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Senior Year Book



1959

FACULTY OF MEDICINE

University of Sydney



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UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

Foreword

To say a few words of introduction to what one could term the **Final Medical Students' "Who's Who"** is a privilege which I fully appreciate and enjoy.

By the time you read the interesting record by word and picture of yourself and your friends your Final Hurdle will be behind you and six years of hard work will have brought their reward.

At least this will be true of most; the percentage of failures in final year is not great—I have always believed that it should be nil. With which I am sure you will warmly agree and reply "Well, that is up to the examiners!".

That may well be true, but it is equally true that without a good standard your degree would neither establish you as an efficient doctor nor earn you the respect of your peers in other States and other countries. As General Eisenhower said to the troops just before "D" day for the invasion of Europe, "You can't buy victory at bargain prices".

During my term as your Dean I have been impressed by the real interest many students have shown in the improvement of their training and I could name constructive suggestions by students which I have been pleased to bring before the Faculty and on which action has been taken. For your help I am grateful.

Nineteen fifty-nine is the thirty-third birthday of the Senior Year Book. There is no book on my study bookshelves which provides more interesting reading and happy reminiscences.

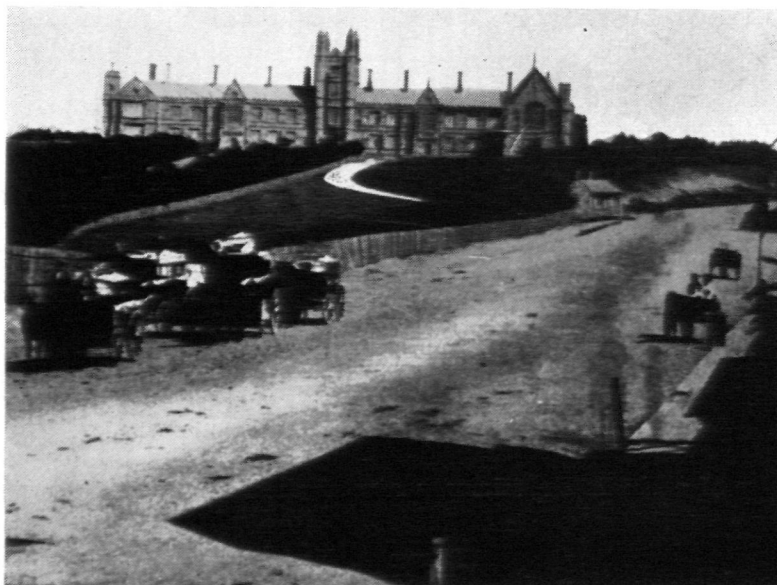
I am confident that you will, over the years to come, regard it as a work well worth doing, a happy record of your fellow students and, I trust, with the exercise of a charitable tolerance also of those who had the privilege of being your teachers.

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

EDITORIAL

"A University consists and has ever consisted . . . in the communication of knowledge and the relation and bond which exists between the teacher and the taught. Its constituting animating principle is this moral attraction of one class of persons to another; which is prior in its nature, nay commonly in its history to any other tie whatsoever; so that, where this is wanting, a University is alive only by name and has lost its true essence, whatever be the advantages whether of position or of affluence with which civil power or private benefactors contrive to encircle it."—JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

As we have progressed through our course we have come to realize more and more the truth of these words. The University is more to us than a block of land and a group of buildings. By the industry and foresight of our forbears it has come to be an institute of learning, of world renown.

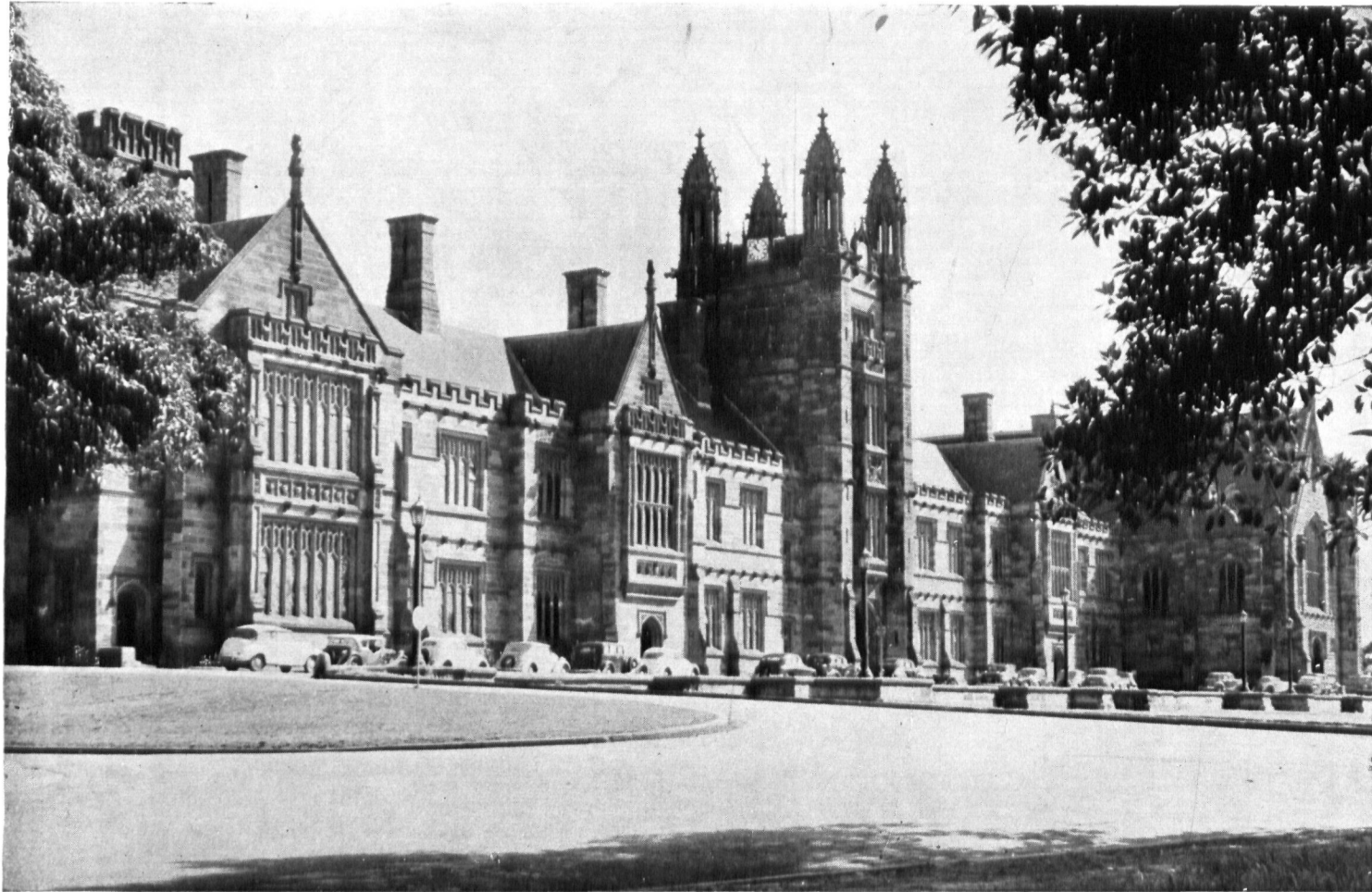


A view from Parramatta Road of the east façade of the main University buildings shortly after their completion in 1857.

We cannot boast of antiquity such as that of the great English universities which were founded some eight hundred years ago; and yet, in the relatively short space of one hundred and nine years, quite a tradition has been built.

It was on 1st October, 1850, that Sydney University had its beginning, with only two faculties, Arts and Law. Impetus to the establishment of a medical faculty was given by the institution of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital in 1868, following the attempted assassination of Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, by an Irishman, O'Farrell. However, it was not until 1883 that Dr. Anderson Stuart arrived from Edinburgh to set up the faculty in a four-roomed building which he shared with the Professor of Natural Philosophy.

Much is owed to the vision of this man, who resisted all pressures to build a small Medical School. Hence, by 1889, a large portion of the present Old Medical School was completed and not many years later it had to be extended to include that part of the building nearest the Fisher Library, so confounding the critics who had named it "Stuart's folly".



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.

After this initial success Professor Anderson Stuart proceeded to gather around him a group of outstanding persons whose names are engraved in the history of the Faculty, in particular Dr. Alexander MacCormick, anatomist, pathologist, surgeon and teacher; and J. T. Wilson, the first Professor of Anatomy, after whom the anatomy museum was named. The influence of Anderson Stuart was not limited to the University, for he became Chairman of the Board of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital in 1901.

Amongst the early graduates were Sir Herbert Maitland, famous surgeon and teacher; John Irvine Hunter, brilliant anatomist; Grafton Elliot Smith, anatomist-neurologist. And then there was Dr. Robert Scot Skirving, the first lecturer in medicine, a brilliant teacher, who never had trouble in filling the lecture theatre named after him at Prince Alfred, even in the war years, when at the age of eighty he came back onto the teaching staff.

As the school grew, the increasing number of students necessitated more patients for teaching purposes. In 1909 Sydney Hospital was made a clinical school and, later, in 1923, St. Vincent's Hospital. The number of students was then double the number before the First World War (986 in 1920). In 1933 the Rockefeller Foundation endowed the building of the New Medical School to relieve the crowding in the Old Medical School. After the Second World War the numbers again doubled, from 867 in 1939 to 1921 in 1948, so that in 1948 the Royal North Shore Hospital became a teaching hospital.

What of the early curriculum? At first, all medical students had to complete a year in the Faculty of Arts, but this was abandoned in 1890 and a five-year course instituted, which was increased to six years in 1922. Since



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



The Old Medical School as we know it.

then, constant internal changes have been occurring, not only to include recent advances but also to remove redundant matter lest the graduate become a "Jack of all trades, but master of none".

During our time at the University we have seen the retirement of many great men who have played a major part in moulding the doctors of this country as well as maintaining a high standard of research in their respective departments: Professor Burkitt, whose collection of anatomical books formed

the basis for the Burkitt Library in the Old Medical School; Professor Cotton, famous for his work on the physiology of sport; Professor Stump, Professor of Histology; Professor Lambie, Professor of Medicine and author of the meticulous "Clinical Diagnostic Methods"; and Professor Sir Harold Dew, a world authority on hydatid disease. We are fortunate in that these men have been succeeded by an outstanding group of Sydney graduates—Professors Bishop, MacIntosh, Cleland, Blackburn and Loewenthal.

But what of the *future*? What becomes of these rather lawless creatures the Medical Students? Mrs. Raddle in Charles Dickens' "Pickwick Papers" describes medical students as ". . . a parcel of lazy idle fellers that are always smoking and drinking and lounging when they ought to be glad to turn their



The New Medical School as it is at present.

(Photograph by Mr. S. Woodward-Smith.)

hands to anything that would help 'em pay their bills" Are we like that? Perhaps we might be a little spirited on Commem. Day or at dinners or at obstetrics parties. What of our tutors and professors? What of our family doctor, who pronounces his decisions with such weight and solemnity? Were they like that? They were; and yet now they are most certainly sedate and respectable citizens. A wonderful happening this metamorphosis! But here I must enter a plea. Don't let the metamorphosis be too complete. Retain at least some of the art of Oxometry which has been so well developed by six years of exams. Retain it to use, not at clinical meetings, but in practice outside to supplement the blood count or X-ray. Too often the sick patient turns to the "quack" for comfort because the profession scorns the use of this ancient art. It must not be allowed to die in this age of science.

"Thou must be like a promontory of the sea, against which, though the waves beat continually, yet it both itself stands and about it are those swelling waves stilled and quiet."—MARCUS AURELIUS.



BRUCE T'OOMBA MAYES

Dean of the Faculty of Medicine

"Knowledge is a treasure, but practice is the key to it."
—Thomas Fuller.

Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, Professor of Obstetrics, Founder of the Queen Elizabeth Research Institute for Mothers and Babies, gentleman, obstetrician, scientist, teacher, author and friend; all this and more is combined in that institution known to us all as Professor Mayes.

A son of the Mayor of Toowoomba and a product of Toowoomba Grammar School, the Dean graduated from Sydney University in 1927 and thereafter followed a period of residence at Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. In the fourteen years which separated his graduation

to his election to the Chair of Obstetrics in 1941 Professor Mayes spent most of his time in general practice in Brisbane, but during this period he also managed to study in England and the Continent as a recipient of a Walter and Eliza Hall Fellowship, to introduce the Aschheim-Zondek test into Australia, gain his F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.S. and F.R.C.O.G., and to earn for himself a world-wide reputation as a skilled obstetrician

Following his appointment as Professor of Obstetrics there commenced an era of really brilliant teaching, the era of exploitation of the "teaching films" (these wonderful productions earned him the affectionate nickname of "Metro Goldwyn Mayes"), the era of authoritative textbooks written by a professor from our own faculty.

Professor Mayes has had a tremendous impact on the medical profession both locally and overseas. Recently visiting a N.S.W. country hospital, the writer was astonished to find the hospital "library" contained only three books, "Textbook of Obstetrics" by B. T. Mayes, "Practical Obstetrics" by B. T. Mayes and a "Short Practice of Surgery" by Bailey and Love—surely a most fitting tribute to the esteem in which the Dean is held.

Professor Mayes' approach is most refreshing, for there is a professor who is proud of his general practice tradition and who, though progressive (as is amply illustrated by the "Research Institute for Mothers and Babies" and Professor Hon's visit this year), can, nevertheless, reduce his subject to an essentially practical approach, or, to put this in the idiom of the Master, the essence of his teaching is to enable his students to "get babies for ladies".

Professor Mayes at all times makes the welfare of the students his prime concern, and this year students "doing their finals" are especially indebted to him for making the proofs of the new edition of "Textbook of Obstetrics" available to them, thus saving the students the expense of purchasing a new "Mayes" at this late stage of their course.

Amid the innumerable demands made upon his time and energy Professor Mayes remains imperturbable, doing the seemingly impossible with quiet efficiency and easy courtesy, never being too busy to listen to the problems of his students. And so our tribute is to Mayes, our Dean, our teacher and our friend.



PROFESSOR CHARLES RUTHVEN
BICKERTON BLACKBURN

"To one small people . . . it was given to create the principle of Progress."—SIR HENRY MAINE, Village Communities.

We first met Professor Blackburn—then Dr. Blackburn—early in the course when he lectured on the mysteries of calcium and phosphorus metabolism. Since that time, a famous diagram has been seen on many occasions and greeted as an old friend.

Appointment as Professor of Medicine in 1956 followed a distinguished academic career. He graduated in 1937, achieving the M.D. degree a mere three years later, to be soon followed by his M.R.C.P. During the war he served with the army, and studied in particular the problems of malaria and its control.

In 1947-1948 he studied as the Rockefeller Research Fellow at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York, under Professor Loeb (of literary fame) and returned to become Director of the Clinical Research Unit at R.P.A.H., a post he still holds.

Ours is the first year to have studied under him during our three clinical years. New ideas and changes

have been introduced—some of them resulting directly from his rapid world tour in 1956 to study trends in medical education and research. His enthusiasm became immediately apparent as he encouraged us to comment freely on the organization and content of the course.

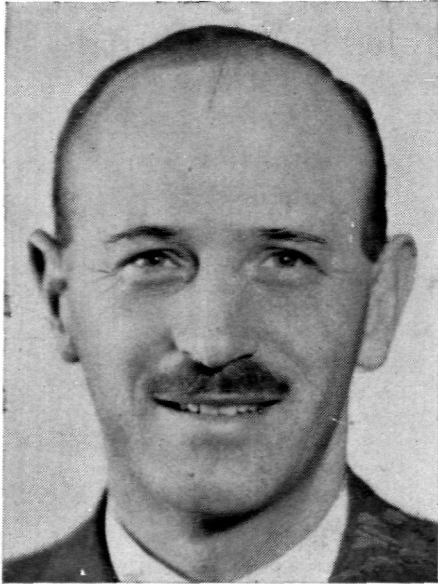
Most revolutionary was the introduction of the correlation clinics, now a regular part of our instruction. The crowds who pack the "Barn" for them is a tribute to their excellence and value as a teaching method. Believing firmly that attendance at lectures and teaching sessions should be voluntary, he has carried our respect; the large numbers who consistently attend are an indication that good lectures need no "policing" to enforce attendance.

His constant injunction to "know all about your patient" stems from his humanity and sympathetic understanding of his own patients and their problems. This he illustrated in the history-taking sessions which he introduced into fourth year.

We have perhaps come to know him best during clinical tutorials, when the question "Why?" or "Is that right?" has suddenly revealed a vast hiatus in knowledge. But whether discussing aldosterone, the level of pregnanetriolone in urine, breathlessness or cramps, the problems "in this patient" are at the forefront of his mind. He stimulates us to wonder, to question, to doubt the accepted view, to seek flaws in favoured explanations. This inquiring attitude will stand us in good stead when assessing the relevance or importance of future advances in our subject. He believes also that students should enjoy the benefits of hearing from medical visitors, and where possible arranges teaching sessions with them.

Professor Blackburn is a keen supporter of student functions, where he is usually to be found surrounded by a group of students laughing at, or retailing amusing episodes, or discussing any topic under the sun. He believes firmly in maintaining friendly and informal relations with students; his interest in us is greatly appreciated. He played an important role in suggesting and assisting in the establishment of the Lambie-Dew Oration.

Here then is a humane, sympathetic physician as well as a "high-powered" scientist. His enthusiastic teaching, his reasoned and logical approach and his willingness to listen to and understand the student viewpoint have earned our gratitude.



PROFESSOR JOHN I. LOEWENTHAL

"Too late, too late! Ye cannot enter now!"

This cheerful man with the military moustache first locked us out of his lectures in fourth year. Thereafter we attended on time, to our great profit.

Professor Loewenthal, an Old Sydneian, graduated from this University in 1938. After resident appointments in Sydney and a period of distinguished war service he graduated M.S. (Melbourne) in 1946. In England thereafter as a Nuffield Fellow, he was

admitted F.R.C.S., became Chief Assistant to Sir James Paterson Ross at Bart's, and was later Assistant Director of the Surgical Professorial Unit at the Manchester Royal Infirmary. What is modestly described as "a penchant for vascular surgery" brought him a Hunterian Professorship of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1948. On his return to this city he entered private practice before succeeding to the Chair of Surgery.

His teaching in both the lecture room and the ward is marked by warmth and common sense. Prince Alfred students have found the fifth year surgery term one of the best in the course. He has a flair for extracting the most varied information from the depths of his students' memories. Many, answering his questions with the almost universal "I don't know", have been told very shortly, "but you *do* know"—which was usually true. His memory for names removed that sense of anonymity which has frustrated most of us for nearly six years. In the operating theatres he also communicated his enthusiasm and ensured that we not only saw what was happening "inside the patient", but also knew why.

Professor Loewenthal has initiated first-class research in his department and has made various logical changes in the arrangement of terms in fifth year, leaving surgery term relatively free of "Specials". These changes students can only applaud.

After he has dealt with us, we hope kindly, in November, Professor Loewenthal leaves to spend six months as Acting Professor of Surgery at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. We hope his stay there is happy and that the Bart's men profit from his teaching as much as we have.

SIR ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW

"To impart the doctrine and the interpretation and the whole learning."

Sir William Morrow has been associated with us during the three years of our clinical course both as a lecturer and tutor.

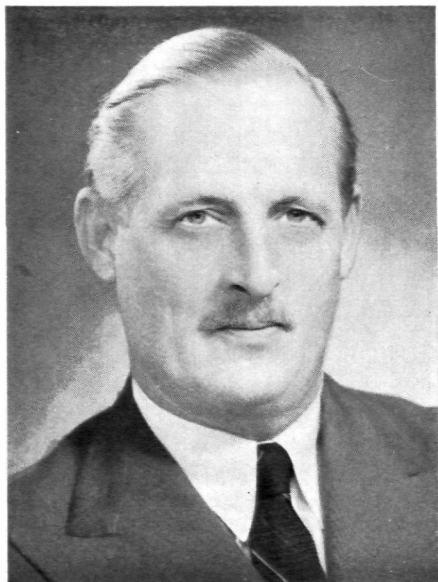
To impart the doctrine is a skill possessed by many. To impart the interpretation and the whole learning is an art possessed by few.

It requires a man with sincerity, clarity and humanity, set against the background of a learning that has come from long experience—Sir William Morrow is such a man.

Sir William was never content to impart doctrine alone. He laid it on the foundation of a rational approach to the problem in hand, and left us with both knowledge and with understanding.

Sir William did not treat diseases; he treated patients and counselled us to do likewise. In these days of therapeutic complexity he was able to indicate the established and accepted course of action, and, "clothing his thoughts in apt, significant words", to provide us with a framework around which our therapeutic knowledge could be built.

May his influence and example remain with us so that with the passing of the years we may come closer to "the whole learning".



GEORGE GRAFTON LEES STENING

"Masterly exponent of a certain well-known text-book."

Warm summer mornings in fifth year found us deserting the counter-attractions of Bondi and the Grose Farm to learn of the mysteries of "those female-type diseases" from the senior Stening. The lectures were lucid and straightforward, at all stages clinically orientated. It was unfortunate that in that rather odd first term of fifth year we did not fully appreciate their value. However, many wisely returned for a refresher course the following year after their clinical gynæcology.

In theatres, we could not fail to be impressed by his famed surgical skill, and we strained for the brief words of wisdom unfortunately muffled by acute coryza and layers of gauze mask. We remember, too, his introducing his group to a visiting professor and his encouraging questions. His face fell as the only question forthcoming was: "Sir, do you come from Vienna?"

We thank him for an honest approach to a difficult subject.



SIX YEARS OF MEDICINE

"Perhaps they didn't teach us much,
But they taught us all they knew."

This review fittingly begins with a tribute to our teachers. We appear to have given them rather a harder time than our forebears. Some wisely departed when they saw us coming and threw the comparatively youthful enthusiasm of newcomers into the fray—men like Professors Bishop, Macintosh, Blackburn, Loewenthal and Trethowan. They made life exciting, if uneasy: who could tell how clean each new broom would sweep.

Each of us has stored up many impressions of the course, but one could hardly recall the years that have flown past without beginning from that mid-March morning in 1954, when, 400 strong, we filed into our numbered seats in the Zoology Lecture Theatre. At 9.5 a.m. precisely, an academic gown flowed into the hall, and Dr. Briggs commenced lecturing in his inimitable style—it is rumoured he would dream at night of "nctochords, all highly vacuolated and tensely filled with a water fluid".

Soon we found that for our first year we were the orphans of the University—no home or obvious means of support. As we learnt:

Arts students to Manning
For coffee will roam;
For Greasers at billiards
The Union's a home;
But no one in the Uni's so footloose and queer,
As a Medical student throughout his first year.

(Tune: "Pub with No Beer.")

We heard about monocotyledons from the late John McLuckie, his thick burr booming across the Wallace; and then up to Joe Broe, standing beneath his multi-coloured periodic table, to hear about the intricacies of water. But after a term (more or less) of going to lectures, we discovered what we had been missing. Manning turned out to be a lot closer and more comfortable than the physics building and Union pictures competed successfully with Chem. twice a week.

A year had passed and we moved proudly into the Old Med. School, with its dim formalized corridors and busts of the early giants of medicine peering down from the corners—it seemed to have all the requirements of a haunted castle except the creaking stairs. For some of us the arrival was a little late—we had spent the Long Vacation doing National Service (at the Prime Minister's request). It was an interesting three months; and while there, one of the outstanding events, of course happened—ten o'clock closing was introduced. A few have been making a practical study of its effects ever since.

Second year was not an easy year. We were told of the values of dissecting by Black Mac—it was the magic word—our first encounter with human medical science—the surgeon's cradle. Yet the fascination was wearing off before our new white dissecting coats needed washing, and thereafter the dissecting room provided a common meeting ground for a smoko and discussion of topical subjects and sports. Even Manning was displaced. Bill Hensley spurred us on to greater



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



*J. L. Still,
Professor of Biochemistry.*



*P. Bishop,
Professor of Physiology.*

efforts in Biochemistry by constant reminders of the November exams ("You'll fail, master, if you don't read your textbooks."), but our burden was lightened by the knowledge that he would be overseas when we were in Med. III (provided we scraped that far). Professor Bishop, newly appointed, sprang into action with terrifying agility, but did not quite grasp the "big killer" reputation from the Biochemistry Department who were naturally loath to surrender it. Prac. Physiology provided some diversion—it gave us numerous opportunities to ride wheel-less bicycles, hold our breath for as long as we could, and to take



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

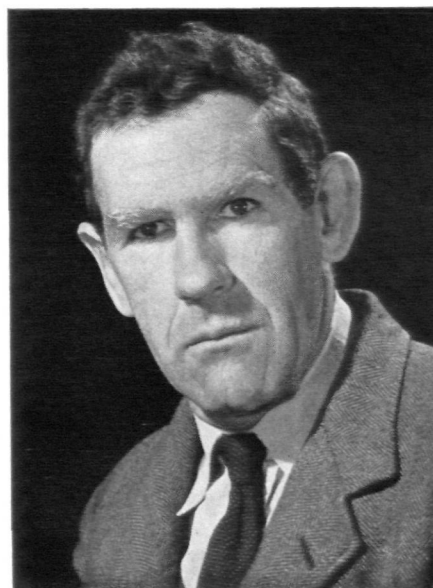
tracings of rabbits' intestinal contractions on blackened, finger-spotted drums. Dr. Wyndham straightened out our ideas on the facts of life and disproved all theories on the stork, whilst Drs. Cleland and O'Brien taught us the rudiments of histology—the latter being conspicuous for his all-male attendances.

We got to know each other in second year, helping the process when we started the new idea of second year dinners, and continued the traditional inter-bod football.

Slipping into third year, we continued our previous year's subjects and added Neuroanatomy, the



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



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



*H. D. Raffan,
Acting Lecturer in Diseases of the Ear,
Nose and Throat.*



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

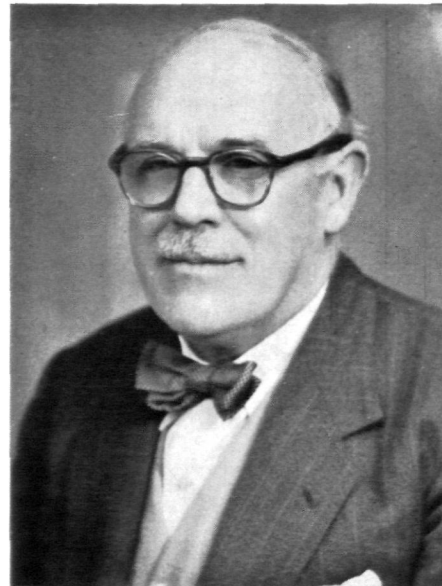
intricacies of which were exposed to the light of day by Drs. Burke and Selby: myriads of bundles, tracts, nuclei. In addition, we met for the first time Professor Jack Still, who delivered a series of outstanding lectures in Biochemistry.

This was a short but busy year—we even had to get up for eight o'clock lectures—but we still found time to swell the numbers when Parramatta Road became quite crowded one April afternoon. Only 200 were left in the year now and the "killers" of second year seemed

quite interested in us. With their aid we rounded off our knowledge of normal man (we hoped) and prepared to transfer over to the New Medical School. Third year is otherwise mainly memorable as the prelude to the best holiday of the course—Junior Fourth, a term "in which it seemed always afternoon". There was sunny weather, rolling waves, green golf links, foaming lager and, of course, Pathology, Bacto and Pharmacology. The mornings were filled by lectures and practical classes which the authorities demanded, but there *were* those who never woke up



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



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



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



*Lorimer Dods,
Professor of Pædiatrics.*

before midday. However, the lecturers were worth meeting:

His name is Frank Magarey, he's from Adelaide and Wales;

His wit is at its best in doubtful after-dinner tales;
And with Thorp and Dr. Johnson, Professor de Burgh
as well,

He helped us get past fourth year which would otherwise have been . . .

(Tune: "Macnamara's Band.")

Professor Thorp's last lecture was very much appreciated by the punters amongst us, while Dr. Johnson's amusing hours were anticipated keenly. Professor de Burgh (of yachting fame) gave us a

lucid set of notes on the family tree of various bacilli, but one of the most outstandingly taught subjects of the course was Pathology. (Professor Magarey, Drs. ten Seldam, Viner Smith, Finckh and Stehbins—and, of course, Sid of P.M. fame.)

With the start of fourth year proper came our entry into the hospitals and the wards. White coats were proudly worn with stethoscopes prominently displayed (and some were known to appear in the Union thus attired). Afternoons were spent at the hospitals and the mornings at the University. We met many lecturers that year, all specialists in their own fields of medicine or surgery, as well as the lecturers on special topics. Professor Loewenthal delivered the longest series of



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



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

these lectures—it was fortunate they were among the best. It was a pity that the ominous clouds of those August exams prevented us from fully appreciating them. We were glad, then, that the Path. maestro had carried out his threat of a March exam. With that August hurdle over, we found that Professor



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

Blackburn wasted no time before instituting new teaching methods, and again we found ourselves rising early, this time to attend his correlation clinics. They made us wonder:

What's blood potassium in nephritis?
Serum proteins in hepatitis?
Lipid balance in enteritis?
Early in the morning.
First Wild Bill Hensley rises,
Next Blackburn criticizes:
We all end up in a mental crisis
Early in the morning.

(Tune: "Drunken Sailor.")

One other fourth year feature is worth a few notes (no prizes for this competition):

This old man's
Made his heap
Sending people off to sleep;
But all his lectures never did the same—
This old man's still far from tame!

And so on to fifth year. Our Gynæ. chief was debonair George of Stening fame, while Bruce Mayes prepared us for our happy interlude in the Obstets. hospitals with his well-illustrated lectures. We also remember Professor Trethowan's stories, and the temptation to repeat them—that one about fences with ears . . . walls with a difference . . . how did it go? And then there were the "Kids" lectures from Professor Dods and Dr. Steigrad—they were a pleasure to listen to; in fact the whole atmosphere of the hospital augured well for our term there later in the year. But what of the afternoons? Well, some have compared them to Junior Fourth.

Next we moved on to the merry-go-round.

This we found impossible to explain or understand—if there was any system in it at all. While some of us had babies and parties, others studied surgery and had parties; others went to "Kids" and studied parties, and quite a number had study and went to parties. Still, we seemed to have something in common:

Deep pits and latrines and disposal of sewage,
Of sullage and seepage and also of garbage,
Pursued us in fifth year until we'd have been savage
If only Professor Ford hadn't sent us to sleep.

(Irish Jig.)

The story that a late-comer was greeted with, "Good morning—we were talking about pests", is true.

Which brings us to Final Year—with no regrets except that it is not possible to carry enough micro-photos to summarize everything we should have learnt "instead of ———". It is hard to believe that we are in the position of the senior people who seemed so remote when we came into our various hospitals; that all we need is six months' work for old times' sake, a new suit and a veneer of self-confidence, and we'll be on our ways to white suits and a salary. Lord,



*Sir Edward Ford,
Professor of Preventive Medicine.*

save the public—but we're even becoming confident that, if He's saved them from our predecessors, they will be safe with us: we should not have any less luck.

That's Medicine, as we have known it for six years, and as we will remember it.

As they say:

Some boast of Sydney Hospital
And more of R.P.A.,
While Vincent's and the Country Club
Both like to have their say;
But now we've shook the Chancellor's hand
Wherever we may be,
We'll have a few fond memories of
This Sydney 'Varsity.

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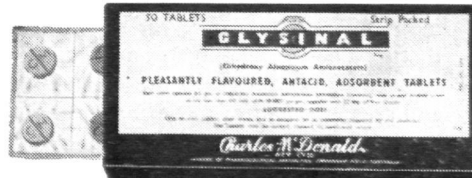
PLEASANT TO TAKE

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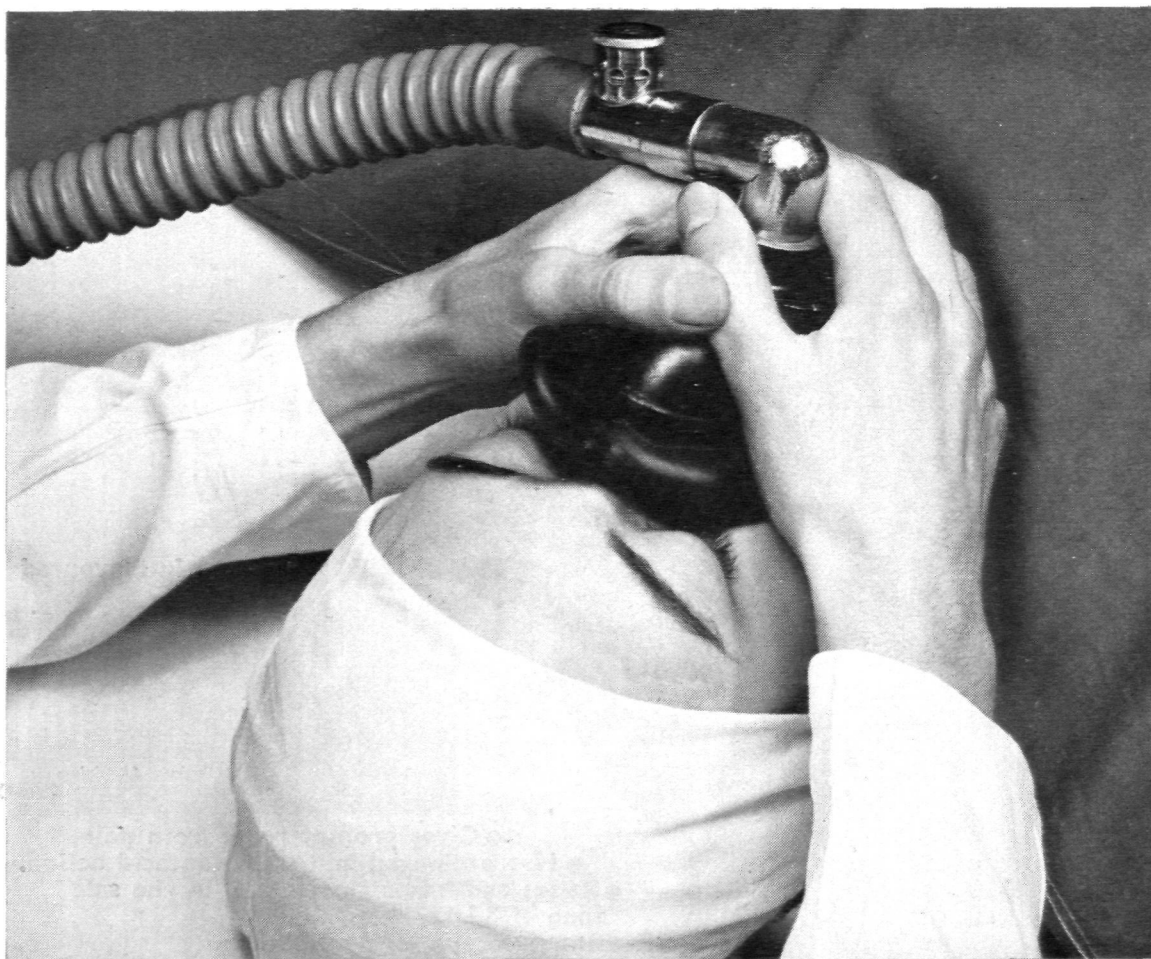
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- 3 *Four times as potent as ether and twice as potent as chloroform.*
- 4 *Easily administered, with pleasant and rapid induction.*
- 5 *Suppression of salivary, bronchial and gastric secretions.*
- 6 *Bloodless field, facilitating surgery.*
- 7 *Absence of shock syndrome.*
- 8 *Rapid and comparatively uneventful recovery.*

'Fluothane' An I.C.I. discovery

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THE ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

Each Year Book contains a review of each hospital in much the same manner. Any charge of monotony is refuted by the fact that, after all, this is your Year Book together with your own personal record and will remain, like the writers, something treasured for years to come.

Let us say that those of us who have been associated with your hospital for many years are proud of it. It is the oldest teaching hospital, though not the oldest hospital in Sydney—that distinction belongs to Sydney Hospital, the old Rum Hospital of earlier days. Those among your friends who have entered the other hospitals will naturally have similar loyalties, as you have for your schools. The loyalty and affection to one's hospital is a very good thing, because from this background arises some of the enthusiasm and keenness that enables you to carry on over the years. There are

times when enthusiasm and dedication to purpose will be necessary for you to overcome obstacles, but the pursuit of Medicine is like the pursuit of perfection, a never-ending quest and a lasting joy.

The Royal Prince Alfred Hospital was founded in 1876, and so goes the story you all know so well by now, as the result of a wild Irishman's shot at a distinguished Royal personage, Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh. It was well founded and prospered. In point of fact we have had three great medical chairmen, as was pointed out in an earlier article of this type a few years ago. The first, Sir Alfred Roberts (he was actually honorary secretary), had his name perpetuated around the hospital, and the second, Sir Thomas Anderson Stuart, is well known as the founder of the medical school itself. The third was no less than Sir Herbert Schlink, who recently completed twenty-five

years in that office. He has been a remarkable man, possessed of a remarkable vision, and has piloted the hospital through a phase of expansion probably unparalleled in any hospital in Australasia. There are disadvantages, of course, wrapped up with the financial problems of such a period of expansion, but we shall overcome them and posterity will pay tribute to Sir Herbert Schlink.

Since the early days of the hospital when a handful of students attended, increasing numbers in our medical school have made teaching at the Royal Prince Alfred a problem, as indeed it is at all teaching hospitals. At last, due to the opening of the Queen Mary Nurses' Home, we have space available now for students' accommodation on lines comparable to those available in modern hospitals and something which both your Board and your student body has been striving to establish for many years past. When one views the hospital from, say, a nearby vantage point or from the air, one is impressed with the expansion that has taken place in the last quarter of a century. Towards the University side of the building we have the so-called New Medical School generously donated in the first place by the Rockefeller Foundation and joined by a viaduct to the main hospital buildings. Fortunately, encroachment has not robbed the hospital of the pleasing grace of some of the lovely old trees which redeem it from a congested city hospital establishment. Adjacent to the Rockefeller building is a comparatively new acquisition, the elegant Chapel which is possibly unique in Sydney as a place of worship for all denominations. Near by is one of the earlier acquisitions during the period of the Schlink chairmanship, the neuro-psychiatry building, plans for which were first formulated during the professorial days of the late Sir John Macpherson and pushed forward to no small extent by the well-known psychiatrist of that day, Dr. Ralph Noble, who is now in consulting practice in Cambridge, England. Expansion has been greatest, however, on the other peripheries of the hospital. We have already accepted Gloucester House as a substantial addition to the problem of accommodating private and intermediate patients. It is not nearly big enough, and we hope it will not be long before further extensions to this building take place. Across Missenden Road we have had for many years King George V Hospital for Mothers and Babies, where students receive their gynaecological and obstetrical instruction. Quite recently, due to Commonwealth aid for the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis, we have had a magnificent new addition, the Chest Pavilion, appropriately named after Sir Earl Page. Here are housed facilities for the most modern investigation and treatment of chest conditions, including cardiac surgery, and the hospital is well abreast of other world centres in this regard. The magnificent

Queen Mary Home for Nurses towers above all these, and is a fitting tribute in itself to the foresight of Sir Herbert Schlink and an appropriate symbol at this stage of the progressive spirit and enterprise that permeates the hospital. Scattered all round these buildings are various hospital properties acquired over the years to be the basis of further extensions such as the Rehabilitation Centre, the Cobalt Beam Department, the contemplated new refectory, and many other facilities.

The hospital, as with any other institution, is much more than its buildings. Certainly these help, but in point of fact the general medical and general surgical teaching is still undertaken—perhaps unfortunately—in buildings that were used for the same purposes more than fifty years ago. This will, of course, in time be remedied, but gives point to the fact that more than buildings make an institution and its contribution to the community's welfare. Within these walls have been trained men who are now scattered throughout the world in leading positions in their various specialties. The Royal Prince Alfred Hospital is a teaching school of wide world renown, and it is up to those of you now graduating to see that it remains in the foreground. Remember that wherever you go you will bear the imprimatur of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. If you are a ship's surgeon on a trip to the West Indies you are a graduate of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. If you join the British Army in a West African post you are still a graduate of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. The same applies if you practise in a far-distant country town—in which situation so many of our graduates are doing such excellent work. Many of you may become specialists in the sphere of your choice, but remember, the crying need of the country is for the well-trained general practitioner. It is he who carries the burden of the day in the fight against disease, and it is to him that the men and women of our community turn first with their difficulties. He has to be physician, diagnostician, paediatrician, emergent surgeon, and obstetrician, and satisfy all other immediate medical requirements. It is thought well to emphasize the importance of general practice, for one of the dangers of a large hospital staffed by specialists is that every student will want to become such a specialist! Much will depend upon how you adapt yourselves to your first year or two of residency and what opportunities confront you. Remember, wherever you go you carry the good name of your hospital with you. Remember what it has done for you and be loyal to it. Join the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital Medical Officers' Association and renew your associations each year in its annual gathering, combining it with your post-graduate work. Return to it from time to time. It is always your medical Alma Mater.

THE HONORARIES

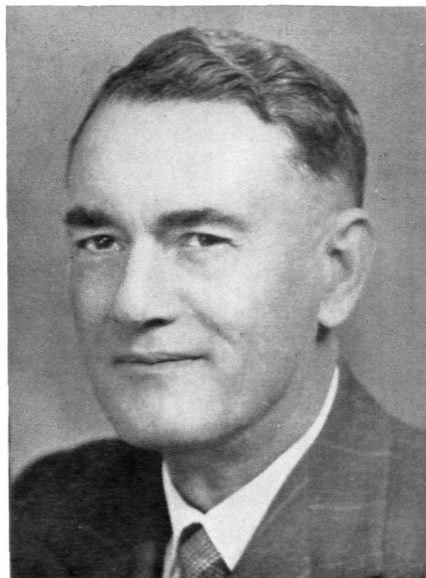
WILLIAM ALICK BYE

"I have stressed those things which are important."

Every Tuesday and Thursday afternoon will be found a group of students crowded closely around a bed listening intently and obviously straining not to miss a word. Dr. Bye is doing his ward rounds.

Dr. Bye has the great gift of stimulating his students, and his continual insistence that we know common things first has given us a solid foundation which will stand us in excellent stead in the years ahead.

In the great clinical traditions of British medicine, Dr. Bye drives home to his students the vast importance of being clinicians first and foremost. The high quality of his teaching combined with his rich sense of humour make his tutorials clinical lessons that we will not easily forget.



KEITH SELWYN HARRISON

"Most human beings are NOT rats."

The long pointer, the easy chair, the calm, unperturbable smile will always recall Therapeutics lectures. By the unorthodox method and the memorable phrase ("... prescribe an elegant-tasting mixture . . ."), Dr. Harrison taught us the fundamentals of treatment. He stimulated thought, encouraging our own imperfect ideas and contributions ("no disagreements? Pity!") with the same unruffled benignity without being more than gently witty at the most extravagant of our therapeutic miscalculations ("first catch your sunflower . . .").

We remember, too, excellent endocrine lectures, his diabetic clinics and his friendly interest in us. When the time comes, we will remember "that dose" the more readily for having prescribed for "Granny Jones, a frail old lady of 87 . . .". We are grateful for the teaching of this kindly and stimulating physician.

THOMAS MOORE GREENAWAY

"Dear boy, that's what I'd call a laydown open misere."

Ours was the pleasure to spend a term with Tom Greenaway, and from that term much did we learn. Clinical medicine certainly, but more particularly we found diagnosis to be a game, a puzzle in which to take the clues, juggle them and produce the answer. It was a pleasure to watch Dr. Greenaway (in C.P.C. meetings) demonstrate his proficiency in the art. Ward rounds were memorable. With his "Pelmanism", his "five aces" and his phenomenal memory, one would start on one subject and finish anywhere in the course or outside it (Honeydew, old boy, Honeydew). This was successful in combating the allure of slumber—except in the case of one student one day who is *still* answering questions.





ALEXANDER SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON

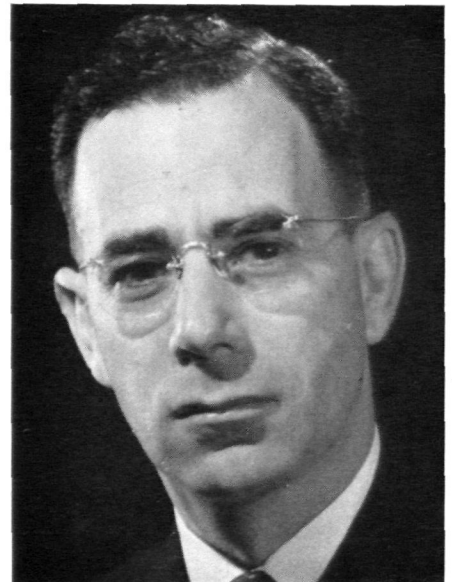
"The surgeon in fair round belly with good capon lined."
 ("As You Like It.")

Lexie is one of few honoraries who looks with a favourable eye on student sport; add to this his interest and proficiency in teaching, and thus is explained Lex's popularity as a surgical tutor. He shows a combination of pleasant manner, incipient alopecia and a vast knowledge of students' private lives. When not engaged in Macquarie Street or at the hospital where he tutors with particular fervour on the anatomy and intricacies of piles (between telephone calls), Lex relaxes to the tunes of cricket, football and colour photography.

MAURICE JOSEPH

*"And my dark conductor broke
 Silence at my side and spoke,
 Saying, 'You conjecture well;
 Yonder is the gate of hell.'"*

The admiration we have for Dr. Joseph stemmed a great deal from the patent astonishment, nay, disbelief, he showed at our abysmal lack of any grasp at all for even the fundamentals pertaining to diseases of the respiratory system—on one occasion we forced from him a strangled gasp. We still remember, contrasting as it did with one of ours, his speech at our memorable Senior Fourth Dinner and his lectures during the previous term with gratitude. Though we always had the feeling that he was on our side, we have been impressed by his ability to organize even us a little—by his extraordinary courtesy. It was his infectious enthusiasm in the face of our dull, glassy stares which really won us and by which we shall always remember him.



STANLEY HAINS LOVELL

"What is the length of the mature Echinococcus granulosa?"

When two blackboards appear in Vic. I ward on Monday afternoons, we know that in the vicinity will be an admired and forceful surgeon, already hemi-bespectacled, prepared to harangue another group of students. We look back then to the time we learnt abdominal surgery in fourth year at a more comfortable distance, and realize that in a few months we shall lose the solace of our fellows as we stand alone in the lion's den. Yet for the moment we are grateful for anecdotes with a purpose, for wise remarks and clever treatises on the differences between accepted and personal modes of treatment—and in our practising days we will apply with gratitude the pearls we managed to retain.



GEOFFREY LANCE McDONALD

We have been fortunate indeed to have had to guide us through the formative years of our medical lives a tutor of such calibre as Geoff McDonald.

As Student Supervisor in the distant days that were March, 1957, and more recently when unfortunate circumstances necessitated his return to that position, he has been most willing and indeed eager to help us in problems we may have had.

A quiet and friendly attitude has been the undercurrent in all our associations with him and has established him as more than a mere tutor in medicine. It has been a pleasant experience to know him on this more personal footing.

To Geoff McDonald we owe a deep debt of thanks.



JOHN STEPHEN MACMAHON

"You don't want to be too scientific, my boy."

John MacMahon, a former resident superintendent and now senior surgeon at R.P.A.H., has achieved the highest distinction in his profession, and is regarded as a "world-class" surgeon. Nevertheless, the above remark is a classic of his homely attitude towards students. His erudite sayings on pseudo-tumours in hæmophiliacs, the fact that modern radiation leaves him cold, and his other numerous surgical epigrams, together with his unique character, will long be remembered by his students. He is well known for his radical approach to the treatment of carcinoma, and his policy of

*"If in doubt
Cut it out,
And teach the patient to belch"*

finds good example in his laryngectomies.

KEMPSON MADDOX

*"A wise physician, skilled our wounds to heal,
Is more than armies to the public weal."* —Pope.

Dr. Maddox, or "Kemo", as he is affectionately known to his colleagues at other hospitals, is very well known for his quiet, calm manner, aptly portraying the "Wise Physician" and so impressing upon us the fact that even for a busy and important man there is plenty of time for everything.

Many of us will remember those lengthy afternoon tutorials, during which he stressed the common things, prepared to spend the afternoon discussing an occlusion or pneumonia rather than something more exotic.

So to Dr. Maddox another year says "Thanks". "Thanks" seeming so little to one who gave us so much.





SIR ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW

"Still pleased to teach and yet not proud to know."—Pope.

As a lecturer in Therapeutics in fourth and fifth year and later as a final year tutor in medicine we have admired Sir William for his clear and orderly explanation which stems from his vast and profound knowledge of these subjects.

His gentlemanly bearing, pleasant manner and poise always give the impression of the perfect physician and inspire admiration of a man who has gained the maximum of what is to be obtained from a life devoted to medicine, and we are grateful to have had the benefit of his teaching.

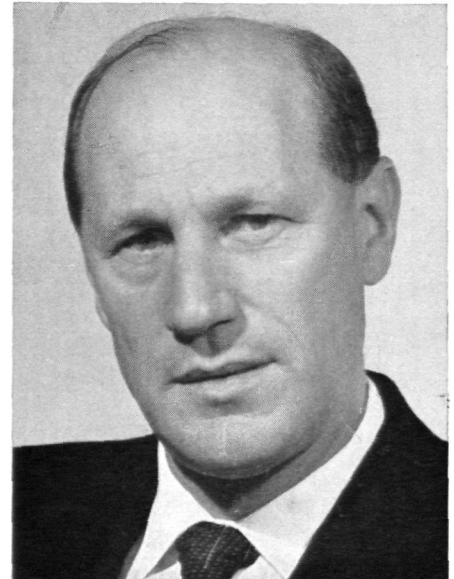
Sir William received his knighthood in the last New Year's Honours List for services to medicine.

RALPH READER

Dr. Reader's tall figure could be seen twice weekly striding towards A2 or C1, leaving behind his straggling group of less athletic students. Intellectually he was more considerate, talking at our own level, explaining or discussing or digressing—always with the same quiet courtesy. This original thinker demonstrated to us the first art of the physician—to know our patients thoroughly.

But, as might be expected from one who lectured us long ago on renal physiology, he talked with all the precision of a scientist in explaining mechanisms (or diuretics!).

We appreciate his interest and quiet enthusiasm (producing significant articles at times to illustrate his remarks). He found us disappointingly ignorant, but we feel sure that his teachings will remain with us both in examinations and in practice.



HARRY MAYNARD RENNIE

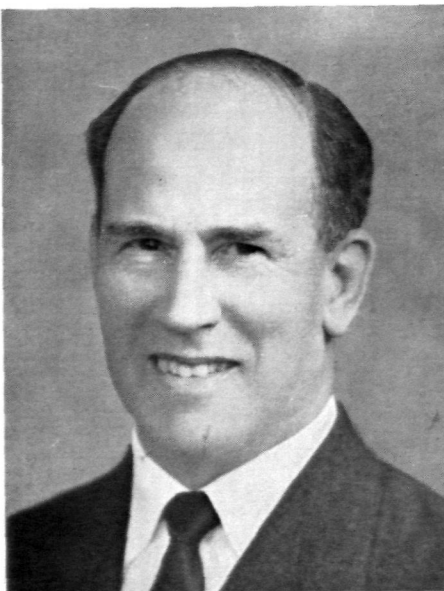
Humble yourself, dear reader, for you gaze upon the sartorial splendour of one Harry Maynard Rennie, physician, seeker of knowledge and guider of students' minds.

It is an old axiom in medicine that the more elite the honorary, the greater the deterioration in tutor-student relationships. Not so with Dr. Rennie, for those who, like us, were fortunate to pass through his hands will always remember his charm, affability and sincere approach to students.

Student clinical presentations to Dr. Rennie were a delight, for he has the uncanny ability of making one feel at ease, of inspiring confidence and encouraging the students' history (and personality) to expand without fear of rebuke.

In this era of high-powered medicine it is helpful to recall his principles of medicine, and, armed with these, even the most demented student felt confident of deluding his examiners.

For all this and more we owe Dr. Rennie our deepest gratitude.



HARLEY TURNBULL

"His identity presses upon me."—Keats.

Friday afternoons and the group is stricken with a strange dumbness. Our most carefully thought out, elsewhere acceptable answers are wrong; Mr. Turnbull despairs of our ever retaining a surgical fact ("What's Goodsall's rule?"). His persistence in seeking the explanation of a physical sign or mechanism results in a high premium for places in the back row.

Insisting on high standards, eradicating deviant thinking, his comments on each surgical condition are brief and pointed. We congratulate him on his recent appointment to the senior honorary staff, and are grateful to him for memorable teachings.

We also congratulate him on achieving his ambition—a black-board for Vic. III—although our tentative masterpieces on it failed to impress.



ERIC LEO SUSMAN

With much regret we record the passing of Dr. Eric Susman, Warden of Clinical Studies. The hospital and the profession have lost one of their most colourful personalities, and the students have lost a friendly and good-humoured representative.

Elected as Student Supervisor after appointments on the honorary staff of the hospital (including senior honorary physician), Gus brought to the post vitality and enthusiasm. As expected of one so unpredictable and at times unorthodox, he instituted notable changes in his term of office. The popular Northcott neurology sessions of last year were repeated and tutorials at the Page Chest Pavilion were introduced. Cryptic notices signed in green ink started to appear on the notice board ("Tuesday—Commemoration Day—is a Dies Non"). The establishment of a hospital library was another of his many aims.

Whether receiving a deputation or stopping for a chat in the corridor, he displayed at all times a cheerful interest in his students, and interest in their problems, as necessary speaking forcefully on their behalf.

We will miss him.

NORMAN RICHARD WYNDHAM

"Human life starts with the fusion of the ovum and the sperm and from their development comes man. It is of necessity clear that an understanding of embryology is essential to understand anatomy and hence surgery." With this and his famous smile, Mr. Wyndham guided our footsteps along half-forgotten paths in the course of his surgical teaching, demonstrating the truth of his statement. Besides just showing us patients and talking about diseases, he tried to give us an appreciation of the wider problems of the surgeon, of the need to view the patient as a person. He tried in fact to impart to us the philosophy which has served him well throughout his life.

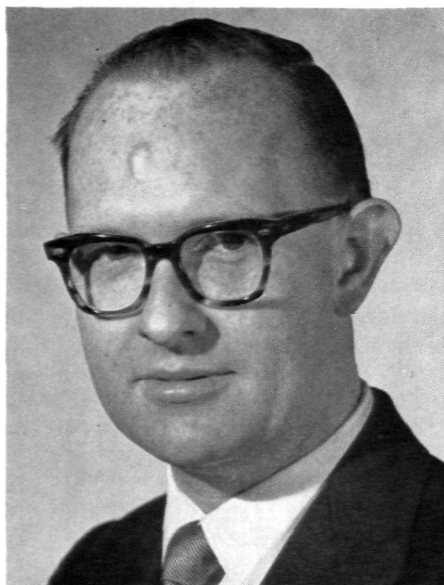


From three years of ward rounds, clinics and tutorials we have accumulated a list of teachers too long to be thanked individually. They gave their time willingly, and variously instructed, inspired and entertained us. The fourth year tutors who so readily persevered in the realms of physical signs, and the specialists who initiated us into the mysteries of orthopaedics, neurosurgery, radiotherapy, urology, gynæ-

cology, "specials" and thoracic surgery deserve our thanks. Especial mention must be made of Dr. S. Goulston, who does so much to shape the approach to medicine of every student who passes through fifth year at Prince Alfred.

Fortified by the knowledge acquired from all these teachers, we face the battle ahead—and we only hope that we will not disappoint them.

SENIOR LECTURERS TEACHING AT R.P.A.H.



JOHN READ

"... n'est-ce pas?"

An enviable academic record, a recent M.D. and prizes for a thesis on Interstitial Pulmonary Fibrosis might sound formidable. But when these achievements combine with a strong personality, a forthright manner and an easy-going informality of approach, the result is an earnest and popular teacher.

He it was who finally buried "Specific Interrogation"; stimulated our most fantastic imaginings to produce a d.d. of seventeen items when we originally considered only one possible. A master of the disconcerting question, he had a ready awareness of our hesitancy ("I was asked that in my finals and my reaction was the same as yours"). *En passant*, one cannot fail to be aroused by a likely sequel to his thesis—the use of the conservative long cigarette holder and pipe.

As students we have benefited from meeting one so diligent and lucid.

GERALD W. (GERRY) MILTON

"Things are seldom what they seem."

When we met him in fifth year we were generally puzzled by the authoritative manner of this rather young-looking "registrar": for one of Mr. Milton's attributes is his ability to wear his senior lecturer status quite unobtrusively. He comes from Adelaide, via England, and has brought a fresh outlook to the teaching of surgery in Sydney, and in particular at P.A., his chief stamping ground. This has been happily in harmony with the ideas of his chief Professor Loewenthal, and future final years will surely thank both of them for the standard of teaching achieved.

One was especially impressed by his efforts to cater for student needs in his final year discussion sessions, by his readiness to discuss cases at any time, and by the frequency of the invitation to "put some gloves on and find out what's happening". At the same time, one hears of many a poor dog's stomach being persecuted to help salvage all our ultimate peptic ulcers.

Last year, however, most of us had other preoccupations, and are at present grateful to Dr. Milton for his help in dealing with them.



R.P.A.H. REGISTRARS

A recent introduction into the teaching curriculum was the establishment of Registrar Tutorials. These have rapidly become invaluable informal sessions in which the textbooks become translated into what you actually *do* with a patient.

The Medical Registrars were:

Dr. Otto Appenzeller, with his wicked grin and "this is the latest hot gen", provided us with ammunition equally suitable for the most scientific or the most clinically orientated.

Dr. Lou Bernstein. We had thought that squash reduced weight until we met this affable registrar. His enthusiasm in line umpiring in inter-hospital football since he retired from active play is surpassed only by his enthusiasm in medical tutorials. Never without a twinkle in his eye, he conscientiously and good-humouredly drilled us in the principles of medicine.

Dr. Don Child. As Professor Blackburn's registrar we met Don at the beginning of the year, and he awakened us to the rude shock of just how much has to be known for the finals; he extracted few correct answers at tutorials, but we hope some of his imparted knowledge sticks for the next twelve months.

Dr. Ted Cleary, red-headed squash-playing registrar who diligently guided us through the maze of differential diagnosis.

Dr. John Hassall, the cheery clinical superintendent, gave us the fundamentals of medicine at a whirlwind pace which precluded anyone going to sleep in his tutorials. From him we learnt a great deal.

Dr. Jim Johnson. One of the kidney kings, he always requires a quorum of students before he starts his tutorials, which means that his college groups do not see much of him.

The Surgical Registrars were:

Dr. Dennis Arnold. As an opening gambit we can say that Dr. Arnold might appear to have been born with a catheter in one hand and a fishing rod in the other. He has boundless energy, and we found it hard to keep up with him in going from one ward to another, but always found the effort very much worth while. He very courteously concealed his horror at our ignorance and taught us a great deal about surgery.

Dr. Bill Bevan. "Some complicated first-year type chemical reaction"—the master of the brief statement—guided our orthopaedic footsteps with his characteristic and well-known brand of humour.

Dr. Dave Glenn. Pleasant manner; down-to-earth surgery; put things in perspective; sorted out our problems. Congratulations on his F.R.A.C.S.

Dr. Dick Gye. A neurosurgeon in general surgery, Dick combines a flashing smile and an ability as a lightning artist with an exquisite taste in bow ties.

Dr. Harry Tyer. Remembered by his group for his tireless, energetic, common-sense tutoring, richly coloured by tales of his experiences with the masters, and told in a crisp, breezy, true navy fashion.

Dr. John Wright. Imposing, but not at all ferocious ("Yes, that's a good start"), he taught us excellently—the surgical approach in practice and in viva. We congratulate him on his recent F.R.A.C.S.

THE STUDENTS

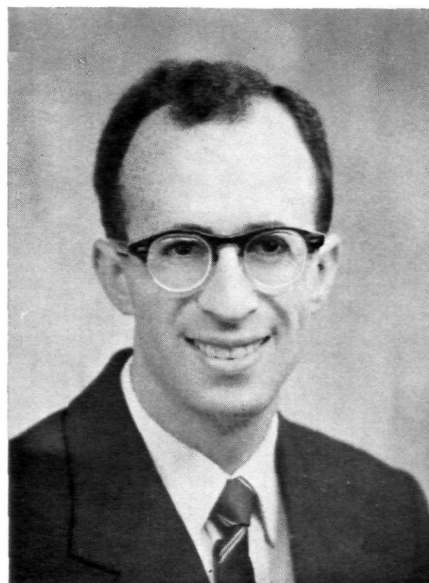
DAVID REUBEN ABRAMOVICH

"Toughen up the Senior."

Although wine, women and song rank high in Dave's dreams, there are three first, medicine, athletics and Jane Austen, with which he has been mainly occupied since coming to the University from Canterbury Boys' High. In each of these he has excelled.

His athletic record includes a Sydney University Blue, a trip to Israel and New Zealand, and the holding of several State and University titles. He is probably known best for the entertainment provided over the years to the cut-lunch eaters on the oval and to his group for the demonstration of his "Athletic Veins" in contra-distinction to our varices.

We know his future will see the fulfilment of his dreams, and we know he will be as successful in his progress to the top of his profession as he has been in past championships.





KEITH MURREE ALLEN

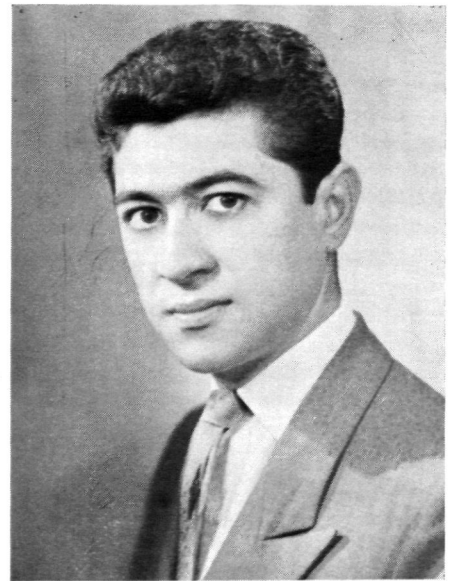
Keith came to the University as a tubby little "pear-shape" and over the last six years has become more so, despite his strenuous efforts on the squash courts to prevent this progress of senility. Nevertheless, his less strenuous efforts on the academic side have been very well rewarded with consistently good examination results.

Keith's major extra-curricular activity was music. For three years he was the University Organ Scholar and accompanist to the Sydney University Musical Society.

Those of us who have known Keith well are thankful for his cheerfulness and his ability to provoke an animated discussion amongst others. We are quite sure Keith will be a great success in his future work and wish him the best of luck.

NICHOLAS CONSTANTINE ANASTAS

Nick came to Medicine II and St. Andrew's College in 1955 from the far, far west (Fremantle, W.A.) and soon settled in, picking up the odd distinction now and then. Nick made his mark around Uni. driving *that* Studebaker with chrome mudguards, on occasion referred to as "The Silver Bullet", a vehicle of spacious dimensions. He represented Andrews in the social rowing and the anti-social football team. When he took time off from the books he enjoyed himself to the full, and when he worked, he worked like a Trojan (or perhaps a Spartan), and this happy knack, we feel, will stand Nick in good stead in the years to come.

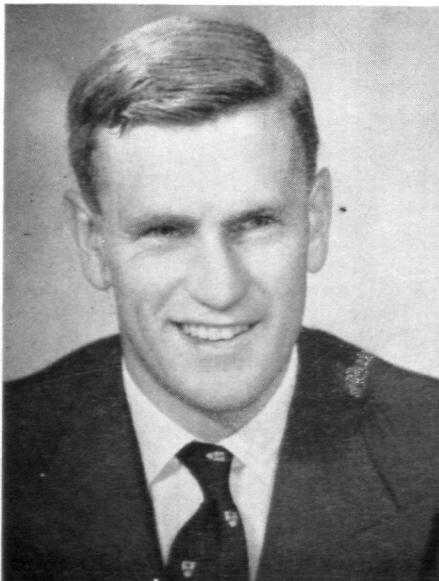


IAN STUART ANGUS

"Have one, will travel."

Lowie has always been interested in committees, be it Sports Union, College, Australian Rules, Gymnastics (foundation), Shooting or Skiing (two). In between meetings he shoots, skis, golfs, pole-vaults, rides surfboards, builds and sails V.J.'s, and then convalesces in Gloucester House to the joy of all the nurses.

The Angus ark, eleven feet long, has progressed at the rate of two feet a year through tumultuous distractions like exams and inter-iversity shooting trips, and has now finally been launched, thanks to Crockett, who remembered to screw in all the screws. We soon expect to see Lowie sailing to England in it to collect his F.R.C.S.

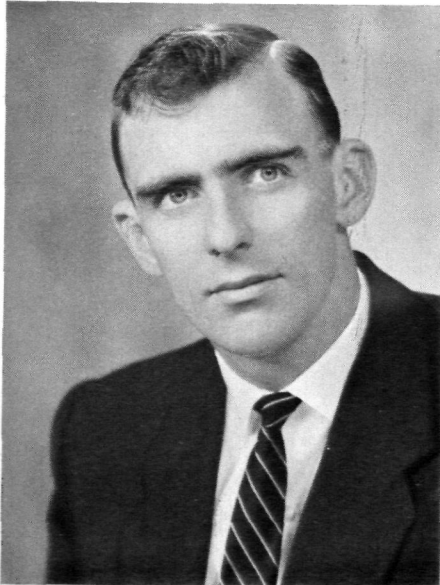


MICHAEL LAURENCE ARMSTRONG

"You've talked me into it."

Known affectionately to one tutor as "Louie" and to another (unjustifiably) as "Have I ever seen him before?", this cricketing Englishman was imported some years ago and attended Parramatta High. Appearing mysteriously from the direction of Fisher in a small blue(?) car, he scored his chief success soothing troubled brows in labour wards.

But what can one write about a chap who doesn't do anything exciting—chasing nurses, attending orgies, wagging tutes, playing cards? What jokes can be told of one who always manages to get through exams with the least possible excitement? Quite simply, my dear Watson—one doesn't write a thing. For if one told the truth about all these, his fiancée would clock him.



WARREN JAMES ARTER

"That's how the cookie crumbles."

Due to a transient neonatal obesity, Warren was dubbed "Pud", a name that has been perpetuated, rather incongruously, to the present day.

The above quotation is Pud's original translation of the French expression "C'est la vie". It is a coincidence that this expression should so accurately describe the attitude to life of its founder. Confident and unruffled at all times, Pud has overcome all the hurdles to success with ever-increasing dexterity.

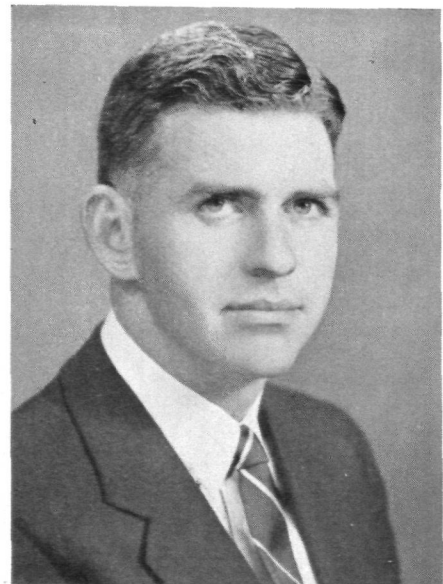
His ability to accurately assess difficult problems has earned him the respect and confidence of his friends, who regard his opinions very highly.

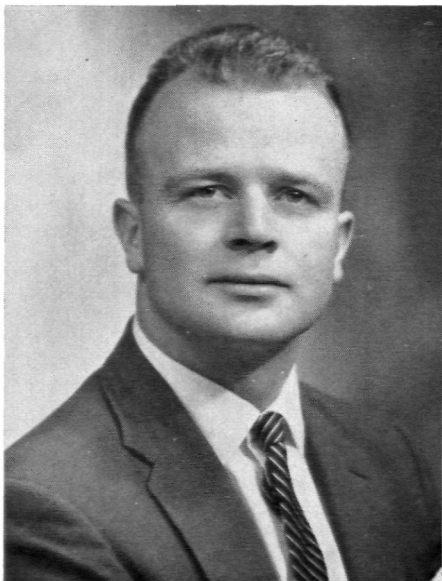
Among his many achievements are a dissection in the Museum of Anatomy, a great skill on the basketball court, and the masterly perfection of the oblique approach.

JOHN BERNARD BAGGOTT

This wild Irishman has advanced tempestuously through Medicine, collecting numerous distinctions and credits *en passant*. He is renowned for his assiduous note-taking, and it is reported that he has the whole course summarized on a hundred reams of foolscap (conservative estimate). Jasper can always be relied upon to provide a diversion in tutorials by delving into the realms of the hypothetical with such enigmatic questions as "Can a hypophysectomized woman become pregnant?". While not diving for balls in water hazards he plays a reasonable game of golf; and he is said to be rather partial to St. Vincent's nurses and also to 500, which he plays strictly "according to Hoyle".

We feel confident that with his drive and self-assurance he is sure to go far.





NOEL LANCELOT EDWARD BALZER

Colourful and unpredictable, and being the proud owner of a host of anecdotes, Noel can be counted on to brighten things up when he appears.

He joined us from Sydney High. His National Service training was quite noteworthy; his lady friends may have been under the impression that he was in charge of the camp. We might, however, mention he was battalion boxing champion.

Reports of his movements come from far and wide, and if there is rumour of a "certainty" his Wednesday afternoon absence will be noted.

He is reputed to have a high-powered study plan which operates late in the year, but still has the desired effect of negotiating the annual hurdle.

We wish him every success.

SAMUEL SERGE BAROLD

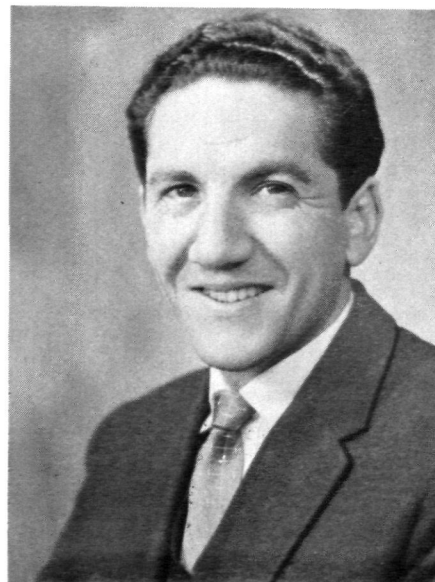
This mercurial, fun-loving Frenchman joined us from Randwick High, matriculating at the end of fourth year, and has passed with distinction and credit each year, as well as topping fourth year.

Always ready for a game with the "chaps", he occasionally heeded the story of the fellow who didn't lead trumps.

He moves bouyantly among us and is anxious to duel on any medical subject—armed with knowledge from a veritable library collected over the years.

In discussion he is as tenacious as a bulldog, and it is unwise to enter into an argument with Serge unless fully prepared, and even then it is easier to agree than disagree.

He is reputed to suffer from a mysterious ailment known as "Barold's syndrome", and we wish him every success.



MELVYN DOUGLAS JOHN BENNETT

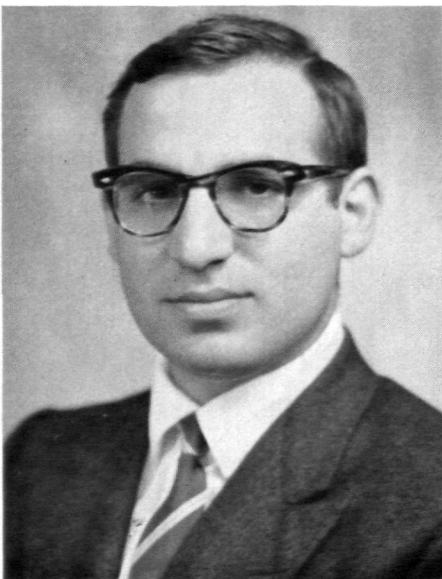
"All the earth and air with thy voice is loud."—Shelley.

Coming to us from St. Ignatius College with a brilliant Leaving Certificate pass, Mel has managed to be very near the top every year, and gained his B.Sc.(Med.) in Pathology.

A talent for music gained him the Diploma of the Sydney Conservatorium of Music (piano) and made him N.S.W. winner and Commonwealth runner-up in the A.B.C. Concert and Vocal Competition of 1957. After a country tour for the A.B.C. came radio and television appearances.

Mel's hearty, enthusiastic, unceasing voice is well known and often heard at solo. We've heard, too, fond references to "my wife and little girl, Julie".

Mel has a smile for everyone, and ability to spare. He'll do a lot of good.



JANICE MARGARET BISHOP

"That's not what I said at all . . ."

Jan, to her neighbours' horror, left Bega, a tender girl headed for the big smoke. Despite all contrary protestations she felt a woman may be feminine in Med.! A laundry failed, but then the proof was there—the tender blush of womanhood which first assumed its new familiar hue when a tutor defined auscultation for her. She learnt much. She proved her thesis. An ardent observer of psychology, she first described the subtle alteration in the hospitalized male's attitude to female students. And yet she still retained her interests in books and music and a wide field of humanity without losing sight of the individual. Her patients may be envied, for her cheerful manner is unchallenged by modern pharmacy.



G. PATRICK BRIDGER

Pat came to us from St. Patrick's, Strathfield, in 1954, and since then has visited the Great Hall the minimum number of times.

His keen sense of humour and social activities have been enjoyed by all. Besides his University career Pat has found time to be a keen business executive.

Sporting interests include football, swimming, squash and skiing at Kosciusko. However, Pat has yet to master the ancient art of golf. Other interests include chess and cards.

We wish Pat every success and happiness in the future years of his medical career.



KERRY REGINALD BURROW

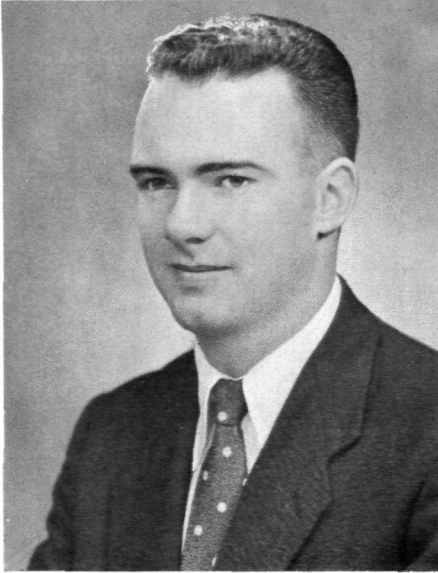
"It is — er — actually . . ."

Although he is only seven stone heavier now than he was when he first came up to the University, Kerry has not ceased to be the bacteriological barometer of the year—he was first to catch Asian 'flu and Echo 6. In between he has had his nose straightened and a liver function test on the upper limit of normality.

Kerry is a keen Rugby Union referee in winter and a lifesaver in summer, unless he is held up on the way by yet another car smash. He represented Bilgola at the Olympic Games (Melbourne, 1956).

With his happy and friendly manner, Kerry is assured of a good future in his chosen profession.





BRIAN HAL CASEY

*"Blame where you must, be candid when you can,
Be each critic the good-natured man."*
—Goldsmith.

The "critic" and the "good-natured man" aptly describe Brian in his activities as our very popular year representative. With the time involved in this position and making allowances for Brian's many other interests, such as tennis, squash and surfing, it is very much to his credit that this "solid citizen" from Waverley College has maintained his place in the top few of the scholastic field.

And yet he has found the time to frequently haunt a nurses' home in Darling Point, and there are still many who are suspicious of his frequent disappearances to Jenolan Caves, as it is a very weary Brian that returns.

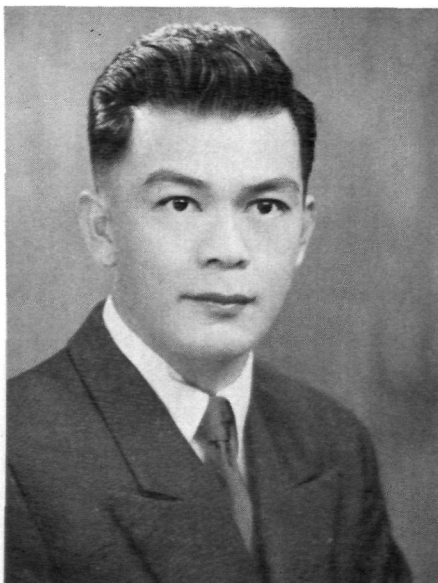
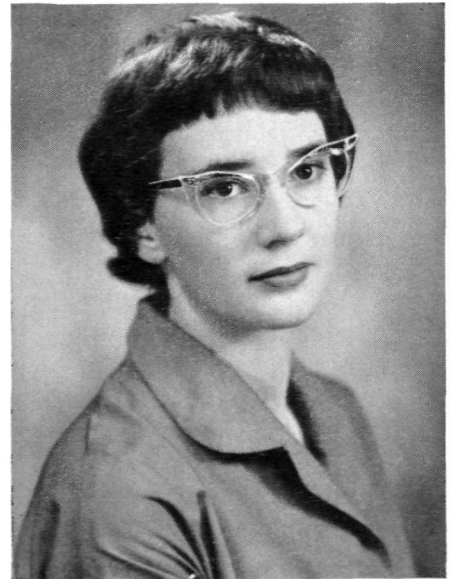
With such an impressive record as a student we are sure Brian will carry on this tradition when he graduates.

HELEN JENIFER CHAMBERS

*"In the darkness and confusion
A hand, gentle and comforting."*

Alighting softly at the Medical School from Hornsby High, Helen quietly proceeded to win the respect and affection of all her fellow travellers on the hard road of Medicine. A road in her case more than liberally sprinkled with credits and a notable encounter with Professor McIntosh, one which resulted in Helen getting a Distinction in Anatomy and subsequent years being required to take a compulsory practical exam in this subject. Helen has the quality of being a good listener, a rare thing in a woman and in the Medical faculty, and the patience and humour not to let her friends see when they have taxed even her on this virtue. An avid reader, her literary tastes run the gamut of authors right to Agatha Christie thrillers.

A fine mind with these qualities and understanding can bring her success we can only but envy.



PETER NANG-SANG CHANG

A quiet-spoken young man from Penang (the paradise of Malaya), "Peter" we like to call him.

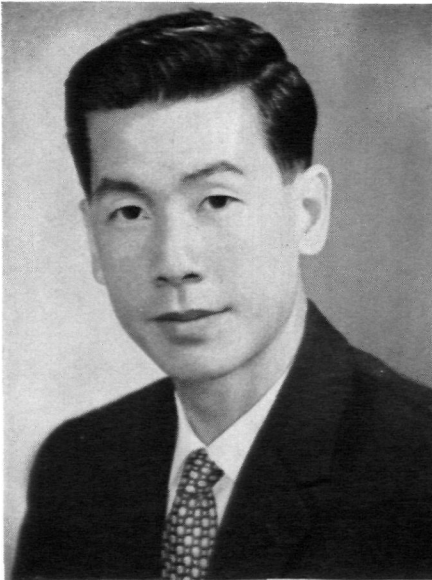
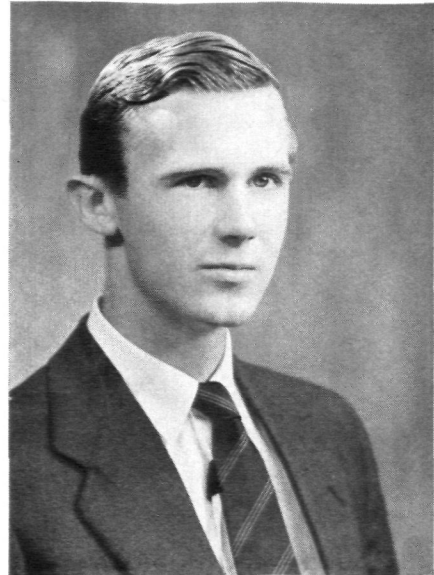
After his successful results of A's in the "Leaving", nothing would seem too difficult, nothing could stop him from going through the gruelling medical course of six years. Outside the curriculum, his hobbies vary extensively from colour photography to literature, even Judo.

His strong, silent character, impregnated with a profound sense of humour, has rarely failed him in making friends with his colleagues. And to those who have come in contact with him more closely his companionship is prized, as they can find in him an honest, reliable and open-minded scholar, unassuming in every way, as a good sportsman should be.

BARRY LLOYD CHAPMAN

Near Tamworth lie the Moonbi Ranges, where legend says Thunderbolt hid out. Legend also says that Barry comes from there. This may be true, for locals tell of a tall, fair-headed chap striding effortlessly over the mountains.

No less an impact on Sydney, he was partially responsible for the Parramatta Road Riot. His interests in the bush have been maintained by occasional jaunts to Singleton with a certain University establishment in which he is addressed as "Sir". (There is no proof he burnt down their castle.) With fanatical interests in literature and music, Barry has also acquired a disconcerting surrealist humour, outgunning the Goons. A proper English gentleman, he will certainly be a doctor with a broader education.



JOSEPH YEE-TIM CHEUNG

After his matriculation in Hong Kong, Joseph embarked upon his ship of ambition for Australia in late 1953. Ever since gaining admission into Sydney University in 1954, he has been plodding along steadily and surely towards his goal. Those who know him will agree that he is a very likeable fellow. We are impressed by the constant and consistent interest he shows in his studies. In spite of the voluminous amount of work which he does, he still finds time to indulge in various fields of sport, of which tennis and swimming are his favourites (he excels particularly in the latter). With all his keenness and diligence he is bound to sail into the harbour of success.

PETER CONRAD

A product of Randwick High School, Peter started his University career as Med. I year representative in 1954 and with an enviable pass in the same year.

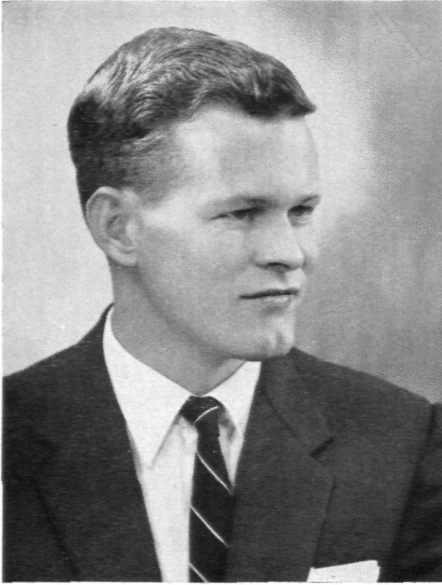
His scholastic record has been of the same high standard throughout his medical course, qualifying easily in the first 25 of the year.

Apart from academic pursuits, Peter is an accomplished Conservatorium-trained pianist, a keen concert-goer, music-lover and first-class poker hand.

A golfer since fourth year, Peter is now University member of the Australian Golf Club where he plays every Sunday.

Well known by the nursing sorority, Peter is equally loved by his friends, and will be loved, we feel, by his future patients.





RAYMOND JOHN COOPER

"Hell, horror, madness, darkness and despair."

Leaving Newcastle beaches for Bondi, Ray's success in Medicine may be assessed by the starry eyes of the over 50's in the female wards.

His many activities include skiing, drama and an enviable knowledge of literature and music. His life, as witnessed by friends, is punctuated by frequent downtown visits—destination unknown, journeys shrouded in mystery. Better than any paper for a quick summary of the current plays and films, he is also an authority on second-hand records and bookshops.

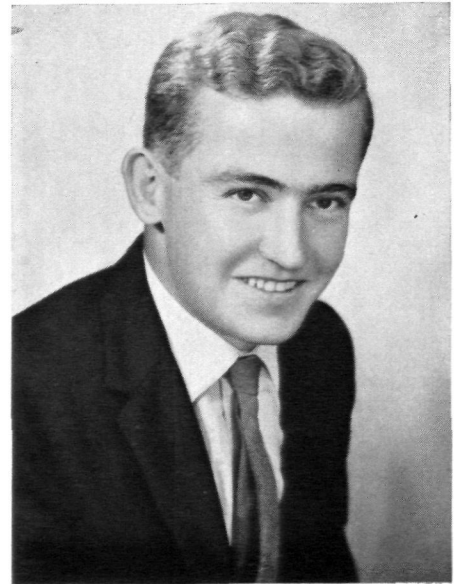
Ray passed from moustache to crew cut, from pipe to cigars, his nights spent in theological discussion, his days in disarming indecision, and he has emerged finally with understanding and a humanity which will mark him in future days as a charming and sympathetic doctor.

JOHN RICHARD CORRY

Fresh faced and curly haired, "Horry" the crack shot from Binnaway arrived in the big city to compete at inter-varsity shooting, but found to his dismay that he had to enrol in Medicine to qualify, and this he did by putting up his age. He has now won his Blue and is the youngest president of the Shooting Club ever, hiding his nostalgia for the bush by playing the Pastoral Symphony and percolating vast amounts of black coffee.

"Horry" is an expert on cars (other people's), especially pushing. He also builds radiograms and ski huts.

And now, at the end of his University career, still fresh faced and curly haired, where will he go? Back to Binnaway, of course.



PATRICIA COYLE

Patricia Coyle descended into final year, 1959, by way of a road accident in the Snowy Mountains in March, 1958, and a B.Sc. (Med.) in the interim. Patricia is a very versatile young woman. Junior fourth year vacation spent at Malahang Native Hospital, New Guinea, brought her not only clinical experience but first-hand knowledge of crocodiles, jungles and jeeps. In her spare time she edits a magazine, frequents the domain on Sunday afternoons, and gives much advice to all and sundry at Sancta Sophia College. She was the foundation president of the Leonardo Society; in addition to music she suffers from periodic bouts of golf, shooting, squash and hockey. The prize for Zoology I and several credits and distinctions in the years between augur well for the next hurdle. Patricia's deep sincerity, sound judgement and keen interest in her patients ensure success in her profession.

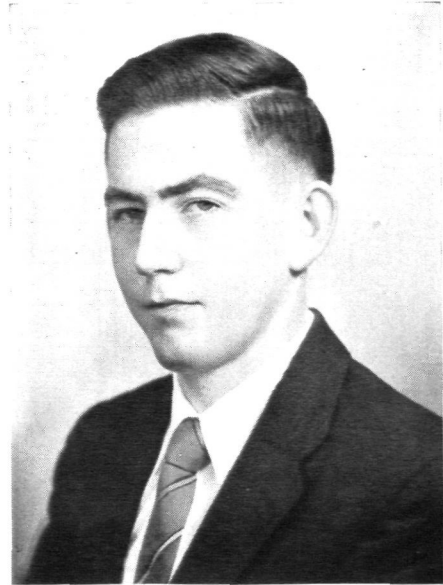
COLIN ANTHONY CRIGHTON

Colin is an outstanding personality. It has been a pleasure to know him. Working hard from the start, he set a high standard borne out by a number of distinctions and credits throughout the course.

His interests are not confined to medicine. Apart from being a keen tennis player, he found it most lucrative to learn the fundamentals of several trades, namely, gardening, painting and carpentry, and, after some perseverance, the mysteries of an ancient motor cycle gear box became as an open book to him.

Colin's keen sense of humour has brightened many a tedious lecture, his organization many a party.

Conscientious application and consistency of effort combined with a tolerant outlook ensure Colin success in the future.



DON BRETT CULL

"It's all theory."

This asthenic individual came from Fort Street High.

Accountancy claimed him first, but tiring of dabbling in the realms of high finance, he changed to the sedate atmosphere of academic life.

Don is one of our more mature students, a good mixer and a personality that easily establishes rapport. He has a connoisseur's taste for good wines and the nursing profession, while his sporting prowess embraces the fields of cricket, golf and tennis.

His medical qualities are based on a sound practical approach (no man of theory is our Don), while his rapport and sympathetic approach will endear him to his patients and examiners alike. In fact whatever field Don enters one can safely predict a successful prognosis.

JOHN CUMMING

An old Cantabrian and dental graduate, John was met fossicking in the dissecting rooms in second year. Never known to waste a second, he has throughout the course managed a dental surgery and the many chores of a domesticated husband.

An addiction for work awarded him with two children besides a Master of Dental Surgery during fourth year and many credits in our own exams.

John is very interested in golf and tennis, enthusiastic about squash, and has even been seen on the soccer field. His friendly, warm and quiet manner is popular with all, and although devoted to oral surgery, we wonder what he will tackle next.





OWEN GREGAN CURTEIS

*"Well, - - - me dead
It's Fearless Fred!"*

—Anon.

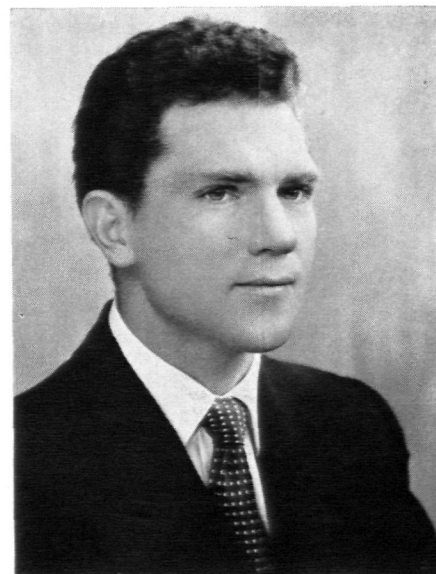
An air of mystery has always shrouded the movements of Owen Gregan Curteis, who, at a tender age, was snatched from the bosom of a famous academy at Hunters Hill to grapple with the complexities of medicine. His distinguished nomenclature and youthful pursuits were soon discarded. With a robust unconcern for lectures, examinations and the other minor inconveniences of the course, he applied himself to the finer things of life with such gusto that he was eventually crowned king of the indoor sports. For years his precise whereabouts at any given time has been the subject of wide conjecture; perhaps this will change with junior residency. One thing is certain: the faculty's loss will be the profession's gain of the most accomplished card player since Pierre de Rochefoucauld.

LESLIE OSBORN DARCY

"Sir, is polycythemia vera more common than pheochromocytoma?"

Les, good-natured, steady, honest and hardworking, was named after his famous uncle. It is not surprising then that he represented Maitland High Air Training Corps to win the N.S.W. boxing title, and in Rugby League he represented the Hunter District A.T.C. Then followed Radiography, Arts I at New England (where he won the doubles tennis title), and he commenced the only life in 1954 after Med. I up North. He has been prominent in the exam results despite the efforts of boxing promoters and Harry Hopman to lure him to more profitable fields.

Somewhere in this epic he married Nance, who was neither female wrestler nor boxer. Les attributes his academic successes to her encouragement and support. His hobbies are fishing, studying, orchid growing (not orchidectomy), surfing, studying, and aceing everyone with his knowledge of radiology and all that. His studying is orientated to help his later patients. A fine chap.



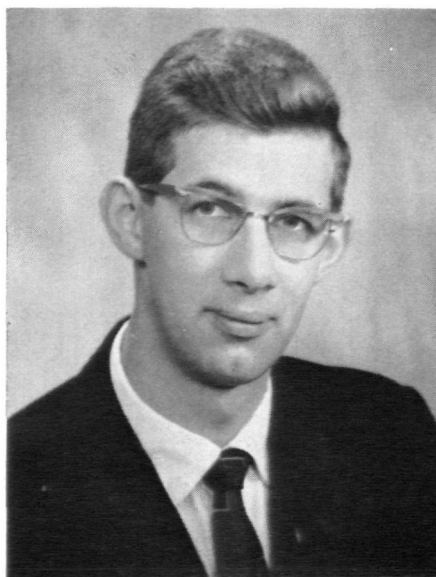
MARTIN GEOFFREY DAVEY

*"You used to sleep till ten o'clock,
But now you rise at noon."*

Martin's progress through the faculty since leaving St. Aloysius College in 1953 has been noteworthy—with distinctions and prizes. But whether we remember his late arrivals and slumbers during lectures, his beret, or his interests in music and the arts, we know that his achievement was not all academic.

In earlier years he trained for his Blue in athletics between the Medical School, the Union and *Honi Soit* office, where he reigned as half the editor. After organizing Commemoration Day, editing *Hermes* and writing Education Reports, and despite aquatic activities in Victoria Park pond, he is now President of the S.R.C. and N.U.A.U.S. Hence his recent brief disappearance to the Student Conference in Peru (from which a singularly devious route home included Miami, Holland and Oxford).

A full life and varied future can be safely predicted for one whose time is so highly (and successfully) organized.



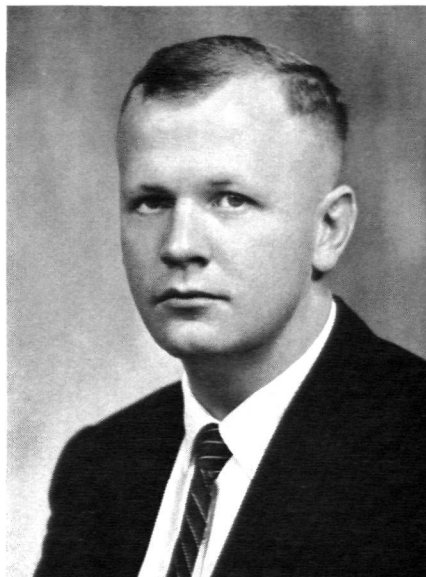
COLIN GEORGE DAVIS

"Chief's" hall-marks include an ability to get on well with those around him due to a pleasant, easy-going personality.

His geniality is housed in a big frame that has helped him to become the backbone of the second row in University's first grade football for the last few years and on whose committee he has served as registrar.

As well known as himself is the big red Plymouth that he drives and to which the odd inebriated friend has been thankful in the early hours of "the morning after".

Never to be known as a "bookworm", his application to study when the time arises has given him a smooth passage through Medicine and his career as a doctor is assured of success.



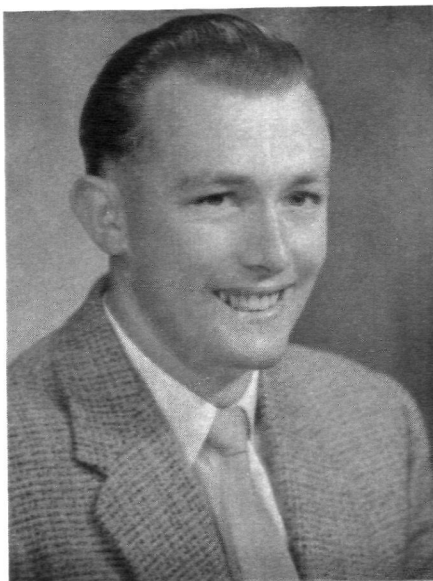
REGINALD GEOFFREY DRAKE

Geoff began his life as a university student as an "engineer", but the world without women had no appeal for him, so he decided to switch over to Medicine.

The medical course only offered one drawback to Geoff, and that was exams; at other times he just sailed through the course. However, he did manage to go through the course without the need of posts and at the same time engage himself whole-heartedly in the work of his church.

He is of a happy and cheerful disposition, which helped him to get on well with his fellow students, lecturers, patients and (most important) with the nurses and sisters.

Geoff's cheerfulness and thoroughly human approach to patients as individuals, combined with his desire to help other people in their need, should make him a fine doctor.



KENNETH HENRY DYBALL

Two years in Arts confirmed Ken as a "long-hair" and as an owner of sports cars progressing through from a red MG to his present white one which he modestly parks outside the professorial surgery ward.

In the past he has been seen walking poodles, at picnic races and at Lady Martin's Beach on Saturday afternoons. However, a series of trips to the Gold Coast changed all this and he returned first with a dark suntan and then with a wife.

Ken has earned a precarious living by teaching biology to Leaving Certificate students and playing solo in the Students' Hostel, and will soon have saved up enough money to get his hair cut.





ROBERT HOUSLEY FARNSWORTH

Bob has passed steadily through Medicine since starting in 1954, but has distinguished himself in more ways than academically. In obstetrics at the Royal he was unanimously appointed chief pacifier of expectant mothers and was known to the labour ward sisters as "their little fair-haired boy" (amongst other things!).

He is a keen squash player and, as well as being a cricketer and tennis player, is a duck shooter of some note (one duck).

During the course he has done much to cement student-nurse and student-physio relationships, his motto being: "Blondes is best." Bob has made many friends over the last few years, and with his easy pleasant manner he is certain to continue to do so.

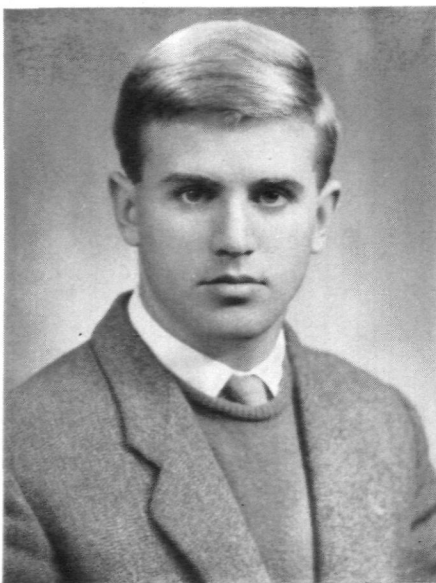
PAUL FARRER

"He alludes to enmity, murder, sorcery, idolatry, impurity, drunkenness and the love of carousing."—Nietzsche in "St. Paul".

Paul came to us in 1954 from Randwick High School with an enviable scholastic record and a brilliant Leaving Certificate pass.

Since being at University he has not only kept up the standard of his scholastic achievements, but has also widened the field of his interest to include women, music (he is an ex-student of the Conservatorium), poker and University matters (S.R.C. Orientation and Commemoration Director, 1956).

Whether at a tutorial trying to remain inconspicuous while having an attack of intractable hiccups or in the hostel with an infathomable repertoire of puns and jokes, we are very grateful to you. Paul, for your sense of humour and good fellowship.



ANDREW STEWART FERGUSON

"Who is the quiet blond boy with the big blue eyes?"

Ferg entered St. Andrew's College in 1954, and for the first few years he worked steadily. This stood him in good stead for his clinical years which he has managed to pass with a minimum of work.

He has represented the college in rowing, football and also social cricket (slipsfieldsman extraordinaire).

Ferg is essentially a party man. There is nothing he liked better than a party, no matter what time of night. With the help of his hi-fi set he tried hard to see that his neighbours enjoyed them also.

With his common-sense attitude and practical outlook on all things, Andrew is assured of success in his future career.

JENNIFER FOO

"There was a little girl . . ."

Jenny, who came from Singapore in 1951, has, with her Dresden china figure and captivating smile, called forth the protective instincts of both colleagues and tutors throughout her course. In third year she transferred her extra-curricular activities from ballet to a fiancé, George Wong, whom she recently married. This year she is often seen disappearing behind a screen for a private tutorial from George, now a junior resident at R.P.A.H. When not in the wards she can be found studying in a grey Austin containing a small library of medical texts in the back seat. She is an excellent cook, as those who have been in her group will testify, and a Distinction in Pharmacology should ensure her success in Therapeutics.

Her colleagues will remember her with affection, and we wish her and George success and happiness in their future life.



HOWARD EDWARD FRANKLAND

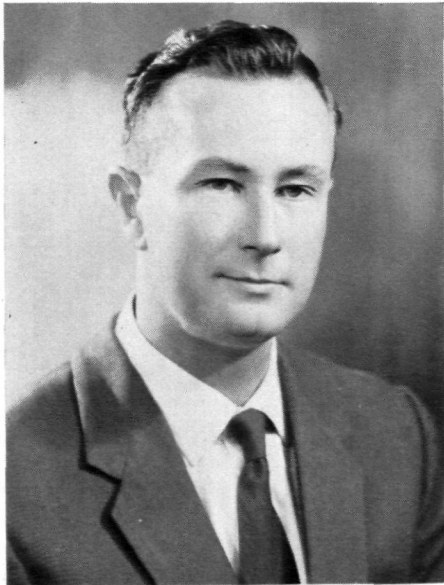
*" . . . the kindest man.
The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit
In doing courtesies . . ."*

("Merchant of Venice")

Hailing from Sydney Technical High School, Ted entered the sphere of engineering, after several years of which he entered the ranks of medical students and throughout the course has passed each hurdle with minimal difficulty.

His extra-curricular interests are followed with great enthusiasm and range from surfing and skiing to building barbecues, furniture and houses.

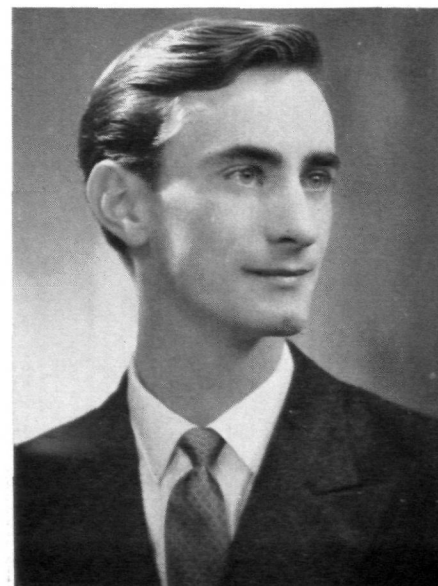
In the wards of the hospital he has shown his colleagues his sympathetic understanding of human nature, and this, together with his gentleness, quiet-spoken manner and equanimity, not only have left a lasting impression in his fellow students' minds, but also will carry him far in rendering medical attention to the community.



MICHAEL FORTECUE FROST

"He needs no eulogy, he speaks for himself."

In the Hostel there is a locker which must be opened very carefully if one is to escape alive; there is a car in which many people have ridden along with golf bags, jumpers, week-old newspapers, etc.; and at Double Bay a flat which has seen many enjoyable evenings by numbers of his friends. What is the connection? A certain Michael Frost, who emerged from Waverley after hurdling for them, with a phenomenal memory for records in athletics and swimming. He has since taken up skiing. After skiing into wood sheds and bridging creeks, he has improved a little. His life seems to have been one of continual scrapes, the telling of which can provide endless amusement backed by his quick wit which most have come to know. We wish him well and know he will succeed while kindness, understanding and a ready wit form part of Medicine.





JOSEPHINE ALICE GLEN-DOEPEL

"A true friend is forever a friend."

An unfailing sense of humour, a truly terrifying capacity for being outspoken, sincerity of purpose and gaiety of disposition are the characteristics that her friends have learnt to associate with Josephine.

Following her arrival in Medicine from Kambala and Sydney Girls' High School via the United States, Josephine in no time had Manning House and the Medical Society running efficiently.

She spends most of her time either engaged in competitions (which she occasionally wins) or defending the honour of her collie dog (Rajah), the Royal Newcastle Hospital and America. Her affection at least for Rajah is quite understandable.

Charm, confidence and enthusiasm ensure Josephine of success in her profession and her future patients of an undoubted blessing.

RAYMOND WARWICK GORDON

Ray came to the University in 1954 from Scots College with an enviable academic record and his nickname—"Stein". Since then his nonchalant approach to study coupled with above average examination results have repeatedly amazed his friends.

A member of Wesley College, he has distinguished himself as a representative on the House Committee and on the football field.

Always a good man at a party, Stein has the reputation for "being in anything".

With his ability to make friends easily, his fair share of common sense and his sound judgement, we feel sure that he will make a success of his life and the profession he has chosen.



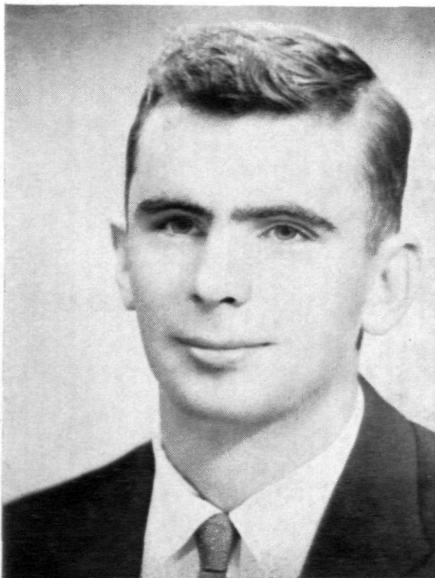
WILLIAM CHARLES GRAY

One of our more silent companions, he nevertheless displays episodes of remarkable activity that belie his quieter exterior.

Bill obtained his Leaving Certificate at Randwick Boys' High and began Medicine in 1954, when he became known for his academic soundness which is manifested by many credits over the years.

Extra-curricularly, we have learnt to our sorrow that his backhand is not his weakness, and of more recent years backyard practice has converted him into a first-class golfer. Other interests include the violin and dancing.

Bill's sympathy and understanding have always impressed his patients and associates, and we prophesy a great future for him in his chosen profession.

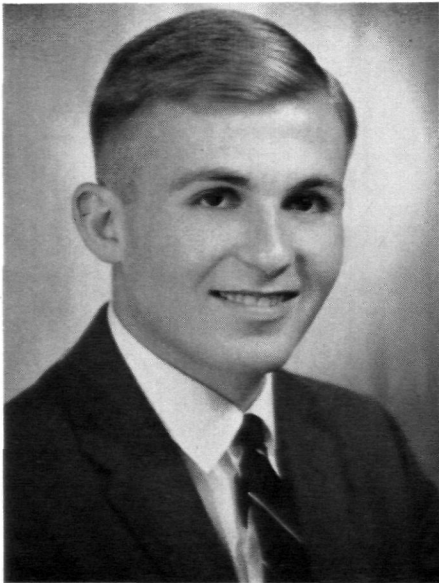


HAMILTON IAN HARPER

Good-looking, easy-going, carefree Ian joined us from Canterbury High, and since then he has never missed a party or an opportunity to make a good date. Nothing is ever so serious that he can't make a joke of it.

He is always ready to help anyone or actively support any sport.

Fathered by a medico, Ian, with his intelligence, innate kindness and winning disposition, has the makings of not only a very fine doctor but also a loveable man. We wish him well.



PHILIP GEOFFREY HARRIS

With a familial tendency for the medical profession, Phil entered the University via Scots College in 1954. For the past six years he has infected Wesley College with his quiet sincerity and natural affability. Steady, without being spectacular, Phil nevertheless has managed to sail through the course as serenely as he does his V.J. Whether a breech extraction, or a P.V., or a urinalysis, or negotiating The Queen Mary's Home, the task is handled with the same calm efficiency.

His interests range from squash and social football to T.V. and open nights. He avoids Cecil and Loeb, deferred exams, freshers and matrimony.

Practical, efficient, earnest, with an easy-going pleasant personality to boot, Phil has an excellent prognosis. As a surgeon his future is assured.

YVONNE MARGARET HOLCOMBE

"On my peaceful tropic isle . . ."

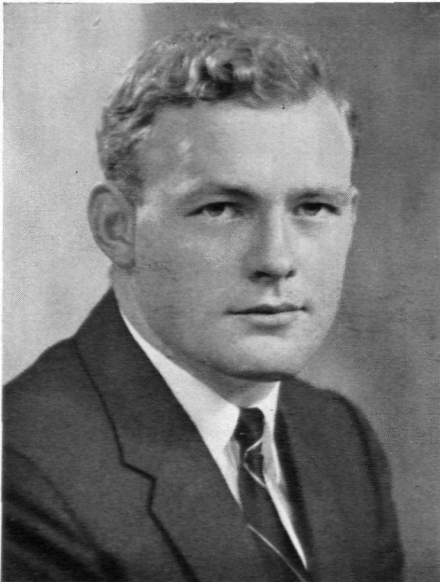
Educated at Sydney Girls' High School, Yvonne attained some measure of fame in the fields of athletics and swimming.

Since joining us in Medicine, however, she has led a more subdued and academic existence, although she is periodically refreshed by fishing excursions from her country residence at Dangar Island (Hawkesbury). Whilst enjoying periods of tranquillity at Dangar, Yvonne occasionally has the chance to offer some friendly advice to the residents, who regard her remarks as the epitome of medical knowledge.

The driver first of a small Hillman (and later of a large Zephyr), Yvonne is adamant that women drive as well as men.

Her sincerity in ward examination has impressed doctor and patient alike, and a friendly and sympathetic disposition graced by a charming voice has endeared her to us all.





DONALD WARREN JACKSON

Don arrived from Armidale in 1954 and immediately began to familiarize himself with hospital routine by becoming a frequent visitor to the Nurses' Home. A full social life, with a special preference for "all-nighters", has since been successfully combined with an effortless passage through the examinations. His affable personality has ensured the establishment of a wide circle of friends both inside and outside the course.

A resident of Wesley, he distinguished himself there as a member of the House Committee and by representing in both the football team and rowing crew.

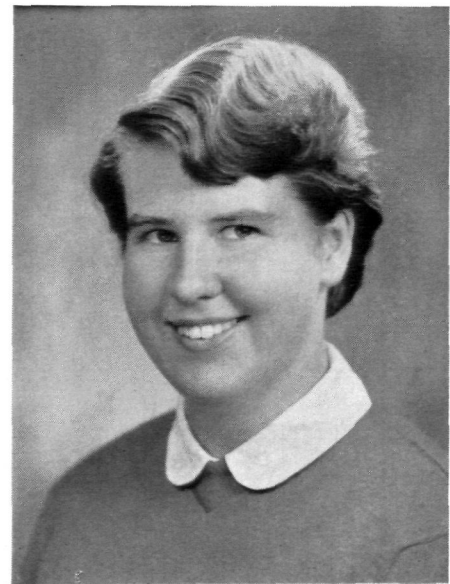
His easily approachable manner and sound, logical approach to any problem will hold him in good stead in the future years.

ANN ELIZABETH JERVIE

"I protest, that is all."—Shaw.

Ann joined us in fourth year, via North Sydney Girls' High, the Physiology Department and China (representing N.U.A.U.S.)—an expert on the building of hi-fi sets, disposing of rats with anaesthetics and the art of looking attractive in an enormous pair of blue-quilted cotton pants. She has left her mark in University—on the S.R.C. as Vice-President, the Medical Society as Secretary and Journal Editor, and on large numbers of opposing hockey and cricket players. Other interests aquatic (teaching five-year-olds), musical, medico-historical and reading. Of most importance were her successful reports resulting in the establishment of the Student Health Service, on Medical Education, and researches during Paediatrics term.

With her academic record, diversity of interests and warm-hearted generosity, Ann needs no further commendation for the future.



ADRIAN PAUL JOHNSON

"A fellow of most infinite jest and most excellent fancy."

Paul's wide grin and cheerful personality first became known to us in second year. In that year he returned to the football field and was instrumental in University's First Fifteen premiership win.

An outstanding footballer from Joey's, Paul has won a Blue and been a Wallaby. In his spare time he has collected a dentistry degree.

Always pleasant company and a staunch follower of Bacchus, his revels at Mosman have done much to relieve tension at critical times of the year.

The neighbours will vouch for his love of Beethoven, especially when played loudly—after midnight.

His keen intelligence and uncanny memory have thwarted the examiners, while his irrepressible humour has brightened many dull hours and endeared him to his friends.



BOO YEE KHOO

"There are many causes of this, Sir. First and foremost — er —."

Boo Yee, the original oriental poker player, joined us from Singapore and transferred his interests to solo.

Originally destined for Economics, he quickly realized his error and elected to study Medicine—in which obstetrics in particular interested him. However, earlier financial leanings have not deserted him, but have been transformed into obscure and apparently occasionally successful transactions with his bookmaker.

An expert on Chinese cooking (the eating thereof), he has played host to his appreciative friends. In other fields he has become expert in the Australian idiom.

His quiet, easy-going personality has endeared him to us all, and we will be sorry to lose an amiable companion when he returns home to an assuredly successful career.



STEPHEN GEORGE KOVACS

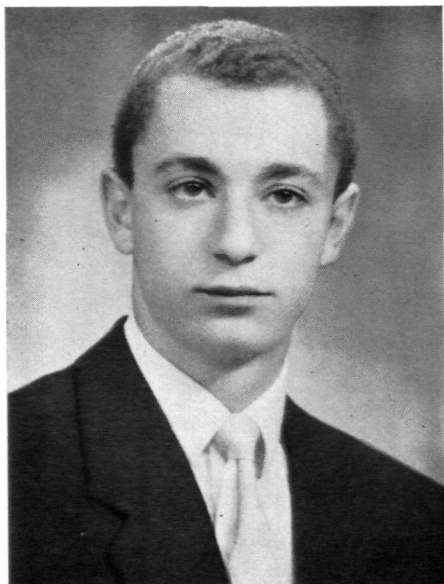
"Got me that Mark Seven yet, Steve?"—Surgical Tutor.

In the nine years since migrating from Hungary, Steve has mastered our language, our way of life and most of our young women.

These tasks have proved easy for him, with his sense of humour and the magnetic personality with which he attracts good friends, the winning stroke at table tennis, beautiful babes or handfuls of aces—as the occasion demands. Of course, his Jaguar XK120 has been quite a help, too.

When not skiing, he may be found she-ing—although these two hobbies are not mutually exclusive—and it is believed that he has even spent some time successfully studying Medicine.

May his days be as many and as satisfying as his conquests.



IVAN LALAK

After spending a few years at the University of Graz in Austria, Ivan realized that there was only one university where a true medical education could be had, so he migrated to Sydney. For two years after his arrival he was enrolled at the University of Darling Harbour Goods Yards, where he learnt to speak Australian—not to be confused with English. Nevertheless, in 1953 he enrolled at this University.

Despite language difficulties, early setbacks and the responsibility of his family, Ivan has acquitted himself creditably throughout the course.

Those of us who know him, know a man who is willing to listen to another's point of view, and who is sympathetic in his understanding of people's problems, and we can see him fitting into general practice successfully.





ARTHUR OLEG ("ALEC") LANE

*"Oh, sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole!"*

Alec came to Australia from Hong Kong and had his secondary school education at Homebush Boys' High.

On entering Medicine he soon developed a form of diurnal variation which alternated periods of profound sleep and enthusiastic activity—an activity which embraced the medical, sporting and social spheres.

Excelling in practical matters, Alec was a well-known figure in the Casualty Department and in the Labour Ward. He was at his best with scalpel, forceps or baby in hand.

And yet this man became a disciple of Freud to the extent of credit in fifth year.

From Hong Kong to Homebush School to final year. What next? Predict the unexpected and you may be near the truth.

RONALD LAWRENCE

"No thanks, I won't have a smoke. Oh, anybody lend me a match?"

A difficult case of twins had been delivered by the combined efforts of several senior obstetricians—the student had a witness. He afterwards delivered a normal vertex L.O.A. The next day the student visited the mother he had delivered. Only after ten minutes of profuse thanks from mother and husband ("... the best of doctors", "... it was nothing") did he realize that he'd got his mothers mixed.

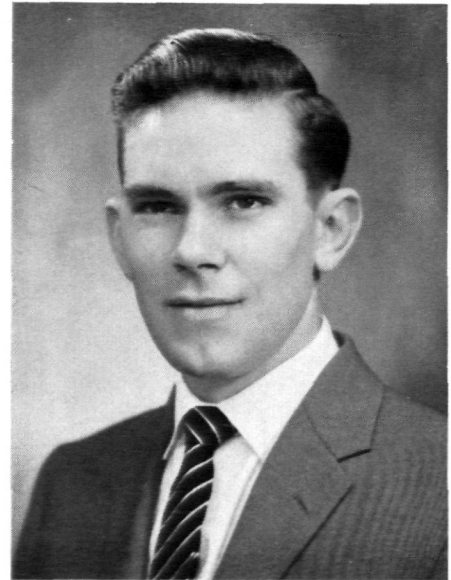
The student? Ron Lawrence.

His face? Red.

P.D.—slight mental imbalance—having been married only one month.

However, now he's his normal self again, rather playing solo than examining the C.N.S.

And he *will* make "the best of doctors"—if only he controls the mournful cry often heard above the rattle of his car: "Me! A father?"

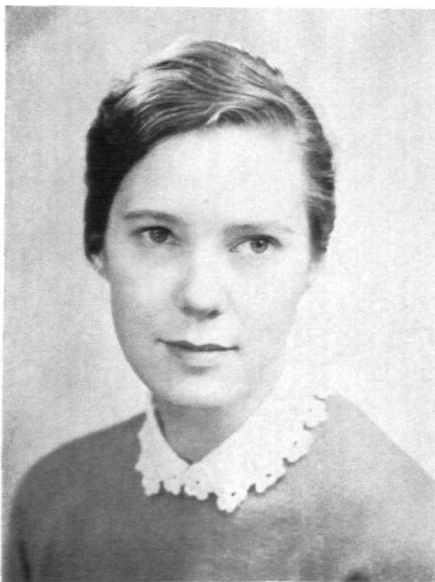


JOCELYN OLIVE HELEN LECKY

*"How can I, that girl standing there,
My attention fix . . ."*

Jocelyn joined us from North Sydney Girls' High School with many interests and more than a few talents with a facility for enjoying all of them. After part-time study and successful passes, vacations saw two famous skiing episodes, some weeks of nursing camellias, trips to Adelaide for inter-varsity cricket, an episode nursing at Broken Hill, and her memorable starring as an amateur mannequin. The editors of *Honi Soit* will hand that picture down over the years!

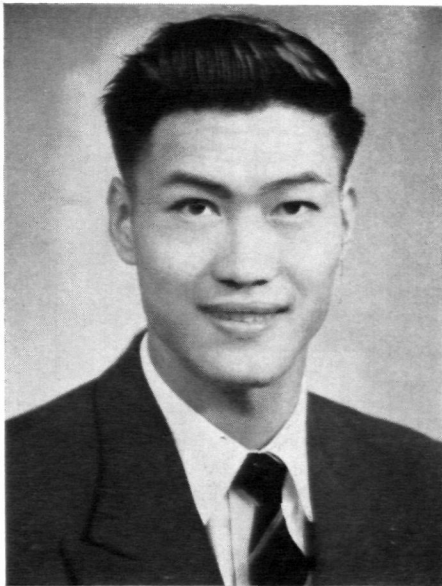
We remember particularly the friendly, delightfully chaotic flats she shared at Northbridge, and her beguiling of tutors at a particular dinner at Bondi. She has made a great many friends and has caused many a sclerotic tutor to unbend—all part of her particular personal talent for medicine—her interest in people. It cannot fail to make her as well liked after graduation as before.



LEE KING HING

"Six to four the field."

Tom to his mates, this bland, imperturbable, smiling Chinaman came to this Medical School and St. Andrew's College from Penang. Never have I seen him ruffled; exams seem to mean nothing to him; and with a shrug of his shoulders he casts worries aside. Tom, however, has one great love—racing. Horses, dogs, anything on four legs Tom will bet on, with more than the usual share of success. One cannot fail to be impressed by his sporting interests when the night before an exam he is found sitting at his desk, studying the racing guide—"there's a race on Saturday!" He has one great ambition: "To earn enough money to buy many racehorses and to win the Melbourne Cup."



DAVID LO

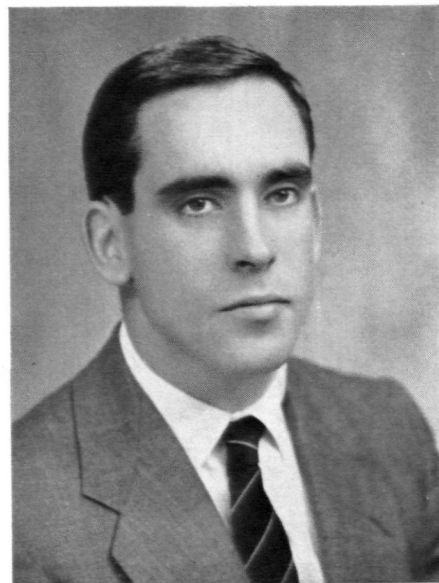
Newington sent David to Wesley in 1954. Whilst six years of lectures have dragged their slow length along, we have come to know him as sincere, unselfish and studious. His annual jousts with the examiners have left him "bloody but unbowed". For relaxation there has been inter-collegiate sport, a series of experiments in the practical biochemistry of nutrition as a sergeant cook in the S.U.R., and at "half-time" in the medical course he tried his therapeutic skill on the New Guinea natives. Australian citizenship has been accepted and confirmed in his final year of a course which promises to be rewarding both to David and to the country in which most of his life has been spent. We wish him well.

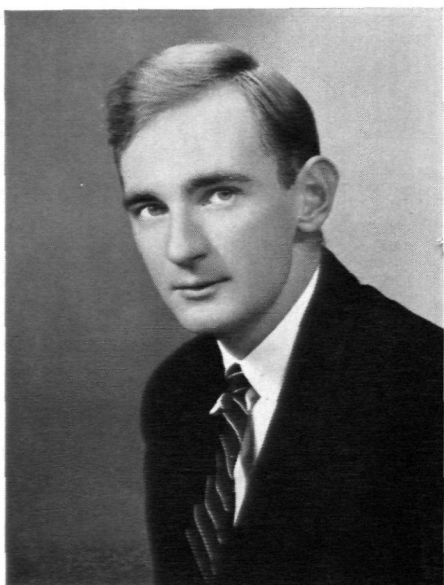
ALAN GORDON McLEAN

Alan came from the King's School to Sydney University in 1954 and for some quite obscure reason enrolled in Science. However, one year sufficed to show him the error of his ways, and in 1955 he moved into St. Andrew's College and Medicine II, his progress since being steady, if unspectacular.

His extra-curricular interests are music, photography, speleology (or cave-crawling) and bush-walking. This last is particularly hard to understand, but is possibly explained by the fact that he did Nasho in the Navy. On a Friday afternoon he was wont to disappear with rucksack—perhaps for two days, perhaps for a week.

He regrets, alas, that these sojourns into the mulga are becoming somewhat uncommon of late.





JOHN WILLIAM MARSHALL

George's natural plethoric appearance has made him a most successful manager on inter-varsity athletics tours. A more active sporting career as a youth which earned him a Blue has now given way to skiing, surfing and playing music loudly on his hi-fi set. Often he hops in his shiny green Morris Minor (smelling of rancid butter and recently dredged up from Pittwater) to drive skilfully to the Hasty Tasty for breakfast.

Failing eyesight due to an excess of chloral hydrate has finally brought George to the place of honour in the front row at lectures. In future years he will continue to be a whip clinician as long as his patients do not get sick before 10 a.m.

JACQUELINE MILLER

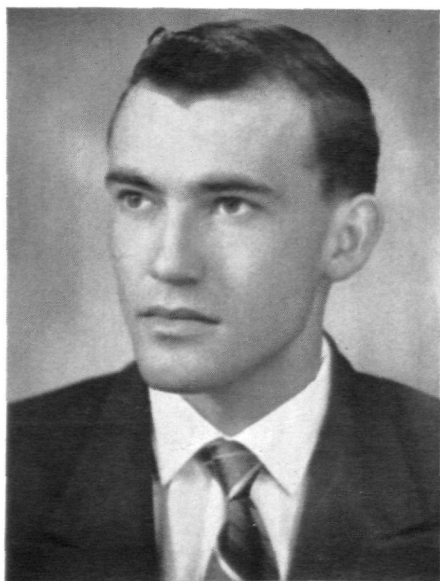
"The laugh that turned a thousand faces."

Jacquie, fresh from Exeter, quickly achieved notoriety amongst her medical friends—she laughed, and has punctuated our lectures thus ever since.

Her week-ends remain a mystery. Destination—a variety of camping grounds; company—anything from Med. students to her Sunday school teachers. Her vacations have been varied and exciting—waitressing at guest houses, pea-picking in blue blouses, summer walks on Kosciusko and a visit to New Zealand.

She will be remembered for her activities in E.U. and I.V.F., her duties as honorary M.O. at Dunmore Hostel, her helpful versatility at interfaculty sport, and always by several railway porters for a novel game of catches with an erring shoe to overtake a withdrawing train.

We wish her well in her future life.



WARREN HENRY RUSSELL MILLIST

Another subscriber to this year's intelligentsia, whose aspirations in Surgery will no doubt find ample reward.

Having spent his first decade in Western Australia and New Zealand, he completed his schooling at the Australian Missionary College, Cooranbong, N.S.W. Indeed, one might add that he had more farm experience and yet obtained a place well within the first hundred at his Leaving examination.

To his close associates he has earned an opinion that bespeaks of an ability to combine the practical and the philosophical, the ideal and the real. With a personality that is a happy mixture of wisdom, good nature and a latitudiness of good humour, we have no doubt that he will fill a place of high esteem.

TREFOR OWEN MORGAN

"Sleep, and grow wise."

Throughout his course Trefor has done quite well, and in 1957 he took a year off to do a B.Sc. in Biochemistry which he obtained with first class honours. In his seven years at St. Andrews Trefor has taken part in football, athletics and plays, and in 1958 was Secretary of the College Club. His greatest claim to fame, however, is that he sleeps in lectures. In second year he was woken up six times in the one Anatomy lecture, and if in his finals he is examined by a certain senior physician, he is sure to be asked: "Morgan, dear chap, what is narcolepsy?"



RAJAH LIONEL NATHANIEL

Lionel comes to us from Malaya, having left the ranks of the teachers for those of the taught. He matriculated at Kuala Lumpur and after two years' teaching came to Sydney to pursue his chosen career. Since, he has steadily progressed, conspicuous for his total abstinence from 9 a.m. lectures, his flashy smile, perfect English and his ability to charm even the most reluctant patient. These qualities will no doubt be invaluable in the approaching battle of wits.

Apart from Medicine, Lionel was President of the International Club and the Asian Students' Council. His lectures to Apex, Rotary and other clubs have done much to promote an understanding of Asian affairs.

Eventually, Lionel will return to Malaya, and we know that there he will be the means of relieving suffering and curing sickness.

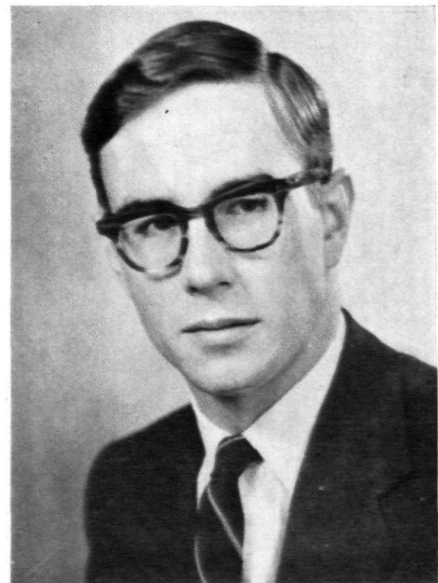
DAVID SELWYN NELSON

Dave drifted in from Grammar in 1952. Having collected the odd D. and C., we were not surprised to find him doing a B.Sc. in Bacteriology, which he completed with first class honours, and gave his own age group a chance to catch up when he left for Yale in 1958 to do research work on "immune mechanisms".

On his return he received a grant from the B.M.A. enabling him to carry on researches.

He spent three years at St. Paul's College, where he distinguished himself as a hard worker, stroked the college crew and became a lieutenant in the S.U.R.

His interests lie in researches, and we foresee a bright immunological future for him. We can visualize his future laboratory assistants quaking at the "keen look through the specs" while rolling his own, before leaving for lunch in his MG saloon.





MICHAEL ROBERT NIHILL

This long, angulating lad safely negotiated first year Medicine after coming to the faculty from that stronghold of cotton-wooled sanctity, Riverview. He then entered an establishment known as John's, and "the Gent", that legendary name that he soon acquired, started out on his career that was to make him famous in many varied ways and places. Although he suffered a minor setback early, he has since taken precautions to avoid being fouled by such catastrophes. With maturity coming upon him, he had the suburbs to use as his base. However, this petty inconvenience hardly had any external effect on Michael's activities, and his field of fame spread even wider, even encircling some sort of a night club on the north side of the harbour. In his final year he became the senior resident student at the R.P.A.H. Hostel, presumably to study. However, he then added "Mine Host" to his name and continued to entertain all and sundry (lots of sundries!). Seriously, Mick should continue on his popular, successful path, and, following in the family tradition, could not help but be an excellent doctor.

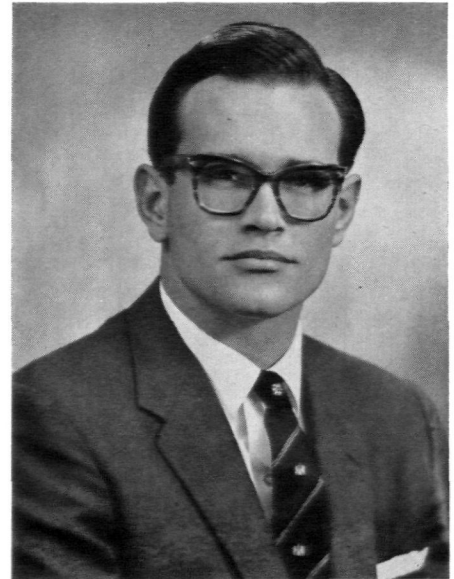
JOHN PATRICK O'BRIEN

"O'b." came to the University from Riverview, and his passage through Medicine has been marked by above average success, his name always appearing on the credit list.

His great sense of humour coupled with a wide "toothy" grin and booming voice, and his friendliness, have made him a popular person in and out of the faculty, and his ability for having a good time knows few bounds; the pace he set in this regard had few equals.

The Football Club has always been a great interest for him; he has been a reserve grade player and committee member for several years. He served his faculty in first and second year as a year representative on the Medical Society.

We wish him best of luck for the future.



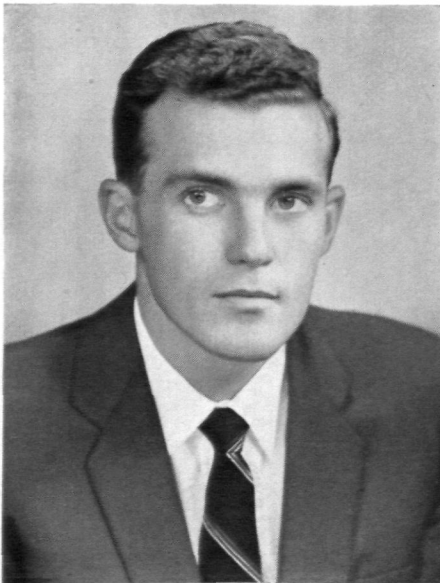
ALLEN STANLEY OLDFIELD

"Good nature is stronger than tomahawks."—Emerson.

Allen came to Medicine in 1954 from C.B.C., Rose Bay, where he was school captain. He has since shown as much proficiency in passing exams as in pig-shooting "out Walgett way". In between times, he has pursued the fairer sex with dexterity, and can always be relied on to find someone to book a squash court early in the morning. However, his interests in this field have not just been confined to P.A.!

Golf, tennis and squash are Al's sporting interest, as well as athletics. He is active in the University Athletic Club.

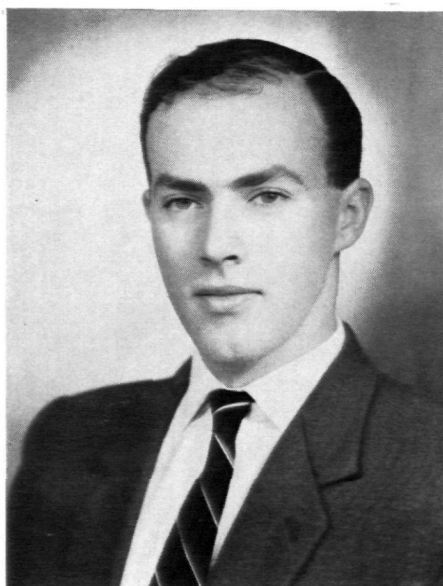
Allen's quiet, sincere manner and generous nature have made him many staunch friends around the University who admire him for what he is—a gentleman at all times.



JOSEPH ANTHONY PAINGAKULAM

Tony came to us from Travancore, India, and, preferring Medicine to Engineering, joined our year in 1955.

Coming as he does from a land of great thinkers, Tony is no exception, and as such finds much interest in things humanitarian as well as medical. Always willing to lend a helping hand, he has gained many friends, and, with a sincere approach to the problems of life and an ability to understand people, we feel sure that he will be an asset to the medical profession and to his country. We wish him well.



RON PENNY

It was a happy day for the faculty when Ron chose to study medicine. One of the brighter boys of Sydney High School, Ron's brilliant academic achievements through the years have only been eclipsed by the application of this same keen mind to other activities. A memory so vivid and precise in medical subjects proved quite devastating in a game of solo and equally efficient in retaining the names and telephone numbers of most of the female staff.

An accomplished pianist and a keen golfer, Ron never misses an opportunity to make another friend. This eager friendliness and enthusiasm together with his genuine good humour have won Ron popularity with his colleagues and all who know him.

MARGARET JOSEPHINE PILGRIM

Josey entered the Faculty of Medicine the brightest star of the Kambala-Vaucluse firmament, and we have seen her metamorphosis over the six years from a pretty girl into a beautiful woman. We well know how the subtle use of "a tear in the eye" can get one through tutorial cross-examination, and remember that bland, wide-eyed expression of imperturbable poise that is so characteristic of her.

Josephine is not renowned for her prowess in the field of athletic endeavour; nevertheless, she has "played the game" well and with feminine shrewdness which has served only to make our association the more pleasant. And now she is leaving us to take up a position as surgeon to the Goulburn Polo Team. We say: "Vale, Josephine—Sic Transit Gloria Mundi."





HELEN ROBERTS (née Borman).

"... er, anyone seen Helen lately?"

Helen is one of those rarely seen phenomena, in that she is rarely seen. Some years ago she decided to cultivate some part-time interest, so she enrolled in Medicine. However, she soon found that this took a little more of her time than she had anticipated, so that her extra-curricular activities are now restricted to managing a home and husband, collecting dogs, singing(?) in a choir, politics, collecting dogs, buying clothes, and listening to good music, and in her spare time she collects dogs.

We have no doubt that Helen's generous, warm-hearted nature will take her far in her chosen profession and will result in her being one of the most dedicated dog collectors this profession has produced.

ROBERT CHARLES RUNDLE

"The best of healers is good cheer."—Pindar.

Bob's friendly disposition, yet sincerity and depth of character, has engendered a feeling of true companionship in those privileged to be associated with him during undergraduate years.

Enthusiasm for his chosen career demanded that he should spend more time than most within the hospital. Well we remember the night in the Labour Ward when Bob peacefully slept on an oxygen cylinder waiting for the next delivery. Then there was the evening two heads met in their owners' haste to answer the 'phone, and the subsequent visit to Casualty.

Bob is an ardent tennis player and photographer, a member of S.C.M. and S.U.M.S., as well as organist for his local church.

His patients can rest assured that in Bob they will find all the qualities of an ideal doctor.



COLIN SELBY-BROWN

"Selba's" course at the University has been chequered with the odd credit, pass, post and even failure ("but Junior IV was magnificent").

At St. Andrew's Colin has been to the fore with his organizing ability. After a very successful year as treasurer of the College Club he was elected Senior Student for his final year. He represented the college in cricket and football which resulted in his paying one of his three annual visits to hospital. ("Those patients live on anodyne.")

Each week-end Selba retires north "to the beach", where, it is rumoured, he is Captain of the Boats, or something.

All in all, a good man, with many friends, who admire his sporting prowess and his now legendary success with the opposite sex.

DONALD MERVYN SHELDON

Captured here in a moment of academic sobriety is Donald Mervyn Sheldon.

Don, over the course of these six years, has come to establish himself as one of the more prominent and in certain respects notorious members of the year. Such prominence and popularity as he rightly enjoys is our expression of approval of a personality which engages by reason of an unusually keen and inimitable wit. His enviable optimism and drive with such wit have stood him in fine stead, particularly in social fields, where, seen at his best, he achieved a notoriety that ranks him just short of legendary.

Don's potential is obviously limitless. A striking confidence, ambition and ability make it unnecessary to wish him success—this himself he will generate.



PETER FRANK SINNETT

"... and it was Sir James Young Simpson who ..."

A lively sense of fun has carried Peter from Grammar through his course relatively unscathed. Steadfastly maintaining outside activities, including the Settlement, cruising, the Medico-Historical Club, the R.A.A.F., and golden cocker spaniels, his interests range from photomicrography to the philosophy of obstetrics.

Peter can be unfailingly relied upon to detect intellectual dishonesty in any of its divers forms, and his incessant demands (on himself) to work out mechanisms, and "le raison d'être", has led most of us to the conclusion that surely here is a research-type mind.

He emphatically denies that he and his Austin have ever been out of the same field of vision, but it is recorded for posterity that on one occasion he has been without his pipe (*vide* photograph).

PHILIP BRINSMEAD SOUTHWELL

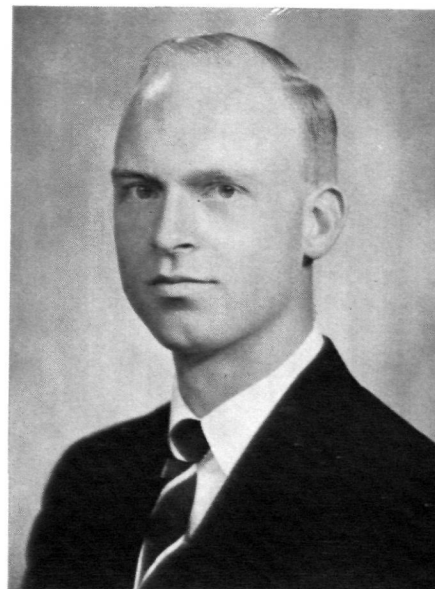
Educated at Fort Street High School, Phil emerged a strong contender for the field of atomic physics. However, he chose medicine instead, a choice which has been their loss and our gain.

Although essentially of quiet and modest disposition, Phil has impressed us all greatly with his sincerity and determination of purpose. An active member of S.C.M., he is a serious thinker on the higher things of life.

A great lover of outdoor recreation, Phil has been an active competition cricketer, playing for Northern Districts and University, social tennis and golf player.

Academically, persistent credits have marked his progress, and industrial medicine in particular excited his interest.

Sympathy and understanding will mark his post-graduate professional life.





STEPHEN GRAHAM STENING

"Gus" came to the Medical Faculty from Shore and has been prominent in both academic and sporting fields.

He is distinguished not only by his ready wit, but also by his enormous capacity for enjoying life, his taciturn reserve being broken down only after adequate premeditation.

Always ready to listen to logical argument, his independent thoughts and cautious approach could be studied by many.

Although well known to us all, he is equally well known to the local constabulary, having on occasions terrorized suburbia with exhibitions of high-speed driving.

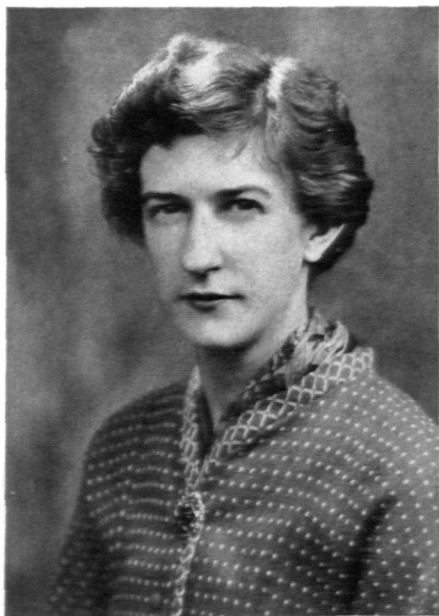
The combination of his capacity for hard work and his thirst for knowledge will undoubtedly ensure him a successful future.

ROBERT LONGFIELD STEPHEN

*"Ape-like they are and simian
Instead of normal men and winian."*

"There I was face-to-face with a shark (or astride a brumby)." Is it 8 p.m. on TV? No, it is that intrepid spear-fisherman (and horseman) Tig before a clinical correlation telling us of the week-end's relaxation.

This rugged, adventurous spirit has now brought Tig to final year—what pioneer improvisation will see him through this crisis? If his achievements as a fencer (rapier and rabbit-proof), sailor, collector of syndromes, correlator of correlations, anecdoter and successful inter-varsity footballer impress the examiners as much as they have his friends he is certain to do well in November.



SUSAN MARGARET BURRIDAILE STEVENS

"Tea, dear?"

Appearances are deceptive in Sue's case—looking as though a puff of wind would blow her over. In reality she's a pretty wiry sort of person, with ability to think quickly on her feet and carry on an intelligent conversation with tutors, which should stand her in good stead later in the year.

Sue came from Ravenswood with honours in botany and zoology for a good start in the battlefield of first year.

Dogs and horses are her loves; but let's hope she's more reliable on a horse than at the wheel of a car!

Sue will be a good doctor, and the extra year she has taken (her own decision, not the examiners) should give her added maturity and judgement.

ELIZABETH TEDDER

Being very intelligent and a person in whom the ability to learn rapidly is almost instinctive, Beth gained a maximum Leaving Certificate pass from Wenona and proceeded to graduate in Arts with second class honours in Philosophy.

However, it is not with her academic achievements nor even with her good looks that we usually associate Beth, for in this quiet, unassuming person we find a wealth of kindness, sympathy, tolerance and understanding. Though quiet, she is by no means lacking in force, and has the courage and initiative to think clearly and unconventionally.

Diffident about answering questions from her tutors, but ever willing to listen to a tale of woe, Beth has won respect and much popularity with her friendliness and sincerity.



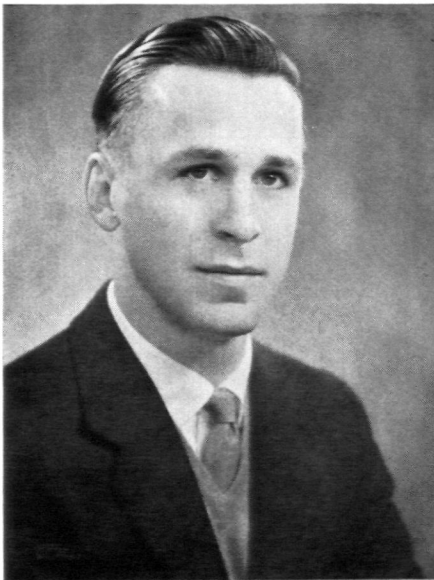
PHILIP GEOFFREY THOMPSON

"Blessings on him that first invented sleep!"—Cervantes.

Despite his worship of Morpheus, Phil leads a very active life, and very early in the course he demonstrated his medical prowess by becoming a prosector. His high ideals combined with his quiet, reassuring manner should earn him many friends in the years of practice that lie ahead.

Phil has a keen photographic eye and is a first-rate photographer. He has the gift for mixing with people, and he has earned the reputation for being a keen listener and one whose opinion is worth noting.

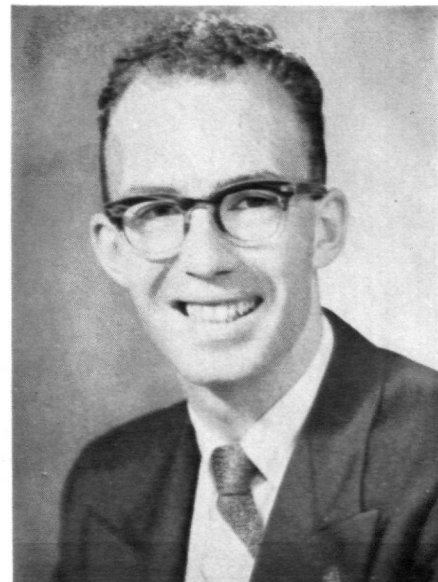
If general practice should appeal to him his future is well assured as a practitioner in whom his patients can repose all their worries.

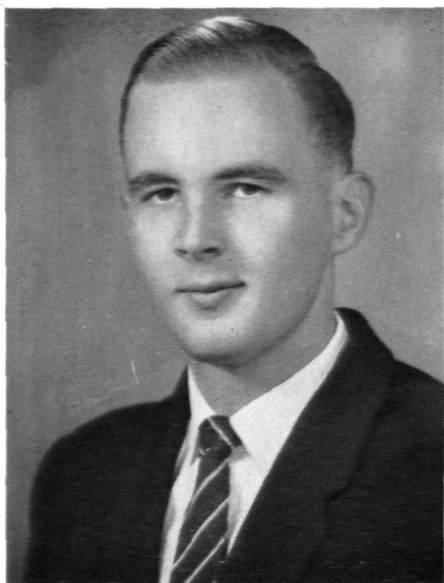


DONALD STUART TINDAL

"Quite a saga but it was complete."

One of Wollongong's finer sons is this friendly, likeable young man of certain well-worn characteristics—including a familiar patterned (?Stuart tartan) woollen tie, rose-tinted shoes that defy all threats to dye them, and a swift hand that gains in accuracy what it loses in illegibility and abbreviations. His academic acme: Distinction in Ethics. Of his life we know a little, admiring his genuine regard for the highest principles of life, his liberal efforts in intra- and extra-curricular social work, his sporting prowess and knowledge of medicine—the last being an adjunct to the consideration, enthusiasm and inspired judgement that he will carry with him into the future.





JOHN ROSS TURTLE

"Still waters run deep."

Despite his extra-curricular interests, John's progress through Medicine has been marked by consistently excellent results and a wide interest in and knowledge of medicine. We have found in John an easy generosity, a high integrity, a strong yet accommodating personality and a thoroughness seen well in his accurate, comprehensive and widely circularized lecture notes.

His colour photographs of hospital residential periods and a sheepish Morris Minor can only just be mentioned. Despite John's early predictions of temporary post-graduate celibacy, recent developments have thrown a little doubt on the prognosis of these predictions.

John's professional success is well assured, for besides his inherent ability and his capacity for hard work, he has the appropriate personal touch of the successful physician.

JOHN ANGUS WALKER-SMITH

"He inserts an artificial airway like a urethral staff."

Despite certain dubious associations in anæsthetic circles, John comes near to the Oslerian concept of the ideal medical student.

Coming as a distinguished pupil from Shore, his passage through the Medical Faculty has been marked by perseverance of effort and brilliance and consistency in good results. A kindly and unassuming person, his character is such that many of us are proud to know him as a loyal friend.

Despite frightening consistency in his studies, he has pursued enthusiastically a variety of interests, including philately, medical history (he is the current president of the Medico-Historical Club) and photography.

A strong sense of vocation and a disciplined mind, coupled with painstaking determination in all he does, will ensure the success of his future.



JOHN BARRINGTON WARD

A polished product of Cootamundra and Riverview, Jack enrolled in Medicine in 1953. Since then he has regularly left a disorderly room and an odd collection of mates at St. John's to see what was happening in the faculty. His presence was always welcome at year dinners. However, he has not been able to give all his time to perfecting the healing art: Saturday's form, as well as Cecil and Loeb, requires close study. Less impoverishing have been his other sporting activities, mainly on the football field.

Essentially an outdoor type, Jack has a reputation as a handy man with a shovel. Though noted for his dishevelled appearance, he was once seen to use a comb in preparation for a newspaper photographer.

One lasting effect of his choice of faculty has been contact with the nursing profession. He apparently intends to maintain this contact.

His conscientiousness and genial temperament ensure a successful career.



JOHN CHARLES WARDEN

"Over the hill to the poor-house, I'm trulgin' my weary way."

Wealthy Wal first made his mark by playing hockey against the women of the year in second year where his feet were prominent. Later, following his pyjama party attendances at the Olympic Games, he thought it suitable to represent Lord Mayor "Olympic" Hills on the Paul's prize-winning Commem. Day float.

Although a rowing Blue at Perth, Wal was seen to go down fully dressed with the cox perched on his shoulders, and has since resorted to organizing doubtful rowing parties at Killarney.

As a relaxation he has passed through Medicine playing bridge earnestly and gaining inspiration from a painting of Galen above his desk.



JOAN WICKHAM

"Nothing is so strong as gentleness . . ."—St. Francis de Sales.

Joan is undoubtedly the girl in the year with the most winning smile.

In tutorials she unobtrusively stands out of range of the tutor's eye, yet when this manoeuvre proves unsuccessful, she usually produces the required answer.

Although never in the forefront of any contentious issue or verbal battle, Joan holds definite views which are generally sound and often original, as those of us who know her well can testify, and beneath that charming manner and sense of humour there is a reliability and conscientiousness which is most refreshing.

Wherever she goes she will collect friends and grateful patients who unanimously will agree that the thing which first attached them to her was her heart-warming smile.

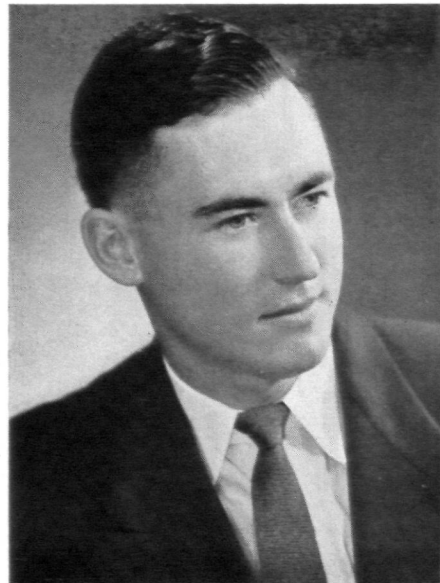


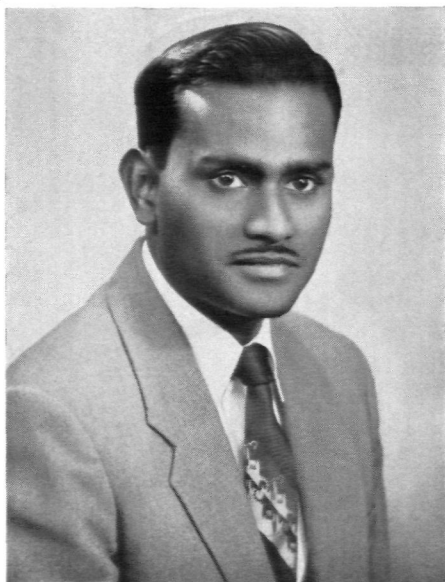
JOHN DAVID WILSON

"Davey Crockett—King of the Wild Frontier."

Dave won his Blue for rowing in 1954; then, becoming the complete sportsman, made an abortive trip to England in 1956 to save the Australian cricket team from defeat. He next turned his attention to baseball and football, and finally achieved the pinnacle of success by beating Rud at squash.

Crockett has been interested in hearts for some time, and this reached an all-time high during the visit of a prominent English cardiac surgeon. In his spare time he has passed through the stage of being Senior Student of Paul's and has become the connoisseur of American ballet. We wish him luck with hearts—surgically and otherwise.





FRANCIS MAGIMADASS XAVIER

"One of the foremost virtues of a civilized mind—tolerance."

Frank, known also as Mac to some and Mr. Rani to few, through his sincerity and extreme tolerance to other people's thoughts and ideas has won the love of many friends.

During the summer he is a patient listener of friends' yarns at the "G.B."; no doubt he will be one of the clinicians who will let the patients finish their histories in their own words.

Frank often obliges friends with a laugh by cracking a joke about himself. He can rightly say: "There's nothing worth the wear of winning, but laughter and the love of friends."

R. T. S. YAP

R. (for Robert) T.S. (for Tung Soh—pronounced as Tongue Sore in Chinese) hails from Malaya.

Bob developed an aversion for quacks since he was a kid and so decided to take up medicine.

When asked what he likes most in Australia, he smiles and says: "Parties and all that go with them." We believe Bob, because many a time has he been seen trying out his "endurance test" in parties and other similar places.

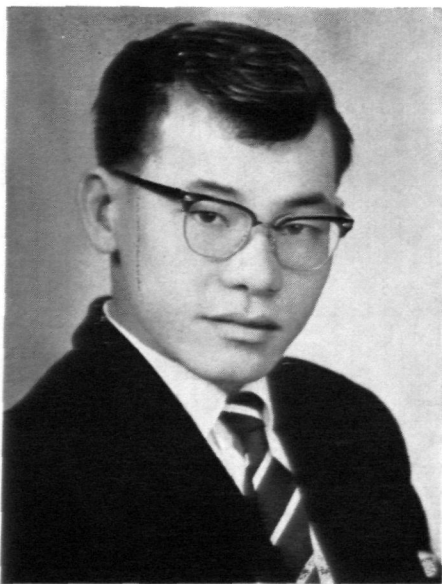
He excels in ping-pong and plays squash on the sly. With a dislike for quacks, a friendly approach to his patients and a keen ear for "murmurs", we are sure he will go a long way in his career.

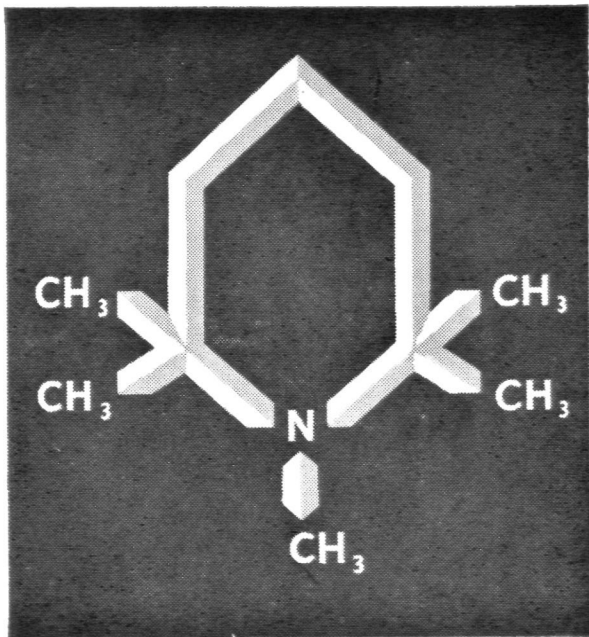


EDWIN YIP PAK WAH

Edwin entered the Medical School in 1954 from the Scots School, Bathurst. This quiet, up-country lad managed to survive through the fresher year in Andrew's and now has grown to adore the old place. He is an average student, conscientious and ever willing to help others. In sports he has succeeded in making the grades for Andrew's soccer and table tennis teams. His warm smile and cheerful disposition have won him many friends, among the fairer sex in particular.

There is a rumour that he has seldom missed a party ever since he arrived in the University. With his confidence, infectious enthusiasm and practical approach to life, he will return to Malaya with bright prospects for the future.





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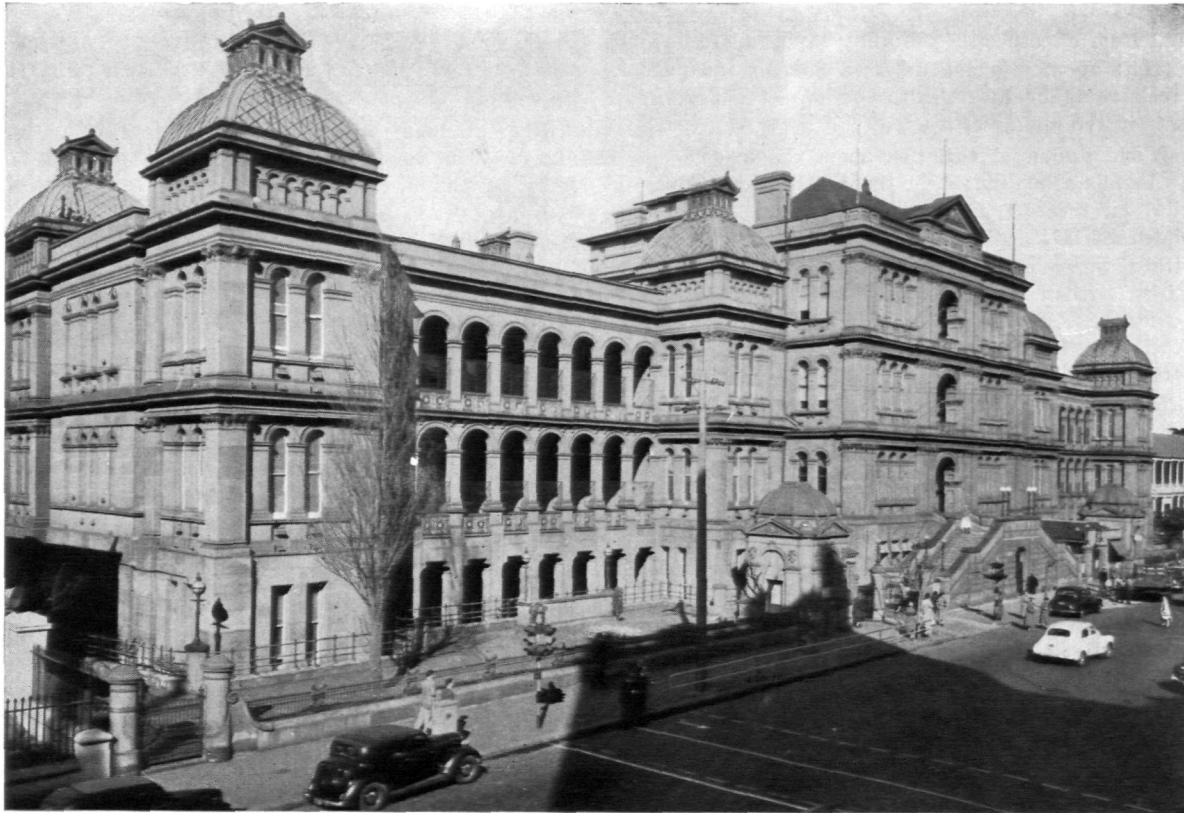
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SYDNEY HOSPITAL

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE CLINICAL SCHOOL

We of Sydney Hospital cannot, like the other teaching hospitals, boast royal or divine patronage. In fact our origin is linked with that infamous currency of early convict days, namely, rum; part of the payment to the contractors for the building of the Sydney Infirmary in 1811 was made not in guineas, but in gallons!

However, our history is as long, varied and colourful as is the history of Sydney itself.

It all started in 1788 on the west side of Sydney Cove, where the first hospital in Australia was erected; eight years later this was transferred to Dawes Point. Finally, in 1811, during the governorship of Macquarie, the Sydney Infirmary was built on its present site. The only remnant of this today (the old south wing) is the present Land Tax Office.

The era from 1811 until 1894, when the present Sydney Hospital was erected, is notable mainly for the establishment of the first nurses' training school in Australia, and the appointment in 1868, as "Lady Superintendent", of Miss Lucy Osborn, nominee of

Florence Nightingale. (Sir Henry Parkes, father of federation, initiated negotiations with "the lady of the lamp".) Medical student training, in the first century of the colony's history, was only by apprenticeship to practitioners.

However, in 1814 an apprentice started to attend Sydney Hospital, to which his master, Thomas Redfern, was at this time attached. This student was Henry Cowper, the fourteen-year-old son of the Archdeacon of Sydney. It is recorded that our predecessor used to be kept in line with a big stick wielded by his tutor! Henry, and the other students who soon followed him at the hospital, were eyed by the staff with much suspicion except in casualty, where they excelled as dressers. But Cowper, who was actually the first medical student in Australia, later achieved the distinction of being the hospital's first resident medical officer.

Towards the end of this era conditions of sanitation at the hospital had deteriorated and typhoid was rife. In 1873 an official report was issued criticizing the

hospital from all aspects. Certainly things must have been grim; at one stage a deceased Solomon Islander was incinerated by his relatives on top of a pyre of blankets in the middle of a ward!

Much and prolonged agitation about the inadequacy of the building culminated in the building of Sydney Hospital on the site of the old infirmary; this was completed in 1894.

Further progress has been the erection of the Renwick Pavilion in 1907, the Travers Pavilion in 1929 and the Kanematsu Institute in 1933; also the annexation in 1953 of the Prince of Wales Hospital, Randwick.

In this year of 1959 we are celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Sydney Hospital Clinical School, and so it is appropriate to relate the story of its foundation. This really starts in 1859, when the authorities of the newly established University of Sydney approached the Infirmary about the designing of a medical curriculum; they were favourably received, and negotiations were started with London University, but these lapsed.

However, as Sir Charles Blackburn, Chancellor of the University of Sydney, said during his address to incoming students this year, had it not been for a lunatic, Sydney Hospital might still have initiated the first medical school. In 1868 a man called O'Farrell attempted unsuccessfully to assassinate Alfred, then Duke of Edinburgh, at a picnic at Clontarf. As an expression of loyalty and thanksgiving for his recovery, a public appeal was launched, and at a public meeting the funds raised were designated for the erection of a Prince Alfred Memorial Hospital on the site of the Sydney Infirmary. This must have seemed a marvelous boon to the directors of the Infirmary, until it was realized that they had no authority to replace the old hospital, since no crown grant of the land of the Macquarie Street site had ever gone through! Their application to the Government for this grant failed, mainly because the latter felt that paupers might not be admitted should private interests own the hospital. Thus, with much regret, the public appeal funds were declined in 1870.

Nevertheless, the directors resumed negotiations for formation of a clinical school in 1871, only to drop them again when it was learnt that the new memorial hospital would be built adjacent to the University instead.

Finally, nearly 40 years later, a Sydney Hospital Clinical School was eventually opened, the second in Sydney, next to Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. For this, Dr. Archie Aspinall, the then medical superintendent, was largely responsible.

The first year graduating in 1911 consisted of 28 students, of which R. H. Bridge graduated with first class honours and second in the year. He later returned as an honorary and established the Urological Department on a sound basis from 1930 to 1944.

Wilfred Evans, who later became an honorary, teaching in clinical medicine, gained the first University Medal of the school in 1914. His success was repeated by E. W. Frecker in 1916, by A. J. Canny (now

Professor of Pathology at the University of Queensland) in 1927, and in 1946 by G. E. Bauer, who is at present on the honorary staff.

Other graduates of the school include J. C. Belisario (Lecturer in Dermatology), N. W. G. Macintosh (Professor of Anatomy), R. Winton (Editor of *The Medical Journal of Australia*), E. S. Meyers (Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, University of Queensland, 1941-1953) and Michael Bialoguski (of Petrov case fame). It is also of interest that A. W. D'Ombra was the editor of the first Year Book in 1922.

The first teachers in Medicine at the newly formed clinical school were Sydney Jamieson and H. Hamilton Marshall. J. Macdonald Gill followed, a man remarkable for his shrewdness in diagnosis and keenness on instruments of precision, such as the stethoscope and the sigmoidoscope (his over-zealousness in inflating the bag of this instrument once led to an unfortunate and explosive accident). He was also apparently an exponent of the art of one-upmanship, his consultation sheets often beginning with: "*Obviously*, the diagnosis is . . ." H. J. Ritchie became the Lecturer in Clinical Medicine in 1926, and held this appointment for 20 years. He was an inspired and didactic lecturer, who taught ever with a pipe in his mouth, of whom it was said: "He teaches as he spurs us to learn. The spur is often sharp, but never used unkindly." He was joined by A. Holmes à Court, a precise and witty teacher.

Sir Herbert Maitland was the first lecturer in surgery. This flamboyant and brilliant man was the first senior resident medical officer of the hospital, and the first graduate of Sydney Medical School, to practise in this city. The students' lecture theatre is, of course, named after him. His directness of speech was often a source of amusement. Once, when describing his own operation for removal of glands in the neck, to his annoyance, the patient on whom he was demonstrating the procedure kept saying, "Thank you, Sir Herbert", as he described each step. Finally he stopped dead and said: "If you don't keep quiet, I'll cut your ——— head off." C. E. Corlette was a pioneer in the traction of fractures of the lower limb and in the use of local anaesthesia. B. Newmarch, A. Aspinall, Howard Bullock and H. Skipton Stacy were also teachers in surgery.

Ralph Worrall was a pioneer gynaecologist in Australia, who invented a speculum and introduced many new methods in gynaecology. He became Chairman of the Board of Medical Studies.

So much for the past, and now, for better or for worse, it is the buses and street sweeper instead of the horse and cart which disturb patients and resident students in the early hours of the morning. (Alas, the resident students have little more protection from the elements than did their convict forbears!)

Governor Macquarie in his term of office designated all the land between the Mint and the Conservatorium for hospital purposes. Unfortunately later politicians were not so far-sighted, and we now have the prospect of main traffic arteries on two sides of the hospital,

while on a third side workmen on the new government offices view the gynæcology theatre windows!

Of course, they say Sydney Hospital is to be shifted out to Randwick—and what then of the Sydney Hospital Medical School? Will it become part of the University of New South Wales? A great talking point this, and the cause of heated discussions between students, residents and honoraries. But ever since the beginning of last century, when Macquarie's dreams of a great hospital overlooking the harbour-side and the heart of the city first took shape, there has been talk of shifting the hospital. At various times the Military Barracks at Paddington, Flagstaff Hill, and the heights of Pyrmont have been suggested as new sites; someone once even recommended the complete abandonment of the hospital in view of the erection of R.P.A.H.!

However, the hospital still remains, and recently we have seen new ward floors laid, much painting and installation of new furniture (including comfortable leatherette chairs to replace those old tin horrors!).

Meanwhile the life of the hospital goes on as ever. Dick works his lift, and we hope he will get a new one—but then that would prevent Dick stopping mid-floor to hear the end of that special joke! Jack keeps our quarters clean and is obliging as ever. Miss Ashby still hunts for missing books, and keeps a cheerful and helpful front despite the invading hordes who daily turn her library upside down. The front porter "dips his lid" to us, and we think we are important. Patients come and patients go—after being poked and prodded by all concerned; students are late and honoraries early; registrars hound us into the wards, residents are always busy, and their cry is "Wait till next year!"

The students' quarters have not changed in a generation, probably the students haven't either. Some of us

have the memory of one of our senior physicians escorting a very distinguished overseas visitor very rapidly past a common room full of rowdy card players, only to discover a bridge four in the Maitland Lecture Theatre!

In the common room the cry is still of "Misere". "Three no trumps", "Who drank all the milk", "Have the biscuits gone already", "Listen, 'chaps', have you heard this one"; and in the corners, "There's a case of Fanconi syndrome just come in", "Have you heard the murmur in Four, second bed on the left", "Are you coming to the organ recital"; and finally, "Come on, we mustn't be late for Dr. ———".

This then has been our home for three years or more, this, where we have moaned, groaned and criticized everything in the hospital and medical course, like students the world over. This is where much good fellowship and laughter has been had over cups of tea, and much discussion and argument from sex to Biliy Graham.

This is where we were welcomed as timid fourth years, swanked as worldly fifth years, and from whence we went about our work in final year . . . quietly confident?

Now we are coming to the end of our student days here at Sydney; some will return, many will not; which brings to mind the words:

"Open the gate, O watchman of the night!
Ho, travellers, I open. For what land
Leave you the dim-moon city of delight!
We make the Golden Journey to Samarkand."

To all those honoraries, registrars, residents, sisters, nurses and patients who have helped to "Open the gate" for us, and prepare us to make the "Golden Journey" into the future, we thank you.

THE HONORARIES



EWAN LAURIE CORLETTE

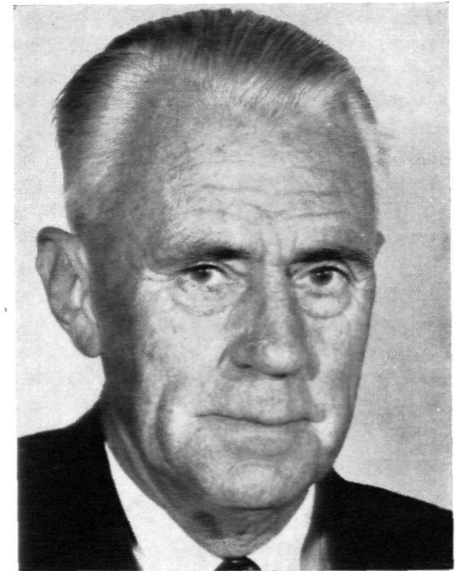
"I always presume you people are proficient at physical signs."

On learning that Dr. Corlette was to be our tutor, we tuned our ears to the pitch of diastolic murmurs, but what we didn't expect to find was that his soft voice was catching to registrar, residents and students alike! From our earliest ward rounds, we have come to appreciate Dr. Corlette as a first-class physician and a competent tutor, who has been interested in his students and spent much of his valuable time trying to help us towards our goal. Particularly we will remember him for two things: his attitude towards his patients, his willingness to answer their questions and to give them an explanation of their condition, and also his reviving tea break in the middle of a round.

ARCHIBALD ROXBURGH HUNT DUGGAN

At the beginning of his series of lectures to the year, this large and weather-beaten gynæcologist informed us that he would not attempt to give formal lectures, but would talk about a few of the important points. In the following weeks, however, we received possibly the most lucid and systematic teaching the clinical years have offered.

Apart from his skill at teaching, he has another quality to account for the high regard in which we hold him—his sense of humour. More than once his tutorial group was entertained by stories such as the one about the shapely student who tried to flirt her way through the finals, or relieved to see that serious face break into a slow irrepressible grin as our gynæcological innocence proved too much for him.



ANDREW PARKES FINDLAY

"Come on, Doc, let's see what you know about X-rays."

For sheer camaraderie and good humour, as well as his constant efforts to teach us the little things we needed to know, few of us will forget Mr. Findlay. Every week his group were taken painstakingly through a large collection of X rays—sessions which we found always informative and sometimes hilarious.

A kindly and unassuming man, the senior surgeon treated us all as his friends, and, aided and abetted by the other members of his firm, kept our spirits high and minds receptive on ward rounds while we waited between pearls.

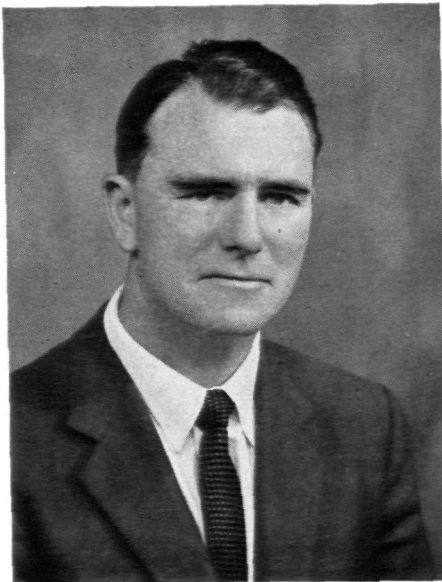


WALTER EDWARD FISHER

"Lord bless my mildewed soul."

Dignified, immaculate, commanding and with a back as straight as a poker, this is truly a physician of the "old school". With never a word spoken in uncertainty, he taught with fierce conviction and eyed our ignorance with cold disdain. Loath to allow his students to continue in the sad state in which he finds them, he makes sure no opportunity slips for them to gather up his pearls.

Lest we leave too one-sided a picture, let it be said that behind a cool exterior lies a compassionate nature and a well-developed sense of humour, the latter being illustrated in some fascinating stories of his first days in practice and P.O.W. experiences.



ERIC ALFRED EDGEWORTH HEDBERG

"What was the Razor of William of Occam?"

"Uncle Eric" is, of course, no stranger to us. In second year he introduced us to Anatomy. In third year he exposed Henry for us, despite a broken leg. In fifth year he ironed out any "little points" that cropped up during our second reading of Bailey and Love!

In final year we again admired and wondered at his remarkable memory, his boundless energy, his sense of humour, and his wide range of topics.

Although at the start we could mention nothing to him he didn't already know—except how to "call the roll"—nor present anything to him without his modifying it and improving it, at the end of our term we had "got these things clear in our minds", and received a thorough grounding in Surgery in the process.

ROBERT JAMES WHERRY MALCOLM

Possessed of a kindly heart, a sympathetic nature and a fatherly disposition towards us and his patients, Mr. Malcolm guided our surgical course for a term.

His store of anecdotes collected during a long and successful surgical career kept us listening attentively as we progressed through the ward, although the visitors outside never appreciated them as we did.

Always ready to issue a challenge on any topic, he succeeded in stimulating us to think and find out for ourselves.

Undoubtedly in his surgical teaching Mr. Malcolm would be content if we could but say "We understand".





ALAN EDWARD MCGUINNESS

"Read Paul Wood by tomorrow, my son!"

His keenness to teach and his comprehension of the techniques necessary to teach modern Internal Medicine are an uncommon combination. His usefulness as a teacher lies not in his carefully nursing the drones to distinction standard, but rather in stimulating the more enthusiastic student to delve more deeply and thoroughly into Medicine.

Add to this his inimitable personality, and the result is a wide variation in student reaction. The McGuinness-student relationship is direct and personal. His piercing gaze penetrates the thickest smoke screen to expose our intellectual nakedness.

His profound pessimism about the finals drove us to work, but gradually "bel indifference" took over. Then his cheering words of comfort met us—"As far as the finals are concerned, God help some of you!"

KENNETH BEESON NOAD

"You can diagnose myxædema on the telephone."

To a medical student the senior physician stands on his Olympus surrounded by distinguished visitors, registrars, residents and nursing staff.

Dr. Noad is a most courteous physician with a real and sincere interest in his patients, a vast medical knowledge and, to us, an infinite clinical experience. His percussion note can be heard across the ward and his order to "Squeeze fingers—HARD!" elicits the required response from even the feeblest patient!

He is a very patient and able teacher, so that we can all talk learnedly on carotid and basilar insufficiencies, platybasia and myalgia paræsthetica, etc. It is indeed unfortunate that our time with him in final year is, of necessity, short, but what we have learnt from him will stand us in good stead in the future.



RONALD MAXWELL RAWLE

"Sister, come away from those handsome young students!"

Our acquaintance with Mr. Rawle was limited by his four-week holiday in sunny Queensland. He returned to us with renewed vigour, a fine tan on his bald pate and a bright shine on his stethoscope. It was his frequent use of the "guessing tube" (as his colleagues call it) that impressed us most.

The roll-call became a sore point with some members of the group. However, in his teaching as well as his surgical ability he is meticulous—a surgeon to whom one would go oneself.

His rebuke at a hopelessly wrong answer is in keeping with his manners—a mild "not really".

TORRY ERNEST HESTER SPARK

"We have exhausted the time but not the subject."

We were indeed fortunate this year to have the benefit of learning more about the art of medicine under the guidance of Dr. Spark. His knowledge is vast, his experience extensive, and the supply of illustrative stories is inexhaustible.

Dr. Spark gave us much valuable advice on how to study effectively and attack examinations. His tuition made the work take on a new interest, and stimulated good resolutions to study harder. He was unhurried and kind in his dealings with patients, and with students; even though he was mildly disapproving at times, the twinkle was never far from his eyes.



STANLEY LIVINGSTONE SPENCER

"Sis - - - ter!"

A number of us have had the good fortune to meet again in final year our former fourth year tutor, Mr. Spencer, who has once again taught us the essentials of important surgical conditions, such as hernias, breast lumps, hernias, appendicitis, hernias and hernias. Never will we, in years to come, forget to "call the roll".

Perhaps more important, however, he has shown us that Surgery is a practical and humane subject. He has shown us, by personal example, the value always of sincerity, tolerance and understanding in the management of surgical cases.

Mr. Spencer's tutorials and ward rounds have been enlightening, interesting and often humorous. With him we have learnt quite a lot of surgery and we have enjoyed doing so.



We must not forget others of the honorary staff who have helped us in many ways.

Mr. Yeates, who during Mr. Findlay's absence admirably took over the duties of final year tutor. Appropriately, he met some of his old fourth year group again.

Mr. Kirkland and Mr. Stening, who lectured in Urology and Orthopaedics respectively.

Mr. Pearson, who in such a short time covered such a lot of Urology in his excellent tutorials.

Dr. Williams, we are grateful to, for really first-class X-ray demonstrations.

Dr. Sevier and his co-lecturers—Drs. Ritchie, Read, Robertson and Raftos—who enlightened us on that otherwise neglected subject of Therapeutics.

Dr. Watson—may we call him an old friend—as a tutor, really "on the ball". He arranged Monday's professorial tutorials.

Dr. Hurt, student supervisor and our adviser in times of anguish, grandly assisted by Miss Margaret Coyle, has tuned up the efficiency and running of student affairs so much that we envy the incoming students.

THE REGISTRARS

Our most down-to-earth teaching was given by the ten medical and surgical registrars. Reteaching physical signs and correcting case histories as well, we would face the finals with much less confidence but for their tutorials.

Ross Campbell, Surgical Registrar, enlightened us with his Wednesday surgery sessions and his wise counsel "look for the double-headed penny". We admired his enthusiasm, his Edinburgh experience and his blue cardigan. For his own group, "Dr. Ross's" sparkling tutorials were a weekly tonic to depressed spirits, as well as surgical ignorance.

Peter Castaldi, never far from his artificial kidney, took us for tutorials in between dialysing. Nevertheless our privileged group was given many illustrative and down-to-earth sessions. He impressed us with his efforts to help us in every way.

Fred Collins, rotund and energetic, has helped most of us frequently since fourth year. He has a deep voice and a great sense of humour—"ping-pong balls rattle and float. Most embarrassing you know!" His presentation and knowledge gave an added interest to surgery.

Kevin Fuller, quietly spoken, seen in Cas. and at surgery sessions, has managed to remain inconspicuous, at the same time giving efficient tutorials.

Lachie Glen, a dynamic but immensely human physician-surgeon, although laid low for part of the

year, still found time and energy to take a few fortunates on kaleidoscopic rounds at breakneck speed round the hospital.

Geoff Gibson, graduate in Law and a keen skier, showed us many physical signs and patiently corrected unreadable trial exam questions, adorning some with unpublishable remarks in red ink.

Pat Harvey has acquired a reputation as a practical joker to the extent that even when handing out one of his roasts nobody now takes him seriously. It is rumoured that "Skinny Pat" recently married, but perhaps this is one of his pranks. His tutorials were enlightening and inspiring, despite his profound pessimism about the finals.

David Jeremy treated us to quietly spoken clinical wisdom, and exhorted us to work from the larger textbooks. A tolerant and encouraging teacher, he pointed out our weaknesses with sympathy.

Barry Pascoe, trombone-playing and jazz-loving, western fanatic and quick on the draw, frequently tied us and himself into knots over some minor point. His tutorials were always friendly and relaxed.

Bill Wolfenden became like a father to us, with well-deserved criticism and guidance. He has a wealth of degrees and his knowledge of neurology is embarrassing. Medical Registrar, he gave us much of his valuable time, and we hope his efforts will bear fruit.

THE STUDENTS



GRAHAME AUBREY AMBROSE

"Just keep walking."

Grahame comes from Bathurst, and he returns when he can—for the car races. He has gone quietly through Medicine (except for acute exacerbations at the med. balls) and has won the confidence and esteem of his fellow students.

He likes classical music, going to East Lindfield, and car racing (he has a frustrated ambition to rival Stirling Moss).

One quality, however, augurs well for his future: that of will-power. As can be seen, after being two years in a group noted for their devotion to "Ace-High" and Co., Grahame has never been seen to hold a card in his hand.

Best of luck, Gray.

JACOB BARAL

"Has anyone got any pennies?"

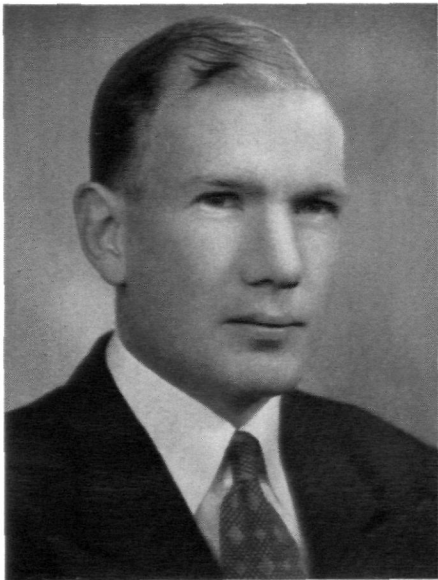
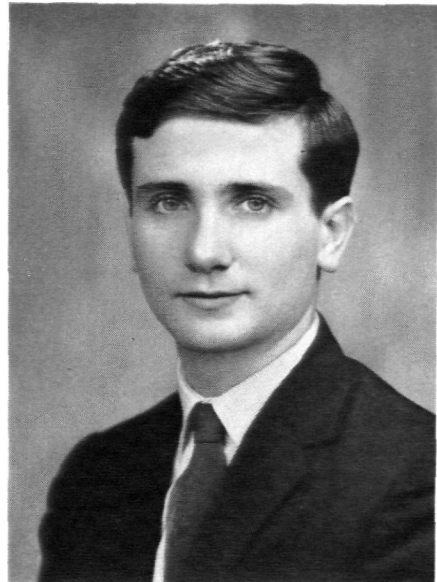
Jimmy Baral joined the Faculty after his preliminary years at Randwick High.

He soon impressed us by his forthright knowledge and application of the "All or none law"—"nothing is done by halves"—be it sleeping, eating, coffee drinking, textbook collecting or just arguing.

His friends have always found him an admirable companion, an ever helpful friend and an excellent business consultant.

His main interests lie in the world of business and in the study of his fellow men (and women).

We are certain that his capabilities and conscientiousness will carry him far in whatever field of medicine he undertakes and we wish him every success in his future career.



DAVID HARRY BEARD

"The man from the Riverina."

Coming to us from Shore, David's course through Medicine has been punctuated by such events as sitting for examinations whilst still a beautiful shade of yellow, and teaching all his group at Crown Street to play bridge.

His long, lanky, asthenic build lends itself readily to golf, tennis and the name "Snake Hips", whilst his only active interest in cricket now is the heated discussion of the Common Room.

To those who perhaps do not know him so well, he may appear quiet and unassuming, but beneath this exterior lies a rare sense of fun and *joie de vivre*.

His strong convictions and high ideals, together with his unfailing courtesy, tact and kindness, have made him many friends, and will ensure a successful and satisfying practice for him in his future life.

WARWICK ROBERT SINCLAIR BIRRELL

"Guess who's here."

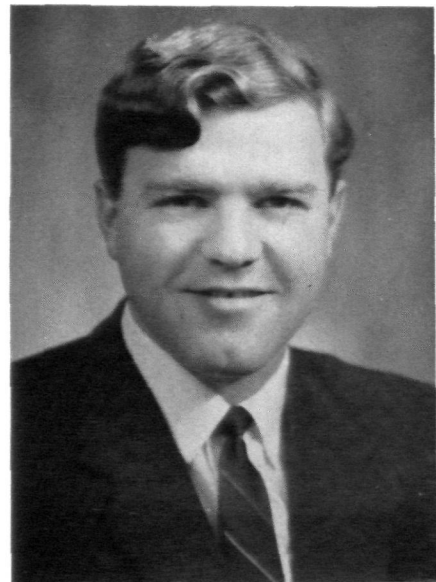
This square little man is the possessor of a personality guaranteed to put life into the dullest tutorial or ward round.

Wal, with his jovial countenance and endless supply of funny stories (Elastic Jaws), is capable of pacifying anybody, whether they are frightened patients, angry ward sisters or just fellow students.

As year representative, he has brought all his attributes to bear and has toiled hard to provide free transport, arrange suitable timetables, print notes, form groups and generally pleasing everybody. As a result we have had a most enjoyable three years in Clinical Medicine.

His interests vary from bounding about the squash court to listening to classical music, from sipping ale with the boys to more romantic spheres.

Wal, with his ability, patience and joyful enthusiasm, is assured of a happy and successful career.





PETER WILLIAM BLUM

A capacity for seeing the humorous side of the most disturbing situation has made Pete a welcome companion in the strife of student days.

Hailing from Grammar, he passed through the preliminary years of Med. with the same acumen as he exhibits on the football field, pausing only in third year long enough to be honourably dubbed "Blossom"—a name he has carried with fervour and glory ever since.

Besides Med., his knowledge extends far into the fields of football, automobiles, model building and dentistry—the latter being "drilled" into him by his father.

We will always remember him for his friendly nature, his eagerness to help others and his "bus" which has so frequently transported us to and from the hospital.

The year 1960 should see Bloss loose on the public with a sound and happy future before him.

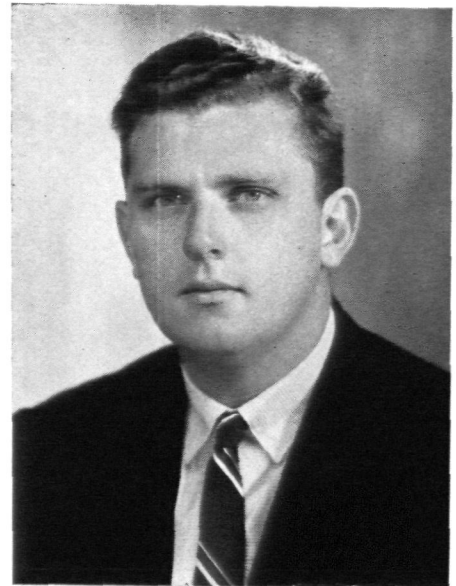
DONALD EARL CARNEY

"That's the last of his tutes you'll see me at!"

Don came to us from Sydney Grammar School, and, following a series of disagreements with the Biochemistry Department, arrived at Sydney Hospital. Since arrival, his activities have ranged from establishing the students' club to cancellation of nurses' lectures. A colourful and controversial character, Don is known by everyone.

Extra-curricular activities include football, golf and cricket, as well as holding the position of sports representative on the Medical Council for two years. Having worked at the hospital as student, cleaner, wardsman and dispenser, he hopes one day to work as resident.

Don has not yet decided on a goal and talks in vague terms of Arts, Law, Obstetrics or a life on the land. Whichever he may choose, we wish him the very best of everything.



CHEW CHIN HAN

"To see it once is better than to hear it a hundred times."—Confucius.

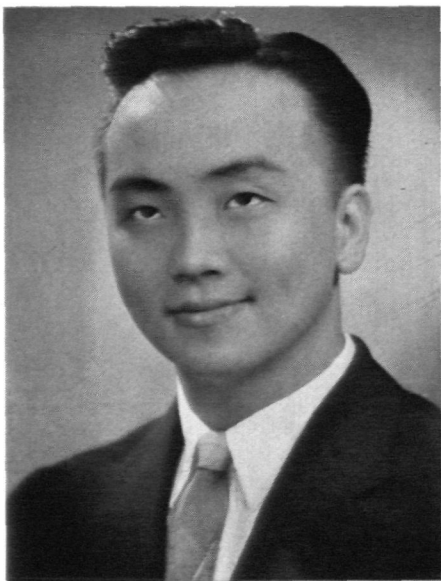
A gentle, handsome and rather observant Chinese enrolled at Sydney University after he had completed his high school education in both English and Chinese in Singapore. He is an excellent mixture of both Occidental and Oriental cultures.

An ex-correspondent, playwright for the newspapers in Singapore. A translator and interpretor as well.

A realist, with basis of his practical, logical and philosophical thinking, perhaps a social reformist. His other interests are wide, ranging from politics, art, music, drama, photography, weight-lifting to human welfare.

His typical Oriental generosity has been greatly appreciated.

With Taoism, Confucianism and his capabilities, undoubtedly he will have a very successful future.



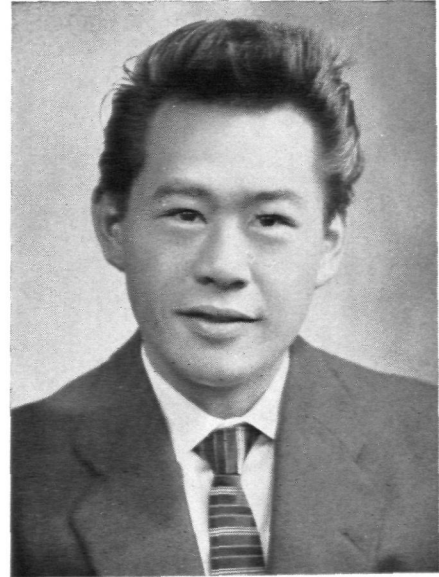
ROBERT MILTON CHUNG

"Why doesn't somebody turn off the air-conditioning?"

Bob came to the Uni. from Grammar and quickly made his home at the Union billiard room, where he could be found at any hour. After third year, however, Bob became more gregarious and mixed with his fellow students at the hospital.

We have found him a cheerful, friendly person, dressed either in a smooth dark suit with a dazzling white shirt, or very casually in a sports shirt (and trousers). His food tastes are equally eccentric—banana and ham sandwiches, for example.

One thing sticks in our minds when we think of Bob—that of a loin-clothed figure staggering along the corridor at Crown Street at 5 a.m. after a "little" party the night before.



JOHN STAFFORD CLUBB

"Now listen to me carefully."

John was educated at Waverley College before taking up the study of Medicine. In Med. I he topped the year at the annual examinations, and has sailed through the rest of the course without trouble.

John's well-known smile has captivated many a patient (mostly ladies), and at Crown Street he was in his element, encouraging and soothing anxious mothers.

He has a goodly share of the qualities that go to make a well-loved doctor: charm of manner, sincerity, intelligence, and a genuine desire to help the sick.

We are grateful to John for his efforts on our behalf, and often in our defence, and wish him every success in his chosen profession.

JOHN JACKSON COLLESS

"The cause is obviously psychogenic."

This friendly, unassuming young man came to us from Sydney Grammar. On arriving at Sydney Hospital, "J.C." became a stalwart of the various sporting activities, being a regular member of a somewhat irregular football team.

His most advertised goal is to become a psychiatrist: "You don't have to know any medicine or surgery; it should be a sitter with my qualifications."

We have seen him in the wards busily "psychoanalysing" the nursing staff: "These kids have their problems."

His social histories were somewhat longer than his physical findings, which should please his more conversational patients.

We wish him well in whatever his chosen field may be. Good luck, "Dad".





GERARD JOHN DISSEVELT

"Beep! Beep!"

Garry hails originally from Holland. He came to Australia following the war and worked and saved towards achieving an ambition—to become a doctor.

He has applied himself to the course with interest, sincerity and diligence. He is liked by patients for his kindness and patience, and by fellow students for his helpfulness and unfailing sense of humour.

As well known as Garry is his elderly though active Buick, which accommodates large numbers of his fellow students on inter-hospital trips.

Garry's versatility is indicated by his varied extra-curricular activities, including keeping the Buick in mechanical trim, raising tropical fish, and making really excellent modern furniture for his home.

We wish Garry and his charming wife a happy and successful future.

PETER MICHAEL DONNELLAN

"Any more jokes about my markers and nobody gets paid."

Once upon a time Peter enrolled in Medicine and commenced the course in a blaze of glory. He soon realized the folly of overwork, and in the course of the next years allocated his time to such serious things as solo, red eye and animal care; and with the optimal amount of work has progressed to final year.

Always willing to "make the fourth", "join a party at Crown St.", "play scrum half" or "6 bottles in an hour and a half", little Pete has made many friends and can be always relied upon for a laugh, no matter how close the exams.

Wherever the future takes him, it is to be hoped little Pete retains his present outlook, for if he does so, life will present him few problems.



CARL WILFRED EDMONDS

"Doctor, you are not a magician!"

Carl, we feel, has pursued his course of studies in a most fascinating and interesting manner. A great believer in spot diagnoses, a waffler in the first degree, and "obviously a case of cor triloculare biatriatum with pulmonary plethora, sir", Carl has developed a powerful personality that must prove invaluable to him in his future career.

He has much faith in hypnosis and has used it himself with substantial success. To his list of successes must also be added the fifth year public health prize. In wishing Carl every success we have no doubt as to the great future he has before him.



BERYL MARGARET FAILES

When Beryl Parsons commenced her study of Medicine, she was already an accomplished secretary, telephoniste and dental nurse, and these experiences have given her a maturity and depth of understanding which have, in no small way, accounted for her success in Medicine.

She has now added the rôle of wife to this impressive list, since marrying popular Sydney Hospital identity David Failes this year, and we are confident that she is capable of outstanding achievements and life-long happiness in both of her chosen careers.



ALISON MAVIS FOOTE

"You won't get a door here, love!"

In 1953 an attractive lass arrived from Pymble to start an equally successful career here. In Alison's junior years two memorable weeks stand out—at Guthega and the Olympic Games.

After a brief sojourn at Prince Alfred, she joined us down here and has been chief tea-maker ever since. In Crown Street her ability to stay awake for a phenomenal length of time was accounted for by the presence of a certain person, and eventually rewarded by twins! A certain night connected with pieces of beds and lengths of rope will always be remembered by her group.

Alison's willingness to do things for others, her service on the Medical Society, her bridge playing, her quiet voice and her quiet dignified manner will take her a long way in her chosen profession.

SUSAN RAE FURNESS

"Who ate all the biscuits?"

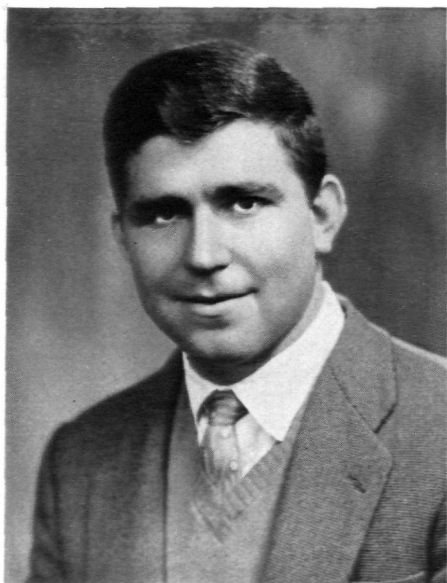
Sue was noted in her first few years for her ability to slumber through lectures and yet gain credits in the examinations. This year, however, she created a precedent, whilst in Ward 11, by appearing at tutorials in pyjamas.

In the Medical Society her capacity for organizing successful dinners has been apparent, and now, as a vice-president, she appears to be carrying on a family tradition.

Her curricular interests include solo as well as patients—her extra-curricular interests are manifold.

In her future life, it is hoped she does not, too soon, follow her sister's example and disappear interstate, for with her happy personality and sympathetic nature she is bound to be popular with her patients.





PETER GOLDMAN

"It's past midnight and I've got to live with these neighbours."

Named "Big Pete" for some unknown reason, he quickly endeared himself to both staff and fellow students by his ever-ready cheerfulness and boyish grin. Not quite so much appreciated are the friendly, but none the less hearty, slaps on the back which this six foot five colossus inflicts on his fellow students.

His speciality is making a study time-table, and he has been known to actually keep to one.

Peter, in addition to his interest in the study of medicine, is also handy on the football field, the basketball court, as well as at the card table. Despite all his activities, Pete found time to acquire a charming wife at the end of fourth year. With his pleasant manner and deep understanding, Peter's future as a physician is assured.

ROBERT GABRIEL GORDON

"That's a snack!"

Bob was born in Hungary and came to Australia at the tender age of 12. He received his basic schooling at Canterbury High School and then attacked Medicine with his characteristic vigour and enthusiasm.

He encountered little difficulty in convincing the various examiners of his capabilities and so sits for his finals this year.

His cheerful approach and organizing talent made him an obvious choice for group representative, a job he has carried out to perfection.

He is renowned for his ability to procure things at wholesale rates, his vast knowledge of classical music, and last, but not least, his skill at convincing tutors that roll books are unnecessary for his angelic group.

We wish him well in the future.



JEAN MARGARET GRIERSON

"I am not convinced."

Jean attended Newcastle Girls' High School, and has never wavered in her loyalty to that city, going back during holidays to work in the dietetics department of Newcastle Hospital.

She studies with method and thoroughness and can usually be depended on to come up with the right answers: she distinguished herself in Dermatology and Pædiatrics. For relaxation Jean likes reading mysteries and listening to classical music.

She combines an active and independent mind with a quiet and pleasant manner, and is liked and admired by patients and fellow students alike.

We feel sure Jean will be a thorough and efficient doctor, and we wish her a satisfying and rewarding future.



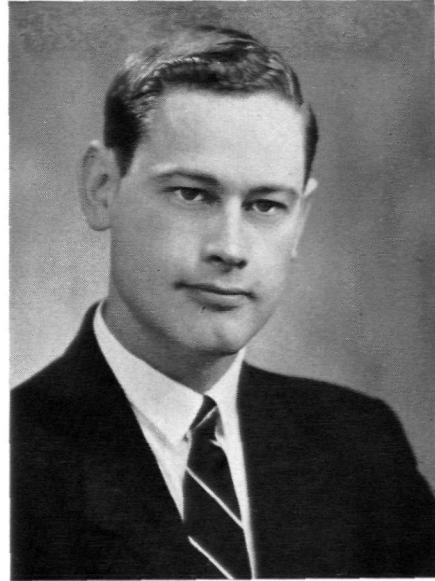
HAMILTON KEITH HARPER

"I have measured out my life in coffee spoons."—T. S. Eliot.

After plaguing various bank managers as a clerk for three years, Keith decided to follow the footsteps of his father and brilliant sister and enter Medicine.

Not content with study, Keith added his surf club activities (for which he showed a distinct ability) and graduated from the Sydney University Squadron as an officer. For a period of his career he took an active interest in University drama, being a committee member of S.U.D.S.

An even-tempered disposition, an ability to make friends quickly (especially with the fairer sex), and to discuss any topic of conversation, should ensure Keith success in his chosen profession.



SHIRLEY GRACE HIGGINS

There is a well-known family tradition in the medical profession, but a brother-sister combination in student days must surely be unique.

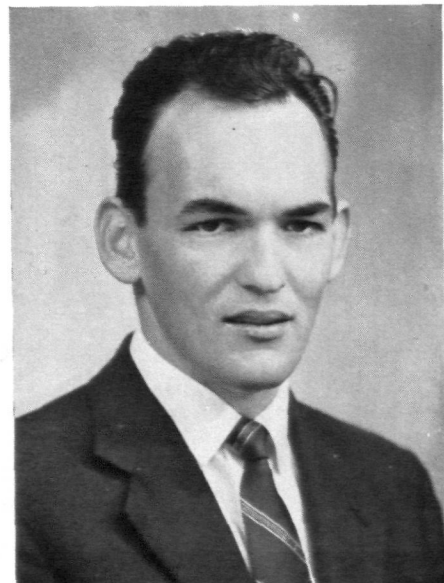
Grace came from Domremy Convent, Five Dock, and since second year days the presence of a Mr. and Miss Higgins has been a source of constant interest to our tutors.

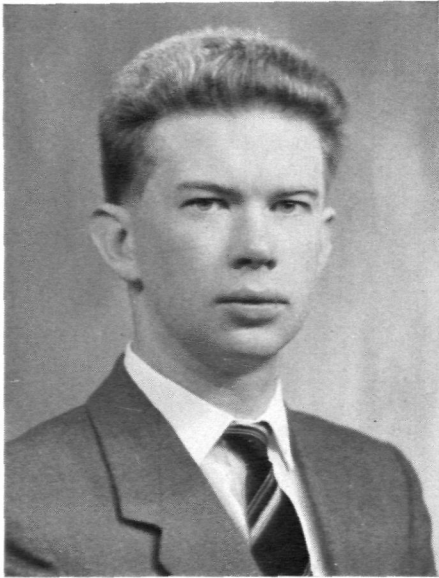
Calm and self-assured, and never at a loss for a ready answer, the finals should present no problem to Grace, and her capable manner and natural interest in people will win the confidence of her future patients and ensure success in whatever branch of medicine she chooses to follow.

VINCENT WILLIAM HIGGINS

Vince, the other half of a formidable family team, although possibly no more adept than most of us at coping with the tribulations of this life, has more than creditably come through its trials. Besides numerous motor sports events, he occasionally also wins a nurse or a patient—even, sometimes, an honorary.

Apart from his sister and his Fiat—and he very rarely is—he is distinguished in the wards by an air of maturity and experience, a certain *savoir faire* "M.D.-manship", perhaps. . . . Certainly, he gained from those early years after leaving Marcellin College more than exam results will ever show. More important still is his human understanding of the problems of patients and colleagues alike. If we were sick, I think we should like to see him.





JOHN JOSEPH HOWARD

"Varied are the tastes of students . . ."

John Joseph Howard hails from C.B.H.S., Lewisham, but claims self-education. Famous for many irons in the fire, the chief ones being Medicine and journalism, John is a man of definite opinion. He prefers Maria Schell, the near eastern suburbs, Leonard Bernstein, long vacations, Victorian beer, Queensland rum and nurses, Farmer's, blondes and German cars. Dislikes all moral, mental and physical exertion, labour wards and tutorials before 10 a.m., after 2 p.m., or during lunch hour.

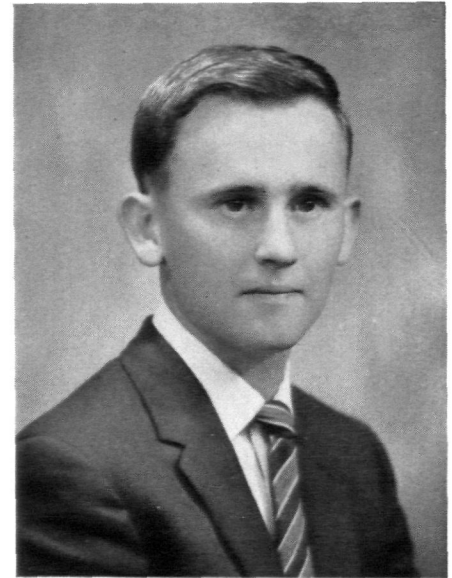
Success is assured to one so versatile, and since John chose Medicine, or Medicine John, the future for the sick is that much brighter.

RONALD GEORGE HOWARD

Ron was educated at Parramatta High School where he matriculated with an almost brilliant pass. A few weeks before the Leaving, he decided to do Medicine, and he has managed somehow to pass through the hazards of the course with only a few moments of regret and a few thoughts about other occupations. Next to Medicine, the most psychologically traumatic experiences of these six years have been those in the Army, where he was often inexperienced as well as unenthusiastic.

His vacation jobs have included maths coaching and directing traffic in a parking lot. He relaxes from Medicine and these other hardships with records (Wagner) and books (Proust).

Undoubtedly he will one day shake off his diffidence to become an inspired clinician.



MALLE KALD

"No, George, no . . .!"

Presenting signs are an attractive blonde, with a happy disposition and impeccable fashion sense.

Past history revealed that, apart from high quality dairy produce and agricultural implements, Estonia also exported Malle. Intent on bursting in upon a sacred male profession, Malle conquered the language problem, distinguished herself at Canberra High and gained a scholarship to enter the Faculty of Medicine, where again she met with similar success.

Clinical observations show an inquiring mind, with a zest for work, interest in pædiatrics, dachshunds, love for continental novels and a pathological craving for pickled herrings and sour milk.

Clinical examination, N.A.D.

Prognosis: Malle is a girl with an assured future—medically and matrimonially.



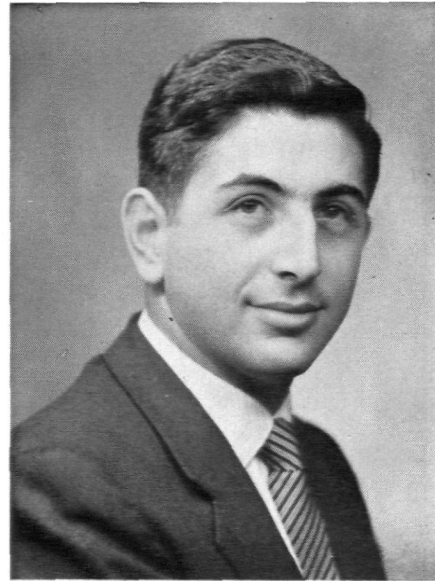
IAN BARRY KERN

"I'm home, chasps."

This gentleman of pyknic habitus and cycloid personality came to the University from Sydney High with a brilliant Leaving Certificate record. However, it is neither in academic nor in clinical studies that he has made his mark, but in cardiology (the study of cards—"call me Ace-high"). His views on solo have been impressed loudly and forcefully on his colleagues at the tables.

Occasionally a hint of England, his former home, is apparent in his speech. However, he certainly lacks the legendary sang-froid of the true Briton, which makes him a more than usually attractive advertisement for the "Bring out a Briton" campaign.

Ian should do well as a pathologist—his piece de resistance is the post mortem on the dead hand.



LIM BOON-KENG

"A good Chinaman is a living Chinaman."—D. Johnston.

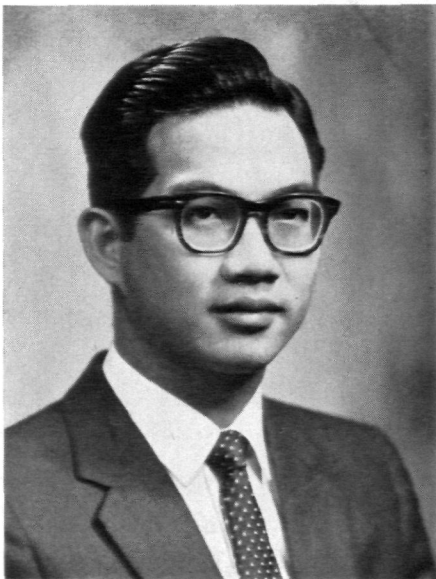
Lim from Singapore entered the Sydney University with ambitions and determination. He came from a well-educated and highly respected family.

Although rather small, he possesses a husky voice which many of us will remember. He is kind, helpful, generous, sincere and honest, though at times he may be soft-hearted.

With the gift of intelligence and a good memory, he used to spend his own "free time" in "contemplation". As usual he leaves everything to the last moment, and consequently has to struggle to survive.

Shu Tang Poa, great Chinese poet and one time Governor of China, said: "My whole life has been destroyed by my great genius." We sincerely hope that history will not repeat itself in the case of Lim.

We wish him every success in his future.



MICHAEL DAVID MARTIN

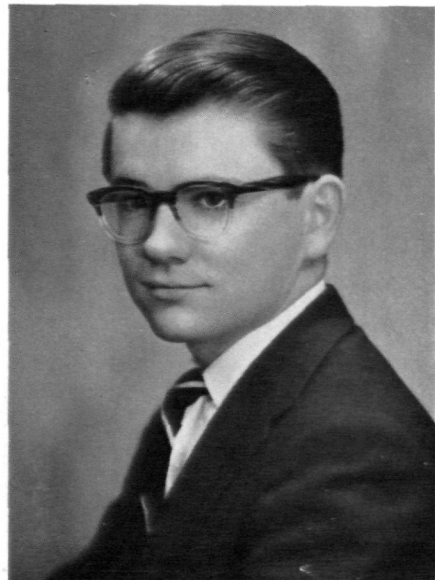
Michael was projected into Medicine from Parramatta High School and has cleverly managed to avoid following a distinguished career at either place.

He has been an inveterate lecture-goer, but must be fairly close to the record number of lectures slept through.

He became a reluctant soldier in National Service and S.U.R. and was rewarded for his stirring efforts, being promoted from Recruit Minor to Private. Physical violence was needed to dissuade him from soldiering on.

For intellectual exercise he is a Goon Show fan and spends his Sundays pondering the deeper significance of "peanuts".

At the present moment he is in a state of hysterical euphoria which will no doubt be shattered in November.





NEIL MACKAY MILES

"Oim a 'nidiot."

This rotund little ball of energy bounced into Medicine from North Sydney Boys' High, and since then, with a twinkle in his eye and an evil-smelling pipe in his pocket, has rolled merrily along with an aroma all of his own.

Over the last few years Neil, as director of the book scheme, has been the moving force in the Medical Society economy; as Blood Bank Director he has shown his great ability for organization and became a persistent petitioner for R.B.C.'s.

Neil is a keen golfer when he has time, a reliable starter in the hospital football team, and is an enthusiastic supporter of the solo table.

His assets number a charming fiancée and a delightful sense of humour. With his sympathetic nature and energetic enthusiasm, Neil's future is assured.

GEOFFREY GORDON MILLER

Geoff, aged 32, is a product of North Sydney Boys' Technical High School. After graduating at the Uni. (B.E.) he had a spell out at Bunnerong—during the bad old days (more properly nights). Geoff claims no responsibility for the blackouts.

Blessed with an orderly mind plus excellent note-taking ability, he has effortlessly dealt with the yearly obstacles.

His interests centre around the activities of the Theosophists, which involve him in a Spartan vegetarian diet. He is also an excellent tennis player and former demon fast bowler (he swings them both ways).

Married at the end of fourth year, Geoff has continued his good work quietly and efficiently. He deserves to succeed and his prognosis is good.



RAYMOND FREDERICK MITCHELL

"Shall we dance?"

Equipped with an M.Sc. degree in physics, and after socializing for a few years in France, Germany and England, Ray decided to do Medicine.

He was doing well, when in fifth year the offer of a scintillating career in America brought doubts as to whether he should continue with his medical studies. His decision to "stay with it" was met with great enthusiasm and acclaim from his many friends.

Final year found him leaving the bachelor ranks and entering into the bonds of matrimony.

In Ray we have found a good friend, unassuming, with a wealth of humility. He is certain of doing well in either general practice or research. His standard in physics will give him a premier spot in the field of nuclear medicine, the medicine of the future.



MICHAEL ANTHONY PATRICK NAUGHTON

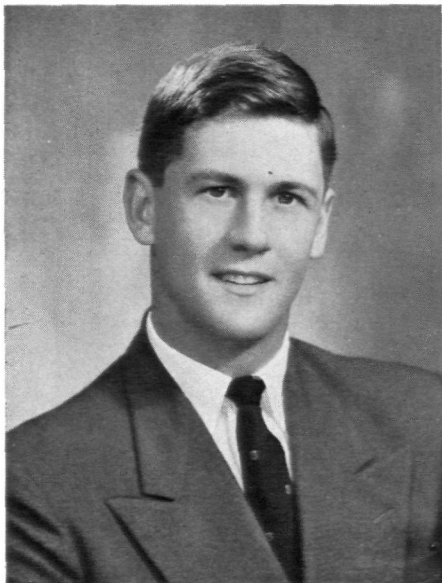
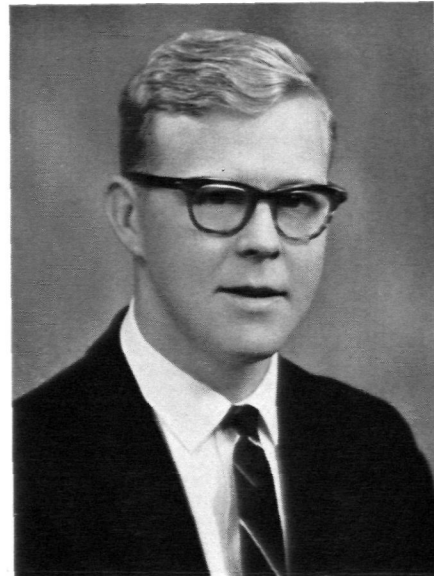
"Irishman!"

Michael had an immediate advantage on entering the clinical years of knowing almost everybody in the hospital. However, to those who know him, the explanation is obvious. His generous and engaging personality continually wins him many friends wherever he goes.

Schooled in the art of Rugby, cricket and, we suspect, boxing at Chevalier, Bowral, he has continued to take an active part in these sports, as well as enjoying an occasional game of squash or golf.

His fondness for music is matched only by the attraction he finds in green-rimmed glasses.

His determination to do well, combined with his natural ability, is a sure indication that Michael will make a success of his future career.



ROBERT ALAN NORTH

"I feel as if I've just had a cigarette."

This innocent-looking youth was born at an early age somewhere in Australia. After learning how to succeed at cricket, athletics and football at Barker College, he came to the Uni. to carry on the tradition of a medical family.

Behind this quiet and thoughtful countenance lies an exuberant and irrepressible sense of humour which usually strikes when least expected. One precipitating factor, well known to us at Crown Street, being acute nicotine intoxication produced by half a cigarette.

Bob's present interests include photography, Younger Set activities, trying to play golf and tennis, and attending Union dinners. He also periodically mentions other interests of which few people are aware.

Kindly, efficient and always a gentleman, we have no doubt about a successful and happy future for him.

ELI IMMANUEL REVAI

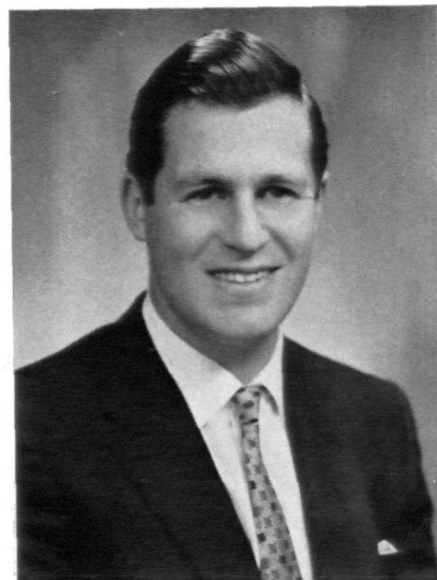
Eli joined the Faculty from Sydney Grammar School, and we have learnt to appreciate his good-natured philosophy of how a medical course should be conducted.

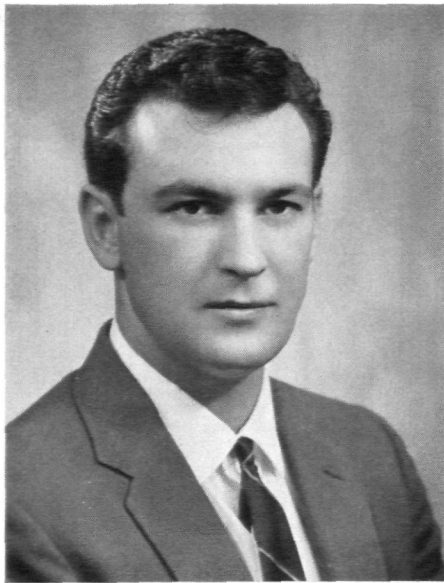
At tutorials he is always anxious to act as "sheet anchor"; however, his answers meet with varying degrees of applause.

In the wards, he seems to divide his interests disproportionately between nursing staff and patients. At Crown Street, Eli distinguished himself by his enormous appetite, his ability to sleep in lectures with his eyes open and his nightly private parties.

He is well known in the golfing sphere, sometimes snaring a cup or two, and in some of Sydney's brighter night spots.

We have all gained by our knowledge of Eli and feel that his future is secure.





ALLAN LEONARD RONCEVICH

"Knock it off, chasp."

Al has got more out of his undergraduate days than most students, for he has allowed no phase of examinations to interfere with his zest for living.

Always immaculate, he has amazed us with his capacity to remain unruffled by such disasters as tutors refusing to sign his book, past-the-post certainties coming last and someone having 5 to the Jack against him.

A life member of that exclusive club, Thomas's, Al rarely missed a social event, progressing to his finals with less setbacks than would be expected.

His ailments during final year have encouraged his reading in certain aspects of medicine which he hopes will be rewarded with a fitting question.

As a doctor Al will immediately win the confidence of his patients. We predict he will become a popular and successful G.P.

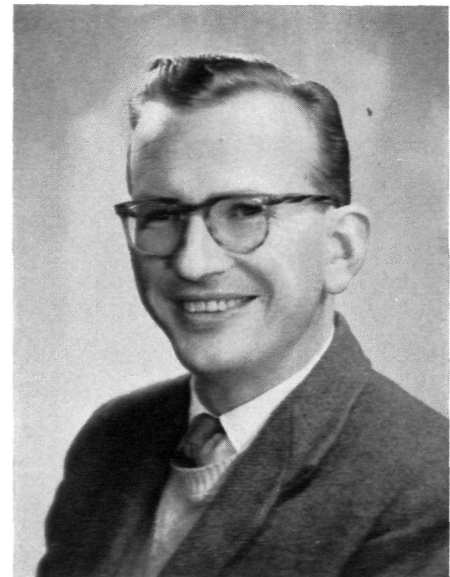
AIN G. SAARESTE

Not one of the unbroken high school brigade, Allan's gravitation to Medicine was more gradual and thus allowed him to maintain, to a certain extent, his other interests.

An admirer of the classics in art and literature, these are things which Medicine has not entirely excluded.

For the rest—tramping across the eastern highlands or relaxing with a pipe, watching the wide sweep of the birds as they descend through the still air, provides him with necessary hours of relaxation.

We wish him success in his chosen career.



MARTIN SACHS

A gentleman of continental background and cosmopolitan tastes in food and women, Martin began his medical studies aptly by complete non-attendance in Botany lectures during first year and topping the year in that subject. Since then he has taken his academic work more seriously, but has not had a similar success.

Martin has a distinct preference for the nocturnal hours, especially the sunrise, which he likes to observe, be it before the exams or with company. When not in Sydney he can be found usually at Surfer's Paradise.

His popularity with the sisters of Crown Street for his belief that cigarette smoke was an antiseptic will long be remembered.

A non-conformist, and at the same time an enthusiastic and gifted observer of human nature, Martin should have considerable success in his chosen profession.



EHA SARV (NÉE TREUFELDT)

"I'll just have kittens."

This attractive little Estonian came to Australia with her parents shortly after the war, and after a successful high school career entered our Faculty in 1954.

In spite of Eha's unassuming manner and her frequent protestations that "I simply haven't done a thing for the examination", she nevertheless managed to collect the odd distinction and numerous credits during the course. This proved possible in spite of her active participation in Estonian student affairs.

Her many friends in Medicine were staggered when, twenty weeks before her final examination, Eha calmly got married and went on a romantic three weeks' honeymoon to Fiji with her husband, Runno Sarv—an Estonian businessman.

Congratulations, Eha, and best wishes to you both.



RONALD DALKEITH SCOTT

To most people the responsibilities of running a business and maintaining a home with wife and young children are quite sufficient. "Dod", however, had to do Medicine as well, and his successful encounters with the examiners are a tribute to his determination to succeed.

One of the most popular members of the year, Ron also has time to enjoy football, good parties, TV, golf sometimes, painting and sleeping. His generosity in providing a free taxi service to any part of the city is universally known and appreciated.

We have found Ron an understanding and sincere friend. His natural, easy manner, coupled with a sympathetic and willing ear, never fails to win his patients' trust and confidence, and will thus gain him the future success he deserves.

EDWARD JAMES SIMPSON

After various careers—including a garage (his creditors demanded payment and his debtors time) and professional fishing (the boat was repossessed)—Ted decided Medicine to be a less dangerous pastime.

Since joining us, his familiar figure has been a common sight about the wards in his ceaseless search for clinical truth. Whilst he would deprecate his knowledge with a few well-chosen and witty cynicisms, we have all admired his ability to work long hours and his commonsense approach to medical problems.

We are sure these attributes will reward both he and his patients in years to come.





ROBERT HENRY SMITH

"I feel a sudden urge to sing."

It is very difficult to condense into a small article an adequate description of the remarkable Bob Smith.

On discharge from the A.I.F. after World War II, Bob returned to the Child Welfare Department where he was employed as a truant inspector. Not satisfied with this position, he did his Leaving Certificate at night and started Medicine in 1954.

His exuberant personality, his musical ability, his keen and varied sporting activities and certain other pursuits rapidly won him a wide circle of friends. Although most of his study is done in trams and between swims at the baths, his academic results have always been excellent.

Those who know him well never cease to be amazed at his achievements and know that a very successful future awaits him.

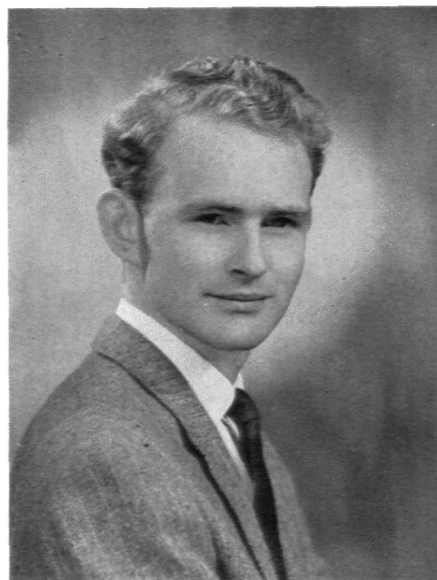
JOHN MACKAY STANHOPE

"I must confess."

John commenced his medical course by joining seven University societies, but soon resigned from most of them. He diverted to the Pathology Department in 1957 and joined us in fifth year, since when his academic success has been confined to solo, which he learned from Ian "Ace-high" Kern.

A happy pessimist, he finds greatest pleasure in condemning western civilization, nurses and old boys' unions, and has ensured his place in the order to come by eating with chopsticks and studying Chinese.

However, John feels at heart a theologian rather than a doctor. He is bound for missionary service in New Guinea.



GORDON STEWART STOKES

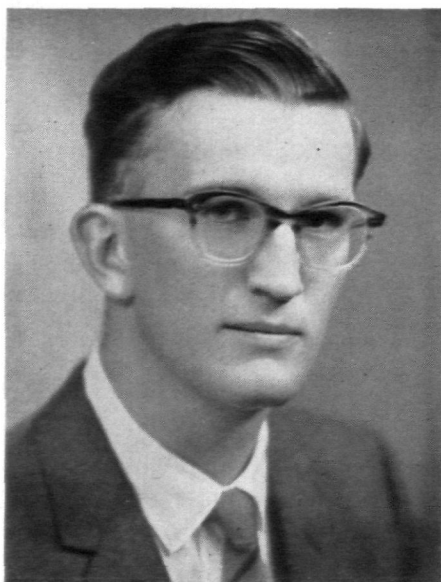
"I'm not quite clear . . ."

The usual result, however, was that Gordon understood things better than most of us.

Coming from Shore in 1954, he rapidly applied himself to the medical course. His enjoyment and interest in his work find him ever present in the wards, sometimes at odd hours; indeed, he once attended a confinement in evening dress.

Many and varied are his interests, ranging from sailing to classical music, from golf to the fair sex. Always ready to join in a discussion, he has actively participated in the Medico-Historical Club.

Despite his serious interests, Gordon is possessed of a sense of humour and a deep interest in human nature. We feel sure that here is a true clinician in the making, and his future career should be filled with many successes, as has his academic life.

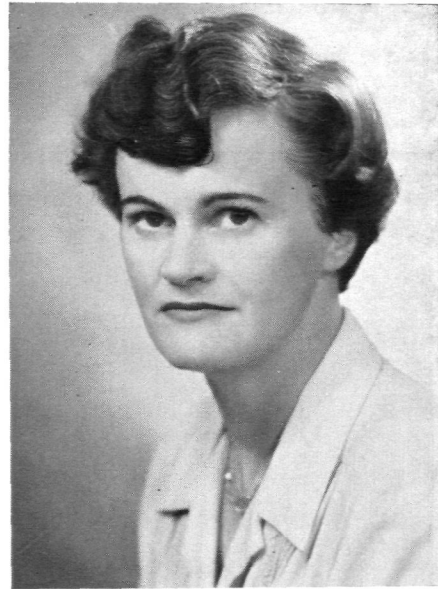


COLLEEN LESSLEY AILEIN SWYNNY

"Why is everyone laughing? Did I say something funny?"

Colleen entered Medicine after a preliminary training at M.L.C. With her, she brought the kindness and sincerity that have so characterized her clinical years. On entering our clique, she took her rightful place as leading humorist and chief counsellor, supplying coffee and waking people up in lectures. Her lecture on Geriatrics showed that same innate tenderness for the old folk as she has for the very young. Her incessant enthusiasm, which even obstetrics could not quell, has made her outstanding; while her character and conscientiousness ensure that in the years to come Colleen will be as much loved by her patients as her friends.

She will be a sympathetic and capable doctor.



BARRY BARTHOLOMEW TARANTO

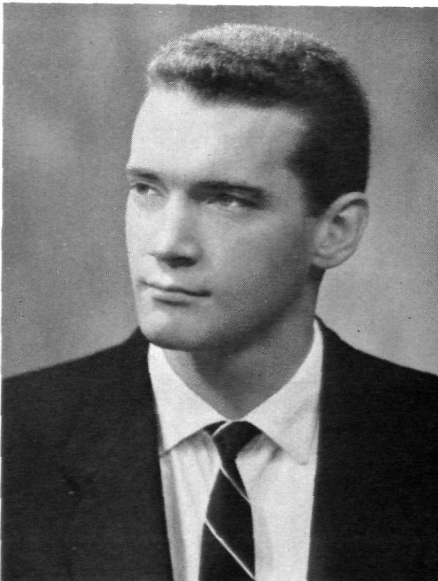
"I believe Psychiatry is here to stay, chasps."

Barry, a senior member of final year, may well be hailed as everybody's friend. Always immaculate, his cheery "Morning, chasps, have we got a fourth?" is heard as he deposits his copy of "S.M.H." or "Sportsman" in his locker and prepares for the day's activities.

Barry, an accepted member of such exclusive clubs as "Carlton Rex" and The Green Jade Society, is a great supporter of Chatton, a book which he recommends for Medicine, Surgery and Therapeutics ("It's the answer, chasps").

His fatherly instincts at Crown Street, where his pleas to the newborn of "Knock it off, bubsy" were overheard, were a great source of mirth.

Barry has made the supreme effort this year and it is hoped that his efforts are rewarded. We envy those who find themselves appointed to the same hospital.



MALCOLM PERCY TESTER

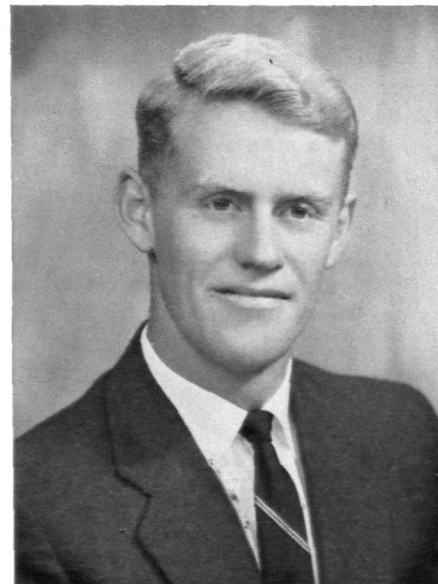
"I was thinking of you, Tester, in the bath last night."—W. E. Fisher.

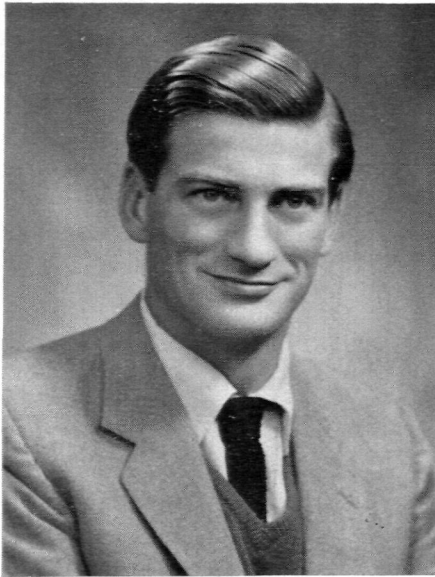
Beloved by tutors, this worthy product of Lismore High School has become a well-known part of the hospital.

Although he has succeeded consistently each year, Mal has always found time to devote to sport, where his interests centre mainly on football, golf and, of late, squash. Mal also shows a keen appreciation of classical music, especially violin concertos. He is, by nature, an optimistic hypochondriac.

Mal is a familiar figure in the wards, where he always impresses with his critical approach and his consideration for the patients. A certain interest discovered in Ward 5 he will always regard as particularly rewarding.

Continued success is guaranteed by his personality, and we are confident that he will be a credit to his profession.





PATRICK THOMPSON

This wild but clever young man of sardonic smile and wit arrived from Queensland at the beginning of the second year.

Intelligent, imaginative and witty, his devastating turn of phrase, seldom malicious, has amused and inspired those who know him. Many of his original remarks have become household words in the common room, even to the point of becoming clichés.

His ability to pass the examinations without, apparently, doing any work is a constant wonder.

His prowess as a drinker cannot be gainsaid, because, unlike the weak, he comes to grips with his drinking, some bizarre and chaotic incidents occasionally resulting therefrom.

Pat has a deep genuine love and pity for suffering humanity, so that we wish him well.

IAN DOUGLAS TRUSKETT

"That'd be right."

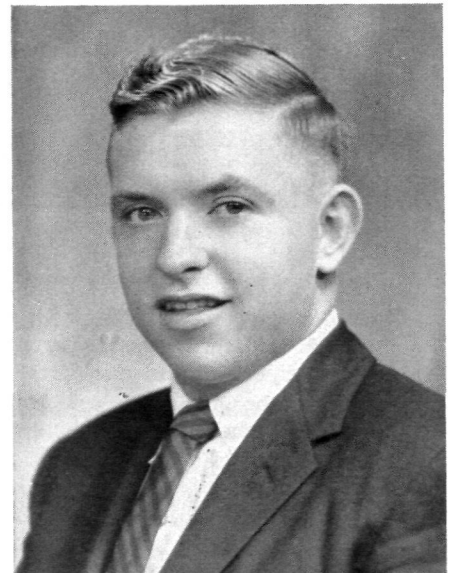
Ian arrived at the University from Wagga Wagga, and after a few years at St. Paul's College, broke the traditions of that establishment by coming to Sydney Hospital.

Although outspoken and forthright (like our friend Eric), his sense of humour rarely deserts him—except in connection with Rothman's cigarette packets!

He can always be relied upon to have the last trump against a call of solo. Perhaps his greatest triumph was one April 1st, when he unselfishly roused his comrades to witness a triplet birth.

Ian has the makings of a crack cardiologist—he always seems to hear just one more murmur.

We expect that during his tour of Ireland in his post-graduate years he will make many friends.



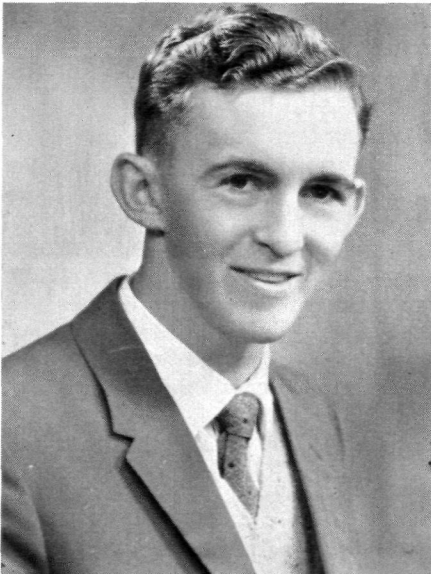
EDITH WEISBERG

"I'm not going to the tute alone, while you all play cards."

Edith started Medicine in 1954, fresh from Sydney Girls' High. Despite her pessimism about her own state of knowledge and exam prognosis, and the fact that she "hasn't done a tap of work" since, she has, nevertheless, managed to fool the examiners year after year.

In fourth year, as the only female of the group, she promptly became their group rep., coffee maker and liaison officer between the card table and the tutors. The patient and cheerful way she has coped with this burden has won her the admiration and friendship of all.

Edith became engaged at the start of final year and will thus end her student career armed with a matrimonial as well as a medical degree. In wishing her well, we do so, confident that she will make a success in both spheres.



JOHN VIVIAN WELLS

"Flattery will get you nowhere!"

John, the immaculate young man in the Ivy League shirt and jacket, came to us from Sydney High in 1954, and has followed a smooth, credit-studded course through Medicine.

He has an active, apparently tireless interest in all things medical, having read, at least twice, any textbook or journal one can think of, and more, and invariably knowing all the interesting cases in the wards.

John is well liked by his patients, his tutors and his fellow students, since he approaches all tasks with cheerful enthusiasm, as witnessed by his unpredictable outbursts of whistling.

We wish him an enjoyable and successful medical career, be it military or missionary.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

St. Vincent's Hospital was born at Potts Point in 1857, mothered by the Sisters of Charity. After an early move the hospital acquired its present position in Darlinghurst, since when, like a benevolent carcinoma, it has infiltrated upwards, sideways and even downwards.

During the last few years the Isotopes Laboratory has been founded, "Windsor Castle" and the new Nurses' Home have been growing steadily, the cobalt "bomb" acquired and housed, with the whole radio-therapy unit, in new subterranean quarters. Houses adjoining the hospital have been purchased for future expansion, and a students' hostel has been established—at the present housing ten students full time. Babworth House stands out as a local metastasis, with distant metastases throughout Australia, including the capital of the "sun-less State". Throughout its existence St. Vincent's has kept up with and even outstripped the times in treatment, teaching and research. The traditions of the hospital are great, with such names as Milford and MacCormick among the past staff.

St. Vincent's has a surprisingly personal feeling about it for an institution so large. The nuns are devout, dedicated and helpful, the nursing staff efficient and friendly, the honoraries ever anxious to teach, the registrars and residents always ready to listen, demonstrate, instruct and, on occasions, push. In such an atmosphere learning medicine "around the wards" is easy and often enjoyable, and "social rounds" is not an unknown term.

By no means the most important date in the hospital annals was in March, 1957. Then some thirty fresh-faced eager fourth year students, with the imposing figure of Sir Launcelot Spratt in their eyes and his powerful dictum in their ears, "Eyes first and most, hands last and least, tongue not at all", presented themselves in the hospital lecture theatre. There, after being welcomed by Dr. Miller and Dr. McGrath, they

were served afternoon tea and turned over to the junior honorary physicians and surgeons for one year's tuition in physical signs.

The physicians were easy to please, did not object to the word "might", and turned us out within one year able to hear murmurs, elicit and interpret signs, and percuss chests in orderly manner. The surgeons, like Sir Launcelot, with twinkle in eye, ready wit, gentle sarcasm and powerful dogmatism, were people who for the first time in our lives forced us to commit ourselves—"Is it or is it not?" Ward rounds and out-patients became entertaining as well as instructive, and, looking back now from final year, we realize how much these men taught us during fourth and fifth year.

In fifth year, besides travelling abroad for pædiatrics and obstetrics, we wandered the hospital far and wide while pathologists and psychiatrists, neurologists and urologists, dermatologists and gynæcologists, anæsthetists and ophthalmologists (to mention a few) bombarded our weary brains with W.C.C.'s, A.D.'s, D.S.'s, I.V.P.'s, E.U.A.'s with D. and C.'s, O.E.'s and L.L.R. palsies. These we absorbed to varying degrees and emerged undaunted and (we thought) wise and experienced into final year. Here we were met by a solid barrage of instruction from all the men depicted here in print.

Throughout our course, Mr. Walter McGrath has been ever eager and tireless—a more devoted student supervisor would be impossible to find—while the influence of the Dean, Mr. Douglas Miller, has been always apparent.

We extend our sincere thanks to all at St. Vincent's who have taught us and assisted in our education—nuns, nurses, doctors and lay staff. May we live in our turn to "... impart the doctrine and the interpretation and the whole learning to our sons and to our teacher's sons and to students enrolled and sworn under medical law. . . ."

THE HONORARIES

WILLIAM JOHN BURKE

"... also fibres from the postero-medial ventral thalamic nucleus."

High power personified is Dr. Burke. We met him first in third year, later in fourth year, and now in final year.

His rapid elicitation of physical signs, evaluation of symptoms, correlation and pin-pointing of the localized lesion seem so easy till we try again, and give up with a little less despair than last time. Gradually our techniques are rectified, our acumen made more acute and our knowledge more detailed, *until* we experience the thrill of coming to a likely and sensible neurological diagnosis.

To us Dr. Burke is neurology, and we know our future will be more valuable if we can retain the knowledge he has given us.



GEORGE BRUCE HALL

The first thing which impressed us about Dr. Bruce Hall was the friendly atmosphere which surrounded his ward rounds.

By his persistent questioning he held our interest and usually one of our number in a vice-like grip reminiscent of his days in the University XV.

His easy manner made for informality and encouraged us to search for an answer to his questions even in the exotic field of tropical medicine. His many anecdotes about the Middle East gave us a gastro-intestinal slant on life and medicine.

Those students who have Dr. Hall in the finals will be fortunate, because of his ability to find the grain of truth in the mountain of chaff that must come the way of every examiner.

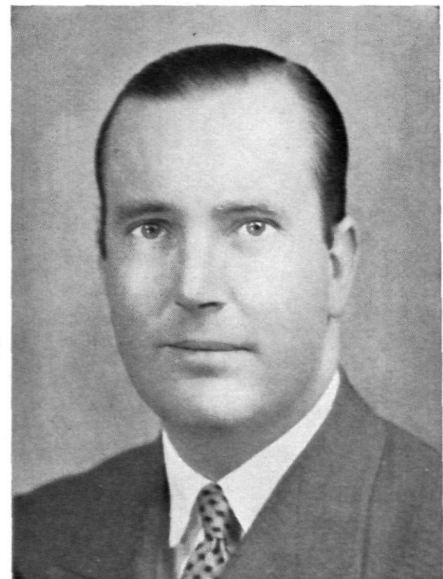
GEORGE VINCENT HALL

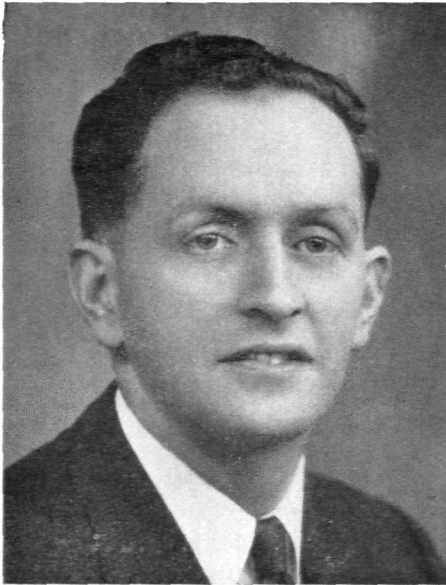
*"Round about the cauldron go,
In the poisoned entrails throw."*

Dr. Hall leads the year, each Tuesday, through all the avenues of medicine to the greater understanding of modern concepts of therapeutics. Disdaining time-honoured unsound techniques and "logical delinquency", his methods are conservative, logical and absolutely scientific.

The path is not easy—with pitfalls of sticky powders and blasts of blunderbuss therapy from the troops themselves. He avoids these, corrects the defect in calm and unruffled manner, and leads on again in the search for the "more elegant preparation".

Thank you, Dr. Hall. We have benefited greatly, and hope we can maintain in subsequent years the approach you have given us.





JOHN BERNARD HICKIE

"It's 11.30, Sir."

Dr. Hickie is the agreeable young physician in fashionable suit and latest waistcoat who sits at the rear of the year during professorial seminars.

His own tutorials are most popular at St. Vincent's. With surgical-like dogmatism, concise and complete classifications and thorough and lucid explanations he covers the gap—perhaps for students the deepest they have to cover—between the test tube and microscope, and the patient lying in bed: theory and practice.

Thanks, Dr. Hickie. You teach as you would be taught; we cannot help but profit.

WILLIAM ANDERSON HUGH-SMITH

"You must know all about corsets and quadriceps."

Dr. Hugh-Smith has a perpetually calm smiling manner, even unruffled by our ignorance of "monkey muscles".

He has given us an entertaining thought always instructive course in orthopaedics, and made the subject much less nebulous by stressing the importance of basic principles.

He himself, by his sophisticated manner and sartorial elegance, gave the impression of moving in far from basic circles, bringing a little of the gentleman's club atmosphere into the lecture room, a feature much appreciated by all—especially the ladies.



RICHMOND JEREMY

"I haven't heard of that—I suppose it could occur."

On our first acquaintance with Jerry, he appeared to us to be a big mild physician of the old guard. It did not take us long to realize that the latest research on some obscure point was not beyond his knowledge. He was often heard to complain: "They are taking all our old diseases from us!"

Unfortunately, Jerry has now retired from the hospital staff this year and everyone is very sorry to see him go. On behalf of all the students who have been fortunate enough to benefit from his vast store of knowledge, we wish him every happiness in his quieter years and say "Thank you".

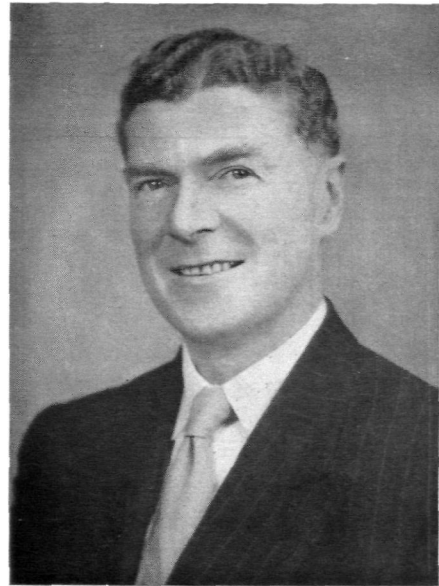
PATRICK JOHN KENNY

Dr. Kenny came to us with an explosive outburst of realism and fact, shaking our complacency and bringing dormant neurones into action. An outburst, stressing the importance of making decisions, is typical of the red-hot surgical gospel according to St. Patrick with which Dr. Kenny impressed so many students.

Noted as a teacher of fact, with a disdain for hypothetical waffle ("It's your cerebrum which is uncoordinated"), his twinkling eyes and smooth bedside manner soon won the admiration of students and impressed patients.

He will be remembered as a master of pointed retort: "It's a clot, son! And so are you", as well as his never-failing wit, which carried to the theatres: "This is an orchid."

Most of us will forget neither his dynamic personality nor his dogmatic approach which taught us the art of clear systematic thinking and observation.



VICTOR JOHN KINSELLA

Here is a man of extraordinary stamina, as his marathon Monday ward rounds have shown us. Not content with visiting every surgical ward in the hospital, he would then lead the wilting students to the Radiology Department for a discussion on the niceties of skiagrams.

His tutorials were enlivened by digressions from the set theme to embrace such topics as the present political situation, nationalization of medicine, and scholastic philosophy; and who will forget his survey on the passage of morning flatus by medical students.

By his example, we came to realize that the interests of a doctor must extend beyond the field of his own specialty to medicine in general, and further to the cultivation of the higher disciplines.

EDWARD GERARD MACMAHON

"You will remember who first performed the abdomino-perineal."

One of the most respected senior surgeons at St. Vincent's Hospital is Mr. MacMahon.

If he was not a surgeon, we could imagine him as a medical historian. One can always expect questions about famous surgeons and their operations during his tutorials.

Always calm, dignified, sympathetic and softly spoken, he has a disarming smile which puts both students and patients at ease.

He is politely philosophical to gaps in our surgical knowledge and corrects our misunderstandings in an intensely interesting manner.

Essentially a practical surgeon, he is ever ready to listen to new ideas and discuss our problems in the light of his own wide experience.





WALTER S. McGRATH

"I wish you fellows would read the book!"

Dr. McGrath, being one of the senior honoraries as well as being our student supervisor, is always urging us on to higher things, despite his oft expressed despair that we don't read the good books, or haven't yet seen Mr. Smith in Ward 9, "who's been in for at *least* three weeks"!

His bedside manner has often been emulated by lesser mortals, but could never be bettered. And that remarkable memory! "You must remember Mrs. Jones in the end bed in Ward 7, two years ago, with acute cholecystitis. . . ."

Dr. McGrath's lectures are made memorable by his vivid acting of abdominal catastrophes.

As student supervisor, he is always keen for our welfare in many different ways, and we deeply appreciate his efforts on our behalf. We will remember him with gratitude and respect.

PHILLIP JUSTIN MARKELL

"I think you can rely on me to be precisely ten minutes late."

To their surprise, he treats his residents and students as if they all know as much as he—"Is that so, doctor?"—even though he has found them lamentably deficient in knowledge on most occasions. He has often astounded them by his intimate knowledge of the latest developments on a topic little known to them anyway.

His concise clinical sessions are much appreciated by the students, and we wish to thank him for them. All his patients enjoy his quiet and somewhat diffident charm, his politeness and consideration for their well-being—he is, in all, a gentleman and a scholar.



IAN DOUGLAS MILLER

"I wish you would not quote a book by some obscure Englishman."

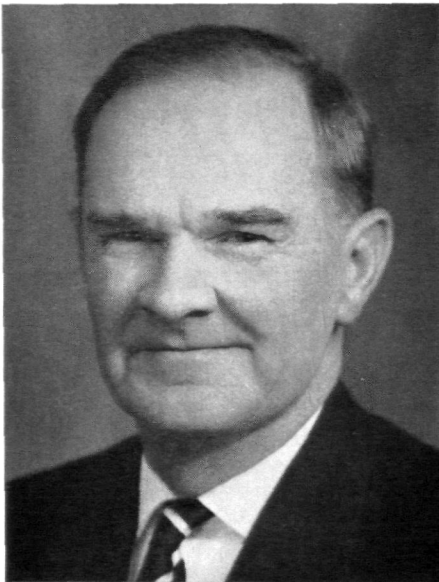
It has been stated that Mr. Miller does not hold lectures but has discussions.

His pleasant understanding personality makes him a very popular tutor.

Essentially concerned with practical considerations, his direct, forceful "discussions" and ward rounds are interspersed with barbs of smiling sarcasm which quickly dispel any erroneous or impractical ideas which we may have held.

Thus the mysterious aura which surrounds neurosurgery and neuroanatomy vanishes as we are taken up the chartered paths of the nervous wonderland to a greater understanding thereof.

His thorough examinations, consideration of the patients, calm assurance, quiet dignity and astute presence of mind make him the perfect surgeon on whom students can model their ideals.



RONALD LOUIS SPEDDING

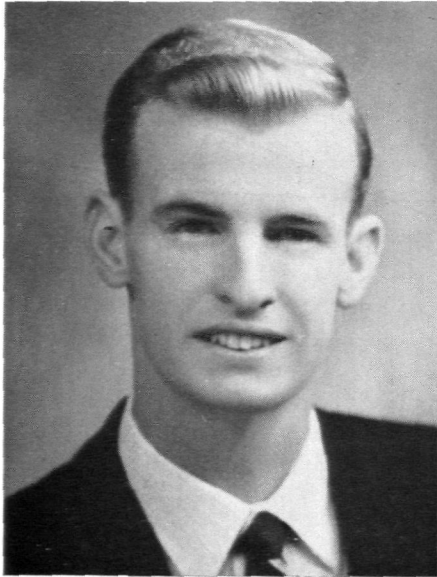
"Go and have a few thoughts about that."

Dr. Spedding is without doubt the complete physician. Medicine is part of him, and he is every student's conception of what a physician should be, complete with gentleness of manner, kindly countenance and grey hair.

As hinted above, he is a very thoughtful man, and under his influence we practically walked the wards in contemplative solitude; but after the first few hours of a tutorial, his sense of humour did much to alleviate the syndrome of strained ears, fatigued brain and gravitational oedema.

In all, a most memorable man; we will long remember the guidance given to us by this physician of the calm and whimsical nature.

THE STUDENTS



RAYMOND LEON CARROLL

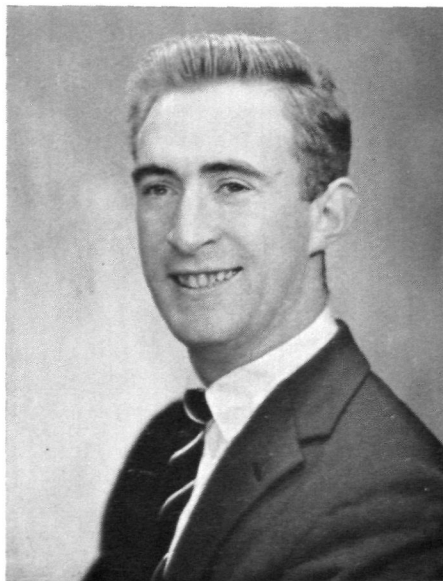
"Yes, I've heard of that. What is it?"

Ray came to us from 'View with youth, enthusiasm for "parties", a slender bank account and a capacity for organizing things ("Let's get organized now").

A keen footballer, he could sometimes be seen playing for University, though mostly seen under the stand discussing some obscure test to differentiate a disease not yet discovered from a disease nobody knows anything about.

He is a past master of eloquence (known at the Royal as "The Golden Voice"), a great story teller, and organizer of "Babes for the Boys". Heard of the night he fell up the stairs with a bottle of lemonade?

Although his table tennis is shocking, he is sure of finding an important place in medicine.



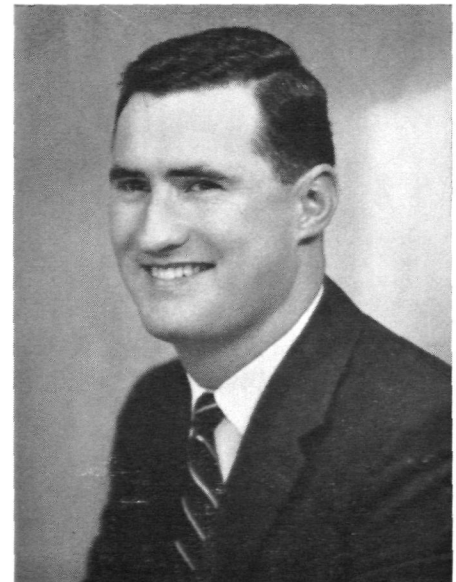
TREVOR NORMAN BEST

"I feel like playing up tonight."

Trevor is the sportsman of the group. His ready invitation to a game of squash, golf or tennis is familiar to everyone, as is his enthusiasm for Newport "beach" where he spends many a "lost" weekend.

Nearly as successful in the wards as he is on the playing fields, his advocacy of radical operations will be remembered by his colleagues ("I agree with the man in the corner, Mr. Best"), while his "cups of coffee" at the Cross will be remembered by his friends in uniform.

We wish "Tab" every success in his career and feel sure that with his easy-going nature and good all-round ability he can't help but win.



KERRY VINCENT CASEY

"Lovely girl — might even marry her."

To whom it may concern:

Kerry has been known to me since his course began. A capable and enthusiastic lad with as yet an unassessed potential, he is trustworthy and true to his principles of arising no earlier than 11 a.m. for anything, be it Saturday morning tutorials or Dr. Eakin's case presentation, both beginning hours before.

He leaves me of his own accord, and with my best wishes, to further himself in the world of medicine.

I can thoroughly recommend him to anyone requiring the services of a chauffeur, barman, poker player or tipster, and assuredly predict success for him in his future career.

ANON.

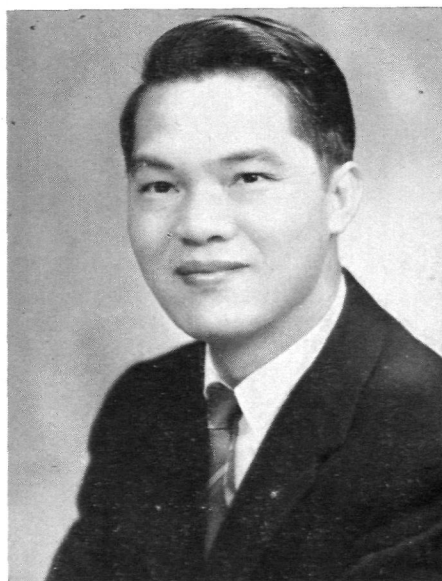
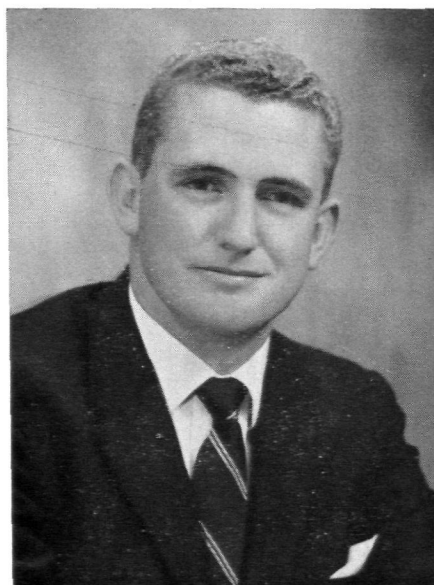
JOHN CLARENCE CHAPMAN

"Prometheus unbound."

If you hear roaring laughter in casualty, ground floor, you can bet it is John "smiling" in his delicate way on the sixth floor. Bursting with energy, it is always he who supplies high tension current for study or social enterprises.

An authority on myocardial pain and musicals, he prefers the latter as a hobby. He took up the Charleston and orchids as a sideline and is a champion in both fields.

John will be a gain to both patients and profession. The former will benefit from his thorough approach to medicine, from his quick brain and human kindness. As his prospective fellow practitioners, we will always enjoy his warm, friendly spirit and excellent sense of humour.



THOMAS MACCALLUM CHOK

"Witness! Witness!"

Tom is the group obstetrician, dermatologist and baby-sitter. His favourite pastimes are minding babies, washing babies, smoking cigarettes and working out crossword puzzles.

A true veteran, Tom's reliability is matched only by the unreliability of his old green car, and his sincerity and good nature are second to none.

At obstets hospital his exhortations to the labour ward in the middle of the night were a vivid contrast to the muffled curses he received from his less conscientious colleagues. While the younger of us may rely on a fortunate memory, Tom must rely more on hard work and perseverance, and, when the goal is reached, Tom Chok will be one of the most worthy of it.

JOHN ARTHUR EMMETT

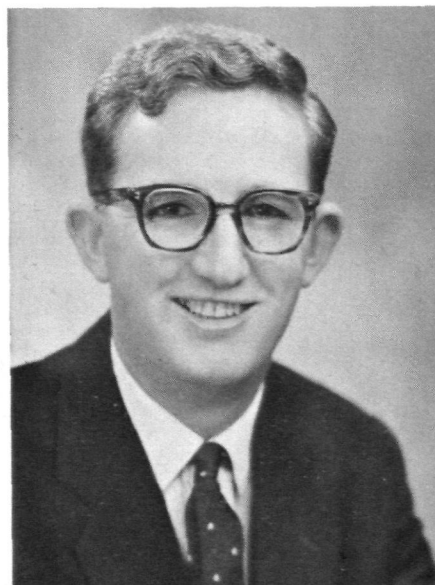
"I might go down and see my sheila, mate!"

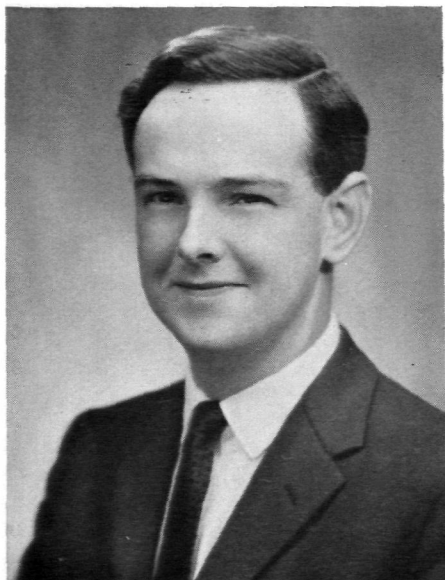
The "Little Man" came to the University from Aloysius with an enormous capacity for vice, which he proceeded to indulge in at every opportunity.

He succeeded to such an extent that before his course was up, he had exhausted several of his main sources of amusement, and began to acquire some virtues for better balance.

Of late, scuffling about tutorials with a knowing look and deceptive replies, he has exhibited a surprising familiarity with uncommon ailments, if not for common ones.

However, he has still found time to play cricket in his backyard, cook an occasional meal, practise table tennis and solo, become engaged and successfully battle with the examiners, so much so that he is assured of success.





IAN EDWARD HEPBURN EVANS

"Did I miss something?"

This massive mould of matrix cellular material was often seen wandering from ward to ward armed with the largest percussion hammer ever seen in clinical medicine. However, with his ability to piece a story together, a magnifying glass would have been more appropriate!

Known far and wide as an entertaining conversationalist, many of Hep's tales would have delighted Chaucer himself!

Living on the north side, he is naturally conservative in outlook (as is evidenced by his whirlwind courtship), and somehow we doubt if his politics will ever veer far to the left.

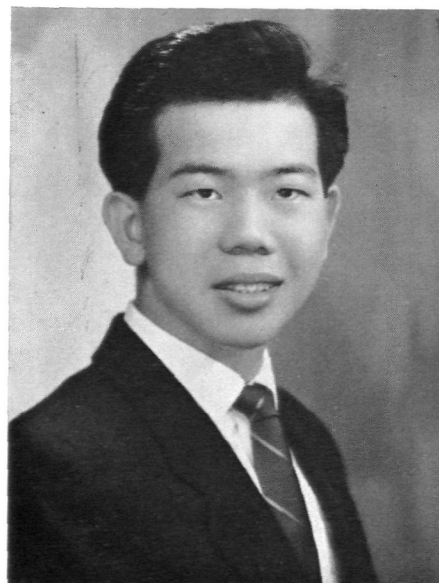
Although his prematurely grey hairs are a source of great worry to him, these, combined with his thoughtful expression, mark him as a future successful physician.

JOSEPH HEW

A gentleman and, indeed, a scholar, Joseph numbers prominently among the sleepy crew of Oriental mystics at St. Vincent's. His is a well-deserved popularity, for his unobtrusive, pleasant manner and good humour have lightened many a dark corner in the medical "Hatter's Castle".

Though a favourite of four or five Sydney nurses' establishments, Joe, nevertheless, remained quite detached from any of the unsavoury emotional lapses that seem to punctuate the student days of many of his colleagues. Everything has its place in Joe's life, and study came well ahead of other pursuits.

If his present ocular gleam persists, we feel sorry for a lot of innocent Asian inners! It's good practice, however, so all the best, Joseph.



BRIAN EDMUND KEARNEY

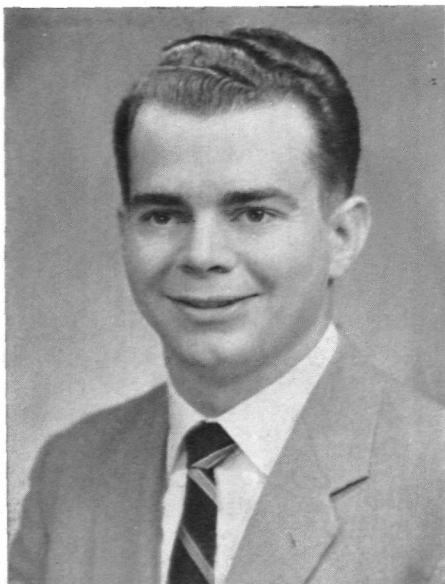
"Who's for a quickie?"

Fingers are the nimblest found
When he is on the tutorial round.
He always keeps them in great form,
By picking the nicest uniform.

Whisk, so *full* of energy,
Campaigns a plan of strategy.
But at the Royal, or on car rides,
Somnolence his ardour hides.

Many and varied are his needs,
For jazz and beer and symphonies.
A politician he could make,
Arguments show his Irish trait.

In his chosen profession, he will succeed,
And practise with honour and gusto indeed.



GEORGE ANDREW LANG

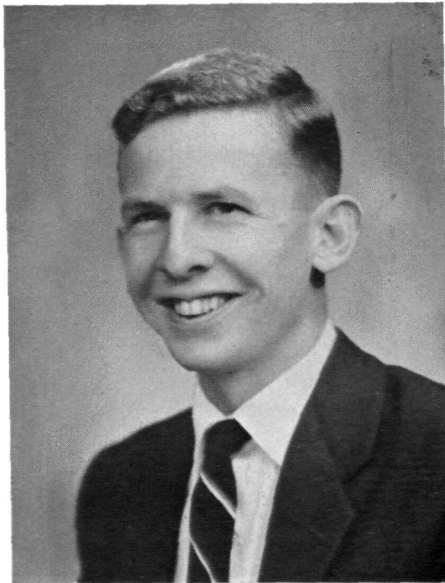
*"Tho delivery weren't thy best,
The deed was well nigh done;
But behold never better sight
When thy buckle came undone!"*

Graduating from University Medical Sciences, Budapest, 1952. George left his homeland during the fateful revolution of 1956 and subsequently joined our fourth year in 1957.

Although "English" was foreign to him, George, by persistence and dexterity, was soon speaking fluently and making his presence felt.

This man is noted for his many interests, from piles to little cars and classical music. George still finds time from studies to take his pretty wife to concerts.

We would like to wish him and his "all the very best for the future".



PETER LONG

"Is that a fact?"

Peter's success is well deserved and surprises no one. His determination and constancy have won it.

Though a stimulating and enjoyable conversationalist, he has for a long time been dubious of his appeal to the fairer members of the community. It took a certain Carol to convince him he had real charm and just what every girl likes, especially this girl. Congratulations, and every blessing to you, Peter, from your friends.

Many tutors will breathe a sigh of relief to be rid of Peter. His questions, conned from the latest articles in the journals, were not a little in advance of current teaching. Keep it up, Peter, and we hope to see you do well in your career.

REGINALD LORD

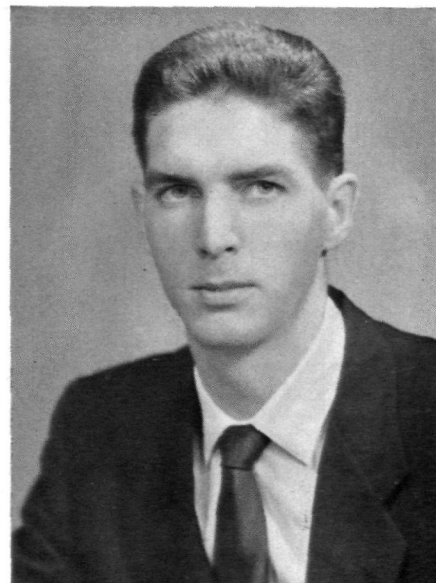
A tall figure, often seen in clouded conference with Dr. Jeremy discussing, way above our heads, the latest article in *Lancet*.

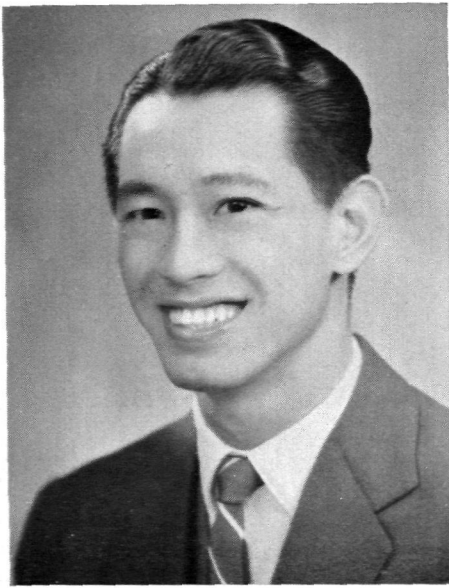
During earlier Uni. years, in between some wild dissecting efforts, he managed to attain his Flying Wings at Bankstown, but later came down to earth with a few D.'s.

Generally acknowledged the brains of the group, Reg nevertheless finds time to indulge in football, handball and squash. He plays a sharp game of cards, while table tennis occasionally keeps him late for tuts.

His presence was always appreciated by the group not only for the answering of high-powered questions, but for his artistry in leading gullible souls up Pitt Street.

Now we all look forward eagerly to further academic successes.





PETER LOW

Pete came to Australia to complete his secondary education with the Christian Brothers, and during the succeeding years has managed to acquire a taste for most things Australian.

He is a keen and conscientious student and usually seems to find the answers to questions by giving the ceiling his undivided attention.

Pete's main extra-curricular activity is sleeping (he could probably break all records). He is a keen jazz fan and also has one "special" interest in the Parramatta district.

He has a calm and friendly disposition and the necessary attributes to make his future medical career a successful one.

DESMOND JOSEPH MCGARRY

"Yeah, I reckon a joker would be a bunny."

Tall and broad, like a TV western hero, with drawl and walk to match, Des finds ready acceptance in any company with his dry humour, broad, somewhat wicked grin and Mephistophelian chuckle.

This lengthy story teller, unruffled and unhurried, can, when necessary, summarize situations in vivid phases of masterful pungent analysis.

Possessing a booming party voice, his combination of Rugby League with "rock and roll" clears the floor at any party.

Noted sleeper, health day advocate with wide participant sporting interests is Des.

Of good academic record, with shrewd analytical mind, Des readily bridges the gap between theoretical consideration and practical application. His sincere empathy and friendliness reassures patients.

His success is undoubted.



ALBAN MAH

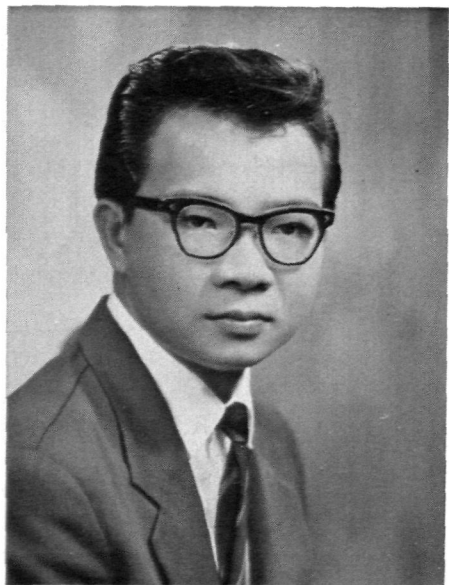
"But surely there must be one case."

A regular guy of unmistakable suavity, Alban combines occidental customs with oriental charm.

A honeyed-voice conversationalist of long standing, he is particularly noted for his record telephone marathons. Combining the voice of Nat Cole with manner of Charles Boyer, but with the "Kooky" hair and combing to match, he is always ensured a constant passing parade of the prettiest girl friends.

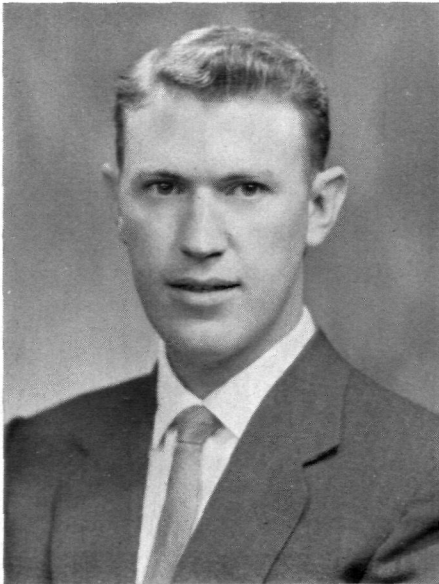
Determined to ask the last question at tutorials, he is in two minds about most decisions.

Bright by nature and academically, and with an ability to get on with people, Alban has notched good grades during his Australian detour both as a student and as a friend.



MARGARET MEAD

Margaret came to St. Vincent's to find herself the only girl in a group of eight. All her attempts to tame the boys have failed so far, but we have found her to be a real sport. One of her special interests during ward rounds is to keep a sharp lookout for a chair so as to shift her weight from her feet to her ischial tuberosities. She made a name for herself at the Royal by delivering an undiagnosed set of twins. Although she loves her books, she loves parties and the beach just as much, if not more. Her common-sense attitude to medicine and her warm sympathetic approach to her patients will make her a lovable doctor.



MYLES JOHN MOOY

Myles must have heard of the Hippocratic dictum of secrecy before starting Medicine. As a result, it has taken us a long time to get to know this man of mystery. However, this reserve was known to fade when he was wedged in the hospital's most popular annexe!

By daily bulletins he kept us interested in the activities of his landlady and her daughter: their centripetal illnesses might have been taken from a page of "Doctor in the House".

Not only his fellow students, but even Myles was surprised at his disordered sleep rhythm during obstetrics residency, as was shown by his famous remark: "5 p.m.! What the hell happened to Sunday!"

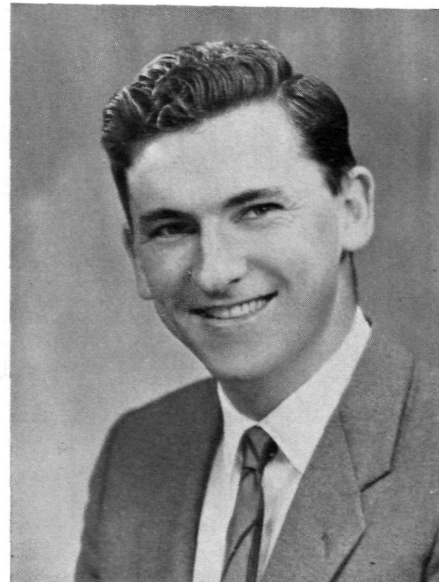
Perhaps general practice will provide a different answer.

ANTHONY HILARY MURPHY

Rarely seen in fourth year, never seen in fifth, Murph is now *trying* to be regular in final year. We would like to point out that this has nothing to do with his wife Barbara's cooking!

Though he decries his Irish ancestry, it has given him a gregarious nature, which is best seen when he has a foot on the rail. Always ready for a "night off", Murph developed a taste for continental food during his stay at the Students' Hostel, and was quite an authority on the various restaurants round the Cross.

Recently Murph joined the Services, so his future is planned for a few years at least. Somehow we think the life will suit him.





RICHARD FRANCIS O'REILLY

"How are the orgy funds going?"

Known to his friends as "Filthy Richard", Dick manages to state the facts in an innocent and straightforward manner, which allows of the broadest interpretations. . . .

He is a confirmed optimist, as is obvious from his reports on the singing of the Bexley choir and the fortunes of the St. George Football Club!

Well known as an authority on lumbo-sacral supports, he obtained much useful information while holidaying in Perth; and he amused all by his reliance on a rabbit's foot charm!

Dick's ability to maintain an interested expression, when those who know him can easily see that his thoughts are miles away, will no doubt stand him in good stead.

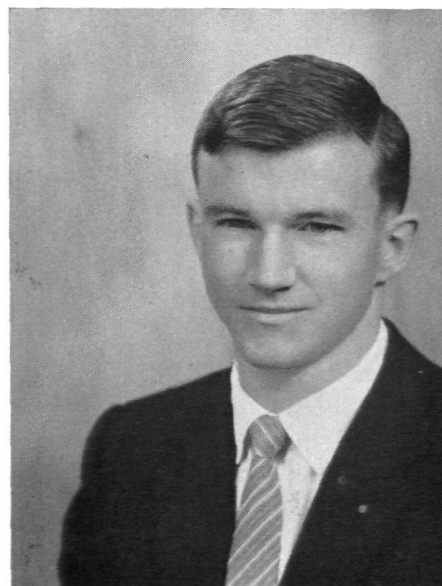
MICHAEL FRANCIS O'ROURKE

"I want no panegyrics in this Year Book."

In 1953 Mick left Waverley College for the Faculty of Medicine. Neither have been the same since, but which of the two was improved by this transfer we have not yet decided.

He has attained notoriety not only with a long list of credits and distinctions, but also through his many exploits in the social sphere. He suffers from hospital constipation—the chronic inability to pass a nurse—which has landed him in all sorts of strife, both in Sydney and abroad.

We think he will make a great success of whichever career he chooses.



GABRIEL O'SULLIVAN

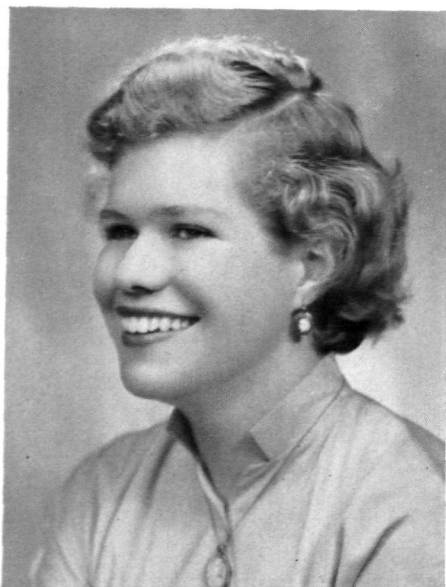
"Oh Waffles!"

Gay is a woman with prodigious interests in things and people. A woman of mystery in many ways, but with a sincere and even kindness, she is assured of much success in her personal relations in later years.

Each year, without apparent effort, she has claimed a place of distinction among the results.

Her unobtrusive presence dawns on one only after years—and then it is seen as a charming, forever merry influence on all around her. She is one person whose presence doesn't send patients into coma. In fact, it has just the opposite effect.

We wish her a successful and a happy career.



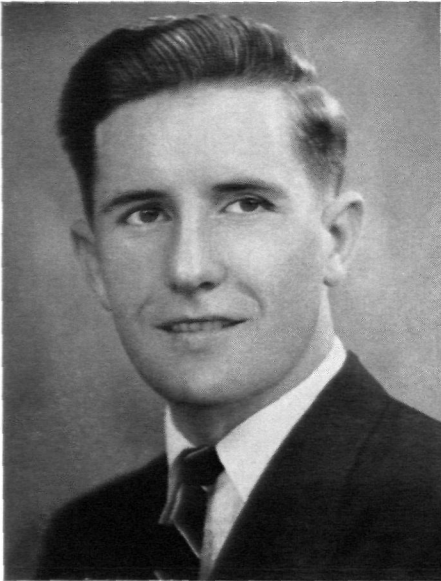
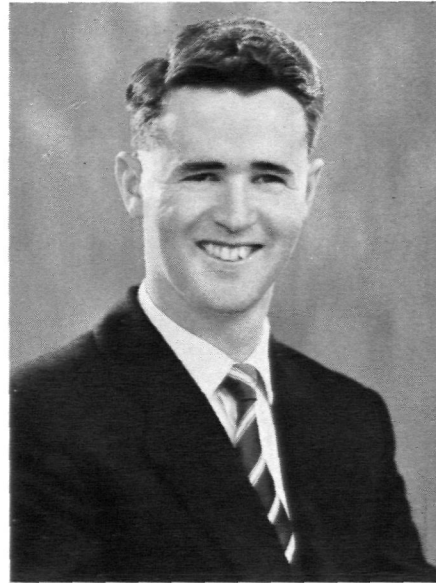
DUDLEY JOSEPH O'SULLIVAN

"Had an early night last night."

Dud entered the Faculty thin and innocent, but is now leaving as a very changed man. However, he kept it out of the papers, and his future success should not be jeopardized.

Throughout the course, nothing worried him, and indeed he seemed more concerned about the fortunes of football teams than about examinations. He enjoyed very moderate exercise, delighted in "putting the books away and having a night off", and altogether led a very full and lively sort of existence.

May his exuberant personality continue to exert its beneficial influence in the future as it has done in the past over his shady associates (i.e., us).



RONALD JAMES REDWIN

Our first impression of Ron was of a quiet, shy, retiring person, but over the years we have learnt that underneath this sheep's clothing there is plenty to attract the interest of his associates, both student and nurse. His colleagues have been impressed not only by his generosity, but also by his "technique" and photogenic ability. We have learnt that Ron is a man of action not only on the football field but as an organizer of explosive Royal parties.

Ron's inseparable companion—his car—has enabled many a weekend jaunt to Jenolan, where, he claims, he can relax and enjoy the beauty of the caves.

Because of his consistent work, his practicability and amiability, Ron should have abundant success in whichever field of medicine he chooses.

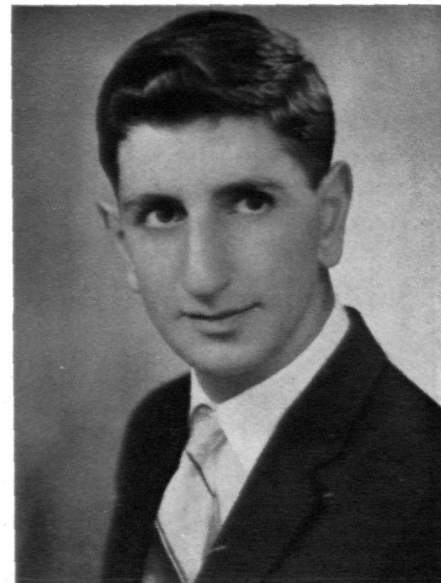
ALEXANDER ANTHONY JOSEPH SHARAH

Possessed of a zealous interest in his work, Alex nevertheless can negotiate the yearly hazard of exams with the very minimum of bookwork, which has always made him a subject of wonderment and envy.

This more practical bent of Alex extends his very commendable efforts almost weekly, from inside the hospital wards, to the rehabilitation of the mentally ill.

In less serious vein, many will remember Alex for his penetrating wit, which has not been exploited nearly enough amid the more sombre hours of final year. Laughs are still gleaned, however, from the recollection of such incidents as when the lecturing urologist was identified as the television technician, and when a *most* senior neurosurgeon (excuse me, Champ!) was thought to be a trolley boy!

All the best, Alex.





GABOR STOCKLER

"My, it's amazing!"

Among other things, known by his big voice, wide smile and little car.

Graduated Budapest University, 1953.

Bubbling over with friendliness and humour, Gabor has ready entrée to any company. Sympathetic, understanding and appreciative, he is ready to offer advice and consolation to those in difficulties, combining common sense, paternal advice and worldly appreciation in succinct comments.

His explosive, almost Oxford-accented voice gives way to a delightful tenor singing voice.

Cryptic note-taker, ardent picture fan and music lover, his greatest love is his wife "Susie".

His practical common sense, good nature and *joie de vivre*, together with keen clinical acumen, should ensure his success both with patients and the profession as they already have among fellow students.

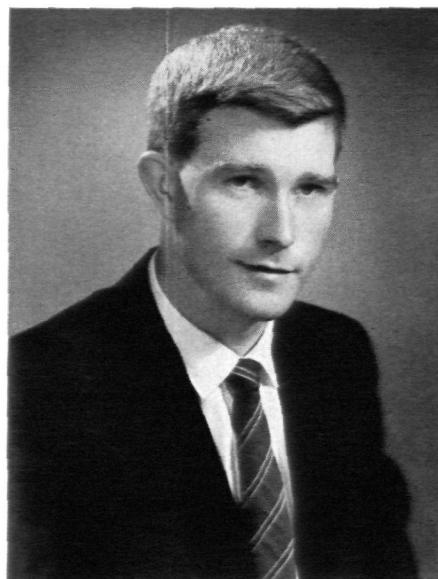
PATRICK JOHN TANCRED

"I'm ex - - -hausted."

Pat started Medicine, recovering from encephalitis lethargica, and even now it is still part of him. In fact, his medical course has been one long convalescence. He even found it necessary to take six holidays in one year!

However, this did not prevent him from taking an interest in other aspects of University life. In fact, he devoted so much time to philosophy, music and arts that he somehow forgot the existence of anatomy. But later he scored a distinction in ethics, much to his friends' disgust, because for years he has been writing a scandal sheet—euphemistically called his "Diary"!

Although we are uncertain where his unique talents will lead him, it is the opinion of one tutor that his forte is administration.



JOHN JOSEPH TOOHEY

"... and that."

In 1954 the *dux* of S.P.C., Strathfield, began his six-year holiday—six pleasant years marred only by paroxysmal activity at exam times, such industry being unfortunately necessary to maintain his unblemished *status quo*.

Since joining the professional classes, John has maintained his earlier interests—surfing and golfing, watching Wests play football, and by night pursuing young ladies of whom he is an ardent admirer.

John's friendliness and refusal to adopt sophistication have ensured his popularity, and these attributes, together with his musical proficiency, have contributed to many convivial occasions.

In summary, here we are presented with a young man full of *joie de vivre* and interest in all departments of life, spiritual, cultural, academic and sporting.

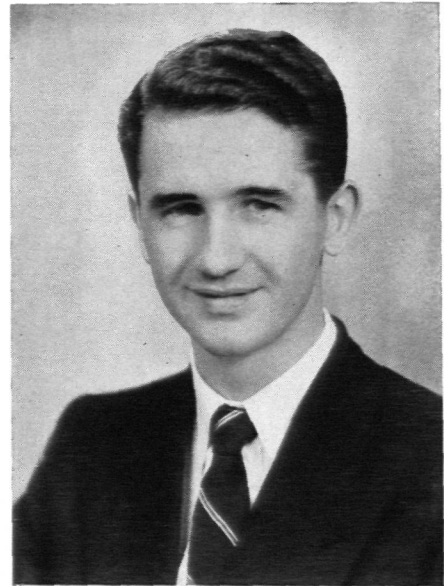
THOMAS DAVID WALKER

"You know her; she drives a '38 Ford."

Tom is one of the large group of students who, in recent years, have come to Medicine from Waverley College. He was by far our most regular attender at tuts, and we can still hear his martial voice resounding along the corridors calling us to do battle in the labour ward.

His great interest outside medicine is cars—everything from number plates to their owners—and it is rumoured that he can tell the make of any car from the approaching noise!

Refereeing Rugby Union occupies his spare time in winter, and if he shows the same tolerance to his patients as he does when refereeing hospital football matches he will be assured of a booming practice.



DENISE JOAN WALLIS

*What of our Alice in Wonderland?
Heart of gold—no vitamin lack.
Full sail set on the rainbow track.
Wavy hair—all in a glow . . .
By October, all in a throe.*

*Student good and sweetheart true,
What doth the future hold for you?
Medical Miss or Mrs. Med.?
Alice shakes her Gaelic head . . .
You 'dinna ken."*

Denise, a girl of engaging personality with a ready smile, joined us in 1954. Despite many extra-curricular activities, such as playing the piano and dancing, she has swept all before her on the academic level with apparent ease.

We are all indebted to her sunny disposition, and feel sure that her friendly approach and clinical acumen will ensure her future success.



JAMES O'TOOLE WHITTON

" . . . when you don't wake me up."

Jim came to Sydney from Newcastle High School in 1953, and since then the road toll here has doubled and the city traffic has become chaotic.

He has been a good starter for all social events, but, being a systematic fellow, he has always allotted himself specific time for study (the night before an exam) and time to relax—thus ensuring occasional exacerbations in his undulating progress over the years.

Jim has been a gay bachelor for most of his life, but of late seems to have settled down somewhat. He has the cheek, the energy and the intelligence, so he should do well in medicine. The patients will love him.

Stop Press: Hooked!





GREGORY KHENG HOCK YAP

"The Calico Kid."

Greg came to us from Kuala Lumpur, pausing at Lismore for a year to acquire the Australian idiom.

An ardent soccer player, he won his Blue in first year, and since has seen much of Australia playing in inter-varsity competitions. However, he let it be known that he has other interests whilst here, mainly looking around for suitable candidates for his harem back home! Always ready to organize a quick shuffle, his natural ability for solo, combined with his wily Oriental manner, usually sends his victims down in a "scrimming hip".

He has shown a leaning towards obstetrics, and his charm, to which even labour ward sisters are not immune, should carry him far in this field.

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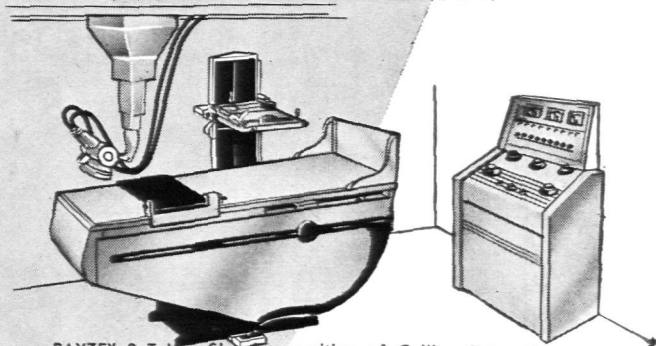
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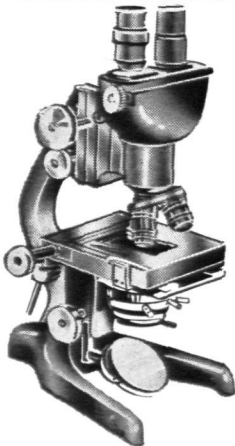
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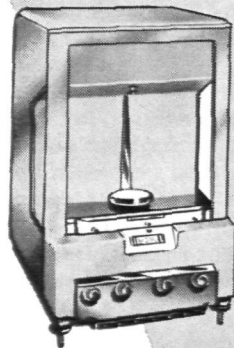


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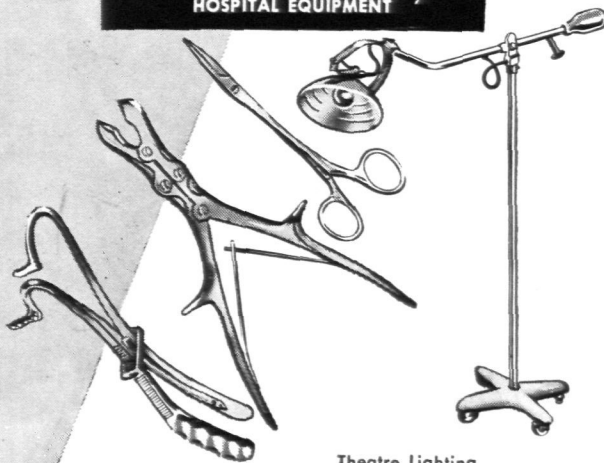


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The Thoracic Unit.

“THE COUNTRY CLUB”

(The Royal North Shore Hospital of Sydney)

We've heard on the “grapevine” that there are plans afoot in the student body here to petition the Hospitals Commission with a view to having the name of this establishment changed officially to “The Country Club”. Hence, in anticipation of this, we decided to use that title above, to make this edition of the Year Book really up to date.

The North Shore Cottage Hospital was founded seventy-four years ago and opened in 1888, having at that time fourteen beds. Since then it has developed into a large hospital of over six hundred beds, but it has still retained the sylvan setting which gives it an atmosphere of calm relaxation not found in the other mid-city teaching hospitals. This undoubtedly has an advantageous effect on the prognosis of the patients and, if past results in the finals are any criterion, the students also. It's quiet and peaceful up here without the noises and smoke of the inner city. One can gaze over even the worst solo hand and feel at peace with the world; and the view from the billiard table is superb.

We started fourth year by unobtrusively and self-consciously creeping into the wards fully equipped with new highly starched white coats and very shiny

stethoscopes. Soon, however, we became quite confident as we gradually realized that the sisters were quite nice and the patients actually thought we were doctors. The tutors we met at that time further boosted our confidence and taught us those important essentials of physical examination. On the medical side there were Drs. Puffett (“I'm Puffett, follow me!”), Deakin (Well, what IS a waterhammer?), Epps (quiet and painstaking) and Stuckey (immaculate and suave). On the surgical side there were Mr. Jones (“Pass the coat-hanger, please”), Mr. Fowler (“Let's have a look at a few”), Mr. Langley with his dazzling waistcoats, and smooth moustachio-ed Mr. Indyk.

In fifth year we again encountered physicians and surgeons. Dr. Isbister (“We had a similar case of thallium poisoning at Prince Henry”) instructed us on the art of history taking and astounded us with long recitations on the hundreds of questions we had forgotten to ask the patients. Dougie Piper (“Follow?”) took us for tuts. and immediately created the good impression which he increases with every succeeding meeting. The surgeons were Mr. Cumberland (“Come on! The simple regurgitation stuff”), Mr. Fagan (“Is it scrotal or inguino-scrotal?”) and Mr. “Big Mitch’

Mitchell ("Site, size, shape, surface . . ."). Interspersed among these were the gynæcologists, Mr. Studdy, Mr. Jasper, Mr. Moon, Mr. McDonald and Mr. Leven, who taught us how to change twenty pairs of rubber gloves in quick succession. During the surgical term we encountered the various "specials". Drs. Myers ("I took this slide of . . ."), Lewis and Becke energetically taught us some skin, we gagged violently under the able tuition of Drs. Dowe, O'Donnell, Bryson and Ross, and gazed into young ladies' eyes with Mr. "Apples" Armstrong ("Is that clear?") and Mr. Sterling Levis. Urology instruction from Mr. Gee and the disbanding of the V.D. clinic rounded off the year well and we found ourselves with just seven months to go.

In final year the race to the finish was really on, and our "coaches" were the six senior honoraries. Drs. Brodziak, Hales Wilson and Anderson taught us the "art" of Medicine and Mr. Loewenthal, Mr. Goulston and Mr. Rose primed us in Surgery for the finals. Dr. Piper and Mr. Mitchell featured again, and we had additional tutes. and lectures from Dr. Graham and his large square machine; Drs. McManis and Bayliss at the "Cough Block"; the muscular orthopædiatrics, Messrs. Hamilton, Macdonald, McGlynn and Langton; Dr. Selby; Mr. Rundle with his lunchtime sojourns into anatomical planes and lumps that move on deglutition; and many others who gave us of their valuable time to impart some much-needed knowledge.

In the past students from other hospitals used to say to us with a look of curiosity: "You're taught by registrars over there, aren't you?" At this hospital registrars have been giving tutes. since students first

came here in 1948. The system has now been adopted at the other teaching hospitals, probably because of its outstanding success at the Country Club. Registrars have only recently been students themselves. This means that when they are teaching us they constantly view medicine from the students' point of view and contribute considerably to the high standard of medical training at this hospital. Whether in the Physic, Surgery, Thoro., Obstets., Anæsthetics, Orthopædics or Radiology, they have done a lot for us, and the institution of registrar training has definitely been a boon to the students of the Country Club.

Now that the end of the course is here, we would like to extend all our thanks to the ward sisters. They've made us more than welcome in the wards at virtually any time, and made us feel quite "at home" there. They contributed to give us the incentive to go into the wards and learn the real substance of Medicine, and we truly appreciate this.

Of course, we couldn't forget the nurses who assisted us so well, especially in the extra-curricular activities which made doctors humanists as well as University graduates. They've been fascinating companions (and how!) and have made the grind of the students' life much more tolerable.

We've all been proud to be associated with this Country Club of ours. Everyone from Dr. Freeborn to the domestic staff has made our student days truly enjoyable and definitely unforgettable.

We will always remember the Country Club in years to come and feel the link with this hospital that seemed to revolve to such an extent around the principle of making us humanists and good doctors.

DEPARTMENT OF OBSTETRICS

There are two branches of the Obstetrics Department, the larger one called the Obstetric Block and the smaller, called "The Hut". The work involved in the former is simple, whereas that in the latter is strenuous and nerve-wracking and has broken many strong men.

Deliveries, which are, of course, held in the small hours of the morning, are rather interesting activities. The star of the show, a young fellow wearing pyjamas, two white gowns, beads of sweat on his brow and two left gloves, stands beside a bed and argues with an elderly lady about the exact position in which to place sterile drapes and which hand to dip in the hibitane first. Meanwhile, as a side-plot, a baby is born and becomes one of the co-stars. He makes his presence felt by singing a typical baby song and is quickly carried out of the theatre. The second act sees our star bending over a tub washing linen as the sun starts to peep over the sea. He can be heard singing a song which goes something like this: "? ? ? ?" In our third act it is two hours later, and he can be seen sauntering into a room full of bassinets and a

choir of children all singing different baby songs. He picks up one baby, usually the one with the loudest voice, does various things with wet and dry cloths, and then signs his initials (H.P.M.) on small pieces of cardboard. The fourth and last act is short; it merely reveals our hero quietly sleeping in the back row of a lecture theatre.

The other side of the obstetrics residency life occurs in a small hut which looks as though it has at some time been turned "inside-out". This would not be surprising, because there have been many explosions from within which would have been capable of doing this. The hut is conveniently situated in close proximity to the nursery and the ground floor ward. This enables the babies to keep the students awake most of the night, and the students to entertain with a merry song in the early morning all those mothers who can't get to sleep for the noise the babies are making. The mothers are so pleased with these circumstances that they have been known, in the past, to send letters of appreciation to the Matron.

The hut-dwellers are divided into three categories: temporary, permanent and intermittent. The first type are those who come in with a small amount of luggage, stay their month and leave. The second type bring car-loads of "essentials", such as fluorescent lights, curtains and small air-conditioning units. They are the ones who tend to make the hut their permanent abode, know the names of three hundred of the nurses, and can easily be recognized by their agility with a knife on the doors of the hut. Of the third category we know little: they are rarely heard in the daytime and rarely seen at night.

The obstets. term is hailed by all as being the best of all. We will long remember the coffee being boiled (usually boiled over) in the middle of the night, the midnight snacks down in the cottages, the phoney 'phone calls from the prankster nurses up on the labour floor, and the bucketsful of water thrown over the doors of various small rooms. When we're old and grey, and suffering the time-consuming ravages of prostatic hypertrophy, we'll all remember the soirées in the hut—even if we've forgotten the obstetrics we learnt in the small amount of spare time we had whilst living there.



The Obstetrics Block.



THE HONORARIES



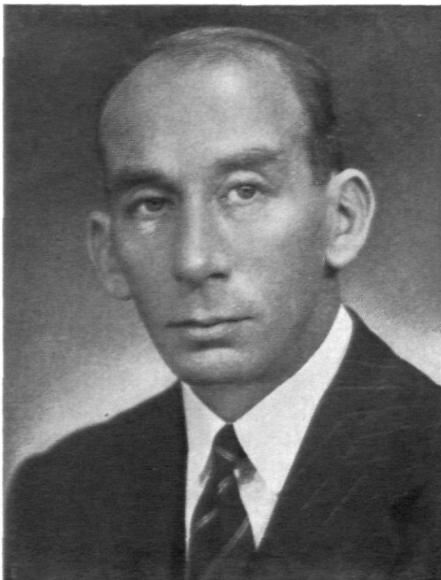
INNES ALBERT BRODZIAK

"Then again it might be cervical spondylosis."

At "Brodz's" first tute we discovered to our horror that we actually had to take a history of our weekly allotted patients. Not only that, however, we also had to be conversant with the treatment and the length of time the patient should spend in bed. After the initial shock, we soon became accustomed to the bi-weekly quizzing and benefited immeasurably from the differential diagnoses "in a nutshell" which he so ably gives.

With an ever-present thought for the final exams, Brodz took pains to stress HOW we should answer questions as well as WHAT to answer.

He has in no small part contributed to making us good doctors in addition to good examinees, and he will always have our gratitude and admiration.

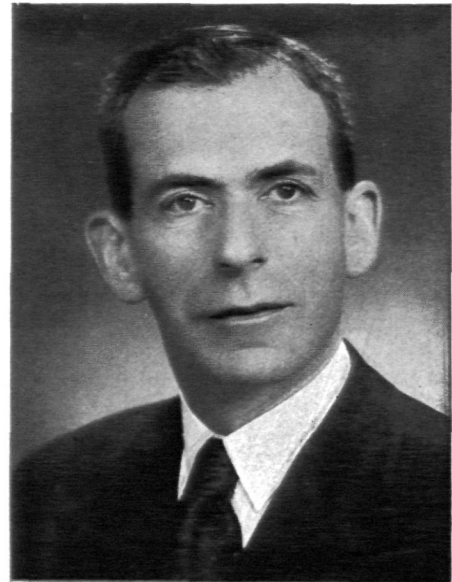


DOUGLAS JOSEPH ANDERSON

When we were young we served a term
As "medical clerks" in Anderson's firm;
We studied prognoses—and we quickly found
That our tutor's comments were on "classical" grounds.
He studied all the patients so carefully,
Even asked if they could eat a grilled chop for tea.

Now students all, whoever you may be,
If you want to rise "to the top of the tree",
If you think medicine is your "long suit",
Then never, never, miss an Anderson "tute".
His anecdotes you will surely enjoy,
And Art with Science soon learn to employ.

(With apologies to Gilbert and Sullivan.)



ERIC HYMAN GOULSTON

"Good stuff stomach."

Whether it be a ward round or the famous weekly Three Ring Circus, "Goulie" succeeds in arousing an enthusiasm among his students rarely encountered. With the ability to extract the most amazing wealth of information from apparently the most dense mind with such morsels as "This man is good, he will pass", even the most tongue-tied of us approach the dreaded vivas with an ever-increasing confidence.

Dr. Goulston prepares us for our professional career with a sound knowledge of pre- and post-operative treatment—having finally convinced us that the occasional outing with a nurse, dietitian and physiotherapist can be educational as well as recreational. We are grateful for all the advice given to us, with the words "keep up the patter" ringing in our ears.

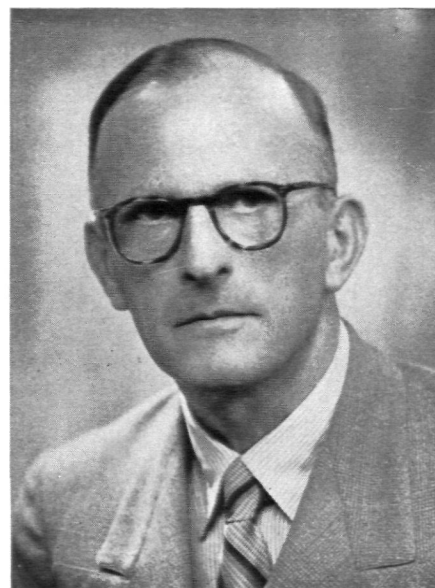
LOUIS SAMUEL LOEWENTHAL

"My darling boy."

Anyone who has been taught by "Louie" will vouch for the fact that his face never wears the vicious expression seen in the adjoining photograph.

A man of sparkling sense of humour, "Louie" has a repertoire averaging approximately one anecdote for every three lines of Bailey and Love. Every story is brought in at the appropriate time and paints a picture that sticks in the memory with amazing tenacity.

His "darling boys" (especially those of us in all-male groups) will always remember him and be grateful, not only for the fund of knowledge he imparted, but also the equally large fund of anecdotes which can be used to such advantage at soirees and on similar occasions.



DOUGLAS WILLIAM PIPER

"Follow?"

Since Dr. Piper became the Student Supervisor at R.N.S.H. everyone has been passing the finals. Coincidence? No!

"As sure as night follows day", his excellent "tutes", lucid lectures and conscientious organization have been largely responsible.

He has the rare ability to explain and classify in a few minutes difficult topics on which one could spend days of mounting confusion.

As Æsculapius once wrote:

"When Dr. Piper speaks
About 'aiming at mountain peaks',
It is easy to gauge
'In this day and age'
The right things to say
'On the judgement day',
For he has the ability
To give with facility
The knowledge each Med. student seeks."

Now that we're leaving the "Country Club", we can't thank Dr. Piper enough. We owe him more than he'll ever realize.

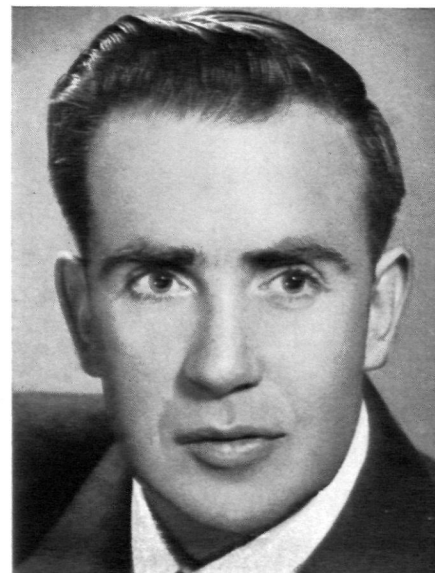
ROBERT IAN MITCHELL

"I tell you they don't fluctuate!"

This year "Big Mitch" was appointed to the position of Supervisor of Surgical Studies after his return last year from England and U.S.A., from which he arrived fully equipped with a lovely new wife, an extremely large Cadillac and some peculiar ideas about lipomata.

Even though he is once again a "dinkum Aussie", the call of mysterious foreign lands sometimes becomes too much for him and he casts off the Country Club shackles and disappears. We don't know where he goes, but somehow his stock of Dacron-type suits seems to be hypertrophying neoplastically.

A conscientious surgeon and an excellent teacher, his only fault is his embarrassingly precise punctuality. We would like to have him on loan from the "States" for longer.





THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE

"Good afternoon, boys."

Mr. Rose became a senior honorary in 1954, and since then has endeared himself to all who have come into contact with him, both in the wards and especially the theatre where the full force of his wit can come to the fore (the patient is asleep).

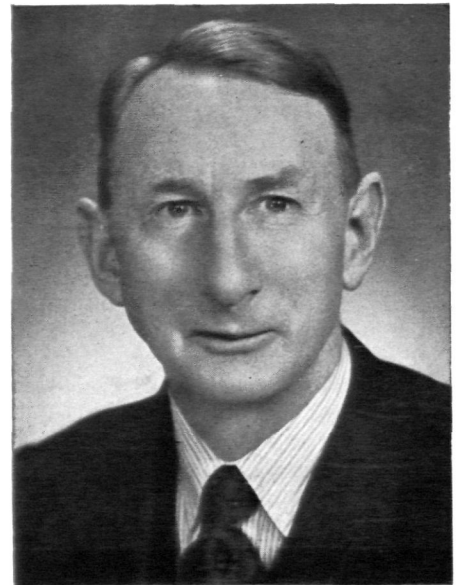
Leading his straggling group of the "boys", Tommy Rose, surgeon gynaecologist and Fellow of most of the colleges one can think of, would stride into the wards and start his series of anecdotes ("Have I told you boys this one or was it the other group?"). He caught the attention of everyone and held it for two hours with his keen ability to impart his prodigious knowledge into even the most narcoleptic cerebral cortex.

FRANCIS HENRY HALES WILSON

*"I wept as I remembered
How often you and I
Had tired the Sun with talking
And sent him down the sky."*

As a senior physician at R.N.S.H. "Hales" has brought us, apart from his encyclopædic knowledge of therapy and keen scientific insight, that often spoken of but less commonly seen quality of human understanding. With a sense of courtesy which enables him to inspire without flattery or chide without insult his eulogy can best be read in the faces of his patients.

Long may he practise "the quiet art" of which he is a master.



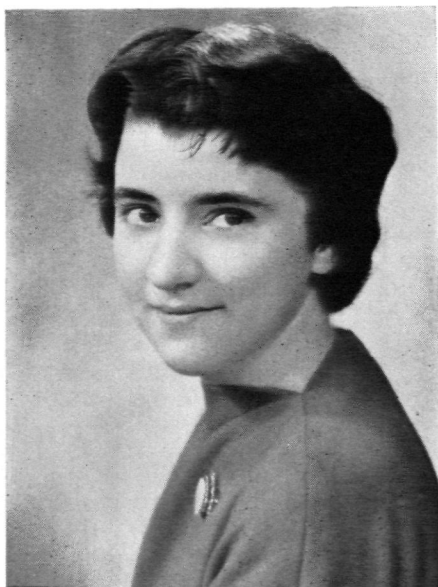
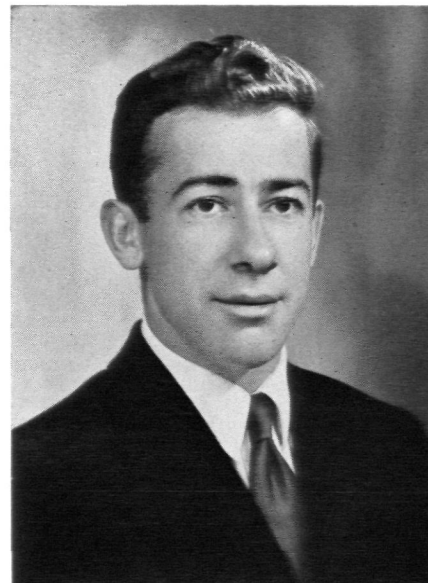
THE STUDENTS

DOUGLAS F. APTED

"I'm in love."

Doug has been well known in Medicine as a man who has been able to cope with the course and run three or four other profitable enterprises in his spare time.

The rapidity of his progress in Medicine as well as around town has been accelerated by the ownership of a very tasty Austin Healey. His many friends know that he has emerged from Scotch College, Melbourne, and played Australian Rules, but he has sufficient virtues to enable this to be overlooked. A possible leaning towards Obstetrics is suspected by close acquaintances, but whatever he engages in will be pursued with industry and initiative.



DORIS ELIZABETH BARNES

The honorary looks around the group
With sad and gloomy eye.

No answers to his questions yet,
One student left to try.

Miss Doris Barnes, 'tis she that's left,
And swift the answers come;
Six causes for the patient's fit,
Where we could think of none.

Where shall we be when Doris goes
To marry, as she will?

The best of doctors she will be,
But can she cook as well?

HEATHER MARJORIE BASSETT, A.S.C.T.

"Ask your husband about this, ma'am!"—D. W. Piper.

Mrs. Bassett (pray age may not wither her), in anticipation of getting through the finals this year has already moved into the higher income bracket with two houses, but as yet only one car. (*Nouveau riche!*) For those of us who will not be able to visit her in her island fastness next year, we will remember her as the prim young lady who appeared at lunch time with her incense burner full of coffee: not as that wild woman, hair flying and dressed in flimsy attire, who delivered babies by night.

God bless her, and may she never be a New Guinea dinner!





JOHN CELERMAJER

Due to a shocking inadequacy in our Immigration Department, John slipped into this country from Poland in 1950.

Since then he has half-learnt to speak English, quarter-learnt to play solo and not learnt to play billiards (despite many lessons).

John is easily recognized by the fact that he wears dark glasses at all times, even when indoors and during the night. When he's not wearing them he's usually looking for them.

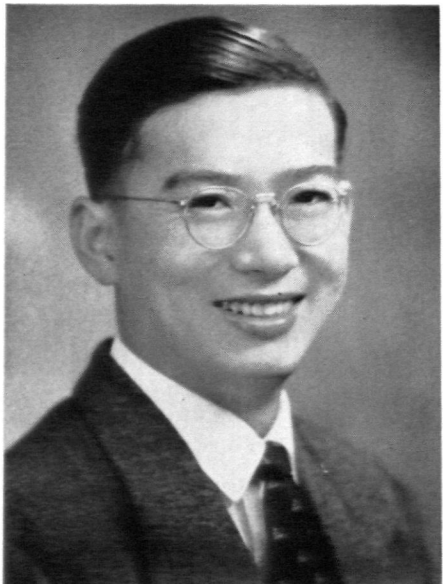
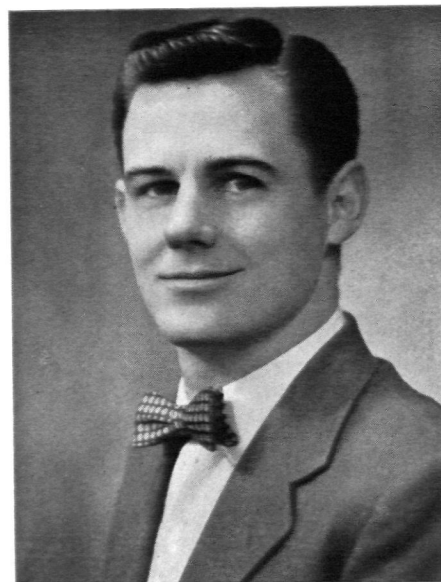
Despite the fact that he has a fast Jaguar sports car, John seems to arrive a little late for each lecture; he still gets through with consistent credits.

We wish him all the best for the future.

ADRIAN KENNETH CHALKER

"I heard a crunch, Sir."

Where's Mr. Chalker?



KAI SHING CHO

Since his entrance into the Faculty, Kai Shing has been a diligent and industrious student. His never-ending query, "Why?", has been variously ascribed to the workings of a truly scientific mind, or, alternatively, the persistence of a childhood trait. Outwardly serious, he has, nonetheless, a quick sense of humour and a capacity for uproarious mirth when the occasion provokes it. Among his talents may be included that of pulling an engine to pieces and making it go, and that of pulling a chicken to pieces and making it into something delicious, which goes even faster.

His wide knowledge and deep understanding of human nature, combined with a mature and compassionate personality, should ensure his professional success wherever he goes.

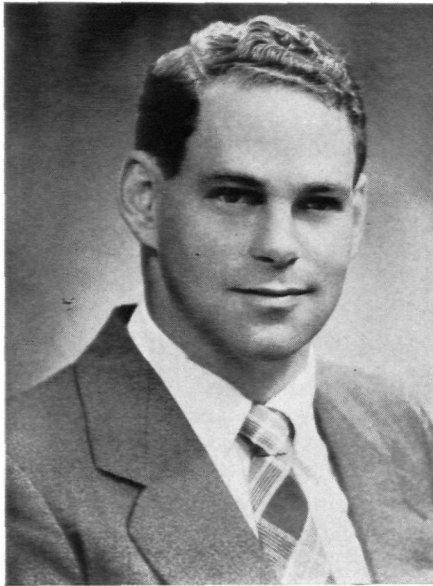
DAVID EDMUND COOKE

*"Old, with a dash of stout!"**

Embryo yachtsman, keen controversialist, and sometime student, Dave's colourful personality and ready wit have formed not a small part of North Shore life. Such early bourgeois tendencies as being a young Liberal, drinking coffee in Manning and attending youth concerts were fortunately soon discarded, to be replaced by the more fashionable role of angry young man.

In his spare time he has enjoyed a medical career characterized by the most remarkable exacerbations and remissions. When Dave graduates, the hospital solo school will have lost a very valuable contributor and the profession gained a valuable member.

* Hypoglossal clonus.



JOHN MARK DAVIS

"Have you done a W.R.?"

Successfully completing his matriculation, John joined us from that grand old school, Fort Street.

Since then he has maintained a high standard in his approach to work and outside activities. He has continued to indulge himself in the little luxuries of classical music and motor-cars for transport and for taking apart.

In the sporting sphere he is a keen tennis player, representing the hospital in that capacity.

Well known is his interest in psychiatry, which proved a boon to his fellows in the group when neurology was the subject.

To say that John, affable, popular and a good team man, will do well is to say something that will need no retraction.

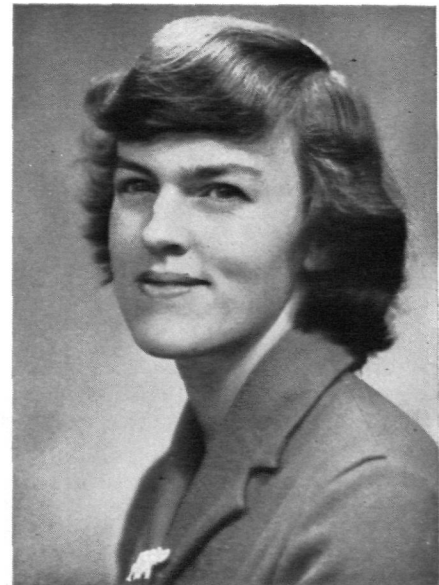
DIANE RUTH ELLISON

"You've got to sell yourself, Miss Ellison."—Goulston.

Leaving her name on the honour roll at Hornsby High School, Diane joined the Faculty quietly and distinguished herself by gaining the "Nobel Prize" in chemistry without previous knowledge of the subject.

Since then she has enlightened us on many topics, notably that of syncope, timely demonstrations of which have saved us from interminable tutorials on a few essential occasions. Her soft, gentle voice enchanted us all during tutorials to such extent that the contents often escaped us all.

Outside Medicine, her interests—amongst other things—include literature, music and animals, so that our mere utterance of the last-named is sure to receive from her the latest bulletin about her rickety kitten with Fanconi's syndrome or her hyperphlegic dog (? Lawrence-Moon-Biedl syndrome or ? Frölich's syndrome.)





JOHN FREY

"Boys, boys, boys!"

That old gentleman with the stooped shoulders and the thick Austro-Hungarian accent who is helped around the wards by his colleagues is John Frey.

On first meeting him, one is immediately struck by his shy, retiring façade, but after living with him in the hut for just twenty-four hectic hours it soon became obvious that he is a human dynamo who seems to be able to sit up till dawn every day talking in a most intelligent manner about anything from philosophy to racing tadpoles. He is an authentic continental smoothie at parties and is a MUST at any soiree as long as he leaves that sweet red wine at home.

Australia certainly has a lot to thank Hungary for.

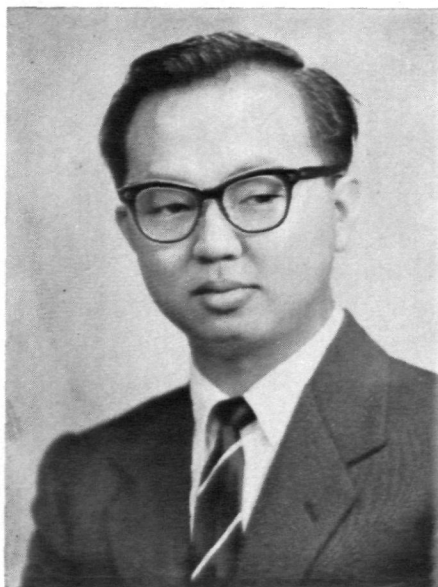
GARRY LESLIE HAMMILL

"Anybody want a cup of tea?"

All men are marvellous, Garry especially so, and for three reasons. He plays first grade cricket (occasionally), has done well in the medical course, and dresses with the quintessence of sartorial taste. These attributes have left him much admired by the ladies (especially one).

Around the hospital he is most commonly found dressed in his yachting jacket, striped tie and blue suede shoes making mystical incantations over the teapot in the common room.

Garry is a keen member of his local church, and was on the E.U. Committee and an enthusiastic supporter of Billy Graham. We feel that he will become a first-class doctor, not only from the scientific point of view, but also as a humanitarian.



LAP KWONG HAN

Kwong came to us from Singapore, and during the medical course has lived in a "fishy" background at Hunters Hill. He is very interested in the political activities at home and seems to be a main supporter of the emancipation of women there.

Kwong is remembered by one tutor as the patient who was presented to him one Commemoration Day with sore throat, shooting pains, and lead-induced foot-drop. He survived a tonsillectomy, and the other symptoms were cured when his identity was proved.

His constant cheerfulness will be long remembered by us, and we feel sure that he will become one of Singapore's leading doctors, or even Minister for Health in a new Asian government.

JOHN FRANCIS (WOMBAT) HARRINGTON

"Must work, men."

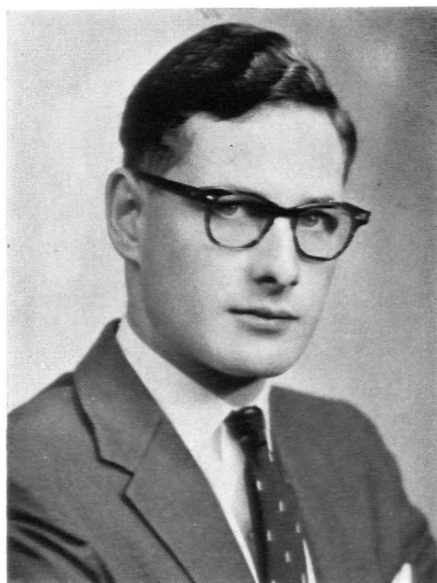
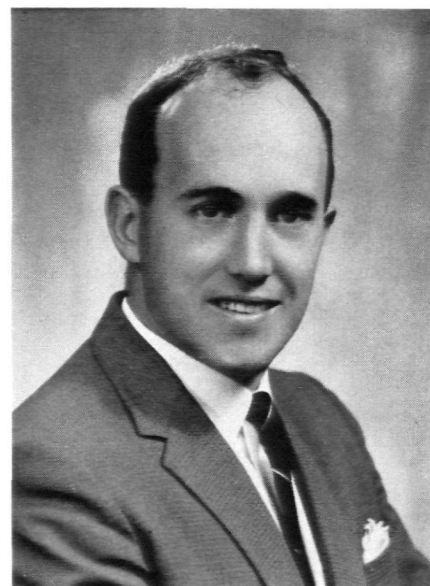
John, hot in pursuit of a palatable beer, settled in Sydney three years ago. With a background of three years as a medical student in Queensland, what better choice than to join our ranks.

His ability with the brush has amused us all, especially his controversial posters for the hospital football club. His personality and charm have gained him an attractive and capable wife in Pauline.

A connoisseur of fine old cars, he is the proud owner of a stately Reo, which he is allowed to drive on the rare occasions Pauline is not using it.

Now a surgeon lieutenant in Her Majesty's Navy, we predict for John a rosy future.

Wombat: Nocturnal burrowing Australian marsupial.—Bailey and Love.



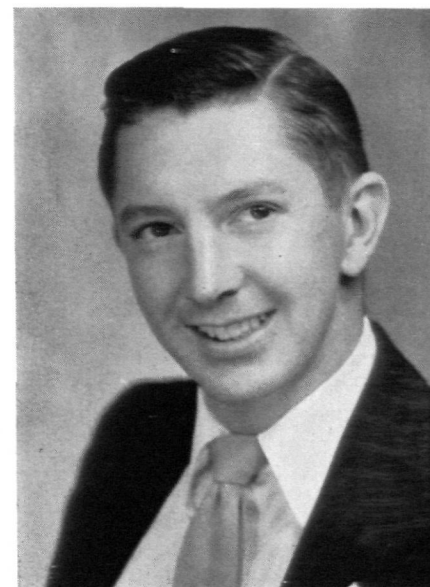
ROBERT RUTHERFORD HEPPELL

"Skew-me, Sir."

A wicked Machiavellian grin;
Volcanic songs above the din,
In martial style that "get you in",
A "heart of gold" that's just within,
That's Robert!

Full many an hour of words and tension
Have hung upon a front suspension,
While Rolls Royce seeks a new dimension,
And B.M.C.'s put on the pension,
By Robert!

Each rumble, murmur, "snap" or "click",
A repertoire of deft antic,
Calls forth—for us not quite so quick,
To hear what "Members" scare can pick,
Like Robert!



GRAEME WARWICK JOHNSON

Graeme, whose name we often spelled wrongly, is well known at R.N.S.H. for his candid camera shots in the hut, his foul pipe, and his ability to rapidly age all passengers in his car.

Possibly from his obsession for unscrewing the unscrewable—be it something in the dim recesses of a car or his friends' biros—comes his unbounded enthusiasm for obstetrics. It is said that he didn't miss a baby.

Of his private life we know little, and we hence never learnt whose nose-print is on the dashboard.

His amusements range from tennis on Saturdays to working in the Admission Office.

If he doesn't wrap himself around a tree, Graeme will survive for years as a good doctor.



BRUCE LOGAN LLOYD

"It's all right for you young blokes."

Bruce (ex-A.I.F., ex-R.A.A.F.) joined us after following a successful business career for a number of years. To everyone's amazement he has been able to keep his business going and study at the same time—quite an achievement.

He seems to have quite an affinity for long fast cars and was the holder of the "Country Club Derby" for years in his black Riley. On the golf course his two-tone tan and white shoes have been banned, since gamesmanship is not allowed on the best of courses. However, without him in the team Royal North would not have fared so well.

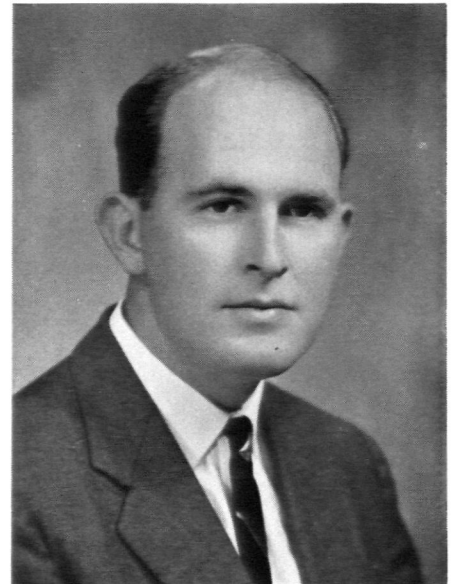
His hard work and his wife's devoted encouragement have taken him through the course very satisfactorily and will continue to do so in his career.

JOHN WRIDE LOGAN

"With a waistcoat like that, Mr. Logan, you can't possibly fail."

Voted the most prosperous looking medical student in the year, Jack has still retained the "common touch". A man of some standing in the Faculty, Jack is on good terms with most students, residents and registrars, and has been observed to be on nodding acquaintance with most honoraries during long after-lunch tutorials.

A true blue North Shore man with an irreproachable bedside manner, he is expected by all to appear in the 1990 New Year Honours List.



ROBERT GRAHAM MCKILLOP

Bob came to us from THE College (Scots, of course).

He is a great guy—hard working, solid and reliable. The exams don't seem to effect him; in fact he takes them in his stride, remaining cool, calm and collected.

He has very successfully combined his study with married life, and Beth is helping him all the way.

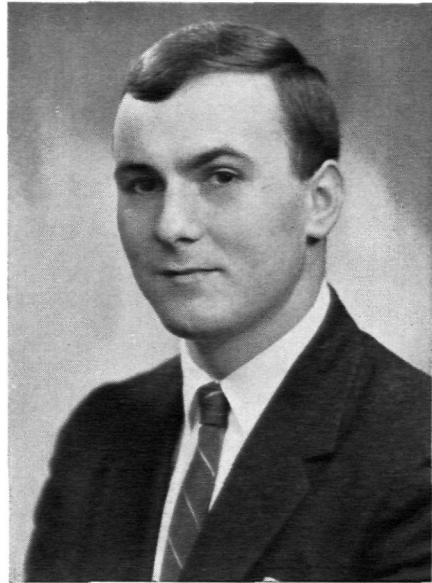
However, like every mortal, he has his weak point. He has a passion for breeding thoroughbred terriers (Scots—of course), one of which has won a prize at a dog show.

We feel certain that he will keep on scoring, and not only in the dog shows. Our best wishes go with him.

MALCOLM GIFFORD NELSON-MARSHALL

"All right, if that's your attitude . . ."

Malcolm came to us from England via Barker College where he learnt to speak the language and was more or less assimilated. At the University he soon made a hit with his unfailing good humour and staggering ability to organize things. His curious habit of parting his surname in the middle made the sobriquet of "Hyphen" inevitable. Malcolm's ingenuity is not confined to bewildering tutors with novel, clinical syndromes presented with a disarmingly authoritative manner. Whether he is sailing, skiing or simply carrying on, "Hyphen" imparts a certain air to the performance. With all these advantages it is little wonder that he attracts women like flies and is known, not without reason, as "the most eligible bachelor on the North Shore line". To Malcolm must come, inevitably, a long and happy career.



JAUSZ KAZIMIERZ PASZKOWSKI

"Any of you guys got three pennies?"

This vivid personality from Poland will always be remembered by us for his amusing and original ways.

His amazing ability to win friends was shown best by the way he won the hearts of the obstets. staff.

His interpretation of Australian slang, his efforts on the billiard table and tutors' struggling attempts to pronounce his name would bring peals of laughter from the group.

We could never get used to his consumption of sour milk, but enjoyed immensely his Polish cooking. Nor was he bachelor gay, as he acquired a charming wife in third year who proceeded to present him with a family.

With all this he laid a firm foundation for his future in this country.

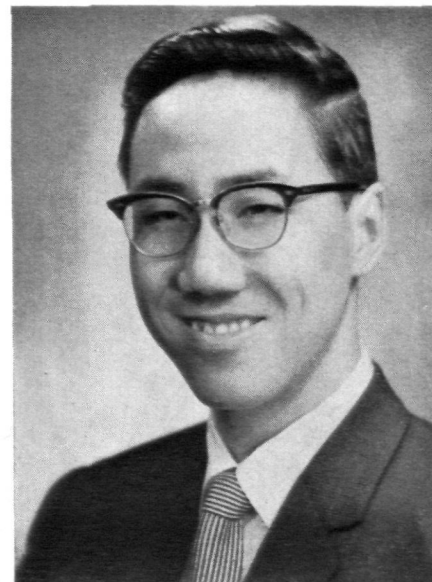
KENNETH WAI SHING PHOON

*"Indeed, indeed, repentance oft before
I swore: but was I sober when I swore?"*

—Omar Khayyám.

The original blueprint for the gay cosmopolitan, Ken nevertheless manages to combine his many social commitments with enough solid study to keep his head well above water in the academic sphere. He is a fluent conversationalist, a lover of the arts and a gourmet of no mean order. He is also the possessor of what must be the smallest handwriting in final year, and a talent for making rapid sketches which looks remarkably professional.

As a future medical practitioner his success is assured, even if he does occasionally "cut it out and join the two ends together".





WAI TAI (MARK) PHOON

Tai came to Australia from Hong Kong together with other members of his clan and quickly learnt the two essentials for a student. Firstly, the ability to give a long and detailed reply to any question whether he knows the answer or not. Secondly, the knack of sleeping standing up with an expression of rapt intelligent interest firmly fixed in place. He has impressed us all the way through the course with the cheerful way in which he has accepted the challenge of medicine, and we hope that when Tai returns to his homeland his practice will be long, large and successful. We are glad to have known him.

EDWARD HENRY PLUNKETT

Farming and medicine sound a strange combination, but Ted, who hails from Kurrajong, makes them blend very well.

We first met Ted in the chemistry lab. in first year; he struck us as a rather quiet, reserved and studious type. But we soon found him a warm and helpful friend as we got to know him a little better.

During his clinical years at the Royal North Shore Ted showed a keen interest in clinical medicine. In between tutorials, if he was not listening to someone's chest in the medical ward, he would be palpating somebody's lump in the surgical.

To Ted, our good friend, we wish the very best of luck both in his future medical practice and his agricultural pursuit.



LESLIE CLYDE RAE

Les joined us from North Sydney High, and after getting his Blue for tennis (in the course of which we helped pay for tours all over Australia and New Zealand) he has reached final year.

His week-ends are fully occupied with tennis and the church, and with driving a certain car of dubious foreign manufacture to places unknown, possibly as a result of frequent mysterious telephone conversations.

During the rest of the week Les has worked well enough to get distinctions and credits every year, and we confidently expect him to do much better than average at the finals.

With his ready smile, sound medical knowledge and sincere personality, he will go far in his profession.



JOHN DOUGLAS SOLOMON

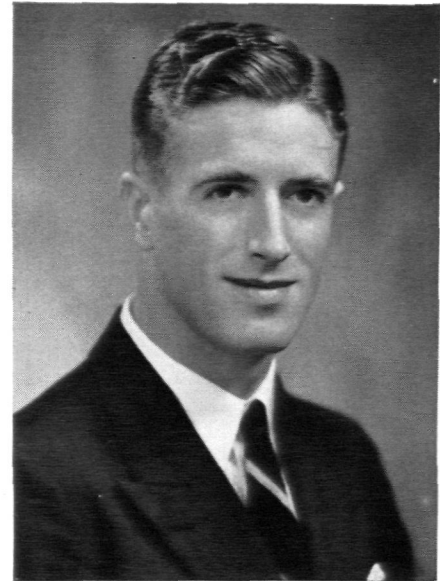
"I must have the wrong technique."

To the relief of the masters at Shore, John quietly matriculated, and less quietly joined the Faculty of Medicine. Since then his infectious personality has spread his fame to other spheres such as physiotherapy, arts and nursing.

During his earlier clinical years he and his four-wheeled bomb "Swizzle" would be seen rocketing across "the Bridge" at speeds in excess of 20 m.p.h. During the latter period, however, he has become infinitely more sedate in a new Hillman.

After an orgy of rabble-rousing campaigns and mass hysteria, John was elected President of the Students' Club and Vice-President of the Country Club Nurse Watchers' Association.

With his kind personality, keen intelligence and an occasional shot of Nu-Man, John is assured of success.



BRIAN F. THOMSON

"I don't know."

Brian joined the Medical Faculty early in the century after graduating with ninth-class honours from Peat Island Hospital for Mental Defectives. As a result of diligent study in his spare time and coincidental romantic episodes with the daughters of the appropriate examiners, he is now within a decade of finishing the course and emerging as a duly invested member of our great profession.

Brian's ambition is to become the leading psychiatrist on Fort Denison. His ability to speak at length on nothing made him the obvious choice as year representative in the Medical Society, and he has served thus for three years, producing no results at all.

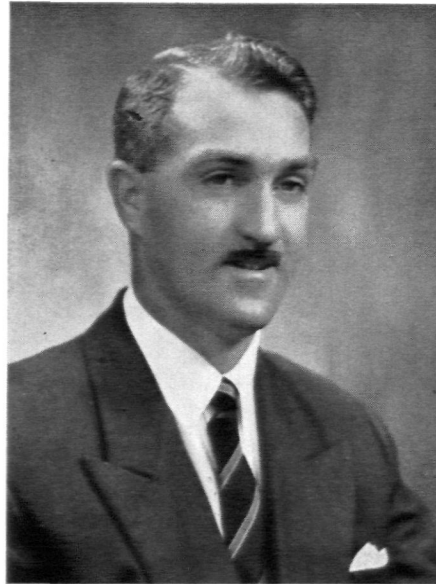
Brian's absence of intelligence, manic sense of humour and infinitesimal clinical acumen assure him success not only on Fort Denison but Shark Island also.

HELEN M. DE C. WARK

The belle of final year, "Ruby-lips" Wark has succeeded in charming all her tutors; in fact, such was her success with one that she got a transfer from R.P.A.H. to R.N.S.H. However, little was the tutor to know that her transfer was due to a male interest other than himself.

Apart from romantic bliss, Helen has found time to pass her exams, and we fully expect her to become a housewife after passing the finals.





GORDON MIDDLETON WHITE

"Most men like apple pie, but I like sweetie pie."

Gordon, the man with the eyebrow on his upper lip, breezed into Medicine from Economics. Since then he has spent a lot of time avoiding trouble during tutes, although maintaining a devastating amount of joculariry.

His popularity is immense and his wide interests include music (classical and jazz both), art, current affairs and sports, being in the top bracket in cricket, golf, tennis, squash and billiards, as well as football in the pre-clinical years.

However, the extra-curricular interest which receives his keenest enthusiasm is Shirley (she's lovely). They were engaged early in final year and hope to be married immediately after the finals.

We feel sure that Gordon will have a successful career, happy married life and lots of moustachio-ed sons.

SOLUVAC D. H. A.

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| * Dextrose in Ringer's 5 and 10% | * Sodium chloride (N/Saline) |
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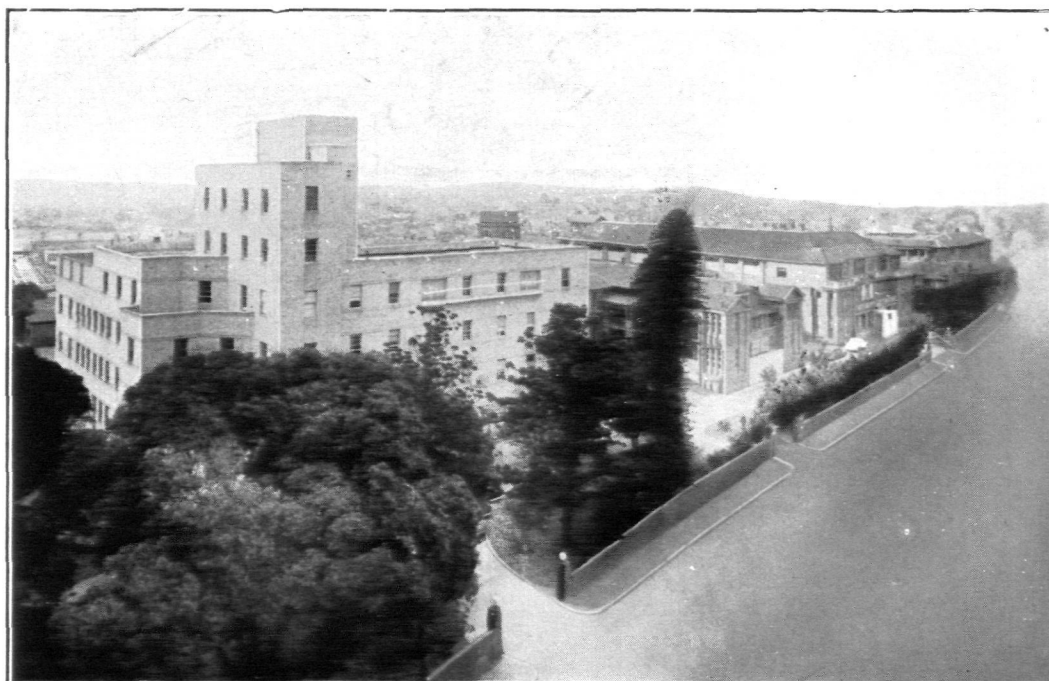


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The medical student's first contact with the Children's Hospital is in the early months of his fifth year. We still vividly remember those hot, steamy, summer mornings when we first made our way down to Bridge Road, Camperdown, at the uncivilized time of 8.30 a.m. Such drastic curtailment of our slumber as this early start entailed was, however, more than amply rewarded by the enlightening and entertaining lectures we received.

Perhaps the most vivid impression of all was the friendly and informal atmosphere that pervaded the entire establishment. This delightfully refreshing attitude was a new experience for most of us, accustomed to the austerity and academic sobriety of many other medical centres. To Professor Dods, Mr. Steigrad and the many other tutors, may we express our appreciation of the outstanding teaching they provided for us at the R.A.H.C.

Another fascinating feature of our first stay at the R.A.H.C. was the daily sojourn to Bondi Beach. With a fairly free time-table, beautiful summer weather, and a medical student's instinct to do as little work as possible, our daily routine soon became Children's Hospital, Governor Bourke, Bondi Beach. Little wonder is it therefore that we recall those times with

nostalgia and envy those yet to enjoy these pleasant experiences.

Later on, in our fifth year, we were again privileged to spend a term at the R.A.H.C. On this occasion, however, our rather carefree attitude was modified by the inevitable stimulant of all medical students—examinations. Bondi was forgotten and replaced by tutorials and ward rounds. Once again we found the same relaxed and friendly attitude in our tutors, the nursing staff and even the cafeteria staff.

Probably the most outstanding feature of the course at the R.A.H.C. is its variety. Apart from the usual medical and surgical tutorials and rounds, we visited kindergartens, baby health centres, child guidance clinics, mothercraft homes and the most unique out-patients' department in Australia. Due to its proximity to the fish markets, this department had an odour unlike any hospital I have ever attended. Fortunately for us, the old theory of miasmata has been proved erroneous. We were, however, the last group of students to attend this establishment which has been replaced by the beautiful new building in Bridge Road.

To all those who helped and taught us we express our thanks, and will always remember our stay at the R.A.H.C. as one of the highlights of the medical course.



The Women's Hospital, Crown Street.

THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL (CROWN STREET)

Herein lie untold tales and experiences which go to make up what has probably been our most enjoyable and, perhaps, productive stage of the whole course. Set in such palatial circumstances—top floor, a view, single rooms and a lift at each end—we soon settled in to enjoy the luxury of Crown Street.

Most of us soon made friends with residents, sisters and nurses—some of us didn't. The mere mention of the place reminds one of excellent parties, beastly TV sets, triplets on April Fool's Day, the bottle of stout, two locked in a room together, hæmatemeses, ukelele recitals at odd hours and someone with a name like a sports car.

Despite sleepless nights, we benefited from excellent tutorials by Drs. Stevenson, Chesterman, Drummond, Grant, Bellingham, Devenish-Mearns and Stening.

In the labour ward, Sister Hadfield and her assistants gradually instilled in us the art of being accoucheurs. Despite differences over trivialities and some horrible

blues, we all enjoyed watching the fatherly instincts being brought out of our confreres while trying to dress junior. We enjoyed tipping dirty linen down the chute, chatting with nurses in the change-room and holding funds.

One aspect of our stay we will not forget, and that is the way we were cared for by Mrs. Crosslin and her staff. Baked dinners were kept for days, eggs became petrified, meals were diverted and furniture deranged for "Midday Matinee" with never a grumble. Visitors were always welcome and often swelled the numbers round the table.

We played cards—solo and bridge—incessantly. More energetic ones had pillow fights and forcings-back in the corridor.

We will always remember obstetrics, if for no other reason than the good fellowship and enjoyable company of fellow students. Someone summed it up another way: "At least we should be competent fathers!"

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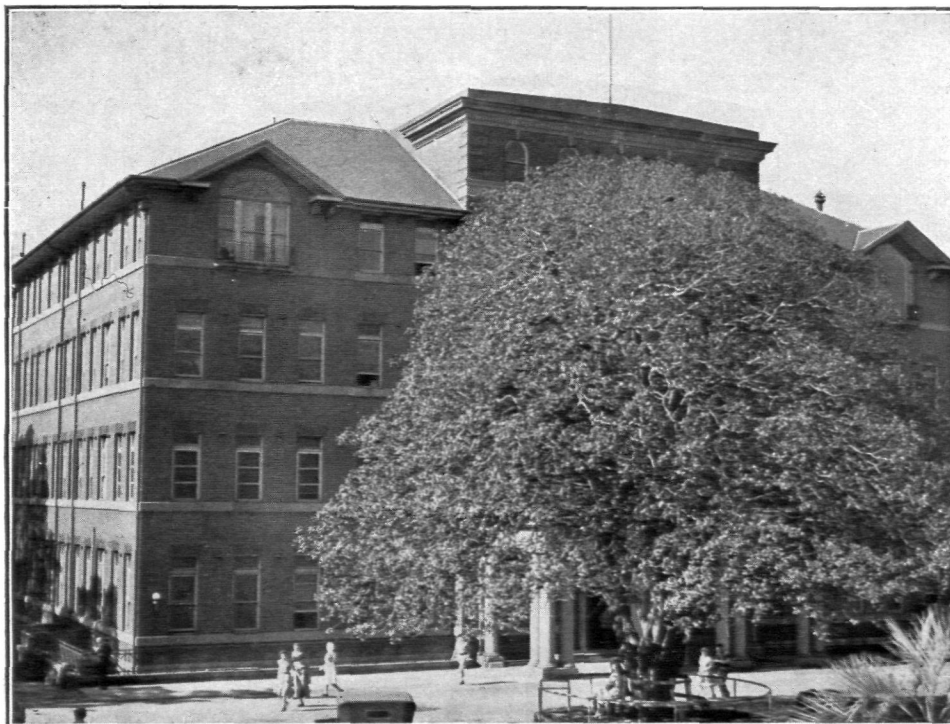


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The Royal Hospital for Women.

ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN (PADDINGTON)

Of those students from Royal Prince Alfred and St. Vincent's Hospitals fortunate enough to spend their obstetrics term at "The Royal", none failed to enjoy their stay, regardless of whether their interests were academic or otherwise.

For the academically minded there was a hospital where, unfortunately, the standard of the obstetrics practised exceeds by far its popularity with the general public. But the quality of the teaching offsets the lack of quantity of available deliveries. The hospital is fortunate in having as its superintendent Dr. Greenwell, and his interest in the students was greatly appreciated. Those who attended the tutorials given by the honorary staff could not fail to be impressed. Dr. Saunders stimulated us, Dr. Winning fascinated us, Dr. Scheumach taught us, whereas Dr. Howell rarely found us. The assistance, co-operation and availability of the Student Supervisor, Dr. Newman, was frequently demonstrated and much appreciated.

For those whose interests temporarily or permanently were otherwise than academic the scope for activity was limitless. The followers of Bacchus found the proximity of the place of worship very convenient. The socially minded also found the conditions to be most satisfactory. The modern quarters, with their many facilities, were admirably suitable for both the small

and the large social gathering, the success of which was guaranteed by the co-operation of the nursing staff. A refrigerator was provided by the students this year and some groups "acquired" such luxuries as television sets and radiograms.

Labour Ward, situated on the third floor for those who may not have found it, holds memories for all. The role of accoucheur would be the most satisfying experience one has during the six years as a medical student. For many it provided the first feeling of achievement, of having performed at last some useful task, although some were known to dispute this on arriving at Labour Ward at 4 o'clock in the morning (before the birds were awake) to find a nurse placing a baby in its cot. There also fatherly instincts were unveiled, and some were seen wooing the newborn baby with a few soothing words or a soft song, and one student was always available to wash and dress the babies delivered by the less paternally inclined. Those who have any unpleasant memories of the Labour Ward will be pleased to know that the cause has since married and departed.

Finally, you may rest assured that we all departed from the Royal Hospital for Women much wiser than when we arrived.



King George V Memorial Hospital.

KING GEORGE V MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

It is the early hours of a cold, dark, winter's morning. The 'phone rings . . . and rings . . . and . . . finally a semicomatose student (not the right one, of course) reaches it, takes the message, and the drama has commenced once again.

Up the corridor, out into the cold night air, across Missenden Road (to the amazement of the odd errant taxi-driver) and into King George. One lift has just sailed majestically upward, and the other is creeping down reluctantly from the seventh floor. At last! After a brief trip to the basement, the third floor is in sight!

Out, along the corridor and into a blue coat. . . . Alas! the last dramatic skid into Labour Ward has been greeted by the first cry of the prospective delivery. Good training, anyhow, for the next one!

However, our memories of Obstets. at "K.G.V" cannot compete in drama with the account in a certain downtown women's publication. Instead, we remember best the mounds of toast consumed at supper (to tide us over missed breakfasts), ski turns expertly executed on

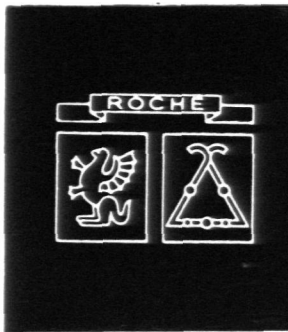
polished floors, cards in the Cell, and revelry resulting in visits to various hospital authorities.

That nature is a wonderful thing was our inspired conclusion as the first baby somehow arrived into a pair of hands suddenly without neuronal control. Came then the proud moment when we showed "our delivery" to a happy mother . . . (somewhat startled, later, to see us washing sheets and mopping floors).

And whoever thought bathing a slippery, squalling, deliberately uncooperative baby was easy?

We must pay tribute to the sisters, who were sorely tried at times, but who contrived to make Labour Ward both friendly and efficient (even to a horror-struck "Put it back!"), Dr. Alan Bradfield for his unflinching courtesy, and to the honoraries and residents whose interest in student teaching resulted in many fine—and often impromptu—tutorials. We are grateful.

What rapture to be found useful for once! Sharing the mother's hopes and fears, we gained much in confidence and understanding. Whether thinking chiefly of this, or of the merriment and camaraderie of "living in", we remember with joy our Obstets. at K.G.V.



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“ROBIN MAY” MEMORIAL PRIZE WINNER FOR 1959



BRIAN HAL CASEY

“Most persistent.”—Professor Magarey.

The most respected prize awarded in Final Year Medicine is the Robin May Memorial Prize.

This award was instituted in 1948 in memory of five doctors who were lost at sea in the launch *Robin May* soon after their final year examinations in 1945. The prize is not awarded for scholastic ability, but for leadership and good fellowship during the medical course. The prize is awarded on the vote of the final year student body, with the ultimate decision being made by the Dean of the Faculty.

The prize for 1959 goes to Brian Hal Casey—the best known student in the year. Brian came from Waverley College, where he secured a maximum pass in the Leaving Certificate and won the Liversidge Prize in Chemistry. Within twelve months he was elected our Medical Society Year Representative, and has held that position for the last five years.

In 1957-8 Brian performed the time-consuming duties of Medical Society Commemoration Day Director, whilst in Final Year he edited this year book. For these and the many other responsibilities that Brian shouldered for the benefit of his fellow students, both in his own and other years, we say “Thank you”. How he managed these extra-curricular activities and still indulged fully and successfully in all other facets of student life always amazed those with whom he was acquainted.

His frequent, lengthy announcements between lectures usually gained more attention than the lectures—such was the respect he commanded. Brian’s academic record is one which is to be envied by any medical student. Consistently brilliant throughout his course, he climaxed his record by graduating with honours and gaining junior residency at Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

His social life has always been turbulent, as organizer of and keen participant in parties and dinners. His attendance at Union dinners and other University functions has always been regular. One of his favourite haunts was a certain institution known affectionately as “Duntrim”. There Brian spent much of his spare time, made many friends, and, of course, “organized” a number of functions for his comrades.

Brian has been a member of the University Speleological Society throughout his course, and his interest in tourist caves is only surpassed by his interest in cave exploration. He has been a casual guide at Jenolan Caves for the last eight years. Between times, he spends much of what little spare time he has on Bondi beach “cracking” waves and may be found “out the back” if there is a good surf running. He is an accomplished tennis player and keeps himself fit and his friends exhausted on the squash court.

Apart from our academic association with Brian, many of us know him well as the energetic and efficient quartermaster sergeant of B Company, Sydney University Regiment. In this capacity, Sergeant Casey quickly organized the most efficient Q-store in camp, as those of us in B Company will readily recall. He had that happy knack of being able to produce any Q-store item at any time of day or night.

His scholastic prowess and complete reliability, combined with his pleasant nature and ability to get on with people, will ensure his success in his career, while his varied interests and organizing powers will no doubt be used in many further social activities. We congratulate Brian on winning the Robin May Prize and wish him every success in the future.

FINAL EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1959

PASS

(December, 1959 — Alphabetical)

Abramovich, D. R.
 Allen, K. M.
 Ambrose, G. A.
 Anastas, N. C.
 Angus, I. S.
 Apted, D. F.
 Armstrong, M. L.
 Arter, W. J.
 Baggott, J. B.
 Baral, J.
 Barnes, Doris E.
 Barold, S. S.
 Bassett, Heather M.
 Beard, D. H.
 Bennett, M. D. J., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Best, T. N.
 Birrell, W. R. S.
 Bishop, Janice M.
 Blum, P. W.
 Borman, Helen.
 Bridger, G. P.
 Carney, D. E.
 Carroll, R. L.
 Casey, B. H.
 Casey, K. V.
 Celemajer, J. M.
 Chalker, A. K.
 Chambers, Helen J.
 Chapman, B. L.
 Chapman, J. C.
 Cheung, J. Y. T.
 Cho, K. S.
 Chung, R. M.
 Clubb, J. S.
 Conrad, P.
 Cooke, D. E.
 Cooper, R. J.
 Corry, J. R.
 Coyle, Patricia M., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Crighton, C. A.
 Cull, D. B.
 Darcy, L. O.
 Davey, M. G.
 Davis, C. G.
 Davis, J. M.
 Drake, R. G.
 Dyball, K. H.
 Edmonds, C. W.
 Ellison, Diane R.
 Emmett, A. J.
 Evans, I. E. H.
 Failes, Beryl M.
 Farnsworth, R. H.
 Farrer, P. A.
 Ferguson, A. S.
 Foo, Jennifer K. G.
 Foote, Alison M.
 Frankland, H. E.
 Furness, Susan R.
 Gerakiteys, J.
 Glen-Doepel, Josephine A.
 Goldman, P.
 Gordon, R. W.
 Gordon, R. G.
 Gray, W. C.
 Grierson, Jean M.
 Hammill, G. L.
 Han, L. K.
 Harrington, J. F.
 Harris, P. G.
 Heppell, R. R.
 Hew, J. W. O.
 Higgins, Shirley G.
 Higgins, V. W.
 Howard, R. G.
 Jackson, D. W.
 Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Johnson, G. W. W.
 Kald, Malle.
 Kearney, B. E.
 Kern, I. B.
 Kovacs, S. G.
 Lalak, I. J.
 Lane, A. O.
 Lawrence, R.
 Lecky, Jocelyn O. H.
 Lim, B. K.
 Lo, D.
 Logan, J. W.
 Long, P. A.
 Lrd, R. S. A.
 Low, P. E. W.
 McClatchie, G. de S.
 McGarry, D. J.
 McKillop, R. G.
 McLean, A. G.
 Mah, A.
 Martin, M. D.
 Mead, Margaret M.
 Miles, N. M.
 Miller, G. G., B.E.
 Miller, Jacqueline.
 Millist, W. H. R.
 Mitchell, R. F., M.Sc.
 Morgan, T. O., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Murphy, A. H.
 Naughton, M. A. P.
 Nelson, D. S., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Nelson-Marshall, M. G.
 North, R. A.
 O'Brien, J. P.
 Oldfield, A. S.
 O'Reilly, R. F. W.
 O'Rourke, M. F.
 O'Sullivan, D. J.
 O'Sullivan, Gabrielle I. M.
 Paingakulam, J. A.
 Paszkowski, J. K.
 Penny, R.
 Phoon, K. W. S.
 Phoon, M. W. T.
 Pilgrim, Margaret J.
 Plunkett, E. H.
 Rae, L. C.
 Reval, E. A. I.
 Rundle, R. C.
 Saareste, A. G.
 Sachs, M.
 Scott, R. D.
 Sarah, A. A.
 Sheldon, D. M.
 Simpson, E. J.
 Sinnett, P. F.
 Smith, R. H.
 Solomon, J. D.
 Southwell, P. B.
 Stanhope, J. M., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Stening, S. G.
 Stephen, R. L.
 Stevens, Susan, M.B.
 Stokes, G. S.
 Swynny, Colleen L. A.
 Tancred, P. J.
 Tedder, Elizabeth, B.A.
 Tester, M. P.
 Thompson, P.
 Thompson, P. G.
 Thomson, B. F.
 Tindal, D. S.
 Toohey, J. J.
 Truskett, I. D.
 Turtle, J. R.
 Vakkur, G. J.
 Walker, T. D.
 Walker-Smith, J. A.
 Wallis, Denise J.
 Warden, J. C.
 Wark, Helen M. de C.
 Weisberg, Edith.
 Wells, J. V.
 White, G. E. M.
 Wickham, Joan.
 Wilson, J. D.

Students studying under special regulations of the Medical Act of N.S.W.:

Lang, G. A.
 Stockler, G.

HONOURS AT GRADUATION

Class I:

Barold, S. S.
 Davey, M. G.
 Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Penny, R.
 Bennett, M. D. J., B.Sc.
 (Med.).

Class II:

Abramovich, D. R.
 Baggott, J. B.
 Turtle, J. R.
 Walker-Smith, J. A.
 O'Rourke, M. F.
 Darcy, L. O.
 Vakkur, G. J.

Morgan, T. O., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Barnes, Doris E.
 Rae, L. C.
 Stokes, G. S.
 Lord, R. S. A.
 Celemajer, J. M.
 Hammill, G. L.
 Failes, Beryl M.
 Bridger, G. P.
 Farrer, P. A.
 Conrad, P.
 Nelson, D. S., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Casey, B. H.
 Chambers, Helen J.
 Sachs, M.
 Wallis, Denise J.
 Anastas, N. C.

SPECIAL PRIZES

University Medal:

Barold, S. S.

Arthur Edward Mills Graduation Prize, for Distinction over the Whole Medical Course:

Barold, S. S.
 Davey, M. G. (prox. acc.).

Dagmar Berne Prize for Proficiency amongst Women Candidates at the Final Year Examination:

Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).

Robert Scot Skirving Memorial Prize for Medicine and Surgery:

Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).

Norton Manning Memorial Prize for Psychiatry:

Vakkur, G. J.

Harry J. Clayton Memorial Prize for Medicine and Clinical Medicine:

Barold, S. S.

H. J. Ritchie Memorial Prize for Clinical Medicine:

Barold, S. S.

George Allan Prize for Therapeutics:

Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Turtle, J. R.
 (Shared)

Allen and Hanburys (A'sia) Ltd. Prize in Surgery:

Lord, R. S. A.

Hinder Memorial Prize for Clinical Surgery:

Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).

William Henry and Eliza Alice Sharp Prize for Clinical Surgery:

Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).

Mabel Elizabeth Leaver Memorial Prize in Obstetrics:

Penny, R.

Wyeth Prize in Obstetrics:

Stockler, G.

Dame Constance D'Arcy Memorial Prize for Proficiency amongst Women Candidates in Gynaecology:

Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
 (Med.).

HOSPITAL APPOINTMENTS

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Professorial Unit:

Barold, S. S.
Davey, M. G.
Jervie, Anne E., B.Sc.
(Med.).
Penny, R.
Turtle, J. R.

Abramovich, D. R.
Anastas, N. C.
Baggott, J. B.
Bassett, Heather M.
Bennett, M. D. J., B.Sc.
(Med.).
Bishop, Janice M.
Casey, B. H.

Celermajer, J. M.
Conrad, P.
Coyle, Patricia M., B.Sc.
(Med.).
Darcy, L. O.
Dyball, K. H.
Farrer, P. A.
Jackson, D. W.
Lawrence, R.
Lecky, Jocelyn O. H.
Morgan, T. O., B.Sc. (Med.).
Oldfield, A. S.
Sheldon, D. M.
Thompson, P. G.
Tindal, D. S.
Vakkur, G. J.
Walker-Smith, J. A.

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Arter, W. J.
Birrell, W. R. S.
Blum, P. W.
Carney, D. E.
Clubb, J. S.
Davis, C. G.
Edmonds, C. W.
Failes, Beryl M.
Farnsworth, R.
Ferguson, A. S.
Foote, Alison M.
Frankland, H. E.
Gordon, R. G.

Kald, Malle.
Kern, I. B.
Kovacs, S. G.
Miller, G. G.
Millist, W. H. R.
North, R. A.
Sachs, M.
Sinnott, P. F.
Stokes, G. S.
Tester, M. P.
Wells, J. V.
Wilson, J. D.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

Best, T. N.
Bridger, G. P.
Carroll, R. L.
Crighton, C. A.
Hew, J. W. O.
Kearney, B. E.
Long, P. A.
Lord, R. S. A.

Mead, Margaret M.
O'Brien, J. P.
O'Reilly, R. F. W.
O'Rourke, M. F.
O'Sullivan, D. J.
Toohey, J. J.
Walker, T. D.
Wallis, Denise J.

ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL

Barnes, Doris E.
Cooper, R. J.
Corry, J. R.
Hammill, G. L.
Han, L. K.
Harrington, J. F.
Heppell, R. R.
Johnson, G. W. W.
Lo, D.
Logan, J. W.
McClatchie, G. de S.

McKillop, R. G.
Miles, N. M.
Nelson-Marshall, M. G.
Rae, L. C.
Rundle, R. C.
Southwell, P. B.
Thomson, B. F.
Truskett, I. D.
Warden, J. C.
Wark, Helen M. de C.

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Dr. P. E. W. Low
Dr. A. J. Emmett

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Dr. Jacqueline Miller
Dr. P. Goldman
Dr. A. G. Saareste
Dr. W. C. Gray

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Dr. G. E. M. White
Dr. A. Mah
Dr. J. D. Solomon
Dr. K. W. S. Phoon
Dr. E. Revai

RACHEL FORSTER HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Dr. Jennifer K. G. Foo

ROYAL SOUTH SYDNEY HOSPITAL

Dr. Helen Borman

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Dr. D. B. Cull
Dr. A. K. Chalker

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Dr. R. H. Smith
Dr. D. E. Cooke
Dr. I. S. Angus
Dr. Joan Wickham
Dr. M. L. Armstrong
Dr. Helen J. Chambers
Dr. Gabrielle I. M.
O'Sullivan

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Dr. P. J. Tancred
Dr. Shirley G. Higgins
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Dr. B. L. Chapman
Dr. Jean M. Grierson
Dr. Susan M. B. Stevens

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