



SENIOR YEAR BOOK

1933

UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY MEDICAL SCHOOL.

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P. Bellmane



The Senior Medical Year Book 1933

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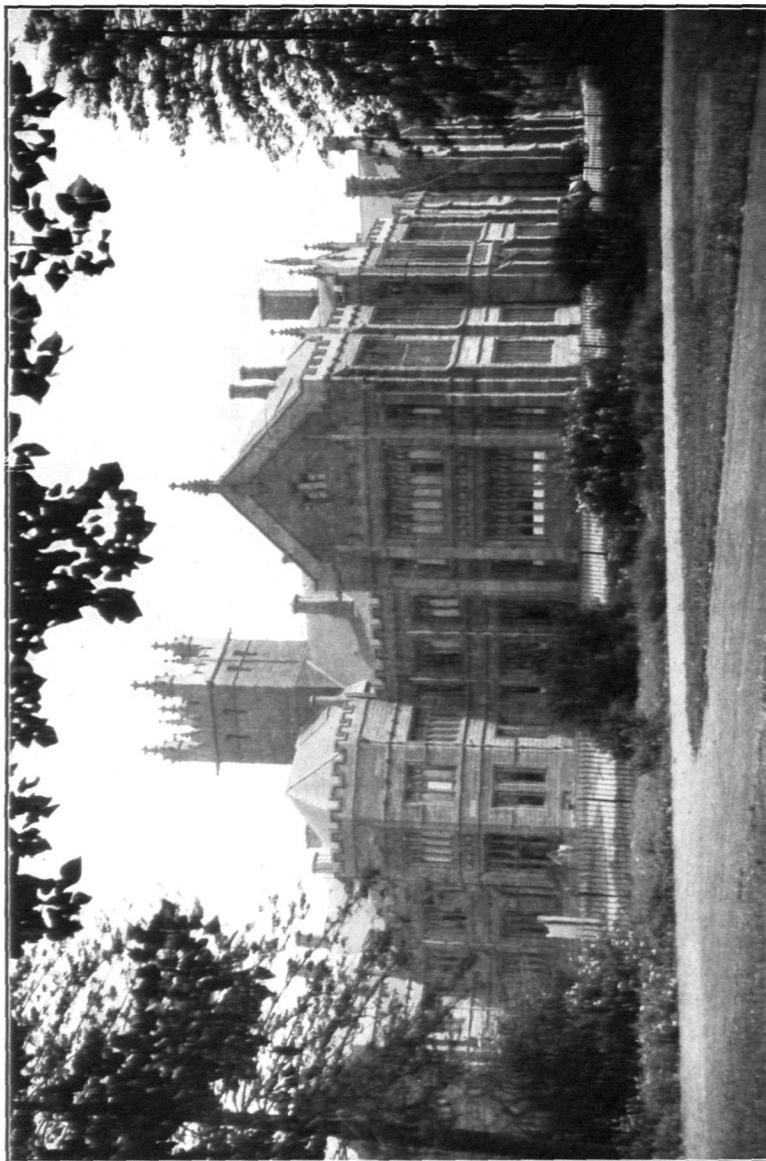
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THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.
(Photograph by Stanley L. Spencer, M.B., B.S.)



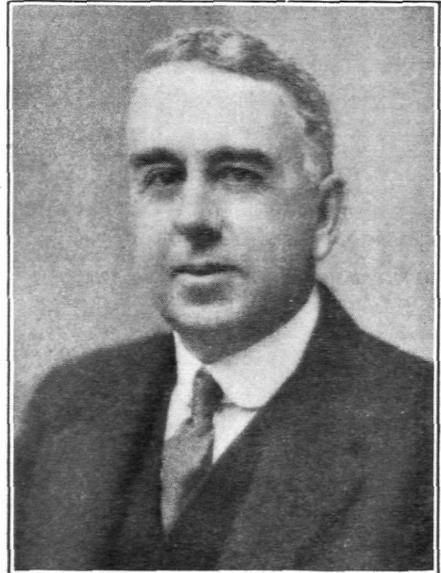
Foreword

Of the many influences which endear the Alma Mater to her sons and daughters, two would appear to be pre-eminent: the sense of filial piety and reverence which naturally draws the offspring towards the parent of learning, and the bond of brotherhood which unites those who were of the same brood and nourished at the same breast. This book fosters both of these sentiments. It serves to perpetuate the memories of undergraduate days—of those who taught and of those who for six strenuous years shared the labours and the joys of acquiring the rudiments of that Art which is rightly described as “long”! In the days to come, many will turn to its pages to contemplate with amusement, reverence, or it may be with pity, some once familiar countenance, or to muse upon the various traits of those who figure in its pages. In whatever spheres of activity the graduates of 1933 may find themselves, may they all experience joy in the exercise of their profession and prove a credit to themselves and to their University.

C. G. LAMBIE.



C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN, O.B.E.,
B.A., M.D., Ch.M.,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



J. C. WINDEYER, M.D., Ch.M., M.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.S.,
Professor of Obstetrics and Sometime
Dean of the Faculty.



C. G. LAMBIE, M.C., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
F.R.S.E., Professor of Medicine.



H. R. DEW, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Professor of Surgery.



Pilgrims' Progress

In the very May morn of our youth, ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises, we strode down Science Road to meet the first of those gentlemen who were to pour their fresh instruction over our minds and to fix noble purposes in our eager breasts. No blockheads with melodious voices they, for, although the lectures were not always delivered with resistless eloquence, the meaning came from the depths of their scholarly minds.

In March, 1928, we were introduced to Zoology by Dr. E. A. Briggs (now deservedly Assistant Professor). Perhaps we remember him best of all for his fine resonant voice and precision of phraseology. He made his subject live while, with a multiplicity of polysyllables, demonstrated to us our humble ancestors and showed us how they, with exquisite patience, adopted and developed all those appurtenances which we now bear. The practical classes were a continual delight and we never tired of investigating the mysteries of the fragrant stingray or the depraved snail.

To Major Edgar Booth, who conducted our Physics Course, we owe a debt of gratitude, for to him was given the task of making a dull subject entertaining, which he did with outstanding success. His lectures were always tintured with a pretty wit, to which were added many references to future subjects. The readiness with which some or all grasped the complexities of Physiology was in no small way due to the excellent training in the fundamentals by Major Booth. If Physics was the hardest subject in first year, it was the most enjoyable; the practical classes, we fear, did not inspire the same enthusiasm, for was there not always Young's Modulus ready to strangle mentally and physically the most ingenious of us?

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First term also saw us in the Chemistry School, where we stretched to the very skies upon tiers of seats (tiers, idle tiers). There Professor Fawsitt, in refined and cultured accents, explained to us in his gentle unhurried manner the peregrinations of multitudes of symbols. "Charlie" was the kindest of teachers, and although he at times became mildly remonstrative, we always felt at home in his lecture room. His willingness to stay after a lecture and ask himself questions for our benefit was only rivalled by his willingness to play soft waltzes as supper extras at the Junior Med. Dance. Good old Charlie, long may he live to bear with such dignity the accumulation of letters after his name. Mr. Burrows' weekly classes were very helpful. So also was the kindly presence of the late Mr. Le Gay Brereton at the post-matitudinal olfactory inferno.

Although most of us considered the study of Botany *infra dig.*, we soon learned that this subject, beloved by schoolgirls, was a bottomless well of interesting facts. We drank from that well by the hand of Dr. McLuckie, who, with accents broad and pregnant with vowels made us write as we had never done before, who scorned us for coming late. He so imbued his subject with life that we soon began to doubt whether the miserable plants with their undreamt-of intricacy of metabolism were not greater than we. The practical classes appealed to our curious minds and we soon learnt that late nights were not conducive to the proper study of medicine, for who could cut a filmy section from a tough and



grizzly rhizome without eight hours sleep? In Botany we renewed our acquaintance with that prince of chemicals, CO_2 , and another amazing substance, chlorophyll. Their antics made us ready to approach on familiar terms the measured steps of the substances we were to meet in Physiology later on.

Then came the subject that we had heard so much about—Organic Chemistry. From then on our world was garlanded with carbon atoms. The wanderings and adventures of the ubiquitous C amazed us and, indeed, left most of us aghast, for in ten short weeks had we not to be able to relate the life story of this new organism? Our lectures were not complete, for a ghost from the distant past, Marco Polo to wit, saw fit to end the lectures and with mixed feelings we had to comply.

The practical classes appealed to our olfactory senses, for here we met those enchanting substances the esters. Who will ever forget those odours? One day like a charnel-house and on another like a perfumer's paradise.

Thus passed a happy care-free first year, after a brief sortie with the examiners through which some passed unscathed, while others succeeded a second time. We left some good fellows behind, but we feel pleased that they pursue us closely.

THE MEDICAL SCHOOL.

As callow youths in first year our eyes often dwelt longingly on that noble pile. How we envied those who dwelt there; how we admired them with their fine airs, their *savoir faire*, the indescribable odour that hung about them. And when at last we reached the promised land our joy knew no bounds and we felt that at last we belonged to the faculty. Here we learnt the fascinating make-up of *Homo sapiens* and the extraordinary ingenuity of his mechanical and chemical working.

Our earliest venture into Anatomy was guided by three worthy gentlemen—Dr. Nowland, who taught us all about that mystic macrocosm, the peritoneal cavity; Dr. Buchanan, whose practical points helped our jaded memories; and Dr. Miller, that veritable prince of teachers, who made extremities easy—can we say more?

Professor Stump, of the superb voice, conducted us through history. With an unrivalled elegance of address and diction, he took us back to the darkness of the womb and traced us from a pair of cells to the time when we were indistinguishable from the despised pig, thence through various transitions until we took on those graceful parts and features which characterize the new-born child, not forgetting its bosom friend, the placenta. The Histology was famous not so much for the sections themselves, but for the polychromatic libellous nature of the representations perpetrated by the class in their drawing books.

In third year Professor A. N. Burkitt had the task of initiating us into the fasciculated realms of Neurology. By weird and wonderful ways he led us through a jungle of interlacing and decussating nerve fibres to the home of that delightful little person the neurone. The mercurial Dr. Page completed the task in his demonstrations of neurohistology.

We endeavoured to become the complete anatomist, aided by Dr. Victor Copleston, whose excellent lectures were ill-timed inasmuch as we were too young in medicine fully to appreciate the practical application of the mass of detail that we had stored during the past two years.

What a simple little region the female pelvis turned out to be when Dr. F. A. Maguire drew our attention to it. His lectures, couched in modulated accents, were clarity itself, and it is to his credit that all will agree the female pelvis is the best remembered part.

One could not leave the Anatomy School without mentioning Louis Schaeffer, that *major domo* of the Dissecting Room. His unfailing courtesy and generosity endeared him to all students who have passed through. Also Bill Jamieson, his right-hand man.

Phys, the second giant of the course, we also met in the Medical School. Here was a subject that might make any heart quail. With its detail and multiplicity of figures and formulæ, it loomed large in our outlook. But, formidable though the subject was, it was our privilege to meet some excellent teachers and men. The first of these was Assistant Professor Priestley. This quiet gentleman, with his persuasive voice and manner, paddled us gently on the venous blood stream. He threw us into the various chambers of the heart, where we were tossed about and flung against septa, where we crashed against valves, only to find ourselves back where we started. But soon we learnt our way about the heart and became as familiar with its chambers as we were with the laboratories, where we did endless amounts of practical work.

The practical classes, if at times dull, were the breeding ground of many excellent jokes—the wits of the year there held court. We were guided through the darkness of biochemistry by a patient band headed by Dr. Wardlaw, that criterion of precision. Mr. Archer, suave and courteous, was ever at hand to restrain the impetuous phenolphthaleinophile. Miss Hindmarsh presided over our worship at the Douglas Bag and translated us into terms of CO_2 . Dr. McQuiggen, with sonorous and sleep-dispelling voice, put frogs' legs, doubtful electricity, and students into their logical order. Dr. Frank Cotton alternately froze and boiled us. With fanatical zeal he ran us up and down stairs and just failed to give us radial nerve palsy with the sphygmomanometer. But if we forgave him that, we still remember painfully the revolving table and the mild apoplexy we sustained at his hands. Our course of Physiology in third year was brightened by the presence of Professor Davies, of respiration fame. His droll manner and contempt for lectures endeared him to us. His knowledge of respiration amazed us, while the familiar manner in which he toyed with famous names impressed us. Although we as a class always met someone new each succeeding year, we felt that we would be treated kindly by this new arrival, who was so friendly with everyone, from lifesavers to Haldane. In addition to Physiology, Professor Davies introduced us to that enigmatic subject Pharmacology, but, no doubt remembering his own early efforts to overcome the monster, he compressed the course to the smallest possible bulk to our very great content.

So the days passed—too happy to last, too care-free to be without a distant care, and so it happened that the cares and troubles arrived with the advent of the third year examinations—what a woeful pageant did we there behold! These we found as ugly as they had been painted by hundreds who had passed before.

Nevertheless, we found that the examiners, with whom we came into personal contact, were not as we supposed, "out to trick us". Dr. Poate had a relenting heart under a stern exterior. Mr. Maguire was no less considerate, while Professor Stump's cheery and encouraging manner made up for the first question in the

Anatomy paper. However, the rewards of success were out of all proportion to the efforts we made to gain them. The rewards, needless to say, were . . .

THE SENIOR YEARS.

Now with the year somewhat decimated we began what to us was the course proper. With what joyful anticipation did we don our white coats, with what loving care did we handle our stethoscopes and percussion hammers, so great is the exhilaration and pride at entering that one can forgive the arrogance and standoffishness that characterize the hospital man. Our joy was moderated by the contemplation of the lecture programme and our eager clinical spirits drooped at the thought of lectures from nine to twelve.

Our bitter cup was sweetened by the fact that it was that most superb subject, Pathology, that we studied under the guidance of that most delightful personality, Professor D. A. Welsh. Before we reached fourth year we had been told of the excellent teaching in pathology, and we were not disappointed. "Taffy", with his kindly smile and twinkling eye, expounded to us the mysteries of that dread scourge, cancer, and left us with clear-cut ideas on the distinction between atheroma and arteriosclerosis, a clarity which, alas, is not shared by everybody.

In this department also we met Dr. Keith Inglis, who succeeded in working up in us an enthusiasm almost equal to his own. He lectured in clear tones and systematic order on various topics and illustrated them by countless "really splendid specimens."

Lastly Dr. Alan Walker talked to us on the pathological conditions which affect the heart.

We were the first to have a course of lectures from the newly arrived Bosch Professor of Bacteriology, Professor Wright. We were rather appalled at the sudden increase in the amount of work we had to do, but we all voted at the end of the year that it had been well worth while. Professor Wright's lectures were always interesting, and at the end of our practical work we felt that we almost knew each wog personally.

Before we leave the Pathology Department, mention must be made of "Mac", "Vic", "Dick" and "Morrisey", who gave us their wholehearted assistance at all times.

In our enthusiasm over Pathology perhaps we have forgotten those important subjects, Medicine and Surgery. With us for the first time a new system was adopted, and Medicine and Surgery lectures were given concurrently. In Medicine we met Professor C. G. Lambie. We had heard a great deal about him and had seen his picture, but had never seen the man. We were somewhat surprised, therefore, to find him a man of so few inches. But we soon learned that he had enough energy for ten normal men. His lectures were enlivened by many a joke, into which he entered heartily. His patience is astounding. Many a time he has stood with us round the bedside and by judicious questioning has got to the salient features of the case. His great aim has been to teach us to be systematic, an aim in which we hope he has been successful.

Professor Dew's fame had already preceded him. We were amazed at the rapidity of his thoughts and words, yet he never gets lost, so clearly has he everything ordered in his mind. He demanded accuracy on all occasions, and many a student has regretted a rash statement when he has been forced to follow it up to

its logical conclusion. His "dating" parties in the Museum we all enjoyed because they were always conducted in a helpful spirit, and we came away feeling we had learnt something.

We had a most excellent series of notes from Dr. Canny on therapeutics, but these would have been better appreciated had they been delivered later in the course.

Finally Dr. John Macpherson lectured to us in his imperturbable way on *materia medica*. We learnt many things, including all there is to be known about hydrotherapy as well as adding 50% to our vocabulary.

And then came the fourth year exams., which turned out to be easier than we had thought they would be, and before we knew it we were in fifth year. This was to be our last year of systematic lectures, so that our time was fully occupied.

In the long vacation term we were introduced to the particular complaints of womenkind by Dr. R. L. Davies. Cigar in mouth, "Reggie" arrived almost at day-break, bringing with him the Eastern Suburbs contingent. As well as teaching us gynæcology, he tried to give us the understanding mind which is so necessary to the good physician.

Professor W. S. Dawson dispensed psychiatry till we wondered if we were quite sane ourselves. The demonstrations at the mental hospitals, however, were most entertaining and did much to clarify our hazy ideas on the subject.

Of our experiences in pædiatrics at the Children's Hospital you will hear anon.

In Lent term we were lectured to by Professor J. C. Windeyer on obstetrics. Punctually, morning after morning, "Daddy" arrived at 9.5 and talked till 9.55. Owing to the lack of a door lock, the early part was frequently disturbed by the late arrival of certain gentlemen who shall be nameless. His lectures were a marvel for completeness, and he reinforced the more important points in his tutorials in the Museum. The unborn generation will owe a debt to this kindly teacher. We would thank Sister Farquharson for her willing assistance on all occasions.

Of our residence at the obstetric hospitals the story is elsewhere told.

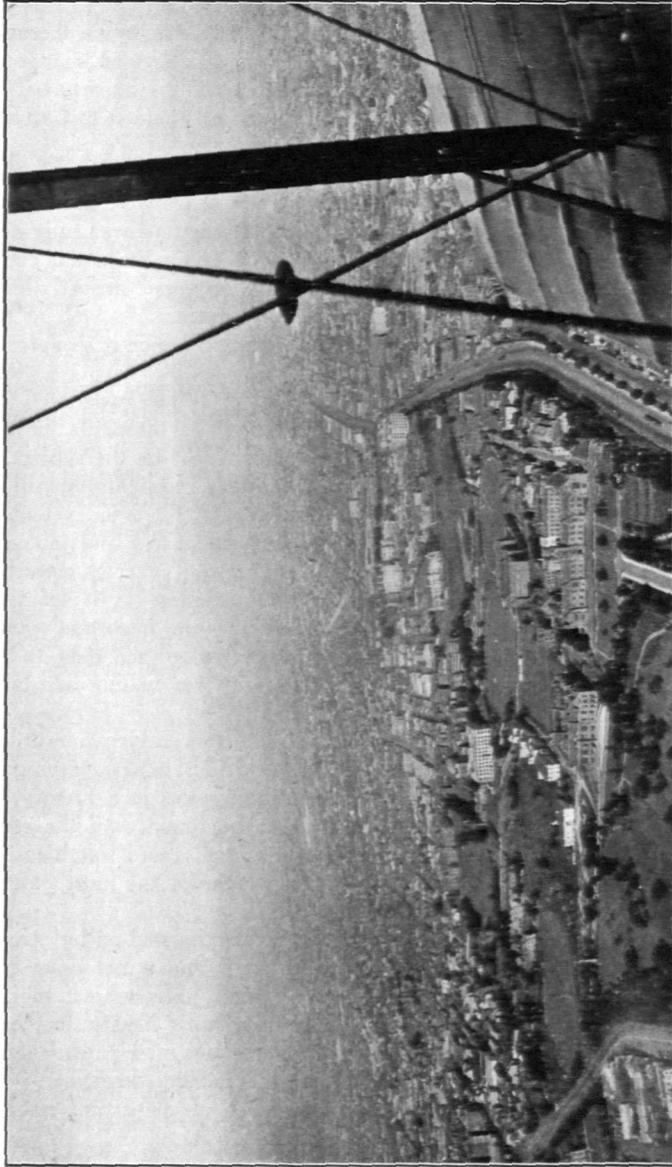
From Professor Harvey Sutton we learnt various things, varying from how to ventilate Parliament House to the lighting requirements in a factory. We also learnt where the most uncomfortable seats are to be found, and the requisites for such articles as privies proof against hookworm and flies and suitable septic tanks. "Harvey" also led several organized "hikes", which for the most part were very enjoyable.

Dr. Palmer was another of those gentlemen who insisted on lecturing at dawn. He talked on ethics and jurisprudence, told what is and is not done by the profession, and regaled us with many gruesome stories. His subject took him from ballistics to toxicology; from the person who simply shoots himself to the Chinaman who accomplished his demise by gradually chopping bits off his own small intestine.

Mr. Finnemore grounded us in the art of making medicines. We made mixtures, ointments and pills, and for the purpose of the exam. smelt so many smells that it is a wonder we have any sense of smell left.

Our systematic lectures in medicine and surgery still continued, and many eminent men gave up their time to lecture to us. Also we had lectures from specialists. Dr. Molesworth in dermatology, Drs. Brearley and Waddy in ophthalmology, and Dr. Godsall in oto-rhino-laryngology. Finally, Dr. Teece straightened out our ideas on orthopædics.

And so the time draws nigh. Let us hope it does not prove to be our "Philippi".

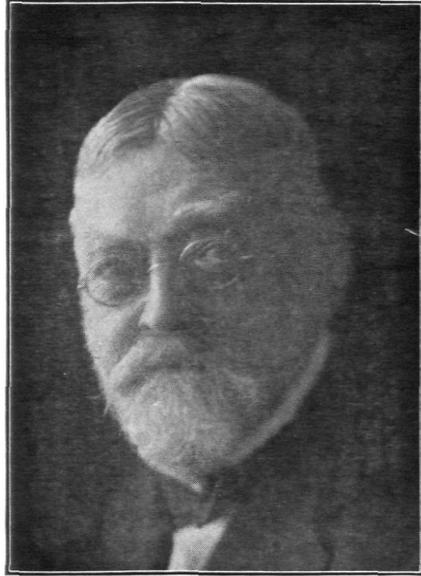


SYDNEY UNIVERSITY FROM THE AIR.

(Photo by M. Marks.)



HIS EXCELLENCY SIR WILLIAM CULLEN,
K.C.M.G., M.A., LL.D.,
The Chancellor.



PROFESSOR SIR MUNGO MacCALLUM,
K.C.M.G., M.A., LL.D., D.Litt.,
The Deputy-Chancellor.



PROFESSOR R. S. WALLACE, M.A., LL.D.,
Vice-Chancellor.



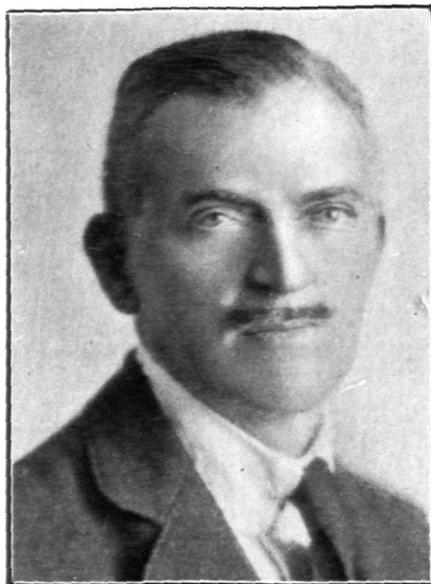
W. A. SELLE, M.A.,
Registrar.



PROFESSOR E. A. BRIGGS, D.Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Zoology.



JOHN MCLUCKIE, M.A., D.Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Botany.



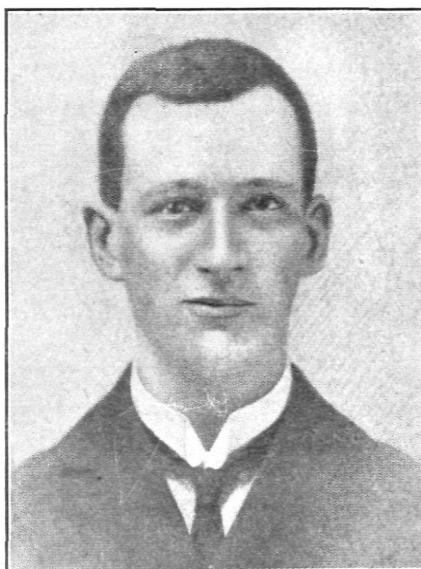
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Professor of Chemistry.



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Lecturer in Physics.



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A. N. St. G. H. BURKITT, M.B., B.Sc.,
Professor of Anatomy.



C. WITHERINGTON STUMP, M.D., D.Sc.,
Professor of Embryology and Histology.



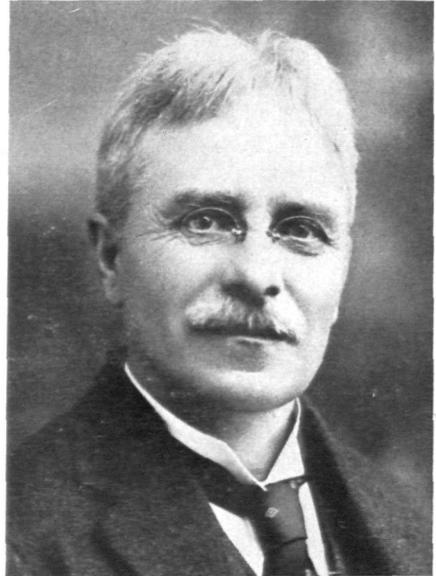
F. A. MAGUIRE, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.D., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Lecturer in
Anatomy.



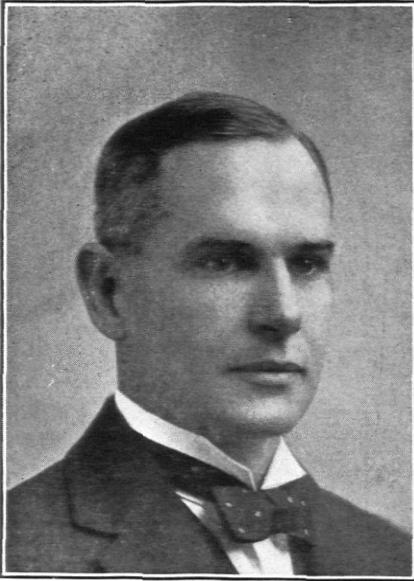
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B.Sc., Lecturer in Therapeutics and
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Professor of Pathology.



W. KEITH INGLIS, M.D., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Pathology.



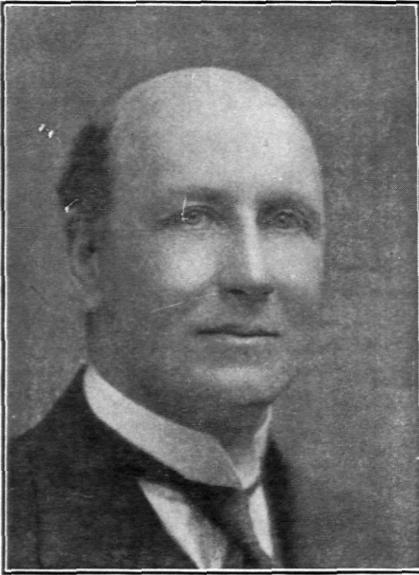
PROFESSOR H. D. WRIGHT, B.A. (Tas.),
M.D., Ch.B., D.Sc. (Edin.),
Professor of Bacteriology.



ALLAN S. WALKER, M.D., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Pathology.



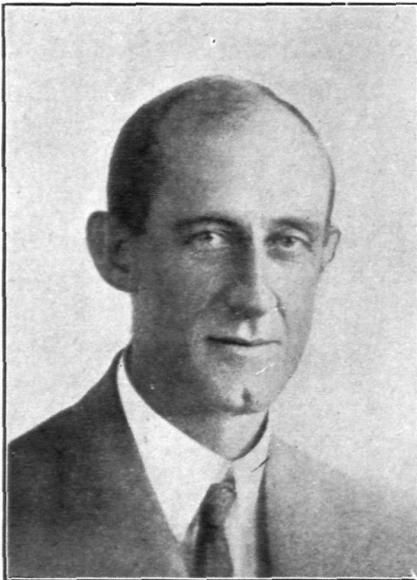
REGINALD L. DAVIES, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Lecturer in
Gynaecology.



HARVEY SUTTON, O.B.E., M.D., Ch.B.,
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SENIOR YEAR BOOK.



PROFESSOR H. WHITRIDGE DAVIES.
Professor of Physiology and Pharmacology.

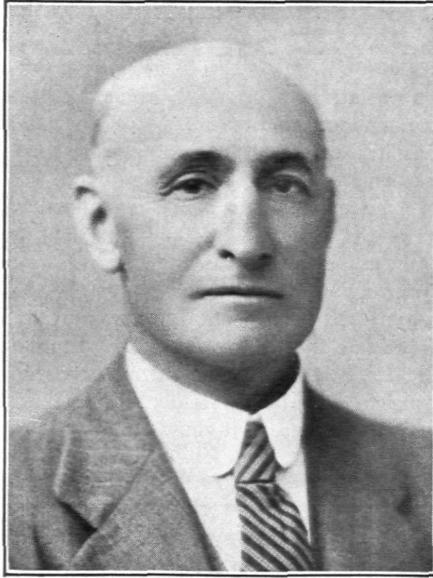


CEDRIC V. BOWKER, M.B., Ch.M.,
Senior Honorary Gynæcological
Surgeon, Sydney Hospital.

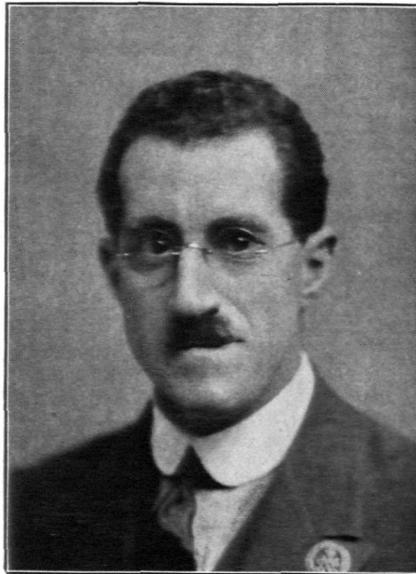
APOLOGIA

Owing to an unfortunate circumstance it is regretted that the above photographs were omitted during the printing of this volume.





A. A. PALMER, M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.

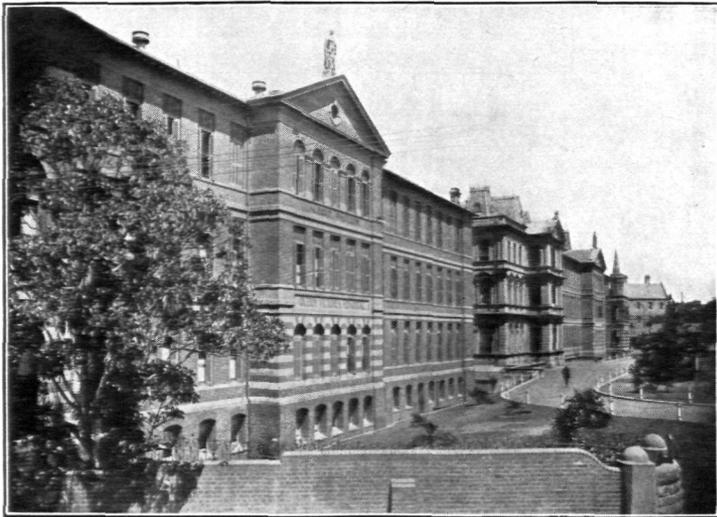


R. G. WADDY, M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Ophthalmology.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

With the advent of our hospital days, some thirty students entered Royal Prince Alfred Hospital full of enthusiasm. We arrived at a bad clinical time, with nearly half the hospital closed. However, this was to some extent offset by a better teaching *régime* than previous years had enjoyed. The Superintendent and Student Supervisor both did their best to make us at home, and explained to us the complicated geography of the hospital. After finding our way about we gradually made acquaintance with the theatre, wards and O.P.D. For the most part we got on very well with the nursing staff, and the majority of them were very kind to us.

When we had progressed through the greater part of our student course we had also learned to appreciate the routine and careful management of the hospital, and the careful interlocking of the pathological and clinical sides. All of us who trained there are hoping to spend our resident days there, and this is the best recommendation that any student hospital could desire. We will be sorry when our period of probation is ended.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

DR. C. B. BLACKBURN.

From our earliest hospital days we looked forward to having rounds with "Blackie". The sight of seasoned final year men standing spellbound before him in the wards would fill us with envy. During students' room arguments the humble fourth year might murmur that Conybeare says this and the superior fifth year assert that Osler says that, but if an experienced sixth year stated that "Blackie" says so and so the opposition was overawed.

Dr. Blackburn always regarded us as future practitioners, and treated us on rounds as if we were directly responsible for the patient. While sometimes disconcerting, it was what we wanted, and it made us know our cases and think about them. On rounds with "Blackie" with this feeling of responsibility for the patient, we would forget that we were merely students.

What impressed us about "Blackie" was the attention he paid to every detail. Many a doctor will without investigation dismiss some atypical symptom which appears to be of no importance as just a functional reaction of the patient to his disease. But "Blackie" never did this. He always attempted to elucidate the cause. If he succeeded—which he generally did—we learnt something new. If he failed, making no attempt to conceal it, he set us an example of honesty.

His clinical lectures were enriched and brightened by vivid accounts of interesting and unusual cases to illustrate the point at issue. The subjects were well chosen and dealt with comprehensively and clearly.

We owe "Blackie" a debt which it will be difficult to repay.

DR. E. W. FAIRFAX.

Dr. Fairfax, in common with his colleagues, has both his formal name and a name by which he is familiarly known to his students—in this case to wit "Fax". Our memories of him on rounds are remarkable for two things—his punctuality in arriving and the way he insisted on examining each patient in detail on all visits. This latter trait caused many a shock to the man in charge of the particular patient, although those not directly interested had to bide their time first on one foot, then on the other, then on both. We can thank "Fax" for our knowledge of "chests" in particular, as we well remember his partiality to that form of disease, and we only hope that one day we will follow in the way he has so plainly shown us.

DR. J. I. C. COSH.

We are the last group of students to be attached to Dr. Cosh, for early this year he gave up his practice and went into retirement. He is a man small of frame, small of voice and of few words. But we were all impressed with his clinical acumen and sound judgment. He would do rounds preferably in the morning, and come in so quietly that often he evaded the eagle eye of Mr. Ratigan. On many occasions he brought in some strange and interesting specimen from his private practice for all who wished to see.

His quiet presence is much missed, and we wish him joy in his retirement.

DR. S. A. SMITH.

"S.A." we met first in fifth year, when he delivered a series of lectures on tuberculosis. He immediately made a hit with us, for he has the rare gift of making his audience understand a subject. When we had him on rounds again in final year we came to know him much better. No one ever went to sleep while doing rounds with "S.A."—he keeps you interested all the time, explaining an obscure point, giving some tip not generally known, or telling one of his famous "funny stories". His discernment is amazing; he treats his patients as human beings and his students as friends. The hours pass pleasantly in his company, and we are always sorry when rounds are over for the day.

In spite of the demands of a large practice, "S.A." is most versatile, being an accomplished linguist, raconteur, amateur actor and lightning sketch artist. A member of an illustrious family, he maintains the tradition well. He has taught us many things, and every student who has had him says farewell with regret, and hopes to meet him again next year (as a resident!).

DR. MARK C. LIDWILL.

At 1½ minutes past 3 on Mondays and Fridays a rotund and jovial "Bunny" appears in the medical ward with his attendant group of "doctors dear". Then, to a cardiac case, and the ward is roused from its quiet to hear a hearty voice enquiring about "pains in the pinny" or "callywabbles", his foot beating time to some fundamental rhythm or perchance a chant of "lup-ti, lup-ti, lup, lup-ti", inspired by some delirium cardis. His mimicry is not confined to song and dance, as witness the equal facility with which he falls into a convincing attack of coma or flatulence. He alone thinks to break the long round with a "smoko". Here, spread upon an inadequate (but carefully dusted) chair, he proceeds to draw upon his wide reading and wider experience for our benefit.

Physician, chemist, pathologist, mariner and inventer, his activities range far beyond the field of medicine, and his autobiography would seem like an epitome of Axel Munthe and Baron Munchausen, while his lectures on food poisoning reveal an experimental wit akin to that of the Borgias.

MR. F. P. SANDES.

When we discovered that we had to do a term at the Radium Clinic most of us had visions of endless queues of patients with skin epitheliomata, and thought the course would be rather dull. But we had reckoned without Mr. F. P. Sandes, the Director of the Clinic and Senior Honorary Surgeon at R.P.A.H. Under his guidance we learnt to take an interest in the most trivial of new growths, because he was interested enough in us to point out all the features and all the possibilities. For the outstanding characteristic about this thin, upright man is his keenness for things surgical in general and things neoplastic in particular. Nothing is too common for him—he gives every case his whole attention, and brings to bear on it an enormous experience and a amazingly keen discernment.

"Freddy" still remains a student and an avid worker, though we hear that he occasionally goes on a week-end jaunt with his old friend, "Bunny" Lidwill.

Possessed of a paternal, kindly air, a fund of anecdote and an unusual amount of *joie de vie*, we soon felt at home with him and even came to share partly his enthusiasm.

We leave him with regret, yet very thankful for all he has taught us about this important aspect of surgery.

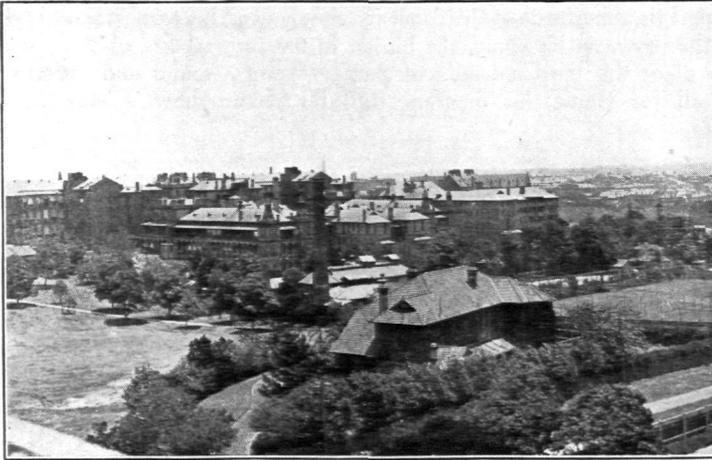
SIR JOHN MCKELVEY.

Those of us who were privileged at one time or another to be attached to Sir John could easily distinguish those qualities which have made him famous. Always punctual, he would enter the Hall at P.A. at 2 p.m. on a Tuesday afternoon, with his characteristic quick step, and thence would do his rounds, which ended punctually at 3 p.m. During that short hour his discourse would roam widely over literature, history, the life of the present-day student, and last,

but not least, surgery, showing us that though medicine might demand most of our time, there was yet time left to read a little of the works of our great authors.

To see him operate was to see a surgical technique born of long experience, but there was a certain something in his work which experience alone could not have brought him.

We would like to add our congratulation to Sir John for the honour conferred on him by His Majesty. In being so honoured he has not only added one more distinction to his brilliant career, but has also brought honour to the profession.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.

MR. H. R. POATE.

It was in third year that the name of "Hughie" Poate first appeared on the horizon of our road through Medicine. Here we all remember our short but nevertheless breathless little discussion on the orientation of kidneys without appendages and the relations of a spleen.

In our final year we were again introduced to this genial surgeon. This time it was not the case of "a triton among the minnows", for we were ever made to feel at our ease, discussions were impressive but delightfully informal, whilst advice was freely but tactfully given. In the words "*inter alia*" we learnt to lay odds on hydatid of the liver in preference to a cystic kidney, for our tutor was always interested to know what "the betting was among the boys".

In the theatre many surprises were in store for us. We discovered how tolerant a really great surgeon can be of stiff and untrained fingers which were so frequently in the way. We realized the fallacy of being too sure of even the most obvious diagnoses, and that in Medicine one will always be a student. Finally, we learnt just how big a part in neat suturing a sterile thimble can play—provided it is lodged on skilled fingers.

In short, our association with "H.P." will long be remembered, not only because of the improvement in our classification of "thyroids", but because we learnt the value of tolerance, patience, experience and skill in a very popular tutor.

MR. B. SCHLINK.

While somewhat overwhelming by reason of his sartorial elegance and his ever-enveloping cloud of cigar smoke, Bertie gives one the impression of speed and precision. He enters his O.P. Department in a blaze of splendour. P.V.'s and diagnoses, with diagrams complete, are made at the rate of one a minute, a fact which is rather overwhelming to the student in what is virtually foreign territory. His picture-show is much appreciated. He is unique in trying, in a practical manner, to correlate clinical signs with pathological findings. His Bonney's Blue Theatre is famous and in it Bertie is "monarch of all he surveys" with a vengeance. His abhorrence of "cat's meat" surgery and his earnestness as well as the good results shown in his clinic, the busiest in the surgical life of the hospital, will go far to place this the Cinderella of Surgery upon a sound and rational footing. We are all for Bertie, his diagrams and his picture-show. May he live and prosper.

MR. R. L. DAVIES.

"Reggie", as he is familiarly known to us, is one of our senior gynæcologists and lecturer in that subject. His lectures were relieved by many a light tale of his gynæcological experiences. At the hospital he was most persevering in his attempts to enlighten our minds on the troubles of females, both of psychic and organic origin. In future practice we will remember with pleasure the little wrinkles that he imparted from his wide store of experience. A further feature of his character which we all learnt to admire was his unfailing courtesy to his patients and students, and we know this is only a part of his wonderful understanding of human nature.

MR. R. K. LEE-BROWN.

One morning in our fourth year we all sat waiting to see what the lecture in surgery would bring forth. A short, lithe, athletic gentleman, neatly dressed, entered through the wide door, and in a broad American accent commenced to discourse on the science of urology—this was our introduction to the popular "Bobby" Lee-Brown. Many a laugh burst from our lips at quaint expressions and urological jokes, but beneath all these we sensed that here was a man who knew his job. Those of us who read the sporting columns of our newspapers learnt that he was as nifty with a driver as he undoubtedly was with a sound, and this further increased our admiration for the little man. We bid good-bye to Robert as a student and hope that we may meet him later as a resident.

MR. LENNOX TEECE.

We first met "Cocky" Teece in our fourth year, when he explained the fundamental principles of orthopædic practice and impressed us with his lucid explanations of what were till then mechanical problems of an impossible type. His lectures are noted for an abundant supply of practical hints—how to tell a good Schmerz hook from a bad one, the way to apply fifty pounds extension and yet leave the patient in his bed, and so on. Throughout one marvels at the ceaseless activity of the lecturer, who illustrates each point by twisting his person into an attitude suited to the occasion. The sight of the lecturer standing on one leg with

the other held high in the air would arouse comment in any other department than orthopædics. When not thus engaged he paces up and down, pausing occasionally to twist some unfortunate "Hodgen" into an unrecognizable mass. "Cocky" has no respect for antiques, and devotes the minutes of each lecture to abuse directed at the collection of old splints in "A.-R." The sight of a box splint or long Listern never fails to arouse a stream of epithets. His nickname is probably due to his bird-like habit of rising early and holding lectures at 8.30, but judging by the number of enthusiastic students present at such an hour their faith in him must be great.

"Cocky" has supplied us with much information about a subject of immense importance to the practitioner.

MR. J. C. STOREY.

We first heard of Mr. Storey in fourth year as an ardent exponent of B.I.P.P., which, not having at that time advanced far with our therapeutics, some of us thought was a new and potent brand of "flytox". Then we attended his lectures on the rectum, and were fascinated by what might assail each nook and cranny, but were most pleased to learn that "There are sovereigns in the rectum, gentlemen". Having heard from another honorary of the possibility of finding in a neighbouring body orifice a bust of Napoleon, we felt that henceforth we might go about our clinical work with the unquenchable expectancy of a gold miner.

In his clinical lectures "John" took a fatherly interest in us. He emphasized the importance of taking for ourselves a thorough history and of doing this without biasing the answers with leading questions. He encouraged and guided us in the continuance of careful and painstaking observations which will, we hope, after many years, reward us with that special clinical sense which alone is often the only guide to an accurate diagnosis.

He taught us that punctuality was a virtue, and by his own example he succeeded in curing some of this bad habit.

"John" also set himself the task of teaching us the King's English, which, alas! most of us have neglected of late, being confined chiefly to medical textbooks and newspapers.

Possessing as he does a broad sense of humour, Mr. Storey's associations with us have been profitable and happy.

MR. B. T. EDYE.

"Ben" Edye is in the forefront of the rising generation of surgeons. He is at the same time an excellent clinician and a first-class teacher. His soft voice was rarely still as he placed before us in rapid array the fruits of his learning and experience. His time of arrival varies from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m., and the result is that in the gathering dusk "Ben" and his group of students can be seen going from ward to ward. We know this to be due to the ever-increasing demand on his time and leisure. Many a student attached to this popular honorary has been thankful that he stayed back late to learn the right way to tackle a troublesome *fistula in ano*, and how to remove a thyroid neatly.

Our term with "Ben" was all too short. We wish it could have been longer.

Finally, we would thank him for his never-failing courtesy to us and his ready help at all times.

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

Dogmatism has its uses for instilling the fundamentals of Medicine's art, but there are few who can use it in C.G.'s expert manner: it inspires confidence, alike in student and patient. The fight against tubercle is being waged, in our Dispensary, partly under Dr. McDonald's direction, and if one cares to raise an argument, it is sufficient to mention in his presence some old ideas on T.B. dissemination. From him, we learned "never to hear something that isn't there"—a working rule that makes one hear all that is. Even now his rounds are so well favoured that we believe Dr. McDonald will soon be included among the greater teaching seniors.

We have a feeling C.G. is a good friend. He is never too busy to explain his point of view, and many of us look back with pleasure and gratitude to those days when C.G. initiated us into the mysteries of clinical medicine.

DR. ALAN WALKER.

A gentleman, and with a quiet, singularly effective manner, punctuated by flashes of an infectious smile. We met him three years ago as a tutor in medicine and an out-patient physician. He laid the foundation of our knowledge of medicine. We only hope that his results as a tutor are worthy of his methods. He is also remembered for his excellent series of lectures on pathology.

DR. LAURENCE HUGHES, R.P.A.H.

During the early days of our hospital career Dr. Hughes taught us the elements of clinical medicine. We must have appeared to him to be an exceptionally stupid group, but nothing was too much trouble for him—over and over he went on inspection, palpation, percussion and auscultation. His inspection bewildered us, and indeed we thought him "remarkably observant to see all that just looking at a man's chest"; his palpation was easier, although we could all feel thrills where he couldn't; at his percussion we considered there was definite trickery, the change in note coming from a rather cunning twist of the percussion finger, which we had not yet learnt to acquire, but no doubt soon would; but it was his auscultation which completely confounded and amazed us. Try as we might, we could hear nothing but our own fingers shaking on the chest piece, the drone of patients chatting outside, and that man with the funny laugh next door. However, Dr. Hughes never once lost his patience with us, and eventually most of us let ourselves believe that there might be something to be heard after all, although one member resolutely refused to admit that he heard anything.

Always willing to help students at any time, we have found his Out-Patients' Department extremely instructive and enjoyable since our fourth year, that is, of course, when we can get in through the crowd, for his O.P. clinic is one of the most popular in the hospital.

For your patience and care, and all that you have taught us, Dr. Hughes, we are extremely grateful. May it stand us in good stead in the coming encounter!

DR. COTTER HARVEY.

We first met Dr. Cotter Harvey in fourth year at the commencement of our hospital training. Under his tuition we learnt which end of the stethoscope was which, and the deciphering of that babel of sound our unaccustomed ears heard.

Ever bright and cheerful, at a time when one is so apt to become despondent when faced with the overwhelming vastness of that huge subject called medicine, he inspired us with hope and instilled into our memories many of its rudiments. His mannerism of calling his students "Friend So-and-So" endeared him to us one and all. Cotter's specialty is chests, and what his students don't know about percussing the right border and so forth at the end of his discourses is frankly not worth knowing.

Throughout the three years of one's hospital course, Cotter's friendly nod in the wards and interest in his former groups, have made us realize that he is not only a teacher but a friend; and for this we are indeed grateful.

MR. E. FISHER.

Very few of us came in close contact with Mr. Fisher till we visited the Radium Clinic in our final year. There he is a prominent member of the fine team of workers that are associated with Mr. Sandes. We soon came to like him for his ever ready help and interest in us, for his "approachableness" and ability to appreciate the patient's viewpoint. We also came to respect him greatly for his surgical knowledge and judgment.

"Eric" is the most senior of the assistant honorary surgeons, and the consensus of opinion is that he is a jolly fine fellow and a rising star in the surgical world. Besides being interested in all things surgical, he is an enthusiastic skier, and regularly visits Kosciusko throughout the winter season.

MR. T. MAYNARD FURBER.

At Out-Patients at R.P.A.H. in IVth year we first met Tommy Furber. They came in limping or holding their gall-bladders or having "enterospasms". From this wealth of material we gradually mastered clinical methods under his patient guidance, though marvelling the while at the difference between a ward and an O.P. history; that is, when we could read the latter. However, illegibility seems to be the mark of a good surgeon, for one of our number, inspired by what he saw of Tommy's work from the theatre gallery, decided to let him remove a gangrenous appendix. With what result? Our colleague now frequently acts as Tommy's first assistant.

One of his hobbies a couple of years ago was ruining his hands at stone masonry work on Quarantine Beach—but we can understand that when we remember his fondness for his yacht, from which a hail or a cheery wave often reaches us in season.

As one of the rising younger men we wish him well, and are proud to look back on him as teacher and friend.

MR. T. FARRANRIDGE.

Three years ago when we first met this medium-sized slim man with the high forehead and the twinkling, almost disconcerting, brown eyes, we knew at once that he was something unusual. Since then we have learned to know his capacity for friendship and understanding and his extraordinarily kind heart. Some of us, too, have learned that behind his oft-reiterated mercenary outlook there lie extremely

fine ideals. He has innumerable nicknames among his students. We call him "Cappo", an abbreviation of his army rank. His sound knowledge of and original views on all matters surgical, medical and obstetric have always impressed us. We are awaiting impatiently the publication of his book. Those of us who have been so fortunate as to be his students could never forget him.

MR. MCCREDIE.

Mr. McCredie is another of those gentlemen who took us under their wing at the commencement of our hospital career. He taught us the rudiments of clinical surgery, and impressed upon us the necessity for thoroughness in all things. In his out-patient department we saw many interesting things. We are thankful for the interest he took in us and hope his labours will bear fruit in the near future.

MR. R. A. MONEY.

Mr. R. A. Money, one of our mentors of fourth year, will be well remembered by the students who were fortunate enough to belong to his group for the unbounded enthusiasm he displayed in assisting them along the thorny path of their first few months in clinical surgery. A visit to the mortuary, many hours spent in swathing themselves in the most intricate of bandages, and tying complicated knots were among the activities carried out under his guidance.

He also introduced us to work in the Out-Patients' Department, where with incredible patience he took us through the steps of taking an intelligent history. The wealth of experience thus gained has helped us considerably in our later years. His cheery smile and never failing good humour are appreciated by all who come in contact with him.

We all wish to congratulate Mr. Money on gaining his Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons.

THE JUNIOR PHYSICIANS.

Of our tutors, Drs. McDonald, Walker, Hughes and Cotter Harvey, we have already written, and also of the student supervisor, Dr. Maddox.

Dr. Archie Collins made us welcome at his out-patients on Wednesday afternoons where, under his excellent guidance, we learnt many useful points.

In Dr. Greenaway we found another firm friend, who impressed upon us the need for considering the mental health of the patient as well as the physical.

THE JUNIOR SURGEONS.

In the O.P.D. the junior surgeons gave up much of their time to demonstrate the material at their disposal. We were very green when we first came under their care, and some of our questions must have seemed extremely stupid. They also taught us how to take a history which contained the essentials without being too long.

Of our tutors, Mr. Furber, Mr. Farranridge, Mr. McCredie and Mr. Money we have already mentioned.

Mr. Richard Flynn taught us how to interpret X rays.

THE SPECIALISTS.

Gynæcology.—Our senior gynæcologists, Mr. Schlink and Mr. Davies, have already been mentioned. In the O.P.D. we met again our teacher of third year, Mr. F. A. Maguire. Even if he did not come very often, we appreciated his very clear and systematic teaching, and we almost unconsciously mutter, "level, line, position, direction". Mr. Chapman entertained his group on Thursday afternoons and used schoolmasterly tactics in instilling his point of view.

Ophthalmology.—Here we came into closer contact with the senior ophthalmic surgeons, Mr. E. A. Brearley and Mr. Waddy. Both have lectured to us during our course. Mr. Brearley impressed us with his delightful speaking voice and perfection in dress. Dr. Waddy, newly returned from Europe, demonstrated to us in the theatre and later in the specials block.

Downstairs in the O.P.D. we met other friends. Mr. James Flynn, Mr. Colin Ross, Mr. Gregg and Mr. De Burgh. To all these gentlemen we owe a debt of gratitude for teaching us the essentials of a very important speciality in the space of a few weeks.

Oto-Rhino-Laryngology.—We studied E.N.T. partly in Vic. 4 and partly in the O.P.D. In the former department we renewed our acquaintance with Mr. Godsall and met a new honorary in the form of Mr. Garnet Halloran. Mr. Halloran's department is noted for the fact that no child has been ever heard to cry. In the O.P.D. we met Mr. Ashleigh Davy, Mr. Harwood and Mr. Steel.

We learnt to use a head mirror and aural and nasal specula with a fair degree of accuracy, but the laryngeal mirror still baffled some of us.

Finally the whole year passed in the Viva, and so ended our period of instruction in E.N.T.

Dermatology.—How well we remember those Tuesday afternoons spent in the "glass house" with Dr. Molesworth. There for ten weeks, with the aid of specially selected cases, he talked to us on the common skin diseases. Not one of us could miss a tinea infection or an epithelioma, and we are all fully seized with the dangers from using lifebuoy soap.

Dr. Dawson we met in the Viva and found him very kind and very helpful.

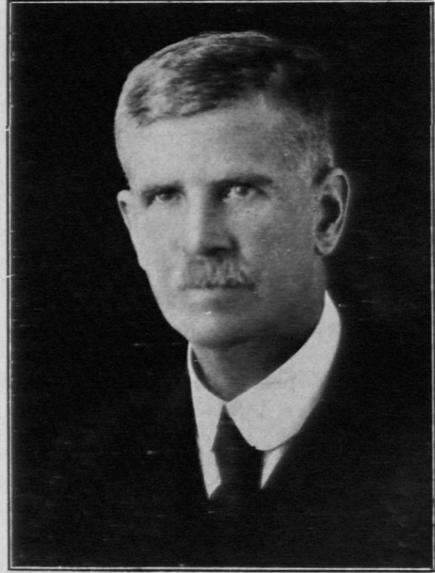
Dr. John Bellasario was another good friend. We also met him at the "clinic".



Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



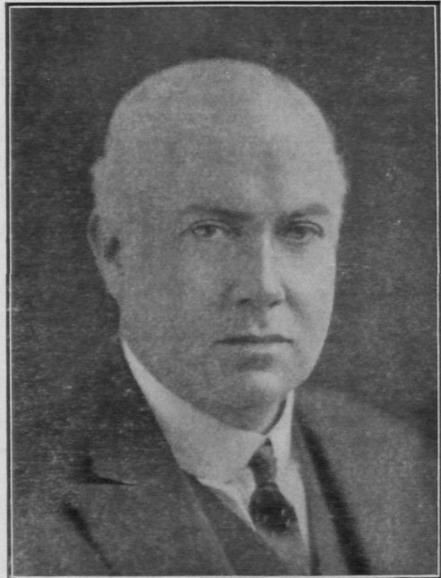
E. W. FAIRFAX, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., Honorary Physician.



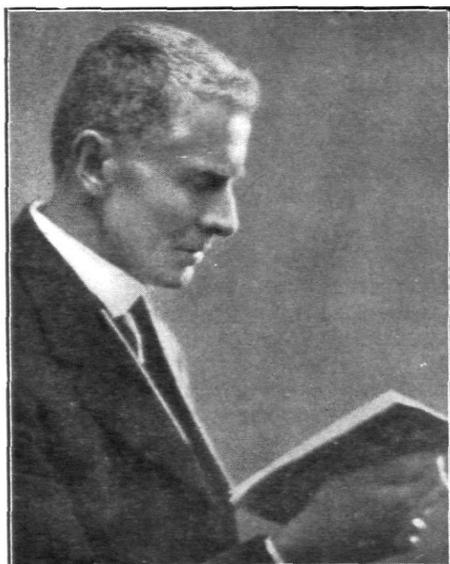
J. I. C. COSH, M.B., Ch.M., D.P.H.,
Honorary Physician.



S. A. SMITH, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



MARK LIDWILL, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



F. P. SANDES, M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



SIR JOHN L. MCKELVEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



HUGH R. G. POATE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



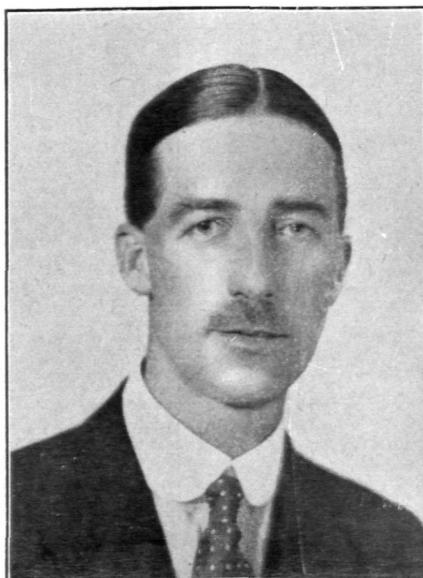
JOHN COLVIN STOREY, O.B.E., M.B.,
Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



B. T. EDYE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



HERBERT H. SCHLINK, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon.



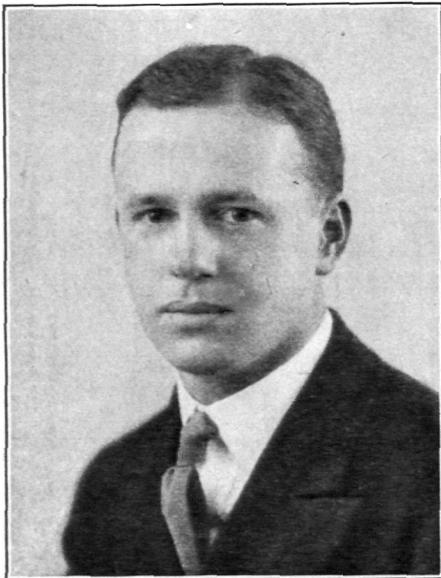
LENNOX G. TEECE, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Orthopaedic Surgeon.



C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



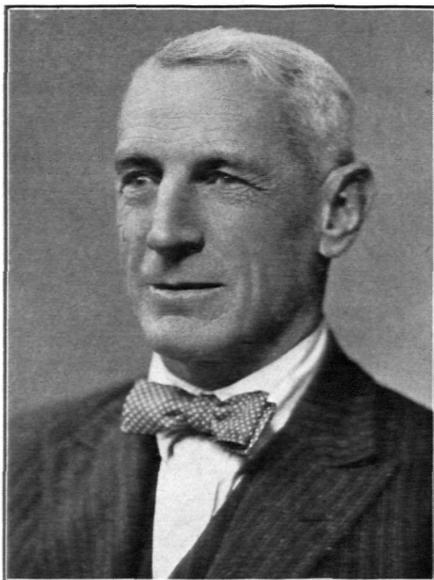
LAURENCE HUGHES, M.D., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



J. KEMPSON MADDOX, M.D., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., Student Supervisor.



COTTER HARVEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



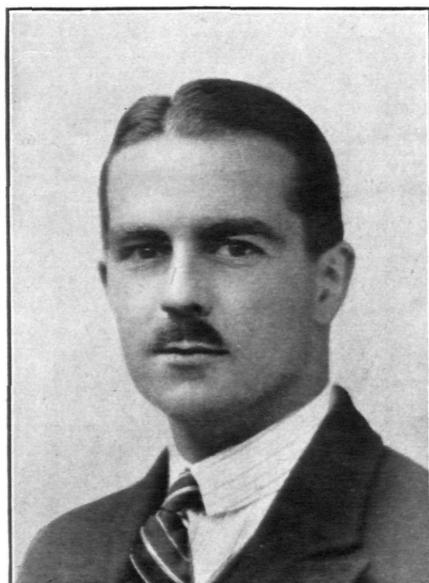
T. M. FURBER, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.



T. FARRANRIDGE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



D. W. McCREDIE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.



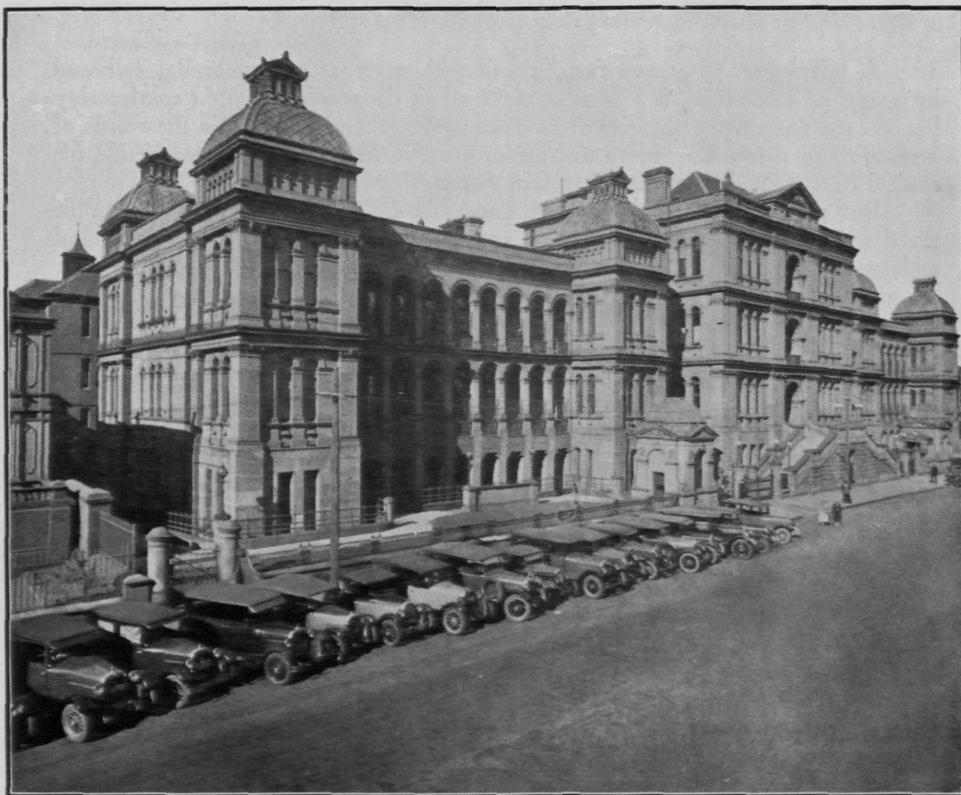
REX ANGEL MONEY, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), Tutor in Surgery.

Sydney Hospital

What memories! What experiences! What hours of joyous youth are locked away far down in the depths of our hearts and brought at once to light and life at the mention of these magic words!

During our sojourn here we have no doubt at times appeared intractable and indocile, but we hasten to this opportunity of assuring the long-suffering honoraries and sisters that

“Our youth we can have but to-day;
We may always find time to grow old”.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

And we fully appreciate their untiring efforts on our behalf; and it is with great sorrow we approach the day of parting. Individually we all can truly say with Gay:

“Excuse me, then! You know my heart;
But dearest friends, alas! must part.”

We earnestly wish to assure all those in whose hands our training has been placed that nothing herein is set down with the slightest intention of giving offence to anyone. We have aimed at accuracy and truth in the following pen-portraits; we have attempted to grasp a living picture and to "Render unto Cæsar those things which are Cæsar's"; and to make a permanent record to which we ourselves may turn to revive the memory of happy days.

We are indeed proud of our association with Sydney's original "Infirmary", and we firmly trust (and will always extend ourselves to our best efforts) that we may ever be a credit to her and to those self-sacrificing teachers who have given so much of their time, energy and experience for the benefit of others.

DR. HAROLD RITCHIE.

"Nam non solum scire aliquid, artis est, sed quædam ars etiam docendi."

—Cicero.

A tall figure, of earnest face, armed with overcoat and umbrella, followed by a host of schoolboys, is a familiar sight about the wards. Seated comfortably beside each patient, the vagaries of medicine were expounded to us in the words of a master and a scholar. Here was praise for a lucid history; but woe betide the clinical clerk who showed "not ignorance but carelessness".

But perhaps better shall we remember those Monday afternoons when he toyed with us (and tea-ed without us), enthroned upon the dais of experience and understanding. Here indeed as Cowper says:

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

"You will remember, Mr. Marks, the aphorism of Aristophanes in reference to . . ." Mr. Marks won't remember, but it doesn't matter. The occasion has served to impress one more fact in a manner which clothes instruction in the cloak of interest.

Our Senior Medical Honorary regards our success as a personal responsibility; impresses the commonsense side of medicine and indeed will continue making his impression so long as his students practise their profession.

DR. A. HOLMES À COURT.

"He was a verray perfight gentil knight."—Chaucer.

"Making all futures fruits of all the pasts."—Arnold.

We have long since learned to look upon Holmes as an authority in his own domain. Building on a selective foundation of the best in medicine throughout the ages, he has proved a progressive experimenter, breaking new ground in several directions, particularly in cardiology and hæmatology, in which the students appreciate his leadership as an "*ex cathedra*" spokesman. Ever patient and indulgent towards the deficiencies and frailties of students, we have to thank him very much for his unflinching courtesy.

"The gentle minde by gentle deeds is knowne;

For a man by nothing is so well bewrayed as by his manners."—Spenser.

A careful and accurate exponent of "*The Practice of Medicine*", Holmes has left no stone unturned to equip the neophytes for their life's work, and has stimulated them to regard it as a labour of love. Modern classifications and nomenclature are ever at our disposal in the company of this encyclopædic mentor.

DR. LESLIE W. DUNLOP.

"One of the best methods of rendering study agreeable is to live with able men and to suffer all those pangs of inferiority which the want of knowledge always inflicts."

So says Sydney Smith, and so we have found it to be with "Dolly". Thoroughness is the watchword of everything associated with this delightful honorary. However full one makes one's histories, and however deep one delves into the realm of obscure diseases, seldom is it that some additional and particular information will not be brought to light and driven home to us in that quiet and unobtrusive manner with which we have become so familiar; and all this accompanied by a dramatic manipulation of his glasses (to the tune of a much reiterated "D'you zee?"), so violent that loud were the sighs of relief when they finally returned safely to the haven of their former resting place.

With Othello he may truly say, "For I am nothing if not critical".

To the many self-imposed labours during many hours spent at many bedsides do we owe such little judicial skill as we may possess; and we heartily thank Dr. Dunlop for the interest he has taken in us and for the thorough and convincing manner in which he has presented the wealth of clinical material provided for us.

DR. H. C. ADAMS.

"He cometh unto you with a tale which holdeth children from play and old men from the chimney-corner."—Sir Philip Sidney.

"Then he will talk—good gods! how he will talk."—Nathaniel Lee.

Someone has already remarked (somewhat irreverently albeit) 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".

A gentleman of learning, understanding and irrepressible wit, Dr. Adams has combined soundest teaching with such anecdotes and reminiscences that rounds are over before we realize they have begun.

"Where is our usual manager of mirth?
What revels are in hand? Is there no play
To ease the anguish of a torturing hour?"

For years the solitary voice crying in the wilderness, "Focal Sepsis"; we have come to realize from experience how the idea has come to pervade the Australian practice of medicine and the inspiration it has been to many a baffled practitioner in the search for invisible causes.

Adieu! Our never-to-be-forgotten Guide, Philosopher and Friend.

N.B.: Adam's cream—that's Bill's.

DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS.

"The glass of fashion, and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers!"—*Hamlet*.

One of our senior physicians, George is well known for his "breezy" talks in the Out-Patient Department. Much were we impressed by the brusqueness of George's handling of the malingerer as also by his gentle manner when faced with the really sick patient.

Well do we remember his droll humour, evidenced by such diagnosis as "*Mons Carnis*" (the significance of which was not appreciated by us until some moments after viewing the subject of his wit), as also by his explanation that dietetic sanitarium treatment is "five per cent. medicine and ninety-five per cent. Bovril!" It has been told, too, by timid members of the nursing staff that "George goes mad if the patients' shirts be not peeled off".

We are deeply indebted to him for instruction in many sound and practical points of our clinical work, and we must thank him also for impressing upon us the fact that much of the contents of the medical journals is purely speculative, and must not be considered by the student as suitable fodder wherewith to fill the examination trough.

DR. H. SKIPTON STACY.

"Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow
Nature has written 'gentleman'."—Byron.

In the ward a tall, erect figure, a model of dignity, standing quietly at ease, speaking quietly and pointedly on dependent drainage or rest after head injury, quietly asking questions of the students, and quietly and kindly correcting false conceptions: in short, there's "Skipper"!

In the theatre his all-seeing eye takes in every detail, but remonstrances are few and given always with the air of advice rather than correction. Not even the student-assist has ever once felt himself to be a greater hindrance than a help. The regular "Thank you" to his assistants has become a familiar and appreciated commonplace. Generally a meticulously careful worker, when in a case of life and death he is capable of a lightning dash through the severest operation. And he is an unerring judge of the indications:

"Next to sound judgment, diamonds and pearls are the rarest things to be met with."—Bruyère.

On the tennis court or other place of relaxation all reserve vanishes, and we are amazed at his familiarity with Sport, Literature, Botany and Horticulture (with special reference to *Nicotiana tabacum*).

"Skipper" stresses the commonsense aspect of surgery, knows the 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. We were indeed fortunate to have come under his tuition and influence on this the eve of his retirement. His absence in future years will be a serious loss to oncoming students, but we trust the hospital will benefit by his services in a consultative capacity for many years to come.

We earnestly wish to thank him for the time and trouble he has expended upon us, and trust that the knowledge that he will live forever in our grateful hearts will be their own reward.

DR. GEORGE BELL.

"He had a face like a benediction."—Don Quixote.

Punctual as the smiling moon or the stars in their orbits, George runs strictly to schedule. On the stroke of nine his smiling face appears in the doorway from which he immediately enters upon his rounds, followed by (and totally eclipsing) an eager throng of satellites. For many cycles, then, we followed in the path of light, until at half-past twelve, when the scratching pen on the roll book marked off another day, he bade us all a fond farewell, ever delighting us with his complete mastery of facial expression.

At the tick of two on theatre day he returned to complete a long and heavy list of operations; and indeed it is by no means unusual for that list to contain several thyroids and a cerebral tumour or two for good measure. Then could he truthfully say with Spenser:

"Too late I stayed—forgive the crime;
Unheeded flew the hours.
How noiseless falls the foot of time
That only treads on flowers!"

DR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

"Let's teach ourselves that honourable stop,
Not to outsport discretion."—*Othello*, Act ii.

An outstanding figure in the control of the hospital is Archie. Scrupulously careful in diagnosis, operation and administrative work, giving equal attention to minor as to major things, he taught us to

"Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year."—Young.

We all have reason to be grateful to him for his precepts, practical and realistic as they always are, and especially will we remember the unique training he has given us in surgical nursing and the model feats in plastic surgery which it has been our privilege to witness. His personality will always be associated in our minds with his just appreciation of a student's difficulties, a kindly manner, a well told anecdote and a genuine interest in all student functions and sport activities.

DR. HOWARD BULLOCK.

"Forth he came with a martial tread;
Firm was his step, erect his head."—Longfellow.

Let's join the crowd, and what a crowd! Our Howard will be pleased. Ah! Handsome, tall and smiling, here he is.

"Good morning, men. Sorry I'm late—held up for a few moments on an abdomino-perineal." And away we go on the wings of expectation. "Look at those scars; healing nicely. Little patch of infection there. See that, you boys? What do we learn from that? Can't always trust your sutures—can't trust the best imported." Then a sharp talk on sutures, when and how.

Quickly past appendix, hernia, hæmorrhoids to a radical breast or spleen. Tense questions here. It's bright and brisk—but someone has blundered and someone else has earned a friendly pat on the white coat and a bright quick smile.

It's over and he's gone from a band of happy faces, light hearts and merry memories. We're "at home" with Howard. He is the star turn in movement, manner and matter. He is "one of the party" and proud of the affection he has created. That's Howard.

DR. RAMSAY SHARP.

"Spake in accents mild and clear
Words of warning, words of cheer."—Longfellow.

Those of us who commenced their surgical career under the guidance of Ramsay were fortunate indeed. A man they met, methodical and painstaking, regarding nothing as too much trouble in his endeavours to inculcate the soundest principles of surgery upon the heads of an admiring class. He emphasized to us the pitfalls of medico-legal proceeding, the trifles on which at times things of greater moment hang, and the necessity for the strictest laws of etiquette on all occasions. When, "towering in strength" of Final Year, we were again kindly but firmly guided along the narrow path of operative surgery, our faltering footsteps were strengthened and reassured by the words of approbation falling like manna about our hungry ears.

We sincerely wish to record our appreciation and cognisance of the care and interest Dr. Sharp has taken in each of us, and to thank him especially for the kind manner in which he received and solved all our difficulties, great and small.

DR. CEDRIC BOWKER.

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading."—*King Henry VIII.*
"Long experience made him sage."—Gay.

Dr. Bowker appeared before us a happy oasis in our desert of ignorance. Bringing with him an air of authority on all matters relating to gynæcology, he has quenched our intellectual thirst with the clearest waters of those common principles which lie behind all the various departments of Medicine.

A complete master of his subject, Dr. Bowker regards it not as a thing apart, but rather as part and parcel of that wider subject—General Medicine. He has demonstrated the individuality of every case, at the same time keeping its relationship to general practice uppermost in our minds. His settled routine has been an appreciated adjunct of the toughest steel to our gynæcological armour.

Courtesy to his students, patience and help in their flounderings, clarity in exposition from long years of experience in practice and teaching make his a personality that will be gratefully remembered.

DR. R. I. FURBER.

"Sweet food of sweetly uttered knowledge."—Sir Philip Sidney.

Located in the quiet reserve of his upstairs consulting room, Dr. Furber reintroduced to us the train of ills located "downstairs", fully discussing their causes, diagnosis and treatment. Here the routine of "level, line, position, direction, shape, size and consistency" became quite as commonplace as the more obvious (but no more generally remembered) routine of "commencing the pelvic examination on the abdomen".

Particularly do we thank him for the practical cases which he submitted later to illustrate his impromptu replies to students' questions. He has thus made his teaching methods realistic, practical and impressive.

Standing picturesquely in a roomy pair of sandals, he made his demonstrations in the theatre as neat and precise as the operator concerned; and they were one-hundredfold increased in interest by his kind and gladly accepted offer (extended in his captivating manner) to permit us our first operative "assist" under his sympathetic direction.

DR. REGINALD BRIDGE.

"A man of my kidney."—Shakespeare.

Reggie's voice is loud and strong, but his fingertouch is as soft and tender as a child's. And many's the time we have been amazed at the dexterity and assurance with which they have cast out that "middle lobe" or gently passed the ureteric catheter to its "home among the hills". Dr. Bridge's anti-shock anæsthesia is world-famous, and his reputation as a urologist of the "first water" is a byword. A long list of cystoscopies or a difficult perineal dissection is never regarded as a matter for precipitate dispensing when there are students at hand to reap the benefit of a more wordy discourse or of an ocular demonstration of the trigone.

DR. WILFRED EVANS.

"I am the very pink of courtesy."—*Romeo and Juliet*.

A familiar and attractive figure before his group of students, "Bill's" turn is always hailed with delight and expectancy. One enters his department in anticipation of something interesting and useful, and leaves it still hungry for further courses of his delightfully refreshing modes of tuition. Intuitively sensing the shallows in a student's mind, he pours in some of the floodwaters of his medical training and experience gleaned in the leading hospitals of the world.

A recognized authority on all conditions of heart and blood, he is no less competent in the diagnosis of obscure cerebral disorders. He has proved himself worthy of the surgeon's knife in his advanced work in the exploration of the Bundles of His.

Withal Bill is no lecturing pedantic autocrat, but is able to descend to a student's level and to draw him closer to him by his ever-friendly bubbling laugh and the merry twinkle in his eye.

DR. E. H. STOKES.

"Infinite riches in a little room."—Christopher Marlowe.

"Eddie" is a big man where a student's difficulties are concerned, sparing no trouble in elucidating darkened corners and ever calling without fail on his inexhaustible fund of sound knowledge and historic truth. A physician of general excellence, he has made a special study of thyreoid and pituitary dystrophies, but hearts, chests, brains and bellies all fall within the orbit of his sweeping stride.

In the Out-Patient Department Eddie has solved the riddle of examining patients, teaching students and carrying out hospital routine with perfect equanimity. "Breathe—yes—big breath—yes—what's Dercum's Disease?—yes—cough—

Write a note for me, would you? 'Dear Dr. So-and-so . . .'—Make out a path-sheet for this patient, would you please?—Yes—Come again in a fortnight."

Especially do we wish to thank him for his general consideration for us and for the instruction he has given us in the induction of patients into the twilight of anæsthesia.

DR. A. M. MCINTOSH.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."—Henry Fielding.

A musical voice behind a grand organ of surgical conception, "Mac" expounds the whole gamut of Richter, Dupuytren, Brodie, Syme, Ricord and Lister. "Mac" it was who first turned the virgin soil of our surgical training, tended us during the days of our sprouting experience, and has since continued to nurse the tender flower of our fast strengthening grasp upon the technique of operative procedure. We are truly grateful to him for the earnest interest he has always shown in our welfare and for the tolerance he has always exhibited towards the inevitable blunders of his recruits in surgery.

DR. L. BUCHANAN.

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."—*Canterbury Tales*.

A long row of students acts only as an inspiration to "Buchu's" flow of pleasant language on out-patient day. We felt big and "fully fledged" with Lyle—were called "Doctor" and given every opportunity to satisfy our curiosity as regards disease in its every aspect. Truly we prided ourselves that "every case that came here was treated as thoroughly as any private patient".

Lyle was one of our first surgeons to attempt cerebral surgery, and (in its right place) is a keen exponent of encephalography. We appreciate to the full the genial welcome which we had come to expect, the friendly smile and the sound teaching on all subjects great and small which it was our privilege to receive from so capable a mentor.

DR. W. E. KAY.

A tall, manly figure in neat grey suit, "Bill" was the idol of the descending hordes from the recruiting station of third year. Under his capable generalship the rudiments of surgical practice began to take shape in the outskirts of our cerebral tissues, until by the end of our first hospital year we could be finally trusted to see that at which we looked and feel that for which we felt; no longer were forceps "pliers" and raspatories "chisels".

Painstaking, accurate and reliable in all his associations, we have come to regard all his utterances as so much sterling issued from a fund of knowledge banked through years of active experience. As earnest in his teaching as in his professional work, we greatly value the time and trouble he has devoted to us, and the solid bond of affection built up in those months of our preparation will never be effaced.

DR. KEITH INGLIS.

If an explanation be required for our claiming "Uncle Keith" as our very own, then his position of "Director of Pathology" would obviously suffice. More so do we claim him, however, for the love that is engendered in us by his delightfully informal manner, his ever welcoming smile and for the example set to (and readily

taken by) all members of the pathology staff in making access easy to all the departments and information readily gained. We will ever associate his name with a figure:

- (a) Externally and to the naked eye: immaculate grey capsule surmounted by a resplendent bow tie, dotted with glomeruli on a field of azure blue, and above that a pleasant open countenance; and
- (b) Internally and microscopically: "Uncle Keith" is noted for his profundity of pathological knowledge and a keen eye that forgets neither a bottled specimen nor a student's face.

DR. K. B. NOAD.

"That divine fire of enthusiasm."

"A merrier man,

Within the limit of becoming mirth,

I never spent an hour's talk withal."—*Love's Labour Lost*.

"Listen to this, Henty: a woman, she's twenty-seven, she's married, and three years ago began to see double, and then she had some dimness of vision. That got alright; then six months ago she developed stiffness in the left leg. She found she couldn't play tennis as well as she used, Henty. And now, now she has some visceral disturbance. What do you reckon that is, Henty?"

This will indicate Kenneth B.'s earnestness in tutorial work and his easy, familiar footing with the students. Not one but loves and admires our Student Supervisor and esteems the energy and skill which he has displayed in endeavouring to make us worthy members of a worthy profession.

In this undertaking he has spared neither himself nor the boys, and the explosive "Rats! Who told you that, Henty?" coming with dramatic suddenness upon an unconsciously faulty reply will be long remembered by us when most things in the hospital shall have faded into the dim twilight.

We have an especial reason to thank him in chorus for his many never-to-be forgotten efforts both as regards the work he has personally done with us and for the able manner in which he has carried out the duties of our liaison officer, ever regarding these tasks as a labour of love, and by virtue of which we feel assured that when the time comes for us to enter the field of practice he shall not feel in any way that *Love's Labour* has been Lost.

IN OTHER SPHERES.

Our thanks are due also to those people, each of whom has made his special department a delightful school of practical experience.

In the Skin Department, where "Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions", our tuition was under the happy guidance of Dr. Langloh Johnston, Dr. Norman Paul and Dr. George Norrie. ("Have a look at this, George.")

In the E.N.T. Department, under the able direction of Drs. Carruthers, Findlay, Blomfield and Patterson, we were introduced to the practical application of mirror and speculum, and received much advice on the diagnosis and treatment of the oto-rhino-laryngological affections to which man is heir.

At the Eye Hospital, Dr. Tange Dunlop performed for us many of those iridectomies and enucleations for which his name is famous. Drs. Keith Cohen, North and Stanton-Cook taught much of great value in the diagnosis of a bung eye and a retinal hæmorrhage. That "fingers were made before forks" was ably shown by Dr. Duggan and Dr. Porter, who spared no trouble in making their demonstrations of the greatest value and usefulness.

Our Director of the Psychiatry Department (Dr. W. R. Page) has introduced to us for our edification and enjoyment many subjects of Dryden's oft-quoted lines:

"There is a pleasure sure
In being mad, which none but madmen know."

In the treatment of such people we are firmly convinced he has had much experience (and we gasp in amazement at his familiarity with normal psychology). The timbre of his merry laugh and the twinkle of his sparkling eye will never be dimmed by those associations.

To the members (professional and otherwise) of the *Pathology* and *Radiology Departments* we are very thankful for the advice so freely given and the facilities of those departments placed so readily at our hand.

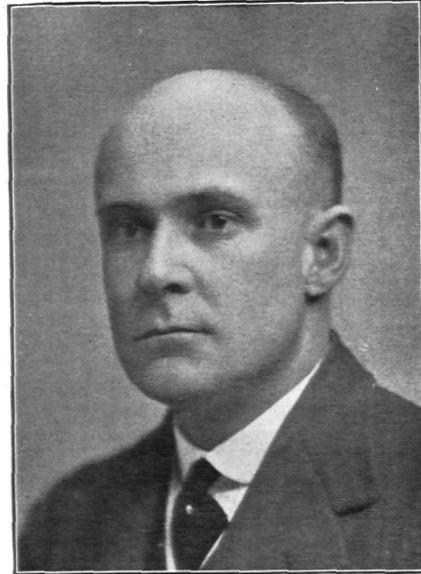
To Dr. Hoets we owe our gratitude for the ready manner in which he was pleased to answer our calls for help, and for the clarity and usefulness of those delightful discussions (we shall not call them "lectures") on fractured humanity.

To Dr. Susman and all those other people (men and women) of the Hospital with whom we have come in contact, and who have helped so materially to make our stay a pleasant and profitable one; we thank you, too. We leave the Hospital, filled with pleasant memories of our every association.

Sydney Hospital



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



A. W. HOLMES À COURT, M.D., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.P., Honorary Physician.



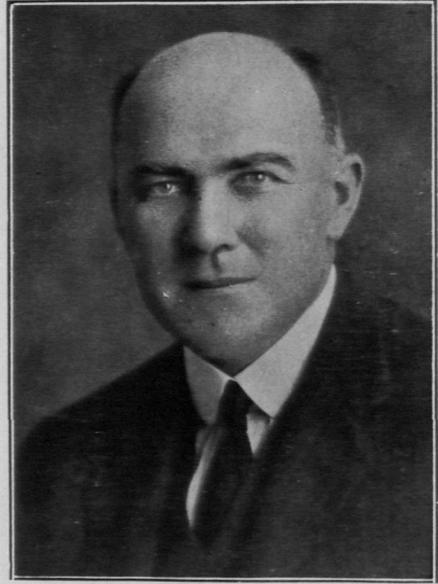
LESLIE W. DUNLOP, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



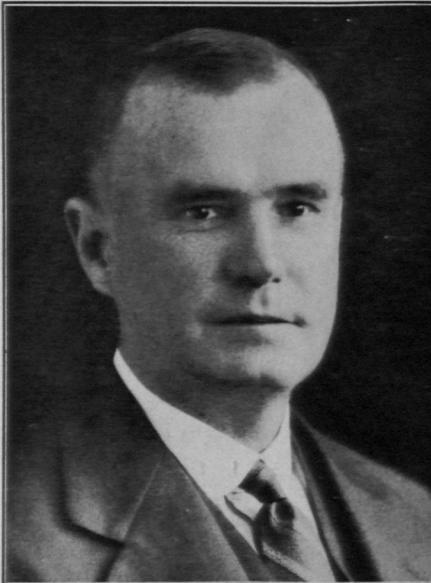
H. C. ADAMS, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.,
Honorary Physician.



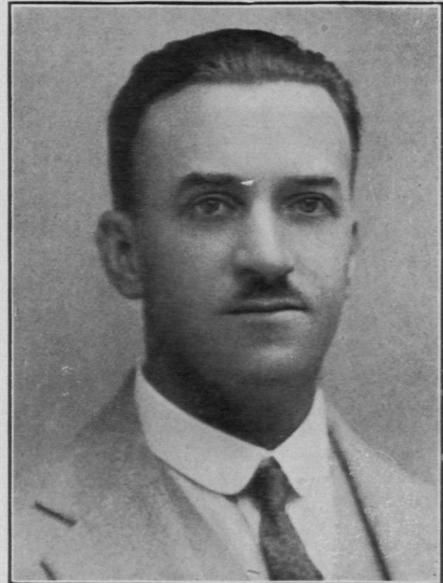
H. SKIPTON STACY, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



GEORGE BELL, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



ARCHIE ASPINALL, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



HOWARD BULLOCK, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., B.Sc.,
Honorary Surgeon.



GEORGE C. WILLCOCKS, O.B.E., M.C.,
M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.



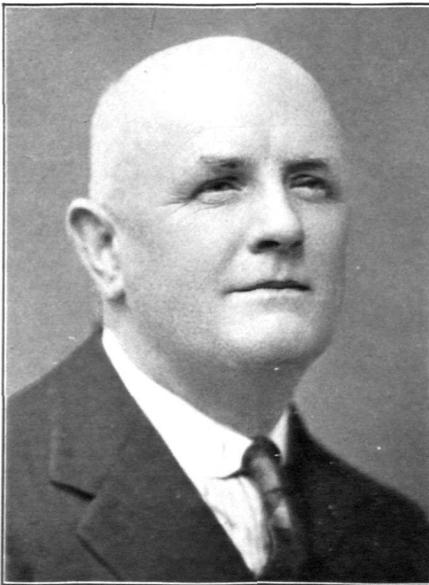
W. A. RAMSAY SHARP, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



WILFRED EVANS, M.B., M.R.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



E. H. STOKES, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Anæsthetics.



A. M. McINTOSH, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.



L. BUCHANAN, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.
(Eng.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.),
Tutor in Surgery.



R. I. FURBER.
Honorary Surgeon.



W. KAY, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.

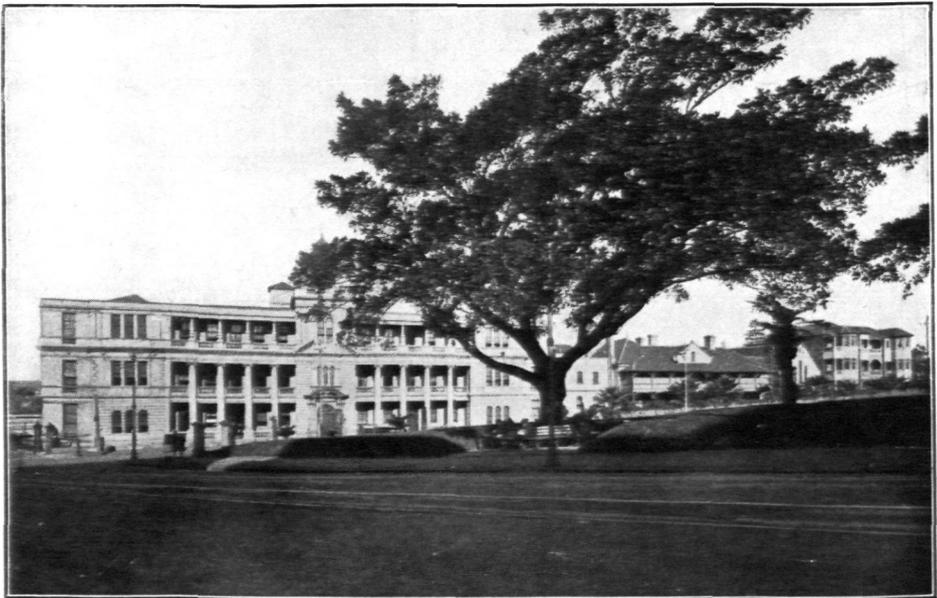


KENNETH B. NOAD, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
Student Supervisor.

St. Vincent's Hospital.

Coming from the Medical School fresh and raw, and knowing not what to expect, we were grateful when Mr. Miller took us under his wing and made us feel welcome to our new home. The first year passed pleasantly with outpatients and physical signs and making the acquaintance of the junior members of the staff. Mr. Miller's quiet and subtle wit and Mr. Perry's more lively fun were welcome additions to lumps and bandages. The first term of the next year was noted for the well-known first St. Vincent's Students' Ball, after which we went to Camper-down to learn diseases of children between poker and bridge.

In the last term we went to Crown Street to wash babies and learn the pleasures of potus, and also to break the attendance record. The final year has



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

found us with positions of some responsibility as members of the different surgical and medical units and official historians. The last year is noted also by our making the acquaintance of Dr. Diethelm. Among the men we have to thank for helping us on our way are:

DR. DIETHELM.

Dr. Diethelm, senior physician and our medical bulwark, taught us in our last year. A well garnered brain, a keen sense of humour and a personality full of colour have made "Oscar" one of the best known features of hospital life. The

lightning percussions, the resident frantically scribbling path. sheets and the stentorian voice dwelling lovingly on the ramifications of gastric neuroses are items of the medical course we will not readily forget. Other Oscarian features were his good natured chuckle at our childlike stumbles, the mighty and terrifying prescriptions and the pathological selective cultures. "Oscar" spent three afternoons a week with us during most of the year and gave a very comprehensive survey of medical lore, especially of medical treatment.

Vale, Oscar, we are glad to have met you.

DR. TANSEY.

Dr. Tansey, senior physician, took us on rounds occasionally. Possessed of vast stores of knowledge and a brilliant diagnostician as well, he provided us sometimes with a medical treat, particularly in disintegrating a shaky diagnosis. Courteous and dignified, Dr. John is noted for a fine bedside manner.

We are sorry not to have seen more of you, Doctor.

DR. BULLMORE.

Senior physician, taught us both during fifth and sixth years. Of massive build, "Bully" looked the model of benign sagacity and wisdom as he sat by the bedside of some elderly lady carefully unravelling a history. His percussions have always been famed; the rumbling of a passing tram was said to have been overshadowed in ward 15 on one occasion. Very sound and thorough, "Bully's" greatest virtue is in assessing the true value to symptoms. A model of benignity to us as well, he made us feel that we were really a functioning part of the medical unit.

DR. TAYLOR.

Dr. Taylor, junior physician and medical tutor, has helped us during our whole course in hospital. Noted for his gift of physical signs, he has been our guide over this very thorny pathway in our training. "Bobby's" outpatients' afternoon has always been very popular. Keen and hard-working, he is a general favourite, especially with the Randwickites, to whom "Bobby's" car has often been the means of a pleasant close to the day.

DR. SHERWOOD.

Dr. Sherwood, junior physician and medical tutor, is noted among students for his courtesy to them. We have to thank him for his help in the Outpatient Department and his medical tutorials in fourth year. Mr. Jeremy tutored us in fifth year and initiated us into the ways of Professor Lambie's notes.

MR. COPPLESON.

After imbibing freely of Mr. Coppelson's words of wisdom in our third year in surgical anatomy, we again partook of the nectarian springs in our final year. "Cop" is our senior tutor, and although we were often painfully conscious that we fell short of expectations, yet we felt that his stern words were not all meant. His rounds were marked by clear-cut practical teaching and a lively *viva* interpolated. As a surgeon he shines particularly in abdominal work. We think we pay him a big compliment to say that to know "Cop" is to respect him and to like him.

MR. MAXWELL.

Mr. Maxwell is the hospital's youngest senior surgeon and heads the second surgical unit. To those who were fortunate enough to be close in, "Bill's" rounds have always been models of clear and sound teaching. A brilliant and reasoning surgeon, he has made many a surgical feast on Tuesday afternoons, with the classical sword of Damocles, however, over the second assistant's head. We have to thank him for a delightful series of lectures on radium, which were as enjoyable as they were valuable.

MR. PERRY.

Mr. Perry, junior surgeon and distinguished humourist, has watched over us from fourth year, when he taught us bandaging and instruments. For seven years Superintendent at Sydney Hospital, he saw many aspects of life and learned to laugh at most of them. His humour is contagious and impersonal. He has also acquired an enviable reputation in the hospital as a diagnostician and a surgeon who shows results.

MR. DOUGLAS MILLER.

Mr. Douglas Miller, probably the best known identity about St. Vincent's, has been among our friends and counsellors from second year. Dean of St. Vincent's clinical school, he has done much to make the hospital the equal of and in a few ways better than our sister hospitals. Always the students' active and sincere friend, we owe him the main influence in our surgical careers. He has acquired during his teaching experience the gift of an efficient but harmless sarcasm, and this combined with occasional flashes of genuine humour makes the Dean's rounds an entertaining as well as a particularly valuable item in the week's work. His white-coated flock of lambs, as we were once classically described, will carry away happy memories of the Dean and their clinical years at the Mother Hospital.

Mr. Kinsella, junior surgeon and surgical tutor, took us in fifth year. He also has acquired a reputation as a diagnostician.

Dr. Constance D'Arcy took us on some excellent rounds in our last term. In pathology, Dr. Utz and Dr. Fitzgerald gave us valuable help. In psychiatry, Dr. Page, a man of ideals himself, tried to impress a few on us, with results which the passage of time will reveal. We enjoyed the process of being shown the higher paths, however.

In the skin department we met Dr. Johnston, whose vivid personality left a lasting impression. We have to thank Dr. Pockley in the eye department, and Drs. Marsh, Woodburn and Beavis in the ear, nose and throat department, for their valuable help to us.

We thank also the Mother Rectress and Sisters and Nurses of St. Vincent's for their courtesy and desire to help us. We owe much, too, to the unfailing friendliness of Mr. Clark and Jack in the pathology department. We would like to thank also Miss Corlette and Gwen.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



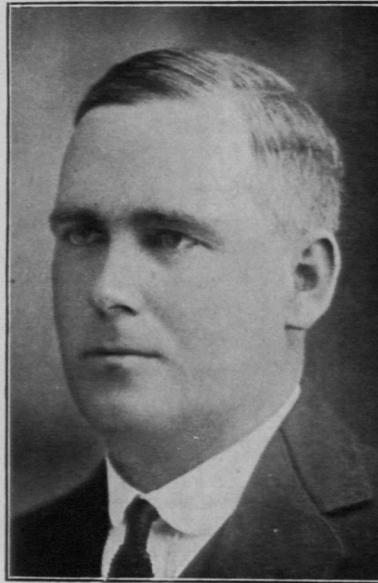
H. H. BULLMORE, M.B., Ch.B.,
M.R.C.P., Honorary Physician.



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



JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
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Tutor in Medicine.



V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



DOUGLAS MILLER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Dean of St. Vincent's
Hospital Clinical School.



W. T. D. MAXWELL, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Assistant Surgeon.

The Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.

Our term in residence at the "Royal" will long be remembered as amongst the most delightful of our student experiences. The "*First Stage*" started when, with conflicting emotions, we sat around the table in the "cottage" on the first night awaiting the 'phone call that would summon us to our first case. With what awe



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

and trepidation did we "witness" it? As we stood manfully by the fundus of our first "manip." did we not feel like some warrior of old guarding the gates of Rome?

And then the "*Second Stage*", ushered in by an increase of knowledge and confidence when we did our first "assist". By the end of the "*Third Stage*" of our labour we were quite learned and had that feeling that almost anything obstetrical could be entrusted in our hands.

Will anyone ever forget the infernal persistency of that telephone bell? At first answered with keenness and avidity, it was later to become the unwelcome disturber of our sweet dreams and the bane of our existence. Why is it, oh Allah,

that all these things come to pass in the night? Is it just the sheer perversity of womankind? Or was it preordained that struggling, sweating students should nightly strive in pedal competition between the cottage and the labour ward for the sport of the gods?

Of fun and play we had plenty at the "Royal". The daily excursion to the tennis courts, the interminable rubbers of bridge, the occasional inclusion of one of the more lucky members into the innermost realms of the "5 o'clock club" threw us as students more closely together than ever we had been before. For probably the first time we began to get a finer perspective and a deeper understanding of our fellows, and, here, much to our joy and delight, the true spirit of fraternity was born. It was never tested in the daily quarrel over the morning hot bath, even although tempers might have been frayed by the painful singeing of some dependent part on the much abused hot water pipe.

Work, however, we also had to do. Here we met "Daddy" again, but here in less formal surroundings. We learnt to know him better and appreciate him more. His tutorials will long remain as a very pleasant memory. Dr. Hipsley and Dr. D'Arcy took us for tutorials at the bedside. Both gave us valuable help, which will be useful both at Phillippi and hereafter. Dr. Margaret Harper amazed us with hosts of figures concerning breast feeding and the care of the premature infant. Dr. Ridler had met us earlier at Brown Street and introduced us to the mystery of palpation. He "dated" us right and left, but we felt afterwards that we really had learnt something. Then there was the Superintendent (Dr. Williams), who welcomed us at the beginning of our residence. He called us "boys" and treated us as friends, and gave us many "tips" both in informal vivas and in the labour ward. Finally, we wish to thank the honoraries at the Out-Patient Department for their help and unflinching courtesy.

Other friendships were formed at the "Royal", too. We learnt to respect "Matron" and the nursing staff, who helped us not a little. "Anzac", "The Little Hurricane" and "Sunshine Susie" will linger in our memory, as will Sister Greer, from whom we learnt to find the soft and unresisting side in one who at first sight looked so formidable.

No record of the "Royal" could be complete without reference to "Nellie", who well and faithfully tended to our "inner man" rain, hail or shine.

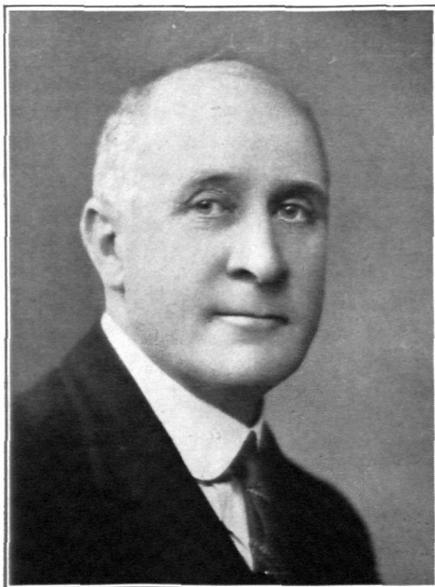
Among our last thoughts of the "Royal" are the whispered scandals of happenings in the lift and sunrises viewed from hospital windows. These are only incidents, but we will remember them all; and above all we will remember the vital experiences that we have had. The seeing of pain and suffering; and the joy and radiance of motherhood; and we feel sure that they have had something to do with the moulding of our characters as members of an honoured profession. We should determine to use the experience gained here in the furtherance of medical knowledge and the relief of suffering during the rest of our careers.

THE PREMATURE WARD.

There is a room in Paddington with many babies sweet;
So pale they are and frail they are,
That were there not a little Gale and nursing staff complete,
 Along with Sister Hanley,
 To work the pumps so grandly
And fatten them on pooled milk and keep their body heat,
Despite the prayers of mothers, of fathers and of others,
 Like falling stars that leave the sky
 They rapidly would fade and die.
All praise to Sister Hanley and gentle Gale petite.



CONSTANCE D'ARCY, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



P. L. HIPSLEY, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



H. A. RIDLER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.

Crown Street Hospital

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

—Tennyson.

Here we lived, moved and had our being for six pregnant weeks of our Hospital Course. Well filled were the days and nights with new experience, new occupation, new odours and new sights from our homely roof-garden, and barren only was the butter-dish, and happy were we all.

Our first-made friend was Dr. Gibson, whom best we will remember for a clear sclerotic, a deep anterior chamber, polydypsia, a well-acting sudorific system, a heap of fact and a store of anecdotes for every occasion. "Mechanisms", palpation and definitions became as mountains into molehills under the authoritative directions of so capable a teacher.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

Dr. Ludowici, our Senior Honorary, spared no effort and regarded naught a trouble in his instruction on diagnosis and treatment of the complications of pregnancy. Particularly do we picture him in long-sleeved gown in the "six-bed ward", a disciple of Pawlik and a firm believer in the alkaline administration of hexamine; or as an interested spectator of our accouchement, plying his questions and making his suggestions begotten over long years of practical experience.

To Dr. Donovan we say, with Codrington, "Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can spy." "Hec" introduced us to the surgical treatment of delayed labour with the unfortunate formalinized specimen; and demonstrated some very beautiful

"Cæsars" to the running fire of a lucid discussion on the "pros" and "cons" of the "classical" and "lower segment" operations. We are indeed grateful to this Son of Erin and to his beloved "Rotunda", whence came so much of the information which he gladly passed on to us.

The Pre-Natal Clinic, under the able direction of Drs. Goodwin-Hill, Dixon-Hughes and Stevenson, is a model of efficiency, order, and social service. We realize that it is doing much to lessen the incidence of the complications of pregnancy and labour, and has become indirectly an inexhaustible storehouse of clinical material, available for the students at the Hospital.

We have enjoyed our sojourn here to the full and carry away with us most pleasant memories and a host of practical suggestions and experiences in the management of that "grand travail" to which all woman is heir.

The Matron ["Isn't it lovely? Just knitting this for the little babes."] and staff we found at all times most anxious to render us every possible assistance. In particular do we appreciate the help of the genial Ned and other residents, Sister Caddis and Staff Nurse 'Eath, the latter's winning personality making a staunch friend and affectionate ally of every one of us.

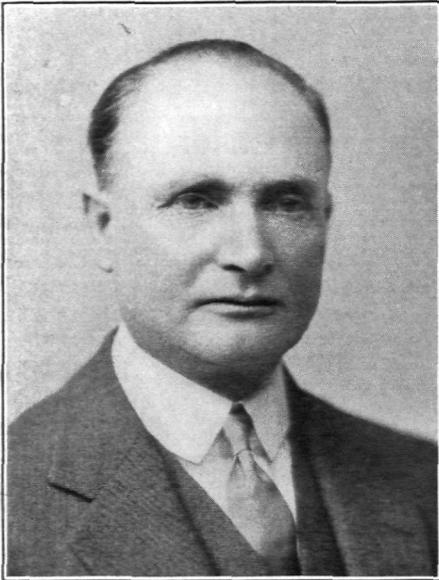
We cannot now be induced (in deference to Sister Giles) to place our grimy feet upon the painted furniture, to pull the light-cord off its pulley, or even to rest our weary frames upon the inviting support of the Labour Ward bedsteads. In lighter vein, we have thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated her ready wit and inherent good humour.

That Sister Shaw is enjoying an extended holiday we are well pleased. May Mitchell's one-sided correspondence was enjoyed and voted a huge success by all concerned.

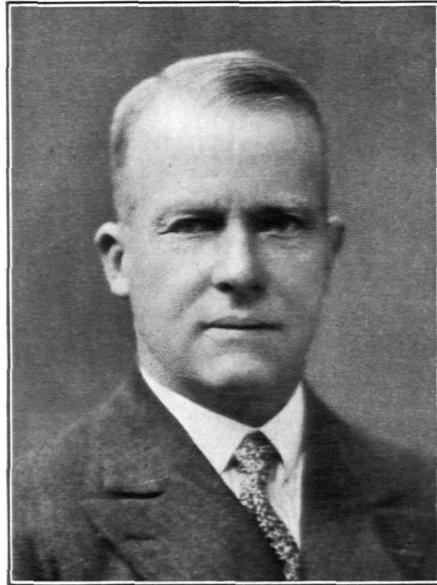
Such, then, are the highlights and sidelights of our stay—a very happy one—at Crown Street, a place and time few of us will forget for its diversity of characters, experiences, complications, and sequelæ.



Crown Street Hospital.



E. LUDOWICI, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



H. C. E. DONOVAN, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



A. J. GIBSON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.

Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

Our first introduction to this hospital was an unofficial visit in February, 1932, when we went to study the victims of the infantile paralysis epidemic. Then it was that we met for the first time the genial Dr. Stephen. Our official period started in March of the same year, when the whole year deserted their various hospitals and transferred their activities here for a period of ten weeks.

We were much impressed by the magnificence of our surroundings and all that was done for our tuition and comfort. There was an air of cheerfulness and calm about the place which was rather different from what we were accustomed to. We had to get used to small patients who could not tell us their complaints, and to others who cried incessantly and would not be pacified.

Our lecturers were Dr. Wade in surgery and Dr. Stephen in medicine. To the benevolent Dr. Wade we are indebted for a valuable series of lectures, even if at times we did get writer's cramp. His discourse on those important conditions, intussusception and pyloric stenosis, will always be remembered. "Edgar" is chiefly remembered for the way he put all his patients at their ease and the wonderful faith parents have in him. Another characteristic which we will never forget is his propensity for passing round diapers for our inspection and edification. His lectures were enlivened by many a joke and anecdote. To both these gentlemen and the several other honoraries we are much indebted for the interest they took in us and the time they gave up for our tuition.

No chronicle would be complete without some reference to the nursing staff. Their kindness was unflinching, and they gave us much help on many occasions.

Finally, we would offer our thanks to Dr. Radcliff for the efficient way our activities were arranged and the absolute lack of difficulties. Our stay at this institution of healing was most enjoyable, and is one of the bright spots of our career.

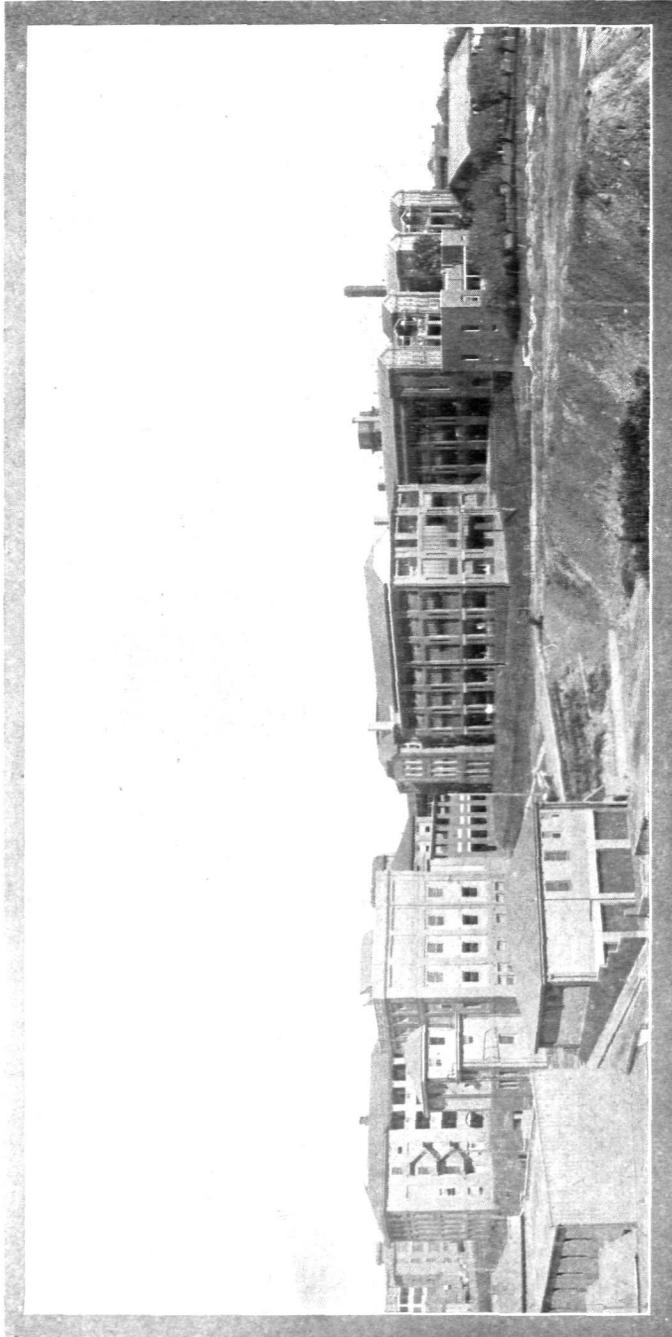
Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



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



R. B. WADE, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



THE HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH.

OURSELVES

HYMAN ABRAMOVICH, R.P.A.H.

Following in the footsteps of a notable brother and sister, Hyman Abramovich joined us from Sydney High School. To most of the year he is an unknown quantity, appearing in the first place rather casual, but the favoured few know him to be quiet and unassuming. He is a voracious reader of clinical magazines and numbers of Municipal Library works, ranging from palæontology to sex and political science. If we can believe him, his work each year takes the form of a Michaelmas term sprint, but results seem to prove otherwise in their consistency, a credit in IVth year being outstanding. Apart from his work, the theatre sometimes, films more often and Bondi Beach commonly call him, and he has sometimes been known to wield a racquet. Card games come easily to him—he is inscrutable at poker and a sound bridge player. Another little suspected feature of this young man's career has been his steady rise through the ranks of the Sydney University Regiment to the position of Second Lieutenant.

For a graceful conclusion to this little commentary, we draw your attention to the photographer's art on the opposite page.

G. W. ALLAN, R.P.A.H.

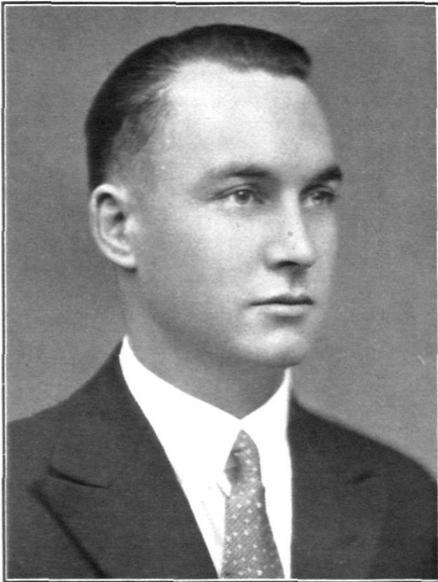
With a good academic and sporting record at Brisbane State High School and Queensland University, G. W. Allan joined us in second year, having left the land of pineapples and poinsettia with some regrets. In Sydney he gradually became acclimatized and settled down to steady work and hard play, repelling November onslaughts with commendable regularity and gaining renown at Wesley as stroke of the VIII, a dashing breakaway and a solid member of the House Committee. Despite the fact that he is the soul of mischief, Wal is a careful and logical thinker, and approaches his daily tasks with deliberation. While doing his turn at the Royal he spent an anxious half-hour one cold morning in a Bondi backyard endeavouring to unearth a valuable pair of Howard Kellys which had been interred by an over-zealous father. Wal should be unlikely to make rash decisions, and will no doubt be an able and considerate practitioner, and a useful and public spirited citizen.

MURREE ALLEN, R.P.A.H.

And now let us introduce Murree Allen, the quietest member of the year. Always out of the limelight during the year, he is ever in it when the examination results are issued. "The fierce light that beats upon the throne" is not liked by Murree. He came to us with a record pass from Fort Street High School, and has been in the van ever since. In first year he surprised us by learning Italian, when most of us were in the throes of Organic Chemistry. He has persisted in this attitude, and continually reads and does work outside the curriculum, often to the detriment of his work from the examination point of view. We predict a professorship for him, where he can work and doze *ad lib*, and from time to time pounce on some unwary student.



HYMAN ABRAMOVICH.



GEORGE WALLACE ALLAN.



MURREE ALLEN.

Even "Daddy" Windeyer could not rid Murree of his propensity for running late at lectures, and his mouselike tread and air of innocence on being "late again" were a joy to behold.

Unassuming and efficient, Murree has a thorough understanding of all his medical subjects, and a few others as well. He enjoys a joke and is ever ready to help the less gifted. Murree has represented his College in shooting for many years, and until he attained years of discretion was one of the University walkers.

KATHLEEN ENID ANDERSON, B.Sc. (Enid), Sydney Hospital.

"We are blushing roses,
Bending with our fulness,
'Midst our close capp'd sister buds
Warming the green coolness."

—Leigh Hunt.

Enid joined us in third year armed with a B.Sc., a permanently vivid complexion and a prodigious ability to do anything in a negligible amount of time. Progressing blithely through the years of Medicine, she has found time for many activities besides her studies. At the Women's College she was Senior Student, and has assisted on many committees within the University.

Enid has been known to knit a jumper before breakfast, to estimate a blood-sugar while we found our pipettes, and to examine the entire nervous system before the patient realized what had happened. She can converse with any grade of intellect on a wide range of subjects.

Possessed of such protean powers, she will capably deal with all problems which she may encounter in her future practice.

WARWICK HECTOR BAILEY, B.Sc. ("Mr. Bradley"), Sydney Hospital.

"The more we study, we the more discover our ignorance."—Shelley.

Hailing from Parramatta High School, Warwick began his University career in the Faculty of Science, following up graduation as a seeker after truth in the Department of Anatomy. Joining our faculty in 1930, we quickly appreciated his familiarity with the *Pharmacopœia britannica* and his attitude never to infer as fact anything of slightest doubt. This latter quality, aided by his instinctive questing nature, and his ability always to grasp the essentials, has gone far in consistently gaining for him a position in the honours lists and in the hearts and affections of his friends and colleagues.

We are all justly proud of our association with Warwick, recognizing in him a keen student of Book and Man, studying always with that greater end in view—a life of usefulness to himself and others—and regarding examinations merely as stepping-stones through the River of Ignorance.

STANLEY PERCY BELLMAINE, R.P.A.H.

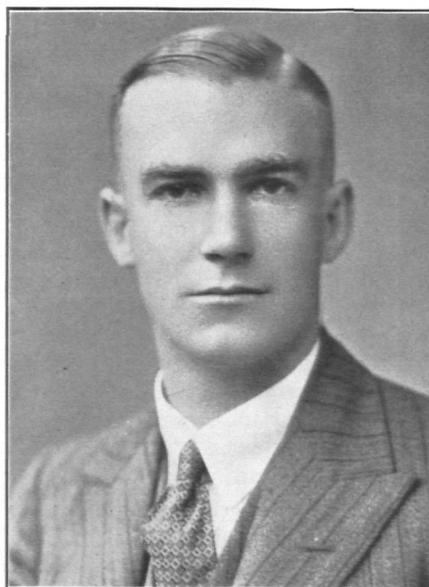
After leaving Shore, Stanley entered first year Economics. Twelve months later common sense asserted itself, and he started first year medicine with us, bringing in his wake a brilliant academic record. He has since added to this record as the following list of achievements shows: The Renwick Scholarship in



KATHLEEN ENID ANDERSON, B.Sc.



WARWICK HECTOR BAILEY, B.Sc.



STANLEY PERCY BELLMAINE.

first year, the G. S. Caird Scholarship No. II in second year, and tied for John Harris Scholarship in third year; also distinctions in fourth and fifth years.

Inimitable Stan! Bright, cheerful, emphatic—we have yet to see him crest-fallen. He has been our year representative for the past three years, which is a tribute to his ability to “get things done”. In his moments of recreation he indulges in Australian Rules football, a game, so he informs us, he learnt at Scotch Coll., Melbourne; he also wields a tennis racquet to no mean advantage. As an authority on cricket, Stan has no peer, and records show he has not missed a test match since Adam was a boy.

Well, here’s luck, Stanley! We will miss your genial chatter, but others will benefit from our loss.

HERBERT JAMES BIRCHLEY (“Birch”), Sydney Hospital.

“He is a little chimney, heated and hot in a moment.”—Longfellow.

Alert, active and enthusiastic, Herbert looks also for keenness in others; and woe betide him who falls a subject to the disapproving flash of his eye and the vitriolic lash of his admonishing tongue. A sound man of the world—having already made his way in business life in no uncertain manner—we realize that his experience is being freely laid in the pathway of our youthful footsteps, and that our successes will be hailed—equally with his own—with delight and satisfaction.

A loyal student of Toowoomba Grammar School, Herbert joined us in second year, having successfully completed his first year in Queensland. He has since sailed gaily onwards, sculling triumphantly through the rapids of each year, and by his thoroughness and effort will eventually emerge on the quiet lakes and tranquil shores of responsible medical practice.

JOHN HAYLEY BROADBENT, R.P.A.H.

John Broadbent, or “Bent”, as he is known at times, came to us from Sydney Grammar School with red hair and a good record, and has fully maintained both. During his course he gained the Haswell Prize for Zoology, Credits on three occasions, and at no time showed any likelihood of gaining a dreaded “post”.

As a sportsman Johnny was among the best and gained a Varsity blue for athletics, as well as acting as Vice-Captain for the club in his last year. He represented Paul’s, where he has been resident all his course, in football and rowing, in addition to athletics. He has also been on the House Committee at Paul’s for several years.

John has been noted for his ability to learn all his work by means of intensive last-minute cramming, but in spite of that, surprises his colleagues by his clinical ability, and we suspect the final dashes are but part of a steady routine of work. Social life, too, has been no small part of his busy life. We fully expect to see the name of J. H. Broadbent figuring largely in November.



HERBERT JAMES BIRCHLEY.



JOHN HAYLEY BROADBENT.

HARRY LAUDER CARRUTHERS ("Harry"), Sydney Hospital.

"My early and invincible love of reading I would not exchange for the treasures of India."—Gibbon.

Harry has built up about himself a well-earned reputation as a reader at great length of all works related to the study of Medicine. Commencing with Osler and Rose and Carless, it is rumoured that he has also digested everything in the bibliographies contained therein. Freely sharing his possessions, intellectual and temporal, with all in need, Harry's winning personality has won for him a cosy corner deep in the hearts of his colleagues and teachers.

An Old Boy of Newcastle High, Harry entered St. Andrew's College, ultimately reaching his goal with a minimum of examinations. His earnestness of purpose and his mode of life, tuned to the highest principles of ethics, will go far in gaining the confidence of his patients and in swelling the wide circle of admirers already greater, even than his inches.

RUPERT CATALANO ("Rup."), Sydney Hospital.

"As merry as the day is long."—*Much Ado About Nothing*.

Of bright, carefree nature, "Rup." is a welcome ray of sunshine to nurse and patient, student and honorary. His pleasing smile and happy sayings are as well known and eagerly welcomed as their author. Coming from St. Joseph's, he has carried on its noble traditions in classroom and sculling "shorts". A former member of the "Famous Eight", he has appeared in Interfaculty Rowing and is a keen exponent of yachting, and himself knows "the ways of many waters".

With all this he has found ample time for the study of his profession, and has gained a widespread reputation for a sound medical or surgical opinion, his methods gaining the confidence and approbation of his gynæcological tutors. Rupert shall do well in whatever sphere he shall direct his future energies.

WILLIAM SCOTT CHARLTON, R.P.A.H.

Beneath his quiet and unobtrusive manner Bill only partly conceals his terrific enthusiasms. Coming amongst us from North Sydney High School, he quickly became known by reason of his passion for inorganic chemistry. Throughout the course these remarkable enthusiasms for certain subjects have been offset at Michaelmastide by equally remarkable bursts of energy directed towards those which appealed to him less, so that his career has been marked by a high distinction, a series of credits and a prosectorship.

At other times, too, Baby Austins, Baby Australians and Killara Tennis Club have occupied the spotlight of his attention. On the tennis court he is a veritable "Bounding Basque", and his only vanity lies in his personal resemblance to that celebrity. At night he retires to the North Shore Highlands, there to read Mellor or Osler or invent a stethoscope as the whim demands.

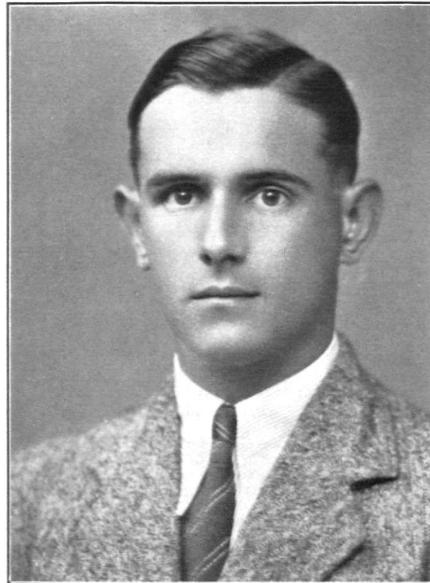
More than one occupant of a bed in A2 or D1 has told him that he is "the nicest doctor in the hospital". His sympathetic nature, unfailing good humour and thoroughly likeable personality will make him as popular with his patients as he now is amongst his colleagues.



HARRY LAUDER CARRUTHERS



RUPERT CATALANO.



WILLIAM SCOTT CHARLTON.

JOHN LESLIE DEACON, R.P.A.H.

J.L.D. came to us from Queensland—a land of warmth and geniality—and brought with him no small measure of these fine qualities. He left behind him at the Brisbane State High School a well earned reputation for sportsmanship and scholastic ability which during his sojourn in our midst he has maintained. In scholarship he has gained honours on three occasions and topped the list last year, while at sport he has represented Wesley at cricket, football and shooting.

Definitely sthenic in habitus, nothing puts him out. On his first night in College he disturbed the rowdy celebrations of some who had just passed their Final Med. Posts, and with much rejoicing he was rechristened “Arch”, a nickname which has stuck. We feel sure that “Arch” will do as well in November as he has done in the past, and we know that he will always be a credit to the profession he has chosen.

HEATHER DOWLING, R.P.A.H.

A product of the Middle West, Heather arrived in first year with a brilliant scholastic record and an exhibition, and has since collected sundry honours, including a distinction. For five years she was resident at the Women’s College, where she was a member and secretary of the committee. Last year during the Mask her appearance was so alluring as to attract the attentions of a press photographer. Dark and rather quiet in manner, she provides something of a contrast to her fair and lively colleague from the city. She is tolerant, sees a joke and possesses a degree of perception which would shake some of the men of the year if they knew it. A rational and surprisingly unbiassed attitude and a capacity for hard work make her one of the ablest members of the year.

JOHN JOSEPH GARD, Saint Vincent’s Hospital.

Jack comes from North Queensland, where he spent his early life among the canefields and sugar mills. During his years with us he has proved one of the steadiest workers in the year, and attained a credit in the fourth year examination. He is interested in football, and has represented the faculty in the League code. For two months this year he went into residence at Saint Vincent’s, which position he filled very satisfactorily.

Very determined, once having formed an opinion he will maintain it against all odds; a fairly familiar feature of the Dean’s rounds is Jack’s chin coming forward as he defends his point of view. Sincere and manly, he has a clear view of what he is aiming for, and is amongst the hospital’s keenest clinicians.

We expect to hear from him in the final. Good luck, Jack.

HENRY EARLE GOODMAN (“Harry”), Sydney Hospital.

“How prone to doubt, how cautious are the wise!”—Homer.

The text-book he may believe, the bedside he will believe, but hearsay he will not believe. By a system of constant reference, Harry has learnt the value of authoritative teaching and heuristic methods on all subjects great and small. “The bearings of this observation lays in the application of it.”—Dombey and Son.



JOHN LESLIE DEACON.



HEATHER DOWLING.



JOHN JOSEPH GARD.



HENRY EARLE GOODMAN.

Hailing from Sydney Boys' High, he entered the world of Medicine through the portal of a well-merited Public Exhibition, and has ably retained this honour through the journey along the rocky and tortuous path. His proficiency as a clinician has become a byword, and his freely given opinion, often surprising in its variance with accepted theory, has ever been well sustained by logic and rhetoric. The solid foundation built up during these early years assures him success in life's enterprises.

RONALD AYLMER GREEN ("Ron"); Sydney Hospital.

"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure, and pleasure my business."—Aaron Burr.

"For most men (till by losing rendered sager)
Will back their own opinions by a wager."—Byron.

If it has any bearing on medicine, however, Ron always scoops the pool. Coming to us from Adelaide University, he immediately entered our lives and our affections by his ever-present smile, his cheery countenance and his store of novel theories for every occasion. An asset to the year, he will remain an asset in whatever company he may find himself, and will ever be a source of cheer and sunlight to all his associates.

LEO JOHN HARRISON ("Lee"), Sydney Hospital.

"And the heart that is soonest awake to the flowers
Is always the first to be touch'd by the thorns."—Moore.

Of generous and noble nature, Lee ever responds immediately to calls upon those finer feelings "which make of man—a man." Ever ready to marshal to the aid of his comrades his worldly and intellectual forces, he is esteemed and admired by all with whom he comes in contact.

Originally a graduate of North Sydney Boys' High, Lee spent some years widening his outlook on life and storing away physico-mental dispositions which have many times since stood him in good stead in the smaller world and smaller sphere of University life.

Entering St. John's College in 1928, Leo has since forged steadily ahead to a worthy position among the "Last of the Mohicans". A born humorist, of quick eye (which has taken in target and tennis court), he has proved himself a keen observer and a clinician well worthy of the confidences reposed in him.

FRANCIS J. HORAN, St. Vincent's.

"I dare do all that may become a man."

Frank came to us with a University Bursary and Exhibition from C.B.C., Waverley, where he was captain and dux in his final year. Since joining us he has interspersed his academic worries with many interests. He was Committee Member of the Newman Society during 1931-32 and followed the fortunes of the faculty in League football in 1929-31. A little tennis and cricket, a little more golf and



RONALD AYLMER GREEN.



LEO JOHN HARRISON.



FRANCIS J. HORAN.

a good deal of swimming and surfing are his other sporting activities. In hospital work he has taken second place only to the redoubtable Tom Rose, and his opinions of doubtful heart and lung adventitiæ have always been considered with respect even if with perhaps a little scepticism. His strong instincts for order have always made the copying of lectures as little troublesome as possible and is perhaps Frank's outstanding feature. Sincere and well integrated, we expect him to make his mark. Especially does this apply in the realm of the gastric neuroses, etc., where a certain honorary can testify he knows thoroughly the ins and outs of conflicts and their solution.

WILLIAM ANDERSON HUGH SMITH.

He: I am the captain of the "Pinafore"!

All: And a right good captain, too.—Gilbert.

It was no ill wind that blew Hugh from cut the deep seas to join us in our pilgrimage through medicine. Way back in the years he had been to Brisbane Grammar, later joining up with the Australian Navy. It was not long before he made his mark, and in second year he became our year representative. From this beginning he soon rose to be President of the Undergraduates' Association and was elected a member of the Union Board, where he also had the onerous task of "hoarding the shekels". Since then Hugh has been a member of the S.R.C. and Vice-President of the Medical Society, and for two and a half years has been the Senior Student of St. Andrew's College. In the sporting sphere Hugh has also served with great distinction, gaining a 'Varsity Rifle Blue and the much-prized Imperial 'Varsities Rifle Blue. On the academic side, too, Hugh has had some distinction, and brought home the bacon with a vengeance with a "credit" in third year. A man of parts, equally adept at swinging either a tennis racquet or billiard cue or at driving his famous blue car, "The Mayflower", we feel confident that he will have no trouble in navigating his barque through the troubled waters between Scylla and Charybdis.

GEOFFREY CHARLES HUGHES, R.P.A.H.

Geoff. came to us from the Hay War Memorial High School, and we have managed to keep with him ever since. One of the hardest and most conscientious workers of the year, his knowledge is essentially sound. Any day of the working week, and often on week-ends, Geoff. can be seen in the wards at P.A. moving from bed to bed. Wary indeed must be the physical sign that escapes this modest seeker of the truth! For there are few more self-effacing students than this deep-voiced young man, whose horn-rimmed spectacles cannot conceal his twinkling eyes. Possessed of a ready wit, Geoff. excels at répatée and is never at a loss for an answer. Moreover, he is a genial companion and a good mixer, as those with him at the Royal can agree. Although work has been his main hobby, he is ever keen on the out-of-doors life, and loves to tramp through the hills or through the swamps out west with a firearm posed for instant action. A keen motorist, Geoff. enjoys a long holiday trip occasionally, and he also enjoys the surf and a game of tennis.

With a string of credits dangling at his belt, we confidently tip a very profitable journey through the land of the finals.



WILLIAM ANDERSON HUGH SMITH.



GEOFFREY CHARLES HUGHES.

WILLIAM BARTON JAKINS, R.P.A.H.

We looked at him—short and thick of stature, grizzled of countenance, and grey of hair—and we wondered. We quickly realized that this was no ordinary being who had come among us so quietly at the beginning of fifth year. During his ten years away from Prince Alfred Bill has grown in wisdom in the ways of men, women and life. It has been said of him now that what he does not know could be “contained in a small volume of verse”. His accurate knowledge of the private lives of medical men throughout the State is amazing. Last year he shone amongst us on Wednesday afternoons as a consulting psychiatrist to the O.P. Dept., a position which he held by virtue of his spare time occupation of Resident Pathologist to Gladesville Mental Hospital. Last November his only hurdle consisted of an examination on three lectures in medical ethics. It is said that a decade ago he used to emerge from encounters with examiners with colours flying. Everyone expects that he will do so again. He deserves it. This likeable old-young man has settled down to become one of us.

DAVID WILLIAM JOHNSON, R.P.A.H.

“Books! ’Tis a dull and endless strife.”

Hailing from the Hay High in the distant Riverina, David entered first year with “honours thick upon him” in the form of a brilliant scholastic record and a reputation as an Australian Rules footballer. Entering Andrew’s in his fourth year, Dave had a further chance of demonstrating his athletic prowess by stroking the Intercollegiate Eight the following year and also by becoming the leading bowler of the College XI. In his spare time he basks on Bondi’s sands, plays tennis and follows in the footsteps of Bobby Jones.

Possessed of a keen brain and an indefatigable worker, David has always been near the top in the Honours List, bagging a distinction and incidentally a Prosectorship in third year and also a distinction in fourth year.

Of quiet and genial disposition, the essence of his character is its thoroughness, the only blemish on an otherwise fair reputation being an incurable habit of going out late at night. Having the happy knack of quickly making friends wherever he goes, David gets on well with everybody—even some of the sisters. This should stand him in good stead in future years. But even now it is said that he knows most of the patients at P.A. by their Christian names. His clinical work is noted for its efficiency, and we predict further honours at the end of the year.

HUGH CROFT JOHNSTON, R.P.A.H.

For the presence of this polished young man we are indebted to “King’s”. In spite of eternal gloomy prognostications about examinations he has come through quite unscathed, and has gained honours on several occasions. Of his clinical ability we are all envious, and a logical turn of mind has displayed itself in all his work. Hugh is our sartorial exquisite and has recently added the finishing touches by acquiring a black hat. In spite of a bored and listless demeanour we realize that “things are not what they seem”. In leisure hours Hugh is a devotee of the theatre, cinema, golf and the surf, as well as being an ardent reader and a good bridge player. We have reason to believe that at last he has been bitten by the *Bacillus femineæ*. Hugh would grace any profession, and we wish him well.



WILLIAM BARTON JAKINS.



DAVID WILLIAM JOHNSON.



HUGH CROFT JOHNSTON.

KEITH STEPHEN JONES, R.P.A.H.

Keith came to us from Newington with a public Exhibition and entered Wesley, where he resided for a year and a half. While there he represented the College in athletics and football. He continued to amass athletic honours, gaining 'Varsity, A.U.S.A. and later State blues. At present he is captain of the Athletic Club. As a sideline in the winter he played hockey.

As well as being a first-class athlete, Keith is an excellent scholar. His academic career has been quite unruffled, and he has gained honours each year and shared the G. S. Caird Scholarship No. 1 in fourth year.

And in spite of all this he leads a very full social life. He attends dances and bridge parties and at the same time devours textbooks at a rate that would give most of us mental indigestion. He has an extraordinary fund of small talk, and one wonders sometimes if that voice will never be still. In his leisure hours tennis, the surf and occasionally golf calls him. When he graduates the profession will obtain a very capable addition to its ranks.

MARCUS MATTHEW KENNEDY ("Mark"), Sydney Hospital.

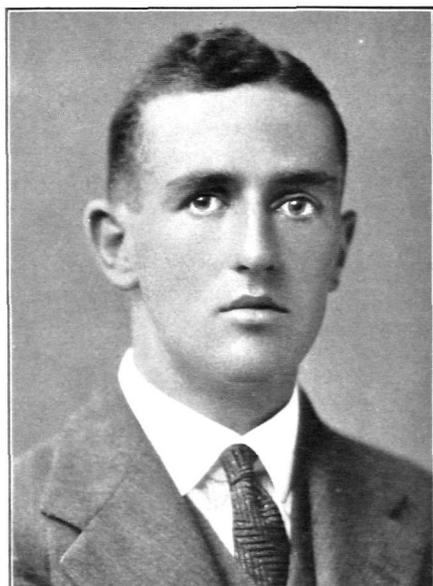
"'Gracious heaven!' he cries out, leaping up and catching hold of his hair. 'What's this? Print!'"—Dickens, *Christmas Stories*.

Quiet and retiring—(as a rule!)—that's Mark. But as exceptions prove the rule, so does his Celtic blood when his ideals are disregarded and are cast aside by unsuspecting members of his large circle of friends and associates. Nevertheless he misses very little of the world about him (as not a few of the paragraphs in this little volume will testify), and has often delighted us with his impressions (forcible and realistic) of patient, colleague and teacher.

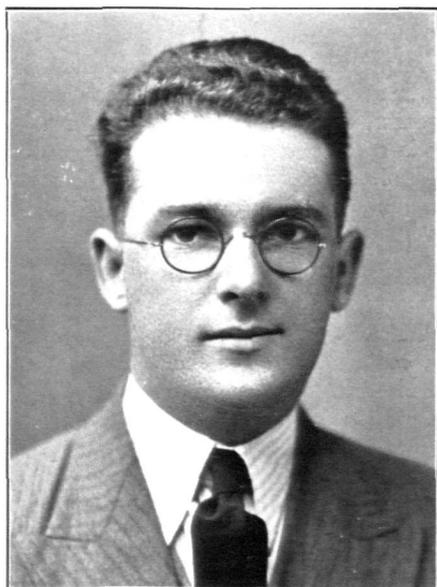
A product of Canterbury Boys' High School, Mark has steered an uninterrupted course through the profession of his choice, gracing honours list and bedside with equal credit. His firm grasp of Osler, his keen clinical acumen, and his nocturnal rounds at Crown Street should banish all fears of the responsibilities of future practice.

BRUCE TASMAN LOVELL, R.P.A.H.

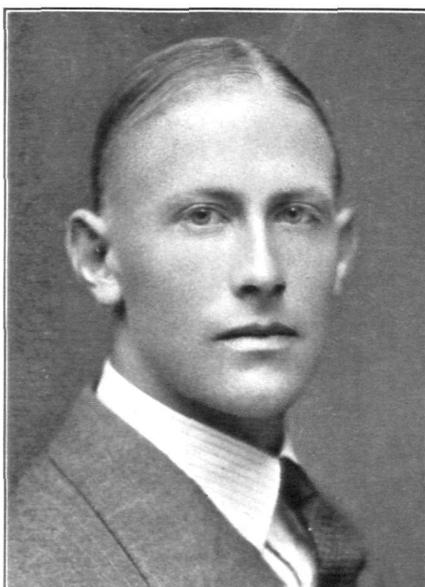
One of our most polished students, Bruce came to us from "Shore". As a stalwart of the Medical Society he has filled the positions of Editor of the journal and Vice-President. In University life he has distinguished himself as Secretary of the Public Questions Society and as an officer in the S.U.R. Bruce has been an asset to his clinical group on account of his sound knowledge and also his unflinching tact and politeness, which smoothed over many difficulties. For vices (since none are perfect) we find that bridge and a pipe are his weaknesses, and woe betide his partner who does not lead out trumps. Bruce also finds a big field of employment in social duties and gaining credit passes to such an extent that he is highly favoured for the November Handicap. In conclusion, it can be said that the Medical Profession will gain an asset on his graduation, and that when he drops from his attitude of bachelordom one of the gentler sex will have scored a winner in the matrimonial market.



KEITH STEPHEN JONES.



MARCUS MATTHEW KENNEDY.



BRUCE TASMAN LOVELL.

JOHN CAMERON LOXTON, R.P.A.H.

John is one of the features of the year, being well known within and without the University. From the time he burst on us in 1928 to the present day he has attracted attention. Coming from Sydney Grammar with a great sporting record, John has been one of the best sportsmen the University has produced. He has represented the 'Varsity three times at rowing and is the champion middleweight boxer, gaining blues in both sports. In addition, he has represented University in swimming and his College in football and rowing. In his spare time he is an ardent surfer and a keen water polo player.

With his breezy personality, John is a big success both socially and with his fellows. He has been heard to sing occasionally and frequently "assault" the piano, but is modest about these achievements. Withal a hard worker, he frequently burns the midnight oil and has never had much difficulty in eluding the examiners.

The only undergraduate to get three columns in *The Herald* (this in connection with a certain Melbourne incident), John has had a career of achievements. His humour and antics gladden the hearts of any company, and he goes on to graduation with the best wishes of everyone.

HAROLD MONTAGUE MARKS ("Monte"), Sydney Hospital.

"No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en;

In brief, sir, study what you most affect."

—*Taming of the Shrew*.

"Counts his sure gains, and hurries back for more."

—Montgomery.

Monte's imperturbability and assurance will carry him safely through many a whirlpool of life. Calm and unflurried, his entry to the lecture hall is the accepted signal that the lecture may begin.

Hailing from Sydney Grammar, he commenced his scholastic attainments by gaining a place in the honours list and maintaining his independence of posts and pitfalls to the end of the course. A solid worker, keen cricketer, surfer, airman, he has represented his Faculty and University in football, cricket and hockey, and has skipped these teams on many occasions. University billiards champion, he has been a prominent member of the Games Committee and has taken a leading place in all University life and accomplishments.

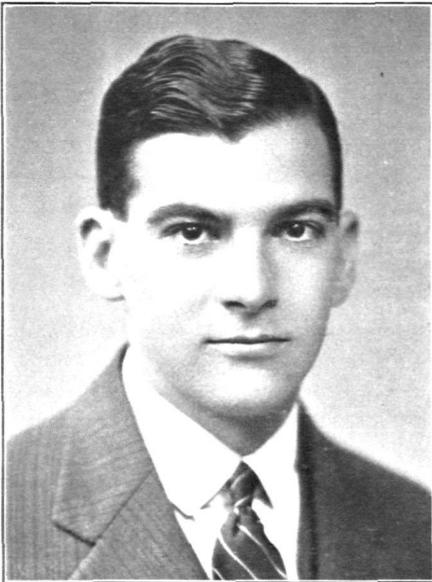
E. A. MARSDEN, R.P.A.H.

A slim, dark-haired, æsthetic literary fellow who loves things European, company, conversation and all things friendly, convivial and light-hearted. He is an asset to the year, as his famous smile and his "*bon mots*", and his little poses and mimicries, make him attractive company. His conversation is a luxury, for he has a most amusing imagination and subtle humour, and is capable of elaborate fantasy. He could be famous if he chose. Perhaps he is another Sinclair Lewis.

Though a wide reader of literature, he has sailed through his examinations smoothly each year. His amusements are "out of doors" cricket and tennis, while "indoors" he tends to be gregarious. With his gifts of observation and expression, coupled with a sociable nature, he could have an unusual future. But whatever it be, he will always be well liked by everyone anywhere.



JOHN CAMERON LOXTON.



HAROLD MONTAGUE MARKS.



ERNEST AMBROSE MARSDEN.

FRANK HARLAND MILLS, R.P.A.H.

Hailing from Wollongong High School in 1928, with a brilliant pass, Frank proceeded to secure a distinction in his first year. Since then, although he has attained credit standard on several occasions, he has never quite given of his best. We all expect a bright pass in the finals for him. With his genial smile and ever-ready story, he is one of the most popular men in the year. Few of us will ever forget Frank's "Say, boy, have you ———".

Fond of the social lights, he has made successes wherever he went. A stalwart of Andrew's, Frank has represented his college in athletics, swimming and tennis. Tennis, indeed, has been his main hobby these last few years, and he has played regularly in University teams. A diligent clinical worker, he has the knack of putting his patients at their ease immediately, whilst his keen mind has made many an accurate diagnosis and formulated many a poser for the honoraries on rounds. We all wish this likeable young fellow with the curly hair the best of luck. His success he will ensure for himself.

JOHN VERNON MUTTON, R.P.A.H.

Jack is an erect, athletic figure, well dressed, well mannered and companionable. He is sociable, people interest him immensely, and he is at his best in a crowd.

He is a sportsman, taking an interest in all sports, and playing several well. He was awarded his boxing blue in first year, winning the featherweight championship. He then won the lightweight championship in the two following years.

He has played football since first year, except for one year, when he played hockey. But he quickly returned to football, finding it more to his liking. He was awarded his football blue in 1932.

He has also always succeeded in foiling the examiners, taking a distinction in first year.

A splendid fellow and a good friend, always proud but never vain, he has qualities which will carry him a long way in the profession.

PATRICK JOSEPH McMAHON, Saint Vincent's Hospital.

Pat came from St. Joseph's with a brilliant leaving pass, taking three first-class honours and one second-class. Since being with us he has been well to the fore scholastically, obtaining fairly regular credits. In 1930 he won the inter-Varsity boxing title in the featherweight class and obtained his blue. He has represented John's at rowing, cricket and football, but now specialises in tennis. Among his accomplishments is that of playing the piano very well.

It is amongst us, however, that Pat has shone to best advantage. We have often thought he aspired to the stoic ideal of rising above his environment, and becoming unaffected by the ordinary squabbles of existence. Whether playing cards with skill and entire lack of emotion, at a party or in the hospital, he has always been the most engaging of comrades. A very pleasing personality and a tendency towards brilliance should make him felt in the days that are to come.



FRANK HARLAND MILLS.



JOHN VERNON MUTTON.



PATRICK JOSEPH McMAHON.

H. W. NOBLE, R.P.A.H.

H. W. Noble, or "Nuts" as he is more familiarly known, first received his *nom-de-guerre* at the Brisbane Grammar School. His scholastic and sporting abilities enabled him to spend a very enjoyable year at the Queensland 'Varsity among the frogs and stingrays. Proceeding thence, he joined us in Med. II and took up residence in Coll. Wes. From the youth, enduring with a quiet smile the toils, troubles, trials and tribulations of Fresherdome, has emerged a man whose ready laugh and joviality have endeared him to the hearts of all of us. His keenness on the football field in college matches earned him many a broken rib and several opponents' memories of these games. During all the years of hard work, however, the social side of life has never been neglected. Now he leaves the life of froth and bubble to kneel on bended knee and worship at the shrine of that most jealous mistress of us all—Medicine.

Judging by the two credits picked up *en route*, we all feel quite sure that success will be yours, "Nuts".

JOHN ROTHWELL RADCLIFF, R.P.A.H.

Coming from the King's School, John entered the Faculty by way of Arts I. Having completed a year in Arts, he sought greater things and made a fresh beginning in Med. I the following year. At Paul's, on account of his many and various accomplishments, he is universally popular. Sometimes he may be found spending a quiet hour in his room with a massive volume of red-bound typewritten notes; but he is ever ready to be drawn into a game of bridge, pontoon, slippery sam, or, in fact, any card game which can be made exciting at a low cost. He has been a keen golfer and cricketer, having represented the college in cricket for several years until pressure of work forced him into retirement.

Having been a member of the Students' Committee of the College for four years, he is now Senior Student, a just reward for his keenness and great interest in all college activities.

THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE, Saint Vincent's Hospital.

After successfully heading his class at Katoomba High School, Tom embarked on the long and arduous six years of medicine at the early age of sixteen. Up to the present he has had a most worthy record. Has been in credit list with the first dozen each year; in fourth year won distinction and Pathology Prize.

Very early in his hospital course his enthusiasm and capacity for work made him a most admirable leader and won for him the title of "Tiger". His genius for work found further expression when as secretary he organised a most successful dance for the hospital last year. On several occasions he has filled a temporary vacancy on the Resident Staff with entire satisfaction. His sterling character and great, good humour make him a most pleasant companion, and he is justly popular with both students and staff. At the present time he has a leaning towards surgery and cerebral tumours. He does not consider a case commentary worthy of comment unless it covers at least thirty pages.

He was one of the foundation members of S.U. Lacrosse Club, but now spends his spare time working and occasionally surfing.

Would that we all had the same chance of passing in November.



HENRY WINSTON NOBLE.



JOHN ROTHWELL RADCLIFF.



THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE.

JAMES JOSEPH RYAN, Saint Vincent's Hospital.

James is one of our Queensland brethren. He received his early training from the Christian Brothers at Gregory Terrace, where he represented at cricket. He completed his first year at Brisbane University, and, coming to Sydney, has had a very successful season. He is now one of the fortunate few who have not a post to their discredit. He is a conscientious worker, and is very keen on his clinical work; but withal believes in lightening the burden occasionally. During vacations he has acquired an inside knowledge of the Mater Hospital, Brisbane; and is an advocate of coloplexics.

He has a most comprehensive and intimate knowledge of the pages of S. Wright, and can usually finalise a discussion by quoting the appropriate paragraph. He now gives extra measure by quoting statistics from Osler.

He is a most generous and even tempered person, and is possessed of a strong moral character which qualities make him a true and trusty friend, such as we all find him.

We wish you, James, the same success in November that you have enjoyed in previous years.

E. P. Row, R.P.A.H.

Five years have passed since Peter joined us—since his laughing eyes and cheery disposition caused our hearts to warm to him. Hailing from the Brisbane Grammar School, where his record, sporting and scholastic, was an imposing one, he has proceeded evenly along his way, scoring definite hits each November and making the score stand now at Row 5—University nil. He has taken an active interest in University and College affairs during his course. At Commem. revues Peter has been acclaimed by large audiences. He has represented Wesley College in football, rowing and shooting, and developed wide social interests. One of the best known members of the year, no group of three or four students in weighty debate is really complete without him. Hobbies: photography; relentless and thunderous matutinal razor-stropping; the ingestion of food; reading—preferably textbooks.

We are confident that success in practice lies in store for him, and we are proud to have been associated with him as fellow-students.

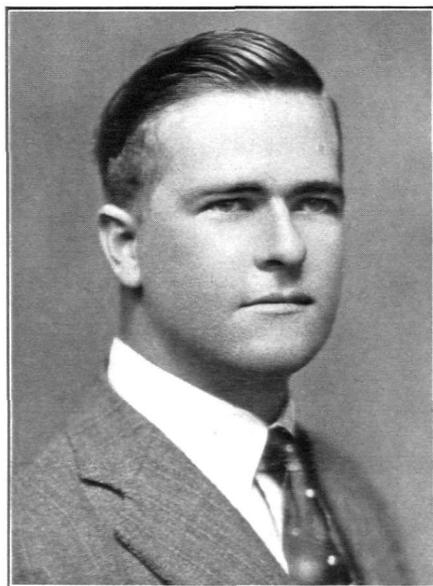
RODEN CRICHTON SCOBIE ("Mr. Stobo"), Sydney Hospital.

"The deepest rivers make least din,

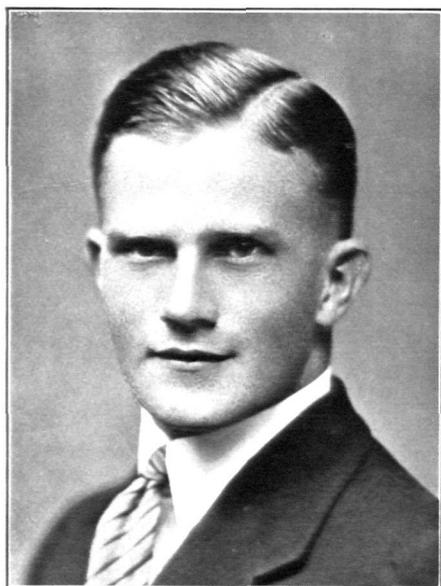
The silent soule doth most abound in care."—Aurora.

Roden possesses a reserve and quiet assurance which will carry him far into the confidence of his colleagues and patients alike. We who know him appreciate that burning fire of enthusiasm and interest hidden beneath the cold exterior of solidity, and admire and covet that huge fund of medical and surgical knowledge stored so carefully and methodically that he is always able to rise to the occasion of chemical test or obscure disease.

A product of Maitland Boys' High School, Roden joined Wesley College and has since attained the dignity of Senior Student. He has represented his College as an oarsman, and his amazing capacity of vocabulary as occasion demands accounts in measure for his popularity as Rowing Coach. He has the unique distinction of University and Imperial Shooting Blues.



JAMES JOSEPH RYAN.



EDWARD PETER ROW.



RODEN CRICHTON SCOBIE.

ANDREW ALEXANDER SHARLAND ("Alec"), Sydney Hospital.

"When night hath set her silver lamp on high,
Then is the time for study."—Bailey.

"He was a man of honour, of noble and generous nature."—Longfellow.

Quiet, unassuming, tenacious, and well endowed with grey matter, Alec has persistently proved his worth to examiners and colleagues. Extremely capable (the result of long hours by candle and bedside), his opinion is eagerly sought and freely given.

Coming to us fresh from Scots' College, he entered the Faculty through the welcoming gates of a Public Exhibition. He has since continued to sustain the high standard thus set himself at the beginning of his academic career by consistently figuring in the honours lists.

FRANCIS GORDON STIMSON, R.P.A.H.

Thanks to Gordon, we easterners know that the nearest place to heaven in Australia is Perth, and the inhabitants of W.A. should recognize the fine advertiser they have in him. "Stimmy" joined us in second year and has been one of our consistent students. He is a well known member of the bridge section and has nearly learnt to play out trumps. On the sporting side he is an enthusiastic tennis player, swims in the summer and has now taken to golf. Obstetrics as taught at the Royal was apparently Gordon's keenest line of study, and his tenderness and paternal manner made him a firm favourite with his patients. He showed his mechanical skill by repairing the damaged clocks of the nursing staff.

It will be with much regret that we lose Gordon on his graduation. His particular friends will undoubtedly feel lost without his dry sense of humour and the firm conviction of his opinions.

HELEN MARGARET TAYLOR ("Helen"), Sydney Hospital.

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is a continual cheerfulness; her state is like that of things in the region above the moon, always clear and serene."—Montaigne.

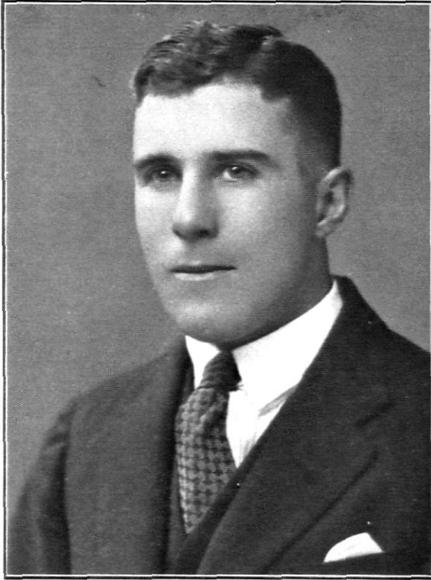
Helen comes from Frensham, when finding Arts not to her liking she adopted Medicine. Throughout her course she has varied toil with pleasure, maintaining a keen interest in tennis and University and State hockey, in which branches of her education she has represented us on several occasions. Her natural initiative, ability and ready wit have oft-times delighted us. Her sunny smile and laughing eyes will be no less a factor in her success in banishing the ills and pains of tormented humanity than the sound grounding and absorbing interest gleaned from the pages of Osler and from her enlightened practical experience.

BRUCE CORBETT TERREY ("Mr. Perrey"—"Bruce"), Sydney Hospital.

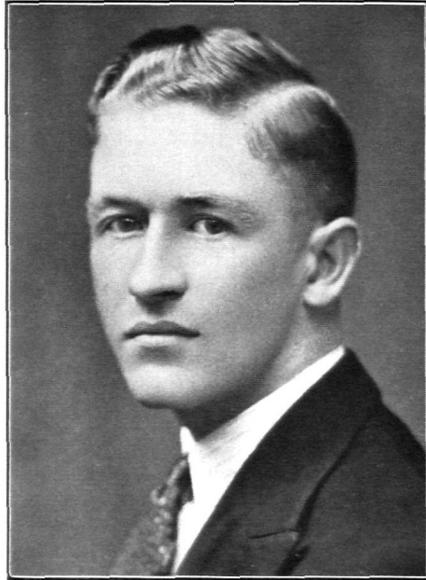
"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;

Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."—Robert Herrick.

An enthusiastic enthusiast in the world of cricket and tennis, Bruce is no less an enthusiast of Rose and Carless, but manages with far greater success in this direction to "hide his light behind a bushel".



ANDREW ALEXANDER SHARLAND.



FRANCIS GORDON STIMSON.



HELEN MARGARET TAYLOR.



BRUCE CORBETT TERREY.

Hailing from Sydney Grammar School, Bruce spent some years in search of adventure and the beauty of the bush. During this time he has extended his horizon in the direction of buying and classing skins and wool, and has developed a personality which drives straight for the hearts and confidences of all his associates. An observer and clinician of outstanding ability, he will always be successful wherever and whenever he practises his honourable profession.

AUSTIN LAURENCE WADDINGTON ("Austin"), Sydney Hospital.

"And thou art long, and lank and brown,
As is the ribbed sea sand."—Wordsworth.

"He gives us the very quintessence of perception."—Lowell.

Gentle, smiling, ever helpful, assisting others often much to his own inconvenience, Austin was washed up to us from Fort Street Boys' High School upon the tidal wave of a Public Exhibition. Extremely tolerant, of broad outlook and understanding, he is the centre of a deserved popularity and admiration. His practical clinical efficiency and diagnostic acumen is equalled only by his sporting attainments: Captain and Vice-President of S.U. Swimming Club, with Swimming Blue; Interfaculty Rowing, Interfaculty Football and Welterweight Boxing Champion. Added to this, he has been our faithful and highly esteemed Year Representative since our entry to the hospital.

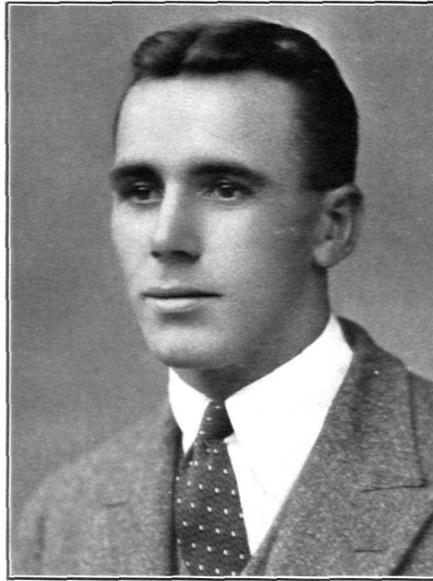
JOHN OWEN WALSH, Saint Vincent's Hospital.

Coming from St. Joseph's, Mudgee, and St. Lea's College, Brisbane, Jack joined us in his second year. In his hospital work he has displayed especial competence in the elicitation of physical signs, and takes a great interest in all the practical aspects of his work. His sporting interests are mainly in football and tennis, which latter sport he is following very keenly lately.

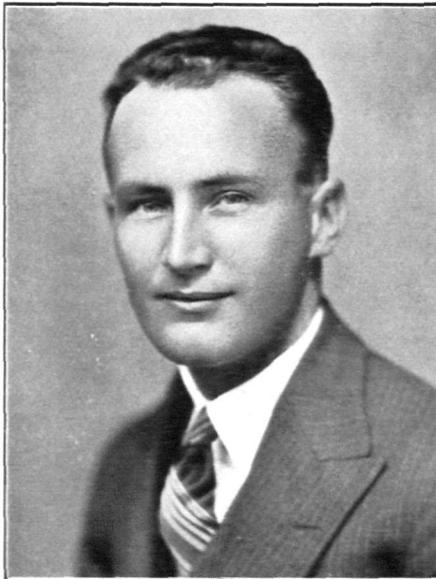
One of the most popular men in the year, Jack has attained this enviable position by a very pleasing personality, a gift for telling a good story, and the complete lack of childishness in his make-up. Blessed with a certain Apollo-like beauty, it is rumoured his popularity is even more evident in the Saint Vincent's Nurses' Home. Whenever a good common-sense opinion is required later we expect Jack to be in demand.

ALEXANDER THURSTON WATSON, R.P.A.H.

Alec. joined us in first year from Canterbury High School. He has shown his ability by always being well up in the examination lists, and tied with K. S. Jones in fourth year for the G. S. Caird Scholarship No. 1. It is easily to be seen that his bored and nonchalant air is assumed. He is noted for his reckless driving and poker, which he took up in fifth year to the confusion of the pockets of the old hands. He is a voracious reader and occasionally skates. The number of cigarettes he smokes is appalling. He is not very socially inclined, an error which will have to be corrected. We prophesy an easy passage through the finals and a successful career afterwards.



AUSTIN LAURENCE WADDINGTON.



JOHN OWEN WALSH.



ALEXANDER THURSTON WATSON.

JOHN LANGSTON WATT, R.P.A.H.

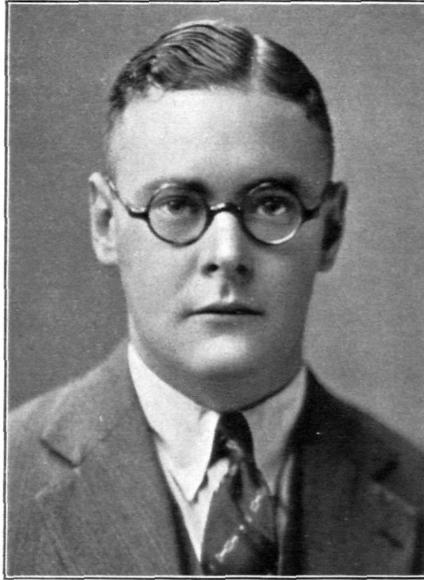
Coming up from S.G.S., throughout his course John has been at Paul's, where he has been a member of the College Committee for three years and has worn out the telephone. A good oarsman and solid supporter of rowing, he was vice-captain and a committeeman of the S.U.B.C. and won his blue. His active career was, like the water-hammer pulse, marked by a rapid rise to a short-lived peak; for in successive years he rowed in a Challenge VIII, winning College crew and 'Varsity crew, but then turned veteran and has since displayed a boundless energy as coach. He views the world through a tasteful pair of horn-rimmed glasses and usually manages to see something fairly decent; has some appreciation of the arts, enjoying music of the better sort and the theatre live or canned, dances amiably, and is equally happy at a bucks' party. Solid work has seen him through his course and will see him successfully through until he is established as a sound member of the profession in some remote place called Tenterfield.

REGINALD ERNEST WHERRETT, R.P.A.H.

Reg. joined up from Trinity Grammar School. Academically he jogged along quietly until the slaughters of third year, from which he emerged triumphant with a credit. Winner of the Freshers 100 yards, he later became a member of the Athletic Committee. Also an active member in tennis affairs, he has been a committeeman and hon. secretary of the Tennis Club. Toured with the 'Varsity team in 1931 and gained his blue. Still interested as a player and Vice-President. His only known vice is golf, and often during week-ends he may be found at Bonnie Doon—but rarely on the fairways. Always willing to give and take on most matters, there is one thing on which Reg. is insistent—*Lotio Capillaris* is a useless preparation and should be removed from the pharmacopœia.

HELEN WHIDDON, R.P.A.H.

Helen came up to the 'Varsity from Ascham in 1928 as blithe and chatty as we now know her to be. After an uninterrupted course, she now stands waiting at the gates which lead to the long trail of medical practice. In University life she has represented the women as secretary of their association and as a member of the S.R.C. Fair hair and blue eyes, together with a charming personality, make her justly popular. At the "Royal" she found no difficulty in helping baby into his "step-ins". Another memory of student "Wheedon" at the Royal is the performance of a match trick which met with severe disapproval. Social success is deservedly hers, and we feel sure that her earnest wishes for her future career will be fulfilled.



JOHN LANGSTON WATT.



REGINALD ERNEST WHERRETT.

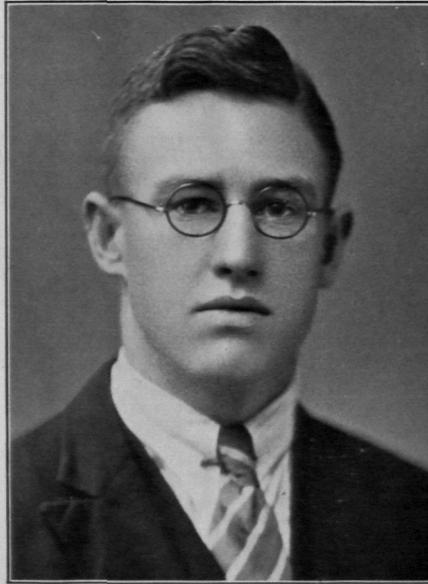


HELEN WHIDDON.

HARTWELL BERT WOOLFORD, R.P.A.H.

Our earliest recollection of Hartwell is of a fresh-faced boy, an inseparable companion of Murree Allen, who had a habit of being late at lectures, to the horror of Professor Burfield. He has grown up since then, but still retains his glorious complexion. By dint of plenty of hard work, he has easily escaped the clutches of the examiners, and should have no difficulty whatever in "shooting the rapids" in November.

Poetically inclined, he has, besides reading all his textbooks, written many little rhymes on various events during the course, and enjoys inflicting them on anyone he happens to strike in the bathroom in the morning. It is recorded that whilst at the Royal he composed two odes and a sonnet to the infants alone. Hartwell has always been noted for his keenness in clinical work, and has a wide vein of sympathy for all human suffering, which should be a great asset to him in after life. One of Hartwell's failings, however, is his mania for attending political meetings. Unless he can rid himself of this incubus, the catch-as-catch-can game may engulf him, and his beloved babies will see him no more.



HARTWELL BERT WOOLFORD.



The Attendants.

Throughout our long course we have been favoured by the ministrations of an exceptionally fine band of departmental attendants. In second year Bill Bognall, Bill Jamieson and Louis Schaeffer all became our firm friends. Jimmy Pope was added to the collection in third year.

Pathology brought to us "Mac" and Morrissey, Bacteriology "Vic" and Dick, and we became accustomed to seeing Hewish and later Stone acting as guardians of the Medical School in general.

To all these we owe our sincere thanks for help given and forethought provided, and we shall never remember our student days without recalling to mind some or all of this body of men.

THE ATTENDANTS.



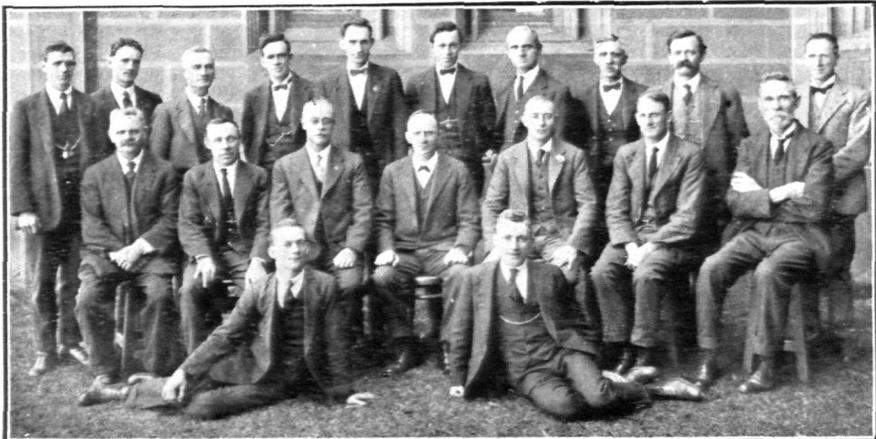
LOUIS SCHAEFFER.



T. MacDONALD.



A. E. HEWISH, J.P.



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, T. MacDonald, W. J. Jamieson, F. Harrigon.
 IN FRONT: A. Hewish, Jun., L. Mewson.





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