

Senior Year Book

Faculty of Medicine
University of Sydney

1967

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Senior Year Book



1962

FACULTY OF MEDICINE

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**1962 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE,
SYDNEY UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SOCIETY,
BLACKBURN BUILDING, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY**

Foreword

LAST YEAR in the foreword of your Senior Year Book, a rather gloomy picture was painted of the overcrowding to come. It is with pleasure that I now report that the University has decided to restrict entry into the First Year of all Faculties including medicine. This restriction naturally implies some form of selection and many good brains around the University have spent long hours on the problem of how best to select. For better or for worse, it has been decided that the most reliable yardstick to be used is the performance in the examination for matriculation and with this decision I fully concur.

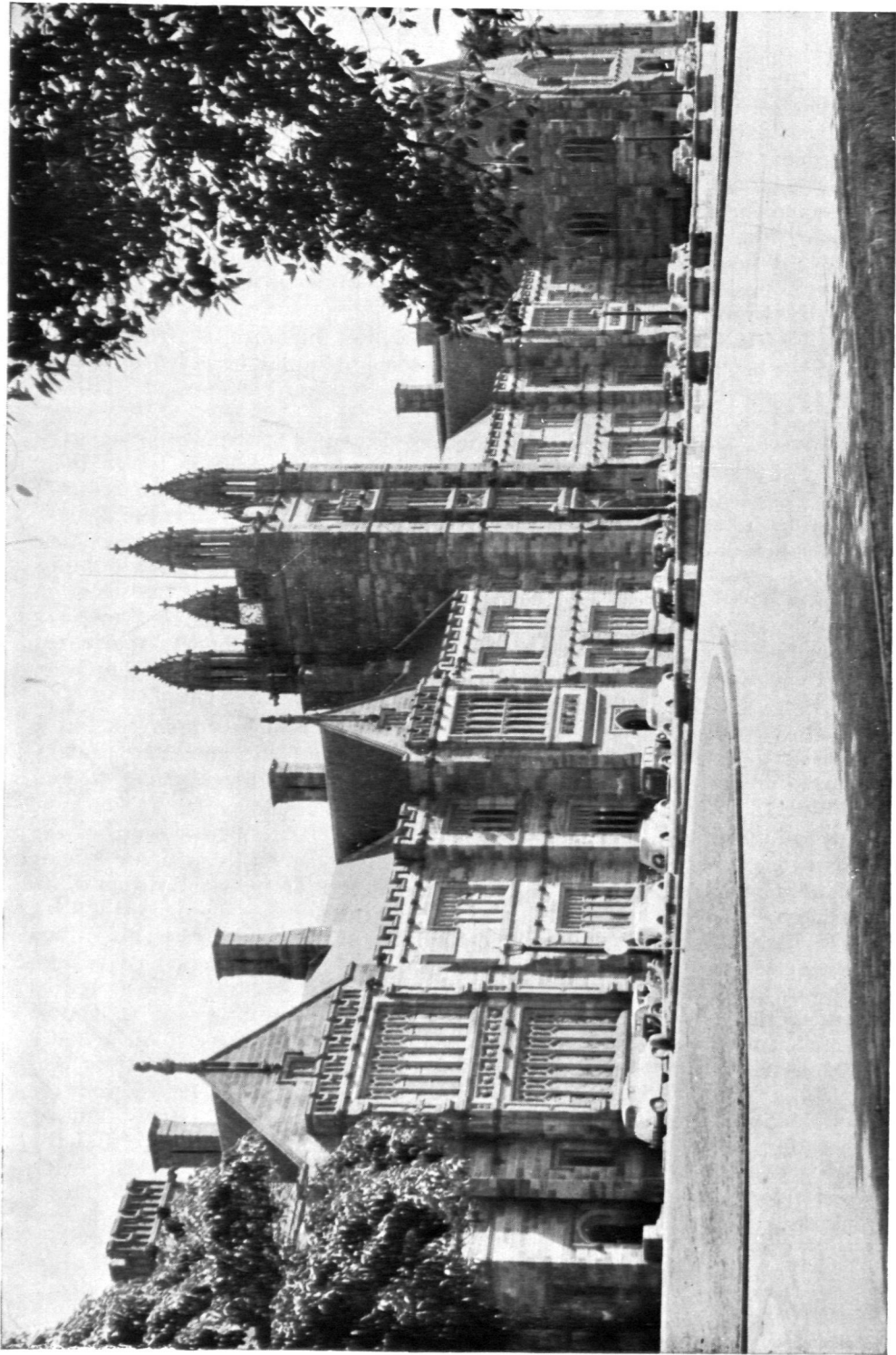
There are a number of other alternatives. For instance, a Headmaster's report might be considered, but having seen some of these one is led to believe that every aspiring student is either a Louis Pasteur or another William Harvey.

Then there is the interview, on which many people still place great store as a form of assessment. For instance, our trans-Pacific friends try in their interview to gauge the young aspirant's motivations and attitude in relation to becoming a medical graduate, but when one discovers that the keener candidates have taken the trouble to have coaching sessions on how to behave and what to say at the medical selection interview, one becomes rather dubious of the value of the exercise. Furthermore, the several members of the selection committee may come to quite opposed conclusions. I was at such a meeting when one member thought the candidate was mature, properly motivated and well orientated towards medicine, whilst another arrived at the opinion that he was an unpleasant little liar. So much for the interview!

Aptitude tests and intelligence quotients might also be employed, but I am pleased to report that there has been no suggestion that such pseudo-scientific gimmicks should be used for selection into this University and especially into this Faculty.

Cutting down our first year enrolment from 600 to 300 seems, on the face of it, to be rather severe to say the least, but surely it is much kinder and more economical to debar the doubtful student from entry rather than let him waste 3-4 years only to find that he does not possess the mental ability or the interest to get further than Medicine III. We hope that, by this rather rigorous selection at entry, the great majority of the students who fail to make the clinical years will be eliminated before they start. Such figures that are available support quite strongly this supposition although, of course, there must inevitably be the exception which cannot be catered for by any form of restriction. In fact, it is our hope that a selected first year of 300 will yield about the same number of graduates as an unselected year of 600. It might even turn out that, resulting from some alleviation of overcrowding and better conditions prevailing for both the mediocre and the brighter student, the yield turns out to be even higher than at present, with the consequence that this publication—the Final Year Book—will no longer remain the rather elegantly slim volume it is at present. We shall see!

F. R. MAGAREY,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



The Main Block, East Façade.

EDITORIAL

"This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end; but it is, perhaps, the end of the beginning."—WINSTON CHURCHILL.

The completion of the Senior Year in the Faculty of Medicine is a good time to consider what kind of a beginning we have had.

To look back over each of the years in turn is easy—the lectures and lecturers, a knowledge of things medical, the practical work, the parties, the exams, many fond memories, much sweat and worry and, at last, a degree from the University of Sydney.

To look on the Course as a whole and what it has done towards shaping our characters and personalities is far more difficult. For, in this respect, each person's education has been different—which is apparent both subjectively and objectively.

The place of a University in the community is to build citizens, not just to be a site of learning where after a number of years a person is released with a degree—and a licence to practise medicine. To repeat a hackneyed phrase—"there is far more than formal learning to a University education".

It is apparent, especially in the Faculty of Medicine, that a large number of students have not had a fair share of extra-curricular activity. Certainly the various clubs and societies within (and without) the University have sufficient active members who are interested in their organization; but too often do the same names recur, or are some of the smaller Faculty groups seen predominant in these activities.

How well suited are we to enter the outside world having led the last few years of our lives among a limited population. During the course we have seen much of life and many of its characters—but only as interested spectators and not as enthusiastic participants. Those with sufficient interest have tried to broaden their contact with extra-curricular activity—but many have been denied this privilege or not leapt at the chance to accept it.

Where lies the fault responsible for this incomplete education? This is a problem in which the Administrators of a University should be well aware. Wherein are the barriers that prevent students from making full use of the available facilities?

This is no small problem!

Many factors have been implicated, affirmed and denied.

— Is it the Faculty? As with all parts of this University there is an undeniable lack in the Faculty of finance, staff and space. It is unfortunate that overcrowding is so rife in the pre-clinical years. The demands of the curriculum and the difficulties associated with teaching have forced students to spend long hours at their books; for the pre-clinical years are essentially the University years—when time should be spent meeting, eating, drinking and revelling with people from other faculties, countries, races, sex and age groups. Surely this is as much a part of the University education as are the subjects of the medical curriculum!

— Is it the curriculum? There are always complaints about the curriculum—and people to argue for all sides. The principal aspect involves the adequate teaching of important and basic conditions—not the inclusion of too much. Perhaps the timetable could be changed so that more free time is available—for both students and teachers. Or are we following a curriculum of tradition which the administrators do not dare to alter?

— Is it the competition? Probably not! We all know that a capable student will pass in every year regardless of the competition, provided that he gains sufficient marks in the examinations. No limit is set on the number of students allowed to pass in any year.

— Is it the Teaching Hospital? Certainly not! All would agree that the hospitals have given full support to the students and attempt to meet all just demands and to improve the teaching and amenities.

— Is it the students? . . .

Our education is not over—nor will it ever be, for we shall remain students for the rest of our lives—this first quarter-century of our life is truly—"the end of the beginning".



Dean of the Faculty

FRANK REES MAGAREY

If one were to describe the essential ingredients of an ideal Dean of a Faculty of Medicine, what would one say? He must be a man in the forefront of his chosen field. He must be a good teacher. He must be a good administrator, ably picking the correct path between staff problems and requirements and student problems and requirements. He must be readily approachable by all people from the humblest fresher to the loftiest

professor. He must have a sense of humour as well as a well-developed sense of justice. Above all, the ideal Dean is one who embodies all that one would expect of a Faculty such as Medicine.

Frank Rees Magarey is all that and more. He is in the forefront of his field: associate and colleague of the great Florey, worthy opponent of Sir Bernard Spilbury—and in his youth to boot. No-one could question his ability as a teacher; he is a master. As for administration, we have seen the Faculty progressing well and developing under his able guidance. He would probably be the most approachable man on the campus, always with a ready smile and a bit of badinage. As many of us have found out, he is a tireless helper in times of need and worry. The Magarey sense of humour is so well-known that any attempt to reproduce it in these lines would be immediately detected as spurious. Suffice it to say that the Dean has a ready wit and a particularly amusing manner of expression. As for the more, what Dean would compete with his son at a Year Dinner to see who would *not* be able to drive the car home? Our sympathies on many occasions have always been with Mrs. Magarey.

As a cricketer, the Dean reigns supreme—the Benaud of the annual Staff v. Students match. He is also an enthusiastic sailor, being known to try sailing a VJ across Rose Bay upside-down! As a final reminder of his talents for good fellowship, let us turn to an occasion at his home. The time is 1.30 a.m. and a hectic party is just closing. Enter Magarey, putting out milk bottles: "Are you fellows leaving yet, or do I have to put the cat out toc?" *Fellows*: "Don't leave yet, Sir, have another beer." *Dean*: "Why, thanks boys, don't mind if I do . . . Now, where were we . . .?"



Professor of Medicine

**CHARLES RUTHVEN BICKERTON
BLACKBURN**

Professor Blackburn welcomed us to the Clinical Years informing us of the Fourth Year Examination in Medicine. Over the past three years our views about this man have altered and we have come to respect him as a man, a teacher and a physician.

Son of the Chancellor, Professor Blackburn is a first class honours graduate of this University and a Hockey Blue. Within a few years of graduation he gained his M.R.C.P., M.R.A.C.P. and M.D. degrees

and he joined the Army. His war service was in the Middle East at first and later in charge of a Malaria Research Unit. After the war he was Rockefeller Research Fellow at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York, and in 1951 returned to Sydney and became Director of the Clinical Research Unit at Prince Alfred. In 1956 he was appointed to the Chair of Medicine as its second occupant. In 1963 Professor Blackburn is to be the Sims Commonwealth Travelling Professor and we congratulate him on this honoured appointment.

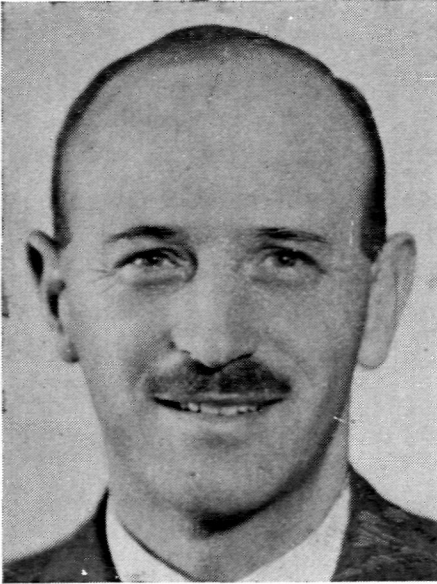
His interest in student activity is wide—he is Patron of the Hockey Club and a Senate Representative on the Management Committee of the Sports Union and has opened a lecture by inviting us to the Medical Ball.

Our contact with this man increased each year—a few lectures in Fourth Year which left us wondering, Correlation Clinics in Fifth and Sixth years, the fear of his presence at case presentations in Medicine term and then enjoyment (for some) of being on his Ward in Final Year.

By this time we had picked up some of his “Blackburnese” (Reed-Sternbergism, etc.), but still were caught in ignorance when after a learned discourse, an “Is that right?” was pointed in our direction. What should one do—deny any knowledge about the subject or smile politely and nod one’s head.

His approach to teaching is refreshing and helpful—“What would *you* do with this patient?” or “Are *you* happy with our treatment?” He has solved some of the mysteries of bed rest, milk drips, steroids, multiple myeloma, calcium metabolism and has attempted to alter our textbook way of thought and instil a more open clinical approach to Medicine.

It has been a great privilege to be one of his students.



Professor of Surgery

JOHN ISAACS LOEWENTHAL

Professor Loewenthal made our acquaintance with a few lectures in Fourth Year after his return from a visiting Professorship at St. Barts in London. Although we saw him during lectures a few more times, our main contact with him has been on the ward during Fifth Year.

Our Professor of Surgery graduated from Sydney University in 1938, served in the Middle East during the war as a Colonel, gained his F.R.C.S. in 1946, built up a large surgical practice in this City and

was appointed to the Chair of Surgery in 1956, on the retirement of the late Sir Harold Dew.

The surgical welfare of the students has been one of the Professor's prime objects—he has increased the full-time teaching staff of his Department to supply each hospital with a Senior Lecturer, he has organized the Hospitals to co-operate with resident students, and he has tried to impart a little culture into the mundane minds of students of Surgery.

His "Which Church has the tallest spire in Sydney?, What is a Glebe?, I must tell you about . . .", along with his organization of parliamentary debates on Surgical Subjects, have certainly helped to relieve Surgeons and Surgery from the overawing domain of the traditionally omnipotent physicians.

Professor Loewenthal got to know all his students during Surgery Term in Fifth Year. The students came to know him and his dislike of talking, hands in pockets, open-necked shirts, "I don't know", and not preparing a case history, and his like of intelligent questions, correct answers, punctual attendance and phlegmasia cærulea dolens.

Many are the numbers who have been abused, threatened with failure in the finals and called names, in the operating theatres while diligently trying to cut sutures precisely the right length for this man.

His introduction of discussion type lectures, given by many people, on subjects of unlikely nature has enlightened many Final Year students, although their desire for automatic slide projectors has probably been dulled.

Recently he has increased the tempo of his battle against the Staphylococci and has put much time and thought into the design of new surgical wards and theatres at Prince Alfred. Here is a man who spares little to assist Surgery and champion its cause and by example has encouraged many to greater things.



Professor of Psychiatry

WILLIAM HENRY TRETOWAN

Professor Trethowan, who resigned from the Chair of Psychiatry at Sydney University in early January, has now taken up his new position as Professor of Psychiatry in the University of Birmingham. This is a new Chair and we understand that he is already busily engaged in setting up a teaching and research programme. He will be remembered in our Medical School with affection and respect, not the least of which on account of his membership of the Health Advisory Council, the first report of which on Preventive Psychiatry owed much to his wisdom and enthusiasm. He was also very largely responsible for the development of more progressive legislation concerning the treatment of the mentally ill and was one of the principal architects of the *Mental Health Act* (1958). His masterly demonstrations at Broughton Hall, his provision of summaries of each of his lectures and his emphasis of "important" topics in Michaelmas Term will all be gratefully remembered by his students.



Professor of Psychiatry

DAVID CLARKSON MADDISON

A graduate from our own Medical School, Dr. David Maddison became Professor of Psychiatry in December, 1961. Amongst his hopes for the future are that students will enter their clinical years with a basic knowledge of Sociology and Psychology, which could be built upon by a definite period of psychiatric clerking and the further integration of Psychiatry into other subjects. This has already started with the sharing of teaching rounds with Professor Blackburn and in 1963 will be extended to include Obstetrics.

In addition to his academic duties, he still manages to lead a therapeutic group, play magnificent pianoforte music, be a devoted family man (son and daughter) and give much needed advice to students who will continue to be grateful for his interest and their thorough grounding in the knowledge of mental life.



Associate Professor of Medicine

JOHN ROBERT READ

"I feel, Miss . . . you are just playing on my well-known interest in the Hamman-Rich Syndrome".

It is difficult to describe in words the brilliant and stimulating quality of the Associate Professor in Medicine. His influence and work is most profound—it is reflected in the way we think and no doubt will colour the approach of many of us to the subject of internal medicine for years to come.

His academic record is as remarkable as the man himself. Professor Read graduated M.B., B.S. with Honours 1 and the University Medal in 1952. Appointment to the resident staff of the R.P.A.H., firstly as J.R.M.O. and then as Registrar of the Thoracic Unit until 1957 followed. In 1955, the M.R.A.C.P. hurdle was passed; 1957 brought appointment as Honorary Assistant Physician at Sydney Hospital, and in 1958 came his designation as the Wunderly Travelling Scholar of that year by the Royal Australasian College of Physicians.

This appointment took him to the Post-Graduate School at Hammersmith, London, where he rubbed

shoulders daily with the "great" and worked with distinction in the respiratory group with Professor John McMichael.

Return to Sydney brought with it the appointment as Senior Lecturer in Medicine, to be followed in 1959 by the taking out of an M.D. (Sydney) based on work showing that the Hamman-Rich Syndrome might be produced by an "auto-immune" mechanism. This is now a standard reference in the literature.

In 1960 we met Professor Read, and there, during three lectures, he re-orientated our respiratory physiology and later set us an examination which was a masterpiece of enquiry and yet extremely fair. Never had the tipping experts been so completely outfoxed and outmarshalled—not merely by the actual question content, but by even what form the questions would take. And so it has been for every fourth year to follow. Here we learnt the lesson of studying the subject of Medicine itself rather than studying for an examination.

1961 brought to him appointment as an Honorary Assistant Physician at R.P.A.H. and to us, closer contact with him as our Fifth Year Tutor. A case presented to Professor Read is something that has to be experienced to be believed. Never has so much academic smugness been demolished in so many students in such a short space of time; again and again—but by the most humble and old-fashioned methods—he has brought home to us our own inexcusable ignorance of fundamental concepts in Medicine which should have been learnt months (if not years) before. However, more and more resolute became our determination to adopt a logical approach: to get sorted out and fill the still-gaping deficiencies in our fundamental knowledge; and, if possible, to try to outdo the fox of foxes—but this last was a prospect so remote as to be almost non-existent!

1962 brought appointment as Associate Professor in Medicine, thus making him one of that illustrious group of Sydney Medical School, who show a continuing tendency to dominate the Chairs of Medicine throughout Australia.

On the personal level, he displays an unending patience with the requests and endless petty questioning of students. When asked how it is that after years of such badgering he is still so accessible, he replies, smiling—"Simply because I like students".

Some of us more than others, but all of us without exception, will live out our lives in debt to this man.



Associate Professor of Obstetrics

RODNEY PHILIP SHEARMAN

From Wesley to Associate Professor in ten years—Professor Shearman has achieved more in that time than most of us will achieve in a life-time. And now, after a memorable T.V. appearance his further success is assured!

After graduating in 1951 he spent two years at R.P.A.H., then he crossed the road and stayed there—as both Registrar and Assistant Clinical Superintendent. In the crossing he collected his Diploma of Gynaecology and Obstetrics. Next he travelled to Edinburgh where from 1956-1958 he was a graduate research fellow in the Clinical Endocrinology Research Unit at the University of Edinburgh. He returned to Australia in 1958 and, attained his present status in 1960.

With a front-row of adoring young ladies, Professor Shearman conducted his lectures without recourse to notes or teaching aids. These lectures were always lucid, well-organized and vastly informative, even though his full speed ahead approach proved often the downfall of his students. Always a practical man, Professor Shearman has shunned moralizing about patients and pressed us to get on with the job in hand.

With this practical approach, and research tastes in endocrines, he is destined for the top. We wish him well for the future, and are proud to have associated with this Associate Professor.

Perhaps the second Wesley-man for the walls of the Great Hall!

Professor of Obstetrics

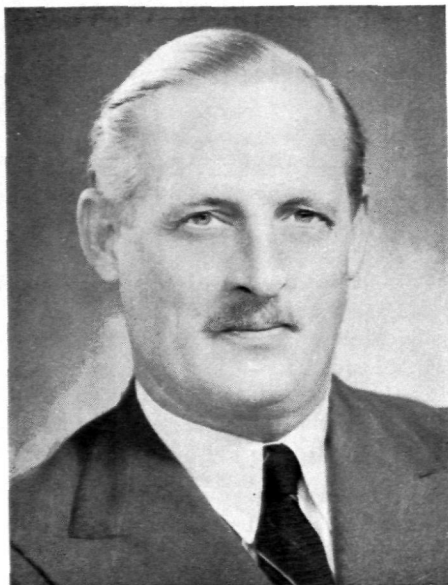
BRUCE T'OOMBA MAYES

Professor of Obstetrics, Founder of the Queen Elizabeth Institute for Mothers and Babies, gentleman, obstetrician, scientist, author, producer, teacher and friend; all these and more combined is that institution known to us all as "Metro-Goldwyn-Mayes".

A graduate of this University in 1927, Professor Mayes has held the chair of Obstetrics since 1941. In all this time he has retained a refreshing approach, for here is a professor who is proud of his general practice tradition and who can reduce his subject to an essentially practical approach, or, to put this in the idiom of the Master, the essence of his teaching is to enable his students to "get babies for ladies".

Professor Mayes has blazed a progressive way in teaching by introducing his "Oscar"-earning true-to-life movies, ubiquitous microphones and other innumerable teaching aids. Amid the many demands made upon his time and energy, he remains imperturbable, doing the seemingly impossible with quiet efficiency and courtesy, never being too busy to listen to the problems of his students. And so our tribute is to the Professor and a job "done well".





Lecturer in Gynæcology

GEORGE GRAFTON LEES STENING

Dr. Stening is said to be the only lecturer whose students returned the following year to re-listen to the words of wisdom when not obliged to by reason of failure.

We were introduced to the precision lecturer in the Long Vacation Term at the beginning of Fifth Year. He introduced us to the academic study of ladies' trials and tribulations in a series of lucid lectures delivered in a monotone at crippling speed.

Those who had the opportunity of closer tuition in the theatres will remember his work with awe. Complete with that odd pair of half glasses he moved over the operating field with the same skill and precision that he delivered his lectures.

We thank you, Sir, for your clear exposition of this subject that we otherwise would have found utterly confusing.

“WHILE WE WERE MARCHING THROUGH MEDICINE”

On the second Monday of March, 1957, at 8 a.m. on a cool sunny morning, some 400 fresh young things waited for thirty minutes in the Wallace Theatre for a non-existent lecture in Zoology. This, for us, was “Medicine!” Our first day! We were “orientated”; we knew “how to study”; we read “Honi Soit” religiously; we joined societies; we were “adults”. We were very young.

Six hundred and eighty-five students enrolled in Medicine I that year: 232 passed first up at the end of that year. Also, one memorable young man in a green pullover escaped from Botany via the “urgent call of nature”. Physics: a youngish little man with a beard, an elderly tall man wearing shorts and a cycling belle with an eyeshade! Chemistry: bad smells and worry! Zoology: a collection of rude anecdotes from South America — illustrated to boot! Botany!

On April 2, 1958, those surviving were allowed to relinquish their fresherhood and pass through the hallowed portals of the Old Medical School to a new life. We found the cadaver a somewhat grisly replica of reality. The distinctive smell became “home” to us. We were threatened with “having our names sent to every university in the world” if we incurred the displeasure of the Professor of Anatomy. We were intimidated. We were still quite young.

“Black Mac” — no singlet on the coldest morning, baring the hairy chest with a defiant outburst: “It’s NOT cold!” was none-the-less an excellent and stimulating teacher of Anatomy. At the end, we played

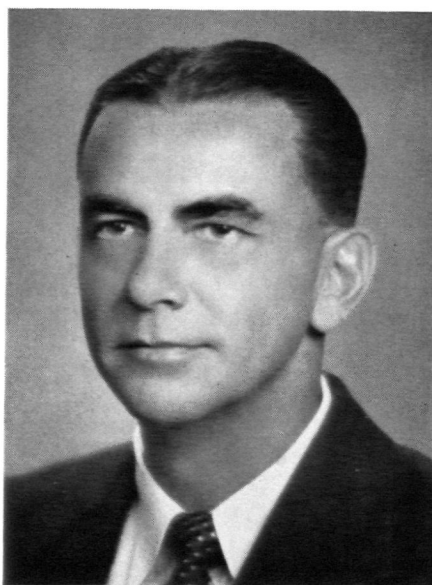
musical chairs of Anatomy, thereby scoring better than our predecessors.

Physiology and Biochemistry can be put together. Professor Bishop warned us on many occasions that few would pass. Dr. Hensley despaired of us. Lectures went on and on and on. Light was slow to dawn. To many of us it didn’t. Bishop wasn’t wrong.

Histology and Embryology gave us opportunities to slip across the road and enjoy the fruits of Manning. Again, some remained to continue enjoying them. Some of us were lucky: the standard of the Histology demonstrators was far higher in one class than in the other. They were gorgeous! Professor Cleland was a good talent scout.

And so the 685 from above became 300 by the beginning of Third Year. Two terms to cover all the preclinical work, with a completely new subject to master as well: Neuroanatomy. Dr. Burke and Dr. Selby laboured manfully to push a little of the brain into our heads. Mr. Condon, in inimitable style, injected 8 a.m. surgical anatomy. Physiology and Biochemistry sprang more to life. A well-dressed young mathematician told us all about sex. August came and went along with another hundred of the happy throng. We were getting older.

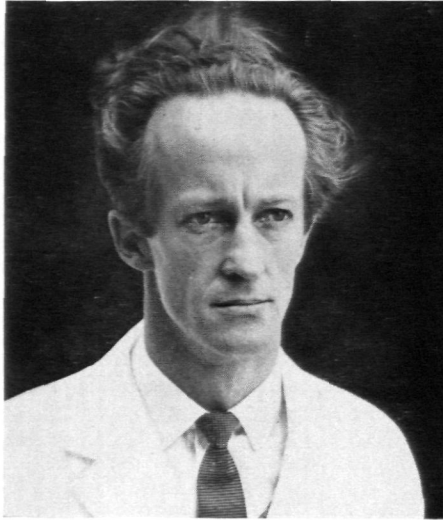
Junior Fourth Year! The New Medical School (Blackburn Building to be precise)! New, more interesting subjects! And no exams in November. A funny little man called the Dean came to talk to



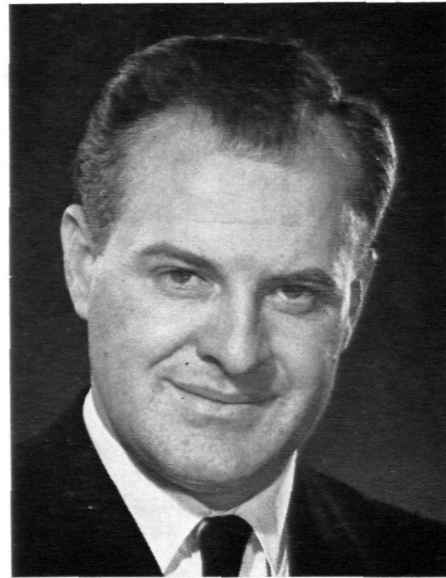
*N. W. G. Macintosh,
Professor of Anatomy.*



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



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

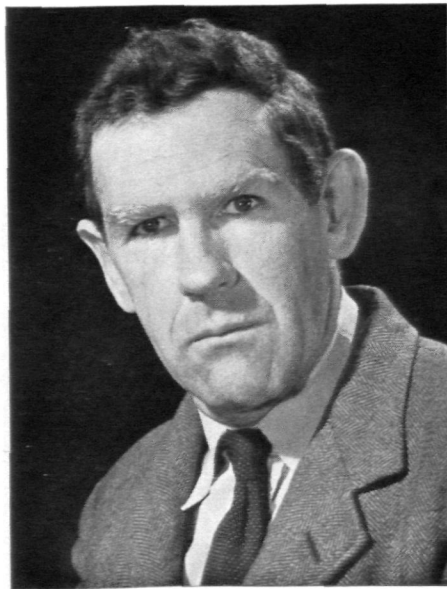


*W. J. Hensley,
Senior Lecturer in Biochemistry.*

us about disease and what it does to the Anatomy and Histology which we had learned the year before. The Professor of Bacteriology strolled along the corridor to tell us about wogs and many things besides. In the afternoons, after an amber lunch in Parramatta Road, we listened in mute rapture to the saga of the drug. Professor Thorp and his offsider from Sheffield amused us well with this. A cricket match was played against the staff, and we found the Dean as excellent a player as he was a lecturer. This was followed by a fine dinner, where again Professor

Magarey starred. No less did Professor de Burgh. A rare and riotous occasion affording Mrs. Magarey an opportunity to nurse two pallid invalids for a couple of days. The 200 of us left were free to enjoy our last long vacation.

In March, 1960, the song began again, with two new subjects long awaited: Medicine and Surgery. Professor Blackburn greeted us with the statement that, as we had completed three years of university training we would be treated as post-graduate students. We were now grown up indeed. Professor Loewenthal



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



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



E. S. Finckh,
Associate Professor of Experimental Pathology.



T. Stapleton,
Professor of Child Health.

thought we were too noisy. Lectures in Medicine and Surgery kept us extremely busy. Many lecturers came to talk on their various fields, providing interest and variety to our daily fare. Associate professors Read and Milton (we congratulate the latter on his Hunterian Professorship) with Drs. Hickie, Joseph, Piper, Burke, Kronenberg and Reader (who is now Director of the National Heart Foundation), along with Messrs. Callow, McKenzie, Halliday *et al.*, were among the notable performers. The specialists talked about Skin, Eye, E.N.T., Anæsthetics and Urology. Such

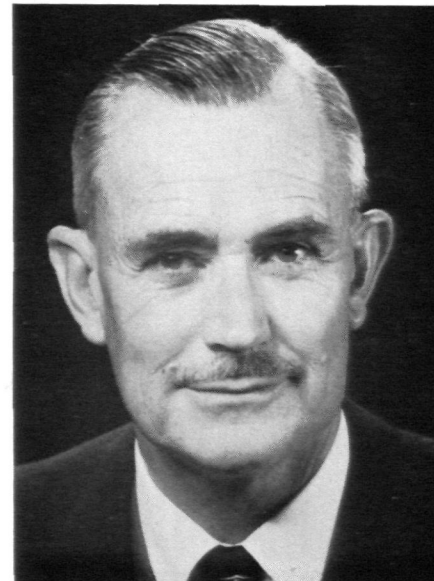
interesting commitments were in close competition with Pathology, Bacteriology and Pharmacology. The latter subjects won out at the beginning of August.

Another new delight came to our world. The Teaching Hospital. Who will forget his first weeks at hospital? Patients, we found, were ordinary people required to live where we worked. How many people listened knowledgeably to a chest, their bells with the knob in the diaphragm position? Life was very good.

At the end of that year, we indulged in a fascinating pastime: making gallons of suntan lotion. This was



Sir Edward Ford,
Professor of Public Health and Preventive Medicine.



L. T. Shea,
Lecturer in Anæsthesia.



*R. B. Perkins,
Lecturer in Dermatology*



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

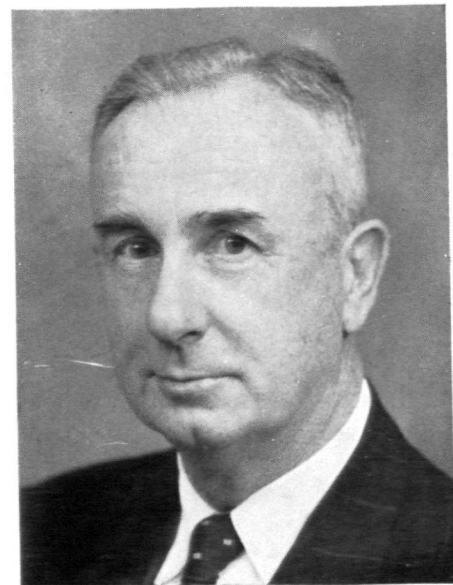
called Pharmacy. Professor Wright told us about prescriptions and the Police Offences Drug Amendments Act. We were required to put these into practice in November. Most of us didn't. Also, a clinical examination in Medicine was held to mark the passing year. So was another Year Dinner—and the year folded brightly.

Fifth Year dawned early in January, 1961. It was warm, so the beaches were popular and the lecture theatre was cool without a crowd. The West Indies played an exciting match against Australia in the

History of Medicine. Obstetrics and Gynæcology were added to our list. Professor Mayes regarded us as intimate friends; Associate Professor Shearman regarded us as biochemical morons; and Dr. Stening wasn't fond of Melbourne contraception. Another treat was our morning's saunter across to the Children's Hospital. Such friendly nurses! Professor Stapleton and Mr. Steigrad demonstrated "kids" in a series of well-managed performances. Professor Trethowan—and later Professor Maddison—entertained us with Psychiatry.

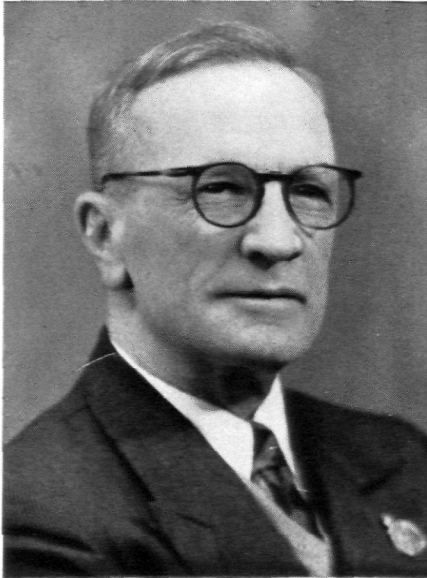


*K. B. Armstrong,
Lecturer in Diseases of the Eye.*



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

In March, 1961, we all began two new sports: attendances at the School of Public Health and Tropical Medicine, and special terms in hospital. We learned about drainage, problem families, old age and why workmen wear tin hats, from Sir Edward Ford. Dr. Percy told us things about the other side of life and how to poison people. We bought a book that put "Truth" in the shade. Dr. J. G. Hunter gave us the moral side of things.



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

The special terms were marvellous. Despite the many parties and riotous evenings, everyone delivered their required number of babies, and even found time to get some work done. The Children's Hospital was found to be the only place where one can play all day and be learning at the same time. Many people acquired wide experience at that establishment. Four weeks of Obstetrical bedlam was good for the character, but ruined the constitution. Still, we all lived. In the afternoon we were entertained mightily by the Broughton Hall Players.

November came along to try us all again and with a scuffle and a scrape everyone passed into the last term of Fifth Year. It proved, of course, to be a calm before the storm. Some of us slept fitfully at R.A.H.C., others slept soundly doing Skin, Eye and E.N.T., others slept not at all in Labour Ward, while yet others spent their time helping hapless patients to sleep in the theatre. As yet no one much was touched by the Final Year syndrome.

March, 1962! Thirty-one weeks of our medical course left! What to do? Most people began to work. Our enthusiasm lasted about four to six weeks. Still, one has to push on. A term passed, and so did a week of vacation with an obstetrics refresher. More panic! Followed by a curious apathy. We talked a lot to each other, complained and worried, and seemed to do little work. Another term went by. We seemed to be ageing rapidly. Where had our youth gone? Where were the bright young faces from First Year so very long ago? Or was it so long? Take a look at the freshers in Manning, fellow, and see where they went. Where has all that confidence gone? Look at your past examination record and see where it went. You're old, boy! You're just about to do your Finals. Next year, most of us will be young again. Fresh faces of youth, wet behind the ears—Junior Residents. In fact the purpose of this exercise will be achieved: we will be doctors. How will we like that? None of us knows. But it's more to worry about as we face the most important test of our careers.

As we began our tale with the first lecture back in 1957, let us end on the note of the last lecture in October, 1962. Held characteristically enough, in blinding sunshine in the pavilion of No. 1 Oval, to the accompaniment of a band of busy oval gardeners, the lecture was given by Professor Mayes, who tried unsuccessfully to soothe our fears about Obstetrics. Who can ever forget the sheer brilliance of the sound of two motor mowers, a tractor and a motor roller coming in at their proper cues, culminating in an ecstatic crescendo?

From First Year to Sixth Year we have seen many changes: in people, in marital status, in the University, in our hospitals. Only one thing has remained like a rock to which we have clung and relied upon. The Medical Society. When one thinks of the Medical Society, one person springs to mind: Mrs. Nick. For many years, Mrs. Sheila Nicholas has known us all by name, has been friend and counsellor to us all. She deserves our gratitude and thanks as much as all our teachers. She does an unselfish and often unrecognized job in the background of all medical affairs. We can hardly thank her and her able assistants enough for all they have done.

And so reluctantly, we say farewell to 685 people in 1957 from six years away. Soon we will go our respective ways, but many things besides two degrees will remain with each of us. There are a great many memories, some sad, but most particularly happy. There are friendships, forged over the years, which will last the rest of our lives. We all look forward to the coming years, if not with pleasant anticipation, at least with interest.



THE ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

It is a far cry since the year 1876 when the righteously indignant citizens of Sydney subscribed to a fund to establish the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital as a penitent gesture following a wild Irishman's shot at a distinguished Royal personage, Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh. Each article of this type in every Year Book makes reference to this fact, which after all is history, and the Three Eras under three great medical chairmen. The first, Sir Alfred Roberts has his name perpetuated around the Hospital, and the second, Sir Thomas Anderson Stuart was, of course, the founder of the Medical School itself. He had the unique position of being not only the Chairman of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital for many years, but Dean of the Faculty of Medicine as well. The third Chairman—and formerly Medical Superintendent, was no less than the present Sir Herbert Schlink, who has very nearly completed thirty years in this distinguished office. He has been a remarkable man with remarkable vision. He would be the first to recognize the disadvantages, of course, wrapped up with the financial problems during this phenomenal period of expansion under his Chairmanship, but we shall overcome them and posterity will pay tribute

to Sir Herbert Schlink. Since the early days of the Hospital, increasing numbers in our medical students have made teaching at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital as difficult as it is in all other teaching hospitals. Fortunately the opening of the Queen Mary Nurses' Home has enabled student quarters to be made available and whilst they will need improvement in the future they are certainly better than those which were available to students for many years in the past.

The latest addition of the so-called Professorial Block reminds us of the very great expansion that has taken place over the last twenty-five years. The Medical School itself with the Professorial Departments is adjacent to the Hospital. This is a very great advantage and one likes to think reflects the academic influence on the clinical teaching at the Hospital. Special departments have arisen which have helped to give the Hospital international reputation. The Hallstrom Institute of Cardiology is by this time world renowned and is now housed much more satisfactorily in the upper stories of the new or comparatively new Page Chest Pavilion. This excellent addition to our Hospital has provided many improvements and thriving units now exist here for the

investigation and treatment of diseases of the heart and lungs. The work done at the nearby Hospital—King George V for Mothers and Babies, especially on uterine malignancy has been acknowledged internationally as of the highest order. Probably by the time this sees print other activities will be started, for the Hospital is always advancing. The Rehabilitation Centre at present temporarily housed, must expand and possibly one day be associated with a modern accident hospital. The Cobalt Beam Department must become the centre of all X-ray and chemotherapy for malignant and other diseases. All, however, is not centred entirely around hard work, for we even hear rumours of the nurses themselves raising funds for the building of a large swimming pool!

The Hospital, as with any other institution, is much more than its buildings. Certainly these help, but in point of fact the general medical and general surgical teaching is still undertaken—perhaps unfortunately—in buildings that were used for the same purposes more than fifty years ago. This will, of course, in time be remedied, but gives point to the fact that more than buildings make an institution and its contribution to the community's welfare. Within these walls have been trained men who are now scattered throughout the world in leading positions in their various specialties. The Royal Prince Alfred Hospital is a teaching school of wide world renown, and it is up to those of you now graduating to see that it remains in the foreground. Remember that wherever you go you will bear the imprimatur of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. If you are a ship's surgeon

on a trip to the West Indies you are a graduate of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. If you join the British Army in a West African post you are still a graduate of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. The same applies if you practise in a far-distant country town—in which situation so many of our graduates are doing such excellent work. Many of you may become specialists in the sphere of your choice, but remember, the crying need of the country is for the well-trained general practitioner. It is he who carries the burden of the day in the fight against disease, and it is to him that the men and women of our community turn first with their difficulties. He has to be physician, diagnostician, pædiatrician, emergent surgeon, and obstetrician and satisfy all other immediate medical requirements. It is thought well to emphasize the importance of general practice, for one of the dangers of a large hospital staffed by specialists is that every student will want to become a specialist! Much will depend upon how you adapt yourselves to your first year or two of residency and what opportunities confront you. Remember, wherever you go you carry the good name of your hospital with you. Remember what it has done for you and be loyal to it. Join the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital Medical Officers' Association and renew your associations each year in its annual gathering, combining it with your post graduate work. Return to it from time to time. It is always your medical Alma Mater.

T. M. GREENAWAY,
JULY, 1962.

SIR HERBERT HENRY SCHLINK

On the 31st of November, 1962, Sir Herbert Schlink, Chairman of Directors of Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, passed away. This obituary is taken from an oration in Sir Herbert's honour given by Dr. Kempson Maddox on the 7th December, 1962.

"Herbert Henry Schlink was born in the Albury district of German parents. He was educated at St. Patrick's College, Goulburn, and the University of Sydney, from which he graduated M.B., Ch.M. in 1906. He joined the staff of Royal Prince Alfred Hospital in 1907 as a J.R.M.O., and thus began a life of devoted service to this institution which lasted no less than 55 years.

"In 1922 he became an Honorary Gynæcological Surgeon to the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. Unlike many of his contemporaries, he had not sought a similar post in other hospitals, always believing in the principle of 'one man, one hospital' as the best for the individual and the institution.

"In 1925 he was elected a Director of the Hospital and in 1934 he became Chairman of the Board of Management, an office he continued to hold for 28 years. It was in this capacity that his extraordinary power of vision, tenacity and persuasion transformed the hospital from a small unit of some 600 beds to the great hospital city of over 1400 beds.

"In his own specialty he contributed most to the treatment of pelvic cancer, its early detection and radical surgical extirpation. He was a great stimulus and help to younger men. He was a lecturer in

gynæcology of the University of Sydney and in 1939 published his 'Textbook of Gynæcology'.

"Ever interested in the general welfare and independence of the medical profession and in community health as a whole, he assisted his old friend, the late Sir Earle Page, in the development of the National Medical Benefits scheme.

"Herbert Schlink has justly been named the 'Father of Australian Skiing'. The challenge of the Australian Alps appealed to his determined and courageous character. He spent his annual holidays at Kosciusko and began, with primitive equipment, to explore the roof of New South Wales. He was Patron of the Sydney University Ski Club until his death. In recognition of his activities he was elected a Member of the Royal Geographical Society, and by the naming of a road from Guthega to Geehi, Herbert Schlink Pass.

"In 1954 Sir Herbert was created Knight Bachelor for his public service and service to medicine.

"During his last trying illness, those caring for him found him considerate and co-operative, and manifesting the same courage and realism which characterized every facet of his life.

"Somehow the hospital must carry on in the progressive way he has led it. It will not be an easy task, for to fill a niche is usually possible, but a crevasse is another matter.

"*'Si monumentum requiris, circumspice.'*"

THE HONORARIES



JOHN LESLIE ALLSOP

It was indeed a pleasure to obtain a medical term with Dr. Allsop. His pleasant manner, stimulating discussions and demonstrations of previously mysterious physical signs all contributed to an enjoyable and invaluable nine weeks.

Of course, it was possible to detect a slight neurological bias in the tutorials. One accepts that the major complications of disease states are always neurological, and that the interesting patients in the ward have nervous disorders.

Having made acquaintance with the "Stiff Man Syndrome" and thrashed out the impersonations of Neurosyphilis, we feel that we can apply our fundamental knowledge with greater accuracy.

ERIC VERNON BURLING

"You can't work on an empty stomach."

This extremely busy man always managed to find plenty of time to tutor us and in a short while cleared up many of the most important and the most confused topics in surgery.

After fortifying us with afternoon tea he would proceed with searching questions and great patience to draw out of us the very limit of our knowledge of patients we thought we had examined thoroughly. Once started, he showed no inclination to stop but maintained a fast pace with flashes of humour until we were exhausted.

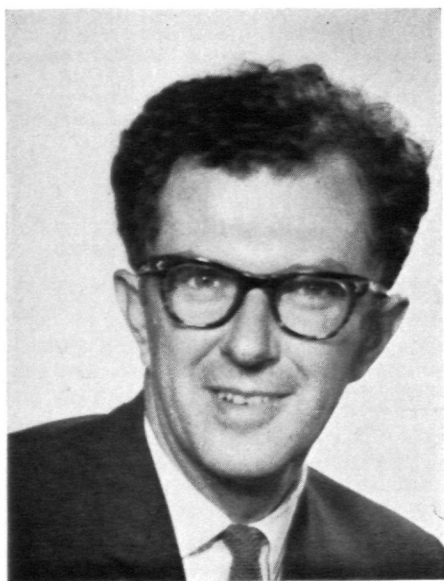
We thoroughly enjoyed our term with him.



IAN STUART COLLINS

We met Dr. Collins at the beginning of third term when the thought of the final exams was becoming almost overwhelming. He has a kind, fatherly manner and a capacity to overlook all of our many shortcomings while yet leaving us with a type of confidence making it seem worthwhile to carry on.

We shall always be grateful for his help and understanding at a time when we certainly most needed it.





JOHN ERNEST DUNLOP GOLDIE

"It is a matter of surgical opinion . . ."

You are approached by a tutor, eyes fixed to floor, with head on one side. There follows a brief discourse on the progress of interesting patients in V3 that week. You are led to a nearby bed and shown a patient. The basic surgical principles involved are enunciated in a few minutes. Surgery then appears an easy subject, falling into neat compartments. However, there follow descriptions of cases which illustrate that these compartments do not exist, and each case is a separate problem.

These are the elements of a Goldie tutorial.

With his friendly attitude, and understanding that all surgeons' views on surgery are not the same, Dr. Goldie has been a great help to his students.

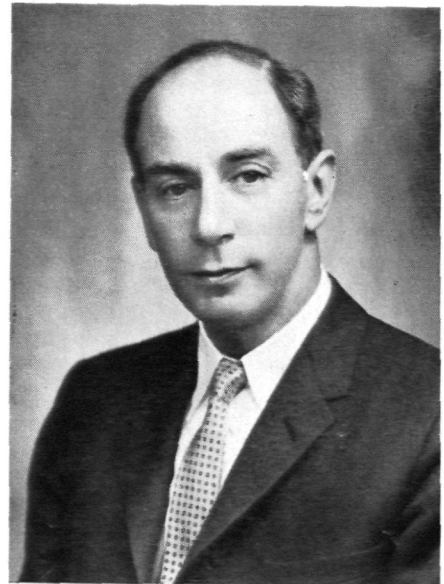
STANLEY JACK MARCUS GOULSTON

"What exactly do you mean by that?"

Those of us who were lucky enough to come into contact with Dr. Goulston profited greatly, not only in regard to a wealth of clinical knowledge but also in gaining some insight into his demeanour and bearing. His many qualities endear him to his students and to all patients.

We never ceased to marvel at the equanimity of this man. Though sorely tried by his students on many occasions, he never seemed to despair of them and always boosted their morale when things were looking grim.

The impression we are left with of Dr. Goulston is that of a truly great humanitarian and a man whose example is a challenge for us to attempt to follow.



ALEXANDER FALCONAR GRANT

This pipe-smoking, carotid body removing surgeon was rather aghast at the limited knowledge in thoracic surgical techniques possessed by his Final Year students. Despite three brief encounters we felt that we benefited greatly from his words of wisdom. Sandy (as fellow surgeons call him) is a man "going places fast". Since graduating from Sydney in 1948 he has collected a couple of Fellowships on the way to being appointed as an Honorary Thoracic Surgeon at R.P.A. in 1960. (Rumour has it that he is the youngest surgeon to be granted this honour.)

We were impressed by his great confident manner, his definite ideas on surgical management, and informal friendly approach at tutorials.



THOMAS MOORE GREENAWAY

"Well, I must take time off to tell you a story . . ."

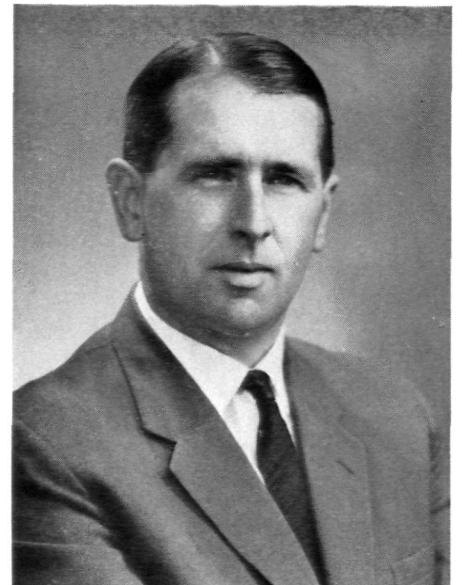
Dr. Greenaway's retirement from the honorary staff has left a vacancy which will be hard to fill. His keen tutorials, interest in students and chairmanship of many seminars and clinico-pathological conferences over the years have been notable, along with his coloured bow ties.

No student from his groups will ever forget to test urine (it is unfortunate that just as he is leaving, his long asked-for student lab. has been opened) nor fail to apply his systematic approach to diagnosis.

His quiet humour and ever ready tendency to relate past incidents—in many cases concerning his own experiences—will be well remembered by his students and have helped to infuse in us an interested approach to Medicine.

EDWARD JAMES HALLIDAY

For the Cardiology section of the new "Specials" term we met Dr. Ted Halliday (one of three Hallidays met during the course). Using the teaching methods pioneered by his uncle, Dr. John Halliday, he stressed the principles of diagnostic accuracy and honesty in the elicitation and interpretation of physical signs which will be valuable not only in the Finals but in subsequent practice. His approach is refreshingly dynamic and the two-way contact between tutor and student, distressingly absent in some other disciplines, is a model in miniature of what the clinical course in Medicine could be like if extended throughout. The full attendance at these sessions is evidence enough of their success.



RICHARD LALOR HARRIS

"You learn your medicine at the bedside, not sitting on your bottoms at home."

Such a remark is typical of the man. It's Dr. Harris' contention that clinical acumen is the student's first requirement—the subtleties can come later.

Personally he bears out his philosophy. He probes his patients' symptomatology deftly and surely. His medical reports are notoriously to the point. Then, gathered round the bed, comes the jab in the ribs, the slight smile and the shrewd question, which Final Year students have come to know and respect so well.

Dr. Harris has had a long and distinguished association with this hospital as junior, superintendent, honorary. His silver hair, tweedy suits and pipe are familiar sights. He has a happy knack of remembering previous patients.

Both we, and they, thank him and wish him well.



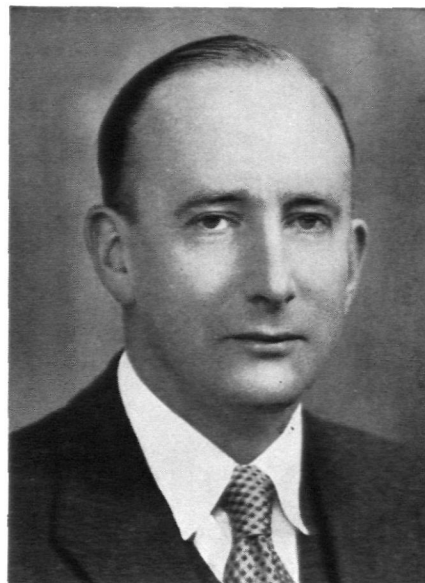
KEITH SELWYN HARRISON

"I am Keith Harrison of R.P.A.H." So we were introduced to this prominent physician at his first lecture to us in Fourth Year.

As the ensuing years passed, we became more aware of his outstanding qualities as a tutor of medicine.

Dr. Harrison is very keen on the things that are rare and in small print, however, he reigns supreme as endocrine king of R.P.A.H.

We will also always remember this impeccable gentleman who although he has no ear for music has the ability to introduce his students to the "Twist" at volatile parties.



JOHN EVERARD HASSALL

Each day that one looks at the Final Year notice board and surrounding areas one is sure to see another notice signed "J. E. Hassall, Student Supervisor". Among this apparent disorder one can find a timetable for the term, extra lectures and tutorials in diverse subjects, suggestions and improvements to the teaching system.

Although rarely seen by most students, Dr. Hassall has impressed us with the enthusiastic manner in which he has taken over the position of Student Supervisor from Dr. Packard.

We welcome him to the position and thank him for ensuring a high standard of Final Year teaching.

ALEXANDER SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON

"Now what if you had a patient . . ."

The first thing that struck us, apart from the energy of the man, was his consideration for the patient.

He prefers not to operate by torchlight, but at a pinch has been known to do so.

The woolly waffle, by which all students bluff their way in tutes, has never cut any ice with him. If he was staggered by our IQ (Ignorance Quotient) he didn't show it, but battled on undaunted.

Certainly he left us sadder and wiser than he found us.





MAURICE ROY JOSEPH

Dr. Maurice Joseph, our clinical tutor in the newly introduced course in Thoracic Medicine, early impressed us by his knowledge of our names at our first meeting. This warm interest and thoroughness we soon found to be typical of his attitude to everyone—staff, patients and students. It even extended to the careful building of photographs and X-rays into a collection which could enrich and illustrate conditions discussed in his many lectures and tutorials—at once we pictured diseases as we would see them in real people in our own practices.

Dr. Joseph's busy medical life of general practice, honorary thoracic physician and consultant to many hospitals is strongly interwoven with his family life and his leisure occupations of sailing and riding.

STANLEY HAINS LOVELL

"What the bloody hell do they teach you these days?"

Known to previous years as a "low-pitched rumbling murmur", he has shown no increase in intensity in the last year.

With a reputation to frighten the average student, Mr. Lovell soon makes it clear that even as in the time of Hippocrates, common sense remains the greatest single asset in any branch of Medicine, and even in surgery.

The impression we gained of this eminent surgeon was of one who loves to teach his students and pass on to them practical surgery gained from his vast experience.



JOHN CAMERON LOXTON

Dr. Loxton, a well-known Sydney personality, does not need much introduction. His excellent sportsmanship during the student years (boxing champion, stroke for the winning eight, etc.) and his post-graduate work coupled with his distinguished service in the war years that started with a torpedoed ship in 1940 and finished with a rank of Lt. Colonel in 1945, make fine chapters in anybody's book.

All of us who were his pupils remember Dr. Loxton's expert instructions in the art of gynæcology and his colourful and well-illustrated lectures.

We enjoyed his teaching and enjoyed his delightful company equally well, and we thank him for all that he has done for us.

GEOFFREY LANCE MACDONALD

From a famous medical family, but entirely due to his own merits, Dr. Geoffrey MacDonald was appointed Honorary Physician this year. Well known to the whole year as a previous Student Supervisor and Fifth Year tutor in the Professorial Ward, he has established himself by his friendly approach to patients and students alike and it is little wonder that those under his care look forward to catching a passing smile from him during ward rounds.

With an inclination to being slightly too lenient and forgiving towards errant students, his rewarding discussions and helpful manner will be of certain benefit to all those who work in his unit in years to come.

*Senior Lecturer in Surgery:*

DOUGLAS CAMERON MACKENZIE

We were first introduced to the Senior Lecturer in Surgery during Fourth Year, and it was here that we saw the Surgery Lecture delivered at its very best—succinct, crisp, no waste verbiage and—joy of joys!—tabulated and orderly.

Indeed as few of our teachers have managed to do with such thoroughness, here is a man who has a remarkable ability to teach students and to make them see the important aspects of a surgical problem in its correct perspective.

Fifth Year Bedside Teaching again illustrated this dynamic in-built capacity to impart knowledge; when at a time that student attendance tends towards a slight degree of haphazardness, it was a rare thing for anyone to be missing from a Mackenzie tutorial.

The delightful sense of humour, the experience of razor-sharp questioning by an expert, and the privilege of being taught on patients especially imported for our benefit, will make those of us who had him as a Final Year tutor consider ourselves very fortunate.



FRANK HARLEY MILLS

"Quiet flows the Don" but the ward rounds with Frank Mills are even quieter.

Mr. Mills' tutorials are unique in so much that they have an interlude in which "our master" feeds his hungry beast (ulcer).

This unassuming, quiet-mannered gentleman is perhaps the finest surgical tutor we have had.

Stimulating, invigorating, he insists on systematic examination and introduced us to auscultation of an onychogryphosis.





SIR ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW

First introduced to Sir William in the cruel dawn of correlation clinics, we soon found this Senior Clinician learnedly grounded in the scientific basis of Medicine, a fine physiologist, a skilled diagnostician, a wise, gentle and good physician. Perhaps his most outstanding gift is his capacity for inspiring others with his own enthusiasm for Medicine and for its ideals of integrity and service.

A Puckish sense of humour seems to throw into high relief those other gifts of which he has so vast an endowment. To him Medicine is a high calling; he himself has followed it with devotion, with a youthfulness of spirit, a sympathetic understanding of his patients and students, and a reverence for its great past. If he has inspired only a few of us to do likewise, he will have accomplished a very great deal.

HARRY MAYNARD RENNIE

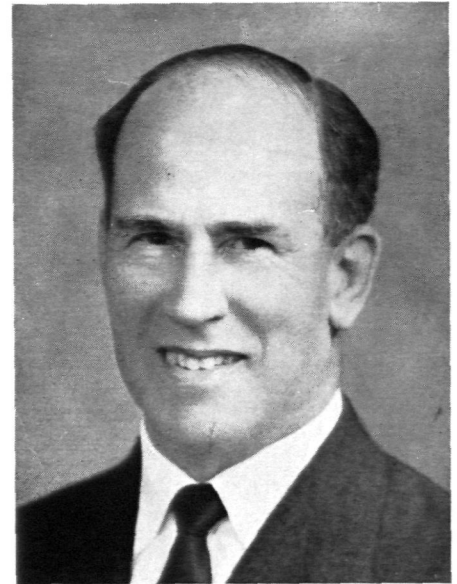
There is one tutor at Prince Alfred Hospital who usurps the professorial privilege of saying, "Is that right?" at frequent intervals. However, he doesn't use it in quite the same sense.

There is one tutor whose attitude is more military than an occipito-posterior.

There is one tutor who teaches the students that A.F.B. stands for "Acid Fast Beastie".

There is one tutor who has the habit of asking questions about certain aspects of pulmonary tuberculosis which you didn't know existed.

Who else could, with the aid of a few carefully selected patients and numerous X-ray films, teach you all the finer points of respiratory disease in six tutorials?



JOHN ROBERT SANDS

"You've got to become emotionally involved in lectures."

Dr. Sands has made a great impression by his encyclopædic knowledge of Medicine and his ability to simplify the apparently difficult.

His lecture-discussions on therapeutics have helped us discard many medical myths, as carried on in the textbooks, and have convinced us that it is not necessary to carry a Pharmacopœia in one's hand.

Although many have appeared disinterested or otherwise occupied while Dr. Sands was searching for a victim to discuss a therapeutic problem, all have paid much attention when spared the terrors of this ordeal!

Dr. Sands will be remembered as a sound physician, a keen thinker and a man of wisdom.



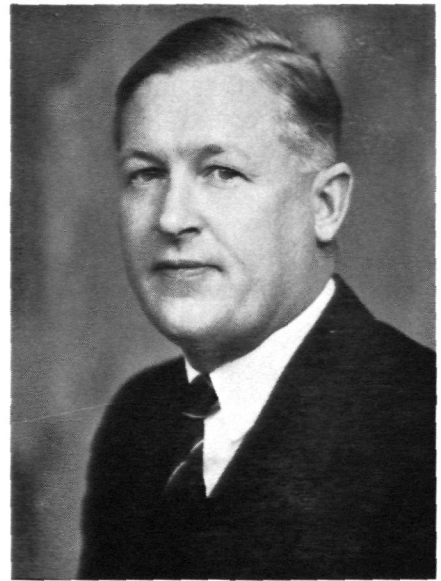
MALCOLM JAMES LEES STENING

Dr. Malcolm Stening will be long remembered to us by his power-packed, hyperdynamic delivery of a classified course in brief of gynaecology.

This has amazed us with its clarity and brevity. If only we had known about the printed notes to save the trauma from trying to get the pearls onto paper. (The "Biro" felt like a thumbnail dipped in tar.)

We are greatly indebted to Mr. Stening for the many weekends of free time spent on our behalf to prepare his lectures for publication.

His organized mind has been specially appreciated by those attached to his unit at King George V Hospital and his rustic charm and meticulous technique has endeared him to the student body.



PAUL ANGUS TOMLINSON

"You really should know that!"

He drifts into the ward as quietly as a spirit that has lost its way. Is it the clergyman come to comfort the sick? Better than that, it's Tomlinson come to instruct his flock.

A film is whipped out. Quick as a flash, one of the group has a print: "It's an X-ray, Sir!" Actually it's a patient, with a story and a moral to it.

His mild, courteous manner hides a searching mind, with an ability to get his message across. He amply deserves his popularity with both students and staff.

HARLEY IRWIN TURNBULL

"Here . . . rub that out!"

Vic. 3 is in many ways reminiscent of earlier schooldays. Our first impression was one of dismay at the teaching armamentarium. After staggering under the weight of these accessories for two or three lengths of the ward, one had to be prepared for an onslaught of most relevant questions about one's own patient.

During Lent Term a new treasure became available for sleuthing around the ward—a gigantic hand lens—and with this a new job as keeper of the same.

Despite our earlier impressions, we were soon able to see behind the unswervable gaze of the Master and we learned to look forward to Friday afternoons with Mr. Turnbull.

"The age of chivalry is not dead!"





NORMAN RICHARD WYNDHAM

"Applied anatomy gives a precise basis to incidents and procedures in practice, and study is rendered more intelligent" . . . SIR FREDERICK TREVES.

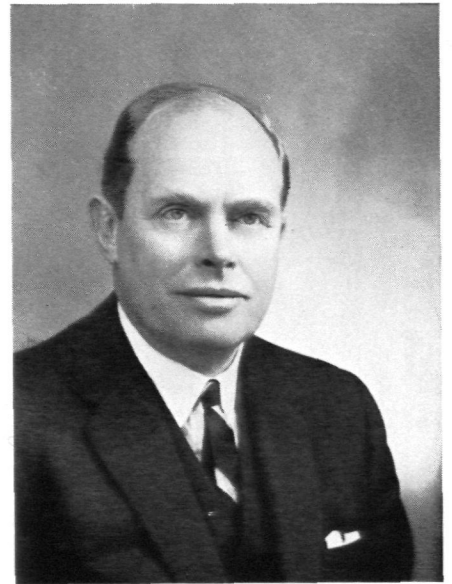
Remembering one's passage with Mr. Wyndham through the mazes of embryology, his first tutorial was approached with some uncertainty. However, his patient teaching soon showed itself to be a kindly foundation of anatomy, embryology and pathology on which he placed the superstructure of clinical surgery.

His enthusiasm and interest led us to his library; to cases in other hospitals; to histories in French, German and deaf-mute sign language; and to the operating theatre. Here he demonstrated the exposed anatomy and pathology together with the logical surgical management.

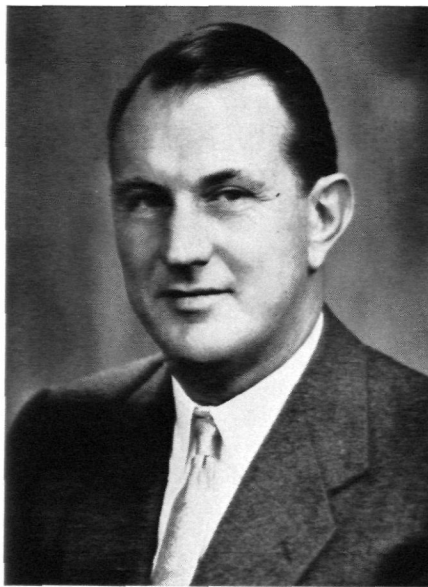
In the future, as surgeons or not, we will remember Mr. Wyndham with gratitude and regard.



H. G. Cummine
Tutor in Urology.



H. C. Barry
Tutor in Orthopædics.



W. D. Sturrock
Tutor in Orthopædics.



A. H. W. Watts
Tutor in Orthopædics.



C. Greaves
Tutor in Orthopædics.

R.P.A.H. REGISTRARS

Final Year teachers may be classified into two distinctly different groups: firstly, the Honoraries, who spend many hours discussing the principles and practice of their profession, using their many years of experience as a teaching background. Being the greatest teacher of all, experience helps them to dismiss the many lists of facts, causes and diagnostic criteria—so essential to the tyro—from the forefront of the mind.

The Final Year student must nonetheless acquire this factual background before the Final Examinations.

To help us along and fill these gaps in our knowledge, we have had the indefatigable support of the Registrars. These were the boys who gave us the "drum". The word went round, for instance, that there was much emphasis on physical signs—and they went to work with a will, demonstrating this "Fourth Year stuff" for us again.

These Registrars, in their particular specialty, are also students for higher degrees; and having passed the Finals in the not-too-dim and distant past, are well aware of what the examiners require. They are also in a good position to teach it—for the lists of

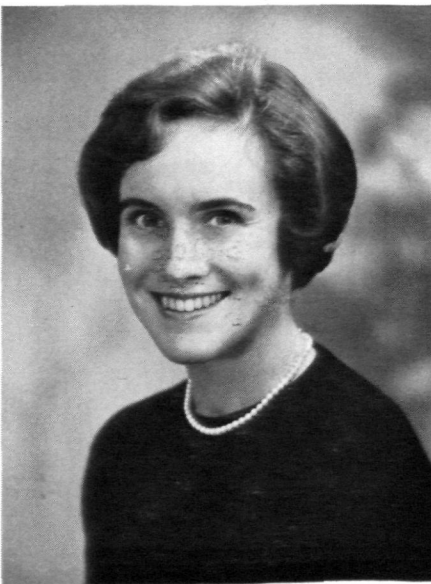
clinical facts, figures, wrinkles and know-how are fresh in their minds and their enthusiasm is infectious.

The informal nature of their tutorials, their sincere attempts to comply with our requests, and their willingness to spend much time with us have been greatly appreciated. For many, they have been the pillars to which we could turn in any necessity—to criticize long cases, interpret E.C.G.'s, discuss latest developments and answer many of the small but important problems which arise during Final Year.

Like ourselves, they, too, are learning; and it is perhaps this common ideal which has formed the comradeship between tutor and student which is naturally less possible with the Honoraries.

To these fellows—we congratulate those who have passed examinations, wish success to those who are to sit—our special thanks are due to: John Burgess, Bruce Clifton (Staff Anæsthetist), Alan Cooke, Ian Cooper, Bill Coupland, David Gillett, Kerry Goulston, John Ham, Harold Learoyd, Miles Little, Jim May, Jim McLeod, Trefor Morgan, Nicholas Packham, Howard Peak, Stuart Renwick, Maurice Rosenberg, John Turtle, Peter White and George Wong.

THE STUDENTS



HELEN MARGARET CATHERINE ABERCROMBIE

Helen Abercrombie, now Logan, came to join us in second year after a year spent in Science, to delight us with her collection of ski jumpers, ski stories and 97 different hairstyles and with the famous Abercrombie variation of the English language. From there on she has proved to be a faithful member of St. John's football team.

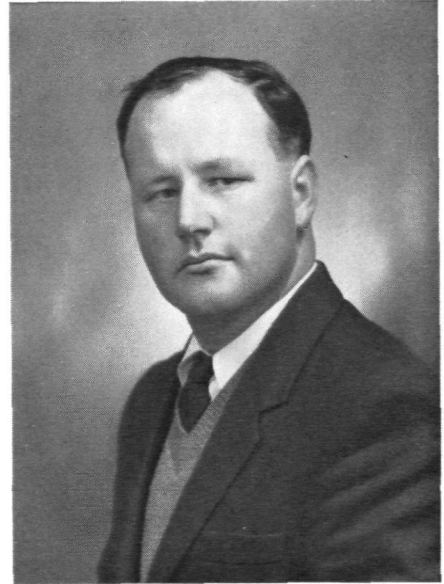
We remember Helen for her marvellous parties and for her incredible knack for saying things in a crazy off beat way at the right off beat moment.

JOHN LINTON ALBERTSON

This genial, affable gentleman is one of the few members of the year who are qualified pharmacists. John turned to Medicine after some years of treating the residents of the Western Suburbs in his pharmacy, deciding that this could be more competently done in a surgery.

He has been unsuccessful in having some of his new, unorthodox techniques in Obstetrics adopted for general use, but he is successful in helping the tutors out of trouble with the doses and actions of all the obscure drugs.

Because of his sincere and understanding approach to everyone John will be more than successful in his future medical practice.



CAROL JUDITH ASHFORD

After leaving Fort Street Girls' High School, Carol decided on a career in Medicine, and ever since, has always been ready to consume large quantities of caffeine, or take carbon copies of notes. Even under extreme provocation, her patience has rarely failed, and we remember a hectic Paediatric residence during which she visited Broughton Hall many times, without once being detained there. Although disorientated enough at times to not know when she has been only three blocks from home, she has managed to make the examiners give her a good sprinkling of credits each year. Carol's quiet and unassuming manner, her happy smile, and sincere interest in her work should win the confidence of many patients in the future.

KENNETH HUGH ATKINSON

"Professor, this is Mr. Atkinson, from Inverell, who does casual work at the University.

His presenting symptoms were:

Excessive height—6 years; progressive increase in circumference 3 years; "dolor cordis" 2 years.

His social history is that he migrated to St. Paul's in 1957.

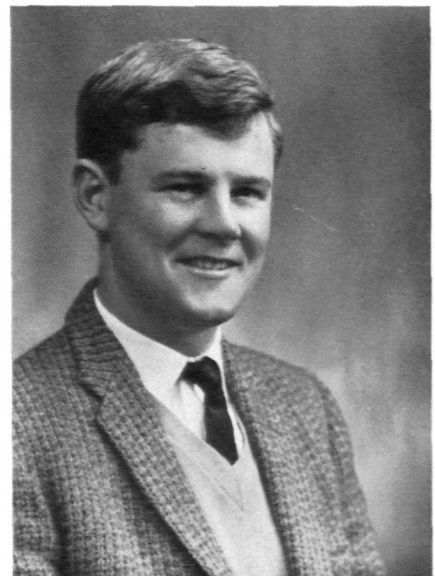
He gets on well with the other men, and there is hot water and sewage.

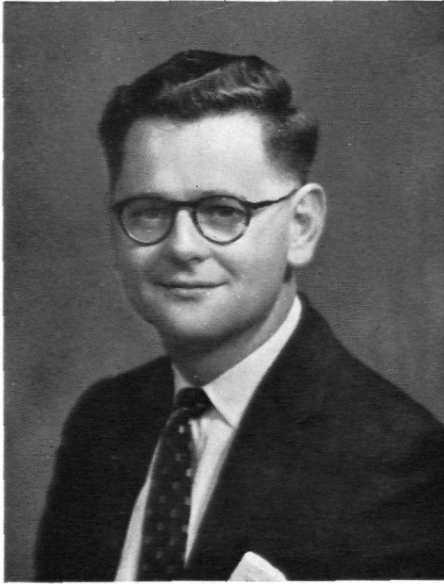
His diet is adequate (two helpings of everything); he takes no tobacco; no alcohol (usually); no drugs (except after alcohol).

His hobbies are T.V., Ian Fleming; and getting distinctions each year. For exercise he plays golf, or poker with Tig all night.

Occasionally he can be seen avoiding the authorities after having committed an atrocity, but these episodes are rare.

His Family History . . . "





ROBERT JOHN LINDSAY BAKER

"Anyone for coffee?"

John arrived at the University in 1957, coming from Parramatta High. Apart from his studies, he has shown interest in diverse fields; the St. John Ambulance, the Baden-Powell Club, and the University Rover Crew, reaching an executive position in each of these activities.

His clinical studies have given him a strong leaning towards the surgical specialities, and it was during the terms appropriate to these that he became an avid Bridge player and coffee specialist. Whilst acquiring the art of (surgical) medicine, he has always shown sincerity and a willingness to lend a helping hand. His determined efforts to do well have shown good results despite the many rebuffs at examinations.

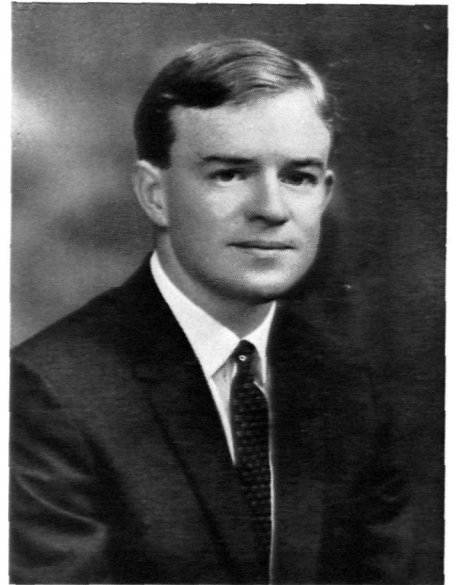
WILLIAM JOSEPH BARNETT

Bill comes from Narromine and went to Scots, after which he came to the University and to Andrews.

He is fortunate in having the ability to pass exams with at least a couple of credits each time and also to be a capable all round sportsman, representing Andrews in tennis and as cox of the eight.

Physiotherapists are Bill's main weakness and he can often be seen in the Boutique at lunchtime talking to two or three, or sometimes just the one.

If, as is said, a clean shirt a day can make or break a practice, then Bill must surely do well as he has always been well up in the College "ten best dressed men" list.



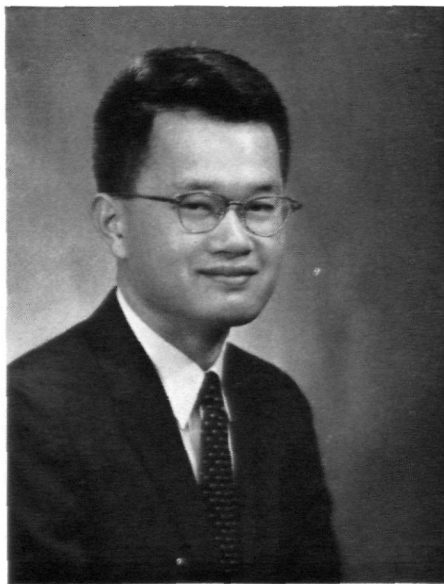
KOWIT BHANTHUMNAVIN

Kowit joined us at Sydney after doing Med. I at Bangkok, and was soon dubbed with the easier "Charlie". After gaining a Prosectorship in Anatomy, Kowit has maintained a high standard throughout the course.

Although quiet and apparently unassuming, Kowit has shown a remarkable propensity for being present when matters of clinical interest eventuate while his fellows retired to the coffee drinking circle. After fourth year he gained courage to enter the wilds of the Bacto. Department where his proficiency in counting mouse liver cells was renown.

Amongst his many interests he has a deep appreciation of classical music, frequent bush walks around the local countryside and of late he has been seen putting a golf ball around Paul's oval at odd hours.

With his enquiring and searching mind and remarkable memory, there is little doubt that he will succeed in his chosen career.

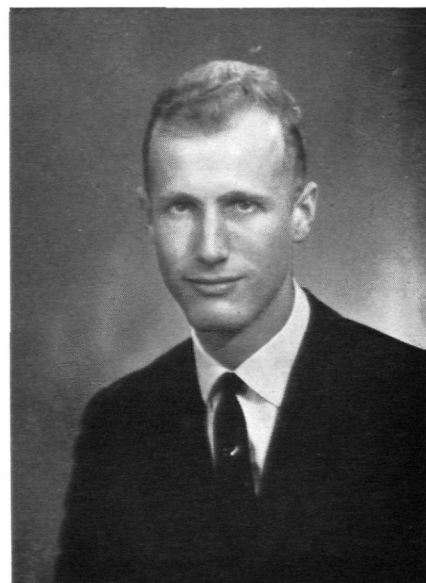


GEORGE ANTHONY BIRO

"Bridge, anyone?"

George left Sydney High School to come to University and gain the traditional broad education. His search for a vocation resulted in his sandwiching a year of Arts between the first two slices of bread-and-butter Medicine. Rather than waste a moment of his education, George took up Bridge, tennis, the Regiment and Inter-'varsity.

Finally deciding on Medicine to occupy his spare time, George used the techniques of his other abilities in the set matches with examiners, trumping their aces so far. Judging by his answers in tutorials, he is sure of success in the sixth round of the longest competition he has ever played. The future holds much for George and the 52 constant companions he has.



FRANK HOWARD BORS

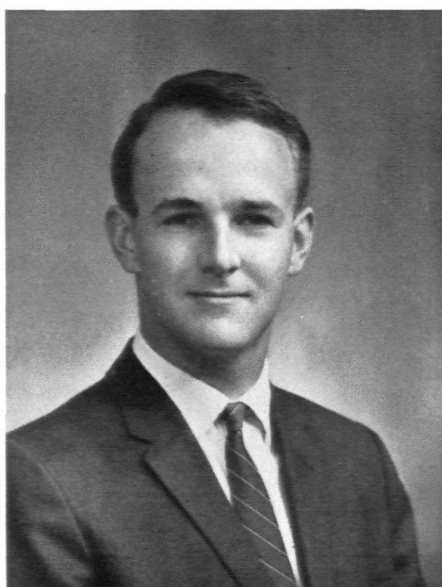
"Ssh."

Frank came to us via Barker College, a property at Dubbo, a home on the North Shore and a liking for long distance driving in a souped-up V.W.

A child prodigy, matriculating at fifteen, friendly Frank launched out in Medicine with a manic disposition and a genial grin. His academic progress has matured with age as has his fondness for golf, beautiful (?) girls and motor car engines.

When not occupied in these homely pursuits he is seen marching down the wards at the heels of an honorary and impatiently waiting for the rest of the group to straggle in.

He laces his neat and eager performances in tutorials with bursts of humour and a wide knowledge of fundamental problems.



KEVIN WILLIAM BRANDON

"Blue eyes attract brown eyes."

Soon after arrival from Homebush High School, Kevin established himself as a "soldier of fortune" in the ranks of S.U.R. His first combat came after four years, during his brief sojourn in the Department of Pharmacology. Here to the horror of the Antivivisectionists he sacrificed cats, rats, guinea-pigs, etc. For this gallantry he was awarded B.Sc.(Med.) First Class honours. He has several published papers to his credit and has read a paper at the Physiological Society Conference.

Kevin is a keen skier, squash player and occasional gofer. He is an enthusiastic party-goer and often on such occasions this brown-eyed male experiments with his theory on blue-eyed belles.

A true friend and conscientious worker, Kevin's success in the future is assured.





HENRY BRIGGS

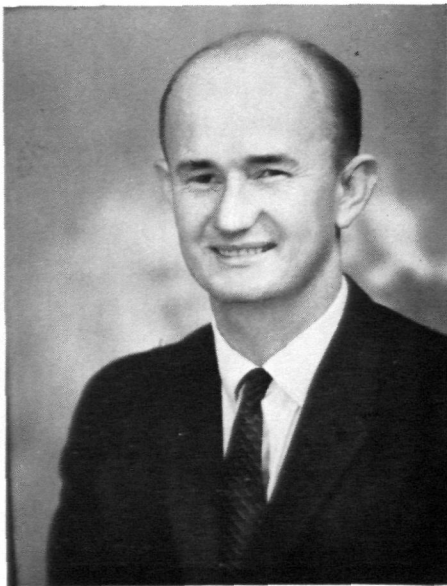
"But DLE is not uncommon Sir!"

Henry passed blithely through Randwick High and the "Greatcoats on, greatcoats off" disorganization of National Service. At University he adopted an easy going disposition. Knowledge always seemed to come to him effortlessly, as by osmosis; last year, typically, he discovered Broughton Hall only a few weeks before getting the top Credit in Psychiatry.

Henry is never worried and never frowns, only when diseases other than Lupus or drugs other than steroids are mentioned, then his scorn is terrible to behold.

Who was it, in Obstets., who announced at 6.30 "Dinner is on view"?

He fervently believes that the medical profession is over-worked and underprivileged. Endowed with good looks, a fast car and an attractive girl-friend, Henry is certain to go far.



KENNETH McINTYRE BRIDGE

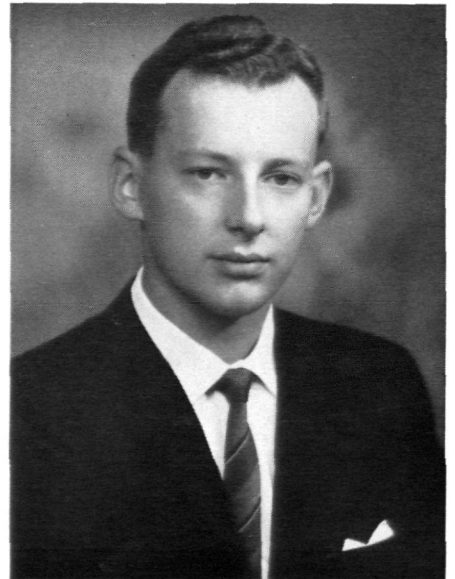
"Sorry I'm late Sir."

This big man came to us via The Scots College with a machinery murmur and hair.

All these are now out of his life and have been replaced by a beautiful blonde, a love of speedboats and a conviction of the relation between baldness and virility.

At some time during the course Ken suffered an inversion to his sleep rhythm which has since enabled him to sleep all day and talk all night. This is enhanced by a prodigious ability to waffle on any subject at any time.

His friendliness, keen interest in Medicine and sincere concern and liking for people ensure that he will be an asset to and a success in Medicine.



GERALD ANTHONY BROE

Tony, often seen running around No. 1 Oval at lunchtime, is a well known sporting figure. Coupled with this he has picked up a degree in Arts, a lovely wife and infant, and a flair for anything requiring no technical skill. He enjoys a good argument and is famous for seeing his opponent's point of view. His wide reading includes "The Magic Pudding", from which he quotes liberally and a lot of textbooks from which he can quote nothing. His charitable works include liberal contributions to the welfare of local publicans. We wish him all the best for the future.

GEOFFREY DUNCAN BROWN

"Dr. Brown's a real gentleman . . ."

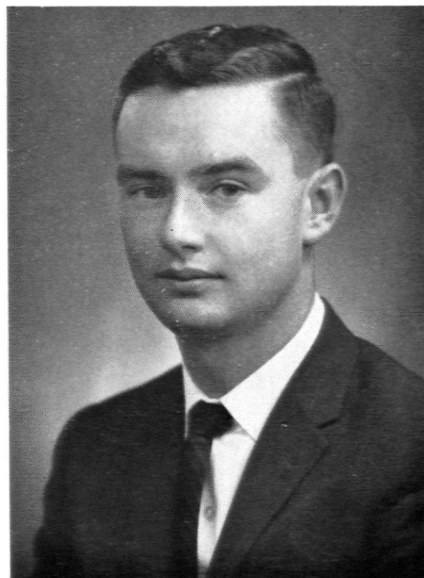
(Unsolicited testimonial of an appreciative Gynae. patient.)

Geoff is to the manner born, a concoction of one apothecary's pestle and another's mortar, he learnt to lisp prescriptions at his mother's knee.

Coming to us via Sydney Boys' High, Geoff's University career has been remarkable in that the examiners have been able to crack the code of his handwriting, and pass him consistently each year.

His quiet courtesy and keen sense of the funny have endeared him to all. His disarming nurse-telephoning technique has to be overheard to be believed!

An assiduous Bridge player, come exams or no, it is the considered opinion of his friends that if he treats his patients (and their accounts) with similar smooth skill, he must go far (?) indeed.



ROBERT FRAZER BROWN

Hailing from the Scots College, Bob eased his way to St. Andrew's with his armament of tennis racquet, billiard cue, pack of cards, drinking mug, squash racquet and golf clubs.

He then proceeded to fill in the intervening years by taking part in both College and University affairs. He has won both College and University Blues in tennis and is a member of the University Sports Union Management Committee.

Apart from these doings Robert has found the time to pick up the odd Credit and to learn the song "The Old Mill Stream" to perfection.

The "university man" is fully exemplified in Bob Brown and therefore in the future we wish him well.

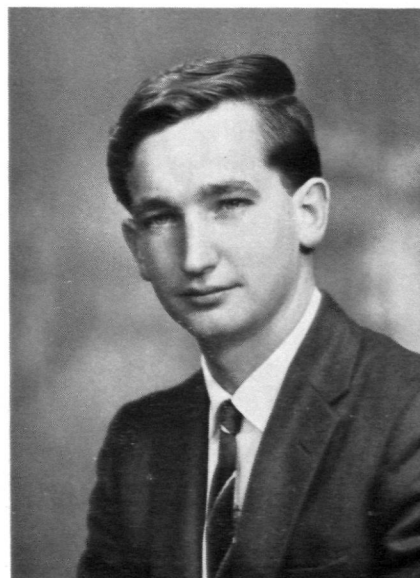
JOHN MORTON BURKE

Burkey comes from Dubbo, went to Scots and was in Andrews while doing Medicine.

He likes television (especially Danny Thomas and the midday movie), billiards, breakfast no earlier than nine o'clock, an occasional glass of beer, being dogmatic (not always without good evidence), sports cars and car races and his fiancée.

He dislikes attending lectures, tutorials or any other time consuming activities to help students pass, studying to excess and being out of bed much after midnight.

Nevertheless, Burkey seems somehow to have made it comfortably through five years after a mishap in first year, obviously due to a miscalculation of the size of a couple of subjects and should do well in later years.





GEOFFREY GEORGE VICKERS CAWLEY

After doing his Leaving at Lismore High, Geoffrey went on to spend three years at Pauls. While at Pauls he picked up an Arts Degree majoring in English and History. He then forsook Arts for the Sciences.

Geoffrey seemed to spend half his early years looking for pens and books that he had left in lecture rooms. He plays squash and bridge and since the lung cancer scare has smoked a smelly pipe. A keen follower of youth concerts he has a large library of classical records. Spends his holiday weekends camping out in the mountains.

Blessed with a keen sense of humour and a ready tongue and the ability to talk his way out of corners, Geoffrey should talk his way to success in his future life.

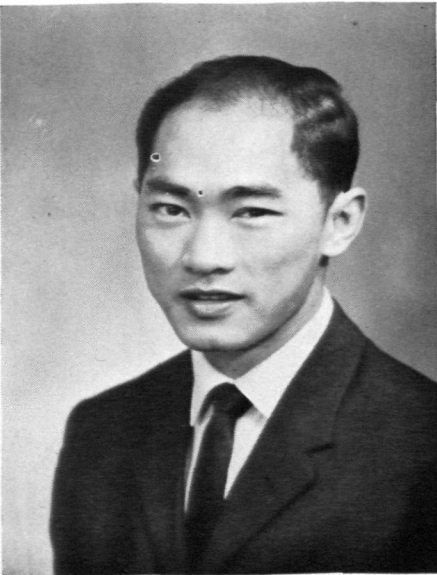
JOHN PHILIP CHALMERS

"Get it, Apia"—a football fan.

The remarkable thing about Ding is the way he changed at the University. His first years were marked by tremendous gusto. Work was a pre-examination occupation. Beer, after trial, was replaced by Scotch because of its lower caloric value, and his torso browned on Manly beach. He missed few midnights and never rose before midday.

During his third year changes occurred. He started work at nine; began admiring a young lady; "put away childish things"; and took up golf.

Having acquired firsts in his B.Sc.(Med.), and a wife in fourth year, he became preoccupied with work. Now his knowledge astounds us, and sometimes the tutors, and assures him of success.



SONG-KANG (TONY) CHEAH

Singled out by a Professor as "The Pride of South-East Asia"; Aba (English translation is Little One) has lived up to his reputation—proof—89% in dermo; contribution to anatomy yet unpublished, and University hockey Blue.

Off the beaten track he is a gentleman with varied interests. His punting provides him with enough pocketmoney; and his many hours at the card table always see him come out on top. His volatile jokes enjoyed over pale ales and punctuated by pieces of Oriental jargon win him many friends.

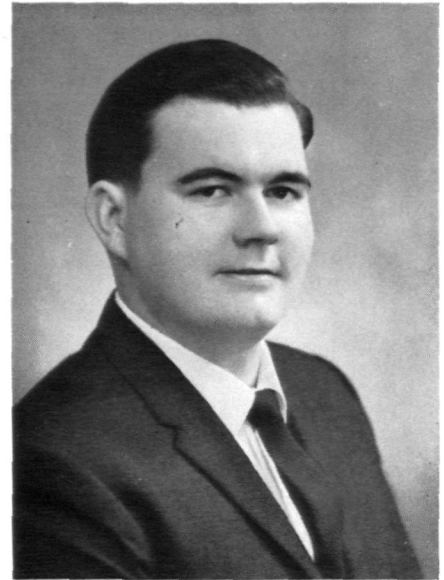
With his human approach, Tony will be an asset to the growing population of Malaya.

DANIEL CHRISTOPHER

Having gravitated to the "Uni" from Fort Street High, and undertaken a somewhat leisurely course through Medicine, Dan came to our notice in third year when his infectious and distinctive chuckle combined with a knack of saying the wrong thing at the right moment, often moved us to mirth.

Amateur composer of music in his spare time, connoisseur of jazz bands and devotee of the dance, he longs to develop his bathroom baritone (you may gather music is his other love).

Let us hope that in the future, if he can't cure them, then he might cheer them with a witty turn of phrase or soothe them with a serenade.



PETER JOHN CHRISTOPHER

Peter started his sojourn through University at Andrews. During the ensuing years this popular and unassuming fellow proved himself in many fields.

In sport he showed keen interest in soccer, playing for the University. On odd weekends he was to be found life saving at Avoca Beach.

Fond of wine and song, his jovial company was noted at many a party.

As a student, Peter excelled, and his record is much to his credit.

However, fate wields a mighty sword and duly felling this lad, he now rests in peaceful matrimony.

Peter and his wife are in the near future bound for New Guinea, and we with glasses raised can wish them success on this tropical isle.

NIKOLA CHUCKKOVICH

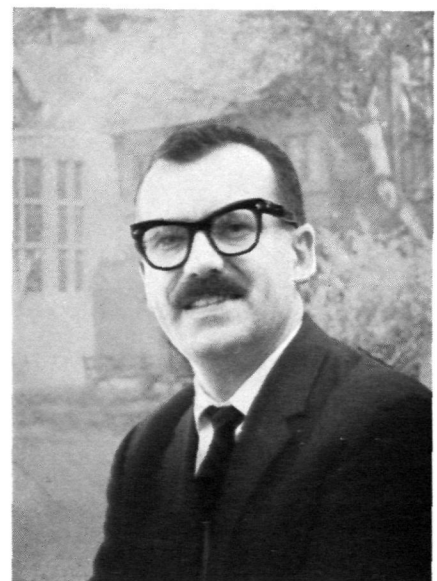
Nick assumed responsibility at 17 by joining the Yugoslavian partisans, helping to liberate his country from Nazi occupation.

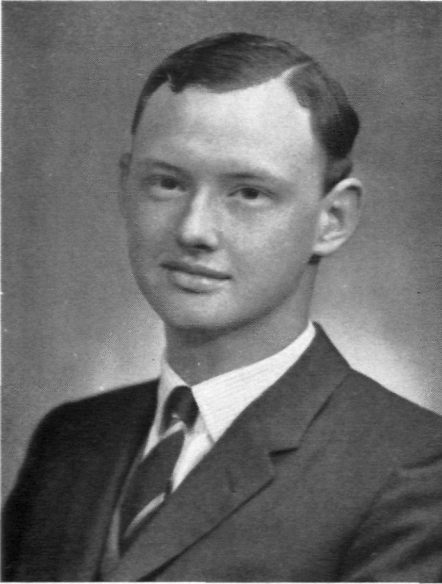
After the war he studied Medicine in Prague, but this was interrupted by political upheaval that made him seek refuge in Australia.

He worked at Concord Hospital until he gathered enough courage to study again. Ten years later and 10,000 miles further than he originally hoped, the way of life that he loves is in sight.

Nick's assets include fine manners and distinguished appearance, a "way" with children, and of course his wife, Doreen. His home is an example of his practical ability and capacity for hard work.

The Chuckkovichs are valued friends of many of us.





FRANK TOMLINSON COMBE

Frank joined the year after doing a B.Sc.Med becoming intimate with the intima. As well as First Class Honours, he gained an enviable knowledge of pathology which by whispered aside has saved many a member in difficult tutorials.

His non-medical self engages in such occupations as collecting ceramics, enjoying classical music and the theatre, playing golf and smoking anything from cigarettes to cigars. Within the Faculty his activities include organizing the Lambie-Dew Oration, being Treasurer and this year Vice-President, of S.U.M.S.

Strangers may see Frank as conservative and refined, of immaculate dress and ready eloquence. His friends know him as a ubiquitous wit, with talents of satire and mimicry and with virtues of warmth and understanding.

DAVID CHARLES DAVIDSON

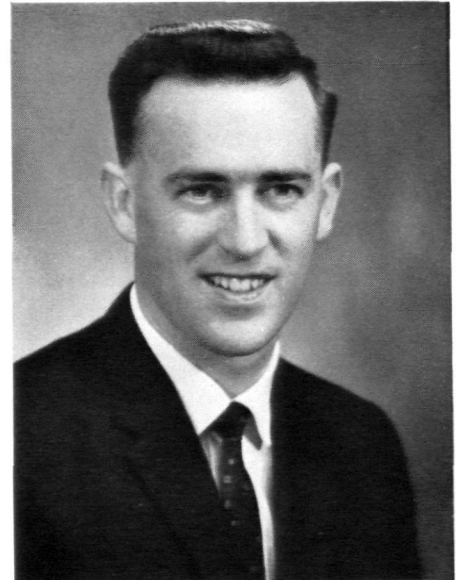
Davo came from Armidale High in 1955; a raw country lad. His passage through the earlier years was far from smooth, but on reaching the senior years he has found his true milieu.

David's friends know him to be studious, considerate, a gentleman through and through, and a good cook—a sign of his years of bachelorhood, also soon to be terminated.

He holds the lap record for the P.A. fountain and his fame gained him an introduction to the Superintendent.

Final year has shown many distractions in David's path;
 a ? new car
 a ? new fiancee

We are sure that he can surmount all these difficulties and finish on top of his finals.

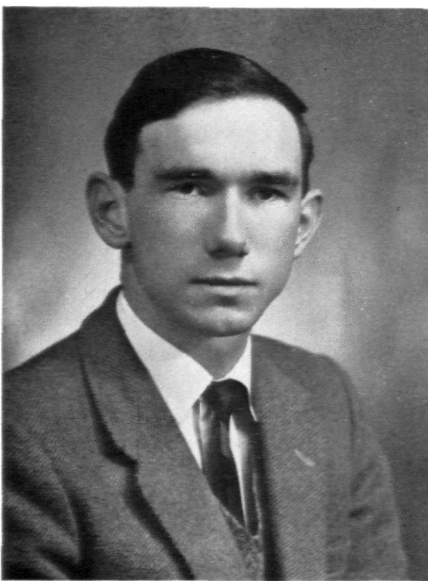


JAMES MALCOLM DRUMMOND

Malcolm joined the Faculty from Sydney Grammar School. From second year onwards his career has been dominated by a small, black M.G. from which he has extracted various records with regard to maximum speed and transit time from home to the University, with skilful avoidance of speeding fines. Despite this he has never managed to arrive at lectures more than one minute early.

Extra-curricular activities include valve grinding, carburettor tuning, gymkhanas and sailing, all of which leave little for study at weekends. In spite of what may seem a casual approach towards academic matters, he has been a consistently good performer at examinations.

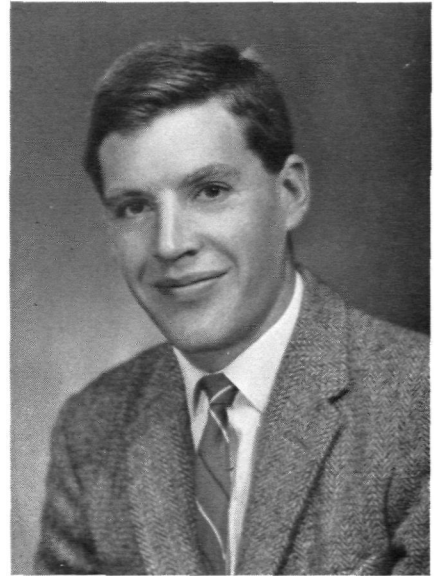
Malcolm has a rather subtle sense of humour, states he has few repressions and shows every indication of an excellent performance on the Medical Highway.



ANTHONY JOHN DUNSTAN

"Donné" came to the Faculty from Riverview in 1957 and proceeded to add to his education snippets of knowledge of a type neglected by that institution. He quickly acquired a reputation as a poker-player of note, a punter of daring, and in the course of further adventures, a healthy respect for the law. His later days were marked by a return to the football field at the age when most of his contemporaries were retiring and an envious capacity for pale ale. He has never failed a year, but must surely have gone close, protected by an incomparably fine judgment of the absolute minimum of work required.

His natural charm and friendly manner will ensure he does well.



LINDSAY DAVID EDWARDS

Lindsay came from Sydney Tech High to begin Medicine in 1956 and progressed well until he decided to take time off to do a B.Sc.Med. in Physiology.

He rejoined the plebs to apply his critical methods to clinical medicine.

Obstetrically he is remembered for his football field voices in addressing some of the staff.

His friends know him to be conscientious and considerate and are sure that these qualities will ensure his successful practice in Medicine.

Interests outside Medicine include tennis and a serious approach to the ping pong bat.

We expect that such qualities and interests will not be curtailed with his contract to terminate his bachelor status at the conclusion of this year.



EADITH JUNE ENDACOTT (née WILMOT)

"You'd be hungry, too, if you had breakfast at 5 a.m."

A substitute sister and mother for all the males in the year, June left us in the lurch by marrying a grazier in Fifth Year. At last we learnt the real meaning of her industrious knitting in Third and Fourth years—June was supporting the wool trade.

Perhaps the period of the Medical course most enjoyed by June was the Obstetrical term—June was to be found at all hours of the night with the babies. Having nursed in her holidays, she had an understanding of ward routine and sisters, rare in a medical student.

Friendly to all, in personal relationships June can be both devastatingly frank and charmingly curious; yet these characteristics emerge in the clinical sphere as a clear and honest approach to a problem which will be invaluable in her future role of successful GP and busy mother.





XENIE FEDOROFF

One of our overseas friends, who hails from Russia, Xenie is known for her individual chic outfits, her ability to be late for everything and for being still unsure of her programme at the end of term.

It is obvious why Uncle Peter's dress ring has given way to a ruby ring of more significance, as Xenie is the only year member to be encouraged in exams by a huge box of red roses, sent by a young man with his head in the clouds and his eyes fixed on the stars.

Love for sun, surf and sport and a charming accent make Xenie delightful company, her ready sympathy and understanding and her gentle feminine hand will make her a popular doctor.

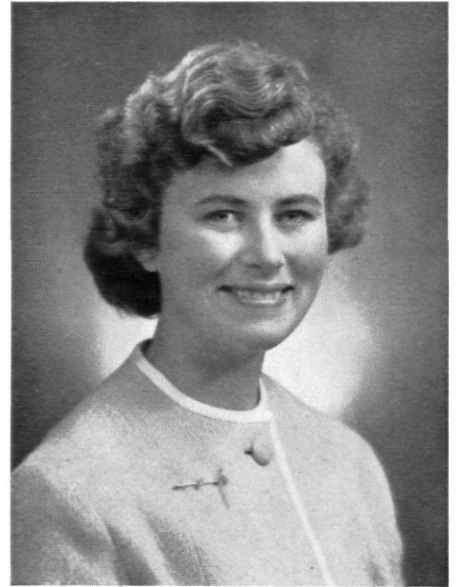
JANET MARION GILCHRIST

"The Sheep-Show Girl."

Janet emerged from the Bacteriology Department at the end of Fourth Year, an expert on the care and breeding of mice, and a B.Sc. (Med.).

Her interests have included squash, 6 a.m. surfing, skiing, knitting jumpers, flipping pancakes and popping pop-corn. Many a Medical Society and Manning House Meeting has been enlivened by her feminine approach to high finance. An endless fund of amusing stories and anecdotes spiced with Ogden Nash enlivened many a tute for those in the back rows.

With her ready sympathy, her patience and her lively sense of humour, there is no doubt that Janet will have a successful and happy future.



SIAN (How do you pronounce it?) GRAHAM

A celtic lass and a relatively new Australian, Sian hails from Bangor in N. Wales. During five years spent at St. Mary's Hospital, London, where it is claimed Sian studied Medicine—she found time among other things, to play an aggressive game of hockey and also learn the pathogenesis of blistered feet while walking from London to Brighton (53 miles) in response to a challenge from other London Medical Schools. Among the incentives for this "stroll" were a now treasured trophy and as great a quantity of Guinness as could be consumed en route.

In August, 1961, Sian was deported accompanying a newly acquired Australian husband to the Antipodes. She left N. Wales with many assurances to rather bewildered parents that Australia really was completely civilized and that the days of slave trading ended some 100 years ago, and is by now thoroughly enjoying the Australian way of life.

HARRY FRED HABER

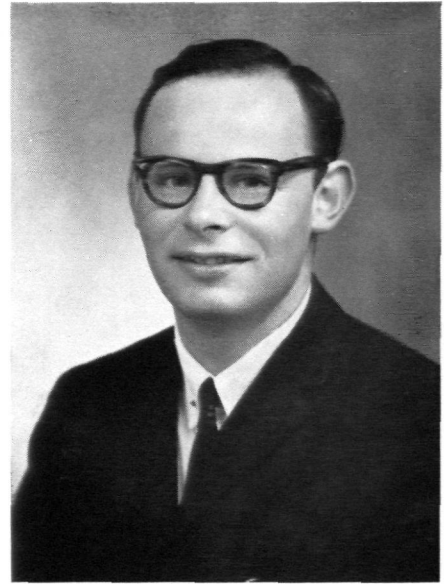
Harry is an old Sydneian and quite cosmopolitan—born in London while his parents were converting Austrian to Australian.

Harry is renowned for his blunt, frank statements of fact . . . "You are wrong!"

Having practised rhetoric both with and against his friends since Med. I, his polished performance in the Surgery term debate was no surprise—his was a star turn most worthy of praise.

In his Plymouth he is noted for his standing take-offs—as yet unbeaten. His driving across Sydney has given us many a thrill and George B a sick stomach.

Interest in haematology earned him the title of "De Gruch" and made him chief expert on B₁₂ deficiency.



CAROL HARDMAN

Receiving her training as a veterinary surgeon from her father, as she progressed through PLC Croydon and her medical course, Carol can now treat any sick dog with skill. Her care for those who cannot express their symptoms in words blossomed in the Children's Hospital Wards, where she topped her term and we think she will be back there before very long. No wonder that Ken Faulder decided that she was the maiden for him. We know that their lives together and their common faith will be blessed and will bring blessing to all about them. Firm friends have appreciated her thoughtfulness and gay charm and know, too, her love of Women's Weeklies, early nights, hot baths and summer sun.

LAUREL ELAINE HARVEY

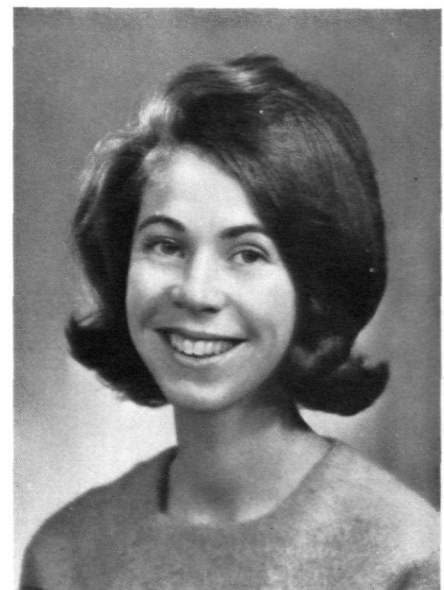
Laurel came into the Faculty armed with a secretarial course, an honours matriculation at Fort Street and an undoubted ability to act as group mother image.

After three peaceful pre-clinical years, she has suffered incessant teasing from her group and while mostly she has tolerated this with remarkable equanimity, there have been periodic catastrophic reactions.

Her more notable achievements include the painful acquisition of a driver's licence, mastery of the art of steering in reverse and a profound knowledge of things pertaining to public health.

Laurel is fond of Paediatrics, classical music, Vogue, dress materials, champagne bubble baths and Goulburn milkshakes.

A kind and genuine interest in her patients and especially in children will guarantee her happiness and success in the future.





KAY HEARDER (née BARNES)

"Any letters?"

Apart from obtaining a B.Sc.(Med.) Kay has found time during her course to be a foundation member and secretary of the Medico-Historical Club, and social secretary of the Medical Society. In addition she surfs in mid-winter, sleeps standing up in buses, exaggerates wildly, and speaks French and German—to Greek and Italian patients.

Her domesticity, however, is doubted by some, who remember vividly a fried rice meal prepared in the skiing lodge at Guthega. But there is one not daunted by this—a handsome diplomat who in the short space of Fifth Year met, courted and married her.

A special kind of laugh, tremendous energy and enthusiasm and a devastatingly forthright manner, but true friendship and understanding—and that's Kay.

JOHN BERRY HICKEY

Via Hunter's Hill and the Engineering School whence he fled as do most gentlemen from the unsavoury, "Jack" arrived in 1955 to take up the challenge of the noble art of Medicine.

Undaunted by an early clash with the selectors, he has temperately studded his career with several honours and laid the solid foundations that always result from slight prolongation of basic training.

Ideally situated at St. John's College, his investigation of the finer things in life was without peer. As a youth his energies were directed to and well rewarded in the field of sport, but with the mellowing of time, less energetic pastimes plus a fair young maid occupied more of this leisure until now, one of the "married men", he has his future only to enjoy.



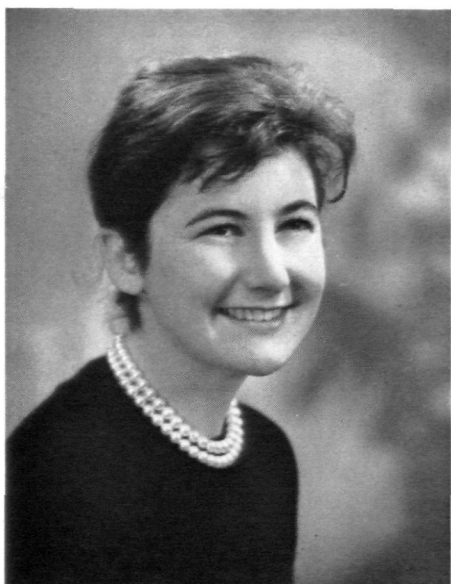
MARGARET ANNE HOBBIN

"Big Darling Old Hobbins."

Described by patients as "The girl with the twinkle", Margaret gives the impression of thoroughly enjoying everything she does. Her main extracurricular activities are spending money she doesn't possess, and having midnight philosophical discussions at the end of which both she and her guests are drowned in coffee.

Having abandoned the English Womens' Weekly serials when she came of age, she has now transferred her affections to her recently acquired vintage car.

Margaret has a forthright manner and a disconcerting habit of complying when asked for an honest opinion. Her sincere and quiet sympathy and irrepressible sense of humour should make it an almost enjoyable experience to be one of her future patients.





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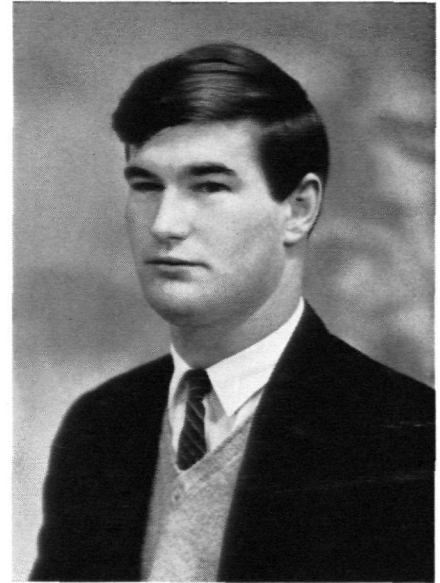
61-8821 (6 LINES)

MICHAEL JOHN VERNON FOSTER HUNTER

Cave stepped into Medicine in 1957 and has since breezed through his exams. with ease. Always a silent worker, his success both in Medicine and with women has been outstanding.

Well will be remembered his interludes at the Lansdowne which were highly educational and definitely instrumental in releasing some of the tension which comes with study.

His keen intelligence and uncanny memory have enabled him to outfox his examiners for years. Undoubtedly his calm assessment of the situation and capacity for logical argument will enable him to make his mark in Medicine.



SUSAN MARGARET KELLY

"No Sir! I'm one of the rejects."

Susan arrived at the University in 1957, in a puff of smoke and armed with a devastating wit. On one celebrated occasion, she had a lecture theatre full of students, together with superintendents, honoraries, etc., in uncontrollable laughs for some minutes as she launched forth on a barrage of "Kellyisms".

Underneath all this she is an exquisitely sensitive person with a very deep understanding of both her patients and her fellow students. Her ability to establish rapport borders on the fantastic. As a side line she carries a vast fund of dates, history, quotations and the "names of funny things".

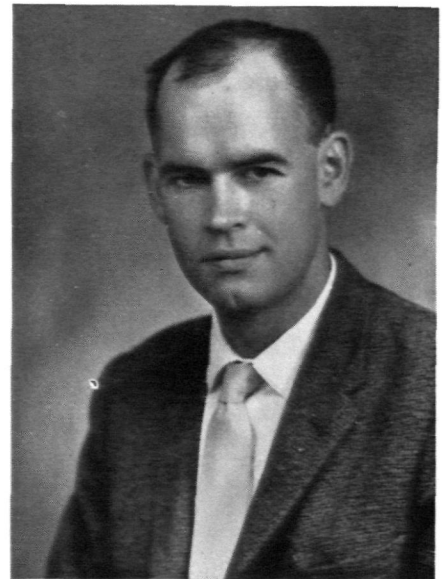
Sue, besides having a wide range of medical knowledge, is certain to make a lot of people happy.

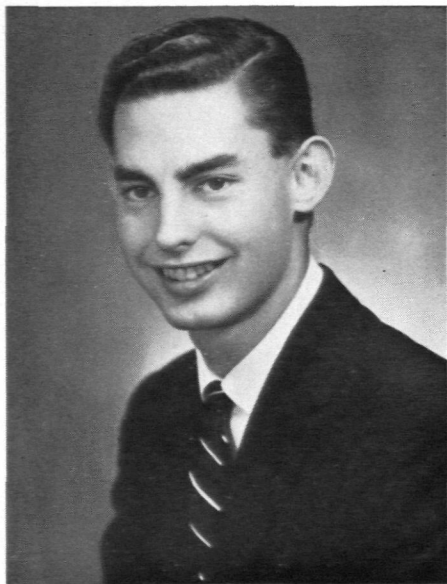
ROBERT THOMAS LATHAM

Bob entered Wesley College in 1957 after being educated at Sydney Grammar. With comparatively little work and many outside interests he managed to reach final year picking up an odd credit on the way.

One of Bob's main interests was the S.C.M., to which he devoted a good deal of time, being president in Fifth Year. He is very keen that the Methodist Church should grow and was heard to remark when an obstetrician was about to do a Caesarean "He can't let her die; she's a Methodist".

Quiet and sincere, he is the type of person that any patient would feel happy to confide in and we feel sure he will make a success of his profession.





CHRISTOPHER STANLEY LAUER

"Why be so difficult when with a little more effort you could be impossible!"

Knowing Chris we reckon he's quite capable of that extra effort!

Chris has approached Medicine with a characteristic vigour. We shan't easily forget him, a flurry of blue and white, dashing through labour ward.

Before long Chris invariably treats you to some of his "colourful" opinions on a wide range of extra curricular topics—religion, royalty . . . EVERYTHING! And for a bit of variety he tosses in the occasional family anecdote—quite a remarkable lot those Lauers, racehorses and all!

Other little foibles include predilections for: corridor choristing (mercy!), neat liquor, bridge, and obstetric sisters (!).

Seriously though, Chris has proved a good friend and a very able student. With all the above accomplishments we feel that the sky (like himself) is the limit.

JAMES ELLIOTT LAWRENCE

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise."

James spent his early days at Cranbrook School. Since then he has managed to squeeze a medical course (in a mere six years) into his heavy social round, highlighted for his contemporaries by a triple appearance in the women's section of Sydney's Sunday papers.

After a couple of credits in first year he allowed his academic talents to lie dormant till fifth year when his Eastern Suburbs training lifted him to a Psychiatric credit.

At the basis there lies a keen concern for the welfare of individuals, and a pleasant approachable manner which will suit him very well for any branch of medicine he may choose to enter.

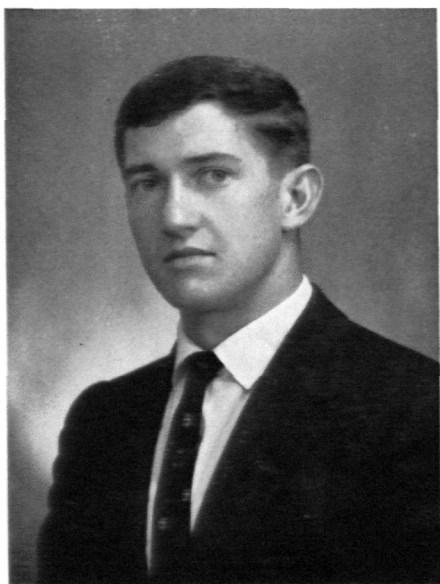


ROBERT JOHN LEE

Bob entered the faculty from Wollongong High School. Resident at St. Paul's, Bob has managed to complete the course in six years. Many times accused of being of Chinese descent, Bob has assured us that he is of pure English strain.

Surfer, golfer, driver of high-powered cars, Bob was not lacking in extracurricular activities. His well known maniacal drives ranged from tearing up opposing footballers in the field, to burning up the road to Wollongong in his vintage Chev. He even frightened the tutors with occasional events of high powered know-how in the fields of Medicine and Surgery.

We will certainly miss his familiar "give me a smoke"; but under the guidance of his fair fiancee, Meryl, Bob should do well in his chosen profession.



MICHAEL CAMDEN LAURENCE LENNON

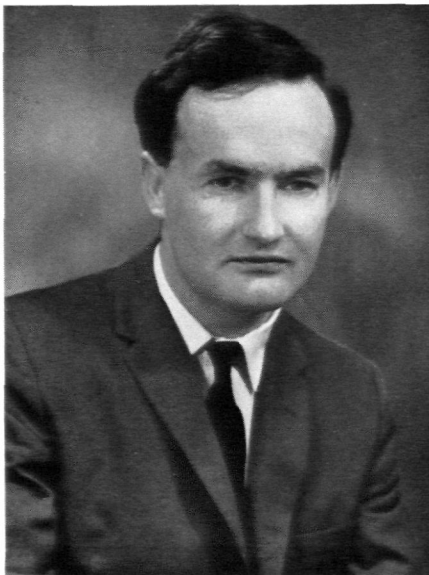
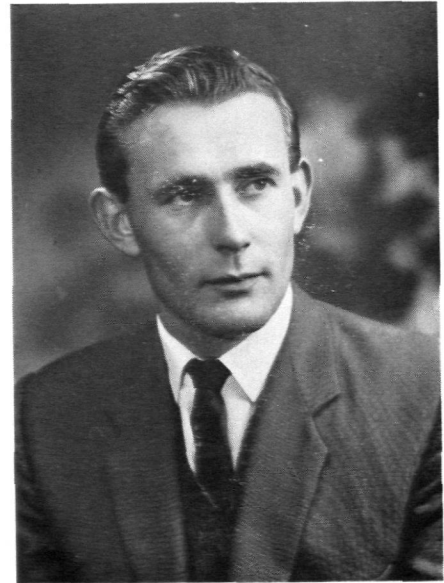
Still shaving with a soft towel and singing in a sweet soprano, Michael descended on the Union Billiard Room from Riverview to do Eng. I in 1951.

A more mature Michael—by now using a blade and singing in a seasoned tenor—returned in 1956 to try his luck in Medicine. Intrigued by Embryology and Histology he repeated 2nd year and since then has regularly passed the Gentleman's Exams.

Michael has not confined his activities to study but has also found time to:

- Be a leader in St. John's College politics ("I *am* the House Committee").
- Raise the tone of Sydney's cab-drivers and radio operators and also to
- Take a wife (thanks to Professor Stapleton and a deferred Kid's Exam.).

Michael's future success has been well earned.



MICHAEL CONWAY RICHARD MACDOUGALL

Mike's preparation for the University began at Geelong Grammar. After a few years' spell in Accountancy he turned his attentions to Medicine, and in the annual eliminations he has fooled most of the people most of the time.

In early years the regularity with which he sported a scruffy St. Kilda football clubs tie led to the rumour that he was once a sprightly Aussie Rules rover.

This myth was exploded in third year after his undignified collapse from the bicycle ergometer, after a mere twenty seconds.

In recent years he has established his reputation as a sporting man, mainly in the poker machine and middy lifting fields.

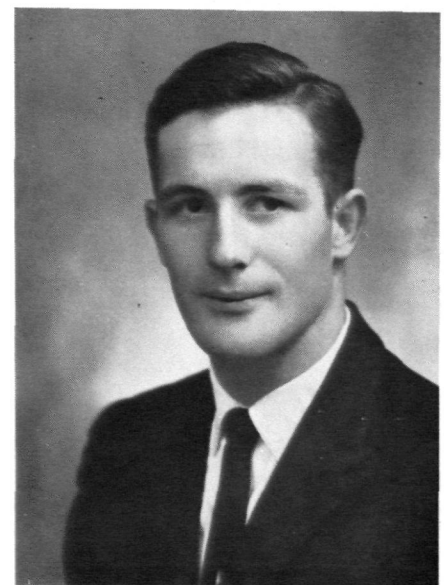
Equipped as he is with a likable personality and the ability to work when necessary, the future shouldn't present many problems.

DONALD GRAYSON MACKAY

Gray took his place amongst us as an innocent country lad from Moruya. For the first few years his home base was Penrith, and appearances in Sydney were sporadic, but academically rewarding.

With Fourth Year came a significant change; he moved into a cosy little bachelor establishment in City Road, to be close to the hospital, but also discovered the proximity of the Queen Mary Nurses' Home and the neighbouring hostelryes. More time was spent entertaining his mates and teaching his lady friends how to cook than had ever been spent travelling.

Though he became a respectable North Shore dweller at the beginning of Final Year, the whirlwind pace has continued and the unpredictable can still be expected.





GEORGE RONALD MARGIESON

An ex-student of Sydney High, George passed easily and quietly through the preclinical years. But with only sporadic appearances from Engadine in the later years has earned the title of the "Mysterious Mr. Margieson" from his tutors.

On the question of his living-in periods, we will say no more—and George doesn't remember much about them anyhow.

As he is endowed with a taciturn and retiring nature, it has amazed all George's friends to see him consistently in the company of a certain female.

GILMOUR BROCK MAYDAY

"Let's wriggle."

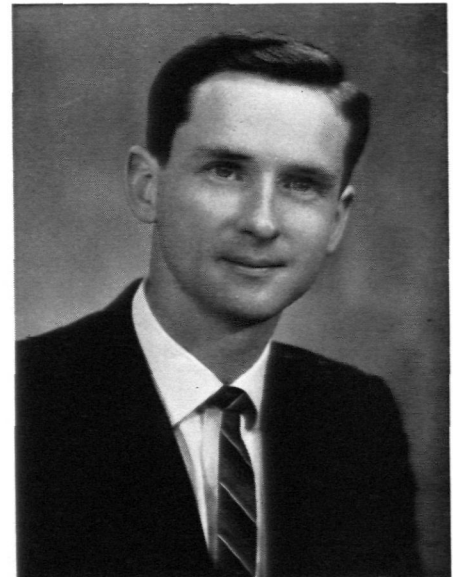
This bright young laddie, originally from Scotland, entered the Faculty from Sydney Technical High.

During his career he earned the title of the "Hurstville Cat Snatcher", won the record for travelling to Wollongong, and delivered more babies than anyone else.

All this culminated in First Class Honours in Physiology and marriage to a beautiful girl—Gwen, with a refresher course in Obstetrics two weeks later.

His paroxysmal hypomania earned notoriety by being confronted by one General Superintendent while hitting bananas across the dining room, but also won him many friends with his naturalness. His other abilities extend to horn playing, dancing on refrigerators, twisting on high-pressure steam valves and numerous Distinctions and Credits.

Such a combination cannot possibly fail.



HUNTER JACKSON McEWEN

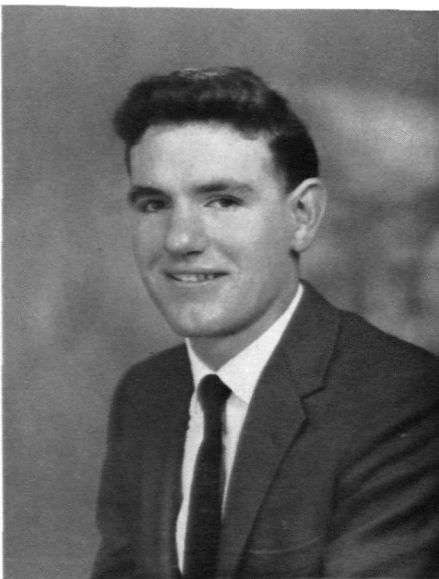
Retaining his nickname, "Jock" came to Andrew's from Scotland via Canberra High School. In College, his blazing red hair, genuine nature, and Scottish humour made him an outstanding and popular fellow.

His presence was seldom noted at breakfast time, even after he discovered that tutorials were held before noon.

In sport, although a fine Soccer player, he was at the most, only a determined pupil at golf.

As a keen student, he is among the few to whom medicine did not prove to be a great problem, for he collected his share of D's and C's throughout the years.

We wish him the success he deserves in his ambition to study overseas.



WILLIAM ROBERT JAMES MIDDLETON

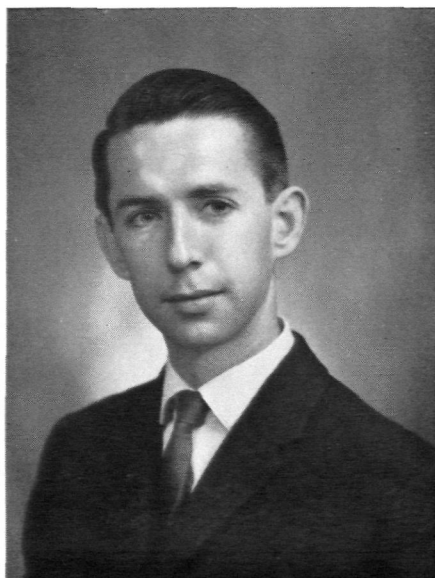
"I just happened to be reading . . ."

After leaving Trinity Grammar School, Bob took a year to settle down to the hard work which has brought him just rewards.

He has been Secretary and Vice-President of the Medical Society, has organized Medical Conventions, played football and held records for "boat racing".

In quick succession Bob bought a V.W., graduated B.Sc.(Med.) Honours I, and acquired a wife and a house. Since this time his raucous cries of greeting to his friends (RPR) have been replaced by cries of horror when mistakes are made in tutorials and the desire to comply with lecturers' requests for questions.

In all a good friend, a story-teller of note and a man with a keen, enquiring mind.



GRAEME CLIFFORD MILLER

"Mmm . . . yes."

Since leaving Kings in 1955 we have noticed quite a change in Mouse over the last few years. He has discarded his cigarettes for a pipe, beer for whisky, sports clothes for a suit, girl friends for a wife and passes for a Distinction (in Ethics).

Unfortunately a disagreement with Four Year Examiners upset his run of gentleman's passes and increased his attendance at lectures.

His knowledge of business matters, his numerous acquaintances and his willingness to spend time in conversation have made Graeme a good friend and will ensure his success in whatever line he decides to follow.

WILLIAM DAVID MILLER

Dave entered the Faculty in 1956 from Homebush High and dabbled in Metallurgy and made an immediate impression by topping first year and starting an academic record which now includes a B.Sc.(Med.) in Biochemistry among distinctions and credits.

He made a spectacular debut into faculty social life at the second year dinner—but has played more quietly since.

More recently Dave's pace has slowed to one more tolerable to his colleagues, though his "odd" questions and oblique answers make him often unloved by his tutors.

His "mean and hungry" outlook has produced a new car and 70 Kg of body, while maintaining an interest in squash and skiing (thanks to a benevolent uncle), and an interest in classical music.

Dave should acquire many patients—and lots of money.





REGINALD HENRY MILLSOM

"Reg the Veg."

Reg joined us after a taste of teacher-training. Born at Rockhampton, he's lived in almost every State, spending most of High School at Broken Hill.

Normally of a quiet disposition and ready good humour, we remember his motor-bike riding (as yet unscathed), absence of vices, beliefs on healthful living, religious inclinations, and that "any questions?" is never greeted with silence when Reg is around.

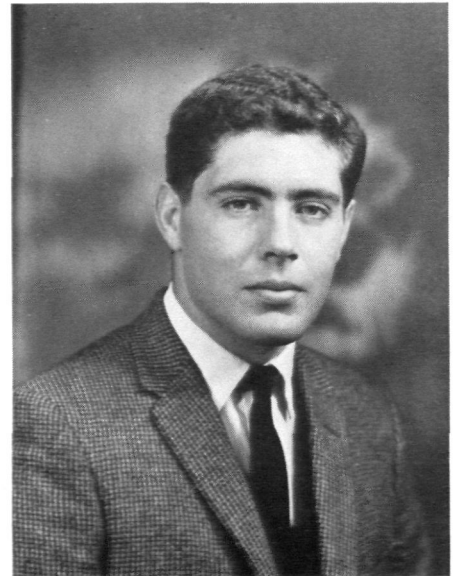
Extracurricular activities include interests in his local Church and Youth Organization, piano-accordion, bush outings, and those of a surf and sun loving Australian.

As an industrious (scattered credits, Prosectorship) God-fearing, high principled Medico, Reg will be an asset both to the profession and the community.

PETER JOSEPH MORAN

The young Wog "occurred" from Waverly College in 1957. Residing at St. John's he set up headquarters at Manning and was occasionally seen wandering lost around the old Med. School—probably looking for the way out.

Despite temptations Guisepe ended up at P.A., acquiring the odd credit en route and was once more the model student—always smartly dressed and clean shaven. No doubt he will long be remembered by his tutors for his punctuality, regular attendance and bright snappy answers with the occasional "gem", and by his fellow students for his legible lectures and his simplification of the English language into "creamed away", "nib concern", and "where's the leap?". No doubt he will overcome this language barrier and will one day end up a successful wharflabourer.



CHRISTINE FLORENCE MORROW

"I refuse to be the only one going to this Tutorial . . . again!"

Christine combines a conscientious approach to Medicine ("mustn't be late for Dad's lectures") with many extracurricular interests—she loves music, reads widely, cooks delicious cheesecake, and, in spite of her forebodings, invariably achieves exceptionally good results in exams.

Her Friday hairstyles always arouse interested speculation—Dinner party? Skiing? Picnic races? Concert? Watching polo? House party?

A self-confessed compulsive attender of lectures and tutorials, Christine is one of those rare people who really do go home and look it up. Her greatest difficulty during the course has been delivering placenta, which is unexpected in one so expert at "The Twist".

Christine's gay personality, sincerity and thoughtfulness for others have resulted in her being imposed upon on numerous occasions.



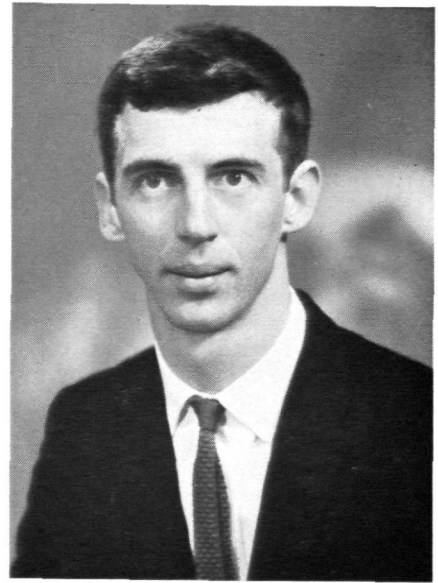
HENRY IAN MAXWELL MOSS

"Wow! What a beauty!"

Ian came to us from Parramatta High School and diligently applied himself to the task of passing exams. He completed his studies at the end of Third Year, discovered that "life was nice" and since then has done Medicine on a part time basis. He has made occasional visits to the hospital, mainly to run up the R.P.A.H. phone bill, in between pushing his car to parties, "proposing . . ." to nurses, and reading and raving about sports car racing.

From somewhere he acquired a taste for art, vodka "screwdrivers" and trad jazz.

Ian's friendly, unassuming manner has made him many friends and we hold no doubts that he will be a credit to the profession.



SYDNEY MICHAEL LEWIS NADE

"No, I've got to go to a meeting . . ."

Syd came from Fort Street in 1956 and immediately began to earn his triad of success in the Faculty:

a knowledge of many University Affairs and personnel
a friendship valuable to all who know him
sufficient study to obtain a few Distinctions.

A keen skier and soccer player, a year off to gain honours in B.Sc.(Med.) Biochemistry, an intricate knowledge of rare syndromes and superfluous names in Medicine, and a recently acquired car are the heritages that will leave Syd long remembered.

Continuing study as a hobby, and the affairs of the Sports Union as a pastime, Syd has gained the respect of his fellows in the space of a few short years.

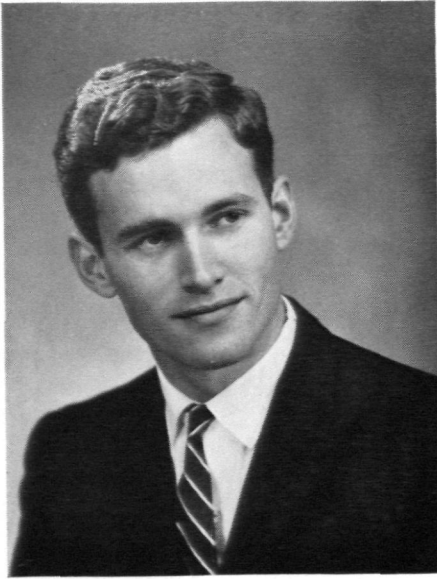


DONNA LUCY ELIZABETH NICHOLSON

Miss D.L.E. is a lady of many interests; sukiyaki, Vogue patterns, new flats, old landladies, who has proceeded efficiently through this course with only occasional threats to abandon same. Suggested alternative careers were air-hostessing, beach-combing, market research, but somehow strong family ties and a well subdued keenness have kept her at it.

During these years, Donna has supported her landladies by working at a variety of occupations. She did, however, stop at the offer of nightclub dancing on the Gold Coast—for fear it might jeopardize her career? She was an unexpected guest of the government one night when no board, other than the local gaol, was available, in a northern N.S.W. town, but apart from this, her record is clean.





PETER DENIS O'BRIEN

Peter entered University life at sweet sixteen, fresh from the portals of St. Ignatius. Adjustment took place in the ensuing couple of years and he has since left a trail strewn with distinctions, credits, broken hearts and dead marines.

A keen and successful exponent of the work and play hard school, periods of prodigality interspersed with stretches of intense study have been the pattern of Pete's existence, combined with taxidiving, dairymaking, wheat harvesting et al as solvency decreed.

Above all a gentleman, we have no doubt as to his ultimate success in the profession.

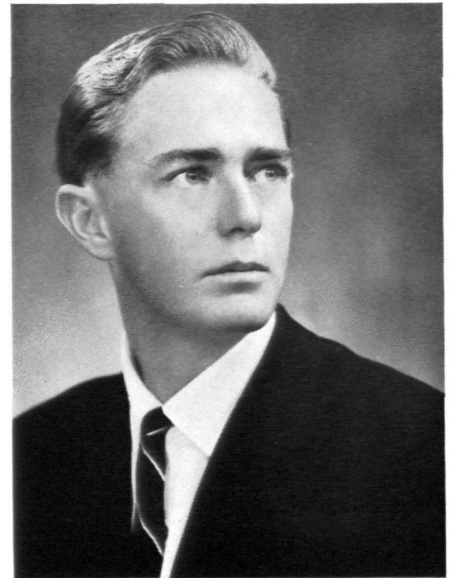
DAVID ANTHONY O'DELL

Dave entered John's and the Faculty in 1957, hailing from Kempsey via a finishing school at Riverview.

He arrived with the desire to learn of, and enjoy, the pleasures of University life, finish this Medicine course, and return to blue water fishing.

In the duration, he has acquired a love of bed, quaffing ale, odd practices with assorted shaped birds, poker machines, cards, golf, surfing and flying.

Despite an abhorrence of study, brews, smoking, clergy, wogs, Arabs, traffic commissioners and detectives, his usually pleasant nature does not seem to have been scarred excessively over the years.



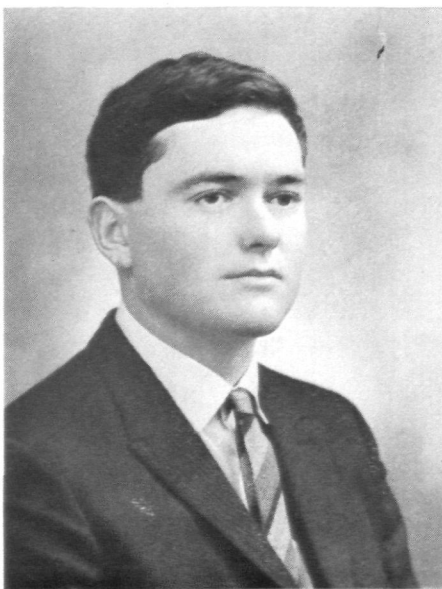
MICHAEL JOHN PRICE

"It's never too late . . ."

Often to be seen at parties dressed as an Arab, croaking German folksongs, grogging Scotch, whilst engaged in an argument concerning Spanish immigrants in Red China, Mike manages to be one of the happiest characters in the year.

So varied are his interests that one can see him now doing a savage Monte Carlo on his way to Pittwater to said his home-built Skate; or attempting to photograph wombats in the moonlight and snow on Guthega dam; or even sitting nod-eyed in his sprawlchair, strains of Kalenikov's First Symphony in his ears, blank in his mind, an Aird on his lap.

To brighten life up a little Mike has found time for courting and marriage.



JOHN LOUIS QUINTNER

John came to us from The Scots College in 1957.

Lectures in first to third year were welcomed in and hooted out to the accompaniment of his famous whistle. Despite this, the Anatomy lecturers awarded him the Gilbert Phillips Prize for Neuroanatomy in Third Year.

By the clinical years, John had managed to tone down these enthusiastic oral-gratification habits and actually was found to possess a gentle, quiet, encouraging bedside manner (with patients).

Often we were astounded by his capacity to remember the names of obscure syndromes and to recall little anecdotes of medical history. How he did this, with his weekly social engagements (which include sailing), we do not know, but we can be certain of John's future success in life.



SUZANNE ROBERTSON

Following matriculation from SCEGGS, Moss Vale, Sue did Science I at New England. Then she entered that dreadful second year in Sydney surrounded by strange faces and masses of work. She applied herself admirably and went straight through, with some credit. Sue was senior student at Women's Hall for two years. Her interests are many and her days are filled. A well-known sight is Sue—straking through the University grounds at five to the hour, but with a ready smile for everyone. In the wards she was probably the only student invited to join the patients for supper. Her understanding and lively sense of humour will in no small measure contribute to her value as a future member of the profession.

MALCOLM BLAIR ROBINSON

An essentially practical man, Malcolm forsook his Agricultural pursuits for Medicine in 1956.

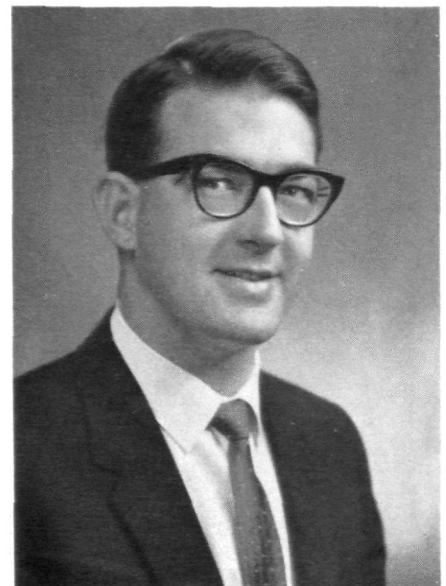
He settled down to serious work after he rescued his wife from Medicine, and was able to gain early experience in Obstetrics and Paediatrics.

His wide field of abilities have gained him a place as consultant for all things mechanical.

His interests include; his car, his wife and two children; to all of which he is completely devoted.

A reasonably quiet man at a party, he can generally be persuaded to brighten up the show with song.

Kind and considerate, he has been able to successfully combine family life with consistent attack on his studies and we expect him to come through the final onslaught bearing the white ensign.





GEORGE SACKELARIOU

George Sackelariou, a fine colleague and a fine family man, has been with us from the very beginning of our course.

He came from Roumania, leaving his medical school at Klussenburg on the Blue Danube because of his convictions that were incompatible with the political atmosphere of his native country.

We have enjoyed George's friendship, the talks and many a game of table tennis, and some of us also had the pleasure of meeting his charming Viennese wife and his lovely children.

We all join to wish George an enjoyable future in this land of his choice and a successful career in the profession that was his first love.

GORDON JOHN HART SANDES

Gordon, an ex-Scots man, started life in Engineering, Accountancy and Austin 7's and finally settled for Medicine in 1956.

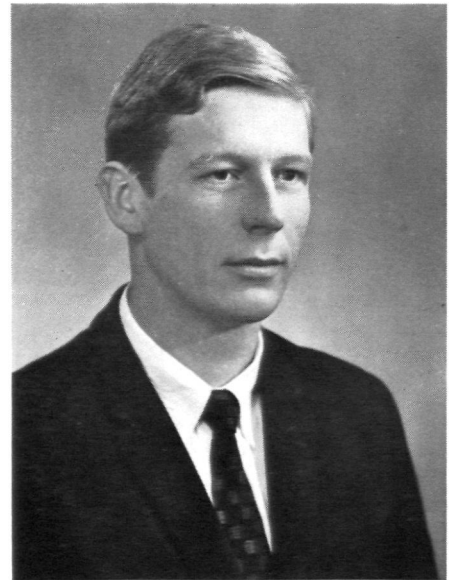
A man of many parts and abilities, he has managed to combine an interest in sailing, the banjo and mouth organ, 2½ Austin 7's, an M.G., a Morris and the fairer sex.

His performances with the banjo, and his animal joy for living gained him an introduction to the Superintendent during his Obstetric career.

Now a Paul's man, he has the distinction of being the only fresher in final year.

Gordon has been able to find the correct balance between the practice of medicine and gay living, and is renowned for being the last man to leave a party.

With these fine attributes we wish him well in his career.



THOMAS RAMSAY SAYWELL

"Hmmmmmm Yes."

This urbane gentleman, coming to us from Scots quickly discovered that there was more to Medicine than study. He has taken a keen interest in bridge but has always been able to answer the more difficult questions in tutorials with apparent ease.

Amongst his other diversions besides chasing academic Laurels, he has a considerable knowledge of hi-fi stereo equipment, of music both classical and jazz and an ability to win many friends with his universal charm.

He also shows a tremendous interest in all the comforts of the good life—warmth, earplugs, a car and good food.

He is expected to do well, for any man who can deal himself thirteen hearts in a bridge hand cannot fail to succeed.



PERRY SEAMONDS

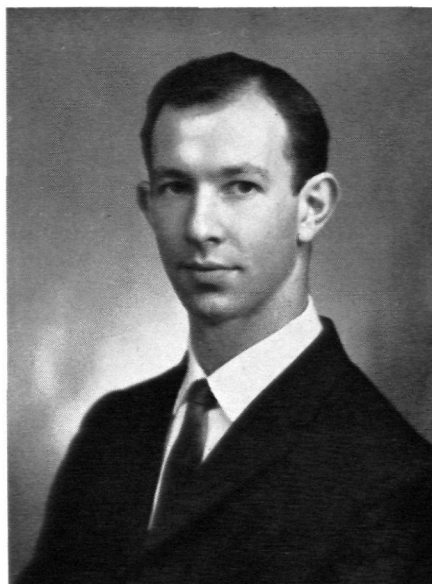
"Have you heard the story about the . . ."

Perry's capacity for an endless repertoire of jokes, his good-fellowship and thoughtfulness have won him many friends.

Well known to be a "Stu.-Vac. cram-student" he surprised not a few by gaining B.Sc.(Med.) First Class honours. Needless to say, a holiday in U.S.A., was indicated after such a year of unaccustomed effort.

High's loss was our gain, for this man's cocktail for life would please the most critical of connoisseurs. Perry has represented the University in skiing, tennis and squash. He has had more than his share of physios, nurses and others. With finals just around the corner he has seen fit to exile two of his sweethearts to distant isles. Perry is a collector of good records, an accomplished pianist, and an unaccomplished guitarist.

Perry will doubtless go a long way in Medicine and life. We wish him good fortune and every success.



KENNETH JAMES SHERBON

Ken came to us from Fort Street and quickly settled down to a routine of loafing punctuated by studies on renal physiology carried out at the Governor Bourke and even occasional bouts of work.

Following the pre-clinical years he has devoted all his time to Medicine, the Kensington countryside and working off his aggressive impulses at table-tennis.

His scholastic record has been impressive throughout all years and he showed special aptitude in remembering the rarities as well as a few of the more common things.

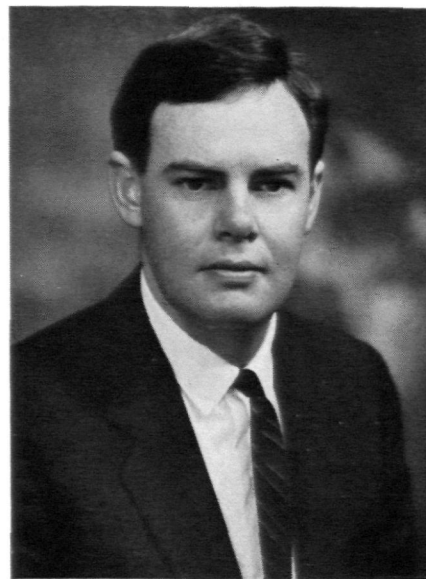
Despite his absent-mindedness in every day life, his store of medical knowledge and sordid songs will stand him in good stead in the future.

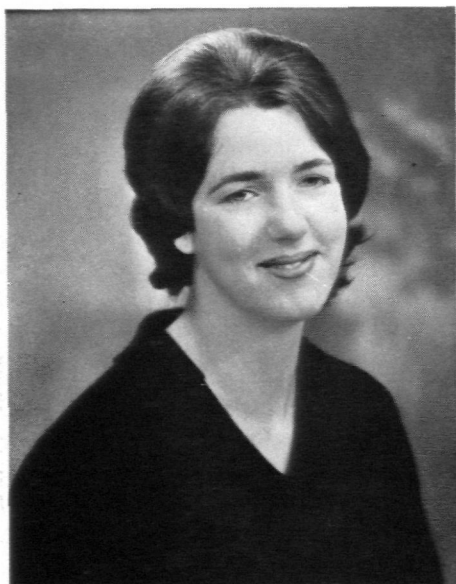


JOHN MILTON SHIRLEY

Here is a man well named, for John's knowledge of the classics is truly amazing—Bailey and Love, etc., excluded. But he is not merely a passive soak (of literature). He is without peer when it comes to describing warm beer, poker machines and St. Andrew's College food. John is at his most eloquent best at 4 a.m on Sunday mornings and his views, in an abridged form, are sometimes heard on radio at this hour under the pseudonym of Lothar McNeill of South Africa.

If John has a failing it is hypochondriasis. He has been struck down by many fatal illnesses including an argentaffinoma (Milton himself would surely have envied such an imagination!) But John's attributes are many and are sure to produce the opportunities that bring success.





DINAH VALLACK SINGLE

After leaving Kambala, Dinah decided that amongst her many interests she would study Medicine.

She can beat anyone at golf—in fact has had many interstate sojourns golfing, etc.

Future obstetric patients should be warned that Dinah is only ever available to attend deliveries after 12 midday.

Although she dislikes Ben Casey, nevertheless Dinah is certainly not averse to all members of the medical profession.

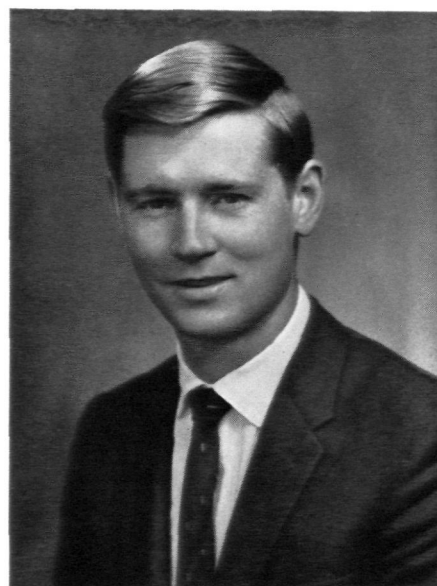
With her terrific wit, readiness for a laugh any time and great capacity to make true friends, Dinah will always manage to cope with any situation that may arise in her assuredly successful career.

WILLIAM ALBERT SORBY

Bill arrived in Med. I fresh from Richmond High School. He was usually conspicuous by his absence and spent most of the junior years taking extra-long weekends off. Rarely seen at lectures, even more rarely seen to take notes, he managed nevertheless to convince the examiners.

In recent years he has taken an avid interest in applied mechanics—both constructive and destructive; and seems to be intent on getting the maximum use out of his car safety belt.

His recent engagement gives him a higher probability of survival to become a doctor.



JOHN PERCIVAL HUNT STEPHEN

"Tiq"

Raised in a family of doctors, educated at the King's School and the Faculty of Agriculture, this fusion of the higher primates entered Medicine with the impressive job of advancing the evolutionary process with his work, and reversing it with his play.

Upon his arrival into the Clinical Years, he developed an interest in obscure diseases, and gave a classical description of the disease that now bears his name—"Stephens syndrome". This malady occurs in young males and is characterized clinically by Acetaldehyde encephalopathy, acute erosive gastritis and orchitis amora extremis.

However, after topping three years of Medicine he now stands at the threshold of that mysterious world of the Gaster, the Hepar and the Enteron and we wish him luck.

He doesn't really need it.

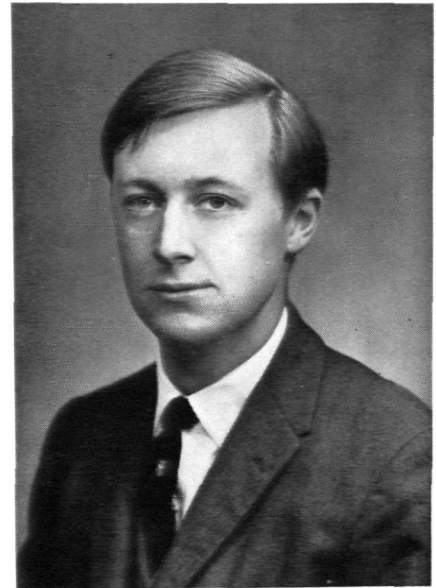


FRANK WALTER DOWLING STITT

*"Grant me the power of saying things,
Too simple and too sweet for words."*

Noted for his thorough grasp of the obscure, uneasy scorn of the mundane, and utter relish in the earthy and sordid, Fearless is equally at home outsaing the sages (mainly subjective) or hugging himself with glee at a particularly foul anecdote. He gets quite rotten at parties ("the almost total amnesia that followed was rivalled only by the chaos that provoked it"), yet finds time to raise a family and to get a pretty good working knowledge of Medicine—even unto the fundamentals.

Frank's pale, pained, disturbed face will jostle in the front ranks as the pack snarls and worries its way to the post.



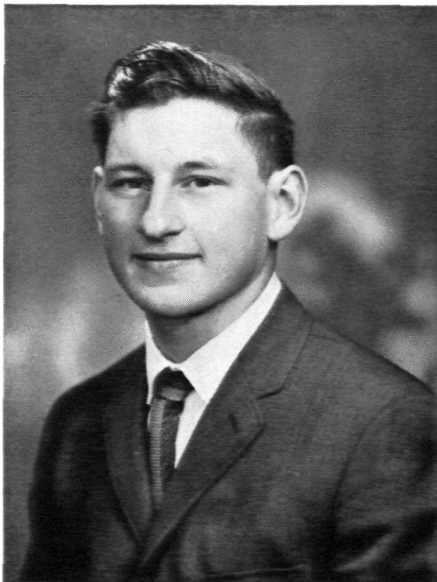
PETER GEORGE THOMSON

"Let's give it a miss."

In his usual quiet way of doing things, Peter slipped into the Medical Faculty in 1957 and it was only in the later years that he made his presence known by taking up full-time studies.

In between mutilating text-books by crooked underlining with multi-coloured "Biros", Pete takes his daily exercise at the table-tennis table. He also has a great liking for the water, always making sure that he is not too far from the swimming pool in summer. However, he's not too fond of all liquids—especially the fizzy amber one—"It's hepatotoxic you know".

Pete's conscientiousness and his determination in overcoming obstacles are sure to stand him in good stead in the future and he is bound to succeed in his chosen field of . . . table tennis.

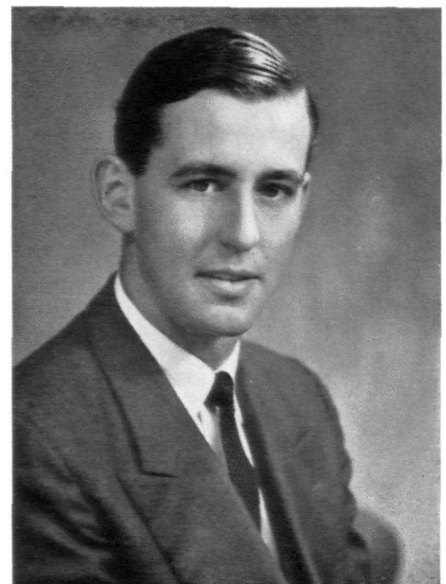


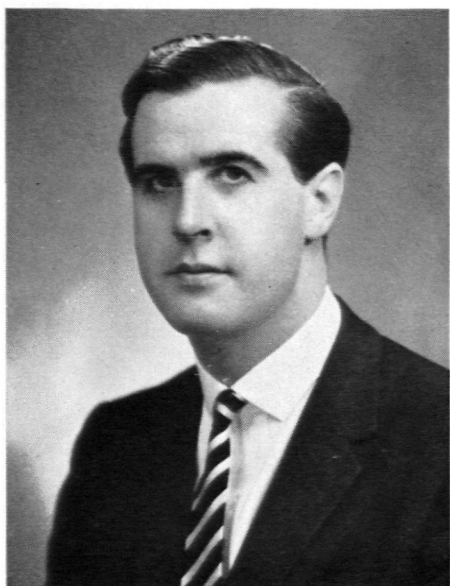
JOHN FRANCIS BRYANT UTHER

Correct in manner and impeccable in dress, "the Udder" could not fail to make his mark in this small world, which he has done so far with ease—Senior Student at St. Paul's, Treasurer of the Sports Union, Captain of the Rifle Club and University Blue, Bachelor of Medical Science and lover of world renown.

Always down to earth, John possesses a sense of humour best described as quite unique with which he will continue to entertain his friends, while his stubborn streak, now proverbial, will constantly infuriate them.

With such an array of admirable qualities, "the Ud" must go far—provided he ceases to indulge in the disconcerting ritual of anointing his hair daily with banana oil.





JOHN KEITH VYDEN

"Sir! McMichael in his latest series says . . ."

John arrived in Medicine after Scots College and Accountancy convinced him the morals of business were too low even for him. This, of course, has not stopped him from inventing get-rich-quick schemes that sometimes work.

He drives a motor car with incredible gusto but never has accidents (which are his fault)!

Infamously known to all the Honoraries at R.P.A.H., this grand old man of Medicine terrifies poor tutors with obstruse irrelevancies culled from his portable library—"Laddie, if you open that — book again, I'll kick you out of my group".

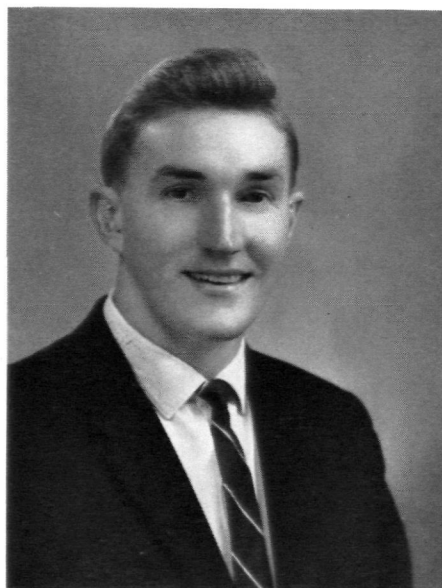
John has been the most efficient year representative anyone can remember and has served on innumerable committees. He is most interested in his work and we wish him the success he deserves.

Footnote: We still wonder what impressed 21 scoopy sorts on 21 successive swingin' nights.

WILLIAM FREDERICK WEBB

Bill came from Penrith and Fort Street to the University in 1956. Since then he has combined wide social activity, outstanding sporting success, and a solid medical career. Liking the bright lights and shady spots of the city, Bill developed a discriminating taste in both food and females. He rowed for the University in two winning inter-'varsity crews, was Captain of Boats in 1962, and was awarded a Blue.

In his study he was an individual. Outstanding features of this activity were abnormal hours, the perpetual desire for liquid refreshments, midnight feasts, and the ability to see through waffle. Not a good conformer, but a keen participator, he has had a full and successful University career and will do well.

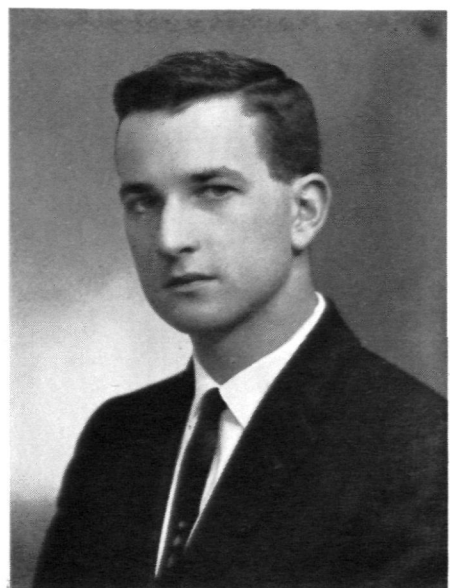


ANTHONY THELWELL WILLIAMS

By constantly passing his exams, Tony has maintained the initial picture of studious diligence gained from North Sydney High. As an individual, however, he soon asserted himself—he sortied with the Regiment, hunted kangaroos in the mulga and tried his hand at sailing, but it wasn't until he spent a year communing with mice in the Bacto. Dept. that he gained a fuller perspective of life.

A happy ignorance of female behaviour resulting from an absence of sisters, has provided an unforgettable "source of innocent merriment" to the fairer members of the year.

With his military experience, Tony readily accepts responsibility as an organiser and leader, and this, together with his sound knowledge and sincere friendliness, ensure him a successful career.

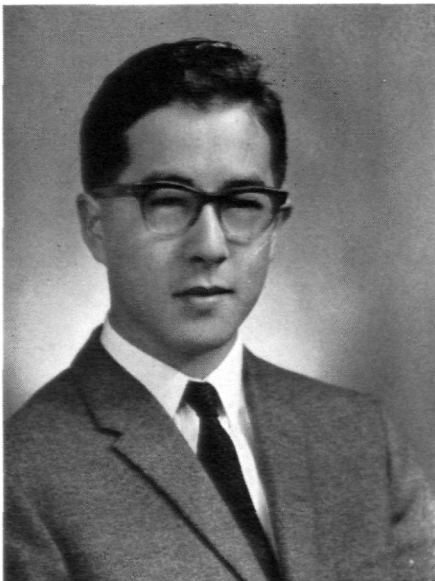
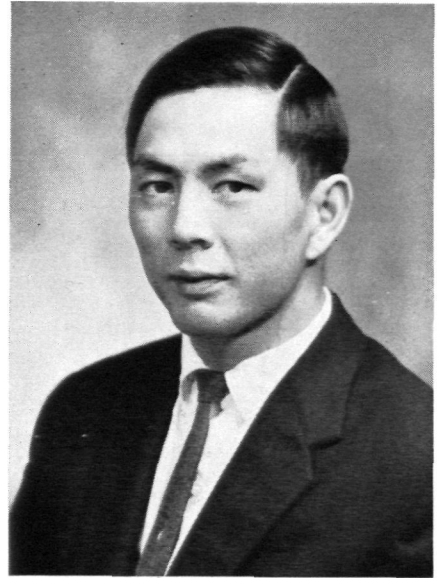


KAM PATRICK YOUNG

"A bachelor's life" in Med. I proved too much for our Fijian representative and prompted him to move into St. John's College the following year. Here, he has left his mark by his prowess at the card table, his ability on the social football field, and his colourful contribution to parties before his legs weaken.

Kam's aptitude at answering questions in tutorials, although to all appearances in a soporific state, surprises tutors and colleagues alike, but his consistency on the academic side has stood steadily by him in overcoming obstacles over the years.

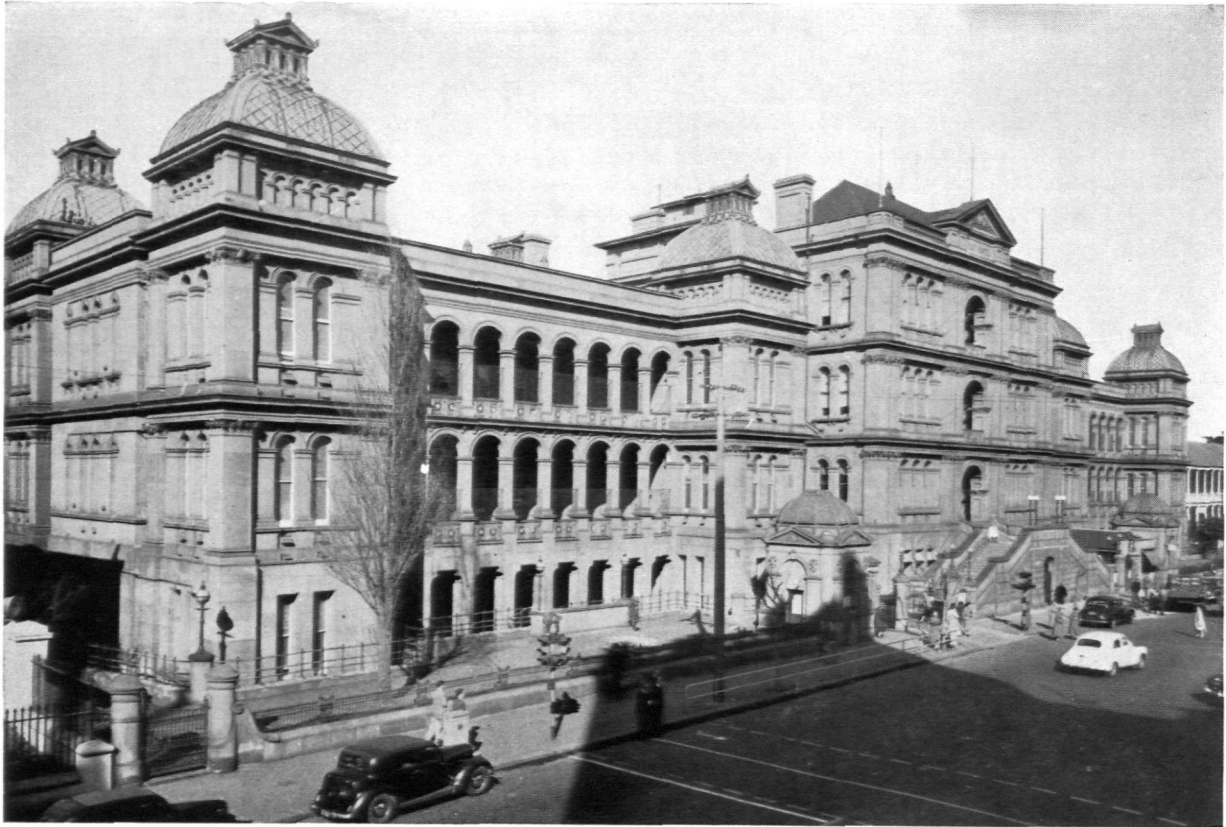
With a warm and helpful nature, and an ability to get along with anyone he meets, we are certain Kam is set for a successful career.

**ALLEN YUEN**

Allen joined us from Sydney High School, where he had already shown his scholastic ability. Settling down with a Prosectorship in Anatomy, his well organized faculties have been the envy of those whose early training was perhaps not so strict.

At the hospital, his career has been marked by one or two diagnostic revelations, but his capabilities have extended in many directions—even school cadets at Singleton Army Camp have had his ideas on proper personal hygiene drummed into them. His outside interests have been wide—notwithstanding his "dabbling" in politics.

Allen's pleasant personality and easy manner have secured for him the regard of patients and friends alike.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL

"The Old Sydney" . . . those are three words with grand memories to scores and scores of past students and Resident Medical Officers and unnumbered citizens who have been nursed back to health within its memorable walls.

In his original concept, Governor Lachlan Macquarie must surely have been given clairvoyant vision of the future expansion and greatness of a city he did so much to transform from the "convict settlement" presented to him on his arrival.

In his wisdom and humanity he realized that priority in public welfare must be given to the establishment of a public hospital, which would serve not only the port of Sydney, but the whole of the fast-growing colony of New South Wales.

History has acclaimed his far-sightedness more than he could have ever dreamed.

The Hospital was given the best site he could locate, and the medical history not only of Sydney, but Australia, had its dawn.

The present main building was completed in 1894, replacing the central building of the Old Rum Hospital; the south wing still remains as the "Mint" building, while Parliament House contains the northern wing.

In 1903 the Renwick Block was erected—no further major building took place until 1928, when the Travers Block replaced the former casualty section; this was followed in 1930 with completion of the Kanematsu Memorial Institute of Pathology.

"The Old Sydney" teems with great and enduring traditions and with the inspiration of a long line of outstanding personalities in Australian medicine—in "the street which is called straight", we must strive to prevent lesser mortals attempting to steal our heritage.

Progress must be our slogan—we must forever be in the forefront of active medicine—this is the spirit which has urged the Board of Directors in their plans for the redevelopment of the Eye Hospital, and also for the replanning of the Students' Quarters and Lecture Theatre.

Despite the shortage of buildings and beds, the hospital has maintained its great tradition of service to the people of this City and State, and that reputation of service can be enhanced by the ability and devotion of the present Final Year.

Let us go forward to better things.

T. E. WILSON.

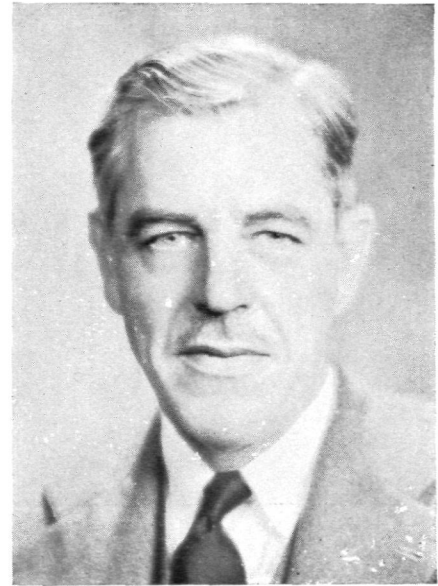
THE HONORARIES

EWAN LAURIE CORLETTE

"In quietness and confidence shall be your strength." — ISIAH, XXXV.

Those of us who were fortunate to have Dr. Corlette will remember him chiefly for his quiet, patient and informative rounds. During our term with him, he displayed those qualities of a physician which most of us would surely like to emulate. His approach to the patient, always the first consideration, never ceased to impress us; the quantity and quality of solid clinical medicine which issued forth in his quiet tones was staggering, and above all, the interest he shared in his students was always a source of inspiration and encouragement.

We salute a fine physician and teacher, hoping that our association with him will continue long past Final Year.



ERIC ALFRED EDGEWORTH HEDBERG

"Well, Mr. - - - - what is the most probable pathological lesion?"

We had all met Mr. Hedberg before—some us during our pre-clinical anatomy days, and all of us in the Fifth Year surgical term, so we had an idea of what was to come in Final Year.

As we expected, he was always friendly, polite and tolerant of our surgical ignorance and his own knowledge of Clinical Surgery and anatomy, the Latin language, Greek mythology, and Ancient and Modern History never ceased to amaze us. We learnt how to determine to which hand, right or left, an isolated finger belonged; how to pick the distal from the proximal end of a detached hair; and how to explain ectopia by the five gubernacular tails of Lockwood. More important though, he taught us to be surgically safe doctors and to be sympathetic towards our patients, not regarding them as interesting cases, but as human beings, and for this we shall long remember him.

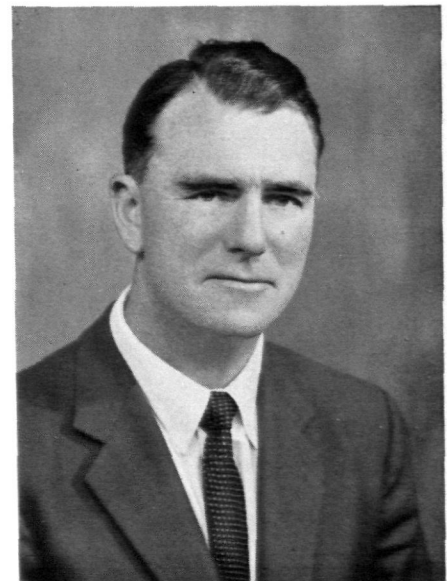
"Alii sementum faciunt, alii metentem."

ANDREW PARKES FINDLAY

"Our Andy" is certainly one of the friendliest men in Sydney. He is well known for his happy and genial manner, and for his ability "in the old days", to pass a Miller-Abbot tube into the caecum. His position of seniority has at no time prevented him from having a genuine interest in student affairs and teaching in his hospital.

Perhaps due to his wide experience nothing appears uncertain to him, and, we were impressed with his ability to deal with any surgical problem—even disinterested students! We thank him for his interest and hope some of his ability has rubbed off on us.

Always aware of the difficulties of Final Year he is sure to give any student fortunate enough to meet him there a sympathetic hearing.





ROBERT JAMES WHERRY MALCOLM

"Have I told you this story before . . ."

Mr. Malcolm was a leisurely introduction to Final Year. Somehow his ward rounds were arranged to coincide with visitors. Despite this it was interesting to hear from a man in whose lifetime modern surgical treatment has evolved—most of which we take for granted. His sessions are sprinkled with anecdotes from the past—particularly he likes to tell how the prisoner patient who escaped from under all guarding noses emphasized to him the advantage of early ambulation.

We are grateful for the time he gave to us and hope we can retain a major proportion of the information he passed on. We are the last year to hear of Mr. Malcolm's surgical experiences, as he intends to retire from student teaching at the end of the year. We're sure that all past students will join with us in wishing Mr. Malcolm "good health" in the future.

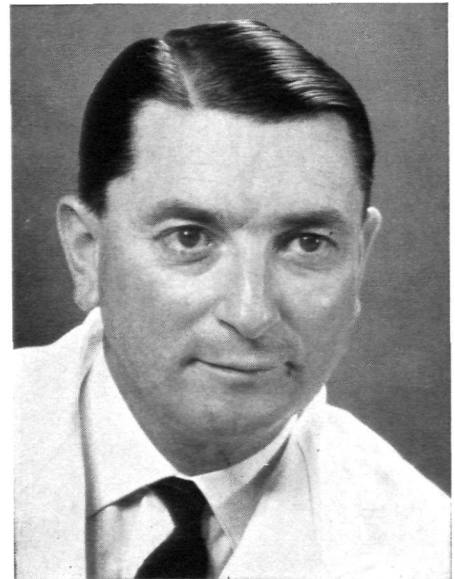
ALAN EDWARD McGUINNESS

"If you were a little bile particle worried about your Van den Bergh . . ."

Dr. McGuinness has acquired empyrean heights as a tutor. By relentless questioning, vivid exposition, demonstration of logic, and enactment of physiological events, he has made simple what was complex, and, complex that which was elementary.

He will be remembered for his deep interest in his students, his marathon tutorials, manic moods, unsurpassed reparté, and his ability to depress even the most self-confident.

When Wodehouse wrote of the "Efficient" Baxter: "Hadn't a peaceful moment while he was in the place. Dreadful feller! Always fussing. Always wanting me to DO things. Always coming round the corner with his spectacles gleaming . . .", he might well have been speaking of "THE MASTER".



Senior Lecturer in Medicine:

SOLOMON POSEN

"Those having lamps will pass them on to others."—PLATO.

History: Here is a man from Adelaide who complains of a keen awareness of students' problems, an obsession with clinical trials (What evidence have you for that? A clinical trial, a controlled series), and looking for victims for mannitol infusions. A past-history including experience in (I've only a small series) teaching general practice and overseas. A wide reader of medical literature—*Lancet*, *British Medical Journal*, "The Decameron", *Afghanistan Medical Journal*, etc.

O/E: A man with an overwhelming enthusiasm for Medicine with the ability to draw the best out of students.

Diagnosis: A good medical tutor to whom we are indebted.

Treatment: "Complete the task you have set yourself."—PLATO.

RONALD MAXWELL RAWLE

This kind bespectacled gentleman, always ready to listen to and ever-ready to spend time on explanation, has without doubt contributed much to the surgical teaching at this hospital. He has become to us the "gentle surgeon". A man of great patience, tolerance, and keenness, Mr. Rawle has taught us more than anyone to care for the patient and not the part.

He will be always remembered by the students who went through his ward.



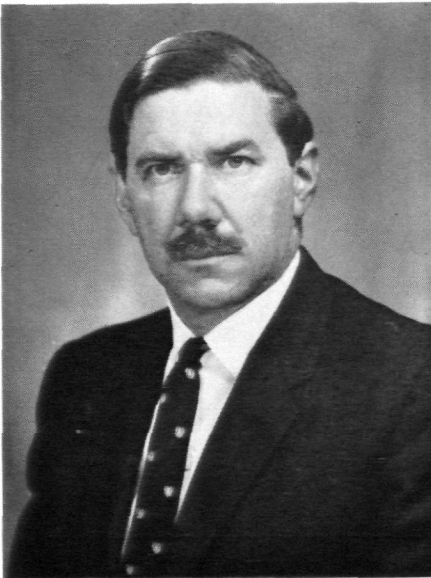
FRANCIS HAROLD READ

" . . . and in August the trade winds blow."

In Fourth Year, a small handful of us were fortunate enough to come under his influence, where, as physician and tutor, his kindness and understanding of everyone's problems left a lasting impression on us.

In Final Year, however, we all had the good fortune to come under his guidance when he took on the inevitable task of teaching us therapeutics—why he chose to do it as 8.25 a.m. is still a mystery to us! In these sessions he proceeded to enlighten us in the art of healing, never failing to impress on us the importance of letting the patient know what you are doing and why, so "he can help you".

We are grateful to him for the time he spent and the interest he took.



FRANK LANE RITCHIE

Dr. Ritchie has attained the utmost in popularity amongst his students due to his sincerity, friendliness and teaching ability. In teaching Dr. Ritchie has a basically practical approach, gained from his wide experience, coupled with a profound theoretical knowledge. Thus the combination of—"In my experience . . ." and "The books say . . .", makes an ideal combination for teaching.

His sincerity is unquestioned, and on ward rounds Dr. Ritchie is able to divide his attention amongst residents, nursing staff, students and patients with no one neglected.

To Dr. Ritchie the whole of medicine is an art. This approach he has tried to give us and we thank for his efforts.

"Are his shoes hand-made?"





JOHN NELSON SEVIER

"Never bluff unless you have at least two good cards in your hand."

Dr. Sevier gives one the impression of having done his finals only last year—such is his knowledge of handling *viva voce* examinations and examiners (of which he is one). We felt that we were stealing a march on our fellow students in other groups by receiving from close connections the good oil about "one out of the roughies" for the October-November Sixth Year Handicap.

His tutorials which passed quickly and pleasurably like an afternoon in the pub or at the races were always conducted in the friendliest and most informal way, and as we left the ward we always felt that the last ninety minutes or so had been profitably spent. Thank you, sir, for teaching us such a practical, and above all human approach to Clinical Medicine, which we know will prove invaluable in the finals and in later life.

TORRY ERNEST HESTER SPARK

"Life is short, the art is long." — HIPPOCRATES.

With courtly charm and courtesy, Dr. Spark carried us further into the realms of Clinical Medicine. We learnt of the great names of the past, together with gems of modern therapeutics and Clinical Medicine from both his ward rounds and lectures.

He gave to us his magic formula for bewitching examiners acquired from many years as both examinee and examiner. He told us of his aversion for medical abbreviations, noise, "prosy" essays by the ladies, and his love of bagpipes—at twenty miles.

His sympathy, understanding and advice were appreciated by all his students. We leave him thinking that examiners are human after all, and, assure him his C.C.'s will be better R.M.O.'s for having served under him.



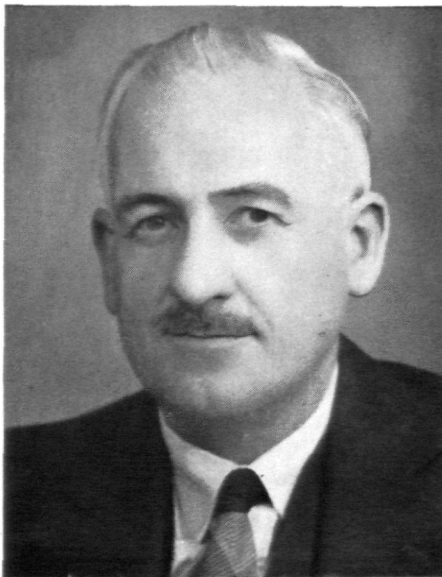
STANLEY LIVINGSTONE SPENCER

"There is only one sure fact in Medicine—that students will always forget."

We were ever-ready to emerge from depressing textbooks to go on a cheering saunter through the wards with Mr. Spencer. There he taught us surgery in a simplified manner with a dash of humour and lots of basic good sense.

With an ever-ready twinkle in his eyes, he was always willing to listen to our original ideas while gently steering us back on to the paths of fact. His "little talks" in the side room provided us with a chance to learn surgery with entertainment, and him the chance to display his massive collection of "artistic" slides.

We thank him for his interest, the pains he took over our teaching, sharing with us some of his wide knowledge and "the pleasure of his company".



THE REGISTRARS

"Sydney Hospital students must see more patients."

The registrars have taken this for their motto and by dint of much labour have really put it into practice. Thus each has met his group armed with a list of some a mile long. The success of the registrar tutorial system has been in no small measure due to their keenness and application coupled with an ability to select and emphasize the important and practical. Their ready advice on tactics for the finals has been of inestimable value. We were indeed fortunate to have such clear, uncluttered and concise talks containing nothing but the "good oil". Our sincere thanks and best wishes go to them.

Dr. Ross Jeremy—our senior medical registrar weighed down with the cares of an unlimitless job and constantly bothered by the flickerings of the little red lights, nonetheless, gave excellent tutorials and even continued to be on time—even though we weren't. We hear that he won't be around Sydney Hospital next year and wish him well for the future.

Dr. Mike Anthony again walked the wards with little lists of patients for us to see and gave us no end of sound advice coupled with a never-ending profusion of medical facts. Congratulations on the M.R.A.C.P.!

Dr. Peter Valentine told us, "Don't worry, I can teach you all you have to know about E.C.G.'s in an hour"—and he did (we hope). He also refreshed our memories on long-forgotten physical signs as well as teaching us more high-powered cardiology. Need we say that his official hospital appointment is "Fellow in Cardiology"?

Dr. John ("This is an O.K. topic") Morris made it impossible to leave any of his tutorials without gaining a sounder approach to, and understanding, of Medicine. We hope he will extend his success into the field of pipe smoking and keep his pipe alight in the future.

Dr. Max Thorpe arrived in clouds of smoke and then the battle began to see who could outsmoke who! Meanwhile he crammed the air with facts drawn from an extensive knowledge and even more extensive notes. He will always remain in our memories as the keenest registrar ever.

Dr. John Healey. Six-foot two, eyes of blue, and the idol of the Healey fan club, he entertained us

with his quiet charm and artificial kidney. His tutorials have combined pearls of wisdom with stimulating argument—between numerous efforts to relight a stubborn pipe with borrowed matches.

Dr. Mark Killingback was again the captain of our surgical team and never gave up the battle of trying to make us realize that Surgery is as important as Medicine. Although his nickname "Killers", is neither apt nor kind, it is true that many of our ideas and techniques were "laid to rest" by him in tutorials. To balance our loss, he had an impressive ability to give us a more basic and constructive approach to surgery.

Dr. David Wilson always prepared, pleasant, polite and punctual, took us round the wards and showed us more cases than we'd seen in our entire clinical lives. Not long over the finals, Dave, like the veteran tutor, filled in the many deep, wide gaps in our surgical repertoire.

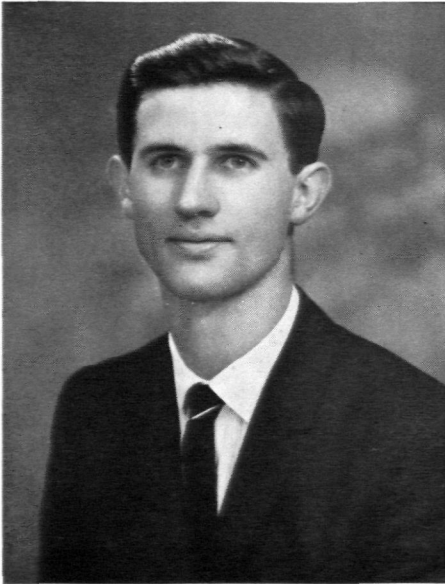
Dr. "Crackers" Crackenthorpe armed with X-rays, innumerable patients for us to see and in a hurry, "Crackers" instilled in us a modicum of surgical knowledge and a great desire to have as much energy as he. He taught us good basic fundamentals punctuated with unbounded enthusiasm. We thank him and feel with his help everything will be "rightsky".

Mr. Campbell again filled in for our lack of surgical registrars. A fine teacher with a kind but forceful way of dragging it out of us, he found every hole in our knowledge and tried to fill it quickly and surely. X-rays proved our downfall time and time again but he somehow managed to get us up on this subject.

Dr. Colin Davis. A sterling figure with a Julius Caesar haircut, "Butch" was always impossible to find, always on holidays, always arranging trips to Blayney or leading his football team. Thus we did not see much of him but know he would have been a good tutor if we had for what we had was "beaut"—now we know "senior-on's the boy".

In every department of the hospital we must thank many unsung heroes and to this dashing, debonair, dedicated group . . . "Well I think we've had enough now."

THE STUDENTS



GEOFFREY P. ALTSHULER

"I couldn't be sure but I would postulate . . ."

Coming from Randwick High, he started Medicine in 1957. Although a stormy course, he has reached Final Year in the minimum number of years.

A great debater, Geoff. has been known to ACTIVELY discuss anything from psychology and Clinical Medicine to religion and women. One incident—he was known to virtually convince a noted hyperdynamic Fifth Year medical tutor that Benvenuto Cellini, a famous sixteenth century Italian sculptor, had a jazz pianist son, when in fact Geoff. was really referring to Benito Mussolini's son.

This art will no doubt serve him well in his future successful career.

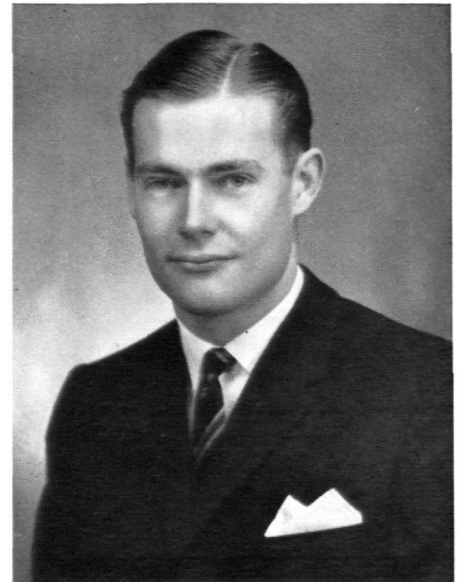
ROGER WHITWORTH BARTROP

"Is this one X-ray, sir, or three?"

Roger has proved himself an easy-going student, sleeping in bed at an angle, and leaving a trail of mild havoc behind him.

Neither romance, sport, nor the disturbing influence of his friends have turned him from his dedicated path, and during his term at the hospital he has become renowned for his sense of humour, often unintentional, even on the most sombre days. He is also famous for his unconventional solo playing (often surprisingly successful) during the lunch hour, and for his descriptions of varicoceles.

Roger's work and persistence have brought him success in the past, which we are sure will stay with him in the future.



RONALD BEAZLEY

"I have felt worse, but I can't remember when."

Although he has rarely missed a class in his six years Ron has managed to pass through his medical course without coming under the eagle eye of his tutors. Thus he has avoided making many "gold star" suggestions, but he also has avoided getting into any trouble.

The sorrowful passing of his striped blue suit heralded the arrival of the constant clash of green coat with blue trousers—a chronic complaint resistant to all known remedies!

It is reported that Ron can sing evidenced by his duties as a chorister and a theatrical career in "The Mikado".

Ron has never been forgiven for his distinction in biochemistry in third year, but in spite of this, we wish him success.



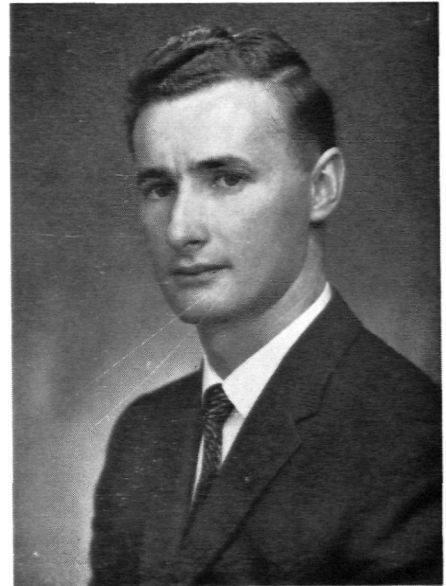
EDWARD JOHN BECKENHAM

Five feet 10 inches, blue eyes, curly hair, semi-serious, semi-facetious, Ted had a quiet and conscientious first four years in Medicine. It's not known what caused the change, but suddenly his personality emerged. He can mix in any gathering, whether it be a night out with the boys or a social at the local church.

His musical interests extend from Bach to Brubeck, his palate from Pizza to Crown Street's custard(?!). Likes Thurber and in the last few months has acquired another strong partiality — Rosalind.

On the academic side, Ted's done consistently well. He has one of the highest tutorial ratings in the year, making one wonder how he finds time to study the notes accumulated.

Apart from being a mild hypochondriac, he's perfectly normal.

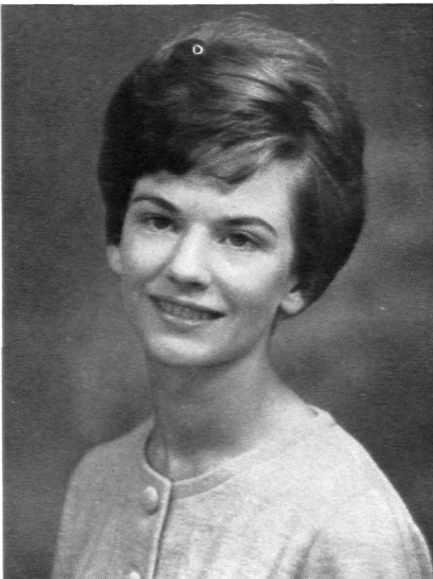


NERIDA ELIZABETH BENSON

Nerida, an ex-prefect of Hornsby Girls' High School gained her Leaving Certificate in 1955, after which she worked as a laboratory technician for twelve months, became bored and enrolled in the Faculty of Science. Completing Science I she suffered a recurrence of boredom and transferred her 5' 1" and 95 lb. to Medicine II in 1958. This move has apparently cured her malady.

During her medical course she has acquired a handful of credits, a distinction and ne'er a post, many friends and followers and the all-time record for calories consumed in lectures and examinations.

A person of few words but with a mind of her own, she will undoubtedly achieve success in whatever she undertakes in the future.

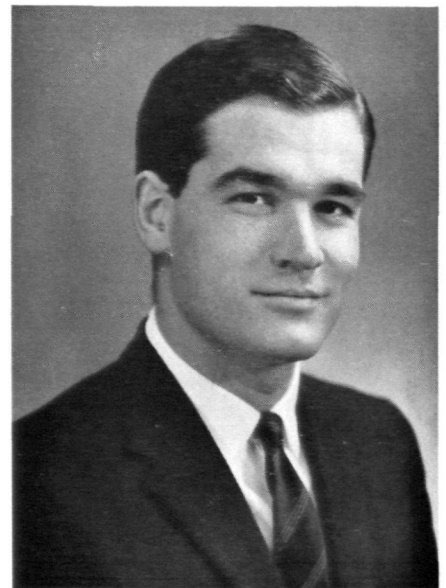


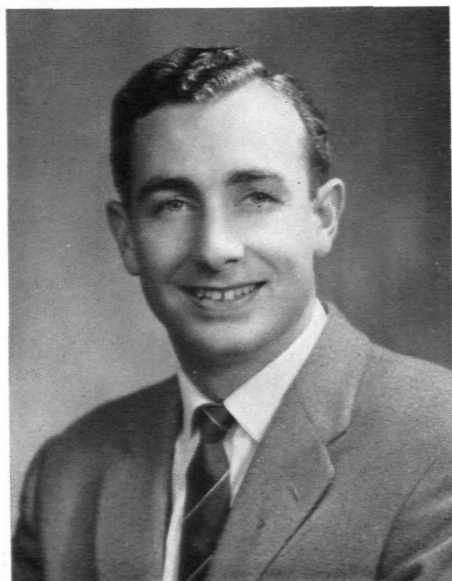
DAVID BRAY

David descended upon Sydney Hospital with a sense of humour, ready smile, pack of cards and a great interest in and a profound knowledge of medicine—all of which he has been able to preserve despite the efforts of friends.

Night driving for the Blood Bank has not prevented David from travelling widely. He was once found seeking a ride on a creek bed near Kynuna (Qld.), and, later was reported to be stranded in Darwin Harbour. Despite these experiences he still desires to travel.

His friends have never forgiven him for winning the Sydney Hospital prize for anæsthetics, and though his future is assured we wish him well in his chosen career.





GRAEME NEILL BRODIE

"It was in '52 at Lords, and . . ."

With a top score in the L.C. Graeme has had a fair innings in Medicine climaxed by a B.Sc. (Med.) in pathology. At this stage he became absorbed in medical politics extending to the activities of the Med. Soc and a Presidency of the Medico-Historical Society.

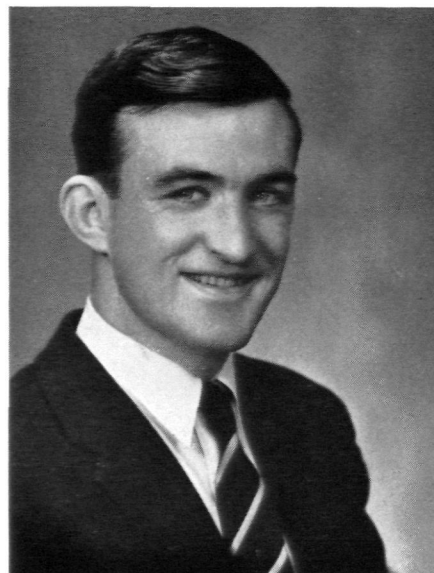
Graeme is distinguished by a deep appreciation of Bach, an encyclopædic knowledge of cricket, World War II (he knows who drove every tank) and golf—Pity help the patient who calls in the middle of "All Star Golf!"

He loves nurses passionately and briefly, and a newly resurrected pipe with an endearing devotion. The advent of same is evidence that this as a man who read the Journals.

ROBERT P. BYRNE

"The noblest study of mankind is man, says man."—THURBER.

Bob Byrne, lover of good books, good wine, good beer and bad women; well-known writer of comic verse, scion of the noble line of Byrne, ex-seminarian, boon companion to as hopeless a collection of inebriates as Sydney has ever produced; will this year become qualified to practise Medicine—another triumph of sheer cunning over examiner's wiles and a credit to Sydney Hospital. We confidently predict this boy will be a fine Dr., not because of the time spent in studying the fine print, but in studying his fellowman.



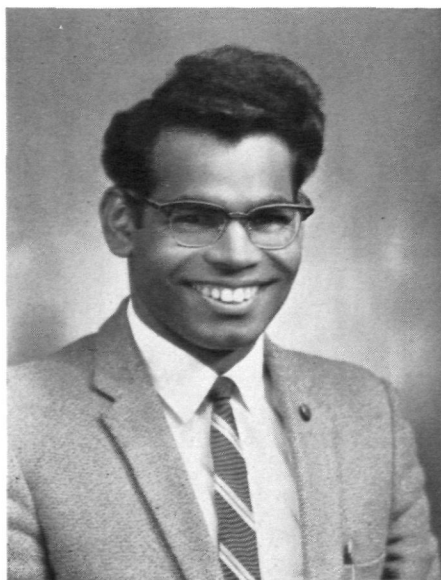
SUKHI CHAND

"In this war we know books are weapons."

Sukhi joined us on Second Year from Otago University with two distinctions and has kept up his good work.

This pigmented protoplasm from Fiji, better known to us as Charlie (also alias Maharaja, Mick, etc.) has only one bad habit—sleeping in lectures. This he claims prevents unnecessary chromatolysis when lectures get "boring".

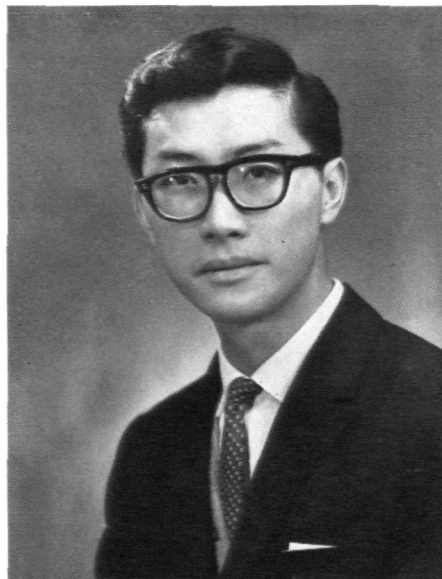
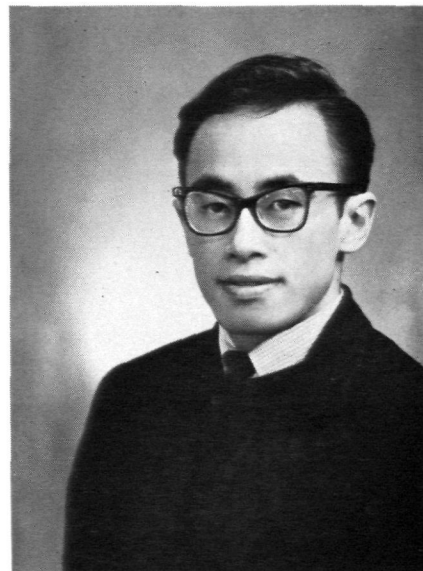
A keen dancer and natural sportsman, he always has an eye for pretty girls. His favourite show on TV—"The Three Stooges". Why? Sukhi's deep respect for humanity and his thoroughness with patients is well known to us. We wish him the very best for the future.



MICHAEL CHIN

This bundle of energy bounced into Australia from the impenetrable jungle of Malaya. After spending two years at De la Salle, Cronulla, he decided to join the ranks of Hippocrates and Osler. Ever since he has suffered from the "rebound "phenomenon" resulting from those ascetic years at school. This animal lover, especially of nurses and dogs, has an amazingly high titre of Irish blood which may account for his flare for fast cars and appropriate companionship.

Before returning home, he has avowed to outmanoeuvre all the witch-doctors in the locality. With his ingenuity, witty remarks and ability to make friends he should do this and is assured of success in any field he enters.



IAN M. CHUNG

The abrupt intervention of a ruptured appendix and a "pelvic inflammatory mass" places Ian M's picture in this edition. After a six-week sojourn in Ward 10, he spent the remainder of 1961 at the Oliver Latham Neuropath. Lab. amongst the chromosomes and the acidurias adding academism to his crammed background.

He joined the Medical Faculty in 1956 via Randwick High, not the least active of her sons. Counterpoint and cool jazz, however, have remained his dominant interest.

Despite his multified activities (mainly in his flat) and winter residencies in the Perisher Valley, we have glimpsed his capability in both the wards and exam. room. His sympathetic personality and obsessive systematization assure his future in either laboratory or consulting room.

VIVIAN JULIAN COLMAN

Aetiology: Sydney High.

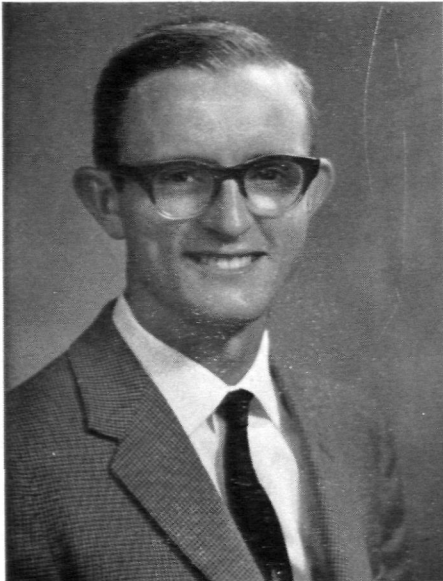
Pathology: Teetotaller, non smoker, strong points of view.

Clinical Features: Pyknic build, given to periods of intensive activity, ruggedly individualistic, tends to be shy and retiring, analytical and well-informed mind, attends lectures and tutorials, nocturnal frequenter of library.

Treatment: Married life with Jan.

Prognosis: Good, Surgeon or General Practitioner, will be well liked by colleagues and patients.





ROBERT ARTHUR DENNING

Bob entered the faculty from North Sydney Boys High in 1957. Seen regularly at the beginning of each year and at spasmodic intervals thereafter, Bob has little time for those activities which give a poor return on his time. Thus he has passed easily to Final Year with his fair share of credits.

Essentially a dark horse about most things, Bob has continually managed to surprise his friends by suddenly producing a well-developed talent hitherto masked. His masterly skill at bridge and chess, and, his consistency at hitting the ball down the middle are but a few examples of this. He is also noted for numerous systems designed to outwit the gentlemen at Randwick.

With his critical approach and sound knowledge he cannot fail to do well in any field of medicine he chooses.

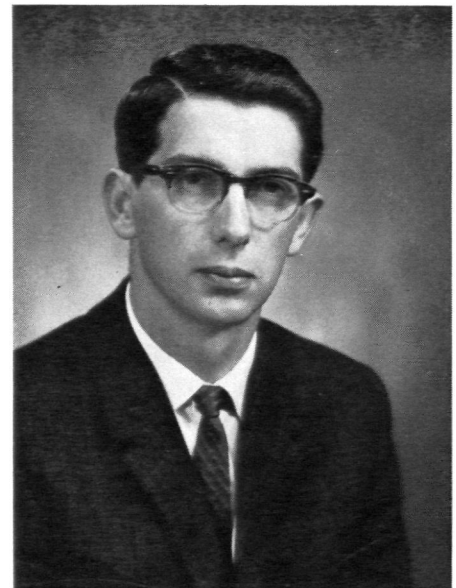
STUART PAUL BRIOT DONNAN

"Let no man speak evil of anyone."—PLATO.

Fresh from the fields of Shore, Stuart arrived to Medicine and whatever else was offering. A lover of books, and music (yet he is never, never pseudo), he has collected for himself in the past few years a handsome handmade stereogram and a magnificent record collection from which he is often heard humming an obscure melody ("what, whatwhat . . . ?").

A man of thought and perception Stu has a warmth and depth of feeling endearing to his friends. He has earned our admiration for his mild manner, his ability to keep the peace and his ready sympathy, with all this to aid him he has served well S.U.E.U., his fellowship and us on the Medical Society. A wide field of interests, from M.L.C. to Western Australia, fills his spare time.

With visions abroad we wish him well.



BRUCE DAVID DOUST

"What is the short meaning of this long harangue?"—Schiller.

Although determined to be a second-hand junk salesman, Bruce started out on a medical career. Within four years he had collected a B.Sc. (Med.) and an impressive array of D's and C's. He continues to astonish everyone with a fine knowledge and understanding together with a healthy scepticism, which has resulted in many an argument on matters ranging from multifactoral vectors to the politics of our teaching hospitals—his views of the gentlemen next door in Macquarie Street would not send our stocks any higher in their minds.

When not involved in Medicine Bruce can be found delving into the realms of mathematics or the dimensions of crank shafts. A very genuine and generous man Bruce will be a great success.



LIAM DWYER

"I am a pagan!"

Though only a partial student, Liam is one of the best known students at Sydney Hospital. His romantic exploits, surmounted by a brief visit to Tahiti, have been a source of wonderment and amusement to even his most broad-minded friends. Liam's flat has become somewhat of a tourist attraction.

In spite of severe demands in the field of romance, and a chronic inability to keep money, Liam gained a very high pass in Fifth Year. He burst thereupon into Final Year with a new disease—*"Idiopathic varicosity of the interdiginous veins of the cord, sir?"*

We wish him luck in his future Medical career, which he intends to carry on in Paris—or Tahiti.



GRAHAM ARTHUR EDWARDS

"... there are ships that still need captains."

Graham arrived from Sydney High with his hands in his pockets and has not taken them out since—bedside tutorials notwithstanding.

He has sailed his way through six years of Medicine with ease and a minimum of work, acquiring on the way a fiancée (aptly named Helen) and a V.S.—he's never been known to protest!

His spare time is filled with tennis and parties at home and bridge at the hospital—an active member of the hospital's noisiest four.

Crown Street to Graham brings memories of carrots, carrots and more carrots—he also has an allergy to cigarette smoke.

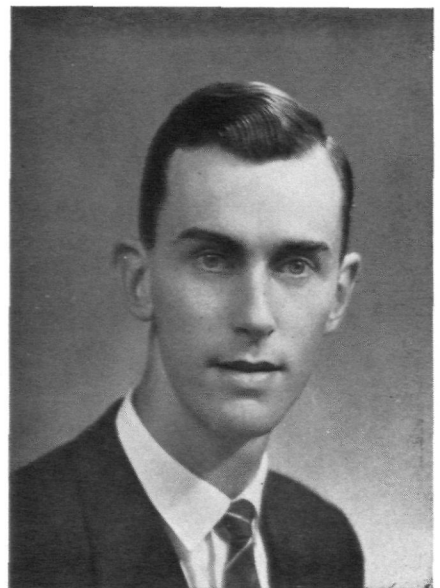
We hope Graham can find the speciality he wants—one with Wednesday afternoons and Saturdays free!

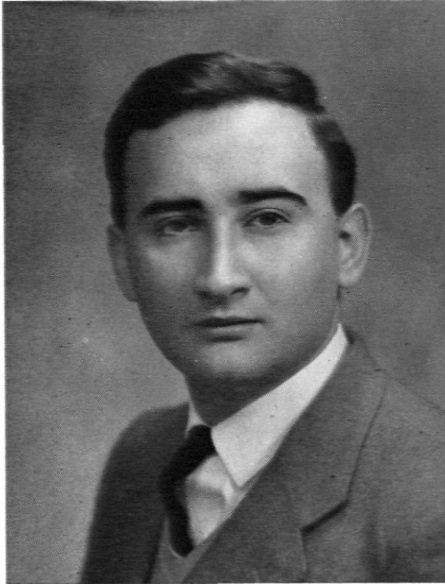
ROBERT BRUCE FILMER

Tall, very tall, Bruce is a quiet sort of chap with a devotion to absolute accuracy, such that any subject which lends itself to minute analysis will be mastered by him. This knowledge of all the ifs and buts makes it difficult for him to give a straightforward answer to a question that appears straightforward enough to us less familiar with the minutiae of the subject. He therefore has a tendency to be a bit circumstantial, on the whole, you might say.

Reticent about his extramural activities, Bruce has been the subject of speculation *"Who does he take on those long drives into the country?"*

His willingness to listen to others and patience will no doubt make him a good physician. Good luck Bruce!





IGOR GALITSKY

"Dogs are not the only brutes that growl when waked."

This true cosmopolitan gentleman with a friendly smile came to Sydney Hospital via Shanghai, Canton, Hong Kong, Saigon, Singapore and Canterbury High School.

He is fluent in French, Russian and English and profane in five other languages, this has been of use in both Sydney Hospital and Crown Street.

His interests are varied including do-it-yourself astronomy, gynæcology, E.N.T., singing in Gilbert and Sullivan, bridge, gynæcology, music, jungle warfare (from New Guinea to a Greenwich backyard) and gynæcology.

His ability to circumlocute difficulties charmingly will carry him far both geographically and professionally.

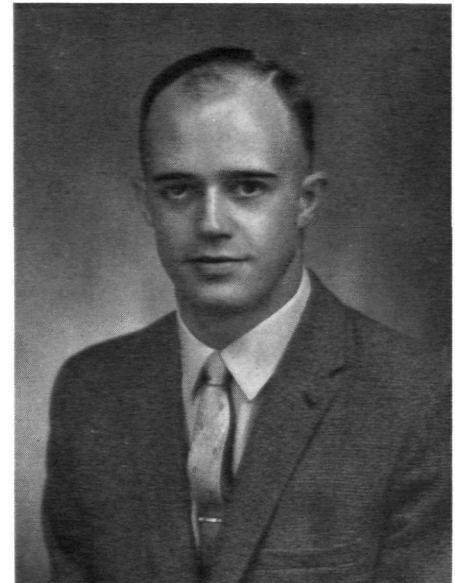
DENBEIGH EDWARD CORDELL GARRARD

"Thou shalt not commit thyself."

Hailing from Newcastle, an ex-student of Newcastle High, this young man brought from there his own special brand of humour which has been a constant delight to his friends—there might be a "little bit of Irish there". A careful, cautious teetotaler, he has remained unsullied by the medical course.

Interested in philately, Wedgewood and corgis, he has been a worker by night and a "super's" baby-sitter by day even though "a baby is a highly differentiated teratoma". He enjoys a game of cricket, soccer and cigarette-packet kicking—"one needs sport in tutorials".

A future as an excellent "old-fashioned" general practitioner is assured for him, but we feel he'll not be able to fulfil his desire for "a good night's sleep".

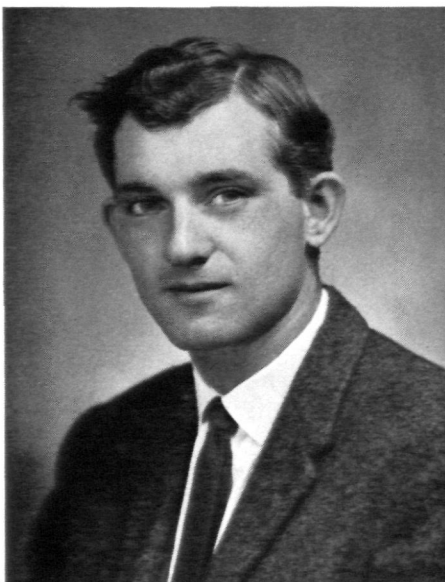


DOUGLAS GILLIES

"One has only one thought."

Doug was brought up in Bowral and spent his younger days in the refreshing air of that beautiful town. From there he went to North Sydney Boys High from where he graduated with honours and bowing to family tradition followed well-trodden steps into Medicine.

One of the most widely read amongst us he lives in a home beset with mountains of literature. To add to this literary background Doug has an innate love of the land and every spare weekend he treads his weary Minor to Camden where he has a "Country Estate". He is equally at home at the controls of a bulldozer crashing through unexplored terrain or gently cajoling a patient to unwind to him their innermost secrets.



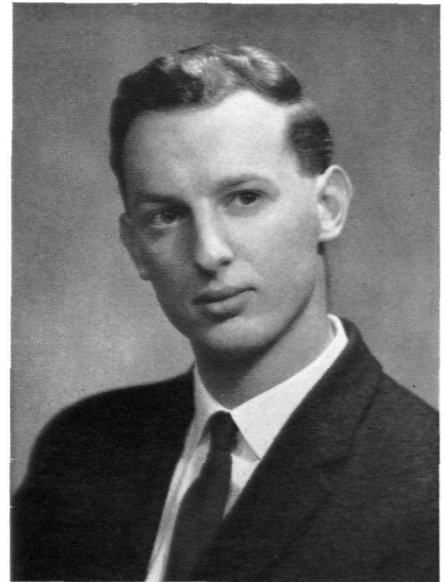
COLIN GRACE

"Never do today what you can put off for tomorrow."

From Grammar to Sydney Hospital via a B.Sc.(Med.) was the course he took, but he has been strangely silent since arrival, unless nailed when he comes out with a "clinical pearl".

Col, when not studying, may be found sailing, golfing, "feasting birds" or saying "time for another hand". Sometimes he may be seen parking his car in the most amazing places or practising the art of punctuality.

His friendly bedside manner, healthy scepticism, scientific approach and ability to make friends easily will no doubt serve him well in the years to come and assure him of a bright and successful future.



IAN GRICE

A Newington product, Ian is in the questionably favourable position of being three years ahead of his older brother. He seems to work hard and quietly, but paranoid outbursts tend to follow his being told what to do and how!

He is an active members of S.U.E.U. and an occasional pianist in the Beethoven fan club. Speculation on the Stock Exchange is an economic interest, but on most weekends a small boy in a small boat can be seen becalmed on the George's River.

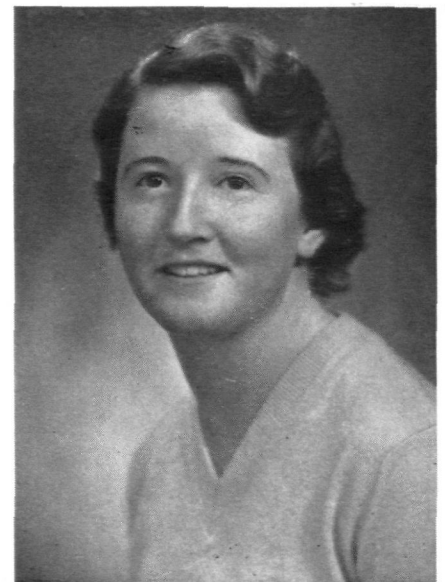
For six years Ian has not stopped talking about New Caledonia (and the fabulous ship) so we know that his ambition is to have an idyllic practice in that sort of community. Perhaps the dream may come true!

DOROTHY L. GORTON

"A dig in the ribs always works."

Dot arrived in Medicine as one of a large contingent from Fort Street. She is undoubtedly the stalwart of her group—we can't remember when she has missed a lecture or tutorial. Perhaps here is where she acquired the envious ability of parrying awkward questions, although it doesn't always work—"it's no good batting those baby blues at me".

Her trips to the country fill most of her spare time, but these must be decreasing in frequency for her results have gathered momentum through the years, climaxed by beating most of her group in Fifth Year, despite stiff competition from four B.Sc.'s. We wish her luck for the Finals and after—if previous achievements are any indication she'll romp through life.





MICHAEL HARGRAVE

A stocky dark wavy-haired bespectacled serious fellow who hails from Vacluse, was schooled at Randwick High and who has passed every year so far with excellent results. He never ceases to amaze with his knowledge of anatomy and physiology.

Also a self-taught pianist, guitarist and harmonica player, he is well remembered for his efforts both with the "out of tune" piano at "Kids" and his £4/10/- guitar at Crown Street.

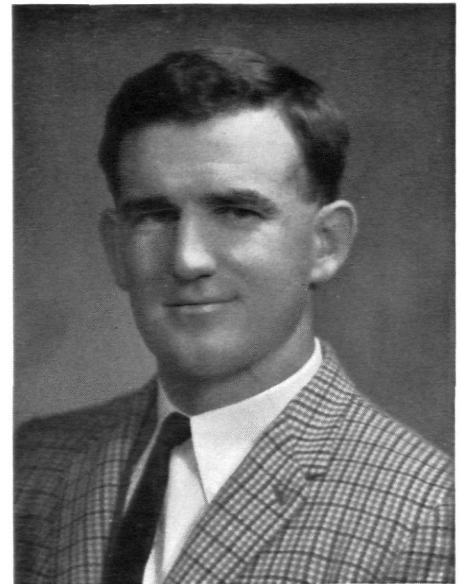
His other main interest is his car, on which he spends much of his spare time and it is thought if he takes as much care with his future patients as he does with his car he will make an excellent doctor.

REGINALD HUTCHERSON

"Board odds."

Reg came to Sydney in 1960 after doing the first three years of the course (and a few other things) in a neighbouring northern banana-growing State. Just what those other things were we are not sure but we have been anticipating his extradition ever since. However, Reg, a sometime attender of ten schools and two universities, seems to have covered his tracks well; no big men in hats have been asking about him.

A one time well-known professional wagerer (in three States) his craggy countenance is now most likely to crop up wherever big "rorters" get together.

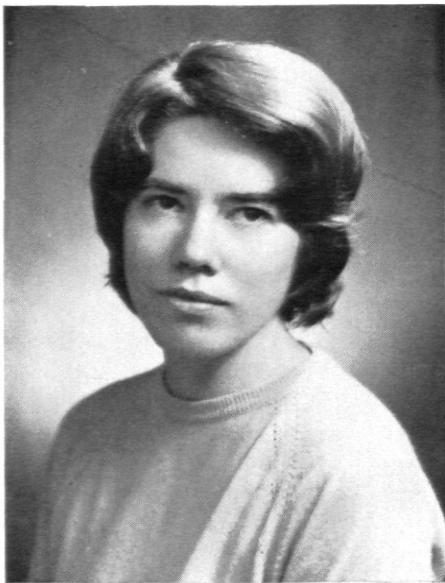


LOUISE GAY IRVING

*"... if any realm could grant your wish,
It would not end your search."*

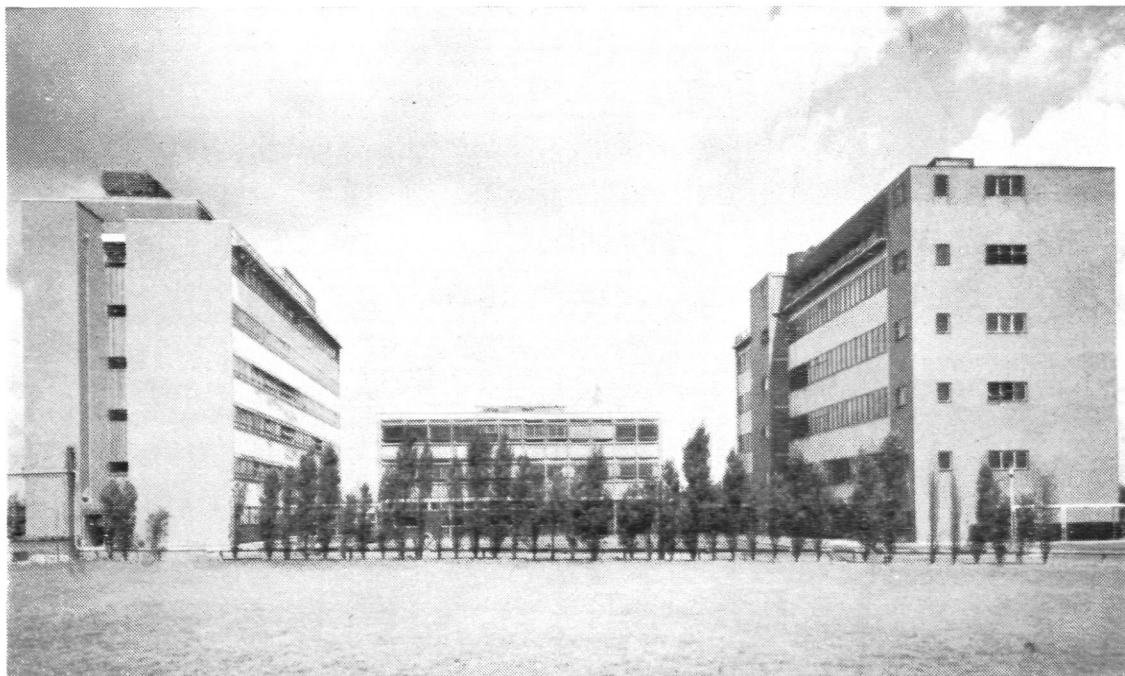
- Who is it?— Who came to Sydney from Moruya.
 — who started Medicine as an after thought.
 — who has kept up a high standard.
 — who might have been a ballerina.
 — who wanders around Womens' College all night searching for something to do.
 — who is always kind and understanding.
 — who loves to "wine and dine".
 — who believes in comfort at all costs.
 — who reads Omar Khayyam, loves "concrete" music, watches cricket, and goes water-skiing.
 — who rushes off on expensive holidays and returns with hundreds of slides of trees.
 — who remembers all rare syndromes.
 — who loves surgeons not surgery.
 — who is assured of success in her yet to be decided field.

These Louise.



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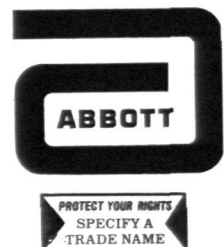
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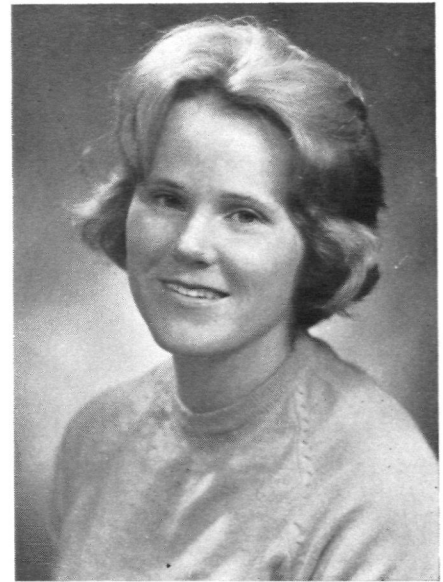
AET JOASOO

"I'm sure I've got cryoglobulinæmia."

Born in Estonia, Aet came to us via Sweden and St. George Girls' High, where she left in a blaze of glory. The first three years in Medicine and a B.Sc.(Med.) in pathology did nothing to lessen the glow. She now approaches the Finals with the delusion that she will fail!

A married woman with a young son, her spare time—after satisfying the demands of both home and Medicine—is spent as an active member of the Estonian Club.

Aet has a ruthless capacity for hard work and a love of the obscure and unusual in medicine, these attributes together with a fervent desire to come up with the right answer every time, will take this diminutive powerhouse anywhere she wants to go.



RICHARD FREDRICK JONES

A quiet, kind humorous scholar came to Sydney Hospital in 1959 with a love of Medicine, an understanding of his fellow-man and a balanced approach to the problems of a medical course. With a keen sense of the ridiculous, Dick always mirthfully sets out on obtaining a long and difficult history or assaulting an obtuse question.

Throughout his course Dick has maintained many extracurricular interests. He is an accomplished skier on snow or water, a fine boat builder and a budding interior decorator. Dick has not been able to protect his car from multiple injuries despite his sureness of hand in billiards and cards.

Dick's many friends know he will graduate with ease and wish him well for the future.

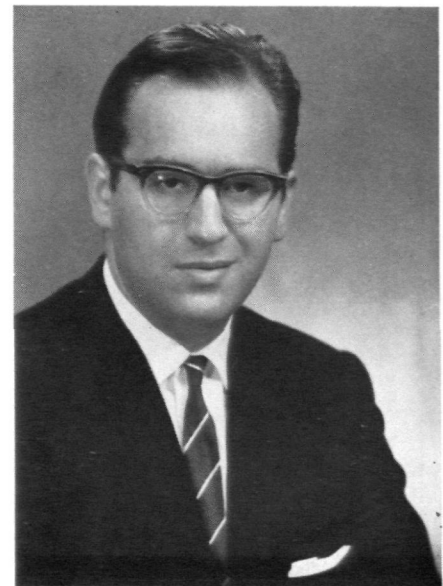
STEPHEN ERNEST KALDOR

"... that hairy hound from Budapest."

This solid, "economy-sized", young man arrived in Australia in 1957 to begin afresh his medical career, which had been Revolutionized in Hungary. His artistic ability confounded (successfully) the examiners in First Year when his English was still embryonic, now in Final Year he has acquired the Australian vernacular, but his accent continues to confound us.

In Third Year he collected a credit, in Fourth Year an ulcer, affectionately called "Cuthbert", and in Fifth Year (his big year) a wife, affectionately known as Lolly. Although he qualified as one of "Tom's Cretins" he achieved rather more success on the surgical side of pædiatrics. In Final Year he was not afraid to disagree with tutors—his authority being "I read it in a book somewhere".

We know this firm and determined attitude will bring him future success.





WARREN JOHN LAW

"Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth and subdue it."

A varied career before Medicine, with time spent in every faculty except Dentistry and Engineering, prepared Warren for a mature attitude to his medical career.

A family man with a new daughter to celebrate each clinical year he led us from tutor to tutor with every alteration in the timetable known. Indeed his flair for organizing earned him his title — "der Fuehrer".

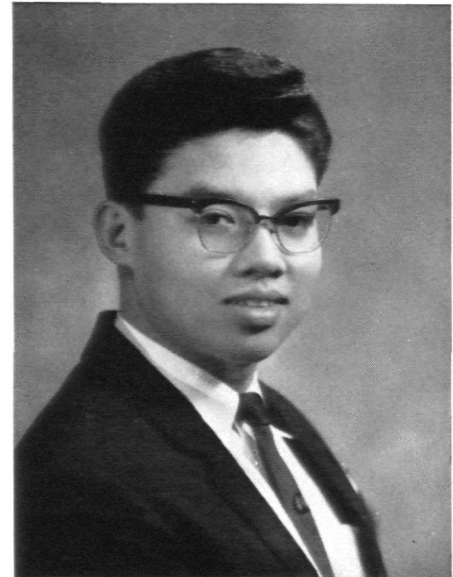
Warren's interest in medicine is purely practical and his quest for knowledge applicable to the general practitioner is well known to tutor and student. Thyroid diseases are his speciality and he never ceases to amaze us with his knowledge of same. We wish Warren and his family every success in the future and hope to see his brass plate in the suburbs soon.

THOMAS WEE WHA LIM

"A failure establishes only this — that our determination to succeed is not strong enough."

After three years of good results with credits strewn all along the road Tom decided to coast along — but he never figured in the potential road block at Crown Street. His fellow students noticed his pre-occupation with sterilizing and his almost too eager presence in the delivery rooms. It was not too long before the "ætiology" was sighted. We feel that here the student of biology may be able to elucidate better the cause and effect.

Always a conscientious student with the longest list of patients to see Tom will be a credit to the profession. We wish this specimen from Malaya all the best.



PETER ALAN LOVELESS

"To women — my pleasure and delight!"

Hong Kong-born of English parents, this Cranbrook-educated, bronze, bulky (5' 11" × 196 lb.), Bondi beachcomber was rarely seen, except in November each year until Fifth Year when he realized that his four-year vacation had ended and the Finals loomed before him. Peter has eased the financial pinch by living at home and working part-time as a labourer, wardsman, night-watchman and taxidriver, yet he has found time for surfing, cricket, football, squash and punting, as well as Medicine. Although we feel he would be more at home at City Tatts. or behind the wheel of a taxi, he threatens to become a surgeon. Good luck to him!



WALTER LUCAS

Schooled in Sydney, educated in Brisbane and finished at Sydney Hospital was Wally's fate. With this background, an easy smile and a ready, penetrating wit Wally is assured of success in the future.

A man of first-class taste in music — perhaps acquired disturbing the peace with his trumpet on street corners — Wally has enlightened us often with anecdotes of the great masters. His master of literature, P. G. Wodehouse, fills much of his spare time after he has kept up with his extensive overseas correspondence.

His stay in Grafton, like his car, will long be remembered by all those with whom he came in contact.

With an organized, efficient mind Wally is sure to secure a good position at the end of the year.



STANLEY WILLIAM MCCARTHY

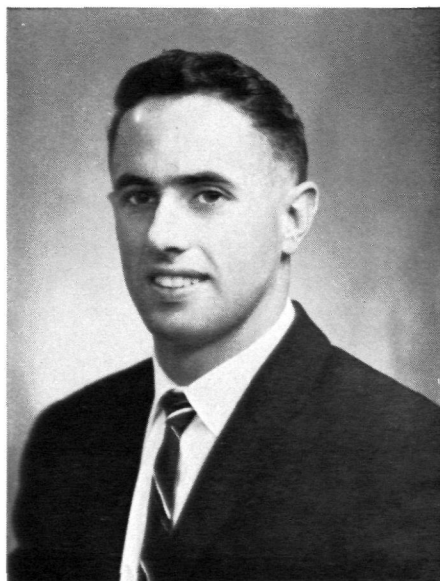
"Run silent: run deep."

Stan presented in First Year as a rower and athlete from Sydney High. His love for athletics has carried through six years of Medicine with representation for both faculty and university.

In Fourth Year Stan was introduced to cards — bridge — though still an average pupil he is the author of an underbidding and overbidding system — this often leaves his partner in utter confusion.

An attraction at Crown Street — consoling ladies in labour and supplying fellow students with shortbread, he was not tempted by the weed, wine and song. Up with the larks and to bed with the birds, Stan left his mark at R.A.H.C. — breakfast at 5.30 a.m.

Renowned for his reliability Stan has been nominated for future partnerships both professional or matrimonial.



ERICA RACHEL McLERIE

"... strictly a female female."

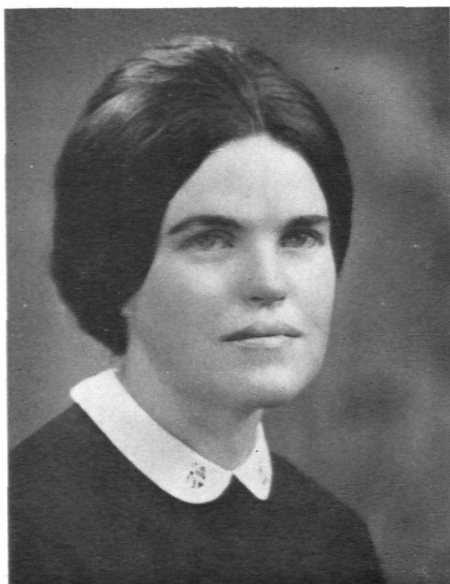
Erica's ability and success suggest that she'll do very well in a medical career. If, however, she becomes frustrated with it, she should be O.K. as either the social editress of a womens' journal or a member of the diplomatic corps.

She is forever reading the social "Whodunits" and is well abreast of the latest styles. She often designs her own clothes, including the time she was 15 minutes late for a wedding because "the hem was too long".

In contrast to this we see Erica as the outdoor type — in both motoring and skiing. She may not be the perfect skier, but she shows "Stirling" ability in the Volks.

A charming, friendly diplomat, she is assured of success.





MILLICENT ANNE MARION

"Oh, bed! Oh, bed! Delicious bed!"

During the last six years we have occasionally seen Mil at early morning lectures, more often she has been slumbering still at Women's College.

At first determined to be an economist Mil saw the light after one lecture and decided for Medicine. Since then her keen interest in child psychiatry has enabled her to keep the rest of her group under control while her avid reading of detective stories—or is it a criminal tendency?—foreshadowed an outstanding success in jurisprudence.

Softly spoken and of gentle ways, Mil is yet firm in her opinions on all subjects from politics and drama to the form for Saturday. With feminine discretion she hides her knowledge of the more manly sports and only on rare occasions do we catch a glimpse of this vast store.

The proud possessor of a pilot's licence, Maid Marion will go on with flying colours.

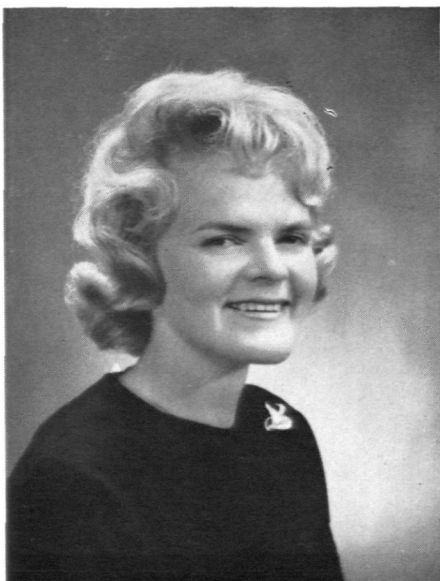
MARJE MIKK

"The pain was in the left, the right, left, right . . ."

"Mikky", as she is popularly known to her compatriots, was educated at Parramatta High where her ability to lead and inspire trust was first noticed. Since then these plus a keen sense of humour and the will to succeed have won her the admiration of her colleagues.

Of Estonian extraction, she has an inbred love of snow sports and during her undergraduate career has been an avid skier, braving both the elements and the University ski hut at Guthega to expound the finer arts of skiing—she is absolute master of the graceful fall! Mikky is also an accomplished water-skier, although less accomplished at the wheel of the ski-boat.

Her will to succeed will carry her far in her graduate career.



JANICE MARGARET MORRISON

Having spent her three clinical years as the only female in otherwise completely male student groups, Jan has earned a reputation for bravery, and is also renowned as the most popular student in the male wards. Should her future career turn to gynæcology, it will be a sad loss to the community.

Her Final Year studies have been intermittently punctured by trunk-line calls and train trips, which have nevertheless not interfered with her ability to answer all the most difficult questions, and to present the clearest histories.

We have certainly appreciated her glowing presence, and we are sure she will be as well appreciated, wherever she goes in the future.

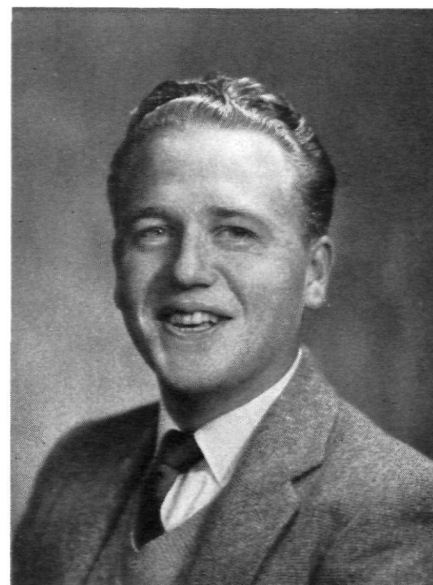
WILLIAM THOMAS STRAUGHAN

"I don't care, I flatly refuse to present a case to the Professor."

Bill has always been a very popular student, and could always be relied upon for a good exam pass, a swim at Bronte, or a beer. In spite of his wide outside interests in sport, romance and alcohol, his course has not deviated.

His efforts to give up smoking were many and numerable. These attempts were very amusing to us, but Bill had the last laugh when he finally accepted a very offensive pipe, to the disgust and discomfort of his fellow students. He is also famous for his renditions of Gilbert and Sullivan during lunch hour Solo games.

Bill will settle, no doubt, somewhere in the country, where he will surely have a very successful and happy practice.



ALEXANDER JOHN TAHMINDJIS

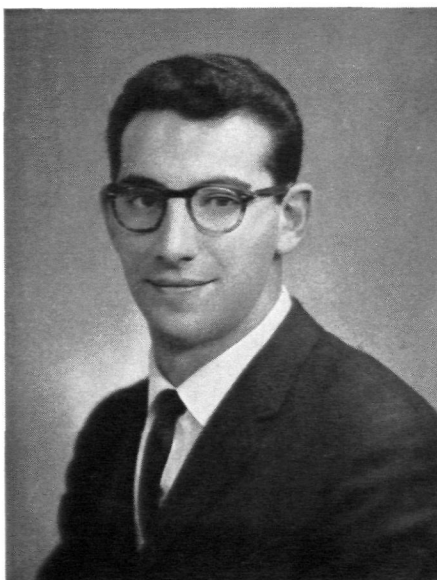
"A Greek god."

Despite repeated resolutions to retire from hammer-throwing, a rattling car, and a wife, Alex has struggled through Medicine. Drinking beer, ringing his wife, and studying Medicine are his only diversions in his life's ambition to throw 180 feet.

He impressed us all by relinquishing a chance to compete in the Commonwealth Games—he decided to stay in Sydney and do his finals instead.

Alex has taken his share of responsibility in the faculty, both in the Medical Society Council, and the organization of student groups at Sydney Hospital.

His sincerity in his work (and other things) has made many friends, and we all wish him the very best in the coming exams and his future career.



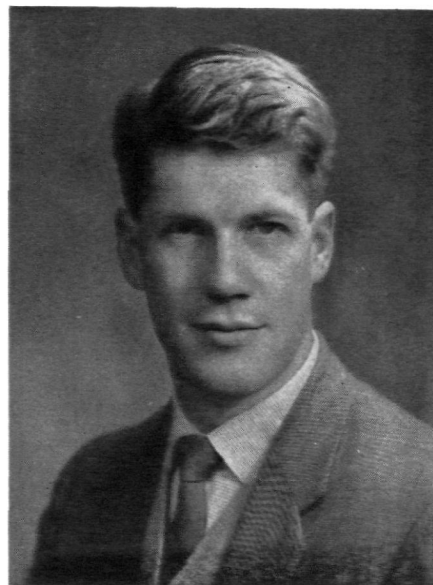
BRUCE TREVITT

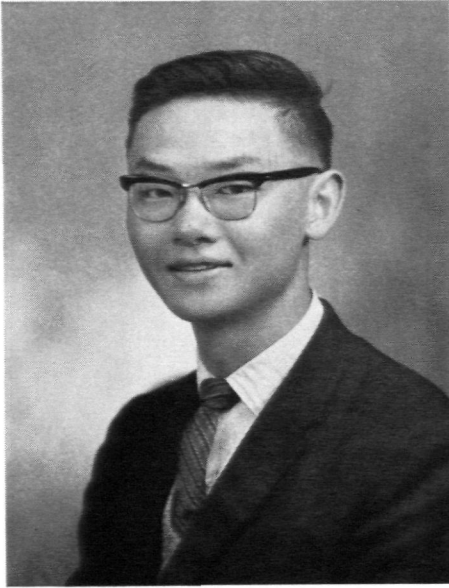
"The Rock of Gibraltar."

Bruce has been a constant source of amazement to his friends, due to his unperturbed progress through Medicine.

He could always be relied upon for a total verbatim account of any lecture, even to details of old men marching on Anzac Day. Recently, however, flaws have been detected . . . once he arrived one hour and five minutes late for a lecture, and apologised for being five minutes late. This sort of behaviour coincides with his acquisition of a car (with safety belts), and a steady girl friend.

In spite of his offensive pipe, we expect him to impress his examiners, and do very well in his chosen career.





ERIC TSAO

Some sixty-odd years before Somerset Maugham was born, John Keats gave up Medicine to become a poet. Some sixty years after Maugham, on the other side of the world—Shanghai—Eric Tsao avowed to replace these losses to the medical profession. But who knows . . .

Son of a Pastor, Eric came to Sydney Uni. as a science student in 1957. After one year he decided against wearing a beard and joined Medicine. He had a clean life until he came to Sydney Hospital, but since has become addicted to contract bridge.

His main interest is reading, and he has recently graduated from Reader's Digest condensed novels to Tolstoy and Austen. He is a quiet and friendly chap, seldom complains except during his tenure at Crown Street, when the "babies" decided to "live it up" at all hours in the night.

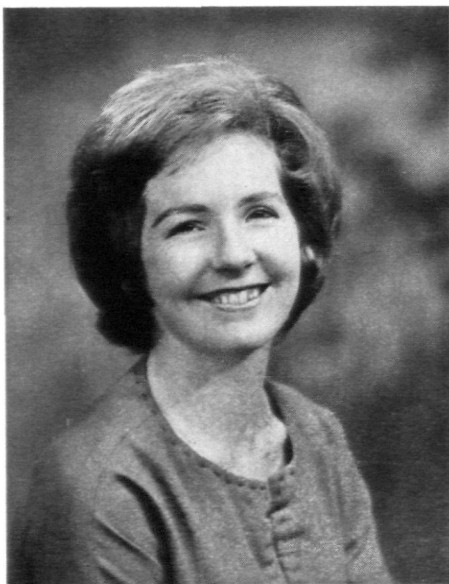
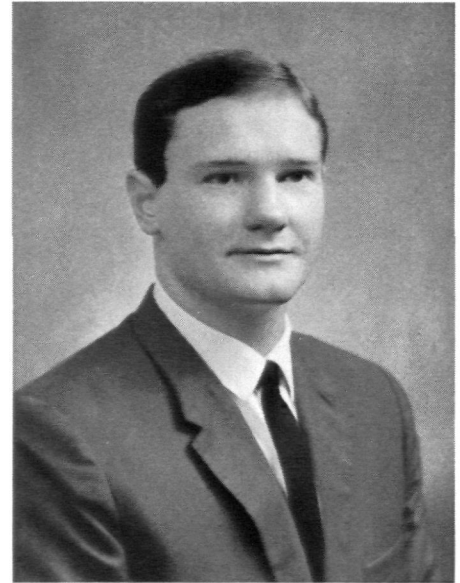
COLIN ERNEST WALLACE

"Fifty women!"

In spite of an intensive memory-training course, Col still managed to remind his friends of tutorials he has arranged, and then forget them himself. We appreciate his supplying of the year with appointment books, which he must never have used.

His many and varied escapades have kept his colleagues busy offering an abundance of free and unprintable advice. At all times, however, his sense of humour has never failed, and his ability at cards has never been questioned.

In spite of his romantic, sporting and musical interests, Col has passed through his course with excellent exam results, and we expect him to do just as well in the future.



PATRICIA EVE WALTERS (née CASHMAN)

Pat, an honours student and Head Prefect of Hornsby Girls' High School in 1955, successfully completed two years of a science course before she developed an allergy to teaching and joined the Medical Faculty. Self-reliant to the extreme and an expert in organization, she has worked steadily and efficiently to achieve her ambitions.

Of probable Scottish descent, she can often be seen with a overnight bag at City bargain sales and is at the present time the owner of the largest collection of ashtrays in Sydney. More recently she has entered the fields of matrimony, house decorating and experimental cookery.

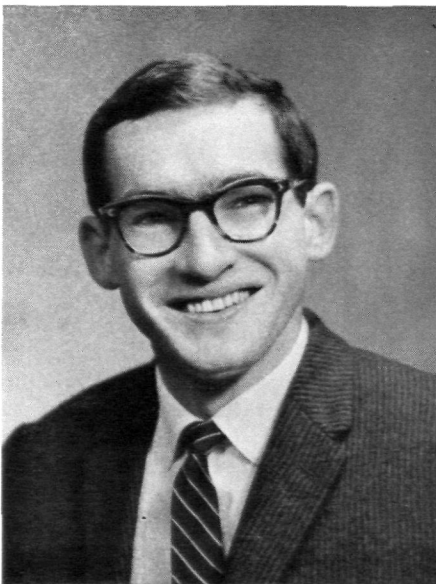
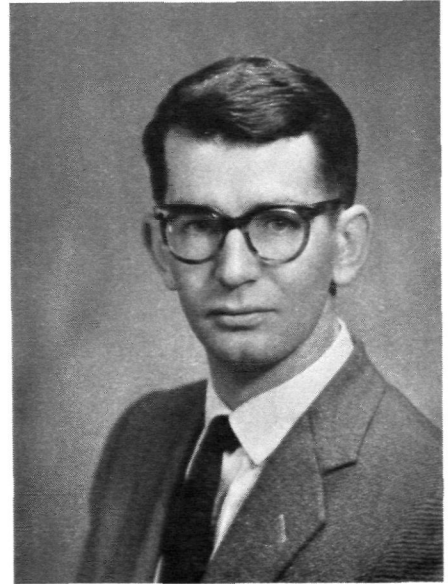
With her many social attributes and academic capabilities we have no hesitation in predicting for Pat a most successful future.

BRIAN BERESFORD YOUNG

"Being a husband is a full-time job."

Brian joined the faculty in 1957 after an eventful and colourful life in the greenback industry—including the pleasures of the Solomon Islands. Sacrificing this for something infinitely more noble, he has passed safely through his course, on the way collecting for himself the friendship and respect of many of his colleagues.

A firm believer in marriage as a social stabilizer (he put this into practice a few years ago) and also the proud possessor of a small green car, which he cunningly uses to scare larger vehicles by making its brakes sound like those of a double-decker bus, he possesses a sound knowledge and friendly manner which will make him a successful Dr. anywhere.



PETER ZELAS

"Tough."

A product of Randwick High, Peter came to the Uni. full of enthusiasm and a natural ability to make friends. While becoming proficient at tennis, cricket and cards, his practical approach and occasional bursts of work have got him safely into Final Year.

Pete has the capacity to express just what he means in the fewest words possible. A typical comment on the quality of tutorials—"shambles". Although rather nervous when holding up a newly delivered baby he is completely at ease with the older "babes".

If he can draw himself away from the Cricket Ground we feel sure that his friendly manner and clinical sense will carry him a long way.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

The student's choice of his teaching hospital may be a very important step in orientating the rest of his professional life. It will be so, in direct proportion to the degree to which he identifies himself with the hospital and absorbs what it has to offer. The student who thinks that learning medicine is purely a matter of reading from books and tries to live accordingly will never drink of the deep Pierian springs of hospital life or medical wisdom, and will surely be a poor doctor.

Medicine is concerned with humanity in its broadest sense. The clinical school is the milieu for the learning of this science and art. How can one learn an art without watching it and living in its atmosphere? The

clinical school of any hospital is the place where this art is seen and learnt.

One hospital cannot be said to be better than another on a basis of examination results in which we do naturally vie with one another. This can be merely the measure of a coaching college. Over the years it is in the good doctors it has produced, men devoted to the highest aspects of their vocation, that a clinical school should take its greatest pride and assess its true value. It is the hope of St. Vincent's that its school will measure well on these standards—an intangible score, without comparisons, and not expressed in marks, but a true achievement.

SIR DOUGLAS MILLER.

THE HONORARIES

WILLIAM JOHN BURKE

"Mr. Neurology" introduced us to the first patient we ever saw, in his Third Year lectures, and has kept his tutorials on a clinical plane ever since. His masterful exposition of varied neurological signs will never be forgotten, nor in a lighter vein, will his fairly regular appearances at the Residents' Quarters on feature evenings.

A sincere and friendly approach to students gives his tutorials a relaxed but stimulating atmosphere, while few of us will forget the memorable occasion on which a patient, being asked why he was on diuretics, replied: "Why to make me p— of course."



GEORGE VINCENT HALL

"It's not anomalous, it's ominous."

We were indeed fortunate to have Dr. Hall lecture us in therapeutics. His vast coverage of this field left us in some awe and with marked wrist-drop.

However, most of us had even greater fortune in accompanying Dr. Hall on ward rounds. Here, with a rare skill, he instilled in us an enthusiastic interest in many medical fields. His digressions into "high-powered stuff" inspired us to pursue, and understand more fully, many topics we had formerly avoided because of our lack of knowledge.

At all times he has been an outstanding example of the "thorough gentleman" and, if we develop even a few of his many fine qualities, we shall be worthy members of our profession.



REAY IGNATIUS EAKIN

"Who's the doctor?"

We extend our warmest congratulations to Dr. Eakin on his recent appointment as Senior Physician.

We first met this practical teacher in Fourth Year. His insistence on using ourselves as Normals and on observing physiological phenomena ("When you're sitting in the park with your favourite friend . . .") have not easily been forgotten.

Fifth Year saw him emphasizing the important relevant questions in our histories. ("Does he have to cross the desert to get to it?")

He caught us again in Final Year and endowed us with some therapeutic principles not accentuated in text books ("You must learn to charm your patients").

We wish him the best of health, and hope many more Final Years have the benefit of his teaching.





Senior Lecturer in Medicine:

JOHN BERNARD HICKIE

"Tell me more about this pain, Mr. . . ."

After a long distance view, from Fourth Year, of the Associate to the Professor, the student gains a much better acquaintance with those gaily coloured waiscoats, and the man within, on commencing Fifth Year.

A ready wit and laugh, and a logical approach, coupled with a marked aversion to late-comings or laziness on the part of the students have been features of his popular tutorial and ward rounds.

His insistence that one must think for oneself, while irksome to the Fifth Year student whose mind may be on other things, bears fruit as the Finals approach, as an ever-increasing number of students are now gratefully discovering.

PATRICK JOHN KENNY

"I am as firm as Job, but not so patient."—HENRY IV.

Final Year was our first meeting with Mr. Kenny and we gained much from the experience. He quickly opened our eyes to reality and his oft-heard remark—"I'm sorry, but I thought I was taking a Final Year group this year", made us realize that we knew even less than we thought.

He encouraged us and taught us much, and if his stern gaze at our blunderings seemed severe to an outsider, we could always detect in it a twinkle of sympathetic understanding.

His lectures, especially those on the thyroid, helped us to understand when we had almost given up hope.

We thank you, sir, for your great help and interest.



KELVIN ALEXANDER MCGARRITY

"I have received an invitation to Moscow . . ."

Dr. McGarrity's dynamic Thursday afternoon sessions, crammed with all aspects of Gynaecology, will be remembered by us all. We hope that the knowledge contained therein will be as equally well remembered. They were characterized by a selection of anecdotes drawn from his vast experience and incredibly accurate statistics of his many personal clinical series.

The students thank you for your help and encouragement in helping us through the maze of women's diseases.



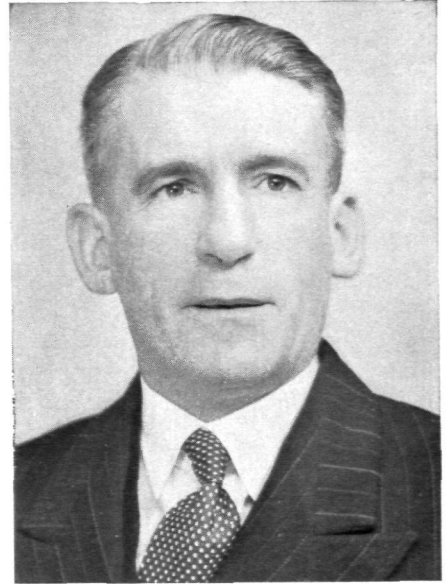
WALTER STAFFORD McGRATH

"Where's the Student Resident?"

We met our Student Supervisor in Fourth Year when the presenting symptoms were tutorial "troubles". Fifth Year Surgery, however, provided the inside story of our Clinical boss. Limitless energy and enthusiasm, never missing an opportunity to drive home a clinical point, collecting material from everywhere ("You have to be in the right place at the right time") made his surgery round a must.

The same energy went into final year Surgery lectures—a textbook in themselves, which nobody would miss—bottles, case histories, PR and proctoscopy on a diagrammatic rectum and anal canal; suppositories—"Don't forget to tell the patient to take the silver paper off".

We were fortunate to have a man so dedicated to his specialty, his hospital and the teaching and supervision of its students.



EDWARD JOHN McMAHON

"You all know about Paget, of course."

Names like Moynihan, Billroth and Miles come floating by. Indeed the past seemed very near when ward-rounding with Mr. McMahon on Wednesday afternoons, for he had a vast and often intimate knowledge of the great names of surgery. His humanity and quiet gentleness in dealing with his patients have set us a fine example for our future professional lives.

He carries the same reassuring manner to his dealings with students, while listening to the diagnostic opinions, and rarely an almost unseen smile would be all that could suggest to us that perhaps we should reverse our diagnosis of that condition.

Associate Professor of Surgery:

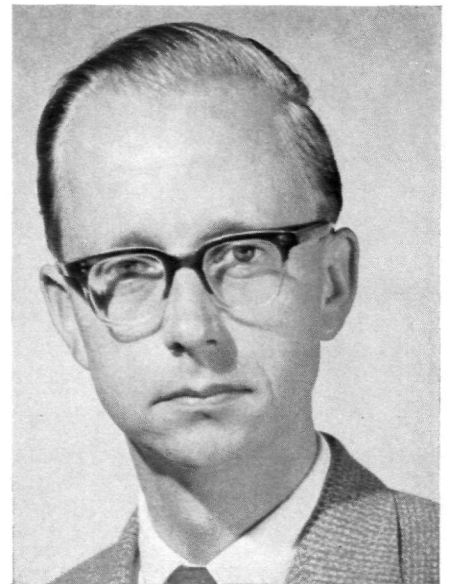
GERALD WHITE MILTON

"For Heaven's sake don't mention this to an examiner, but . . ."

Originally from Adelaide and more recently, via the world, from that other hospital near the Grose Farm, Associate Professor Milton found his way, like all good surgeons, to St. Vincent's.

Here he has proved an inspiring tutor. His refreshing weekly discussion sessions, in which he was ably assisted by his registrars (Dr. Yu's Confucius-like wisdom of examination technique and Dr. John O'Brien's orthopaedics) have been popular periods with all.

We thank you for your cheerful-friendly manner and for providing us with the opportunity to learn all we could.





NOEL CURTIS NEWTON

"Nine weeks with Noel are not to be missed."

A teacher with an extraordinary ability to clarify the most complicated, to highlight the essence of a clinical problem, put the details in their right light ("as rare as . . .") and even to imbue students with some small portion of his wisdom and knowledge.

His tutorials were a wealth of information and wit, and were enjoyed by all except perhaps the one on the "hot seat".

Above and beyond this, however, by his understanding and sincere consideration for the patient, resident, sister, nurse and even students, he has given us an example that will remain with us far beyond our finals into our professional lives.

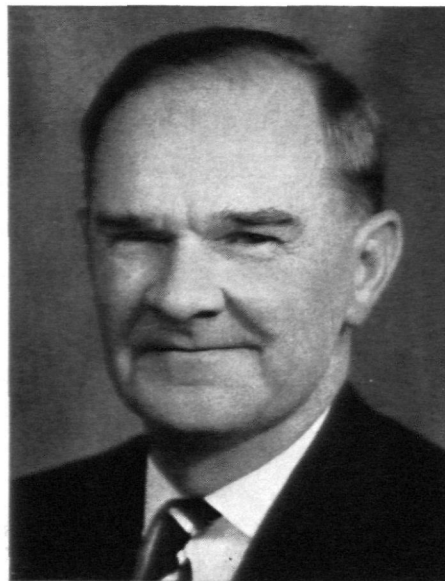
One of nature's gentlemen.

ERIC WILBERFORCE SIBREE

Possessed with a kindly heart, sympathetic nature and a fatherly disposition towards his students and his patients, Dr. Sibree has guided our medical course for a term. He is well-known for his quiet, calm manner, seldom ruffled, aptly portraying the "Wise Physician" and so impressing on us the fact that even for a busy and important man there is plenty of time for everything.

We well remember his lengthy tutorials during which he stressed the common practical things rather than the exotic.

Our thanks go to Dr. Sibree for the unselfish hours spent with his students.



RONALD LOUIS SPEDDING

On entering final year we were told, "You are lucky to have 'Speed' this term, as he is retiring this year, and he is 'terrific on physical signs'." This proved to be more than correct—in the ensuing weeks we did Bakinski from the toe backwards, we percussed chests noting that the right was duller than the left, and duller than normal, and we then with time could look at X-rays to see if the "machine" was working properly.

We thank Dr. Spedding for his lifetime of tuition which can be summed up simply—Medicine is the art of clinical assessment of sick people which, aided by science, allows us to mark the record "case closed", when we have returned a well person to the community.

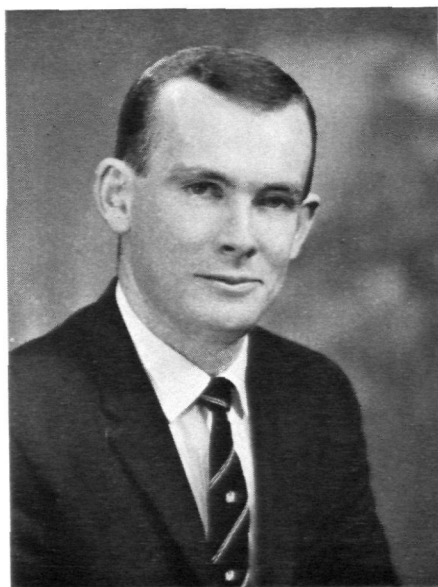
THE STUDENTS

ROGER ANGIOLICCHIO

"Excuse me, Sir . . . ?"

If you are seeking a student with a mind that is ultra-inquisitive and the keenness to place such inquisitiveness on a firmer foundation, then you need go no further. Equipped with fewer lecture notes than any other person in the year, plus this quest for details, we find emerging the happy combination of a retentive memory and the ability to apply these acquired facts.

Working his way through Medicine behind the wheel of a taxi-cab, we hope has prepared Roger for his encounter with the more humane though psychologically disturbing traffic police of the Finals. We trust Roger finds his life as a doctor as stimulating as that of a student.



MICHAEL NIGEL BUCHANAN (BUTCHER)

"Full of strange oaths".—AS YOU LIKE IT.

Arriving from St. Patrick's College, Goulburn, "Butch" soon won many friends with his broad smile and happy disposition.

In his clinical years he has distinguished himself as a chronic attender of nurses' parties and probably the worst "bathroom singer" we have ever heard.

In the heat of the moment on ward-rounds he is liable to lapse into the vernacular, and his colloquial explanations of medical conditions often bring him into conflict with the honorary staff.

Beneath this light exterior is a large amount of commonsense and knowledge, coupled with a deep understanding of his fellow man, which should ensure his success in his profession.

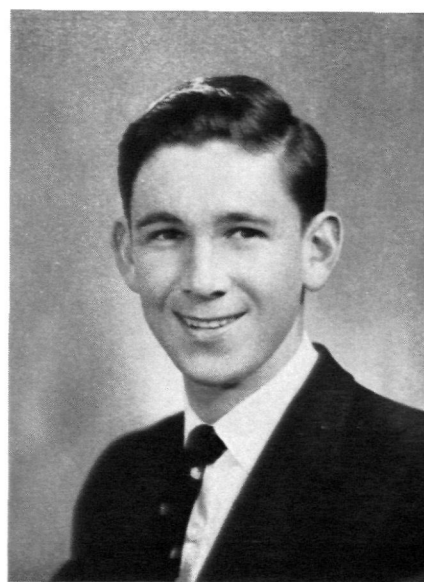
ANTHONY BERNARD BRESLIN

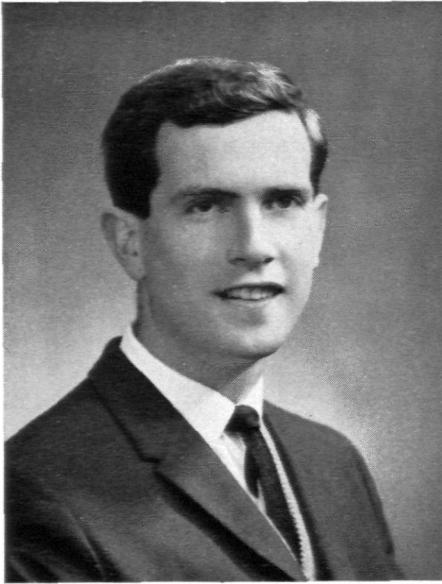
"Typical of the English . . ."

On leaving Riverview Tony entered Medicine with a difficult task ahead, for the Breslin name was renowned for academic success and personal respect within the profession. Over the six years of Medicine, we have seen him admirably achieve both of these standards.

A capable dissector of politics, having a fond love for the outdoor life, good music and an extraordinary capacity to produce that "final burst" at the end of each year, Tony has infected his many friends with his pleasant nature and optimistic outlook.

We are all sure that he will continue in this vein and we confidently wish him every success.





PETER FREDERICK CATTS

Arriving early one afternoon at the University, Peter found himself enrolled in Medicine after which he underwent a metamorphosis from an innocent young schoolboy to a not so innocent, not so young undergraduate.

Peter, with his casual manner, subtle sense of humour, has won many friends both within and out of the University. Peter's "friends" also include many members of the teaching staff of the various hospitals, not the least of whom is "Tom".

He dismisses his outdoor sporting activities with "played 3rd grade soccer for University in 1959". Despite his hypochondriacal barbiturate dependency he has amazed his many friends by eventually arriving at every exam. and passing them all.

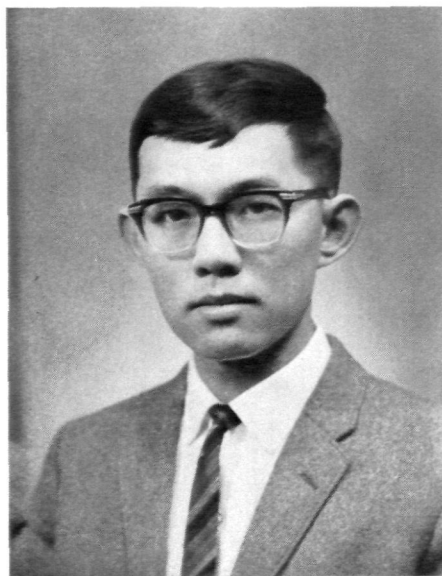
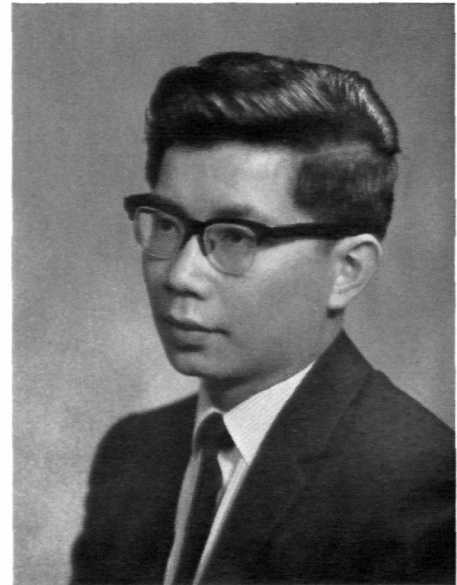
GEORGE HONG NAM CHAN

"I'll tell you all about it tomorrow."

Sure enough he will have the subject well mastered for you—a man of his own words. When confronted with a difficult problem he would place his hand on his occiput as if to switch on his "electronic brain" and produce the solution (sometimes). The thing most characteristic of George is his ever smiling and cheerful appearance at all times. His sympathetic approach to the sick has made him a popular student among his patients.

He first joined the medical course in 1957. His clinical years were spent in the wards of St. Vincent's Hospital and occasional visits to the metropolitan nurses' homes.

We are confident that George will be a very fine doctor and we wish him the best of luck and a triumphant return to his homeland, Sarawak.



VICTOR PETER CHANG

"Excuse me, Sir . . ."

Victor joined us in Fourth Year having completed his B.Sc.(Med.) course the previous year with First Class Honours. Victor's easy manner and the great interest he shows in all things has won him many friends. His foremost interests include fishing, science fiction, clothes and calling to see a friend of his at ballet classes. He has seen a large number of patients in Casualty during his clinical years owing to his living nearby at St. Vincent's Students Hostel, and his never ending enthusiasm. One thing he has been noted for is his speed in answering questions in tutorials before we had time even to think of the significance of the question. His academic record is a sure guide to the success we're all sure he'll gain in future life.

TERENCE CHIN YOONG CHOY

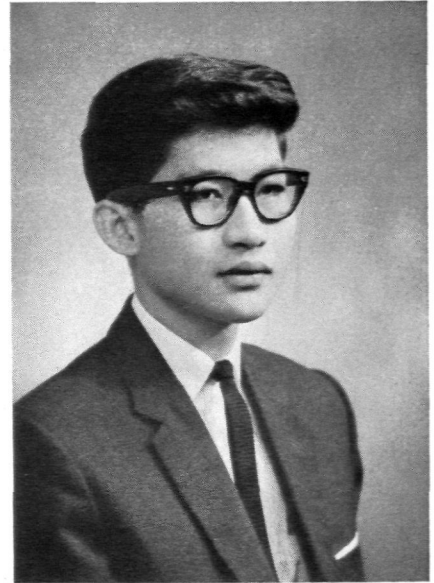
"I'm sick of the sight of Perineums."

Standing four feet, eleven and three quarter inches tall, with the quietest voice, Terry's presence has certainly been unobtrusive.

Academically, after doing the Leaving at St. Bernard's, Katoomba, Terry has had a very successful career.

He excels at indoor games, especially table tennis where his unerring return made him a popular partner, while at Crown Street he demonstrated his unequalled ability to cha-cha.

We feel sure that the people of Malaya will benefit greatly from his careful, almost belaboured, physical examinations, but, before he returns home we would like to find out about that "sister" of his.



PAUL JOSEPH CHRISTIE

"Beer fills me."

Paul joined us from St. Aloysius' College and his "strong silent type" nature quickly drew him many friends. He was not in the faculty long before he made his presence felt. In Second Year he won the Prosector's Prize for Anatomy.

We are frequently enlightened by his desiccated humour. It comes in short muttered undertones, at the most unexpected time, and always "lays us between the beds". He considers himself a fair cook. We know from experience that he is going to make a far better doctor than a chef.

For the future, his success is certain and we look forward to having him as a valued friend and colleague.

TERENCE JOSEPH CODY

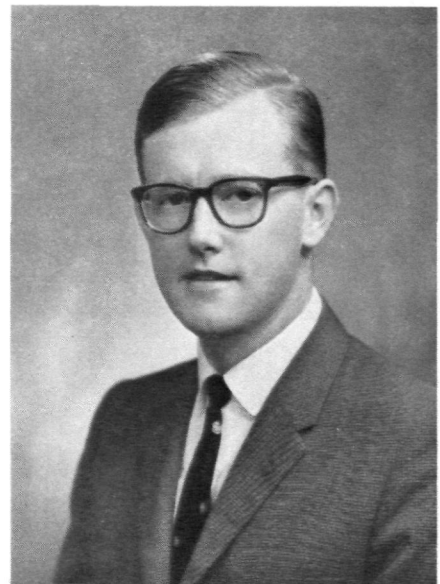
"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my ruby lips, let no dog bark".

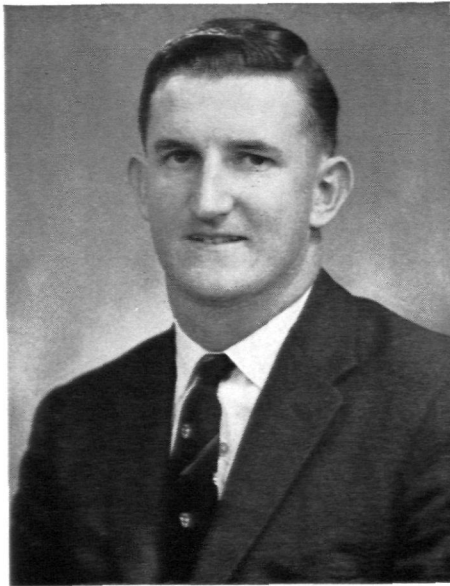
—TWELFTH NIGHT.

A Riverview-ite, "Tex" is probably one of the best known students in Final Year, being easily diagnosed by his red hair and characteristic laugh, which are pathognomonic.

His career has been marked by a sound knowledge complete with a large amount of low cunning, and his capacity for diffuse arguments on abstruse points leaves even his more skilful opponents floundering in a sea of frustration.

He is a keen follower of the Sport of Kings and shows a leaning towards deep-sea fishing and any form of card-game, where his knowledge of human nature stands him in good stead. He is not a misogynist.





PETER REYNOLDS COYNE

"Sure, granted, but can't it sometimes . . ."

"Pete" came to us from Waverley College and from a family with strong medical leanings. We soon discovered that he is one of the more effusive of homo sapiens and that he is one of the few animate adding machines and sporting dictionaries yet combined.

Well known for his power golf and his having attained the goal of all solo players, a Grand Slam, he is sometimes seen in topical discussions wedged in a particular annexe of the hospital.

He is possessed of an innate kindness towards people, a cheerful disposition and a sound knowledge, and with the broad foundation on which these are based, his future success is assured.

KENNETH REGINALD CRAMER

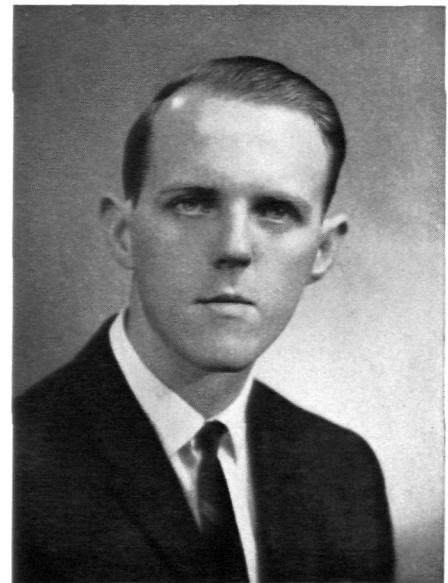
"I won't get my hair cut there again."

One of our quieter and more conscientious members, Ken is a product of St. Aloysius College.

His academic career has been liberally sprinkled with credits, but he is still a firm believer in relaxation as an essential part of life. He has never been known to decline a social invitation, while he swings a mean tennis racquet at least once a week.

At exam. time he secretes at least a pint of adrenaline and a gloomy prognosis which has never been justified.

We are sure that his kind, unassuming nature will endear him to his patients and stand him in good stead in whatever branch of the profession he chooses to enter.



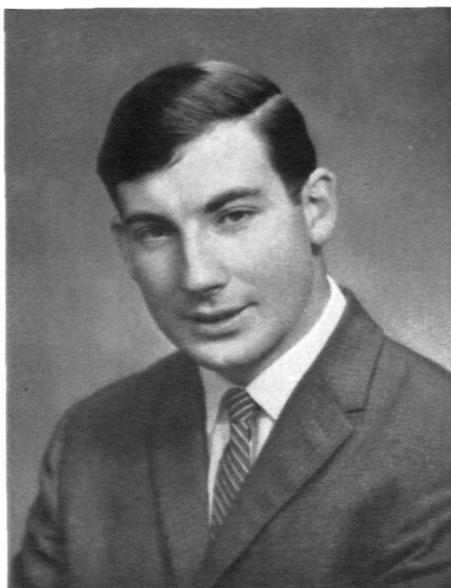
VAUGHAN EDWARD DAVIS

"A bloke can't exactly start that in final year!"

Vaughan was dux of Marcellin College and has continued in like vein in his university career. His assiduousness in his studies coupled with strict attendance at all lectures has made him a most valuable group member.

He has once shocked us by attending the Footy instead of classes but no nurse has so far been able to claim such a degree of sacrifice.

His main bent is towards surgery and basilar insufficiency and we feel sure of his success as a "plumber".



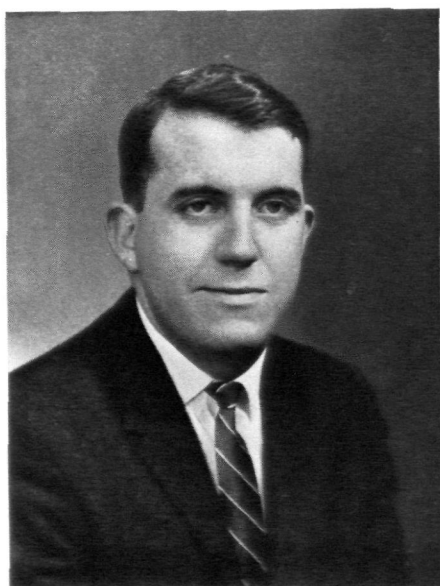
BRADFORD JOHN DEWHIRST

"Let's forget Kid's Term, mates!"

After passing his L.C. at De La Salle, Cronulla, Brad changed from short to long trousers and came to the University. Since then, we have become accustomed to be greeted by his wide grin, which has won him many friends. Brad claims to be a true Aussie of Irish descent and is noted for his rendition of Irish melodies.

Brad is the first medical student to be born with genes capable of synthesizing Phenobarbitone from a substrate of Ethanol. These genes act synergistically with Skin and Eye O.P.D., dull lectures and slide sessions producing a state of narcolepsy, which is readily reversed by appropriate stimuli but has a high rate of recurrence.

With his natural ability, friendliness and understanding of human nature, Brad is well-equipped to look after his future patients who can be assured of the very best of attention.



MICHAEL JOHN DONNELLAN

"What would you like to know about?"

Mick was educated at Riverview College and from there followed the family footsteps into Medicine. His sense of humour and sincere nature quickly won him many friends, while his retentive memory and decided will to work enabled him to stride through the years with considerable ease. The more elusive diseases intrigue him, and being stimulated by recent medical advances, he is what could be described as a "reader of journals". Besides golf, squash and solo, Mick also enjoys good music and he is never so at home as he is in the centre of a philosophical argument.

He undoubtedly will go far in the medical world. His sound knowledge and calm judgment will ensure confidence in his patients and success in his endeavours.

PAUL ANTHONY FAGAN

In the autumn of 1956 the Southern Highlands of N.S.W. reluctantly relinquished one of her more favoured sons to the University, and Paul Fagan took up residence at St. John's College.

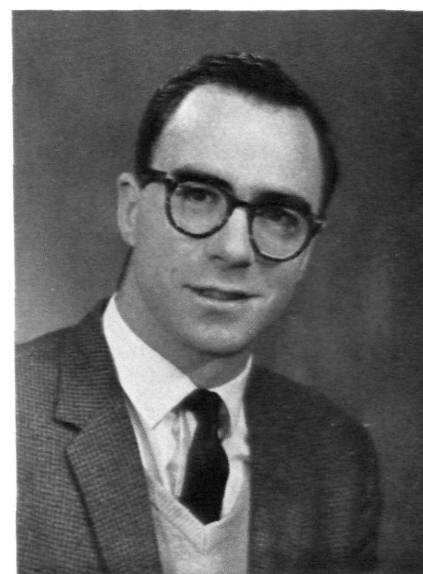
Not till his second year, did Paul fully realize what a University education meant, and like many a good medico before him, he lost a points decision to the examiners in Med. II.

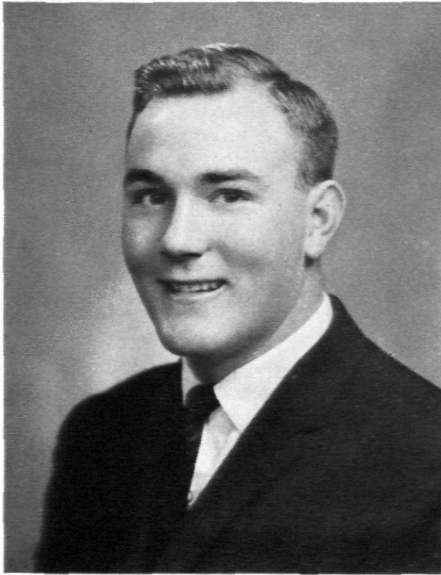
However, in subsequent years, by a more judicious admixture of intra- and extra-curricular activities his academic career has been one of smooth progression.

In sport Paul has had most success in football, where he captained the Univ. 2nd XV, and rowing, in which he has represented his college for many years.

His pursuit of fun and games in other fields has been so enthusiastic one doubts if ever Grimsdyke could have stood the pace.

We wish Paul all the success that we know his ability and friendly manner will surely bring.





KENNETH CHESTERTON FAULDER

"I've got to go up to P.A."

Ken was educated at St. Joseph's and came to Sydney University to follow in his father's footsteps.

A friendly person, he has formed the cement for the group and for years ran a shuttle service between the University and St. Vincent's, firstly in an old Pontiac and later in a brand new Falcon, which he is fond of taking for short jaunts of four or five hundred miles on the weekends.

He combined the duties of social secretary, assistant group representative and a full round of the nurses. The latter was curtailed after he met his heart's desire in Psychiatry lectures. We all wish them lots of happiness.

JOHN FARRINGTON ("PACE") FINLAYSON

"Wonna lift?"

Coming to us from St. Patrick's, Strathfield, John meandered his way through Medicine, toting a minute physician's bag and a ready smile.

He can be seen any morning cycling unconcernedly towards Killara Station, resplendent in grey suit (with white hankie).

Beneath this imperturbable exterior lies, not only a remarkable devotion to his work, but also a sincere concern for all patients.

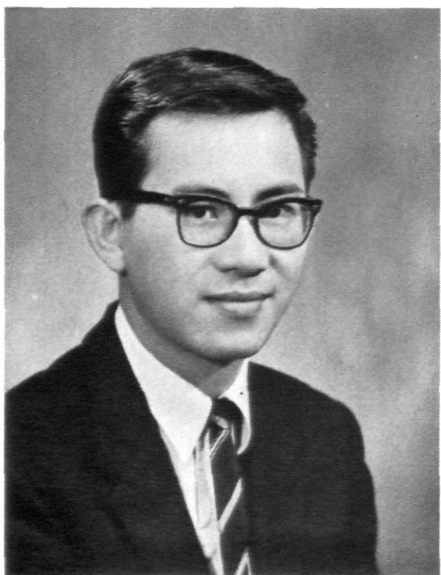
His life is organized on the philosophy that work must come before play, although he occasionally surprised us with earth-shattering forays into the social world, leaving many damsels swooning from the experience.

While he continues to adopt this praiseworthy attitude towards study, John must advance through the professional ranks, and we wish him all the best for the future.



YUEN WENG FOONG

Wing is Chinese and comes from Kuala Lumpur in Malaya. His carefree manner and softly spoken English with a pleasant oriental flavour have made him very popular with his friends. However, his ability at his work and his concentration at study is borne out by the good results he has obtained in previous years with quite a few credits. Like many of us he developed quite a nice variety of shots at table tennis over the last few years and his skill as a card player is well known. We're sure Wing will do very well on returning to Malaya to practise medicine and we wish him all the best.





PROMINENT SYMBOL IN THE WORLD OF PAEDIATRICS

Through basic research and product development, the Charles McDonald-Mead Johnson philosophy of Service in Medicine finds concrete expression in high quality pharmaceutical and nutritional products. In the very specialised field of paediatric nutrition, for example, Charles McDonald-Mead Johnson brings more than 50 years of experience to the physician entrusted with the care and feeding of the young.

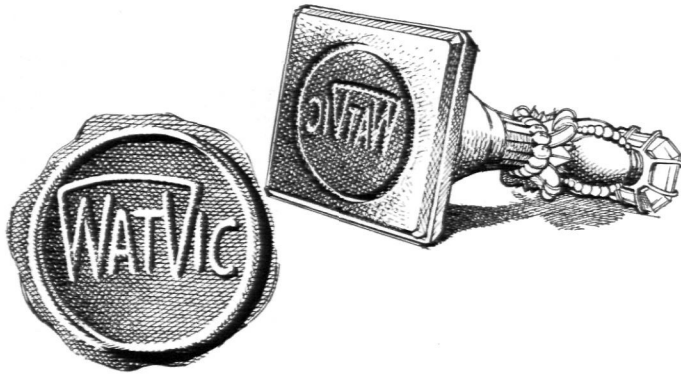
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Symbol of service in medicine

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by research workers, universities,
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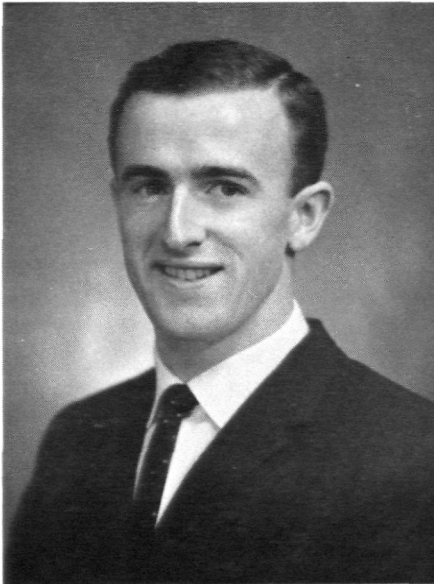
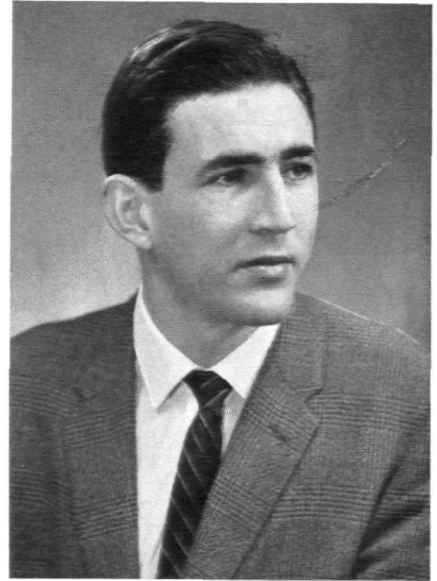
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JOHN FOWLER

"Give me the facts, man . . ."

Upon arriving in Sydney from Young, Jack attacked Med. with a vigour that he has sustained throughout the entire six years of the course. This vigour he has also applied to squash, table tennis and the odd game of solo. An infectious laugh, an amiable personality and a willingness to explain abstruse points have won him many friends during this period and his ability to do justice to Chinese food is something worth seeing. With an exceptional inability to remember doses in therapeutics and names attached to syndromes, Jack is an attribute to any ward round. We feel sure that whatever Resident staff finds John as one of its members will have gained a valuable man in many ways.



JOHN FRANCIS GUNNING

"Who's for another round . . .?"

Following his success as Dux of St. Patrick's College, Strathfield, John chose Medicine as his future career. He arrived very early each morning at the University and soon established himself as a regular in the front-row of the Wallace Theatre, complete with copious quantities of paper and numerous pens. Despite the inevitable decline in the subsequent years, John has retained his initial keenness and has been particularly successful in all examinations.

John has extended his interests to the fairer sex, where he has been equally as successful and he is a constant party-goer. He is the S.V.H. Final Year representative and other activities include surf life-saving "at the Cliff", football and squash.

With his natural talent, pleasing manner and conscientiousness, John is assured of a very bright future.

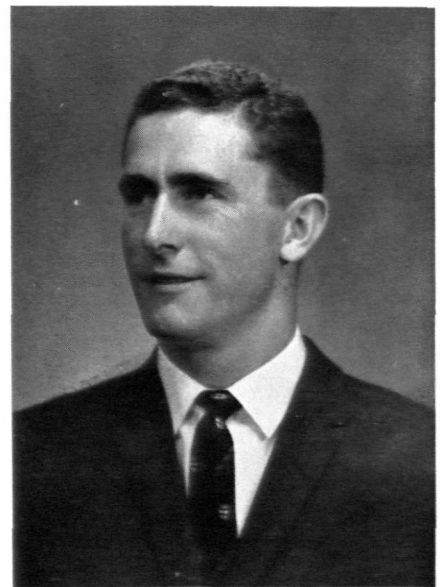
JOHN CHARLES HENNESSY

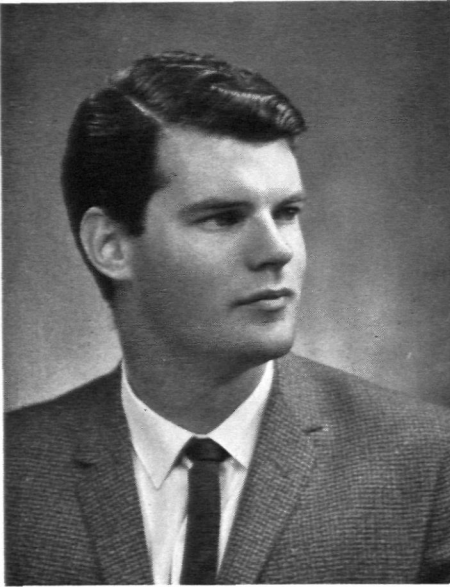
"I must tell my bull about this".—PETER SELLERS.

John came to us from St. Patrick's College, Strathfield, determined to do well in his chosen profession. Despite chronic beach-combing, John has worked conscientiously to achieve his ambition.

We will probably best remember John as that pukka figure at the party, glass in hand, charming a beautiful young lady. He is not one to confine his romantic exploits to narrow geographical limits—his blue Morris speeding North, South, East and West makes light of distance.

John genuinely likes all people (except taxi-drivers) and this attribute has won him many friends in his undergraduate years. His understanding and easy manner assure his future patients of the best of attention.





BRIAN HOOLAHAN

When Brian came to the University he rapidly adjusted to the new life even if it was only to the extra-curricular aspect thereof. In the first years you probably would not have known Hooly unless you frequented the Union billiard room, May's "Family" or encountered him socially when he was mostly seen in pursuit of blonde females. He had a weakness for blondes to the extent that he made one his wife in his 5th year. He became a personality in his own right when he returned from a period in New Guinea sporting a very terrible, ferocious black beard. But the beard was very short lived as the Pathology Department urgently required an interview to explain his absence from an examination. His ability, initiative and Preludin which consistently acquired brilliant exam. results for him will serve him well in his future career.

EDWARD KEE

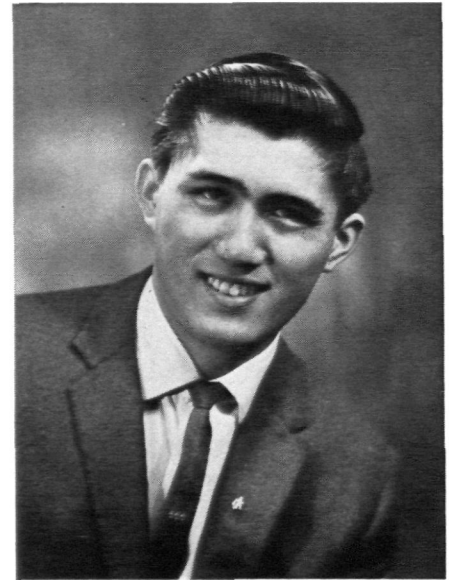
Ted is a successful family man with two lovely children and this has given him a solid foundation for a successful and happy career.

With this typical industrious ability, he has devoted himself to Medicine showing special aptitude for the practical aspects of medicine.

Ted's considerate and mature understanding has always enabled him to reassure and put his patients at ease.

On the lighter side he has gained some fame as a bowling enthusiast and is keen on model aeroplanes and trains which are readily admired by his children.

His conscientiousness and enthusiasm above the ordinary assure Ted of success in the future.



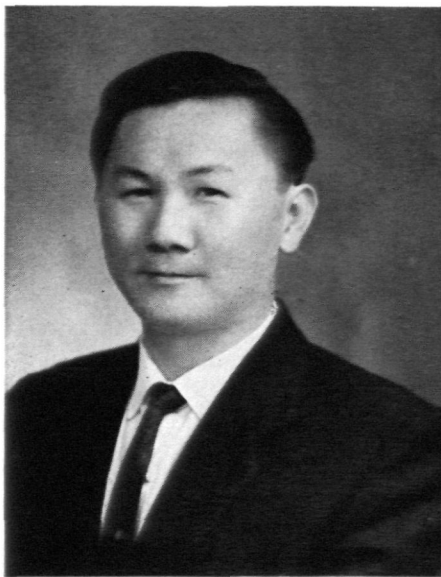
JOHN TUI PING KONG

"Ah, one must have a system."

These words of wisdom are forever on the lips of John. By his various systems John has come this far. He is a shrewd little fellow, too.

A cheerful student at all times, John has made many friends in the wards with patients and staff. Crown Street will remember him for his dedication of a "Sonata" to one of the sisters of the labour ward appropriately entitled "The Babes of Crown Street".

With such a systematic mind and being no stranger to hard work, we know that John will be a credit to the profession.



IAN PETER LAGUNA

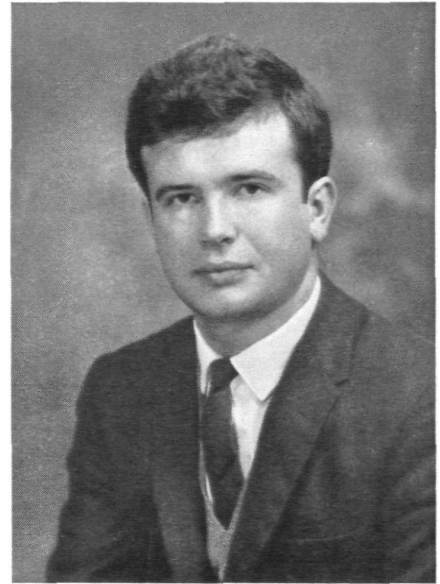
"Man, am I in trouble!"

After leaving College in '54, Ian carried to the outside the noble principles he had acquired from five enjoyable years of training.

Immediately we saw Ian blossom. He pursued with much vigour all the finer things of life, which naturally led him to Medicine, and financial embarrassment.

However, with his Polish charm, love of the arts, and a perfect "twist", he has managed to score in every direction. Bank managers sometimes are tiresome.

Never wavering, Ian has persevered, striving for academic excellence and eventually to fulfil his ambition of the psychiatric surgeon.



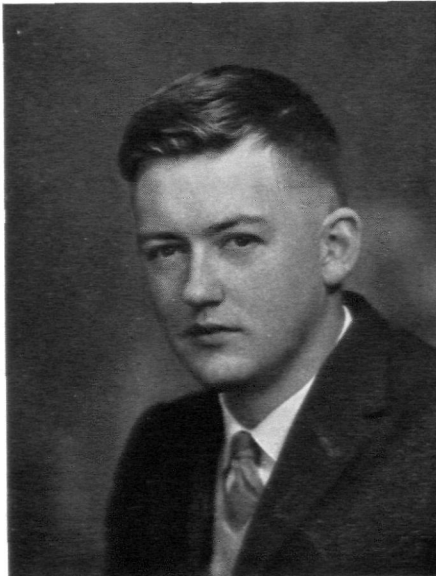
BARRY WALTER LAURENCE

"Is there an exam. on today?"

Barry emerged from De La Salle, Castle Hill, to the University to begin Medicine in 1956. Since then he has been in inconstant attendance, perhaps because he has to go on safari from his home in the backwoods of Castle Hill every day. When Barry does arrive, he never ceases to amaze us with the obscure and detailed knowledge he comes up with on the ward tutes.

Barry, although a wonderful personality in his own right, will never be forgotten around St. Vincent's because of his continual ability to wear his tie at a 90 degrees angle to the stubble on his chin, and by his constant appearance at tutorials a week or two after term starts, and his short disappearances in between.

From his all-night attendances at Casualty, Barry has amassed a wonderful clinical knowledge which will stand him in good stead in his future career, and leave many grateful patients, still alive and kicking, in his wake.



JOHN FRANCIS MAHONY

"Best of luck with your operation, Sir!"

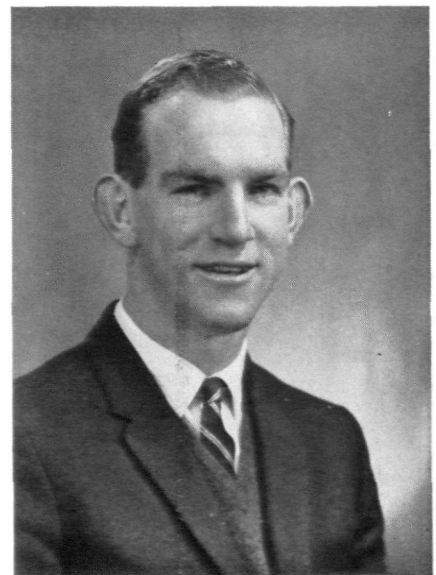
Since leaving C.B.H.S., St. Mary's Cathedral, John has discovered that the only obstacles in the path of the successful student are his friends.

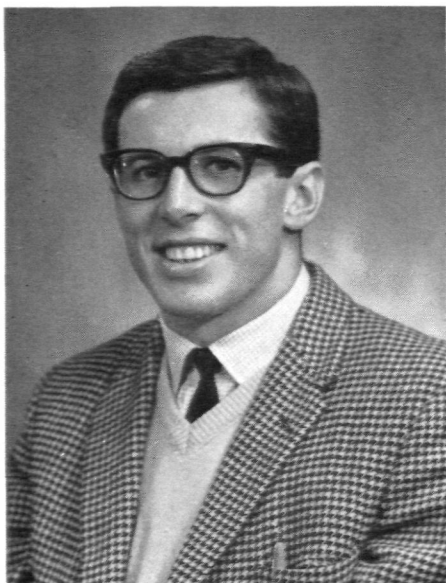
His extensive notes and medical library are always available, and are used by so many people that he often can't find a book to read.

He delights in confusing people with the names of obscure syndromes and is looking forward to the day when he will be able to describe Mahony's syndrome.

His reversed sleep rhythm manifests itself in almost every lecture while his quick repartee has brought life into many a dull tutorial.

When not engaged in collecting distinctions and credits, John arranged his time around ping-pong, tennis, cricket, squash and football as well as some of his more recently acquired social activities.





MICHAEL ARTHUR MANDL

"Anybody want to buy a good Renault?"

After spending eight religious years at Riverview College, Mick decided on the spur of the moment to study Medicine, a decision he has never regretted since realizing it is such a noble profession. Although a keen student of some of the finer things in life, particularly "cherchez la femme" and racing, Michael still somehow manages to pass exams, and continues to impress examiners. Final year was the first time some of us saw him attending lectures and ward rounds although in his earlier years he always had the notes.

Michael has planned to make his fame and fortune in the United States of America and so we say "Farewell" to another Old Boy from Riverview!

FRANK JOHN MEULET

Born in Marseilles, Frank came to Australia in 1952, and after schooling in Adelaide, settled in Sydney, matriculated from Cleveland Street High, and thus came to St. Vincent's Hospital.

Clinically his career began in Fourth Year, when, after ten minutes' excited conversation with a patient who said "Je ne parle pas Anglais" Frank turned to the tutor and translated "Hernia".

On the Hawkesbury, he showed considerable "seamanship", while at table-tennis his backhand smash is invincible.

Frank often goes to the Cameron Wing where he has developed a sound ear for heart murmurs, which, coupled with his sincerity, truly personal approach to Medicine, and his interest in Obstetrics, shall make him a "family" doctor.



JOHN PATRICK HENRY MOORE

"Wait till I get my glasses."

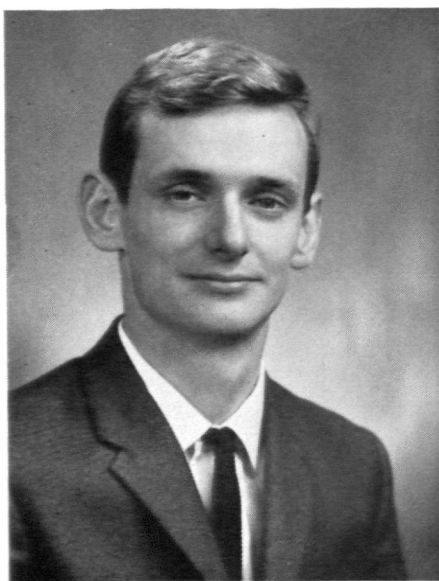
John came to Medicine after having been educated at Marist Brothers, Darlinghurst, and obtaining a good Leaving pass.

We first met him in first year in physics lectures. It was not, however, until Third Year that we got to know him well and were impressed with his knowledge of anatomy particularly.

During his clinical years we have noted his increasing interest in this practical side of his studies. His personal approach to patients enables him to obtain histories in record time.

John also takes time off to practise his favourite sport, tennis, and perhaps an occasional visit to the Wedge.

A jovial and popular fellow, John will make a fine practitioner.



JOSEPH MORGANTE

"What would you give him?"

"Drugs, Sir."

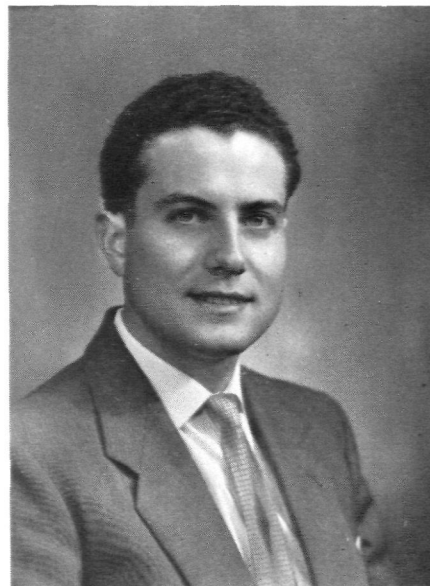
"What drugs?"

"Heart drugs, Sir."

Joe joined us from Marist Brothers, Parramatta. His clinical career started quite promisingly, showing himself adept in arguing with tutors and collecting nurses. His latter activities were curtailed by a pair of big brown eyes; his former he still retains.

His ready screw-driver has saved many a red face and explanation concerning broken telephones, etc., but the present Post-Graduate land-line has out-foxed even his ingenuity.

We do not believe that this is the end of his Post-Graduate career.



ALAN FRANCIS OXENHAM

"I'll get the cuddlies."

With a strong family history, it was no surprise when this earnest young man entered the Faculty after leaving Riverview College.

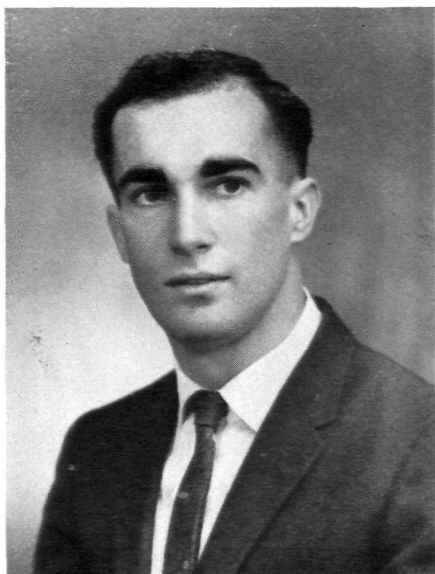
Since then he has managed to combine the medical curriculum with an annual skiing holiday, surfing in season and ping-pong all the year round.

Alan has excelled in Anatomy, misère, Hodgkin's disease, dressing the new-born and getting up early the morning after.

He joins the select band who have successfully combined football, squash and ballet.

Alan does not like cold meat-balls, Rugby League scrums and not knowing the ping-pong score.

His pleasant manner and thorough approach ensure his success in whatever path he chooses in Medicine.



MARTYN JOHN SULWAY

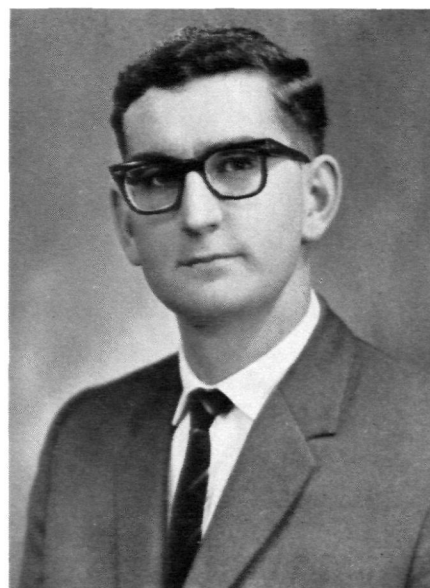
"Wallop! Wallop! Wallop!"

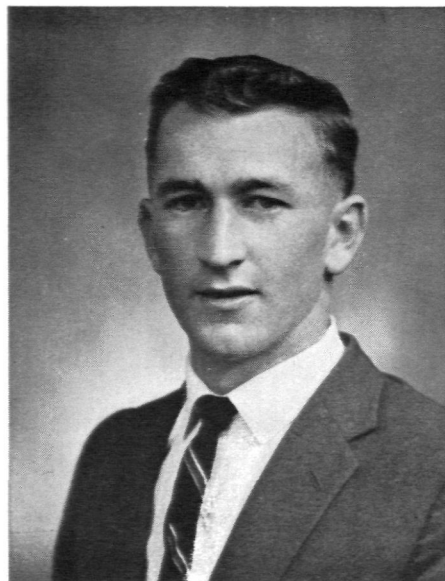
Martyn, from any angle—standing, supine, or otherwise, is a man who will stand out in any crowd. The only exception is Martyn in a Mini-Morris—6 ft. 5½ in. folded like a safety pin, can be fitted in the driver's seat—a modern day miracle!

Marty has been known to engage in little eccentricities such as dispersing nocturnal beach parties, and being Irish on St. Paddy's day. Among his legitimate pursuits he numbers all-weather, all-season surfing and Scottish balladry.

He will be always remembered for his sylph-like grace in the S.V.H. chorus line, a florid obstetric career ("oops"), and on the spot "Schnooie" polls.

As to our opinion of him, he is "ten feet tall".





ANTHONY PETER TYNAN

Tony with his steady and studious attitude soon found himself well adjusted to the university life and has devoted most of his time to accomplishing his most cherished aim—to be a good doctor. Tony stood out as a personality during his clinical years, his uninhibited nature making him the life of any party. His rendition of Favourite Irish Tunes and his Sugar Plum Fairy Dance interpretation will always be remembered. Tony has ploughed a hard road but has always been very cheerful especially when he has been accumulating the necessary finances working in a brewery every vacation and playing cards. His devotion to medicine coupled with his conscientious nature and ability will certainly ensure success in his later years.

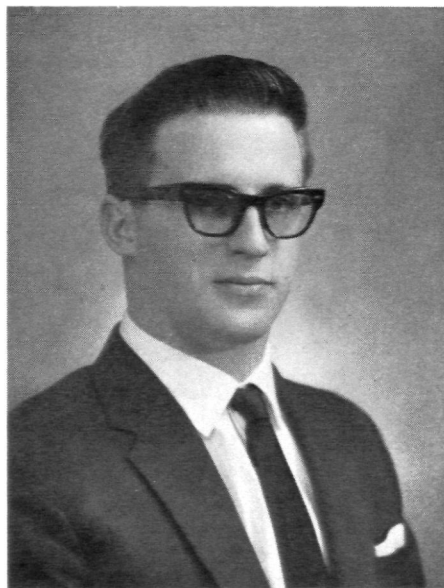
ROSS FRANCIS UNWIN

"Stop! You've gone far enough."

The Faculty of Medicine was indeed privileged to be able to count as one of its number the school captain of De La Salle, Ashfield. Ross quickly achieved representative honours in football and soon established himself as one of those "most unforgettable characters".

This human dynamo sublimated his aggressions in various ways—organization of innumerable parties, a celebrated socially-unacceptable dance routine, painful manipulations of the bi-valve speculum and interviews with sundry medical superintendents. Ross has extended his philanthropic activities to country districts and Grafton Hospital will never be the same again.

Ross' ability to win friends, coupled with his recent acquisition of horn-rimmed glasses, enables him to be master of the situation at all times and to put professors, tutors and fellow-students at ease.



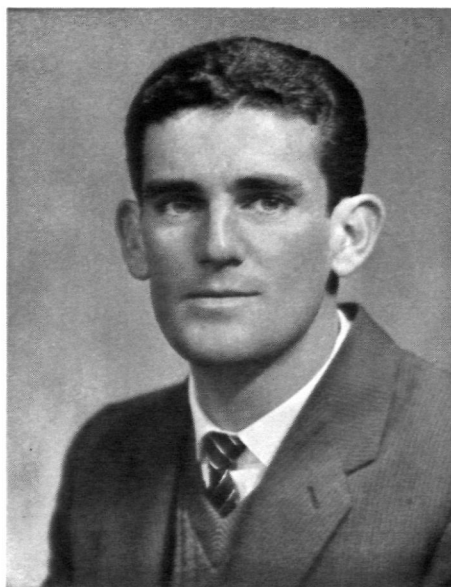
FRANCIS BERNARD WAGNER

"Boy, what a day!"

A remarkably retentive memory has enabled "the Lismore boy" to pass exams. with a minimum of effort. This plus his addiction to basking in the sun, reading classical novels and sleeping anywhere anytime, provoked many envious comments—"How DOES he do it?".

In the same relaxed manner, Frank has gained innumerable friends. He has a refreshing personality, easy-going and yet ever willing to help others; accepting criticism with disturbing humility and yet fearful, lest he himself should hurt others' feelings.

An able participant in many sports, Frank won a baseball Blue in First Year. His principle of always pitching "down the line" augurs well for his future which we hope is liberally sprinkled with many strikes.



LEON MICHAEL WALL

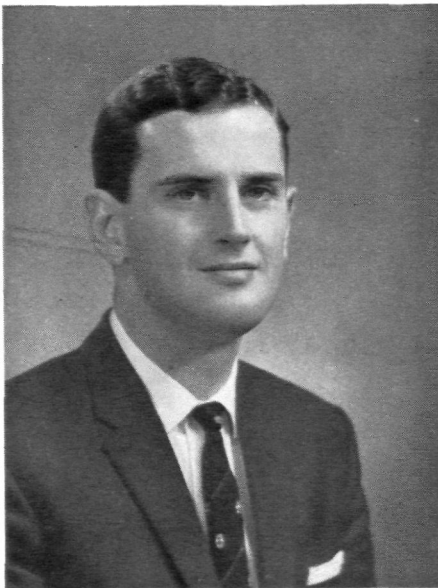
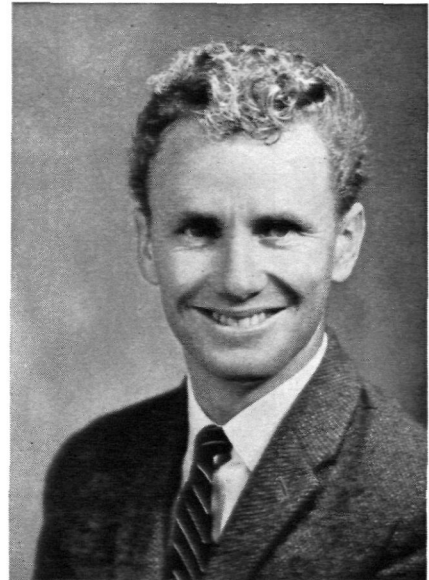
"A bit of the old grummet, eh?"

An enquiring mind, attentive ear and extremely contagious laugh, augur well for a career in Medicine for "Hooks".

Coming from Marist Brothers, Kogarah, Leon negotiated Medicine on a 24-hour week, interspersed with golf, cricket and table tennis (let's put a beer on this game!).

On ward rounds, Leon's clinical acumen, plus extraordinary ability to pick up diastolic murmurs and examine the respiratory system, have saved the group's face on more than one occasion.

With the acquisition of a car to convey him through Final Year, and under the watchful eye of his "Sugar Plum Fairy" we wish Leon a fruitful journey in the years to come.



ANTHONY EDMOND J. WILLIAMS

"There seems to be some controversy about this subject, especially for me."

"Tone" joined the ranks of the "noble profession" from the Marist Brothers High School, Parramatta, and has since shown considerable ability to succeed in the yearly academic struggle.

Noted for his quick wit, equanimity of disposition, and considered to be "one of nature's gentlemen" he displayed his powers of leadership during Fifth Year as Master of the Guild of St. Luke.

Firmly believing in relaxation, he spends a good deal of time finding golf balls which "should be about here", in listening to good music and in perfecting his table tennis serve.

His decided will to work, his enquiring mind, friendliness and courteous nature augur well for his success.

GORDON MICHAEL WISE

"Ask me a syndrome."

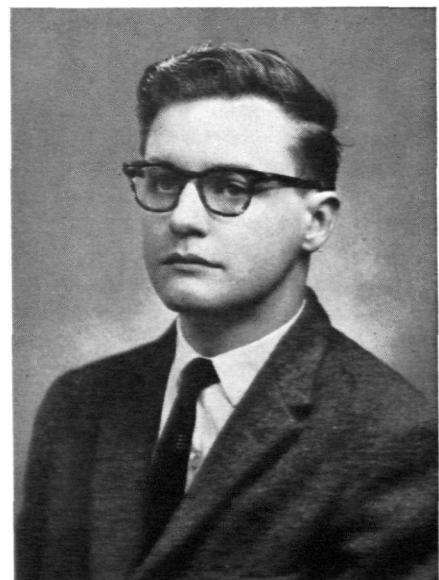
Leaving Cranbrook, Gordon progressed through Science I and Medicine, unposted and with credit.

Possessed of a brisk manner, Gordon presents intricate histories at lightning pace, knows all the obscure syndromes, percusses chests and takes precise, but unfortunately illegible, lecture notes.

Despite a complete library of recommended texts, Gordon finds time for Church and Film Group activities, while his savoury-making and table tennis smashes are legendary.

His frequent excursions to the Arts Faculty have been curtailed by increasing hospital "commitments".

Despite a tendency to answer questions on major and minor signs with "Well, some of the minor signs are!"—we and the "commitments", wish him, confidently, all the best.





The Thoracic Unit

“THE COUNTRY CLUB”

(The Royal North Shore Hospital of Sydney)

I have never been able to discover who first called the Royal North Shore Hospital “the Country Club”. I fancy that the name was jocularly intended—it was known that the hospital was glad to become a clinical school and was trying to make the students happy and comfortable; but the place was “away out there to billy-oh on the other side of the harbour”. Yet the name has rather pleased those who teach and study and work here. It suggests happy days. It suggests that relaxation of the spirit that makes for hard work without wear and tear and that gives energy and confidence for a winning spurt at the end of the race. So, long may we all be members of the Country Club.

Though the Royal North Shore Hospital is the youngest of the clinical schools, it had already a long history before the students came in 1948. It is doubtful whether any other hospital in Sydney has inspired more devoted work or greater *esprit de corps* in its workers of every kind. There have been four phases in its history: it has been a cottage hospital, a district hospital, a metropolitan hospital and now a teaching hospital, and each phase has seen an improvement in the scope and quality of its services.

The North Shore Cottage Hospital was founded in 1885 and was opened in 1888 in a building in the Willoughby Road at Holterman Street. An old photo-

graph shows a tree stump in the unsealed road outside the front gate. There was accommodation for fourteen patients. The first honoraries were practitioners on the North Shore. Of one of them, Dr. Kyngdon, it is related that his practice extended as far as the Hawkesbury River and that he would change horses at Hornsby when he answered an urgent call from an outlying district.

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

the harbour, the hospital was lighted by electricity and the batteries disappeared from X-ray. Dr. Sear, the first radiologist, is now the doyen of the consulting staff and the first technician, Mr. Pottinger, is senior technician today.

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

The fourth phase is that which you know. It is the age of the dynamic, all-pervasive directorate (the Chairman of the Hospital, Sir Norman Nock, was in the hospital to meet you on your first day), the age of the professional administrator (in the person of Dr. Wallace Freeborn), the age of formal medical research, of exhaustive clinical investigation, of students in the wards. The days when everybody knew everybody else about the place are gone; but the old *esprit de corps* is greater, if anything, with interhospital competition at every level.

The forecast for tomorrow is fine. The hospital has six acres of land over the road for expansion. In August, 1962, after thirteen years of delay, the Government exhibited the green light to proceed with the first stage of construction of "the new hospital". This building will accommodate the administrative

offices (of course!), out-patient and casualty departments with twenty emergency beds, and the departments of pharmacy, physiotherapy and radiology. Work had begun within a few days of the project's approval and the Government has promised that the second stage, a hospital of 450 beds, will follow hard upon the completion of the first stage. Another project, upon which work should start in the coming year, is the new teaching block, abutting on the rear of the research institute, to be financed by the Commonwealth. With the erection of the new hospital some of the present buildings will probably accommodate convalescent patients. Meanwhile we seek to show the Government the wisdom of letting us accommodate 32 convalescent patients at Princess Juliana, where there have never been less than 40 empty beds of recent years due to the diminished incidence of tuberculosis. This would enable the hospital to receive about 800 more acutely ill patients each year.

You're the one I most desire,
Juliana!

Oh, you set my brain on fire,
Juliana!

Every night an empty bed
Costs four pounds in overhead.
Darling, let's not wait to wed.
Oh, Juliana!

You could cherish, honour bright,
Juliana,

Thirty-two men every night,
Juliana!

So I will not fret or fuss
If Keith Harris lives with us.
Be my little omnibus!
Oh, Juliana!

We are passing through exciting, evolutionary times. It seems that each annual Reunion Week will show to those of us who return to the hospital new cynosures for admiration, new appurtenances of professional work and training of which we may share in the pride of possession.

DOUGLAS ANDERSON.



DEPARTMENT OF OBSTETRICS



The Obstetrics Block

"So, the stout fœtus, kicking and alive
Leaps from the fundus for his final dive.
Tired of the prison where his legs were curled
He pants, like Rasselas, for a wider world."

(OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894).

The Royal North Shore Hospital of Sydney commenced as a public hospital for the North Shore community in a cottage in Willoughby Road, Crow's Nest, in 1889 with fourteen beds. Its present site at St. Leonards opened its doors to patients in 1903 with fifty beds. It was not until 1920, when the hospital had increased its capacity to 170 beds, that Maternity Wards were added. Meanwhile, Gynæcology had flourished under the guidance of three outstanding Honorary Surgeons—Clarence Read (1900), J. L. T. Isbister (1901) and H. Z. Throsby (1910).

Maternity wards were established in five of twenty-five resumed cottages near the site of the present obstetric annex. This unit comprising four wards of six beds each and a labour ward with theatre equipment commenced to function in 1921. It was at this time the only public maternity hospital in the northern suburbs. Since then it has been an Obstetric Training School for nurses. The opening of these maternity wards necessitated two additional appointments to the Honorary Medical Staff. Dr. Charles Wassell and Dr. Harry Leaver were appointed Honorary Assistant Obstetricians and Gynæcologists. From its inception the integration of obstetric and gynæcological work under the same Honorary Staff has been a feature of the hospital.

The foundation stones of the present Obstetric Block were laid in 1933 and the pavilion was completed and opened to patients in 1937. The bed strength, including accommodation in the annex, was 80. The extension wing erected in 1956 brought a welcome increase in labour wards, nurseries and amenities without significant

alterations in the bed state. By this time the Royal North Shore Hospital of Sydney had developed into a Teaching Hospital with some 546 beds.

Two important events made strong impact on the growth and status of the Royal North Shore Hospital—the opening of the Sydney Harbour Bridge in 1932 and the inauguration of the Hospital as a Clinical School for Medical Undergraduates of The University of Sydney in 1948.

The Hospital became an Obstetric Teaching School of the University of Sydney in March, 1950.

It is not a far cry from 1921, its first year of activity, when 141 babies were born with two maternal deaths, to the year ended June, 1962, with 1,973 confinements, one maternal death and an antenatal clinic of over 5,000 attendances.

This Obstetric Block has all the advantages of being a unit of a general teaching hospital. Pathological facilities are readily available from the Institute of Medical Research. The Thoracic Block and a large Diabetic Clinic widen the obstetrical field.

Harmonious teamwork among Obstetricians and Pædiatricians is a feature of the routine care of expectant mothers, mothers and babies. Enthusiastic interest and help from the Physiotherapy Department play a significant part in the preparation of mothers for parenthood and in their post-natal care.

Our Medical Students are important members of the day to day teamwork of the Obstetrical Block. Apart from routine work they are the keenest critics and medical auditors. The students of today are the clinicians, teachers and research workers of tomorrow. The unsolved problems associated with human reproduction offer them a challenge unsurpassed in any branch of medicine.

A. A. MOON.

THE HONORARIES

DOUGLAS ANDERSON

"Ho, ho, ho—haaaaaa!"

Douglas Anderson is the epitome of the tall, polite, modest physician. He has a great love for the classics—Shakespearean tragedies for depressed patients. He has the only Laennec Mark I stethoscope left in existence—which he swears by. He is sold on R.N.S.H., and most unsold on the N.S.W. State Cancer Council, as witness vitriolic writings for *The Medical Journal of Australia*. He has a sense of humour vaguely reminiscent of de Balzac; and an appearance reminiscent of a Ronald Searle character. This then, is Douglas Anderson.



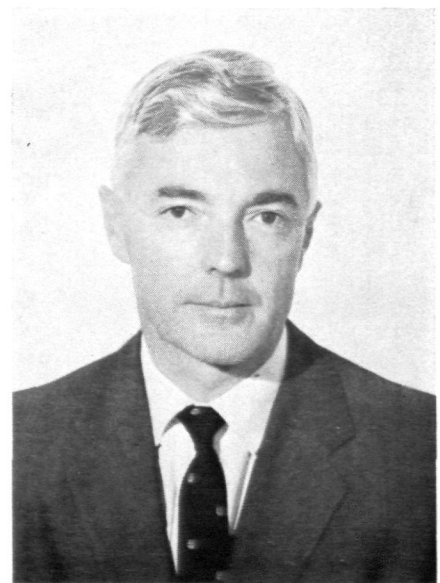
INNES ALBERT BRODZIAK

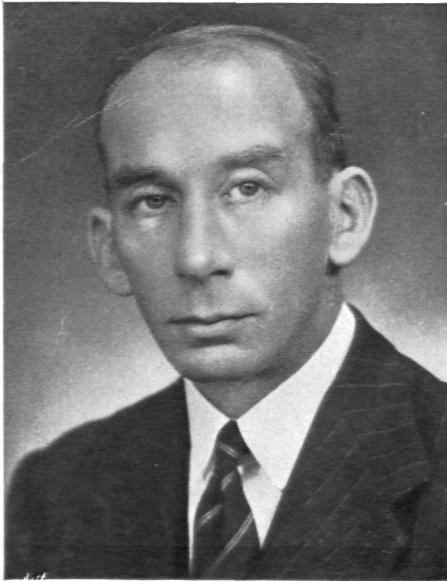
"You boys will always put Kala-Azar first on the list of splenomegalies. I don't know why."

Dr. Brodziak is Senior Physician, with very decided tastes in sartorial elegance. His medical interests cover many fields, e.g. navy, alcoholism and neurology. Maybe these are related. More noted, however, is his hatred for "special investigations". Despite his firm views on medicine, he is not unkind to the person who transgresses them. In fact, he is always amenable to discussion. He has helped us all he can both in tutorial's and in the lecture room.

JOHN HENRY DEAKIN

Dr. John Deakin is a man with a message. Despite his soft voice there is a staccato urgency in the way he says things. He has taken over as lecturer in Therapeutics from Dr. Hales Wilson, and has been a delight to hear. Unfortunately his course was interrupted for about half the year by a trip to America whence he has come full of the latest methods and gadgets used over there.





ERIC HYMAN GOULSTON

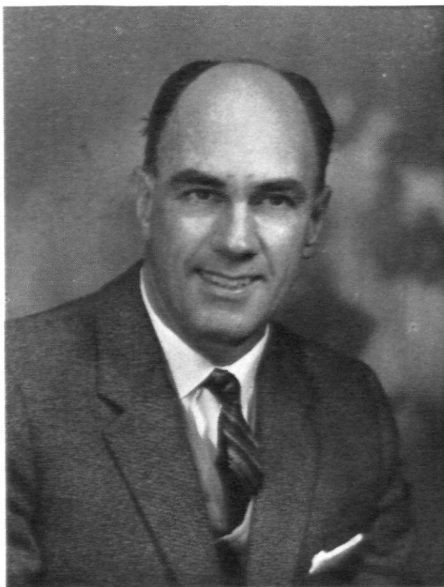
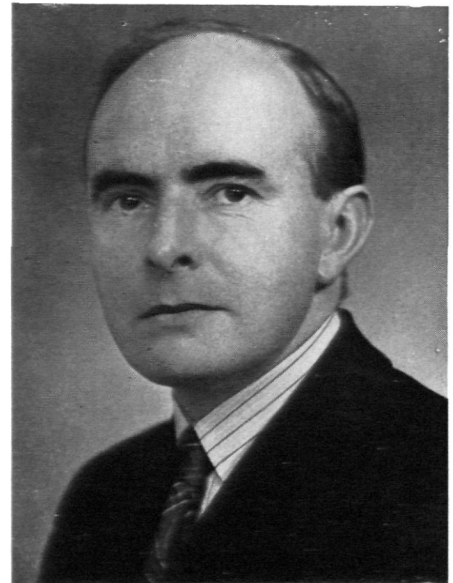
"Keep up the patter and you'll be back at North Shore."

Take a pair of sparkling eyes, and a pair of mobile ears moving up and back, and you have Stages I and II of the Goulston Grin. Stage III splits the face in half. Goulie's Circus is one of the most famous institutions in the Hospital, with Goulie as ring-master extraordinary. He keeps up to four acts going at once, himself keeping up a steady patter of knowledge and humour. We are told that "Surgeons are simple people" and encouraged to tame vicious examiners. Alas, Goulie has departed and is even now performing at the Kremlin. No doubt that Mr. K. will soon be keeping up the patter, for no one watching Goulie's performance could withstand his enthusiasm.

JAMES ISBISTER

Most possessors of a bald head feel that there is no particular benefit to be derived from being bald. This is not so with James Isbister. His bald head is of inestimable value to him, being his weather forecaster. It warns him of approaching developments in the weather by changing its temperature, and by causing reflex rhinorrhoea. He sometimes wears a protective woollen beret as a result of these warnings and we hope it won't be long before he is brave enough to do so at the hospital.

As well as being distinctive in this regard, Dr. Isbister is unique in his ability to impart a vast amount of knowledge, both medical and non-medical, to his students. For this we are very grateful, and we feel sure that his teachings will favourably influence our medical lives for many years.



WILLIAM GEOFFREY JASPER

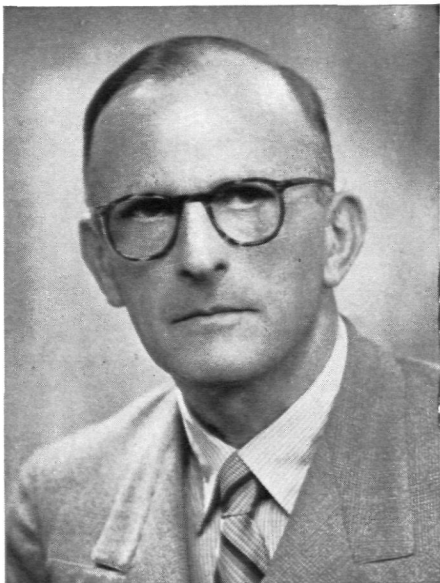
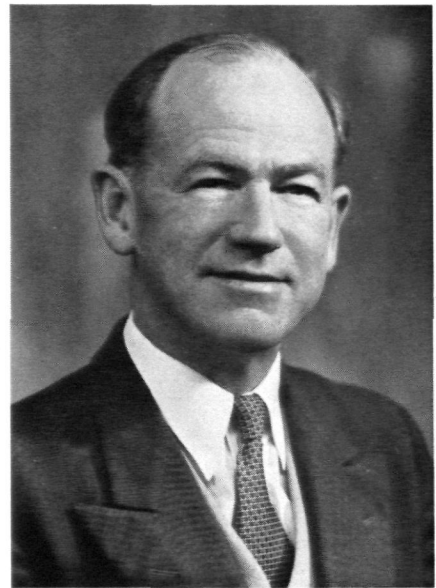
Always amazed at just how little examinable Gynæcology we all know, Dr. Jasper has tried to remedy the situation by giving us some very good lectures at odd intervals.

At least, we will remember to count to ten when examining patients in whom we can feel nothing. Well known to the police as an eccentric who hooks unlicensed trailers to his car and wildly drives a full fifty yards before they can accost him, he yet manages to escape them (and us, and all his clamouring female clientele) occasionally, disappears for a couple of weeks, and returns with a startling tan, which proves that even Obstetricians can enjoy outdoor sport. Extraordinary.

ERIC FRANCIS LANGLEY

"Hey, Pop, awake yet? . . . This one's not with us."

Despite the above quotation, Butch has a very great concern for his patients, masked, however, by a casual manner and a somewhat scruffy appearance. His work is a beauty to watch: painstaking attention to fine detail, careful reconstruction and haemostasis. Is it any wonder that he handles most of the accident surgery at R.N.S.H.? No one could be in more capable hands. As a tutor, Butch has an unnerving ability to ask simple questions to which one does not know the answer. However, if one is prepared to listen and ask questions, one can learn a lot.



LOUIS SAMUEL LOEWENTHAL

"My darling girl, I may be a bloody fool, but I don't think I'm an idiot."

Louie is a dynamic man who loves to clown, and clown he does, in an instructive way. This was a new method of teaching to most of us, but none-the-less effective: colourful language, friendly abuse and meticulous attention to detail are the hallmarks of his teaching. Louie's akinetic attacks when faced by a student howler, are famous; but even more famous was the time a student failed to catch him on the way down. It didn't cure the attacks; nor did it cure the howlers.

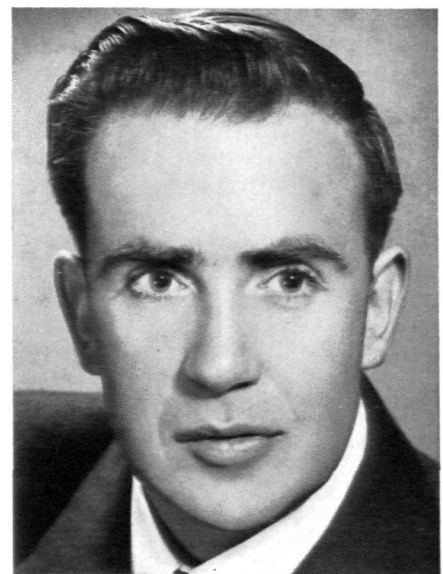
Senior Lecturer in Medicine:

DOUGLAS WILLIAM PIPER

"Any evidence of steatorrhoea? No, nothing you would put your hands on."

A trusting man this, who exhorts us all to follow him along the path of clinical medicine. A veritable Pied Piper, I trust, who pipes each group with a constant supply of always topical humour whenever he feels that God wills. As student supervisor in this modern day and age, D.W.P. does a magnificent, conscientious and enthusiastic job in helping all his students in as many ways as possible—in as many ways as possible. His advice, we feel, should be heeded by all students. "You can't take the patient home, Miss . . .", in reference to the use of the wards rather than the library. Nevertheless, "You have read Loeb's monograph in Cecil's book, I trust".

He excels as a physician, having even more knowledge than a First Year nurse—follow?





Senior Lecturer in Surgery:

THOMAS SMITH REEVE

"How are you, Chief?"

Coming to North Shore, via Sydney University and the United States, Tom Reeve is the second possessor of a F.A.C.S. on the staff. He is the official representative and watch-dog of the Department of Surgery, in our midst. Notwithstanding, he is a very fine fellow and an excellent teacher with a ready sense of humour. He is one of those rare persons who is invariably at once with his patients, a gift which has placed great strain on his own health. Into the bargain, he is a particularly fine surgeon, meticulous in detail and careful in his management. Sir, we salute you!

THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE

"Well, Doctor, what have we today?"

To the uninitiated, Mr. Rose's bounding gait from chair to chair through the surgical wards might be taken for a rather odd game of musical chairs. It is in fact a rather one-sided game as he has never yet been beaten to a chair by a student.

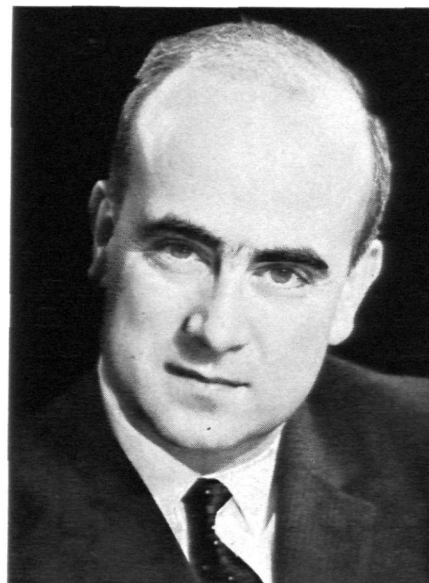
His junior colleagues always enthusiastically cluster around whenever he hauls a rather battered list of names from his wallet hopefully awaiting, but never rewarded with, an accompanying rain of fivers. Interest is also maintained with frequent pronouncements on various medico-legal aspects of Surgery ("No boys, not one of mine.").

Mr. Rose's chief regret is a universal lack of response to his crusade for "the correct" pronunciation of syndrome, to wit, syndromé.



GEORGE SELBY

This maestro of the nervous system has been known to us for many years. He was forced to venture out on freezing mornings to talk neuroanatomy into us in the depth of winter. We knew him better at a later hour this year. With few instruments or aids, this man demonstrated the simplicity of neurological diagnosis, which was hitherto "impossible". He showered light on, perhaps, the darkest subject of our career. It is said that many of us are now hoping for neurological long cases in the Finals. If this is so, what a mighty tribute to Dr. Selby's abilities!



IAN DAVIES THOMAS

"In a word . . . no."

Tall, bespectacled with a well developed sense of fun, Dr. Thomas maintains the enthusiasm of his group with machine-gun like questions, a penetrating mind and a measure of hilarity. Despite his quiz-kid appearance and knowledge, he doesn't seem to mind the howlers falling about his ears. He is at his best duelling with the Senior Physician at the weekly meetings, and always can be relied upon to put up a good fight. The only chink we have managed to find in his armour is his lack of knowledge of medical history. He covers this rather well: "If his name doesn't sound English, say he was a French physician of the nineteenth century." It works well, too, I've tried it successfully.

THE REGISTRARS

At this time of the year, when mention is made of the help and encouragement given us by the honorary staff, it would be unforgivable if nothing was said about the Registrars, upon whose shoulders has fallen much of the teaching we have had over the last few years.

First of all, one thinks of Bernie Amos, Big Bernie, upon whose imposing bulk we first cast our eyes early in the day of our clinical experience. Over the years we have noticed a subtle change in this gentleman: first he was very quiet and rather forbidding until at last we saw him perfectly attired as the most delightful *singing fairy you have ever seen*. Since then his mood has been much brighter, although he has since stopped playing football.

Peter Baume must be considered a most important facet of North Shore life. He is to be congratulated on his Membership at one hit, and more recently, upon his scholarship overseas, hard won in Gastro-enterology. He is an excellent teacher and a delightful personality.

Peter Rowe has scored a number of triumphs this year, with his Membership, daughter, also a first attempt and he has been scoring tries in other fields. His teaching, like his personality, is aggressive.

Next along comes Russ Vanderberg, who also sports a Membership now, but still wears desert boots.

Then we must welcome back June Raine, who has been away collecting laurels, Ph.D.'s, Memberships and things about lungs. She is also a part-time sales representative for the Wright peak flowmeter company.

So much for the Medical side of things.

In the surgical wards, Graham Coupland, we were informed, knows *everything!* He is back this year with his primary for his Fellowship and filled us with pure gold about surgery. If he ever wants to make a fortune he could auction his surgery notes.

Bruce Semple formed an effective member of the surgical demonstration team.

Bob Hepple, on occasions, could be found performing a good imitation of both Loewentals in the Orthopædic wards.

These are but some of the many members of the resident staff who have helped us. There are many others; in fact the whole of the resident staff have been friendly and co-operative at every possible time. Even the loss of the sporting competition for the first time ever, did not alter their goodwill towards us. This spirit has become a tradition at the Country Club, and long may it last.

THE STUDENTS

MICHAEL KENNETH EDGAR BICE

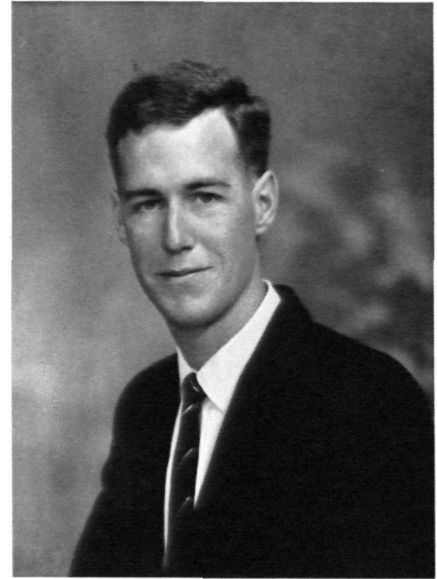
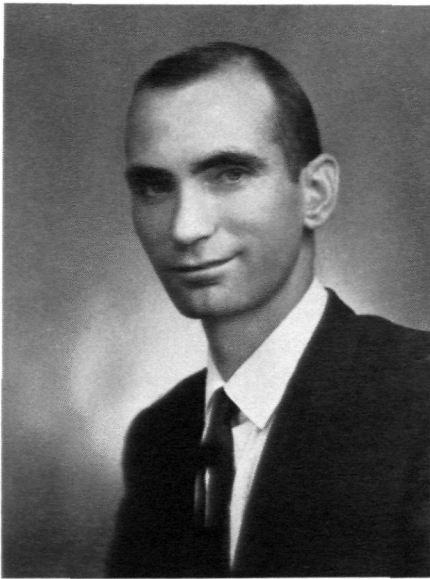
(Wilf.)

Co-educated at Sydney, Cessnock and Armidale, Michael cheers for both Country and City.

Member of the Anglican Society and the six-footers with an astounding number of friends (female) in the most unlikely places whom he categorically states he met at Church.

Stood in for hallucinating multipara's long lost husband Wilfred during difficult 2nd stage—great presence of mind earned him gratitude of a perspiring obstetrician; devotion of the midwives, and a severely bruised arm, and the title of Wilf for life. Was great source of support to same midwives.

Michael's engaging smile plus his journal reading should get him far—perhaps further than he realizes. Has a current flair for Biochemistry (met at Church).



DOUGLAS JAMES BONE

Doug came to Medicine via Fort Street Boys' High and the Pharmacy Department. After becoming an expert in hieroglyphics in dispensing others' scripts he decided he would prefer to write his own.

The Bone nose has not been entirely glued to the books (of which he has a goodly collection) as at the end of fourth year he gained in Louise a partner in marriage as well as in Medicine.

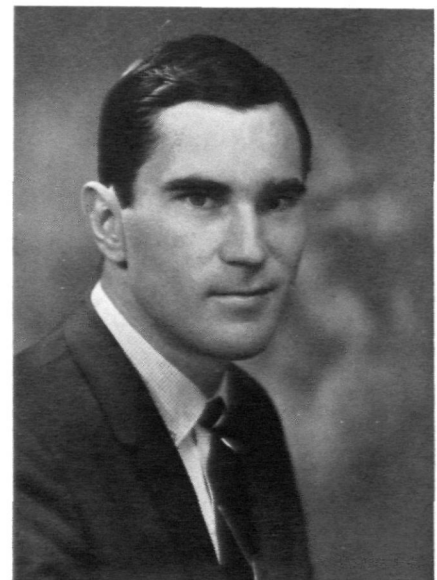
His ready sympathy and interest in each patient and down to earth approach albeit with an amazing knowledge of hobbies and other people's work should prove an asset in General Practice.

JOHN MICHAEL BURGESS

"I don't want to appear bitchy, but playing rock and roll at four o'clock in the morning . . ."

Mike has achieved fame in a wide range of fields. He may be remembered as the deadly killer of silent cops; as the brilliant organizer of the 1961 students' tennis team (which never played); as a devoted lover; as a wild party boy; as his Group's only Blue (rowing); as the host of superb parties; or as a graceful fairy of the snowfields.

You have your choice—but West Wheel Works in Glebe know him best as their most regular client—the driver who wrecks all four wheels at once in strange New Year antics.





RICHARD ERIC BUTTFIELD

This large but mobile youth terrifies few off the football field, but for one so unassuming his career has not been uneventful. Academically, it has had both ups and downs—socially it is more unique. No-one is more surprised than Dick when manhandled by the madding throng, or for that matter by the Vice Squad.

Conscientious and conventional enough to be elected to position of authority year after year, we must admit surprises do occur. Few but Dick would attempt to prove the most economical method to run a car is to suspend it 6" above ground level for three years.

A mind capable of both original thought and painstaking practical application must go, well—somewhere.

BRUCE CALLAWAY

"In point of fact."

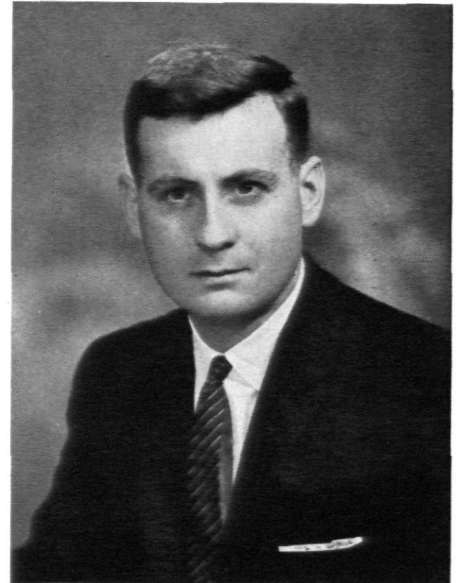
Product of the Prune Country (Young, N.S.W.) which he left at tender age to roam South Pacific as Assistant Purser, Merchant Navy. Having converted natives from betel nuts to prunes, achieved Chief Purser's position before age of 21 and some doubtful notoriety from activities such as cave exploration in Guadalcanal and skin diving for Taronga's tropical fish, left the sea after five years to convert medical profession to prunes.

Retains interest in sea by singing off colour sea shanties to ukelele accompaniment, splicing main brace and as Lieutenant in Naval Reserve.

Retains "bachelor's" flat and beat up Morris Minor (CEL).

Hobbies: Smoking and parties.

Aversions: Very Senior Physicians, and the slogan "Prunes for poops".



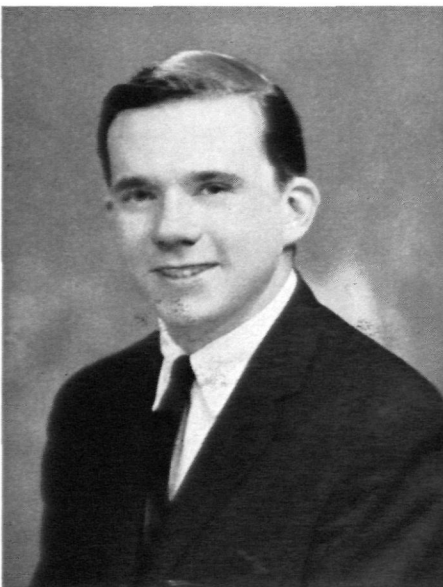
PETER JOHN CHAUVEL

"Ah! We've a foreign body in our midst."

Known to all as Pursey, he has an amazing capacity for maintaining anonymity among the tutors through his carefully developed art of sleeping either standing, or sitting down, during tutorials.

Pursey bounced into Medicine via Broken Hill, Perth, Armidale and Engineering, and since then his exploits have been varied. His pre-clinical years were spent mainly in the pub, on the beach, and on the garbage cart in the Army, from which he derived a wealth of knowledge that stood him in good stead in the Public Health exams.

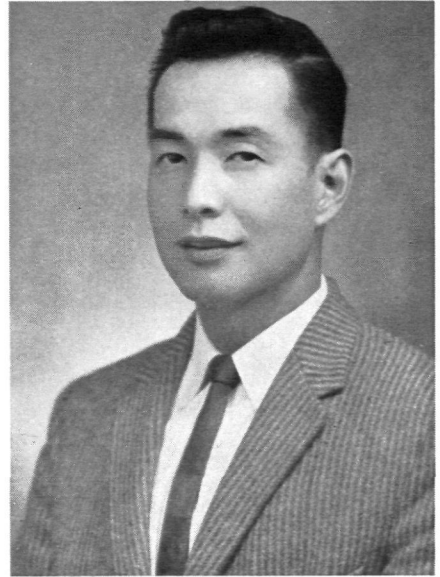
A keen footballer, Pursey annually dons the Students' jersey to play against the Residents, while his staunch supporter, Jenny, watches from the sidelines.



STANLEY Y. C. CHEUNG

"I'd do a P. Wee on him, Sir."

Stan came to us from Hong Kong and had little trouble in settling down to our ways. His occasional absences baby sitting and moving house provided variety to the common excuses which the tutors received from the group. He has already proven his usefulness in medicine by acting as an interpreter for a worm-riddled Chinese seaman. The consideration he shows for fellow students and patients alike has won him many friends and will assure him of success wherever he practises.



WILLIAM JOHN COYLE

"That's not right . . ."

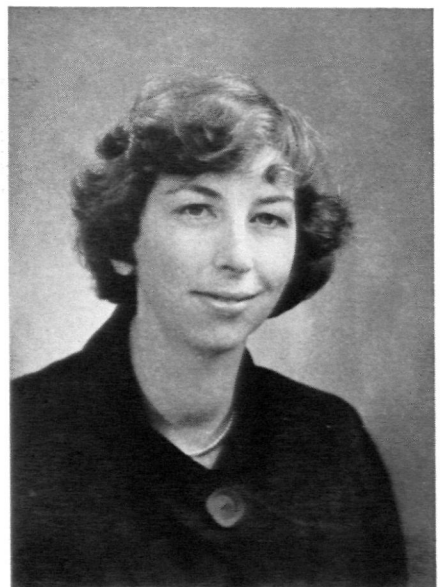
A man of discriminating taste, Bill has many friends and a philosophical nature, especially when aided by the amber fluid. Many activities have engaged him over the six long years, including women in no small way. He has also become an efficient soldier, plumber's mate and labourer of rare skill. Fifth Year was one of his bigger and more expensive years—practising Obstetrics at Thredbo for some months. His friendly disposition and infectious humour have been sufficient to keep him out of trouble other than traffic offences—even the Vice Squad was persuaded from entertaining him for a night on one notable occasion.

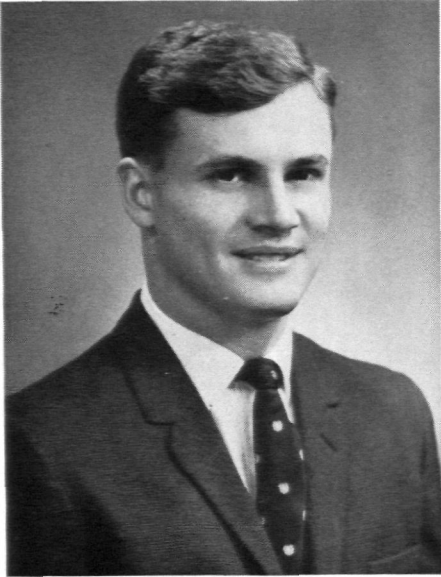
SHIRLEY JOSEPHINE EDWARDS

Shirley was a keen student and an asset to the group, for not only did she attend all the lectures, but frequently obliged with copies of the notes. She also supplied transport between the lectures and the hospital for stranded needy students.

Having previously done nursing with Crown Street experience, Shirley was at home on the labour floor. Unfortunately for her, she had to wash all the babies and could not feign ignorance like the rest of us.

Shirley has always been good at the practical aspect of the work and a ready listener to the complaints of patients, and this should stand her in good stead in the future.





ROSS M. GALLERY

"Fabulous."

For the last few months Ross has channelled most of his energy into just one vice (he doesn't touch alcohol, narcotics or nicotine).

Why she hasn't died from exhaustion no one knows.

He relaxes occasionally by dabbling in a little medicine, water-skiing and squash, but these things can't hold him for long, and having recovered, he soon returns to his favourite occupation.

His small red Buttercup car has taken him to some extraordinary places including Melbourne, Surfers Paradise, Falls Creek and Manly Pool at midnight. By now he should have decided where he wants to practise.

It is remarkable that no matter what weird and risky things Ross may do, he always reappears behind his wide smile physically unharmed and ready for more.

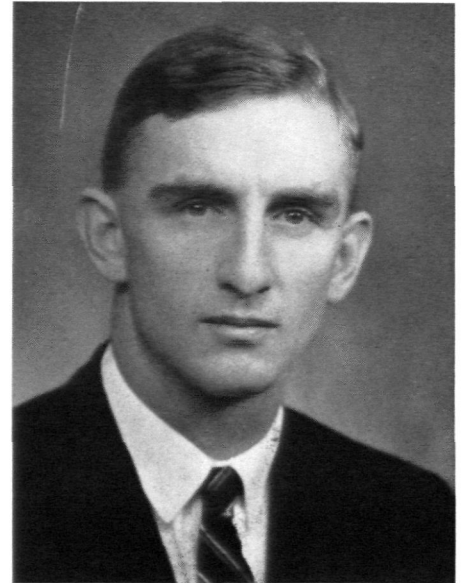
MARTIN JOHN GLASSON

"It's a bloody disgrace."

Martin came to the Country Club through Parramatta Reformatory and St. Paul's. He seems to be a born student and it seems may well do Law after graduating M.B., B.S., so as to save the cost of legal expenses when his patients sue him.

He has served Royal North Shore Hospital well on the Medical Society, having attended one meeting in two years, and Royal Alexandra Children's Hospital owes him a debt for having preserved its architectural integrity—"Put that bloody door back".

A keen footballer, he has helped the Students to three consecutive losses in matches versus the Residents, but he is young and evergreen and we expect great things from him in the future.



ELLENORE MARY GRIFFITH

"Um."

Other half of giggle (produced by binary fission from Griffiths, G.). Artistically talented product of Cremorne High, pianist, and guitarist of note.

Maintains keen sense of humour driving Jaguar at Mach I and V.W.s through policemen (retains permanent solicitor for purpose). Her main activities are as a keen member of E.U.—enthusiastic for skiing and yachting.

Unique ability to Charleston backwards; "dangerous when doing so" remarked Dr. Hensley getting up from floor.



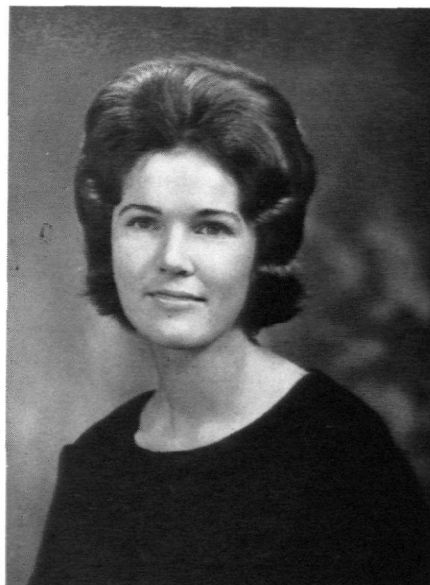
GILLIAN MARY GRIFFITHS

"Sorry."

Came laude from Abbotsleigh to Medicine via round-world jaunt. Between tennis, skiing, conquests and activity in E.U. found time to achieve many D's and C's.

Voted hostess with the mostest, became only female student to cross doorstep certain Professor Paediatrics; incidentally topped year this subject.

Enigmatic smile belies originator uncountable impractical jokes which are smooth as YAK butter, smell like same product.



WILLIAM KILPATRICK HUNTER

"Ah! Here's our five-eighth!"—E.H.G.

Flying in from the bush, "Bill" has found it hard to resist the call of the wilds long enough to study medicine. Every opportunity finds him somewhere "outwest", "upnorth", or "downsouth".

This wandering tendency is fortunately tempered by frequent treks to Randwick for large steaks, lemon meringue pies and a petite blonde artiste.

"Moderation at all times" might well be his motto, especially when applied to work, but never sport. A stylish bat, he captained the victorious Students versus Residents team, while his size makes him a slippery opponent in Union.

Although a thyrotoxic tremor may necessitate insertion of adhesive zippers over future surgical incisions, any drop in income could be recovered by displaying professionally his deadly impersonations.

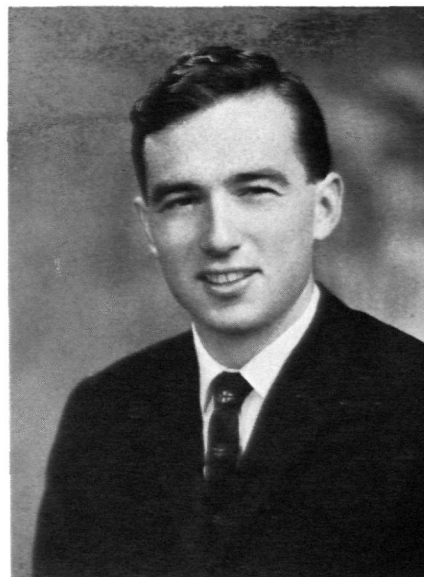
ROGER HALE

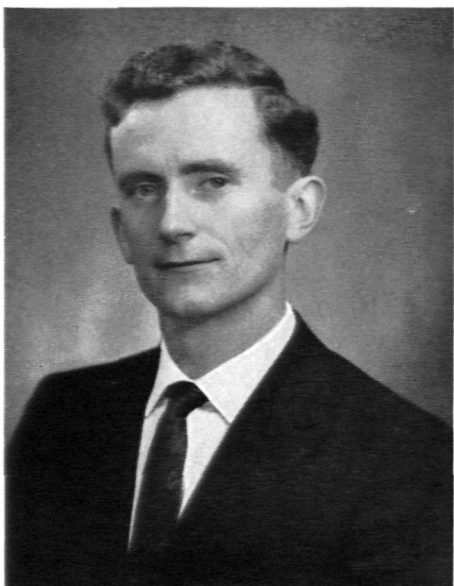
"It's really swinging, Man!"

Six years of concert flute study at Conservatorium provided background for Roger's better known performance as a way out clarinetist of high order.

A fluent product of North Sydney Boys' High School who proved that the call of nature was equal to a certain lecturer in Botany; Roger may now emerge from the anonymity of a green jumper.

Married on the way through, recent proud father of a son and heir; leader and manager of two professional dance bands, Roger's enthusiasm and energy is matched only by his command of the less usually used segments of English language.





WILLIAM GEORGE JONES

A graduate of pharmacy and science, it was only to be expected that Bill would add medicine to his list of achievements. A keen student and avid reader of books, Bill could be relied on to add another disease (even if only "canaries" were left) to any differential diagnosis.

Apart from medicine, Bill is a family man—he has a wife who is also a doctor, and a fine two-year-old daughter. He is an ardent photographer and concert-goer (classical music of course) and has an extensive record library; also one green car, complete with spare hemiaxle.

ALWYN GEORGE KEIGHRAN

"O.K.—All right."

First entered oil industry as sales representative, meanwhile attended Sydney Tech. in Engineering.

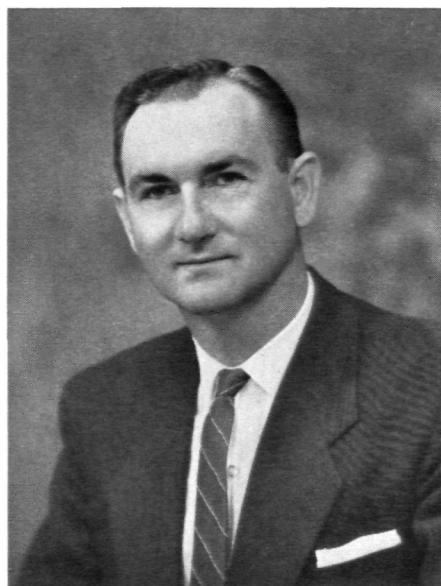
Having become pilot on the way, and having made a mess of a perfectly good Dragon flying machine, became more interested in what machine did to people rather than vice versa.

Celebrated conversion to Medicine by taking wife—began supporting both as a bookmaker's clerk. Arrival of baby son unearthed latent talent for photography—baby son remains most photographed two-year-old in captivity.

Is an impressive performer on improvised slap base! (Garbage can, light cord, crutch.)

Shares AGK000 with salt air of Manly.

Main aversion: Rum and coke (remains only decent one amongst us).



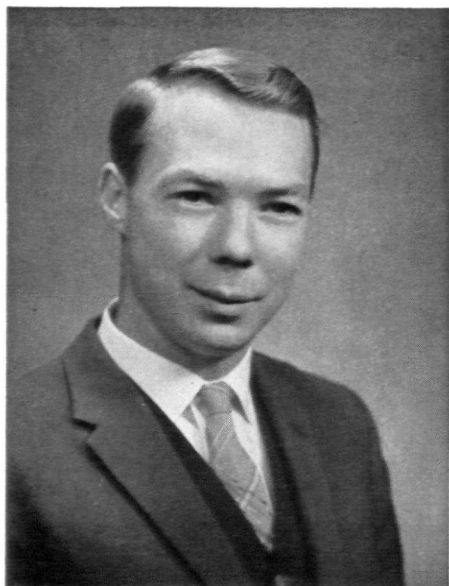
ALEC JAMES KILGOUR

Jack Spratt could eat no fat, likewise Kilgour doesn't gamble. Perhaps this connection is obscure, but no more so than Alec's innumerable cryptic witticisms which have saved many dull and dangerous situations. His "Windburger Syndrome"—passing flatulence after hamburgers—will ne'er be forgotten; neither, too, the mask-like facies accompanying these gems.

Completely versed in the classics, Alec's favourite character is Juliet, whose words and deeds he often quotes.

His love of the rare and unimportant has resulted in our learning invaluable snippets such as the name of the "ether bottle tap stopper dropper".

The silent type, his enjoyment at a party is judged by an increasing backward lean and need for a wider, firmer, foundation.





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(colour: 20 minutes)
- RESUSCITATION OF THE NEWBORN
(colour: 25 minutes)
- MECHANISM AND CONTROL OF NAUSEA AND VOMITING
(colour: 20 minutes)
- BLADDER FLAP URETEROPLASTY
(colour: 26 minutes)

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JAMES LINDSAY KIRKPATRICK

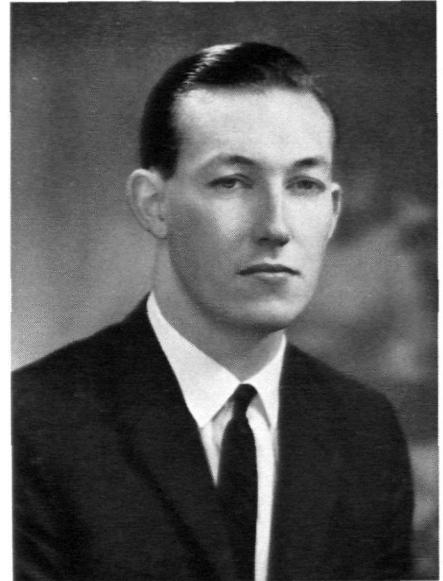
"ER."

Left North Sydney Boys' High School to do Science. Majored in Biochemistry and Statistics. Turned talents to Medicine with impressive results.

Stapleton thinks should make Psychiatrist—better this than vocalist.

Unique capacity to place people under the table. Foundation subscriber to *Time* magazine.

Last to bed, always first up.
Doesn't say much, thinks a lot,
Doesn't do much, swots a lot,
Big Jim, Big tall Jim.



PATRICK VERNEY LIGHTFOOT

"Rock and roll is here to stay."

Big Paddy (15 stone with a heart to match) is a combination of the rugged Australian man on the land, and the sophisticated international traveller—he managed a world trip in six weeks, almost abandoning Final Year in favour of Singapore's delights.

Add to this a medical course, a large slab each of football and squash, numerous girlfriends, a lovely balletomane sister, and a tendency to gamble on the stock market, and you may well wonder how he manages to watch so many television programmes and sleep as well.

He and his family have provided so many beds and meals for his friends, that perhaps Paddy is best qualified to be an inn-keeper—except that he'd probably drink all the profits, having one of the best capacities for alcohol in the year—a capacity which varies from being a two-keg man to being a phantom flaker, depending on his mood.

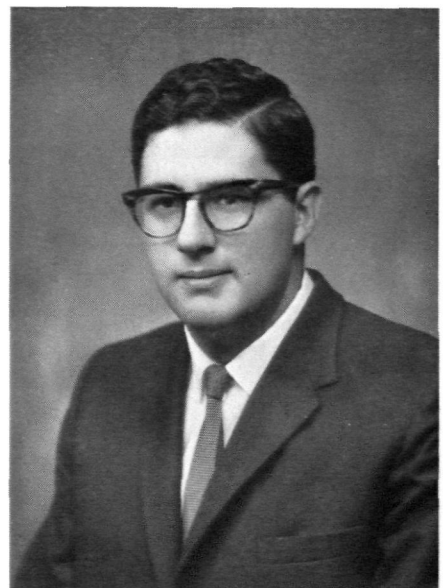
RODNEY IAN LAING

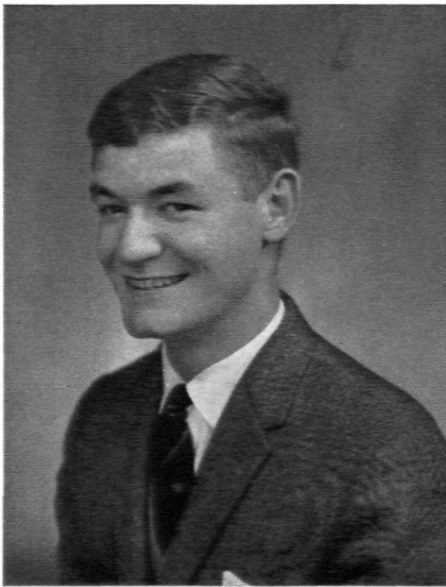
Rod joined the faculty after doing accountancy. He soon struck a happy medium between work and pleasure.

Academically in the gentleman's class, possessor of a keen sense of rights and a strong desire to understand all aspects which led to his being found one night unconscious on a labour bed, anæsthetic mask in hand.

Although an advocate of life's comforts he can, it is rumoured, show more bursts of agility on snow and water skis.

Knowing Rodney, everything possible, most things probable.





JOHN NOEL MILLER

"Hi there, chaps!"

A one time Queenslander, John entered Medicine equipped with the most varied collection of waistcoats ever to grace the faculty. Since then he has ummed and ahed his way successfully along many devious, if oft-times obscure, paths, dabbling in such oddities as metastatic splenic mitoses; cross allergic reactions (much to the surprise of C.R.B. on one memorable occasion) and last but most energetically, bird watching.

A man always able to combine work with pleasure, his exploits at the Children's Hospital, which permanently bears his mark over the main entrance, furnished him with expert material for a prize-winning essay on Alcoholism.

His favourite hobby? Ruthless psychoanalysis of the unwary, lulled by his nonchalant, yet earnest, manner over an inevitable "fag".

CHARLES A. MITCHELL

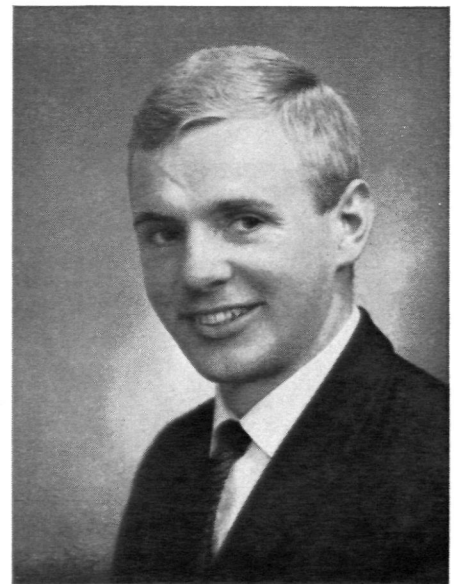
"Nurse, when do you go off?"

Charlie is probably the best known student in North Shore Hospital, having been an almost permanent inmate of the Hut in Fifth Year, and because someone once taught him "If you can't be seen, be heard".

His gentle whisperings are audible at 100 yards, especially in the cold, still hours of the early morning, while three miles is the range of his war whoops.

More healthy sports at which he shines are tennis, squash, and surfboard riding. He has made his name as the midnight thrasher at Manly Pool, and he prefers to water ski with his eyes under water.

Billiards king and card-sharp, he should make his fortune somehow, if not by medicine.



KEITH DOUGLAS OKEY

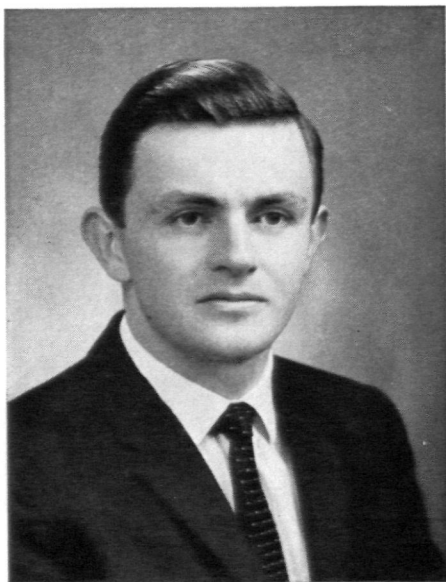
"I'll shave a few more thou' off the head."

Having progressed to final year through a series of cars, Keith is far better known for his greasing than his butchering.

His cars have been known to do most things from "What's my car doing on top of the Union steps?" to the remarkable feat of breaking and entering the bathroom of the Students' Hut.

It is rumoured that Keith is attempting to break the Sydney-Guthega land speed record in his new Bristol en route to the snowfields.

Apart from being a keen skier, he indulges in floating new companies for various reasons (as a company director) and amusing spectators at the Student-Resident football match by his odd brand of play.



KAI-CHOO QUEK

Kai, a diligent student from the island of Singapore, is the only Asian girl in our year. Despite her being such a rarity, she is by no means haughty and unapproachable. Indeed, she surprised us all with her popularity amongst students, male and female alike.

Outwardly a quiet girl, she is, in reality, a ready participant in tea-break conversations. Sometimes she tends to be outspoken, but more often a good listener.

We remember her for her undaunted courage in tackling Medicine, and for her conscientious and consistent effort to learn, to face tough exams., difficult patients, and some demanding honoraries. Somehow, she managed to conquer these obstacles without tears, and even enjoyed them.

It seems certain that she will soon reap the harvest of her years of hard work and perseverance, and with all this training she will be of great use to her people in the very near future.



SAMUEL SAKKER

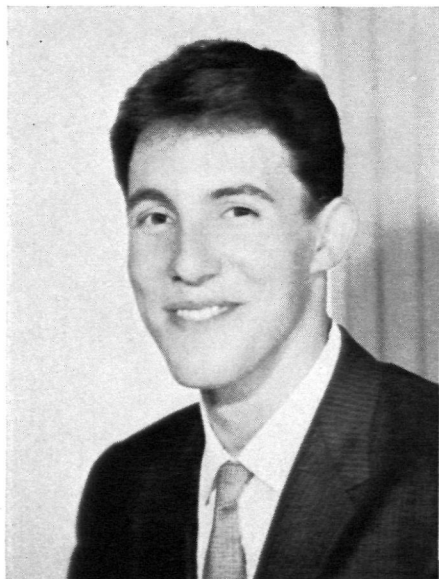
"And how are your bowels?"

From the land of the Mandarins, Sam started medicine when Uni needed basketballers for inter-varsity. He soon won fame for general athletic prowess and refusal to leave Med. I without the pretty Zoology demonstrator.

Always unorthodox, while others sleep Sam studies—lying back on stomach and eyes closed.

His watching T.V. wrestling unflinchingly caused precipitate births during obstetrics. However, his deliveries, in calf-length over-alls, pyjamas, and untied, holey sandshoes, were masterpieces in dexterity. To the disgust of sleeping Hut dwellers, he celebrated them with triumphant tunes on his ukelele and tenor solos.

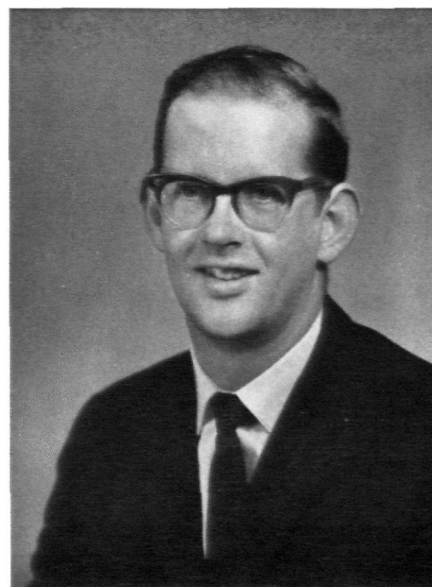
Life at sea appealed to his restless nature, so Sam, resplendent in gold buttons and braid, will serve as a Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.

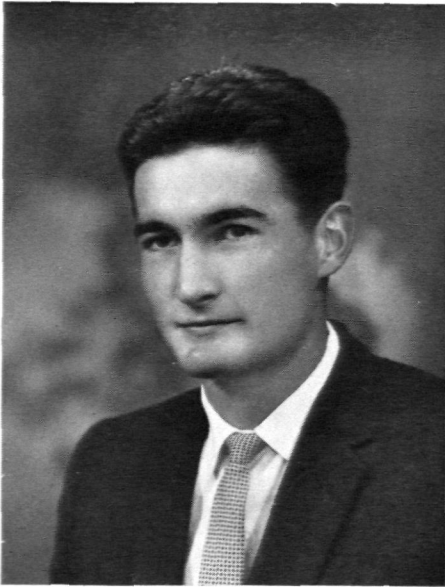


MICHAEL EDWARD VOWELL STUCKEY

"Do you have any relations here?"—(All and Sundry).

This versatile character entered Medicine after a sojourn in Engineering, carrying a little bag full of assorted junk, from which he magically produced canoes, guitars, fluorescent lamps, skis and bits of cars. His first attempt at fame was to float a one-man ski company, but his top-quality skis split down the middle. However, from failure comes success; and so Mike developed prowess on top of skis (made by another firm). Mike can be recognized anywhere by the sound of his guitar strumming and the presence of his white stuck-mobile, partly acquired for its courting advantages; once stopped it rarely restarts—but once started, it CAN'T be stopped! Occasionally he studies; but who needs to! This boy can't lose!





MAXIM SUMICH

Max is well known around the hospital. He is essentially a quiet and absorptive type of scholar, except during some discussions particularly on the anti-coagulant line, when he will show us unmistakably his underlying strong and unconvincible nature.

However, one forgets his few shortcomings, if any, when in some occasions he can prove himself helpful and indispensable—in translating various European tongues into the Anglo-Saxon for the patients, and vice versa.

All through the medical course he has obtained very satisfying results. He also took time off from study, and spent it liberally on golf, and won quite a few medals in various competitions. Some people, including himself, are convinced of his outstanding achievement in that sport, though most aren't, yet!

With his determined and efficient way of learning, we trust that he will have a very bright and promising future. As for his golfing, we can surely expect great news, too.

SUSAN HOPE MIGNONETTE WRIGHT

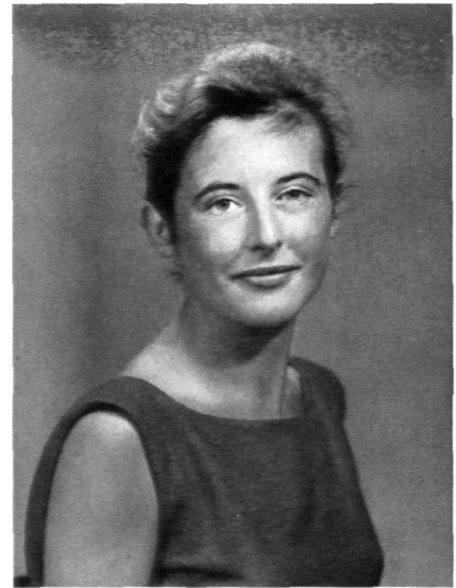
"Who would like some coffee?"

Topping five feet nothing, thus being anatomically incapable of frightening enemies, Sue has threaded her way through life somehow, flooring tutors with quotations from some of her multitudinous sources of knowledge—such as Station 2UE.

Sue's needs are simple. Investigating her non-appearance at meals during a four weeks' Obstetrics residency revealed her steadfastly existing on milk, gin, beer and terramycin-on-toast, with no added salt.

She also owns a cat and a husband, acquiring both before third year. What she feeds them on we shudder to think, but feed them she does—being known to brave 15 miles of peak-hour traffic nightly during kids residency to do so.

Give her the above, plus the sun, beach, salt water, her book collection (*not* textbooks) and her friends, and she's happy.



ROBYN ANNE YOUNG

"Photo-finish Miss Young, the patient's late, too."—D.W.P.

"Ma'am" Young descended from the heights of Hunter's Hill to start Medicine, and although she goes to great lengths to prove she does no work, she nevertheless has not been troubled by exams.

Although her skiing is politely termed "unorthodox" Robyn is an accomplished musician, sailor, comic and cook. Many a time she's saved the day with "Cheese 'n' Toast" when the boys in the Hut have missed breakfast.

Her great love is travelling. Every opportunity finds her touring the countryside in a contraption she calls a car. Invariably on return hilarious incidents are related beginning "Everything always happens to me!".

Her friendly, cheerful disposition maintains a high morale in those around her, for who can remain unhappy with Robyn present?



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ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN

We had heard much of "Kids" Hospital, where examinations were of minor import, the tutors friendly and helpful and the nurses likewise.

Things were a little disappointing in the series of introductory lectures (who is at his best at 8.30 in the morning?), but you could not really tell.

In our "Kids" term we found immediately a soul-refreshing attitude to teaching—after we had found our way around, which was no mean feat because of the hieroglyphic scroll that passes as a timetable. We were expected to perform a variety of novel exercises,

including interviews with parents of, it seems, perfectly happy and adjusted children, visits to a local kindergarten and also to the Tresillian Home, which was not, it appears, a dairy after all.

The living-in period proved the highlight of the term where we learnt much of children's diseases, also improved our billiards and enjoyed parties that were not called parties.

We thank the Professor, the honoraries and the resident staff for their enthusiastic teaching and the pleasant atmosphere that they have created at the Children's Hospital.



THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL (CROWN STREET)

From early in First Year we had all waited for our turn to do "time" in Crown Street. So in Fifth Year an assorted bunch of students from St. Vincent's and Sydney arrived to have a riotous time there with wine, women and song. Or so we thought! They actually made us work and taught us much about ourselves and obstetrics. But despite this, Crown Street was a new and varied experience for us. Many had never lived in an institution before thus the growls about "custard and carrots", but even this did not take from the pleasures of living-in with all its memories—of parties, pranks, and, or, simply the comradeship which rushing to and from general hospitals dispels.

In the labour wards where all the veneer of modern life is lost and the sisters rule supreme, we learnt much of the actual practice of Medicine, and acquired much of our future clinical demeanour—to some a effort and others . . .

Everyone was anxious to teach the students—from the honoraries to the sisters, who ensured that we learnt and remembered the "Crown Street way"

even if it was different from the "book". So we had lectures and tutorials whenever there were "three or four gathered together". Their willingness to teach, help and friendliness were appreciated by us all, and, made us feel that we were welcome and needed at Crown Street.

Ever inquisitive and forthright, the superintendent and his force of residents curbed our high spirits, but always revived us after we lost a round with the labour ward staff. From them we learnt much about obstetrics, Medicine and human nature, we thank them for their efforts.

Crown Street contributed in the six-year process of knocking off the "rough" edges by giving us the added maturity necessary to work with people we don't like and appreciate more those we do. We also learnt to accept the inevitable ignorance which plagues all medicos. This added maturity plus the knowledge that they taught us well made our six-week stay there both enjoyable and rewarding—even though we missed some of the expected riotous time!



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ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN (PADDINGTON)

The Royal was the home for some of the more fortunate students from Royal Prince Alfred and Royal North Shore Hospitals for six weeks—a time that passed very quickly, academically or otherwise.

We started with great enthusiasm and more than a little feeling of inadequacy, leaping out of bed in the middle of the night only to be greeted with, "Too late, better luck next time".

In the following days we discovered many things. For those inclined to learn, the tutorials from Dr. Syred and Dr. Sheumack were eminently clear and impressive, while Dr. Winning fascinated us with her very practical approach to babies. The hospital is very fortunate to have Dr. Greenwell as Superintendent, a man whose interest in and tolerance of students was greatly appreciated.

The modern and well-kept quarters were well-suited to students, with a refrigerator, ample accommodation for small and large social gatherings and within easy distance of a watering-place.

While we were in residence labour ward was in the transition stages from its somewhat antiquated state to the most modern and efficient in Australia. Now the patients can watch television, admire the view and later push to the strains of piped in music in separate rooms each magnificently equipped.

Those of us who wandered further afield into the wards found all the sisters and nurses very helpful and friendly at all times.

We thoroughly enjoyed our stay at the Royal and left it much wiser and with a basic understanding of Obstetrics.



KING GEORGE V MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Comes Fifth Year and the students from Prince Alfred look forward to the day when they can cross Missenden Road and enter the modern structure called K.G.V.

Gynæcology for some, obstetrics for others, all wanting to find for themselves the validity of oft repeated experiences from "the Castle".

First day in Gynæ outpatients was so embarrassing — pushed by a nurse into a cubicle to find out features of the patient's private life. Clinic seemed like some sort of weekly pageant, followed by a confusion of words and blinding colours in Dr. Heseltine's slide shows. The afternoon in Theatres was well spent, either looking through the port-holes in the domed ceiling, or down on the floor assisting the surgeon and trying to find out just what was happening during a V.H.

Thanks are due to Drs. Loxton, Knox and Mulvey for introducing us to Gynæcology and K.G.V.

And who can ever forget Obstets term at K.G.V., the charming Labour Ward Sisters, the dashes across the road in the early hours of the morning, the parties, and life in "The Cell". During the Main Course, deliveries and witnesses are the number one item, with a few visits to "Mummies Tummies" clinic and various clinical discussions at absurd times of day and night. Refresher Course in Final Year finds some dulling of enthusiasm and more interest in the medical side of obstetrics, especially on Fourth Floor.

To those that were willing to give their time in instructing and correcting us we are grateful — Professors Mayes and Shearman, Drs. Cunningham, Hobson, Farrar, Holman, Young, Cummins and Solomon and the Registrars — Drs. Hinde, Cooke, Hyslop, Whiley, Lawrence and Abramovich.

Thus K.G.V. has played a part in the fashioning of our careers and helped to give an insight to some of the non-organic and more emotional aspects of Medicine.

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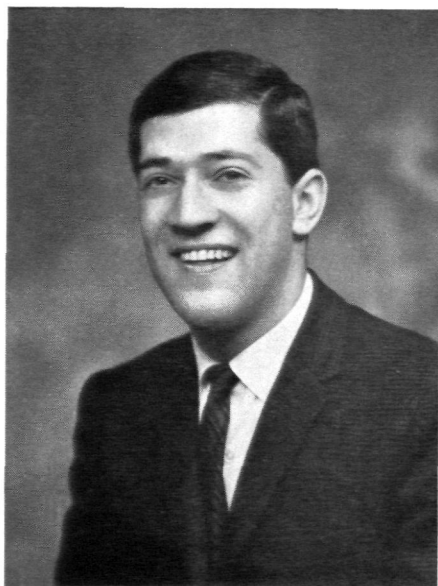
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“ROBIN MAY” MEMORIAL PRIZE WINNER FOR 1962



SYDNEY NADE

It is the ambition of every medical student to win the Robin May Memorial Prize. This award is perhaps more difficult to attain than any other throughout the medical course. It is presented annually to the Final Year student who is selected by the popular vote of his contemporaries as being the most outstanding personality in his year. The recipient need not necessarily have had a distinguished academic career, although a minimum scholastic standard is set by the Faculty and the Dean makes the final decision as to the suitability of the candidate.

The Robin May Memorial Prize was instituted in 1948 and commemorates the sinking of the launch *Robin May* in 1945 with the loss of five newly graduated doctors.

This year the prize has been awarded to Sydney Nade, who is distinguished not only by his good fellowship and overall popularity, but also for his outstanding scholastic attainments.

Syd went to school at Fort Street, where he matriculated with honours. His subsequent academic career in the Faculty of Medicine has been punctuated by an impressive list of credits and distinctions that few

could better. In 1958 Syd apparently considered that the amount of work supplied by the Faculty was insufficient and so enrolled in first year mathematics, which he had no difficulty in passing. In the following year he graduated as a B.Sc. (Med.) in Biochemistry. In Fifth Year he duly impressed the examiners by knowing what sized nails were used in constructing deep-pit latrines. His Final Year successes are listed elsewhere in this Year Book.

During his seven years at University Syd has taken a great interest in student affairs and has held a number of positions on faculty and sporting committees. He has been a medical representative on the S.R.C., Treasurer of the Sports Union, Secretary of the Ski-Guthega Committee, Representative of the Soccer Club to the Sports Union, and Editor of this Year Book, just to mention a few. Syd's interest in University clubs and societies springs from a genuine desire to help his fellow students.

Perhaps Syd's most outstanding characteristic is his great enthusiasm for any project he undertakes. Whether he is studying a new and exotic syndrome, skiing down a Guthega slope, addressing a committee meeting or appearing at a party in Mickey's wig, he always enters exuberantly into the spirit of the moment. Even when he drove a famous biochemist's car into the side of a bridge, he did a proper job.

Syd has always pursued work with a zeal which horrified some. He was a delight and a trial to his tutors. A well-known surgeon was heard to remark on several occasions: "Would someone besides Nade answer the next question?" Syd's E.N.T. exam was a short one. The examiner simply remarked: "Well, you knew it all yesterday, Mr. Nade, so I see no reason why you should not know it to-day."

Syd has always been a mine of information. He knows everyone in the Year, what shows are on in town, whether it is Ellenore or Gillian who has the "S", which is the best road to take, who plays in the first XV, the ward sister's name, and various other bits of knowledge invaluable to less intrepid undergrads.

The Robin May Memorial Prize must always be a contentious award, but few people this year would dispute the decision, for Syd is a person known and liked by all. As a student, we admire his initiative and ability; as a colleague, we seek his opinion and knowledge; and as a friend, we value our association with him.

FINAL EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1962

PASS

December, 1962 (Alphabetical)

Abercrombie, Helen M.
 Anglocichio, R.
 Ashford, Carol J.
 Atkinson, K. H.
 Bartrop, R. W.
 Beazley, R. J.
 Beckenham, E. J.
 Benson, Nerida E.
 Bhanthumnavin, K., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Bice, M. K. E.
 Biro, G.
 Bone, D. J.
 Bors, F. H.
 Bray, D. J. P.
 Breslin, A. B. X.
 Briggs, H.
 Brodie, G. N., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Broe, G. A., B.A.
 Brown, G. D.
 Brown, R. F.
 Buchanan, M. N.
 Burgess, J. M.
 Buttfeld, R. E.
 Byrne, R. P.
 Callaway, B. C.
 Catts, P. F.
 Cawley, G. G. V., B.A.
 Chalmers, J. P., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Chan, G. H. N.
 Chand, S.
 Chang, V. P., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Chauvel, P. J. L.
 Cheung, S. Y. C.
 Chin, M. G. G.
 Choy, C. Y. T.
 Christie, P. J.
 Christopher, D.
 Christopher, P. J.
 Chuchkovich, N.
 Chung, I. M.
 Cody, T. J.
 Combe, F. T., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Coyle, W. J.
 Coyne, P. R.
 Cramer, K. R.
 Davidson, D. C.
 Davis, V. E.
 Denning, R. A.
 Dewhurst, B. J.
 Donnan, S. P. B.
 Donnellan, M. J.
 Doust, B. D., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Drummond, J. M.
 Dunstan, A. J.
 Edwards, G. A.
 Edwards, L. D., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Edwards, Shirley J.
 Endacott, Eadith J.
 Fagan, P. A.
 Faulder, K. C.
 Filmer, R. B.
 Finlayson, J. F.
 Fong, R.
 Foong, Y. W.
 Fowler, J.
 Galitsky, I.
 Gallery, R. M.
 Garrard, D. E. C.
 Gilchrist, Janet M., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Gillies, D. D.
 Glasson, M. J., B.Agr.
 Gorton, Dorothy L.
 Grace, C. S., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Grice, I. A.
 Griffith, Ellenore M.
 Griffiths, Gillian M.
 Gunning, J. F.
 Haber, H. F.
 Hale, R.
 Hardman, Carol A.
 Hargrave, M. A.
 Harvey, Laurel E.
 Header, Kay, B.Sc. (Med.).
 Hennessy, J. C.
 Hickey, J. B.
 Hobbin, Margaret A.
 Hoolahan, B.
 Hunter, M. J. V. F.
 Hunter, W. K.
 Hutcherson, R. J.
 Irving, Louise G.
 Joasoo, Aet, B.Sc. (Med.).
 Jones, R. F.
 Jones, W. G., B.Sc.
 Kaldor, S. E.
 Keighran, A. G.
 Kelly, Susan M.
 Kijvanit, V.
 Kilgour, A. J.
 Kirkpatrick, J. L., B.Sc.
 Laguna, I. P.
 Latham, R. T.
 Lauer, C. S.
 Lawrence, J. E.
 Lee, R. J.
 Lennon, M. C. L.
 Lightfoot, P. V.
 Lim, T. W. H.
 Loveless, P. A.
 Lucas, W. V.
 Maclean, N. H.
 McCarthy, S. W.
 McEwen, H. J.
 MacKay, D. G.
 McLerie, Erica R.
 Mahony, J. F.
 Mandl, M. A. J.
 Marion, Millicent A.
 Mayday, G. B., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Meulet, F. J.
 Middleton, W. R. J., B.Sc.
 (Med.).
 Mikk, Marje.
 Miller, G. C.
 Miller, J. N.
 Miller, W. D., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Millsom, R. H.
 Mitchell, C. A.
 Moore, J. P. H.
 Moran, P. J.
 Morgante, J.
 Morrison, Janice M.
 Morrow, Christine F.
 Nade, S. M. L., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Nicholson, Donna L. E.
 O'Brien, P. D.
 O'Dell, D. A.
 Okey, K. D.
 Price, M. J.
 Quintner, J. L.
 Robertes, J. C.
 Robertson, Suzanne I.
 Robinson, M. B.
 Sakker, S.
 Saywell, T. R.
 Seamonds, P., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Sherbon, K. J.
 Shirley, J. M.
 Single, Dinah V.
 Sorby, W. A.
 Stephen, J. P. H., B.Agr.
 Stitt, F. W. D.
 Straughan, W. T.
 Stuckey, M. E. V.
 Sullway, M. J.
 Sumich, M. G.
 Tahmindjis, A. J.
 Thomson, P. G.
 Trevitt, B. A.
 Tsao, E.
 Tynan, A. P.
 Uther, J. F. B., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Vyden, J. K.
 Wagner, F. B.
 Wall, L. M.
 Walters, Patricia E.
 Webb, W. S.
 Wilenski, P. S.
 Williams, A. E. J.
 Williams, A. T., B.Sc. (Med.).
 Wise, G. M.
 Wright, Susan, H. M.
 Young, B. E.
 Young, Robyn A. C.
 Yuen, A.
 Zelas, P. J. R.

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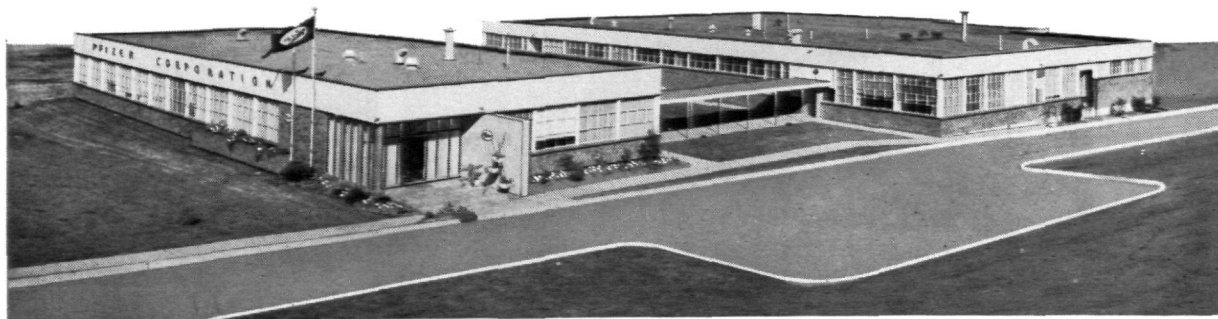


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