

# Senior Year Book

Faculty of Medicine  
University of Sydney

1960



*Angela Anderson*

JANUARY 27 1961



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# Senior Year Book



1960

FACULTY OF MEDICINE

University of Sydney



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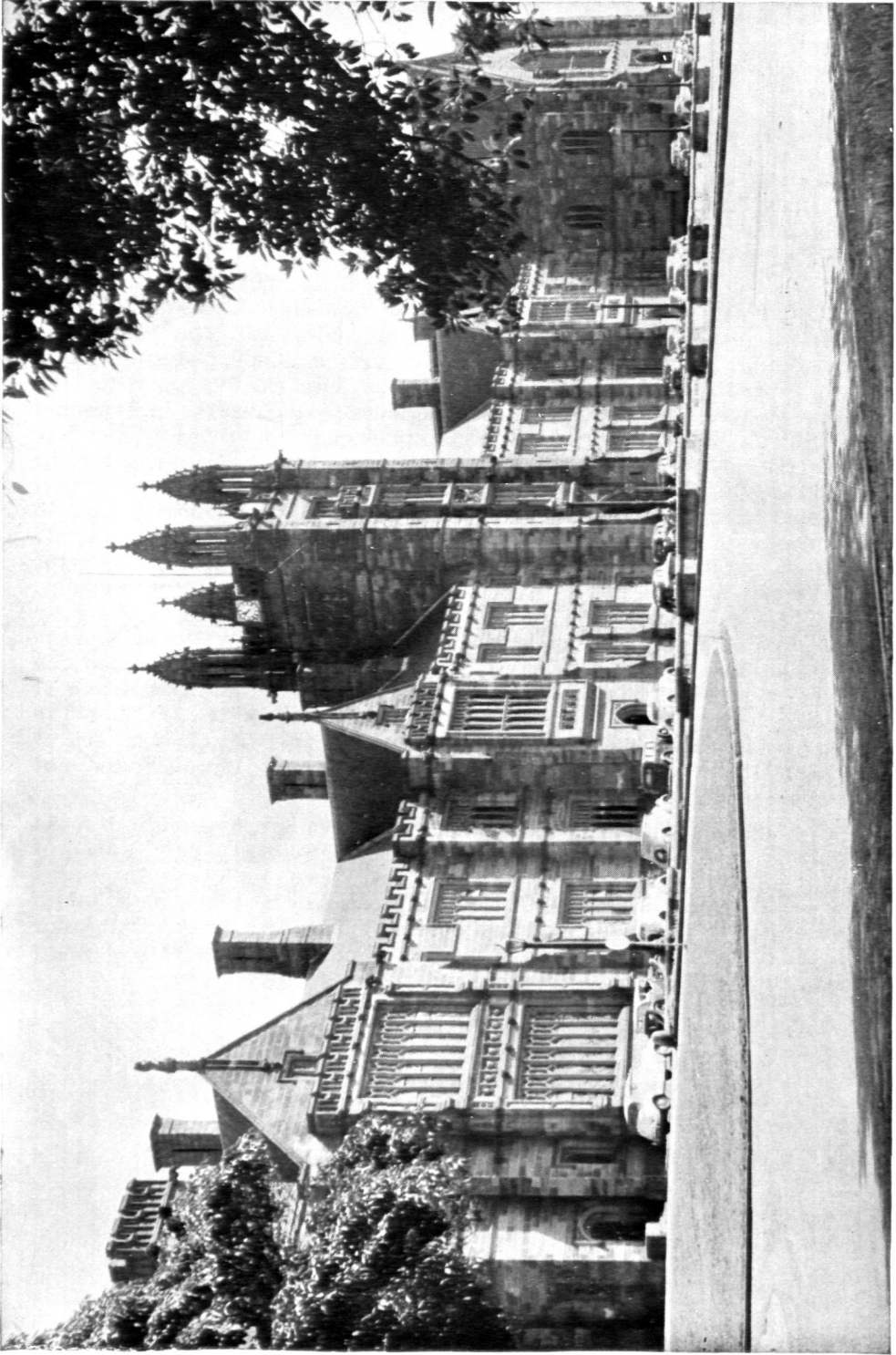
## Foreword

THE time has come to say goodbye to you as undergraduates and to greet you as doctors, and I am privileged to express to you the felicitations and good wishes of all your teachers of the Faculty.

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

And now, in the name of your friends of the teaching staff, I must say farewell to you all. We hope that your undergraduate days, of which this volume will be a reminder, have been replete with happy memories and with friendships that will deepen as the years pass. And we wish you happiness and satisfaction in your future work, and know that in the years to come the responsibilities and traditions of our great profession will rest safely in your hands.

EDWARD FORD,  
Acting Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



*The Main Block, East Façade.*



# EDITORIAL

"Where there is no vision, the people perish."—THE BIBLE.

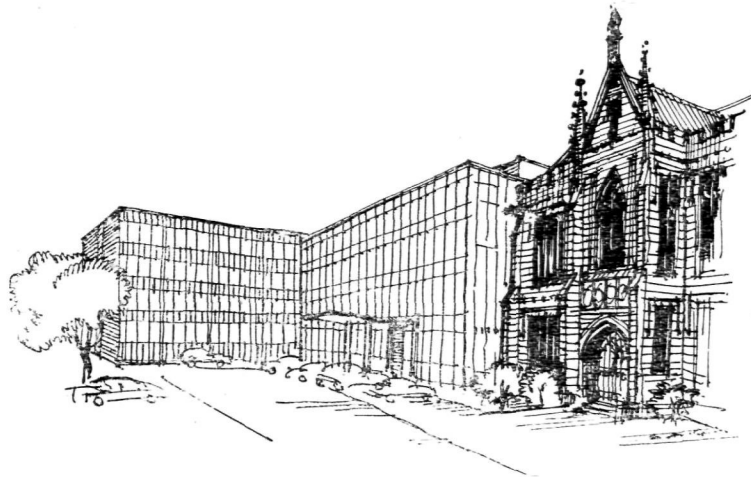
Right throughout our course through the University, in almost every building we have occupied, we have heard the relentless background stuttering of the pneumatic drill.

We have seen holes dug, walls pulled down, floors put in, and many new buildings, startling in their garish exteriors, rise unblushing, cheek by jowl with their sedate stony elders. And most of this in the last six years.

It would be trite simply to say that this is an age of expansion and development and leave it at that. We must ask: What has all this activity meant to the University, and in particular to the new medical graduate?

But we must begin at the beginning.

There was still five years to go to the first railway when, in October, 1850, the University was founded—just one hundred and ten years ago.



*The New Chemistry School with entrance to the Anderson Stuart Building.*

Payable gold was still procurable at Bathurst, and the population of Sydney boasted 187,000 souls.

The first senate met in Sydney College (now Sydney Grammar School) where the University actually had its beginnings.

Placed on a par with the universities of Great Britain in 1858 by Royal Charter, the University then moved to its present site, which had been vacated by a certain Major Grose. The Major had received a parcel of land, bounded by Parramatta Road, Missenden Road, Carillon Avenue and City Road, for services rendered to the State as head of the notorious New South Wales Corps. He had established a farm there, which had failed, so he left. The farm was chosen as a suitable site for the University, as it was considered well out of town.

It is obvious that the men who were involved in the University's very beginning were men of forethought and vision, and not least in their choosing of men to work in and develop it.

Some thirty-three years after its inception, in 1883, it was decided to establish a Medical Faculty. Thomas Anderson Stuart came out from Edinburgh to become Professor of Anatomy and Physiology, and he set up his Faculty in a small four-roomed building shared by the Professor of Natural Philosophy; perhaps, under the circumstances, a happy accident.

Anderson Stuart, restless and energetic, soon produced plans for a Medical School which at the time must have sounded frankly fantastic. With

only twenty-seven students housed in a small building he proposed that the Old Medical School, renamed the Anderson Stuart Building in 1960, be constructed.

Inevitable opposition held up the building of "Stuart's Folly" for a while, until events showed that it was indeed necessary; and it was finally completed in two stages, as originally planned.

By 1920 the number of students totalled 986, and in 1931 the Rockefeller Foundation made funds available to build the New Medical School (renamed the Blackburn Building in 1960) which unloaded the now straining Old Medical School of the clinical years.

Now, in 1960, the Old Medical School is having difficulty in coping with just one year of the Faculty—Second Year Medicine has the all-time record of 630 students!

Anderson Stuart later became Dean of the Faculty, and was Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital until 1920. To cope with increasing student numbers, Sydney Hospital became a teaching centre in 1909, St. Vincent's followed in 1923, while Royal North Shore was proclaimed such in 1948.

So the scene remained for many years, until of late there has been a stirring of the giant again.



*The Research Institute for Mothers and Infants, opened by Her Majesty the Queen Mother in 1958.*

Chemistry, in 1951, was the first department to show its hand. Daring to stand in line with the traditional front of the main block of buildings, the Chemistry Department threw up £1,327,000 worth of glass and tile, officially opening its doors in June, 1960.

Boasting, amongst much new equipment, no less than 141 fume cupboards, it was designed to handle 2,400 students. It already has 2,600 on its rolls.

It is significant, though, that seventy of the staff are engaged in research.

In 1954 Queen Elizabeth II visited Sydney. She graciously agreed to sponsor what was called the Coronation Gift Fund, on condition that the money was spent for the welfare of mothers and infants.

At the cost of over £89,000, the Research Institute for Mothers and Babies, now familiar to us all, was erected near the entrance to the Blackburn Building as part of the Department of Obstetrics.

Although only a relatively small building, there are no less than six different lines of research being conducted under its roof. These include studies of human chromosomes, hirsutism, recurrent abortion, physiology of the uterine muscle and uterine carcinoma.

The electron microscope housed in the Institute is being used to study the epithelium of the cervix, while the fœtal heart rate monitor is on loan to King George V Hospital.

Ultrasonic ecography is being explored as a means of studying the pregnant uterus, without the use of X-rays, by a kind of echo-sounding technique.

Finally, the Institute has trained its first group of "scanners" to aid pathologists in the cancer detection work.

Somewhat unobtrusively, the School of Tropical Medicine, the only one of its kind in the Commonwealth, quietly expanded to almost twice its size at a cost of £120,000.

While this has meant a general expansion in all its activities, some of the more interesting aspects include a new library, complete with air-conditioned stacks (mainly for the books' benefit), an insectorium—a laboratory for controlled breeding of insects—and an environmental physiology laboratory where tropical and arctic conditions can be reproduced at will. A timely research avenue for this country.

So much for the visible evidences of new work. Other departments have expanded within existing buildings—some very considerably.

Physiology has procured a new ophthalmoscope, and will shortly take delivery of an electronic brain to make possible a new approach to their work in neurophysiology.

Now that Geography has moved into its new building, the Biochemistry Department has swelled to fill the vacancy, and has now become, perhaps inevitably, the largest department in the Faculty. They now have equipment



*The School of Tropical Medicine with new extension.*

equal in versatility to world standards, including a recording spectrophotometer, a scintillation spectrometer, and can carry out very high degrees of ultracentrifugation.

The work ranges from electron transport in mitochondria to the study of embryonic tissue and formal enzymology of mammalian biochemistry.

Although not outwardly apparent, within the Blackburn Building the marks of the ubiquitous drill can be seen also if looked for.

The Department of Pharmacology has equipped new laboratories at a remarkable rate to make itself unique in this country, perhaps in the Southern Hemisphere. One of these laboratories with apparatus costing some £20,000 carries out most delicate work in the field of electrophysiology of the heart muscle. Another section has recently published a paper on the presence of a powerful cardiac glycoside-like substance found in the spleen.

With the aid of the electron microscope, the Department of Pathology is working on bone formation, tubular necrosis in the kidney and coarctation of the aorta.

A dramatic development has been that in the Department of Medicine.

Beginning with a relatively small nucleus in 1957, the Department has now a well-equipped respiratory laboratory containing a respiratory mass spectrometer—the second of its type in the world.



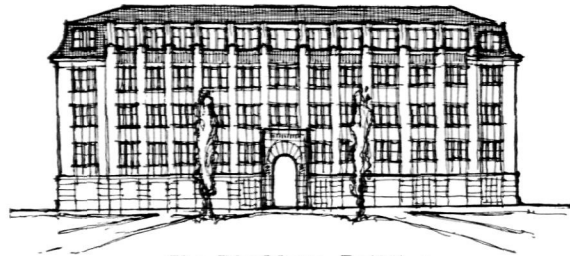
Important work has been instituted in the immunological aspect of protein chemistry, steroid assays and serum calcium.

A sociological survey into hæmophiliacs as a disabled group has been set up, gastric secretion is being studied at Royal North Shore Hospital and the cardio-vascular system at St. Vincent's Hospital, while the work at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital includes cirrhosis of the liver and malabsorption studies.

Not to be outdone, nor content with existing facilities, the Department of Surgery is expectantly watching the erection of the new professorial block at the rear of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. This will contain modern theatres and wards for both medical and surgical work.

Meanwhile, various topics are actively being studied: regeneration of gastric epithelium and its secretion, the biochemistry of acute ischæmia in muscles, and, in the peripheral vascular unit, the effects of sympathectomy and artery grafting, and, finally, the vital question of the role of the staphylococcus in wound infection.

The Department of Psychiatry, although largely preoccupied with teaching, is doing a follow-up in neuroses and is studying the effects of the bromureides and amphetamine addiction.



*The Blackburn Building.*

Finally, the much publicized Children's Medical Research Council situated at the Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children is getting under weigh with a strong financial backing. This unit will study congenital heart disease, coagulation and bleeding disorders in the infant, together with the special problems facing the newborn.

This will be the first work of its kind in the Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children, which is one of the three largest children's hospitals in the world.

This survey does not pretend to be complete. But even the most cursory glance will suffice to show the breadth of new research work which has opened up within the Faculty in the last few years.

How has this been possible? Money has been given by the Federal and State Governments, by research councils and other similar bodies, and not a little by generous public subscription.

It would be quite true to say that never before in our medical history has the Australian graduate had such opportunities to carry out research work in his own country. One might add also that never before has the challenge been so great or urgent in its own way.

We have seen how in the beginning of this University men had vision and courage to initiate and maintain development. It is most stimulating to see that spirit alive today.

But there is no room for complacency. In one aspect this expansion has only been the adolescent-type growth of getting up to date.

The challenge of our medical future lies in the hands of today's graduates, for, as the Bible says again, speaking on another matter, "there is yet much land to be possessed".



PROFESSOR FRANK REES MAGAREY

*Dean of the Faculty of Medicine*

In January of 1960 the function of Dean of the Faculty of Medicine passed from Professor Mayes to the Chief Justice of that final Court of Appeal held in the basement of the Blackburn Building.

Professor Magarey hails from a well-known old Adelaide family whose members have enriched the medical profession and other walks of life for many years. In fact the medal awarded for the "Best and Fairest Player" in the Adelaide Australian Rules Competition each year is the "Magarey Medal" named after another celebrated member of the family.

At the time of his graduation in 1935 from Adelaide he had achieved the honour of becoming a double "Blue". Thus it is no wonder that each December on the No. 2 Oval, where the annual cricket match between Junior IVth Year and the staff of the Blackburn Building is held, the latter team is under the guiding hand of "Skipper" Magarey.

Knowing the rather strong views held by Professor Magarey about a world power on the other side of the Pacific, it is almost impossible to credit that his other "Blue" was awarded for baseball!

In the few short years before the war, Professor Magarey, as a resident at the Royal Adelaide Hospital, found time to gain both his M.D. and M.R.A.C.P. He also fitted in an appointment to the Welsh National School of Medicine at Cardiff, where he sat for and obtained his M.R.C.P. (London). It was while in Wales that Professor Magarey first had his work on mitral stenosis and atheroma published. The war years caused a break in his researches while he served as a pathologist in the A.I.F. both in the Middle East and at home in Australia. At the end of the war Professor Magarey returned to Wales as a Senior Lecturer at the same university where he continued his studies into atheroma until his appointment to the Chair of Pathology at the University of Sydney in 1953. Then in 1954 he obtained his F.R.A.C.P.

It was certainly unfortunate that circumstances beyond his control necessitated Professor Magarey's going overseas on sabbatical leave during our Final Year. His willingness to listen to our worries and his friendly understanding manner when dealing with the same (not to mention his ready attendance at all medical functions) have most assuredly been missed during the last nine months, and it is with much pleasure that we all look forward to Professor Magarey's return to duty in 1961.



SIR EDWARD FORD

*Acting Dean of the Faculty of Medicine*

*"Sir, you have hissed all my mystery lectures;  
You have tasted two whole worms;  
You have been caught lighting a fire in the Quad;  
You will leave on the next town drain."*

—SPOONER.

No one was surprised when, on January 1, the New Year's Honours List contained the name of Edward Ford, K.B. That this honour was richly deserved no one would deny, for it has crowned a career spent working for others with an unselfishness and ardour few could emulate.

"Teddy" Ford has Victorian origins, hailing from Clunes High School and then Melbourne University,

from whence he graduated in 1932. After residence in Melbourne Hospital he returned to the University as Senior Lecturer in Anatomy and Histology. Sydney then saw him in a teaching and research post in the School of Tropical Medicine at the University, and this led up to his work during the war as Senior Malariologist and later as Director of Hygiene and Pathology to the Australian Army. He rose to the rank of colonel and served with distinction for six years in the Middle East and South Pacific. In this latter theatre his disciplinary measures were largely responsible for the advance in malaria control seen at that time.

After a year's work at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine as a Rockefeller Scholar, he returned to Sydney in 1948 to become Professor of Preventive Medicine and Director of the School of Public Health and Tropical Medicine at the University.

He became Dean of our Faculty in 1952, a post he held until 1957.

Beside being Director of Health to the Australian Army and holding his posts in the School of Tropical Medicine, he is at the moment Acting Dean of the Faculty of Medicine in the absence of Professor Magarey.

Many men in this world have met success, but the mantle of achievement is carried in a variety of ways. In Professor Ford we find a man who commands genuine respect and admiration, yet arrives so easily at the earthy level of the medical student with a complete disarming charm. His lectures provided both interest and amusement during our Fifth Year days, and no doubt the chap who sank so low on the bored hole latrine, together with the ex-National Servicemen, would qualify with the Professor as Fellows of the Royal Sanitary Institute.

In leaving the Faculty and mixing with the unsuspecting public, we all thank Professor Ford for his example, his kindness and his guiding hand in the past few years.





BRUCE T'OOMBA MAYES

The man who has taught us, so endearingly, to "get babies for ladies" has indeed many achievements. He graduated from this University in 1927 with First Class Honours and the Obstetrics Prize, and served his junior residency at R.P.A.H. He then practised in Brisbane for thirteen years, before returning to Sydney. During the last war he served with the R.A.A.F., which provided him with an excellent excuse to develop his literary skill in the form of obstetrical bulletins. These now form the basis of one book, "Practical Obstetrics",

which, by the way, contains all the obstetrics there is to know, besides that which is in a "Textbook of Obstetrics".

In the academic field he has added F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.S. (Edin.) and F.R.C.O.G. to the original lowly M.B., B.S., and in 1954 he was the Sims Black Travelling Professor to the U.K. From 1957 to 1959 he was our Dean, and has also held various other highly esteemed positions. It is largely as a result of his labours that we have the Queen Elizabeth II Research Institute for Mothers and Babies.

However, it is as a teacher that we will most remember him. It is recorded elsewhere that "he was the first to use a microphone at lectures, thereby enabling students to hear what was said (something which had not been considered important prior to this)". His zeal to make sure Australian obstetrics would continue to be of the highest standard in the world also inspired his film career. There are few who have both produced and starred in both silents and talkies (in technicolour, too) as has he who has thus earned the title "Metro Goldwyn Mayes". And, after having seen the film, one just simply had to read the book: 1,064 pages packed with drama, adventure, profuse illustrations and colourful anecdotes. That this work can proudly claim to be one of medical Australia's most popular books is illustrated by the experience of one of our colleagues, who found "Mayes" to be one of the two books in the library of a remote country hospital. It is indeed comforting to be assured five weeks before the Finals, by no less a person than Professor Mayes himself, that if one were asked about something not dealt with in "The Textbook", one should reply courteously that that was something about which one was not required to know.

We are indeed grateful to Professor Mayes for his very great interest in teaching us obstetrics and his endeavour to do everything possible to help us on our way.



PROFESSOR CHARLES RUTHVEN  
BICKERTON BLACKBURN

*"You did (doubt me), doctor, but none the less you must come around to my view, for otherwise I shall keep piling fact upon fact on you until your reason breaks down under them and acknowledges me to be right."*

—SHERLOCK HOLMES.

We first met Professor Blackburn in Fourth Year when he gave us a series of lectures on one of his specialities, disorders of the blood; then, and since then, we have all thought of anæmia in the terms of a certain little diagram and have all been impressed by the consistently high quality of his lectures and tutorials.

This is not surprising when one considers his academic record. Only three years after graduation with First Class Honours he gained his Doctorate in Medicine; and in the same year, no less, his membership of the Royal College of Physicians, with, it is rumoured, some considerable merit. He capped this magnificent effort with his Australian membership in 1940. Since then he has been elected a Fellow of both Colleges.

During the war, the then Dr. Blackburn served in the Australian Army Medical Corps. He saw action in the Middle East and Pacific, and by 1944 had

attained the rank of lieutenant-colonel. It was then that he was appointed O.C. of a Medical Research Unit working on malaria in Cairns.

When peace was declared he was appointed to the honorary staff at R.P.A.H.

In 1947-1948 he was Rockefeller Research Fellow at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York. There he worked for some time under Robert F. Loeb, medical chief of Columbia University and author of some note. When he returned to Australia he was placed in charge of the Clinical Research Unit at Prince Alfred, and since then much work of world-wide interest has been completed.

It is now five years since he assumed the Chair of Medicine at Sydney University, and his teaching and influence are reflected in the more recent graduates and thus has spread beyond the confines of the Medical School. Perhaps more than ever before the undergraduate is being taught not only to learn medicine, but to understand the mechanisms underlying the process of disease. Professor Blackburn considers it not only sufficient to know, but to know "why".

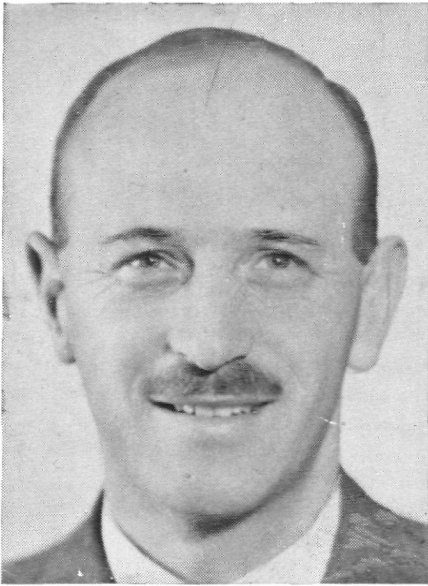
By instituting the correlation clinic for students of the senior years, he has evolved a system of teaching which relates medicine to physiology and pathology; and when discussion can be reduced to the molecular level he does not hesitate to introduce a biochemist into the clinic.

Despite a scientific approach to medicine, he never fails to remember that the case presented to him is a patient who requires understanding and sympathy, and, although much of the discussion is at an academic level, he also never fails to apply the principles discussed to the practical management of the patient.

We shall long remember his characteristic questioning: "Now after hearing that, what thoughts cross your mind, Sir?" And when "None" is the obvious but unsaid answer, to abort the blush and stutter of embarrassment he supplies the answer with the suffix, "Is that right?"

While much of his time is absorbed in the Clinical Research Unit, we understand he makes time for an occasional game of golf. Certainly he regularly attends undergraduate social functions where he mixes readily and easily.

Professor Blackburn is admired by all in the Faculty, and we are justly proud to have him as our Professor of Medicine.



### PROFESSOR JOHN I. LOEWENTHAL

Professor John Loewenthal will long be remembered for his ready wit and charm which could always be relied on to enliven the course of even a 9 o'clock lecture. Although irritated by the tardiness of some students, he could not but be impressed by the keenness of one who made his belated entrance through a window 12 feet from the ground at the rear of the Barn.

Those of us who met Professor Loewenthal during Fifth Year were indeed fortunate. Energetic and sympathetic, he constantly amazed us by his uncanny ability to remember names and faces, and his capacity for acute observations in the salient features of his students, as one who wears "a deceptive air of virginal purity" could testify.

Although we were described as being "a fair average sample of the worst lot of students he'd ever met", we managed to alter this state considerably as a result of the Professor's flair for putting across the elements and principles of surgery.

Recently, the Professor spent six months as Guest Professor at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he had previously worked in 1946.

This story goes back even further. Graduating with Honours from Sydney Hospital in 1937, he followed this up, after a distinguished war record, with an M.S. in 1946.

He then went to England as a Nuffield Fellow and was admitted F.R.C.S. and became Chief Assistant to Sir James Paterson Ross at Bart's, and later Assistant Director of the Surgical Professorial Unit at the Manchester Royal Infirmary.

In 1948 he was appointed the Hunterian Professorship of the Royal College of Surgeons for his work on vascular disease.

Later in 1957 he was awarded the F.R.A.C.S.

Since his return to Sydney he has often been observed gazing in admiration at some big holes being dug in the ground at the rear of Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. We understand he was one of the powers behind these excavations and in time a worthy edifice will arise thereon.

### ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR GERALD W. MILTON

*"Surgery without tears."*

Much to our surprise, we found that it was behind this benign, youthful countenance that our Senior Lecturer in Surgery was hiding when we started our clinical rounds in Fourth Year.

Of course, it is the same countenance which hides him now, but as from the beginning of this year he has been our Assistant Professor of Surgery. Loud cheers from our ranks greeted this welcome news, because during Fifth Year we made another discovery.

On meeting him face to face in the wards, or mask to mask in the theatres, it was soon clear that here was a rare find—someone who was genuinely interested in helping us to learn all we could, with a little Goonery thrown in free.

He has continued to be an inspiring teacher ever since, relishing impromptu tutorials around a patient whenever he finds a student in his ward.

Apart from the Herculean task of turning block-heads into beings which know something of surgery, he has been busily engaged in his spare time with the physiology, pathology and experimental surgery of the gastric mucosa in some of the canines living in a New Medical School suite. We would congratulate him on his being awarded the Hunterian Professorship by the Royal College of Surgeons for 1961 for this work.

From Adelaide University he comes to us via the rest of the world, and we are happy to know him.







GEORGE GRAFTON LEES STENING

*"Water flows under the bridge."*

We first encountered "the senior Stening" at our lectures in gynæcology. There seemed no urgency in those days, and through no fault of the lecturer we left the series somewhat hazy on the whole subject.

Fortunately, we were able to repeat (voluntarily) the series in Final Year; and, paying closer attention this time, we found Dr. Stening to be a clear, unruffled and complete spokesman for his field. The haze had lifted and some landmarks could be clearly seen.

Those of us who had the opportunity of watching him at work in the theatres found him somewhat awe-inspiring.

Wearing an odd pair of half-glasses with an ease that made the student feel he had come without his, he moved with the precision and skill of a man who knows exactly what he is about—an altogether unnerving spectacle for the average student!

For his lectures and his example we stand deeply in his debt.

## SIR WILLIAM MORROW

We really did not catch sight of Sir William Morrow until Fifth Year. His usual place in the Fourth Year lectures being filled by Dr. Harrison, who has been assisting him.

Sir William was saving himself up, however, for the early morning correlation clinics of Fifth Year where his fresh, lucid presentation of a sometimes nebulous subject made the cold journey to the colder barn well worth while.

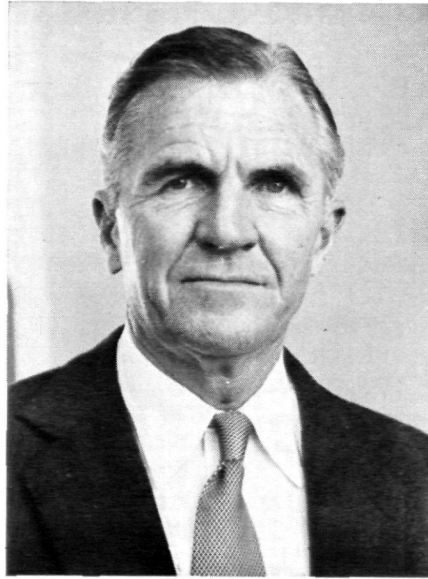
It was in the wards, at the bedside tutorials, that we were able to observe the master at work. We were impressed by the quiet dignity of his bearing, the fact that he obviously looked on the patient as a patient, and that he was at once able to make the student feel at ease and yet realize that he had still something to learn of the full discipline of his calling.

That this was all done unobtrusively is a further measure of the stature of the "complete physician".

It has been our privilege to be associated with Sir William, and we would do well to follow where he has so ably led.



## A TRIBUTE



PROFESSOR LORIMER DODS

Lorimer Dods is a Queenslander, but a graduate of Sydney University, who, after some years of general practice, took up pædiatrics in 1937 at a time when there were fewer than 20 children's specialists in the whole of Australia.

It must have been slow work at first, but he has had the enormous satisfaction of watching and participating in the manifold growth of his chosen specialty. Over ten years ago he took up occupancy of the first Chair of Child Health in the nation. In that capacity we met him.

We had all heard a lot about Lorimer Dods before that first meeting; the more cynical of us probably felt that it all sounded too good to be true. But before the end of the first lecture, his easy, yet suitably dramatic presentation and his perfectly balanced expression of a sincere compassion, had won us all. It was a lasting victory, too, because never thereafter did his lecturing subside into monotony and never was his human sympathy falsely or over-enthusiastically expressed. And few of this year's Final Year will forget the lecture on mongolism at which, with perfect timing,

he gestured towards the door through which demonstration cases emerged, and indicated a late arriving student as an excellent example of that unattractive disease!

The combination of Lorimer Dods and children was an irresistible one to hospital staff as well as students, and their consequent enthusiasm made kids' term the best in the whole six years. There cannot be anyone who did not at some stage during it overtly or secretly vow to become a pædiatrician.

This year, in accordance with a personal promise to stay only 10 years, Professor Dods has resigned the chair. He moves, as an established star of radio and TV, to the position of Honorary Director of the Children's Medical Research Foundation.

Our thanks go with him for 10 great years, and our best wishes for the success of this new and immensely important endeavour.

The story of Professor Dods, as it came down to us from preceding years, amounted to a legend. When we say that he lived up to it, we convey our feeling for the man and pay him our parting tribute.

## SIX YEARS OF MEDICINE

*"I have heard many years of telling."*

—DYLON THOMAS.

Once upon a time—it almost seems that long ago—we were Freshers—innocent, starry-eyed.

Lacking any permanent residence and a little insecure, we brown-cowded our way round the Campus. From Zo to the Wallace, from the Wallace to Physics, and from there, of course, to Manning. Blessed haven.

Although early in the course, we soon made some big discoveries—Commem., Union films, formals, informals, girl students, the oval, sport, rorts, etc.

The fetters lay broken, the shine wore off and those stars faded in the bright light of day.

Somewhere in between we learned our first big words—thermodynamics (from Dr. Fraser), heterozygous (from Dr. Briggs), monocotyledons (from the late Professor McLuckie) and stereoisomerism (from Mr. Broe, who assured us it was all done with mirrors).

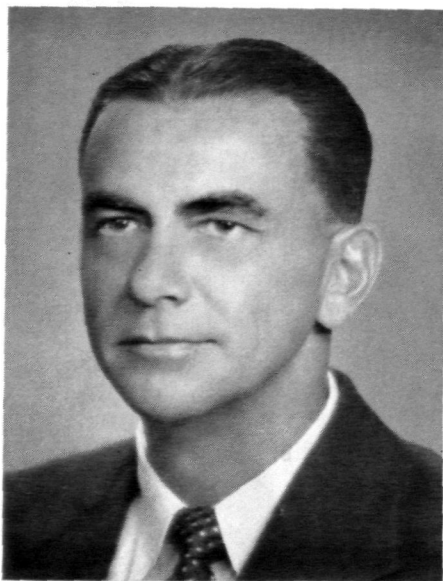
Suddenly our wandering was over and we entered Second Year. We now had a building complete with stained glass windows simply everywhere. We belonged. We wore long white coats by day and we went home to enormous texts at night. Then we went out.

In our new found security we began to get to know each other across "the Bod", the bench and the bicycle (which went nowhere fast).

We also came into closer contact with our professors—a pleasant experience—a feature which was to grow as we progressed along the course. Decried to be lacking in some Faculties, this student-lecturer relationship, developing into the intimate bedside tutorial of the clinical years, is surely one of the strengths of the Medical Faculty. Anyway, it helps to make the long grind more interesting.

We listened to Black Mac, not so much for what he said, but the way he said it, and also because he talked disturbingly about a practical exam. We did it, too—remember? A theory *and* a pract.

Professor Bishop et al. provided us with a timetable and beguiling (if endless) stories about the "spike and wave" in nerve conductions. It couldn't have been very important as we haven't heard of it again. Dr. Hall hurried us through hormones and needed a comb.



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



L. J. Still,  
Professor of Biochemistry.



*P. Bishop,*  
*Professor of Physiology.*

Dr. (now Professor) Cleland, with Dr. O'Brien, showed us some Golgi apparatus and was amazed at the number of us who had microscopes at home.

Dr. Bevan Read was always enjoining us to "cast our minds back to another lecture", but managed not to confuse us on embryology.

And what *did* they talk about in biochem. that year?

Anyway, we threw off our frustrations with some inter-bod football. The grand final kick-off going to one, Harry (a great help around the dissecting room), who then retired.



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

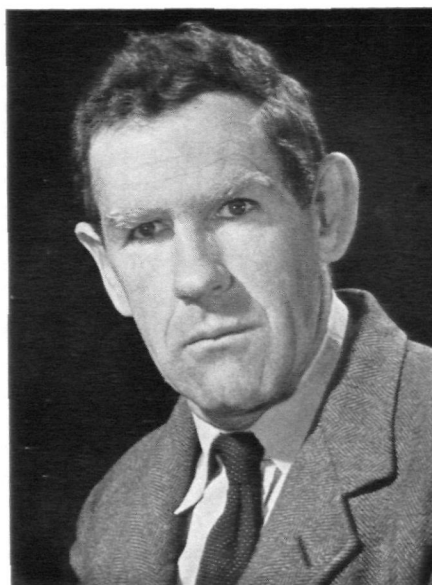
Miraculously we survived and lived to do it all again in Third Year, with a few additions. Dr. Bourke added variation by coming and talking to us (and the clock) about the ups and downs of neuroanatomy.

Professor Still dropped in for some notes on the news in biochemistry, while Dr. Bill Hensley worried us like a dog with a mob of sheep through the metabolic pathways.

And all the while Lister and Pasteur silently beckoned from the portals of the New Medical School. So we completed our obligations and came over.

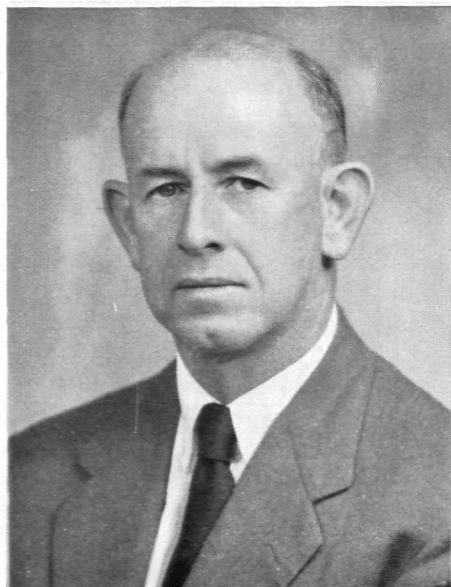


*W. H. Trethowan,*  
*Professor of Psychiatry.*



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





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



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

Momentarily insecure again, we soon realized that we were in Junior Fourth—and relaxed.

At first it seemed that the pathologists with their microscopes—"wizards that peep and mutter"—occupied every room in the building, including the basement.

Off we went on the morning round. Starting with an after-dinner-speech type lecture from Professor Magarey (wake up, Herlinger!) and then down for a quick P.M. before lunch, or a slide class, or alternatively into a little room (complete with frig) to talk about bottles.

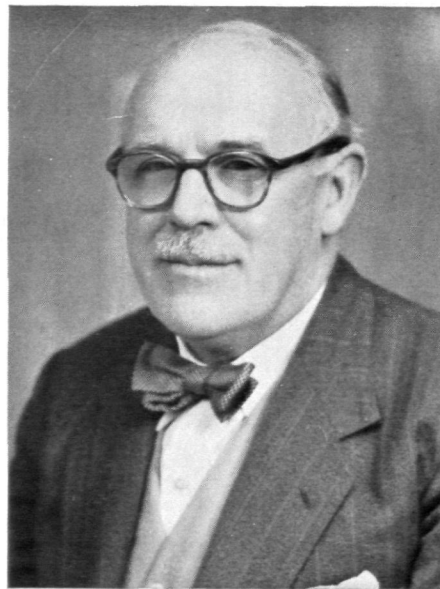
On the whole the pathologists were a friendly lot (Professor Magarey, Dr. Viner Smith, Dr. Finckh, Dr. Stehens)—they all seemed to know us by name.

There were other departments in the building, however, and they slowly attracted our attention.

Pharmacology—no longer run by two boys and a man—startled us somewhat at first with a flourish of statistical mathematics, but Professor Thorpe, realizing that he himself had been a student once, made some helpful suggestions toward the end. Meanwhile, Dr. Johnson entertained us in sandals.



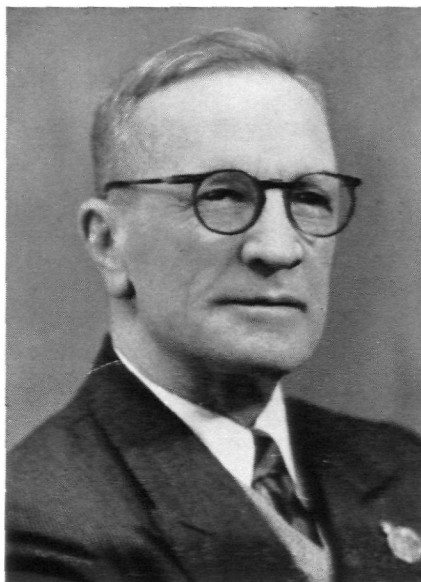
*C. G. H. Blakemore,  
Lecturer in Diseases of the Eye.*



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



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



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

Making up for his endless stories about "wogs" in bacteriology, Professor de Burgh thrilled the girls in the pract. classes with his plunging back line summer fashion—clasped at the shoulder blades with a six-inch chromium pin and worn over ex-army jungle greens and nothing else.

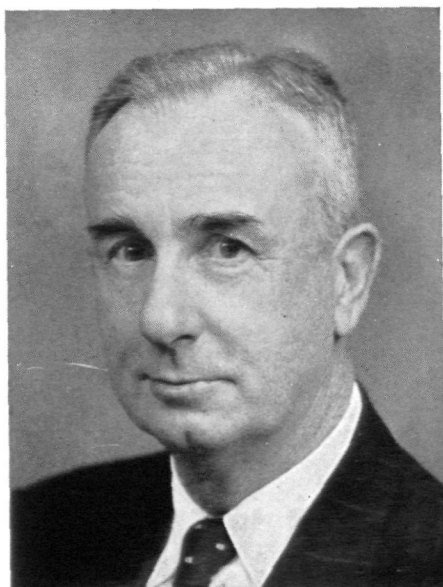
Christmas came and went and with it our last "long vac.", and we were all fitted out with white coats and an instrument—black rubber or clear plastic according to taste—formed groups, acquired various tutors and started walking the wards. . . . "A young lady, looking

her stated age, in no apparent distress. . . ." Bad luck.

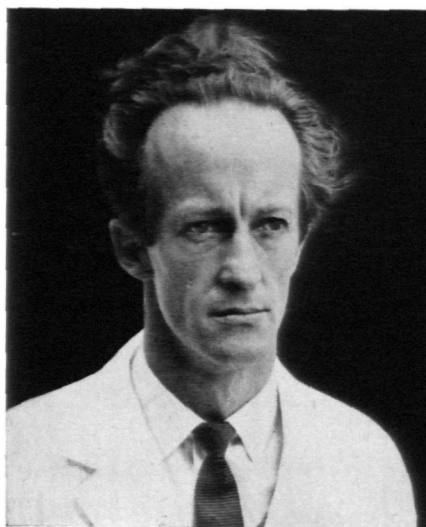
In amongst all the coming and going of Fourth Year we started, almost incidentally, those two long-awaited topics—medicine and surgery. We saw them start all right—we are still waiting for them to finish.

Then, just to fill in the latter part of the year, we were shown some slides of bad writing by the Pharmacy Department and given a chance to mix some oil, water and gum.

When that was over, Dr. Thomson insisted we do our clinical methods nice and early so we could forget them



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



*K. W. Cleland,*  
*Professor of Histology and Embryology.*

again, and finally Dr. Anæsthesia lectured us on Hotten—which we won't forget.

But we turned our back on all that and faced one of the biggest tests in the course—the academic square dance of Fifth Year.

On a basic rhythm of jurisprudence, public health and ethics, the main themes of obstetrics, pædiatrics, surgery and medicine were introduced and developed, interspersed by minor "special" fugues and threaded throughout by a psychiatric descant.

The students' main problem was to be in the right corner in the right term. With the unfailing optimism of the medical student we picked up the step: collecting advice on the right (i.e., comfortable) dimensions for

a certain structure; shuffling about in the night washing linen, presenting cases at a moment's notice; remembering to keep an eye on the wall for blood stains; off to watch a child guided; up to theatres to have a look at the back of a nurse's head; out to Broughton Hall for professor-student mutual analysis sessions; and, finally noting the accepted height of a front gate light bracket.

Somehow we avoided disintegrating into schizophrenia and emerged into the cold reality of Final Year.

It was inevitable. It had to come sooner or later, and it can't last forever.

But we've got to stop this now and go and get our books signed.

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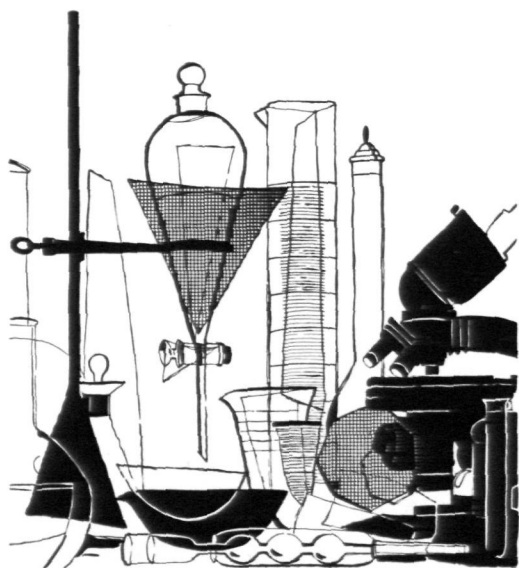


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## THE ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

When invited to provide an article about the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital for the 1960 Senior Year Book I decided to depart from the time-honoured custom of writing a short résumé of the complete history of the hospital and instead to give a brief sketch of one period in the life of the institution. The period I have chosen is that between the beginning of 1897 when I first attended the hospital as a medical student and the end of 1903 when I resigned from the position of Medical Superintendent, and I have adopted this course because it was a time during which great changes took place both in the structure of the hospital and in its internal management.

At that time the medical course lasted five years, only the last two being spent in clinical studies. It was, of course, long before what has been known as the New Medical School was built, and then what

students today think of as The Old Medical School was The Medical School, sometimes called Anderson Stuart's Folly, because at the time it was built some people thought it was never likely to be fully occupied.

All set lectures were given at the school between 8 and 10 a.m., after which clinical students walked across to the hospital which was then the only clinical school, for the number of students was quite small. Actually there were only 21 students who sat in my last year, and it may be of interest to members of the present senior group to know that only twelve of those passed the final examination.

If one of you looks at the picture of the hospital in your Year Book and tries to think how it looked when I first attended it, you would have to mentally blot out the A and V buildings and the Fairfax Institute and imagine the central block standing alone with lawns

and gardens extending on either side down to the C and D pavilions which were the original wards. Of course, there were no motor-cars in front as there are in the picture, but there might have been a stray hansom cab there. On the opposite side of the road where the Chest Pavilion now stands there was a boarding house for students kept by a Mrs. Bycroft, and across from there there was a hotel which was possibly more popular with Sir Herbert Schlink in his student days than later when it interfered with his building plans.

When you entered the front hall the view was very different from what it is today, for on either side before reaching the main hall there was a stairway beginning on the left near the Enquiry Office and on the right opposite the Secretary's office. These stairways carried up to a landing about halfway to the ceiling, and from this landing a broad central stairway carried on to the R.M.O.'s quarters. This left a comparatively narrow opening from the entrance hall to the actual hospital buildings.

Up to the time when I commenced duty as Medical Superintendent in January, 1901, the general management of the hospital was carried on in a way that must have been unique for any institution of its size. This had come about from the fact that Sir Alfred Roberts, who had been personally largely responsible for building the hospital and had been appointed Honorary Secretary when it was opened, really acted as general manager. He had retired from practice and almost lived at the hospital, giving meticulous attention to every detail involved in the day-to-day business activities. I only saw him occasionally in my student days; he was a rather short, important, peppery man with side whiskers, and any student who could went to cover when he was sighted.

When Sir Alfred retired in 1897, Professor J. T. Wilson was persuaded to accept the position of Honorary Secretary, but he had neither the time nor the inclination to concern himself with the details of administration that were of such absorbing interest to his predecessor, and in consequence most of these duties fell on the shoulders of the Medical Superintendent.

When I first assumed office as Medical Superintendent I found I had to begin the day with reading reports of any medical happenings during the preceding night, then discuss with the matron any nursing problems, then interview the engineer and carpenters about activities in their departments, ending up with discussing with the cook questions of food supplies and other matters concerning his department.

As there were 250 beds in the hospital and only nine resident medical officers, it was a great relief when after a few months Professor Anderson Stuart, who had accepted the position of Honorary Secretary on the resignation of Professor Wilson, made it a condition of his taking the position that a paid secretary should be appointed. For this position the hospital was extremely fortunate to secure the services of Mr. William Epps, who rendered outstanding service for many years and completely revolutionized the management and incidentally relieved me of all non-medical activities.

When, shortly after this change had been made, the Chairman of the Hospital Board, Sir Edward Knox, died, Anderson Stuart was elected Chairman. Finding himself now in the ideal position of being both Dean of the Faculty of Medicine and Chairman of the Hospital Board, and so virtually controlling the Clinical School, Stuart set to work to bring the school up to the standard he thought necessary, and it was of first importance in his mind to increase its size.

Two notable events at this time facilitated his plans and enabled him to set them in action earlier than he had probably anticipated. In January, 1901, Her Majesty Queen Victoria had passed away and Stuart at once suggested to the State Government that as a memorial to the Queen it should provide funds to erect two new pavilions at the hospital to be named after Queen Victoria and her consort, Prince Albert, at the same time undertaking to raise through a public memorial fund £15,000 to provide the necessary equipment. The other event was the fact that the Duke of York (afterwards King George V) had accepted an invitation to open the Federal Parliament in June, 1901, and, hoping to get his plans under way quickly, Stuart suggested that the Duke be invited to lay the foundation stone of the new building. Despite the fact that the stone was duly laid by His Royal Highness, owing to various complications the buildings rose very slowly, and though they were practically complete when I resigned at the end of 1903, they were not actually occupied till late in 1904.

Meanwhile another structural change was taking place, for Anderson Stuart had urged the State Government that with the advent of the new pavilions it was essential that the administration block should be remodelled, and when Parliament voted £6,000 for this purpose the old stairway was removed and the entrance hall took on much the same appearance as it has today.

C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN.

September 26, 1960.

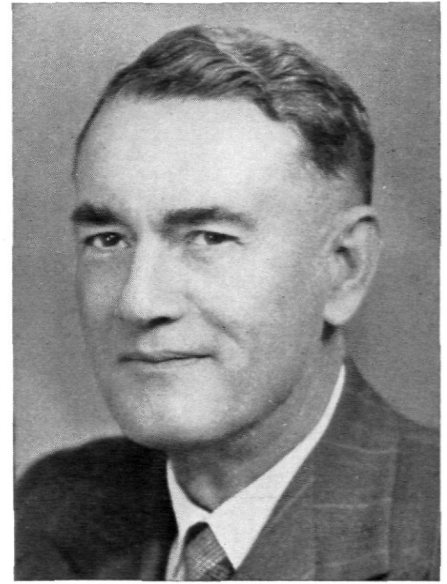
## THE HONORARIES

### WILLIAM ALICK BYE

*"How do you spell cat?"*

Suppose you wanted to practise medicine. I mean just suppose that all you had to do was to get through your Finals at the end of the year. What would you rely on? For those of us lucky enough to have had Dr. Bye on those all-too-short Tuesday and Thursday afternoons the answer to this question is easy. All we need is to remember him teaching us the essentials of clinical medicine, and the cases he presented to us, all amply illustrated from his own very wide experience.

We thank Dr. Bye for those stimulating afternoons, for his patience and his teaching.



### STANLEY JACK MARCUS GOULSTON

*"I want to know what you think."*

We first encountered Dr. Goulston in the morning drama of case presentations. Presiding over the scene with unruffled calm, he often appeared to the student as the Counsel for the Prosecution. Many a case collapsed under the searching cross-examination; and many a student had cause to reflect on the error of his hasty ways.

Some of us were fortunate enough to have Dr. Goulston as clinical tutor. Refreshed by a trip overseas, we found him disturbingly inquisitive, and only his inborn patience stayed him from despair at our hesitation and dithering.

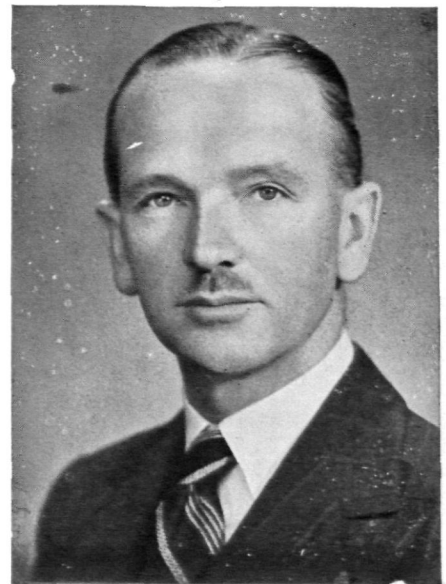
We hope he doesn't relax in his efforts to make students think, and we record our thanks to him for having stirred our own minds into action.

### THOMAS MOORE GREENAWAY

*"Sportive and pleasant around the heart he played  
And wrapped in jest the censure he conveyed."*

We will always fondly remember witty, charming Dr. Greenaway as one of our best teachers:

His C.P.C. where he impressed us with his great love for clinical medicine and where he wondered how we passed our pathology examinations; his ward rounds where he allowed us to carry chairs from bed to bed—exhausted—while he alone remained on his feet, saying that he has taught clinical medicine for 30 years' standing and that students were getting weaker and weaker every year; and his remarkable memory—he even remembered the questions we could not answer, and we all hope that in the Finals he will remember the ones we could and ask us those.







#### KEITH SELWYN HARRISON

*"Where is our consultant on penicillin?"*

Keith Selwyn Harrison lectured to the year on therapeutics in Fourth Year, on endocrinology in Fifth Year and on therapeutics to Final Year at R.P.A.H. He achieved unusual success in the gentle art of lecturing with audience participation. "You have a patient who . . ." "Who rescued Robinson Crusoe?" His clear exposition of the subject in hand, combined with tact and good humour, made his lectures both enjoyable and memorable. He will be remembered for his dexterity in wielding the long pointer! His groups were also privileged to be received at his home and meet his charming family

#### ALEXANDER SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON

Each Tuesday afternoon in Lent Term would find a large roll-up of "Lexie's" group in C2 Ward.

During his marathon ward rounds—which he survived much better than any of his students—we were taught the intricacies of gall-bladder surgery and of examination technique. We will long remember Lexie's classic comments on how to "handle" examiners. "Often your examiner won't know much more about the case than you do." Or: "There is a lot of luck in the Finals; always remember the four variables, examiner, examinee, patient and lesion."

To this gentleman surgeon we say, thank you.



#### MAURICE JOSEPH

The thing that impressed the student most about Dr. Joseph perhaps was that "pleasant after tute feeling" which indicated that the tute had been a good one and that he must make an effort and go to the next.

Dr. Joseph's charming courtesy and patience in the face of mute ignorance, although revealing the "blanks" in the student's knowledge, did so with a minimum of embarrassment.

His skill in getting the student to spot obscure lesions on chest X-rays would make him a big hit at a children's party with the "I spy" game.

Keeping with the modern trend, Dr. Joseph employs a fully automatic slide projector, complete with remote control—a machine which, although requiring more manual manipulations than the ordinary model, has the unique ability of being able to project a blank space. But perhaps it was specially designed for students.



## STANLEY HAINS LOVELL

*"Every surgeon, almost, hath his favourite disease."*

There are very few of us who have not entered the surgeons' domain of Vic. I, there to be greeted by the "Colonel" of this efficiently run ward—Mr. Stanley Hains Lovell.

Perhaps with some trepidation you approach the tall, white-coated, hemispectacled figure who is once again to do battle with his students. It appears as if nothing we can say is right, but with infinite patience (as evidenced by his remarkable control over inane replies to questions) Mr. Lovell slowly turns our abysmal ignorance of surgery into at least a glimmer of real knowledge.

The art of surgery has to be hand taught and it has to be individual. Here Mr. Lovell has made his stand, and in future years we will be grateful for it. We thank Mr. Lovell for showing us that surgery is not so bad after all.



## GEOFFREY LANCE McDONALD

Although hindered with some extra responsibilities this year, Dr. McDonald's outward calm and gracious manner remained unperturbed as he continued to struggle with the problems of student supervision.

Many of us are perhaps ignorant of the ways in which the student supervision influences our lives, but for those of us who are in the know we can be thankful that we had a man of Dr. McDonald's calibre in the job.

He must be near to disillusionment though, for, after much activity on his part, there is still no mirror for the girls!

## KEMPSON MADDOX

*"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;  
Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading."*

Dr. Maddox, "Kemo" to his colleagues, was to us the "Wise Physician". He introduced us to the complexities of differential diagnosis, imprinting in our minds the fact that, if one is methodical, and follows the clues, the correct diagnosis need not always be a matter of guesswork. Later, in tutorials, he showed us the value of being patient with patients, of careful observation—of being clinicians first and biochemists only second.

We thank Dr. Maddox for the outlook and philosophy which he gave us, and which will undoubtedly help us in our later years.





#### FRANK HARLY MILLS

Mr. Mills is well known for his work on cardiac surgery. To us, however, he shall be remembered for his teaching. Always immaculate, calm, and unruffled even by our answers to his questions, he guided our footsteps towards clinical surgery. From him we learned the art of physical examination. Aware of our ignorance on this subject, he showed us that surgical diagnosis is observation, and this, in part at least, is merely adequate exposure and positioning. In fact, he made surgery seem easy to us—surely a proof of his teaching ability.

#### SIR ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW

Lecturer in therapeutics, speaker at correlation clinics, clinical tutor for Final Year groups . . . we have been fortunate indeed to have had such opportunities to learn from this scholarly physician. Sir William has the gift of imparting his knowledge at the bedside and in the lecture theatre with calm assurance and utmost clarity.

He taught us "bread and butter" medicine and whetted our appetites at times with glimpses of the exotic—"pain in the little finger, relieved by rest and antacids . . . very atypical peptic ulcer pain I'm sure you will agree!"

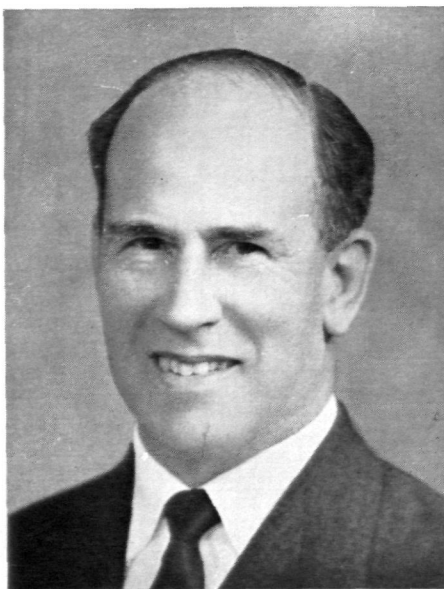
His gentlemanly bearing, pleasant manner and poise always gave the impression of the perfect physician and inspired our admiration.



#### HARRY MAYNARD RENNIE

We were fortunate in having Dr. Rennie for tutorials in thoracic medicine. Our knowledge of bronchiectasis and asthma grew in response to his teaching. He had the art of making us feel he was there to help us, even to the extent of answering the most puerile queries of our most ignorant minds. He showed us how to make the "long" case seem short, and the sort of questions examiners would ask, and how we should, and should not, answer.

We thank him for those more or less informal talks, his approach ability, and all the help he gave us in our Final Year.



## HARLEY TURNBULL

*"It's no use hiding in the back row . . ."*

Thumbscrews are not used in Mr. Turnbull's tutorials. They are not needed, but students would welcome them as a substitute for the present methods of interrogation.

Mr. Turnbull's struggle against the ill-understood "okay word", the loosely held opinion and the hedging answer promises to be endless unless medical students die out as a species.

The picture given is not supposed to be gloomy. Mr. Turnbull is rather kindly, if that is the word, towards students and he deals very fully with important topics. It would be better if more students shared his extreme love for mechanisms, as this would reduce the embarrassing moment they spend before a blank blackboard with an even blanker mind.

He is probably the only tutor in the hospital who will not accept "I don't know" as a reasonable answer. With his help many find that they do know.



## NORMAN RICHARD WYNDHAM

Mr. Wyndham, with his happy friendly smile, guided us along half-forgotten paths through the jungles of anatomy on to the highway of surgery.

His approach to teaching—so fundamentally logical and often ornately adorned with infinite detail—provided a much needed stimulus to our fatigued central nervous system.

Besides just giving us an appreciation of the problems of the surgeon from an academic point of view, he never lost an opportunity to impress on us the need to view the patient as a person, which was exemplified in his own consideration of the individual needs and feelings of his patients.

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

### JOHN READ

Unfortunately we saw all too little of Dr. John Read, whose fine academic record, together with his bright and affable manner, has well equipped him as a clinical tutor. In his brief appearance we learnt much, but who was William of Occam?

### DOUG MCKENZIE

His strange, casual manner, strongly reminiscent of a hired gun in a "western", engendered hero worship amongst the girls, while the boys were given to wondering why. Behind this façade we found a keen knowledge of things surgical, and were indebted to him for meaty tutorials, lecture discussions and "the system".

We are sorry that we cannot mention by name all those people who went to much time and trouble to give us "extra" tutorials; but we would like to record our sincere thanks to the departments concerned: "gynæ.", radiology, orthopædics, "obstets." and surgery.

## R.P.A.H. REGISTRARS

A more informal side of our clinical teaching was given by a group of friendly young men who, although constantly distracted by messages in code, were able to impart to us a great deal of practical information. Our thanks to:

Otto Appenzellar, gorgeously waistcoated, never ceased to amaze us with his supply of the "latest hot gens straight off the print".

Bill Bevan, essentially a fundamentalist, taught us the "basics" of surgery in a pleasant down-to-earth manner. It was delightful not to be rushed into answers we did not know.

Tim Cartmill sorted out our problems ("No, you don't have to know that"). His tutorials were varied and informative.

Ted Cleary . . . has red hair, plays squash to keep fit, and was the clinical superintendent. His tutorials were of such a calibre that it was sometimes difficult to catch a glimpse of the patient for the throng.

Ian Cooper, most indignant when told that E.C.G.'s were just squiggles, nevertheless convinced us of the value of knowing about this weapon in the examiner's armoury.

Dick Gye brought his warm smile (and bow ties) to all his tutes; burdened with many cares (family), jobs (work) and pleasures (teaching students), he helped us greatly and taught us much more than he thought we learned.

John Ham gave away the secrets of his own success: to work harder—and harder, but with a method. We found his system for attacking many and varied questions extremely useful.

Colin Johnston's high-powered tutes on subjects which otherwise would have been unknown showed up our abysmal ignorance. He was surprised to hear we had not yet read the "bigger" books.

Harry Learoyd. Enthusiastic, friendly, even disarming—"from now on I'm going to be harsh with you"—he managed to guide us through the U.G. system with clarity and skill.

Maurie Rosenberg, always cheerful, showed us many signs, many diseases. He seemed especially adept with the stethoscope. If he was even dismayed at our ignorance he never let on.

Tex Taylor, constantly in a hurry, taught us medicine "from the masters". When he did pause for breath his expositions always brought pencil to pad. Now if only we can locate those pads.

Peter White guided our thoughts along the varied paths of differential diagnosis. From him we learned a great deal.

John Wright ("Any thoughts on this?") gave us an excellent coaching on the surgical approach in practice and in viva.



## THE STUDENTS

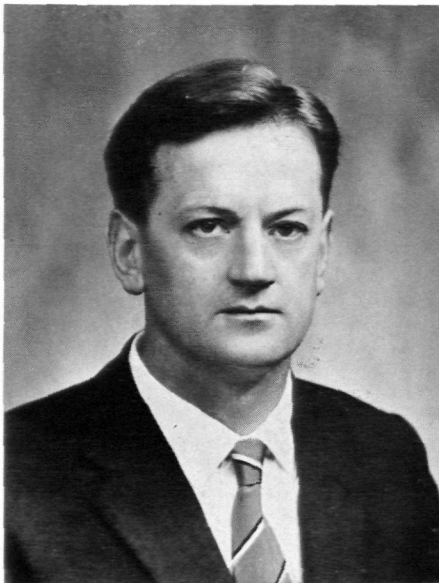
### WILLIAM BASIL AGAPITAKIS

Bill began medicine in 1955, a product of that renowned pre-medical school, Randwick High, obtaining a Commonwealth Scholarship on his Leaving Certificate pass.

He became well known in his preclinical years by his unconventional dress and happy-go-lucky nature. Even now he is still much the same.

So far Bill's academic record is quite good, considering the time his many interests take up. These include music (he plays the piano), squash, football, "social activities" (he is a well-known party organizer), hypnosis and psychology, to mention a few.

With his glib tongue, easy smile and happy nature, Bill has many friends and will certainly make a lot more.



### MALCOLM MILLER ANDERSON

There came a youth, some years ago,  
To Andrew's with his eyes aglow;  
On medicine he set his gaze—  
Till girls swam through the misty haze. . . .  
His questing spirit took him far,  
By horse and camel, jet and car;  
He's even seen the Mona Lisa  
(And doubtless, too, that Tower of Pisa).

Despite his trotting round the sphere,  
His footsteps ever led him here;  
Now med. six's done, he'll maybe rest,  
And find Australian girls still best.

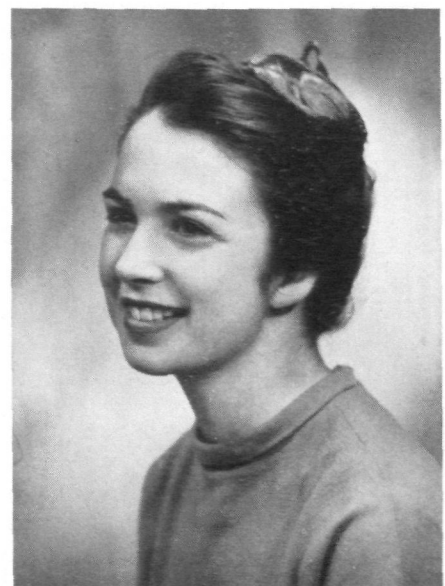
### BEVERLEY ANN BIRD

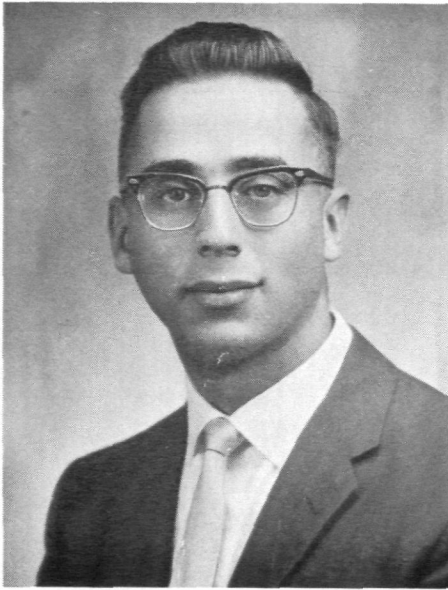
*"Written with a thumbnail dipped in tar."*

Bev arrived in the big city, and proceeded to dazzle the examiners in things botanical and anatomical. As her knowledge increased, her legibility decreased—not even the wives of the examiners can read her writing now.

Bev has played a prominent part in Uni. E.U. activities, being med. leader in fifth year. She fascinates her friends by her varied and exotic (though sometimes precarious) hair styles, by the odd trip to Melbourne and elsewhere. No one else could return from 10 days at Palm Beach with both a superb suntan and acute coryza.

Combined with her love of medicine is a sincere love of people and a keen understanding of their fears and foibles. This, with her cheerful smile, ensure her future as a medico.





## DAVID BRENDER

*"Will you drive me to Mascot?"*

The "modern jet age" medical student is the name well suited to this young man. A certain addiction to Mascot airport and plane travel to the south, quick visits to Bondi beach and the golf course between lectures, are very typical of Dave's last few years in med.

Coming to us a rather shy graduate of Scot's College, he soon became part of the hurly-burly of medicine, and joined in all our fun and most of the tutorials—that is, those that weren't on very hot days.

About all that need be said concerning his extra-curricular interests is that his name appeared recently in the "engagement columns" of the paper. Pædiatrics, we believe, also holds his interest, and if a ready smile, a quick wit and an optimistic manner are the foundations of a successful pædiatrician, Dave is well on the way.

## GRAHAME FRASER BROWN

*"Daddy-O."*

Like all plants grown in bad light, Grahame shot up to the sun and got his head (and shoulders) above the Newcastle smog. From this elevated position he spied the towers of Sydney University and, we suspect, a certain Sydney school teacher (brunette).

As soon as he could he came south to further his education, or pursue his education further, which ever it was. Anyway, he married the girl.

Now, just in time to avoid a "Stop Press", he has produced his own obstetrical prize—a bouncing baby daughter.

This, of course, is only the beginning, not the end, of the story.



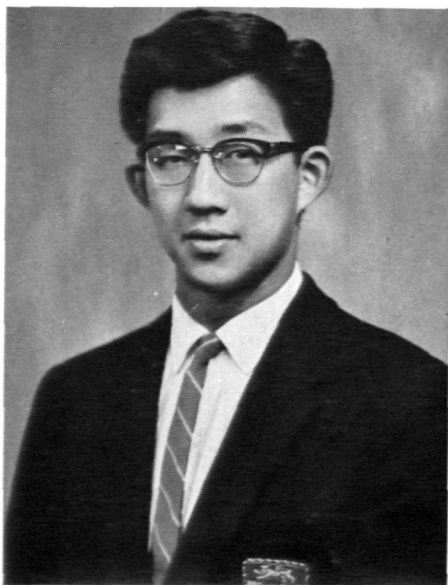
## FRANCIS POH GUAN CHEOK

*"I am going to fail."*

Frank, throughout the years, has been somewhat an enigma, by confounding the keenest observers as to what hours he studied. He is often seen worshipping at the altar of god Squash, and in return has had showered on him the crowns of N.S.W. junior champion and Sydney University champion. Regularly he is detected dining at Dixon Street or leaving St. John's in his sartorial elegance, to board a waiting car with a blonde at the wheel.

In the intervening time he sleeps. However, at the year's end he has an exemplary array of summaries, and in spite of the dreadful forecasts he issues, his name always appears in the right column to give him as smooth a passage through medicine as one would wish to see.

We wish him well.

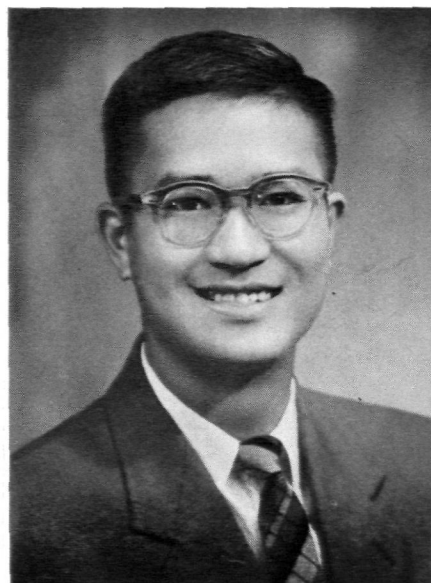


## PETER KA CHUN CHU

Peter, who came to us from Hong Kong, gained his matriculation in Fort Street. There he represented his school in a basketball team, and, on entering university, continued with his varied interests.

Table tennis is one. Only a few years ago he won a cup in a N.S.W. championship competition and other titles. He also plays a fair game of tennis. Apart from these, he finds time to take a deep interest in modern astronomy and meteorology. However, his most serious interest, no doubt, is his "dear one" in Med. V.

Peter is well liked by patients and students alike, and we, his friends, wish him happiness and success in his chosen profession.



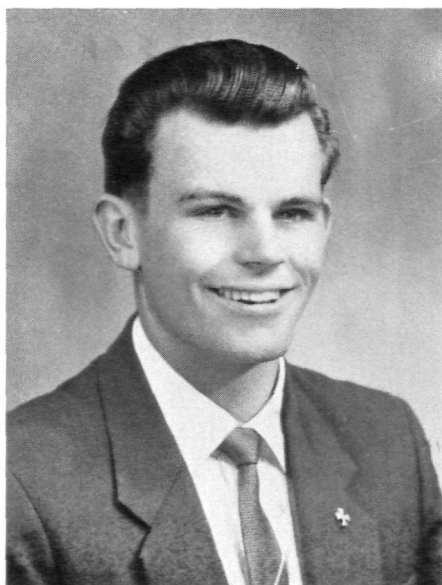
## ROBERT CHARLES CLAXTON

*"No! . . . but wait a minute. . ."*

Bob entered the Faculty with a top pass in the L.C. to his credit, and the source of this was manifest as we worked with him during First Year—when he attained three H.D.'s. Since then he has coasted along with great ease—his working knowledge of the latest journal articles providing controversial detail for the less erudite of his friends.

Bob's well-known enthusiasm and lively interest are not confined to academic pursuits—football, active work in E.U. and leader of the youth work in his church are a few of the things which necessitate his "ceaseless round".

His sound judgement, clear thinking and sincere faith will ensure his success in the future.



## GEOFFREY MICHAEL COLLINS

Past History: Born in London; came to Australia in 1949; went to Scots; spent a year in New Zealand doing Arts; then decided to join the superior faculty. Has been doing fantastically well, including a few high D's. and D's. and First Class Honours in Bacteriology for his B.Sc.

Presenting Symptoms: Glazed look due to having got married half-way through Final Year.

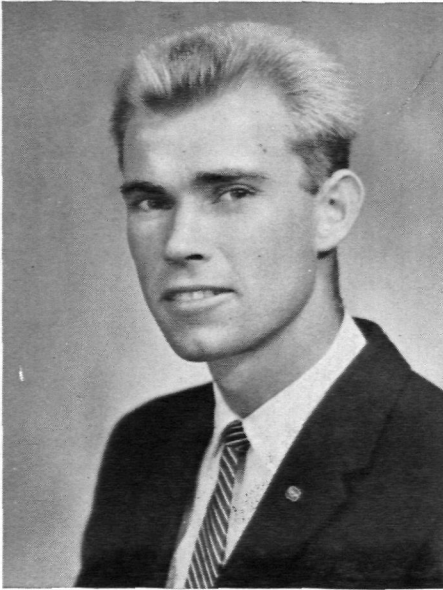
Hobbies: Hovercraft, stereophonic sound effects, fast cars and his wife (in that order).

Prognosis: Should do brilliantly in the Finals. Always swats at home. "It's such an economy of effort, chaps."

Complications: British accent.

Summary of History: One of the most friendly and approachable chaps in the year, and one of those, unfortunately, so rare people who is willing to do everything in his power for a friend in trouble or in need.





#### DAVID ROBERT COLLISON

David Collison came to us from Shore, to follow in his sister's footsteps. After coasting through First Year, he decided to get a crew cut, and every year since his exam results have been loaded with distinctions. A personal acquaintance with infectious hepatitis virus in Fifth Year only seemed to make him do better than ever.

In spite of his industry as a student of medicine, David was still able to keep an active interest in extra-curricular activities, especially as organist and young people's worker in his church.

David will be remembered for his good-naturedness, ready smile and brilliant red pullover, which, together with his affinity for hard work and humble faith, should lead him on to great things in the years to come.

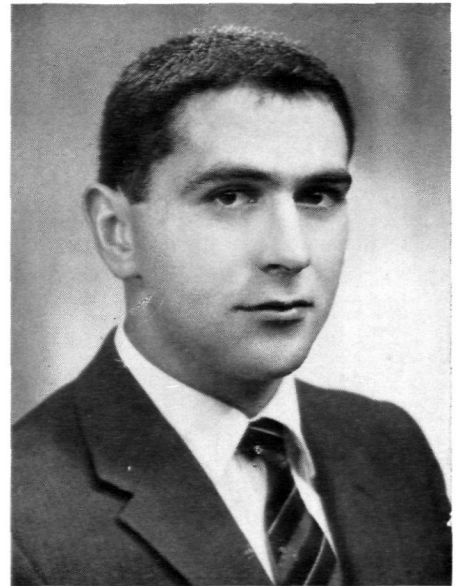
#### GEORGE CONDOLEON

To the casual observer, Condo's frequent outbursts of non-U. behaviour might seem to mirror his underlying character. But to those who have known him over the past six years he has always proved to be a good mate, especially in times of difficulty.

He arrived in Wesley (from Trinity), where both he and his frequent references to Coonabarabran have now become something of a legend, as has also his capacity for sleep.

In his time he has played football with considerable success, but of late has retired to billiards. George's interests are extensive and include reading, geology and women.

George's essentially capable nature and his ability to mix with people should help make him a successful practitioner.



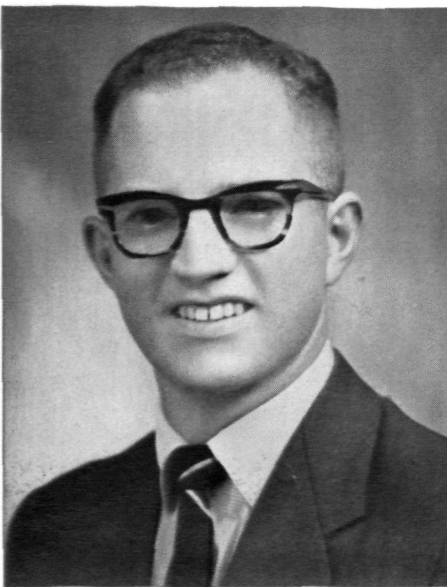
#### MARK CHRISTOPHER JAMES CRADDOCK

After leaving Fort Street, Mark tried commerce, completing Economics I. Then, joining us a little late in First Year, lost no time in scoring success in the annual exams—setting a pattern which has continued throughout the course.

Mark soon became known for cutting lectures fine, and will be remembered especially by a certain professor (who insists on promptly locking doors) for his entrance into the Barn Theatre through a twenty-foot window ("Assure me of one thing; your name isn't Simmonds, is it?").

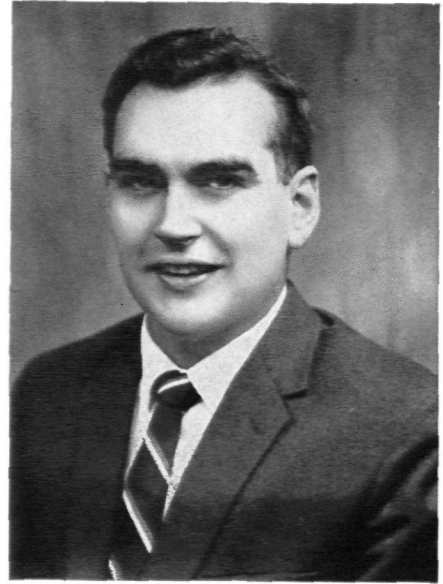
Mark's sympathetic handling of patients and personal interests in them is consistent with his profession of faith, and, together with his already wide knowledge of medicine and determination to succeed, should see him develop into a practitioner of the finest calibre.

Despite all our coaxing Mark has steadfastly remained outside the membership of The Medical Society.



## RICHARD CUMMING

Having already graduated in dentistry, Dick started Med. II in 1956 and has since had great success. He has acquired much during his course, more notably a charming wife and more recently a baby daughter. Much liked and respected by his fellows, Dick has a ready sense of humour and a willingness to help others. His own peculiarities include a dislike of attending lectures on time and a devotion to a peculiar brand of Rugby football. Finally, it seems certain that Dick is assured of further successes in keeping with those of the past.



## CORNEL CZERNY

Born in Rumania of Austrian parents, Cornel has lived in Czechoslovakia, Rumania, Switzerland, Italy, France, Irak and a number of other places around the globe. Stock reply to nationality question: "Central European." School? Yes. Where? "Doesn't everyone in the Medical Faculty come from Randwick High?"

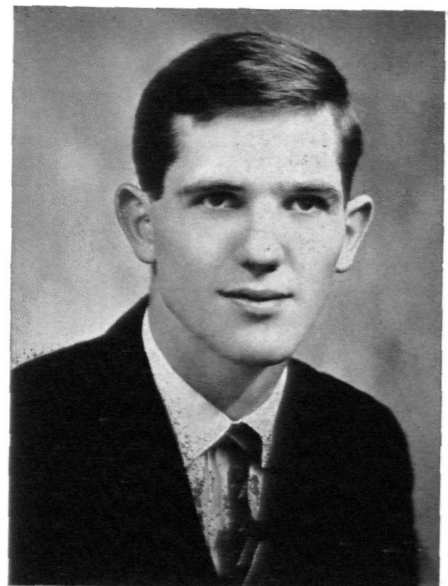
His leading feature is a "voracious appetite" for food, females, the study of disease (including his own), and last but far from least, science fiction. Never let it be said that the world of reality intrudes into the world of his dreams.

We expect him to account for himself brilliantly in the Finals because of his vast personal experience in most medical diseases.

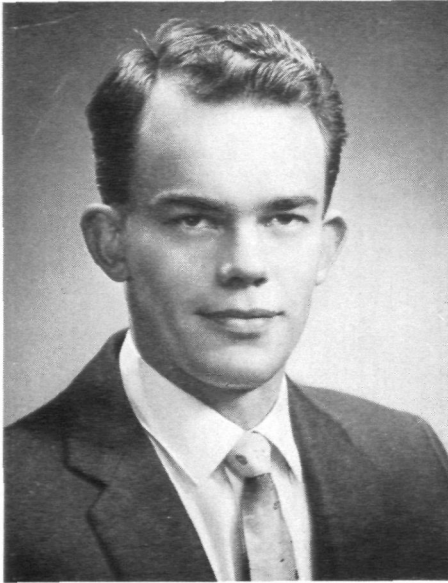
No one who has met him will ever forget him—a vast sense of fun, a generous nature, and finally a great pal.

## MICHAEL DEACON

Mike came to medicine and Andrew's from Newcastle by way of the Scot's College in 1955. He has passed easily to Final Year on the theory that work is done when there is nothing better to do—usually between midnight and dawn. Mike is a keen sportsman, being willing to play (and he is a good player) everything from water polo or football to bridge or Slippery Sam. He will drink anything! Anything!







## IAN ALEXANDER EVERETT

An almost mythical personality who materializes occasionally for parties but never for lectures. He holds the odd belief that man is an entirely free animal and acts accordingly.

He is against examinations, organized teaching, religion, sport, the University authorities and the Government (not necessarily in that order).

When forced to consider work, he does so rationally through a pleasant haze of nicotine, alcohol and benzedrine. As a result his highly original views on the art and practice of medicine have humbled many an examiner and reduced some to gibbering frustrated idiots.

He would rather drive than walk. He has a secret desire to be normal. He reads Churchill. He has chosen his mate.

This is his first appearance in this book.

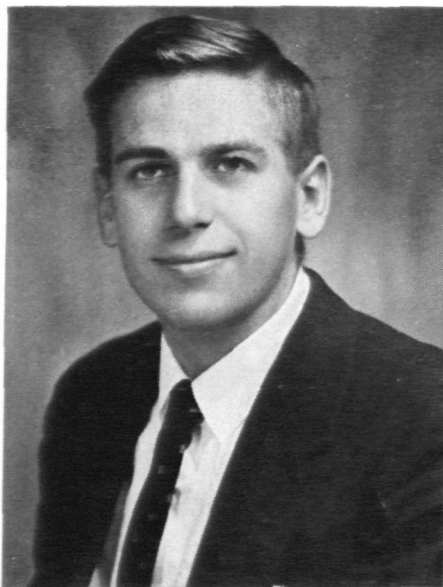
## ELAINE RUTH MYFANWY EVANS

*"So soft, so calm, so eloquent."*

Elaine is a grey-eyed brunette who, since leaving Fort Street Girls' High School, has pursued a steady course of lectures, practical classes and film-going. Familiar to all her friends is her ready smile, her lively interest and her almost uncanny ability to recite with great accuracy the latest gleanings from the social columns. Most familiar of all is her calm equanimity which can, however, be rapidly dispelled when her rights are challenged, as a certain junior resident, keen on anaesthetics, could testify.

Among her interests are music and choral singing. She is an avid reader, being particularly fond of detective stories and the adventures of M. Poirot.

Her warm sympathy and understanding ensure for Elaine a successful medical career.



## JOHN WILLIAM FISHER

John William Fisher (the terrible twin), since he came to the Faculty from Shore, has shown an ever-increasing interest in medicine. He has an enviable record which includes topping paediatric surgery, a string of credits, and entering Final Year only twenty-one years old. He has spent many vacations at country hospitals and during 1960 he lived in the Old Residents' Quarters, R.P.A.H.

John's nocturnal activities during term were numerous. During obstetrics he was often found at 3 a.m. entertaining nurses over coffee in Premature Ward. On another occasion, at 1 a.m., Yaralla Ward, Children's Hospital, he was caught stapling female pyjamas. His other activities included sunbaking on Palm Beach and entangling his legs and skis on the Kosciusko snow.

## JILL FORREST

*"But why?"*

Curiosity may pervade Jill's life, impress or distress her tutors, exasperate or confound her friends, but we, as ardent disciples of her philosophy, ask: why a native of Bathurst should find Sydney "arctic-like" despite cocoon-like layers of woollens and a fiance; what the association is between a H.D. in Ethics and wild rock-'n'-roll parties in the labour ward; where the copious carbon copies of lectures go.

Jill will be long remembered by her medical and collegiate friends for her gay laughter and enthusiasm and an abnormal knowledge of normal values.

Her active interest in and love of people in all situations, plus her intellectual excellence, as revealed by past results, assure her future.



## SUSANNE FREEMAN

*"But, Sir, what is the rationale?"*

Members of the year will remember that Susie was not conspicuous in the preclinical years because of outside activities. Her extracurricular interest of that period is now her husband, Dr. Ron Freeman. However, since Fourth Year we have come to share Ron's views in his favourite song that "If you knew Susie like I know Susie, oh! what a girl".

Her disarming smile, her charming personality and outstanding character have made her a dear friend and colleague.

Susie is known to us for her brilliant school career, her interest in drama and the arts, and above all her unique sense of humour.

Despite a wide range of activities, she successfully passed each year, and, judging by her keen interest in the work and her mature approach, is heading for an outstanding future as a doctor.

## IMRE FRANK GOLDSTEIN

Frank joined us from Homebush Boys' High, where he had a reputation in chess playing, representing his school in inter-school competitions. With distinction in pathology and credits in physiology (both years), he went his way through every year with the least difficulty. But Frank became well known to the class, probably not through his work, but rather his characteristic way of attending the morning lectures. He was ALWAYS late. His hobbies are hydrophilic, i.e., swimming, boating, fishing, as expected from a boy who lives in Cronulla. Every success to Frank for what is sure to be a competent and successful professional life.





#### ALFRED GRAUAUG

Coming to us after years at College Street (was it the Natural Museum or St. Mary's?), Fred, known even to some of his tutors by that name, has sauntered through medicine, making many friends with his easy-going, happy nature.

Having spent his first few years as a prominent member of the tennis club, Sigmund, as some of us call him, after acquiring one of many personal vehicles, turned to less strenuous pastimes, such as golf, cards, Christmas tree cutting, obstetrics and sweet women. Always impeccably dressed, especially where ties are concerned (ask Lulu), and with a good commercial outlook (Christmas trees for sale), Fred will be a roaring success on graduating.

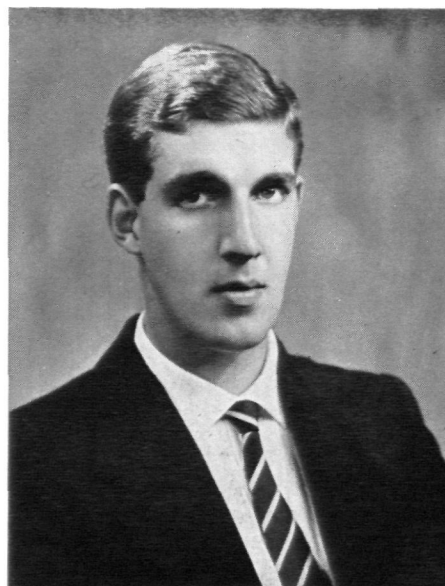
#### PETER HEATH

Peter, better known to his mates as "Pedro the Fisherman", hails from the "deep south" where Rugby isn't played.

This 6' 3" giant, since his enrolment in 1955, has achieved for himself a remarkable record both academically and on the sporting field. He won his Blue in tennis and has attained both Credits and Distinctions in his course through Medicine.

Abundantly endowed with the great Australian virtue, Peter is a regular patron of the track (any kind), is very generous with his tips, and he helps to bolster his finances by fleecing his Arab mates at frequent card games, usually of his own invention.

His sincere, frank and cheerful disposition makes him an ideal ambassador and we wish him best of luck in his medical career.



#### DAVID MENDS HILLYAR

David entered the University from Sydney Grammar School in 1955, and very soon joined the Judo Club. Showing inherent skill at this mystical sport, he quickly advanced to the position of coach of the Women's Judo Club, a position he retained for three weeks.

David's life has embraced many other activities, and he has become an authority on male fashions—formal and informal. Dubbo Hospital still has to recover from his visit—the sight of "Judo" in dark brown corduroys, bright red ski sweater and regulation white coat. This trip resulted in his present keen interest in the land and particularly its inhabitants, as his frequent plane trips to Mudgee have proven.

David has proceeded smoothly through the course, acquiring more than his fair share of credits. His personal popularity and undoubted academic ability ensure a very successful career for him.



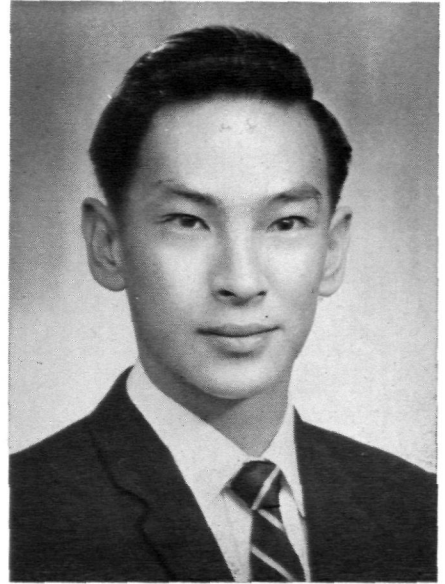
## KELVIN RICHARD HON

*"Flop it's cold!"*

Kelvin came to University from Strathfield Seventh-day Adventist High School. In between his numerous "week-ends off" to go water skiing, camping, bush walking, cave exploring and snow skiing, he managed to rest his agile body and apply his equally keen mind to the task of studying medicine. When you penetrate Kelvin's free, happy self you find a very sincere man and a true friend always ready to do his best.

While most of us had our differences of opinion with the labour ward sisters, Kelvin stole heartily through those days with much awe and respect for his ability to count F.H.S. by ear, almost excelling that of Uncle Ted's electronic computer.

We all wish Kelvin the future success in medicine and life that we know he rightly deserves.



## RICHARD MICHAEL HONNER

Better known as Rick or, when at football barbecues, as the "Animal", he is a man of talents, obvious and hidden.

To his friends in Final Year he is both a promising clinician and an established solo player (honorary consultant in miseres to the hostel). Rick is also known for his interest in football as a breakaway, his love of nicknames, and his very definite opinions on the army in general and the regiment in particular.

In Fifth Year Rick and others attacked Newcastle Hospital as "clinical observers" and the place has never been the same since.

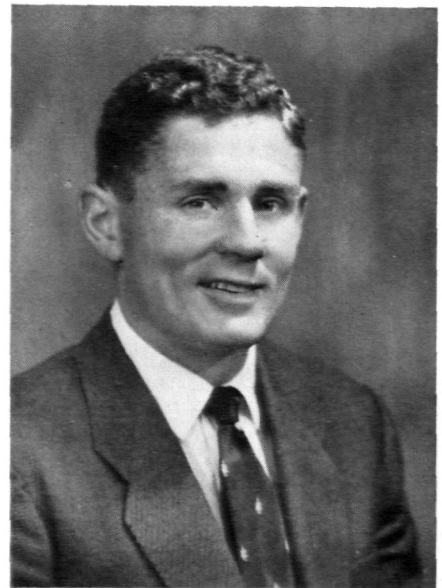
His friends at the University and Prince Alfred are certain that Rick will be a success in his chosen profession and are happy to know him as a friend.

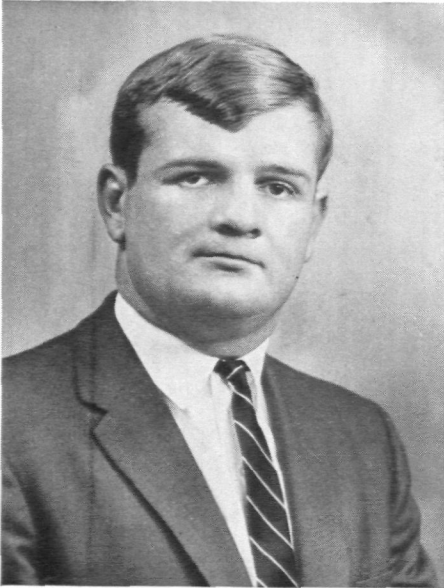
## LLOYD ALAN HUGHES

Affectionately known in many circles as "Joseph the Grand Champion Beast", Lloyd has distinguished himself as a person of outstanding ability in many spheres. His activities range from sport—a double University Blue and State R.U. representative; administration—Secretary of S.U.F.C., Sports Union Management Committee and Blues Committee; and social—where he is known (and in some places feared) by most party-givers in Sydney.

His one tangle with the examiners occurred when he could not cope with them and take a trip to Japan with the Combined Australian Universities Football Team. Apart from that he has been a very conscientious student.

We know his ability and keenness will carry him well throughout his career, and can only surmise that the University and St. John's College will miss this able student, sportsman and administrator with his departure.





#### PHILLIP SYDNEY HUNT

Known more intimately to his friends as "Ferdie", he prefers to conceal the more rugged side of his nature behind a benignly plethoric façade.

Judging by his fairly constant smattering of distinctions and credits throughout the course, it would seem that his insatiable avidity for "university life" has not entirely prevented him from acquiring learning.

He has never been known to ask a question in public and never answered one unless asked directly, believing superiority lies in disdainful, silent wisdom.

A natural all-round sportsman, both outdoor and indoor, he has a working knowledge of the nursing staff, yachting, surfing, Rugby and fisticuffs—a man of great capacity.

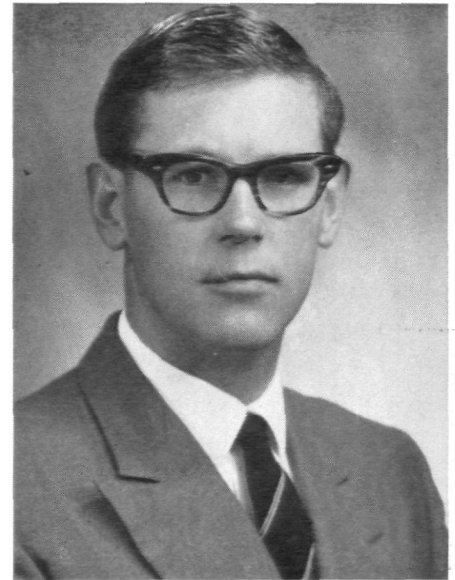
#### ALEXANDER CARY JAMES

*"Oh well, I didn't want the damn thing anyway."*

This philosophical remark and many like it will halt the most hopeful of gamesmen and make him view "speed-ball" with more caution. Adept at one-upmanship, Cary has been known to throw the whole poker game into confusion with a new jack act. Earlier days were distinguished by a marked tendency to sleep, but he could always be woken at any time for a game of solo, billiards, cricket or golf.

Women think he's nice, but he can't be convinced. His friends have a theory that he's waiting for someone at least twenty years younger.

The "Charlie Brown" of Wesley College is just what he seems—an essentially conventional character with a large streak of good humour and fellowship.

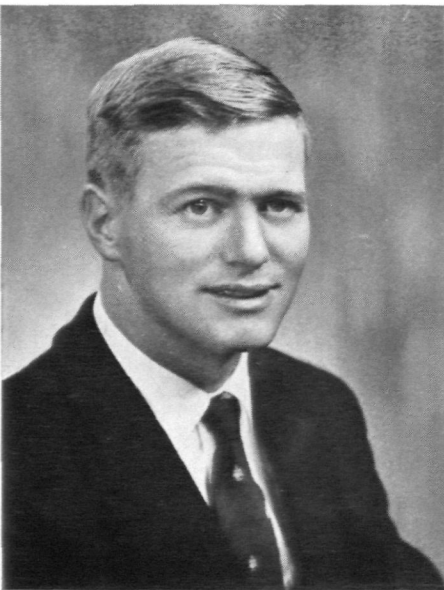


#### JAMES EDWARD JARRETT

This "snowy-headed little fellow" arrived at St. John's and the University in 1954. He was rather bewildered at his first encounter with Uni. students, but, regaining composure, went about compiling huge stacks of lecture notes. Regularly every week he has his hypomanic phase, typical in every form to the textbook description.

He has been a model of humility, reaching a climax in Fourth Year, and also a leader in a particular form of sartorial elegance. Jimmy will be remembered by all his friends for years to come; his popularity and conscientiousness gained him the secretaryship at St. John's in 1959.

We feel Jim will make a conscientious resident and doctor in any field he enters and wish him luck and good fortune in the future.



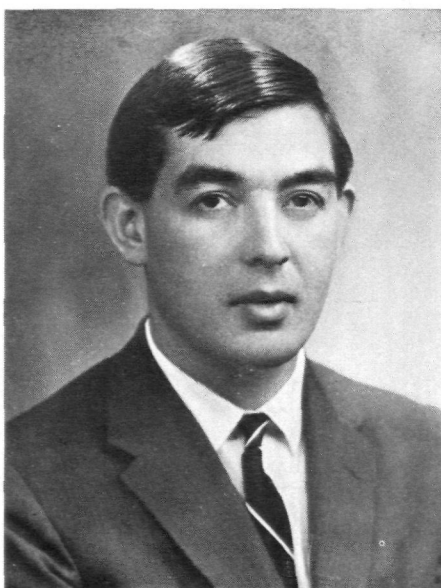


### GEORGE MICHAEL JEROGIN

After being a successful and distinguished pupil at Fort Street, George started his medical education in 1955.

Relatively inconspicuous during the earlier years of the course, he has by now become a well-known Final Year identity. Liked for his quiet, gentlemanly ways and respected at ward rounds for his amazing knowledge, there is another side to his gentle nature, displayed at its best when in residence with a notorious obstetrics group. Such were his feats with wine and women, that he was affectionately known to his fellow revellers as George "Party Tonight" Jerogin.

He played soccer for the Uni. once, was a regular member of the Film Group, and of late has become a formidable squash player. He has a great knowledge and appreciation of literature and music and is surprisingly up to date on what goes on in the world in general.



### BRIAN MONTFORT JONES

In an unassuming manner, "Jungle" can be seen wandering about humming inane tunes and telling equally inane jokes.

To pass through the hospital grounds with the Cranbrook Kid is one way of introduction to the Nurses' Home and its grape-vine.

Despite this, our professed misogynist disclaims all romantic interests and is just a "sort of father confessor for neurotic women".

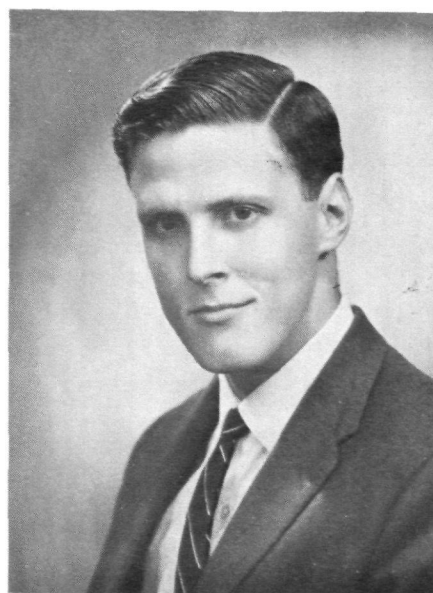
Wesley's nautical authority, if chance presents him with the helm, is certain to terrorize harbour traffic, as evidenced at the start of a recent Sydney to Hobart yacht race.

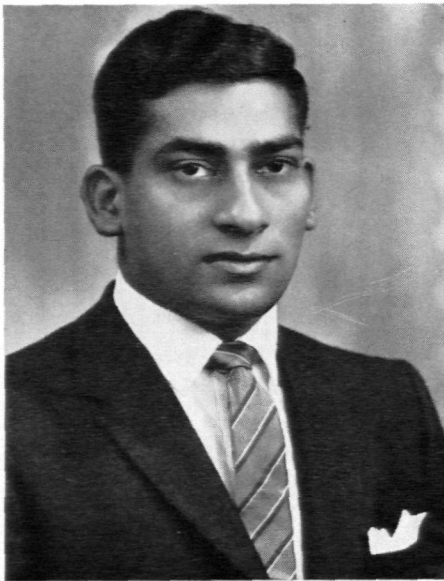
Unfortunately, having retired prematurely from athletics and football, he has diverted his remaining interests towards various administrative duties, diets, social pages and work.

### WARREN ROSS JONES

*"Please don't call me positive."*

A by-product of Fort Street High, Warren entered the Faculty in 1955 and was expected to do wonders. However, for a few years he merely passed odd exams, battled through several S.U.R. campaigns as Australia's last hope, and in sundry extra-curricular activities disgraced himself and his friends with a frequency which was barely within normal limits. Then came the metamorphosis. The study of obstetrics so deeply impressed him with the better, more substantial things in life that, soon after the term finished, marriage claimed another victim. Always a practical person, he married a member of the Faculty so he would have someone to help him through the Finals. Such a change in his character has resulted that his friends wonder why he did not take the step years ago.





#### SURUJ BALI KASHYAP

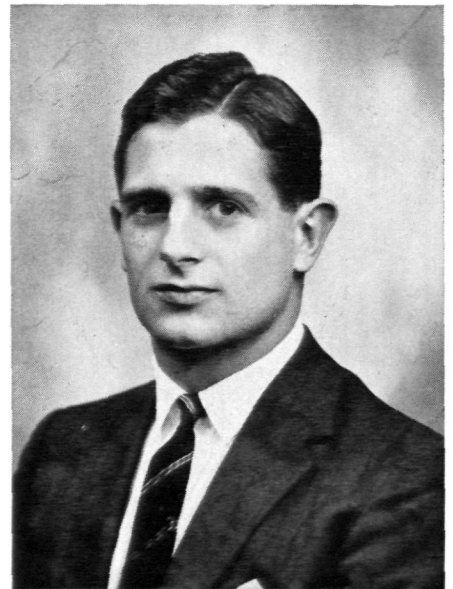
Bali hails from the Fiji Islands. A product of Natabua Secondary School and Randwick High School, he commenced medicine in 1954. Like his school days, Bali secured distinctions and credits every year, and besides being a prosector and a S.R.C. representative, he obtained a B.Sc. with Honours in Biochemistry.

On top of this Bali has been an ardent party man and his social escapades are well known to all of us. A good mixer, a perfect host and always ready to help are but a few of his qualities by which he has earned the respect and admiration of all who know him.

His bachelor days end next year, and we all wish him every success in the future.

#### RODERICK MURCHISON HUME KATER

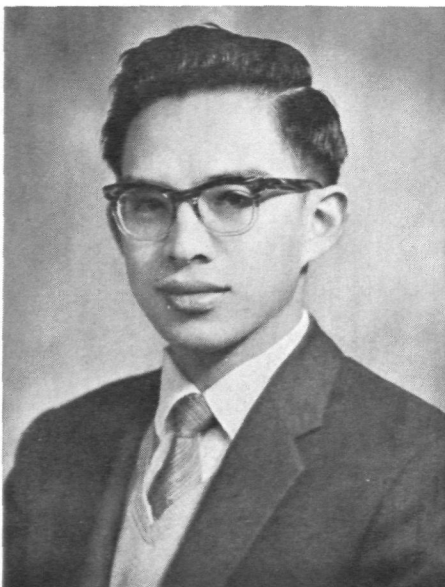
Started with resounding success in Vet. Science intent on an equine career, but finished with purpose in a more æsthetic field. In between maintained an air of poise, and to friends more closely associated, led a life which may be more politely described as full and successful in more senses than one. Managed to accumulate a modestly concealed and varied sporting career, including two Blues. Was a resident in St. Paul's College for a number of years too many and was senior student. This may prejudice his future career on the land.



#### SIAN BIN KHOO

Khoo came to Australia from Malaya, and after obtaining his L.C. at Randwick High, he entered the Faculty of Medicine. When we first met him he was very reserved and seemed to be always worrying about the amount of work he was doing and the approaching exams. In spite of many difficulties and hardships, he has reached Final Year by sheer hard work.

We have valued his friendship, and we know that in him his country is receiving a professional man of great sincerity.

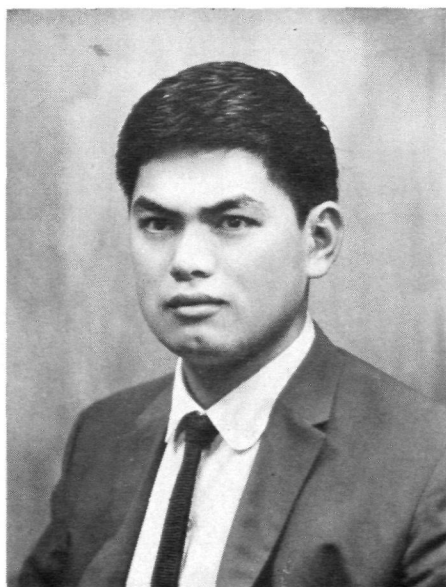


## DONALD ELWELL HEWETSON LAWRENCE

*"Lawrences are born, not made."*—"Lady Lovely's Chat."

And they come in all types from D.H., Arabia, to Don ("Clutching-hand") Lawrence of Australia. Having followed the family profession of beachcomber, general factotum and globe-trotter for countless aeons, this grey-haired, open-faced scion of the P. & O. galleys, being finally unemployed, entered medicine. His somatic characteristics of late rising and inability to see in the dark resulted in his many forays with the authorities and a general rise in student conditions. Mixed with trips abroad and other perks, this has made for a very full course indeed.

His loves are children, nurses and Indonesians, any of which may be seen in a large Humber which we feel will carry him to the heights of his profession.



## HOONG SENG LEE

Commonly known as Tony, this chap comes from Malaya. He was matriculated at St. Bernard's College, Katoomba.

His early years in medicine had been full of stormy weather, but he had a knack of pulling back from the brink. Quiet and unassuming, he is frequently seen reading a newspaper at the back row during lectures. Even in Final Year he is conspicuous by his absences. This fellow has a passion for fast cars, pretty girls and night clubs. Indeed, his frequent appearances at the latter places might account for his state of narcolepsy in class. He is a good table tennis player and has represented the University in that sport. He is also an expert on Oriental cooking. We wish him luck in his career ahead.

SUSIE OWEN (*née* Lendvay)

*"Penicillin + pussy cat → sterile catgut."*

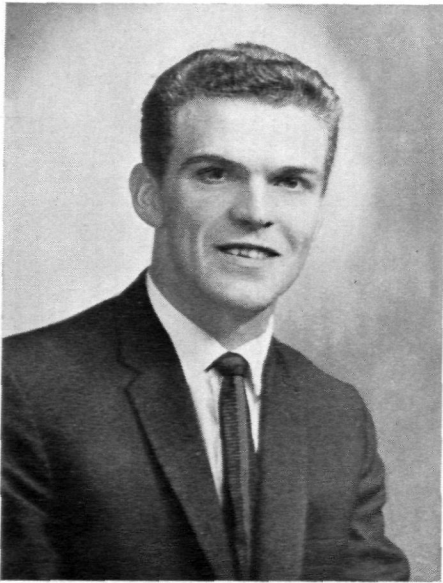
This fiery little Hungarian has charmed us all—professors, students, and even the physiology cats.

Her bright, easy manners, cheery laugh and assurance of purpose have gained her many friends since she has been with us.

From Hungary via Sydney High, with hard work and determination Susie began medicine. Her interests outside medicine (especially psychiatry) are many, for we have seen her ballet dancing, acting at the med. ball, officiating in the Leonardo Society, crocheting and eating during lectures, and then a most beautiful bride.

"There is not much more that could be done  
By a girl who is also so much fun."





## ALAN LEWIS

This virile specimen of healthy Australian manhood left the domestic pastures of the Hunter Valley (Newcastle) in 1955 to embark upon the medical course with a vigorous determination to complete it as expeditiously as possible. Alan has really enjoyed his six-year stay in Sydney, and his annual encounters with the examiners have never managed to arouse their wrath.

A sporadic attender at tutorials, his excuse would invariably be, "Sir, I was playing table tennis"—and could he hit that celluloid ball—oh, that backhand! He was a regular member of the Faculty team, also chosen for inter-varsity, 1957-1959.

Whilst in Fifth Year he chanced his arm in the University boxing, and was lucky to emerge with nothing more than the light heavy-weight title.

A fine friend, and we wish him luck!

## HARRY LEYTON [LIPSZYC]

*"Why does everybody pick on me?"*

Harry Leyton (alias Lipszyc, alias Lipstick, alias Horrible Harruscka the Hairless Hackey).

Harry was born in Brussels, Belgium, where he lived till the ripe age of 2½. Then he travelled through France, Spain, Portugal and morocco which took him another two years. Two years were spent in Jamaica and three in Cuba. After traversing America and having been thrown out of all these countries, he settled in Australia.

Harry lived in Melbourne for a while, but finally came to Sydney where he got shoved into the élite school of Randwick High, the greatest thing that has happened in his life.

His hobbies? His friends vowed to keep it a secret. His eating capacity is tramendous, and he once won a bet by eating ten courses of (nourishing?) hospital food.

His main worries? Baldness. Our main worry? That in a pique he will burst a hypertensive blood vessel.



## WILLIAM EWART LUCAS

*"I never go into an exam with my mind cluttered up with facts."*

Bill brought three enviable qualities to the University—a studied irresponsibility, an irritating constant high place in the exams and a duffle coat.

His interests, like his philosophy, are few and simple—food and drink, but most carefully selected; women—likewise; and music—jazz, but hot.

Perhaps he reached his highest peak as a student (or man) when he ran amok one Commem. day amongst the city office girls, completely anonymous, within a gorilla skin. Maybe it was a Freudian type of revenge.

We are in no doubt about Bill's academic future. What *will* be news is the woman this fellow finally gives in to—and it would be best if she couldn't cook.



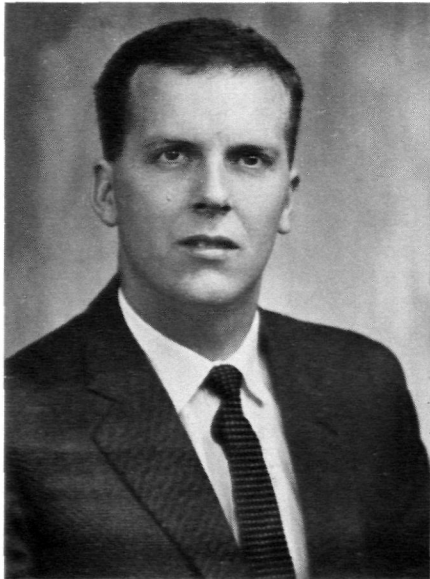
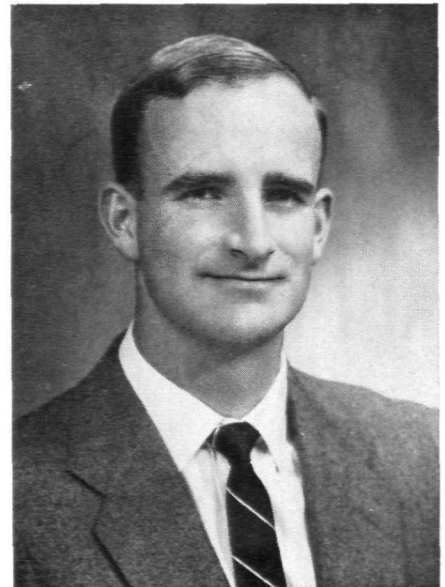
## FRANK LUMLEY

*"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."*

A certain doctor at out-patients is called away from his students to the telephone; on the other end is Frank, who, not wishing to disturb the tutor, is ringing from the next door room. This is typical of Frank's ability to find a solution for all perplexing situations; however, words even failed Frank when asked by the knowing doctor: "Where are you ringing from, Mr. Lumley?"

Coming to medicine from Sydney High School, Frank has played a prominent part in athletics, running for St. Andrew's College, and has also been an active member of E.U.

We admire Frank's cheerful confidence and assurance that springs from knowing where he is about to step. Nothing can shake this, but under the spell of "the fair sex", even Frank seems to be nibbling "the grass on the other side of the fence".



## NEIL ARNOLD MACINDOE

Neil comes from Taree where he passed the Leaving with flying colours.

He then proceeded to study pharmacy, but later decided to study medicine so that he could prescribe rather than dispense. Being a qualified chemist, he has the advantage of knowing most of the drugs, their dosages and their trade names.

Neil is a rather shy, quiet, unobtrusive and soft spoken individual, but friendly, helpful and considerate to his fellow students. He is not only intelligent but diligent. If he isn't in the lectures or the wards, he is in the Blackburn Library feverishly making notes. He has managed to get through exams with distinctions and credits.

We predict a bright future for Neil, and we wish him all the best.

## RUTH MARGARET McMAHON

*"Graceful ease and sweetness, voice of pride."*

Coming from Hornsby Girls' High School, Ruth entered medicine and has done consistently well throughout, gaining several credits and first place in psychiatry.

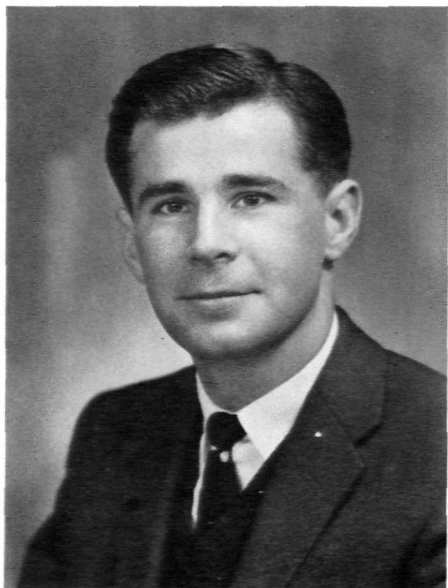
Yet Ruth found time to pursue many extra-curricular activities, and when a young physicist persuaded her to say yes, she married at the end of Fourth Year.

Highly resourceful and of great spirit, she successfully found a way of silencing noisy interjectors at the Union. Tennis, concert going, ice skating, skiing and squash have all been part of Ruth's eventful life.

Her attractive personality, warm sympathy with the patients, and her delightful sense of humour make her a favourite of all.







## MICHAEL JOHN MARSH

*"Now you see him, now you don't."*

Michael came to St. Andrew's College from Knox in 1955. Blessed with a cyclothymic personality, he has reached Final Year in the minimum allotted time. Mick has already graduated in football VI this year with a Blue and selection in the Australian universities team to play New Zealand.

It is perhaps somewhat unfortunate for members of the fair sex that this fine specimen of manhood has vowed to remain a bachelor; we wonder how long his resolution will last.

Of one thing we are sure. There will be at least one junior resident next year whose case histories, if they are like his lecture notes (which were always at a premium around exam time), will be legible to all. We wish him well.

## JOHN STUART (THE VOICE) MARSHALL

*"Pte. Marshall, you're a threat to the morale of the whole Regiment."*

In John's eyes history began with the British Empire in 1066 and all else is incidental. An authority on any major campaign involving British forces of either World War, he nevertheless failed to better the private ranks of S.U.R. "Latrine building is more in my line."

His highly commendable approach to women, "I will grab you and kiss you, just once—very passionately", although not very original, is the basis for many highly successful campaigns.

Migrating from Scot's College to Wesley, he is a strong, silent worker who has done well. His interests are, at times, punctuated by bouts of dipsomania, and thus he has been known to smile.



## MARGARET ANNE MENSER

*"Still waters run deep."*

The housekeeper at Manning might remember her as one of the girls who insisted on her rights—and, incidentally, improved the conditions for other students.

The tutor couldn't have remembered her very well—she seemed to get more than her share of certain minor procedures in surgical out-patients.

The patients will certainly remember her kindly and engaging manner.

Her friends, who have followed her career, commencing at Fort Street Girls' High, where she was school captain, and pursued with cheerful determination through to the senior clinical years, confidently wish her all the best in the future.



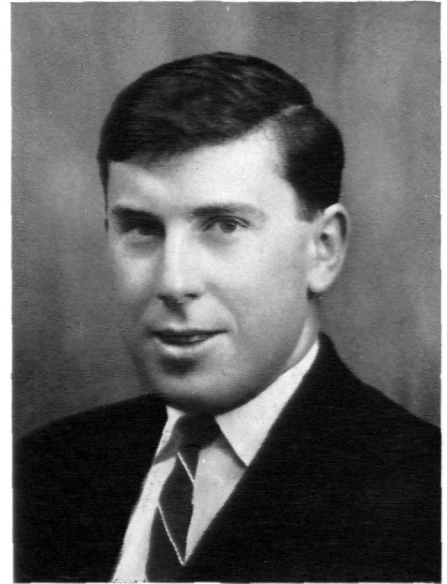
## ANTHONY STEWART MITCHELL

Mitch came to Sydney to study medicine only because Gulargambone had no medical school of its own. Academically each year has yielded better results.

Courting has reaped a fine reward and given him a partner who knows well the habits of R.P.A.H.

An athlete of whom age has taken its toll, he is still an outstanding social tennis player.

Mitch, notwithstanding, has the determination, ability and understanding of people that must combine to give him a most successful career.



## JEAN GLADYS MOWLES

*"There is sweet music here that softer falls  
Than petals from blown roses on the grass."*

Jean always had an ambition to be a doctor, and came to Sydney University from St. Vincent's College to pursue her course with thoroughness and determination, collecting her share of credits.

An ardent walker, many times her friends have been beguiled by the invitation, "Let's walk to town". A true city dweller, one of her favourite excursions is along the southern foreshores of the harbour, where she may walk for miles. Many pleasant hours also have been spent watching the magic screen, surfing at Bondi and drinking coffee in Manning in earlier years.

Jean has charmed many an honorary, particularly a certain Final Year tutor who constantly urged her "to come closer".

Jean is assured of success in the future.



## STEPHEN MULLER

*"How unlucky can a person get."*

Born Cracow, Poland. Spent the war in Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Rumania, Germany and France.

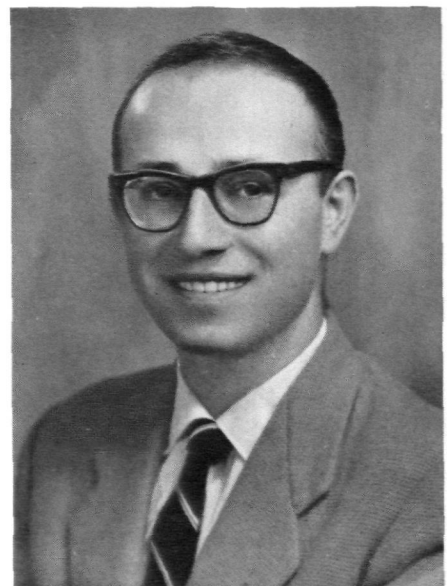
He was then obliged to go to the U.S.A., and finally extradited to Australia, where he attended Randwick Boys' High School.

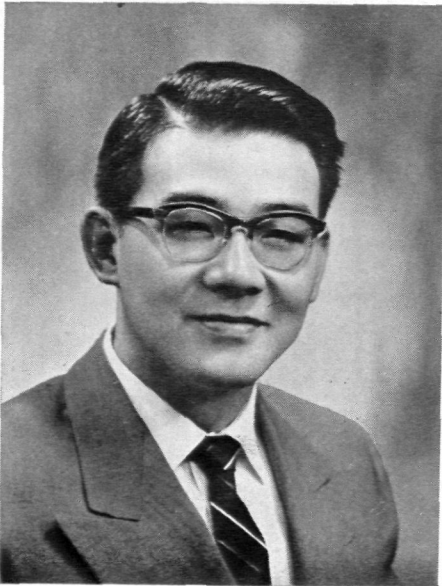
His childhood was spent avoiding the Germans; his adolescence was spent avoiding school teachers; his youth was spent avoiding women; his manhood was spent avoiding alopecia areata.

He is the only one in this year who goes to tutes even when they are not on.

His hobbies: women, moaning and swatting, in that order.

Steve is probably the most level-headed, serious and conscientious character amongst all his friends.





## ENG LIM NG

*Lim came to our Faculty from Singapore via Ccoranbong where he matriculated. With a little added activity towards examination time, he has always succeeded in baffling the examiners, on occasions very successfully.*

With a mind to carry out research work later on, Lim has interested himself in a wide range of subjects varying from photography and carpentry to engineering and microelectro-chemistry. His manual dexterity and creative ability have greatly added to his personal comfort and enjoyment.

His considerable charm and perpetual smile endeared him to all and it is our sincere wish that his future may never give it cause to cease.

## MICHAEL DAVID NICHOLLS

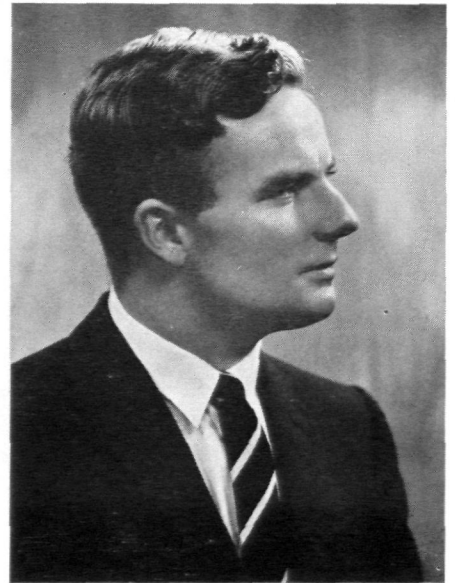
Mike arrived at the University in the autumn of 1955 from Newcastle, and with his good-natured disposition, coupled with his inherited intelligence and Scottish persistency and stubbornness, has conquered the medical course in the minimum time.

Seldom has this blond lad been known to put pen to paper in a lecture note or tutorial. In keeping with his independent outlook on life was his attitude to the dissecting room which he attended for the second time at the annual examinations.

Michael has found time to represent Andrews in swimming, and he plays a variety of sports, including tennis, golf and squash.

His enthusiasm for a certain member of the fairer sex at Newcastle has led him on many northward week-end excursions.

His company and friendship is a thing we have enjoyed in the past and hope to retain in the future.



## ALAN GEORGE NICHOLLS

Despite a receding hairline, a foreboding countenance and a regrettable tendency to keep giving the right answers at the right times in tutorials, Alan remains a thoroughly likeable fellow.

An energetic protagonist of the British car industry, he has also impressed his contemporaries by his years of faithful service to the Speech Therapy Department as a cab driver, by his scathing imitations of the more susceptible of his mentors, and by his stoical acceptance of a thwarted military career.

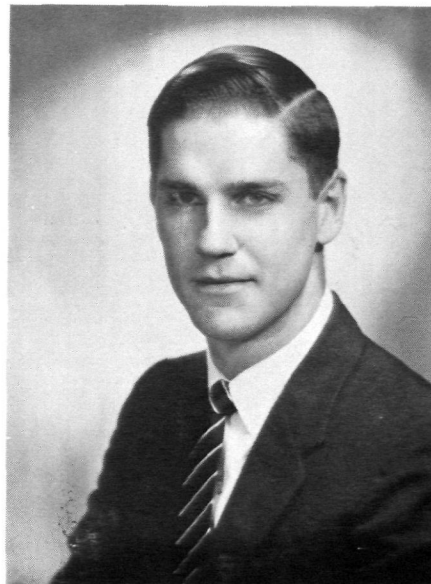


## FREDERICK WESTWOOD NIESCHE

Coming from Sydney Grammar School, Fred joined us in 1955, following in his father's footsteps.

A keen golfer, he spends many an hour pursuing his favourite pastime, but, despite this and perhaps assisted by a compulsive desire to attend every lecture and every tutorial, he has managed to study medicine diligently enough to satisfy all the examiners. It is understood that his interests lie in the realms of surgery.

His academic record, his quiet gentlemanly manner, popular personality and immaculate appearance should win him many a patient in the future and carry him far in the medical field. We wish him every success in his chosen profession.



## THOMAS KOK FONG ONG

Thomas Ong came from Malaya in 1954. He got through the Leaving in North Sydney Technical High School, and the following year joined the Faculty of Medicine.

Through the years he has made many friends both in and outside the Faculty. In the academic field he has managed to get a few credits, but he is better known for his absence from lectures and tutorials.

Besides medicine, his interests are wide and varied and include "wine, women, song, horses and cards". On the racecourse his selection of horses are guided mainly by the odds, and no wonder he is known as "Long-Shot Tom".

He lives in the Students' Hostel in P.A., and his room is always opened to friends who wish to have a party or a game of cards.

We wish Tom a bright and successful career when he goes back to Malaya.

## MAX PERLMAN

*"To spend too much time in studies is sloth."*

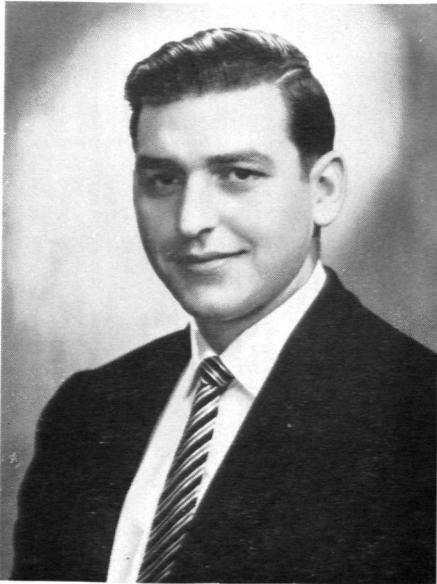
Backfired from Belgium, he startled Australia on his arrival. This country is gradually recovering, but Max continues his world-shattering eructations.

With a penchant for travel and the fairer sex, it is no surprise that his last solo trip will be to America to claim his bride. An inquiring mind together with a generosity that floods his nature will ensure his success on the American continent.

He has an impressive command of psychiatric nomenclature—he uses it with aplomb; he has a frank wit—not rapier-edged—more often it strikes like a bomb.

Despite a receptive soul and a sensitive G.I.T., his essential practicality will protect him from the vicissitudes of this generation. In his waking hours his success is assured. We wish him a fuller and more varied dream-life.





#### CONSTANTINE PHILADELPHOFF

Known to all as "Phil", this gentleman was especially imported from China, and after mastering the language commenced his university studies. A very capable and ardent card player, it was not unusual to find him at the table where the bidding was highest.

His prescription list includes cherry brandy q.s., and he recommends mixing this with a little female company of best pharmaceutical quality. Vacation pastimes include frequent trips to Mudjee where this latter ingredient can be found.

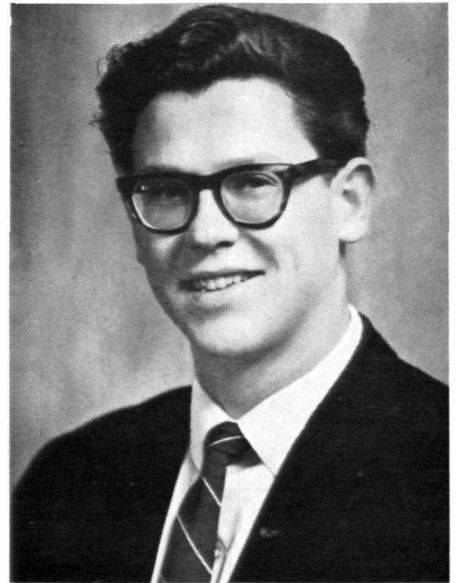
He has sauntered through medicine and has entertained us all with his musical talents. Endowed with a smooth style and happy disposition, "our Phil" will surely be a successful medico.

#### RONALD JAMES PRINEAS

*"O Sleep, it is a gentle thing,  
Beloved from pole to pole."*

Ronald James Prineas arrived in this world precipitately. Volatile cyclothyme, he is voted the most unpredictable man of the year. Poet and gambler, connoisseur and dilettante, diplomat and revolutionary, he is an impossible synthesis of the most widely divergent qualities known. His interests vary from sociology to television westerns to squash; his obsessions include sleeping, travelling and weighing himself daily.

For two years he secreted his fiancée from his friends, for twenty-two he has been hiding his erudition. Perhaps he will reveal it to the examiners in the Finals. This warm-hearted friend has all our best wishes.



#### OTTO REICHARDT

*"The proper study of mankind is man."—POPE.*

Over the ocean he came from a far land and settled in this warm continent. Restlessly exploring it, making friends as he went along, he soon acclimatized himself. His path led to medicine, the ancient art and the modern science; anatomy; physiology; pathology; and then came psychiatry. Keenly interested in the mind of man, he soon acquired the name of Sigmund. And then in the wards the ideal attained, placing the patient first, last and foremost, he continued his search after knowledge, but balanced this with a love of humanity.

And so to this seeker after truth, with the wisdom of the ancients and the technique of the moderns, we say farewell. . . .





## CLAUDE REITBERGER

*"Vive la France."*

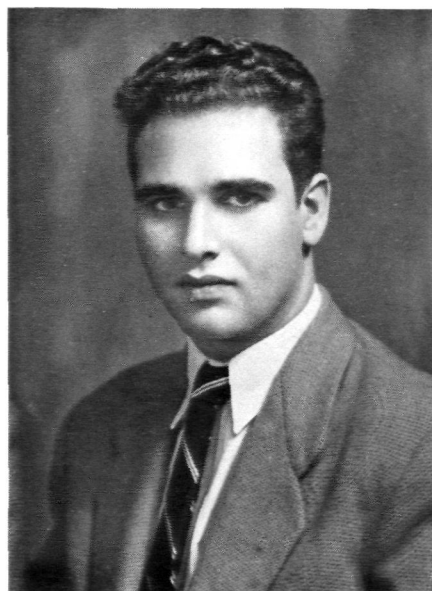
Came to Australia from France in 1947. Joined this Faculty from Randwick High (of course!). Has been doing well during his course, especially in Final Year, where he's the only student known to history who can recite Davidson by heart, even list pages by number.

Used to be well known in the Nurses' Home, but now keeps flying to Melbourne every three weeks. Oh, well, it happens to the best of us.

His generosity is well known among his colleagues. He'll lend anybody at least sixpence if absolutely vital; after all, he is French. Also eats the smelliest French cheeses ever invented.

Favourite saying: "I haven't got a penny to my name."

In spite of all this, Claude, with his Gallic charm, should make an excellent doctor, and we wish him all the best for the Finals.



## ELAINE ELIZABETH WALTON RIGG

*"G.W.-B."*

Presenting Signs: Bright, colourful, ornamental, vivacious.

Previous History: Popular prefect at "Ravenswood" College. Trained as secretary. Effortless progress through medicine and into our friendship.

Hobbies: Two cats, one tortoise, piano, dressmaking, lampshade-making.

Social History: Vice-President of Medical Society and Social Secretary.

Family History: Pet lovebird "Randy" died April, 1960, of overwork. Rest of family alive and well.

O/E: Well stacked, 40-22-36. Heart of gold. Engines run on coffee.

Prognosis: Assured of a high place in our hearts and in those of her future lucky patients.



## JAEI VARDITA ROBINSOHN

Jael is an exotic beauty who hails from Israel. Many an honorary's heart of stone has been melted by those big beautiful eyes.

Modern expressive dancing is her hobby, and she believes it holds wide psychotherapeutic possibilities—so do we . . .

She loved obstetrics, especially the babies, and . . . Jael might have gone far in that specialty had it not been for a brittle episiotomy needle which was never recovered.

However, she is really one of the few students who has not become callous. The misery of patients still upsets her and she is sincerely interested in their comfort. We believe that above all this deep sympathy for suffering will make Jael a very good doctor.





#### LYON PHILLIP ROBINSON

*"OK . . . Right . . . Right?"*

A congenial, jovial little fellow of pyknic build. A master of many arts and sciences including fishing, skiing (and she-ing) and solo, but has yet to master the art of short-sheeting beds and the delivery of the placenta with the cord.

A very keen student who always seems to be present at all classes, a loyal supporter of our learned tutors. This plus his inquiring mind (Robinson's not asking another question?) has rewarded him well with a fine list of D.'s and C.'s throughout his academic career

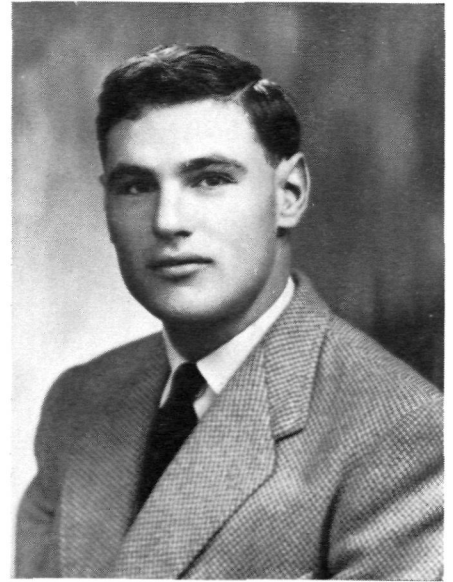
He is ever smiling. He is ever helpful. He makes friends easily. He is at times disorganized. He is independent. He hates to miss out on anything. He speeds. He *will* be present for the emergency. He will make a fine doctor.

#### JOHN HARRY ROGERS

After matriculating from Cranbrook, John commenced medicine in 1955, and since then has collected an assorted array of distinctions, etc., to his credit.

In his second year John entered St. Andrew's College where he will be well remembered for his famous summaries and his performances with the College Dramatic Society. John's interests and activities vary widely, but he probably will best be remembered for his parallel Christies down Mt. Crackenback and his "quick" trip to India at the end of Third Year.

To John we wish you well, knowing that with your conscientious application to your studies you will do well in your chosen profession.



#### FREDERICK WILLIAM DICKES ROST

Hailing from Broken Hill with a "possible" Leaving and subsequently a B.Sc. (Med.) with First Class Honours in Anatomy, "Birdsnest" became first known to us in Second Year. He was often seen in the dissecting rooms examining dissected eyelids. He also took an interest in the year's eyelids and was reputed to be not unobservant of bright eyes beneath.

Fred joined the year in Fifth Year, having taken another year off, during which he took part in the 1958 symposium on the Peaceful Uses of Atomic Energy in Australia.

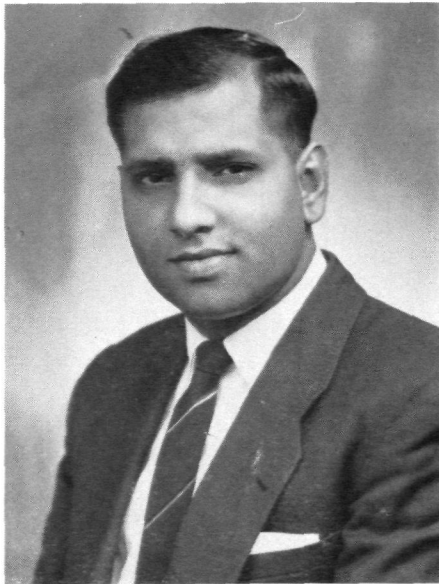
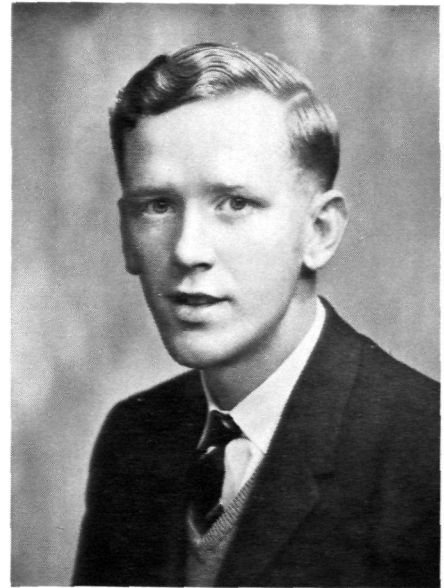
During the clinical years Fred has maintained his interest in ophthalmology, but it is not yet clear whether he prefers brown or blue. Some of his other hobbies include music, photography, electronics and sea-shore malacology.

## JOHN SAWERS

John—alias “Beano”, alias “Red”—hails from Cranbrook. However, his friends in the Faculty and at St. Paul’s have overlooked this.

He is recognized ace cardiologist of the group and a chronic quoter of “Paul Wood”. Beano is accomplished in other fields also—as residents of his native Wentworth Falls will hasten to tell you—and his name (and others) will never be forgotten by Dubbo Hospital and that fair town’s hoteliers.

Of John’s more silent activities are his frequent forays to a certain block of flats at Bondi—as a matter of fact it is becoming the eastern suburbs headquarters of St. Paul’s med. students. Add to this chequered history an interest in golf, tennis and a winning way with patients and you have John.



## RAM PAL SINGH

“John” Singh, as we know him, comes from Fiji. He gained his earlier education in Suva and finished his secondary studies at Wesley College, Melbourne.

Besides academic interests, John dabbled in many other activities—football, girls and beer. He has been an active member of the Soccer Club and was awarded the University Blue in 1955.

John has made many friends both at the Varsity and elsewhere (including barmaids and nurses!). He has been a good ambassador to his country, and we are assured that he will take our good wishes to Fiji on his return.

We all join in and wish John every success and good luck in his future.

## RAYMOND STEVEN MAYNARD SOUW

Short black hair, broad beaming smile, a Mr. America body—this is Ray from without. When he first came to Australia from Indonesia, he was timid and well behaved. The N.S.W. Tramways taught him the true Australian language and way of life.

Many will remember him for the books he reads, both in quantity and titles. Medicine, music, photography, theology—read in various languages—these and others are in his reading list.

But all will remember him for his humour and friendliness. Education and character guarantee success for Ray wherever he may go.



## GUS SALEGA-STARZECKI

*"A dark horse with fair hair."*

From Poland, Persia and Africa came this quiet gentleman, since when a succession of revelations has disclosed, underneath a sober demeanour, a veritable treasury of surprises—each revelation accompanied by a disarming smile.

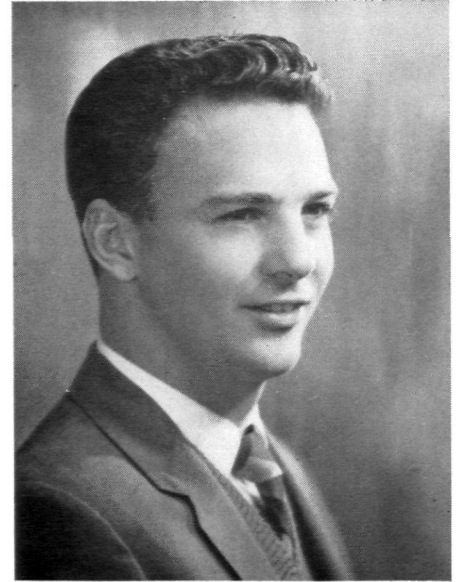
During obstets. we felt his interest in central dressings admirably bacteriological, but until 4 a.m.? And those "discussion groups" in his room were of academic import?

A fiendish ability at solo is his—he just quietly wins; and for a change of air he studies at Randwick. His diagnostic powers have been tested and proved correct—on his dog—while his ability to palpate livers confounds his tutors, as does his resemblance to his brother—one of his examiners is still confused.

We suspect an interest in things horticultural,  
We suspect an interest in a certain blonde physio,  
But we are disarmed by his innocent smile.

## GEORGE STATHERS

George Stathers' first contact with this world was when a pair of (cold) blades were applied to his skull to hasten his arrival. Although this manipulation caused no damage to his cephalic curvatures, a strange parthenophilic nature can be observed, thus making him well beloved amongst the opposite sex (nurses, sisters, fellow medical students). His extremely sociable nature, his charm and heart-warming smile have brought many a heart into flutter. He is also endowed with gifts which manifest themselves on several occasions. Thus: Murmurs unheard by us mortals were audible to him; his aquiline eyes pierce through the Stygian darkness appertaining to X-rays and invisible opacities became visible. However, to us who have been in close association with him, he is a lovable character, always cheerful, exhibiting equipoise and simplicity.



## GEORGE FRANK HUGH STENING

Although a resident of St. Paul's, everyone in the year knows Frank, and he seems to know everybody else. Despite the initial setback of illustrious forbears, and the embarrassment of the oft-repeated question, "Which one do you belong to?", Frank has managed to follow a somewhat turbulent career.

His cricketing ability is a legend both for its brilliance on the field and his confabulations produced for various late arrivals. Football, dramatic acting and tennis have been tried with varying success.

This gay, debonair bachelor has fallen, and Frank has teamed up with a female of approximately the same colouring and has settled down to be one of the "promised men".

## JOHN BRIAN ENSOR STEPHENSON

Although this is not immediately apparent, Brian is a little older than the average medical student, having completed a bachelor's degree in commerce at the University of Melbourne.

On close acquaintance one is warmly aware of his inexhaustible supply of stories which are sometimes amusing.

Over the years he has continued to be a solid and steady worker, at the same time maintaining an interest in life around him, the international scene and the economic situation.

Brian's friendly and cheerful disposition together with his innately able nature should make him successful in medicine.



## MALCOLM STUART

*"Anyone for the Volunteer."*

This non-Scottish Stuart will forever be known by the chance handle acquired at a Melbourne Rugby Inter-Varsity, when a bright young thing introduced him as Mal Nutrition to her wide-eyed friend.

With a fine career at Sydney High School behind him, Mal enrolled at the University where his friends tried vainly to make a gentleman of him, so that something original could be written in the Year Book to go with the scholar he undoubtedly is. Distinction and credits in early years were followed by First Class Honours in B.Sc. (Med.); at the same time this large redhead was developing as a regular member of the University XV, became a Rugby Blue, a Barbarian, and also completed a century of points in two consecutive premierships seasons with fine goal-kicking.

## ANTHONY WILLIAM SWAIN

*"Where's your tie, Jarrett?"*

Way back in '53, Tony the Bullock entered St. John's, and, having decided that cherry farming was not his calling, embarked on the adventurous journey of medicine. Despite a few temporary setbacks, we now find him in Final Year looking back on an industrious period embracing college politics, sundry committees, football, parties, women, beer with the mates and some study.

His capacity to organize is renowned, exemplified by a unique electrical system in his room, with master switches in strategic positions. His stern look, upright stance, receding hairline, correct dress and newly betrothed companion give an aura of solidarity and success which are sure to be his lot in the future.







PETER ALPHONSUS YEW HEAN TAY

Many moons ago, when most of us were still in short pants, Peter arrived at St. John's with the dubious seniority of freshmore. As the years rolled by, he acquired a thorough grounding in the pre-clinical subjects, and on reaching Final Year found himself the senior man in college—Uncle Peter to a select few, and King Arab to all.

In later years his appreciation of the finer things in life has blossomed, and when not beating the white man at poker or manila, or on the squash court, he can be found squiring a femme, or celebrating the Chinese New Year with his mate, Trotting Tom.

His easy manner, approachable nature and sincerity of purpose will stand him in good stead in professional life, where his presence will surely be felt.

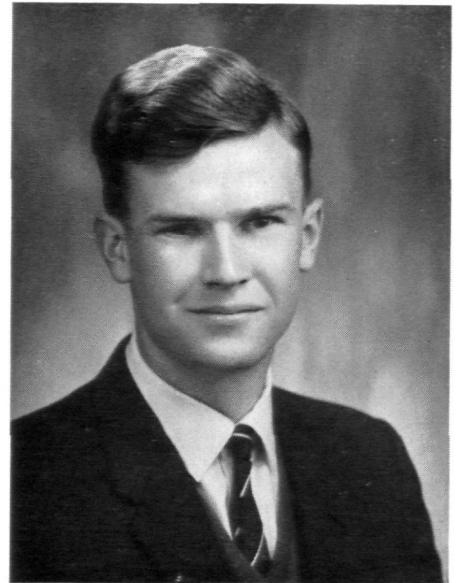
IAN WYCLIFFE THOMAS

*"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."*

Few of us will forget the infectious cheerfulness of Ian when he first presented to the Faculty from King's School. Since then his merry humour has made many a boring lecture interesting. And beyond this, we have been impressed by his humble-mindedness and sincerity.

Possibly the most remarkable feature in Ian's personality is his ability with children; a fact which has endeared him to many boys and girls through the work of the Children's Special Service Mission, which has been one of his most active extra-curricular interests.

Other interests have included writing letters to and receiving letters from a certain city in another State and the instigation of several unusual happenings at the Children's Hospital.



ERHARD TISCHLER

*"Now tell me, m'am."*

Harry arrived here some years ago from Austria and in a very short time adapted himself to the prevailing way of life.

His high school education was polished off at Homebush High. Although shy and reserved in manner during the preclinical years, Harry soon became more of an extrovert; his interests widened to embrace the friendships of young ladies and the frequenting of parties, which soon earned him the name of a *bon-vivant*. Apart from doing med. he lies in the sun in his backyard, smokes a pipe, raises pigeons and reads poetry.

During the score of vacations he managed to graduate from builder's labourer to postman, which no doubt helped to widen his knowledge of human nature. His amiable manner and equanimity should stand him in good stead in his future years.



## MAGDA JOANNA UBERALL

*"Who's the little Fifi?"*

Who, indeed. If in *any* doubt, ask the owner. This simple expedient will disperse all uncertainty.

Although keeping ahead in examination results, Magda has really excelled in that intangible realm—The Latest Fashion. It's not only what she wears, but how. Once dressed in simple regimental white, but pushing her exam-womanship close to the limit, she sent a distracted examiner out of the room with the comment: "We never had girls like *that* when I went through!"

Industrious, warm-hearted and gifted with a refreshing honesty, Magda leaves us all reassured about her future. It's a pity perhaps in a way that she chose medicine—still, what television has lost, humanity has gained. But there's still time.



## DAVID HENRY UREN

Known as "Big Dave" or the "Terrible Twin", David Henry Uren came from the King's School, and after a brilliant pass in Med. I has successfully gone on to Final Year. Living at Penrith and travelling 64 miles each day for five years (total, 60,000 miles!), Dave realized the futility of travel and took up residence in the former residents' quarters at R.P.A.H., where he energetically drank coffee and studied. He achieved a reputation at the Royal (Paddington), where he made a famous tape-recording of a delivery, entertained labour ward staff for hours with his unethical stories and jokes, and to their consternation spent a night asleep on a labour ward bed.

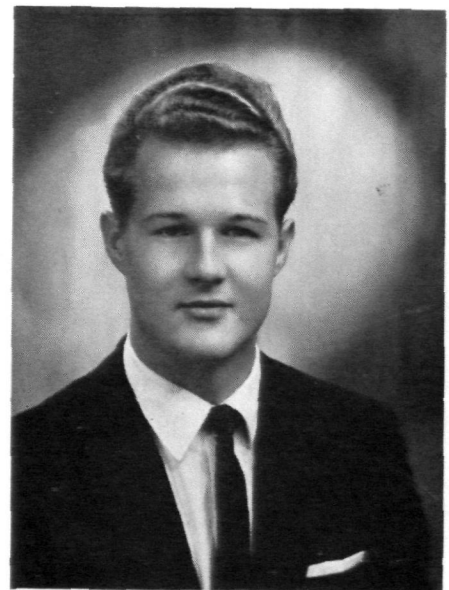
## IRVIS VENCLOVAS

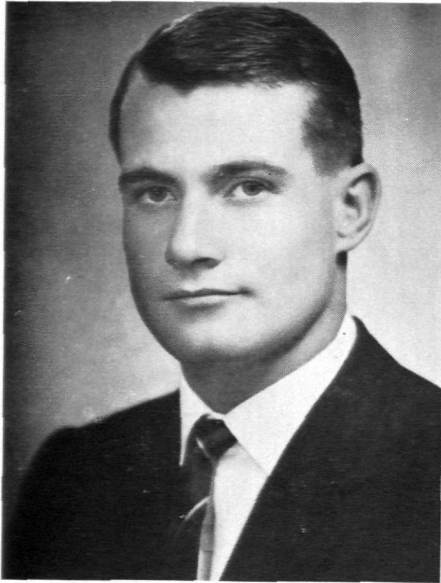
Irvis was born in Lithuania and came to Australia in 1950.

After being dux at St. Patrick's College, Strathfield, he came to the University, where he has collected several credits and distinctions along the way.

He has played A grade chess for the University and is an active participant at the local solo schools.

We wish him every success in his future life.





#### MICHAEL JOHN WALKER

*"How could you be so dumb?"*

With remarks such as this, Mick very successfully cuts everyone down to his size and, in true gamesmanlike fashion, proceeds to chop them into small pieces.

Size, however, has really been no hardship in Mick's university career. Immediately he arrived he made his mark on the football field, even to representing in the Australian Universities team in Japan. Not content with this, he proceeded to pass exams, ski, swim and play golf at the slightest encouragement, and even indulge in the more refined indoor games with great success.

When Mick passes into successful medical practice, his big grin and cheerful disposition will leave a space in college and university life that will not be easily filled.

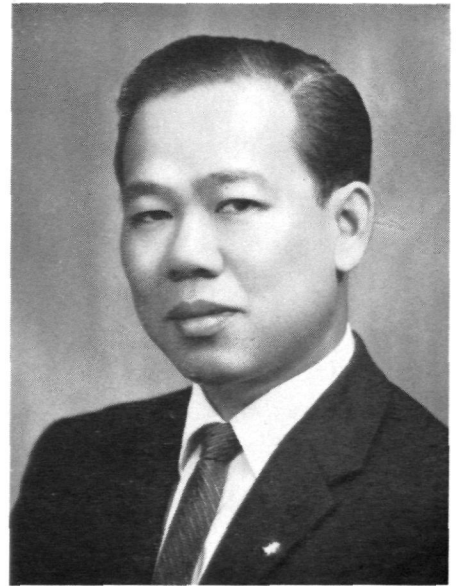
#### KANG CHENG WEE

Kang Cheng Wee, better known to his friends as Paul, hailed from Sarawak, Borneo. He came to Australia to study architecture, but switched to medicine after a year's drudgery on the drawing board.

His extra-curricular likings are "fermented grape juices", swimming and little children. Although denying he can drink much, he finds no difficulty in holding his own in any gathering of the "Grape Juice" brotherhood.

In the Children's Hospital we were fascinated by Paul's ability to charm tearful faces into smiles; he assured us that there was nothing to it and revealed to us the secret—chocolates and sweets in his white coat pocket! No wonder the kids liked him.

We are sure he will make a good doctor, and I wish him the best for his future.



#### JACK FRED WETHERALL

The pyknic personage of Jack has become over the last few years a well-known and well-liked figure around Prince Alfred Hospital. His jovial personality and ready wit have gained him many friends.

Jack's stylish and sartorial hat with its unique angulation is matched in elegance and grace only by his automobile, symbolizing in this modern century a method of transport of a more remote and distant civilization.

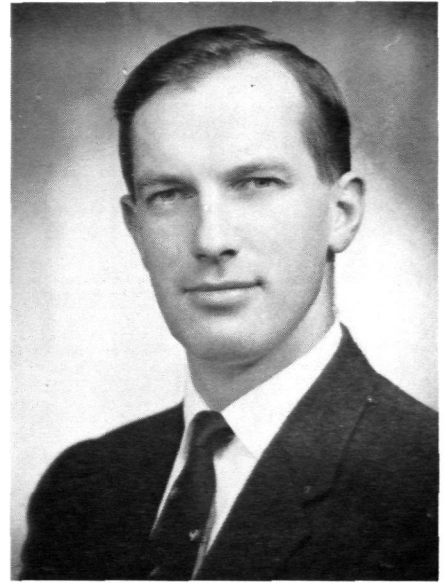
His convivial nature and sound common sense will assure him, inspired by his charming fiancée, of a successful medical career.

## SAXON WILLIAM WHITE

Sax arrived at St. Andrew's and the University in 1953, a fresh-faced youngster straight from the King's School, and soon found that the 'Varsity had much to offer besides medicine. He has been awarded Blues for Rugby and cricket, and has had two lengthy overseas tours—to South Africa and the British Isles.

He only joined the present year at the end of 1958. However, his pleasant—nay, charming—demeanour soon made him many good friends—especially amongst the ladies!

This fine young man, who has already shown that he knows exactly where he is going, is assured of a very successful future, both in his marriage and in his career.



## ARTHUR GEORGE WOOSTER

*"Thank God for tactile sensation."*

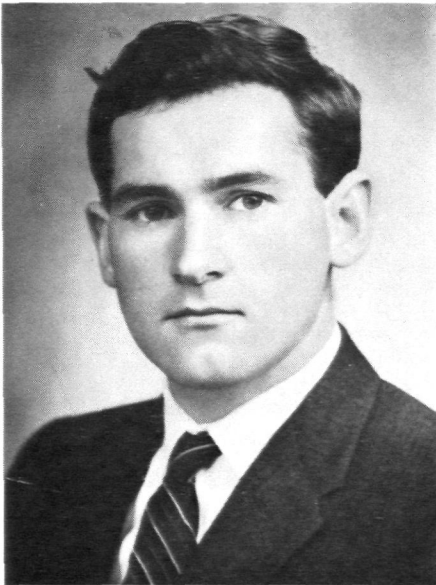
Bert began medicine the easy way—by doing agriculture in his first year. A product of Farrar Agricultural School, he nevertheless has found the course singularly easy: "The hardest part is putting up with you blokes."

A passion for literature has resulted in a well-informed individual whose interests are by no means narrow.

In Wesley he is notorious for having "edited the worst college journal in seventeen years" and entertaining guests behind locked doors.

A holiday in New Zealand was highlighted by the discovery that "spirit is amazing stuff".

Recently engaged to be married, he will undoubtedly make a great success of both his matrimonial adventures and his chosen career.



## GABRIEL ZIPSER

Born in Hungary, in Budapest.

Traversed the continent and, like Columbus, landed in America, where he stayed only long enough to acquire a slight tang of the Yankee accent.

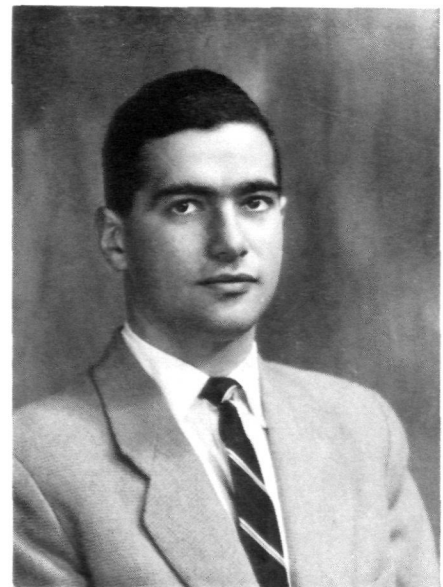
Has then settled in Australia, where, like all future medical practitioners, he attended Randwick Boys' High School.

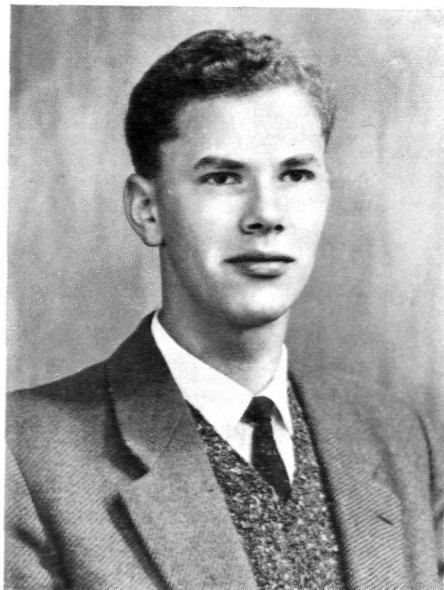
He is not a man to be reckoned with lightly, and it is this determination which has enabled him to win a Blue as inter-varsity welterweight boxing champion. This has helped him to protect the group from onslaught by the Gynæcological Department.

His self-assurance was never dampened by the endless amusement he provided us all by his quaint retorts to interrogation by tutors

Epitaph: A scholar and a gentleman.

"Let nothing better of him be said,  
Than that no man we prefer instead."





BILL WIM ZYLSTRA

Bill Wim Zylstra hails from the Indies and Holland.

The first of many generations of Zylstras to break away from the family tradition of entering the army, Bill has the ideal temperament of the old-fashioned family obstetrician. Always jovial, even on the morning after the night before, he has been an encouraging example to his friends who are made of lesser stuff.

Of delightful disposition, this exudative asthenic has gained friends and popularity among the most diverse groups of the year. However, it is whispered in private circles that he can "sling it" with the best of them and this will no doubt contribute to his assured future success.





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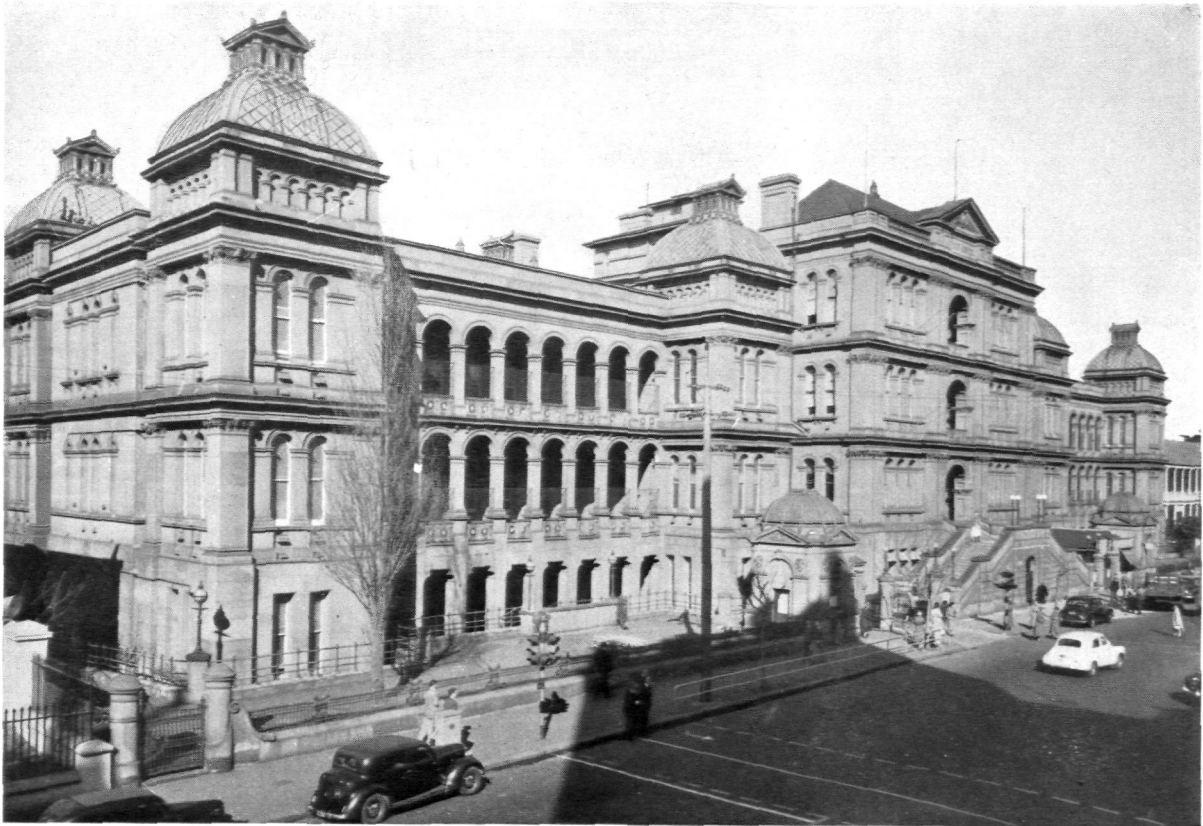
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## SYDNEY HOSPITAL

Maybe the move will be a relief when it comes. A century and a half is a long time to spend in one place. The buildings on the other side of the street are having face-lifts and the Domain is assuming a granular, contracted look; Sydney Hospital is unchanged.

Not only the architectural absurdities but the piles of pigeon-produced guano remain unchanged. More important is the continuity of the hospital's tradition of service to the community, and the enthusiasm and ability of its honorary and resident staff.

We have been well served: for three years we have been helped and encouraged, without any regimentation, but with some very vigorous exhortations at times.

From Fourth Year we have felt at home in the wards, though we seemed to be prodigal sons at times. Casualty in those days was rather a mysterious place, but less alarming than the post-mortem room where we encountered the rapid monologues and pointed

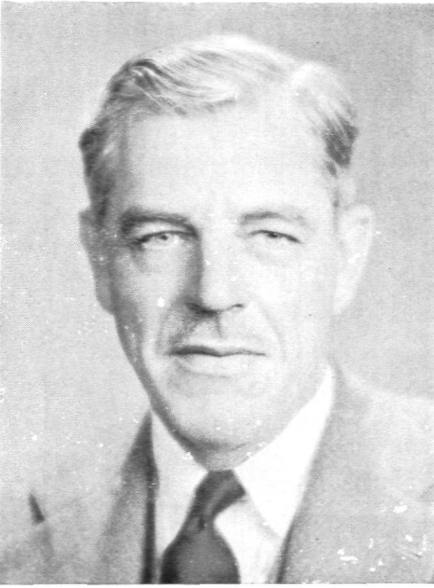
questions of Dr. Eddie Hirst. For the sound tuition we received from our honorary teachers we shall always have nothing but gratitude.

The next year we were scattered, attempting to comprehend out of the way parts of the body in out-of-the-way places. We were also well drilled in medicine—"mechanisms are here to stay"—by Dr. Lyal Watson and surgery—"quelle delicatessen"—by Mr. Eric Hedberg. Living in for a fortnight, we looked down Martin Place from our penthouse suite and were reminded of the lines of William Wordsworth:

"This city now doth like a garment wear  
The beauty of the morning; silent, bare  
Ships, towers, domes, theatres and temples lie  
A grimy, Gothic insult to the eye."

Final Year came round too quickly. In spite of all the honoraries did to cheer us up, the spectre of the impending examinations was seldom absent more than six days a week.

## THE HONORARIES



EWAN LAURIE CORLETTE

*"I'll speak in a monstrous small voice."*—MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

Dr. Corlette conducts his tutorials in a sepulchral hushed whisper. Dignified despite lumbar lumbago, we were fascinated by his upside-down smile. The training which we gained under him for the marathon should stand us in good stead for the near future.

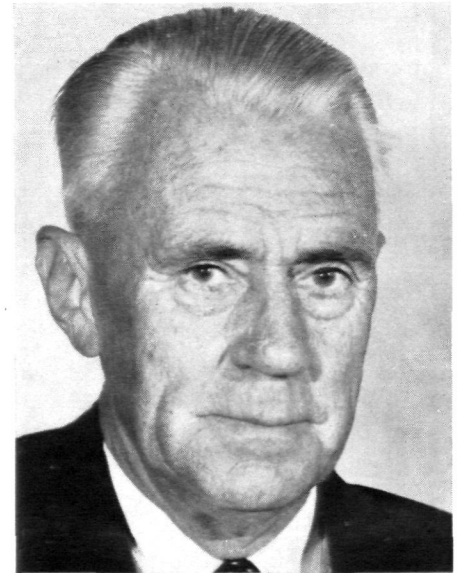
Always so considerate, we felt that he would be horribly offended if we did not come up to scratch with our case histories. We thank him for his geniality and competent teaching.

ARCHIBALD ROXBURGH HUNT DUGGAN

*"Shut up, shut up, for God's sake. This is b—— important."*

It is now a well-established tradition at this hospital that no one should even attempt to take gynæcology seriously until Mr. Duggan elucidates matters in his brilliant series of "informal chats". A man of amazing self-control, he has been known to have remained utterly unamused when informed by a student that one of his patients had fallen over a coal heap and sustained a white discharge.

Utterly humane, he seizes upon the vaguest statement from a student, enlarging upon the theme and generally giving the impression that his protégé has delivered a most erudite and exhaustive treatise. We salute a great teacher.



ANDREW PARKES FINDLAY

*"Good surgery, eh!"*

With a fatherly hand on your shoulder and a "What do you reckon, Doc?", Mr. Findlay in his own characteristic way can cheer up even the most downcast student.

His jovial humour and "I'm on your side" attitude made every tutorial a pleasant occasion. With his ever practical outlook, he was never one to lose us in high powered theory. He taught us the principle we must know, though at times seemed bewildered at our lack of understanding.

Beneath a façade of cheerfulness and optimism was a deep understanding of people and their problems which he imperceptibly passed on to us.



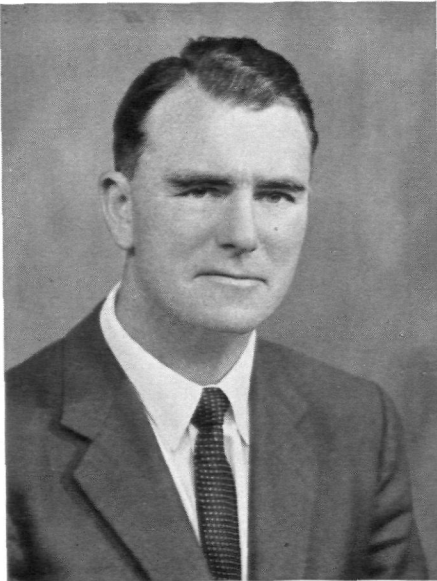
WALTER EDWARD FISHER

*"I am moved to digress."*

With many an anecdote of yesteryear, this dignified physician "with a polished London background" had an ever-present desire to convey to us the benefits of his vast experience.

His tutorials were characterized by the preciseness and accuracy with which he chose his words and the exhaustive attention he paid to even the smallest details—often to the dismay of residents, students and nursing staff alike.

An undercurrent of well-developed humour which comes to light at the slightest provocation made our brief associations both pleasant and instructive.



ERIC ALFRED EDGEWORTH HEDBERG

*"Give me a ten-minute outline of the life of Sir Percival Pott."*

Our first introduction to Mr. Hedberg was during his pre-dawn anatomy lectures in Third Year, where he will be remembered for his insistence on listeners remaining awake and latecomers insinuating themselves through the keyhole noiselessly. His Fifth Year history classes were invariably stimulating, enriched as they were with highlights from Bailey and Love and his determination on our being completely *au fait* with "Surgery for Tiny Tots".

For sheer speed Mr. Hedberg has no equal. We will long recall his brilliant teaching and the slow enigmatic smile which invariably heralded a comment on a student *faux pas*.

ROBERT JAMES WHERRY MALCOLM

Were it not for a term with Mr Malcolm, we might have forgotten those pre-antibiotic and pre-blood transfusion days of surgery. Many were the times when his "When I was at the Coast, you understand . . ." would take us back to those halcyon days before the biochemist started to supervise the surgeons.

A fund of anecdotes and experience has stood him in good stead during tutorials, and we covered a great variety of subjects from the gastro-colic reflex of the 'possum to horse racing.

By the end of the term we had painlessly acquired some of his vast experience of the niceties of surgical technique and diagnosis.







ALAN EDWARD MCGUINNESS

*"Madam! Don't play with my finger."*

Dr. McGuinness and "The Green Journal" make a formidable combination, but those of us fortunate enough to have run along behind "The Master" for a term certainly appreciated his detailed knowledge of "the canaries" and his insistence on absolute familiarity with "the pigeons". As well as this, his students invariably have a good term of athletic training and our exercise tolerance has considerably improved.

As the ecclesiastical learnings of Dr. McGuinness are towards "chapel", we were kept well informed of the pitfalls of the extremes in orthodoxy. So keen to teach, and so good at it, often his tutorials continued to his car and a procession of his "sons" and "daughters" around the grounds of the hospital was a frequent occurrence, much enjoyed by those watching.

We thank him for his impatience of our ignorance, intolerance of "words, words, words" and insistence on "wards, wards, wards". Those yet to meet him should hope for, and fear, a term under the care of Dr. McGuinness.

RONALD MAXWELL RAWLE

Mr. Rawle always gave the impression of being fully equipped and confident to face the world in just his hat and phonendoscope. We were to find that he possessed the patience to face an ignorant first term Final Year group as well. Not so much patience, however, that one did not sometimes feel that it would be more comfortable to be a patient under his care. To his patients he was always a comforting and sympathetic doctor; to us he was a meticulous and thorough teacher with a dryness of comment that instilled shame at our ignorance. We were pleased that his unhappy encounter with the physicians turned out well, and we wish him an enjoyable and restful eastern holiday.



FRANK LANE RITCHIE

Nine o'clock on a Wednesday morning is a bleak hour, but we ventured out. We braved March winds and July rains, for at 9 o'clock on a Wednesday morning Dr. Frank Ritchie lectured. He entertained us; he instructed us; dammit, the man not only kept us awake, but kept us thinking, too.

Therapeutics is not intrinsically the world's most interesting topic; this added considerably to Dr. Ritchie's task. We know he did his part, and we hope that subsequent events show we did ours.

Those whose special knowledge he called on also deserve praise: Dr. Bruce Hurt, Dr. Jim Lance, Dr. Brian Billington and Dr. Robertson. The therapeutics course was a beauty.

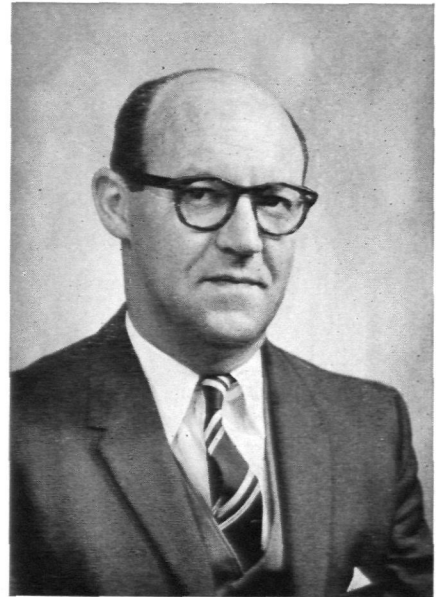


JOHN NELSON SEVIER

*"Darling, where am I?"*

Possessed not only of astute clinical acumen, but also of keen insight into human nature, Dr. Sevier invariably had some sound advice to pass on to us. We were impressed by his command of the vernacular and uncanny ability to gauge a personality. His management of consultant surgeons highlights a degree of diplomacy which would surely be envied by any U.S. Envoy in Moscow ("they get a bit shirty if their first introduction to your patient is at 2 a.m.").

His fatherly advice on the use of trypsin for all domestic situations will long be remembered by us; so too will the earnest discussions and apt tutoring around the bedside.



TORRY ERNEST HESTER SPARK

A sincere interest in his patients and a friendly down-to-earth approach towards his students are hall-marks of this most distinguished of physicians.

Tutorials begin punctually with an informal roll call and end some hours later with commentary along the way on late arrivals, "roughies" and a selection of anecdotes drawn from his vast experience.

An admirer of Dupuytren, Dr. Spark is a medical historian of some note and quite an expert on examination "lurks".

We will never forget this kindly figure and wish to thank him for his interest and tolerance.

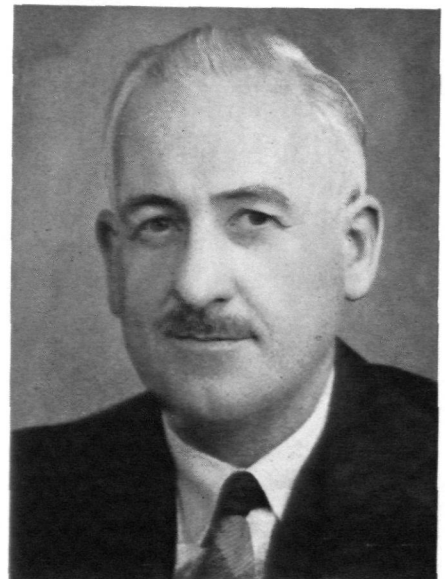
STANLEY LIVINGSTONE SPENCER

*"Sis . . . ter, the Amanuensis!"*

Having a special interest in foreign bodies and Shakespearean quotations, Mr. Spencer, however, in more surgical terms has shown to us by practical example the value of basic physical signs in surgical diagnosis. His repetition of more important signs ("calling the roll") will remain with us during our professional lives.

Perhaps more important than this, he stimulated our interest in surgery and showed us that it involved not only skill with a scalpel, but personal interest and understanding of one's patients.

We are grateful to Mr. Spencer for his teaching, especially for those concentrated slide sessions in the day room of Ward 10.



## THE REGISTRARS

Fortunate as we were to have the benefit of the experience as clinicians of the senior honoraries, our training would have been only part complete had it not been for the teaching of the registrars, fresh as they are from exams themselves.

Demetri Sodi-Pallares, better known as Peter Francis, came back from higher studies on Mt. Popocatepetl this year, having gained wide experience in playing hot E.K.G. and honky-tonk piano. A masterly exponent of classical medicine, he has done much to teach us modern scientific technique as practised by his gaucho mates.

"High, wide and gutbucket" stands the man with the golden slush pump, Dr. Pascoe. It is said by unreliable sources that his trombone playing has improved a bit. Be that as it may, it has not interfered much with his medicine. He is now organized, and we are pleased to be able to congratulate him on his M.R.A.C.P.

Up from the bowels of the P.M. room this year came two citizens, now recovering nicely. The first of these is Dr. Anthony, who, whilst in the aforesaid bowels, was to our knowledge second only to Dr. Hirst in getting through autopsies. This year he is well on the way to a successful cure of his pathological habits, and when he can get students to see patients, is teaching medicine as though he believed in it.

A fellow with lower interests than most of us (his are situated in the upper abdomen) is the suave Dr. Castaldi, once likened to a doe. Appearing at all times like a picture from *Tailor and Cutter* somewhat chewed at the edges, he moves quietly from ward to ward behind Dr. McGuinness. He is courteous and thoughtful in his relationships, and is only occasionally heard, as he reaches for his small change, to utter a coarse comment.

Dr. Goldrick is the best scrubbed gentleman on the resident staff. He smiles seldom and quite unpredict-

ably, no doubt from too close an association with the surgeons and his Pogo incarnate which has caused him to brillig when the slithy toves did gyre and gimbel in the wabe, especially as all mimsey were the borogoves and the momeraths outgrabe.

At the back of the hospital is the carpenters' shop. Above it, and in no way related to it, are the surgical wards, and therein prowl the blood-stained, sawdust-covered surgical registrars. The captain of these men is Dr. Campbell. Kind, thoughtful, generous to a fault, always patient and helpful to the hesitant and stupid student (especially female), he encouraged us to strive and work and was pleased to find his efforts rewarded by one of his students discovering that gastric carcinoma usually occurs in the stomach. His virtue was rewarded this year with an F.R.A.C.S. to add to his F.R.C.S., and for this we congratulate him.

Dr. Ellis is the other being saved this year from a fate worse than death. If Dr. Anthony did P.M.'s with most speed, Dr. Ellis did them with the greatest look of disgust seen in this hospital for some time. Robust, despite his appearance, but less visibly recovered than Dr. Anthony, he also plays hot piano and is (as a select few have found) by no means cold-blooded.

Dr. Cummings came to us from we know not where, but we're very glad he did, because he is far from the worst teacher we have ever had. We often wondered what he would look like without a cigarette, but we doubt whether anyone knows.

Dr. Fuller, who is, to everyone's surprise, quite respectable now, is still buried in exams. Having successfully negotiated the Primary Fellowship, we wish him well for the second part and hope that he can recount to the examiners that vast store of knowledge which he imparted to us.

Let us then, in conclusion, repeat our thanks to our registrars for the time and effort they have put into teaching us, when their own work and study pressed so hard. Dear registrars.

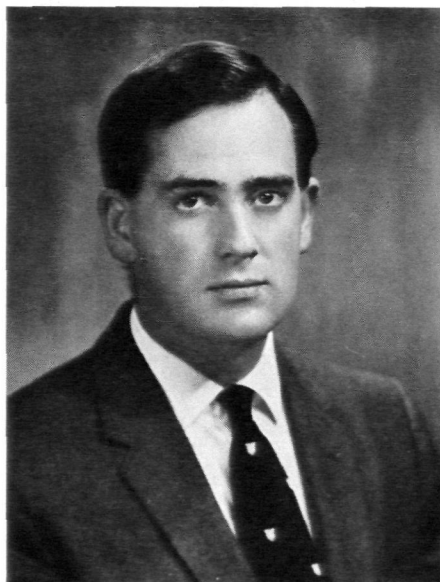
## THE STUDENTS

### STANLEY TURTLE ANDERSON

This cheerful, energetic little man, whom you may call Turtle, has won a high place in everyone's regard who has worked with him. An active philanthropist, he has lately been awarded the Iron Cross by the Aboriginal Welfare Board.

His academic career began with a course in spelling at the Canterbury Boys' High School, and was recently highlighted by a number of distinctions in Fourth Year. We understand on good authority that he studied even those aspects of pharmacology which were not tipped.

We are confident of his success in his chosen profession. By virtue of his thorough study habits, he will soon become known as a learned physician, and his gentle disposition will perhaps lead him towards pædiatrics.



### JOHN HAMILTON BAIRD

*"In dinner talk it is perhaps allowable to fling on any faggot rather than let the fire go out."*—J. W. BARRIE.

Finding the beds at Shore too hard, John entered St. Andrew's in 1954 and instantly became allergic to breakfast.

At Andrew's he represented in cricket, was elected Secretary of the College Club, and this year received the greatest honour College bestows—election as senior student.

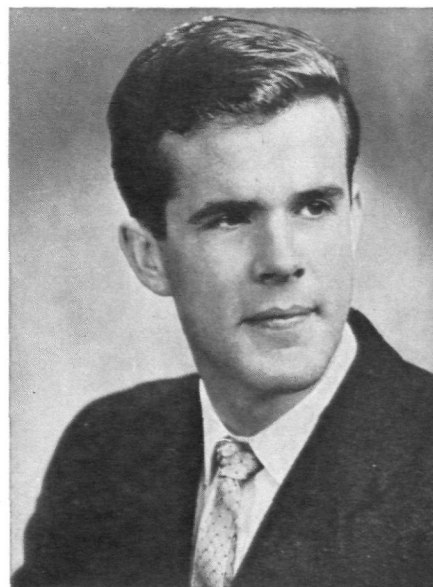
He drives a dissipated crew in a dissipated car, maintains open house to travellers near Canberra, and is now engaged to Moira. Still he enjoys a gentleman's evening out—with a range of conversation from the Stock Exchange to the colour of the Afghan camel's corpus luteum.

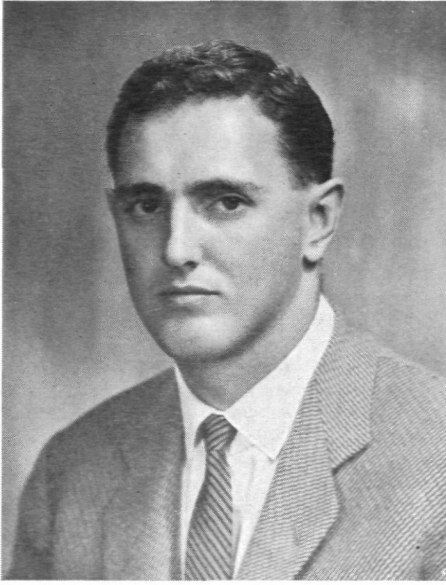
### GRAHAM McALPINE BARNETT

Graham commenced medicine in 1955 and found unexpectedly that this subject presented many difficulties in the field of linguistics.

He is known in tutorials for his unwavering spirit ("the incorrigible one") and his many interesting hypotheses, e.g., mechanism of being unable to see into an ambulance.

However, because of these many characteristic traits, Graham is a most earnest and likeable friend. Possessed of a very good baritone voice—which a fortunate few of us have heard—and an urgent desire to go to the United States, Graham also takes an active part in the work of his church. We know that his friendliness and genuine concern for his patients will fit him well for his chosen career.





#### BENEDICT JOHN BARRY

When faced with a difficult medical problem, Ben, from a great height, turns on his questioner an expression of studied dismay. Though he usually knows the answer, he is too conscientious to admit that it could be the right one.

A product of Christian Brothers, Waverley, and St. John's College he naturally includes football among his extra-curricular interests. Not quite so naturally, his response to "let's have a grog" is characteristically all or none; this is a reflection of the intermittent nature of his dedication to medicine.

He has gained admiration for his prodigious appetite and his associated record of never having missed breakfast in his life. Another noteworthy fact is his ability to instantaneously organize jufters q.s.

His conscientiousness has now become acute on chronic; he seems assured of success.

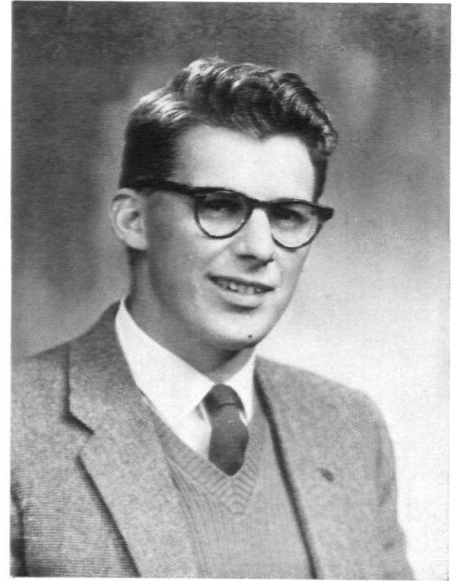
#### PETER ADOLPH BOLLIGER

"I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."—BOTTOM, "A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM".

Peter's antihistaminic slumbers are the envy of us all, especially those of us who dose but fitfully over some involved biochemical hypothesis. Quietly spoken and forever the gentleman, he has, nevertheless, been the originator of some unprintable *faux pas*—perhaps it is his Swiss nationality which makes him "God's gift to every Rh-negative woman".

Peter is the only person we have ever known able to produce magnificent photographic enlargements from one of Woolworth's sixpenny special lenses. Being a convinced do-it-yourself man, he is embarking upon diamond mining prior to announcing his engagement.

He has been prominent in I.V.F. circles, and throughout his years in medicine has proved himself utterly genuine.



#### ANTHONY M. BRAGA

"We shall begin stimulating the phagocytes on . . . on . . . probably on Tuesday next."

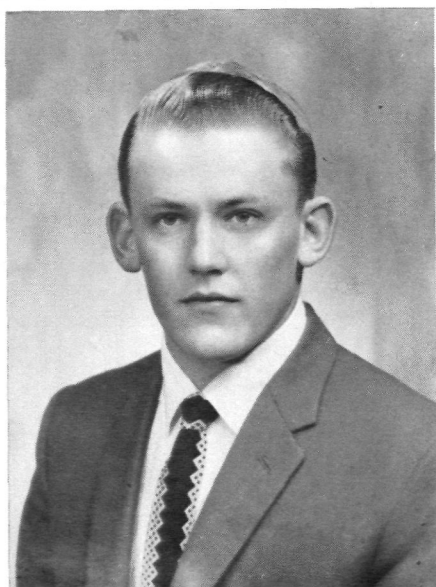
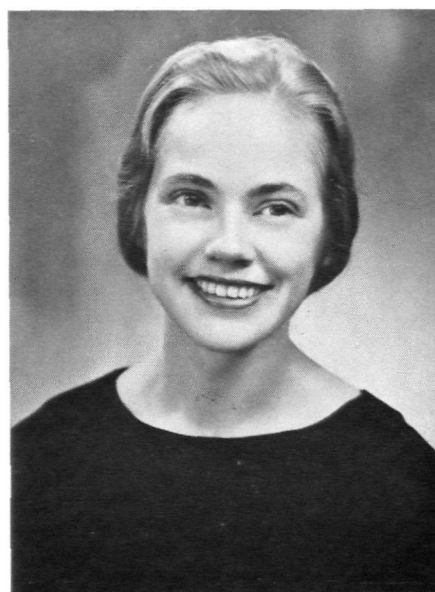
—DOCTOR'S DILEMMA, G.B.S.



## MARCIA JEAN BROTCHE

Marcia, from M.L.C., was the first to institute the pre-operative regime of IV Bonox. Over the last three years her detailed knowledge of herniæ has astounded everyone. Her amusements include the snow country and manic depressive frogs. She manages to drive her cunningly disguised lawnmower like a sports car—"of course, I wouldn't have followed him over a cliff".

She is the original dizzy blonde with unruly hair who, looking helpless, manages to put her foot in it up to the knee whenever she opens her mouth. Nevertheless, her childlike naïveté conceals no remarkably adept cerebral hemispheres: after convincing everyone that she knows nothing she rounds off each year with an accumulation of credits. We have no doubt that she will continue to so astound us after graduation.



## CEDRIC VICTOR CASTLE

*"Well . . . not exactly."*

This good-hearted, quiet, chubby little character, known as "the Old Castle", had his foundations laid at North Sydney High. His curiosity regarding the love life of his fellow students over the years has developed to the point of morbid fascination—well applied to his gynæcology term. He is a veteran survivor of innumerable cars, all of which have met the same fate—fulminating erosion to a heap of rust. One can hardly credit that the possessor of such a boyishly innocent smile could drive with such reckless abandon.

A great sportsman, Cedric features prominently on Sydney's beaches where he is conspicuous, replete with surfboard and water wings.

More seriously, he has proved a genuine friend and a consistent scholar, and remains forever the gentleman.

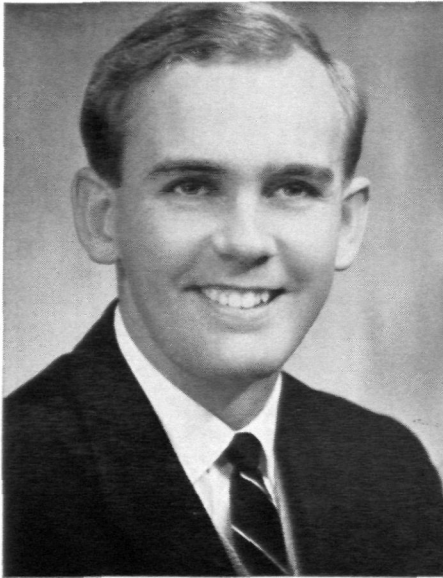
## DONALD A. CURRAN

Don was educated in the grand manner before he came to the University. Because of this he knew enough to map out the shortest distance between S.U. and Randwick Racecourse in his first year and still ensure an effortless pass for himself. Since then he has sailed serenely through the course, first in a vastly overloaded and much abused Hillman, and now, since the English won't sell him cars any more, in a V.W.

He has matured much since we first met him, now playing the Stock Exchange, and, true to the edicts of Hippocrates, disseminates his knowledge liberally, if not freely, among the younger ones following in his footsteps.

He is liberally provided with the talents that go to make a good doctor, and it is with confidence that we wish him well.





#### MICHAEL DAVID FEILD DECK

*"Tell me about the Pelizaeus Merzbacher Disease."*

McDuck, whose schooling at Grammar is evidenced by a temporal hair line at the occiput, is everywhere known for his brassy bath-tub renditions of Fats Waller minuets. He is an adept conversationalist on innumerable topics (ski-ing, winter sports, snow, alpine peaks, frosts, snow, ski-ing, winter sports, etc), although his discursive asides frequently have a quite similar effect to the atom on Hiroshima. In fact his mind every so often undergoes the most incredible of mental gymnastics. He has a penchant for flesh and nasty cheap red wine.

More truthfully, Michael has taken his place on the Med. Council and is well known in I.V.F. circles. In point of fact he is a gentleman and a scholar, a worthy bearer of a name already illustrious in the medical world.

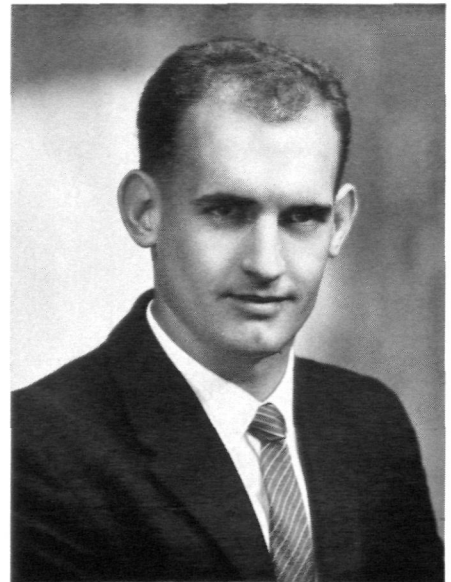
#### JOHN DOWNS

John entered the Faculty in Second Year, after completing First Year in vet. science and "gathering colour" in outback areas.

John's pre-clinical years, although punctuated by bouts of narcolepsy, especially prominent during lectures, were negotiated in fine form, and after a successful fourth year he married.

In the early years John's approach was always heralded by the putt-putt of his two-stroke motor-bike, for which he was well known. Since Fourth Year he has been cruising in the comparative comfort of a car, which he maintains is much easier on the physique.

He boasts of never being asked a question or to present a case by one of the most feared of tutors. John's ready smile and his understanding should ensure him of a fine career in the practice of medicine.



#### JEAN R. EDWARDS (*née* Holder)

*"Left, right; left, right."*

Ten years ago Jean left London's smog. We think she's happy here, especially since her marriage to young lawyer Geoff Edwards last year. This she fondly believes has developed a calm maturity of mind; but we have listened . . . and she's euphoric.

Between photography, bridge and University activities, a natural tendency for circumlocution developed. Her apathetic friends were dismayed when she threatened to devote her excess energy to the socialization of medicine.

In turn, her tutors have been drowned in a flood of rhetoric—words have failed her only once; when during R.A.H.C. residency the bathroom gave a night's sanctuary from the savages outside.

It was at Crown Street though that Jean has been happiest. Here with patience and sympathy she coaxed the babies out.



## JUDITH ANNE EMPSON

Judy drives a new car, acquired when the string keeping the old one together broke. She drives with superb self-confidence and keeps up a running commentary on the abilities of other drivers misguided enough to be on the road at the same time, and can deliver the most blistering diatribe on women drivers ever heard. She plays tennis and golf with the same skill and verve.

However, basically she has a kind and generous nature, as witnessed by the fact that when her bridge partners open on five points she only tears them apart—she doesn't jump on the pieces.

We hope she doesn't go off to Broken Hill again after the Finals, but if she does, it will be their gain.



## DAVID J. EVANS

*"There's nothing difficult about that, Sir."*

David had a meteoric rise to fame when, at an early age, his kindergarten class voted him "Mr. Diplomacy". Well known for his alarming frankness and devastating remarks, his notoriety was blazed far and wide when in Third Year physiology, shortly after his marriage, he posed a question which almost brought the Old Med. School about his ears in a heap of rubble.

David's brilliance as a do-it-yourself man was evidenced one time when he determined to build himself an outdoor barbecue in the middle of the night. The massive incinerator which now adorns the Evans' backyard remains a monument to his hypomanic activities and the devoted forbearance of his charming wife.

We hope that by the time he reaches the mission field there will no longer be any necessity for his present ritual of early morning sedation.

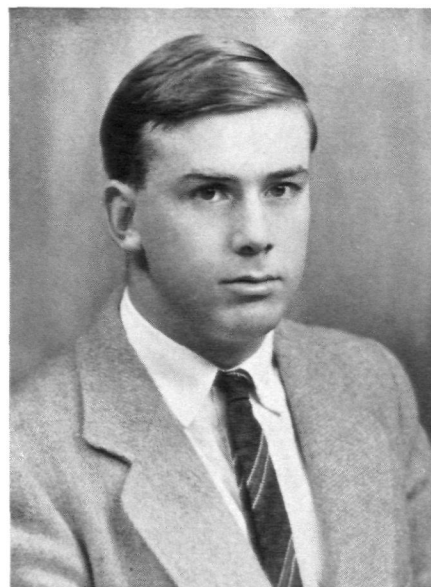


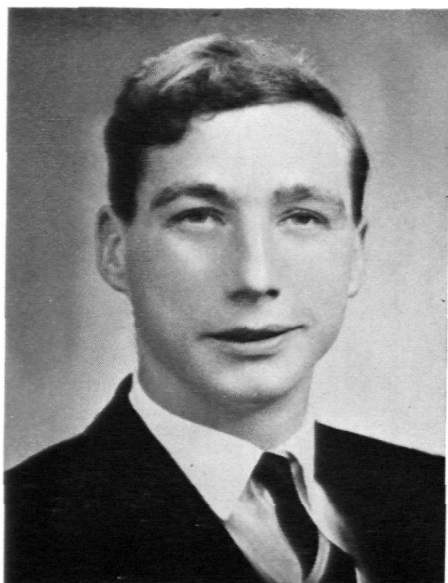
## NICHOLAS WILLIAM FERGUSON

*"While the live ducks quacked blue murder, I sneaks to bed, an' feels dead crook."*

Nick ("let's live dangerously, if not, then comfortably") Ferguson ambled into St. Andrew's from King's in 1954. As the years passed merrily by, so did Ferguson, becoming mature, not unlike a fine vintage wine. Now, flask-like, he drives an M.G. and brother Andrew's infamous record player, and is a devotee of Cullen's sign. Nick will leave behind him countless friends, several empty bottles and such gems as: "Let's have another gin and see if anything happens." "She asked me if I thought chastity reasonable." "It's beginning to make sense, get me another." "The man's paranoid."

Such a personality is an asset anywhere.





#### JAMES COLIN McLEOD FRIEND

Being merely 16 years old and not knowing that medicine is not just a hobby but a way of life, James left Barker College and commenced both an arts and a medicine course. Having lots of spare time, he also played football for University, debated, sub-edited *Honi Soit* and became a Union director.

But it is for his more human qualities that we like Jim. Whatever it is he whistles, it is still unidentified. His shattering snore can drown out the noise of traffic in Macquarie Street. Tales of his abrupt departures from Union dinners—to be found hours later in some outlandish place—have become Australian folk lore.

Having recently acquired a B.A. and a wife, his M.B. is assured—if only they ask him about The Cruveilhier-Braumgarten Sy. and not about heart failure.

#### PHILIP MICHAEL FUREY

*"Women can't resist me."*

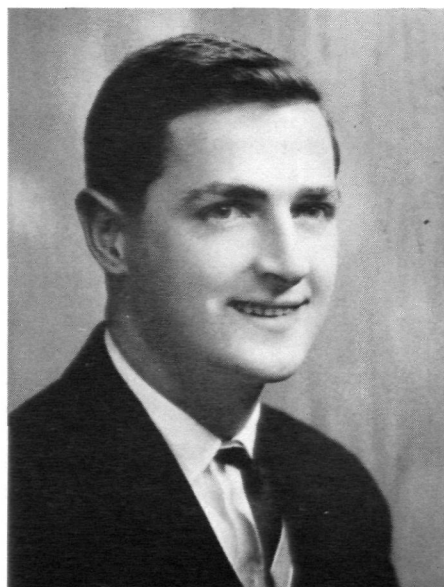
Most discriminating women will agree that the name Phil (Nicely) Furey spells taste, talent and tantalization.

Phil's nice piano playing appeals to brunettes, redheads adore his nice modern dress sense, while blondes are adamant that it is Phil's nice voice that makes him irresistible.

But it is not only to the girls that Phil has endeared himself. He has proved a witty, genuine and generous friend to all those who have accompanied him on his undergraduate years.

Phil is an ardent outdoor lover with a love for the water, an affection for the ale at the Newport, and a weakness for good wine and Drambuie.

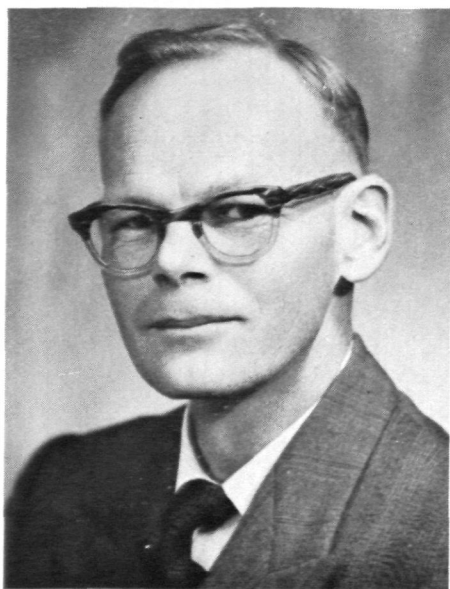
Phil with his "human" touch cannot fail to do well as a doctor.



#### HERBERT GREENWOOD

*"Be not the first by whom the new is tried,  
Be not the last to cast the old aside."*

Herbert was born in Queensland, "out where the blacks are bad", and was educated at Scot's College. After these setbacks, he reached civilization, and has made many friends at the University despite his habit of telling jokes on the eve of examinations. A confirmed "do-it-yourself" man, he will, we feel, never be at a loss in a country practice. His well-known scepticism of things new will stand him in good stead in many a battle with drug house representatives. At the same time, his patients will appreciate his insistence that the "family doctor" is not yet a thing of the past.



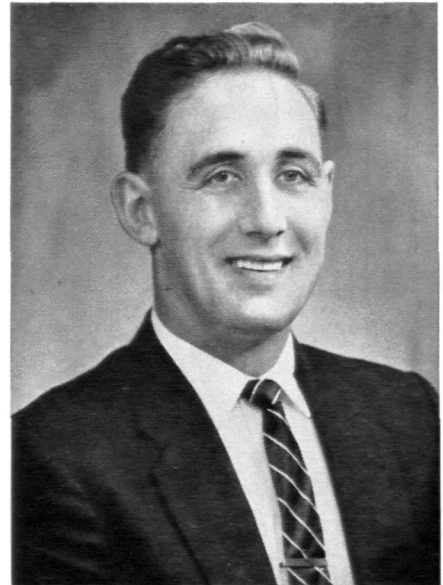
JOHN FREDERICK HAMMETT

*"... a clinical or social observation?"*

Having gained a three Honours Leaving Certificate from King's, John entered University with confidence and anticipation. Academically his results have been very creditable and include the Sydney Hospital prize for Fifth Year. Social activities have not suffered unduly and include his engagement to Lyn Hungerford.

Active in student affairs, John has held such offices as President of the Evangelical Union, Undergraduate Vice-President of the Medical Society, and has several times been elected as Year Representative. In his "spare time" he enjoys such diversified activities as shooting, piano-playing and lay preaching.

His progressive personality with its humour and genuine friendship has made him a well-known and popular student, and these qualities ensure a bright future.



JOHN HAMILTON HILL

Not satisfied with a B.A., LL.B., John is about to add an M.B., B.S. to his score.

A man of many facets, John is very shy as regards his nautical career; just now amateur photography has him in its snare. Between the popping of flash bulbs—and indeed at *any* time—he can be seen consuming the inevitable cup of coffee. Lately he has taken to playing trains with his bright little son Anthony! Marvellous what "Final Year" does to some people!

We predict a happy and successful career for John and his doctor wife in whatever niche they choose in their medical careers.



JOHN EDWARD HOULT

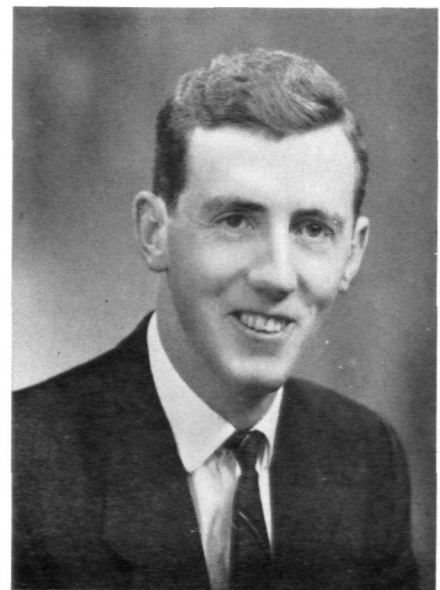
*"I can't remember the capital of British Guiana."*

"Mac" came to the University from Riverview and at once settled down to a serious study of airline time-tables, the strategy of the Battle of Stalingrad and the reason for the fame of Upsula. This information has not been useless, as it has enabled him to go on tour as a result of quiz show appearances.

A devoted clubman, he excels at billiards, darts, chess and, we hope, carpet bowls, and has oft been accused of underbidding at solo.

"Mac" has always been likened to Abraham Lincoln, but despite apt tutoring he has never been able to master the Gettysburg Oration.

He has been a most likeable and popular fellow, and we are sure he will do well despite the development of an allergy to beer.







ALLAN JAMES

*"Flop."*

This pint-sized bundle of energy is noted for his ready smile, inane witticisms, hypochondriacal tendencies and an uncanny ability for sleeping in lectures.

A lad with a light-hearted approach to life, Al has the happy knack of being able to make firm friends with anybody—from the honoraries (most of whom he has consulted about his "complaints") to the patients (especially children with rattles) and the nursing sorority.

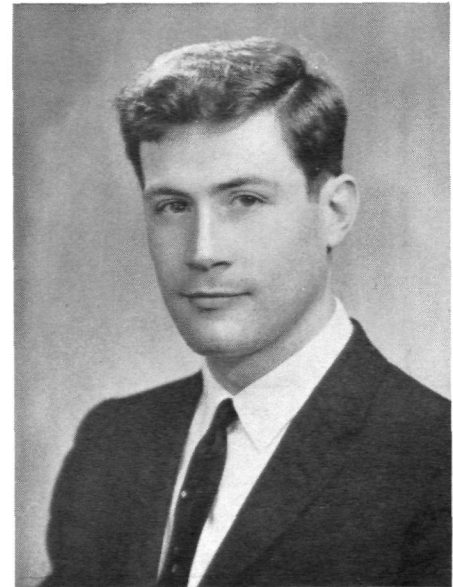
Well known for his quips, oratorical ability and perfect mimicry of certain of our lecturers, Al secretly lives in mortal dread of metastases from his pet melanoma and suffers severely during recurring bouts of schizocardia.

We will always remember this character as an integral part of our education.

HOWARD RONALD JOHNSON

*"Sublime tobacco!"—BYRON.*

Howard, whose waistcoats mark him definitely as the physician, in contrast to his dilapidated pipe which suggests the pathologist, aims for the qualities of both. The deductive powers of the former have been gained by keen study of Sherlock Holmes, whom he admires greatly, while the cut-and-stain attitude of the latter has lately been developed to the full by a consuming interest in photography. His thorough understanding of the knight's move in chess will be as invaluable in psychiatry as it has already been in side-stepping questions in tutorials. He should go far in medicine, particularly if, instead of his passion for ancient coins, he develops a taste for their modern counterpart.



BASIL JOSEPH

*"There's a diastolic as well."*

Bas, as he is affectionately known to his many friends, is endowed with a bright and pleasing personality that augurs well for a very promising medical career. Medicine is not Basil's only academic interest, as he is also a keen zoologist and horticulturist. For recreation (possibly that should be *wreckreation*) his main hobby is speed-car driving along Cleveland Street during peak hours. Throughout the clinical years, Bas has shown a very keen personal interest in every patient. It is to be hoped that Basil eventually will specialize in cardiology, for he is possessed of an uncanny ability to hear soft grade 1 diastolic murmurs in all but the obese and emphysematous.



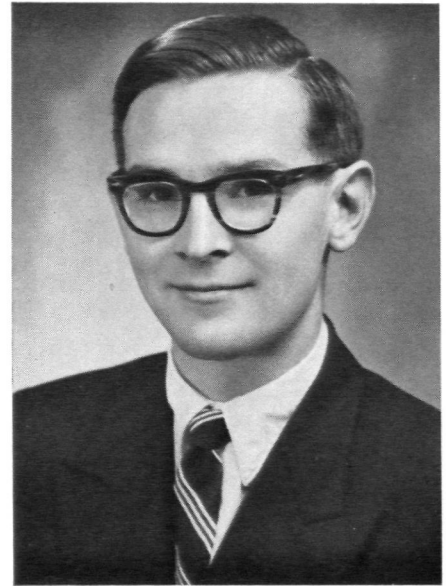
ANTONY HANNAY KAINES

*"By crikey!"*

A serious face but an unbelievably believing soul—that's our friend from Grammar. Tony once unquestionably accepted the fact that a gynæcologist was to appear on a Commem. Day float.

A keen student from the start, Tony today shows progressive interests in space research programmes—will he be the first to introduce "Medic" on Mars? Not only has he been bitten by the "travel bug", but Tony is also a "shutter-bug" of some capabilities, with considerable experience in climbing telegraph poles and entering nurses' homes—as he says, "just to get the right view".

With his wide interests in life and his degrees framed on his wall, we feel Tony has a most promising future ahead of him.



MICHAEL HANNAY KAINES

*"A bit short of the jolly old wind, Sir."*

The second and larger half of a formidable family team, Mick joined us from Grammar, and has ambled through medicine in his own inimitable manner, finding time, however, for his many and varied interests. These include a distinguished army career, cricket, squash, the Stock Exchange and driving taxis.

His driving skill is a source of much amazement to passengers and fellow motorists alike, but so far he has avoided the inevitable.

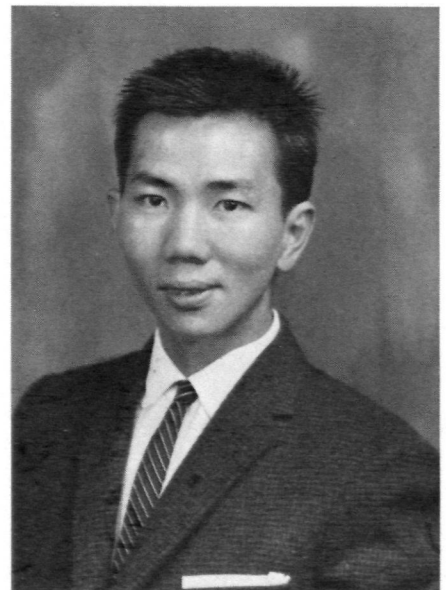
Seen at his best in tutorials, Mick, with his fondness for mechanisms and his use of the vernacular, lightens the atmosphere considerably. His favourite acid is lactic.

His amiable personality and ability to remain unruffled in any situation should be a great asset in his future career.

K. (JIM) KOH

Quiet and unassuming, Jim is the perfect conversationalist, being completely at home in any situation and in any group of people. Never one to neglect the social round, he always turns in consistent results. Well known, both at Sydney and at R.P.A.H., he is always in demand, his popularity extending far beyond medical circles, such is the diversity of his interests. The perfect host, let the last word remain with Shakespeare's Prospero:

*"I find my zenith doth depend upon  
A most auspicious star."*





#### RELLU LAYTON

*"T.N.T. for angina pectoris."*

One of Australia's acquisitions after the last war was Rel Layton, who came from Rumania in 1948.

Having been schooled at Sydney High, he then embarked upon medicine and has become immortal through the discovery that ergot really belongs to the belladonna family.

His recreation ranges from squash, through youth concerts and country hospitals, to colliding with "kangaroos" on country roads.

Apart from his many and varied recreations and studies, he still finds time to coax and tend with loving care his Vauxhall.

Among Rel's many qualities are an honesty and helpfulness which are not often exceeded. These, together with a feeling for those suffering, assure the public of a gain when Rel graduates.

#### KENNETH JOHN LITTLE

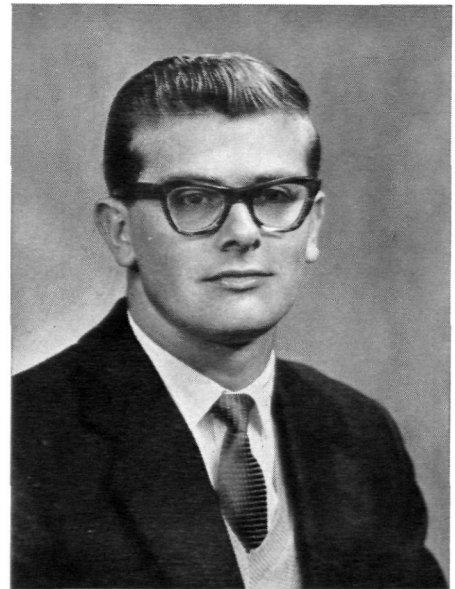
*"Oh! That mass in the anterior fornix is my finger."*

Having matriculated from Homebush High School, the toss of a coin determined Ken's career in medicine.

Amongst his notable achievements were his outstanding knowledge of anatomy, the capacity to read 20 books a night, the time spent in the wards—chasing his lost profession—and his engagement.

Apart from being an industrious scholar, Ken found time to indulge in certain extra-curricular activities—golf, tennis, music and frequent visits to the bar.

His keenness, friendliness and determination of purpose and achievement will ensure him a successful career in his chosen profession.



#### MARGARET LLEWELYN

*"It's all so terribly dull, Sir."*

Bewitched by the mysteries of medicine, Marg forsook the Faculty of Arts to further her quest for a degree in ski-ing. She is a devotee of the arts, Flamenco music, German classes, 17th century Spanish songs, red wine, continental cars and men.

Currently she is developing a technique for percussion with long finger nails.

Margaret has pioneered the custom of going for regular one-week ski-ing trips and returning one month later.

As a result of her great popularity in her junior years, she was elected to the Med. Council with a landslide vote. Nevertheless, she has not allowed her many extra-curricular activities to interfere unduly with her progress through medicine.



## CAMERON KEITH MACAULIFFE

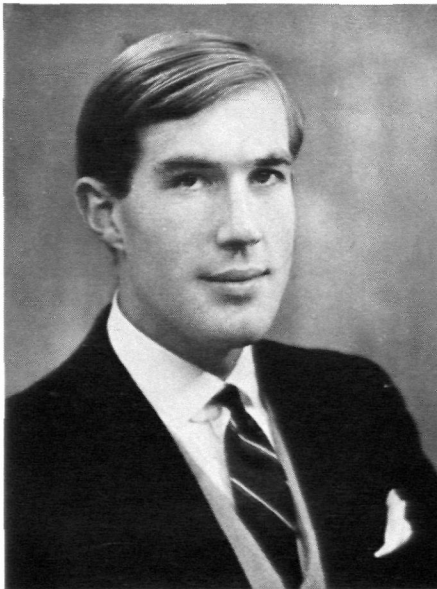
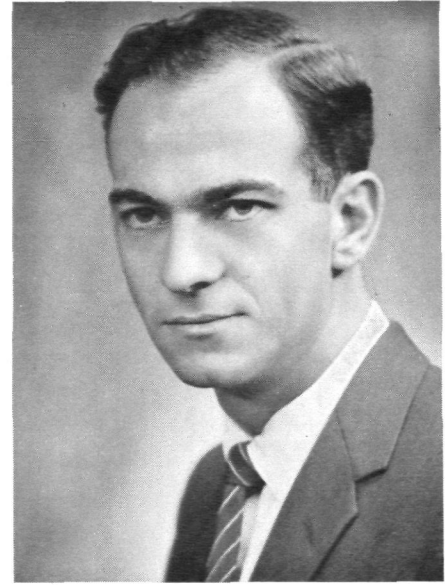
*"Most women say they bruise easily."*

Mac came to the University from Barker College. Over the years he has maintained a diversity of interests which include females and fish ("they are *not* torrid women and they are *not* goldfish").

We very much appreciated his 3 a.m. piano recitals at R.A.H.C., but we regret that his encores at 4 a.m. were not better received. We regret also the occasion at T.W.H. when we precipitated a depressive phase by wheeling off a certain sleeping Adonis to the Path. Dept. for routine tests.

Cameron is the only student in this hospital known to open in bridge on a yarrborough. He cultures his eyebrows on a mixture of vodka and "Fisdin".

We have enjoyed our fellowship with him and will be only too happy if our associations continue.



## PETER WILLIAM ODILLO MAHER

Peter reached University from St. Ignatius with a burning ambition to reach heights in all he undertook. To achieve this he has driven the elevator on the Pylon Lookout and won an air trip on a radio quiz. And he has taken notes. Every word spoken by every lecturer on every subject in medicine has been feverishly copied, underlined in rainbow colours, bound and filed away in its proper cabinet. If ever he perseveres with any one of his multitudinous time-tables for studying them, he will reach the heights of medicine.

Tall, stylish, good-natured and friendly, he has the no-nonsense manner of a senior surgeon.

This even-tempered (!) sportsman excels at golf, photography and cards, but motoring is his forte; he struck terror into Sydney as he roared his scarlet Vespa down Broadway at 20 m.p.h. top speed.

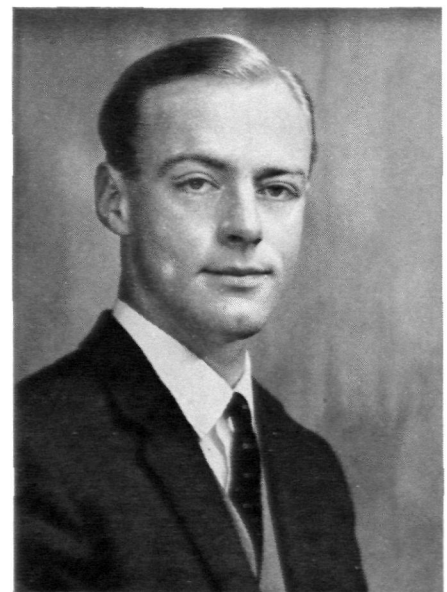
## DAVID STANLEY MAYNARD

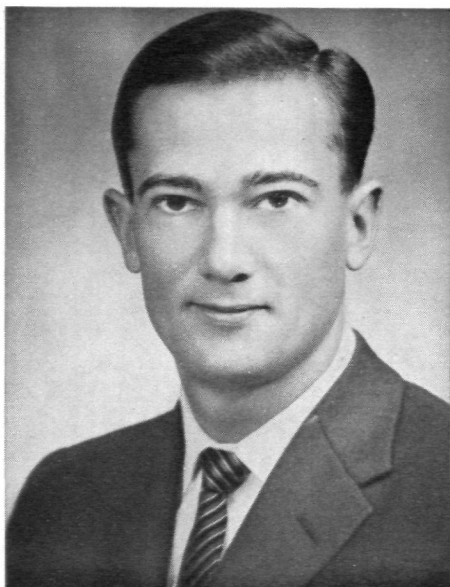
*"I've just got a new recording of Da Venosa's Madrigals."*

Raised amongst the fertile fields and sparkling frosts of Molong, Dave came to us via Barker College.

Quiet and circumspect in his junior years, Dave has revealed many of his hidden qualities of late. These include an ability as a piano player *par excellence*, enthusiasm for golf, bridge (the rules governing the bidding being as immutable as the laws of the Medes and Persians), coloured waistcoats, holidays at the Royal Newcastle Hospital and mysterious visits to Bowral.

An industrious worker when the need is pressing, Dave has a great penchant for orthopaedics. He is also the only member to have sung with the Sydney Symphony Orchestra. We wish him success in future years.





#### HARRY MACKELLAR MICHELMORE

*"I couldn't understand why so many people drank alcohol—so I tried it."*

Harry's name is immortalized in "the Michelmore" type of bridge hand—2 to 6 points, no honours. Whether he acquired his taste for classical music, camping-body cars, fine wine and fashionable women at Shore or Wesley College we hesitate to say. A primary producer from Queensland's cattle and sugar country, he has never been quite certain of exactly what he has produced.

He has represented Wesley in tennis, squash, golf, swimming and athletics, enjoys ski-ing, sailing and surfing, and has an abhorrence of anything "non-U.". The only times we see his sartorial elegance ruffled is when he appears in his pyjama coat at 9 o'clock lectures. Harry's genial personality and good nature make us look forward to maintaining our friendship with him after graduation.

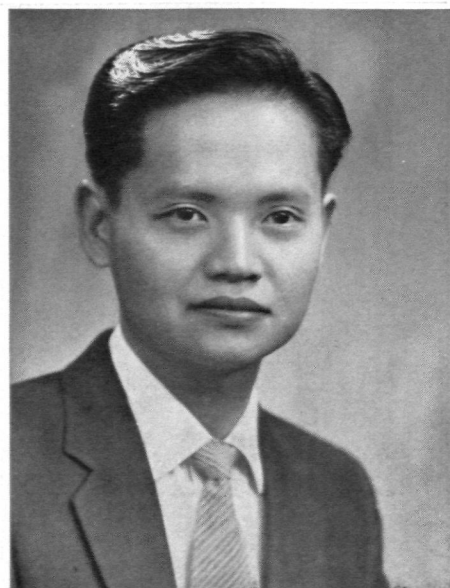
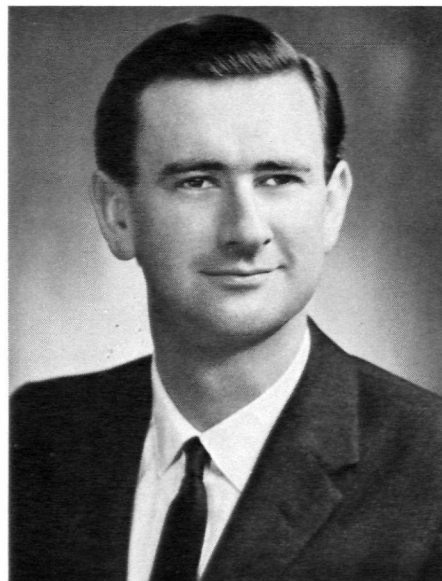
#### VINCENT FREDERICK MUNRO

*"He's got the tertiary creepy-crawlies, Sir."*

Unable to understand why other people do not speak his language, this Runyonesque character should be found at Minday's or a New Orleans joint with "Bix" Biederbecke, Bessie Smith and others who died magnificently for jazz.

Inconsolable if he hasn't acquired a new Bartok or has only 23 of the 24 Vivaldi Flute Concertos, Vince is known for his Rabelaisian diagnoses and history writing and his ability to confound his tutors—viz.: "What is an ear-bone, Munro."

An industrious worker and reader of *The Lancet*, his glowering countenance could be seen around the wards at all hours of the day and night, and his study at home is well fortified to withstand a siege of months.



#### NG SENG GIAP

While quiet gentlemanliness distinguishes this valued friend, he is also noted for the industry exemplified in his condensation of Paul Wood which is said to fill two bookcases. Although he has never been known to swear, the muttered sound of "vernix, vernix, vernix" has mystified his friends in the early hours of the morning.

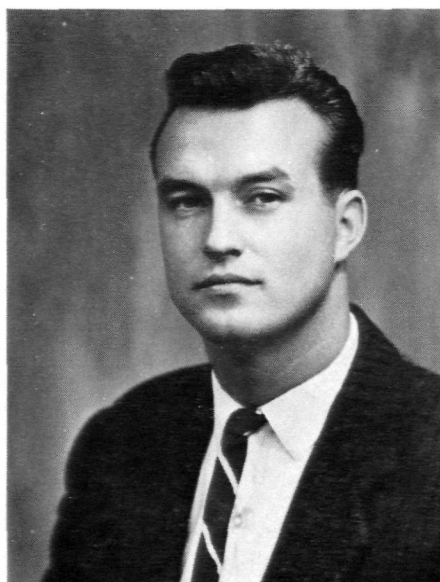
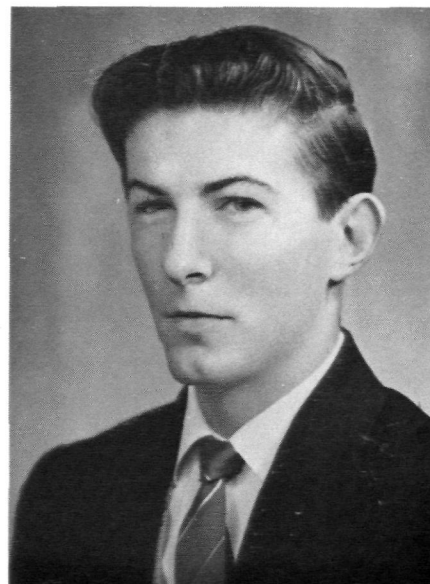
His whole attitude may be summarized by the proverb "think much, speak little". We commend to his attention the rest of the proverb, which runs "write less".



TERENCE BARRINGTON PAUL

*"We have not wings, we cannot soar."*—THE LADDER OF S. AUGUSTINE.

Terry is a great believer in the teaching of basic science to medical students. As he himself points out, he has found zoology invaluable when hunting, physics has fitted in well with his taste for aeronautics and physiology has been indispensable to him in his search for a simple aqualung. Biochemistry he has not yet found a use for, but he is confident one will turn up. Those who know him well are not surprised to find that he pours as much energy into medicine as he does into spear-fishing, designing odd flying machines, playing his trumpet and arguing the merits of jazz. It augurs well for a successful career.



GREGORY JOHN PAULINE

*"Alan, meet Noelene."*

This rather large, likeable character entered the School of Medicine at a considerable loss to the School of Modern Jazz. A pianist of considerable talent, Greg has become an institution at all gatherings, where he is also responsible for delighting the multitude with his own version of "Mulga Bill" and "The Man from Iron Bark".

A great one for the outdoors, he has followed his dazzling G.P.S. football career with golf, squash, billiards and skating, and fell heavily for skiing in his later years.

Often loath to reveal his identity in tutorials, Greg has nevertheless become an anatomist and neurologist of some note. His conversational style of wild gesticulations and bodily contortions is offset by an easy charm which will make him an asset to the profession.

JOAN MARCIA PAYNE

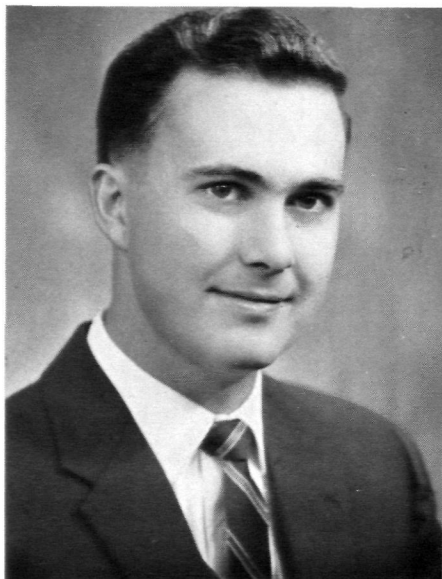
*"Quite so, girl, don't get paranoid."*—LYAL WATSON.

Only dangerous when she takes her glasses off and lets her hair down, this hypomanic product of Ireland, Wales and Bondi is well known around Sydney Hospital.

A great victim of many glorious roasts owing to her diminutive size, Joan is noted for her great enthusiasm for work, skiing, the tango, swinging from chandeliers, vaso-vagal attacks, wonderful pieces of obscure information, good humour, fiery temper and women's intuition which she will defend against any card player, Culbertson included.

As well as being the most energetic person we know, Joan also has a great ability for sleeping at any time of day (record sixteen hours) which should stand her in good stead in her chosen profession.





#### JOHN STEWART POST

Following notable achievements at Sydney High, John has followed up with his pursuit of the short course through medicine.

His enthusiasm for the medical course has been demonstrated by attendance at Sydney Hospital on Saturday mornings (or was that due to the suggestion that others in his group would attend?), by his enthusiasm for gynæcological out-patients, and by the scrupulous care he used to compile his list of witnesses in obstetrics.

As well as these curricular activities, John has shown brilliance at the piano and devotion to the task of popularizing the word "rationalization".

John's tolerance of the faults of his friends, coupled with the warmth of his relationships with others, ensures him of success after graduation in both medical and private life.

#### MICHAEL JOSEPH ROCHFORD

Rocky entered medicine in 1955 and with rare consistency has overcome each hurdle with seemingly little difficulty (he thinks otherwise). Many of us have come to know Rocky very well over the years, and with such a gregarious personality it is little wonder.

In addition to his medical studies he has performed intense research into the intricacies of golf, photography and foreign affairs. He has long experience in the commercial world and can organize efficiently anything to which he turns his hand. We came to appreciate this at Crown Street, and the parties he staged there will be remembered long after the onset of arteriosclerosis.

To Mick we wish you every success for the future.

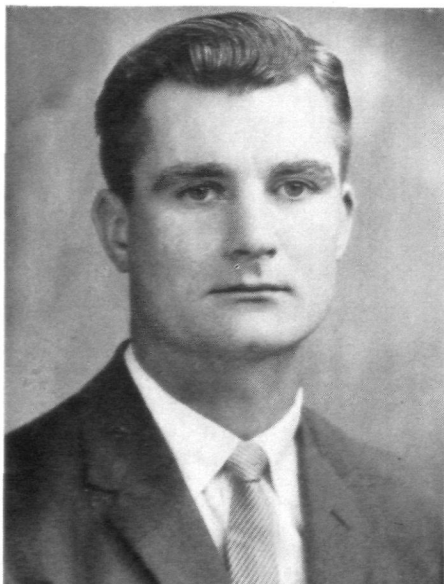


#### EDWARD JOHN ROWLAND

*"To travel safely is better than to arrive."*

Spike has lived his ideal of eternal studentship through three separate courses over twelve years. Travelling with the apparent hope of never arriving, he has followed his ag. diploma from Dookie with the vet., and now the med. course—with interrupted success. But the long delayed journey's end approaches. He has spent nine years in Andrew's, and has become now the college's elder statesman and its Peter Pan. Like the great Professor John Glaster, whom he often lauds in song, he never gets flurried, but devotes himself calmly to enjoying life. This has included enthusiastic work for, among other things, college and uni. rowing, for which he has a Blue.

A man without malice, Ted, a loyal friend and an entertaining companion who has a real capacity for humorous originality in his characteristic phrase-telescoping conversation.

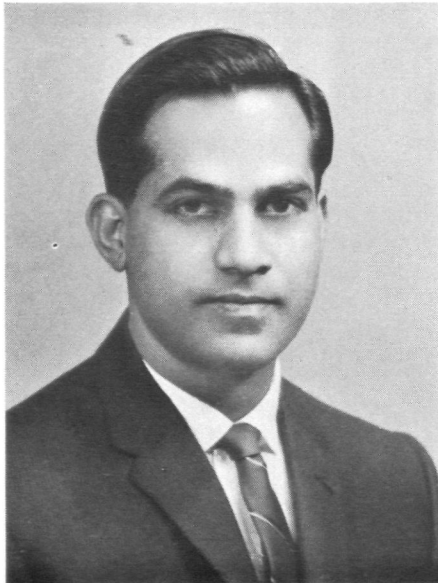


WARWICK JOHN RUSCOE

Although the world tried—almost successfully—to tempt Warwick into better occupations, first as a drug peddler and later as a pilot for Australia's capitalist airline, fortunately he heard the call and returned to save mankind. So glad are we, that we have all contributed to his upkeep, and not least by consistently losing at cards to him.

With his cheerful greeting and loud raucous laugh, Warwick thrives in company. He has a tale for every occasion, and is always willing for a plate of spaghetti, a few beers or a friendly game, while his glorious harbourside home, complete with manservants, is open to all.

His medical career will be most successful, provided his patients share his enthusiasm for proctology as a vital part of every physical examination.



MOHAMMED ALI SAHU KHAN

This voluptuous man of mystery has a name that immediately conjures up visions of dancing hauris, odours of incense, fabulous wealth and nights of moonlit souiance in the sunken gardens of the Maharajah's palace.

Truth, that destroyer of phantasy, forces us to admit, however, that Ali-med the sixth has none of one, less of two, little of three, and his known night life has been totally devoid of four.

Most of Ali's low cunning and in-built guile has been displayed on the soccer field, and, to quote a former Sports Union president: "No filthier player than Ali has ever endeared himself to his team mates by his modesty and sportsmanship. He could also play soccer!"

DOUGLAS ALEXANDER ROYDON SHEPHARD

Doug is an ex-pharmacist and has on many occasions saved his group from embarrassment on questions of therapy. He is married with two daughters. As Doug says, he lives with three women. It has always been his ambition to practise medicine, but he had to wait many years, including several in the army during the last war, for the opportunity.

Doug's other interests include music, and he has had success as a violinist and choralist.





## SIEW-PHENG (SONNY) SOON

Sydney will not seem so sunny once "the Sultan" departs for Singapore, complete with his medical degree in one hand and his overworked Leica still clicking away in the other.

Ever since we met him in the Faculty he has always been bright and smiling, even in the face of the most trying circumstances in the wards and on the golf course.

After working so consistently and well throughout his undergrad. days at the 'Varsity and not forgetting the interest he has always shown in physiotherapy and cha cha, his group will always remember him as a regular fellow, likeable in every way.

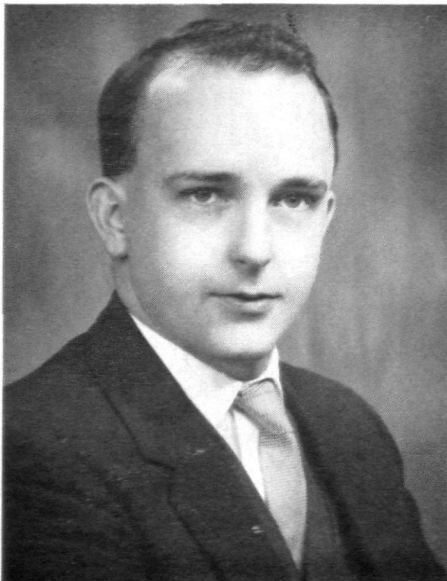
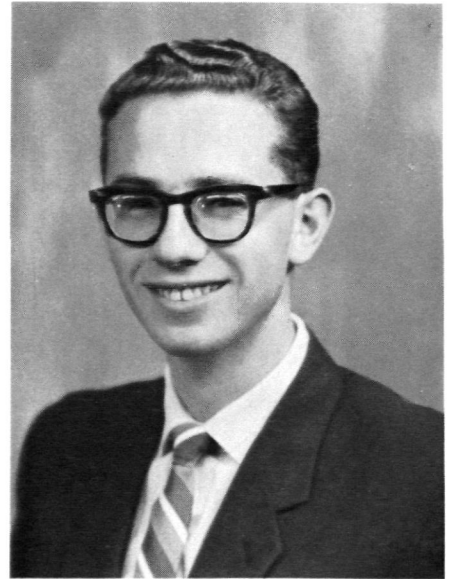
## BARRY JOHN SPRINGTHORPE

Known in the inner circle as "BJ", Barry commenced medicine with much enthusiasm and a ready supply of "Lifesavers".

His bright personality and a ready wit have been a source of pleasure to student and honorary alike, and his pert comments have brought a smile to even the most stoic of our tutors.

Known for his blind faith in the "watershed" as the complete answer to all clinical problems, Barry, in spite of his myopia, manages to take an active interest in things around him. He is a keen golfer and a television viewer of some note.

We know that his natural friendliness will fit him well in the profession and we wish him all the very best.



## TONY THOMSON

Over the years Tony has refreshed us with his warm personality and dry humour.

During the course he has had time to graduate from the Sydney University Squadron as a pilot officer with a natural bent for aviation physiology; and thus armed for clinical medicine it shouldn't have surprised his tutors that he can put an informative case history on a smallish piece of paper.

On the lighter side, Tony has a most unusual hobby in marine biology, and has in fact acquired from our sunny littoral a fine specimen of the genus *Sister hospitalis*, which he has added to his private collection.

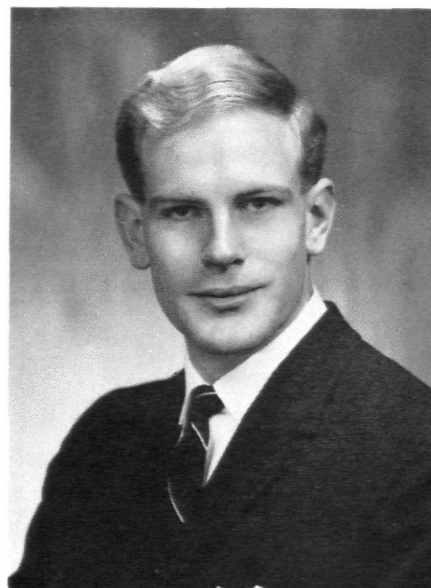
PETER CECIL THORPE

*"If he didn't believe in God he'd be unbearable."*

Once one of Shore's better products, tall, handsome, intellectual and honest, Peter has successfully overcome these handicaps. With a natural inclination for being carried away by diabolical schemes, his was the mastermind behind the Crown Street plots, e.g., the inundation of the Labour Ward with plaster statues. The Labour Ward sisters were the objects of his caricatures whilst we were the objects of his escapades.

His Wagnerian laughter is still shattering the card table quiet of the common room, despite the horrors of Hospital Med. Soc. representative, sub-editor of "Year Book", organizer of cocktail parties and sink campaigner.

Peter dissipates excess energy in midnight squash, uses de Gruchy as a hypnotic and lives on a staple diet of Guinness' stout. We wonder if they know about this in I.V.F.?



ELIZABETH TOROK

*"Oh!"*

The title holder as "the vaguest girl in the world" and the only person to stand still while a car ran over her feet; a glance may reveal Liz at the wheel of a dashing blue Austin—a second glance and she is gone.

Liz is renowned for her continental tastes in food, linguistic ability, repertoire of folk songs, great powers of imitation, delightful and highly inaccurate anecdotes, and malapropisms in any language.

Despite her tendency to be completely shattered by circumstances and rush off in all directions, Liz's career in medicine has been characterized by sparkling success—yes, even academic.

WARREN WALKER

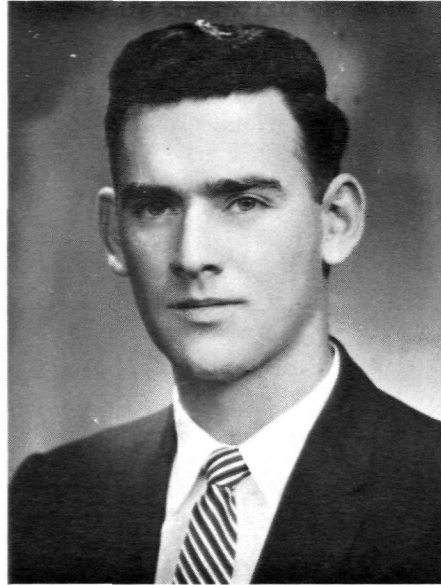
*"A little colchicine will fix it."*

Warren joined the Faculty from Trinity Grammar, and through the years has quietly and yet skilfully passed all exams, sharing the prize in public health in Fifth Year. All the while he has maintained his *joie de vivre* and fresh-faced appearance, the latter presenting somewhat of a paradox to those who know him well. We well recall his nocturnal escapades on the roof of a certain obstetrical hospital.

Even more will he be remembered for his mastery of the viva technique. Although he may lack specific knowledge, his ability to satisfy the questioner by culling answers from general knowledge and folk lore is astounding. Warren's interest in and his appreciation of the scope of medicine when coupled with his constantly pleasant manner guarantee that he will give his best and receive the best from his career.







DONALD RICHARD WILSON

*"He'll have to be ruder than that to offend me."*

A New Zealand export, Don has attained his present stature on a h am-free diet. He has reached the Finals without a setback, his disarming frankness being a source of amusement and embarrassment to those of his fellows inclined to hide ignorance beneath a barrage of verbosity.

His medical career has been punctuated by a prosectorship, distinction, credits and long week-ends—sometimes extending from Thursday to Tuesday.

President of the Sydney University Seventh-Day Adventist Students' Association, Don has also found time for water skiing, photography, a trip to New Zealand, and serenading the residents of Crown Street with a mouth organ. His sense of humour, ability to laugh at himself and humility have earned the respect of all of us.

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## ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

Everyone knows the Cross; cosmopolitan, alive and sleepless, its fame has spread from Arkansas to Ascot, from London to Lyons. If you walk along Victoria Street you find a big sprawling grey building which is the chatelaine of the Cross—St. Vincent's Hospital.

Guardian of the sick from the eastern suburbs, it is the refuge of alcoholics and strays who have no fixed place of abode. Its Casualty even has a bath for their comfort. In fact, Casualty is the very heart of the hospital. It is an independent state found between the two main blocks, and proudly boasts that it is the largest in Sydney. Accidents, acute emergencies and acne, head injuries and hangovers are treated there twenty-four hours a day, because, like the Cross, Casualty never sleeps, it lights a beacon to the wayfarer and a symbol of the service and love given to all its patients by the founders of the hospital—the Sisters of Charity. From Casualty the life blood pulsates to the wards, the Out-patients' Department, the Tumour Clinic, the Isotopes Laboratory and even to the new animal experiment theatre.

This year has seen the opening of the new Cameron Wing, where about one hundred beds have been pro-

vided for the treatment of chest diseases, principally tuberculosis. In conjunction with this, a new Nurses' Home has been opened across the road in Burton Street, and has set the wheel of progress turning as the hospital expands now upward and outward—and even downward—for certainly the hospital quadrangle has been pulled up and put down by the M.W.S. & D. Board innumerable times in the last year.

Progress inevitably means loss, and this year we have been sorry to lose three great personalities from our honorary staff—Mr. Miller, Mr. Kinsella and Dr. Bruce Hall—but we are pleased that the hospital has been enriched by their contributions to it over the years.

St. Vincent's is a happy hospital, and has been made so by the sisters, nursing staff and honorary medical officers. Co-operation and good fellowship pervade its walls, as every student who has entered its doors will know. We are a team, and have been helped to achieve this by the indefatigable efforts of our Student Supervisor, Mr. McGrath.

St. Vincent's Hospital has given us a heritage, and we are proud to say it is ours and we belong here.

MARGUERITE WESTON.

## THE HONORARIES



WILLIAM JOHN BURKE

*"It requires the seeing-eye of the physician."*

We will always remember Billy Burke for his famed Saturday morning tutorials, for it was here that the neurology of earlier years became something with which we could grapple—not very successfully at first—but with his guidance even ambiguous big toes went in the right direction.

With student interest at heart he has forever sought to make the C.N.S. and its disturbances not "stuff that dreams are made of", but actual clinical facts. Indeed the first *patient* we ever saw was in his Third Year lectures.

With a delicate mixture of symptoms and beautifully elicited signs, he has led us to the thrill of a reasonable diagnosis.

For all this we thank him, while we will never forget his number-plate, boyish smile and consideration for all.

GEORGE BRUCE HALL

*"I'll tell you a story. . . ."*

To our regret we saw little of this charming tutor this year.

Those who experienced his teachings and encouraging pats on the back in the first term were indeed fortunate. His ward rounds were a pleasure—a lot of work, but a lot of laughs, too.

His few lectures on the gastro-intestinal tract were delightfully informal—liberally spiced with anecdotes and much advice on the value of sigmoidoscopy.

Now retired from the student arena, we wish this merry gentleman good health, and, speaking for ourselves and the many students of the past, say: "Thank you, Sir."



GEORGE VINCENT HALL

*"You could add some Ol. Menth. Pip. to make it more elegant."*

Our first contact with this bland and courteous physician was at a series of therapeutics lectures. These he delivered in a quiet, masterful style and literally all-encompassing fashion.

Further acquaintance in the wards provided us with some knowledge of him as a person. His ever courteous and reserved demeanour, his absolute integrity in respect to the patients' wishes and his avid regard for medicine were clearly in evidence.

Stimulating tutorials, fashioned on the basis of subtle understatement and highlighted by pithy quotations from the "masters" were highly appreciated by the larger than usual attendance.

We would thus like to thank him and wish him luck in his two known weaknesses—racing and lipid metabolism research.





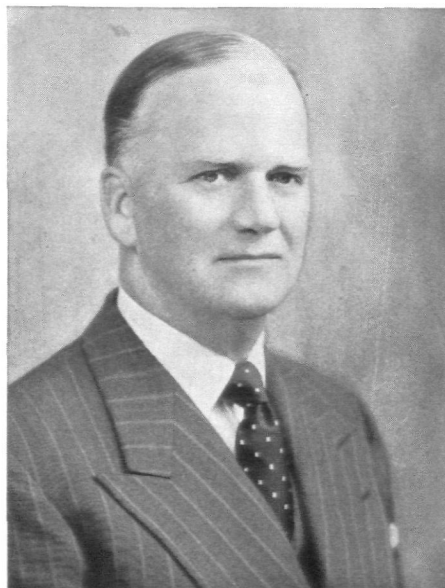
## JOHN BERNARD HICKIE

*"But this is Fourth Year stuff."*

To John Hickie and his analytical mind, St. Vincent's Hospital students acknowledge quite a debt; their only complaint being that there are too few of his clear practical lectures.

His smoothly running seminars are always stimulating; interest being heightened by the "scholarly" expositions of the students taking part, by Dr. Hickie's characteristic laugh, and the variety of his brilliantly hued waistcoats which will now be hidden by a very long white coat appropriate to an Associate to the Professor of Medicine. We congratulate him on his appointment.

History-taking, the gap between that and diagnosis, clearer understanding of test tube bubblings—in all these fields we have felt his influence and the clouded horizons of medicine seem clearer.



## WILLIAM ANDERSON HUGH-SMITH

*"... and how do we reduce it?"  
"Er, traction, Sir?"  
"At last it's sinking in!"*

Beyond a shadow of doubt our orthopædic lectures this year have provided us with more in the line of light entertainment than all other lectures put together. The programme has included an inebriated "gentleman" who insisted on sitting in on the lecture and asking questions until finally being "escorted" out (feet first) by two of the students, and a discussion on causes of fractured calcaneum (including the premature home-coming of the husband necessitating a hurried departure through the window); the nocturnal habits and attire of doctors also came under consideration, etc.

Nevertheless, all agreed that Dr. Hugh-Smith's lectures are invariably informative and always manage to make crystal clear a subject in which there are so many and varied opinions on the correct management of any particular condition.

## PATRICK JOHN KENNY

*"Casting pearls to the swine, George?"*

We had seen this impressive surgeon around the hospital, and many wondered, in those days of ignorance, who the big country grazier with the Jack Hawkins' looks could be. He might *look* like that, but no drawl or back-block slowness was evident when we eventually met him.

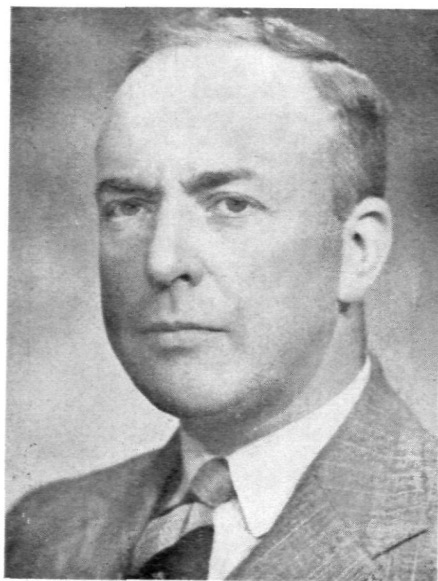
His tutorials, matching in quality the fiery red of his hair, plus an Irish humour, made a profound impression upon us.

Dr. Kenny showed us that surgery, being merely applied anatomy, is logical, and therefore capable of being understood.

His practical approach to a problem, insistence on clear observation and a smooth bedside manner will long be remembered, as well as one of his many dictums:

*"Common things occur commonly."*





#### VICTOR JOHN KINSELLA

*"Call them either piles or hæmorrhoids; we are not wedded to the Greek."*

We extend to Mr. Kinsella, who has retired this year, our warmest congratulations on his long record of service to St. Vincent's, and our thanks for the time and interest he has expended in teaching his students.

His ward rounds on Mondays had a cast of thousands and the subjects discussed were just as numerous, while the distance walked ("Let us examine some skiagrams") obviated the need for any further exercise that week.

His preciseness, industry and thoroughness, combined with an insatiable interest in a wide range of activities, are an example to us all.

Our best wishes for the future, Sir.

#### EDWARD JOHN McMAHON

*"... and who was Dobell?"*

Perhaps this is the only name that has not been mentioned in our pleasant Wednesday afternoon ward rounds. His name is familiar to most Sydneyites, as is that of the well-known artist who won the Archibald Prize this year with a certain magnificent portrait. It is with the same clarity that Mr. McMahon portrays the anatomy of Hasselback's triangle, the varied exploits of Sir James Paget, and Percy Pott is not forgotten either. Vinson to Volkmann, Virchow to Vater, we may remember them all in a single tute.

He is able to reminisce about such greats as Sir Alexander McCormick, showing us just how our present knowledge has been achieved in the vast interesting subject of surgery at St. Vincent's.



#### WALTER S. McGRATH

*"I was a physician in the army; used to be interested in things like that."*

What would we have done this year without Mr. McGrath's never-ending array of clinical material—including his own herpes simplex.

With great ability he taught us to use our eyes, ears, and even our nose in eliciting surgical evidence, while he would demonstrate acute abdominal episodes with fascinating histrionic skill—and will Ward 4 ever forget the exhibition of housemaid's and clergyman's knee?

In his capacity as tutor and Student Supervisor he has shown a keen and personal interest in us all. A clinician at heart, it has always been (with apologies to Professor Nakayama):

*"My boss chook, he say,  
'Go round wards each day'."*

Your time and energy have not been thanklessly spent, Chook—we are all most grateful.



## PHILLIP JUSTIN MARKELL

*"Has anybody seen this patient? Mmmmm?"*

Let us examine this senior physician.

On inspection—a calm, bespectacled gentleman, remarkably agile and showing no signs of skiing injuries.

On palpation—that brown leather suitcase invites attention—from its seemingly jumbled interior can be drawn any item of the clinical armamentarium, and all done with the air of an experienced travelling salesman.

On percussion—the cranium is dull, and this is only proper, as it is quite full of all the "latest".

On auscultation—the Markell murmur, a soft-pitched Mmmmm at the end of his questions or student explanations.

To sum up—a quiet, considerate, learned clinician, and yet a student's friend—asking for opinions, listening to problems, but somehow always afraid he might be a bore. No fear of that, Sir.



## IAN DOUGLAS MILLER

*"You are taught to be good doctors and not just to pass examinations."*

We saw Mr. Miller, the Dean of St. Vincent's Clinical School, on only one occasion this year.

Disappointed that we, too, had not been able to sit at the feet of the famous and learn from refreshingly practical teaching as had an army of former students, we nevertheless comforted ourselves that we had attended his delightful series of University lectures in Fourth Year.

Pleased to have known at least a little of this great neurosurgeon, we are sorry to see his dapper figure disappear from the hospital scene, together with his warm smile and brilliant wit.

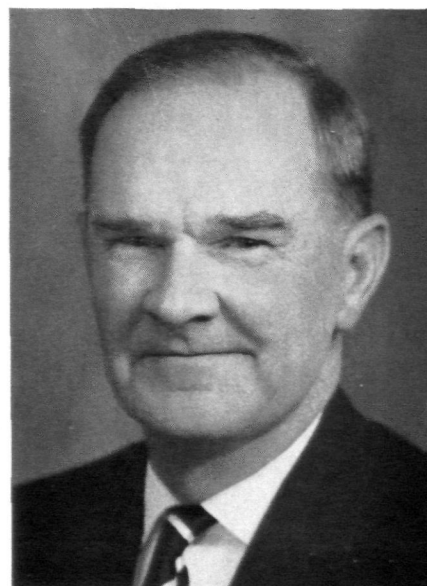
We wish him well in his retirement and thank him heartily for his years of fatherly interest in students.

## RONALD LOUIS SPEDDING

*"Have a few thoughts about sarcoidosis."*

A man of few words, yet each word brings to life the subtlety of clinical medicine. Never boring us with details, but rather the essential approaches, his clinical rounds prove to us that medicine need not be a muddle of details. Yet, meticulous with his physical methods, notably with his accurate percussion of the heart, and we have, many a time since, learned that there are treasures lying in the left second intercostal space.

"I am getting old", as he confided in us once. But to us he is not, for he has only reached the rare state of true maturity in life, who shows, without superfluity, kindness; without words, patience; without laughter, eternal cheerfulness; and above all, an inner strength that inspires confidence.



## THE STUDENTS



MARGARET BIGGS

*"Speak up, Miss Biggs."*

This request is frequently directed at our quietest student, who pursues the policy of not casting her academic gems among the uninformed unless it is to save the group from annihilation.

Educated at St. Scholastica's, Glebe, Margaret's cold hands are a continual reminder of her home city, Canberra, and ward rounds are never static as she makes valiant efforts to warm them.

Her career has been marked by a high delivery rate, yet frequent absence from Crown Street; an interest in the seamy side of life culminating in a distinction in jurisprudence; a black eye which brightened our surgical term; and a warm heart at the Children's Hospital with excellent exam results.

Character, wide interests, sympathy and hard work spell success.

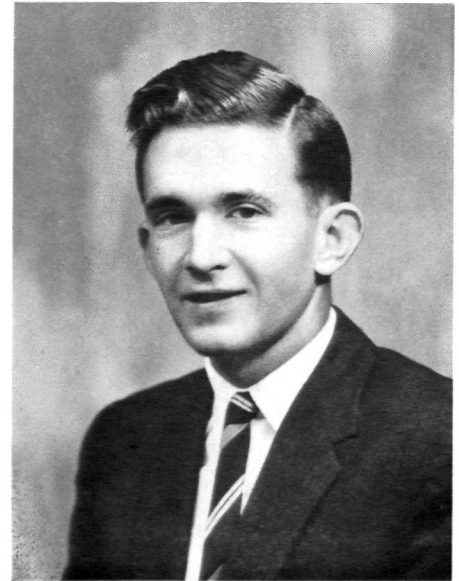
JOHN ROBERT BOURKE

*"I'm off to Cas."*

At school I saw quite a lot of John (we both went to Christian Brothers, Lewisham), but, as the course progressed, I saw less and less of him.

You might call him a mystery man, seldom seen, seldom heard, but his ability to disappear did not prevent him from having a smooth, successful course to Final Year.

He tells me the cause of his disappearances are chess, classical records and an interest in anything associated with the sea. We all feel that John with his past behind him will become an asset to the community.



JOSEPH BRAUER

Joe likes football, post mortems and casualty. Educated at St. Joseph's, he is one of the quiet men in the year.

Each evening he retires into the backwoods of Pymble to study and watch TV with his faithful companion Darkie.

Although a specialist in forensic medicine, he has no intention of joining the Force.

He objects to Saturday morning tutorials interfering with his lawn mowing and tennis. His many brothers and sisters say Joe is as stubborn as the proverbial mule, but has a keen sense of humour and is a very good friend.

He enters the medical profession with a tremendous asset—a genuine interest in all human beings. Good luck, Joe!



## CHENG DAY (CHRISTOPHER) CHEE

*"You'll smile your way through the Finals, Christopher."*

Hailing from Singapore, Chris entered the Faculty, having obtained his Leaving at St. Aloysius. Among his many interests, we are allowed to mention his predilection for all-night mah-jongg, his wide travelling over the "colony", his gourmet's taste for food and hence his own ability with the culinary arts, and his ready sharing of his flat-mate's stereo and wide selection of records.

Over recent years Chris has been the proud owner of a Morris Minor called Pogo and the syndrome with which he is threatened—"Chee's syndrome".

Chris is singularly blessed by an infectious smile and cheery disposition, and his unruffled Confucian demeanour augurs well for his future in medicine.



## BERNARD MICHAEL CHIN

"Tweetie", as he is known among intimate friends, joined the bunch in Fourth Year after a three-year mid-course intermission, during which he was in charge of the Pathology Department in several country hospitals.

Besides his interests in pathology, he is a "hi-fi" enthusiast, a lover of classical music, and sometimes he indulges in philosophical speculations.

He is remembered for his taxi service between the New Medical School and St. Vincent's Hospital which he provided for a number of his friends. Due to economic reasons, he now provides a pillion service on his motor-scooter.

We wish Michael well in the exams, in his future career in medicine and in his very recent marriage.

## GEOFFREY COFFEY

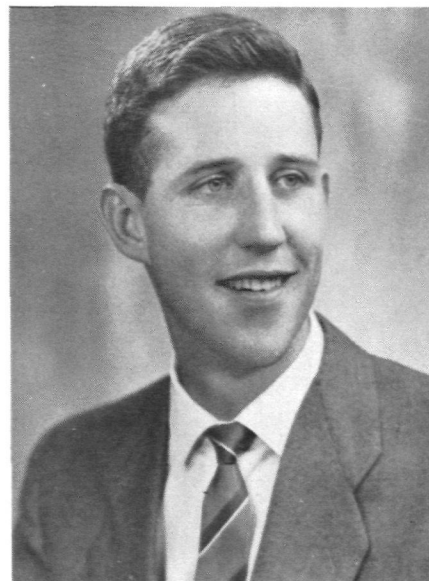
*"May we go now, Sir?"*

Geoff is the twenty-one-year-old youngster among the pensioners of Group A.

A cheery, considerate person, whose quick-witted conversation has often shown his highbrow inclinations, "The Big Fellow" has early reached fame as the only man in recorded medical history who can rectally palpate the caecum.

He is also noted for a wide range of interests (and women), handling a squash racquet, cricket bat, golf club and delicate situation with equal dexterity. For some reason he is especially fascinated by rock lilies and by racehorses (e.g., Foxami).

If he hadn't started medicine his dress sense would have earned him a prominent position in any tailor's window. As it is, his steady working ability, quick intelligence and good memory will quickly win most of his ambitions. Coffey and rolls coming up.







CHARLES RICHARD CULLEN

*"Do you mind if we smoke, Sir?"*

Armed with a B.Sc. in Forestry to enable him to tell the wood from the trees, Charles has achieved consistently good results throughout his medical course.

He is generally acknowledged to be the strong silent type, but he also possesses a raucous singing voice and a piercing whistle.

He is noted for his ability in organizing barbecues, his tremendous forehand drive in table tennis and his consistent and generous support of the Traffic Department.

We extend to him our best wishes, knowing that his success is assured.

EDWARD KEVIN CULLEN

*"Let's blow."*

Believing in a liberal education, Ted acquired a (horti) cultural background in Forestry and a pilot's licence before starting his medical course. Although suspected of being a narcoleptic, the truth is that he is a firm adherent of the maxim "Early to bed, early to rise", who partly abandons his principles when the alarm goes at 5 a.m.

Interests include reading and other more energetic pastimes. drive-ins, periodically giving up smoking and moralizing on the benefits therefrom, an unregistered motor-bike that must have more sentimental than sales value, and "reorganizing the whole system".

Actual future obscure, but, judging by unconventional dress and ideas on same, will probably be in vicinity of Hayman Island.



MICHAEL XAVIER DALY

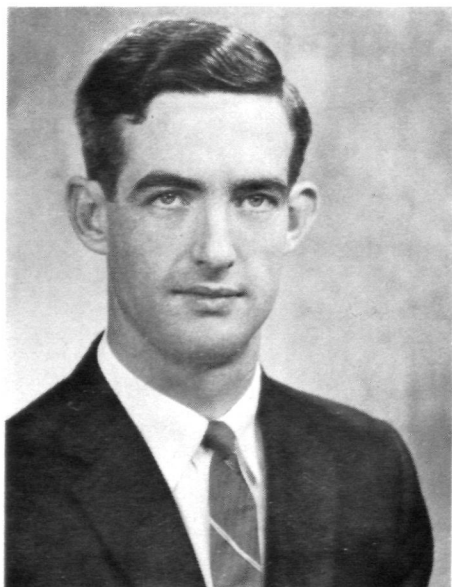
*"Excuse me, Sir, what's the rush?"*

Michael had experience of the wicked world before joining us six years ago. A trip to Canada as a bell-boy, National Service in the Navy (Ordinary Telegraphist unqualified) and two years' employment completed the education he received at St. Stanislaus College, Bathurst.

In the preclinical years his flamboyant personality did much to relieve many of the more tedious lectures, so that he was already well known before reaching the hospital.

The Medical Guild of St. Luke, U.S. warships, a love of dancing and a congenital weakness for misere and psychiatry, cab driving. Daly's holiday camps at Colloroy, the Eastern Suburbs Express and hi-fi are all associated with him.

Michael has always been the life of the party, and his exuberant personality has won him many friends.



## PAUL (THE KING) JULES DESPAS

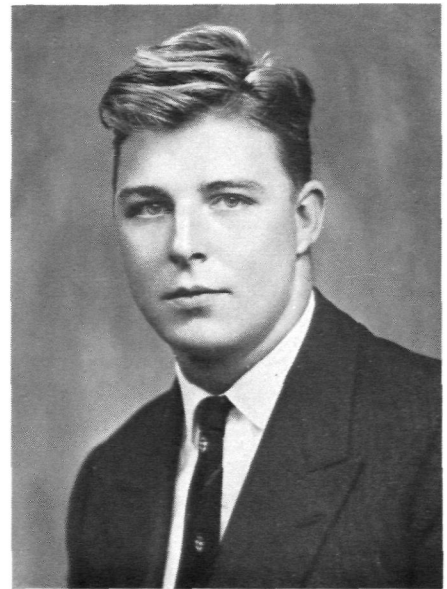
*"The waves are on."*

It is rumoured that Paul was born on Bondi beach and educated at Mt. Koskiusko. Indeed his perennial suntan does suggest this. However, we have stronger evidence that he was confined to more conventional surroundings and educated at Rose Bay Christian Brothers.

Despite his intense love of snow and surf and his many other activities, Paul has completed five years of medicine with minimum effort, gaining more than his fair share of credits and distinctions.

It is difficult to understand how such an intelligent young man can play such an appalling game of solo and even worse game of table tennis.

A happy-go-lucky nature, his ready smile and unruly hair have won Paul many friends. We hope he is fortunate enough to practise near a beach.



## RICHARD ANDREW DIAMOND

Bob, already well known for his athletic achievements at Grammar, climaxed his sporting career by attaining a boxing Blue as a fresher—this latter may have contributed to his popularity.

Though with constantly good intentions his studies have intruded only occasionally into his broad and happy outlook on life. His wide circle of friends, preferably female and in all walks of life, are proof of his many social activities, and during the course he has been prominent in any and all student functions. While at the hospital he has run balls, cocktail parties, football, etc., and on good authority we believe that his legs and torso are an asset to any ballet.

His pleasant manner and a sound knowledge of medicine will assure him of a successful future.

## ROGER HAMPSON

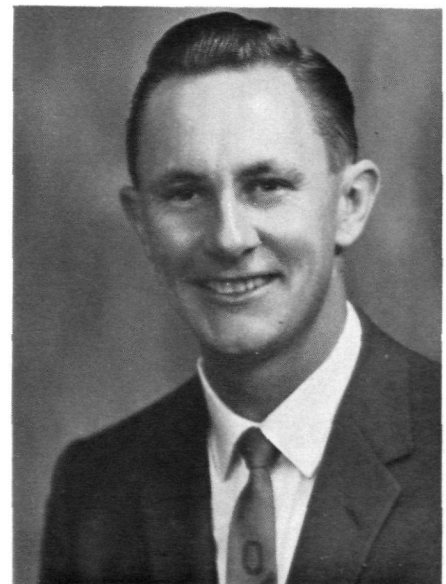
*"I'm off on a social round."*

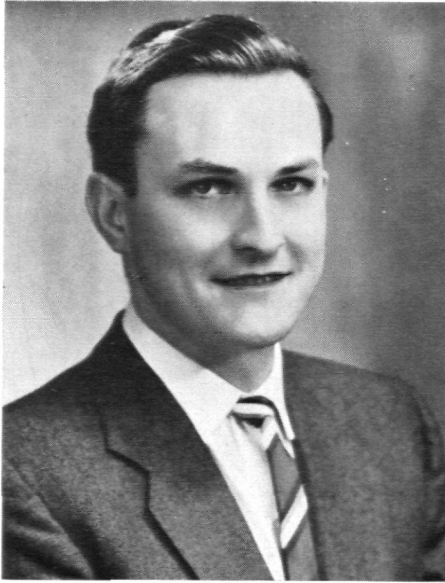
Roger's activities, both curricular and extra-curricular, are characterized by the tremendous drive with which he gets things done. He is always to be found in the wards or casualty fossicking out the extra piece of knowledge and detail in technique, which will be to his advantage in the coming times of stress.

Roger plays his sport with the same verve, having a powerful left-hand smash in tennis, table tennis and squash.

The fruits of Roger's drive are seen when he enters a ward—the number of "Hellos" destined for him is quite staggering.

Roger obtained his Leaving Certificate with Honours at Sydney High and has had a brilliant University career, getting C's and D's each year, and will undoubtedly fulfil the expectations of his fellow students in his future career.





JAMES MICHAEL HAYES

*"... better late than never."*

Jim is a product of Christian Brothers, Waverley. He commenced Medicine on completing his course in Pharmacy, and in his progress through the years has not only acquired many distinctions and credits, but has also found time to obtain a charming wife, Helena, a mischievous daughter, Shauna, and the admiration of all his fellow students.

He is seldom on time for lectures (if he gets there at all), but makes up for it by his hard work at night.

During his stay at the hospital he has excelled at table tennis, although it cost him time and money.

I am sure that everyone joins with me when I wish Jim all the success he deserves in the following years.

JULIE KAY JOHNSEN

*"No, I won't jolly well make the tea."*

Jules came to us from Broken Hill, bringing with her a scholarship and fierce patriotism for her home town (sorry—city). The behaviour of the group has been somewhat less outrageous for her presence, though she has been the focus of our attentions on more than one occasion—we remember the repercussions that followed the short-sheeting of our beds at Kid's Hospital. A member of the Women's College, Jules's interests include stereo records, "My Fair Lady", the promotion of Broken Hill and solo.

Never outspoken at tutorials, Jules could be relied upon for the correct answer when the rest had failed. A sympathetic, sincere nature, sound judgement and a keen interest in people ensure Julie a successful career in medicine, and she carries with her all our best wishes.



KITTY BEE HWA LIM

*"I will join you next year."*

Kitty came to Australia from Singapore to pursue her interest in medicine in the University of Sydney. She is very skilful in avoiding the questioning eyes of the tutors when she manœuvres herself to some unobtrusive corner, preferably behind a tall, bulky colleague.

Those who have played table tennis with her have claimed that Kitty swears, a misinterpretation of an innocent Malayan exclamation (Aye-Ya). Her oriental modesty combined with her good sense of humour and friendliness makes her a popular member of her group. We wish Kitty every success for the future.

## ANNETTE MARY LYNCH

*"How about that?"*

Spud migrated to Second Year Medicine from Agricultural Science, having decided that her eloquence was wasted on plants, and it was during that year she developed a delusion she was Bridie Murphy, and so became, and will remain, "Spud" for ever more.

Although her exam results have been good, she feels the peak of her success was a spot diagnosis of Porphyria at Broughton Hall.

In recent years she has entered student politics, being hospital representative to the Medical Society and also our unofficial trade union leader.

Besides keeping the group in order, Spud has many other interests—mainly talking, reading, talking, the theatre, and talking, and, with a good sense of humour, should be successful in any field—even non-hepatic!



## JOHN RICHARD REGAN McEVILLY

*"Apparently it did not surprise Davidson—P.397."*

The vacant morning appearance, the machine-like note-taking, the frequent absence and a most intelligent mind, unrelenting in his arguments and yet kind and helpful, makes John a unique "paradox".

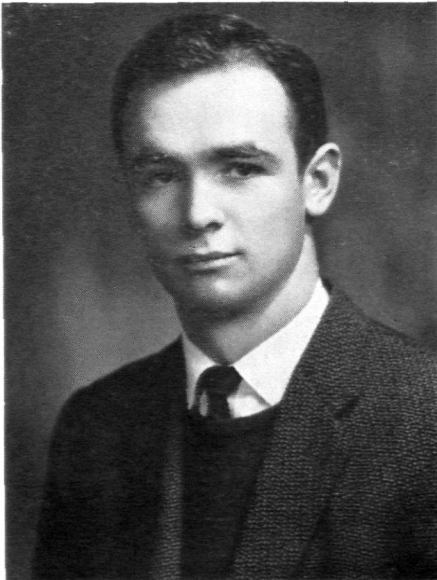
From Scot's College, John has since amazed us with his successes, including anatomy prizes in Second and Third Year and many Honours since.

A keen follower of Freud, he is noted for his shocking dream interpretation. Shocked also are the cardiologists by his reversed fixed split second sound, and the surgeons by his lesser petrosal nerve.

Married in Third Year, he has since gained 28 lb. His charming wife Eva has kept him successfully away from mischief, boxing, rugby and especially the nurses!

Physician or surgeon? Yes.

Psychiatrist? Please no!



## ROBERT THOMAS MCGUINNESS

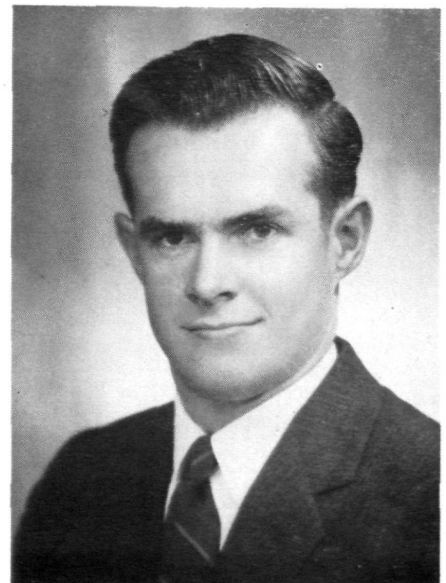
*"Isn't he lovely?" (The nurses.)*

While at Waverley College, and since starting medicine at the age of 16, Bob has been renowned for his friendliness and willingness to help anyone with anything. He has especially extended this attribute to St. Vincent's nurses!

A fatal fascination for enemas and sputum mugs has provided his colleagues with much amusement, while he is also well known for his mastery of the Australian idiom.

Ever since his schooldays, when Bob was a prefect and an excellent footballer and cricketer, he has had a keen interest in most sports, but of latter years racing has dominated the scene (one being always able to rely on Bob to tip some "also-ran").

Great inherent kindness in his one preference—general practice—will see Bob far.





WILLIAM EDWARD McSWIGGAN

*"Guess what time I woke up yesterday!"*

Bill breezed into medicine after graduating in dentistry—and brought his effervescent humour and medical equipment of stethoscope (for losing), notebook (for "gems") and a broken pen (for effect). Combining these with high intelligence and narcolepsy, he achieved a creditable scholastic record with a minimum of effort.

Outside interests are many—successful punting, research geneticist in budgerigars and talking to "cousins".

Tutorial activity comprised discussions on "how I shot at an eagle whose four maculae could see the bullet coming".

His anecdotes became so numerous and oft repeated, he now refers to them by number—No. 79 (A) is a howler!

The triad—punter, dentist, doctor—seems assured of success in the future.

PHILIP LLEWELLYN MATHIESON

*"I know where to get it wholesale."*

After serving with the A.I.F. in the Pacific, Phil spent his next few years establishing a successful carrying business. Feeling, however, that humanity needed him, he decided to do medicine after first getting his L.C.

During his medical career he has become noted for his wide variety of occupations ranging from nightwatchman to ballroom manager.

His other activities include new girl friends, giving up smoking, and particularly cricket, of which he is an authority since playing for N.S.W. Juniors.

Proudest possession: a vintage (for sale, £5) Rover, which, besides being a vital link in the student transport system, is home to numerous spiders, his favourite phobia. Says he must graduate this year to escape Bill's anecdotes, and we're all hoping he does.



WILLIAM BOYD MOLLOY

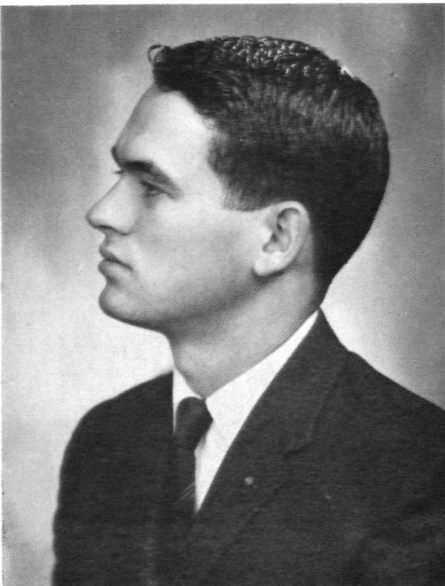
*"I am not going to marry until I am thirty."*

Sir William exhibits to all his many fans a shining example of Prussian militarism. He is in fact a first lieutenant in the army and the youngest company commander since 1956 in the University Regiment.

After a dramatic ten years at Waverley College, Bill has excelled in thoracic palpation and deep pit latrines (credit in Public Health), having had considerable practical experience in the army.

A man of many loves, Bill says "there are plenty more pebbles on the beach". In spite of this indiscretion, Bill has scored numerous credits on the way through medicine.

All in all—a good bloke.



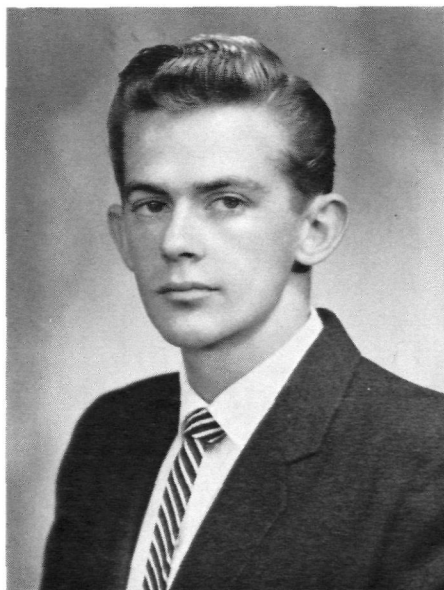
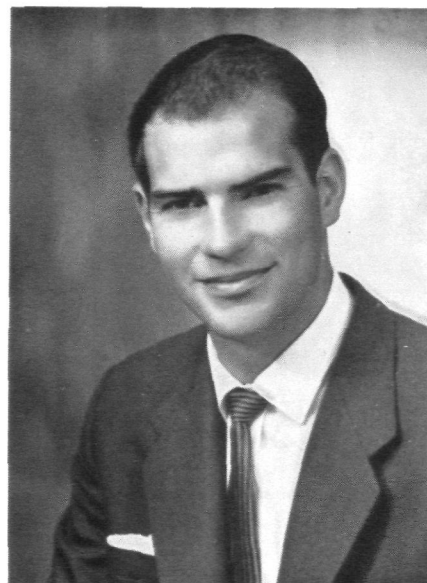


## NEIL STANLEY MORONEY

After emerging from the formative hands of the Christian Brothers at Lewisham, Neil embarked on activities of wide scope. Despite, or because of these, he has sailed the smooth course through his studies.

His trademark, a 1936 Graham, has been seen parked outside the New Med. School, St. Vincent's Hospital, the Wedge and other such-like nefarious establishments, and St. Michael's Golf Course. His insatiable appetite for this game has made him a doyen of the golf course with a handicap of 7.

With the passing of this machine we hope to see the acquisition of a more modern counterpart and to see it stationed outside those places suitable to one with such a promising career.



## LESLIE JOHN OLDFIELD

*"Let's play 'squash' tonight!"*

The Scarlet Pimpernel of the group, Les has done many things since he left Christian Brothers, Rose Bay. He is still very interested in the Children's Hospital as well as athletics and squash when time permits.

Although not related to the great cricketer, he still manages to avoid being stumped. To hospital tutes Les always arrives late and departs early; despite this, his academic record is unequalled for its constancy. (Do not be deceived by his quiet voice, as he thrives on extra-curricular activities.)

His home is not far from Bondi beach, renowned for Group C Fourth Year dinner, as well as having a bird's-eye view of the new mermaids.

Les, we know you will do well in all things, including medicine.

## DON, KAI YAN QUEK

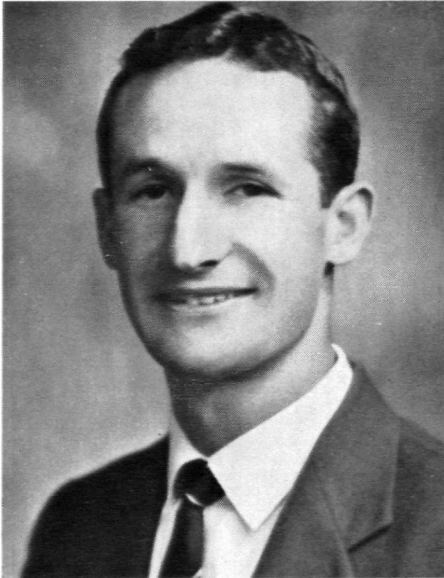
Don, who comes from Singapore, was educated in Chinese schools until he joined the Trinity High School of Sydney in 1952.

Don, a keen and conscientious scholar, is always found around the wards and excels in palpating spleens and detecting murmurs. He never fails to impress his colleagues with his piles of week-end literature from the library. Besides study he also plays a good game of table tennis.

During the last two years Don spends his free moments making lengthy phone calls, and has been reported to be spending more time at Sydney Hospital than St. Vincent's in pursuit of inspiration.

With such diligence, plus inspiration, Don cannot fail to realize his ambition, and we wish him every success and happiness in the future.





#### JOHN MICHAEL QUILTER

*"Only one more, fellas!"*

Mike erupted into 'Varsity life after an impressive schooling at Riverview, and his subtle sense of humour and quick wit have gained him many friends in the Faculty.

His activities are legion, and notable among them are his passion for collecting rare clinical syndromes, his repertoire of undergrads (which he sings on the slightest provocation) and his election as year representative.

Though a fanatical golfer and solo player and a keen participant in our more dubious extra-curricular sports, we have never seen him allow these trivialities to interfere with his studies, and each year he has added successively to his academic achievements. We are sure that this year will fittingly crown his undergraduate career and that he will thereafter successfully take a place in the profession.

#### BRIAN FRANCIS SHERIDAN

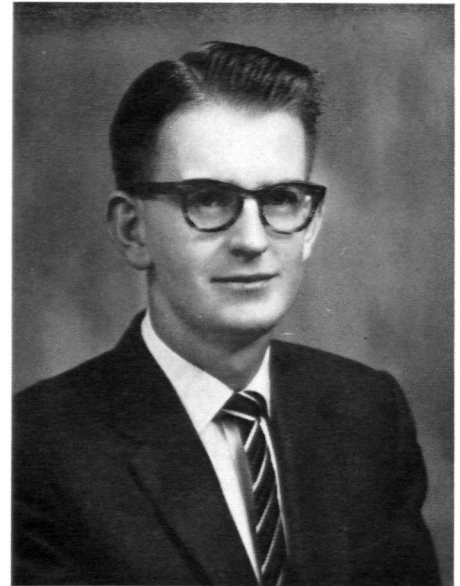
*"Can't understand the girls having to do their washing on Saturday morning."*

This product of Waverley College started off his medical career with a high D in chemistry, but gradually degenerated until a comeback to top place in paediatric surgery.

He has the ability to compose poems on St. Valentine's Day and to provoke Mr. McGrath's wrath sufficiently to force him to suck a "Quick Eeze".

He is an ardent listener to his own heart with a past history of rheumatic fever, suffers repeated attacks of glandular fever and herpes simplex. ? Autonomic dyspraxia. He also periodically gives up smoking!

A calm bedside manner and good knowledge of medicine point to an excellent future, but we all hope he succeeds in his efforts to put on weight so that he at least looks prosperous.



#### RONALD BRIAN SPENCER

*"It's funny the things one remembers at times."*

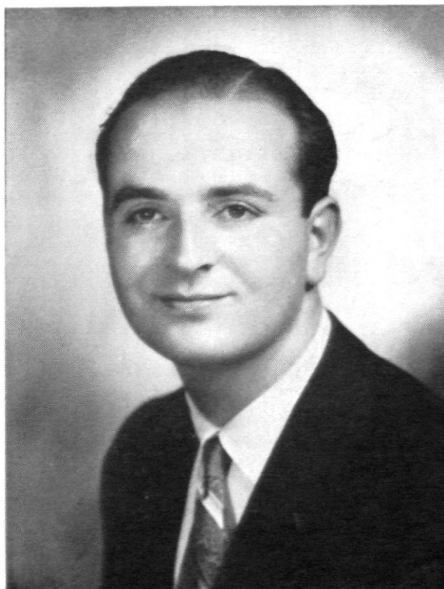
Ron came to us from England via Sydney High.

He hails from our eastern seaboard where he spends his weekends on Bondi beach, but manages to intersperse a little squash. On week days Ron is a regular patron of the "Wedge", an able table tennis player and a fine clinician.

His genuine awareness of human interests is regularly displayed, but reaches its peak with his sympathetic understanding chat to a woman in labour (it is a delight to hear).

Ron is interested in anything that is weird and wonderful in medicine, and accompanies this with an interest in medical history which has often saved the group from disgrace.

We wish him well.



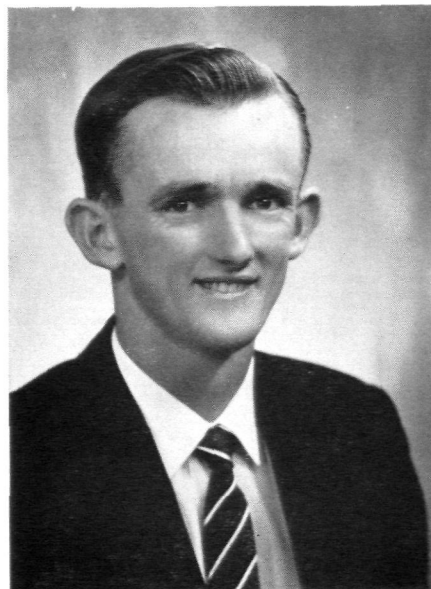
## JOHN FRANCIS SULLIVAN

*"Have you heard this one?"*

Casino's lanky representative, John presents a deceptively quiet front to the world. A tireless worker, who has been heard studying in the early a.m. ("there are twenty-four causes of . . ."), he has found time to get to know most of the nursing staff, become a very capable table tennis player, educate the public by demonstrating the types of gait while crossing Hyde Park, and takes the occasional night off, to "work" in comfort in a Mercedes Benz taxi.

His present speciality is surgery, and one of Professor Nakayama's talks was rendered quite delightful by a unique case presentation of Sully's.

His common sense and capacity for consistent work ensure his success in whatever branch of medicine he follows.

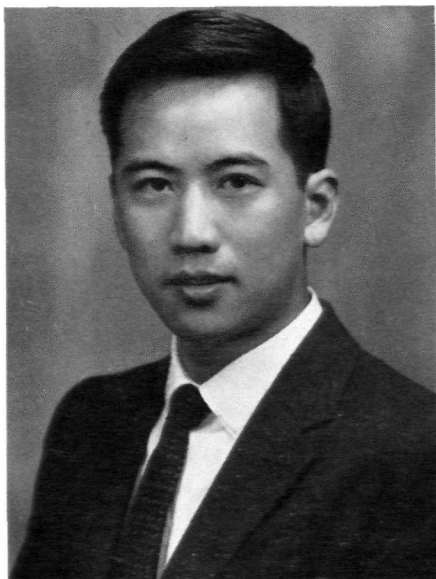


## EDMOND HON CHUEN TAI

*"This, a wewy interwesting case. . . ."*

Eddy hails from mysterious Hong Kong and brings with him the philosophical calm of the East, a list of very good Chinese restaurants and the inquiring mind of a scientist. This probably accounts for his numerous activities into the works of his "Wymobile" (car), the circuits of his radiogram (for relaxing with Beethoven and Wagner) and so on, including a stethoscope with inbuilt diastolic murmurs and third heart sounds—a notable advance in cardiology.

Eddy's consistently brilliant record over the course includes several distinctions and high distinctions, a prosectorship and numerous credits (actually Australian slang puzzled him most). A noted absent-minded driver, he has more important things on his mind when he is going places, and "fair dinkum" ("What's that?") he is. . . .



## JOHN ANTHONY RICHARD KEVIN TARLINGTON

"Tarlo" joined our ranks at the tender age of 15, but his metamorphosis was rapid. He has distinguished himself from his River-view classmates by his conscientious attitude towards all things, having spent more time studying, more time sleeping, and taken out more St. Vincent's nurses than most, but it is the latter category where he really excelled.

His high moral and ethical sense is only countered by his good nature, ready smile and winning streaks at solo ("Good school, too, fellows").

Since conquering the A.N.V.D. syndrome he has entertained with unquestionable success at numerous "functions", especially at the subsidiary hospitals.

Big is the number of his Christian names, but bigger still are the things in store for this popular young man.





GEOFFREY PHILLIP TAURO

*"Oh well, that's the way the cookie crumbles."*

A graduate of pharmacy, Geoff decided he preferred ordering concoctions to making them, and consequently joined us in medicine.

His maturity and quiet demeanour preserved him from the pitfalls and pranks of our preclinical days, and we only succeeded in tainting him when we got him to the hospital. Though he managed to retain his fondness for photography and Latin-American music, he has now acquired other habits—we shall never forget his wonderful performance at the last students' ball.

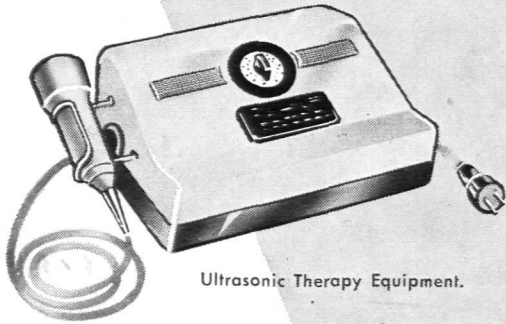
He is a good student and is ever courteous and considerate, especially to the patients.

We wish him every success in the practice of his profession, to which we are sure he will always be a credit.

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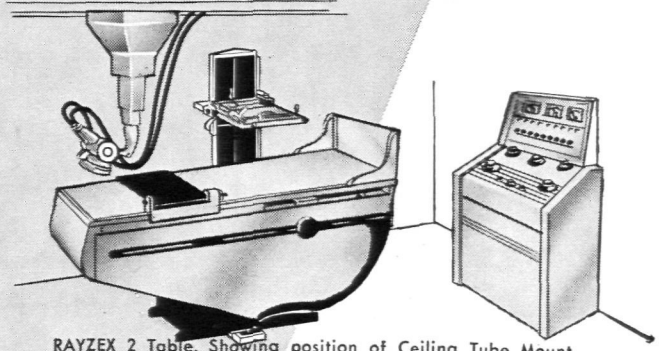
*in the manufacture and supply of . . .*

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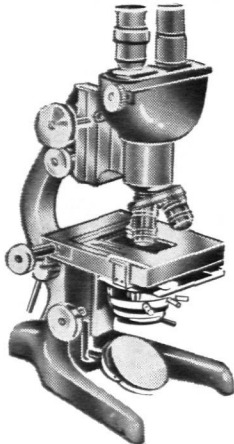
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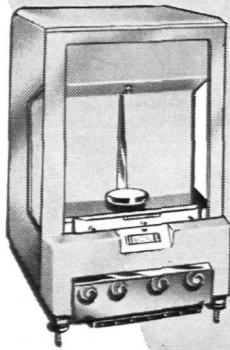


RAYZEX 2 Table. Showing position of Ceiling Tube Mount and Konrad 600 Generator

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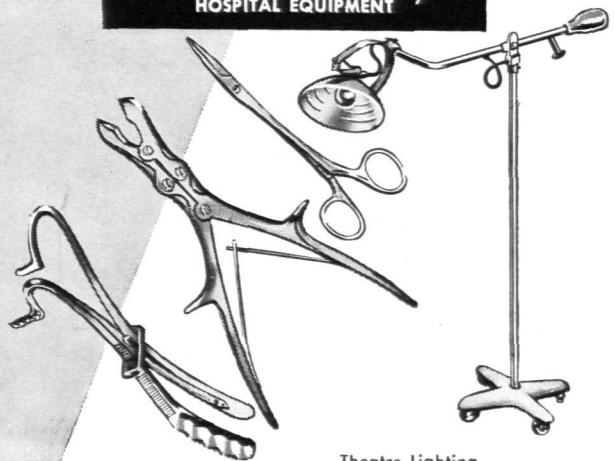


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*The Thoracic Unit.*

## “THE COUNTRY CLUB”

### (The Royal North Shore Hospital of Sydney)

The Royal North Shore Hospital of Sydney is the linear descendant of the North Shore Cottage Hospital which was opened with 14 beds in 1888. Becoming “Royal” in 1902, it has now grown to become a large metropolitan hospital with over 600 beds.

It has all the usual attributes—a skyscraper Nurses’ Home, built-in Obstetrics Block, Thoracic Unit, parking restrictions, inadequate O.P.D., and even a £25,000 crèche. However, to preserve some originality there are such rural things as trees, flowers, birds and possums scattered about.

Since becoming a teaching hospital in 1948, North Shore has attained an enviable standard of student teaching. On several occasions a 100% pass rate in the Finals has been achieved. This is due not only to the excellence of the teaching staff, but in no small degree to the enthusiasm and co-operation of the hospital administration.

When we first arrived here in the autumn of 1958 we were made to feel very important. Sir Norman Nock told us all about the “new hospital over the road”, and Dr. Ingram made sure that we knew where to find the local “blood house”. After afternoon tea from Sister Allen and her henchwomen, we felt half-way to the Finals already.

But it was just a little more complicated, as we soon found out. The two Doug’s—Piper and Tracy—gave

a series of valuable lectures. In the wards our white coats grew grubby and our stethoscopes comfortable under the tender (sometimes) care of our tutors: the authoritative, irascible Dr. Puffett, Dr. Epps—often despairing and always late—Dr. Stuckey—impeccable and efficient—Dr. Deakin—with his penetrating questions—Mr. “Butch” Langley (“How are you, Pop”), Mr. Jones—genial and very interested in us all—Mr. Fowler—the students’ friend—Mr. Richards and Mr. Indyk (“Not quite, Miss Magoon”).

After coping with Fourth Year examinations and our first vivas, we moved into Fifth Year, where our talents were spread in many directions. We invaded the Children’s Hospital for a brief term, wondering at the strange people south of the harbour. Obstetrics and the luxury of “living in” came and went; we met mothers, babies and several new tutors. Medical term was in the capable, if somewhat “leaden”, hands of Dr. James Isbister, aided by everyone’s favourite—Dr. Piper.

In surgical term there was the unforgettable Mr. Harry Cumberland, who spared no effort to make us interested in surgery and to tell “all male” groups about “men from Moree” and other things as well. Mr. Fagan’s gentle and courteous reminders of our ignorance never went unheeded. Mr. Tracy turned up again, as impressive as ever.

Special term was most diverting, despite the bugbear of examinations at the end of it. We learnt skin from the famous suede-footed trio—Drs. Keith Meyers, Rex Becke and Monty Lewis. Our obstetrics tutors turned up again as gynæcologists, Mr. Jasper's forthright lectures in the little room being most valuable. Those who could afford it showed off bright new ophthalmoscopes to Drs. Stirling-Levis and Armstrong. We attended the Friday morning reunion in urology O.P.D. presided over by Dr. Gee. The long hours spent on rotating chairs in darkened rooms for E.N.T. with Drs. Dowe, O'Donnell, Bryson and Davies were not wasted when we had our vivas. Our two honorary psychiatrists taught us a good deal of perspicacity and shared many humorous moments with us.

And so to Final Year. Tutorials have become longer, more intelligible and better attended in the main. Bridge players who used to wander around looking for a fourth can now be seen heading for the climb to the library, or the descent to the wards. Saturday mornings, once spent asleep in bed, are spent (asleep) at lectures. Mr. Goulston's circus and Dr. Graham's pathology tutorials with that terrifying monster of a machine or the week's offerings are welcome interludes. Dr. Selby makes neurology seem simple in some of the best tutorials of the year. From the cough block come Drs. Bayliss, McManis and Geddes, while we

learn orthopædics from Messrs. McGlynn, Langton and Hamilton. To round the programme off, spare hours seem to be utilized by our good friend Dr. Piper with lectures or clinico-pathological conferences.

Many people have devoted much time and energy towards making our stay at the Country Club both profitable and enjoyable. To these people we offer our gratitude, and in years to come we will remember our hospital and those with whom we came in contact.

To the Hospital Board and to Dr. Freebourne, the Superintendent, who were always ready with a listening ear;

to our tutors, the registrars and the resident staff who were not only teachers but friends;

to the Matron, ward sisters and nursing staff who proved so pleasant and co-operative both on and off duty;

to the dietitian and domestic staff who fed us while living in and who did so much to make our cocktail parties a success;

to Mary, who bore with us in the library and who never failed to be of help;

to Alex, who did so much to make the Common Room inhabitable, and to his colleagues, who looked after us in the hut;

to all these we express our thanks and appreciate the privilege of knowing you.

## DEPARTMENT OF OBSTETRICS



*The Obstetrics Block.*

Roughly in the geographical centre of the hospital stand two buildings. Through the night strange noises can be heard coming from both of them. One is large, of modern brick construction, and usually wears a white Customline at its front door. The other is small and suffers from advanced torticollis. Nobody seems to know when its construction was commenced, but it has not yet been completed. Indeed, one eminent authority maintains that it is the only extant example

of Neolithic architecture, though the plumbing seems to date from a more distant era.

The first of these buildings is the Obstetrics Block of the hospital. Sister McClelland maintains such a high standard of efficiency and morale in the block that her success as Matron of the hospital is assured. The top floor is known as Labour Ward. Here it is that we acquired the delicate art of allowing a baby to be born, together with the doubtful skill of washing

linen. All this was accomplished under the watchful eyes of the Labour Ward sisters, who tried hard to appear as ogres, but who could not conceal their better qualities for long.

In the lower regions we were taught by obstetricians. The friendly insistence by Dr. McDonald on obstetric fundamentals ("the lie is longitudinal, the presentation cephalic, etc.") will never be forgotten. Mr. Moon, who has never had a question answered quite to his satisfaction, the very popular Mr. Jasper with his brilliant manner of lecturing, and, of course, the "other" Dr. Isbister, who always has a supply of three-day-old,

soiled napkins, which she inevitably produces in an unventilated room.

To turn to the other building. This is, of course, the famous Hut. Who could ever forget it. The soirées, with 30 people in a 14' × 10' room. The sturdy little stove, turning out coffee and toasted cheese at all hours. The soft drink bottle labels holding up the walls and even on the ceiling.

In future years, when the Hut is finally declared unfit for student habitation, let us hope that it is preserved as a memorial to some of the happiest days of our lives.

## THE HONORARIES



INNES ALBERT BRODZIAK

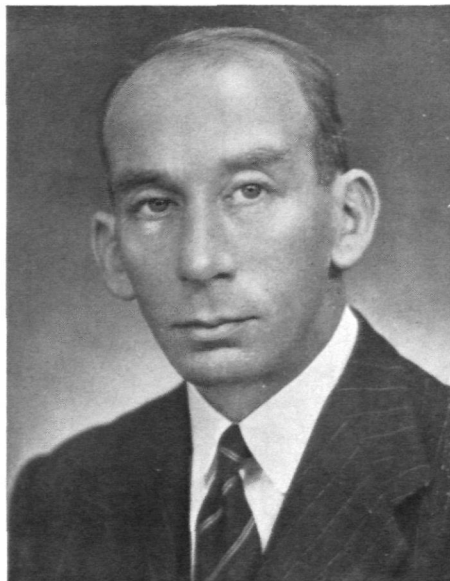
*"A good book for Fourth Year nurses."*

Our senior physician, Dr. Brodziak, has earned our respect and admiration—not only for his exalted position and his distinguished bearing, but for the sheer excellence of his teaching.

His quiet voice seems to strike a receptive chord in students. In the wards, his informative expositions of neurology have been of great value to us and have made this complex subject intelligible. But "Brodz" is never merely didactic—his lectures are made entertaining by frequent flashes of wit.

Dr. Brodziak lectured us on differential diagnoses, and his thorough yet concise talks should be of great help to us in the Finals and thereafter.

We thank Dr. Brodziak for his keen interest in us and the encouragement he has given us.



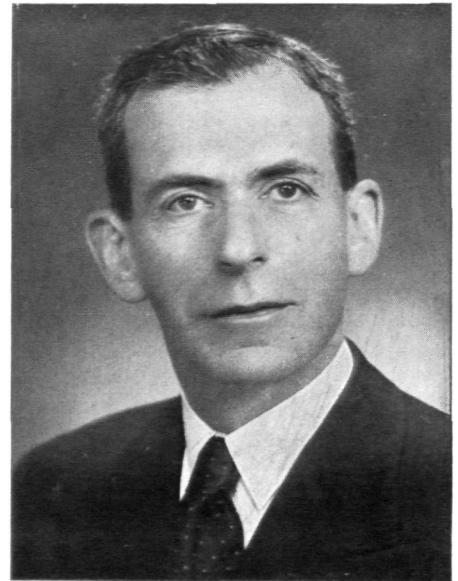
ERIC HYMAN GOULSTON

*"These are always out."*

Of Children's Hospital fame, Eric Goulston is one of the most popular tutors at R.N.S.H. His Thursday afternoon "circus" is the event of the week—a chaotic foregathering of students and patients with "Goulie", assisted by a harrassed resident somehow managing to keep control.

On ward rounds with "Goulie" anything can happen. He calls on other honoraries, ward sisters, probationer nurses and even wardsmen to help him make a point.

His teaching is essentially practical ("Leave that to Professor Blackburn; we surgeons are simple people"), emphasizing emergency surgery and pre- and post-operative care. We thank him especially for the self-confidence and ability to "keep up the patter" which he has given us. No student who has faced him in the circus will be tongue-tied in surgical vivas.



DOUGLAS ANDERSON

Dr. Douglas Anderson, apart from teaching the necessities of medicine, gives to his students a realization of the seriousness and dignity of the profession. With a never-ending repertoire of Shakespeare and not-so-English verse at his finger tips, we find many a syndrome available in poetry. His knowledge of the historical side of medicine and therapeutics is of both benefit and interest to all. He has an ability to seek those minutiae of detail in both history and examination which subsequently prove of significance, a skill based on experience. Ever ready to help his students, he is also very observant ("Oh, the tall chap at the beginning of term"). Thank you for your enthusiasm and help, Dr. Anderson.



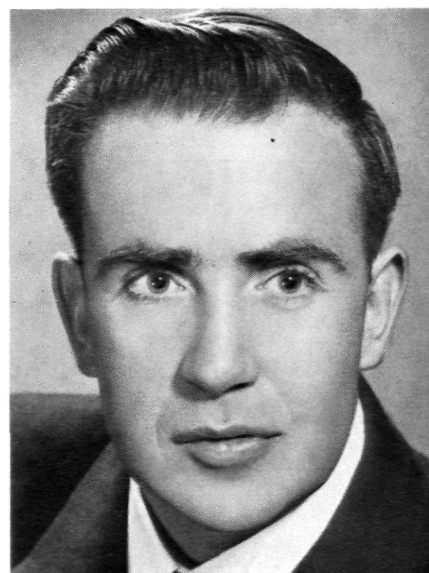
## DOUGLAS WILLIAM PIPER

*"Is that moderately clear?"*

Douglas Piper has, in a few short years, become almost legendary at North Shore. As our Supervisor of Clinical Studies for the last four years he is mainly responsible for the fact that only three students have failed in that time. Now that he is Senior Lecturer in Medicine, we presume that the day is at hand when nobody fails the Finals.

An incomparable clinical teacher, his ward rounds just aren't long enough. In lectures and case presentations, his ability to go straight to the root of a problem and to explain it clearly and concisely has made our understanding of medicine much easier.

For a long time we were so busy trying to keep up with Doug Piper that we failed to realize that he is an irrepressible humourist ("... and thirdly, the tube isn't down far enough"). We thank Dr. Piper not only for his teaching and for the efficient organization of our days, but for his readiness to give his time freely to our problems. This has made him not only a teacher but also a friend and an inspiration.



## THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE

Mr. "Tommy" Rose is the type of tutor so needed by that 1960 version of Final Year medical student. Wary lest his rock 'n' rolling, TV viewing, card-playing student should forget his true place in society, Mr. Rose eagerly awaits the arrival of said student to his tutorials. The student leaves with a humility which for a time is unrivalled and a sense of foreboding that 14½ weeks to exam time surely is a miscalculation. But, alas, he also leaves with a determination to seek out the facts, big print and even small (well, maybe), but certainly the historical data from B. and L., and to find time to witness the living pathology. For his help and stimulation we thank Mr. Rose sincerely.

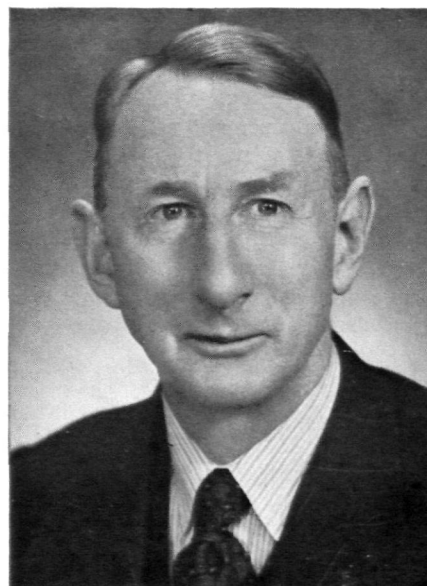
## FRANCIS HENRY HALES WILSON

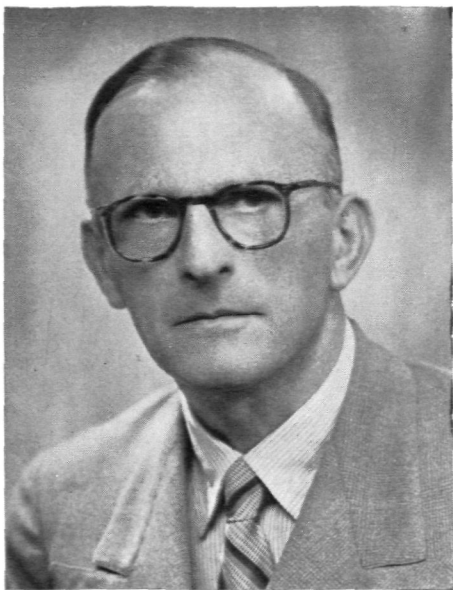
*"My, you are wicked, aren't you."*

1960 sees the retirement of Hales, as he is universally known, from his posts as a senior physician and Final Year tutor at North Shore. His knowledge of medicine is vast, and we feel sure that North Shore's loss of such a shrewd clinician is a great one. We would also love to get hold of his little black book with its fascinating contents, which he seems to have been collecting since student days.

Hales is the most considerate of tutors. His gentle admonishings lose no force through being unfailingly courteous. This same courtesy pervades his dealings with his patients and earns him such confidence as is given to few physicians.

We hope that Hales' long association with this hospital and its students is not to be completely severed. We thank him for his guidance and for the privilege of meeting him.





LOUIS SAMUEL LOEWENTHAL

*"Tell that to my little brother."*

"Louie" Loewenthal is one of the institutions of Final Year. For years he has indulged in a running battle with Mr. Rose for the position of Final Year Raconteur-in-Chief. This aspect of his teaching is appreciated most by those of us in all-male groups.

Despite this, he has managed, by dint of corporal punishment, mock (we hope) fainting attacks and a keen appreciation of the students' mentality, to give us a sound basis for surgical vivas.

He likes his students to be less than five feet high and to have no pockets to their trousers. His pet aversion is syphilis ("I don't know why they call it Lues").

Few tutors have endeared themselves to students as has this genial surgeon. It would be impossible not to remember with gratitude both the man and his teaching.

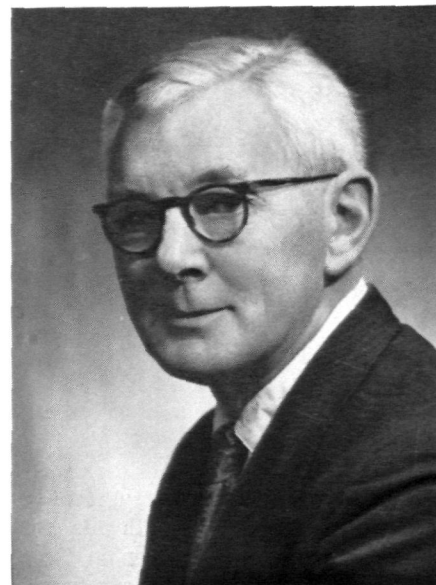
## SENIOR PATHOLOGIST

COLIN SPENCER GRAHAM

One time Medical Superintendent at R.N.S.H., Dr. Graham is our senior pathologist, a post he fills with distinction. He is not only an expert in his chosen field, but has a wide knowledge of clinical medicine and the basic sciences.

Dr. Graham's well-prepared lectures are always clear and informative. His ability to correlate pathological findings with disorders of function and clinical features has been of great help to us on many occasions. His large square machine fascinated us, and we soon developed the eye of faith and saw what we were supposed to see.

We owe thanks to Dr. Graham—not only for his lectures and demonstrations, but also for the availability of a fine collection of specimens, and for his willingness to help us at all hours.



## THE REGISTRARS

Registrar tutorials have long been a feature of student teaching at R.N.S.H. The informality of these sessions encourages free and open discussion which has proved stimulating to all of us.

The registrars have always proved approachable and ready to help. Invitations to their monthly discussions, and their ward rounds while living in, have been particularly appreciated.

We wish these men success and good fortune in their future lives and thank them for their help in the last three years. The registrars during 1960 were:

Medicine: Dr. J. D. Wingfield, Dr. F. M. Elliott, Dr. A. M. Lloyd and Dr. A. S. J. Sietsma.

Surgery: Dr. J. E. Moulton, Dr. R. G. Elmslie, Dr. J. R. Burstal and Dr. A. W. Pryor.

Radiology: Dr. F. G. Harrison and Dr. J. G. Barratt.

Anæsthetics: Dr. R. M. Hart and Dr. B. E. Sharkey.

Pathology: Dr. K. O. A. Jones, Dr. W. A. Evans and Dr. G. J. Hiatt.

Out-patients: Dr. R. A. Vandenberg.

Obstetrics and Gynæcology: Dr. G. A. Mobbs.

Those whom we met most frequently were:

Dr. J. D. Wingfield ("Wingie"). The inventor of "one upmanship", his ability to cram the maximum information into the minimum possible time, coupled

with a unique sense of humour, made his tutes most enjoyable.

Dr. Max Elliott. Max's slumbers in the Cough Block often had to be interrupted to "take the wretches round the place". Despite his introduction of the principle that students should sit during tutes, he taught us a lot in his own inimitable way.

Dr. Murray Lloyd. This earnest young man made a great job of teaching us the "whys and wherefores" of medicine. However, I think he is still puzzling over the physiology of student sleep. We congratulate him on his recent M.R.A.C.P.

Dr. Tony Sietsma. While not deafening us with hi-fi music, or handing us cigars, Tony found time to correct our case histories. Admiration is due to the man who could read such tripe and still make an intelligent comment at the end.

Dr. John Moulton. The complete young surgeon, John Moulton is also an excellent tutor. He knew just what we wanted, and his well-prepared talks left nothing to be desired.

Dr. Ron Elmslie. Dedicated to making us think quickly, he certainly achieved his object. He hammered home an amazing number of facts while jumping from topic to topic with gay abandon.

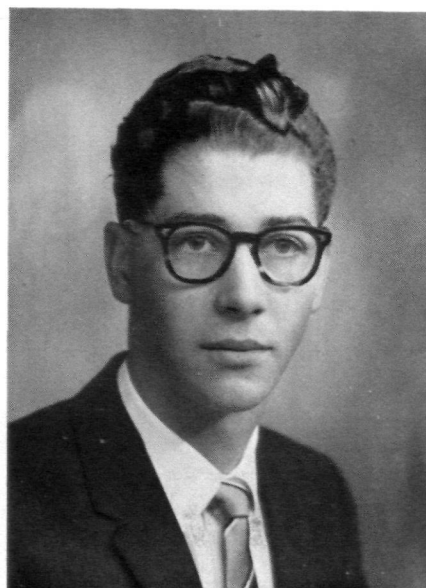
## THE STUDENTS

### IAN BRUCE BOWMAKER

*"I hope I called the right thing."*

From the country town of Harden (or is it Murrumburrah?) came a versatile lad called Ian. When he had to come to Sydney the call of the open spaces became too much for him, so he took up residence among the cattle in Campbelltown. He wages a constant war with the Safety Bureau along his 35 mile route.

Although not related to the Marx family, Ian is blessed with a remarkable resemblance to Groucho combined with the musical talents of Harpo. Ian is a keen student of radio and electronics and is determined to pioneer electronic medicine. With great expectations and best wishes we are eagerly waiting for his 283-transistor electronic robot to take the drudgery out of medicine.





ELIZABETH SHEILA BRADFIELD (LING)

That soft, sibilant murmur, heard during ward rounds if the wind favours you, is not a grade 1 mitral diastolic at 60 paces; it's Elizabeth answering a question. Always a source of great confusion to her tutors ("Is it Miss Bradfield or Mrs. Bradfield"), Elizabeth spent her formative years in an efficient young lady factory on the North Shore (called Abbotsleigh, we believe), and six subsequent turbulent years of medicine have been unable to change the gentleness which so characterizes her.

Hut dwellers will remember her for impeccable dressing at 3 a.m. deliveries, and for a certain mysterious naval type who haunted the place, and who has caused the above confusion. We are sure that life ahead holds much happiness for them both.

JOHN ALEXANDER BRANSON

Another of the "country lads", John hails from Bega, where he completed his lower education. He commenced his University life with a not unsuccessful sojourn in the Pharmacy Department. Since commencing medicine John has showed his ability and keenness, especially in the senior years.

In spite of his selection of medicine as a career, John has maintained an association with pharmaceutical practice. Although an avid student, he seems to have found ample time for grade tennis as well as the odd hand in the Common Room.

Being one of the better few, John is assured of a bright future in the profession.

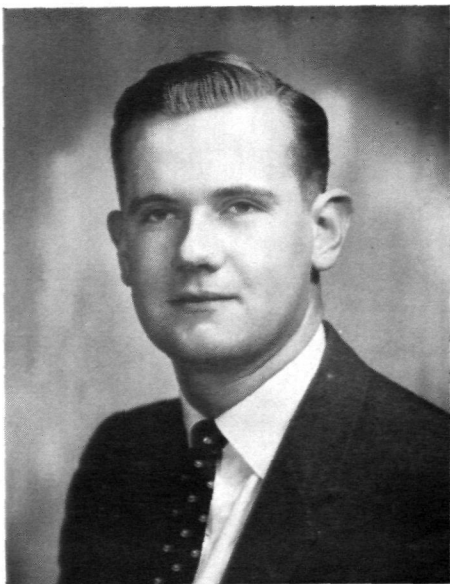


ROBERT DICK

*"And how is your mother?"*

Robert Dick, hailing from that small school on the salt flats—Riverview—entered medicine and struggled to Final Year with many credits, but only one high distinction (pharmacology). We can't blame him for the school, as his parents sent him there, but we do blame Bob for his latter mistakes. They are probably due to a keenness, conscientiousness and agility of mind which one would find hard to match. His flair for summarizing notes, constructing tables and pounding a typewriter have proved profitable in more ways than one.

With his ability to perceive the deepest recesses of his colleagues' minds, and then to summarize them appropriately, many would feel that psychiatry was his opening, but, whatever it be, his success is undoubtedly assured.



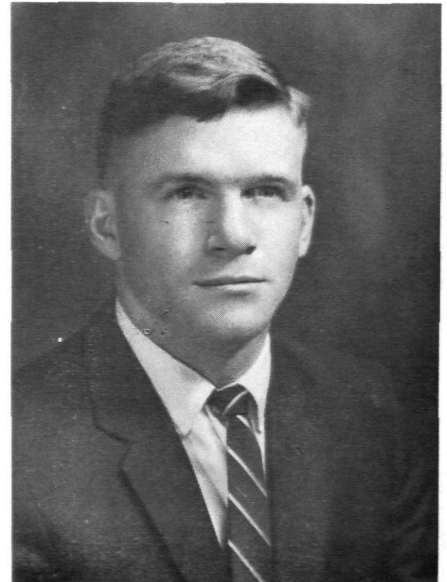
## GODFREY DOUGLAS

*"Where's my briefcase?"*

Dawn . . . out of the mist chugs a small motor boat which ties up to a jetty somewhere on the reaches of the Hawkesbury. A figure bounces toward a car, pauses, curses, and the boat heads back into the mist. Godfrey has forgotten his keys again.

That this forgetful figure should embody an unremittingly successful career in medicine, a prodigious knowledge of economics and philosophy, literature and music, a talent at stonemasonry and a maniacal zest for cricket, football, billiards, bridge and alcohol will continue to surprise the mundane suburban. This diversity of interests is due to the agility of his mental processes.

We have no doubts about Godfrey's future success, but none the less we wish him well in all his enterprises.

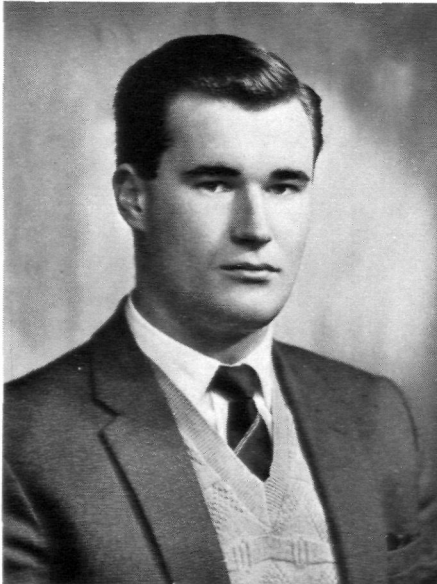


## JAMES NEALE DOUGLAS

*"Where's my overcoat?"*

Neale is a man with (g)astronomic possibilities, whose dry sense of humour has alleviated the boredom of many soporific tutorials. A near tragedy occurred in Fourth Year, when all his friends mourned the passing of his little Austin car. What surprised us was that it never passed right out, but then he probably knows more about the anatomy and physiology of cars than most of us know about their human counterparts.

His antisocial characteristics include playing cards, an interest in literature and music far too advanced for the mere medical student, and a peculiar passion for pursuing small boats on the end of a string round and round Narrabeen Lakes (probably due to some congenital anomaly). He has a special flair for asking questions just when we all want to pack up and quit.



## REUBEN STAFFORD DUBOIS

*"Gherkin juice!"*

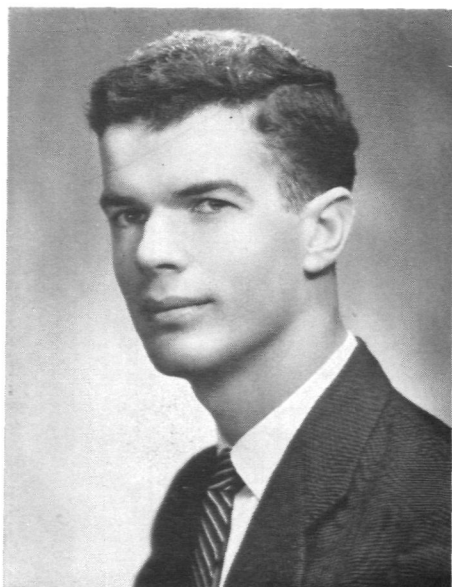
Having sown his wild oats at Shore, Scotland Island and the Bayview Yacht Racing Association, Reub is well on the way to becoming a gentleman. His recent acquisition of a charming wife in Jill has completed the metamorphosis. Their flat is much appreciated by their many friends, providing an excellent place to sleep off a hangover.

Reub is one of the few authentic jazz musicians in Sydney and has communicated his interest to many of us—but not, alas, to his neighbours.

Solid and consistent in all his doings—whether in his studies, on the football field, or around the golf course—Reub never loses sight of his objective. The success of his future seems assured.







#### BRIAN JAMES FERGUSON

Brian is a popular man. As President of the Students' Club he reflects the high esteem with which his fellows regard him.

Brian could head for Phillip Street any days of the week and find employment. He has a colossal gift of mime and can reproduce those unfortunate mannerisms of certain tutors with amazing virtuosity. His sense of humour is "always on", and during a lecture his rumbling commentary is heard and enjoyed by all.

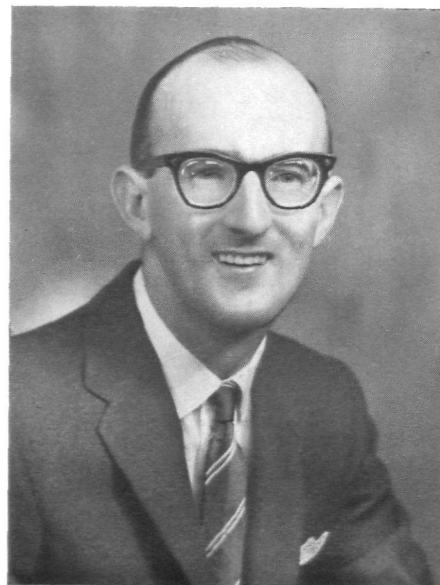
This clear insight into human nature is also reflected in a logical and efficient approach to his medical studies. Combine this with an effervescent personality and a love of all extra-curricular activities and Brian's future success is assured.

Brian lives on the other side of Figtree (amongst the mangroves), but often makes the trip to Vindin House or Dee Why just to show us he is human after all.

#### HENRY CLAUDE GRAHAM

One of the most popular fellows in R.N.S.H. is Harry Graham, well liked by everybody for his cheerful and good humoured nature. Harry leads a hectic life, his time divided into frequent film going, piano playing, sports, parties—and even studying. Excelling in various sports, he won the 1959 table tennis championship in R.N.S.H.

Harry's chivalry and readiness to help made him offer his services as a squash coach to one of the finest products of the R.N.S.H. nursing school. The wedding takes place some time next year, and we all wish him and his fiancée every happiness and success in the future.



#### PETER HAMILTON

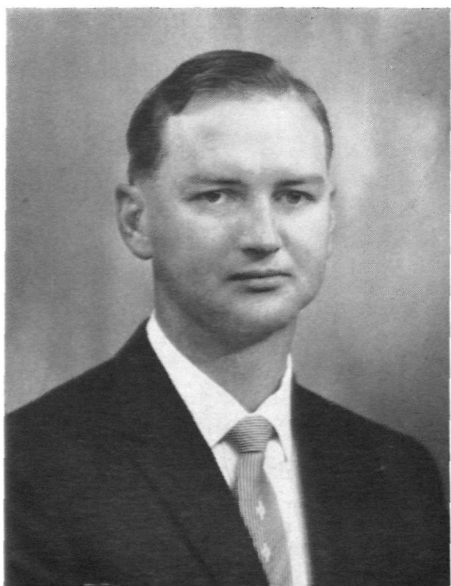
*"My dog could lick your dog! . . ."*

Arriving from the banana State with an optometry degree and a lovely wife, Peter brought with him every bit of his great zest for living.

Rapidly earning the title of best known man in our year, he soon demonstrated his ability with billiard cue and tennis racquet. As captain of our billiards team even a cannon with an in off and pot white appeared remarkably easy.

An easy friendly manner has assured Peter of many friends. We will always remember his warm-heartedness and helpfulness especially extended to those finding the going tough.

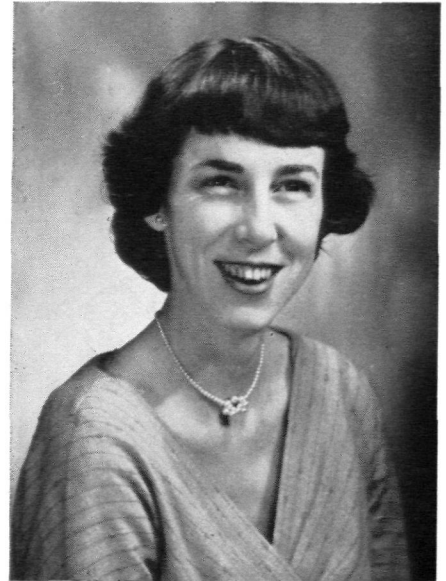
His ability to win through in times of heavy responsibility and problems not always benign will assure Peter of a successful and prosperous future.



## MARGARET HEMPEL

*"I am not a bitch."*

This live wire came to medicine from Hornsby High School via the Physical Education Branch of the Department of Education, which traumatizing experience has left her with a pathological love for athletics, and possibly explains her familiarity with almost every fracture known to man. Despite this, Margaret has found ample time to enter whole-heartedly into the social life of the year, to make her mark in the entertainment world, and to perfect the art of well-timed syncope, as well as acquiring a charming fiancé admirably equipped to slake the thirsts of her many grateful friends. In her spare time we have reason to suspect she studies, and, judging from past performances, we have no doubt her results will once again stagger us (just as long as she can find time to sit for the examinations).



## GEORGE HORNER

Not content with weathering the war in Europe, George decided to enter the battle of man versus medicine. Fortunately this did not deter him from entering with zest the social life of this fair city, and his wonderful ability with the piano and the hospitality of his home are both well known and appreciated by his friends.

George has two outstanding vices—a "secret" love of the local movie houses and an inability to stand unpunctuality from anyone ("I'll give him just five minutes").

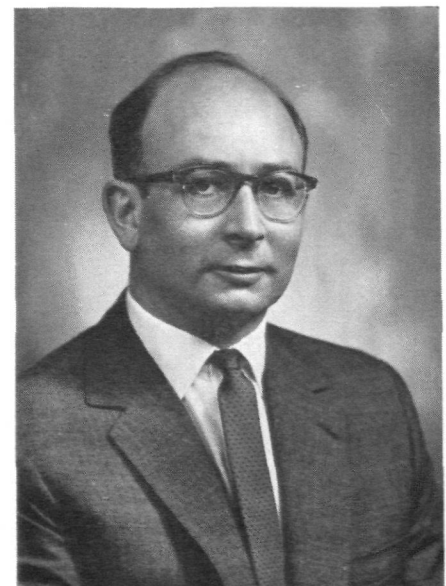
However, he has faced the medical course with earnest endeavour, and will undoubtedly meet with success in his future career.

## GEOFFREY HIPWELL

If friendliness and consideration, ready wit and good humour count for anything in this age of modern mechanized medicine. Geoffrey is assured of success in his professional life.

Imported from Manchester University, where he completed his pre-clinical studies, Geoff retaliated by importing a charming wife and reproducing in the form of a beautiful baby daughter, who bears no resemblance to the milkman whatsoever. His arrival in Australia coincided with an acute liquor shortage, the aetiology of which is highly suspicious.

His hobbies include racing fast sports cars, sailing ocean-going yachts, and flying his Boeing jet through the sound barrier twice a week for kicks. Disguising himself as a naval officer, he intends to spend four years issuing fatherly advice and penicillin injections to misguided R.A.N. ratings, and we are sure they will appreciate him as much as we do.





#### RAE ARDEN HOWARD

*"Miss Howard wouldn't do that, she's a wouser."*—H.C.

Nominated as the girl most likely to succeed, in getting thyrotoxicosis, Rae suffers from a sparkling personality and rather more than her fair share of intelligence. Her infectious sense of humour is guaranteed to dispel that melancholia which to most students seems synonymous with Final Year.

She sings charmingly in her local church choir, and sometimes out of it, and is also characterized by the formation of firm feline friendships, much to the distress of the "tougher" inhabitants of the Students' Hut. Drug addiction (coffee-drinking to the uninitiated), an inability to play bridge and a gruesome habit of studying at 4 a.m. are the only manifestations of organic disease.

A product of the quality control measures at North Sydney Girls' High School, Rae has consistently proved her intellectual capabilities for the last five years and is sure to do so in the "last round-up".

#### FRED JOLLOW

*"Follow, Jollow."*—PIPER.

After a successful career in pharmacy, Fred has since enjoyed an equally brilliant career in medicine.

His exceptional enthusiasm for everything medical, his warm friendliness and personal interest shown to all patients, be they the very young or the not so young, is a lesson to us all.

The smile of appreciation on the face of a patient who has at last been able to unburden their troubles in their native German, French, or any of the languages with which Fred is conversant, is one of the more pleasurable experience in medicine.

His company and friendship have been a pleasure. His future is assured indeed.



#### KAI MAY LAI (*née* Quek)

The cultivation of the field of medicine by the family Quek has been proceeding with very favourable yield for some years, and in this great endeavour May has played a prominent role.

For such a diminutive over-all structure, the strength of May's little finger is nothing less than astounding, as she demonstrates each day by twisting tutors around it. Even the most stony-hearted of surgeons has been known to succumb to her special brand of Oriental charm. Few will forget the day that iron man of discipline, D.W.P., was precipitated into an indulgent smile by May's innocent description of a case of mumps ("What, only one mump, Miss Quek?").

On her travels through medicine May has acquired a husband, many friends and the respect of all. We hope she will take back to Singapore many happy memories of her student days in Sydney

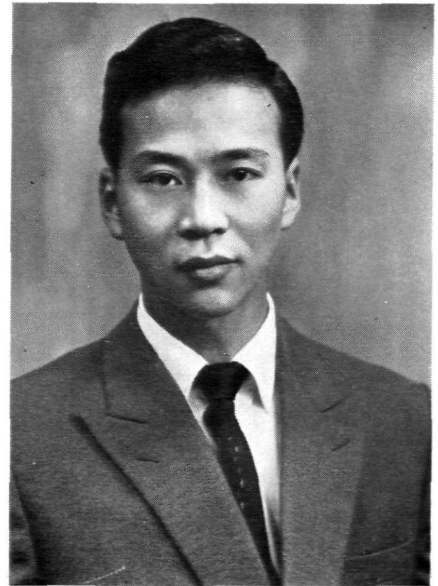


## CHOK HIN LAM (ALBERT)

*"You trump my jack."*

Albert Lam, who hails from Hong Kong, considered one of the quieter men of medicine, has at last revealed his true identity. Still the gentleman we have always known, he has now disclosed a thorough, perfectionist approach to the job, accompanied by a sincere friendliness and ever willingness to help his fellows. As sidelines, we have noted his amazing agility at table tennis, and a prowess at the noble art of the painted cardboard rectangles, even if he should occasionally be heard to exclaim: "You trump my jack!"

L'amour has not escaped Albert, so to Joyce we readily give assurance that success awaits, even if, unfortunately, it be Hong Kong's gain and Sydney's loss.



## MARY LOUISE MACOUN

*"Miss Magoon."*

Just everyone knows little Mary, but not a soul alive can pronounce Macoun as do the Macouns.

Mary bubbled into medicine from Abbotsleigh, and established herself immediately as one of our brightest (in every sense of the word) colleagues.

Recently we have seen the full flowering of Mary's social life, which she leads with atypical North Shore gusto. A lover of parties and excellent dancer, she also tackles more rugged occupations. Hockey predominated early, but skiing is now her chief joy, and her diminutive figure is well known on the Alps.

Mary's success is assured. Wide cultural interests and a clear mind will serve her wherever she goes, while her patients, particularly the children, will love her bright face and disposition.



## GORDON WILLIAM MILLS MADELL

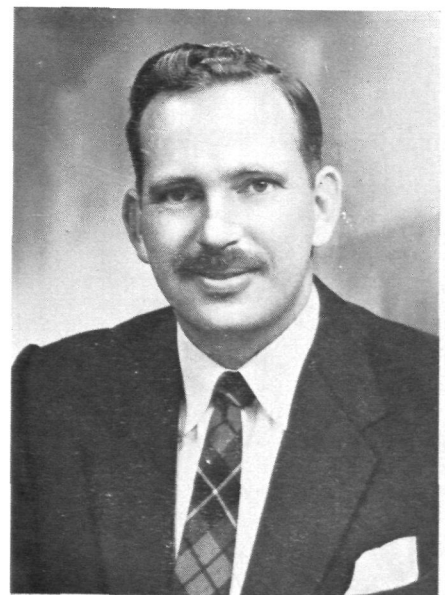
*"Swotty."*

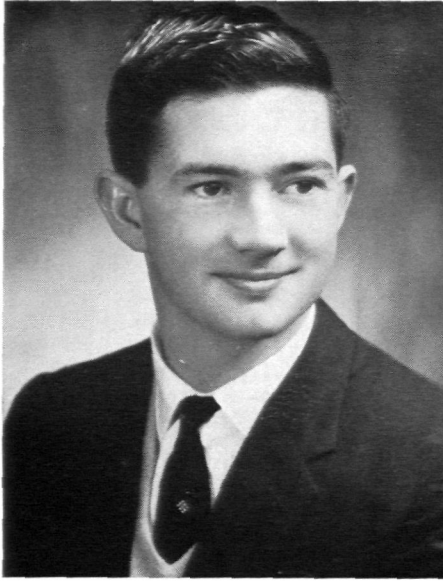
A country lad from Mudgee, Bill graduated from Hawkesbury Agricultural College and then proceeded to the Veterinary School, but after one year decided humans were more in his line, and since then he has distinguished himself at every turn of the road.

On a cold winter's morning it is remarkably easy to find Bill amongst the gloved, sweated and wrapped-up students because the white of his short-sleeved shirt stands out so clearly against the brown of his sun-tanned face.

Always a ball of energy and enthusiasm, Bill has made his mark in such diverse spheres as competition squash and "hut" air-conditioning.

His indomitable spirit will carry all before him in his future career.





RONALD JOHN MERCER

*"Ho! folks."*

Ron is yet another Old Falconian who felt the call of the healing oath, and no person could be better suited for a medical life. Combining diligence and consistency with personal kindness and warmth, Ron has all the qualities marking the successful and well-regarded practitioner. Making the man complete is a very dry sense of humour which is much appreciated.

Keen on sport, Ron plays both tennis and squash well. He is also interested in cars in general, Fiats in particular. On the lighter side, Ron is known at the hospital for his ability to spend thirty minutes auscultating a precordium, for his prodigious appetite without apparent gain in weight and for his fondness for his cot.

The product of a happy home, Ron both enjoys and proclaims the importance of the simple and good things in life. People like Ron form the backbone of a nation.

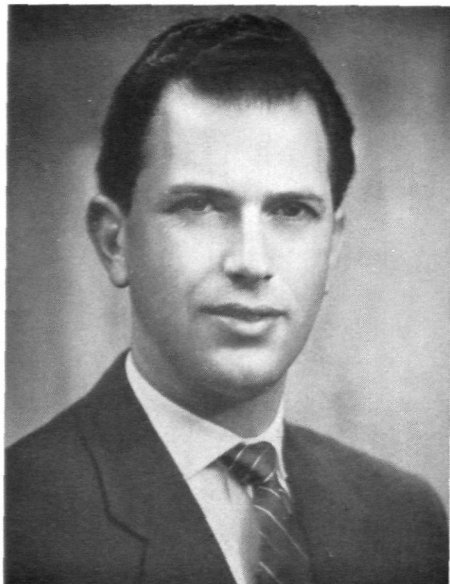
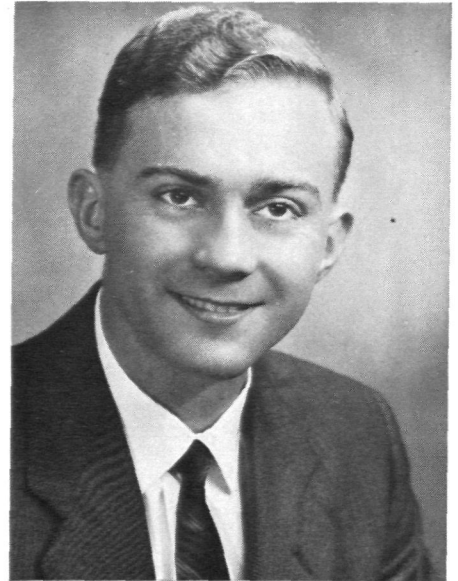
PETER FRANK NIXON

*"Well, who's coming around the wards?"*

Peter came to the University from North Sydney Boys' High. After untroubled transit through the preclinical years, he spent a year gaining first class honours in washing beakers in the Biochem-Department.

The good point of all this was that we gained Peter. His exuberant personality, easy manner and hearty sense of fun enabled rapid assimilation into the new year.

Wide and varied interests have characterized Peter's extra-academic life. Rugby Union refereeing, regular competitive athletics and University Regimental Service have all claimed attention, but none so devotedly as his extensive Christian work. Peter's faith is his life's foundation, and to him the paramount values are spiritual. To those around he shows that Christianity can be fun.



DOMINIC OLIVA

*"Gee whiz."*

Everyone who knows Dom (and that must be almost everyone) will be sorry when he "goes home" to do his internship. "Home", of course, is New York. With his qualities of human understanding, sympathy and devotion to his vocation as a family doctor he will do a great deal of good.

Although a family man (charming wife Alice and baby Mark), Dom has taken the exams in his stride and led a full and active life. Of tolerant outlook and broad intellectual horizons, combined with a natural, easy rapport, Dom has made many sincere friends here.



## JAMES LAURENCE PENFOLD

*"Potty."*

Our big Jim came to medicine from North Sydney Boys' High School in 1955 and has been enlivening the Faculty ever since. He is an excellent sportsman (University Blues for athletics, 1957-1958; Australian champion putter of shots, 1958) and has represented the University at nearly all inter-varsity athletics ever since he came here. While his squash enthusiasm is unbounded, his efforts never attain the merits they deserve.

His scholastic ability is no less mean, having passed all years with nary a hitch. Billiards terms have been noteworthy and table tennis term is now just beginning.

His mild manner and unostentatious wit have made him very popular with the year.

Fishing seems his main preoccupation at week-ends (when he is not studying), at which he "sometimes sits and thinks, but sometimes he just sits".



## WAI-KWOK (DAVID) PHOON

David Phoon is one of Sydney's most eligible bachelors. His popularity among his Australian friends is tremendous, and his winning grin and throaty chuckle have pleased us on many occasions. When confronted with a difficult question in a medical round, David can conveniently feign a "language problem", and his native tongue is never heard outside BI. Tutors love the cadence of Chinese, and often an answer that is wrong in English is cunningly correct in Chinese.

Of a Saturday David plays a mean game of tennis, and may fit in four movies if he feels he needs them.

When asked one morning what he had eaten for breakfast, David replied: "Cream cake and chocolate eclair." However, when David takes his group to tea at the better end of Dixon Street, the fare is terrific, and all agree he entertains in the grandest of manners.

## JOHN LINDSAY RAVEN

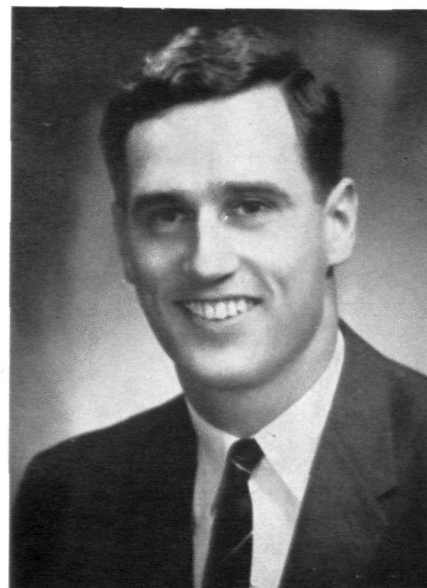
*"Women if you like, but I call them ladies."*

As a triple honours Leaving Certificate candidate from North Sydney Boys' High, John came to medicine well equipped to handle the task ahead. With characteristic efficiency and dedication to purpose he settled down to his medical studies.

A keen mind, a great gift for distinguishing the important from the unimportant and a good memory have helped him academically, while personal charm combined with an inherent sympathy for those who are ill and suffering have given him a bedside manner not to be excelled.

As side interests John has played football and was a sergeant in the Regiment. Throughout the course he has maintained a hectic social pace and caused many an extrasystole.

It takes no crystal ball to predict a distinguished future for John Raven.





## ELIZABETH ANITA REISS

*"Our hi-fi."*

In the clinical years, the patients and staff  
Of the R.N.S.H. have noted the laugh  
Of this Bright Bouncy Blonde with the twinkling smile,  
Who was dux of her school, and will no doubt beguile  
The examiners soon, as she has you and me  
With her wit and her knowledge of humanity.  
She has energy too and has made herself known  
On the Med. Society, the dance floor and telephone.  
She's a good and a true friend who'll always be near,  
A valuable asset to our Faculty and year.  
Professor McMichael and tutors agree  
Her future successes are a certainty.

## JOHN EDWARD SPIVEY

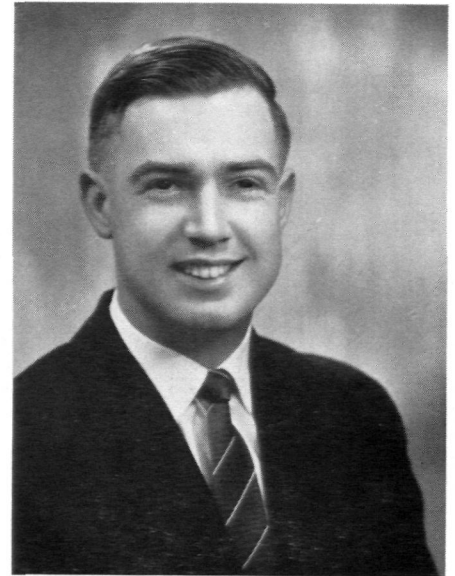
*"I think I'll go home."*

John was projected into medicine from North Sydney High with honours in chemistry. Behind this quiet and thoughtful countenance lies an exuberant thirst for knowledge. John's present interests include literature, music (classics and semi-classic), photography and hiking.

John has definitely no leaning towards obstetrics as some of his colleagues well know. His incapacity for interrupted slumber rules this branch of medicine out—but, then, who really knows!

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

Good luck, John, in your endeavours.



## RAYMOND CLIFTON STARR

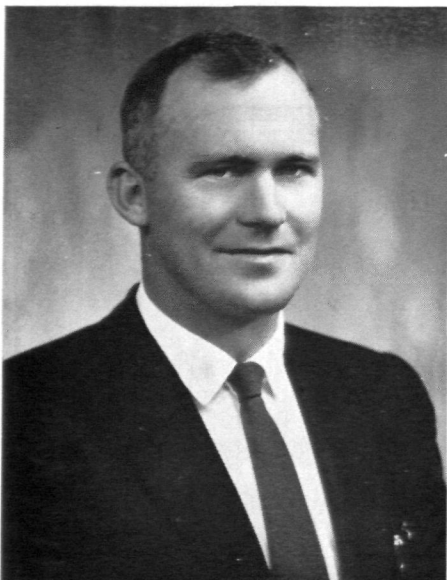
*"Play it again, I wasn't ready."*

Our docile man from the wild west, Ray hails from Tottenham. He displays many talents, knobbly knee joints, a hypersensitive sweating apparatus and a daughter, Jaqueline.

Ray takes pictures and drives many varieties of motor-cars, and in doing so frightens many people, including himself.

As a student he is an avid television watcher, but still comes up with credits.

We don't know where Ray is headed, but we know he will be well liked and we will always remember him for his happy nature and big wide grin.



## (GEORGE) TAT LOEK TJIONG

George Tjiong, our prosperous looking gentleman from the East, blames the healthy climate; in fact, he likes it so much that he intends staying in Australia. Having known George only in recent years, he is one who leads a rather mysterious existence extracurricularly, judging by the numerous urgent "George, ring home" messages we have seen. George can be seen at most tutorials as the student taking most down, but in the most illegible manner. He upheld the reputation of the fort with his excellent replies to a visiting professor concerning epigastric pulsation, even if at the expense of his own epigastric distress.

A keen sense of humour and an excellent taste in sweets go to make George a very amicable fellow.



## GRAHAM LEONARD UTLEY

*"Bra-a-a-ck."*

Few students have been accorded the respect and popularity that Graham enjoys. His circle of friends, both inside and outside the Faculty, is phenomenally wide. With a straightforward personality and perennial good humour, he impresses all who meet him.

Graham was born wearing football boots and has played grade with University and Manly clubs. During the summer he studies on Harbord beach, and may be seen there, lying on a "towel for two", one eye on Davidson and the other on a bikini. With typical modesty he claims to have been completely useless during his three years on the Med Society Council.

Certain to be a fine doctor, his real sense of values and high integrity (which he tries to disclaim) will make him, moreover, the finest type of citizen.



## PETER MACARTHUR WILLIAMSON

*"That—undoubtedly—was the worst meal I've ever eaten!"*

Another of the sons of North Sydney Boys' High School, Peter has been outstanding for his constancy in study and sincerity of character. He entered the University with a maximum Leaving pass, and since then his academic record has been consistently excellent.

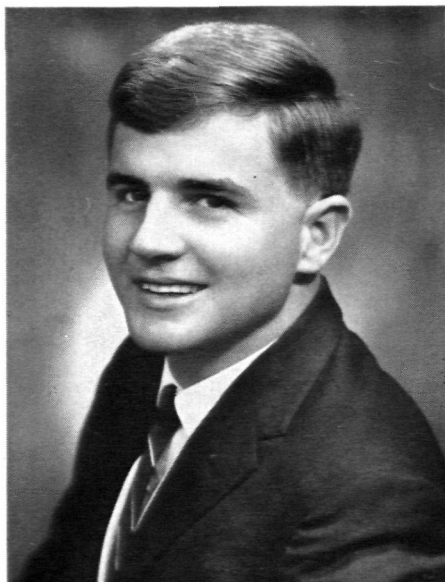
Peter will always be remembered as a perfect gentleman. Not only considerate, gallant and impeccable, he has always had that apt expression or pun for the appropriate moment.

While Peter could mix well with all members of the year, he patterned his behaviour on the Christian precepts which governed his life.

All of us will remember his character, many of us the excellence of his tutorial and lecture notes, some of us the speed and enjoyment with which he consumes food (. . . "Choppers").

We wish Peter all the very best for the future.





#### BRYAN WHEATON YEO

*"My darling Mr. Yo-Yo."*—LOEWENTHAL.

From North Sydney Boys' High, where he was school captain, Snowy commenced his University career with a splash of distinctions (and has not been heard of since).

Excelling as the best half-back this hospital has produced, Bryan is also among the top seeded players of tennis and squash. He is the most popular all-round sportsman of the year.

Basic in Bryan's life is his Christian faith, and much of his time is spent in prospering the works of his Master. With this his whole life tallies. Generous, ever cheerful, humble and sincere, Snowy has the milk of human kindness flowing through his veins.

He sets an example for a way of life which will make him most successful in any field of medicine he enters. We all wish him well.

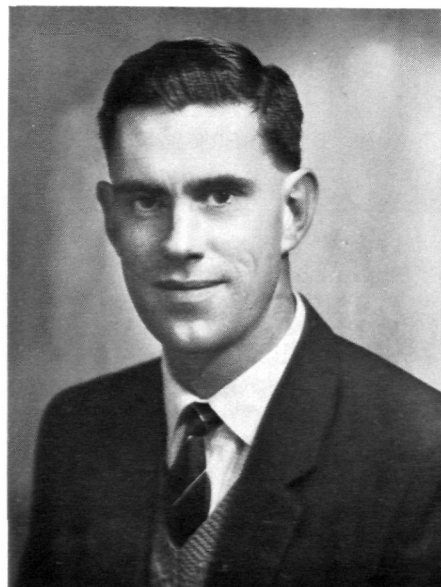
#### ROBERT YOUNG

When some misguided taxi-driver, 30 years hence, drives smack into the boot of Bob's latest Jaguar or Mercedes, Bob will probably tap the miscreant on the shoulder with his gold-handled cane and say: "Don't worry, old chap—drove a taxi myself back in the old student days."

During the long hours of waiting for tutors to turn up, his friends have been regaled with pithy comments on his experiences as a cab-driver, a role he assumes at odd moments to maintain financial equilibrium.

Way back in Third Year Bob deserted the bachelor ranks, and a frequent remark is: "I shall never be able to earn an income beyond which my wife can't live!" Certainly, if he continues to reproduce at the present alarming rate, he will need not one, but a fleet of Jaguars to carry his family.

With his calm and confident manner, Bob is assured of professional success. He has certainly earned it already.



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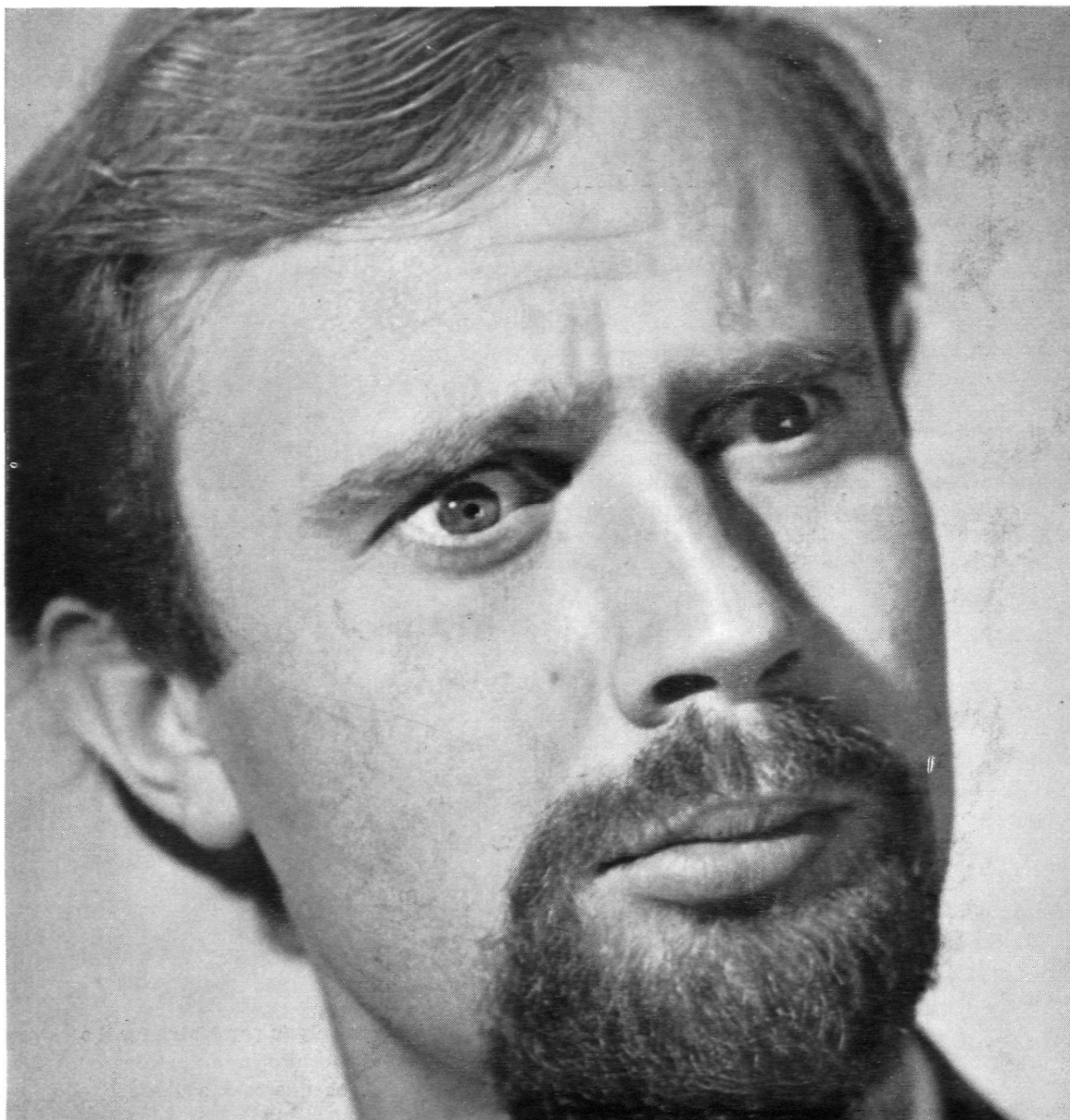
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*\*Lancet, 1957, ii, 1157.*

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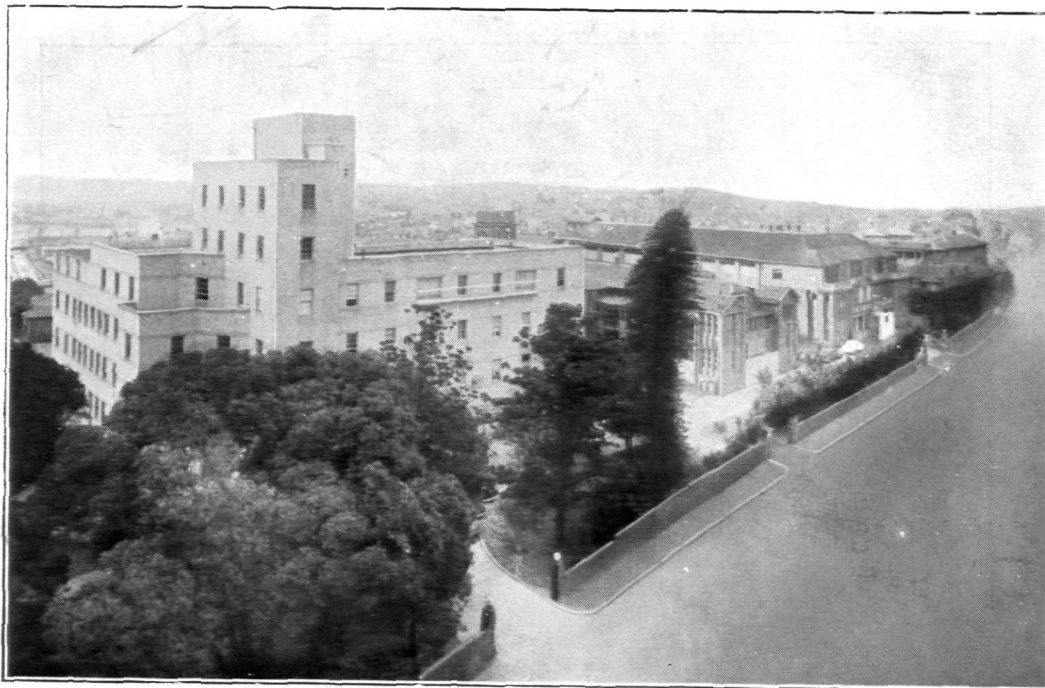
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## ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN

The term at R.A.H.C. is unique, if only for the notice board. Two full days are required to master this complex code of directions—the rest is easy, if not delightful.

The bugbear of getting down to those 8.30 a.m. lectures was lightened by the knowledge that Professor Dods might be there to enrapture us with his oratory; or Dr. Steigrad as skilful at lecturing as he is with the knife; or, if luck would have it, Dr. Hamilton might come and throw a fit, or even draw something.

Variety seemed to be the keynote in the programme for the student. Nothing, it appeared, was left untalked about, undisplayed or unvisited.

One of the highlights was the trip to a kindergarten. Memories came flooding back. Here young men and women could be observed (surreptitiously, of course) dancing like nymphs, climbing monkey-like through some modern art or just simply beating each other up.

It was all so normal—or abnormal—or whatever it was.

By contrast there was the somewhat subdued visit to the Tresillian Home, where the student left, satisfied with a delightful afternoon tea, but with the uneasy

feeling that he had seen something pretty close to a dairy.

To compensate for these extra-mural activities the authorities for the first time allowed us to actually live in on the premises.

The early groups were very privileged and were bedded down in the new quarters with the residents (and the TV and the billiards). If the residents were sorry, they didn't show it, but managed to get their own way back by calling us out of warm beds—and that after a hard night's television viewing—to help hold down a screaming bundle for a lumbar puncture or what have you.

The latter groups, moving into the old quarters, soon found big compensations in the fact that it was now only a few steps across to "Venables".

Looking back, it is obvious that we owe a big debt of thanks to the honoraries, who so tirelessly took us on memorable four-hour ward rounds, and also the registrars, who backed them up with their own enthusiastic brand of teaching, and finally to the nursing staff who were so very helpful in so many different ways.



*The Women's Hospital (Crown Street).*

## THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL (CROWN STREET)

*"Thine eyes shall behold strange women and thine heart shall utter perverse things."—PROVERBS.*

A considerable number of the students of St. Vincent's Hospital and all of the students of Sydney Hospital spent six glorious weeks of their lives luxuriating in the penthouse of this azure blue infanterium. In years to come we will fondly recollect the dinners by candle-light held in the relaxed atmosphere of the common room with its ornate furnishings of paintings of another age, elegant statuettes and costly drapes; or reminisce over hours whiled away beside pit drips or prima donnas from a distant continent.

The Women's Hospital is renowned for its cuisine, and we would strongly recommend connoisseurs to

sample the Gehactes Fleisch, or better still, to join the 3 a.m. card session in a pick-me-up of Mist. Testoni.

Seriously though, these weeks will be remembered, not just for their entertainment value, but also for the experience gained and the ample opportunity of putting theory into practice. We have greatly appreciated the sound advice and tutoring of the whole of the staff, including the oft times poorly sedated residents, but especially did we appreciate the ready help and friendship of the Labour Ward sisters who, though sorely tried, managed to maintain the equilibrium of the place with perfect aplomb.



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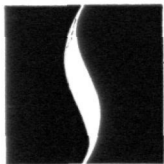
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*The Royal Hospital for Women.*

## ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN (PADDINGTON)

Set in a quiet backwater of Paddington and with a glorious view of Rushcutters Bay, this gracious old hospital (the first obstetric teaching hospital, 1888, and a close second to Prince Alfred) has once more been the home for six weeks of many fortunate students from St. Vincent's and R.P.A. Hospitals.

At the Royal one welcomes the respite from the rush and hurry, the high-powered registrars and the aloof honoraries of the general hospitals; one is impressed by the quiet, friendly atmosphere, the high standard of obstetrics and the excellent teaching system.

Responsible for the teaching were the honorary staff, including Drs. Ida Saunders, Kate Winning, Donald Scheumack, Ian Cope, David Howell, Garret, Syred and Richardson. One can remember how Dr. Saunders bravely lectured to a group of five students, four of whom were fast asleep! And one will never forget Dr. Winning imploring us to "get the baby onto the breast"! Drs. Rose and Newman, on the resident staff, were keen to help us and explain the many mysterious manoeuvres that we students carried out without quite knowing what we were doing at the time.

The Labour Ward staff tried to teach us our practical obstetrics, and, as is the custom, there were the many arguments and disagreements ("... anyone would think you students are bloody Macquarie Street specialists the way you...!").

II

One name—Sister Brett—must be mentioned. In the small hours of the morning she, with her witty and pointed remarks, brightened up many a tired student, and many times had the whole of Labour Ward laughing ("No, Mrs. Smith, you *don't* want a bed-pan—no, go back to sleep").

Apart from the obstetrical ward there were the extra-curricular activities. The Royal was a carefree existence (except for third term with exams!), and we recall the lazy hours spent on Bondi beach watching future patients walk by, the card games, the greenwood tree, the nurses, the memorable parties and refrigerator, and the fascinating things that went on in the back streets as seen from the students' quarters.

One cannot write about the Royal without mentioning the superintendent, Dr. Greenwell. Himself a student at the Royal, and from the stories quite a live-wire, he throughout has tried to help us get through the exams with a minimum of worry and work—based as he said on his own exam experiences. His revision tutorials are given to crowded audiences, who like his concise, precise manner and his continual supply of tales and anecdotes.

Professor Mayes (himself a Royal man) certainly must have been thinking of the Royal when he said we would remember our obstetrics term as the most interesting and enjoyable University term we ever spent.



*King George V Memorial Hospital.*

## KING GEORGE V MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

"In the day I dressed at night  
By the yellow candle light;  
At night 'twas just the other way,  
I had to go to bed by day."

—CONFUSED FROM A  
CHILDREN'S RHYME.

Obstets. term was one rich in experience. New facts of the universe were revealed to us in such rapidity that we were left in a bewildered confusion.

All at once we learned what a "Labour Ward sister" was, a "witness", a "quick scrub", what the "left blade" looked like, which hand to hold the scissors in and where the yogurt was kept.

We also found out what a newborn baby looked like, and some of us had time to find something new in the meaning of the word "mother".

We all, inevitably, indelibly, learned two new words in another tongue!

Down-town publications insist that drama is to be found in the Labour Ward. We would agree.

Particularly is this so for the student awaiting his first delivery, in The Cell, alone, at night.

The tossing on a wakeful pillow, any chance sleep blighted by nightmares, or the hardness of the wretched

bed and then the sudden quiet but urgent call: "Your case is ready—and hurry!"

Then the clumsy appearance, heart pounding, eyes slit-like against the light, five fingers in a four-fingered glove and the bewildering cry of the newborn filling the whole room with sound—and the vague sense of being superfluous.

Then the jarring, waking request, "Help nurse tidy up, please", and the dumb obedience.

And the final squelch, a query, defying any reply, from the puzzled mother: "Why are *you* mopping the floor, Doctor?"

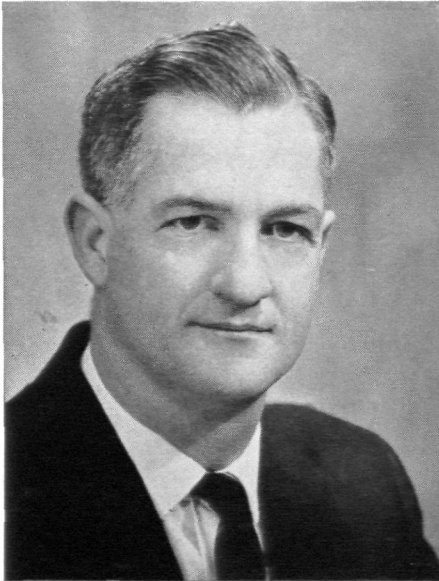
It was on nights like these that the student, stumbling back to the hostel, felt the cold condemning stare of "the statue" at the entrance most keenly.

But tomorrow was another day, and the nursery was never empty.

We hope we learnt something during our stay; we know we enjoyed it.

Our story would not be complete without mention of our thanks to the honoraries who so patiently tutored us, and the superintendent and his staff who proved so helpful, if not academically inquisitive, and perhaps, more than we realize, to the sisters themselves.

## "ROBIN MAY" MEMORIAL PRIZE WINNER FOR 1960



DON LAWRENCE

This year the Robin May Memorial Prize has been awarded to Don Lawrence, one of the best known and liked personalities the Faculty of Medicine has had for many years.

The prize is awarded to a member of Final Year by popular vote, with the Dean of the Faculty having the power of the final decision. The prize is granted to keep alive the memory of those newly graduated doctors who died when the launch *Robin May* sank in 1945, and is designed to give recognition to the student who has been outstanding in service to his fellows and who has been successful academically.

Despite a late start and many outside interests, Don has managed to complete his course in six years—a fine effort in this overcrowded era.

Leaving Trinity Grammar at the end of the war, he worked on a sheep station and then in a city office before working his passage to England as a steward on the *Orion*. He was overseas for three years, working at a wide variety of occupations, finally taking his matriculation and completing a year of Medicine in London.

He returned to Australia on the *Stratheden*, sharing the enormous task of escorting thirteen children. This large family brought brief fame in eastern ports and formed a basis for his enviable ability with young patients.

Don commenced Medicine in 1955 and immediately became well known in student activities, his first unofficial task being an entirely successful assault upon the heights of our bridge. In Second Year he directed the first, and most successful, Commemoration Day charity appeal, which resulted in a new aircraft for the Royal Flying Doctor Service. At the end of the same year he was leader of a most rewarding goodwill tour of Indonesia (including Bali). His interest in that country has continued and he is a popular lecturer on the subject. He since has had an enduring passion for volcanoes and dancing girls.

Third Year was a quiet one for Don. He passed his examinations and engineered the raising of the Egyptian flag on Fort Denison, overcoming immense official opposition from the crew of *Nemesis*.

Fourth Year was a vintage year. His reputation and ability in student affairs placed him as International Vice-President of N.U.A.U.S. His later resignation for personal reasons was a loss to the National Union. Later in the year he was co-director of the Medical Convention on top of his duties as Year Representative. Don continued as Year Representative in Fifth and Final Years and also undertook the editing of this Year Book. He passed the final examinations despite the matrimonial activities of his family and friends—five weddings, three times best man (just before, during and after the Finals), and some unspecified assistance on a honeymoon. As yet he has not accepted the starring role at a wedding.

Although the foregoing catalogue of activities would be sufficient to exhaust most people, Don has found time for sailing and talking—or perhaps we should say entertaining conversation. He reads widely and his ventures into the written word are always successful—he even managed to have a poem read on television.

Don's influence extends much more widely than is generally realized. His personal integrity, humanity and faith have made him the confidant of many. This with his extraordinary ability to influence officials and the course of events has enabled him to help many other students through difficult situations. He will be best remembered for these less obvious activities and for the respect shown to him by students of all dispositions and by the academic staff.

The Faculty can be proud to hand on to the community in general a graduate of the ability and character of Don Lawrence. We release him with reluctance but with confidence in his future success. He will enrich the lives of many, both patients and friends.

## FINAL EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1960

## PASS

(December, 1960 — Alphabetical)

Agapitakis, B.  
 Anderson, S. T.  
 Barnett, G. M.  
 Barry, B. J.  
 Barnett, G. M.  
 Biggs, Margaret.  
 Bird, Beverley A.  
 Bolliger, P. A.  
 Bourke, J. R.  
 Branson, J. A.  
 Brauer, J. G.  
 Brender, D.  
 Brotchie, Marcia J.  
 Castle, C. V.  
 Chee, C. D.  
 Cheung, H. Y.  
 Chok, T. P. P.  
 Claxton, R. C.  
 Coffey, G. L.  
 Collins, G. M., B.Sc. (Med.).  
 Collison, D. R.  
 Condoleon, G.  
 Craddock, M. C. J.  
 Cullen, C. R., B.Sc. For.  
 Cullen, E. K., B.Sc. For.  
 Cumming, R., B.D.S.  
 Curran, D. A.  
 Curteis, O. G.  
 Czerny, C.  
 Daly, M. X.  
 Deacon, M. J.  
 Deck, M. D. F.  
 Despas, P. J.  
 Diamond, R. A.  
 Dick, R.  
 Douglas, G.  
 Douglas, J. N.  
 Downs, J. M.  
 Dubois, R. S.  
 Edwards, Jean R.  
 Evans, Elaine R. M.  
 Everett, I. A.  
 Ferguson, B. J.  
 Fisher, J. W.  
 Forrest, Jill M. S.  
 Freeman, Susanne.  
 Friend, J. C. M., B.A.  
 Furey, P. M.  
 Goldstein, I. F.  
 Graham, H. C.  
 Grauaug, A.  
 Hamilton, P.  
 Hammett, J. F.  
 Hampson, R.  
 Hayes, J. M.  
 Heath, P.  
 Hempel, Margaret E.  
 Hill, J. H., B.A., LL.B.  
 Hillyar, D. M.  
 Hipwell, G. C.  
 Hon, K. R.  
 Honner, R. M.  
 Horner, G. J.  
 Howard, Rae A.  
 Hunt, P. S.  
 James, A. C.  
 James, A.  
 Jarrett, J. E.  
 Jerogin, G. M.  
 Johnsen, Julie K.  
 Jollow, F. C. D.  
 Jones, B. M.  
 Jones, W. R.  
 Kashyap, S. B., B.Sc. (Med.).  
 Kater, R. M. H.  
 Lam, C. H.  
 Lawrence, D. E. H.  
 Lendvay, Susie E.  
 Lewis, A.  
 Leyton, H.  
 Lim, Kitty B. H.  
 Little, K. J.  
 Lucas, W. E.  
 Lumley, F.  
 Lynch, Annette M.  
 MacAuliffe, C. K.  
 McEvelly, J. R. R.  
 McGuinness, R. T.  
 Macindoe, N. A.  
 McMahon, Ruth M.  
 Macoun, Mary L.  
 McSwiggan, W. E., B.D.S.  
 Madell, G. W. M.  
 Maher, P. W. O.  
 Marsh, M. J. R.  
 Marshall, J. S.  
 Mathieson, P. L.  
 Maynard, D. S.  
 Menser, Margaret A.  
 Mercer, R. J.  
 Mitchell, A. S.  
 Molloy, W. B.  
 Moroney, N. S.  
 Mowles, Joan G.  
 Muller, S.  
 Munro, V. F.  
 Nicholls, A. G.  
 Nichols, M. D. S.  
 Niesche, F. W.  
 Nixon, P. F., B.Sc. (Med.).  
 Oldfield, L. J.  
 Ong, T. K. F.  
 Pauline, G. J.  
 Payne, Joan M.  
 Penfold, J. L.  
 Perlman, M.  
 Phillips, C. N.  
 Post, J. S.  
 Prineas, R. J.  
 Quek, Kai M.  
 Quek, K. Y.  
 Quilter, J. M.  
 Raven, J. L.  
 Reiss, Elizabeth A.  
 Reitberger, C.  
 Robinsohn, Jael V.  
 Robinson, L. P.  
 Rochford, M. J.  
 Rogers, J. H.  
 Rowland, E. J., B.V.Sc.  
 Ruscoe, W. J.  
 Sawers, J.  
 Shea, P. B.  
 Shephard, D. A. R.  
 Sheridan, B. F.  
 Singh, R. P.  
 Soon, S. P.  
 Spencer, R. B.  
 Spivey, J. E.  
 Springthorpe, B. J.  
 Starr, R. C.  
 Stathers, G. M.  
 Stening, G. F. H.  
 Stephenson, J. B. E.  
 Stuart, M. B.Sc. (Med.).  
 Sullivan, J. F.  
 Swain, A. W.  
 Tai, E. H. C.  
 Tarlington, J. A. R.  
 Tauro, G. P.  
 Thomas, I. W.  
 Thorpe, P. C.  
 Tischler, E.  
 Torok, Elizabeth.  
 Uberall, Joanna M.  
 Uren, D. H.  
 Utley, G. L.  
 Venclovas, I. R.  
 Walker, M. J.  
 Walker, W. D.  
 White, S. W.  
 Williamson, P. M.  
 Wilson, D. R.  
 Wooster, A. G.  
 Yeo, B. W.  
 Young, R. W.  
 Zipser, G.  
 Zylstra, W.

*Student studying under special regulations of the Medical Act of N.S.W.:*  
 Frey, J.

## HONOURS AT GRADUATION

## Class I:

Tai, E. H. C.  
 Brender, D.  
 Craddock, M. C. J.  
 Branson, J. A.  
 Collison, D. R.  
 Collins, G. M., B.Sc. (Med.).  
 Hampson, R.

## Class II:

Venclovas, I. R.  
 Stuart, M., B.Sc. (Med.).  
 Dick, R.  
 Nicholls, A. G.  
 Jollow, F. C. D.

Forrest, Jill M. S. } *Aeq.*  
 Williamson, P. M. }  
 Hayes, J. M.  
 Lucas, W. E.  
 Rogers, J. H.  
 Raven, J. L.  
 Claxton, R. C.  
 Bird, Beverley A.  
 Hillyar, D. M.  
 Macoun, Mary L.  
 Bolliger, P. A.  
 Zylstra, W.  
 Coffey, G. L.  
 Cullen, C. R., B.Sc. For.  
 Jones, W. R.  
 Hammett, J. F.  
 Douglas, G.  
 Hunt, P. S.

## SPECIAL PRIZES

## University Medal:

Tai, E. H. C.

Arthur Edward Mills  
Graduation Prize for  
Distinction Over the  
Whole Medical Course:

Tai, E. H. C.

Harry J. Clayton Mem-  
orial Prize for Medical  
and Clinical Medicine:

Dick, R.

Harold John Ritchie  
Memorial Prize for  
Clinical Medicine:

Dick, R.

George Allan Prize for  
Therapeutics:

Brender, D.

Dagmar Berne Prize for  
Proficiency Amongst  
Women Candidates at  
the Final Year Exami-  
nation:

Menser, Margaret A.

Robert Scot Skirving  
Memorial Prize for  
Medicine and Surgery:

Tai, E. H. C.

Norton Manning Memorial  
Prize for Psychiatry:

McEvelly, J. R. R.

Allen and Hanbury  
(A'sia) Ltd. Prize in  
Surgery:

Tai, E. H. C.

Hinder Memorial Prize  
for Clinical Surgery:

Tai, E. H. C.

William Henry and Eliza  
Alice Sharp Prize for  
Clinical Surgery:

Tai, E. H. C.

Mabel Elizabeth Leaver  
Memorial Prize in Ob-  
stetrics:

Brender, D.

Wyeth Prize in Obstetrics:  
Collins, G. M., B.Sc.  
(Med.).Dame Constance D'Arcy  
Memorial Prize for  
Proficiency Amongst  
Women Candidates in  
Gynæcology:

Brotchie, Marcia J.

DISTINCTION AND CREDIT LIST

**MEDICINE**

**Distinction:**

Dick, R.

**Credit:**

Tai, E. H. C.  
Hampson, R.  
Williamson, P. M.  
Hayes, J. M.  
Collison, D. R. } Aeq.  
Douglas, G.  
Jollow, F. C. D.  
Branson, J. A.  
Brotchie, Marcia J.  
Biggs, Margaret  
Raven, J. L.  
Brender, D.  
Craddock, M. C. J. } Aeq.  
Munro, V. F.  
Venclovas, I. R.  
Despas, P. J.  
Fisher, J. W.  
Jones, W. R.  
Menser, Margaret A. } Aeq.  
Mitchell, A. S.  
Stening, G. F. H.  
Coffey, G. L.  
Macoun, Mary L. } Aeq.  
Robinson, Jael V. }

**SURGERY**

**Distinction:**

Menser, Margaret A.  
Tai, E. H. C.

**Credit:**

Zylstra, W.  
Stening, G. F. H. } Aeq.  
Venclovas, I. R.  
Williamson, P. M.  
Heath, P.  
Nicholls, A. G.  
Hampson, R.  
Jollow, F. C. D. } Aeq.  
Brender, D.  
Howard, Rae A. } Aeq.  
Dick, R.  
Ferguson, B. J. } Aeq.  
Macoun, Mary L.  
Hipwell, G. C. } Aeq.  
Raven, J. L.  
Torok, Elizabeth  
Hamilton, P. } Aeq.  
Thorpe, P. C. } Aeq.  
Yeo, B. W.  
Jones, W. R. } Aeq.  
Sheridan, B. F.  
Bird, Beverley A.  
Forrest, Jill M. S.  
Lucas, W. E.  
Spencer, R. B. } Aeq.  
Stuart, M., B.Sc.  
(Med.)  
Anderson, S. T.  
Craddock, M. C. J. } Aeq.  
Douglas, J. N.  
Jones, B. M.  
Kashyap, S. B., B.Sc. } Aeq.  
(Med.)  
Douglas, G.  
Hammett, J. F. } Aeq.  
Tischler, E.  
Branson, J. A.  
Collins, G. M., B.Sc. } Aeq.  
(Med.)  
Hayes, J. M.  
Hillyar, D. M. } Aeq.  
Muller, S.  
Wooster, A. G. }

Claxton, R. C.  
Reiss, Elizabeth A. } Aeq.  
Robinson, L. P.  
Rogers, J. H.  
Soon, R. S. P.  
Nixon, P. F., B.Sc.  
(Med.)  
Ong, T. K. F.  
Post, J. S. } Aeq.  
Thomas, I. W.  
Walker, M. J.  
Biggs, Margaret } Aeq.  
Despas, P. J. }

**OBSTETRICS**

**High Distinction:**

Brender, D.  
Collins, G. M., B.Sc. (Med.)  
Stening, G. F. H.

**Distinction:**

Anderson, S. T.  
Kashyap, S. B., B.Sc.  
(Med.)  
Lucas, W. E.  
Lendvay, Susie E. } Aeq.  
McMahon, Ruth M.  
Penfold, J. L.  
Bird, Beverley A.  
Deck, M. D. F.  
Craddock, M. C. J. } Aeq.  
Fisher, J. W.  
Hillyar, D. M.  
Howard, Rae E. } Aeq.  
Shephard, D. A. R.  
Collison, D. R.  
Cumming, R., B.D.S.  
Horner, G. J. } Aeq.  
Payne, Joan M.  
Yeo, B. W.  
Bolliger, P. A.  
Forrest, Jill M. S.  
Freeman, Susanne } Aeq.  
Hayes, J. M.  
Quilter, J. M. }

**Credit:**

Robinson, L. P. } Aeq.  
Ruscoe, W. J.  
Souw, R. S. M. } Aeq.  
Castle, C. V.  
Dick, R.  
McSwiggan, W. E. } Aeq.  
(B.D.S.)  
Munro, V. F.  
Rogers, J. H.  
Evans, Elaine R. M. } Aeq.  
Jones, B. M.  
Kater, R. M. H.  
Macoun, Mary L.  
Ferguson, B. J.  
Graham, H. C.  
Hamilton, P.  
Lumley, F. } Aeq.  
Menser, Margaret A.  
Niesche, F. W.  
Ong, T. K. F.  
Reiss, Elizabeth A. } Aeq.  
Downs, J. M.  
Hampson, R.  
Johnsen, Julie K. } Aeq.  
Molloy, W. B.  
Perlman, M.  
White, S. W.  
Biggs, Margaret  
Friend, J. C. M.,  
B.A.  
Jarrett, J. E.  
MacAuliffe, C. K. } Aeq.  
Mitchell, A. S.  
Muller, S.  
Soon, S. P.  
Thorpe, P. C. }

Branson, J. A.  
Douglas, G.  
Jones, W. R.  
Little, K. J.  
Phillips, C. N.  
Robinson, Jael V. } Aeq.  
Rochford, M. J.  
Spencer, R. B.  
Tarlinton, J. A. R.  
Zipser, G.  
Barry, B. J.  
Coffey, G. L.  
Heath, P.  
Marsh, M. J. R. } Aeq.  
Rowland, E. J.,  
B.V.Sc.

Tai, E. H. C.  
Utley, G. L.  
Diamond, R. A.  
Sawyers, J.  
Strathers, G. M. } Aeq.  
Stephenson, J. B. E.  
Zylstra, W.  
Douglas, J. N.  
Hammett, J. F. } Aeq.  
Prineas, R. J.  
Curteis, O. G.  
Barnett, G. M.  
Everett, I. A.  
Hipwell, G. C. } Aeq.  
Honner, R. M.  
Ng, E. L.  
Sheridan, B. F.  
Uberall, Joanna M.  
Williamson, P. M. } Aeq.  
Cullen, E. K., B.Sc.  
For.

Mowles, Joan G.  
Post, J. S.  
Reitberger, C.  
Sahu Khan, M. A. } Aeq.  
Stuart, M., B.Sc.,  
(Med.)  
Thomas, I. W.  
Torok, Elizabeth  
Brown, G. F.  
Hon. K. R.  
Lynch, Annette M. } Aeq.  
McEvilly, J. R. R.  
Quek, Kai M.  
Bradfield, Elizabeth  
S. G. } Aeq.  
Cuhén, C. R., B.Sc.,  
For.

Despas, P. J.  
Dubois, R. S.  
Deacon, M. J.  
Hempel, Margaret E. } Aeq.  
James, A. C.  
Lewis, A.  
Leyton, H.  
Maher, P. W. O. } Aeq.  
Mathieson, P. L.  
Maynard, D. S.  
Nicholls, A. G.  
Springthorpe, B. J.  
Venclovas, I. R.

Czerny, C.  
Jollow, F. C. D.  
Marshall, J. S. } Aeq.  
Moroney, N. S.  
Wilson, D. R.  
Chew, C. H.  
Daly, M. X. } Aeq.  
Rost, F. W. D.,  
B.Sc. (Med.)  
Swain, A. W.  
Baird, J. H.  
Brotchie, Marcia J. } Aeq.  
Hunt, P. S.  
Shea, P. B.  
Wooster, A. G. } Aeq.  
Oldfield, L. J.  
Starr, R. C.  
Sullivan, J. F. } Aeq.  
Tauro, G. P. }

Chok, T. P. P. } Aeq.  
Claxton, R. C.  
Condoleon, G.  
Thomson, A. C.  
Young, R. W. }

**GYNÆCOLOGY**

**Distinction:**

Dick, R. } Aeq.  
Hayes, J. M. } Aeq.  
Branson, J. A.  
Brotchie, Marcia J. } Aeq.  
Mitchell, A. S.  
Forrest, Jill M. S. } Aeq.  
Raven, J. L.  
Despas, P. J. } Aeq.  
Tai, E. H. C.  
Brender, D.  
Stuart, M., B.Sc. } Aeq.  
(Med.)  
Venclovas, I. R. }

**Credit:**

Hampson, R.  
Jollow, F. C. D. } Aeq.  
Muller, S.  
McMahon, Ruth M.  
Macoun, Mary L. } Aeq.  
Stening, G. F. H.  
Jones, W. R. } Aeq.  
Menser, Margaret  
A.  
Lewis, A.  
Bolliger, P. A.  
Collins, G. M., B.Sc.  
(Med.)  
Collison, D. R.  
Deacon, M. J.  
Deck, M. D. F.  
Freeman, Susanne  
Hammett, J. F. } Aeq.  
Maynard, D. S.  
Niesche, F. W.  
Perlman, M.  
Soon, R. S. P.  
Stathers, G. M. } Aeq.  
Stephenson, J. B. E.  
Thorpe, P. C.  
Williamson, P. M.  
Zipser, G.  
Yeo, B. W.  
Craddock, M. C. J.  
McSwiggan, W. E.,  
B.D.S. } Aeq.  
Oldfield, L. J.  
Robinson, Jael V. } Aeq.  
Sullivan, J. F.  
Wilson, D. R.  
Diamond, R. A.  
Molloy, W. B. } Aeq.  
Post, J. S.  
Rowland, E. I.,  
B.V.Sc.  
Ruscoe, W. J.  
Zylstra, W.  
Coffey, G. L.  
Graham, H. C.  
Hughes, L. A. J.  
Johnsen, Julie K. } Aeq.  
Lendvay, Susie E.  
Lynch, Annette M.  
McEvilly, J. R. R.  
Rogers, J. H.  
Sheridan, B. F.  
Barry, B. I.  
Brauer, J. G.  
Heath, P.  
McGuinness, R. T. } Aeq.  
Shephard, D. A. R.  
Torok, Elizabeth,  
Walker, W. D. }



# HOSPITAL APPOINTMENTS

## ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

Dr. J. A. Branson	Dr. W. R. Jones
Dr. D. Brender	Dr. S. B. Kashyap
Dr. R. C. Claxton	Dr. W. E. Lucas (Prof. Unit)
Dr. M. C. J. Craddock	Dr. Margaret A. Menser
Dr. G. M. Collins	Dr. A. S. Mitchell
Dr. D. R. Collison (Prof. Unit)	Dr. A. G. Nicholls
Dr. R. Dick (Prof. Unit)	Dr. F. W. Niesche
Dr. J. W. Fisher	Dr. L. P. Robinson
Dr. Jill M. S. Forrest	Dr. J. H. Rogers
Dr. R. Hampson (Prof. Unit)	Dr. G. F. H. Stening
Dr. P. Heath	Dr. M. Stuart
Dr. D. M. Hillyar	Dr. E. H. C. Tai (Prof. Unit)
Dr. R. M. Honnor	Dr. I. R. Venclovias
Dr. P. S. Hunt	Dr. W. Zylstra
Dr. F. C. D. Jollow	Dr. R. M. H. Kater

## SYDNEY HOSPITAL

Dr. S. T. Anderson	Dr. T. K. F. Ong
Dr. P. A. Bolliger	Dr. Joan M. Payne
Dr. Marcia J. Brotchie	Dr. J. S. Post
Dr. M. D. F. Deck	Dr. Elizabeth A. Reiss
Dr. R. A. Diamond	Dr. C. Reitberger
Dr. J. C. M. Friend	Dr. D. A. R. Shephard
Dr. J. F. Hammett	Dr. S. P. Soon
Dr. B. M. Jones	Dr. G. M. Stathers
Dr. F. Lumley	Dr. P. C. Thorpe
Dr. C. K. MacAuliffe	Dr. E. Tischler
Dr. D. S. Maynard	Dr. Elizabeth Torok
Dr. S. Muller	Dr. D. R. Wilson
Dr. V. F. Munro	Dr. G. Zipser
Dr. P. F. Nixon	

## ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

Dr. B. J. Barry	Dr. W. B. Molloy
Dr. Margaret Biggs	Dr. N. S. Moroney
Dr. G. L. Coffey	Dr. C. N. Phillips
Dr. P. J. Despas	Dr. J. M. Quilter
Dr. Susanne Freeman	Dr. B. F. Sheridan
Dr. J. M. Hayes	Dr. R. B. Spencer
Dr. J. R. R. McEvilly	Dr. J. A. R. Tarlinton
Dr. R. T. McGuinness	Dr. G. L. Utley
Dr. W. E. McSwiggan	

## ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL

Dr. C. V. Castle	Dr. J. L. Penfold
Dr. R. Cumming	Dr. M. Perlman
Dr. G. Douglas	Dr. J. L. Raven
Dr. J. N. Douglas	Dr. W. J. Ruscoe
Dr. B. J. Ferguson	Dr. J. Sawers
Dr. H. C. Graham	Dr. J. B. E. Stephenson
Dr. P. Hamilton	Dr. M. J. Walker
Dr. G. C. Hipwell	Dr. P. M. Williamson
Dr. Rae A. Howard	Dr. A. G. Wooster
Dr. Mary L. Macoun	Dr. B. W. Yeo
Dr. G. W. M. Madell	

## HOSPITAL APPOINTMENTS MADE TO NON-TEACHING HOSPITALS

### BALMAIN AND DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. P. W. O. Maher	Dr. Elaine R. M. Evans
Dr. M. J. R. Marsh	

### BANKSTOWN DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. T. P. P. Chok	Dr. J. E. Spivey
Dr. G. M. Jerogin	

### CANTERBURY DISTRICT MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Dr. I. A. Everett	Dr. Ruth McMahon
-------------------	------------------

### THE EASTERN SUBURBS HOSPITAL

Dr. R. P. Singh

### ROYAL PERTH HOSPITAL

Dr. A. Grauaug

### HORNSBY AND DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. M. D. S. Nichols

### LEWISHAM HOSPITAL

Dr. M. X. Daly	Dr. J. G. Brauer
Dr. J. F. Sullivan	Dr. R. C. Starr

### LIVERPOOL DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. J. H. Hill	Dr. Joan G. Mowles
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### MANLY DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. R. W. Young	Dr. A. W. Swain
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### MARRICKVILLE DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. P. B. Shea	
Dr. R. F. Mitchell (Graduated Dec. 1959)	

### MATER MISERICORDIÆ HOSPITAL, CROW'S NEST

Dr. L. J. Oldfield	Dr. M. J. Rochford
--------------------	--------------------

### PARRAMATTA DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. D. E. H. Lawrence	Dr. J. E. Jarrett
Dr. K. R. Hon	Dr. G. J. Pauline
Dr. Margaret E. Hempel	

### THE PRINCE HENRY HOSPITAL

Dr. R. S. Dubois	Dr. R. J. Prineas
Dr. S. W. White	Dr. J. S. Marshall
Dr. D. A. Curran	Dr. W. B. Agapitakis
Dr. D. H. Uren	Dr. Susie E. Owen (formerly Lendvay)
Dr. G. J. Horner	Dr. C. H. Lam
Dr. A. C. James	

### RACHEL FORSTER HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Dr. Jean R. Edwards

### ROYAL SOUTH SYDNEY HOSPITAL

Dr. H. Y. Cheung (It is understood that Dr. Cheung is going interstate)

### RYDE DISTRICT SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Dr. Allan James	Dr. C. D. Chee
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### THE ST. GEORGE HOSPITAL

Dr. J. M. Downes	Dr. Annette M. Lynch
Dr. W. D. Walker	Dr. Julie K. Johnsen
Dr. H. Leyton	Dr. Jael V. Robinsohn
Dr. K. J. Little	Dr. Joanna M. Uberall
Dr. E. J. Rowland	

### SUTHERLAND SHIRE DISTRICT HOSPITAL, CARINGBAH

Dr. I. F. Goldstein	Dr. G. M. Barnett
Dr. C. Czerny	

### WESTERN SUBURBS HOSPITAL, CROYDON

Dr. R. J. Mercer

### ROYAL NEWCASTLE HOSPITAL

Dr. C. R. Cullen	Dr. M. J. Deacon
Dr. I. W. Thomas	Dr. G. Condoleon
Dr. E. K. Cullen	Dr. B. J. Springthorpe
Dr. A. Lewis	Dr. Kai M. Quek
Dr. P. M. Furey	Dr. Kitty B. H. Lim

### LISMORE BASE HOSPITAL

Dr. N. A. Macindoe

### MATER MISERICORDIÆ HOSPITAL, WARATAH

Dr. P. L. Mathieson	Dr. O. G. Curteis
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### WOLLONGONG DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. G. P. Tauro	Dr. J. Frey
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### GEELONG AND DISTRICT HOSPITAL, VICTORIA

Dr. Beverley A. Bird

### THE FOLLOWING WERE NOT APPOINTED AS R.M.O.'S.

Dr. J. R. Bourke	Dr. K. Y. Quek
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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*Contributors:*

The Chancellor, Sir Charles Bickerton Blackburn.  
The Acting Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.  
Dr. Marguerite Weston.  
The Students of Final Year.

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Sydney University Medical Society.  
Mrs. S. Nicholas and Mrs. Karen Hoye.

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Mr. J. T. O'Mara.

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—THE 1960 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE.



*Mrs. S. Nicholas,  
General Secretary, Sydney University Medical Society.*



