



SENIOR YEAR BOOK  
1928-29  
University of Sydney Medical School

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# Senior Year Book

1928-29

*"Wal'r, my boy, in the Proverbs of Solomon you will find the following words: 'May we never want a friend in need, nor a bottle to give him!' When found make a note of!"* Dickens: "Dombey and Son."

This book attempts to "make a note of" our mutual friends, both students and teachers.

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DEDICATED  
TO  
OUR MENTORS

*"Oh, there are voices of the past,  
Links of a broken chain,  
Wings that can bear me back to times  
Which cannot come again;  
Oh, God, forbid that I should lose  
The echoes that remain!"*

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

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Foreword.

By PROFESSOR D. A. WELSH.

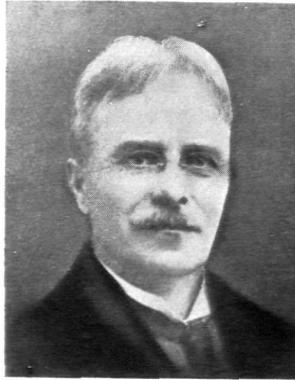
The idea of the Year Book is good. It is an attempt to crystallise in a few choice phrases the impressions which the students have gained of their teachers and of themselves during the six long years of their progress through medicine. Those impressions should be worth recording, for it is a veritable pilgrim's progress to enter first year medicine and to emerge a graduate in the sixth year. It is a different pilgrim who emerges—very different from him who entered—like and yet unlike the Pilgrim of the immortal Progress. For our medical pilgrim takes his first step with a light heart and without a burden; but before the end of the first term a burden has settled on his shoulders, and, as term succeeds term and year succeeds year, that burden rapidly grows. It begins as a weight of learning increasing with each year, and by the time a student has reached his fourth year he has become conscious (though perhaps only dimly conscious) of that still greater burden which begins to weigh more heavily when he takes his degree in medicine—the burden of responsibility towards those sick and broken bodies (and to the poor souls imprisoned in those bodies) which he proposes to heal.

Yet like that allegorical Pilgrim, the student of medicine passes through vast and unforeseen experiences. He is tempted by the ignoble counsel of a Mr. Worldly-Wiseman. He is bogged in a Slough of Despond. He is affrighted when Apollyon threatens and rages. He stumbles on a hill called Error. He is encouraged by the company that he meets and by the outlook that he gains on the Delectable Mountains, where the true meaning of the Science and Art of Medicine is revealed to him. And so hopeful he struggles across the "final" river to reach the city that stands upon a mighty hill; but, having crossed that river, the pilgrims go up the hill with ease.

It is a wonderful experience for all concerned—for students and teachers alike. There are times when the drudgery rather than the inspiration of the work makes the greater appeal. But a sense of boredom is really due to a lack of insight into the true relation of that work to its ultimate object, which is the making of a medical man who shall be worthy of his profession and of his University. And, if there are intervals of boredom, there are also episodes of high adventure, as when the student first envisages the problem of cancer as a perverted striving for immortality on the part of a downtrodden epithelial cell which turns and bites the hand that feeds it, or when he peers through the windows of the fenestrated nucleus of the megaloblast into one of the secrets of life hidden in the marrow of our bones, or when by a choice selection of dyes he reveals his first tubercle bacillus for the red-ragger that it is, or when by the expert manipulation of the rays of light the luetic spirochæte wriggles unmasked like a snake in the grass, or when—but why go on? The simplest act of the medical student and of the medical man epitomises the accumulated knowledge and ignorance of all the ages—the hard work and harder thinking of many men to whom we owe our failures, our hopes deferred, our successes. All that wealth of experience and of learning is concentrated in every form of medical treatment, in every surgical operation, in the delivery of every child. The graduate in medicine enters upon a great heritage; but he fails if he does not also acquire humility, tolerance, compassion.

It is the privilege of every medical man to be for ever a student, and these are the facts that bring every teacher of medicine into sympathy with his students, and that attitude of the teacher helps to make the student appreciative of his efforts. I in common with all other teachers in the Faculty of Medicine owe much of the success of our teaching to the kind co-operation of our students. When to that is added the courtesy and consideration that is rarely absent from our Medical School, then indeed the burden on all our shoulders is lightened and our pilgrimage through medicine is made easier.





THE DEAN,  
PROFESSOR DAVID A. WELSH.



PROFESSOR A. E. MILLS.



PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.



DR. B. T. EDDY.



DR. R. L. DAVIES.

## Last Impressions.

### THE DEAN, PROFESSOR DAVID A. WELSH.

We do not know if Dean Welsh is always smiling, but in the years we have known him that paternal smile has always been flickering beneath a little grey moustache. It is almost the first thing one notices when one meets our "Taffy," as he has been affectionately known by generations of students. Often the first question one hears from staid practitioners long settled in many and various parts of Australia is: "How is Taffy Welsh? Still smiling?" That smile has become a fixed idea in association with the name of "Taffy."

It is this smile combined with a friendly hand upon your shoulder that has gone far with him in gaining the perfection of control which he has of the faculty, and in acquiring compliance in all he desires of his pathology department. Often indeed he has nibbled pieces from our time-table to finish some brilliant lecture or demonstration; often he has plied us with numerous salient facts in that "extra ten minutes" he used to pretend to beg of us—as though it were for his benefit and not for ours! "Taffy" has set in our minds the true essentials in the comprehension of the underlying processes of disease and withal has produced this effect almost surreptitiously—one learnt the lectures from "Taffy's" own lips and future revision held few terrors. We could always depend on the maximum amount of kindly advice and the deepest sympathy from "Taffy" when we brought to him our troubles. As head of the faculty he has done everything in his power to help us gain the most possible in a medical curriculum. For all his considerations, courtesies and magnificently complete and illuminating lectures we thank him very deeply.

### PROFESSOR A. E. MILLS.

Just where the tributaries of the Rio Grande, Arkansas and Colorado Rivers derive their source, the Rocky Mountains poke distantly up into the blue skies. Away up and up is Pike's Peak! This place was very little known to Australians until an adventurous scientific party went careering up on donkeys full of enthusiasm, pep and *pâté de foie gras*, and came down in easy stages, haltingly and vacantly, stricken with that most devitalising complaint—*anoxæmia*. Breathing like steam-engines, blue as winter Mondays, reeling like ships in a typhoon and conjuring up the ice and trifle of two days ago, broken men and sorry, they returned, retreated, fallen, depleted, back to their beds on the healthier Colorado plains.

Although their expedition was seemingly a *débâcle*, their misfortunes opened new realms to all who could read the writing on the wall. So now anyone who presents those *anoxæmic* symptoms becomes at once "fair game" and the victim of one of Arty's pointed "stories."

"The dear little old lady who felt dizzy" and the "fine old man in the little sulky who thought Drummoyne Bridge was rearing up into the air" have become partners in the *anoxæmic* discovery and have played their part meritoriously.

A brusque manner that tumbles over itself to keep up with a rushing stream of thought, an all pervading benevolence, the impression of limitless time and patience to cope with our mental shortcomings briefly summarise our Professor. If Arty has not succeeded in impressing our generation with the import and importance

of the symptoms we meet, it is not through want of vigour, precept, example and enthusiasm on his part. But we believe we "have learnt our lesson well" from the famous "doctor man."

The troubles that beset one suddenly hurled into a seething medley of complaints from ailing humanity have been in great measure banished by the basic principles and splendid insight we have acquired at the feet of one so experienced in the wiles of disease as is our Arty. And when, be it out at Tibooburra or on the Nullarbor Plains, one comes to us weary of an incessant tingle in the toes, an elusive numbness or an apparently inexplicable headache, his disturbance will have been settled, as far as its proximate cause is concerned, by an astute practitioner who has carried with him from his student days a most satisfying explanation and a basis on which to work a cure. And there will be a shining delight behind a little pair of spectacles at a consulting-room desk when once again a letter is opened from "Coolamon or Jamberoo" detailing another victory nailed to the mast!

### ACTING-PROFESSOR B. T. EDYE ("Ben").

Coming precipitately and silently into the lecture-room "Ben" gives one brief glance along the rows of seats as though to satisfy himself that his clock was *not* an hour fast, places his bundle of papers on the pulpit and lecture begins without preamble or delay. Latecomers had no deleterious effect on Ben's reflexes and many a prayer of thanks was offered up in recognition of this fact which enabled some sorry soul to linger another five minutes in the arms of Morpheus.

Dr. Edye is a man of many rare qualities. Standing solidly behind his desk, dealing out essential facts and factors in the art of surgery, he holds your attention as a lecturer without ever, as far as we remember, perpetrating a pun or indulging in those quasi-humorous anecdotes beloved of most surgeons. His deliberation of speech and the unpremeditated reiteration of phrases and sentences proved him an excellent teacher and a boon to those of us accustomed previously to scratch flurriedly with frenzied pen in an attempt to take down coherent lecture notes.

With such a complete and well set out system of surgery as Dr. Edye has given us, we should have little trouble in demonstrating successfully in future time that the foundations have been well and truly laid.

### PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.

After much forethought and consideration we have come to the conclusion that "Daddy" Windeyer's spectacles as far as being an optical aid are superfluous. In the first place they are but half lenses and when on the bridge of the nose the eyes invariably look over them. Secondly, they are rarely on the nose. Usually they are neatly poised between finger and thumb in ever-present peril of coming to grief on some protuberant piece of furniture.

But, however rarely they do occupy their proper anatomical position, they do not prevent one from noticing a pair of twinkling eyes that light up a semi-hesitant smile or add sparkle to a piece of rare humour.

We first met the man behind the spectacles two years ago and have always felt perfectly safe in obstetrical manipulations to know that the methods we used were laid down for us with the thoroughness and perfection of one so well versed in the art.

Nothing was ever too much trouble and no difficulty so intricate to us as not to gain every possible help and explanation from "Daddy" Windeyer. Probably the kindly disposition, the ever-ready assistance and the personal interest in students has caused Professor Windeyer to be known for so long as "Daddy" Windeyer. And for so much we are indeed grateful and in what little we can do in the future to lighten the labours of the many, we can only hope to do in the same thorough manner and with some of the skill of "Daddy" Windeyer.

#### DR. REGINALD DAVIES.

"Reggy," as we fondly knew him, was ever a delight and a surprise: one never knew just when an apt and pointed tale was to be shuffled in to illustrate a telling lecture. The wealth of experience contained in his "Lectures on Gynæcology" is as conspicuous as the absence of punctuation marks. Nevertheless we are deeply obliged to him for the help such a book is, not only to "secure the passing of the final examination," but for the wider outlook we obtained on a subject requiring such inordinate tact and acuity of judgment. On such a "very real" foundation as we have acquired from his lectures we can readily build a larger edifice from future experience.

"Reggy's" lectures were always remarkable for their succinctness, yet a happy element redolent of Hans Anderson and Grimm could always be found. Who will ever forget the way in which, by the aid of a magic wand, the dynamic pelvis with all its trappings was built from bare bone and wisps of mystic air!

Amid the confusion of complaints, symptoms, signs and neurasthenias to which the world's better half is heir to, Dr. Davies has made for us a firm footing on which to stand, warily in places, diplomatically in places, but nevertheless surely.

#### PROFESSOR W. S. DAWSON.

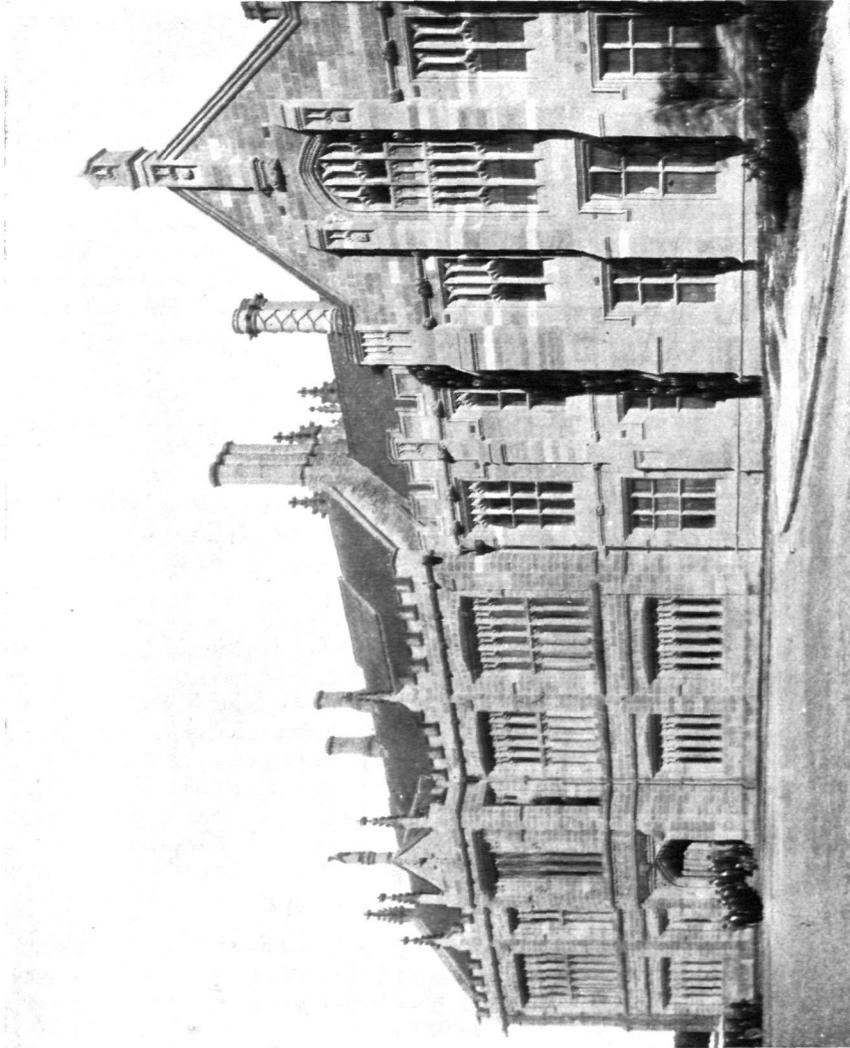
To a psychiatrist our utter confusion on our first introduction to the medley of mentally deranged at Callan Park and Broughton Hall must have been interesting. But if he ever considered us in the light of one stumbling ignorantly in a new world he did not show it. With great determination he began to mould our psychiatric intellects until at last we began to see our way a little clearer and until finally we were able to distinguish a blatantly demonstrative G.P.I. from a more intensely introspective, seclusive and projectionistic *dementia præcox*. Previously many of us had believed that when a person was mad he was mad:

"To define true madness,  
What is't but to be nothing else but mad!"

But we soon realized that madness had its cause and we began to understand a little of those underlying causes, of the little setbacks in early life that changed a man's character by degrees: changing a normal mind into a mind filled with repressions and delusions, attempts to escape an overpowering reality.

And finally we began to correlate mental derangement with disease of other organs and we began to understand that mental disease was not a thing apart, but disease as we ordinarily find it elsewhere with the added complexity of being disease in the most highly developed portion of the body—the brain.

Thanks to the enthusiastic energy expended by Professor Dawson, one of the bugbears of practitioners of the past has become somewhat of an open book to us.



THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

## OUR JUNIOR YEARS.

## YEAR THE FIRST.

*"The scholar who cherishes the love of comfort is not fit to be deemed a scholar."*—Confucius.

And so was it. We remember the smell of crays and rays in formalin, the hours we spent with nose deep buried in a fœtid frog; we remember those chemicals and gases of uncertain origin but with definite expansion, those gases that ascended in a dingy laboratory. What relief it was to dive across to the Union for a cup of tea!

“Tea does our fancy aid,  
Repress those vapours which the head invade  
And keep the palace of the soul serene.”—Waller.

Ah, those were rough and ready days! Buildings were always being pulled down or built over our heads, and one was ever fearful of some careless artisan missing a brick, pick or hammer with dire results to those of us seated below. But the end never came: the Physics building (of those days) advanced another storey while we worked to the noise below: the Botany building added to its adornments while we struggled in the tangles of the supple spirogyra. In all this confusion the lecturers, evidently quite used to unexpected and overbearing clatter, managed to gain a hearing.

Some of these men have since departed. Who will forget “Algie” Lawson? No more will he “propose to investigate this morning, gentlemen, how the fungal spores came down in stoopendous multitudes”! Professor Lawson has gone from among us, a fine gentleman and one who bore his honours with true professorial grace. We mourn him now with the same sincerity with which we ever respected him.

The wild things of the bush and sea have lost also an ardent admirer and we a critical research scholar in the death of Professor Launcelot Harrison. His lectures were an inspiration and he always a willing helper, even though he may have been forced now and then, in term exams., to fail us “with distinction.”

Then there was the quiet-voiced “Charlie” Fawsitt, with the sylph-like figure, leaning on his desk and occasionally wrinkling one side of his brow as he endeavoured to see into the dark depths of the back seats: he still carries on with oxygen and nitrogen playing their tricks in mysterious bottles.

Tight of lip, steel-grey at temple, firm but soft of voice, Professor Vonwiller still presides, as then, over the physical destinies of numerous aspiring and perspiring medical students. The solemnity of these lectures was often gratefully interspersed with a lisping lecture from “Edgar” Booth, the inimitable Edgar always ready to don his motley in place of a gown when the hour hung heavy.

And who of us will forget those high-ranging benches in the Organic Chemistry Lecture Room: little Professor Kenner filling six to nine blackboards with mysterious formulæ: his nervous and even more diminutive assistant causing roof-rattling explosions to the accompaniment of boulders rolling noisily from “the gods”!

## YEARS SECOND AND THIRD.

*"The best thing to do in a hurry is—nothing."*

Although we did manage to do something, still we spent quite a lot of time in doing it in these twin years.

Physiology exercised an appreciable amount of our spare time, time which, however, was not spent in vain and time we would more comprehendingly have spent had we then had our hospital experience. Few of us realised the important relationship between the experiments we performed and the diseases we met a year later in hospital.

Most of us will always carry with us vivid recollections of those stirring lectures delivered by DR. CHAPMAN on all manner of subjects from salt retention to blood pressure and from blood pressure to hydrogen ion concentration. Still we benefited by them.

Enter Dr. Chapman. Stands behind his desk, bites his bottom lip, gazes vacantly through the window (left), still dreaming probably of Broken Hill in the "good old days." "Right, Burfield!" (Burfield looks hurriedly along the corridor, sees three students strolling to lecture and sanctimoniously closing the door on them, "packs up his tents like the Arabs.")

Such was the beginning of a typical lecture. Invariably the first words uttered by Dr. Chapman as he commenced his monologue were "Ladies and gentlemen!" with the gentlemen portion fading (orally) into thin air. But we always enjoyed those lectures now that we come to look back upon them, and we realise their sterling value now we come to re-read them. One could always depend on being able to take down good notes from "Chappie's" lectures and one blessed him for the way he chopped his sentences up and garbled over the less important parts.

Our yearly results always spoke volumes for the value of the teaching we received from this disciple of Professor Martin, whom he so often quoted.

PROFESSOR PRIESTLEY in our time had not been yet honoured with the full professorship which he now holds, but we all knew him then as a man who was destined to reach great heights. His lectures, uttered in a sibilant whisper, were always full of important factors of physiology—so full sometimes that it took quite a time to grasp their meaning. But with re-reading one realised what an amount of knowledge "Henry" managed to pack into so small a time: and the learning of Henry's lectures always bore good fruit in examinations. Despite the fact that Henry seemed a little ethereal and wandered amongst us almost as though a walker in solitude, and indeed often passed us by unnoticed, oblivious to our cohabitation of the earth, we understood that he was really miles away from things mundane, rummaging among ultramicroscopic ions or deeply pondering the action of sectioned nerves upon an imaginary canine cardiac rhythm.

MR. F. S. COTTON ("Frankie") was always one of us and we were able to enter wholeheartedly with him into the results we obtained from experimental races along the corridors and roads of and around the medical school. Those weight-for-age events were ever popular and ever a social success. We remember the charming Belle of the year absolutely galloping home in front of the year's Baby, much to our delight and the child's discomfiture.

DR. WARDLAW showed us how to make the dead frog kick and cavort under electrical stimulation. His explanations were delivered at such length that sometimes we used to fear for the lubrication of his mandible. Despite this, we realised the depth of untiring energy and earnest helpfulness of the man, and though things sometimes left us bewildered, we succeeded in grasping the underlying essentials of the experiments we carried out.

MISS HINDMARSH ("Hannah") brought into the Department a little of the softer side of life; the way she twined us round her fingers and left us gasping into basal metabolism bags was always a wonder to us and many a stout heart fortified himself with bully beef and ship's biscuits before those palpitating meetings.

DR. INGRAM ("Bill") often "blew in" and routed us all in practical classes. His airy manner and hearty joviality combined with a sound sense of the relative importance of things, helped us considerably in adjusting our own perspective.

DR. H. G. MCQUIGGIN proved himself a real Australian both in speech and manner. We found him always a willing helper and admired the thoroughness with which he explained the method by which our "innards" work. His little gravel-scattering Elizabeth (since relegated to eternity in favour of a more haughty but less unique automobile) became enamoured of us and one still associates "Mac" with a dare-devil rocketing cloud of dust bursting up to the Medical School portals.

#### THE ANATOMY DEPARTMENT.

We were very lucky to have met DR. COEN in Anatomy, as soon after we had become acquainted with that profound subject, "Barney" retired from the position he held. Dissections were always done with a better understanding and a greater accuracy when "Barney" was about, and there were always interludes for a good story, be it on the subject of olives (probably his masterpiece) or an anecdote on some kindred and out of the way subject.

One was always glad to see "Barney" arriving bright and early each morning, a portly figure beaming over a pair of ancient spectacles and a little wisp of cotton wool to mark the edge of the smile in the region of the auricle.

And how "Barney" could dissect! There was never a nerve or minute artery beyond his abilities nor a dissection so intricate that he could not perform it in the twinkling of an eye. Most of us have cause to remember his remarkable dissections: amazingly earnest and quick performances that left us standing open mouthed and wide eyed! Miraculously almost, "Barney" found things! And when he was finished—well there was your dissection completed and what more could you do?

Then when the week-end came and the Hawkesbury was calling with its little hillside farm and its happy orange groves, the dissections were forgotten by "Barney" and away he went with his big Cunningham, a pruning fork and scythe!

But one could write reams of "Barney" and his idiosyncracies and doings; of the Calcutta sweeps he won; of the skin reflections he could do; of quiet moments when his henchman, Dr. Storey, opened up the mystic, dirty little

brown bag containing the trophy from some recent operation; of the enthusiastic poring over its contents; one could tell of hot steaming days when "Barney" slumbered a little (apparently) in his den and allowed a happy relaxation from the daily dissections (and how we appreciated those intervals!); one could tell of all those wanderings we did with him through the chambers of the ear; one could tell those stories of the days when he and "Bill" were away out west—one could tell innumerable tales and recollections, but few of us will forget them without their telling!

When we were nearing the end of our stay in these two years we had the good fortune also of meeting PROFESSORS BURKITT and STUMP; Professor Burkitt, youthful and with all the enjoyment of life that youth means. We always felt that Dr. Burkitt was one of us. Indeed, on an occasion in our palmy days one of our number, meeting him strolling up to the Medical School, all unwittingly, in the course of conversation, asked him in what year he was! And the youthful man rather shyly observed that: "Well—er—I mean to say—er—I'm Professor Burkitt!"

In Dr. Stump we found a man who wasted no words and in *viva voce* examinations his words were almost absent, just a "What is this?" or "What is that?" We suspect, groundlessly, that during those vivas, with the brain before him on the bench and a very tremulous student beside him thinking hard for an answer, the sphinx-like Professor was mentally doing the final common fairway in one stroke. Whether this be so or not, one of the common sights after a day's work was to see the two plus-foured Professors blissfully drifting away to happy greens and pastures where one hunts the "golf."

The inextricable neurological medley in which we believed we had become entangled when we first began the study of the tracts and byways of the nervous system, was soon unravelled for us and made to appear familiar ground by the proficient and well systematised lectures we received in neurology.

DR. WILKINSON spent a good deal of inexhaustible energy and volubility upon us in the art of concealing the identity of tissues by those subtle dyes used in histology. His work upon nerve endings (particularly in the cat) opened up new truths to us in connection with the wondrous intricacy of the human body in its microscopic detail.

## SOME MEN WE MET IN SENIOR YEARS.

## DR. KEITH INGLIS ("Uncle Keith").

Externally to the naked eye: immaculate grey capsule surmounted by a resplendent bow tie dotted with glomeruli on a field of nutmeg. Internally and microscopically "Uncle Keith" was noted for his profundity of pathological knowledge and a keen eye that never forgot a bottled specimen nor a student's face—and a charmingly friendly smile bespoke it.

## DR. J. E. V. BARLING.

We remember bleak winter morns brightened by a rubicund countenance, an unruffled demeanour in the face of disturbance and a multitude of hæmatological essentials—essentials firmly planted in our minds by "Jimmy's" emphatic diction. Dr. Barling had so few eccentricities it is almost impossible to tilt at him. But we would record that his beloved sheep skin jacket used to make us feel sympathetically cold during lectures; otherwise we enjoyed and profited by his teaching and we thankfully express our appreciation.

## DR. JOHN MCPHERSON.

Blessed with an uncontrollable flow of perfect English, "Johnny" made us blissfully unaware of the words we scribbled during lectures. After lecture was completed one became oppressed by the fact that another hundred new drugs had recently been mentioned in the medical literature and had been avidly seized upon by "Johnny" for our delectation. MR. FINNEMORE amply fulfilled our requirements in the making of "pills and potions" and some of us still bear sorry witness to our temerity in personally testing the effectiveness of what we made.

## DR. V. M. COPPLESON ("Cop").

A lustrous pair of brown eyes shone from a darkened platform. And from the same Stygian depths of darkness much valued information on surgical anatomy used to reach our *membrana tympani*: a very thorough series of lectures that left very little to be desired.

## DR. E. A. MOLESWORTH.

Dr. E. A. Molesworth ("Moley") was our enthusiastic and untiring teacher in the art of differentiating and treating skin diseases. Rapidly decisive in his remarks, he soon proved to us that his lectures were to be no cut-and-dried, mundane commonplaces. Putting aside all note-taking, he presented us with a neat little volume on skin diseases and spent his lecture hours by illustrations upon the screen, keeping up a running fire of comment, and forceful case-instances the while. "Moley's" lectures were never slow, never tiring and always impressive. It became almost like a "talkie" session, this lantern slide plus comment method of teaching. Upon the screen we saw arrays of rose-spots, erythemas, scabs and blisters, pustules, pimples, ulcers and a host of other skin diseases. From this medley "Moley" showed us how to differentiate and pigeon-hole, so that now any one of us can spot a roseola or pick a pimple with the greatest equanimity and surety, thanks to "Moley's" vigorous and all embracing demonstrations and talks, which are, and will ever be, extremely valuable.

**DR. F. A. MAGUIRE.**

During our anatomy days we were very fortunate to have the then Acting-Professor, D. F. A. Maguire as lecturer in osteology. "F.A.'s" lectures were always a model of precision both of diction and material, and we were amazed at the amount of information we could imbibe during a lecture, saving an enormous amount of hard concentrated effort later on. Of course, Dr. Maguire instilled us with his dictum in regard to the method of learning: revision, revision, revision. And not a few of us, a happy-go-lucky few, found that a little revision now and again saved a vast amount of work the "night before examinations." In addition, we found his novelette on the female pelvis a perfect god-send in our later work in obstetrics and gynæcology.

**DR. W. C. MANSFIELD.**

Dr. W. C. Mansfield taught us the correct method of alleviating the ear, nose and throat disturbances. Speaking with a catarrhal accent, he brought us through the various chambers of the ear and pointed out sites of interest. Working down the Eustachian tube we made a brief tour of the nose, pulled up at ozæna, retreated a little down the pharynx, but quickly emerged again—with some of the remnants of the tour still sticking to us: for which knowledge we remain grateful.

**DR. R. G. WADDY.**

Dr. R. G. Waddy made us see eye to eye with him in regard to optic troubles. Numerous important facts permeated through a formidable tooth-brush "mo," demonstrating the necessity "to do at least no harm" and inculcating the methods of doing a lot of good. The world should see a little more of the good things of life as a result of these lectures!

**DR. HARVEY SUTTON.**

Dr. Harvey Sutton produced his circus of amazing animals: there was Rout, the rat; Swat, the ubiquitous mosquito; Crack, the performing pulex; Larva; Anopheles; Pupa, the trunkless head, etc. In addition, "Harvey" introduced us to some of the quaint facts he rooted up during the war and produced as part of his programme a variety of lantern slides on a diversity of subjects from cesspits to parliament houses. Also we obtained a good working knowledge of the factors requisite to the production of a healthy home, a sinless city, a germless job and a better baby.

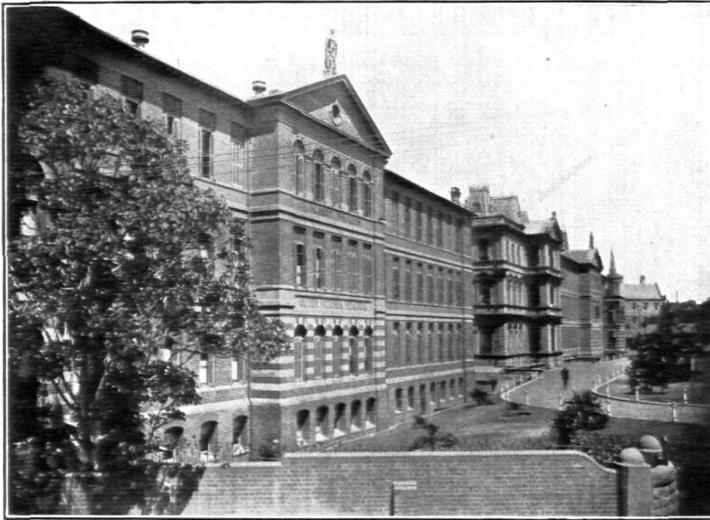
**DR. R. H. TODD.**

Besides instructing us in the ways and means of propelling undesirables into eternity by means of strychnine and arsenic, "Toddy" retailed to us the Hippocratic Oath. It is claimed by some that a perfect knowledge and understanding of the oath alone will permit of the answering of any questions set in Dr. Todd's subject. We cannot swear to it positively, but in many cases it appeared to be so. "Toddy" has a perfect examination manner and often turned a deaf ear to some trivial mistake.

## Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

We of Prince Alfred are always glad to know that it is this hospital which is the desideratum after the dreariness of third year. Nor does it take us long to discover that it is the general excellence of "P.A." which makes it so desired. And while in our bluer moods we are inclined to rail at the odours which encircle the students' common room, yet we regard with tenderness and affection the place wherein we were born into medicine. Nor is it remarkable that most of us can think of nothing better than to spend at least a year of residency there.

We would take this opportunity of thanking those of whom space forbids a fuller notice. We first started our apprenticeship at the Surgical O.P.D., and here



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

we met DR. EDYE (since promoted), DR. FARRANRIDGE, DR. FURBER and DR. MCCREADY. These did their best for us in the early days. Then in the special subjects we found DR. DAWSON and DR. MOLESWORTH ever keen and interested in instructing us in the dermatoses and spirochætology; DR. GREGG, DR. FLYNN and DR. ROSS in eye; DR. DAVY, DR. WOODBURN, DR. HALLORAN and the late DR. VERGE in E.N.T. Subsequently in the Medical O.P.D. we met such outstanding people as DR. C. G. McDONALD, whose "outs" were always crowded; DR. SUSMAN, whose medical textbook begins and ends with spirochætetes and whose knowledge of nervous diseases is astounding; DR. HUGHES; DR. WALKER; DR. HARVEY, who instructs us to "read it up in Hutchison and Rainy"; DR. COLLINS, who also first instructed some of us in the elements of medical diagnosis.

To all these we offer our best thanks. To the Sisters also who patiently bore our everlasting inquiries after patients, we are grateful. Deserving of special mention is DR. L. G. TEECE, whose lectures on fractures are so full of entertainment and information. There are others too who have helped us in our medical course, but the reader must find their names in the Calendar and breathe a prayer of thanks over the page.

#### DR. E. W. FAIRFAX.

"Fax" is the gentle knight of the bedside, and in such wise is deeply respected of all. With unhurrying haste he covers a large amount of work in an afternoon and usually attracts more than his official party of students. Not unmindful of his own past medical mistakes, he is slow to chide those to whom he teaches the "noble art." His teaching is characterised by care and thoroughness.

His clinical lectures are unusually informative and when "Fax" has finished—well—you won't find much more in Osler.

Always thoughtful, his soft melodious voice is never raised sufficiently to wake the sleepers in his lecture, but he may be invariably provoked to anger by a latecomer. Usually a look is sufficient, but if the brazen one should take a seat he will bark out: "I was late, but you are later. Good-bye!"

Although his hair is fast whitening, his mind remains clear and decisive, and those who are of his party will never waste an afternoon, even if it be only to learn his care in the prescribing of morphia, the medicinal values of orange juice or how to approach a bedside like a gentleman.

#### DR. SINCLAIR GILLIES.

Dr. Gillies was known to us all as "Giles." We use the past tense advisedly in this connection because at the beginning of the year he retired, having reached the prescribed age limit.

One of the features by which he was best recognised in the wards was that of ending most sentences with a rhetoric flourish of "eh, eh" or "wot, wot" or some algebraic combination of them. He had a congenital antipathy to surgeons and it was never more than once that any student asked him: "Isn't this goître a surgical case, sir?"

Those attached to him soon learned that all differential diagnoses commenced with "Pul. Tub." and he would argue with a cheery fervour whether a rôle was subcrepitan, gurgling, consonating or cavernous.

He had many ideas of reforming the medical course, criticising it trenchantly, and on this account he rose to no mean height in the estimation of many of us.

By repute he was a regular "Jupiter tonans" at examinations. As an honorary he was always within half an hour of the hour appointed for his rounds, and only students can know what a compliment that is to him. And those of us who knew him best between lectures and after wards, left him feeling that "after all, old Giles is not so bad."

#### DR. J. I. C. COSH.

Variouly known as "Johnny" or "Hell-fire Jack"—a name aptly un-descriptive—Dr. Cosh still preserves his reputation of being an excellent physician,

if only you could hear what he says. Having resisted the lure of Macquarie Street, Johnny Cosh remains a "G.P." and his hospital teaching abounds with useful hints gleaned from a wide experience. Those of us who remember the panegyric on mustard will undoubtedly make a mental note of it for future use. Not a few babies, we are led to believe, owe their lives to their unwilling baptism in a mustard bath.

His clinical lectures were characterised by absence of students, but he was long suffering and was only known to object when there were less than two present. Those who were wise enough to gather round and strain their tympanic membranes to catch his dulcet tones, will acknowledge that a vast amount of wisdom and useful practical knowledge lies in the head of Johnny Cosh.

### DR. C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN, O.B.E.

To see a group of students figuring out a most comprehensive differential diagnosis or writing up histories with detail such as would make Tidy blush, is often a source of amusement to the uninitiated. For enlightenment, let them watch



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.

"Blackie," with his time-honoured war-cry, "Whose case is this?" descend on a new victim, and in no uncertain manner display the shallowness of our grey matter.

Nevertheless, those of us who have made Roman holidays for our fellows, feel that we are decidedly richer by our experiences and association with a wonderful clinician and gentleman. His punctuality is proverbial, while the large following on rounds bears eloquent testimony to his teaching capacity and thoroughness.

May it be our good fortune to long remember those priceless aphorisms and practical hints imparted in the all-too-short talks in "M.R." and "Walker."

### DR. MARK LIDWILL.

"Bunny" in his usual genial and expansive mood provides a couple of hours' entertainment on his rounds. Although a relentless searcher for truth in

the form of an apex beat, he intersperses his cardiology with many reminiscences, wise and otherwise. Condemned to the use of the homely stethoscope by the tenuity of hospital finances, he is always willing to demonstrate his own electrocardiograph to interested students. His knowledge covers many subjects from the composition of the common "Cappo" (to which he is no stranger) to the latest medical advances.

His vast experience in anæsthetics has enabled him to be effectively simple in his tutoring and has saved many a patient from continuing the ethereal existence on which a nervous student has started him.

His latest acquisition is a set of rubber stamps with which he playfully decorates the history in illustration of murmurs and râles which insist on changing. For chests he preaches from one text only: "Remember, gentlemen, crepitations occur at the *very, very* end of inspiration and nowhere else."

We hope, now that he is on the full Honorary Staff, that many more will be able to enjoy his widom—and his cigarettes.

#### DR. GEORGE H. ABBOTT.

Those of us who were fortunate enough to be attached to Dr. Abbott before his retirement will always remember our very pleasant association with him. We saw many a beautiful sunset while waiting for "Dad," and occasionally had supper in the theatres on his operating days. Nevertheless, we were more than recompensed by the excellent ideals of surgery which he set us. Always a perfect gentleman, especially in Vic. 3, his patience was remarkable, and his popularity among patients was a well deserved tribute to the care he invariably took of them while on the table.

As a lecturer in clinical surgery in our fourth year, he imparted many priceless aphorisms, well interspersed with amusing little tales which were always assured of a good reception.

And in the years to come—we hope they will—when some of us may wield the knife, we will strive to emulate in our clumsy way his perfect example of bedside manner, sympathy and operative technique.

#### DR. ST. J. W. DANSEY.

In addition to his inability to pronounce about one-third of the alphabet, "Sinjin" has other outstanding possessions. It is a cultural education to watch him say "Good-bye, Sister," *i.e.*, education in the synchronous and pleasing use of eyes and lips.

But we hasten to assure the reader—for some may not have known it—that "Sinjin" has also the reputation of careful and painstaking surgery. Those who have done rounds with him will remember the thought which he bestows on each case, however simple it may seem and if effective treatment is compatible with withholding the knife he is always ready to stay his hand.

As one of our clinical lecturers he performed the difficult task of keeping a class awake and teaching them surgery at the same time. His lectures were always thoroughly worth while, comprising the simple but very necessary conditions on which surgical knowledge is required.

We have to record one grave vice—"Sinjin" does not consider students a contraindication to spending half an hour at afternoon tea.

## DR. J. L. MCKELVEY.

If you want to know when the great wall of China was built, or who wrote Shakespeare, or who ran second in the Melbourne Cup in 1903, or how many different people gave their names to the condition of exophthalmic goitre, with the date of their birth and death—then ask John McKelvey and if he doesn't know—well—you can try the *Encyclopædia Britannica* as a forlorn hope.

But great as John's knowledge is on these diverse subjects, it is chiefly as a surgeon of first-class ability that he commands our respect. Although he is not very loquacious on rounds, what he says is worth close attention. If he can be said to be better at one part of his work than another it is in diagnosis—and yet does not this include most other things? We know from experience that when John says a thing is, the lapse of time generally proves him right.

His clinical lectures show him at his best and he uses his wide experience and excellent memory to produce a lecture often of brilliant quality. He has a penchant for out-of-the-way cases which he always succeeds in making instructive.

But his most forceful moments are when a student lets a retractor slip . . . to those who have done it there is no need to say more!

## DR. H. R. G. POATE.

"Hughie" is the surgical "artist" of Prince Alfred. We do not mean that he liberally bespatters his canvas with colour—quite the reverse; but those who have been fortunate enough to have been attached to him will recognise in his dexterity, neatness and carefulness something of the artist which, like the poet and the *dementia præcox*, is born and not made.

Lithe and active, "Hughie" scorns lifts and may be seen any day on rounds taking stairs three at a time, followed (at intervals) by a string of students in a state of exhaustion.

Although we were not fortunate enough to have him as a lecturer in clinical surgery, those who invited themselves to his lectures have been unanimous in their praise. One of his notable contributions to surgery has been his careful study of the thyroid and his keen interest in the subject has shown what may be done—in spite of the physicians. Although a rapid operator, "Hughie" is not a surgical Seagrave. He is always willing to take a more or less forlorn risk—even increasing his mortality rate—if he considers that surgery may save a life.

## DR. S. A. SMITH.

A weary but tenacious group of students may sometimes be seen whiling away the afternoon in the front hall. They belong to "S.A." Dr. Smith believes in being "better late than never," while his students resignedly murmur "better never late."

Certainly "S.A." usually makes the wait worth while by pouring out knowledge in a singularly lucid and interesting manner. He has the somewhat rare ability of seeing a subject in its adequate perspective. As is well known "S.A." comes of a famous family, but we are pleased to think that we have not the least distinguished at Prince Alfred.

### DR. JOHN COLVIN STOREY.

If you had been waiting with us in the front hall on any of numerous afternoons you would have had no difficulty in recognising the arrival of Dr. Storey. Apart from his usual broad smile and faculty of filling a place as soon as he entered it, you could have discerned him by the mass that he carried in his left hand—an old mildewed bag. But only the initiated few knew the contents of it! Dr. Storey had an inherent distrust of all hospital apparatus and invariably brought several of his instruments for the afternoon's work, just as invariably concealed in his neolithic bag.

Around the wards he was not the Boanerges we anticipated, but had a happy knack of asking his questions in such a way that he did not leave us with that feeling of vacuity and *agenesis cerebri* we might otherwise have felt.

Best of all perhaps, we remember his suspicion of many accessory aids to diagnosis, especially singling out basal metabolic rates. He was wont to draw a picture of the future practitioner rushing off to a case followed by a pantechicon replete with assistants and apparatus.

We feel sure that those who follow us will establish just as great a regard for Dr. Storey as we have ourselves.

### DR. H. H. SCHLINCK.

Although we were not all fortunate in being associated to a great extent with Dr. Schlinck as Honorary Gynæcologist, still those of us who had this opportunity will not forget the interest he took in our teaching.

Some of us still remember an old verse which runs:

And yet another one is Bertie,  
Knows how to operate on Gertie.

Those of us who have seen him abetting the eugenists in this direction know his carefulness of manner and method—especially in his beloved Alexander Adams.

Dr. Schlinck is well known too for the brightening in times of yore of the now somnolent medical journal: the vivacity and humour of the *Med. Journal* in his time has become historical.

### DR. T. FARRANRIDGE.

Anywhere and any time Thornley still wears the broad smile that greeted us on our entry to R.P.A.H. in 1927. As our surgical tutor in fourth year, he taught us all the whys and wherefores of clinical surgery, not forgetting a valuable branch—that of winning the good graces of the sisters. One of the best friends the student possesses, his out-patients are invariably packed and it is a common sight to see latecomers unable to find standing room.

It is rumoured that his middle name is punctuality—we appreciate it and are very grateful to him for the keen interest evinced in us and the information and assistance that was always available.

Since our advent we have tried definitely to localise Dr. Farranridge's nickname, but all we could do was to decide that it is a matter of choice. You may use "Fridge," or "Farra," or "Thornley," or "Moses, the law-giver" and they are all equally well known.

## Sydney Hospital.

We who have been associated at Sydney Hospital are proud of our historical institution and we echo the sentiments expressed in Gordon's much quoted lines:

We'd live the same life over  
If we had to live again.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

Our journey has been made pleasant and profitable by obliging and possibly long-suffering honoraries. The supply of clinical material has been rich and varied and our access to it has been made easy and pleasant. With the repeated exhortations of honoraries to follow up religiously our ward work, we have had all the necessities of a general surgical and medical curriculum.

It only remains to thank all those who have been associated with our instruction in the many departments of a large public hospital. This we sincerely do, and in the following personalia we make special mention of the various senior and junior honoraries by whom we have been favoured.

Herein it has been our effort to record live impressions and not dead details. In no instance do we wish to be personal in the direction of being rude. Wherever a gentleman has particularly impressed us we have something to say and have endeavoured to say it in a crisp but gentlemanly manner. In so doing we hope we have made our account, as far as possible, a living thing.

### DR. H. SKIPTON STACEY.

A tall erect figure in a cloud of white coats, speaking quietly and pointedly on dependent drainage or perhaps the shock treatment of street and shark accidents, and momentarily ceasing, to seek acquiescence of his audience—that's "Skipper."

A model of dignity, our Senior Surgeon claims the respect and attention of all, particularly the anthropologist at the rear, who marvels that the barber of such a short time ago as Pepys's period has evolved so far and to such purpose.

"Skipper" stresses the commonsense aspect of surgery. A very likeable teacher, he knows those practical essentials without which the rest is vain, and one feels confident that a display of common sense is always sure to meet with his approval.

The "Skipper" one meets in the lift or at clinical evenings or on the tennis court is a little different from the reserved "Skipper" of the ward. His "where will you have it?" as he proceeds to bury a net smash to the base-line has become famous, and the little anecdotes of the young oracle who picks the winners without fail at Randwick or "Kenso" have become popular interludes to a surgical round.

Add a deep and admiring interest of Galsworthy's work, a fund of stories of old Soames Forsythe, mix a little rare insight into human nature, combined with a genuine and keen desire to be of help in a student's training, even at the expense of his own valuable time, and you have briefly our "Skipper," from whom we have gleaned so much solid knowledge of surgery and humanity which will stand us in good stead in future years.

### DR. C. E. CORLETTE.

Known affectionately as "Daddy" by a battalion of students, we were fortunate enough in being the last platoon to pass through Dr. Corlette's hands. He introduced us to surgery and impressed upon us the importance of the "look, see and say" method. "Daddy" loved the simple but worshipped the exact, and by inducing us to look and see as he did, he sought to lay the foundations silently and securely. In quite a touching farewell, we recognised the sincerity and humility of a great leader who was sad indeed to sever active association with his followers. In his capacity as consulting surgeon, he is still officially with us and we trust that his experienced opinion will be at the disposal of Sydney Hospital for many years to come.

### DR. GEORGE BELL.

Early one recognised the strong point of this punctual surgeon. Entering the front door promptly at 9 a.m., George presents an impressive figure. Followed by and completely concealing his students, he proceeds to the wards, where in spite

of many persecutions, he endeavours to impress upon us the principles of conservative surgery. Famed as he is for weighing the advantages against the risks of operative procedure, he is nothing loath to expound the values of radical work where indicated. A round with George presented a surgical miscellany in which after-treatment was always made a prominent feature.

### DR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

Yea, verily—long and sometimes in vain have we waited. However, the conviction of meeting with something unusual always sustained our patience on a Friday morning. And not often were we disappointed. Archie always had something dramatic and, *sotto voce*, he would explain some feat of plastic surgery or his intended treatment in some type of allegedly impossible case. He impressed us as being an intrepid worker, ever reassuringly cool in the face of difficulties. Still the simplicities of surgery were never overlooked—he really did like us to palpate properly and to come down confidently on that right kidney. We will remember him for a just appreciation of a student's difficulties, a kindly manner and a well told anecdote. In addition Archie endeared himself to us by the way in which he associated himself with the sporting side of our student days, and more than one of us felt bucked up to see him in a ringside seat when we were defending University boxing titles against Melbourne 'Varsity or elsewhere.

### DR. HOWARD BULLOCK.

Come round with Howard. It's Thursday morning, 10 past 10 and about ten are waiting in the hall. There is always a party for Howard's rounds—and Howard likes a party.

Here comes "Big Boy." "Good morning, men. Sorry I'm late—held up for a few moments with an abdomino-perineal." Away to Ward 5. "Look at these scars, healing nicely—little patch of infection there! Organisation has broken down somewhere—can't always trust your sutures." Then a sharp talk on incisions. Our smart Alec knows them all for he always follows Howard. Pass by a couple of hernias and a case of piles to a *questionnaire* on the operations and their after-treatment. Everything is brightly and briskly done—but someone has blundered and someone else has won a pat on the white coat.

Now away to the bathroom—and the real truth. Here our leader's diagnosis is well considered, based on experience, local and foreign, with a just appreciation of modern physiological research. His information from the world's best is ours and all is spiced with anecdote on people and places. We learn that the Dutch are not dreary folk—they make "snappy" surgeons. We meet the Mayos of Rochester and old Frizzenheimer from the urological clinic of Berlin. We hear of the lady of 89 with acute appendix and the old gentleman of same age with something else.

But we are happy with Howard. He is a star turn in movement, manner and matter. He makes himself "one of the party" and even his foibles help to make him our friend. That's Howard!

## DR. HAROLD RITCHIE.

*The pipe, with solemn interposing puff,  
Makes half a sentence at a time enough.*

"Do you remember, Mr. Hanson, that aphorism of Aristophane's referring to \_\_\_\_\_?" Mr. Hanson does not remember—but it does not matter. Harold is full of aphorisms and quotations and often they are applicable. We will remember Harold more for his lectures than his rounds, which frequently were breathless procedures. In the Maitland Hall he has simultaneously "tea-ed" and talked with the utmost composure. Often we envied him for his complete confidence as well as for his tea.

Our Senior Medical Honorary, he has deeply interested himself in our success and we would hate to "let him down." He has given us the common sense of medicine and we feel that his lectures on treatment are really things to rest on. Who, after listening to him, could "offer a therapeutic insult to a toxic heart"?—and who, I ask again, would fail to give his digitalis "on a falling tide"?

A strong vagotonic type, he impresses us as being a gentleman of wide reading, broad interests and a shrewd judge of men and matters.

Even our bridge expert, who incidentally is no physician, is moved enough to fancy capabilities in particular directions. In addition, Dr. Ritchie's understanding of the foibles of humanity has put many a wandering soul back on to the right track of hard study and ward work and has induced innumerable ace men to relinquish their other hobbies and not "sell their pass-out checks."

[The picture we reproduce bearing the legend "Harold Ritchie, M.B., Ch.M., Honorary Physician," is, we understand, an actual photograph. We have come to believe it is an heirloom and as such must be printed from year to year, as nothing will induce Harold to be retaken. He declares "he rather likes it and it makes him look younger."—Ed.]

## DR. HOLMES À COURT.

Always a popular honorary in spite of his evening rounds, Holmes has impressed large gatherings by his quiet manner, his intimate acquaintance with Osler and his command of the mother tongue. Our reptilian torpor has been dispelled by his studied consideration of symptoms and a skilful handling of the differential diagnosis. Be it the "common pale spirochæte" or be it some obscure "*fons et origo mali*," each case has carried something of value. Often we felt sorry that he called vainly for case histories, often he might have spoken bitter words—but they are not in him. Nevertheless we know that he rolls a sharp, discerning eye, and in few have we found the efficient method and the courtly manner so charmingly mingled.

## DR. LESLIE DUNLOP.

"I'll expect a full history of this case next Tuesday," said the honorary. That was ample for the student concerned. The method is simplicity itself—but coupled with a direct call for that particular history was the way "Dolly" got things done. His cases were always written up and that is no small tribute to

his efficiency. Good, just criticism of the presented story was a further stage of the wise work by which all benefited. Assuredly we were forced devotees of "Hutchison and Rainy" to keep pace with this honorary. The beneficial effects are attested to by "Dolly's" students and their work is a reflection of his teaching.

#### DR. H. C. ADAMS.

Someone has irreverently remarked that if focal sepsis were a religion, our genial "Bill" would be the grand cardinal. Certainly his statements carry the weight of pronouncements *ex cathedra*, for, through years of practice, he has proved that "focal sepsis is not a theory, gentlemen, it is solid fact." Under him we have listened, looked and not seldom had olfactory demonstration on certain points; and we who have been associated with him sincerely believe and will ever remain "firm in the faith."

Gifted with a good sense of humour and a healthy disregard of cramping routine, we liked to see him put his foot on the bed and drop an anecdote of other days. We feel that his strong individualism has been an influence for our good and often we felt we would like to know the man outside and beyond the hospital wards. In conclusion, we wish to record his insistence on acute abdomen, leeches and "Mr. James."

#### DR. A. R. H. DUGGAN (SUPERINTENDENT).

During the major portion of our studentship at Sydney, we have been under the unobtrusive directorship of Dr. Duggan. That his surveillance is active though quiet is proven by the invitations to explain, which have perforce been issued to certain delinquents. Even these come back to testify to genial and gentlemanly treatment, which always had the desired effect. One need say no more.

#### JUNIOR HONORARIES.

The Medical Out-patients' Department, presided over by DR. G. C. WILLCOCKS, DR. W. EVANS, DR. HUNTER and DR. E. H. STOKES, has always been a popular rallying point for keen followers of the craft. At times we felt that, assisted by a string of neurotic female patients (many in the gall-stone period), we were driving "George" to exasperation—sometimes we expected even to witness or be the victims of a bloody slaughter; but always "George" recuperated sufficiently to go minutely into the differentials.

The man who follows "Eddie" Stokes to the last hurdle goes home to cold beans in the darkening night. His thorough habits, necessitating long hours spent in examining patients, have earned for him the name of a most careful physician and incidentally has been the cause of the "H" in "E.H.S." being popularly understood to stand for "Hell-fire." In addition we have to thank "Eddie" for the inspiring (and expiring) manner in which he drummed into us the method of going to eternity's brink, but never beyond, with chloroform and ether. "Eddie" has been a great help to us and even went so far as to present us with a trial final under the auspices of that astute physician, Dr. Hamilton Marshall. For all his consideration and unending trouble we thank him sincerely. But we do wish he would wear his gown a bit more neatly!

With Dr. Evans we considered everything in an attitude of expectancy, for differentials were always in the air, batted about and finally, much to our relief and satisfaction, one definite diagnosis was finally knocked for six. But we became fairly proficient at differentials by long association with Dr. Evans and by and by he decided that we could be trusted to diagnose a case with some accuracy—and always he overcame our difficulties with that bubbling explosive little laugh of his.

Dr. Hunter, always deep in thought and always willing to answer questions or propound theories, spent quite a lot of valuable time on our instruction. One knew too that a round with Dr. Hunter was not wasted: he always found something new in a case we had been over and over again. Often he surprised our ready diagnoses by one we had not expected and one which was invariably true.

Surgical "Outs." under DRs. BRIDGE, BUCHANAN, McINTOSH and RAMSAY SHARPE have among many things opened our eyes to the apparent value in numerous diseases of *mist. rhei alk.* We appreciated "Buchu's" enthusiasm, the confidential chats on diathermies and kindred accessory aids, we enjoyed certain little evenings we spent with him, both in front and behind the medical footlights, etc. Dr. Buchanan never considered us a drawback in the performance of the examination of a crowd of patients.

Dr. McIntosh gave us much of importance as regards the view of the G.P. on the cases that one meets outside as typified by out-patient cases. His valuable hints will not be lost on us.

"Reggie" Bridge, always conscientious that we should gain the right perspective on a case, spent much effort in demonstrating the essentials to us. Recognised as the hospital's last word in urology, etc., "Reggie" made an indelible mark on our cortices in the many diseases that infest our various parts. "Reggie's" day was never dull and there was always a big crowd to follow "Reggie's" methods and hear his comments.

#### IN OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

In the various other special departments and components of the hospital we met DRs. BOWKER, ROBERTSON and FURBER in charge of Gynæcology, DRs. NORTH, COEN and AITKEN at the Eye Department, and DRs. TERRY, FRANCIS and KIRKLAND at E.N.T. Out-patients.

Skin was an interesting matinee managed by DRs. JOHNSTONE, PAUL and HAMILTON. All these gentlemen made kindly efforts for our good, while the last mixed aviation and sewage as spare time considerations.

Fortunate indeed will be the few who will, in a more advanced capacity, be further associated with the foregoing honoraries.

## Saint Vincent's Hospital.

St. Vincent's may be the baby of the clinical hospitals, but under a strict dietetic *régime* of bricks and cement is rapidly growing to adult size. This year has seen the addition of two new sets of surgical wards and a new casualty dept. is nearing completion. This progress is a fine tribute to the Sisters who have been so kind to us and who have helped us so much in our quest for knowledge.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

Our memories of St. Vincent's in the academic line will always be most pleasantly mingled with its social activities, which were opened up to us with morning tea and gossip after outdoor dressings, and then spread throughout the hospital.

Later on the Pathology Dept. supplied the morning tea (if one happened to have something to inquire about at 10.15 a.m.). There we met SISTERS GUTHRIE and VALE, MR. CLARKE and JOE, and Mr. Clarke's unflinching keenness has helped us much in understanding the methods, whys and wherefores of pathological activities.

In the gynæcological wards and theatre we met DRs. CONSTANCE D'ARCY, BROWN CRAIG and F. A. MAGUIRE, and in the O.P.'s DRs. D. FOY, C. COGHLAN and FRASER. DR. LANGLOH JOHNSTON  $\bar{c}$  the appraising eye and fund of Biblical lore, and DR. G. NORRIE showed us some affections of the skin not included in the long list of diseases curable by As. DR. BEDE HARRISON revealed some of the wonders of the X-Ray Dept. and DR. GLISSAN taught us

what not to do for fractures. DRs. L. UTZ and FITZGERALD taught us a great deal about pathology.

From DR. GUY POCKLEY and his henchmen we learned that the eye is not to be wholly relegated to Macquarie Street. DRs. WOODBURN (eternally worried about the price of comestibles), KIRKLAND and BEAVIS showed us some E.N.T. DR. PERRY's Surgical O.P.'s taught us a lot of surgery combined with a knowledge of the "Short Stories of Today." DR. MILLER most kindly taught us much of the finer points of clinical surgery.

In the wards we also met DR. HALL, with his genial attitude, and three other junior physicians in DRs. SHERWOOD, SLATTERY and CAHALAN.

DR. J. MAUDE ably demonstrated to us what ether was capable of doing.

Three Registrars have presided over our destinies: DR. A. R. K. BYRNE, DR. KEN SMITH, who instituted the appointment of resident students, and now we can congratulate DR. A. O'LEARY on his appointment.

### DR. H. H. BULLMORE ("Bully").

"Bully's" punctuality on rounds has always caught us napping and after a hurried manual lavage and a rush into Ward 27, we are generally paralysed with the question: "Whose case is this?" Whereupon some hapless disciple of Æsculapius produces either an insufficient excuse or what turns out to be a very mediocre account of the illness.

What we find in the percussion of a heart or lung is generally proved very superficial, for his findings, we are sure, must often be complicated by the resonance or dullness, as the case may be, of some uninteresting surgical patient from the ward beneath. His percussion often causes him to doubt the state of the interstitial tissue and we quite regularly hear as a final summing up: "This lung is very fiberrotic, doctor," and this, we must admit, is generally verified by X-ray.

He has a wonderful ability in picking out the "neuromes" and a still greater ability in treating them, and restoring them to equanimity both of mind and body. He has taught us much, especially of protein shock therapy, and will always retain a cherished spot in our memories.

### DR. O. A. DIETHELM.

Dr. Diethelm has been our lecturer in clinical medicine ever since we took up that all embracing subject and it would indeed be difficult to estimate what his able tutoring has done for us.

His ability as a fluent speaker had been impressed upon us by hearing him lecture next door and despite assertions that his delivery now is of a comparatively slow and deliberate nature, our pens find it difficult to transfer on to paper the ceaseless flow of sound medical knowledge which follows his clearing of the naso-pharynx, hitching of the trousers and sudden collapsing into a chair and then: "I'll talk to you about diabetes, do you zee." If any student in Sydney knows more about glycosuria and an attendant sustained plateau than we do, then "the sin be upon us and upon his rapidity." His diet sheets for any disease and any calorific value are famous and that they are efficient is seen by the empty beds which indicate that his gastric ulcer parade is on the verandah enjoying the sun, replete with Sippy's I and II and milk ̄iii hourly.

## DR. JOHN TANSEY.

We were somewhat diffident and decidedly retiring when we first met the "Great Master" on rounds; the quizzical smile with which he shattered the slender fabric building up our senior's diagnoses, did not seem to augur too well for us when we reached Sixth Year. We soon realised the reason of his pseudonym, for his discourse is just as flowing whether the subject is clubbed extremities or of a pituitary tumour. He has impressed on us the likelihood of the final diagnosis being the most common disease in a differential and so has helped us to avoid "definitely entering into the realms of speculation." Yet no point is too small for him to notice and quite often his suspicion of a slight ptosis has become a definite facial paresis in a few days. Ever willing to listen to our explanation of the causation of the intention tremor or amphoric breathing, which is the topic of the moment, he is not above adding a few of his own, which only serve to make us realize what little we do know and send us home to Osler or Taylor in the devout hope that we will find something to trick him the next time.

## SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK.

We unfortunately missed "Sir" in our fourth year, for he was away in England and on the Continent picking up some surgical knowledge. But his clinical acumen and surgical skill were always being spoken of and his "beloved disciple" Ben Edye was for ever remembering "a similar case of Sir Alexander's."

Years mean nothing to the "Old Man" and his return to Australia was not by liner, but by a small yacht which, despite troublous times, eventually arrived safely much to the relief of his greatest admirer who presides over Ward IV.

His rounds at the ungodly hour of 9 a.m. on a Saturday were well attended and after a pithy differential of each case, he would give his diagnosis, the fruit of a wonderful tactile sense and a very wide experience. To assist him on a Thursday afternoon was a question of stamina, for he works through his long list without even the usual break for afternoon tea, and woe betide the weary assistant who shuffles his feet or crosses his hands when holding retractors.

Once more he has gone to England, but we all hope to see him return and carry on the good work which has added so much to the fame of the hospital. "Sir" will ever be an inspiration to us and none of us will ever surely rely on the pathology and X-ray depts. for cases which he has shown us can be diagnosed by the fingers.

## DR. M. O'GORMAN HUGHES.

A courtly nature, a deep voice, a striking head surmounted by grey hair and dark eyebrows, together with an odoriferous pipe, and that's "Mickey."

His operation times clashed with our breakfasts and pathological researches at the University, but his rounds merely clashed with our modest midday collations, and so were well attended. "Good morning, Sister," a ceremonious hand-shaking and we are off to the rattling of crockery which announces the preparation for the feeding of the patients.

His knowledge of surgery is extensive and always at our disposal and particularly are we impressed by his knowledge of the diagnosis and treatment of any type of disordered thyreoid.

## DR. V. M. COPPLESON.

"Cop." had lectured to us in surgical anatomy in third year, and after our first meeting at Surgical O.P.'s we most fervently wished that we still had him lecturing from a distant rostrum and with shaded lights. Those first few afternoons were full of embarrassment, for we were soon shown that while a lack of surgical knowledge was to be expected in us at that stage, yet our inability to use our powers of observation was absolutely inexcusable. But soon we were able to distinguish a navvy from a clerk by merely looking at the occupation written on his card, and questions of the type "How do you sterilize catgut?" and "What is the classification of ischio-rectal abscess?" were answered almost before they were asked, and as to the steps to be taken in the performance of an appendicectomy, McBurney himself could have answered no better.

His clinical lectures delivered  $\bar{c}$  his unflinching good humour on Friday afternoons proved a tremendous boon, and they have helped us materially.

He has in the last year become Senior Surgeon to replace Dr. B. Edye, and this, with his position as Secretary of the Board of Studies, makes him one of the best known figures in the hospital precincts.

## DR. MAXWELL.

Dr. Maxwell's name was well known to us before we came to St. Vincent's from its appearance on several beautiful dissections in the Wilson Museum. His dissecting talent has very patently remained with him, for his work in the operating theatre, despite his youth, bears all the hall-marks of the finished surgeon.

His discussions on cases during rounds were full of sound surgical knowledge and his cut-patients were demonstrations both of clinical diagnosis and of the method of silencing garrulous "humbugs" by a dignified but devastating silence. He succeeded Dr. Coppleson as Surgical Tutor and we are certain that our juniors are just as fortunate in their mentor as we were. He has this year become part owner of a brand new "baby" Maxwell of the female suasion, but so far it has not superseded his Buick.

## DR. R. TAYLOR (TUTORIAL MEDICINE).

Diminutive of stature, grey of hair and jovial in nature, "Bobby" is one of the most popular of our honoraries. His lectures in fifth year did much in acquainting us with that collection of studies embraced in the term "clinical medicine."

A living compendium of physical signs, he makes "Hutchison and Rainy" look like a primer. Ever ready to try out a new clinical test, the useless ones are cast aside as "joeys."

His cut-patients are carried out in a manner radiating goodwill towards and sympathy for the unfortunates who require his advice and aid. Poles, Esthonians, Arabs or Germans—bring them all in! Though their language may not be one that "Bobby" actually speaks, he invariably knows one that is just as good and a mutual understanding is soon established—even though "Binge dermater" does not signify an abdominal colic resultant on the ingestion of unripe vegetables.

A late afternoon was often mitigated for the "Randwickites" by a lift home in the Essex, their tram fares being saved at the expense of their cardio-vascular and nervous systems.

## Crown Street Women's Hospital.

Crown Street formed our city residence for five weeks of our course, and during that time we enjoyed the diverse amusements offered us in our roof-garden.

Many a swim we had, after an inadvertent slip from the inadequate duckboards, and many a playful fracture of the pelvis we almost sustained at the hands of the fire hose.

Surry Hills, no doubt, still talks of the "sixers" that were hit into Albion Street, and of the community singing which put even the local cats to shame.

How romantic and youthful we all felt as we gazed from our dizzy height over the wilds of Darlinghurst, or watched Marcus Clark's never ending firework display, while from Botany floated many a strange and weird perfume.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

In spite of these distractions we managed to learn something of obstetrics under the guidance of the Honoraries, Residents and Nursing Staff.

DR. GIBSON first introduced us to the pitfalls of palpation and the intricacies of "mechanisms." Apart from the definitions, upon which he was so insistent, we remember him best for a clear sclerotic with a deep anterior chamber, polydypsia, a well acting sudorific system, a heap of tact, and a store of anecdotes for every occasion.

Our first meeting with DR. RIDLER was something in the nature of a monologue; the number of remarks that were ignored and the inevitable "Next?" cast quite a gloom over the party.

However, we speedily recovered, and prepared our home-lessons with much more care, and so graduated to the stage of "Yes, not quite what I want. Put it another way."

At last we came under the patronage of the Senior Honorary, DR. LUDOWICI, in a long sleeved gown, and we spent many a profitable afternoon in the "six-bed ward" listening to interesting "heart conditions" and learning the value of "bromide in small dozes."

The Resident Staff were most helpful in elucidating a knotty point, and lent us some good gramophone records as well.

During our refresher course we learnt quite a lot of our special subjects at the hands of DR. MCKELLAR—"Scotty."

The Nursing Staff were at all times ready to discuss practical problems which troubled us. The Matron would now find us capable of answering "hydramnios and twins," and we all know what the Duke of Wellington said when he had to deal with a transverse presentation!

District cases provided us with experience, excitement and a portion of anxiety which we carried to SISTER SHAW by medium of the nearest telephone; and very thankful we often were to hear her happy suggestion in the unhurried manner we knew so well.

SISTER GILES had a keen eye for a soiled coat, but we found her ever ready to explain the use of forceps, and to discuss the use of raisins in conjunction with the liver treatment of pernicious anæmia.

One of our chief regrets on our second visit was that STAFF NURSE CADOGAN had left to visit her home, not in Ireland as her sparkling blue eyes and ready wit led us to believe, but to England. The solemn nursery always seemed to mock us with a little haunting thrill of mirth whenever we went in to wash another baby: quite a prosaic business without "Cadogan"!

Also on our second visit we became efficient in filling all those little details required in the Charge Book, a sacred tome and Sister Giles's *pièce de résistance*. There seemed altogether more homeliness too about our second visit. We felt we knew the place; could leave the tap running in the bathroom with the greatest *sang froid* or deliberately sun-bake on the roof or invade the precincts of the "premi" ward; or carry off the contents of the larder for midnight supper; or cook toast and steak in the kitchen or dayroom; or talk to the Matron most amiably. We found also we had not lost the art of reversing babies in the slippery bath (though one of our number paid sixpence a head to have his washed); we found we had become an integral part of the neighbourhood and could crack a skull or a lobster in Foveaux Street with the greatest equanimity; in addition, we sometimes found in hospital that we were really useful, especially when the parturient competition reached peak figures.

Such then are the highlights and sidelights of our stay, a very happy one, at Crown Street: a place and time few of us will forget for its diversity of characters, experiences, complications and sequelæ.

## The Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.

*An infant crying in the night,  
An infant crying for the light,  
And with no language but a cry.*

Several hundred young Australians during 1928-29 filled their lungs in response to the stimulus of our palms, and some twenty-eight students unanimously voted that they had had a "right Royal time."



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

When our eyes are ringed with the *arcus senilis* and "in age and feebleness extreme" we gather the scattered memories of other times, surely "the Royal" will be the brightest memory of our student days.

Under the skilful care of the Sisters we were initiated into the practical details of midwifery and received the earnest of our calling by addressing us in the unaccustomed but very welcome "Doctor." The Superintendent and the Resident Staff succeeded in filling us with an enthusiasm for obstetrics that only waxed faint and died between 2 a.m. and 3 a.m. on our second visit. The efficiency

of the Superintendent became a byword as well as his "Er—er. What are the indications for the safe application of forceps? One, two, three, four, five."

To DR. CONSTANCE D'ARCY, ever overflowing with good nature and knowledge and anecdotes of what "some poor fool, poor boy" said in an examination, we owe thanks for a large part of our obstetrical knowledge. DR. HIPSLEY also placed much wisdom at our disposal, although it is said that he nearly fell asleep in one of his own lectures, so somnolent was the atmosphere. DR. GORDON LOWE and DR. BROWN CRAIG also did their best to insure our success.

And what of the hours of relaxation? Our good friend Peter Murphy could "such a tale unfold" if it were not for his stammering speech, that it behoves the writer to cease and allow each one to fill the cup of reminiscence as he or she wishes.

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## Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

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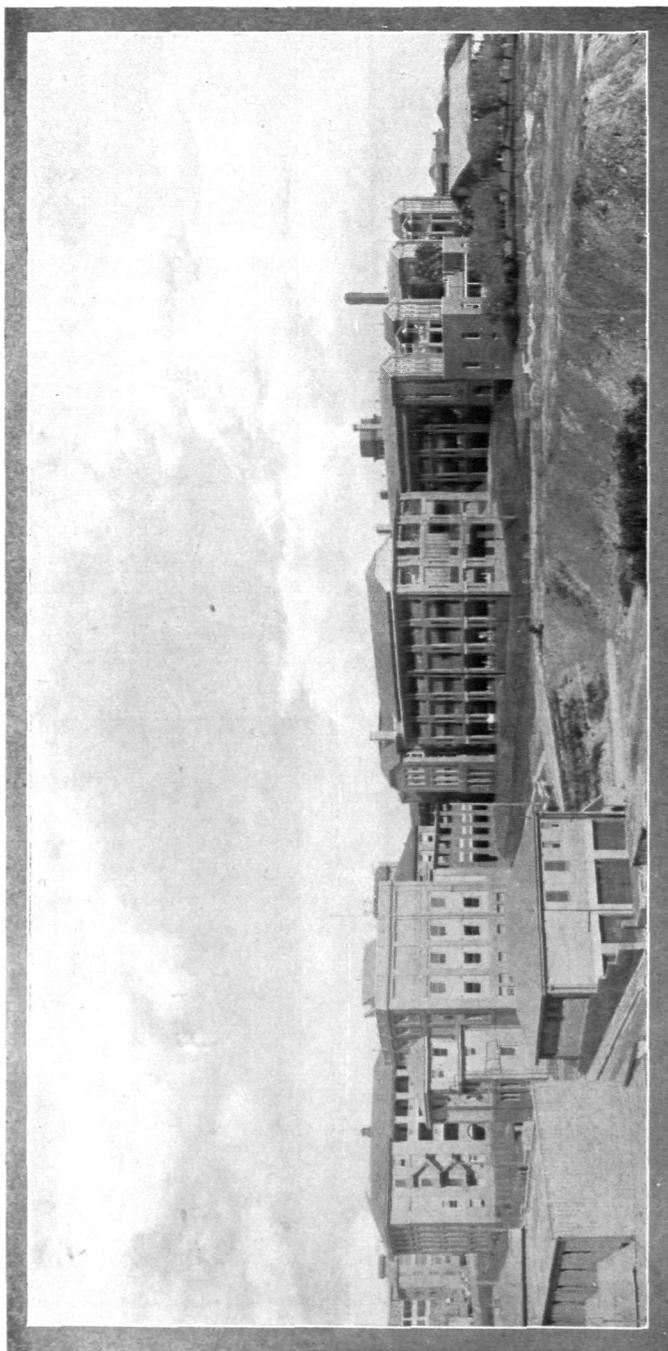
Although one becomes more or less attached to the homely students' quarters at Sydney Hospital or the less habitable but traditionally antique quarters of Prince Alfred, one feels an awe-inspiring thrill on first being introduced to the quarters at "The Kids'."

Here are your steam-heated common-rooms, your tables for a four, your 'phone to tell of punctual honoraries, your tea and milk in the bowser, your lecture-room not twenty steps away, your pleasant wards and your smiling sisters and probationers not much further away—but how very close to the end of our course was our stay!

All this time DR. STEPHEN leads you by the arm and directs your attention to the "most delightfully precious little dear he knows," who sits happily in bed with a "Hallelujah" splint applied. Perhaps he shows some nervous case in which his "eccentric friends the psychologists" are interested; or perhaps he demonstrates that beautifully coloured, deliciously yellow paste one loves to see in improving "gastros." You drink it in so easily, all this wisdom, so inordinately, remarkably, positively, perfectly and adjectivally easily!

Super-systematically and in a penetrating monotone DR. WADE lectures at length to a very appreciative audience. Dr. Wade's diction was a very gratefully received change from the scurrying lectures we have sometimes tried to catch and preserve in note form. Nothing was ever given us that was not heavy with meaning and redolent of experience and we justly value the lectures we have obtained, not for their immediate importance, but for the outlook which we have been given on children's diseases and for the worth they must be to us when we come definitely into relation with sick kiddies.

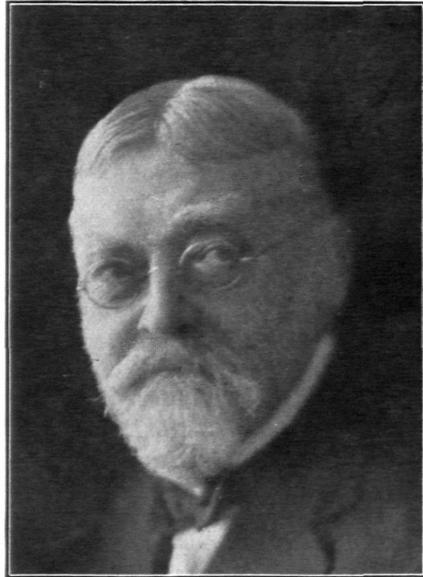
To all those other medical men who spent so much time on our medical and surgical introduction to children's diseases, to those sisters who instilled us with the elements of infant feeding and management, to those very willing and trouble-taking residents we express our heartfelt thanks.



ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN.



THE CHANCELLOR,  
SIR WILLIAM CULLEN, K.C.M.G., M.A.,  
LL.D., Chief Justice of New South Wales.



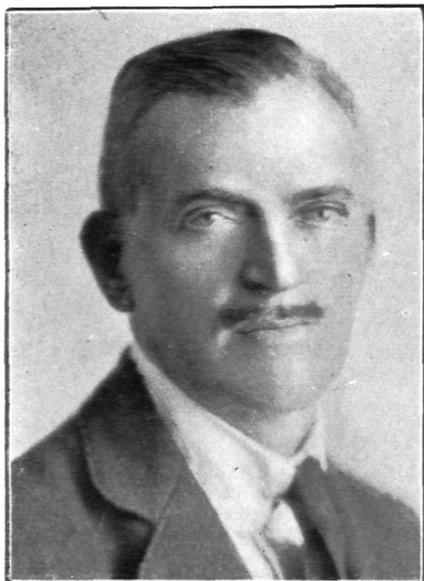
DEPUTY-CHANCELLOR,  
PROFESSOR SIR MUNGO MACCALLUM,  
M.A., LL.D., D.Litt.



VICE-CHANCELLOR,  
PROFESSOR R. S. WALLACE.



THE REGISTRAR,  
W. A. SELLE, M.A.



C. E. FAWSITT, D.Sc., Ph.D. (Leipzig),  
Professor Inorganic Chemistry.



THE LATE LAUNCELOT HARRISON.



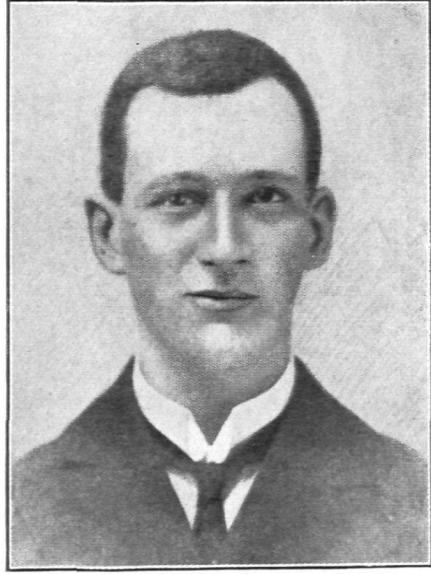
O. U. VONWILLER, B.Sc.,  
Professor of Physics.



H. G. CHAPMAN, M.D., B.S.,  
Professor of Physiology.



HENRY PRIESTLEY, M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.  
Associate Professor of Physiology.



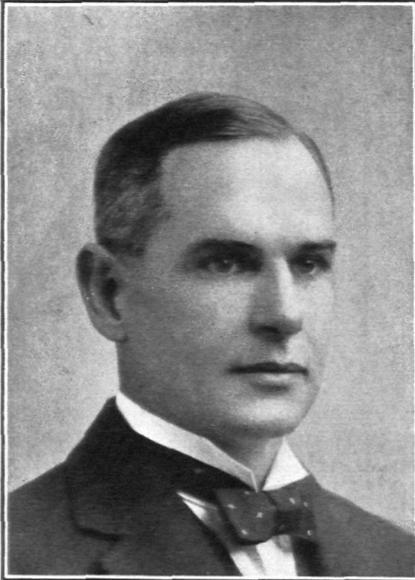
PROFESSOR BURKITT.



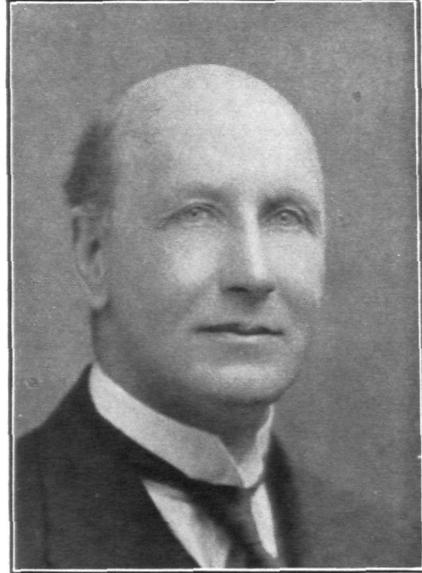
F. A. MAGUIRE, D.S.O., M.D., Ch.M.,  
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), formerly Acting  
Professor of Anatomy.



B. J. COEN, M.B., Ch.M., formerly Senior  
Demonstrator of Anatomy.



KEITH INGLIS, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Demonstrator of Pathology.



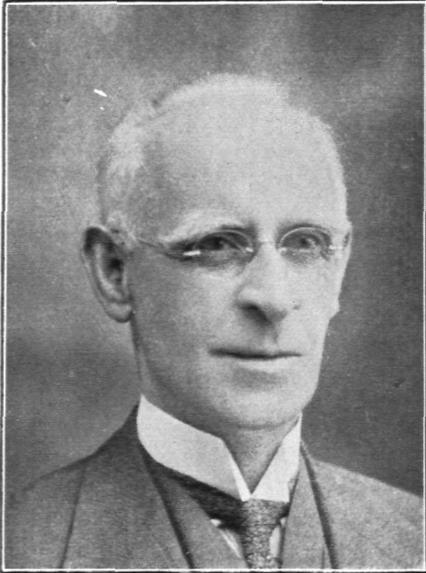
HARVEY SUTTON, M.D., Ch.B. (Melb.),  
D.P.H. (Melb.), B.Sc. (Oxon.),  
Lecturer in Public Health.



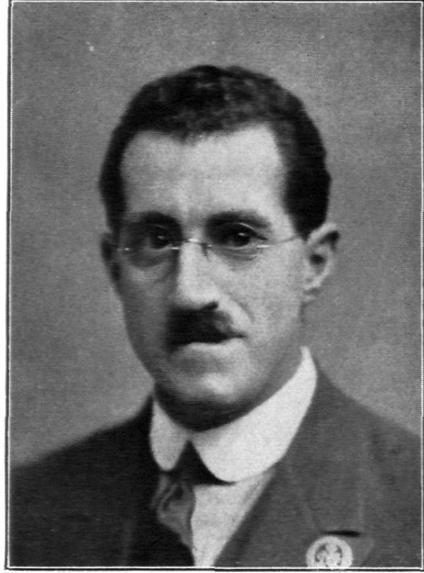
W. S. DAWSON, B.A. (Oxon.), M.A.,  
M.D., M.R.C.P. (Lond.), D.P.M.,  
Professor of Psychiatry.



JOHN MACPHERSON, M.A., M.B., Ch.M.,  
B.Sc., Lecturer in *Materia Medica*.



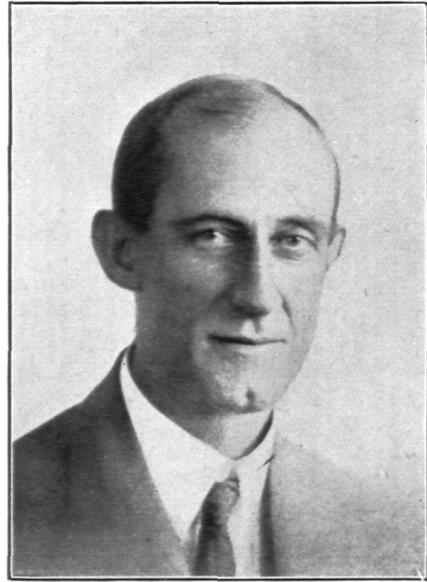
R. H. TODD, B.A., LL.B., M.D., Ch.B.,  
Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.



R. G. WADDY, M.B., Ch.M., Lecturer  
in Ophthalmology.

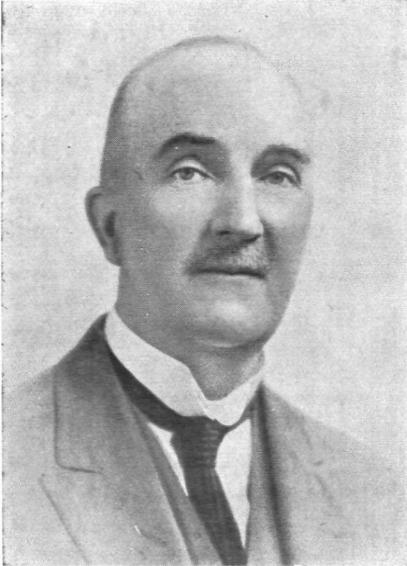


W. C. MANSFIELD, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),  
F.R.C.S. (Edin.), Lecturer in Diseases  
of the Ear, Nose and Throat.



E. H. MOLESWORTH, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Diseases of the Skin.

## Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



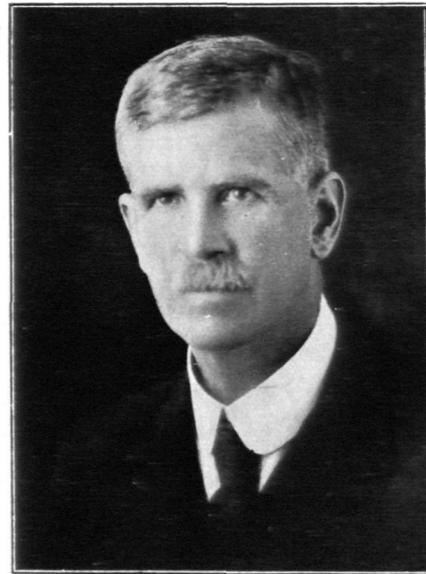
SINCLAIR GILLIES, M.D., L.R.C.P.,  
M.R.C.S., D.P.H., Honorary Physician.



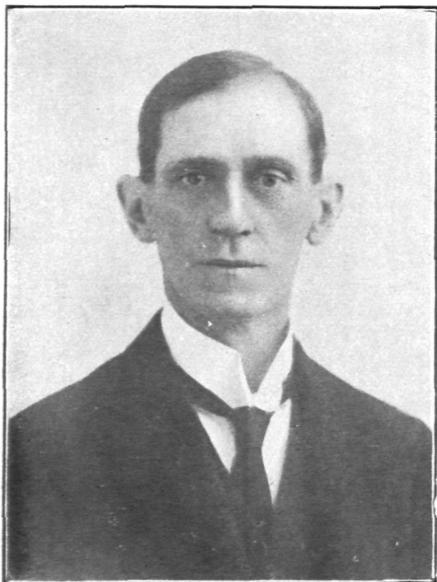
C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



E. W. FAIRFAX, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),  
M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., Honorary Physician.



J. I. C. COSH, M.B., Ch.M., D.P.H.,  
Honorary Physician.



G. H. ABBOTT, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



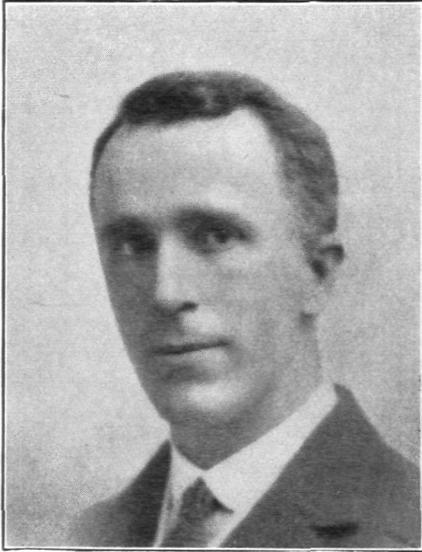
R. GORDON CRAIG, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Urologist.



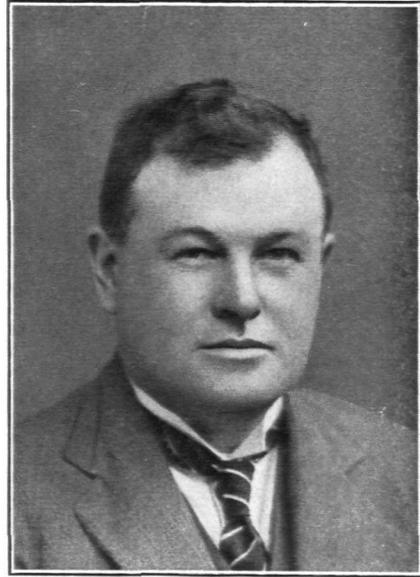
ST. J. W. DANSEY, M.B., Ch.M.  
Honorary Surgeon.



JOHN L. MCKELVEY, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



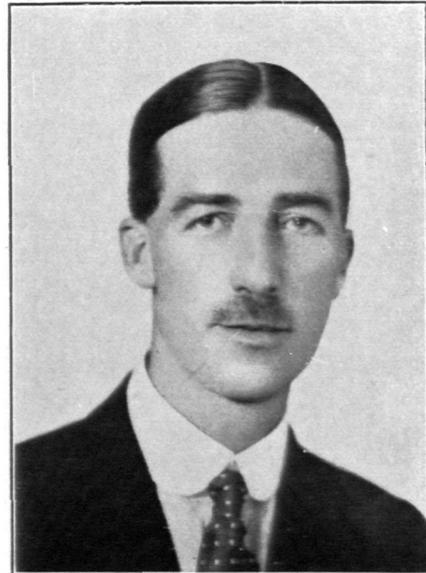
H. R. G. POATE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.  
(Eng.), Honorary Surgeon.



JOHN C. STOREY, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,  
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), Honorary Surgeon.



H. H. SCHLINK, M.B., Ch.M., Honorary  
Gynaecological Surgeon.



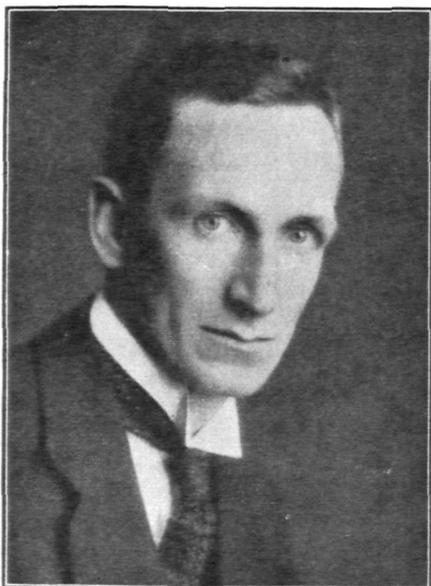
LENNOX G. TEECE, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Orthopaedic Surgeon.



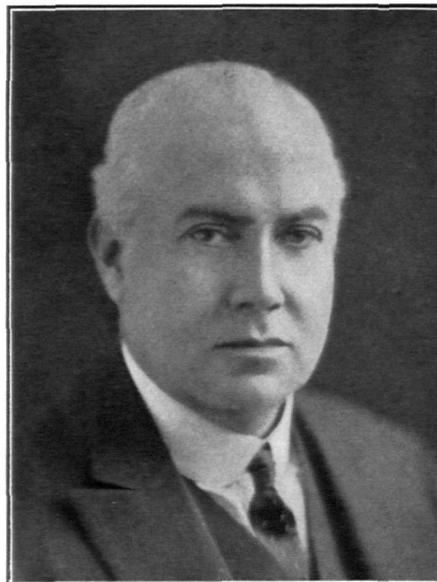
S. A. SMITH,  
Honorary Physician.



T. FARRANRIDGE, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Surgical Tutor.

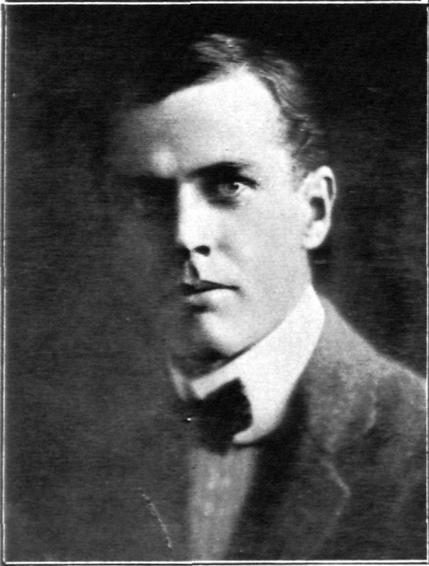


C. G. MACDONALD, M.B., Ch.M., Honorary  
Assistant Physician and Medical Tutor.

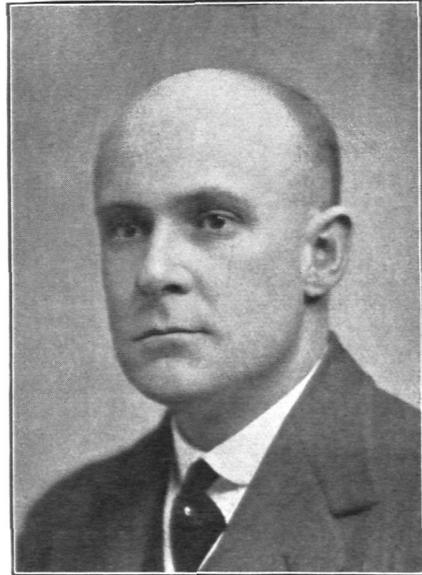


DR. LIDWILL,  
Honorary Physician.

## Sydney Hospital.



HAROLD RITCHIE, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



A. HOLMES A COURT, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



L. W. DUNLOP, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



H. C. ADAMS, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.,  
Honorary Physician.



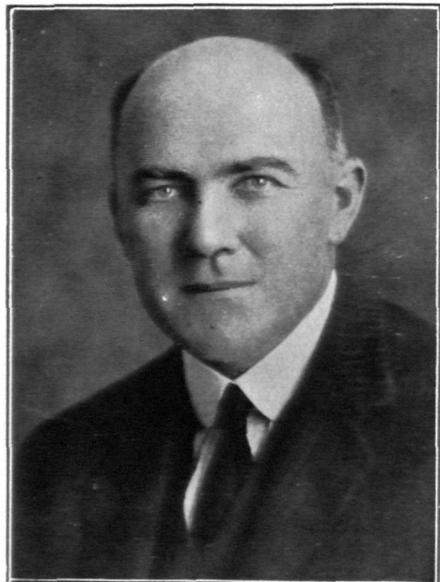
C. E. CORLETTE, M.D., Ch.M., D.Ph.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



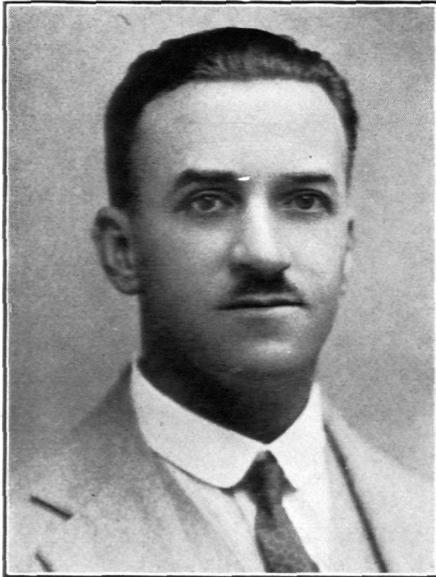
ARCHIE ASPINALL, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



H. SKIPTON STACY, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



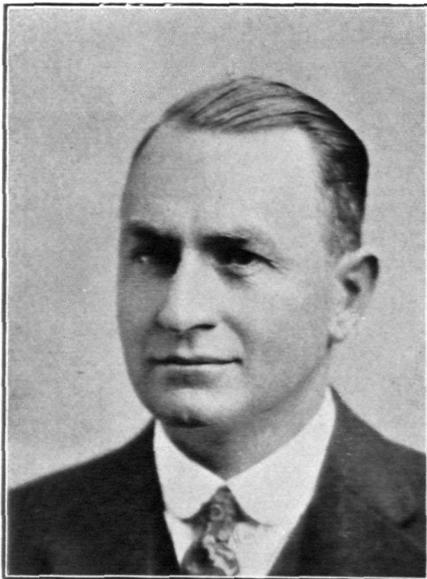
GEORGE BELL, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



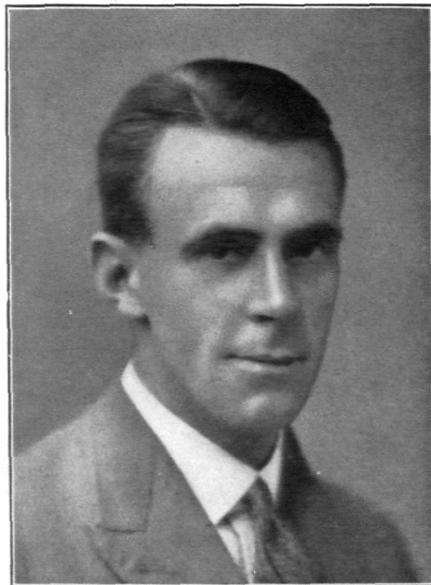
DR. HOWARD BULLOCK,  
Honorary Surgeon.



W. A. RAMSAY SHARP, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.  
(Edin.), Honorary Assistant Surgeon.



G. C. WILLCOCKS, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,  
Honorary Assistant Physician.



DR. DUGGAN,  
Medical Superintendent.

## Saint Vincent's Hospital.



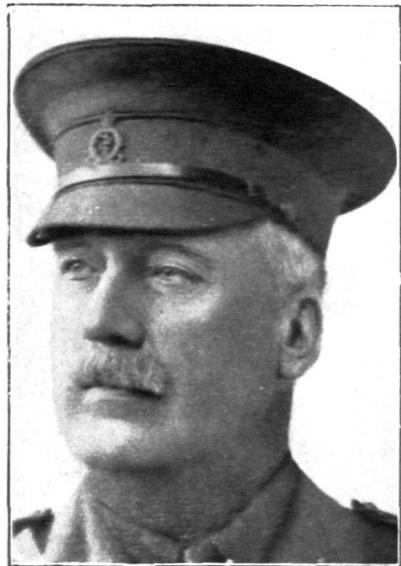
H. H. BULLMORE, M.B., Ch.B.,  
M.R.C.P. (Edin.), Honorary Physician.



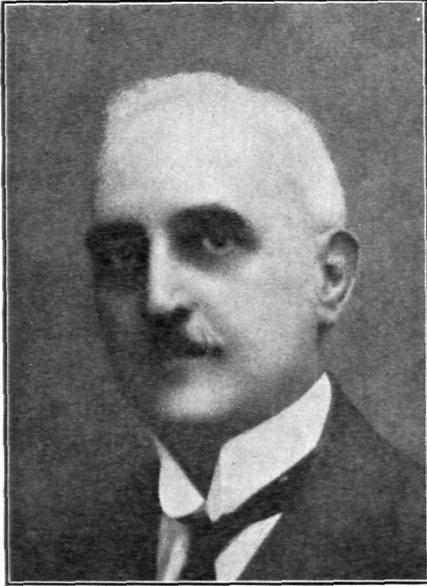
JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M.,  
M.R.C.P. (Lond.), Honorary Physician.



O. A. DIETHELM, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK, M.D.,  
Ch.M., Honorary Surgeon.



M. O'GORMAN HUGHES, B.A., B.Sc., M.B.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.  
(Eng.), Honorary Assistant Surgeon.



DR. MAXWELL,  
Honorary Junior Surgeon.

## Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

E. H. M. STEPHEN, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



R. B. WADE, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.

## Final Year Students.

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INTIMATE DETAILS AND CANDID PHOTOS.

*"O wad some Power the giftie gie us  
To see oursels as ithers see us!"—Burns.*

ANDREW ARTHUR ABBIE, B.Sc. ("Hirschsprung"), R.P.A.H.

Andrew Arthur, whose business in life it is to prove by word and example the Nordic superiority theory, came from Sir Joseph Williamson's Mathematical School (Eng.), where he learnt to add and divide. In first year he divided the Renwick and later added a B.Sc. in Anatomy. Music, mythology, medicine, motors and meerschaums he dabbles in: of Mary and Maud and Minnie he avers he knows nothing—a mighty misogynist. His golf, learnt in Scotland, often takes him out at dewy dawn before the pay-box opens, and he was the inspiration to all his fellow members at the "Royal" Paddington Club.

JAMES BERNARD ACCOLA ("Jim"), Sydney Hospital.

The Faulkner Scholarship won from Hay Memorial High School induced Jim to leave the treeless plains of Jerilderie for the thorny paths of medicine. He believes in ultra-violet medication to ward off alopecia; we suggest an epilation by X-ray to make his hair curly as well. His views on the causation of hæmoptysis are well known, while his soft voice and winning smile have overcome the antagonism of many a flinty patient.

Australian football and tennis are his favourite relaxations, and his more serious moments seem to be spent in acquiring the art of growing flowers and pushing a lawn mower; but so far we have been unable to "*trouver la femme.*"

EDLEY H. ANDERSON ("Edley"), Sydney Hospital.

Rather conscience stricken at keeping so good a man from the world, North Sydney B.H.S. propelled Edley into the University and medicine. Since joining us his car has become a char-à-banc for his many friends; he has rowed with success in the Interfaculty Eight and has become accomplished at bridge.

Top of a tall and impressive figure, Edley carries a head full of good sound medical knowledge, numerous automobile details, a wide knowledge of the topography of Orange and a thalamic centre which can always rake up a burly and brightening laugh. In any medical turmoil of the future Edley's quiet manner and well calculated actions will have a powerful bromidic effect.

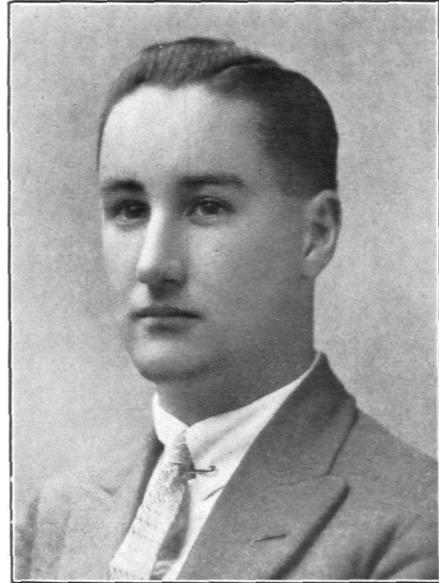
JOHN IVOR HAROLD ANDERSSON ("Fat" or "Jack"), Sydney Hospital.

Main abhorrences are to be bereft of his prehistoric but redundant "s," cant, and (softly) the gentler sex in uniform. His most remarkable characteristic is his subtle humour and sense of humour (that a "buttriss is a female goat" has not received its deserving fame). Despite his apparent quietness, he has high-powered, hyper-super-ultra-dexterity and talents in connection with Hudson accessories and manipulations. Withal a "stout" fellow. He hails from Trinity Grammar, leaving a trail of fine Swedish stolidity in his wake; the Green of Trinity is preserved in his pea-green suit.

His manifest qualities when in an intricate tangle will go far in lightening his worries as a practitioner. We wish him success and will always be only too pleased to celebrate at the nineteenth.



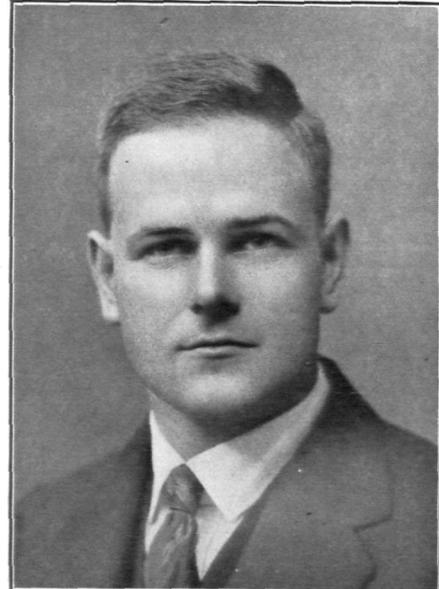
ANDREW ARTHUR ABBIE, B.Sc.  
("Hirschsprung"), R.P.A.H.



JAMES BERNARD ACCOLA ("Jim"),  
Sydney Hospital.



EDLEY H. ANDERSON ("Edley"),  
Sydney Hospital.



JOHN IVOR HAROLD ANDERSSON  
("Fat" or "Jack"), Sydney Hospital.

## KEITH BOYCE ARMSTRONG ("Apples"), R.P.A.H.

From Hutchins School, Hobart, "Apples" did a year of Arts and Medicine at "the Speck's" Varsity, joined us in second year, and has since been prominent in the æsthetic and sporting life of College. Represented Paul's in cricket, athletics and shooting; the Hospital in cricket and tennis; is a member of College Club Committee and an enthusiastic worker for the "Pauline."

Precision of manner and naicety of diction commend him to the ladies, and however serious his future patients' plight, they will live to enjoy more of his charming enthusiasm and the novelty of his ideas. It is recorded that he tried sleeping on the floor so that his alarm might the more easily rouse him out at dawn to lectures!

## THOMAS M. J. ARMSTRONG ("Tom"), Sydney Hospital.

Tom is one of those rare birds who can quietly overcome any stormy weather, be it an examination monsoon or a turbulent succession of long drives ending in the rough—and overcome it with apparent ease. His fortitude and intensity of purpose are incapable of being ruffled.

Much as we would like to bring to light his nefarious deeds, we must confess complete ignorance of any—and fiction is not so good as the real thing! We must compliment his skilful handling of a Cadillac, from which, however overloaded, he has managed to deposit his fellows in perfect safety at the other end of his so frequent offers of a "lift."

## FRANCIS WOOD BAYLDON ("Sir Francis"), Saint Vincent's.

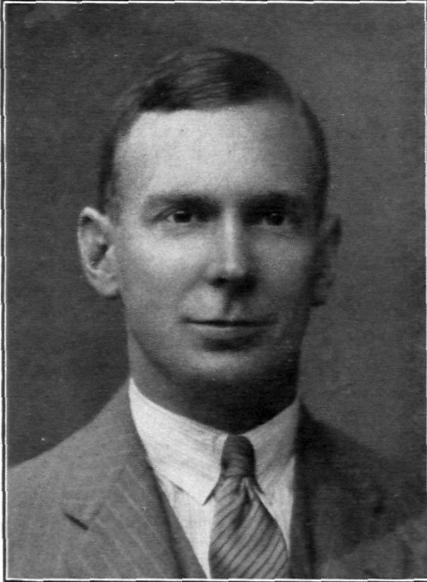
*"Not to know me, argues yourself unknown."*—Milton.

Frank labours under a lot of distinguishing marks, *viz.*: From S.G. School, joined us in Year II, then a member of Union Board and Year Rep. to S.U.U.A.; later became Treas. S.U.U.A. 1924, Vice-Pres. '26, '27, President 1928, Senior Vice-Pres. 1929; Union Board Director '29; Finance Committee '29; Treas. S.U.S.C. '24-'25, Captain S.U.S.C. 1926-29; Pres. Luncheon Club '28. On Committee of S.U.S.U., Athletic Club, War Memorial Pageant, Advisory Life, and Medical Soc. as Year IV Rep. Varsity Rep. in football and swimming; Rugby Union Firsts and Reserve '23-'27. Broken records on his breast in the water. Triple State "blue," Varsity "blue" each year to 1929. Participated in interhospital and faculty sport. Hobbies: "Dull" remarks. Chief relaxation: Wireless.

## EDNA ISOBEL BAYLIS ("Maximum"), R.P.A.H.

Edna began her medical career in 1924, her old school being P.L.C., Pymble. She at once entered into University life and took an active part in the Christian Union, Manning House Board, and the Women Undergrads' Society until this year. In fourth year she transferred her bright smile and personality to the Women's College.

She, "the more massive one of the three," as Johnny said, always has a cheery word and a helping hand for anyone who needs it, an abhorrence of most males, and this, together with her fine character, should make her a much sought after practitioner!



KEITH BOYCE ARMSTRONG ("Apples"),  
R.P.A.H.



THOMAS M. J. ARMSTRONG ("Tom"),  
Sydney Hospital.



FRANCIS WOOD BAYLDON ("Sir Francis"),  
Saint Vincent's.



EDNA ISOBEL BAYLIS ("Maximum"),  
R.P.A.H.

CHARLES FRANKS BERNARD ("Claude"), Sydney Hospital.

Perhaps the most consistent reader of them all is this self-confessed disciple of "W. and J." Perched in the S.H. Med. Society's Room he reads and re-reads numerous tomes and multitudinous screeds. At intervals an explorer from the wards comes in and delivers a report on the progress of the cases or tells of new arrivals to hospital. Claude plies the ward worker with questions until he has all the facts at his command—then out with "W. and J." for a quick revision of the information on such a disease. At rare intervals Claude leaves his sanctum to stroll sedately through the hospital—a tour of inspection to see that all is well. And so back to "W. and J." The answer is of course that Claude is at hospital and over the cases long before any of us have arrived, for Claude is an early bird whose work begins at 3.30 a.m.!

SYLVIA DEAN BRAY ("Sylvia"), R.P.A.H.

*"Who is Sylvia? Who is she  
That all the swains commend her?"*

Sylvia Bray joined us, having seen something of life since leaving Orange High School, and for some years was our only Women's College representative. She delighted in shocking the more sedate members of our party by her expletives; but we soon found underneath a most generous hearted person. She is a staunch feminist, has a ready turn of speech which often saves a difficult situation, and quite a flair for picking winners. She has been a most conscientious worker, and deserves all the credit due to her. We can picture her a successful practitioner in the years to come, tripping over the country roads with a "Baby Austin" and amply filling the front seat.

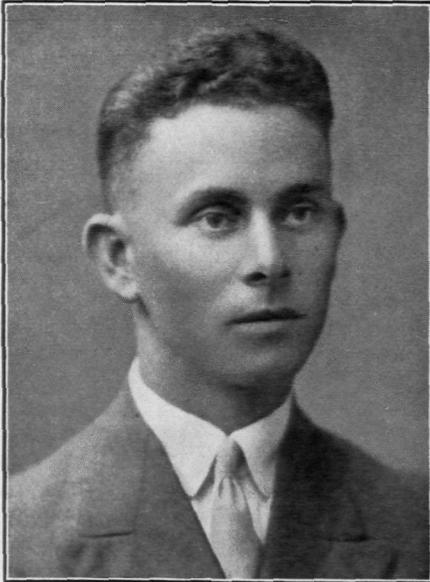
KENNETH HAMILTON BROOME ("Ken"), Sydney Hospital.

From Shore, Ken joined us in second year and is still carrying his cheering smile and can bubble with mirth in the very shadows of examinations. An expert with the soft word that turneth away the wrath of honoraries, he can look innocent with little effort. He has proved himself painfully strong minded by reason of the fact that he has resolutely refused to make a "fourth" for three solid months. We cannot conceive of greater depths of depravity. Exhibiting a well developed social instinct, Ken plays a good part at a post-prandial affair and should carry his curls with distinction to himself and devastation to the fairer members of the party.

MALCOLM WESLEY CARSELDINE ("Mango"), R.P.A.H.

From Queensland, 1925, "Mango" brought with him a year of science, quickly became one of us, took a share in faculty rowing (1926-7), worked consistently well and bagged a couple of credits. Without rubbing it in, his greatest intellectual attainment was to call Ung. Hydrarg., in a *materia medica* exam., Excreta Bismuthi.

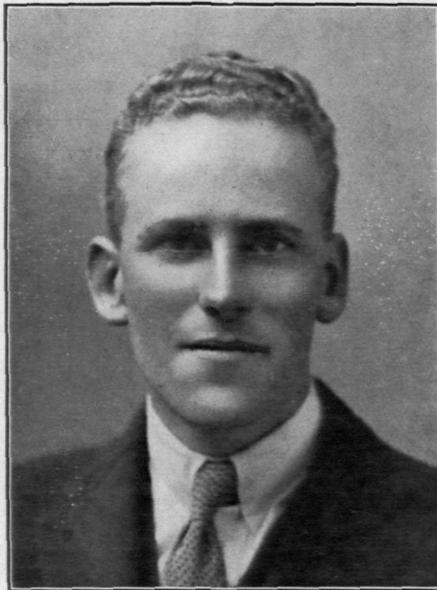
Intimately acquainted with bars—the do-re-me-fah sort—he frequents the Conservatorium, where he fiddles away his spare time. Although he denies it, it is rumoured that his *sang froid* air in a drawing room is worthy of an old campaigner. His breeziness of manner and cheerful spirit will serve him well in future years.



CHARLES FRANKS BERNARD ("Claude"),  
Sydney Hospital.



SYLVIA DEAN BRAY ("Sylvia"),  
R.P.A.H.



KENNETH HAMILTON BROOME ("Ken"),  
Sydney Hospital.



MALCOLM WESLEY CARSELDINE  
("Mango"), R.P.A.H.

NATHAN JOHN CLEMENTS ("Clem"), St. Vincent's.

"*He was a veray parfit gentil knight.*"—Chaucer.

Originally from Marist Brothers, Darlinghurst, Clem joined us in Third Year. One of the quieter members of the year, it wasn't until late in Year IV that we discovered his latent talents. Clem's courtly manners and incipient alopecia took the hospital staff by storm. Has coxed his faculty "eight" and represented his hospital at tennis and cricket, besides earning notoriety by his histrionic abilities at Vincent's! He has cultivated his own specific bedside manner, and a habit of inarticulate differentials which, however, on translation to the puzzled honoraries, are frequently correct. Hobbies: Bridge, motoring à deux and socialities.

CLAUDE JAMES CONSTABLE, B.Sc. ("Cloudy Swelling"), R.P.A.H.

One of the most mysterious and brilliant men in the year. He furtively emerged from St. Joseph's College and crept into St. John's, where he has "laid doggo" ever since. His rare appearances amongst us have been marked by distinctions and credits. He divided the Renwick in First Year and was a Prosector in his Third Year. Officially a student at R.P.A.H., his frequent attendance at St. Vincent's has been reported. He has appointed himself a "heart specialist." His hours of relaxation are taken up with work, artificial resuscitation, and his literary taste circles around Edgar Wallace, Austin Freeman and Conan Doyle. We expect him to replace Dr. Thorndyke in the ranks of the future medical jurists.

BRYCE ARNOT COOPER ("Bryce"), R.P.A.H.

Bryce came to us from Malvern in 1924, and entered Andrew's in 1925. Bryce can well claim to be a successful undergrad. He has balanced sport and work to a nicety. Always clearing his exams., he has won great success in the sporting world and is one of those rare birds—a triple "blue" in cricket, athletics and baseball, and State representative in cricket.

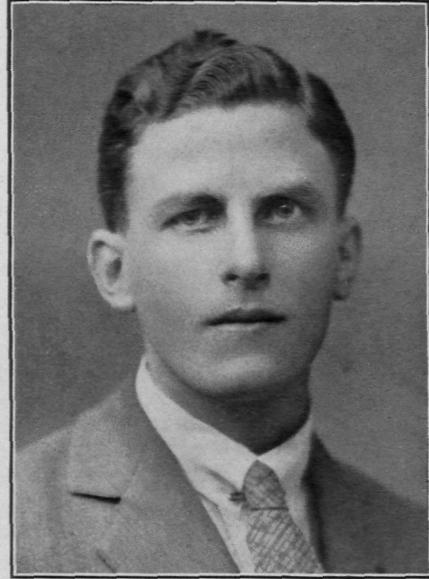
For years a tower of strength to his College, his place in College and 'Varsity sport will be hard to fill. Bryce's chief hobby is sport of any kind. A good fellow, Bryce will do well wherever he practises his profession, and it will take a lot of loud talk to drown his diagnoses.

BEN DENNING ("Ben"), R.P.A.H.

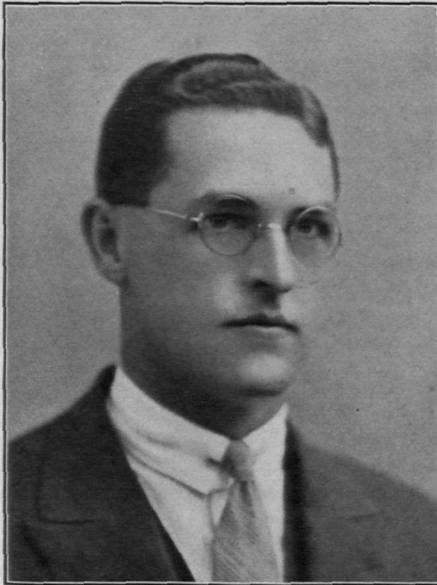
Raking in a scholarship from S.B.H.S., Ben started his walking tour through medicine. In his wake he squashed numerous credits and distinctions, trampled down the Parkinson Pathology Prize, flattened the Caird Scholarship for general proficiency in Year IV and we can still excuse his dust! For despite his merits Ben remains a companionable fellow, one who will, at a moment's notice, acquaint you of any desired statistics, the number of beds per ward, the types and details of cases and *post mortems* and when really at his best will permutate and combine the possible symptoms in a uræmic case—working out to several millions. Usually quiet, shy and reserved, Ben will pop up most unexpectedly and blast your conservative views with outrageously advanced ones—and back them up with statistics!



NATHAN JOHN CLEMENTS ("Clem"),  
St. Vincent's.



CLAUDE JAMES CONSTABLE, B.Sc.  
("Cloudy Swelling"), R.P.A.H.



BRYCE ARNOT COOPER ("Bryce"),  
R.P.A.H.



BEN DENNING ("Ben"),  
R.P.A.H.

## COLIN CAMPBELL EDWARDS ("Col."), R.P.A.H.

Col. arrived here from Fort St. *en route* from Cundle Town *viâ* Taree by winning a bursary. His main interest is in music: his skill may be measured by the length of his medusan locks. His spare time is devoted to medicine, in which he is possessed of no mean ability. His kindly, patient manner has endeared him to nurses and patients alike. One often hear confidential bedside whisperings as to what aunty had or what mother's brother's first cousin died of, as Col.'s gently insinuating personality gets to work on a case. In sport he has forty-loved for his hospital with some success. His Bolshevistic opinions are said to reek of fire and brimstone.

## JOHN HOWARD FISHER ("Jack" or "Fish"), Sydney Hospital.

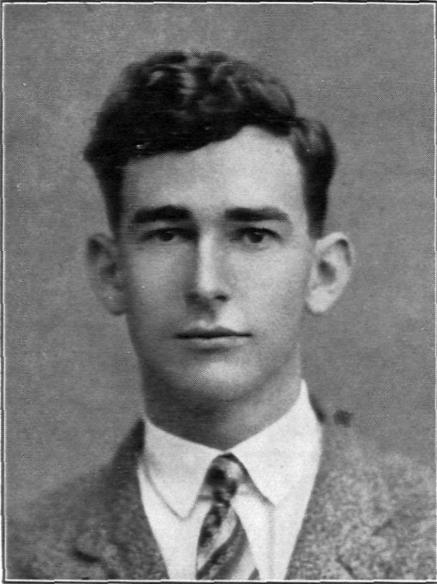
Geelong Grammar, considering Jack too great an undertaking for Melbourne Varsity, sent him post-haste to Sydney. Here we have succeeded in making him a social success and a sound clinician. He handles an assortment of diversions (often shrouded in mystery, however) with perfect judgment; his string of distinctions and credits, his devastating effect at Bong Bong, his tactful handling of irate matrons, his agility in the use of the toe-hold, Boston crabs and other wrestling feats go far in proving the control of his cortex over his thalamus. Given a good stethoscope, a full hand and a well spirited kinæsthesia, Jack will uphold all the traditions of his old school and those of the Medical School into the bargain.

## THOMAS JOSEPH GAFFNEY ("Tom" or "Gaff"), R.P.A.H.

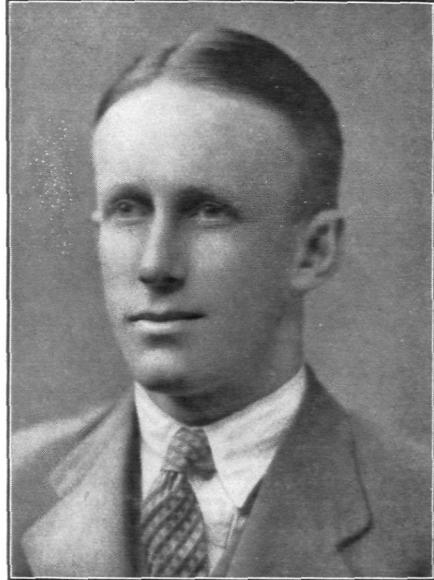
We are thankful to sunny Queensland for sending its Tom to us in 1925. At St. John's College he rapidly became a familiar figure in the social as well as the sterner side of life. He has represented John's in rowing, football, cricket, rifle shooting and vigoro and is in addition a keen supporter of the art of self-defence. This coupling of the activities of Uni. life with his work in medicine mark him as one of the "compleat Varsity men." "Gaff" was one of our pioneers during the course—one of the first to openly parade a moustache. At first a fierce thing, it has gradually worn down to respectable dimensions.

## MOLLIE AMELIA GINSBURG ("Minimum"), R.P.A.H.

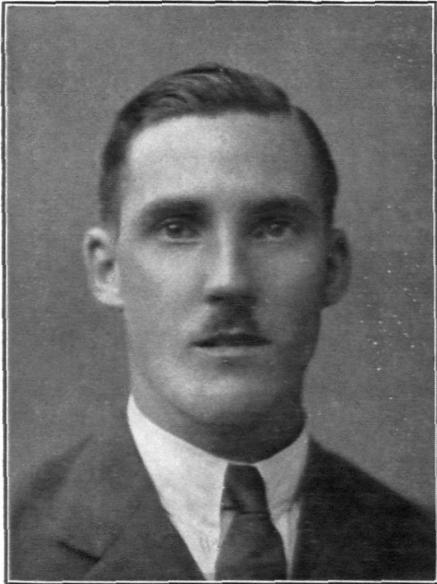
Little dreaming of the big vistas in store, Mollie came from S.G.H.S. in 1924 to "do" medicine and by dint of perseverance and a facile brain has kept her standard flying and now is one of the three who reached unchecked their final goal. Blessed with insuppressible and easily elicited laughter, sparkling eyes that disappear in facial reaction to merriment, and a glibly humorous tongue, she can betray a force of character of no mean order lurking beneath. Early in the year 1928 Mollie almost floored our pet feminist, the ardent Sylvia, by flashing a diamond bestudded ring beneath her eyes—so the future should hold a perfect heaven of blue and we wish our Mollie all the best.



COLIN CAMPBELL EDWARDS ("Col."),  
R.P.A.H.



JOHN HOWARD FISHER ("Jack" or "Fish"),  
Sydney Hospital.



THOMAS JOSEPH GAFFNEY ("Tom" or  
"Gaff"), R.P.A.H.



MOLLIE AMELIA GINSBURG ("Minimum"),  
R.P.A.H.

ALAN MOSTYN BRADFORD GRANT ("Donald"), R.P.A.H.

Alan is "a lad o' pairts" and possesses not a few Scotch red blood corpuscles. He has followed a good record at the North Sydney B.H.S. with a consistent record of credits and a distinction during his 'Varsity course and was a Prosector in his third year. He pursues the breakers at Bondi and the fish at Bronte with the same steady determination with which he seeks a murmur or an elusive r le. His devotion to Izaak Walton ended when a fish pulled him in (so he says) and he only with difficulty resuscitated himself. His pleasures are of a simple nature and you may become a life-long friend by showing him a granular cast.

WILLIAM SCOBORIA GRAY ("Willie"), Sydney Hospital.

*"When a gentleman is disposed to swear, it is not for the standers-by to curtail his oaths."*—Cymbeline.

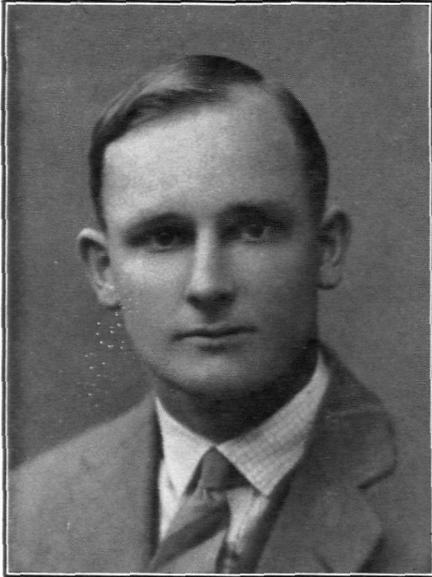
Once the fresh faced lipping youth of dissecting days, poring over much pawed "parts" and now the indefatigable ward-worker with the phonendoscope, Willie is an example of that righteousness and industry which richly yield reward. Full of purpose, he hurries away while we tarry to talk aimlessly. We gaze upon him and conscience gnaws our vitals. Pure of heart, quaintly humorous and a good listener in argument, he can give a considered judgment when necessary. He is one of the select band who will say little and do much. While none can point the accusing finger in his direction, let none suggest his ways are dull. Sometimes we thought we caught a distant romantic look—and our low-brow psycho-analyst was rude enough to suggest social tennis and a rector's daughter who could sing all Sankey's!

CARL E. M. GUNTHER ("Carl"), Sydney Hospital.

An "Old Fortian," Carl joined us in third year. He takes a keen interest in military affairs and is known as one of the most efficient company commanders of the S.U.R. He has also shown some stage talent and has rowed with the faculty Eight. Not the least of his activities has been the imparting of valuable instruction on the "finest indoor game in the world," to the less gifted players at the hospital. Military and bridge tactics should assist him considerably in the bigger games he may be later called upon to play. Carl isn't really as vicious as his photo suggests—except when his partner leads the wrong suit.

HALLS G. L. HANSON ("Togo," S<sub>2</sub>F<sub>14</sub>N<sub>13</sub>L<sub>1</sub>), Sydney Hospital.

This picturesque veteran admits he began medicine in 1914—and can claim certain honoraries as his colleagues. Let us hasten to explain. Before joining us in third year, "Togo" saw France with the A.M.C. "for the duration"; he saw Fiji with the C.S.R. Co., and later still was pedagogue in North Queensland. None of our company can claim such varied experience, which has gone to the making of an unusual personality. Only those who listened to his Crown Street lecture entitled "Atoms be Damned" know the extent of his iconoclastic views. He has a method entirely his own of tabulating patients, which he was long loath to disclose. The figures and letters above refer to himself—and beyond that we must say nothing. A corpulent figure in an allegedly white coat, he drifts round the wards and frequently selects matter for criticism.



ALAN MOSTYN BRADFORD GRANT  
("Donald"), R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM SCOBORIA GRAY ("Willie"),  
Sydney Hospital.



CARL E. M. GUNTHER ("Carl"),  
Sydney Hospital.



HALLS G. L. HANSON ("Togo,"  
S<sub>2</sub>F<sub>14</sub>N<sub>13</sub>L<sub>1</sub>), Sydney Hospital.

## BRUCE LISTER HARBISON ("Bo"), R.P.A.H.

Bruce came to us from Maitland High School. Entering Andrew's in 1924, he followed in his brothers' footsteps, gaining his athletic "blue" in 1926. Has also featured in hockey teams and in College Challenge Eights, while each year the December trials were negotiated with the same facility as the black and white bar. "Bo" is a great enthusiast, but is really at his best when playing with a wireless set or whistling. Although he holds the obstetrics record at the Royal, the years to come should find him greatly interested in radiography, etc. Meanwhile, as our American friends would say, "Atta, Bo!" And if we know "Bo," "Bo" will "atta" with success.

## JOSEPH T. HENRY, B.A. ("Joe"), Sydney Hospital.

Reacting in the most unexpected manner to environmental and psychical stimuli, Joe is always an intricate and illuminating study for a psychologist. Tiring of eternally punishing kids as a B.A. in Queensland schools and finding the path of pedagogy a *cul-de-sac*, he joined us in second year. Among the facets of his character you have Joe the collector of rare specimens of humanity, a motley group; Joe the poet, breathing light lyrics to the moon; Joe of the stethoscope alert; Joe of the spruce step, figure, tie and well creased trousers; Joe the dilettante; Joe the perpetrator of magnificent bluffs; Joe of the stammering "Wh-wh-what do you think of So-and-so?"; add Joe of the inimitable "mo" and there you have the litany of Joe!

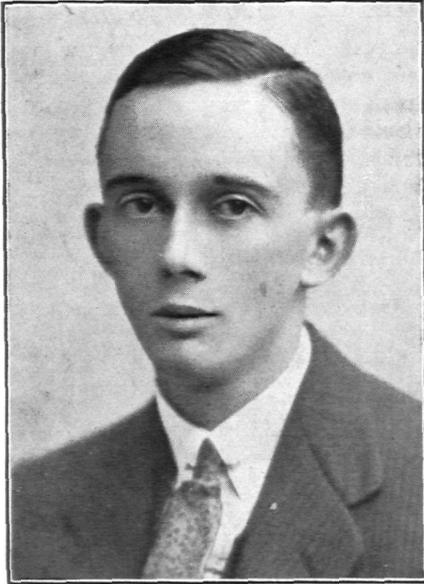
## ALEXANDER INGLIS ("Glis"), Sydney Hospital.

"Never for one moment ———, etc."—The Sun.

If you've got a gadget or a whoppet or a loose amalgam in your tooth, if your cylinders are leaking or your crankshafts start to miss, if your big-ends burn to cinders and you want the "dinkum truth"—don't take it to a blacksmith, trust it all to "Glis"! Having found out all they knew of engineering in Adelaide, he came to Sydney and decided to "associate" with us in doing medicine. His diagnostic methods and successes show all the traits of a coming surgeon; this with the aid of several new principles and machinery derived from an engineering experience should bode strikingly for an amazing future. "Glis" has an enviable command of language and his tales about his uncles, mothers-in-law, cousins and forebears have been legion and have become legendary. Add to this a number of credit passes in exams., a cheery nature beneath a solemn exterior and you have *in toto*—"Glis"!

## SOLOMON JULIUS ("Sol"), R.P.A.H.

Diapedesing from Brisbane Grammar and Queensland Uni., "Sol" helped to swell our number early in our course. A corpuscle of no mean dimensions, he has waxed fat on the thought and food-for-thought to be found in the tissues of medicine. He is a keen critic of music, art, literature and food, but denies high skill in either of the three first arts. He has the reputation of having been through Osler so often he can quote the statistics verbatim. In addition, he parks a series of credits and distinctions in his kit. His destructive criticism and a sense of the imperfection of everything should conduce to a constructive future.



BRUCE LISTER HARBISON ("Bo"),  
R.P.A.H.



JOSEPH T. HENRY, B.A. ("Joe"),  
Sydney Hospital.



ALEXANDER INGLIS ("Glis"),  
Sydney Hospital.



SOLOMON JULIUS ("Sol"),  
R.P.A.H.

## RONALD W. G. KELLY ("Ned"), R.P.A.H.

The genial "Ned" emerged from Scot's. His joviality is a byword wherever he is known and he is deservedly popular in company where a good story and a hearty laugh are appreciated. His hobbies are convulsing Ted Ratigan, hall-porter, R.P.A.H., with a "new one"; picking the cough of a slushy antrum; driving over culverts at early dawn in the original "Buick," much to the astonishment of his dozing companions; enjoying a spar at the gym., being no mean boxer (used to be Sec., Boxing Club); rowing a lot for College and faculty; testing the facts on cycloplegia, etc. Built more for strength than speed, "Ned" can still do a good sprint and his diversions at Bondi and Cronulla are well known.

## RICHARD T. KENNEDY ("Dick"), Sydney Hospital.

*"A chield's amang you takin' notes,  
And, faith, he'll prent it!"*—Burns.

"It takes all kinds to make a world" and so we have Dick amongst us. In fact he represents many kinds in a character challenging analysis. One of the Fortian band, he came carrying poetic laurels, and was promptly made President of the P.P.U. (Penurious Poets' Union), and a member of *Hermes* staff in 1924. The numerous strikes initiated by the Union gave him time to gather a couple of credits in a medical course, to edit this Year Book and imbibe Osler and Rose and Carless. A questing character of initiative abnormal, he may be found in any hospital department pursuing the search of knowledge and anything else worthy of a connoisseur's appropriation. Liable to arrive at any time his own, he can invade a lecture, making dramatic entry in heavy overcoat. Critical and by no means credulous, he believes little he is told, but still enjoys the over-plausible "Glis."

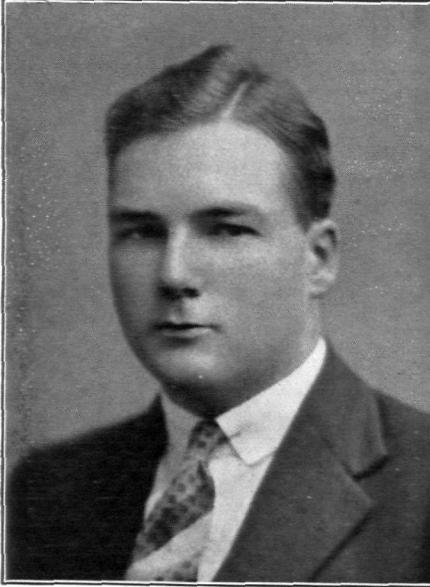
## EDWARD HENRY LARKIN ("Teddy"), R.P.A.H.

*"Towering in confidence of twenty-one!"*—Sam Johnson.

"Teddy" is the baby of the year, but tricks the examiners like a veteran. He is one of the fortunate few who have complete control over an artistic temperament. While at Riverview he successfully sublimated himself to Bach and Brahms; not even Hippocrates tore him from his old loves. When not chasing elusive rôles he is pirouetting behind the footlights of S.U.D.S. His taste in cigarettes, gramophone, the "Royal" coat of arms and his remarkable stroking of the Challenge Eight have made him notorious. But we do wish he could keep those wayward locks out of his eyes!

## KENNETH GEORGE LAWRENCE ("Ken"), R.P.A.H.

Born with an emphatic second "a" in his surname, and starting as a rather shy, reticent fellow from New England Grammar School, he soon proved to be a man of sterling worth. He has a renowned sense of humour and laughs at a joke while awaiting a *viva*. Senior Student of Paul's, Manager of the Med. Journal, College Rep. in football and athletics and Hospital and Faculty Rep. in tennis and football, he still found time to blossom forth in social glory with the sisters and nurses of P.A., whose names and pedigrees he knew in a few weeks. His wonderful bedside manner will cause him to be the chief topic of conversation over the village teacups and hence a great success.



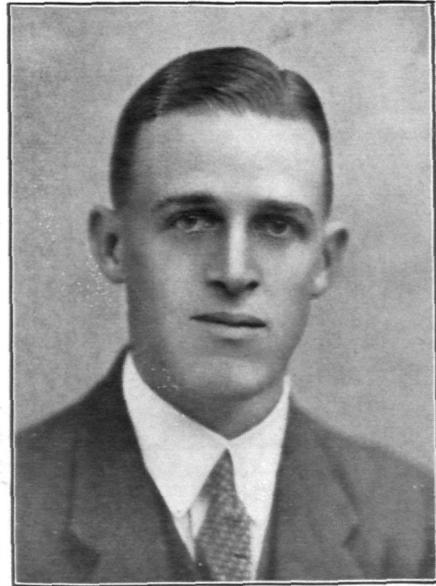
RONALD W. G. KELLY ("Ned"),  
R.P.A.H.



RICHARD T. KENNEDY ("Dick"),  
Sydney Hospital.



EDWARD HENRY LARKIN ("Teddy"),  
R.P.A.H.



KENNETH GEORGE LAWRENCE ("Ken"),  
R.P.A.H.

DOUGLAS HARRY KEDGWIN LEE, M.Sc. ("Derrick"), R.P.A.H.

*"The man who put Lee into Glee."*

Rivetting himself to us in Year II ex Queensland, "Derrick" has insisted on taking up as many high distinctions as he thought desirable. Incidentally he found time to gather his M.Sc. Although a prodigious worker, he saved his respiratory efforts for the Glee Club, and induced a goodly body of co-singers to chortle and chirrup with him. He spends his vacations in the middle of Australia chasing aborigines with hypodermic needles and making observations on their blood tests and pedigrees. Being a scientist of orderly mien and mind, he raises his broolly in horror at the thought of general practice; but put him in a laboratory and he will play for hours with bright results.

STANLEY HAINS LOVELL ("Stan"), R.P.A.H.

An old Fortian, Stan entered St. Andrew's in 1925, dumped his things and parted and brushed his hair. Since then he has graced the dress circle in the December lists, acted as Year Rep. a couple of times and dissected beautifully as Prosector in 1926. He has managed to preserve his careful part while Rugby Unioning and cricketing since 1924. At the "Royal" his glossy hair and "well-groomed" look at 2 a.m., 3 a.m. or 4 a.m. was a treat to behold and set a good example for the advancing younger set. Here also his chief obstetrical success was his capacity for tea and kiss-cakes at any hour of the night or morning. His hobbies: Surgery and amateur sport; but we trust he will not neglect obstetrics wherein lay his first love.

HENRY W. HAMILTON McCLELLAND ("Harry"), R.P.A.H.

Stamped with the green triangle of Trinity Grammar, Harry's unassuming charm soon made it apparent that he would quickly find a niche in University life. His faith in human nature and dubious motor car brakes rapidly made him both sought and avoided. His academic record is of uniform excellence and if his brakes hold out he will do brilliantly in life. He is a gonfalonier of the Christian Union, and his literary ability is such that he was unanimously elected one of the Sub-editors of this book. As an obstetrician his favourite instrument is a mashie—and the window is not yet mended. His weaknesses are tennis, motoring, and bibliophilism—which is a good word, whatever it means.

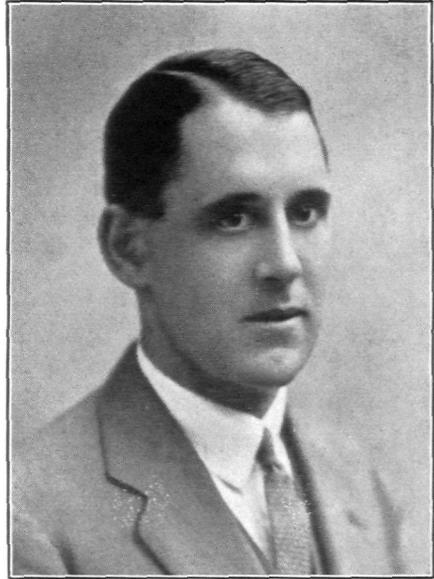
MALCOLM C. MCKINNON ("Stiffy"), Sydney Hospital.

*"The man that blushes is not quite a brute."*—Young.

Look at the accompanying photograph and you will fail to appreciate the rubicund and noisily boisterous person who hides behind sedate spectacles. Coming from Fort Street, "Stiffy" has paced beside us, carried a portmanteau and written multitudinous letter to "dear everyone" besides. This latter epistolatory complex has arrested the attention of our psycho-analyst. Methodical in his ward work, "Stiffy" never believes in unequally dividing his attention between patients and staff. He can be soft and melting towards the suffering and seems to tame the wild child in magical manner. Thus equipped he should play the part of family physician with some *éclat*.



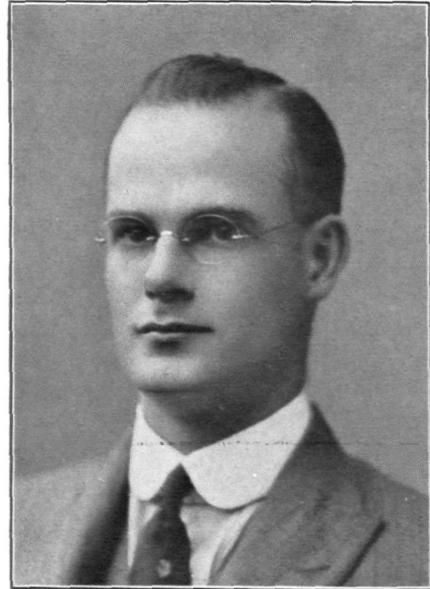
DOUGLAS HARRY KEDGWIN LEE, M.Sc.  
("Derrick"), R.P.A.H.



STANLEY HAINS LOVELL ("Stan"),  
R.P.A.H.



HENRY W. HAMILTON MCCLELLAND  
("Harry"), R.P.A.H.



MALCOLM C. MCKINNON ("Stiffy"),  
Sydney Hospital.

## REGINALD ERROL MAFFEY ("Maff," "Bonzo"), R.P.A.H.

Entered St. Paul's College from Cranbrook, where his ability to put his back into it gained him a seat in his school crew. At the University he added to his laurels by rowing in several Challenge Eights, and later showed a panther-like agility on the tennis court. Becoming engaged half way through his course, he pursued his ideals with rare singleness of purpose, and we feel certain that a short time will see him both an M.B. and a married man. A profound believer in his master's famous dictum, "feed 'em, laddie," he never failed to act up to this belief, and "Bonzo's" room was the regular *rendez-vous* for tea and shop. His electric kettle was the most efficient unit in College, and the momentary dimming of the light at 9.50 p.m. produced in us a conditioned reflex that leaves Pavlov's experiments in the shade. "Bonzo's" wraith will certainly wear a broad smile, and its choice of expletive will be characteristically consistent.

## ALEXANDER OWEN ("Jim"), Sydney Hospital.

Another Fortian, Jim has found time to combine medicine and sport with happy success. A man of few words, he finds he can express more with a poignant smile. When vocal he may become truly telegraphic in the crispness of his diction. He has represented University in First Grade League Football for some seasons, and his good fellowship on and off the field has made him a welcome figure in every interlude, and one whose sober judgment can be relied upon even in the most hectic predicament.

## GILBERT EDWARD PHILLIPS, M.Sc. ("Monte"), R.P.A.H.

Keen, resourceful and of untiring energy, few have achieved so much in sport, academic progress and University social life. Interstate and Varsity Rowing Blue, Swimming Blue, member of the Water Polo Team since its inception, sailing enthusiast and fisherman, Captain and Heavyweight Champ. of the Boxing Club, Sec. Uni. Advisory Committee, Hon. Sec. Uni. Union, Prosector in Year III and authority on agglutinins, "Monte" has filled the "unforgiving minute," in addition, with sixty seconds worth of distance run. The chromosome handed down from Viking ancestry made him one of the *Desdemona's* notorious crew, where his jovial good fellowship became famous.

## AUBREY MOORE PING, B.Sc. ("Straub"), Sydney Hospital.

From Queensland, Aub came to us in Second Year with a degree and some five years' experience in tropical medicine. He can talk with authority on hookworm and we understand he somewhere hides a diploma on scientific sewage engineering. A keen sportsman generally, he gained a Boxing Blue for his victories in the inter-Varsity contests of '27 and '28. Of electric personality, he can be loud and graphic in controversy and effective in burlesque. He has voiced intentions of bearing the knowledge of his craft to romantic regions in the Pacific; but wherever he casts anchor, his social and enterprising spirit should be highly esteemed.



REGINALD ERROL MAFFEY ("Maff,"  
"Bonzo"), R.P.A.H.



ALEXANDER OWEN ("Jim"),  
Sydney Hospital.



GILBERT EDWARD PHILLIPS, M.Sc.  
("Monte"), R.P.A.H.



AUBREY MOORE PING, B.Sc. ("Straub"),  
Sydney Hospital.

GEORGE WILFRED POTTINGER ("Pot" or "George"), R.P.A.H.

This cheerful soul was the gift of the gods in our Second Year. Just about the time they "had no bananas" in Brisbane, George came to St. John's and began brightening his fellows with his semi-smile and convincing them of the greatness of Toowoomba and its products, whether it be footballers or the famous cheese that carried Wembley by storm. "Pot" is a man of wide interests, wielding a hefty boot at football, a sound hand at bridge and an efficient stethoscope in the ward. He graced the Glaciarium for a couple of seasons and on one occasion traced an arterial pulse with one foot on Ned's torso and a venous pulse on the Editor's *recti abdominis* with the other. He is a disciple of early rising and chants Osler to the larks—but we can't say there is any relation between this and a quondam keenness for mah jongg.

FRANCIS W. R. S. SHAW ("George"), Sydney Hospital.

"George," as he is known to most of his intimate friends, joined our ranks in Fourth Year, having up to that time had some differences of opinion with the examiners. Since then, however, he has never looked back, and shows every prospect of being a successful family physician, in which respect his alopecia and aldermanic figure will doubtless be worth "much fine gold" to him in the future. Being one of the elder members of the year, his deliberation and maturer ideas tend to have a beneficial influence on the more boisterous spirits. Hobbies include obstetrics and pipe smoking, although one hears of his vacational activities in the Junee district.

DONALD BOYD SILLAR ("Dum" or "Dub"), R.P.A.H.

Cheery, tolerant, with a subtle, dry humour and steadfast devotion to the sterner duties of life, "Sillar Boy" exemplifies the "sterling worth of the Scot." His deep-throated chuckle has found a permanent place in our temporo-sphenoidal lobes. His academic record is sprinkled with distinctions, and from his excellent extra-clinical talks on obstetrics, we feel that one other distinction at least will come his way on the day of days. Activities include: Med. Society Treasurer, interfaculty and interhospital cricket, football and tennis, reserve grade football and lightweight boxer. A recent addition to the ranks of the seadogs as well-hand of the *Desdemona*, his blood is rapidly becoming hypertonic.

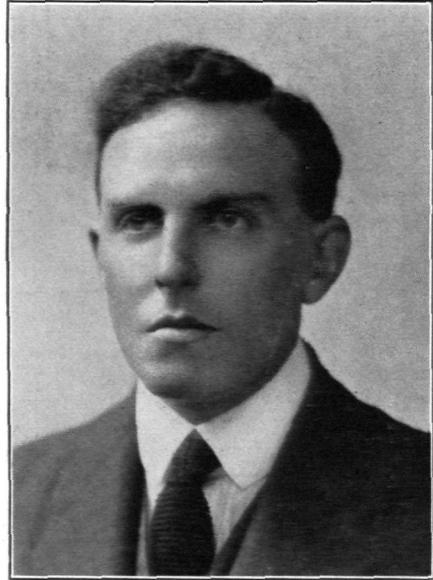
ERNEST ERIC SMITHERS ("Ern"), R.P.A.H.

*"Beyond the shadow of the ship  
I watched the water snakes!"*—"The Ancient Mariner."

As a married man Ern is an entity in our celibate year. A runner of some note, he won the three miles track championship of Queensland in 1919, a Varsity Blue in athletics and Secretary of the S.U.A.A. in 1926. Has also represented the faculty in swimming. Sailing is, however, his ardent delight. He knows the names and history of every sailing boat on Sydney Harbour, and earnestly extols the virtues of Marconi rigs and good engines. Also a member of the crew of the "famous" *Desdemona*. He takes a specialistic attitude towards his work, and believes in understanding the physics, chemistry and mechanics of all diseases before learning them. He seeks and delights in friendly arguments. A staunch and generous friend and universally popular among his fellow students.



GEORGE WILFRED POTTINGER ("Pot" or "George"), R.P.A.H.



FRANCIS W. R. S. SHAW ("George"),  
Sydney Hospital.



DONALD BOYD SILLAR ("Dum" or "Dub"),  
R.P.A.H.



ERNEST ERIC SMITHERS ("Ern"),  
R.P.A.H.

EDWARD WILLIAM SPARK ("Ted"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

Tall and fair like a Greek god, Ted strode into the year with an excellent pass from "Joey's" and has maintained his form with credits in Second, Third and Fifth Years and a distinction in Fourth. Undeniably popular with the fairer sex, Ted steers a middle course and so far has escaped the charms of many a Circe. Although he has performed most ably in the courts, fields and bath for his hospital, Ted's undoubted *milieu* is Bondi Beach on a summer's day. Has strong opinions on many subjects, but is nevertheless a good diagnostician and can now differentiate the bids in royal auction.

TORRY E. H. SPARK ("Torry"), Sydney Hospital.

*"A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful thing!"*—Shakespeare.

Let us be kind—and candid—for we like Torry. A rubicund, clothes-conscious youth of some stature, he might in other days have partnered gracefully Milady Vanity Fair. His quaint conceits—even of signature—etch out a personality both picturesque and pleasing. His is the stuff from which successful club-men are made and he can tell a plausible yarn. Sporting abilities are parallel with social, and in tennis he has represented both his hospital and University. One feels that time will be kind to Torry and make of him a craftsman *de luxe*.

JOHN JOSEPH STANLEY ("Jack"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

Jack arrived from Christian Brothers, Waverley, with an excellent pass and a voluntary strabismus which he uses with disastrous effect on especially his fortunate (?) bridge partner. Gained a high distinction in First Year and credits in Third and Fifth. Achieved some fame with various 'Varsity football teams and undying honour as a member of his hospital tennis, cricket and swimming teams. Hospital representative to Medical Society in Fifth and Sixth Years. At hospital Jack has become a firm disciple of Osler and Rose and Carless and the Lord High Contortionist by reason of the athetoid movements of his lower limbs when answering honoraries' questions. An excellent clinician, Jack is bound to succeed in the wider sphere.

CLIVE WILLIAM TAYLOR ("Squizzy"), R.P.A.H.

Clive arrived from North Sydney Boys' High one of the school idols, being both a scholar and an athlete. He hails originally from Bouliia, which we understand is one of the suburbs of Alice Springs, and somewhere near the north to south camel trail in Central Australia. As the R.P.A.H. Year Representative he has worked with characteristic vigour and has proved himself one of the most efficient we have had. During his progress through medicine he has climbed gradually higher in the honours list, gaining a distinction in 1928. His physical dimensions are in inverse ratio to his intellectual dimensions. No one could be better known or more popular than "Squizzy"—a hearty and unaffected fellow.



EDWARD WILLIAM SPARK ("Ted"),  
St. Vincent's Hospital.



TORRY E. H. SPARK ("Torry"),  
Sydney Hospital.



JOHN JOSEPH STANLEY ("Jack"),  
St. Vincent's Hospital.



CLIVE WILLIAM TAYLOR ("Squizzy"),  
R.P.A.H.

## HARLEY IRWIN TURNBULL, B.Sc. ("Mick"), R.P.A.H.

"Mick" is a son of Fort St. B.H.S., and as such has upheld its traditions as a maker of medical men. Harley has become, during his course, a B.Sc. through overlong association with frogs and beetles in Zoology. In addition he gathered the Clipsham Memorial Prize in Year IV, and has a number of credits and distinctions to his name. He has a useful fist when gloved, can conjure up a characteristic guffaw at a really good jest (particularly his own), and will argue any old chest sound into trembling submission. Lectures invariably found 'Bull wide awake to any disturbing noises which interrupted his deriving the full benefit from such a period. His hobby is the collection of brands on cigarette papers.

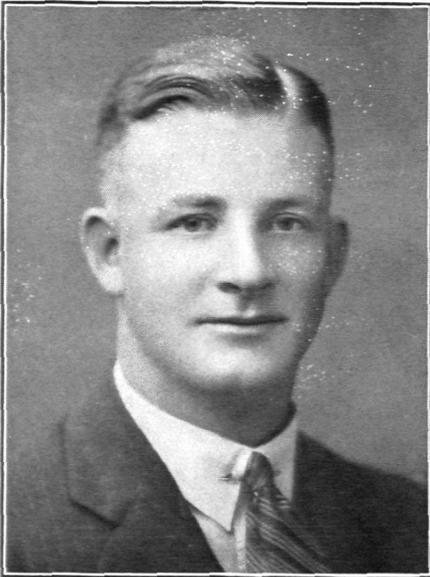
## NORMAN ARTHUR WALKER ("Normy"), R.P.A.H.

In spite of vast social propensities, Norman, gathering increasing momentum through his course, collected credits and a distinction—a fact which he modestly overlooks! His habit of extracting the utmost fun from every situation may account for his ability to charm patients and probationers alike. As well as playing full-back for St. Paul's College and figuring consistently in inter-collegiate tennis, he captained the 'Varsity tennis team during the last year of his course and added to the laurels of P.A. and the faculty in that sport on numerous occasions. Looking on life philosophically, an aptitude early acquired at "Shore," and acting on his well-known principle of "trying everything once," he crowned his social activities by becoming engaged last year.

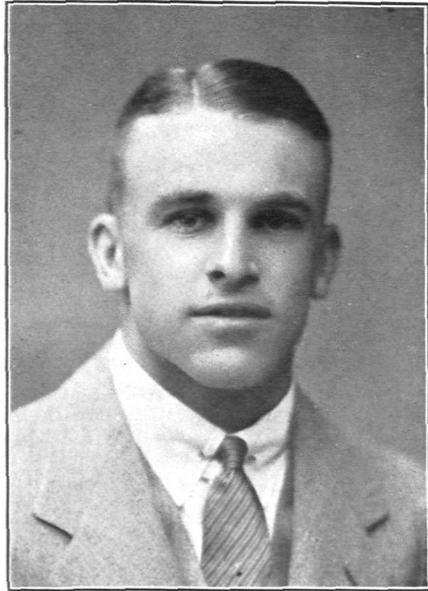
## JOHN T. WARD ("Blue"), Sydney Hospital.

Deservedly popular, "Blue" has been Year Representative since we can remember. He combines considerable good sense and much tact with an ample leavening of hilarity. His athletic prowess made him an immensely popular figure with football crowds, for he has represented University in League football and has been prominent in field sports for many seasons. Officially he has occupied many positions in undergraduate societies and movements, of which distinctions he is pleasingly reticent. Public spirited men are, alas, becoming fewer and "Blue" happens to be one of those who, at sacrifice of their own time, do much to aid the common good. You may gather from the accompanying photo and charming smile how "Blue" manages to overcome hard-hearted sisters, wrathful honoraries and obstreperous patients. He has a knack of bursting into a conquering and unarming giggle just at the right moment. Hence the popularity of "Blue."





HARLEY IRWIN TURNBULL, B.Sc.  
("Mick"), R.P.A.H.



NORMAN ARTHUR WALKER ("Normy"),  
R.P.A.H.



JOHN T. WARD ("Blue"),  
Sydney Hospital.

Attendants at the Medical School.



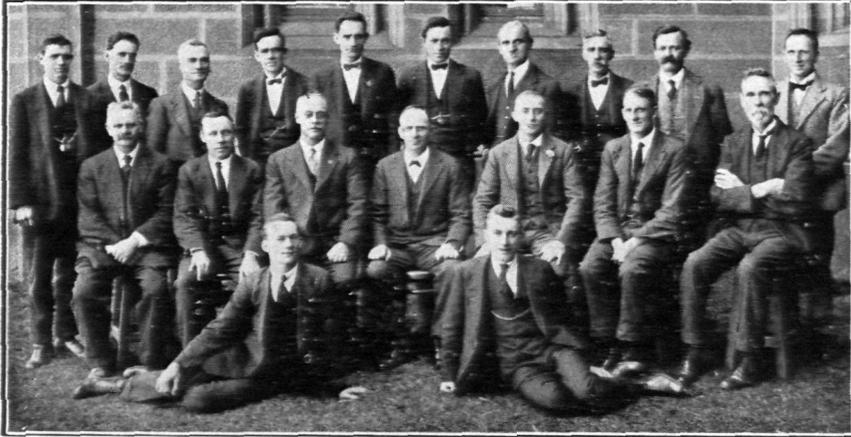
A. E. HEWISH, J.P.



LOUIS SCHAEFFER.



T. MACDONALD.



## THE ATTENDANTS.

BACK ROW (reading from left to right).—D. Young, J. H. Rofe, E. Roberts, R. Muir, W. Bagnall, V. Wright, A. Phipson, J. Robertson, G. H. Williams, W. Eadie.  
SEATED.—F. Harding, A. E. Hewish, G. Burfield, L. Schaeffer, G. MacDonald, W. J. Jamieson, F. Harrigon.  
IN FRONT.—A. Hewish, jun., L. Mewson.

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