodgie", hails from Kuala Lumpur. He made his presence known in no uncertain manner to St. John's College which will take much time to realize his absence at the end of this year.

"Bodgie" excels in the field of sport, having great interest in squash, tennis, golf, athletics and hockey to name but a few. He has represented his College and University.

His ever-present smile, his great willingness to help others and his strong warmth of personality has endeared him to all. He has a wonderful way with the fair sex too, and one notices how often he frequents the Physio. hut.

One feels that when Francis returns home, the Minister for Health in Malaya may well be looking for another position.





ALICK FREDERICK TRUSCOTT ARBUTHNIT HOBBS

"He who does the work is not so profitably employed as he who multiplies the doers."—John R. Mott.

For the time would fail to tell of the exploits of this irrepressible and dynamic pharmacist-cum-medico, Christian-cum-politician, crusader of just causes, protector of the fair and weak, baiter of bad chairmen.

Alick's stay at University has been notable for its longevity (including Pharmacy and a B.Sc. (Med.) in Pharmacology) and the fact that Alick has managed to pack more into each year of his sojourn than many do in the whole course. From S.C.M. to S.R.C. (as Secretary and Vice-President) to Union Board Director (for four months) to Medical Society (Vice-President) his drive and imagination have been determining factors in such things as the new look Commem. Day and the Med. Society's Instrument Scheme.

Colleagues have been comforted to observe evidence of his humanity in his bad squash playing.

Few have illumined so brightly Osler's three great lessons of taciturnity, selflessness and that charitableness or "agape" that outlasts all else.

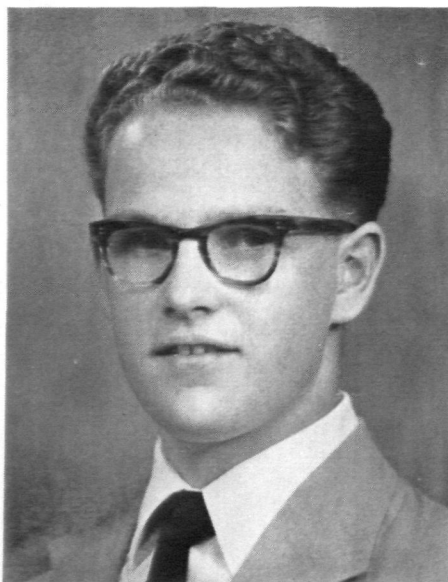
NANETTE CATHERINE MARY HOOPER

Nanette's sunny disposition and unruffled cheerfulness are so well known as to need no emphasis.

At the Brigidine College, Randwick, Nan easily showed a great talent in the musical field (both violin and piano). She achieved the A.Mus.A. in her Third Year at school—still the while managing more mundane subjects most efficiently. In more recent years, in spite of the encroachment of Faculty affairs into the sphere of pianoforte, she can always be depended upon to entertain with an amazing variety of musical arrangements varying from Debussy to "rock-'n-roll".

A keen party-goer and enthusiastic social member of the Faculty, nevertheless Nanette's academic record remains unscathed.

All her colleagues wish her every success and happiness for the future—moreover, they are sure she will charm all these good things unto her.



GRAEME WARWICK HOUGHTON

Entering the Medical Faculty in 1953, after matriculating from Sydney Technical High School, Graeme has passed rapidly and surely through the course, gaining many credits in a minimum number of years.

Passing from his school A.T.C. to the Sydney University Squadron, in two years he graduated as Pilot Officer.

In his spare time Graeme swims, plays tennis, enjoys a little carpentry, and sings in the church choir.

A quiet charm, flashes of good humour, friendliness and understanding make him a good companion, and a sure loyalty has made him many friends.

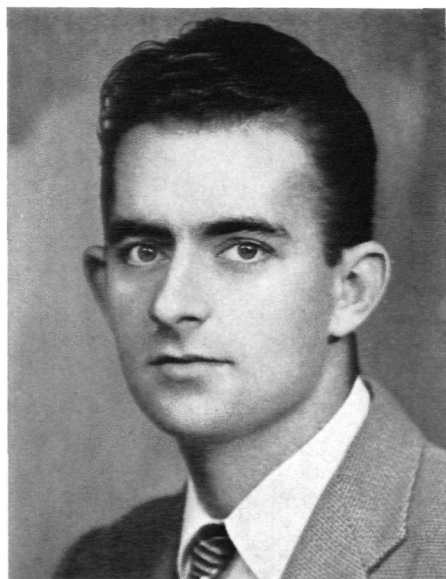
The attributes of industry and humanity will make him a fine doctor.

JOHN HAMILTON HUNT

Since his arrival from Scot's College, Warwick, John has become a popular member of the Faculty. In the past six years he has demonstrated several uncanny abilities, one of them is in the use of the bath towel as an effective weapon in putting his tormentors to flight, another is effectiveness in the art of catching trout and other fish, even in "superior" company.

His extra-curricular interests include gardening, painting, playing boogie, prospecting and of course, making fishing rods.

John has a practical approach to any and every problem, a lively wit, and will undoubtedly be successful in the medical sphere.



LINDSAY ALBERT JOHNSON

After leaving Canterbury High, Lindsay entered Medicine in 1953. Working hard from the start he set a high standard, borne out by a number of credits throughout the course.

Lindsay's interests are not confined to Medicine. Apart from being an excellent tennis player, he plays a good game of cricket as well as being a keen football fan. Dancing and cards are his other interests.

His keen sense of humour has saved many a situation, his charm many a party. His "gems" on ward rounds have often brought a smile to a tutor's lips.

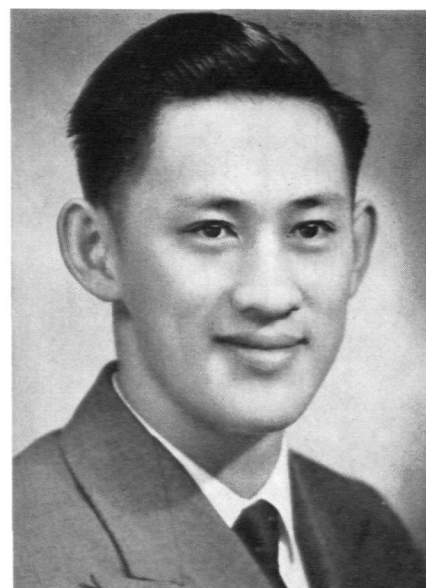
Lindsay's kind and thoughtful manner together with his proven ability, assures him of a very successful future in the profession.

DICK KUO

Spawned in the slums of Swatow, Dick came to Australia from the Motherland at the age of two. He soon set up a smuggling business at Trinity College. In fact, Trinity has never since quite recovered from the psychic trauma.

In company his presence is conspicuous by his silence. However, of late, he has been able to promote a conversation with the opposite sex without actually going into peripheral vascular shock, though his unaffected manner and gentle bearing are often his winning ways. It is difficult to understand how one who has so little to say can achieve a string of credits to his record and a Bacteriology prize to his honour.

Incidentally, Dick has been plagued by two obsessional tunes, "Ramona", "Dream, Dream, Dream".





YAM WANG KWOK

The sun must have been shining high over Hong Kong the morning Frank was born, for rarely are we blessed with such a cheerful companion. No one has ever seen Frank unhappy although perhaps the young girl he recently imported from Hong Kong to marry in December is largely responsible.

As he smiles euphorically at you through his pin-point pupils Frank will talk for hours about his plans for his sons and refuses to believe there are such things as girl babies.

Endowed with the rare gift of being able to study in a horizontal position, he claims that it improves the cerebral blood flow and increases efficiency.

With his happy smile, friendly nature and fiendish Chinese cunning, Frank must do well.

THOMAS SIT TIN LAM

Tom came to us all the way from sunny Malaya.

Entering the Faculty, he has been a conscientious student throughout; and his warm smile is known to all his friends.

In the wards he brings to the bedside a reassuring manner and quiet competence. A week's nursing training was eventful—an elderly patient (who had an enema) under his care, made such a "splash" that it sent all the patients running out of the ward, except an unfortunate one with ascites.

Other activities include table tennis, in which he shows a dazzling form; tennis, and skiing once when he nearly became a subject for the coroner.

His persistent cheerfulness and a natural respect for human dignity will carry him far in the profession.



KATHRINE DOROTHY LANDECKER

"You've got to be keen."

Backed by a maximum pass in the L.C. at Sydney Girls High School, it was no surprise to us that High D's occurred frequently during Kathy's medical course.

Burning up to lectures in her red sports "car", which may someday be exchanged for the ideal Austin Healey, gains comments from Dr. B. "Maniacal driver, Miss L."

Kathy has always been a popular member of her group, ready to lend a hand, a car seat, or a few words of wisdom. We are sure she will be a popular and accomplished member of the medical profession.



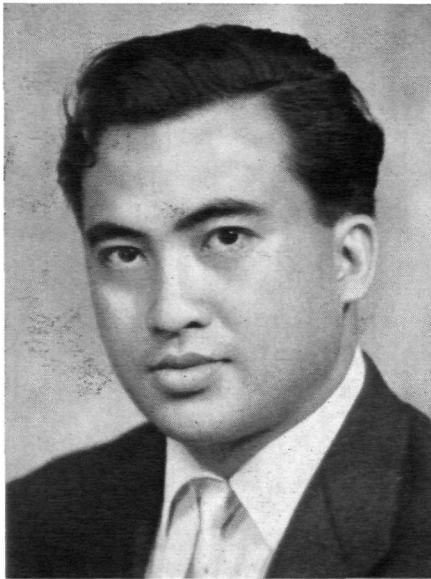
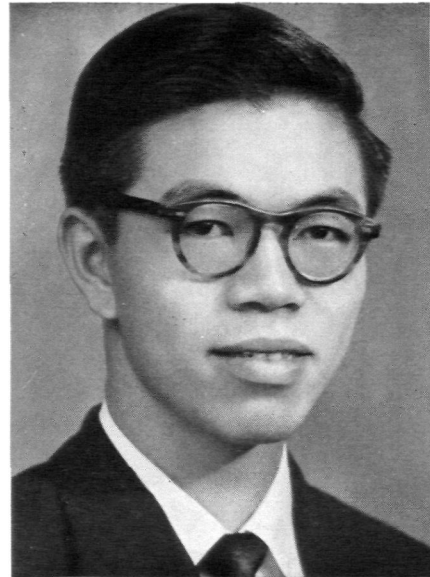
LEE KENG CHEW

This now Westernized, Oriental gentleman hails from Singapore, the city of the East. Ken, with his winning smile and ready wit, is probably the most popular Asian student in the Medical Faculty.

In the early years of his life at the University he took Medicine as a hobby and in spite of that he nearly got selected as a prosector. But recently he has taken Medicine as a full-time job and it is said that this change in his attitude is mainly due to his great interest in the welfare of the fair sex of the hospital staff.

Ken has varied interests in life—ranging from Medicine to politics. And Medical Faculty can very well boast that it has produced a future health minister for Singapore.

We feel certain that his pleasant nature and keen mind will achieve much in life. Best of luck, mate.



LIAUW HWAI TAM

When Liauw came from Djakarta to start his medical course, he was faced with hard work, and a new way of life. He toiled on with great perseverance, and it is a familiar sight to see him searching for knowledge in bigger and better books incessantly. With great enthusiasm he would seek out his colleagues' store of information, and compare it with his own, never resting, until he is satisfied.

In his own quiet way he has learnt many interesting and intimate aspects of life in Sydney. In the process of so doing he has also built up his bank balance, by means of his astute financial calculations, and his flair for business.

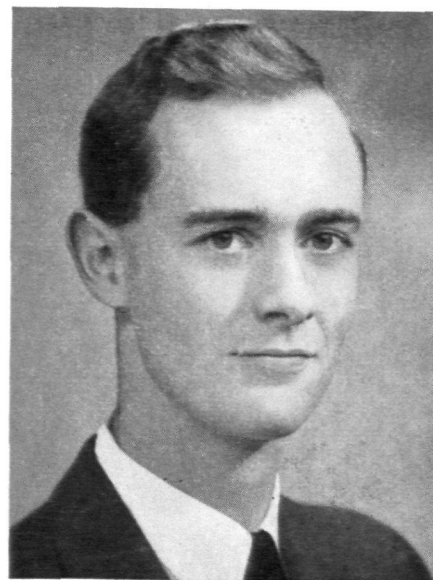
Being a financial wizard, and an inexhaustible worker, all in one, he will surely have a medical practice in Djakarta that will not fail to expand.

JOHN MILES LITTLE

Arts' loss was Myopathy's gain when Miles, disillusioned by the slowness of his disintegration amongst the Cultures, turned to Medicine for solace. However, he has retained his exoteric interests, and for years a mainstay of the St. Paul's Mimmers, and as a gamesman without peer, he must do well in the fast approaching battle of wits.

Vodka drinker, ether connoisseur, roof-top dare-devil, high-stepping athlete, invincible Lifeman and hypochondriac, Miles has so far survived his reticuloses phobia, and fortified by early nights and regular packed cells transfusions, has managed to retain the flush of youth—in itself a triumph to Medicine.

He is to take the leading role in a Vice Regal Command Performance at the Cathedral in December, and to Miles and Judy we say "Good Luck".





IVAN LOVRIC

Ivan was born in Yugoslavia where he had his primary education. He then came to Australia having already been baptised as a medical student at Belgrade University.

As a person he is sincere and has a sense of humour which makes him pleasant to his many friends, he is a sort of fellow who is not taken away by his emotions when important decisions have to be taken.

It has been a pleasure knowing Ivan and I wish him along with his many friends every success and happiness.

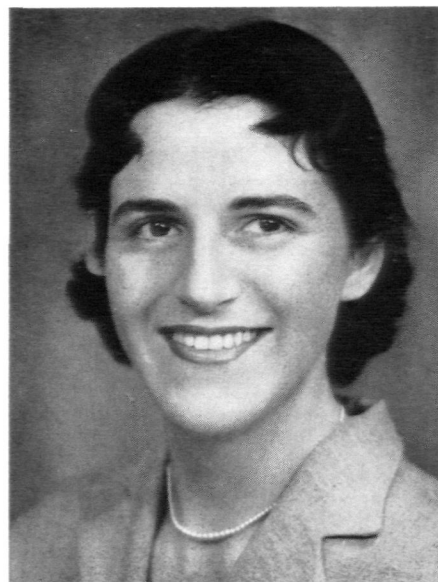
JANET McCREIDIE

Raised on barium meals and "Mother's Mist", Jan was a natural to do Ag. Science or something. But for some peculiar reason she chose voluntarily to remain within the medical fold—for which we are all truly thankful!

This dark-haired girl with the X-ray vision may on first sight appear somewhat subdued. But don't be deceived—incredibly accurate with a Bacto. pipette, and Senior Student of Women's College in her fourth year—she is really very versatile.

Quiet in a mad sort of way, Jan is a tremendous listener. Probably the most understanding person ever to "do" Medicine, she can even listen to you when you're not actually even saying anything—she really can.

And so though she may never find a use for hives or prickly heat, her patients won't even care—she'll kill them with kindness and they'll love it.

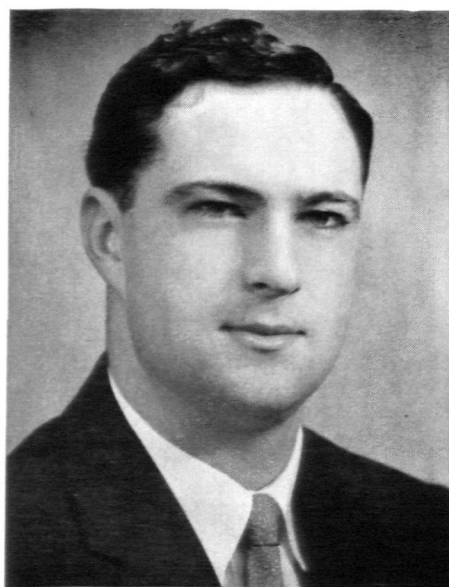


PHILLIP JAMES McGRATH

"Gee, fellers, I'm afraid . . ."

Jim came to us from Shore and since then has always taken an active part in student affairs. He has been Year Rep. since Third Year and has always been a unanimous choice for the position, carrying out his duties with great conscientiousness and enthusiasm. Jim has been consistently rewarded with good exam. results and has had an interest in many extracurricular activities; particularly his surf club. His sporting capabilities have shown themselves in many fields: an enthusiastic squash player and a star prop in the group football XII. In other fields he has shown a great interest—his original description of the phenomenon of a "worker" is regarded as a classic by those who know. He likes books but has not been successful in making one.

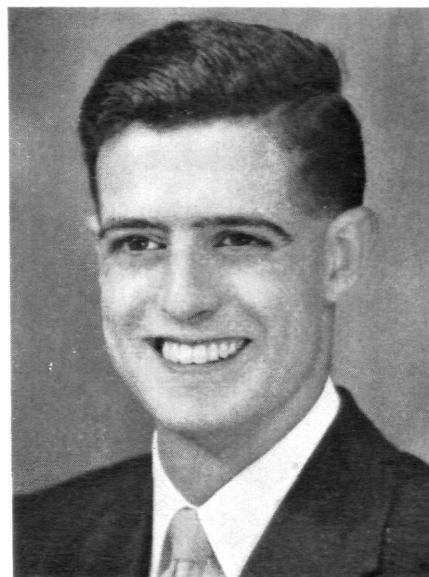
So, not without reason has it often been said, "You're a good feller, Jamie."



PETER NEVILLE McGUIRE

Peter alias "Pranger" after a sojourn at Shore made Andrew's his headquarters for an assault at Medicine. It did not take long for his friends to diagnose him as a person of multitudinous qualities. In the field of sports "Pranger" has represented both the University and Andrews at athletics and this year he captained the College athletics team. On the social side he has always been an enthusiastic starter whatever the "do". "Pranger" on hearing of the possible subjugation of Australia offered his services to the Army and is now a fully-fledged Lieutenant (and a jolly good Lieut. too).

With his cheery disposition, unflinching good humour and sensible approach to work "Pranger's" prognosis is very good, both immediate (i.e. November) and in the distant future. Good luck, Peter.



VALERIE JEAN McINERNEY

An ex-student of Our Lady of Mercy College, Parramatta, Valerie came to the University with no doubts as to which Faculty she wanted to enter.

Since then, we have all had occasion to admire her non-tiring energy and enthusiasm, which were undaunted by a serious illness in Fourth Year, as well as her gift for conversation which has enlivened many a lunch-time discussion around the hostel table.

Among Val's other interests are literature and painting. The number of books she has read must be almost endless, the subject matter ranging from famous novels to original descriptions of various diseases.

With a personality as bright as hers, Val should enjoy a happy and successful career, and she takes with her the good wishes of all her friends.

JOHN DOUGLAS McKEE

This grand old man from Scots will remember 1953 for two reasons:

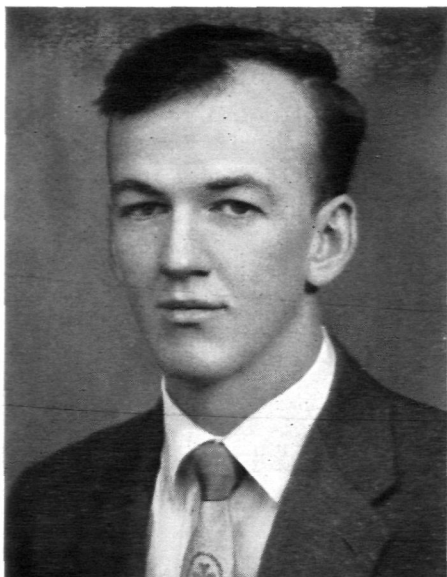
1. Entered St. Andrew's College.
2. Started his medical studies.

From the lowest of the low (a "fresher") he is now Senior Student of St. Andrew's—a position which he has filled most adequately. One of the most conscientious and hard-working Senior Students Andrew's has known for some time, John has set a fine example for the younger men in college.

A determined student, John must be particularly satisfied with his results over the last two years.

His pleasant manner and good nature, combined with a lot of common sense, will ensure John a successful future.





JOHN McLACHLAN

John McLachlan ("Jock" to his many friends) first made his impact on the Faculty in 1953, having come from Canterbury. It took very little time for his personality to be well known to both his fellow students and his tutors. John will be remembered for his straightforward approach to those around him and his keenly critical attitude to circumstances and events.

Academically he has well equipped himself for the profession. Socially John has fully participated in the Faculty activities, attending annual dinners and always prepared for "a quick game of solo".

In his spare time John has played cricket for his church, and has played football. He has closely followed football being a critic of selectors and players alike.

Married during the year, we wish John and his wife every success in the future.

JAMES McLEOD

Jim began Medicine years ago, in the pre-Biochemistry era, but took time off to do a B.Sc. and later a D.Phil. He joined us two years ago, but there has remained about him a certain antique grace, an air of William Osler and a musty odour of the B.N.A. Since his return he has spent most of his time rehashing his thesis on referred pain—or something—and delivering it to learned groups, who get trapped into listening. He is subject to depressive episodes, during which he is convinced that he should never have started Medicine. This is, we think, quite wrong; no man with Jim's knowledge of the cat's thalamus could ever fail.



DAVID MICHAEL MADEW

"Madew. Have you got a brother?—he was good!"

David even as a student is well known at his hospital and perhaps American hospitals—it all stems from the simple statement, "Yes, I have a blood smear but no microscope". His name is well known in the Physiotherapy Department. Anyone can break a fibula but not everyone can break their plaster at least six times in as many weeks. The surgeons know of his brother and as an obstetrician—well somewhere in Sydney there are twins who little realise that David brought them into the world—nature is kind.

During the course of a night's study his capabilities are amazing. From building a radiogram to reading half of Davidson.

Exams. have posed no problems and in his spare time he has run for his College, taught at the Academy, examined National Service men, suffered from violent hiccoughs, likes eating meat pies and sailed a V.J. at Toronto.



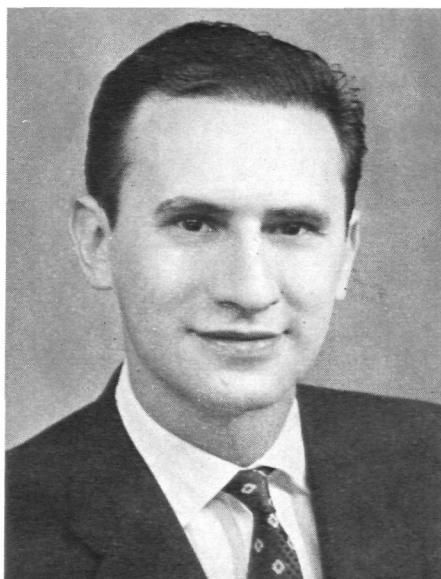
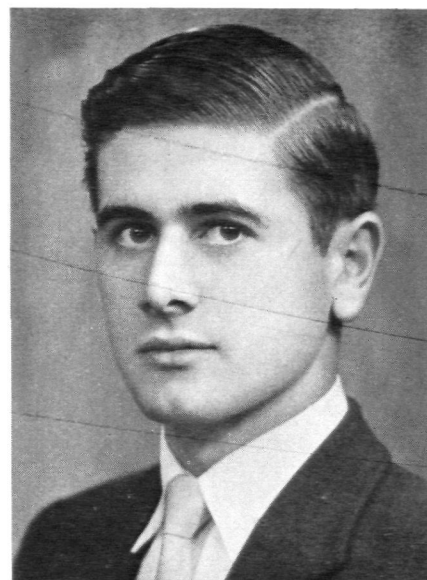
PETER MANOLLARAS

Peter descended upon us from the backwoods of Parramatta. Medicine for Peter has claimed an overwhelming proportion of his time but devious extra-curricular activities were always managed by this most energetic young man whose boundless drive has been a wonder to us all.

Tennis, squash, a mild flutter in the manly art of self defence and a brilliant single match of League were only his minor sporting interests.

Like Stanley in search of Livingstone, Peter has been on a perennial quest for what is locally known as "a fourth".

We are confident of Peter's success not only because of his determination and application but because of the natural ability and versatility he has always shown.



CHRISTOS MITROFANIS

We have known Amigo for a number of years now. He came from Cairo some years ago and decided to continue his medical education. He did a couple of years in Medicine in Athens.

From that we got to hear from reliable sources he tried himself at many a mischief back home and is believed to have been quite successful.

Out here his explorations were cut short by a lovely "Amicia" who took care of that.

As a colleague, Amigo proved to be popular, approachable and always willing to help.

We had many pleasant hours together and we sincerely wish him a prosperous future.

JOHN GEORGE MORRIS

It began with an Exhibition from Hurlstone.

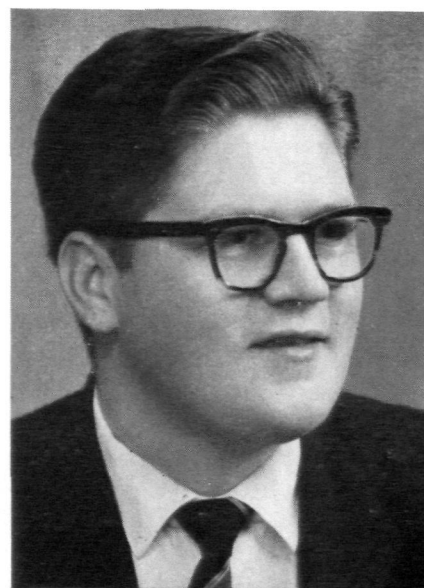
Then this little man of small stature and immense weight loomed into Med. II after receiving the fundamentals from up country at New England.

The shining light of academic achievement came in his fifth year and it is believed he has a secret burning desire to be Public Health Officer No. 1.

In the sporting field John played a stout front row forward game for Wesley College and twice coached the second team to victory.

Not only has he an ever improving clinical eye but also an ever increasing roving eye—probably appeals to the maternal instinct.

This human snowball will roll his way through future years to the intense enjoyment of himself and everyone he meets. For them, as for us, knowing John is all part of a rich experience.





WILLIAM MOULTON

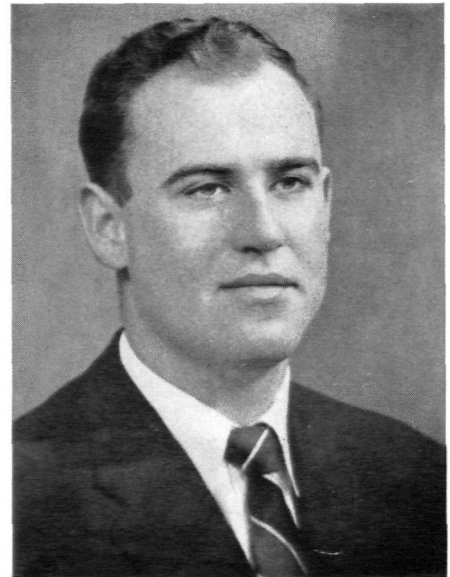
Bill's savage ambition carried him to extreme lengths. In his increasing efforts to bring himself to the notice of the staff at R.P.A.H. he has cunningly arranged for his admission time and time again returning each time with less and less thoracic contents. He has, furthermore, followed Dr. Harrison's advice on Therapeutics and acquired a vast practical and personal knowledge of the effects and side effects of many drugs. In between drug bouts, Bill was Senior Student at Wesley College and Vodka Drinker Extraordinary to the Royal Women's Hospital. An authority on diseases and physical signs—including the fiendish banana test—he represents a cultured combination between Academic Medicine and his beloved Goon Show.

GRAHAM MOWBRAY

Graham came to us from Sydney Grammar School and during his years at University has shown himself to be a jovial companion, intelligent conversationalist and a solid friend.

"Mo", a nickname by which Graham is known to his friends, has been a valuable member and player in the University Cricket Club, and his ability at wielding a bat is only surpassed by his prowess at a certain game. In fact the utterance "Solo!" in the Students' Common Room is almost in the same breath as "Where's Mo?"

Graham's sound logic and the capacity he has for applying it in his chosen profession, together with his kindly nature at the bedside will prove of benefit to those around him. Good luck, Mo!



ANDREW MICHAEL MUNSTER

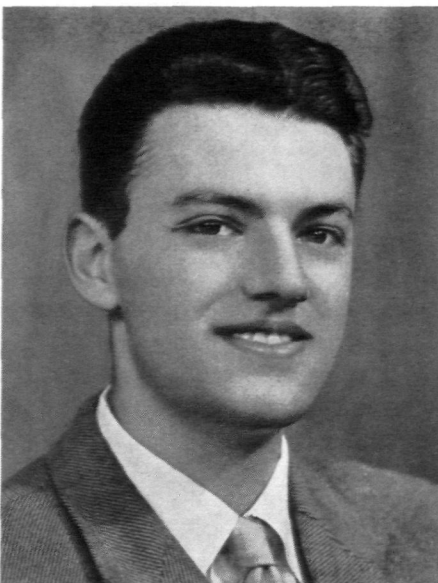
"With purpose undiverted."—Confucius II, ii.

Andrew came to us from Hungary via Italy and received his pre-University education at Sydney Grammar School.

University life brought many vices to him starting with les femmes, passing through snooker and culminating in solo. Blanketing these was the worst of all, the habit of wrestling distinctions from examiners and prize money from holders of essay competitions.

Also sometime President of The Leonardo Society, a member of the A.B.C. Youth Concerts Committee and S.U.S.F.C., Andrew is one of the happy few who are able to blend curricular and extracurricular activities in such a way that the essence of each is enjoyed to the full.

We hope he calls "abundance déclaré" in the final hand.

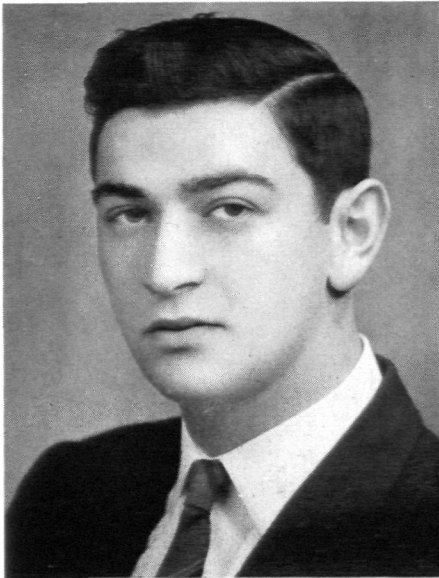
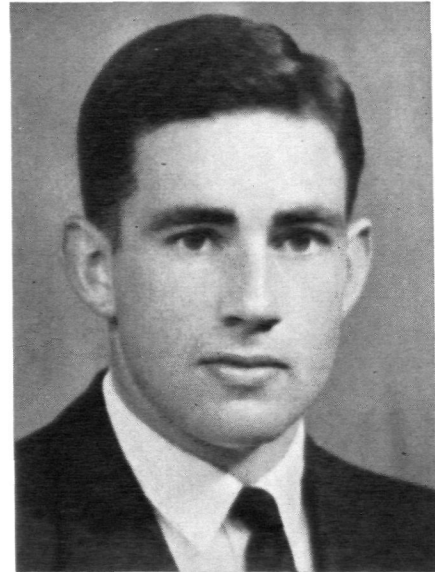


JOHN CAMERON MURRAY

A third generation medico and a member of the biggest monopoly in medicine, the Clan Ross, Jock is one of the three representatives of this combine in our year.

Jock was educated at The Armidale School and has had a successful University career. He has been a keen student and sportsman, having played inter-varsity cricket and first grade football. He capped a fine Rugby career by leading Andrews to victory in this year's Inter-collegiate series.

One of the better known men in the year, due to his friendly interest in people and ready wit, Jock should have a bright and successful future. Good luck, Jocko!



BEN NEBENZAHL

Ever ready with a friendly word and a cheerful grin for everybody, the number of friends Ben has won himself amongst his colleagues is only exceeded by the veritable swathe he has cut through the ranks of the nursing profession.

He is a keen and conscientious student with a weakness for the unusual and the unexpected in medicine, and is quite liable to startle you out of your quiet sipping a cup of coffee with "what do you know about culdoscopy in the Stein-Leventhal syndrome?"

He plays as hard as he works, and if a bit of wild fun comes up at the right time you can usually trust him to be in it up to his neck.

Good luck, Neb, and don't leave too many broken hearts behind!

BARBARA ANNE O'DONNELL

"They had to write something."

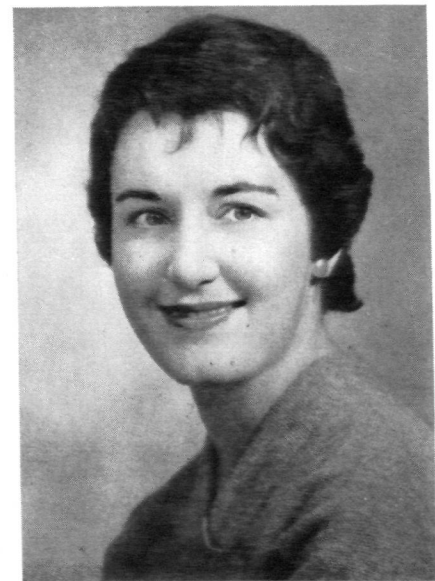
Barb is a bit of a hick from Molong and still spends time dreaming of sheep and wide brimmed hats.

The "Bod" has the medical course organised so it fits in with Friday afternoon shopping and the Women's Weekly on Wednesday.

She loves patients especially children and Frenchmen and has a penchant for posts in subjects beginning with P—including Physiology, Psychiatry and Potany—but this year has learnt the eyelash trick to help in the finals.

Bod likes—stiff white uniforms, tea, small men, jiving, masses of beads, going to lectures without shoes, "the group", and various members of the honorary staff.

God bless her—she'll be a wonderful doctor.





WARREN LAMBERT OGBORNE

Warren entered the University in 1953 after a full life at Scots College where his athletic career won him four State titles; and as Head Prefect in his leaving year he matriculated with Honours in Modern History.

At the University and R.P.A.H. his hard work has won him freedom from posts or "repeats", and a distinction in Fourth Year, placing him equal fourth in Introductory Medicine.

His many interests include music, photography and sport—and in 1957-58 he wrote the "Vertebral Column" for *Innominate*.

As a Deacon of the Presbyterian Church and with a wide circle of friends, Warren proves that he has those qualities needed for becoming a complete doctor, an ambition cherished since the age of nine.

MARGARET O'GRADY

Margaret joined us in Second Year, having previously been Bio-chemist in the Cardiac Department of Prince Alfred Hospital.

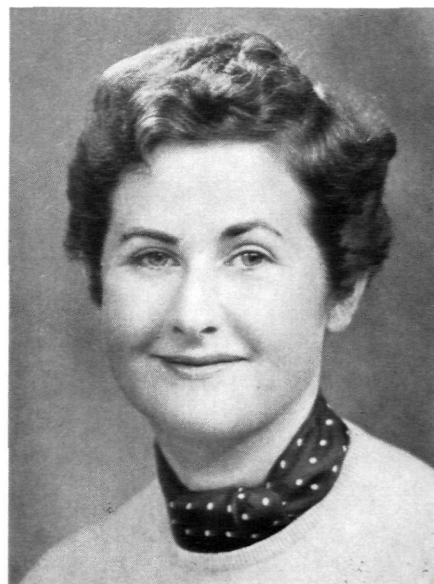
Her scientific training, including hospital experience in England, has given her a sure foundation on which to base her medical studies.

Many patients have reason to be grateful for her calm manner and her quiet approach to their problems, both medical and personal.

Margaret does not spend all her time studying. She is a regular patron of symphony concerts, and her sporting activities include tennis, swimming and golf, in addition to which she has just started making exploratory excursions into the realm of squash.

The term at the Children's Hospital aroused Margaret's interest in Pædiatrics, and she hopes later on to specialize in children's work.

Specialist or G.P. we know Margaret will practise the *art* as well as the science of Medicine, and we hope that the future will bring her both enjoyment and satisfaction in her work.



TERENCE O'MALLEY

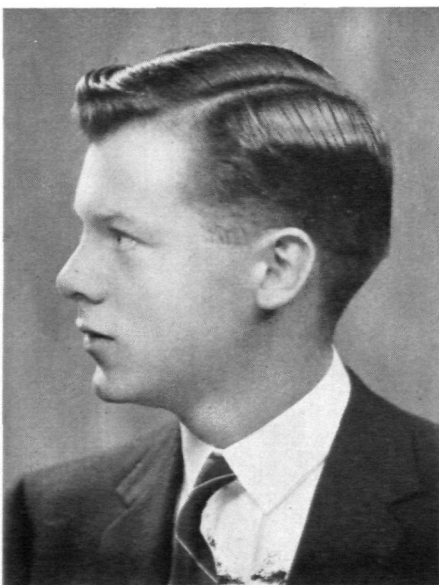
Arriving from Waverley College with a mop of red hair and a face full of Irish innocence, Terry settled in quietly with us in 1952.

In the ensuing years he has successfully thwarted the examiners each year with apparent non-concern gaining, meanwhile, many credits and the occasional D.

A Johnsman, Terry was prominent in both college and University life, being a committee member of both his college and of the Sports Union Management Board.

A keen rifle shot, T. O'M. has been captain and president of the S.U.R.C., repped at Intervarsity on three occasions and is a holder of the rare double blue for that sport.

With Terry now a member of the R.A.N., the taxpayer can be assured that for the next few years at least, his sailors will be ably attended.



NICHOLAS ANTHONY PACKHAM

One would never think to see Nick with his thatched hair and "little boy" charm, clutching a handful of coloured pencils, and with an inexhaustible supply of sweets that he is already a dentist, squash champion, and twice Senior Student of St. John's.

He's older than the rest of us partly due to his B.D.S. and partly his vast experience of "life", which includes a well-remembered and well-publicized effort on Commem. Day.

He can be found in the wards at any time of day or night pursuing knowledge and nurses.

He should go far—he has two professions!



VICTOR PANNIKOTE

Vic is an outstanding character it has been a pleasure to know. Besides being a good student, he has been an excellent ambassador for his home land in Australia. He was Vice-President of the Malayan Students' Union last year, and has captained the Australian Universities' hockey team—he has a S.U. Blue for hockey.

Andrew's in particular will regret Vic's departure. His happy smiling face has been a tonic around the College, and this year he holds a high position in the Student Club.

We wish Vic every success and happiness in the years to come, and hope that although a sparkling career must await him in Malaya, he will someday return and renew old friendships.

HOWARD JOHN PEAK

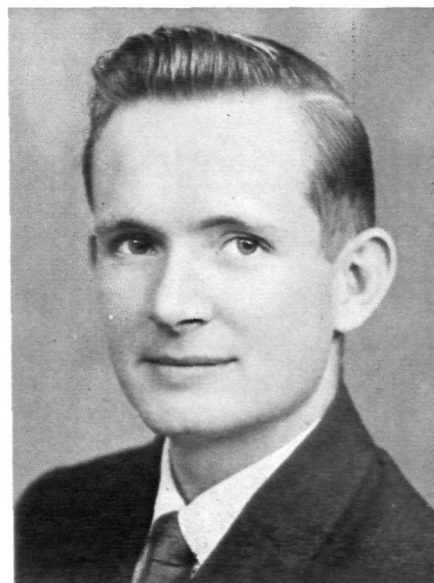
Half way through his leaving year, Howard decided against his former ambition to become an electrical engineer, in favour of medicine—and has never regretted his decision.

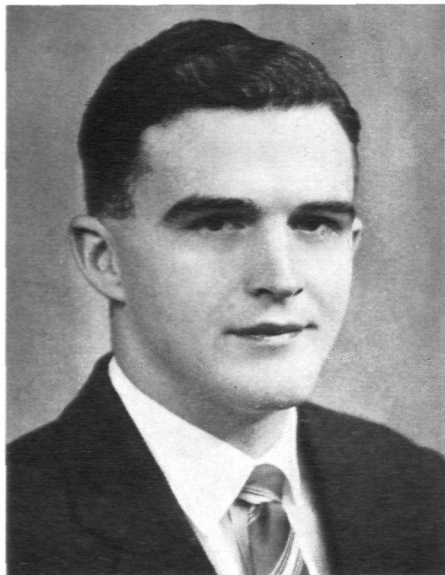
He matriculated from Shore in 1952 amongst the first hundred and won Gowrie and Commonwealth scholarships.

His medical studies have been industrious and have rewarded him with a "straight-through" passage, with a high distinction and six credits on the way.

Together with his academic prowess, Howard is an accomplished pianist and in the sporting world, his interests include swimming and tennis.

He is a staunch Methodist—a leader of his Church Fellowship—with a singularly high and consistent moral integrity.





BRUCE JOHN PEARSON

"I haven't eaten for two hours."—B.J.P.

After studying golf at Fort Street High School, Bruce decided to lower his handicap still further by entering Medicine.

His main hobby is billiards at which he excels to the detriment of his fellows, and in his spare time he engages the attentions of the fairer sex.

At hospital he has specialised in being late for all lectures and tutorials, and in talking to patients for hours on end about anything except symptoms.

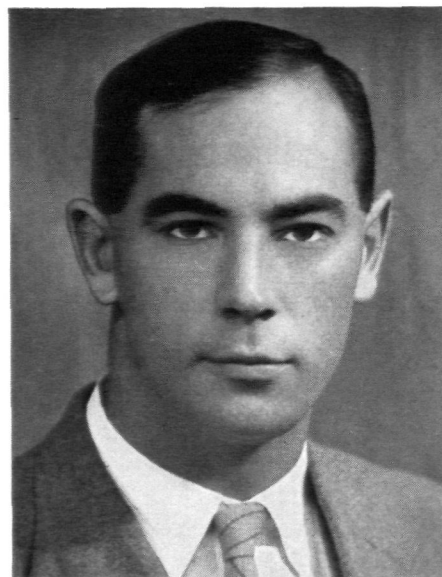
We are sure Bruce will continue his unbeaten record in examinations and success in Medicine will undoubtedly be his.

JOHN WILLIAM ("OSSIE") PICKWORTH

John was educated at Sydney Grammar School which he represented in hurdling and football. He survived National Service and the Regiment despite Singleton and the floods. He lived up to his nickname and won the Fifth Year Golf Competition at Wallacia last year. John is a reliable man of great character with many diverse interests and abilities—by no means an "Incompetent Os".

We nearly lost him when he was given a cigarette lighter followed by a pullover. He is one of the few men to withstand the third sequence of this malignant triad.

We wish him well in the future knowing that he will be successful professionally and popular socially.



MARK ROWLAND PITTAR

To begin with let us think back about Mark's school and school days. I'm immediately reminded of a song about . . . so its probably best to reconsider our thoughts at this stage and start somewhere else.

I expect the best way to give the right impression of Mark is to more or less list what he is good at. Well, he's good at smoking, parties, beer, picking a nice girl to get engaged to, arguing with people on window ledges—I don't blame him, and passing. However he used to be fairly good at failing and I hope he's damned good at writing these things.

Finally he's no good at all at being "wet".



GEOFFERY RUSSELL PRITCHARD

Started in 1952, from Scots. Passed his exams. with ease, if not genius. Genial smile, quick wit, easy manner, prodigious memory. Popular.

Hated women. "Women!" he'd say disgustedly, with a grin like a cat that's just had a saucer of milk.

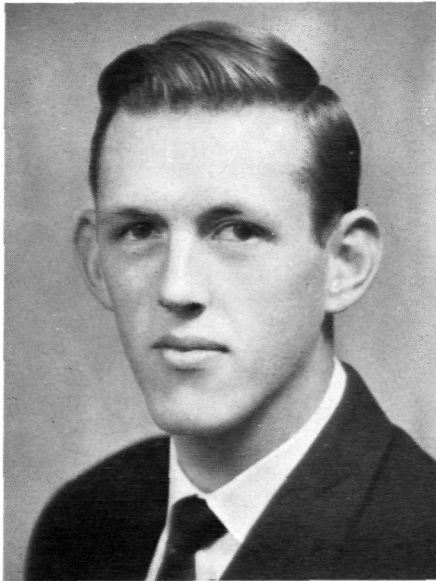
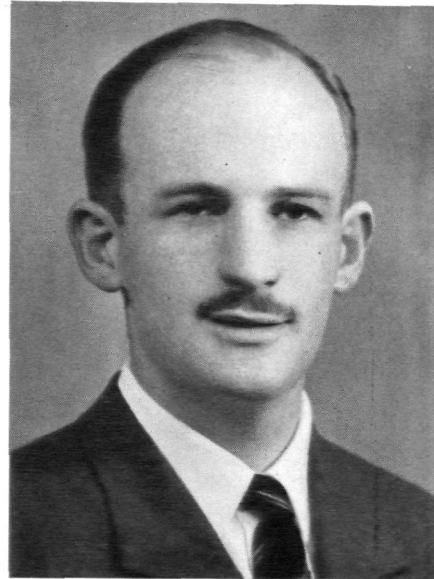
Loved cats. "Kitty, kitty, kitty", he would often lisp.

Stern voice. "On your back!" he'd command the patients, with authority gained, so he said, from his Lieutenant days in the Regiment.

Knew lots of nurses. Kept their vases full, and parties alive.

A good party man. Be in anything. Accurate bun thrower. Connoisseur of the nut brown. Should make an excellent doctor, if wide experience counts for anything. Has a good secretary in mind already.

Good luck, "Count"!



DONALD SYDNEY PRYOR

A grand old veteran with the stick, Don's record includes many Intersvarsity trips, the last being in August this year when in his usual nonchalant fashion he visited Perth, to arrive back with beri beri, palpitations and an indescribable ataxia—a case which completely confounded his Wesley College associates.

A worthy opponent on the squash court, billiards table and at table tennis, a keen mind and wide interests in all things sporting make him the man most likely to know what happened in the final minute of play.

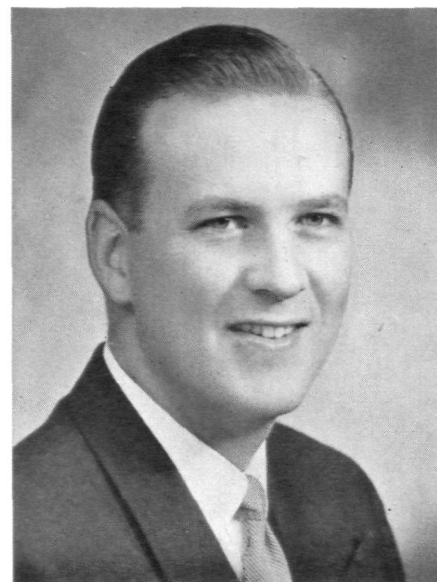
A fresh countenance, a Jackness which invariably allows him to be a point up, an alert mind and sympathetic understanding are some of the features to ensure him a happy and interesting future.

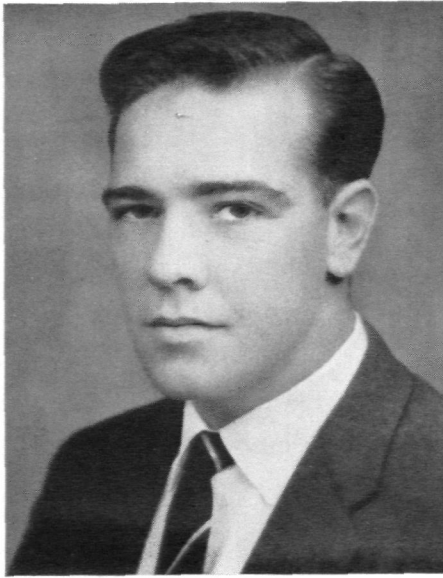
STUART BUCKLE RENWICK

Without a doubt one of the suavest men in the year, Stuart reaches for the hair brush as soon as he leaves his bed in the morning. Academically he topped both First and Second Years (receiving the Renwick Prize in First Year!), and has proceeded to further glories in subsequent years. In spite of his winning many sleeping competitions on house-parties with other members of the year, Stuart is very much awake during the day, and is great company both during formal working hours and periods of relaxation.

Probably Stuart's favourite outside activity has been the Sydney University Squadron, in which the experience gained by assisting at operations and giving lectures on the deep-pit latrine, will surely benefit him in the future.

We all look to Stuart as being the Bill Morrow of the next generation, but shall remember him most affectionately in some of his lighter, less "immaculate" moods.





JOHN GILBERT RIGNEY

Multum in Minimo.

"Tiny" came to us from the Marist Bros. College, Randwick. He has always shown a keen interest in student activities and displayed his prowess in Faculty cricket and football. The elements that make up this man are high intellect, which abandons itself to the purpose in hand, careless of form and precedent; indifferent to obstacles and opposition; and a joyous sympathetic loving spirit that runs over and inundates everything it touches, all with no special thought of personal pleasure, gratification or gain.

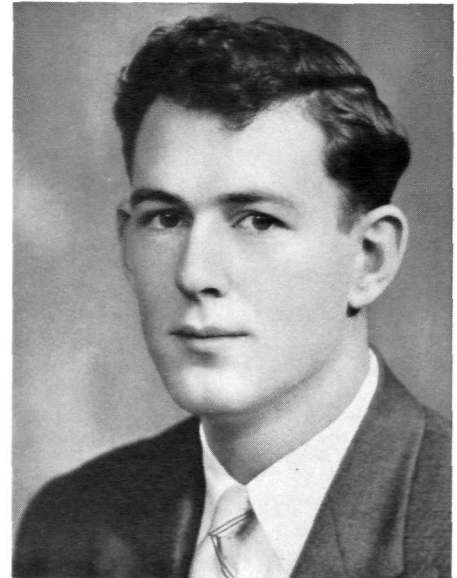
HARLEY STUART ROBERTS

Six years of remarkable, and at times, incredible activity have followed Harl's departure from Dubbo and subsequent matriculation from Scots.

The many colourful incidents derived from his multitudinous hobbies and interests, and his vast capability to enjoy life are well known to Andrew's and the Faculty. Nevertheless, he has found everything compatible with examinations.

An enormous capacity for friendship, an unfailing generosity and keen judgment have won for him countless friends and admirers (of both sexes) and accompanied him throughout an active participation in the sporting, social and administrative spheres of College life.

In Final Year, an apparent undue interest in the E.C.G. Department has led to the announcement of his engagement to Dee. A happy marriage is assured.



GAVIN JOSEPH BRIAN ROBINSON

A thoughtful measured tread brings us now to Gavin Robinson. Affectionately known as "Hec", Gavin came to us after a brilliant record at Scots.

When not attending lectures and ward rounds—which he has a great affinity for—one will find him on one end of a crank handle; the other end being buried deep in the interstices of an ancient debilitated Morris.

Always calm and unperturbed, Gavin has negotiated his course with a steady purposeful endeavour—a consistency mirrored in his placid even temperament.

Gavin has the kind of personality that commands the respect and affection of everybody who knows him.

We all wish him every happiness in the assured success of his chosen profession.

SUSAN MITCHELL ROSS

*"How good is man's life, the mere living! How fit to employ
All the heart and the soul and the senses, for ever in joy."*

—Robert Browning, Saul ix.

Destined by a distinguished familial tradition, and after a notable career at M.L.C., Burwood, Sue came to Medicine in 1953. She represented the University in Basketball, Swimming, Cricket and Tennis with her usual unbounding energy, and was a keen member of S.C.M. and E.U.

Her amiable disposition and animated enthusiasm in telling a story made her an interesting companion, and in the wards gave her facility and confidence with the patients which comes to few in student life.

We know that Susan's easy manner, and eye for the practical in Medicine will ensure her successful future. Good luck, Sue!



ZOYA SATRAPINSKY

"Golden as the wheat on the Volga plains" has Zoya Satrapinsky moved among us since beginning her medical career at the local University. And her story is as complex as that of her mysterious country—Russia.

Born in Korea, Zoya travelled widely in China and Japan before settling in Australia. Her secondary education completed in Sydney, she made the Faculty brighter with her presence.

Of a personality no sunnier than her hair, no wonder her interests lie in music and that most Russian of all Russian pastimes (besides the infamous roulette!)—the ballet.

Maybe you wonder how she stayed single—well, she has not, having married just at the beginning of the Final Year. And so, we wish her the best of luck in the finals and the busy thereafter!



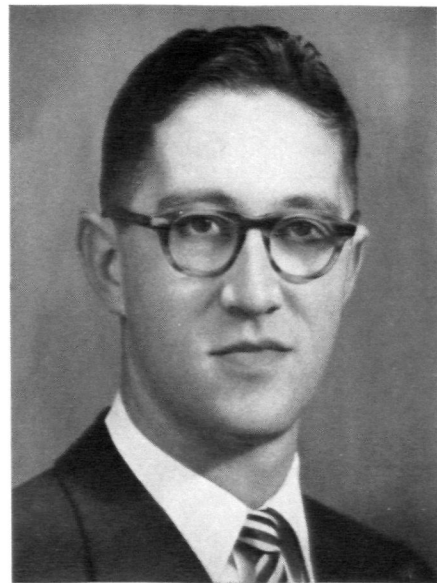
PETER SCHIFF

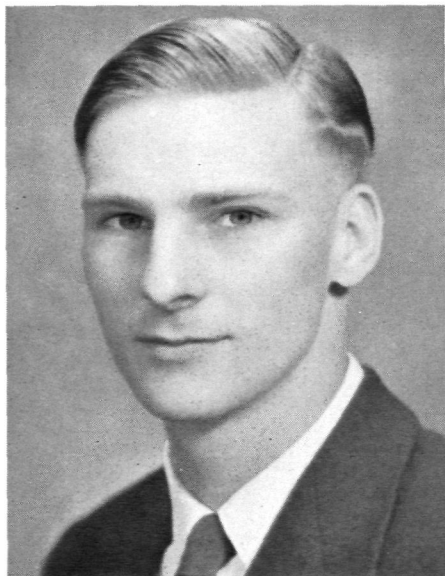
*"Tis not in mortals to command success.
But we'll do more, Sempronius; we'll deserve it."*

Peter joined our ranks in Fifth Year, the possessor of a B.Sc. (Med.) in Pathology with First Class Honours.

After frequent holidays in Melbourne, Peter has acquired a fiancée from that fair city and has persuaded her to come and live in Sydney. As well as this diversion, Peter has managed to run a Jewish Youth Organization, drive madly for the Red Cross Blood Bank and to act as one of the saner members on the Medical Society Council.

We feel that he will easily find his place in any branch of Medicine he might take up and wish him success in his future.





DONALD NOBLE SCOTT-ORR

Don's fame as a sportsman is almost legendary—a Blue in both cricket and baseball were well earned. When his less stable colleagues momentarily brightened their lives with the grape, Don was able to achieve the same effect with lemonade. As a firm believer that one should retain contact with reality while doing Med., he rarely missed the Goon Show. Early rising was not his strong point ("Was there a lecture at nine this morning?") except when a certain person was arriving from a distant city.

In recent years a metamorphosis has occurred—the once familiar hanging hair and horn-rimmed optics have been transformed by hair-oil and contact lenses. Despite this outward change, his ready smile and cheerful greeting are as forthcoming as ever, ensuring his popularity wherever he goes.

BRUCE SEMPLE

Bruce came to the University and Andrew's from Tamworth in 1953. During his stay he has been a most successful miniature aquarium keeper and indoor-type gardener. He has represented his College in both football and athletics, and has even passed each year of Medicine—collecting a distinction and a smattering of credits on the way.

Romance, too, has coloured his life. He met a fair lady in 1953, and was charmed into engagement early last year, finally leaving his staunch bachelor (and other) mates, and marrying her after the fifth year exams.

No doubt Bruce will be with the best again in the 1958 results. We wish him a long, happy and successful career.



THALIA FLORENCE SHUTTLEWORTH

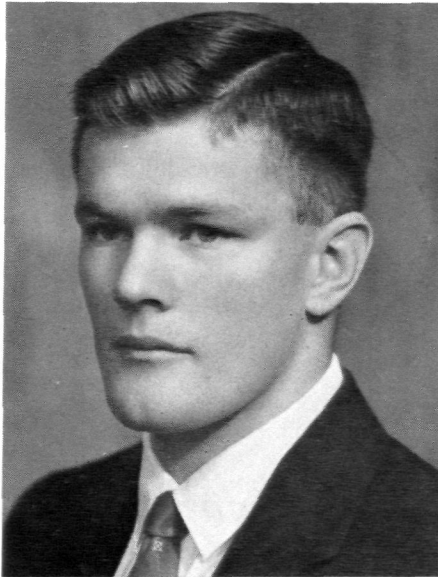
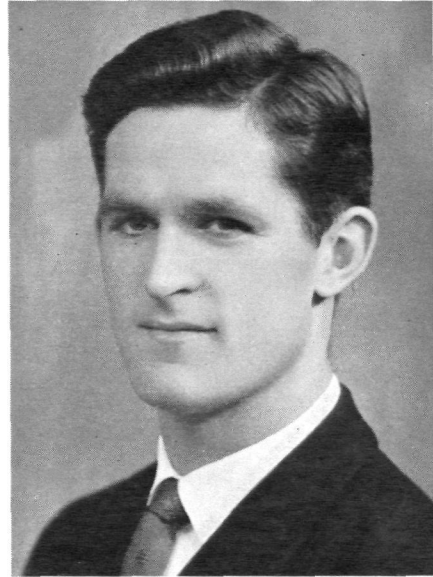
Thalia arrived from Ascham in 1953. She has achieved a steady academic record studded with the odd credit and distinction.

Thalia has been seen from time to time, in some of the right places around town, and in vacations you will probably find her on a south sea island cruise. During term, if she bustles past in somewhat of a hurry, it is only because her day is organised to the minute. Whilst rumour has it that Thalia is the original keen student, she also possesses the original heart of gold, and may her future career bring her well-deserved success.

JAMES ROBERT SMITH

Jim came to the University in 1952 from the country. Academically, he has been successful, and at one stage even spent a year playing with cats' geniculates, for which he was given a B.Sc. (Med.). Jim, a keen sprinter, has been a credit to the S.U.A.C., and has won a University Blue for athletics.

Only in 1958 did he come to Andrew's—but has already made his presence felt by competing with the College teams in athletics and football. Andrew's regrets that he did not arrive in 1952, and even more, that he will be leaving at the end of this year. We wish Jim every success Medically and otherwise, in the future.



BRIAN GILBERT STOREY

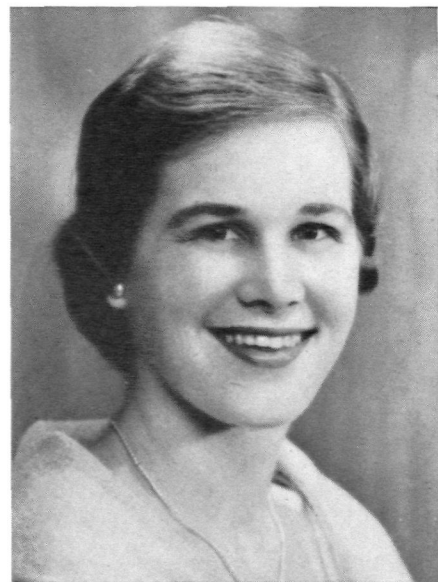
Though Brian has always been noisy and hence has been affectionately named "Blower" one should not think of him as frivolous. This side of his character contrasts with an iron will which has frequently kept him at his table when the rude laughter and alcohol fumes from the adjoining room made study impossible.

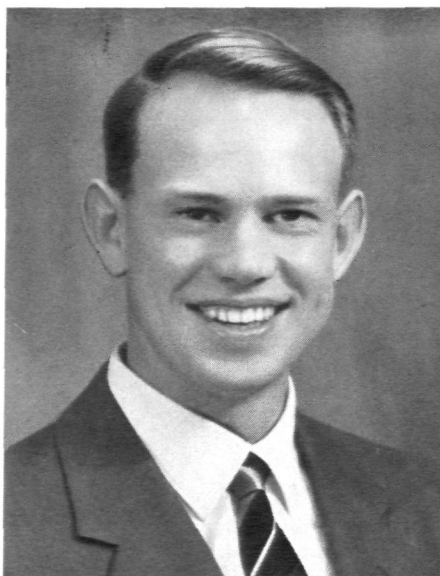
He has always been an enthusiastic athlete, and is a surf lifesaver (with a malyboo surfboard) and has played first grade football for Randwick.

Since Brian left Grammar six years ago he has retained his friendliness and his fine, clean sense of humour, which with his untiring energy should be useful in his career.

JILL ARGENT TAYLOR

Jill came from Wenona and after one initial setback, has proceeded calmly to final year. Serious study has failed to suppress her infectious chuckle or her feminine charm. Variations of Jill's hairstyle and clothes with a subtle implication of haute couture have kept us up to date in latest fashion trends, although her specialty is probably shoes with personality plus. Meanwhile, she has been a versatile member of medical women's teams in interfaculty sporting events, and has represented Sydney in Intervarsity basketball. During final year Miss Taylor has been quite a favourite with our senior physician, who was wont to seek her out to answer his more ticklish questions. Best wishes for the future and don't forget the D.D. of tremor.





ROY FARLEY THEW

A ringing laughter has for years been my trade mark for Farley. It will always mark the presence of one of the most cheerful persons I have known.

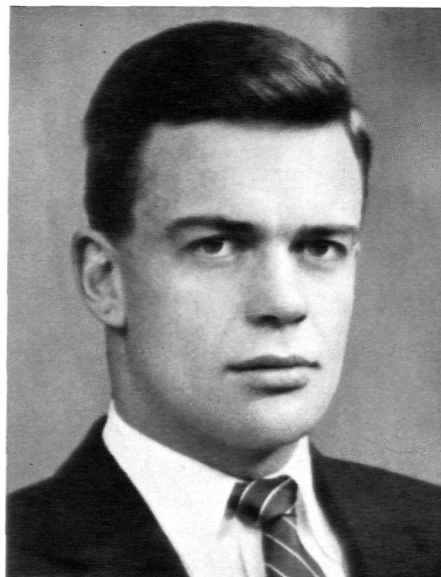
Farley came to us via the school at Bellevue Hill and has marked his stay in the Faculty with yearly visits to the credit lists and as controller of the Leonardo Society purse for many years.

Weekends will usually find him waterlogged on Avoca Beach or on the tennis court at home in Gosford. Farley has an extremely friendly manner, a manner far from superficial, for it always offers sincere and loyal friendship.

When, in the future, I seek a trustful Doctor, a sympathetic counsellor or a true friend, I shall know just where to go.

MAXWELL ELLMORE COCHRANE THORPE

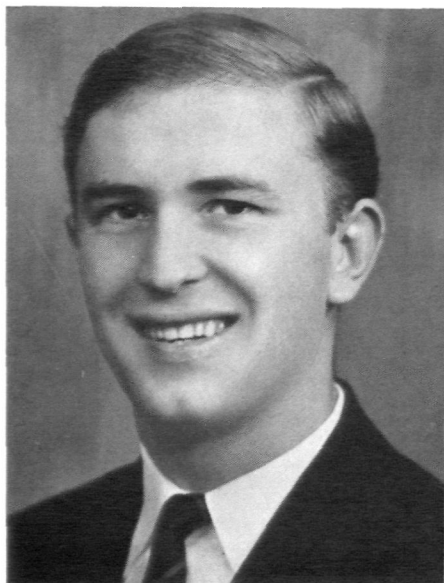
An export of New England, Max arrived after a year spent at Armidale University. A most gregarious individual, he has nevertheless alarmed us by his maniacal working efforts, his almost comatose sleep, his baleful moans late at night and his inability to learn the correct words of any song. More normal relaxations include occasional visits to the "track" and periodic yachting expeditions in which he spends much of his time being fished out of the water. Senior student of Paul's, he is renowned for a power game of tennis, enthusiasm rather than skill at shot putting, and knowledgeable football coaching. His many friends can be assured he will have a happy and rewarding career.



PAUL CRAIG VINCENT

We first encountered P.C.V. as a demonstrator in Prac. Biochemistry during his B.Sc. (Med.) year. A few months later he joined us to struggle through the last three years of Medicine. So far he has struggled pretty successfully, despite his practice of absorbing knowledge with his eyes closed, an unfortunate habit that has frequently provoked sarcastic witticisms from the humorists amongst our tutors and lecturers. In lectures, he is usually to be found in one of the most remote corners of the theatre and is notoriously easy to locate by the stench of a particularly foul brand of tobacco emanating from a pipe that he delights in igniting in confined spaces.

With his ability to baffle even the best brains with obscure gems, and with his staunch support of the Solo school, there can be no doubt that he has laid the foundations for a very successful career.



JAMES MARCUS BENNETT WANE

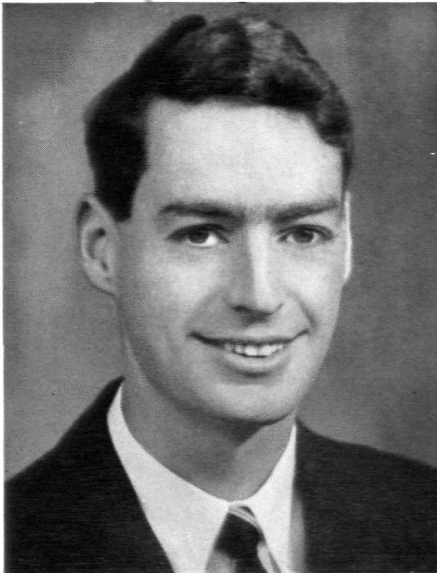
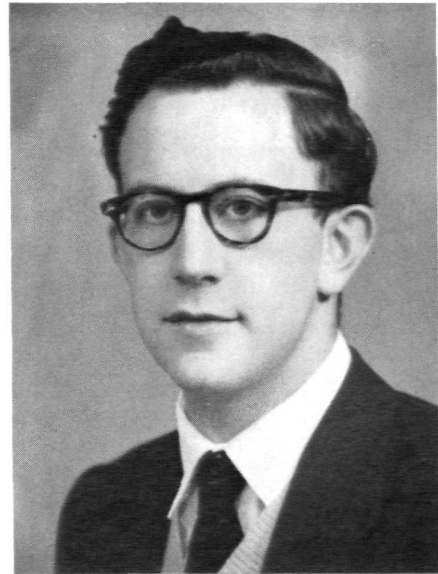
Jim came to us as a product of Sydney Grammar School. He arrived with full enthusiasm and an undoubted capacity for enjoying life to the full. Nevertheless, by the end of Junior Fourth Year, he had done more than his share to consolidate the position of the Golden Staph.

Hold it, flash—click and thanks men—the oft-repeated formula of J.M.B.

It is rumoured that a Shadow Year Book is on the way. (Negatives may be repossessed on terms).

Jim's main interests hover around brunettes, Judo and Pædiatrics.

Surrounded by the many firm friends he has made during the course—inside and outside the University—Jim, we are sure may confidently look forward to a successful career and happy life.



CHRISTOPHER JOHN WARD

C.J.J. came up here from Riverview certain that Medicine could not interfere with his social life. He was right.

Over the last few years his social and academic activities have been curtailed by severe attacks of indoorcarditis and a racing heart. Palliation with the new drug "OctoberNovembertrone F" has, however, been achieved by a certain biting medical tutor.

It must be something in the water for, like another amazing man from T'woomba, Chris. is full of a genial self-confidence, which is certain to get him through the finals and ensure him a big practice in years to come.

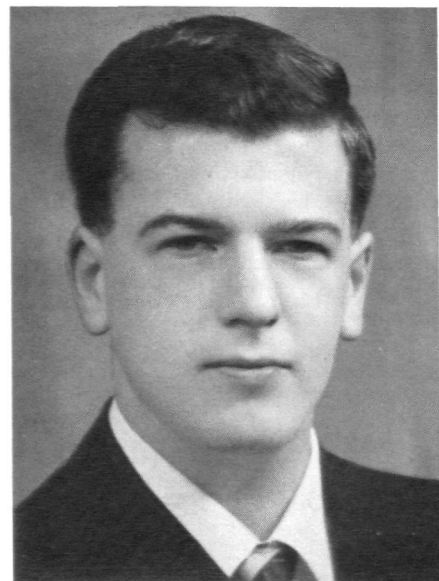
BRUCE ALBERT WARREN

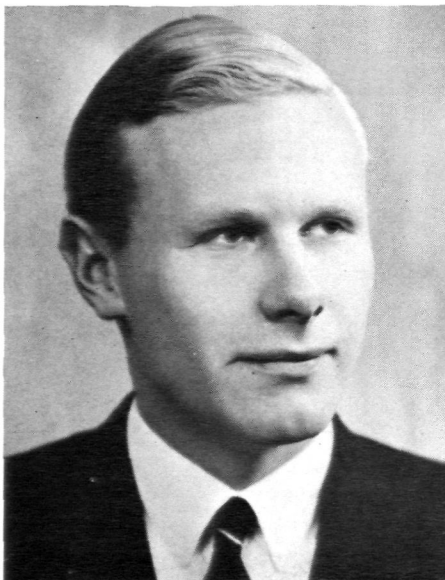
*"For all the happiness mankind can gain
Is not in pleasure, but in rest from pain."*—Dryden.

Undoubtedly with these thoughts in mind Bruce in 1952 commenced his studies in Medicine at Sydney University. Educated at Sydney High he had already shown his scholastic ability by obtaining a maximum L.C. pass and a University Exhibition. In the following years his name was always well up in the Distinction and Credit lists.

Interest in research work prompted Bruce to do a B.Sc. (Med.) course in Pathology, some of which work lead to the publication of a paper on scalene node biopsy. All those unfamiliar with this work had better beware, as there are still some autographed copies in Bruce's possession!

Some experimental work with mice and rabbits stimulated Bruce's surgical interests, and we feel sure that he will follow in the footsteps of other great surgeons from this school. We wish him well for the Finals and in his future life.





PETER HALES WILSON

*"Give it an understanding, but no tongue . . .
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice . . ."*

Blessed with the looks of a Nordic god, shrewd, and socially dextrous, Peter proceeds to charm all around him, while moving purposefully towards inevitable success in many carefully selected enterprises.

Patiently and observantly one may catch brief glimpses of the almost secret movements of a well-disciplined mind. His quick appreciation—the well considered judgment, or the refraining from judgment—the analysis, if asked for—and withal a generosity of spirit, reflect creditably on his ancestral genes, home, and earlier Grammarians environment.

Where and to whom his own genes may lead him is a question as great as the abilities which will bring him to distinction in the Art of Medicine.

ROSE SWE KWONG WONG

"On ne voit bien qu'avec le coeur. L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux."
—Antoine de Saint Exupéry.

Rose is fortunate in having the benefit of two civilizations. From the East she brought a mature and introspective mind; from the West she gained independence of spirit, outspoken manner and a love of outdoor life. She is a keen student of human nature; her interests extend to classical music and good food (see the photo). She has a pleasant personality. She is idealistic and progressive. These qualities have given her many sincere friends.

We have a dark side to this picture: she will leave us to return to her country and we shall lose a very intelligent and capable doctor.



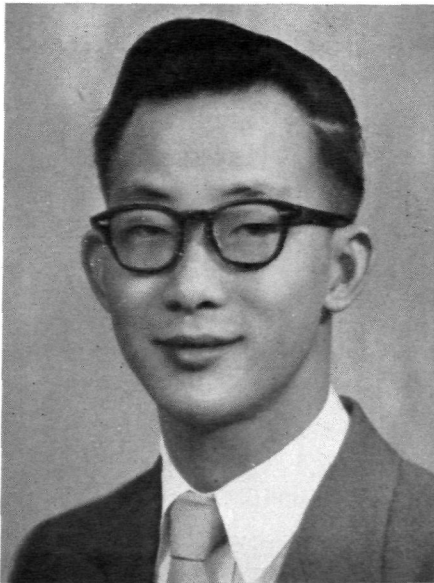
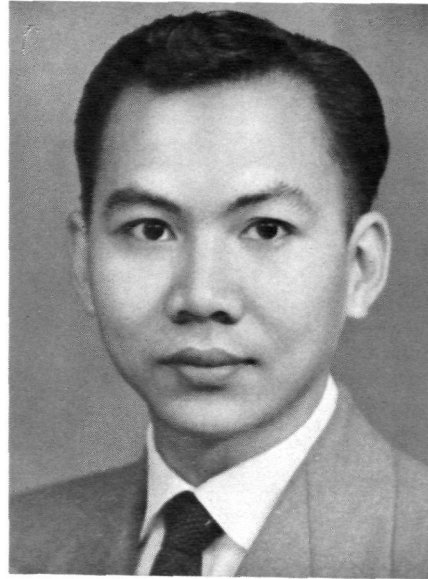
GEORGE WONG SEOW CHOON

Better known to his friends and colleagues as George, this youthful, quiet-spoken lad came from Singapore in 1952 to begin his medical course in Sydney.

Not being satisfied with his High distinctions, and credits, George invaded the Physiology Department, and after his prolific manipulation with rats and endocrine glands, he was discharged with First Class Honours in B.Sc. (Med.).

A man of quality and principles, George has gained many friends while pursuing his course here. His activities are varied, ranging from religion and politics, to sex.

Already a brilliant career has been predicted for him on his return home. With his sound judgment and cheerful personality, George is assured of success in Medicine no matter where he may go.



WONG POH YEN

"And Confucius said: 'All I try to do is my best to acquire knowledge and to aim at a higher ideal.'"

"PY" arrived in Australia from Malaya in June, 1951. After 18 months at Christian Brothers College, Chatswood, he entered the Faculty. Apart from passing steadily through the course, he has also been active in the Chinese Students' Society, where he has arranged accommodation entrance to various schools and the like for many of his newly arrived countrymen.

His inscrutable poker face has been of great help to him and a joy to his many friends both in Ward Tutorials and in the Students' Hostel.

Poh Yen is a classical abrogation of the old poem which says "—and never the twain shall meet".



GEORGE HENRY WRIGHT, B.V.Sc.

George spent his formative years at Sydney Grammar School before completing a most successful course in Veterinary Science.

After a term in the Victoria Department of Agriculture, he plunged, with his customary vigour, into private practice, where he rapidly rose to top standing in his profession.

Meanwhile, he acquired a delightful wife and is now blessed with three fine children.

Still not satisfied with the scope of his interests, he took up the study of Medicine. The way in which he has mastered it, despite professional and family duties, is a monument to his stamina, diligence and unsurpassed common sense.

Throughout this trying time he remained the easy-going, sympathetic "mate" and won the admiration, respect and friendship of all his fellow students.

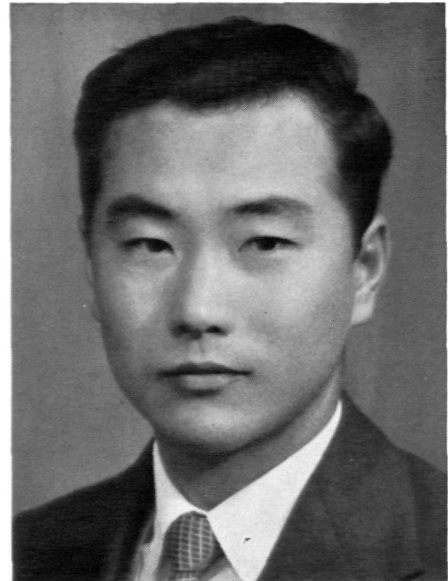
YIT POH YAP

Y. P. Yap, better known as "Lawrie", was born in Ipoh, Perak, Malaya.

He gained his Senior Cambridge (equivalent to our L.C.) in 1952, then taught English until he sailed for Australia. On arrival, he naturally entered this honoured Faculty, and, following his share of triumphs and tribulations alighted in the Final Year.

On the way he found the time to be a prime mover in the inception of the now well known Malayan Students' Association of N.S.W., being its first Publicity Officer in 1954-55, and its President in 1957-58.

Throughout, both on the weary ward walks and at his relaxation on the tennis courts, his cheerful disposition, friendliness and good humour won him many friends, who now wish him the best, both in life and in his chosen career.

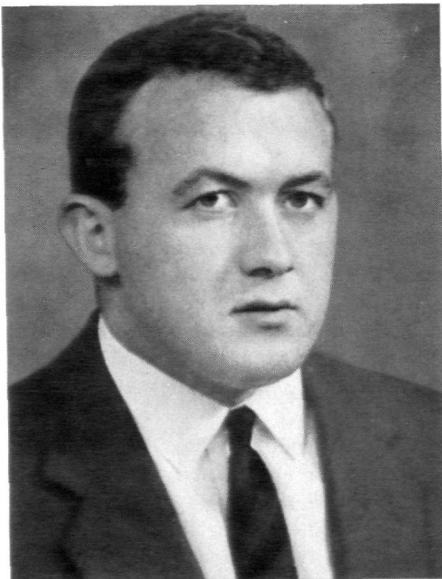
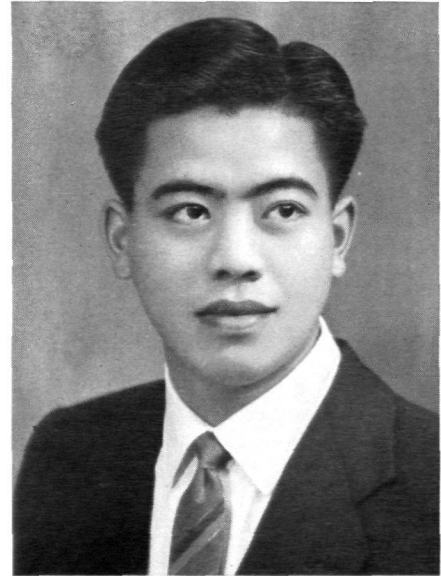


JOHN SAMUEL YU

John came to us as a gift from Fort Street. Settling down very quickly, he rapidly distinguished himself. Leaving behind the realms of Embryology, "Shakespeare" soon became established in the clinical years. His scholastic appreciation of the "Argyll Robertson pupil" will be remembered by many. However, John has found time for other activities, and he has gradually succumbed to the subtle pleasures of fishing.

During the course John has made many friends. They shall remember his sincerity and unselfishness, and some may remember his all too ready wit.

John has the necessary attributes to become a good doctor. However, he is assured of more than this. His wide interests and industriousness promise a full, rich and useful life.



GRAHAM ANDREW YULE

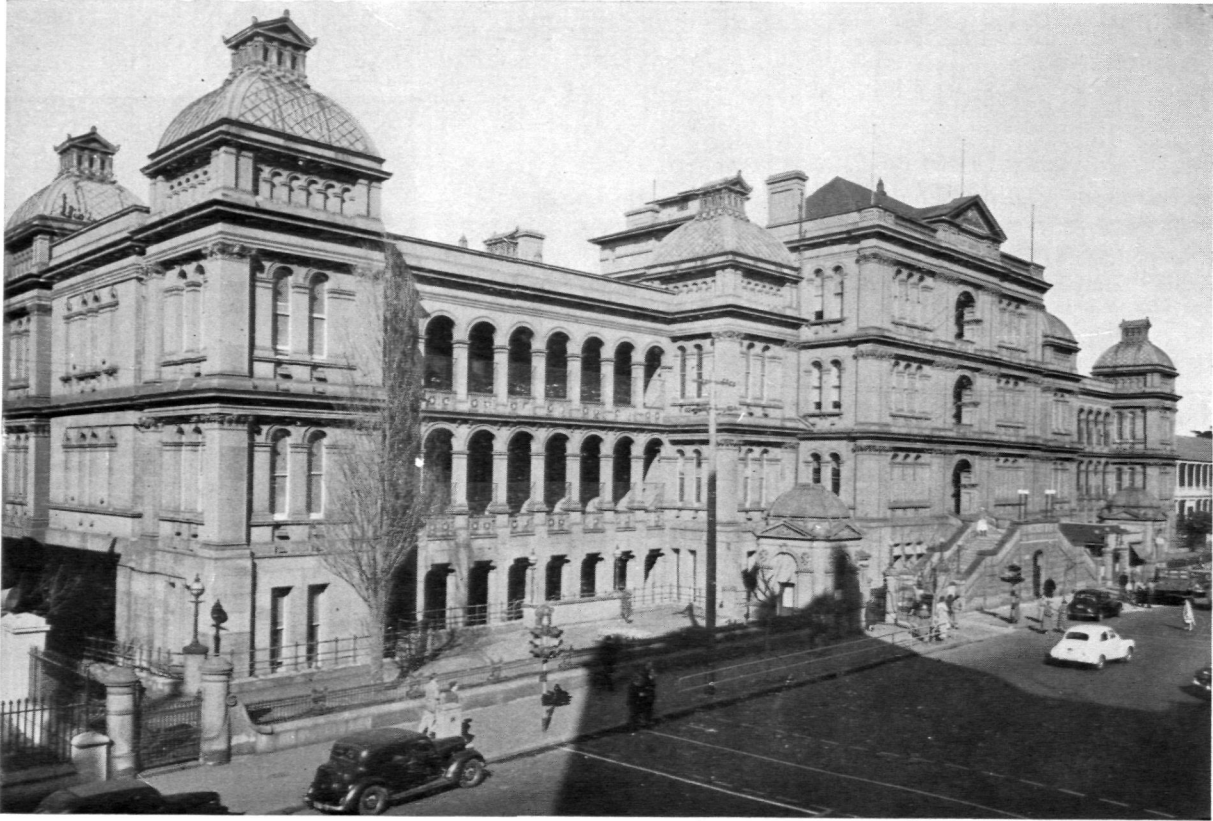
Big Jule doesn't come from Chicago, but it is true he only drinks milk.

Schooled at Hurlstone where he excelled at sports and books, Graham became a member of Wesley College where he captained the football team, managed the billiards, represented in Intercollegiate golf, athletics, chaired the nocturnal brews, and generally outclassed and outplayed the pundits.

His presence at tutorials and lectures, always added a sartorial note to the assembled company.

A powerful, methodical approach to all things academic has allowed him to keep these mundane affairs in their proper perspective.

A genial manner, an infinite breadth of vision, and numerous skills, will doubtless ensure a successful career.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL

The Grand Old Lady of Macquarie Street, dignified and erect at the summit of Martin Place, watches resignedly the changing facade of the city before her; transparent twentieth-century buildings appear in The Place and nearby; coffee shops of a Latin flavour huddle in her shadows and the modern transport hurtles past in a blare of varying decibels.

Born round about 1788 she spent her early childhood at Dawes Point; then in 1811 Governor Macquarie saw fit to arrange bigger and better accommodation for her in Macquarie Street, her transfer was completed about 1816 and here the early medical history of the young colony was made and her presence created the fashionable Macquarie Street. Influenced by Victorian graciousness she underwent plastic surgery to appear as she is today. There are very few of her Victorian companions who have managed to maintain their dignity; her beloved companion of younger days, the Mint building, now displays gaudy government notices and the regal statue in the Square has a string of trams

and sheds around her feet. Still indefatigable in her service, rumour has it that there are plans to kidnap the Grand Old Lady and ransom her at Kensington. The situation was aptly summed up by Professor Mayes in March of this year, "It appears that here is a hospital with an interesting past and a more exciting future."

In 1956 we were introduced to the hospital. Dressed in fresh white coats and swinging stethoscopes we stormed the wards and dismayed our fourth-year tutors by endeavouring to hear heart sounds with our stethoscopes in neutral gear. The year 1957 was our fifth, with its varying terms—Specials, during which we visited one of the hospital's big out-posts, the Eye Hospital (Prince of Wales, Randwick, with its rehabilitation centre and research is the other big out-post)—our anæsthetic term and the thrill of our first practical participation in the anæsthetist's sphere (although our homes expelled us because of ether permeation). The year 1958 brought final year.

During our stay at Sydney Hospital we saw the wards blossom forth in the delicate interior decoration colours of the day and the Maitland Lecture Hall modernized, of the day and the Maitland Lecture Hall modernised, of a picture gallery comparable to that of the Great Hall.

In our student residency we saw, participated in and learnt many important practical procedures including the operation of the artificial kidney and the assets of a shock ward in a big hospital. In addition we learnt to see the clock round when a non-adrenalin drip was in operation and to survive the attacks of narcolepsy induced by tutorials in Shock Ward at 3 a.m. All this was endured under the strain of a few hours sleep obtained when possible on a balcony overhanging Macquarie Street.

Throughout our three-year stay Dr. Rose and his staff have enlightened us, encouraged us and helped in all ways possible to further our medical knowledge; we remember the amount of organization behind the Pathology Department's contribution — the clinico-

pathological conferences, the organ recitals, the bottle tutes; the organization behind Medical Grand Rounds; the guiding hand given by Dr. Watson and Dr. Hurt (particularly the latter's circus in final year), in their capacity as student supervisors. Also we remember the sisters of the wards and theatres who became our friends and indicated the "interesting cases" to us, and their staffs who were always willing to help us; Miss Ashby, the librarian, who found it no trouble to obtain just the book we wanted; the lift-drivers who pulled us to the top floor and spilled us out with the cry of "Coffee-lounge" or "Tea-house"; and Jack who shepherded us in the students' quarters.

Last, but most important, were the patients who allowed their chests to be thumped, their hearts "listened to", their soles tickled, and who answered the same questions "over and over again". If one stopped to ask what they thought of all this, quite often the reply would be, "I don't mind at all, dear. Maybe next year when you are a real doctor you will see a case similar to mine and know just what to do."

THE HONORARIES



EWAN LAURIE CORLETTE

"Stethoscope—the trademark of a Physician."

We have been fortunate to have him as a tutor, and forewarned as we were, we attuned our external auditory apparatus for his famous soft tone voice. This foresight paid its dividends and we thereby gathered a wealth of information.

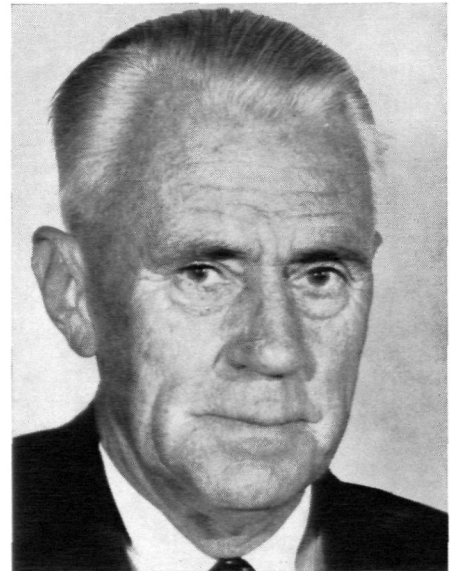
A physician of great knowledge and a man with a good heart and understanding even towards the students, Dr. Corlette always found something good in the student's reasoning and when the strain of this was too much, he quietly corrected "You wanted to say . . ." We will remember Dr. Corlette's guidance long after we leave our Alma Mater, and we hope that we will develop a similar faith and patience.

ARCHIBALD ROXBURGH HUNT DUGGAN

Tall, grey-haired and of grave mien, the face of our demagogue in the hard school of Gynæcology lights as he suddenly flashes the unexpected joke into the otherwise sombre realm of this subject. His somewhat tired voice hides much wisdom and sagacity and expert knowledge.

In the operating theatre, the difficulty in seeing over the shoulders of the massive frame is offset by the enlightening discussion, and the practical experience that is so necessary.

Grateful indeed have been the final year students for the series of lectures that Mr. Duggan has given that have clarified many of their nebulous and hazy ideas. He has highlighted the essentials and given a perspective that has been most helpful.



ANDREW PARKES FINDLAY

"That is a nice tie you've got, doc."

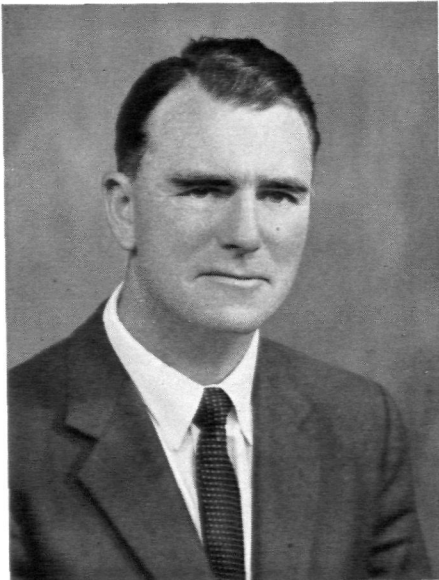
Our senior surgeon differs from certain others in his painstaking punctuality, embarrassing and unexpected as it may be to the late-comers; and in contrast to the long-legged variety of surgeons, he shows consideration for his students' poor feet by, "We'll take the lift". He has a friendly and considerate personality, but nevertheless is a pastmaster at the art of buttonholing, and in an offhanded manner of deflating the most megaloccephalic individuals by the appellation "doc". On the academic side he always accepts his students' lack of knowledge philosophically and prepares them to read x-rays at Fellowship standard. Though hard pressed by some very good competition, we consider him the most clothes-conscious honorary of the year.



WALTER EDWARD FISHER

"I don't want a gynæcological answer."

With pince nez mounted on his nose,
 Regal dignity and stately pose;
 Two registrars to lead the band,
 One resident with book in hand:
 With sister always standing near,
 His students follow at the rear.
 He wanders down from afternoon tea,
 Some time round about half-past-three;
 The last few visitors come out the door,
 As the Great Physician takes the floor.
 In the centre of the ward he stands,
 Changing his glasses or washing his hands.
 "Tell those women to keep quiet,
 Or I'll put them on my ulcer diet."
 He moves on to look at the men,
 Prescribing iodides for most of them.
 Down in Follow Up we are all reassured,
 By his patients coming back cured.



ERIC ALFRED EDGEWORTH HEDBERG

*"Well, Mr. —, I think that you had better look this up
 and tell us all about it next day."*

1958 was Mr. Hedberg's first year as a final year tutor, though he was already well known to all of us. The whole year remembers him, from his lectures to us on anatomy in earlier years, and we at Sydney Hospital also remember him as our surgery tutor in Fifth Year. In his tutorials he both discusses the problems in the management of individual patients and considers the needs of his students by systematically discussing the more common surgical conditions. His vast surgical and anatomical knowledge is well known but his ability to express opinions on any subject from dermatological conditions to ulcer diets and cardiac failure is unexpected. He has not only taught us Surgery but also given us a balanced outlook on Medicine as a whole.

ROBERT JAMES WHERRY MALCOLM

Mr. Malcolm came to his final year group with an understanding manner and amiable countenance.

His interest in patients and quick appraisal of the situation served as an example to us of the astute surgeon.

At his best when using an illustrative story to drive home some point in surgical management, we found his repertoire of case memoirs limitless.

All his students carry with them memories of a happy surgical term enriched by his warm personality.





ALAN EDWARD MCGUINNESS

"Learn surgery from Cecil, boy!"

At first slightly overawed by his frightening exterior, Dr. McGuinness's students have quickly realized that he was deeply concerned at their state of knowledge and this he was determined to improve by all methods short of physical violence. His ward rounds, followed by exhaustive tutorials with the emphasis on modern mechanisms in clinical medicine have done much to make the understanding of diagnosis and treatment clearer.

His maniacal outbursts, fits of depression, periods of gloom and scathing sarcasm are all designed to shock us into doing more work. In spite of our avoidance of his gaze, stubborn silence and muttered asides, we would like him to realize how much we appreciated and benefited from his inspiring teaching.

KENNETH BEESON NOAD

"Do you speak French?"

"No, doctor."

"This patient is tres malade."

With some trepidation we prepared to meet the hospital's senior physician for ward rounds, but any selfconsciousness was quickly dispelled by our admiration of a great clinician at work.

Of imposing bearing and amphoric resonance of voice he would command his patients to "B-R-E-A-T-H-E". Immediately a deathly hush would descend on the ward as residents, sisters, patients, cleaners and students took an involuntary deep breath.

The emphasis on the common and significant things characterized Dr. Noad's teaching, but underlying this was a wealth of clinical and scientific knowledge that highlighted many a discussion and inspired us to try to acquire the tactus eruditus that he possessed to such a high degree.



RONALD MAXWELL RAWLE

From the time of our first meeting with Mr. Rawle it was evident that we were to have a very full course in Surgery and this was amply borne out as the term progressed.

His emphasis on the importance of treating the patient as a whole, of thorough history taking and physical examination and, above all, of the practical aspects of surgery impressed us deeply, while his willingness to answer questions clarified many a confusing point in diagnosis.

The fine example he set will be hard to emulate and his efforts to make our surgical path less thorny were greatly appreciated.

TORRY ERNEST HESTER SPARK

A physician of the "old school", Dr. Spark impressed us with his quiet, unassuming manner and his kindly but didactic approach towards his final year group.

The stress he placed on the important aspects of Medicine (with emphasis on the exclusion of "rare birds" and "roughies") both from the point of view of passing examinations and setting up a medical practice, marked him as a tutor of considerable understanding.

His quick and sympathetic appreciation of patients provided us with an example we will always remember in our future careers.



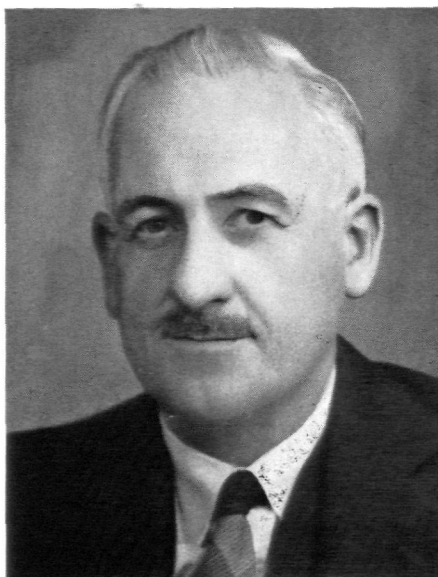
STANLEY LIVINGSTONE SPENCER

"Remember—first call the roll."

The appointment in August this year of Mr. Spencer as a final year tutor was warmly applauded by the students, especially those who had been fortunate in meeting him earlier in fourth year.

His instruction in case history taking and systematic examination, his patience when explaining a difficult manoeuvre, his oft-repeated axioms (punctuated by Shakespearean quotations) will long be remembered. But to see this surgeon in the theatre was to realize the skill of the real man.

This soft-spoken, distinguished, silver-haired surgeon with his fatherly consideration to patients and students has given us much inspiration for the future years.



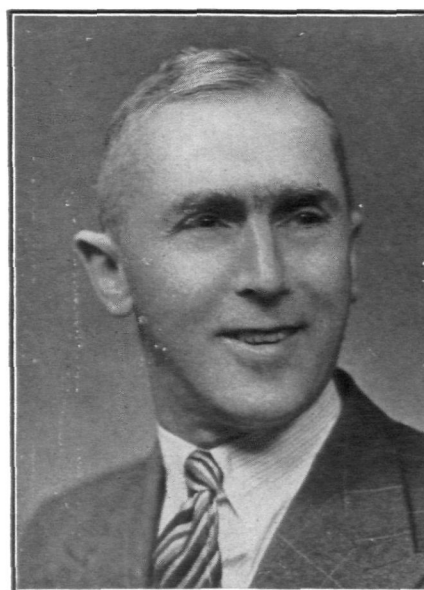
MAURICE PHILIP SUSMAN

"Anæsthetists . . . what a nuisance."

He always greeted his group with a fatherly smile and settled down with his "boys and girls" for a discussion ranging from thoracotomy through valvotomy to medical hypnosis.

We are deeply indebted to "Susi" for teaching us the fundamental philosophy of life, saying that a good surgeon must not only be skilful with the scalpel, but must be an understanding friend, father and counsellor to his patient.

We will carry his teaching proudly with us throughout our professional and private life. With the retirement of Mr. Susman it is unfortunate that future final year students will not be able to benefit from the words of knowledge and guidance of this great surgeon.





CHARLES EDWARD WINSTON

"Fortunately we got him before the physicians did."

It was a pleasure to be members, albeit junior members, of the Winston team, in "Charlie's" last term.

Much was imparted to us in surgical knowledge and clinical experience, but more than this we learnt from the senior member of our team—a humanitarianism of rare degree, a willingness to understand the patient's position and make the treatment fit the patient and not vice versa, a ready jest that paved the way for straight talking when necessary, and a team spirit that called forth the best in everybody.

The jaunty figure and puckish face of our senior surgeon, in tutorial lecture, and in theatre we remember well, and join in saying "Long may he live!"

SYDNEY HOSPITAL'S REGISTRARS

Thirty-eight students stood on the brink of Final Year, shuddered and trembled as they surveyed the big plunge, then from the resident's quarters stepped forth eight worthy gentlemen to show them how to surmount the rapids.

John Reimer cast aside his Acting Superintendent's cloak to guide the rescue work.

Dave Failes with hyperkinetic action and incessant chatter steered them over the rocks.

Fred Collins, between muttered asides, recognized the breaks and restored all to scaphoid (e.g. shipshape) condition.

Bill Wolfenden manned the reel and from the belt dealt out "knuckle dusters" and tested all C.N.S.'s in two minutes flat.

Maurie Mishkel, with optimistic cheerfulness, from his little green book gave information which the life saving books did not contain.

Pat Harvey from a snow-capped tower judged the Professors' likes and constantly rang the shark alarm.

Dave Jeremy alarmed at the "coasters" whipped them into deep water and headed them towards the haven of physicians.

Lew Davies, with quiet manner and profound knowledge, with head held high, lit up the rugged course.

It was a great swim with great instructors and the 38 students thank the eight Registrars for their guidance.

THE STUDENTS



CLIVE FRAZER ALLARDYCE

"Procul, o procul este profane."

Famed father of Lindy Louise, Clive has the unique distinction of having been the only student, husband and father to be in Women's Hospital at the same time as his entire family. He interrupted his redoubtable career through Medicine to fly an antiquated crate precariously among the mountain wilds of New Guinea. Five years later, with a newly acquired air hostess-wife on one arm, and Lambie's notes under the other, he returned to the portals of his erstwhile Faculty, where he has distinguished himself by his industry, and has entertained his fellow students with many photographs of his notorious daughter. After graduation he hopes to return to the tropics.

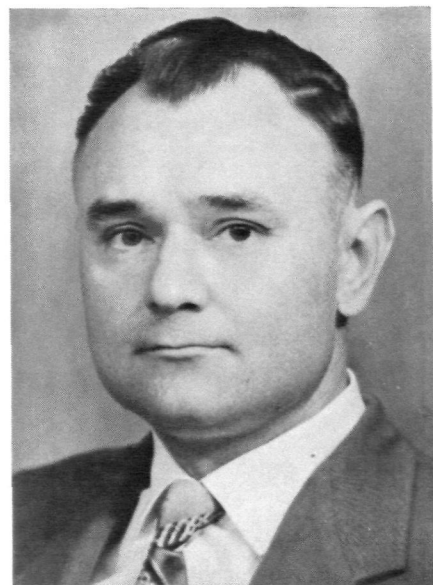
NICOLAI PAVLOVITCH ANTONENKO

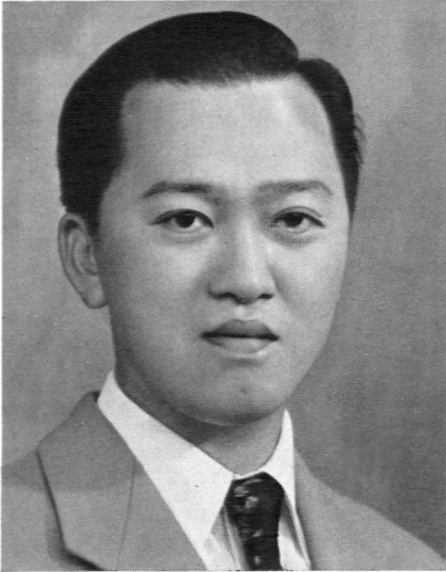
Nick's pseudo-shyness hides a personality with a quick wit and a fine appreciation of humour often topped off by a mischievous grin.

A graduate of Dniepropetrovsk, Ukraine, Nick practised for several years in Germany before coming to Australia in 1949. Here he established a home for his wife and daughter and worked as a wardsman at Lidcombe Hospital before joining us in Third Year in 1955.

Besides attending to the garden, Nick is also deft with the broom and cooking utensils in the busy Antonenko household while examinations for Mrs. Antonenko mean double worry while Nick and Lida study.

A conscientious worker, we are sure that Nick will be a popular practitioner in this land.





BANG PAR TAN

Bang Par comes from St. Joseph's Institution in Singapore. He makes friends easily, and is quick to enjoy a good laugh at a joke. His practising of Judo in his spare time leads to thoughts that he must be preparing to tackle the tough patients; or maybe it is to enlarge his medical practice, should he happen to take up Orthopædics.

His generosity and hospitality is displayed by the delicious Chinese dishes he has served up to those students fortunate enough to receive his invitation.

Despite these activities and increased social life in clinical years, Bang Par manages to get through the medical course. With all these attributes, he will no doubt be an asset to the medical profession in Singapore.

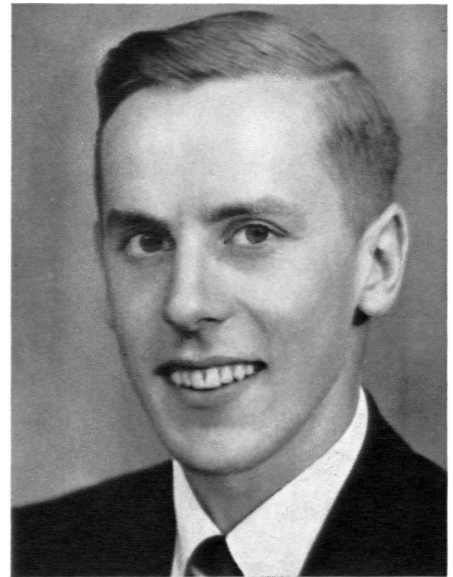
JOHN BIDDULPH

Since his arrival fresh-faced, bright-eyed, from Britain, fleeing from the terrors of the Establishment, John has made a strong impact on all of us who have come to know him. He is mild enough in countenance to divert suspicion while his almost irrepressible sense of humour unleashes a multitude of notorious incidents.

He has found time to develop many extracurricular interests ranging from Theology to Rock-'n'-Roll, and has established a fearsome reputation on the squash court.

Sartorially he is a little unstable, swinging from corduroy trousers and bow tie when he is in his psychological mood to severe blue suit (Sundays and exams).

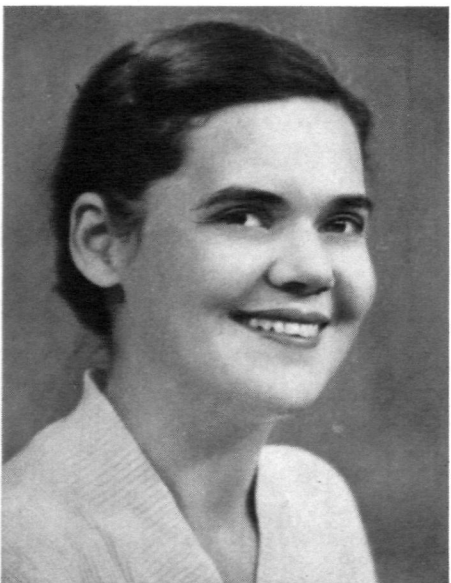
In his work he is serious, persevering, sympathetic, and in spite of a psychiatric bias we know he is going to make a very capable doctor.



WINIFRED CHILDS

"Veni, vidi, vici."—Cæsar.

A flushed face, blazing eyes, loud voice, fluttering eyelashes: this is Win discussing one of her cherished controversial subjects. Many have been infuriated by her; many have been stimulated by her knowledge and vitality. Her main activity apart from Medicine is politics; she is a keen Socialist. Her interests however extend to literature, philosophy, music, art, fashions and cooking (the latter two since she has been acquired by a lucky fellow for a wife three years ago). Win has an aberrant sense of time, lectures in progress one half to one hour before she arrives, works all night, sleeps during the day, her bottle of "Dormel" at hand. She will be an unconventional but conscientious and enthusiastic member of our profession. Good luck, Win!



HELEN BARBARA COLVIN

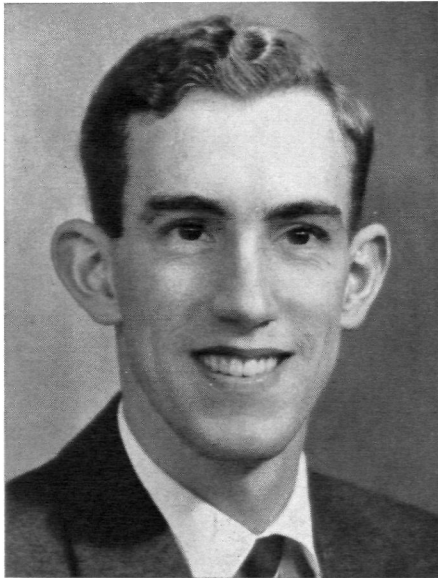
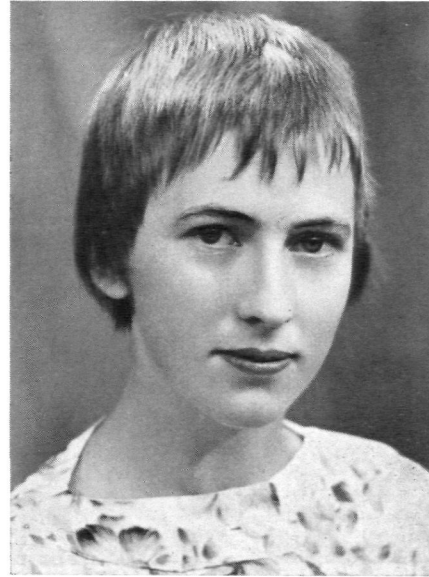
"On palpitation!"—"Miss Colvin means palpation!"

Demure but dauntless, Helen has taken life in her stride, including Medicine, a specialist year in Bacteriology, half-back at hockey and wicket-keeper at cricket, active membership of the Evangelical Union, and a fiancé whom she assists at his parish church each Sunday.

Clinical years demonstrated Helen's ability to "get on" with patients and often she would elicit information that others had failed to get.

Her prowess at Crown Street was remarkable for at least two things—her unerring aim when passing an apple, her ability to dispense with sleep and "stay down" in the labour ward.

With such interests and abilities, Helen's future in matrimony and the missionary field holds great promise.



RICHARD C. CRAGO

"Why do you insist on calling yourself Pain?"

Ever since Dr. McGuinness found this diligent student in the urological wards, a great future has been seen for him as a urologist. Hero of a great party at Crown Street, we have heard dark rumours of his prowess with the "Babes".

Patients love his kind and friendly manner so much that they are prepared to put up with endless palpations.

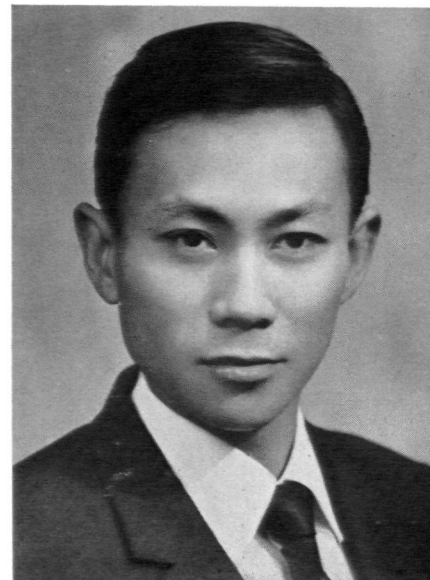
Astounding his tutors and even more his fellow students with facts gleaned from innumerable College tutes, the Boy from Bowral has guarded well the secret of his middle name.

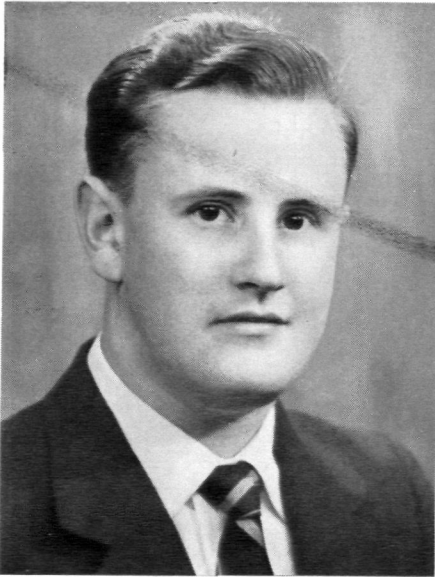
His keenness, friendliness and willingness to help others have made him very popular with his friends and will ensure his success with his patients in later years.

ENG C. CHUNG

*"Who is Chung, Where is he,
Who all the tutors long to see."*

Coming to Australia from Singapore, and educated at Newington, throughout his Medical course Chung has been conspicuous by his absences. At the beginning of Fifth Year, Chung sought relief from the boredom of Medicine and became wedded to a charming lass. Taking a prominent place at the racecourses, nightclubs and traffic courts, he speeds around the City in the startling red, white and blue Customline which he acquired with his takings. We are sure that his uncanny ability to pick the winners will stand him in good stead in the finals, and that he will come up with a flying finish.





EDMUND ALURED de LAUNE FAUNCE

Although the possessor of such a luxuriant name, he is a fifth generation Australian and probably regrets that the building of the "Rum" hospital was financed at his ancestors' expense.

Born in 1934 he survived an early encounter with thoracic surgery across the harbour and went to school at Barker College, Hornsby.

His interests vary from electronics and photography to bush-walking and cave exploring.

Between munching peppermints he somehow has managed to see cases varying from poisoning with arsenic or corkwood to carotico-cavernous aneurysms and a large series of children with empyemata thoraces.

Although he eats enough to feed three normal people he never seems to gain in adiposity so we expect that in the future he will find the cure for obesity.

NORBET FREDERICK RAOUL FINK

Dynamic action, thought and approach to study has made Nobby outstanding in his Medical career, in his expressions and always in his consumption of coffee.

Nobby is a willing consultant to many harassed case-conscious students who seek his well-substantiated knowledge. Whenever his status quo is threatened there appears Fink's abreaction consisting of three puffs from one of his pipes or a chewing of his hirsuited upper lip.

Coming from Hungary in 1950 Nobby worked with B.H.P. and Lidcombe Hospital before entering the Faculty. While living at St. Andrew's College he often strolled to a neighbouring hospital—both conditions resolved by marriage.

The possessor of knowledge, liberal viewpoint, and a tolerance of other's foibles we know that the future is bound to be a success.



SYLVIA FIXLER

"Still waters run deep."

Sylvia arrived in Australia from Prague in 1948 and joined our ranks in 1953. Always gay, helpful and ready to take lecture notes for her less conscientious friends, she is well respected among tutors and in demand among her friends.

Her extracurricular activities widely vary from classical music to gastronomy, and her cooking skill satisfies even the most critical gourmet.

However, her car driving ability recently caused a special meeting among "footboard conductors" who asked for special danger money due to this young lady's frequent driving excursions in one of the most scarred Holdens of this city.

We wish her happiness and success in her career.



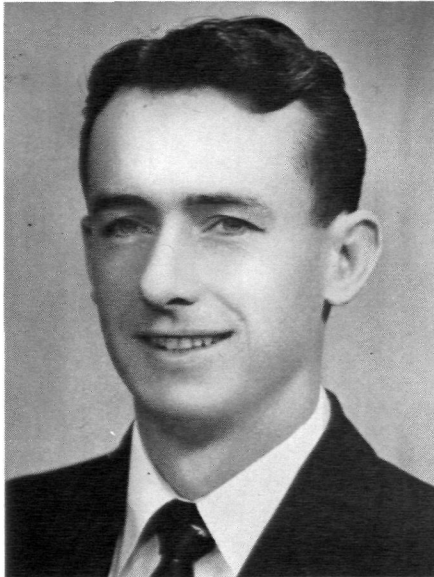
JANET ALLENE FLEMING

This reticent lass first caught our attention in practical Biochem. classes of Second and Third Year where reproachful looks and a tendency to blush would greet a neighbour's explosive words should his experiment go wrong.

Pre-Medical years as a stenographer in a solicitor's office still cloaked Jean in its aura of primness and propriety.

Clinical years dispelled a little of this aura, though alas, the tendency to blush remained to be accentuated by tutors' direct questioning. But the gynæcological patients appreciated her—they even cried on her shoulder—although her textbook is still unread.

Besides playing the piano, window-box gardening, driving a golf ball and Victor Boy, Jean does a little study. Her future is forecast as a popular "family" doctor.



DAVID GEORGE GARLICK

Finding that sleeping in Fisher did not appeal David changed at the end of Arts I to Medicine.

After four years in the Evangelical Union he entered student affairs, during his B.Sc. (Med.) year in Pharmacology, by organizing the visit of the Minister for Health to speak to a packed Barn on the Foreign Practitioners' Amendment Bill.

He walked with the University athletic team and during Fifth Year became an enthusiastic co-editor of "Innominatè".

Time and company permitting, he likes discussing the theme of "man and his nature".

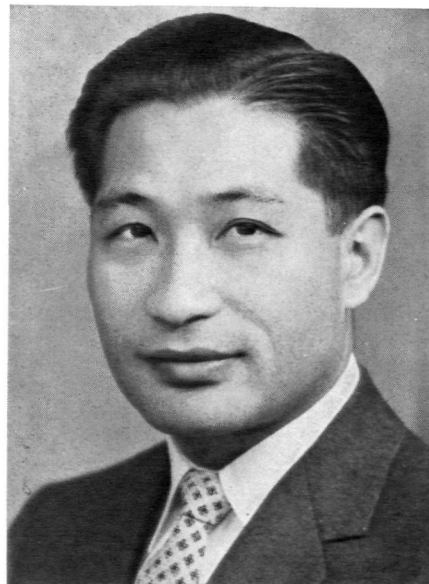
David is a rare and stimulating person; beneath his usually serious exterior he hides his usually merry spirit. We will remember him for his forthright approach, sincerity and humour; for his ability to argue his case and to practise the Christian virtues.

LAURENCE WILLIAM GONG

During the year Laurie has developed a reputation for his constant quoting of "some authorities say . . .", and for his characteristic mannerisms which have been copied, usually quite successfully, by the other members of his group, but he takes it all in good part.

Academically he is something of a perfectionist, never accepting an opinion without looking it up in one of his "authorities". Of medical books he has enough to start a bookshop of his own. For some reason he's become an expert on cryoglobulinemia (no one knows why, least of all Laurie) and also on the more down to earth subject of jaundice.

Socially, well, he lives at the "Cross", so the less said the better. We've found him to be a good bloke and are sure he'll be a good doctor.





KERRY JOHN GOULSTON

Year Rep. at Sydney for two years, Kerry has persistently furthered the students' interests in many ways. Founder and President of the Medico-Historical Society, he has added another facet to the Faculty.

To these he adds considerable clinical acumen, although there is doubt whether Goulston's percussion for shifting dullness will ever supersede the method of Hippocrates, and whether "All that psycho stuff" will ever enter his head.

A keen golfer and squash player, he also shows an interest in the Drive-In and is still well known in the nurses' homes of all the teaching hospitals. With his wide interests, his keenness and unshakeable determination, Kerry will go a long way in the Medical world.

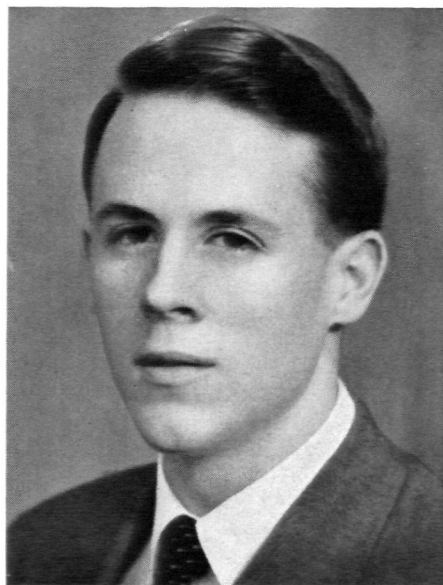
BRUCE ARTHUR HERRIOTT

"Don't waffle my son."

This student has acquired many techniques of which one might be proud, viz., his capacity to vary his state of consciousness at a moment's notice—and hence his considerable clinical experience of sopor, stupor and coma states. Another facet is his ability to always provide a detailed reply to tutors' questions without ever giving the correct answer. No less a feature is his ability to create loud outbursts of laughter with his funny stories.

Outside activities include golf, squash, tennis and operating a profiteering car washing racket.

A boisterous sense of humour, an alert, practical mind, a sense of responsibility and a convivial friendliness—these qualities will ensure Bruce's success and popularity.



KURISHINGAL (Jake) JACOB

This Indian fakir quickly succumbed to Western civilization in the form of dogs, trots, beer and cigarettes once the original shock of his arrival had worn off. His low chuckle and flashing eye won him a large following at Crown Street while his broad mind did the same at Sydney and his reticence concerning outside activities makes for interesting speculation.

The nickname of "Lues" has no foundation in fact, although rumours still persist. With his delightful personality, Jake has made many firm friends here, and his masterly evasion under direct questioning by tutors foretells a most promising future in the medico-political field. We will be sorry when this fine ambassador for his country leaves us.

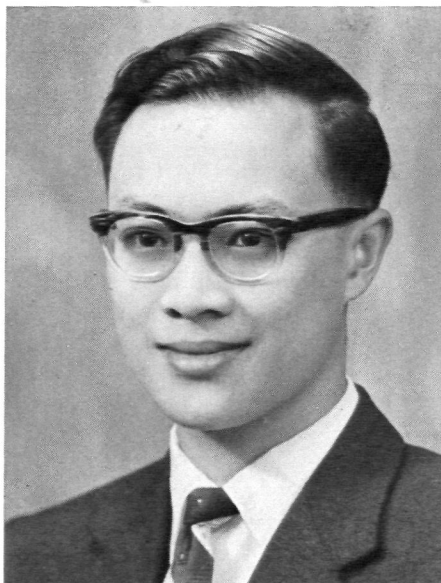
DANIEL KAHANS

Bouncing, temperamental, and sporting his Bohemian 5 o'clock shadow, Danny afforded us many hours of amusement with his varied psychiatric diagnoses.

His future plans are to live on the psychoses of the land. The Psychiatry Department already are paying him during the clinical years, hoping for adequate return from their investment (their optimism is renowned).

The well-known fact that doctors are musically-minded is exemplified by Danny—for he is a first-class 'cellist.

We wish him success in the future, and good luck!



KING YUK (Sam) MA

The scholar of the group, his string of D's and C's an enviable one, Sam came to Australia from Hong Kong and has gone from strength to strength. Only he could have made that significant contribution to Medicine—Ma's Law.

We know of him, too, as a keen swimmer and table tennis player but most of his outside life remains shrouded in mystery. While at Crown Street, his habit of speaking Chinese on the telephone was a perpetual source of frustration to us, especially as his reputed association with the landlady's daughter had raised our hopes of his graduating L.L.D.

Faultless in dress and manner he completely fills the description—sportsman, scholar and gentleman.

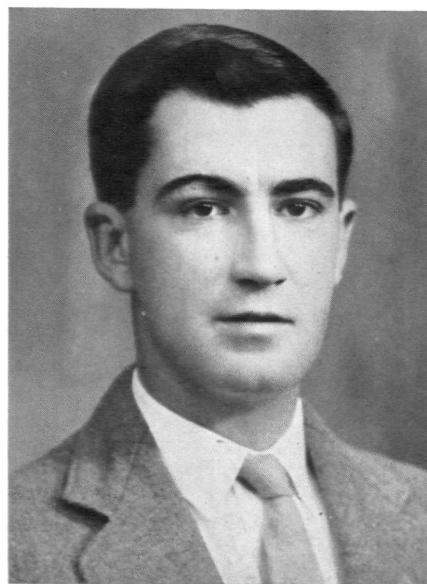
RONALD MARIUS MACKINNON

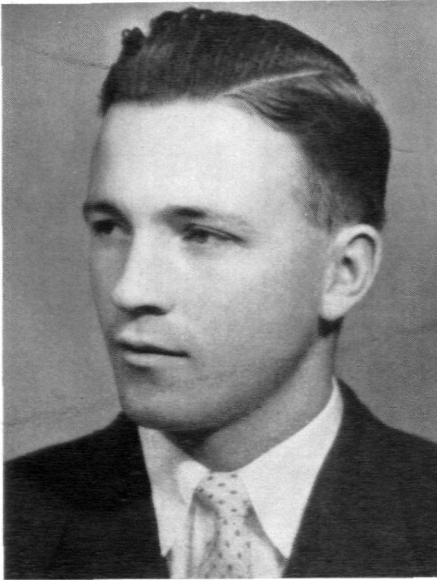
"My one claim to fame . . ."

Tall, dark and handsome, this ubiquitous Casanova has enjoyed every moment of his Medical student life. We have suffered with him, for him and from him, as he has marched through Medicine with a cavalcade of loves. Shocked by his intensive Psychiatric studies to find he had an obsessive-compulsive neurosis, Ron gave up shining his shoes, carrying his enormous umbrella and asking "Why am I here?"

His interests are infinite: a wide knowledge of classical music; a love of sailing; statistics, medical and vital; surfing; Pontiac cars; Psychiatry; the female sex.

Ron has that enviable attribute of never taking offence; he brings a bright and cheery attitude to everything he does; extremely practical, he revels in the challenge of Medicine.





KEVIN MANION

"Once more unto the breach."

—Shakespeare—Henry V.

After leaving Waverley College Kev embarked on Pharmacy, and after completing this course he found his rebellious inquiring mind was unrated. It was then that he decided he would follow the family line and enter Medicine.

This end he has pursued unfailingly throughout his course, and has displayed a keen interest for his work, for solo, and for that cup that cheers. His doings at Crown Street with the "troops" will go down in the annals of that institution.

When at tutes Kev displayed a keenness for his work combined with an air of cheerful abandonment.

Fond of sport, he played football for University Third Grade occasionally, and is also a proficient golfer.

To Kev in his chosen career we wish him the best of luck.

BARBARA ALEXANDRA McDONALD

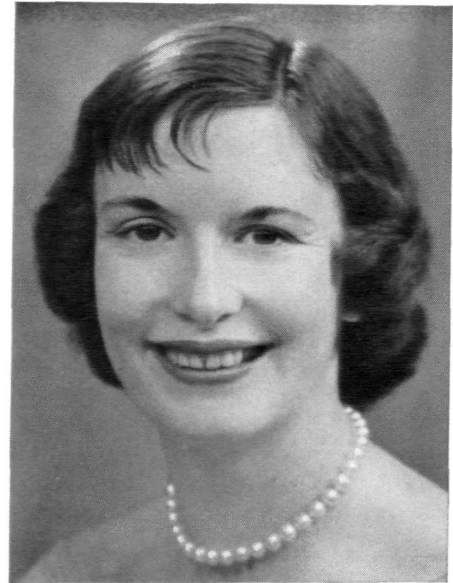
This better half of the "terrible twins" was educated at a ladies' college and finally landed feet first into Medicine.

Nowadays Barbara is found sipping coffee and smoking (newly acquired), either expounding on myelo-proliferative disorders and polycythæmia, or engaged in friendly argument with a member of the year.

She has a spontaneous, warm smile and quiet voice, but Babs often lets her group down by answering the honoraries' questions correctly, surprising everyone including herself.

Christened "Biceps Barbara" at Crown Street for her manual labouring, the only physical work done now is watering the pot plants or washing cups for the inevitable cup of coffee.

Mac avidly reads Wintrobe, Agatha Christie and Paul Wood, often uncovering the mysteries contained in their tomes.

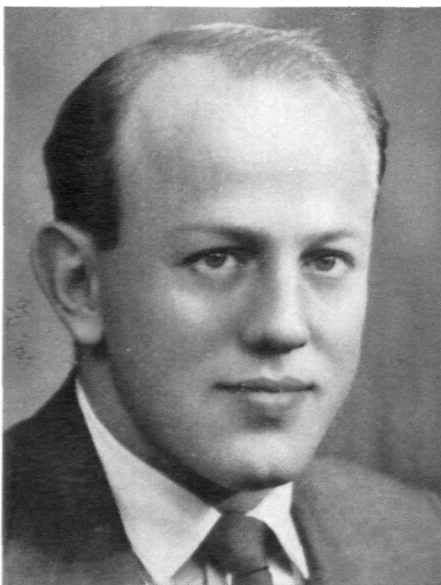


ROBERT CONCORD McDONALD

Thwarted in a great career on the stage, this budding young actor has modified his accomplishments to bluffing his tutors and charming his female patients with his bedside manner.

Of catholic taste in disease he includes among personal ailments over the past three years: glandular fever, ganglions, sinusitis, I.D.K., tonsillitis, pseudocyesis and spastic colon to number but a few.

Known to us academically, per medium of his large expensive American text books (the influence of these reflected in his original spelling), externally by his suave taste and infinite variety in dress, we know Bob as a loyal and generous friend who will surely be successful in his chosen career.



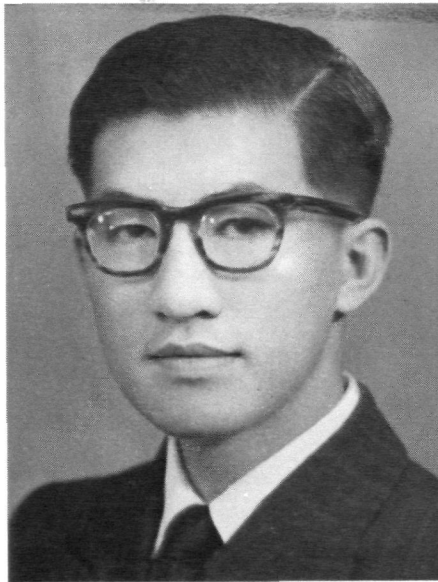
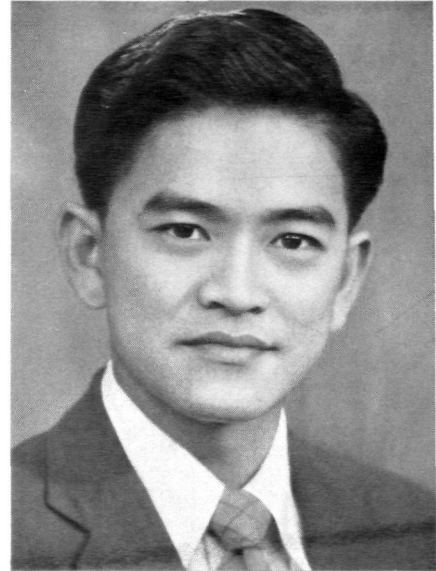
MING CHOK THONG

From his home city of Seremban, Malaya, Thong came to our shores in 1952, a rather shy and bewildered lad and entered our Faculty in that same year.

The social freedoms of the West and the habits peculiar to Australia were readily accepted by him and those of us who knew him well, soon realized he possessed one of the greatest attributes of his race, that of the perfect host.

Enjoying the quieter pleasures of life, Thong is able to find time to indulge in colour photography of the highest standard and play his favourite sport of badminton at which he excels.

His future with his ability, and capacity for hard work, and his friendly attitude to others, ensures him a successful and satisfying career.



PATRICK TAT WAH NG

Patrick ("Why are you always laughing?") Ng has pursued an undeviating and persisting course from the moment he presented as a P.O.P. in the village of Kampar, Parak, Malaya.

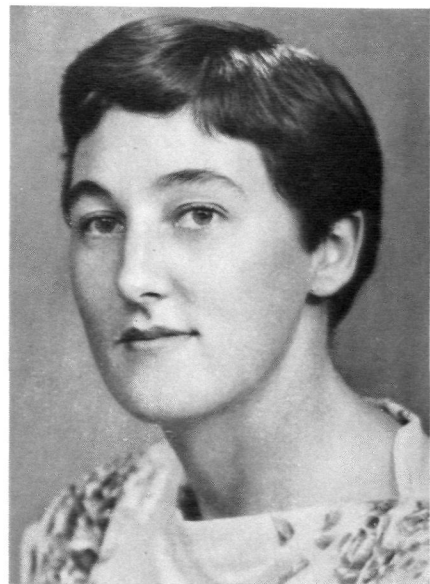
Behind his smiling face, twinkling eyes and taciturn lips there lies many a story—how, as a student resident, he awoke at midnight to find the rain gently beating on his face; whereupon he retreated to a nearby ward and an empty bed, only to be awakened, as daybreak dawned, by a nurse taking his pulse and temperature.

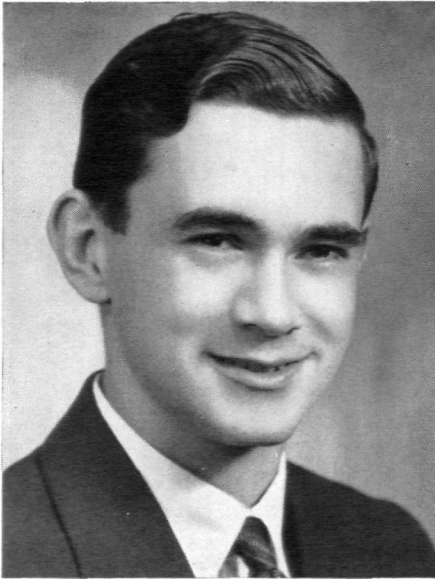
When his compatriots welcome Patrick Tat Wah back to his homeland, they will receive a physician both capable and likeable and we will remember the industrious colleague of the ready laugh.

LORRAINE O'BRIEN

It took a few months for us to realise that beneath this quiet and reserved exterior lay a critical and enquiring mind, a dry humour manifesting itself in pungent witticisms and a most broad and tolerant outlook on life. A very solid academic record with frequent credits, and Inter-varsity Representative in swimming and an all year round Manly surfer make a very versatile combination.

As the only female student in Crown Street during both her courses, we were as much impressed by her dexterity with a mop on the occasion of the ruining of her two white coats as by the accompanying language. Of late, squash and Dermatology have been added to her interests and she promises to be expert in both.





MICHAEL COWPER FRANKLYN PAIN

This reserved, dignified, old fashioned gentleman has mixed remarkably well with the average louts in his group. We will miss the timely prompting voice of the expert on syndromes—from Adie to Zollinger he was never at a loss. He has a keen interest in Medical history and is well known for his quotations from Sir William Osler.

Recreationally, a dark horse, we heard of vintage cars, of enthusiastic golf and a ? pathological interest in recorder playing and Elizabethan music. To these he adds a keen appreciation of the attractions of the Drive-In ("Passion-Pit Pain") and of a certain weekender at Camden.

With all these attainments, how could he fail to make a success of the future?

TIBOR THOMAS PIETZSCH

"Any questions?" . . . "Yes Sir . . ."

Another export product of Hungary! Thomas started Med. with us in 1953, after an unsuccessful attempt to become a famous conductor with the Tramways Department. His enthusiasm and medical skill was soon recognized by the R.A.A.F. and since 1956 he is negotiating the hurdles of examinations as "Pilot Officer Handsome".

His thirst for knowledge and information is remarkable, and his enthusiasm unbounded, especially for syndromes with names he himself finds difficulty in spelling (the harder the better, viz. the Peutz-Jahger Syndrome).

His hobbies are numerous and his time well spent in cinemas, on Manly Beach and tennis courts, but lately he has been concentrating all his spare time on his newly-acquired son.



AKOS POKORNY-ZSIGMOND

*Cigarettes—never,
Whisky—rarely,
Women—always.*

What a multitude of careers our friend had! A graduate of the Royal Military College of Hungary and post-war diplomatic representative of his country in various European States, Akos came to Australia in 1950.

After an exhausting episode of inter-State truck driving, he settled down to study for his new profession and thus we first met Akos in 1953, with his suave charm and readiness to help everybody, but a strong dislike of cigarette smoke and constant admonition to all responsible for producing it.

During the course he managed to collect a few distinctions and credits as well as a reputation of being an expert on old motor cars and a somewhat younger vintage in women and wine.



EVA RAIK

"Love me, love my dog."

Most of the year will not know who this is, although her attendance at lectures has been "proved" by the many and varied forms of her signatures.

From a modest beginning of two credits in first year, she managed to achieve the decline of two posts in Second Year only to rise again to the heights of sharing top place of Sydney Hospital students in the Fifth Year exams. She attributes this success to a complete non-attendance of the year's lectures.

During her clinical years her only source of income was at the card table where she was sure to be found generously handing out cigarettes to all and sundry.

We hope that she will find appreciation of all her endowments both in her professional and private life.



ANN KATHLEEN RONAI

"The glass of fashion, the model of form."

Three things have made Ann one of the Faculty's best known personalities—her long dark hair, her short dark car, and her merry laugh. A creature of whims and originality, the year has long since ceased to be surprised at anything she may choose to do next, whether it be arriving at lectures with her fringe newly pink, or congo-ing down the corridors of Crown Street, portable radio in hand, to the strains of a didgeridoo.

Ann conceals an intelligent mind behind a wall of witty repartee. Her interests range from Frankie to Ballet, from Bikinis to sacks. Though she "toils not" neither does she fail, much to our relief, for we would all miss her sympathy, gay company and joie de vivre.

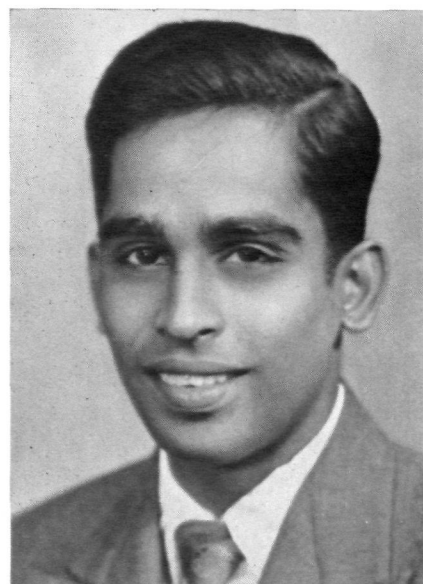
SIVALINGAM SINNATHAMBY

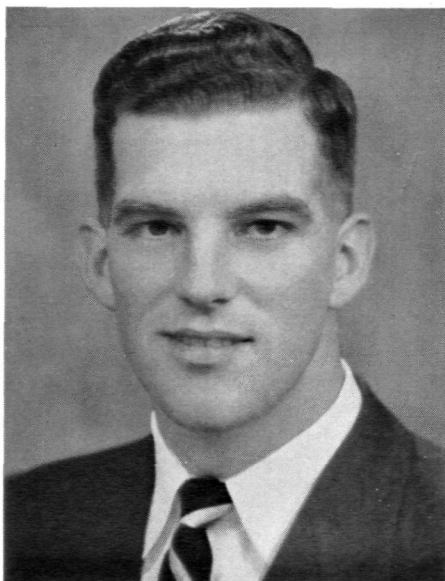
Alias: *"Siva, Lin, Ling, Lingam, Sin, Sinna, Thamby, Shortfellow, Professor, Ali Khan and Little Prince."*

He answers to any of these names! He was reputed to be a very quiet chap when he was at home, but we think that this must have been due to the hot climate of that little village in Malaya.

He developed narcolepsy towards the end of Second Year, which has become progressively worse. Since Fourth Year, except when at a lecture or tutorial, he is to be found asleep every day of the week in the same corner of the Hospital Common Room, with a book open on his knee. In spite of this he has had no trouble passing each year, quite successfully.

A gay personality whom we are sure will go a long way in the profession.





BRYAN ARTHUR BLUNDELL STACEY

Western Australia lost a colourful personality when Bryan in due course took on as his main interest the study of Medicine at the Sydney School.

Other interests covered a wide and diverse field including sartorial elegance, classical music, water skiing and a passion for fast cars. These interests are understood and tolerated admirably by a particular school mistress of sunny Queensland.

The application of such dash and colour to Medicine meant an uninterrupted course through the medical years, maybe to the surprised admiration of friends and associates.

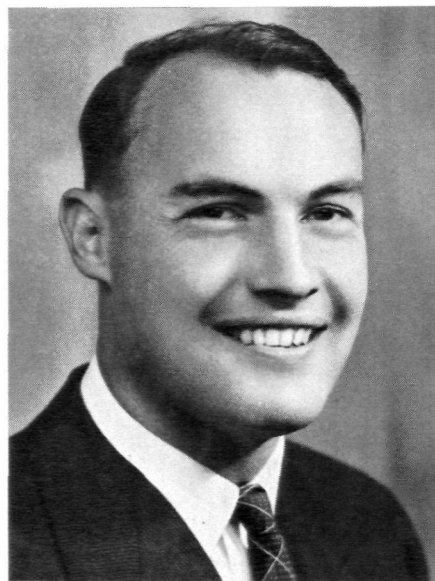
These attributes, combined with his quiet friendliness and ready humour, we are confident, mean Bryan's future will continue to be both successful and colourful.

FREDERICK HAROLD STEWART

Tall in stature, brown hair, twinkling hazel eyes, a cheery smile and perfect manners—this describes our Freddie—the proud biological product of Stewart and Stewart, rounded off at Newington College and finished off at Medical School.

From a very early age Fred knew when he was born, around about 11 he had a fair idea why, but he just had to spend the last few years learning how he was born. Overcoming some early obstruction Fred travelled on smoothly, although on occasions he disappeared down caves or surfaced on the Botany Lawn with members of the Speliological society.

Fred has a winning manner and we know he will be a great success with his patients.



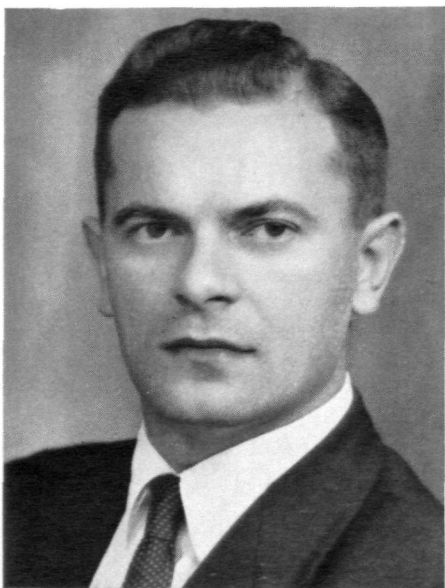
HENRI ANDRÉ de STOKSIK

*"L'artiste mélancolique."
"The perennial bachelor."*

An obstetrician at heart, and gynæcologist at soul, it took some years before André decided to take up his inner calling. Studying Engineering in Paris, and graduating in Science at Sydney made André a mature if not post-mature mind to enter Medicine.

As a medical student, he had to cope with the utmost practical difficulties that could befall any student. It was here that he exhibited stamina and perseverance which could set an example to many others.

Yet it was in another direction where André portrayed his soft spot—the fair sex. With an intimate knowledge of the intricacies of the female's psychology and physiology, it will be no surprise to see our friend from Paris in the near future as one of the leading specialists in his chosen field.

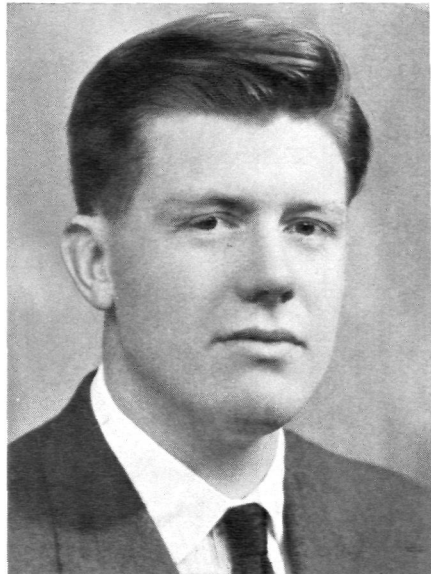


TREVOR BAXTER TURNER

Trevor followed his older brother's example and, after leaving Sydney Grammar School, enrolled in Medicine. Amid the tempering of hot bunsen-burners, smelly sting-rays and wheatstore bridges the raw, bashful youth matured into the strong alert man.

Until he met a certain loquacious Anatomy lecturer, Trevor zoomed along New South Head Road on a bucking steed of metal and rubber. During long vacation he swam in Vaucluse harbour and searched for fish to spear and scenic beauties to photograph. He enjoys a round of golf, can catch a wave with the best and has a soft spot in his heart for nurses. He likes to tinker and has carried out a block dissection on a Hillman with a two-year survival.

Above all, Trevor's understanding, interest and sincerity of personality have encouraged those in contact with him in the wards. Good luck, Trevor, in your chosen career.



STEPHEN PETER VAHL

Essentially a non-conformist, Peter refused to do the Leaving. He entered the University, having matriculated at the end of fourth year high school. Since then several others, having taken the example, managed to do this too. It is this quality that is deeply engraved on our youthful adventurer, to try something new—and succeed.

Peter's main gift (apart from Medicine) is business. Being able to extract shillings from empty cups of tea is nothing to him. However this business acumen does not make him a hard-hearted businessman—on the contrary—it stems from an instinctive understanding of people, which will be the factor that will pave the way to big success and prosperity.

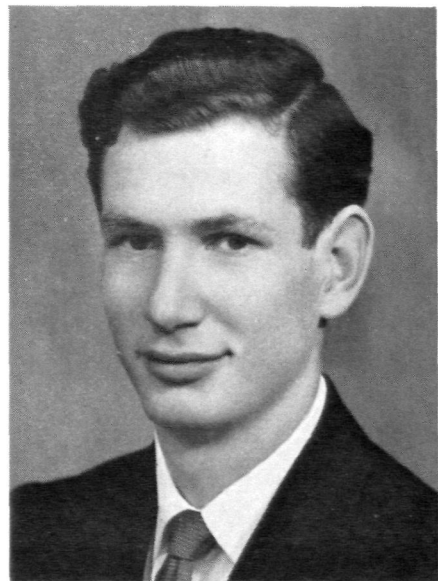
BARRIE JOHN WAY

"Sorry to wake you, Mr. Way . . ."

Barrie is one of the few students who in six years has managed to achieve the impossible—to sleep during a lecture and look dignified at the same time. Despite this, he dazzles us with his knowledge in all spheres of Medicine. He has not quite managed to let the examiners in on this extensive medical knowledge of his, mostly we think, because his writing is so illegible that the examiner has to go by guesswork rather than by eyesight when reading his paper.

Not only is his writing a pharmacist's nightmare, but his speech is perpetually muffled by his ever-present pipe—be this in his mouth or pocket.

We wish Barrie the best of luck both in his chosen profession and in his imminent matrimonial venture.





ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

This year of 1958 marks the commencement of the second century of the existence of St. Vincent's Hospital. The past one hundred years has been without doubt the most profitable period in the history of medicine, and during this period, the hospital grew from its humble origin at "Tarmons", Potts Point, in 1857, was aware of the advances taking place and incorporated these advances into the various fields within its organization to produce the result we find today—a complete, modern, general hospital with its three-fold aim of treatment, research and teaching. So, at this period, we note the evident changes taking place around us.

The one hundred-bed chest block nearing completion, and the new nursing and staff quarters, both multi-storied brick buildings, blend with the style of the newer wings of the existing hospital.

The acquisition of Babworth House has at last been realized. As an after-care annexe it is hoped to relieve the present shortage of beds, particularly in the medical wards, by supplying accommodation for chronically ill patients. We trust this will increase the number of beds available for active treatment and also increase

the amount of suitable clinical material available for teaching purposes.

This year saw the completion of a new Radiotherapy Department and the installation and operation of the Cobalt Therapy Unit—the culmination of a combined effort by interested persons and a spark of hope for the future. We also saw the expansion of the activities of the Radioisotope Laboratory into the field of therapy, and with the Clinical Investigation Unit into various research projects.

One aspect of student life at the hospital deserves a mention, namely that of accommodation on a full-time basis for final year students in particular. The original number of three resident students has progressively grown over the last three years so that at the end of the present year there is accommodation available to ten students, with the hope of further expansion in the immediate future. The desirability and advantages of such facilities are self-evident.

On the threshold of a further century we confidently look to the future, a future bright with the promise of an even more fruitful era of advancement in medicine and its allied sciences, than that now passed which had achieved so much.

THE HONORARIES

WILLIAM JOHN BURKE

For the information of future final year students Dr. Burke is the unassuming bespectacled young man who conducts Saturday morning clinical neurology tutorials for final year students. From his little brown bag, a constant companion, he will produce at various times, a stethoscope which he handles with the dexterity of a cardiologist, an ophthalmoscope which any ophthalmologist would be proud of and sundry instruments for eliciting neurological signs. Having collected an imposing array of signs he quickly correlates these with the symptoms presented and fits the lot together like a simple jig-saw puzzle—the answer—a neurological diagnosis. The confusing mass of facts and tracts you learnt in Third Year will take on a new meaning after a few hours with Dr. Burke.

Thank you, Dr. Burke, we enjoyed and appreciated our short association with you.



GEORGE BRUCE HALL

"Well now, Professor, what do you think of all this?"

With charming manner and infectious friendliness, Dr. Hall made himself known to us in the lecture theatre as well as on ward rounds. His ability to make an interesting case from any patient and his stories of war experiences soon whiled away the ward rounds.

The practical approach to medicine as a whole, the understanding and consideration of the patient are the hallmarks of this gentleman.

What student has not been glad of his "Well done, I'm glad you said that" whilst "on the carpet" during ward tutorials.

For your instruction and patience we thank you sir, but most of all, for an ideal by which to work and live .



GEORGE VINCENT HALL

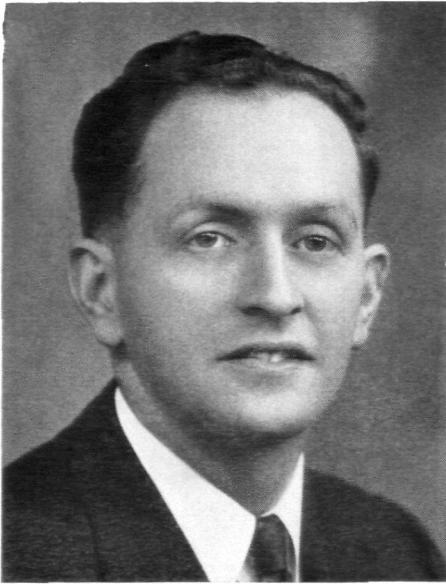
"Give the world a message—"

Dr. Hall has often intrigued his students with the story of a cryptic message he was commissioned to give to the world regarding the mysteries of mitral stenosis. But the world rushes by unheeding!

The same cannot be said for his students who cannot help but profit from Dr. Hall's tutorials and lectures, as he imparts his knowledge to others with an enthusiasm that always proves to be an inspiration to his listeners.

Many thanks to you, Sir, for your interest in us and we hope that when we face the final hurdle we shall have got the message!





JOHN BERNARD HICKIE

"Are you as much in the dark as I am?"

One of the most recent acquisitions of S.V.H. and certainly one of the most valuable. A brilliant pass in the finals was followed by two years' residency at S.V.H., then one year as pathology registrar and one year as medical registrar, and this was the prelude to gaining his M.R.A.C.P. and M.R.C.P. This academic brilliance is not all in the theoretical line and Dr. Hickie has shown that he is a born teacher and his clinical sessions are among the most helpful in the rush of final year. We in final year thank Dr. Hickie and wish him luck as the first of the younger men of medicine at S.V.H., who will be worthy successors to the senior honorary physicians.

WILLIAM ANDERSON HUGH-SMITH

The pleasure of this gentleman's company was revealed to us in our final year on starting the course of Orthopædics.

Always a cheerful and interesting lecturer with an easy-going manner, Dr. Hugh-Smith is held in high esteem by honoraries, staff and students.

A strong advocate of corsets—real corsets and not "the modern frilly type which are of use to neither God nor man", Dr. Hugh-Smith will be remembered with gratitude in the years to come for all his practical advice which, as the example quoted is always fundamental!



RICHMOND JEREMY

"A calm equanimity is the desirable attitude."—"Aequinimitas."

This quotation from Osler may well be applied to Dr. Jeremy who, with his thoughtfulness and dignity made us realize that Medicine is as much an art as a science.

Always pleasantly surprised if we had not only taken the history but had actually examined the patient also, Dr. Jeremy made us feel that what we said mattered. His kindness and readiness to discuss any problem will not be forgotten.

We hope the advice and commonsense approach to Medicine that you imparted will remain with us throughout life—thank you, Dr. Jeremy.

PATRICK JOHN KENNY

"Who's that red-headed b—?"

Entering into the realms of surface anatomy in Med. III we welcomed the refreshingly different lectures delivered to us by a certain Dr. Kenny, little knowing that we were destined to be guided by him personally in surgery in the clinical years.

Since his appointment to St. Vincent's he has achieved remarkable success and is prominent among the many fine surgeons of whom this hospital boasts.

His tutorials are always looked forward to, "Haven't any of you seen this patient? He's been here since before lunch!" is typical. Always willing to answer questions, he has shown himself to be very knowledgeable in all subjects from Grecian mythology to athletic supports.

We hope it shall not be our last with Dr. Kenny but that we may be able to further our surgical knowledge under his guidance as J.R.M.O.'s.



VICTOR JOHN KINSELLA

*"I'll take thee to the good green wood,
And make thine own hand choose the tree."*

Dr. Kinsella is a stimulating tutor whose ward rounds are exercises not only in clinical diagnosis but in physiology which is as basic as Harvey's, and anatomy which is as precise as Hunter's. With Dr. Kinsella we have learnt the wealth of significance behind the individual symptom, the secrets which even the most normal X-ray may divulge. He also possesses a facility for classical references and philosophical thoughts, not to mention a keen sense of humour—which is occasionally directed on his students.

"Kinse" follows the principle of all good teachers, sparing neither himself nor his pupils; for which we are deeply grateful to you, Sir.



EDWARD GERARD MacMAHON

"You all know about Bilroth of course."

A surgeon of the old school with an intimate and sometimes personal knowledge of the great men of surgery, Dr. MacMahon caught us rather by surprise in final year. Still, we recovered and so did he and we found him an excellent tutor with a very practical approach to surgery that was much appreciated. His quiet manner and his gentleness with his most backward student made him one of the most popular men at the hospital.





WALTER S. McGRATH

"What time do you finish on Saturday morning?"

Since meeting "Chook" in Fourth Year, we have been impressed by his tremendous enthusiasm and the zest and drama with which he imparts a basic knowledge of surgery to the unreceptive minds of his students.

St. Vincent's is indeed privileged to have as student supervisor a senior surgeon who takes a fatherly interest in all, tinged at times by a faint disgust at our preference of table tennis to surgery.

On our part, we are most grateful to Dr. McGrath for his interest and guiding influence during our fledgling clinical years.

PHILLIP JUSTIN MARKELL

"I do hope I am not boring you."

This gentleman and scholar with his familiar little leather suitcase, is an outstanding figure whose mere presence impresses all.

He is always conscious of a students' needs and wants, and under his kind direction his students became familiar with "physical signs which are so important for examinations and general practice".

Though we may not have absorbed all that he told us as a tutor, we have learned much from him as a man—modesty and charity!

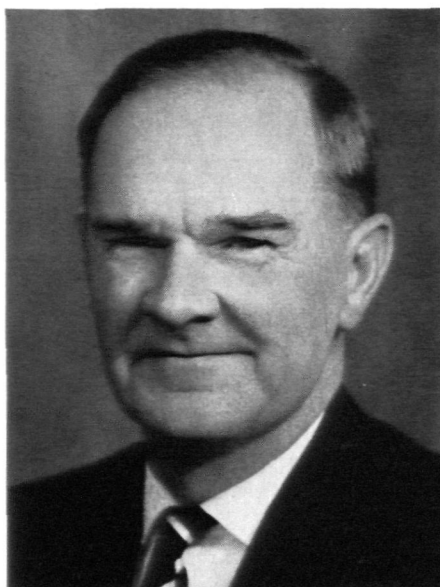


IAN DOUGLAS MILLER

"I don't give lectures—we have discussions."

Dr. Miller, the dean of the St. Vincent's Clinical School, could always be relied upon for stimulating lectures and entertaining ward rounds. His very practical approach to the problems of neurosurgery and general surgery was very refreshing, if sometimes embarrassing to his students.

His interest in the students and his insistence on time for spending in the wards will be greatly appreciated in the practical examinations and in the practical problems of the future. We hope that his hosts in Malaya, Singapore and China appreciated his "pearls" as much as we did.



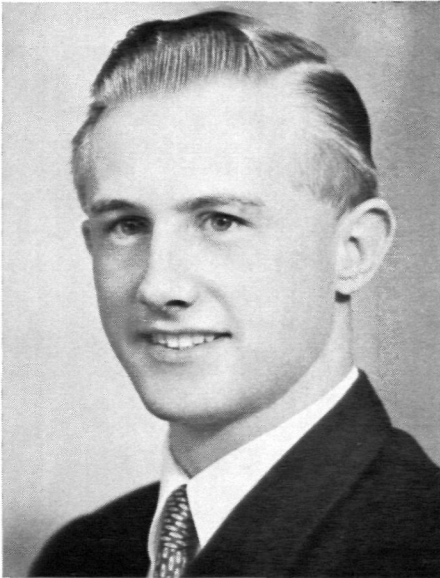
RONALD LOUIS SPEDDING

Our final year medical tutor gave us insight into the finer points that distinguish a physician. Throughout, he treated us as equals; though his willingness to have us for a whole afternoon was an enthusiasm perhaps not entirely appreciated by his students.

He reviewed for us the patient as a whole and showed that exactness in medicine was the only acceptable method.

We know him as a very pleasant man who has consideration for all, and we would like to give him our thanks for the knowledge that he has imparted to us.

THE STUDENTS



PETER HENRY BARNES

"I'm percussing the chest for secondaries, Sir."

Peter, the "brain" of the group was the only member of the group able to say to a tutor "You just need a little practice, Sir."

At all parties Peter could be found lending his melodious ? baritone to the general din and his obvious enjoyment made his presence very gratifying to his host.

In the wards he could be relied upon to supply the difficult answers and teach the rest of us the finer points. As he is able to do this early in the year the November exams. will only be a stepping stone to higher things.

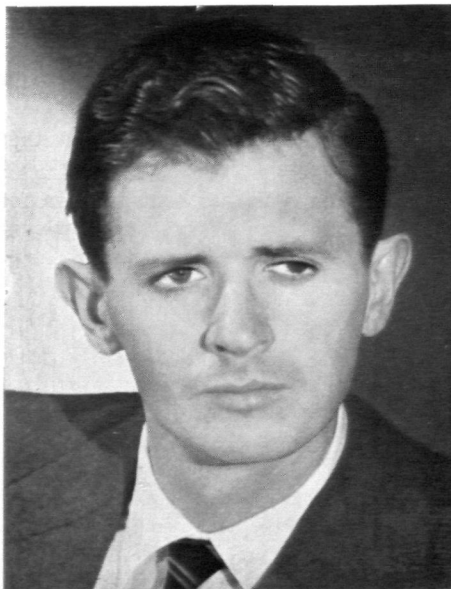
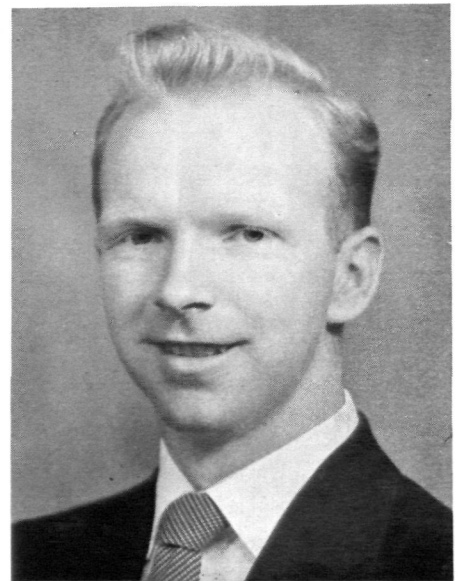
BASIL GEOFFERY CAMERON

"Yes, I know him."

After a few years indecision as to whether Medicine or Pharmacy held the greater promise Basil joined us in Second Year. We haven't yet decided which profession suffered most by this decision.

Basil, it always seemed to us, knew everyone in Sydney. His fine singing voice and pleasant personality made him a must for all social occasions.

At Medicine he passes without working which is no mean feat and this attribute will no doubt ensure his success in November and in his future career.



PAUL BERTRAM CROWLEY

"Well! I've got to be going."

Paul is an old Aloysian. He has many interests which spring from an active mind though sometimes we wonder what they all are, we note that he has ability to utilise his time well both for study and other activities including many forms of sport. It is not surprising then that he gets the most out of life.

His varied accomplishments are best expressed by his organization of the Medical Guild of St. Luke; and his invariable enthusiastic reception by the female guests at any party when, unlike Cinderella, he arrives at midnight instead of leaving in his little blue pumpkin on wheels!

Being essentially practical, Paul is assured of success.

VINCENT DALTON

"You're joking of course!"

Vince came to Medicine as one of the popular products of St. Joseph's College.

His happy personality and ready enthusiasm soon made him popular with his fellow students as well as the nursing staff.

He is always available for a game of solo or table tennis or a heated discussion on the value of race horses.

In the last years he has bought a car and shows some signs of really settling down.

We know that his cheerful attitude and his persistence for correctness will make him a very successful medical man.

We wish you the best of luck.



ANGELA JANE ERBY

*"Tis he whose law is reason; who depends
Upon that law as on the best of friends;"—Wordsworth.*

Angela, or "Erb" to her friends and those others who are prepared to withstand a myopic glare, is widely known as the girl with the frankly sexy voice.

She possesses a catholic taste, running the gamut from deep spirituality to bawdy comedy while her clinical acumen is at its best when a morsel of gossip lies in the offing! We understand that she performs on the organ, but her culinary art is much better known and relished.

A character of strong idealism coupled with a fine sense of logic, make her a formidable opponent in any discussion. And here is one to disprove the old adage that medicos have illegible handwriting!

This year Angela is our industrious and enthusiastic Year Rep. on the Med. Society Council; and she organized the most enjoyable and successful Students' Ball in our history.

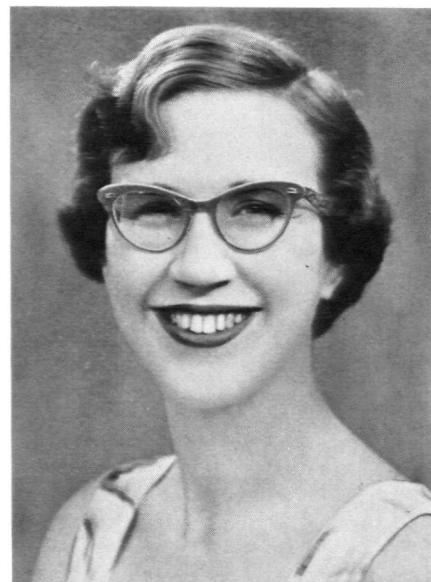
GAVAN WILLIAM DUFFY

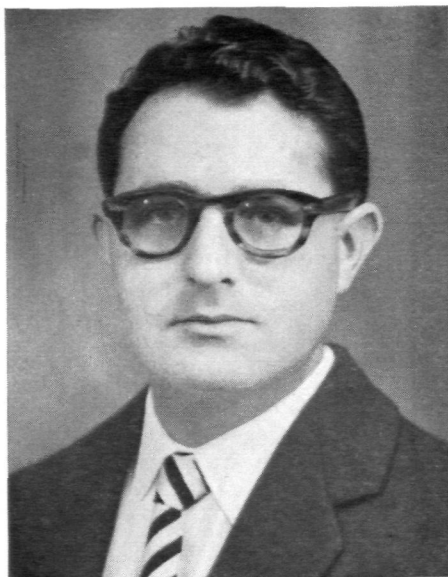
"Aagghh —"

"Duff" found his way to Sydney University from West Wyalong via Christian Brothers' College, Waverley. In transit he studied the usual matriculation subjects plus some obscure foreign language an example of which is quoted above. Translated, this means: "Pardon me, Sir, but I don't entirely agree with that statement"

His pre-clinical years were marked by a Distinction, an odd Credit and many picnics. Since forsaking the old medical school "Duff" has joined the army and last December joined the ranks of the happily married men. (Rumour has it that there will be another Duffy to help him celebrate his graduation).

We all wish you a happy and successful future, Duff, and feel confident that this wish will be fulfilled.





FREDERICK JOHN FACCHINI

Fred came to us from S.J.C. Unfortunately we did not have the pleasure of his company till the latter part of Fifth Year and final year because he had taken a year away from the books to devote himself to beaches, blondes and brunettes.

Since our acquaintance with him we have been impressed by his quiet serious and diligent approach to study as well as to life (if not to tutorials) and we feel he is assured of success in his future.

SELINA JOAN FORD

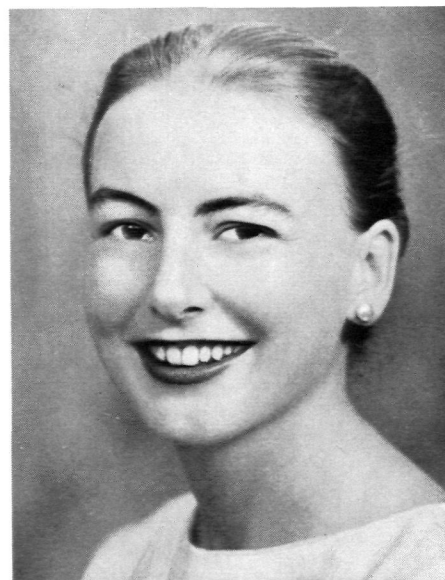
"I wasted time and now doth time waste me."

Selina joined our ranks after leaving St. Vincent's, Potts Point. She brought with her a happy combination of good looks, enthusiasm and a great sense of humour which has not diminished with the passage of time.

She has managed to combine an extensive social life with Medicine, as her main hobby. This requires an annual prodigious feat of memory which has never let her down.

However, she is a reckless driver and a bad solo player, but these blemishes we can overlook as she has a highly developed ethical sense.

With her friendly sympathetic interest in others, Selina cannot help but succeed in her profession.



PAMELA THERESE GALLAGHER

"Your tiny hand is frozen—"

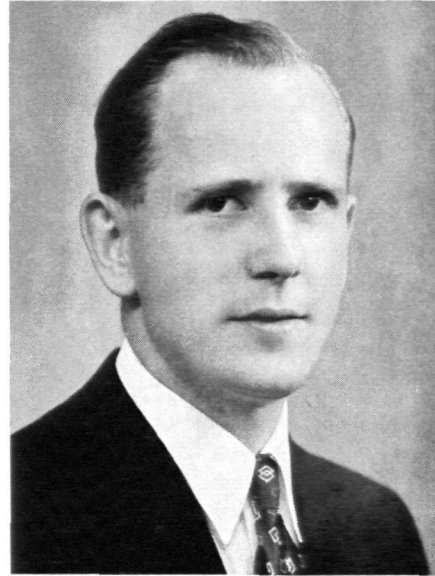
We have decided, and all patients agree with us, that Pam is not suffering from Raynaud's phenomenon but from an excessively warm heart. This we can say from several years of acquaintance. We also appreciate her gentle sense of humour, her great calm of manner and the faithful consistency with which she attends all tutorials. Exams. do not seem to worry her—a fact proven by numerous credits and top place in her surgical pædiatrics term examination. We are grateful to Pam, and if the perfect woman could be made with gloves, she is Pamela.

OWEN MICHAEL HARRISON

"Good Old Reliable" . . . yes Sir, he is the first choice for a table tennis partner and just by the way, his sharp reflexes make him a formidable foe on either the tennis or squash court.

Being an old boy of the "J" colleges, Owen has recently risen in our esteem as a river man, that is since View came home with the cup this year.

One of the best forms of relaxation for a student is of course, hydrotherapy. As you gently rise over the green mountains of Bondi and gaze lazily towards the beach, Owen will suddenly remind you that there is a tute on . . . yes Sir . . . Good Old Reliable.



TREVOR FRANCIS HYDE

"How that little candle doth cast his beams."
(Much ado about nothing!)

Our acquaintance with Trevor was not very great until he joined our hospital group in Fourth Year and proceeded to demonstrate his ability to extract the maximum from surgical tutorials, "Actually, this must be very rare, Sir."

Then, one holiday in Fifth Year, he surprised us by getting married; the new cuisine and Gargantuan meals soon forced him to go on a diet.

Despite all, Trevor has left in his wake a column of achievement both in Medicine and Pharmacy. With his conscientiousness and sincere manner he is destined for success in private practice.

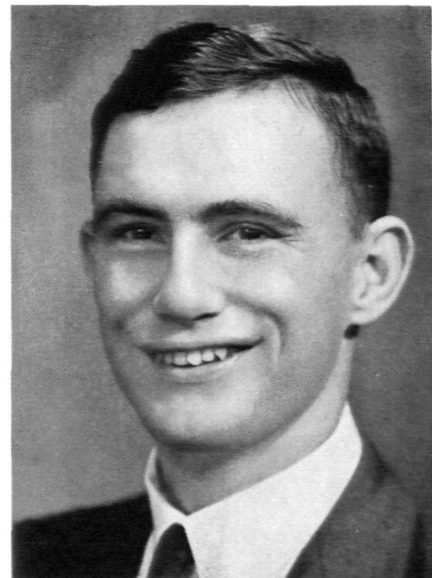
GEOFFREY JOSEPH LONG

"Quality not quantity is what we want."

Geoff, our budding obstetrician, kept all the tutors busy looking up answers to his inexhaustible supply of questions and he could always be relied upon to find just one more at the end of every tutorial.

His relentless pursuit of knowledge did not prevent him from enjoying the reputation as the sporting member of the group, with fine efforts in the students' annual battles with the residents at cricket and football.

If zeal and hard work bring their just reward then Geoff will be a successful doctor and if he follows his present ambition, a fine obstetrician.





WILLIAM HENRY McCARTHY

"I really ought to be studying."

Bill gained fame among his friends as the original "local boy makes good". He extracted himself from Nowra at an early age with a bursary to St. Joseph's and from there with a scholarship to Medicine.

During the clinical years he gained fame of a different nature as the organizer of many very successful Bacchanalian evenings enjoyed by his friends, "a group of young cutters and carvers".

At Medicine Bill has shown a clear and positive attitude to his work and an intolerance of the impractical which combined with a conscientious nature can only lead him to success in whatever field of Medicine he should choose.

MAURICE DENING McGREE

"Let's face it, we can always give the nurses' home a fly."

Maurice, blessed or cursed by a hypomanic personality, could always be relied upon to supply enthusiasm for the rest of his group. A master of repartée, Maurice was never at a loss for something to say and his quick tongue kept him in continual trouble with tutors and sisters alike.

It is not true that he did Medicine in New South Wales because they wouldn't have him in his native State, Queensland.

At the hospital we never found out whether he was in the wards to study Medicine or Nursing but we know that his likeable personality and his boundless energy and confidence will take the finals and the rest of his life in its stride.



DIARMID RONALD McKEOWN

"I'm going to start studying next week."

The group's gentleman, Diarmid, is the only man we know who can attend all the parties, balls, etc., and spend half his time on the telephone without using the dial.

His curly brown hair, innate charm and that name, "How do you pronounce it" gave him that necessary fatal charm which he always denied by word but never by action.

Diarmid's casual attitude to study and exams. kept everyone amazed but his results more than vindicated his attitude. We know that he will be a very successful doctor as his patients wouldn't let him be otherwise.



BARRY EDWARD MORAN

*"Gee, I'm B — ercd!" or
"We'd have gone a million."*

Barry, the King of Casualty, may be found there at any hour of the day or night.

After leaving Waverley College, he passed through the pre-clinical years unscathed apart from one minor brush with the Police Force when he was commemorating one year.

Barry himself, will be commemorated we feel sure because of his fantastic knowledge of both Paul Wood and solo. Unfortunately, his table tennis and taste in ties are not quite up to the same standard.

With his unlimited enthusiasm for Medicine, and his great knowledge of the practical side (especially with the nursing aspect) we have no qualms as to his successful future.



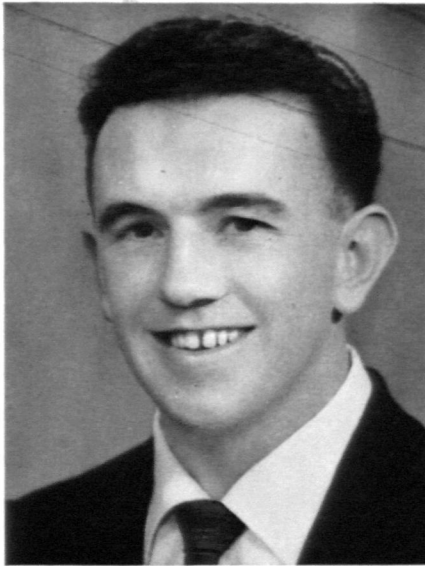
CLEMENT CHARLES MORAN

"How are you, my dear?"

Clem is one member of the year who literally has no vices worthy of mention.

He has a very amiable, unruffled disposition which makes him a charming companion whether it be in the wards, playing solo or at a party. He does not need to acquire the classical bedside manner because he has all the necessary "savoir faire" and gift of idle conversation which will assure him of three full meals a day!

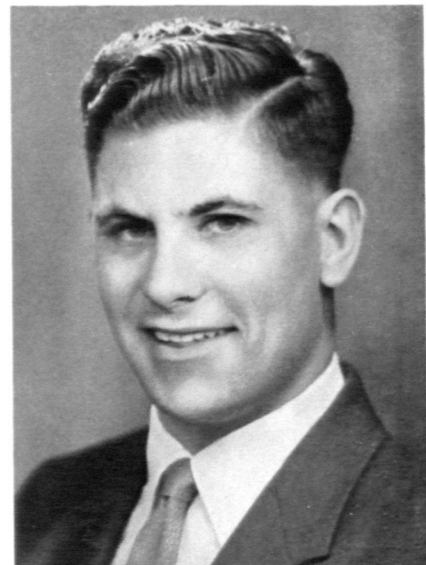
His interests are many and include classical music, King's Cross coffee à deux, solo and a certain exclusive variety of "Powder Puff". Lately he has acquired a taste for cigars and sherry, never an ordinary cigarette or glass of beer! With such champagne tastes we are sure Clem will succeed, so that he won't have to budget on a beer income!

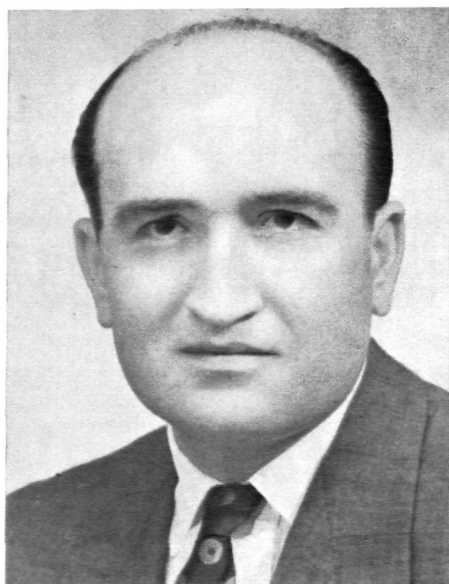


PETER LEO MORRIS

Peter first made his impression on the academic world by gaining Distinctions in Pharmacy. He then switched his attention to Medicine and various beautiful females, having many narrow escapes in the matrimonial manœuvres.

At S.V.H. he demonstrated a great interest in Surgery, no hour being too inconvenient for him to assist at an operation. He would then proceed to regale the common room with the surgical exploits of the night before—"It was the biggest gland I have ever seen. You ought to have been there!"





VILMOS JOZSEF NÉMETH

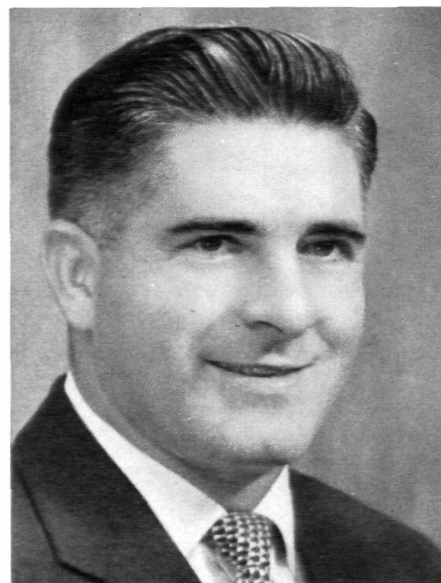
"That man is a natural philosopher."—"As you like it.")

We did not know William until clinical years began, and indeed it would not be strictly accurate to say we do so now. However, we have been impressed by an effortless ability to assimilate all forms of knowledge—medical or otherwise—by an innate understanding of human psychology. He is a vastly entertaining companion and a man destined for a medical career both satisfying to himself and to his patients.

BRIAN JAMES PIPER

"Now I'm really confused."

"Barney" left St. Joseph's in 1942, to the joy of 8000 Marist Brothers, and studied Dentistry, to the fear and trepidation of 8,000,000 Australians. He still found time to represent Australia as fullback and also acquire a skill in solo that was to later stand him in good stead. After gaining his B.D.S., he decided to forsake the pliers and drill and entered the hallowed portals of the Medical School. Even this was not enough to repress this man of many parts and last year he took unto himself a charming wife, a union which was blessed this year by a bouncing baby boy ("Nothing to it"). His many friends wish him all the luck in his profession that he so richly deserves.



JOHN WASHINGTON POWER

". . . I haven't opened a book . . ."

"Wash" joined the Medical undergraduates' fraternity in 1952 after matriculating from "Riverview". During his sojourn at Sydney University he has shown his versatility in the academic sphere by collecting a credit or two.

He is well known for his controlled slice on the golf course, his conservative bidding at solo, his popularity among the fairer sex and his sartorial elegance.

We all hope that he has taken the interruption to his studies caused by his recent unfortunate accident, in his stride, and that he will survive the finals with his customary aplomb.

Good luck, "Wash", we all feel confident that this and other obstacles along the road to success and happiness will be easily overcome.

WILLIAM JOSEPH QUILTY

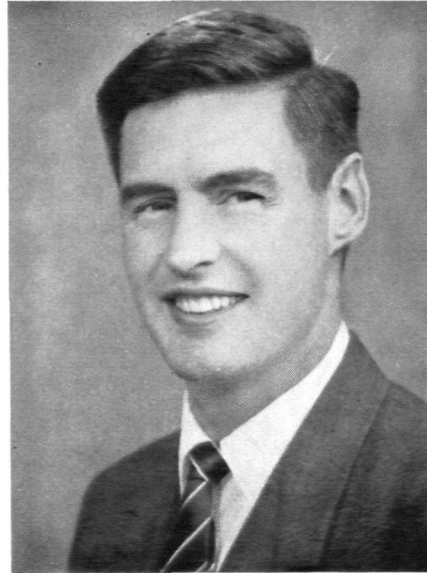
Leaving Riverview in the flower of his youth, Bill soon earned the nickname of "Ah! Ah! The Fox"—why, nobody knows although he cunningly picks up a few Credits each year.

Like France, Bill has had internal troubles, which, unlike France, he has dealt with successfully.

Past master of many arts, he is now Past Master of the Guild of St. Luke which led to his being called "The Grand Master" (and other not so laudatory titles).

From shocking French films and depressing Russian novels his interests range to playing shocking table tennis and singing *one* depressing song.

From your kindness and conscientiousness we know your patients (at Peak Hill) will benefit but please spare them your rendition of "On Top of Old Smokey", and learn a new song.



BRIAN FRANCIS QUINN

"There's a time and place for everything."

Brian, the group representative, kept the rest of us in check, controlled the rowdy elements, aired our grievances to the tutors and bore their wrath without ever losing his composure.

He was born, bred and educated at Melbourne but preferred the sunshine of Sydney to do Medicine but his birthplace was only too evident when he took up the pastime of surfing during the clinical years.

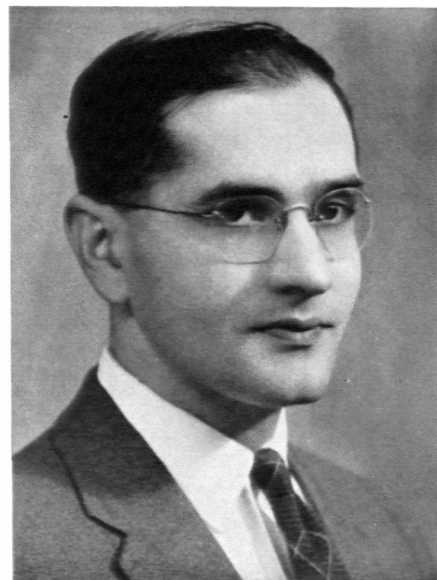
We can only say that he lives up to his motto and that his "frightfully British" attitude and methodical approach to Medicine are sure to carry him to the heights of his profession.

BARTOLO JOHN RE

We first met John, an Old Waverlian, in Fourth Year where his lucid answers to difficult questions saved us from frequent embarrassment. His car called "Caroline" was immune to parking tickets but not to free passengers.

During his brief stay at the Obstets. hospital one proud mother called her new baby after him and asked for his address in Macquarie Street—showing what brown eyes can do.

With these assets together with a capacity for detail and learning we are sure John will be a great success.





VALERIE MARGARET REDWIN

"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?"

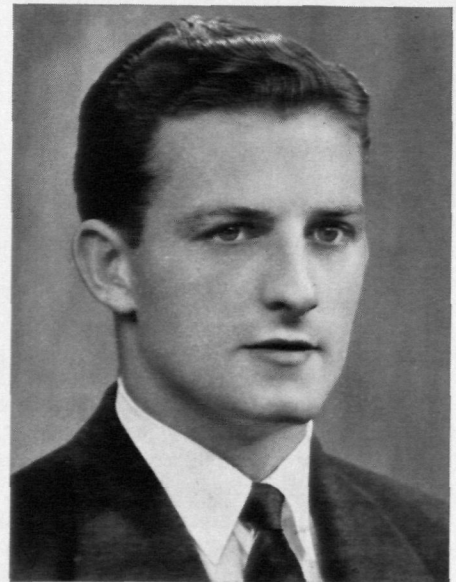
Val is a refreshing personality and a girl of many abilities. She has been a successful and enthusiastic student and has always taken a lively interest in the events of life around her. So well is she suited by nature and deed to the practice of Medicine that we do not feel any qualms about depriving the fashion world of another Schiaparelli.

Acquaintance with Val has been stimulating and enjoyable and particularly will we remember the originality of some of her answers to tutorial questions during early years at S.V.H.

ALEX MICHAEL SHEARER (FOGG)

Alex came to the Faculty from "Chevalier", Moss Vale. He is unique in that he arrived 24 hours late for the Bacto' examination in Fourth Year. However, since that fateful day he has reformed and now is never at a loss when asked the date. It would also appear to have been his last lapse of memory for since then he has taken exams in his stride and finishes each year with a brace of credits and distinctions.

Incidentally, his memory has never been known to fail where the fairer sex are concerned. With his pleasant manner and commonsense approach to Medicine, Alex is assured of a highly successful career.



JOHN LEVER TEYCHENNÉ

"Oh, no!"

This object matriculated from "Joey's" but most of the blame rests with Kogarah Marist Brothers.

Despite a regrettable tendency to undercall his solo hand, this happy character has endeared himself to one and all as very few others have done.

As the falsetto half of a duet, "Tich" is much in demand to perform at the numerous functions to which he is invited, and not even the mass exodus of his audience can dim his exuberance. They still speak in awed whispers in the nurses' home of the night he serenaded Barcombe Avenue, among other things.

All these, plus his constant suspicion of the "lightning pains of tabs, plus his very real concern for the patients' welfare, should ensure for "Tich" the success in life he richly deserves.

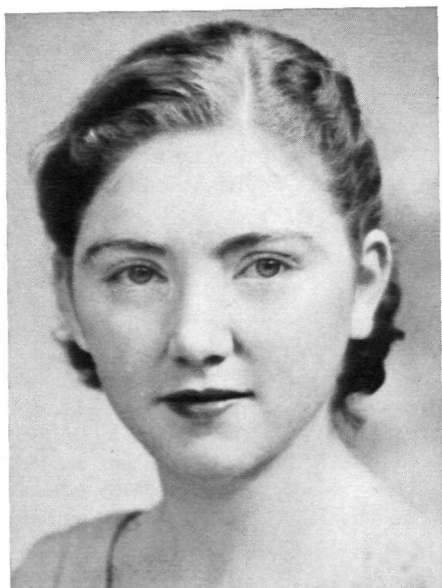


CATHERINE THERESA THOM

*"Kate, like the hazel-twig,
Is straight and slender; and as brown in hue
As hazel-nuts, and sweeter than the kernels."*

All this and more is Catherine. Combined with her profound academic ability are diverse qualities which mark her as one destined to succeed—tenacity of purpose, ingenuity (especially in improvising tourniquets), tolerance and a kindly disposition to mention but a few.

Despite her winning a prize for Medical Jurisprudence we cannot induce her to specialize in this field. Pervading this shroud of virtue there are the few less virtuous characteristics we will always associate with Catherine. Not least of this is the irremediable capacity for losing her goods and chattels, temporarily or permanently, be it ophthalmoscope or reading spectacles; or identification badge that she may masquerade as Miss Innominate.





The Thoracic Unit.

THE ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL OF SYDNEY

"*Founded 1885*" proclaim the counterpanes on the patients' beds, but it was not until 1888 that the 14-bed North Shore Cottage Hospital was opened for business in Willoughby Road. In 1902 the construction of the present administration block led to the hospital's transfer to St. Leonards and the approval by Edward VII of the name "The Royal North Shore Hospital of Sydney". R.M.O.'s were appointed and the hospital's thermometer was housed in a plush-lined black case in the front office. After the First World War much building activity began a new phase as a large metropolitan hospital. Expansion was limited by the Second World War but was resumed with the construction of Wakehurst Wing (1947), Thoracic Unit (1948 and 1955), additions to the Obstetrics block (1956), and in 1956 that magnificent building which led to the rest of the hospital becoming known as "The Annexe to the Nurses' Home". The year 1948 saw the beginning of North Shore's history as a teaching hospital.

So it was that we came in Fourth Year to the "Cottage Hospital", "Country Club", "North Shore Coaching College", or whatever other disparaging name those south of the harbour wish to call it. Most of us were pretty hopeless in the first few weeks, but slowly we learnt the ritual of "site, shape, size, consistency", or the difference between a thrill and a shock under the guidance of our tutors: Dr. Anderson, who taught us the phrase beginning "the tongue is steadily and evenly protruded . . ."; Dr. Puffett; Dr. Deakin ("It

well may be"); and quiet, always-punctual-to-the-minute Dr. Stuckey. On the surgical side were Mr. Langley ("Show us your leg, Pop"); Mr. "Chook" Fowler; Mr. Richards ("Any tram guard could have diagnosed that"); Mr. Jones and Mr. Lake.

In Fifth Year we sampled a little of everything. In the medical term "Jimmie" Isbister discussed a diversity of topics ranging from Sydney's water supply to hatter's shakes, as well as inspiring us to investigate the effect of molasses on the colour of the motions, and we met Dougie Piper for the first time. Our surgical tutors were Mr. Tracy ("Why weren't you here at 10?"); Mr. Cumberland ("I may be a little late"), and the politest surgeon we have ever met, Mr. Fagan ("No, Doctor dear, that's not quite right"). Our obstetricians were encountered again as gynæcologists, and we entered the theatres once more, this time at the head of the table and under the expert gaze of Dr. McCulloch, whose usual advice was to "keep pouring in on lad" as he entertained the rest of the group with tales of his travels in the Middle East. We visited Out-patients too, and tried our hands at the various "Specials". E.N.T. resounded with yells and splutters as Drs. Dowe, O'Donnell and Bryson taught us to look into each other's fundamental orifices before letting us loose on patients; Skin was peaceful with the suede-footed, gaudy-waistcoated trio of Myers, Becke and Lewis; Eye sessions tended to be somewhat marathon with Dr. "Apples" Armstrong and Dr. Sterling Levis; Drs. Gee and Broadfoot showed us that there was more to

Urology than plumbing; and Dr. Goldstein gave us some helpful tips in the V.D. clinic.

And so Final Year was reached and the struggle was on—who would break down first? The tutors (“They tell me you are having too many tutorials”); the students (“What! They can’t possibly give us another new tute”); or the patients (“You’re the twenty-third doctor to examine me”). We attended Saturday morning lectures, and even were dragged out of bed by Registrars during our periods of “Living-in” (“Piper’s been on my back again. Meet me in B1 at 9 o’clock”).

Our tutors were the Medical Honoraries, Drs. Brodziak, Hales Wilson and Anderson. Surgeons, Mr. Loewenthal, Mr. Goulston, Mr. Rose and Mr. Broadfoot; Dr. Piper and Mr. Tracy again; the bonesetters (Messrs. Hamilton, Macdonald and Langton); Drs.

Bayliss and McManis from the cough block; Dr. Graham, who showed us the week’s mistakes.

Things became somewhat clouded about the middle of the year as we decided it was time we did some work, but a few memories remain—the cries of “undercalled” reverberating through the Common Room; Dennis’ seaweed diet; Peter Baume, tears streaming down his face as he attempted to relate the case history of the youth who became incarcerated in a bottle; the Gallagher and Shine act on Wednesdays (“What do you think, Doug?” “I don’t know, Doug, what do you think?”)

The end of a long road approaches and the people at Shore to whom we owe so much are remembered—our teachers, matron and her staff, and finally the people without whom there would be little point in our attending the hospital—the long-suffering patients.

DEPARTMENT OF OBSTETRICS

There were many things to be learned in Obstetrics—the art of living peacefully with eight other odd bods in The Hut; how to sleep through anything or even dispense with sleep altogether; the joys of entertaining lavishly in a 14 × 10 kitchen; the preparation of early-morning suppers and late morning breakfasts; that there are 128 nurses in the New Home—and many more. We also learned to deliver babies and, to our amazement, to dress and bath them and even something about feeding them.

We are indebted to our tutors, Dr. Moon, Dr. Macdonald and Dr. Jasper; Dr. Clair Isbister, who taught us that pædiatrics begins where the second stage ends; the other Obstetricians, Drs. Studdy, Collins, Leaver and Sussman; Professor Browne, who cleared up for us the cause of toxæmia; Sisters

McClelland and Maher and the rest of the nursing staff, especially our friends on labour floor, not only for their help but also for their patience and perseverance.

Perhaps we were easily amused, but there are some things we won’t forget—the student who made the dash from Roseville for each delivery; the many trips to labour floor (though only the more gullible ones arrived for midnight tutorials and Siamese twins); the pair who found their rooms converted into a cosy flat; and the student who was disturbed by heavy footsteps—felt not heard. Then there was the girl who was bailed up by a ferocious possum; the student who gave birth to a baby in a car outside the main entrance; and the poor unfortunate who looked out of his door just as the rocket went “whoosh!”

Yes, we enjoyed Obstetrics.



The Obstetrics Block.

THE HONORARIES

"Perhaps they didn't teach us much
But they taught us all they knew,
While we were passing through Medicine."
(Faculty Song).



DOUGLAS JOSEPH ANDERSON

"Non potest medicus per epistulas eligere, vena tangenda est."
(Seneca).

("The physician cannot prescribe by letter, he must feel the pulse.")

Quiet in manner with upright stance and gentlemanly bearing, and possessing the only wooden stethoscope still functioning, Douglas Anderson was known to many of us long before we reached final year by his years of work for the Medical Society.

Ward rounds were classical (though G. & S. occasionally crept in). We realized that there was more to Medicine than high-powered diagnoses or the mere prescribing of pills as he demonstrated some of the almost-forgotten Art in practice.

We treasure too memories of Medical Dinners where D.J. outstayed the majority around the piano to teach us some of his vast repertoire of lyrics old and very old.

INNES ALBERT BRODZIAK

"Where you will find . . ."

When we are old and grey and have forgotten all else, we will assuredly remember the thumbnail sketches of diseases which Brodz drew for us in his differential diagnosis lectures. In the more immediate future we will be mindful of the good advice he gave us as he guided our faltering footsteps along the road to our M.B.; we won't write a telephone list, will we? Nor will we neglect to mention how long we would enforce our patients' stay in bed.

During ward tutorials he insisted that we know our patients' case histories, and always stressed the common things.

His desire to help students was quite obvious to all, and very much appreciated.



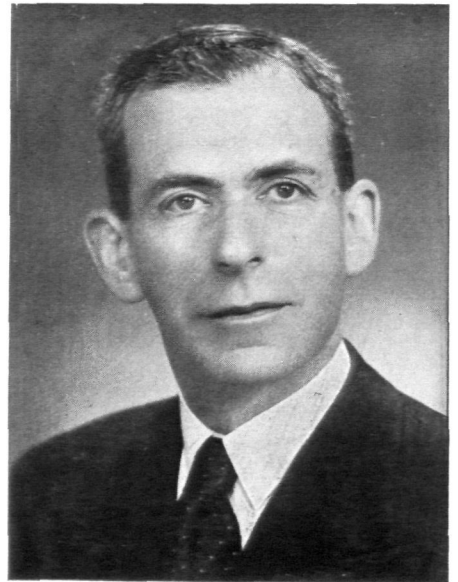
ERIC HYMAN GOULSTON

"Keep up the patter."

Eric Goulston took us on Thursdays for what were officially "Lectures in Clinical Surgery" but were better known to us all as "Goulie's Circus". While one examined a hernia, another tried to remember the causes of lumps in the neck and a third built up a story from an X-ray, helped along by such comments from the Ringmaster as "this fellow's good—he'll get through".

During ward rounds too we appreciated the fact that surgery is a matter of common sense, and knowing that "you've only got a few minutes" helped us gain fluency and confidence. Even the troubled Asian countries must have shed some of their gloom after his flying mid-year visit.

A man we will long remember.

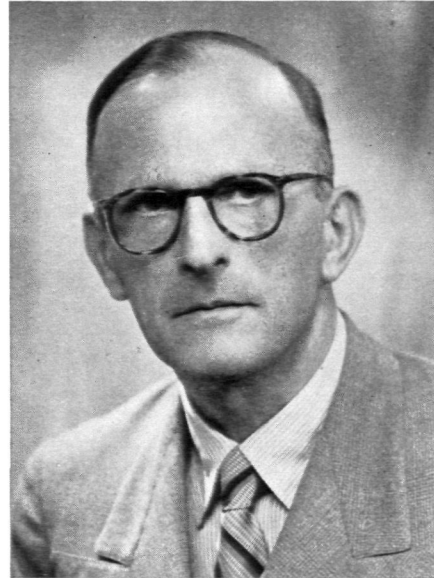


LOUIS SAMUEL LOEWENTHAL

"Fort Street High School is responsible for the vacuities in Louis' education—he neither smokes, drinks nor swears. Although of small stature, he is always a prominent figure in matters of an academic or executive nature and was not behind the door when brains were given out. His one ambition is to send Macquarie Street gynaecologists broke. . . His pals know him as a man of "gadgets", and the neatness of his attire and glamour of his shirt, ties and socks has aroused the suspicion of approaching matrimonial suicide."

Senior Year Book, 1925.

His sartorial taste may have mellowed over the years (even if the language hasn't), but even "that dreadful tall fellow who never comes to my tutes" will agree with us that Louis' prodigious knowledge of surgery (together with his equally prodigious collection of anecdotes) has made him an admirable tutor.



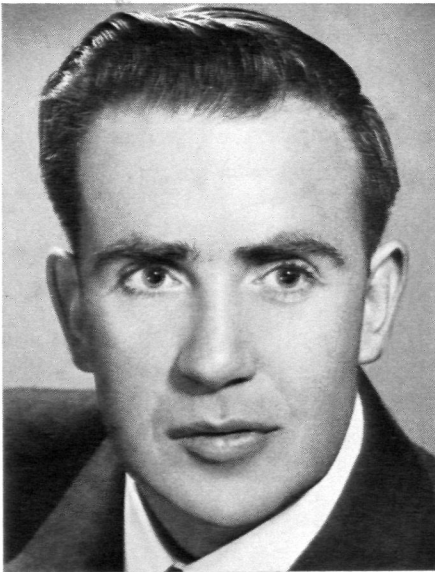
DOUGLAS WILLIAM PIPER

"Whazzis?"

We first met "Dougie" in Fifth Year, but this was just a short burst of things to come. When acquaintances were renewed we realized that previous final years' reports were in no way exaggerated. As sure as night follows day he is a magnificent tutor, a true friend of students and a colossal slave driver. These qualities, rare enough in this modern day and age, have marked him indelibly in our memories.

Of the many titles bestowed on him, the most apt was from a Senior Physician—"King of the Livers". Anyone who has had an audience with His Majesty at the bedside of a cirrhotic will testify to this.

We thank him for having our problems ever in his mind and for devoting so much time to us.



THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE

"Well, boys, we must press on—only twelve weeks to the finals. Who is next? Where's my resident? Where's he gone? Oh well, come on boys." (Three girls lead the bunch onward.)

Such a monologue could of course only be the start of another breezy ward round punctuated with witticisms and facts, anecdotes and cases. We enjoyed Wednesday afternoons; the staff and patients enjoyed them, and we are certain so did Tommy himself. Amongst other things, we learnt that there are no failed hernias, although of course there may be the occasional two-stage operation.

We thank him sincerely for his interest in us, and had we more time we would have attended all his Thursday matinees in the theatre so that we could see That Vital Living Pathology.





GRAHAM DOUGLAS TRACY

Mr. Tracy is a genuine North Shore man even to the tie. His progress through the wards is apt to be preceded by a scatter of students ("... just have a look at Mr. — will you?") and marked afterwards by elegant drawings on the back of the notes. As a teacher he is renowned for his simple and methodical approach, while copyists of his card index system have found a new use for library cards.

A protagonist of the "work hard during the day, draw sunflowers at night" school, Trace's enthusiasm for arterial grafts and experimental surgery is matched by his sporting spirit, which has made him a mainstay of the residents' football and billiards teams.

FRANCIS HENRY HALES WILSON

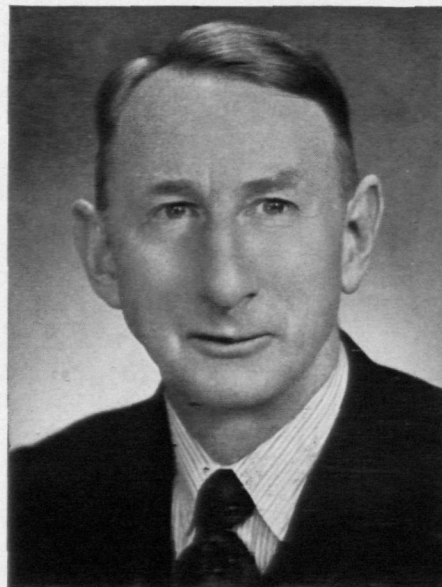
"Yes, and what's the dose?"

"Hales" spends a lot of time teaching final year, and we were fortunate enough to meet him for lectures, ward rounds and outpatient clinics.

His lectures will help us immensely in the near and not-so-near future, and ward rounds were always instructive—we appreciate that, although no-one else asked such disarmingly difficult questions, no-one else took the trouble to answer them all for us and save any embarrassment. We would nominate him for the position of Wintrobe's Australian press agent.

Hales also earned our respect not only for being able to stand comfortably in one spot longer than anybody else, but for the thoughtful breaks in tutorials for afternoon tea as well.

We thank him for all the help he gave us.



THE REGISTRARS

Medicine: Drs. June Raine, Deller, Wingfield and Elliott.

Surgery: Drs. Perry, Hollings, Gillies and Mitchell.
Thoracic Unit: Dr. Geddes.

Obstetrics: Drs. Pfanner and Kemp.

Anæsthetics: Drs. Fisk and Holland.

Orthopædics: Dr. Middleton.

Radiology: Dr. Kalokerinos.

To become The Compleat Registrar one must be possessed of a hypomanic disposition and a gleam in the eye. These attributes (with a few notable exceptions), are shared by all of North Shore's vast horde of Registrars, and since neither they nor we had enough to do, it was only natural that we should meet for frequent tutorials. And very good they were too; we thank them for the efforts that went into the preparation of tutes and selection of patients, for the high standards they expected of us, and for keeping in mind the problems of their own not-so-long-past student days.

Perhaps some expected too high a standard. Even the Piper's "Heaven help me, you must know that!" paled into insignificance when Dr. Deller expected us to discuss intelligently the normocholesterolæmic xanthomatoses at our first meeting. That we were able to do so with deep voice and impressive manner by the end of his term says something for his teaching methods—or was it just the lure of the novel?

It was June Raine's habit to lie in wait in the corridors of the Thoracic Unit for any idling student, and send him off with a list of 20 patients to be examined. To her too went the prize for standing and talking longer than anyone else—a victory which our hollow stomachs regularly conceded about 1.30 each day.

On the other hand, Dr. Wingfield was renowned for his brevity. His 10-minute tutes were usually terminated by "That's all, goodbye." His approach of "I dont know much about so-and-so, tell me about it" had us fooled until we discovered the sense of humour beneath the Hippocratic facies, and realised that this was a new technique in One-Upmanship.

As R.P.A.H. gave us their brains, so they gave us their brawn. Although Max Elliott never corrected a single case history, he left an indelible impression on the hospital and on many an arm.

Nobody can recall seeing Dr. Geddes without a cigarette, his sleeves half rolled-up or his watch less than 20 minutes fast. His 12.4 secs. for the length of the Thoracic Block remains unbroken. We trust that hypertension and lung cancer will not prevent him carrying on his good work.

"Big Mitch" (*vide Year Book 1951*) joined us in January fresh from recent triumphs in Britain and the States. Initially, the opposition was too weak to worry him, but he met his first serious setback during the fight over the fluctuation of lipomas, from which he emerged victorious but bloodied. The decline followed rapidly, and by October he was heard to mutter sadly "surgeons are fools". Let's hope Phoenix will rise from the ashes ready to attack aggressively another Sixth Year once more.

The presence of Dr. Perry and the presence of Dr. Hollings seemed to be inversely proportional to one another—when the one wasn't in New Guinea, the other was studying for his Fellowship, and so on. Accordingly one of them was always around to take us, and the fact that they often threw in some of their pet cases from Thoro made their tutes all the better.

Dave Pfanner combined blunt and forceful philosophy with blunt and forceful language. His solution to the problem of nasal carriers of streps was unique—"wear a mask and breathe through your anus at all times". In 1958, "Blue" Kemp, though less bellicose than his predecessor, made a profound impression by his suede shoes with the axis traction soles.

Dr. Fisk and Dr. Holland looked alike. Indeed some of us have yet to work out which was which. Dr. Fisk or Dr. Holland (or was it both of them?) instructed us in the art of anæsthetics, and that none of us made the headlines was probably due to their watchful eyes.

"Where are you going?" "Home, sir". "Well come and watch me reduce this fracture." The request could not be refused of course, for the exophthalmic Middleton gaze was hypnotic, and Roly would lead off another student for 30 action-packed minutes, complete with demonstration of cubitus valgus and a homily on the folly of high heels.

We thought Pathologists were the aces where non-committal answers were concerned. However a few tutes from Dr. Kalokerinos showed us that the shadows on an X-ray film were capable of a wider interpretation than anything else in medicine.

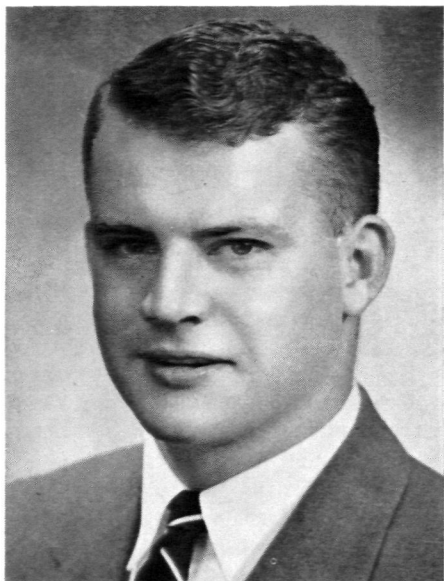
It was with sorrow that we learned of the untimely death of Dr. Malcolm Gillies. He was well-known and loved throughout his career at North Shore, and the profession will be so much the worse off without him. We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and family.



THE STUDENTS

"Some will hang and some will marry,
Some for years in gaols will tarry,
Still they are all members of the
Same old 'Varsity."

(*'Varsity Song*).



BERNARD JOHN AMOS

"Undercalled!"

Bernie came to us from Shore as a slim youth; he leaves us more mature in mind and body. In second year he showed the symptoms and signs of misogyny but now appears to be clinically recovered except for the occasional, perhaps untreated, oculo-lyric crisis.

Returning to his old school as a housemaster for several years he divided his attention between small boys; the perfection of various card games—allegedly skilful; two cars; and, it seems, his studies, since he has done well. He has also shown interest in gamesmanship, fishing and sailing ships.

When not in the wards Bernie takes an active interest in hospital sport and also has a cricket Blue to his credit.

His future is assured.

DENIS ANTHONY APPEL

"You fellows have got the wrong idea about me."

Pres. Signs.—Partially bald, well-nourished young man of about the stated age.

History.—1953. First had to severely curtail activities after a carefree early existence at Shore School. Since then has been able to interest himself only fleetingly in surfing, bushwalking, rock-climbing, goldfish, squash, spearfishing, budgerigars, trout fishing, dog-breeding, crabs and motor scooters. During this time he has suffered attacks of clouded consciousness and perseveration, and states that he has only occasionally sought the company of members of the opposite sex.

Although recently forced by an unfortunate accident to resign his post as Curator of Cliffs and Headlands for Warringah Council, we feel nevertheless that his ability to make and keep friends will make for a very favourable prognosis.



PETER ERNE BAUME

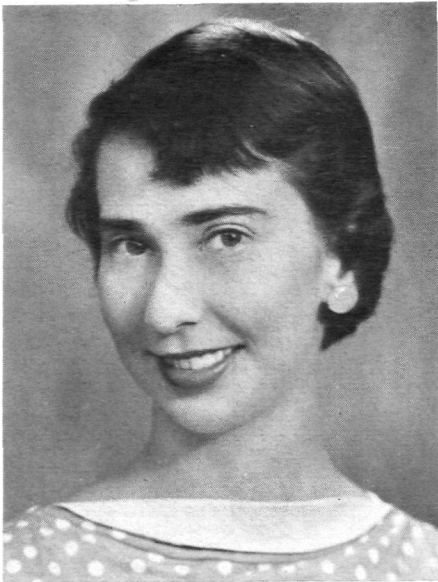
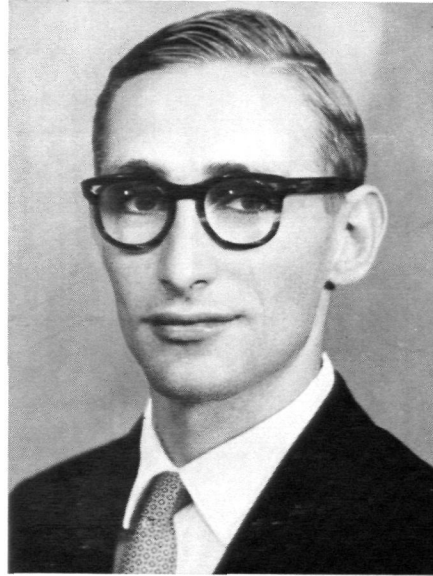
"Terrific!"

Hailing from Grammar, this man of amazing diligence has managed to referee football, hold office in the Football Club, Sports Union and Union Board as well as being President-Instigator of R.N.S.H. Students' Club.

Extra-curricular activities now include two women, one of whom is wearing a sapphire, the other a new coat of paint and a tennis ball prosthesis.

Hut-dwellers can testify that *Baume's Textbook of Medicine, Surgery, Gynæcology and Obstetrics* is already taking shape as reams of typewritten notes, and we hear that Jenny is taking steps to develop his well-fed consultant look.

The most earnest of the Baumes is sure to live up to family traditions—if he doesn't have apoplexy getting his group to tutorials on time.



JANICE ANN BEST

"Which one did you see, ma'am?"—D. W. Piper.

Jan chattered her way through North Sydney Girls' High School and then came up to the University where she has continued to chatter her way through lectures for six years, and despite episodes of extreme pessimism towards the end of each year her fears have continued to be unfounded.

It would be hard to imagine our hospital group without Jan—we would have to make our own tea, find a fourth for solo, and help somebody else find a lost stethoscope. Her interests throughout the course have been varied—tennis, the Baden Powell Club, bushwalking, spearfishing, motor scootering, dog-breeding, midnight swims—and there are many more.

We all know that Jan can look ahead to a bright future.

PETER GRAHAM BRADHURST

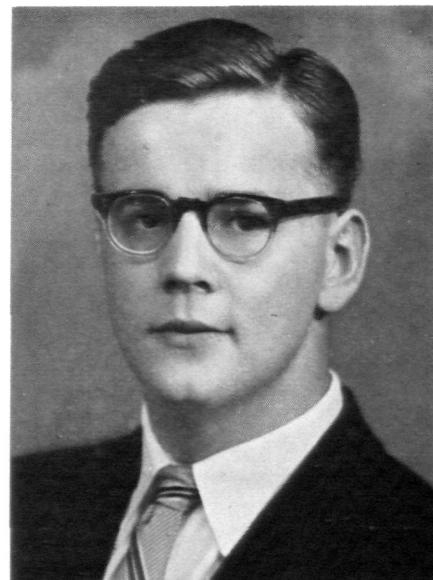
"Well stone the lizards!"

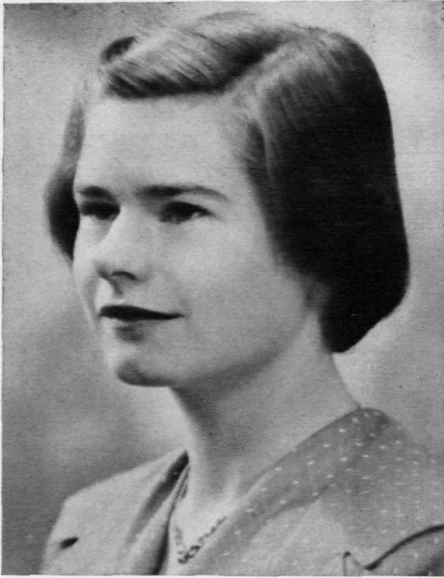
We thought "Broad" was the strong silent type until his whirlwind tactics in Hut water fights became known. This attribute also stands him in good stead on the football field.

We find him a solid citizen with broader shoulders, bigger glasses and more cheerful manners than anyone else and we hear that this opinion is shared by a certain charming young lady whose cooking is much appreciated by the boys.

A member of E.U. Committee, Peter's rock-like faith is evidenced by example rather than words, and his work for his Church occupies a great deal of his time.

His calm and friendly manner, together with his conscientious attention to detail will make Peter's post-graduate years as successful as his undergraduate ones.





EVA BURGHEIM, B.Sc. (Med.)

"You're a biochemist of note, Miss Burgheim."—D. W. Piper.

Eva came from North Sydney High School and began Medicine as a quiet and serious student with a long pigtail. She soon took up spelology (cave exploring to us), photographing, bushwalking and cut her hair, but still managed to retain her interest in music and concert-going.

An affection for things scientific led her to spend a year in the Biochemistry department, where she met the recipient of those lunch-time 'phone calls and the donor of her engagement ring. We have observed a new (and most unscientific) light in her eye ever since.

While her mother is abroad, Eva is housekeeping for herself, brother, dog and car—and so far is no later for lectures than formerly.

P. B. CAIRS

"They seek him here, they seek him there,
Those lecturers seek him everywhere.
He's had a hand in all affairs,
That damned elusive P. B. Cairns."

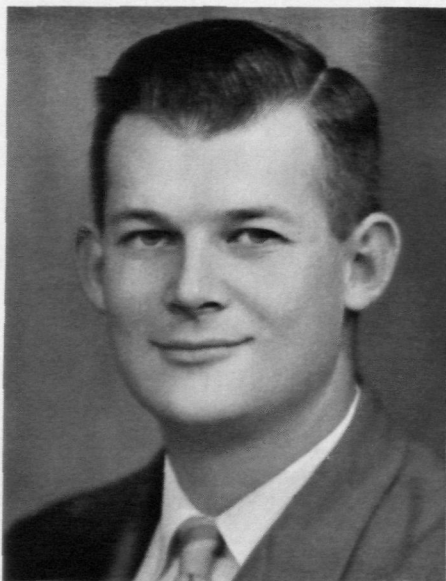
(With apologies to Baroness Orczy.)

P. B. Cairns joined us in Second Year. Nobody knows where he came from.

Surviving enquiries by Professor McIntosh, he joined the University Regiment and was blamed for several unfortunate incidents. In Fourth Year he was seized by sudden keenness, and was the most regularly recorded attender of Lambie's lectures. At the R.A.H.C. he was mistaken for a newspaper reporter by Professor Dods, but managed to have his identity proved.

On arrival at North Shore he soon became known for his pungent comments, regular attendances at soirées and a readiness to volunteer.

He has as good a chance of passing the finals as anybody.



KEITH JOSIAH COCKING

"Only twenty-three weeks, four days, seventeen and a half hours
to the exams."

Monday, 9.47: Flier arrives Sydney
9.48: Alight train
9.55: Join tram, Central Square
10.6: Arrive lecture
10.7: Think of Sue and make a list of things to remember today.

Keith's life is well-tabulated and he keeps us all *au fait* with the timetable and early for breakfast when in the Hut.

Despite years in Sydney and living with Jim, he maintains he is still a hometown boy at heart—at least his heart is still in Newcastle.

His ability to fix anything, to charm sisters, and to keep up his end in an argument, together with his imperturbable smile, augur well for the future.

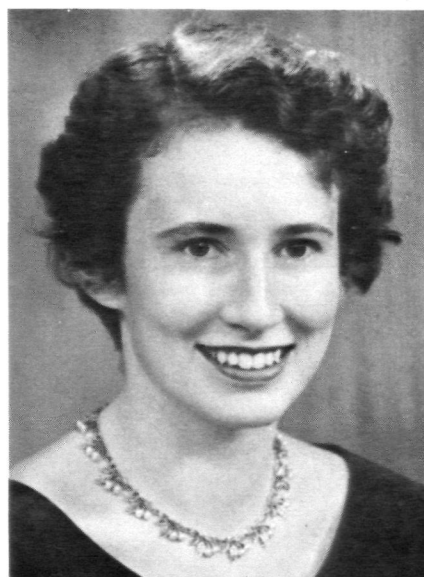
YVONNE EDNA COSSART

"How about hæmorrhagic telangiectasia, sir?"

Having exhausted all fields at North Sydney High, Yvonne came up to the University to guide the destinies of the Medical Society, S.C.M., the University Settlement, the Baden-Powell Club and the Hockey Club. All this with never less than a credit in any subject!

A year in Bacteriology won her an Honours B.Sc. (Med.) and the ability to preface *any* discussion on cancer by "well in ascites tumour of mice . . ."; while her TV shows led to the appearance of "AWK".

Her outspokenness when controversy entered a discussion, together with her refusal to believe all she reads in books and her leanings towards the laboratory will probably one day result in the name "Cossart" being attached to some obscure molecular phenomenon.

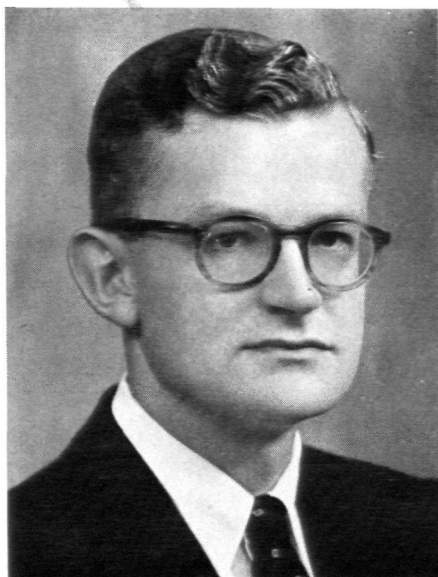


GRAHAM ARTHUR EDWIN COUPLAND

A lean and quiet Australian, Graham is the genuine article, having come from Duncan's Creek via The Armidale School. This has not handicapped him in competition with the city slickers (though his walking pace has become uncommonly fast) as his highly successful examination results prove.

Nevertheless his interests lie far from the asphalt jungle and carcinogenic atmosphere, and complicated trunk calls send him out to buy bulldozers and Land Rovers which he is reputed to drive with as much aplomb as the Morris Minor. His solicitude for the diet of toxæmic ewes is remarkable.

An ambition to join the ranks of the country practitioners will surely be realized and his conscientious work rewarded then as now.

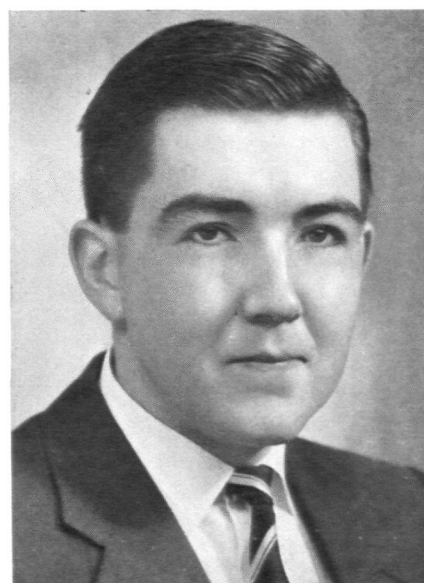


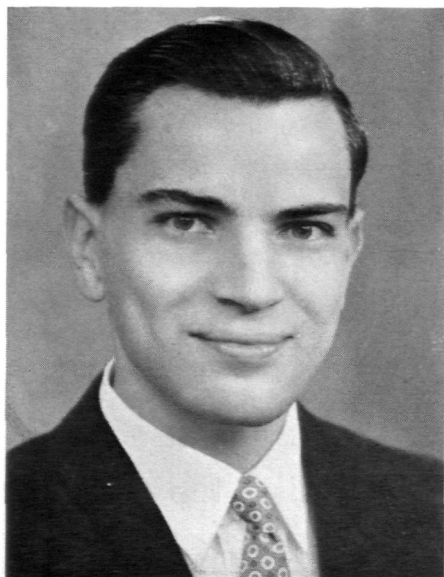
JOHN DOWSETT

John originated from Melbourne Grammar and consequently his early history remains obscure. One old nickname, "Panda", soon filtered through from the South and over the years was followed by "Varsity", "Eskimo" and a spate of other unmentionables.

His varied interests have included surfing, aerial ping pong (for which he gained a Blue), several years' captaincy of the University Swimming Club, and practically any sport requiring a solid player or supporter. Even now he disappears frequently to attend mysterious meetings.

Undoubtedly the most sought-after (socially) man in the year, he finds little time for the gay life now, having just published his two monographs: "*One Hundred and One Poses and Mannerisms for All Occasions*" and "*An Exhaustive Survey into the Haunts of the Sporting Anaerobes.*"





NICHOLAS GERBER

A true cosmopolitan, Nick came to us via Germany, India and Riverview, acquiring from each respectively a taste for mechanical devices, tropical fish and heterodoxy.

Despite annual pre-examination depressive states, the course has not troubled him, apart from episodes of Hodgkin's disease, gastric carcinoma and osteosarcoma, from which he has made miraculous recoveries.

Nick's distinguished appearance belies his interest in sailing, hitch-hiking, theatre and Eva (but definitely not Bela) Bartok; his stay in residence is apt to be punctuated by trips home to find his big dog.

He fortifies himself for tutorials with coffee, gelato and sympathy at the ice cream shop.

We feel sure he will become famous, if not for diseases of goldfish transmissible to man, then in some other esoteric field.

HOWARD FULLER GODFREY

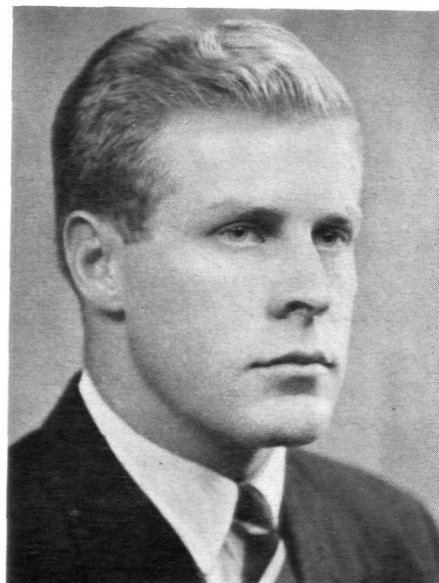
"Hey men, what's the clue to this?"

Joining us in Med. after a successful career at Sydney Grammar and a brief stay with the Army, "Hooks" quickly revealed himself as a sportsman of note. He possesses a mastertouch for certain pastimes, and is quite an expert in more mundane activities such as football, tennis, cricket and billiards.

A strong adherent to the creed of "enjoy yourself while you can!", he is an habitu  of such places of entertainment as the Students' Hut, the Monastery and the Buena Vista.

During vacations he became a permanent inmate of the Officers' Mess in the C.M.F., and declares the troops swear by (or at) him.

A successful future as an authority on tetanus is assured him.



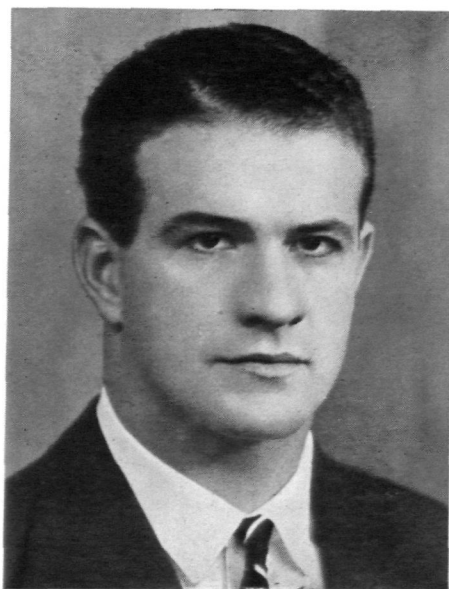
OWEN FRANCIS JAMES

"It's all lies!"

Ever since his arrival from Waverley College, Honest Owe has played hard, whether flogging the men around the football field, swotting, or visiting country hospitals; whilst the golden voice ("What's the trouble ma'am?") has assured his success, both in the wards and elsewhere.

Despite the Welsh name, it is the Irish temperament that is reputed to have made him the most scarred man in the team. He continues to organize his football friends, both on and off the field, and their successes may largely be attributed to his unflinching enthusiasm.

His practical spirit assures his success in his chosen profession. Good luck for the future, Owen, although we don't really think you will need it.

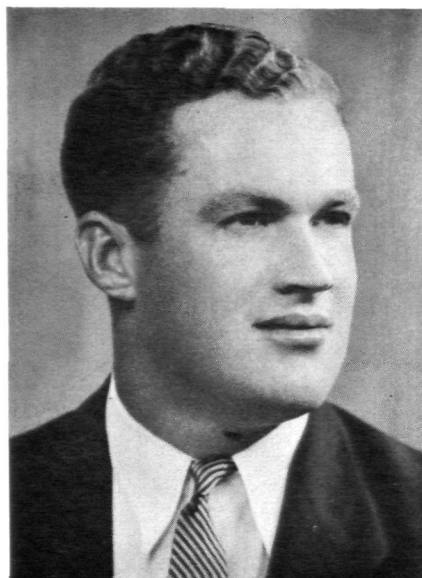


DONALD GEORGE JONES

We are sure that Don would take any prize for the year's most outstanding character.

Apart from successfully negotiating the medical course, his numerous and less nefarious activities have included cooking for the Army, sport of all kinds, gin-manufacturing, soirées plus nurses (of whom he knows 637 by name), performing at medical dinners and perpetuating the P. B. Cairns legend. He is also adept at getting out of bed to deliver babies, losing things, and finding the right turn of phrase suitable to the occasion.

Those of us who have been associated with Don will always be grateful to him for his ability to make life much more pleasant and are sure of his success in Medicine.



CELIA MARGARET LEE

"Fair go, men."

Celia was born in India and the mysterious East has guided her destiny ever since. No-one's movements could be more shrouded in mystery than her's. Because of this, most of her secrets are fated to remain unknown and those that have become public knowledge are so jealously guarded that to reveal them would court a fate worse than death.

The East again figured when a troubled Honorary mistook her for the wife of a Chinese student.

A hard worker, she is also a keen solo player and the best tea maker in the Common Room.

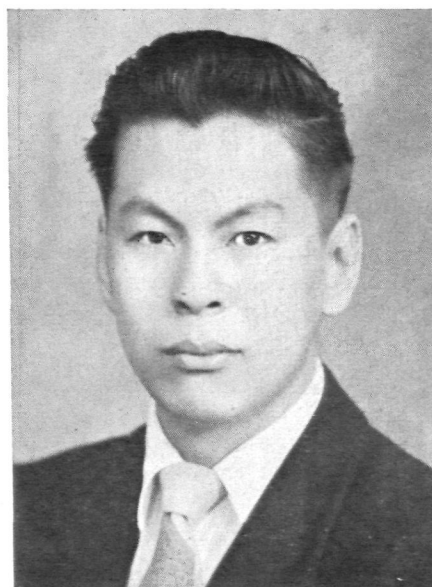
*"Full beautiful, a faery's child,
Her hair was long, her foot was light
And her eyes were wild."*

—Keats.



ANG KIM LEE

A timid Malayan boy landed on our shore.
It was one Winter morning—seven years ago.
Too late to join the U., but not too late to learn
Joined St. Bernard's College, up in the Blue Mountains.
Two freezing months dragged by, that was too long you see
Soon became a student in Tech. Boys' High, North Sydney.
Sat for the Leaving Exam., and got such a shock,
When told he passed all subjects—he thought it was a joke!
He enrolled in Med. I, and soon Med II, III, IV
Where he found himself at the Country Club, North Shore,
He's done quite well so far; we know he'll do his best
We wish him every luck—success in his final test.





JAMES ERNEST MACKEN, B.Ec.

"Good heavens man, you're not ancient, you're positively prehistoric."

—F. J. Browne.

Jim came to us via St. Aloysius College, the Commonwealth Bank and a Bachelor of Economics degree; and so far has managed to maintain his bachelorhood.

When not at Rose Bay, a Senate meeting or "an appointment in town", Jim is to be seen around the hospital taking a fatherly interest in us all, mainly by advising us how to lose at solo.

If he can "get a lead" from the examiners and divert the discussion away from medical topics, we are sure he will come through the finals with flying colours; and later, when in practice, his ability to organise anyone and everyone into doing exactly as *he* wants should ensure him a comfortable living.

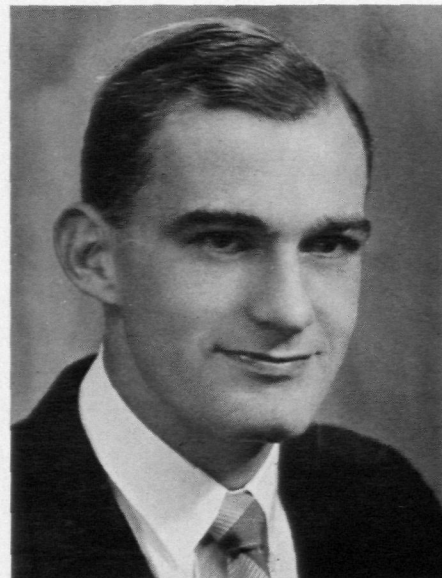
MALCOLM GRAEME McKINNON, B.Sc. (Med.)

"How's every little thing?"

That tall, prepossessing young man with the wavy fringe and the inevitable pipe is Graeme Mac. Already academic laurels are entwined within his locks for he tarried a year to scoop in a B.Sc. (Med.) in Pharmacology and he has been known to achieve High Distinctions in Biochemistry and Pharmacology.

His chief interest lies in things electronic, and we remember ungratefully being wakened in the hut at 2 a.m. by the Voice of the Andes. Other interests include pigeons, explosives, science fiction, and he figured as the inventor of "Cape Canaveral" during residence. As a card player he is incredible.

His major acquisitions have been a wife and Timothy John, whose encouragement is sure to be of inestimable benefit in his future career.

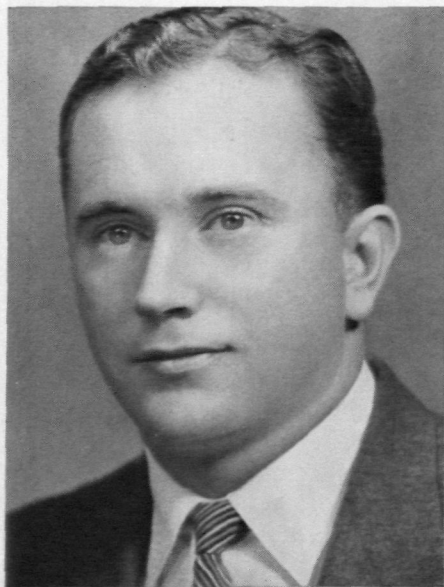


JOHN THOMAS McNAMEE

Johnny Mac hailed originally from Queensland. Having spent 10 years at St. Aloysius College, he completed his education at one of the better schools in the Mittagong area. He later forsook a career in commerce to join us in Medicine.

During his clinical years his achievements included an uncanny flair for hearts, an interest in medical jurisprudence that raised much speculation and an ability to play better billiards for higher stakes. Steady and reliable as our five-eighths, he is known to become quite vocal when kicked in the ribs by burly residents.

It is a sad quirk that this good starter and better stayer should have been given the name of John Thomas. Still, we all have a cross to bear.



MARGARET LEONE MORONY

"Jingies . . ."

"Sweetie" commutes between Neutral Bay, the Country Club and Orange Base Hospital. Despite elaborate precautions to prevent it, news of her extra-curricular activities occasionally filters through.

M.L.C.-educated, Marg's application to work has been suitably rewarded throughout the course and her infectious chuckle has enlivened many tutorials. Her sweet smile and "I think, perhaps, in some cases, it may be . . ." still beguile our tutors, though her confidential manner makes it rather difficult for the unfortunate male members of the group not equipped with hearing aids.

She claims her sporting activities are limited to golfing, but her ability to put two and two together and make five makes her an excellent ready reckoner for the social goings-on around the hospital.

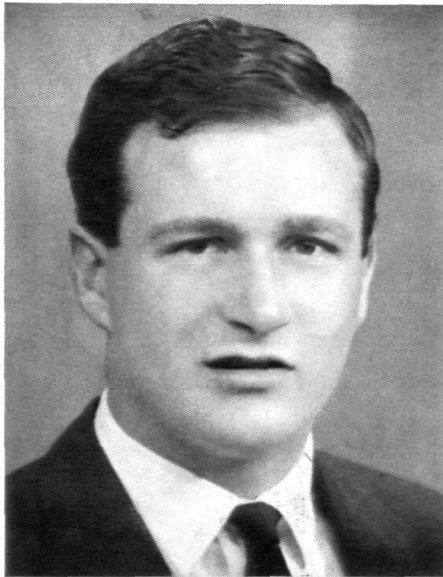


ROBERT FREDERICK PIGOTT

*"I don't believe we have been introduced, Sister.
My name is Pigott. P-I-G-O-T-T."*

Sir Robert appears quite often at R.N.S.H., and is easily recognized by the polka-dot bow tie, the dacron suit and the off-white students' coat.

He has won fame in many fields—as Union Secretary for Debates, as Hawaiian surfboard rider, as squash player and as stethoscope borrower. In tutorials he has been the only man to classify anuria into "those cases due to typhoid" and "those cases not due to typhoid", and is renowned for such *bon mots* as "this patient was in her usual state of health until 23 years ago". Furthermore, he is the only man in recent times whose love of free speech has earned the disapproval of the Union Board.

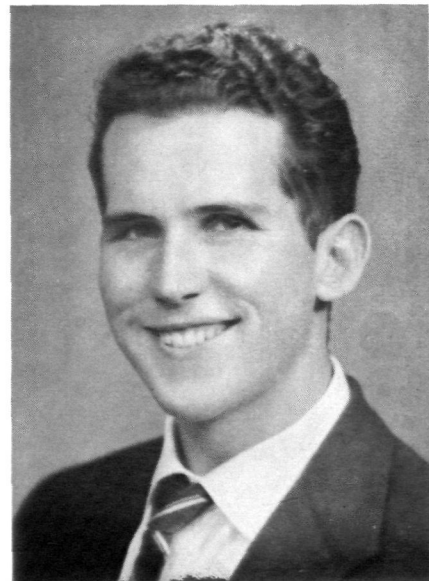


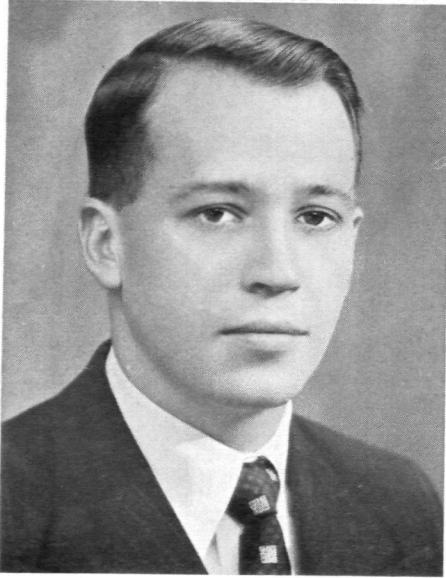
ROMANO CESARE PIROLA

The man who taught us all the art of gracious living—from two hour "lunches" served by a French cook to casual mid-morning appearances at the hospital.

He was known to the Obstetrics staff as St. Piccolo and to his friends as "Smiling Ron". He it is whose guests are so gracious and stay so long. He it is who changes completely when behind the wheel of a large car—the unwary ride once with him, the brave ride twice with him and only the foolhardy or very loyal ride more than this.

Only one thing we cannot understand—how can a man set off for the city and end up at Ball's Head? Ah well, life must go on.





ALAN GREGORY POOLE

"Hooray for Pooh!"

Alan came from North Sydney High and since then has

1. Passed quietly but surely to the finals.
2. Never been called Alan. (If it's not Puddles, it's Pooh or Agpooch or Sinbad.)

Fortunately for him, he has been able to keep his private life—well, private, or relatively so. He also seems able to keep a jump ahead of others and always has a list of new admissions before anyone else.

He has been seen

1. Playing solo.
2. With a glass of amber fluid in his hand.
3. With a pipe in his mouth.

He has never been seen ataxic.

A happy personality and a great interest in Medicine ensure his future success.

PETER BROCK ROWE

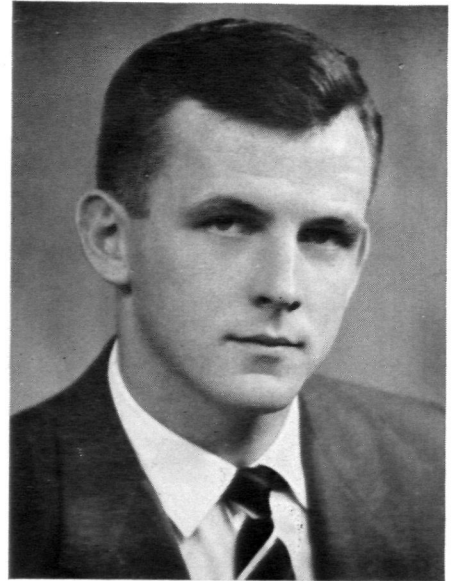
"Fair dinkum I feel crook. I think I'm going to die."

The prognosis for this prominent member of the Country Club is best when he is threatened with hydrotherapy, pursued around the football field, or when he is seen to disappear in the direction of Mario's.

The records indicate a successful academic and sporting stay at St. Aloysius. Since then he has gained fame with Northern Suburbs First Fifteen and the N.S.W. Colts, as well as reaping a goodly share of honours in Medicine.

A fully-qualified member of the Nurses' Vigilance Society, he has been ferretted out conducting business appointments for that organization at Harbord Beach.

His easy manner, powers of physical endurance and intellectual ability will ensure a continuing success in the years following graduation.



MIRJAM CAROLINE STIEL

Mirjam has passed many milestones on her way to Sydney—including Germany, Israel, Hobart and Fort Street.

In Medicine her career has been punctuated by distinctions every year, eating pizzas, fishing, sailing and paddling (she can now swim ten yards). A lover of Bartok (Bela but not Eva), Mirjam is to be seen at the latest concerts, art shows, plays and ballets, but is equally at home baking apfel strudel. She finds time to read almost anything, though Agatha Christie enjoys pride of place before exams.

Despite (or because of ?) her three young brothers, Mirjam's ambitions lie in the field of child care. We are sure her charming ways will stand her in as good stead as her ability.



ROGER BRUCE TAYLOR

"If nobody asks me I know; if I try to explain I do not know."

—St. Augustine.

Roger, having completed his secondary education at Barker, commenced the pursuit of our jealous mistress in 1952.

The slings and arrows of outraged examiners fell on him the following year, but since then unwavering determination has brought him unscathed to the finals.

We feel that he will be a great boon to the administration of the hospital of his choice, and the despair of its nursing staff, due to his state of confirmed bachelorhood which has persisted in spite of his amiable countenance (*vide supra*).

Roger takes with him every good wish from North Shore; his gentle nature and purposeful manner, together with his empathy for patient and colleague will ensure his success in an art where judgment is difficult, and experience fallacious.



ANN TROUP

"... but she's married."

Although intended for a career teaching Latin and Greek, Ann exercised her woman's privilege, changed her mind and came up from S.C.E.G.G.S. to begin Med. I—where she met her fate. She saw the light in Fifth Year when she married Ian Troup and transferred from a certain city institution to the Country Club, where her two names and absent name-plate continue to confuse tutors.

Having seen her Biochem. Prac. we wonder about her cooking, but her cheerful smile and Ian's well-nourished, well-sweatered look are good advertisements for domesticity. Furthermore, her garden continues to flourish as she skips over the yearly hurdles.

Sporting interests have lately shifted from the hockey field to the card table—with similar success.



MARIAN LYNETTE WARK

"But this isn't the professorial viva, Sir."

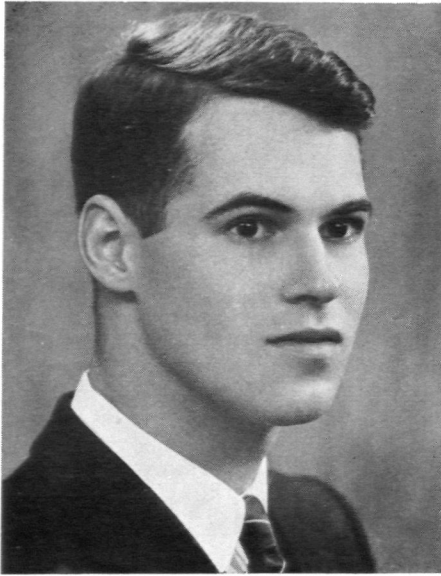
Her blue eyes and cheerful disposition plus application to work despite lost pens, stethoscopes, and giving up dexos and coffee have won for Lynne a desirable academic record and many friends.

Membership of her Church and the Evangelical Union occupy a great deal of her time; the group can testify to her interest in Sunday School (Hymns on Monday), her littlest sister (The Fairy Queen), and her mother's class (Nursery Rhymes).

Renowned as the girl who sleeps all day and works all night, Lynne's narcolepsy continues to alarm her friends.

Despite a demure appearance, Lynne's talents as a booby trapper are well known, and even bushfires have not dampened her enthusiasm for Pearly as a retreat from Medicine.





EDWARD JOHN WILLS, B.Sc. (Med.)

"My darling boy! Is 'Um . . .' the best treatment you can suggest?"

—L. S. Loewenthal.

Ted began Medicine after studying Latin, French and other unscientific subjects at North Sydney High.

A year in the Pharmacology Department produced a B.Sc. (Med.), a hi-fi outfit and a pair of orange shoes. He returned to North Shore retaining his dislike for tea-drinking and hospital food—it is coffee and goodies (for two) when in residence. He remains a jinx on North Shore train timetables.

A Vice-President of the Medical Society, and formerly co-editor (naturally) of "Innominate", co-director (of course) of Med. Soc. Orientation Week, extra-curricular activities have included the Baden Powell Club, bushwalking, hitch-hiking, the Medico-Historical Club and listening to music. He will try anything, provided it is not played with a ball.

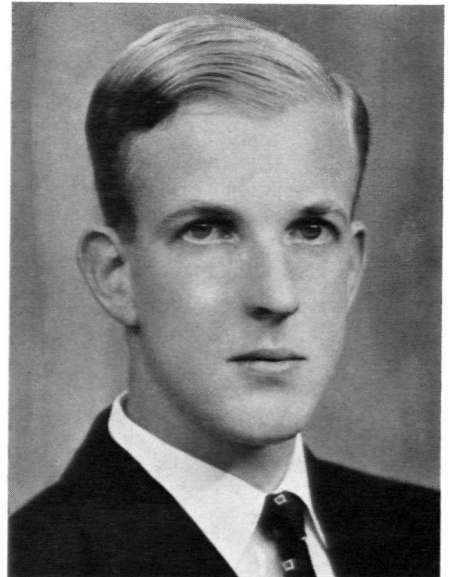
DAVID FRANK MICHAEL WOLFGARTEN, B.Sc. (Med.)

"Why?"

Mick's early days remain a mystery, as he joined us in Fourth Year, trailing a B.Sc. (Med.) Honours Degree behind him, the aftermath of which being a perseverative plugging for arteriosclerosis—"Well, it occurred in my rats!" He is one of the few men with a cortical centre for odd syndromes, one of the most notable being the Michael-Nork Syndrome, first brought to his notice in 1957.

His cryptic dialogue and repartée, coupled with a deadpan expression, have raised many a laugh and started many a tutor wondering.

A Volkswagen which stops and starts like a thunderbolt, and an ability to wield the willow number among his many interests both in Medicine and beyond.



YU CHEE KEUNG

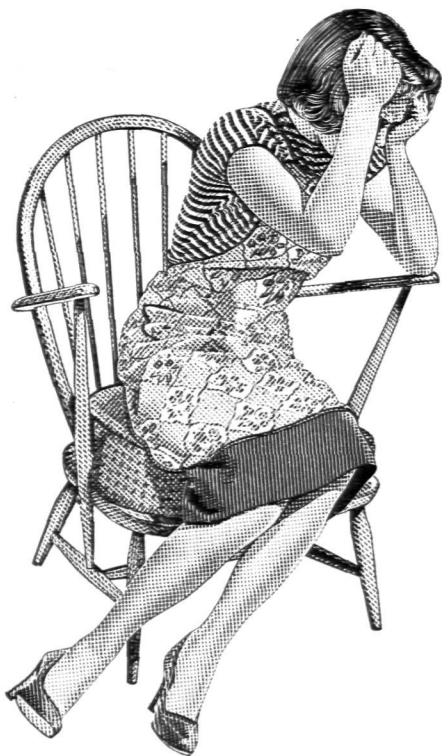
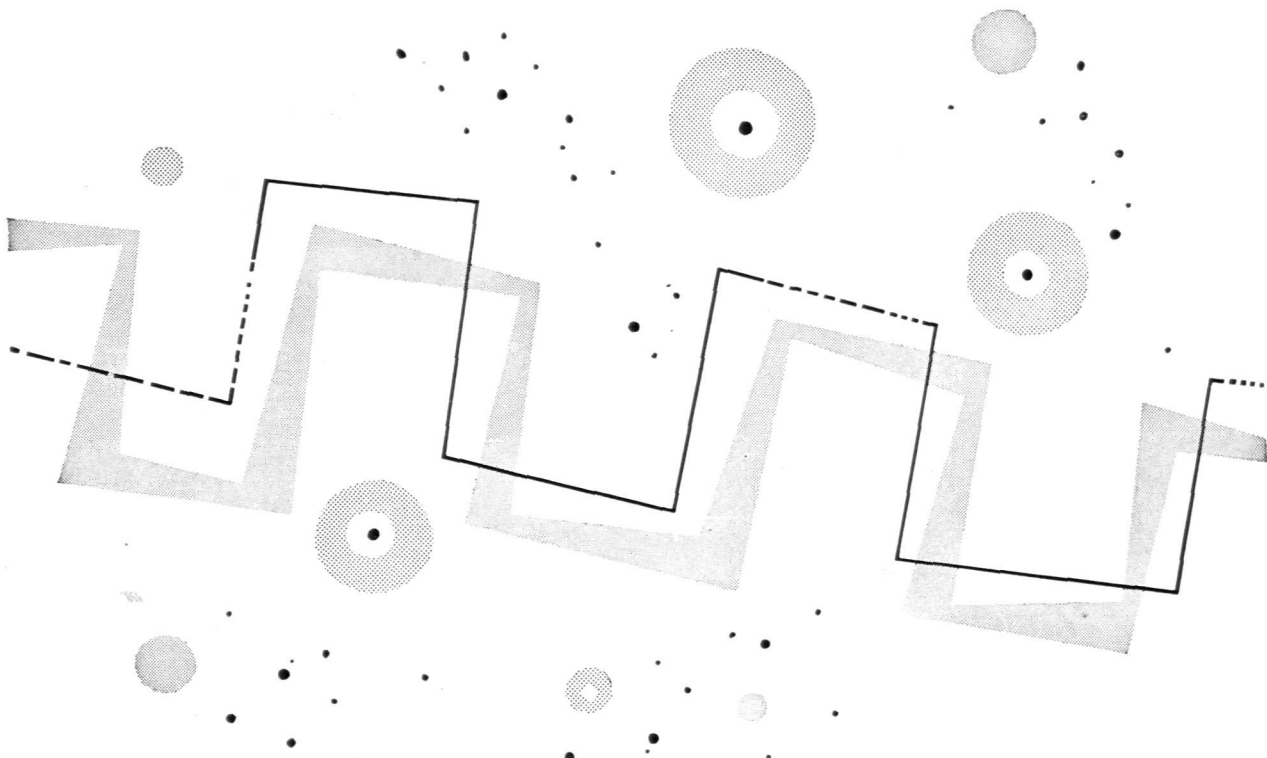
"Hello how are you?"

This Oriental gentleman hails from Hong Kong and joined us as a student in 1953.

A quiet, unassuming fellow, he not only knew personally every patient in the wards but could tell his lazy Australian friends what was found at operation and the subsequent course of the patients they saw a fortnight ago. His knowledge of Chinese, even if not always of the appropriate dialect, enabled him to help in several awkward moments of misunderstanding between patient and doctor.

In all the time we have known him, Chee has never been other than even-tempered and ready to listen to other people—factors which, together with genuine regard for his chosen profession, should ensure that he goes a long way.





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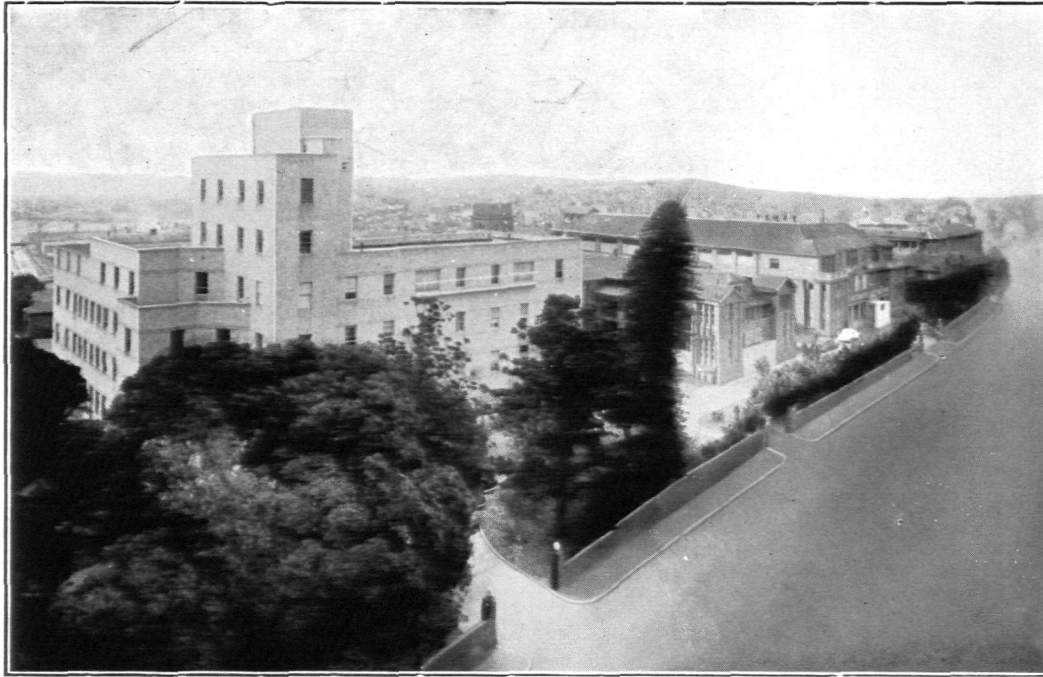
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ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN

Our initial contact with the Children's Hospital was psychologically bad in that the lectures in Summer Term of Fifth Year began at 8.30 a.m.—but this start was soon overcome when we entered its portals for the term that we affectionately termed "Kids".

We found immediately a new attitude to teaching; we found an enthusiasm on the part of the staff and an aptitude for teaching which ably reflected those of the Professor of Pædiatrics.

Professor Dods impressed us with his presentation of the subject and his manner "... when the mother of this sick child comes to you and says 'Doctor, what's the matter with my child?' she doesn't want to be told simply acute nephritis; she wants to know what this disease will mean to the child in terms of months in bed, the severity of the disease, and the outlook for the future". He has proved that his enthusiasm can be infectious for at the time of writing the Children's Hospital Appeal is over £200,000—a tribute to his determination.

Dr. Steigrad, too, in his surgical lectures, made everything very vivid and never talked about a burns dress-

HH

ing, a Humble (spelt H-U-M-B-I-E) knife or a Thomas' splint without producing one.

Our other tutors helped to crystallise our knowledge in terms of patients.

In Medicine Drs. Lee, Vines and S. Stening helped us with ward work and Dr. S. E. S. ("Sandy") Robertson kept us very much on the ball in his vivacious, entertaining, chain-smoking tutorials.

In surgery, Drs. Dey, Gibson and Cohen helped to unravel the mysteries of the art while in out-patients, Dr. Street taught us exactly how to "... baffle brains".

Our visits to kindergartens, children's homes, and child guidance centres helped to round off the course very well.

We shall remember the Children's Hospital for its airy lecture theatre, ash trays, ward rounds, card tables and beautiful canteen, but most of all for its excellent teaching, and the feeling which we came away with that we could face a mother and at least try to explain disease, which is surely the aim of our entire Profession.



The Women's Hospital, Crown Street.

THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL (CROWN STREET)

This hospital has the highest production rate in the Southern Hemisphere and the students who were lucky enough to spend their six weeks at Crown Street had usually twice the experience of their less fortunate colleagues. The great advantage was not so obvious to us, however, when being phoned at 3 a.m. to come and conduct our twenty-sixth delivery!

We found our obstetrical residence here easily the most exhausting part of the whole course and sleep and food became of prime importance—remember those baked dinners!

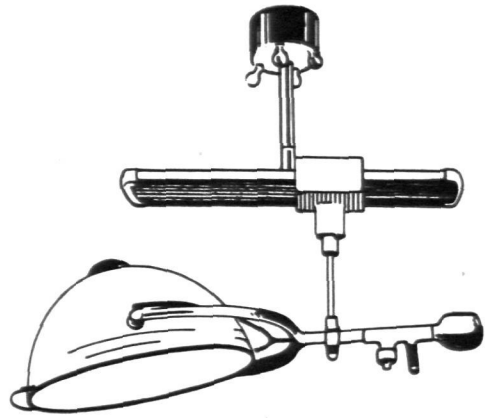
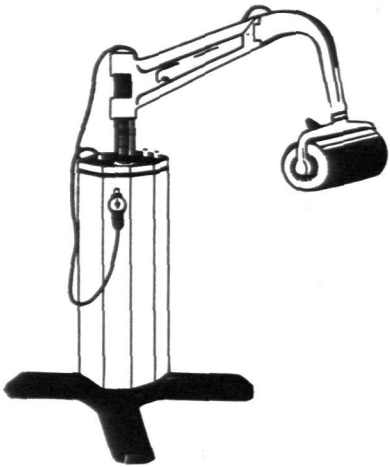
The tutorials and lectures were of a very high standard whilst remaining on an essentially practical level. Drs. Stevenson, Chesterman and Grant were the three wise men who succeeded in keeping us awake. Dr. Grant we remember especially for his ability to display our ignorance of simple obstetric definitions and for his examination “tips”.

We remember Labour Ward, the sisters (“Watch the peri, doctor”, “Cord drops, doctor, cord drops”); kneeling in liquor holding legs for what seemed hours; and washing dirty linen in freezing water in the early hours of a cold winter morning.

On the lighter side we recall the water bombs dropped on passing trams, the pillow and orange fights, the case of the Russian interpreter, the nurses, the parties, the beer, the congo-line, the firework displays.

We thank Dr. Harrington and his staff for the help and guidance they gave us during our stay. Also Sister Hadfield, and the Labour Ward sisters, and sisters of the nurseries who all contrived to make us experts in normal deliveries, to dress junior properly and to comfort the extremely young individuals. We remember with much appreciation Mrs. Crosslin, Peggy and the staff who tended to our mundane needs on the fourth floor.

The whole stay was altogether a most enjoyable episode.



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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 1958 and he will be very pleased to answer your queries. At all events come and browse through our showrooms.

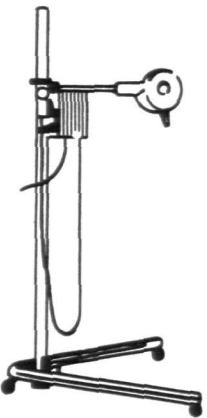
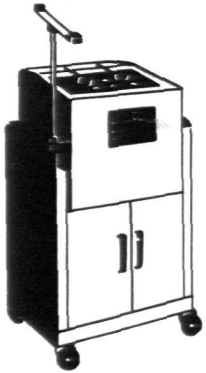
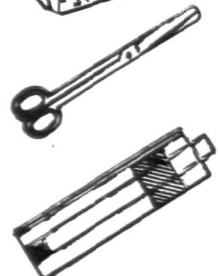
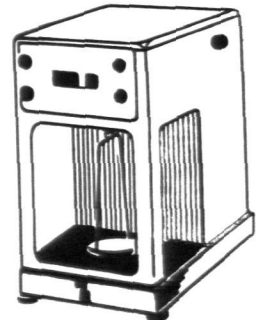
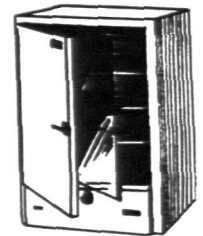
In conclusion may we wish you every success for the future.

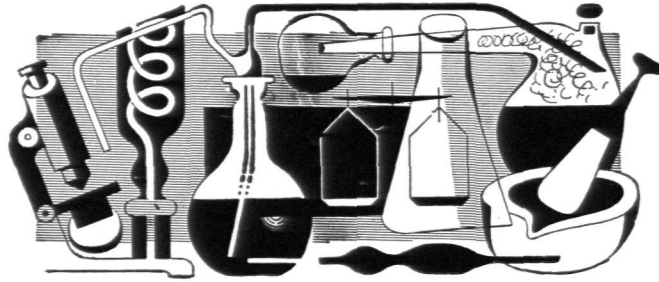
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The Royal Hospital for Women.

THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN

The Royal Hospital for Women should be remembered by us for some time as the place where we had our first terrifying experience of medical practice—the feeling of hopeless inadequacy as one's first baby makes its tentative debut while one's mates stand by, hoping for a fatal mistake.

Then there was the enthusiasm with which we all leapt from our beds on the first night when the call came from labour ward, to arrive and find a nurse triumphantly depositing the dear little baby in its cot.

Eight dark shapes adjusting their neckties as they raced along the driveway was an inspiring sight at 3 a.m. Of course, as the weeks moved on a more sensible outlook was adopted and the only hurrying were the unfortunates whose turn it was, and an insomniac.

One will also remember the quiet hours spent in the evenings gazing out of the labour ward windows at the sleeping city, and the beauty of the old houses half lit by the street lamps.



King George V Memorial Hospital.

KING GEORGE V MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

After four years of somewhat formal tuition in our medical course, we entered Fifth Year with high hopes of learning Medicine in a more informal and practical manner. As our predecessors had told us of their many adventures and misadventures during the Obstetrics residence, we had cause to look forward to this part of our work even more than the rest, and those of us who were fortunate to go to King George V were certainly not disappointed.

We had received a course of most entertaining and instructive lectures earlier in the year, and during our sojourn in hospital we found these pearls of wisdom springing to life as we "did" Obstetrics. For this we have to thank our several tutors and of course the labour ward sisters, under whose patient supervision some very raw recruits were converted into reasonably proficient accoucheurs. It would be hard to single out any one person, but Hollie, the undisputed Pooh-Bah of the labour ward, deserves our especial thanks. The writer and his immediate colleagues are also very grateful to Dr. Elliott, known affectionately as "Punchy" behind his back and sometimes even to his face, for his "red-hot" tutorials and his sympathetic advice and help. ("When they get you down, go and have a few beers"). These sessions invariably com-

menced about the "'witching hour of midnight", and sorely tried our stamina!

Our year had what seemed at first the misfortune to be resident in the old Mortuary, and many a baby born at night beat the student as he struggled along the dark passages between his bed and labour ward. However the relative "isolation" (please excuse the pun) of the hostel made it an ideal site for certain nocturnal extra-curricular activities, and at the risk of being irreverent, one could guess that the ghosts of many of the hostel's former occupants must have been shaken by the noise on occasions. Our over-exuberant spirits led us to numerous brushes with the night-watchman, but in spite of the doubts of the hospital authorities on this score, no harm was ever really intended. The present resident students have moved to much handier quarters, but we fear that their proximity to matron's flat will modify, but we trust not eliminate, such activity.

Perhaps the greatest benefit we gained from our period of residence was the feeling of being a member, if only a lowly one, of the hospital "team". We feel confident that working and living in harmony with our fellow man will stand us in very good stead in the future, both as doctors and as citizens.

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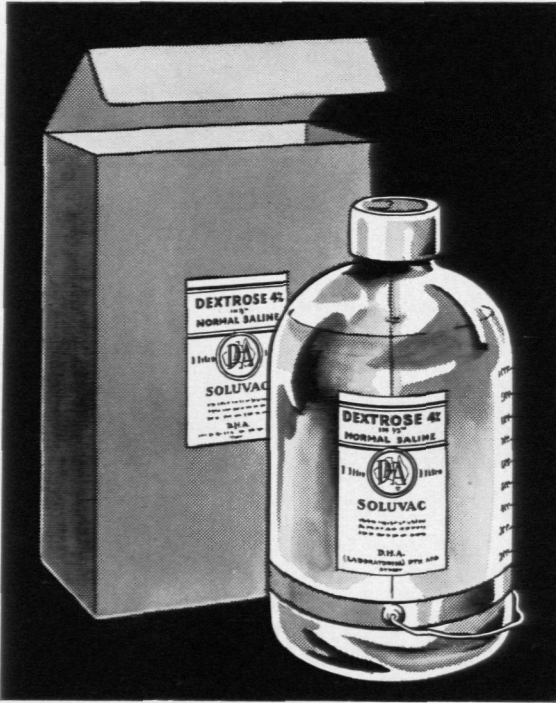
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“ROBIN MAY” MEMORIAL PRIZEWINNER FOR 1958

RAYMOND STEPHEN AHEARN

Over the last eleven years the most coveted prize awarded in Final Year 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 Medicine 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 this year is Raymond Stephen Ahearn. The award is a fitting one, and all the more notable because Raymond joined us in Fourth Year. However, he soon became as well-known as he had been amongst his previous year by his dealings with “the powers that be”, and his annoying announcements at the end of lectures (usually to the effect that unless we came and assembled them for ourselves, there would be no more notes available from the Med. Society).

Realising quite early that there was more to be gained from a university education than a mere M.B., B.S., Raymond has devoted considerable time to student affairs; the S.R.C., the Union and the Medical Society have been the chief beneficiaries of his talents. He was a Director of the Union Board, 1954-5 and 1956-7, an observer at the Hobart N.U.A.U.S. Conference of 1955; five years on the Council of the Medical Society

have included a year as Assistant Treasurer and his three years as an Undergraduate Vice-President showed to us the degree of service that can be rendered by a holder of this position. Though not a great participant in the social side of University life, nevertheless he has been a more constant attender of Union and Medical dinners than the majority of us.

Although he forsook his native England in 1945, Raymond has managed to retain many old world characteristics—a charming manner, a love of stimulating discussion and an all-consuming interest in cricket. Were his ability to wield the willow as highly developed as his keenness for following visiting teams around Australia, he would doubtless have led Test teams to victory by now.

Any other leisure hours have been amply filled by a deep love of music. At the drop of a hat he will discuss authoritatively with anybody who cares to listen the artistic merits of every concert artist and conductor who has visited Sydney since the war. Your biographer can recall attending only one Town Hall concert where he has not seen Ray holding forth in the vestibule during the interval.

The award of the “Robin May” Prize brings Raymond’s life as a student to a fitting close. January 1959 will see him take up duties as a Junior Resident at Sydney Hospital. We wish him well, with the hope that he finds his graduate years as full and as rewarding as his undergraduate ones have proved.

FINAL EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1958

University Medal:

Coupland, W. W.

Arthur Edward Mills Graduation Prize for Distinction over the whole Medical Course:

Coupland, W. W.

Dagmar Berne Prize for Proficiency amongst Women Candidates at the Final Year Examination:

Stiel, Mirjam C.

Clayton Memorial Prize for Medicine and Clinical Medicine:

Coupland, W. W.

H. J. Ritchie Memorial Prize for Clinical Medicine:

Coupland, W. W.

George Allan Prize for Therapeutics:

Munster, A. M.
Thew, R. F.
(Shared).

Allen and Hanbury's Prize in Surgery:

Vincent, P. C., B.Sc. (Med.).
Wong, S. C., B.Sc. (Med.).
(Shared).

William Henry and Eliza Sharp Prize for Clinical Surgery:

Morony, Margaret L.

Hinder Memorial Prize for Clinical Surgery:

Little, J. M.

Mabel Elizabeth Leaver Memorial Prize in Obstetrics:

Gilder, Esther M., B.Sc.

Wyeth Prize in Obstetrics:

Vincent, P. C., B.Sc. (Med.).

Dame Constance D'Arcy Memorial Prize for Proficiency amongst Women Candidates in Gynæcology:

Gilder, Esther M., B.Sc.

Norton Manning Memorial Prize for Psychiatry:

Baume, P. E.
Vincent, P. C., B.Sc. (Med.).
(Prox. acc.).

Robert Scot Skirving Memorial Prize for Medicine and Surgery:

Coupland, W. W.

Sir Harold Dew Prize:

Renwick, S. B.

HONOURS AT GRADUATION

Class I:

Coupland, W. W.
Munster, A. M.
Vincent, P. C., B.Sc. (Med.).
Renwick, S. B.

Class II:

Cossart, Yvonne E., B.Sc. (Med.).
Wong, S. C., B.Sc. (Med.).
Gilder, Esther M., B.Sc.
Schiff, P., B.Sc. (Med.).
Cronan, J. P.
Stiel, Mirjam C.
Landecker, Kathrine D.
Coupland, G. A. E.
Baume, P. E.
McLeod, J. G., B.Sc. (Med.).

Warren, B. A., B.Sc. (Med.).
Gluskie, C. A.
Hennessy, B. L., B.Sc. (Med.).

Ma, K. Y.
Yu, J. S.
Field, G. B., B.Sc. (Med.).
Kuo, D.
Thom, Catherine T.
Rowe, P. B.
Best, Janice A.
Barnes, P. H. M.
Packham, N. A., B.D.S.
Burns, M. W.
Cooke, A. R.
McKeown, D. R.
Yu, C. K.
Smith, J. R., B.Sc. (Med.).
Little, J. M.

DISTINCTION AND CREDIT LIST

Distinction:

Coupland, W. W.
Vincent, P. C., B.Sc. (Med.).

Credit:

Coupland, G. A. E.
Stiel, Mirjam C.
Wong, S. C., B.Sc. (Med.).
Little, J. M.
Munster, A. M.
Haskins, Jan. M.
Thew, R. F.
Goulston, K. J.
Schiff, P., B.Sc. (Med.).
Morony, Margaret L.
Hyde, T. F.
Cossart, Yvonne E., B.Sc. (Med.).
Landecker, Kathrine D.
Renwick, S. B. (Previous two equal)
Long, G. J.
McCarthy, W. H.
Rowe, P. B.
Poole, A. G.
Gilder, Esther M., B.Sc.
Childs, Winifred.
Baume, P. E.
Hennessy, B. L., B.Sc. (Med.).
Amos, B. J.
Burgess, J. A. (Previous two equal)
McLeod, J. G., B.Sc. (Med.).
Best, Janice A.
Duffy, G. W.
McNamee, J. T. (Previous two equal)
Cooke, A. R.
Madew, D. M. (Previous two equal)
McKeown, D. R.
Wolfgarten, D. F. M., B.Sc. (Med.). (Previous two equal)

Barnes, P. H. M.
Conolly, W. B.
Packham, N. A., B.D.S. (Previous two equal)

O'Malley, T.
Gluskie, C. A.
Nebenzahl, B.
Peak, H. J. (Previous two equal)

Ma, K. Y.
Thom, Catherine T.
McGree, M. D. (Previous two equal)

Herriott, B. A.
Lee, Celia M.
Field, G. B., B.Sc. (Med.).
Pigott, R. F. R.
Pritchard, G. R. (Previous three equal)

Baumgarten, A.
Pain, M. C. F. (Previous two equal)
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Pietzsch, T. T. (Previous two equal)

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Hunt, J. H. (Previous two equal)

Burns, M. W.
Fixler, Sylvia.
Yu, J. S. (Previous two equal)

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Gluskie, C. A.

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Hennessy, B. L., B.Sc. (Med.).
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McGuire, P. N.
Madew, D. M.
Nebenzahl, B.
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Packham, N. A., B.D.S.
Peak, H. J.
Pritchard, G. R.
Renwick, S. B.
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Thew, R. F.
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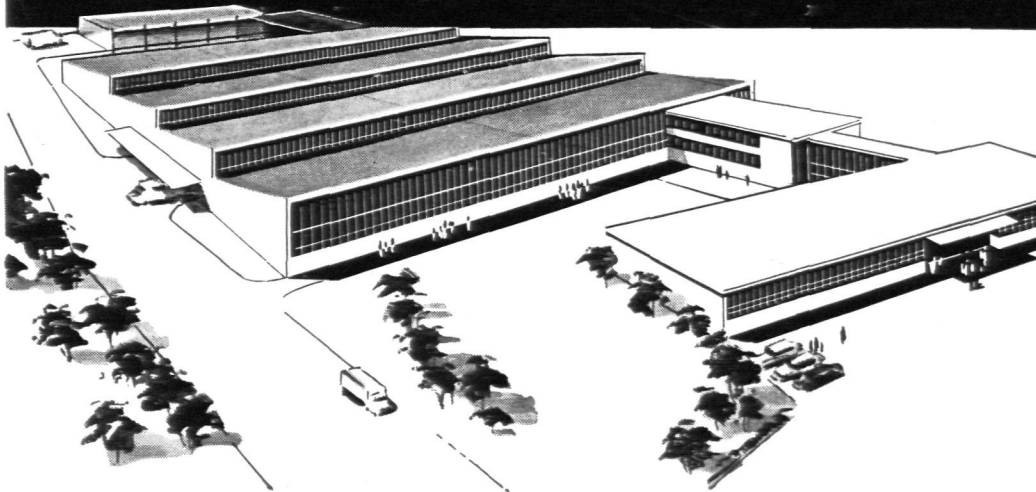
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Coupland, G. A. E.	Semple, B.
Crago, R. C.	Stiel, Mirjam C.
Dowsett, J.	Wolfgarten, D. F. M., B.Sc.
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Hunt, J. H.	Yu, C. K.
Kuo, D.	Yu, J. S.
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Members of the Teaching Staffs.
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—THE 1958 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE.



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