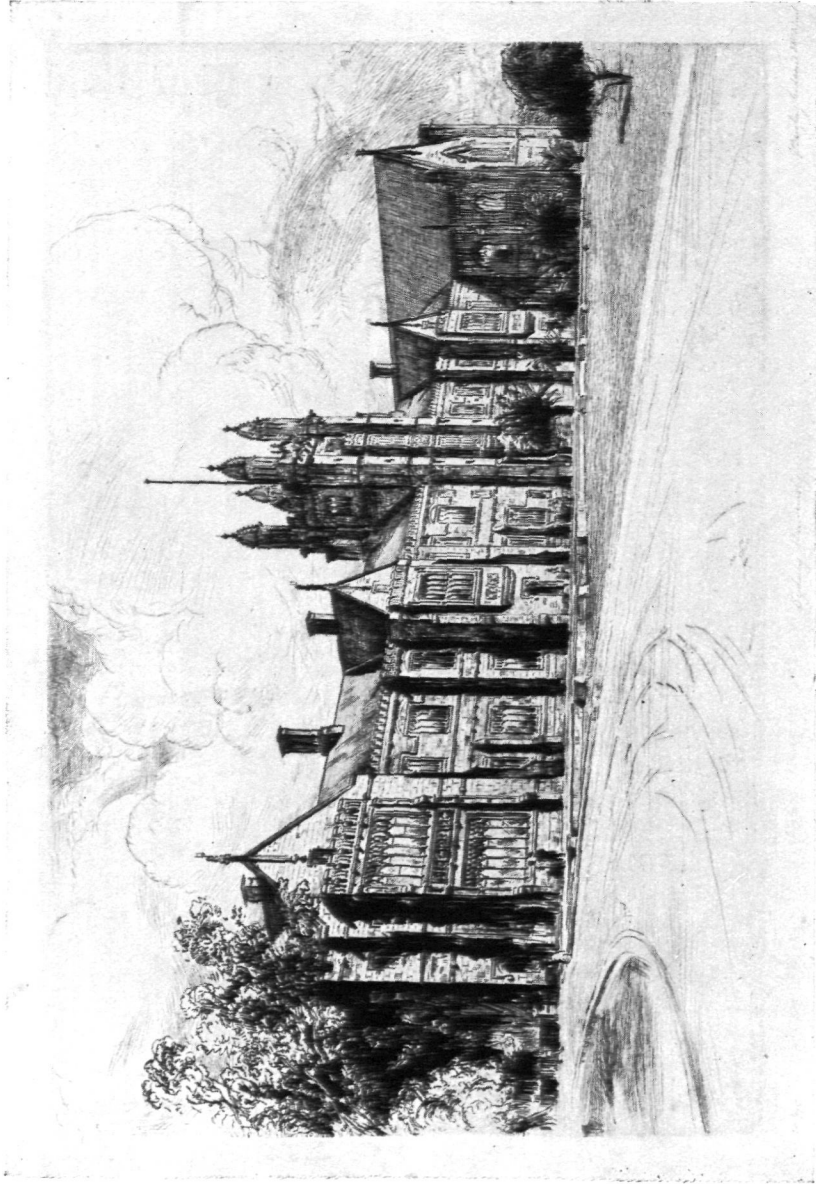


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Senior Year Book



THE UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.
(From an etching by J. Barclay Godson, A.R.C.A., London.)

FACULTY OF MEDICINE



Senior Year Book
1935



Editor:

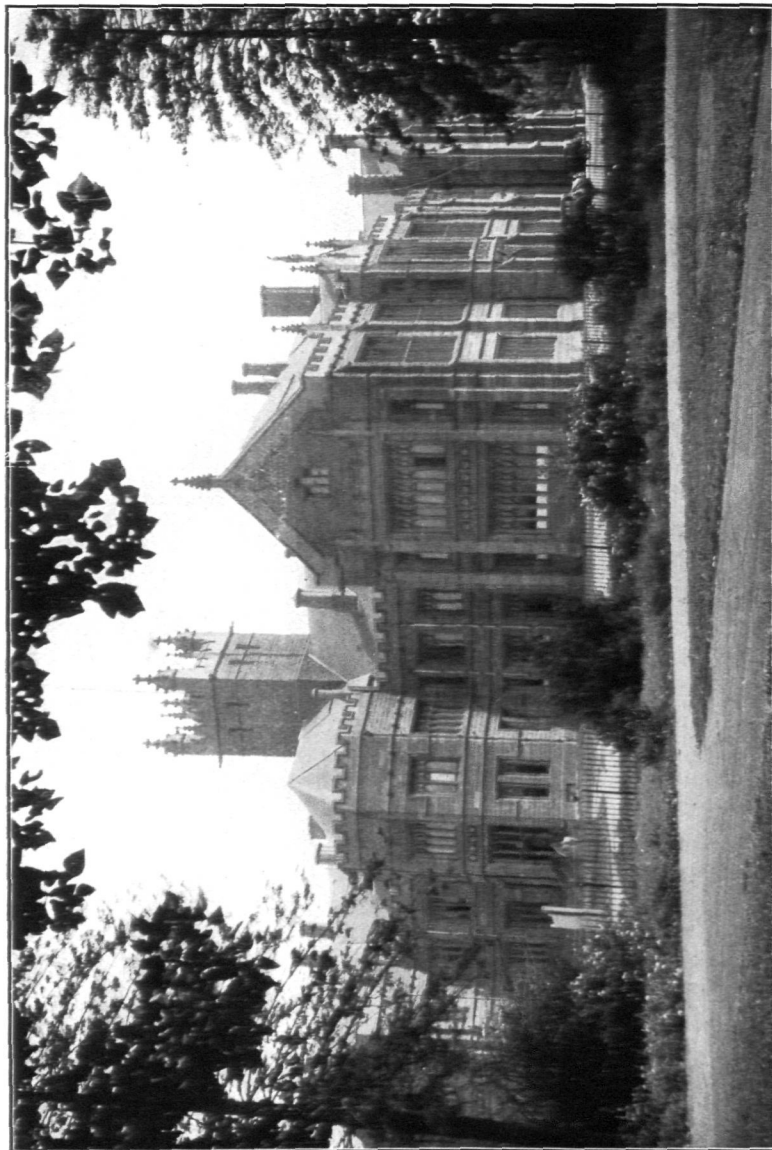
W. H. NEILD, B.A.

Committee:

E. A. HEDBERG. J. McNAMARA.
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UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

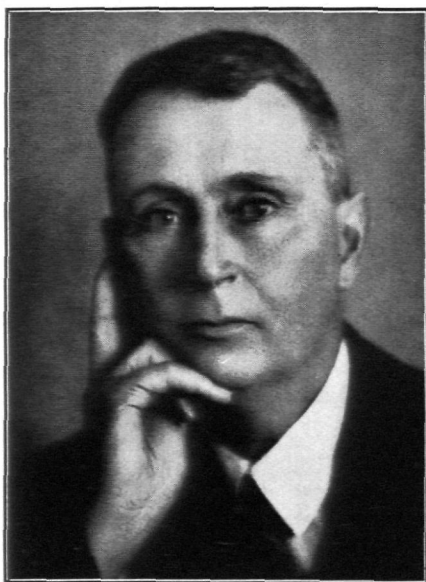


THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

Foreword.

Everything has an ending, even a six years' medical course, and here are the final year men of 1935 with the end in sight. But in medicine there is no end to learning, and graduation is but a step forward on the long road to knowledge.

Fortunate are you whose portraits are enshrined in this little book that you are graduating in the golden age of medicine. But if your opportunities are great, so also are your responsibilities. Only by unceasing application will you be able to keep in step with the rapid advances in medical knowledge that are almost daily being made.



As undergraduates your outlook has been focused for you by others, but with graduate status you sever your leading strings and are called upon to form your own opinions.

The time has come to do something, be something, believe something, and the more enthusiasm you bring to the task the further you will go.

Soon new interests, new ties, new duties will absorb you, but do not let them obliterate the memory of your student days. Try to keep contact with the friends and class mates who will live with you in these pages, for rarely in your future life will you make closer contacts than those you have made while passing through medicine.

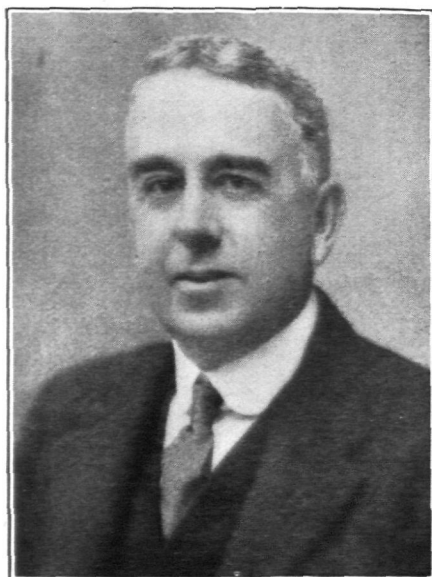
C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



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.



J. C. WINDEYER, M.D., Ch.M., M.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.S.,
Professor of Obstetrics.



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

The Long Trek, 1930-35.

IN retrospect, how short seem our six years of medical servitude. When first we set out ambitiously to read for our degrees, those cherished magic letters M.B., B.S. seemed mighty distant. Now, with the Final looming so near, we contemplate with mixed feelings of regret and panic the deficiencies in our knowledge.

Still fresh in our minds are the first week's confusion and bewildered scramble from building to building, over rough hewn roads and bridle tracks, in eager quest of scientific pearls cast by those wonder beings—our lecturers.

To Professor T. G. B. Osborn fell the honour of giving us our first lecture, and he, with shining eyes and flashing smile, proceeded to reveal for us the hidden wonders of plant life. Thenceforth our attitude towards even the lowly weed completely changed, and it became the embodiment of spiral tubes, phloem, xylem, mitotic figures and streaming cytoplasm.

Hardly less were we intrigued by the lectures of Dr. E. A. Briggs, of fierce mien and sleekly brushed hair. His characteristic and oft-repeated phrases, too well known to need reproduction here, will ring familiarly for generations to come, and creep unbidden into our own literary ebullitions. In connection with this course we recall with relish that afternoon's practical class when one luckless individual, falling backwards off his stool, emptied the entire contents of his dish containing the several parts of a half-dissected frog over his person.

Professor Fawsitt, Mr. Burrows and Dr. Lions were entrusted with our tuition in chemistry—inorganic and organic. In passing, we must mention the inimitable Mr. Fisher, who with uncanny precision juggled chemicals with dramatic and sometimes deafening effect in such a fashion as almost to outrival the perfect synchronization of a talkie newsreel.

Last, but by no means least, in this brief survey was Major Edgar H. Booth—alias Edgar—who in a most lucid and entertaining fashion expounded to us his theories of light, heat and electricity, etc., for our eternal edification (at least the Major said so). But physics was dead easy; all you had to do was to remember Booth's rule: "When in doubt, equate energy."

However, it was not until we attained the dignity of Year II, and at last had a settled abode, that we realized what a paradise First Year had been with three or four half days off per week. On the crest of a wave of antiperistalsis we were swept into the dissecting room.

We remember with what meticulous and painstaking care we sought every superficial cutaneous nerve and its delicate tracery of finer branches, and smile at the recollection of our carefree cavalier slashing straightway down to the deep fascia in Third Year.

Now had commenced an intensive campaign of study into every morphological, histological, physical and chemical phenomenon displayed by *corpus humanus*—in brief a study of the human organism and how it works.

Professor Stump, his heart aglow with pride, expounded at length upon H 381, embryology and histology, ably assisted by Miss Garde. Professor Davies, of Central Australia fame, who introduced us to physiology, soon shattered our fond illusions that professors do not err. Our biochemical tuition was conducted by Associate Professor Priestley, softly spoken, kindly approachable. His assistants were Dr. Cotton, Miss Hindmarsh, Dr. Wardlaw and Mr. Lawrence.

Third Year was more or less a repetition of Second Year work, with special attention paid to certain aspects of it. Professor Burkitt with delicate artistry moulded in the air "as it were" the structural complexities of the central nervous system. The accompanying diagrams in red and black lines hopelessly and inextricably interwoven even more completely convinced us as to its complexity. Indeed, we were profoundly impressed if unenlightened.

Third Year, traditionally regarded as the chief stumbling block of the course, was carried by a record majority. In First Year we had been consumed with a desire to be in the Medical School; with equal impatience we now sought to reach hospital. This ambition realized, we entered upon our Fourth Year studies of pathology, bacteriology and pharmacology.

This year (1933) was a notable one in the history of our great Medical School, for it marked the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation. We were awakened to the realization of the significance of a tradition in the history of a Medical School, an aspect of medicine which in the welter of our technical studies we are very prone to neglect—unfortunate that it is so. We owe a great deal to the unwavering purpose, wisdom and foresight of those men who in the face of considerable opposition so firmly established the Faculty of Medicine in the University of Sydney.

In the September of this year too was opened the Rockefeller Foundation Building—the New Medical School so-called. Though we may question its architectural beauty, we cannot deny the excellence of its fittings and equipment, nor the comfort of its lecture theatres.

We had been told by our predecessors that there was no subject in our course better taught than pathology. Under Professor D. A. Welsh ("Taffy"), Dr. Keith Inglis and Dr. A. S. Walker this promise was rapidly justified. To Professor Welsh for his kindly consideration and understanding we extend our sincere appreciation. For utter keenness we hand the palm to Dr. Keith Inglis, whose enthusiasm and good humour were quite unabated even at the end of a ninety-minute lecture—nor for that matter was the interest of his listeners.

Professor H. D. Wright, brilliant and hypercritical, expounded to us the very latest in bacteriology in a most fluent and interesting fashion. A research worker of the highest repute himself, he would brook no vague or convenient theorizing, and dealt caustically (aided if necessary by Major Greenfield's statistics) with those who did. We always found him most approachable, and ever ready to help us. We enjoyed immensely his subtle wit.

In Fourth Year we were introduced to medicine by Professor Lambie and to surgery by Professor Dew. They gave us a masterly series of lectures, but at terrific speed. We were delighted to begin clinical work at hospital, and our honoraries and tutors soon made us at home in wards and out-patient departments.

Towards the end of the year Professor J. C. Windeyer delivered his course of lectures on obstetrics. It was no good coming at six past nine—you'd find yourself on the wrong side of the door by a minute. We soon came to appreciate "Daddy's" little red slips as crystallizing all that anyone could want to know about midwifery, and before long Eden and Holland's Manual was correct in every detail. "Daddy's" lectures were largely pictorial in nature, being given with the aid of the epidiascope—a boon to the socially successful. Sister Farquharson, the professor's able adjutant, was always willing to demonstrate the application of the forceps or extenuate the late arrival of commentaries.

Fifth Year commenced too soon after dawn with 8.30 lectures from Dr. Reginald Davies in gynæcology. He was an able tutor, and we all have his book on our shelves. No other manual on the subject compresses so much into two hundred pages. He delighted us with his flashes of humour, and we roared with laughter at his jokes.

Professor Dawson guided us through the maze that goes by the name of psychiatry. What we didn't understand from lectures was soon made clear in demonstrations at the mental hospitals. We thoroughly enjoyed our morning with the maniacs.

Having learned from the genial Dr. Palmer how to investigate a murder and to deport ourselves with dignity and restraint as members of a select profession, and having learned from Professor Harvey Sutton many things, from the infantile mortality rate in Calcutta to city sewerage schemes, we felt sufficiently fortified to embark upon the last desperate stage of our course.

Thus here we are, with fuddled brains and anxious eyes, trying to devour half a score of books in the too few months between now and November 11. We sincerely hope that all the words of our faculty song come true, and that:

*We will miss the good old days that never more will be
While we were marching through Medicine.*





PROFESSOR HAROLD DEW.

*"He is a great observer and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men."*

King John.

Professor Dew remains as one of the most respected and outstanding personalities of our medical course. A man of action, he impressed us with his intense enthusiasm and imparted to us a like keenness and interest in our work.

Beneath a somewhat grim and brusque manner there is a kindly sympathetic nature—well do we remember his amused grin and ready comment, "Ingenious but incorrect", as some budding surgeon expounded a weird theory of disease.

As a concise and explicit lecturer he was deservedly popular, and instilled into our minds the principles of surgery in a forceful and characteristic Dewian style. His graphic descriptions and terse phraseology made lasting impressions, leaving nothing to the imagination. "Doing rounds" he rapidly and clearly discussed all aspects of the cases, later on in the theatre deftly and expertly dealing with the presenting problem.

During our all-too-short stay in the professorial wards, we learnt to use all our special senses, to attend to the minutiae which matter so much, learnt the value of action ("get in quick, do it, and get out quick"), and inaction, how in certain cases "if you touch 'em, you kill 'em; if you don't, you won't".

Of greatest importance, he taught us to consider the present needs and particularly the future welfare of our patients, "who want treatment, not a diagnosis".

We are greatly indebted to Professor Dew for giving us a sound basis on which to advance our study of surgery, and we appreciate his excellent tuition and interest in us.

PROFESSOR C. G. LAMBIE.

"Little man, what now?"

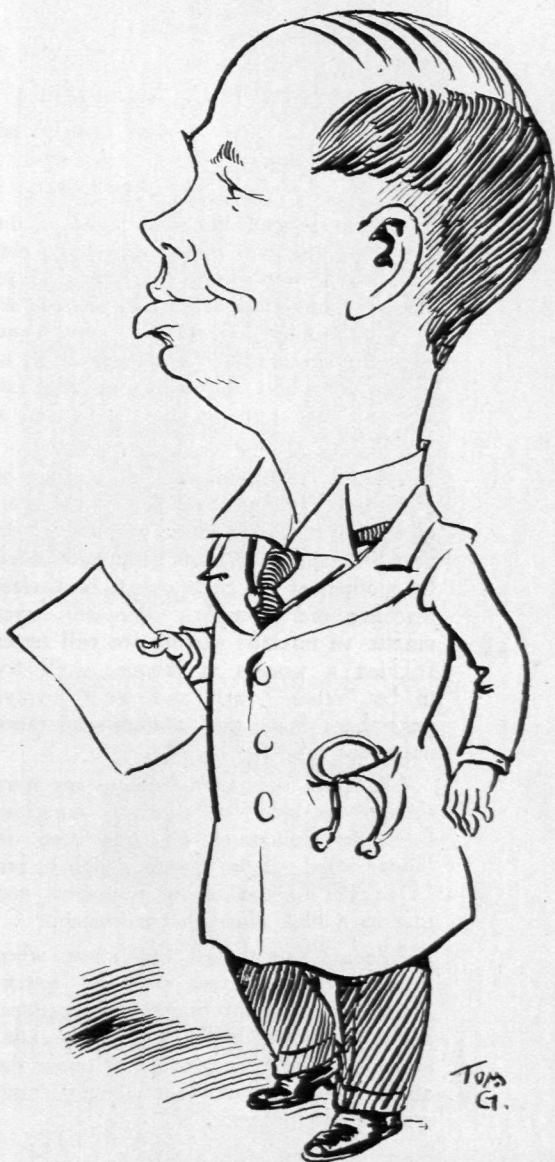
"Oo, but surely, Traube's area."

And there, if you replace little man by "sir", add an airy wave of that small right hand, and remember that "surely" is pronounced like a crescendo presystolic and a short staccato systolic murmur, you have a miniature of one of Professor Lambie's clinics.

And it is from these clinics that we have formed our most lasting impression of him. If we have failed to learn from them a very wholesome thoroughness in eliciting physical signs, the Professor is certainly not to blame. For physical signs are surely his *ars summa*. And a rare privilege it is to see the delicacy and rapidity with which he elicits that trace of tympanicity, the consummate skill with which he notes that trifling abnormality of facies or contour. Our trepidation was lost in envious admiration.

Nor will we forget the way in which in our Fourth Year he brought together in his lectures those separate worlds of physiology and medicine. There too we saw the same thoroughness, the same eloquent hand, the same keen mind from which at any moment we might expect a choice witticism to break. His epitome of muco-membranous colitis was typical: "If she never looks behind she never looks backward."

Though this energetic little man from Edinburgh has been among us for but a few years, he has played a large part in making our medical course one of the best in the world. He has earned our deep respect, and we are proud and glad to have him as our own.



PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.

"The wise man is wise before, not after the event."

Epicharmus.

It was beneath the dim lights of the Listerian theatre that we first met "Daddy", who was to teach us perhaps the most interesting subject of our course.

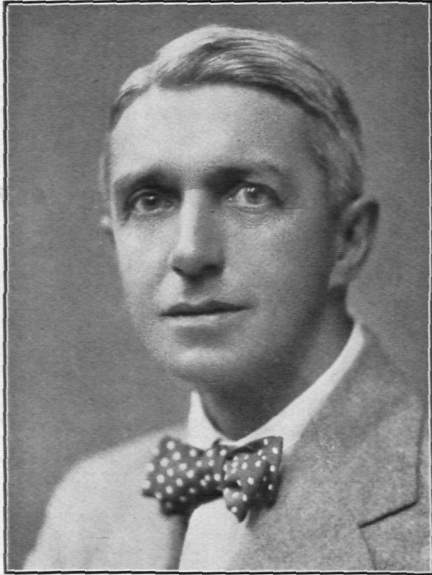
We rapidly learnt that speed and absolute accuracy were essentials to obstetrics, whilst latecomers quickly discovered that arriving late is useless in obstetrics.

At the Royal, under the guidance of Professor Windeyer, we applied the principles he taught, and it was only then that we came to realize fully how much the mothers of this State owe to his tireless teaching and example. We will never curette an infected uterus; we will never frighten a woman in labour; we'll try to be "motor" men and we'll always remember that the mother is more important than the child.

On warm summer afternoons we were simply unable to prevent ourselves becoming comatose (having been in labour ward all the previous night), but "Daddy" forgave us our weakness, and rose to a high place in our esteem.

We are sure that in the future, when we are struggling, well after the "witching hour", with unforeseen complications, our thoughts will fly back to the essential and life-saving principles learnt under the able guidance of our kindly and sympathetic professor.

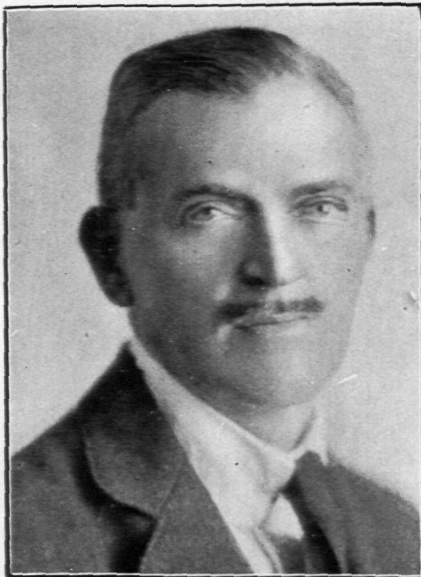




T. G. B. OSBORN, D.Sc.,
Professor of Botany.



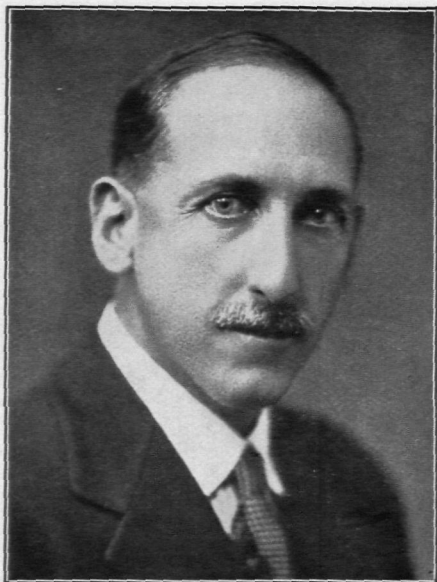
J. McLUCKIE, M.A., D.Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Botany.



C. E. FAWSITT, D.Sc., Ph.D.,
Professor of Chemistry.



J. C. EARL, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.I.C.,
Professor of Organic Chemistry.



W. J. DAKIN, D.Sc., F.L.S., F.Z.S.,
Professor of Zoology.



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



E. H. BOOTH, M.C., B.Sc., F.Inst.P.,
Lecturer in Physics.



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



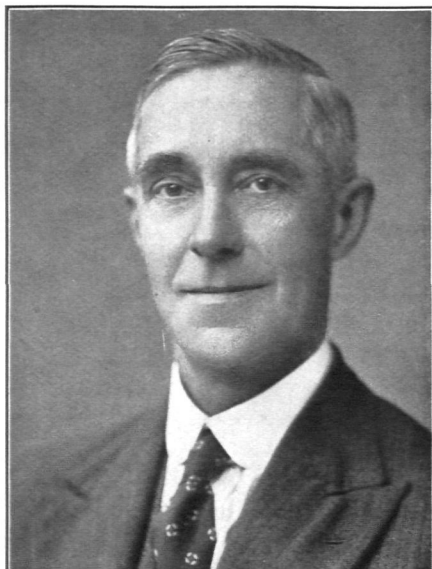
C. WITHERINGTON STUMP, M.D., D.Sc.,
Professor of Embryology and Histology.



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.



H. W. DAVIES, M.B., B.S.,
Professor of Physiology.



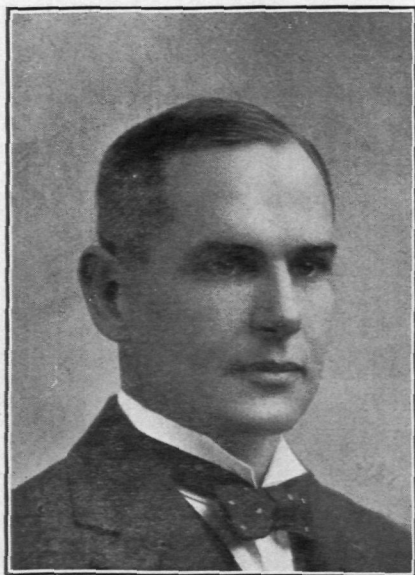
H. PRIESTLEY, M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
Associate Professor of Physiology.



D. A. WELSH, M.A., B.Sc., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
Professor of Pathology



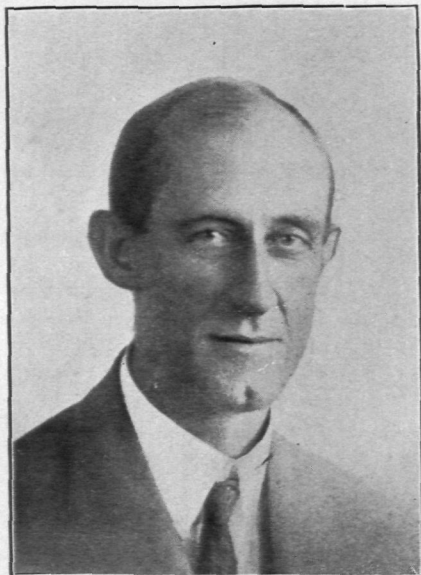
H. D. WRIGHT, B.A., M.D., Ch.B., D.Sc.,
Professor of Bacteriology.



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



J. MACPHERSON, M.A., M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
Lecturer in Therapeutics and Materia
Medica.



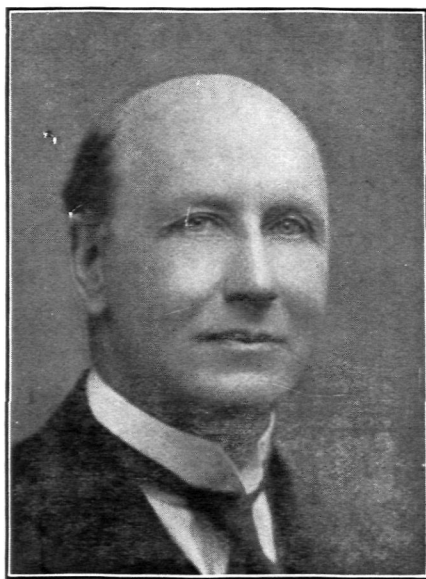
E. H. MOLESWORTH, M.D., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Dermatology.



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



W. S. DAWSON, M.A., M.D., M.R.C.P.,
D.P.M., Professor of Psychiatry.

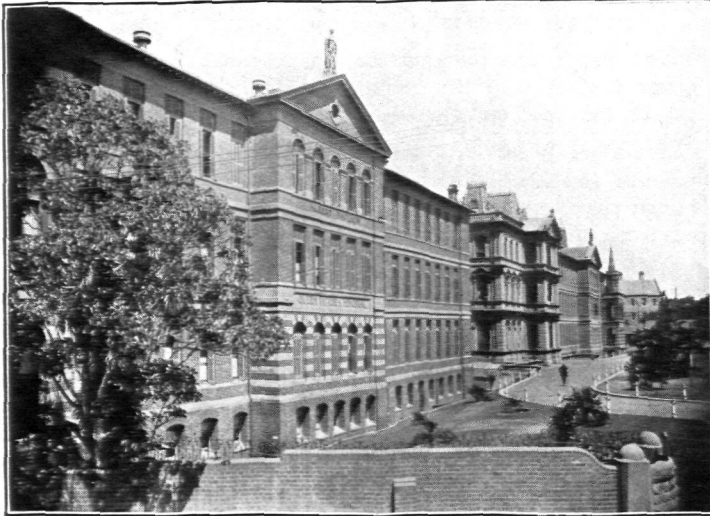


HARVEY SUTTON, O.B.E., B.Sc., M.D.,
D.P.H., Professor of Preventive Medicine
and Public Health.



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

The Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

"P.A.", just two letters, but how charged with significance for those of us who have spent the three most important and happiest years of our academic life within its walls!

Who will forget those first weeks of Fourth Year—the long wait for honoraries in the front hall, or the fear and trepidation with which we embarked on our first unofficial rounds, thanking our stars for the quietness of rubber heels and yet trying to maintain sufficient dignity to persuade a patient to abandon himself (more so herself) to our tender mercies?

In those early days "Cas." was our haven of refuge from the sterner discipline of the wards; yet who did not feel like the proverbial bull in a china shop when juggling with basins, forceps and lint in a valiant effort to apply a *hot foment*? And only the fortunate few could have escaped that peculiar sinking feeling in the epigastrium accompanied by a sudden profound weakness of the knees and beads of sweat on the brow, as each made his first incursion into the realm of surgery—the insertion of a stitch.

Despite all this, we soon began to feel that we had at least as much status as trolley-boys, even if we did not approach them in usefulness, for it would be sheer vanity to say that we were welcomed with open arms. Rather we were subjected to careful scrutiny and gradually accepted as part of this great institution.

Our ignorance of nursing procedures must at times have seemed appalling, due chiefly to the fact that these things mostly take the form of "private screenings". We therefore were particularly grateful to Sister Scott for her excellent demon-

strations on practical nursing, where the mysteries of the mustard plaster and the enigma of the enema were revealed to us. Moreover, we have found the nursing staff in general, and some members in particular, exceedingly helpful and tolerant, and we owe them a debt of gratitude which we can show them is not forgotten, should we achieve our ambition of becoming residents here.

Fifth and Sixth Years found us much more settled, and as our work brought us into closer contact with the hospital and its activities our realization and appreciation of the vast opportunities it offered steadily increased.

We have a heavy debt of gratitude to the directors of clinics for "specials". Dr. Molesworth and Dr. Dawson were in charge of our education in matters dermatological; our afternoons with them were most pleasant and instructive. What they didn't teach us about skin is hardly worth knowing. Dr. Godsall gave us several excellent lectures on E.N.T., and we were delighted to meet him again in Vic. 4. He regularly threatened to ram a cocaine stick under our middle turbinates just to show us how it hurts, but finally made us realize the importance of gentleness in E.N.T. procedures without so doing. He proved an able tutor, a fine raconteur and a generous examiner. Dr. Halloran gave his group plenty of "oil", and was always keen to teach. At E.N.T. "Outs" Dr. Ashleigh Davy, Dr. Steel, Dr. Harwood, Dr. Woodburn and Dr. Reg. Bettington demonstrated the elusive polyp, the perforated drum and the septic tonsil, and showed us how to use the diagnostic instruments.

Ophthalmology was made easy by Dr. Waddy and Dr. Brearley. Dr. Waddy hammered the principles of his subject into us, and we'll never forget to inject sterile milk or use 20% argyrol. Dr. Brearley was always charming, and in a series of excellent lecturettes covered the important aspects of the course.

At the V.D. Clinic Dr. John Belisario gave us a splendid set of notes, and Dr. Gibson showed us how to pass sounds. We are grateful to them both.

In urology we saw Dr. Laidley performing miracles from the business end of a cystoscope, and Dr. Earlam gave us many a practical hint in his excellent tutorials.

All physicians and surgeons in charge of out-patient clinics were always most willing to give us every assistance. In medicine we must mention Dr. Maddox, our student supervisor, who is never too busy to tell us all that matters about a case; Dr. Susman, who, complete with monocle, diagnoses the syphilis; Dr. Cotter Harvey, who is the last word on chests; Dr. Morrow, who met some of us after hours; and Dr. Halliday, who inspired us with his keenness.

In surgery we were especially helped by Dr. Rex Money, a very fine tutor, who spared no pains to help his students; Dr. Richard Flynn, who gave us the latest from the Mayo; Dr. Chapman, who went to no end of trouble over our gynæcological education (we're unlikely to forget the classification of abortions); and Dr. McCredie, who stressed the value of asepsis, gentleness in examination and ward etiquette.

Whenever in search of a profitable way of spending half an hour we hied ourselves to the Pathology Department, which, despite its drab appearance, is pervaded by a spirit of geniality and willingness to help so characteristic of its leader, Dr. Geoff. Davies. His eagle eye always spots the *ante mortem* clot and

detects toxic spoiling; the way he cleaves a kidney into two exact halves has to be seen to be believed.

We deem ourselves fortunate indeed to have walked the wards of Prince Alfred, and trust that whatever the future holds in store for us, we will always be worthy of the hospital's tradition.

MR. SANDES.

*"Turn him to any cause of policy,
The Gordian knot of it he will unloose."*

Henry V.

This able and learned gentleman gave us instruction in the art of surgery. During rounds, he explained in brief and concise manner the salient features of the case, interspersed with tips gained from his long experience of matters surgical. Never did we lose sight of the wood in discussing the trees, nor did we hear any vague discussion of theories and rarities. He always displayed a full appreciation of the curious workings and failings of the student mind. With practical demonstrations he taught us the importance of adhesions to vital organs. Operating days were never dull; we were regaled with anecdotes drawn from his large store of knowledge and experience, combined with quiet jests, searching questions and criticisms of current topics. Nor did he lose his sense of humour when the "second assist" displayed ignorance or lack of any sort of skill. He gave us practical examples of the fact that whatever surgical procedures are performed must be done in the best interests of the patient. His precepts, if remembered, will be of undoubted assistance to us when we face the examiners at the end of the year.

DR. MARK LIDWILL.

"He's stout and scant of breath."

For, ah, Doctor Dear, the blood supply to his right heart is not what it used to be. But does that trouble Bunny? Not a bit of it. He is still as punctual as ever. He still percusses that heart as accurately, and pencils it in as generously. His disregard for nicotine poisoning is still as complete. He could still, we suspect, face wild cassowaries or crocodiles in Queensland, or the blood-sucking flies of the Manning. At any rate, he can still tell good stories of them.

To miss Bunny is to miss a great deal. It was he who taught us to palpate kidneys, to reveal that cryptic spondylitis that looked so much like angina, to make custards and digest eggs, to treat everything from cardiac failure to the minor maladies that textbooks forget. Nor is his teaching stereotyped. It bears the stamp of Bunny. It results from the long experience of a shrewd and genial observer—one who has learnt to cure wind-swallowing with a cork; that a barrel chest does not always mean emphysema, "for I have a barrel chest, and so has John-er-Dr. Storey"; that what matters is that patients get well.

The recollection of those days with Bunny is mighty pleasant, and mighty full of value.

MR. H. R. G. POATE.

In wards and theatre alike, this decisive surgeon was always in complete control of the situation. The baffling case looked easy after his clinical acumen had been brought to bear on it, and each Tuesday we marvelled at his surgical

skill. It was always a treat to watch him at work in the theatre, and on gall-bladders or thyroids he was mine host. All his statements bore the stamp of authority and long experience.

Rounds with Mr. Poate were never dull, as he passed rapidly from case to case and discussed only essentials. No time was spent over irrelevancies or rarities, and in C2 we saw a great range of interesting and instructive cases.

His knowledge of things surgical is equalled only by his enthusiasm over horticulture and ambulance work.

MR. JOHN STOREY.

"I make it a rule to believe only what I understand."

Disraeli.

To all of us at R.P.A.H. such a phrase as "Madam, in your own words——!" reminds us at once of John Colvin Storey, lecturer and examiner in surgery. Sometimes grave and serious, "Old John", with his twinkling eyes and hearty laugh, could always appreciate a joke. We learnt from him courtesy towards our patients and consideration for them.

As we followed him from C.2 to the "Alex.", where ice-cream often formed an item in treatment, and then to consultations, "Old John" would give us the benefit of a wide experience born of close observation under conditions of peace and war.

Rounds were brightened by anecdotes, and here we learnt of the streak of superstition in his nature. Strange things we heard, for we were told that "there are sovereigns in the rectum, gentlemen!"

Often is heard the rallying cry of "Steady, John" or "Don't lean on the patient, John!" in the theatre, where, as well as in the wards, we learnt the principles and practice of surgical cleanliness. And bold are the wogs which raise their heads in the presence of "Old John", one of their doughtiest foes.

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

Dr. C. G. McDonald is surely one of the ablest clinical teachers we have met. His marathon clinics, though afflicting us with flat feet and varicose veins, we still count well worth while, for his lucid dissertations gave us many new and valuable concepts in medicine. He always speaks as one having authority, especially on cardiac and respiratory diseases.

His knack of returning careless statements to us as contradictions after some five or ten minutes' discussion taught us much caution.

His readiness to debate our difficulties with us was most helpful, and his reasonable punctuality much appreciated.

MR. BEN EDYE.

*"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"*

Julius Cæsar.

Though rounds and operations were done chiefly after dark, Ben won our hearts by his charming manner and his keen desire to help his students. His rounds were delightfully peaceful, but as we moved complacently about his ward

by artificial light, he expounded unto us from his remarkable store of surgical wisdom and experience. We soon generated a wholehearted admiration for his clinical acumen, his judgment, his accuracy in diagnosis, his superlative skill at operation and his modesty.

A soothing quietness unusual to operating theatres broods over the scene as Ben calmly disposes of one major surgical problem after another.

We spent an enjoyable and profitable term in A3, witnessed the cure or alleviation of a great deal of suffering, and were amazed at the volume of very major surgery that is performed in connection with this ward.

DR. ALLAN S. WALKER.

"Virtuous and wise he was, but not severe."

Our term of rounds with "Alan" was a real pleasure, and during those ten weeks we learned to admire him for his punctuality and courtesy, and to respect him for his knowledge. Never once did he fail to turn up at the appointed time, and never once did he fail to teach us something of value. His wealth of experience enabled him to make the duller subject interesting and instructive. On any case, whether nervous, cardiovascular or anything else, Allan gave us "the oil" both clinical and pathological, and could refer us to journals for the latest work on any matter; we decided he reads extensively.

His other, but by no means his least, marked characteristic is his kindly consideration of patients, students and nursing staff. He is never ruffled, and his voice is never raised in protest, reproof or rebuke—not even when we forget to take the blood pressure or display gross ignorance of elementary physical signs such as the "patellar reflex".

For all these qualities Allan is and will remain deservedly popular with us all.

MR. H. H. SCHLINK.

"Let the offending member be cut off."

Shakespeare.

We met the "Chief" in the gyno. palace on Wednesday afternoons and in the "blue room" on Fridays. His arrival, regularly heralded by the aroma of a choice cigar, was the signal for feverish activity by his staff. Then followed a hectic hour and a half, during which a dozen patients would be examined, the findings recorded by the stenographer, a few pithy comments made to the bewildered students, and the slides of the previous week's operation specimens demonstrated on the screen. On Friday afternoons the "Chief" would get to work with the same vigour and energy and polish off an operating list of terrifying proportions. His stamina amazed us; by nightfall, footsore and weary, we would leave for home, but the "Chief", operating at top speed, would stay for another two or three hours.

The efficiency and teamwork of Dr. Schlink's department, his thoroughness, his remarkable diagnostic and surgical skill and his splendid results commanded our wholehearted admiration.

DR. A. COLLINS.

"I have a device to make all well."

Bottom, a Weaver.

Archie having achieved field rank as a Senior Physician, proceeded to teach us "the way physicians mend or end us, *secundum artem*".

Studied, courteous, grave and precise, with yet a ready smile for all, he endeavoured to inject into our lethargic cerebra the principles of diagnosis and treatment. He faced with equal poise the flatulent neurotic and the intriguing rarity, impressing on us with practice and precept the value of the bedside manner plus technical ability.

Thus it was with pride we watched his deeds in the daily press on behalf of our student "duds", and hoped that closer personal association would not convert him to the opposition. But one would wait in vain for the discouraging word from Archie, and on our last meeting all he said was: "Good-bye, you coves. Let's hope you all get through."

MR. REGINALD DAVIES.

*"You shall come to clearer knowledge
After you hear him speak."*

Winter's Tale.

We met Reggie in our Fifth Year at the shockingly early hour of 8.30 every morning for six weeks. However, he was lenient to latecomers and enlivened his excellent lectures on gynæcology with a fund of humour. A splendid raconteur and fine teacher, he regaled us with his store of amusing anecdotes and instilled into us the essentials of his subject. The principles he advocates are the outcome of a long and rich surgical experience.

Some more fortunate members of the year were introduced by him to clinical gynæcology. Here they soon came to appreciate the excellence of his surgical technique and his uncanny knack for finding the elusive ovarian cyst; furthermore, he taught his group how to find it. Always solicitous of the welfare of his students in matters pertaining to gynæcology, he demonstrated each step in his operative procedures.

Reggie has endeared himself to us by his tolerance, his kindly nature and his constant efforts to assist us in every possible way.

DR. LAWRENCE HUGHES.

Taking the place of Dr. S. A. Smith as Senior Honorary, who is away on leave, Dr. Hughes has made an admirable substitute. He may be described as the perfect honorary, as he always arrives punctually, wastes no time on his rounds, never keeps his group late, and asks no dating questions, but dispenses the good "oil". This combined with a kindly disposition makes him very popular with us. Has a habit of whipping off his glasses and glaring fiercely at one, but he then proceeds to tell one the ideal treatment of the case.

He is an authority on roses, old English china and rheumatic fever.

MR. F. A. MAGUIRE.

"One man in his time plays many parts."

Shakespeare.

In our Third Year Mr. Maguire showed us how simple is the anatomy of the female pelvis, and thereafter the endo-pelvic fascia held no terrors for us. These demonstrations, models of clarity and conciseness, were excellent forerunners for his teaching in gynæcology out-patients in Fifth Year. He took endless pains to teach his group how to make an accurate pelvic examination, and his insistence on precision made for clear thinking.

Although attired like the chief of the Ku-Klux-Klan on operating afternoons, his attentions were always of the kindest. When he had finished discussing a case he had really said the last word about the gynæcological problem it presented. From his operations we learned the supreme importance of the anatomical landmarks to the surgeon. Our term with Mr. Maguire was both pleasant and profitable.

MR. LENNOX TEECE.

"The debt immense of endless gratitude."

Milton.

A table loaded with pieces of wood of all shapes and sizes, wooden triangles, steel bars, padded frames, steel hooks which might have been meat-hooks for all we knew—

This was the alarming spectacle before us in the A2 lecture theatre in our Fourth Year, and we began to ask ourselves, "What is this subject orthopædics all about?" And it was left to Mr. Teece to show us.

Through his lectures "Cocky" soon imbued us with some of his enthusiasm and made us realize the intensely interesting and essentially practical nature of his subject. He delighted us with his personal demonstrations of deformities and dislocations for which he would successfully treat himself a moment later by stepping into some elaborate frame or splint.

His lectures were all to the point and it is a matter for regret that his series was not longer.

Those who had the pleasure of meeting "Cocky" in the Out-patients' Department were treated to masterly dissertations on fractures and their management.

We highly appreciate his interest in us and the trouble he took over our orthopædic education.

MR. FISHER.

Mr. Fisher ably assisted Mr. Sandes in our surgical teaching. Although one of the hardest worked honoraries on the staff, he always found time to make complete rounds with his students, covering in all over forty patients. He combined a sound knowledge of his subject with power to hand it on to those about him. Even if we do not remember him for his academic teaching, we will remember him for his definition of a certain man's breakfast and his tale of a lunatic at large in the hospital some years ago. He taught us the most appropriate methods of treatment of cancer of the skin, and laid down simple rules governing glandular removal. He made the dull subject a matter of debate and interest among us. His punctuality at the hospital brought joy to his group. On operating days he impressed us with his excellent technique and any one of us who cannot do a cholecystectomy by now "hath eyes that see not".

MR. FARRANRIDGE.

"Fridge" was one of the first of the honorary staff we encountered on our "peregrinations through P.A." His ever-present willingness to help the student and his unfailing good humour have made him popular with us all.

His allotted out-patient group could well afford to congratulate themselves on their good fortune in having "Fridge" as their tutor. We learnt a lot unsuspectingly, despite the "law" that states that the student always forgets what he is told the first time, even though it might have been only to have learnt the value of the "beer and steak theory".

"Fridge" was always full of good spirits, especially after reading and commenting on our "histories", and we admired the efficient manner in which he diagnosed and discussed his afternoon's throng.

The weekly "services" in the chapel were "full of meat", and he allowed himself to be draped with roller and many-tailed bandages for our edification till we were confident of applying a "double Capeline" that could not be pulled off.

His afternoon tea discussions in O.P.D. were frequently crowded, and we liked the way in which he could remember everybody's name and hand out "Cappos" from his never failing supply.

MR. FURBER.

*It is an ancient mariner
Who turns to one Ted P.
Well now, my lad, come let us all hear
Just what you have for me.
He holds us with his glistening eye,
And all D1 stands still,
And listens as a three years child
While T.F. says his fill.*

"Well now, my dear, and how do you find yourself today?"

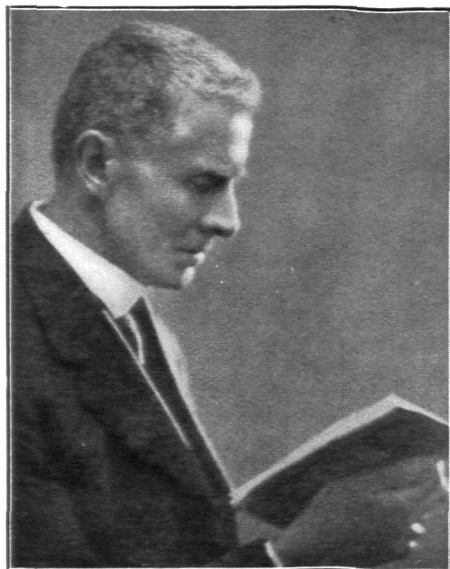
"Oh, I am feeling fine", said the sweet young patient. And so did we when we found that Mr. Furber was to be our guide, counsellor and friend during Lent Term this year.

Certain of us had been privileged to attend Mr. Furber's out-patient clinics in previous years, but it was only when we were brought into the closer contact of ward and theatre work that we realized his true worth. We found him a regular mine of practical hints and Latin quotations, and his words of wisdom were always couched in such a form that their very humour impressed them on our minds for—we hope—all time.

Likewise his instruction in operative technique in the theatre was always greatly appreciated by the lads, and we can assure the world that Nelson with his telescope to his blind eye could not be a more inspiring spectacle than T.F. at the business end of a sigmoidoscope.

All our associations with Mr. Furber have been pleasant and enlightening, and we join in wishing him a following wind wherever he sails.

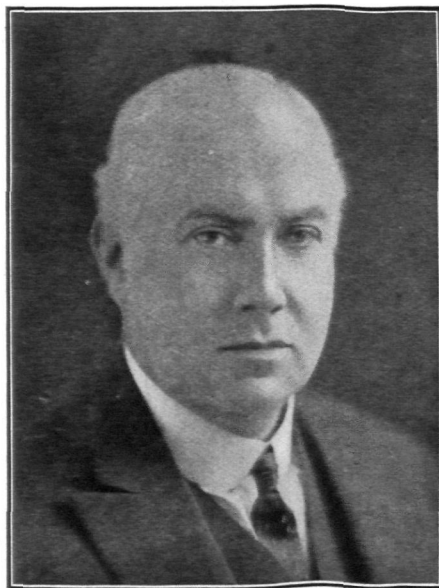
Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



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



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



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



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



C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



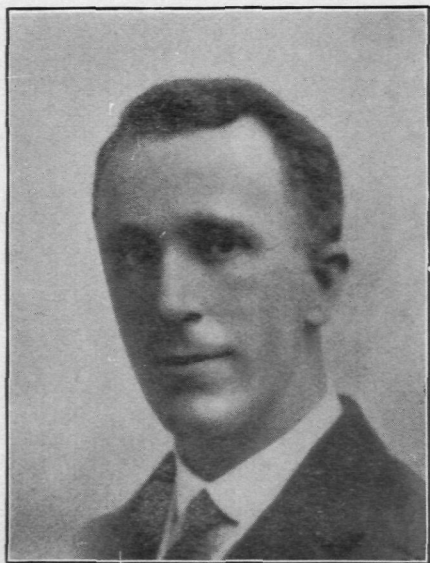
B. T. EDYE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



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



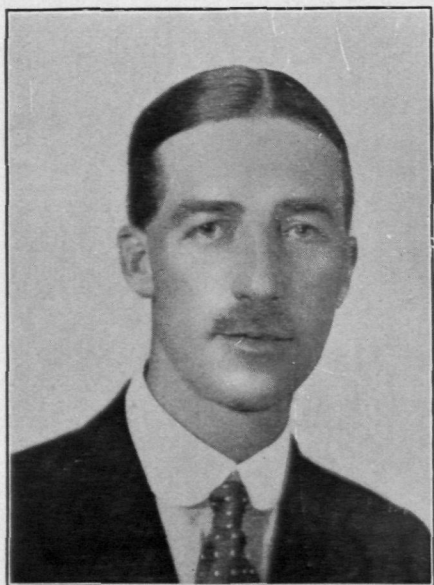
ALLAN S. WALKER, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



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



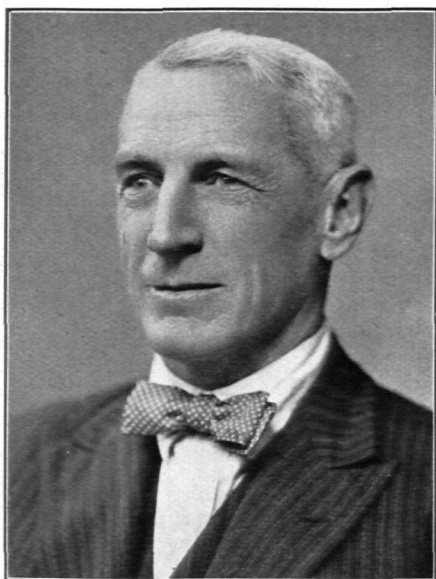
ARCHIBALD J. COLLINS, D.S.O., M.C.,
M.B., Ch.M., Honorary Physician.



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



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



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



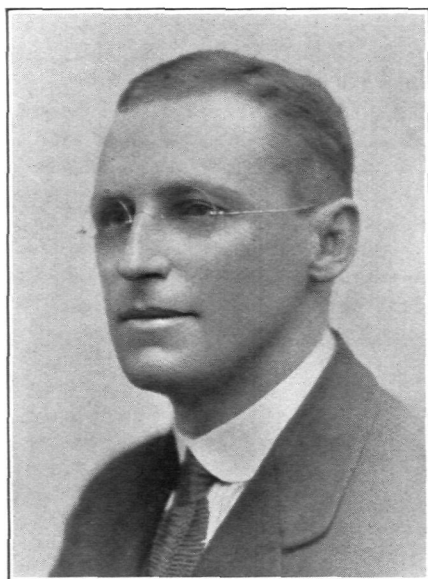
D. W. McCREDIE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.



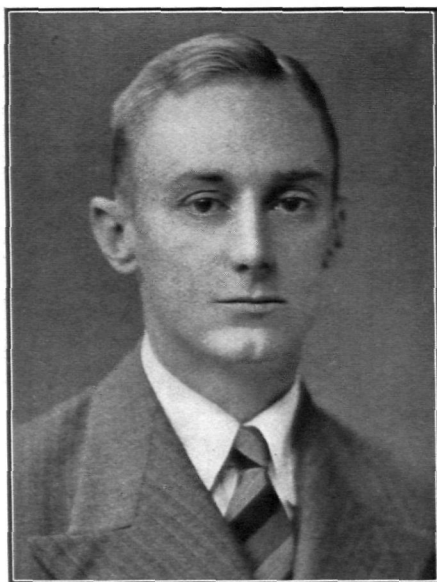
T. FARRANRIDGE, M.B. Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



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



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



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

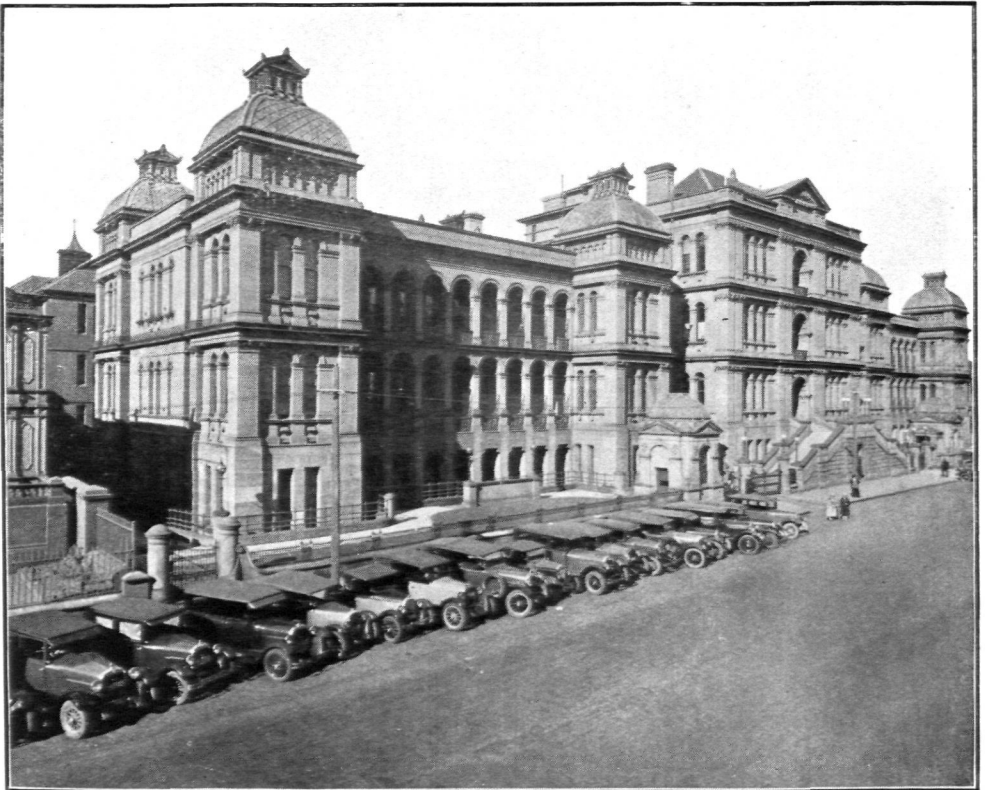


J. KEMPSON MADDOX, M.D., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., Student Supervisor and
Tutor in Medicine.

Sydney Hospital.

" . . . the place in which alone they can learn the elements of their art and the practice which will be of service to them when in practice for themselves."

Osler.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

It is with diffidence that we approach the difficult problem of writing of the debt which we all owe to this our hospital. We entered in Fourth Year with little experience of medicine and look back with pleasure at the three crowded years we have spent in its wards.

The benefits it has so liberally conferred on us seem impossible of enumeration—so many of them have been intangible and we are but awakening to the full appreciation thereof.

In our Fourth Year in the out-patients with Drs. Willcocks, Evans, Stokes and Allen we first learned the elements of physical examination and the infinite complexity of medicine, while on the surgical side the untiring efforts of Messrs. Sharp, Macintosh, Buchanan and Kay did much to enlighten us. To all these we tender our appreciative thanks. During the Fourth and Fifth Year we also had the pleasure of meeting many of these again in tutorials, together with Drs. Fisher and Findlay.

Of those with whom we came into more intimate contact and whose enthusiasm in the various specialists departments broadened our outlook, we make further grateful mention below; but it is fitting in this general survey of our hospital period that we express our appreciation of the earnest endeavours of Dr. Noad, our student supervisor, who has played an important part in the co-ordination of our teeming time-table.

As a tutor in the wards we were no less impressed by Dr. Noad's efficiency, while his enthusiastic method of imparting information has ever been a source of inspiration.

In this general statement we must also mention the Pathology Department. Dominated by the inquiring and helpful spirit of Dr. Keith Inglis, the "Path." Department, with the individual members of the staff, has invariably seemed activated by an ideal of service. One and all they were concerned to make the department and its facilities valuable to us.

In the Casualty Department, of which we would boast to the disparagement of Alfred's and Vincent's in the callow days of our Fourth Year, we dined at a feast of clinical material, and our thanks will ever go to those residents and nurses who guided our fumbling hands.

We also acknowledge our indebtedness to the members of the nursing staff who individually and collectively have added their moiety to our clinical training.

In conclusion, we would thank those honoraries who in out-patient department, in tutorials, on rounds, in the theatre and by lectures have striven valiantly to confer upon us the inestimable benefits of their experience and judgment. In the paragraphs below too often we write of their foibles; of the aspects that endear them to us, of this greater service they render, we are frequently silent, for it is inestimable.

DR. HAROLD RITCHIE.

Nihil in intellectu est quod non prius in sensu.

The glinting eye and stern admonition of Harold still trouble the dreams of the clinically otiose. Medicine at the bedside is his banner, and his *bête noire* the dweller in libraries.

With a disconcerting facility for asking the one question we would avoid, his rounds are electric. To the accompaniment of Chaucer, French tags, and Osler, his group is swept from bed to bed dramatically, while question and the ripe fruits of experience rain on their heads and about them.

As a lecturer he has ever been indefatigable, and while portraying Sherlock Holmes (pipe and hair complete) and sipping tea, would conjure up and revivify disease as a clinical entity, shedding the prolixity and bondage of the textbooks.

These extempore considered expositions have won the gratitude of students, indigenous and otherwise.

MR. GEORGE BELL.

*"A goodly portly man i' faith, and corpulent;
Of cheerful look, a pleasing eye and a
Most noble carriage."*

Shakespeare.

"George" is perhaps the most outstanding figure at Sydney Hospital. To his students, his geniality and paternal benevolence, his limitless fund of illustrative anecdote—dating from the gay nineties and the not so gay '14 to '18—his ability to deal with Pott's fractures, and his device for early movement are well known.

As busy round wears on, he may be seen towering over his group, gazing with prophetic eye at an X-ray plate, and "Yes, I think we shall get firm bony union, doctor. Don't you? Now, there's a man out at Randwick——."

We have dipped deeply of this repository of case histories, this cruse of reminiscence, and well do we know Sinclair, "you know, the man who made the glue", and have a knowledge amounting to intimacy of Henderson Balfour, of Bland Sutton, of Mayo Robson, and on through the gamut.

As a surgeon, the country folk claim him as their own, and he has a regular influx of old friends at Show time.

His well prepared lectures are but one manifestation of the keen interest he takes in the clinical instruction and academic strivings of his appreciative students.

DR. HOLMES À COURT.

"Books in the running brooks."

Shakespeare.

Immaculate, quiet smile and cheery greeting, Holmes will always be linked in our minds with the injunction, "Seek and ye shall find". From little regarded and sometimes overlooked observations he quietly and inductively built the case before our wondering eyes, stringently examining both method and conclusion at each step, extracting from each of us in our turn knowledge we never knew we possessed, till he charmed the words from our lips by the necessity of his reasoning, to arrive at length at a clinical entity.

He needs must then extract from us, though it be with difficulty, a rationale, pathological and clinical, before we listen to his elaboration of the disease as presented with its relation to the wider aspects of disease in general.

Holmes must ever be to us a monument of watchful scrutiny garlanded with exposition.

MR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

"A clear headed, warm hearted, and steady going man."

Artemus Ward.

Archie has been a revelation to all of us. His almost paternal regard for each patient, his straining to insure that the best and only the best thing is done for the patient, together with his earnest adjuration of us, his students, have leavened our surgical course.

Ever shunning the spectacular, his teaching is replete with those small practical features of the handling of a case, before, during and after operation, that make for success with the utmost comfort for the patient.

During our association with him he has proved indefatigable in his attempts to render our training at Sydney more and more valuable to each and every one of us.

For these efforts and for his teachings we take this opportunity of expressing our grateful remembrance.

DR. DUNLOP.

"I knew the gentleman to be of worth and worthy estimation."

"Dolly's" kindness and intense desire to help his group, whether it be by book or by an extra round, make his visits warmly appreciated.

His rounds are singular in the almost archæological enthusiasm he displays in uncovering recondite details of history which, as we find to our astonishment, do prove important. This is only equalled by the exactness of physical examination which he demands.

As the case is finished the "morning tea" begins with the group on chairs about the bed, while the whole problem is thoroughly threshed out.

If he has a weakness it is for Joslin. We suspect that he even knows all Joslin's case records.

This thoroughness "Dolly" has inculcated in us has and will prove most fruitful. For this we thank him.

MR. HOWARD BULLOCK.

"Great results from great inherent energy."

Act I.—Any Thursday, 2.25 p.m.—Gooday to you, Sister! Gooday to all you boys! Where's the roll?

All present? No kidding, now!

Alright! See this patient here. Now there's a great lesson to you boys. Dr. X of Dublin is a very capable and intelligent observer and he states that in a series of 5 cases of peptic ulcer investigated by him 2,000% definitely became malignant. I mean—er—ah—

When I was in Paris with the football team Willie Mayo——

And that reminds me, boys. Did I ever tell you the Fiaschi story? *!?!?

Act II.—Theatre, Friday, 1.45 p.m.—Gooday, Sister! Gooday to you all! Now then, Dr., this patient is too light. Are you or are you not going to anæsthetize him? What! His pupils right out. Ha, you've shocked him. Go on with you. Get him under.

Alright, Mr. A. What's the name of this structure?

"The white line, sir!"

That's the boy. My God, you'll shake those examiners.

Come along now, Sister, ligature. What are you giving me? God save us, Sister, you've been flirting with other surgeons.

And so on. We could continue all day repeating the humorous anecdotes for which Howard is so famed and which are so effective in impressing important surgical points on our minds. There is never a dull moment during his rounds, which are both amusing and highly instructive. Always ready to do anything for the "boys", there is no more popular or respected tutor at Sydney. As a surgeon, teacher and man, Howard is second to none.

DR. ADAMS.

*"The mighty Mahmud—the victorious Lord—
That all the misbelieving and black horde
Of septic foci that infest the soul,
Scatters and slays with his enchanted sword."*

When in the days to come we shall have passed beyond the official tutelage of Dr. "Bill" Adams, think not that we have forgotten him. Be assured—many the whispered thanks and kindly recollections. We will always remember him as a subtle unit in the army of medicine, warring incessantly against the least obvious (and most sinister) strongholds of disease, uprooting the gold crowned lords of focal sepsis, suppressing sedition in foul and Stygian sinusoidal blackness. Again, shades of "Bill" will guide our palpating fingers, and the rumbling abdominal darkness will become illumined by the memory of his methods.

And so—the parting of the ways. Some of us will travel far—and meet you not again. So *vale*, Bill—a cheery one.

MR. W. A. RAMSAY SHARP.

"He is a great observer——."

Mr. Sharp—Ramsay behind his back—gave many of us our introduction into the marvels of surgery. By means of his out-patients and many well prepared and valuable tutorials, he made very earnest (and we hope successful) endeavours to lay the foundations for our training. No request fell on deaf ears, and he even satisfied our frequent desires to see inside the peritoneum of the acute abdomen. Successful attempts at case-taking found favour in his eyes, but any breach of sepsis, any unethical remark in front of a patient, or a history with cardiovascular system N.A.D., was met with a gentle but "do not do that again" reprimand.

Again in this year we found that same kindness, thoughtfulness and thoroughness; and in years to come we shall always remember Mr. Sharp as a gentleman and a surgeon.

DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS.

"An honest mind and plain—he must speak the truth."

"Georgie" guided some of our uncertain footsteps through the mysteries of Fourth Year. In out-patients and in the wards he quietly but firmly drove into our recalcitrant grey matter the importance of the patient as opposed to the disease, the correct value of the stethoscope (which we were always over eager to take from our hip pockets), when not to use thyroxin t.d.s., and the interpretation of statistics and proprietary drug advertisements. Again, in Sixth Year "Georgie's" rounds became one of our more important fixtures, as the pearls, though few, were always precious, and the physical examination, the signs and symptoms gradually merged into a diagnosis which even the most obstinate could not refute.

When finally the "powers that be" say yes, we shall always remember many useful hours we have spent with Dr. Willcocks, and we now take this opportunity of extending to him our grateful thanks.

MR. A. M. MACINTOSH.

"Mac's" out-patients were a source of attraction in our Fourth and Fifth Years. There we could watch "Mac" amid his gall-bladders and heed his memorable discourses thereon. There we could watch the long—apparently never ending—series of hæmorrhoids, and follow attentively the injections thereof, in which art he was a past master. But it is chiefly for the elements of surgical diagnosis which he drove into us that we thankfully remember "Mac".

DR. WILFRED EVANS.

Always a cheerful "good day" to patients and to "troops" alike, keenness to teach and no less to cure, careful in method, yet always considerate to patient, shrewd in diagnosis, yet never too "cock-sure", and withal a friendly manner commanding respect—a rare combination and sufficient explanation for the warm regard in which so many of us hold "Wilf." In fact (to use his phrase), he is a sneezer.

MR. A. L. BUCHANAN.

"Buch's" out-patients were always well attended, for one was always certain of garnering some gem gathered either from the cases presenting themselves or from reminiscences of general practice. It was always the practical point in the useful aspect of treatment that he stressed, while his earnest admonitions, his patent sincerity of purpose have been valuable to us through our course and have gained our admiration.

DR. E. H. STOKES.

"Little man, you've had a busy day."

The busy energy of "Eddie" flitting from cubicle to cubicle—"ninety-nine, ninety-nine"—as still the thronging crowd grows in the waiting-room, has been an abiding source of wonder to successive fourth years, while his enthusiastic invitation to "come and see me again some time" has won the hearts of his multitudinous patients.

When, undaunted, he emerges from the depths of the out-patient department at 7 p.m. to do a quick round, his enthusiastic but famished students draw their belts tighter and follow him to the chorus of "ninety-nine, ninety-nine" and the chink of borrowed coins on chests.

"Eddie" has also guided with deft hands the majority of us through the uncertain stages of anæsthetics.

MR. WILLIAM KAY.

"Bill" Kay led many of us through the devious ways of clinical surgery in our Fourth Year. It was he who initiated us into the mysteries of Bryant's triangle, the subtleties of abdominal palpation and the perplexities of trays of instruments and stacks of splints. Those hours with "Bill" in the bathroom will ever be appreciatively remembered.

THE SPECIALS.

In the Skin Department we first appreciated the necessity of the cry of Akela: "Look well, look well." Our gaze was informed by Dr. Langloh Johnson with his flourish and his capacity for diagnosis while yet afar off, by Dr. Norman Paul with his cutaneous enthusiasms, and by Dr. George Norrie of the sympathetic manner.

To them all we render our thanks for the light they shed upon the common and the esoteric for our benefit.

The Ear, Nose and Throat Out-patients taught us the ways and means of juggling with mirrors and looking around corners. To Messrs. Carruthers, Francis and Findlay, who not only guided our hands, but were indefatigable in demonstration, our appreciation goes forth.

At the Eye Department, under the wise and enthusiastic tutelage of Drs. Cohen, Cook, Roberts and Blakemore, we were led—even enticed—through the varying media of the human eye. It is with satisfaction that we have grasped this means of expressing our gratitude.

Psychiatry Out-patients provided the highlight of Fifth Year. To the accompaniment of cheerful laughter, the basic importance of psychiatry and the study of the personality were stressed as Dr. Page struggled week by week with our hebetude. With tales of the kleptomania of students who had preceded us, books were showered in profusion upon us. His probing joke and constant spur have made us all uncomfortable in our turn, but they stimulated our interest.

Moreover, behind Dr. Page's sparkling exterior and infectious laugh we detected an earnestness and strength of character that have won our sustained respect.

As an enthusiastic and interesting teacher, Dr. Cedric Bowker, Senior Gynæcologist, has enlightened the dark ways of gynæcology for many of us. We shall all treasure earnest expositions of the Fothergill, its genesis, indications and accomplishment, while his endless stock of specimens has made concrete for us much of the pathology and symptomatology of the diseases of women.

We see Dr. Furber, Gynæcologist, standing before his group, chin grasped thoughtfully in his left hand, with look of determined concentration. His sharp blue eyes are wary and their customary twinkle banished, as he points the examining finger, and "Here, you—the cove at the back—you tell me——", and to the wavering answer: "Never heard", or an explosive "Why?"

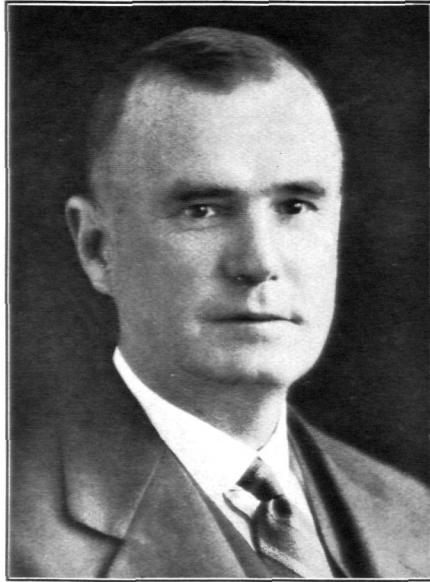
His ability as a teacher is undoubted, his training systematic, while his clear and graphic descriptions of disease and his emphasis on the relevant are greatly appreciated.

We take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude for the instruction and inspiration we received under Dr. Porter, Dr. Duggan and Dr. Cunningham, Junior Gynæcologists, in the Out-patient Department.

Sydney Hospital.



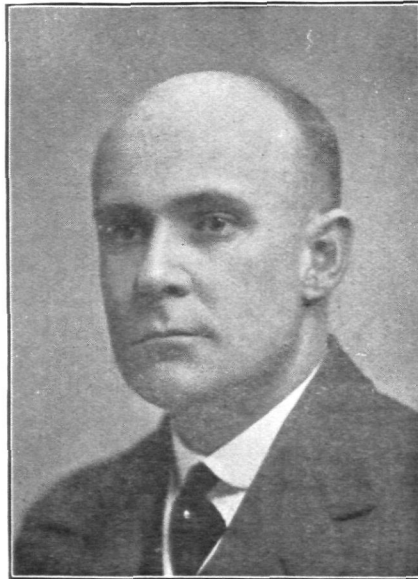
HAROLD RITCHIE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



ARCHIE ASPINALL, M.B., 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.



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



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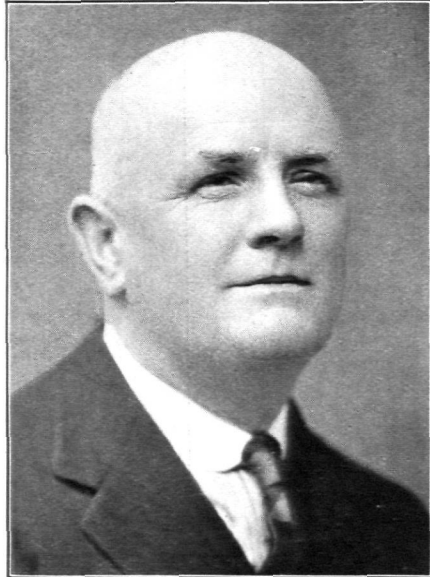
HOWARD BULLOCK, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., B.Sc., Honorary Surgeon.



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



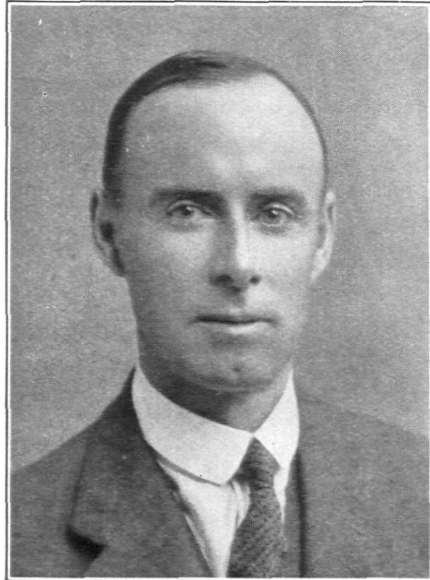
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Tutor in Surgery.



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



WILFRED EVANS, M.B., M.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.



R. I. FURBER, D.S.O., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



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



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



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.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

In the early months of '33 most of us made our first appearance at St. Vincent's Hospital, where we were destined to spend the major part of at least three years.

We entered with some slight fear and trepidation, for we were commencing a new phase of our academic career, which entailed a considerable change of environment. However, any qualms we might have experienced were soon dispelled by the cordial welcome we received from sisters, honoraries and nurses alike.

The succeeding years have shown that the interest and courtesy accorded us were more than momentary, for no effort has been spared to help us along the arduous pathways of medicine, and we all realize what a debt we owe to those kind sisters and energetic honoraries who have devoted so much time to our education.

DR. H. H. BULLMORE.

A man of mature judgment, vast experience and a fund of knowledge which is apparently fathomless, Dr. Bullmore impressed us as a very able exponent of the art of medicine. Always ready to detect the minute abnormalities which make one case so different from the next, and ever ready to lend a kind ear to the troubles of the ubiquitous student, "Bully" taught us that, after all, experience counts far more than textbooks. To him we are indebted for many valuable and interesting hours.

DR. O. A. A. DIETHELM.

"Oscar" remained but a figure "heard at a distance" or seen around the wards until we arrived in Sixth Year. Then were pearls veritably hurled at us from close by and much were we impressed by the unending flow of wisdom that came from his lips.

We are quite sure that "Oscar" could hold his own with most people on most subjects, whilst when it comes to a question of diets he is unassailable with his infinite varieties of fish, chicken, *purée* vegetables, etc., etc.

We owe a great debt to "Oscar" for his unflagging energy and keenness in our interests.

DR. JOHN P. TANSEY.

The practical discussions at the end of rounds remain the salient feature of this fine clinician's teaching. His pearls were dispersed more freely in this year of grace, to our material advantage. He is ever ready to discuss the physiological basis of any clinical problem.

DR. R. J. TAYLOR.

Towards the end of Fourth Year we realized the benefits to be derived from unofficial visits to "Bobby's" Thursday out-patients.

In Fifth Year we made a weekly pilgrimage to this veritable mecca of physical signs and differential diagnosis, and later we welcomed his more comprehensive dissertations on ward cases. If sometime in the future one of us forestalls the quaternary designs of a wily spirochæte by a diagnosis of incipient tabes, the would-be tabetic will owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Taylor.

DR. JAMES E. SHERWOOD.

Newly emerged from the academic atmosphere of the Medical School, we commenced our studies in clinical medicine at the Out-patients' Department. Here we met the genial Dr. Sherwood for the first time, and were accorded the honorary title of "Doctor". Our ignorance of physical signs and the elements of case-taking would surely have caused annoyance to anyone but "Jimmy". However, his unfailing courtesy on all occasions and his anxiety to provide interesting cases have placed us under a deep debt of gratitude to him. We have been fortunate to have his kindly guidance at various intervals in the succeeding years.

MR. V. M. COPPLESON.

"Now look, laddie!!"

Coppleson.

"Copp." was undoubtedly *the* bright spot of our hospital life. With his numerous bursts of enthusiasm he endeavoured to drill into us some of his wide knowledge of surgery. A man of inexhaustible energy and possessed of overflowing good humour, "Copp.'s" rounds were infectiously pleasant and breezy, and have proved and will prove in the future much to our material benefit, besides providing us with many a happy memory of surgery made easy.

MR. W. MAXWELL.

His knowledge of the meaning of punctuality filled all starting on his rounds with optimism, and that this was not misplaced was soon shown, for from "Billy" we garnered much of our surgical wisdom.

He spiced the ordinary routine of rounds with many an interesting and instructive lecturette. In the theatre also he endeavoured to educate us and indirectly we were able to learn many of the characteristics of the ideal resident.

MR. I. D. MILLER ("Douggie").

There is, we dare to say, no member of the year who has not made the acquaintance of Mr. Douglas Miller. Whether in Second or Third Year at his anatomy classes, or later on in clinical surgery (in which incidentally we have yet to meet his equal), his charming manner and ever ready assistance have always been at the disposal of both the ignorant and the cognisant.

We at St. Vincent's Hospital have been fortunate in having to guide our destiny one who as a man has earned our respect, as a friend our affection, and as a teacher our gratitude for all he has done for us in the few short years that we have been associated with him.

DR. RICHARD JEREMY.

To Dr. Jeremy fell the laborious and painstaking task of instructing the new Fourth Year students in the art of eliciting and interpreting physical signs. His patience and energy in making us cognisant of fundamentals made him one to whom we could turn in our ignorance, knowing we would receive the help we required.

MR. WALTER P. PERRY.

"Wal" is undoubtedly one of those whose mission in life is to spice the drab and dreary side with brightness. Long shall we remember those afternoons spent in the out-patients or around the wards, where we were well drilled in the tricks of the wily diplococcus and ubiquitous spirochæte. To "Wal" also are we indebted for many a good story and for a wealth of practical points which will stand us in good stead in the future.

MR. VICTOR J. KINSELLA.

"V.J." was another who helped us along the path to surgical knowledge, and his rounds, though interspersed with many a fruitful argument, were always cheerfully waited for.

DR. E. MACMAHON.

Here was another of those keen Junior Surgeons who devoted so much time and energy to us. Eddie was especially noted for his keenness and persistent efforts to widen our knowledge of surgery, and both in Fourth Year and during our final months we came to appreciate his tutorials and rounds.

THE SPECIALS.

Early in Fifth Year we embarked on our voyages into the lands of the so-called "Specials". Here we met many who earnestly, and in a kindly fashion, endeavoured to teach us in a short space of time the intricacies and pitfalls of their various branches of medicine.

First we met the oto-rhino-laryngologists, who were led by Dr. Seaward Marsh, ably seconded by Dr. Woodburn, and soon we found ourselves *au fait* with such things as atrophic membranous rhinitis, etc., and enjoyed many a dissertation by "Jimmy" on caviare, navigation acts and such affairs of state.

Next we delved into the dark and gruesome depths of gynæcology, and here our early footsteps were guided by Drs. Foy and Fraser. Then we received further tuition at the hands of Dame Constance D'Arcy and Dr. Brown Craig.

To Drs. Langloh Johnson and Bill Ryan we are indebted for our knowledge of dermatology. Here we learnt of the cutaneous peregrinations of the ubiquitous spirochæte and of the various wogs and inflammations that have been sent to try the skin of man. To Langloh also are we indebted for an insight into the disappearing thumb trick and "Refinery in Bribery".

Dr. Herbert Odillo Maher was mainly responsible for our instruction in ophthalmology, and we all greatly appreciated those Friday afternoons spent at Eye O.P.D., where he took the greatest trouble to see that we went forth with something more than a mere smattering of this important subject.

Then we come to psychiatry. Here we found that Dr. Page had truly prepared royal entertainment for us, and though some who may have come within reach of his searching hands may have regretted such, we all greatly enjoyed the afternoons we may have spent amongst the seekers of mental peace.

Dr. Tebbutt, newly come amongst us, has immediately taken his place with the tutors, and by his enthusiasm has stimulated and held our interest in pathology and presented to us in well chosen form the recent work.

To the Pathology Department and its personnel led by Mr. Clarke, is due our thanks for their help, always willingly and cheerfully given.

And here we take the opportunity of expressing our thanks to the Hon. Radiologists and X-Ray Department for the many kindnesses and courtesies extended to us.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



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



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



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



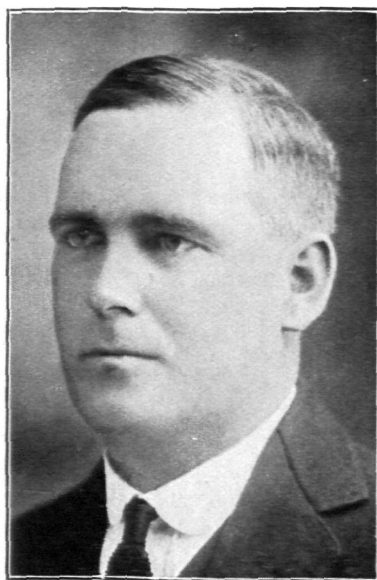
JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., Honorary Physician.



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.



R. J. TAYLOR, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



JAMES SHERWOOD, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
Tutor in Medicine.



V. J. KINSELLA, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



E. MACMAHON, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), Tutor in Surgery.



W. PERRY, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.

Royal Hospital for Women.

"Children sweeten labours."

Bacon.

The "Royal"—the very thought of this "home from home" makes us put aside our textbook for the moment, smooth out the worried wrinkles in our brow, settle our feet more comfortably on the mantelshelf, and fall back in the armchair



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

with the smile of happy memories on our lips. These were memories of the cheery and intimate companionship with our fellows; of our participation in many a good scrap; of our happy association with the resident and nursing staffs.

In the hurly-burly of hectic Fifth and Sixth Years no course added more joyful moments or unsuspected diversions than our course in obstets., and yet withal we learnt our subject with a thoroughness and zeal which only "Daddy" could inspire.

We felt at ease from the very beginning of our residence, despite the persistence of the shrill telephone bell which interrupted many a sound sleep, or game of cards, or caused many an indigestion. The quarters were comfortable, but less

so during the latter weeks of the term, when the furniture was inclined either to show signs of wear or else to be no longer with us. We were situated quite close to L.W.—about two minutes distant during our first stay, and half an hour away at our second spin. The bathroom, which was fitted with steam—which had other uses besides heating the water—was often the source of avalanches of water which doubled Nellie's efforts at floor cleaning.

After six weeks' intensive experience, one emerges from the "Royal" proficient in three arts—obstetrics, cards and song. A fourth could be added, particularly in those who could be seen regularly leaving the precincts before 6 p.m. with the obvious suitcase.

And now we come to our teachers. It is inconceivable that the "Prof." could be known to us by any other sobriquet than that of the time-honoured "Daddy". We were taught with a thoroughness which will stand us, we hope, in good stead in years to come. We recognized the helpful "Aye, aye" at the bedside when you were on the right track, and the slow smile and nodding of the head which foretold of somebody's lapse.

Dr. Bruce Williams was always ready to help us, and we liked him from our first visit, when he initiated "the boys" to the "smell of marigolds"; when he taught us to think quickly with his impromptu vivas and talks in L.W.; when he threatened us with the "high jump" if we as much as got a tear when we used "the tongs".

Most of us met Dr. Ridler at "Premat.", where he instilled the principles of palpation; and some of us were fortunate enough later to see him at work. He was an able teacher, and his eurythmic pose when waiting for the tardy reply we all know well.

Then we encountered Dame Constance D'Arcy, whose proportions and cheery goodwill were alike expansive. We will long remember and cherish her entertaining bedside discussions and the manner in which she put us and the patient at ease. "Connie" was liked by us all.

Clinical obstetrics was also in the capable hands of Dr. Brown Craig. The unruffled and imperturbable "Brown" gave us many a good hint. We are trying to emulate his charming bedside manner.

Our course of instruction in the O.P.D. was made helpful and interesting by Dr. Small (whom some of us met again with pleasure in our second visit), Dr. Saunders (who always made Monday afternoons popular) and Dr. Stening (whose face was not a new one to most of us).

Our days (and nights especially) in the L.W. were always interesting, and the nursing staff, headed by Matron Major-West, helped us wherever possible. Sister Greer was courtesy itself. We also met "Bas", of portly frame, who made an accurate antenatal diagnosis once in every 80 times; and Fuller, who conducted treatment for P.P.H. with her usual calm and decorum, and vied with "Bas" in maintaining the "calm" atmosphere of L.W.; and "Dobbie", who with rare cunning arranged for our "instrumentals" and pretended not to notice the aggressive nightwear with which some insisted on stirring the L.W.; and last, but not least, Sister Gale, who was even more charming at "early morning suppers".

And so we leave the "Royal" grateful for all we have learnt and the good times we have spent, and think of it always as a "veritable balm in Gilead".

The "Super."

*The Super. of the Royal,
He of the language mellow,
He put on tongs, dragged wrigglers out,
Said, "What a stout b—— fellow!"*

*And as we gazed with goggling eyes,
And generally felt rotten,
He plunged and pulled another out,
And laid it on the cotton.*

*"Now, Faceache, put the bl...y tongs
Back on the bl...y tray,
Don't stand there gaping like a fish
Till break of bleeding day!"*

*Then up roared one—Gussotti,
Another snarled—one Brier.
"Shut up!" said H. Bruce Williams.
"Can't you see he needs a beer?"*

*Then quietly came sweet Sadie,
To squeeze assist.'s cold hand.
"Oh, Smiler! for reviving lads,
You certainly beat the band."*

*Now good old H. Bruce Williams
Is a man the boys admire,
He'll joke and cuss and smoke a pipe,
And his stories never tire.*

*"Oh, I'm the gawd almighty
Of all this lurid place,
Ten acres square—I've done my share
Of prolapse, breech, and face.*

*"And when placenta prævias spout,
I'm always on the spot,
I pull 'em through and fix 'em up,
So you can see—I'm hot.*

*"I once had a woman come to me,
Complained of a pain below.
I guessed just what that female had,
Though the best men didn't know.*

*"She'd had a bl...y fissure,
For years and bl...y years;
But the way they'd stitched her innards up
Would make a shark shed tears.*

*"Now you're a lot of silly b's,
Obsteting when you might
Go and be jaundice specialists;
You can't see that at night.*

*"And if you bright young foodles
Get into a terrible stew,
Just think of H. Bruce Williams—
Remember, guts gets you through."*

*Through all the fuss and trouble,
Our Bruce was nothing loth,
To aid us with his wisdom wise,
A friend of the boys—blood oath!*

Royal Hospital for Women.



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



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



F. BROWN CRAIG, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Edin.), F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.

Crown Street Hospital.

Crown Street marked an epoch in the careers of most of us. In the hours spent on "third floor" we learnt much of human nature as well as much of obstetrics. The first experience was rather stupefying. One felt strongly with Knox and his "Regiment of Women". It was our first experience of matriarchy as applied to an institution, and the most salient impressions that we carry away are of Sister Giles and her attendant array.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

The actual work in the hospital was always of absorbing interest. The tense expectancy of guiding a new citizen of Australia on to the bed never became hackneyed. The guarding of the "perineum" became an ambition and a matter of rivalry. In the washing of the struggling youngster the most surprising and unexpected talents for paternity were displayed in the least expected quarters.

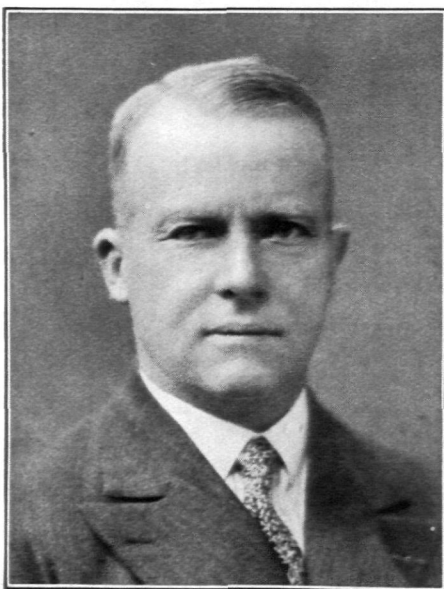
During our residence the medical staff were enthusiastic on our behalf. Dr. Ludowici with his original ideas and sound practice, Dr. Donovan with his concise, dry observations and vehemence on the major issues, and Dr. Gibson's lucid and systematic teaching illumined for us the whole range of obstetrics. For their earnest care and the time they devoted to our enrichment we take this opportunity of thanking them, though the true measure of our gratitude is the indelible effect their precepts will have on our practice.

During our terms of residence the hospital strove to create for us a home from home, which to some extent smoothed the hard trials of the "apartments" on the roof.

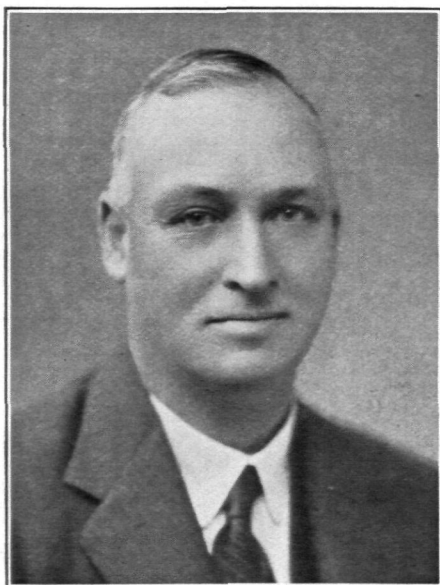
Crown Street Hospital.



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.

*"At first the infant
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms."*

Though the R.A.H.C. is noted among the teaching hospitals for its well laid out buildings and soigné lawns, the part we will always look back upon with greatest delight is the students' room. After frequenting this for a term, the corresponding place at the Sydney Hospital seemed a dingy garret, and that at R.P.A.H. reminded us of a dungeon hard by a tannery. Here we were initiated into the grand old British game of shove halfpenny and made the rafters ring at many a hard fought round of rickety Kate.

Our mornings were occupied seeing new admissions and examining patients allotted to us. Here we would like to suggest that we would have been benefited more and felt less in the way if we had been responsible for keeping the official records of cases allotted to us. In the afternoon came honories' rounds, and Dr. Stephen, owing to his combination of quaint humour and clinical acumen, invariably found his group swelled to twice its official size. Other honories to whom we are obliged for their kindness to us are Dr. Hipsley, Dr. Davis, Dr. Margaret Harper, Dr. Plomley, Dr. Vickers, Dr. Rogers and Dr. Keith Smith.

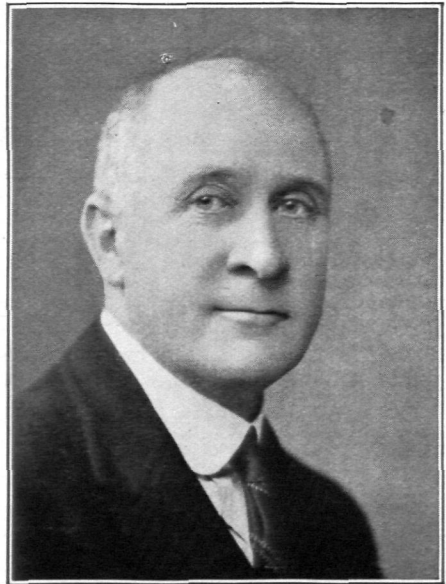
The nursing staff showed unfailing readiness to oblige, even to the extent of providing some of us with morning tea. We think it right, however, to point out that in our opinion the nurses' legs are worthy of other than brown stockings to match their blue uniforms.

In the diet kitchen we learned that a scientifically planned and often restricted diet can be attractively served up, though the taste of some dishes to our adult (and perhaps jaded) palate was reminiscent of cardboard. Finally, we will always have happy recollections of our visit to Canonbury, with its magnificent harbour view and splendid lawns, upon which the lame children made such determined efforts to regain the use of their limbs.

Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



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



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

OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US

*"And, since you know you cannot see yourself
So well as by reflection, I, your glass,
Will modestly discover to yourself
That of yourself which you yet know not of."*

JULIUS CAESAR.

ALEXANDER ARTHUR ALDERDICE (Sydney Hospital).

*"He never a discourteous word hath said
In all his life to any living wight.
He was a very perfect gentle knight."*

Chaucer.

Hailing from Grammar, Alex. has quietly progressed through medicine, gradually consolidating a sound position in the year. Beyond medicine, he has been successively Secretary and President of the Evangelical Union; and has played with rare skill and much ingenuity on the mighty Wurlitzer at Crown Street.

In short, he has been a consistent faculty and hospital representative in cricket, and is reputed skilled at tennis.

Alex., with his soft voice and sudden smile, should go far after surmounting the hurdle in November.

KENNETH ARMSTRONG (R.P.A.H.).

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."—Whitman.

Ken comes from the other side of the Harbour, and is possessed of a charm of which nurses certainly must take notice. A good fellow to everybody, Ken has made himself a popular member of Med. VI. A keen student at all times, his efforts are evidenced by the credits he has picked up on the journey.

At the Royal, one of the Honoraries discovered that Ken possessed a pair of hands of which many medical men would be proud, but we discovered that he had a singing voice which probably does not reach such perfection, although we only heard it on rare occasions, because he leads a gay night life.

With his cheery manner and winning way, Ken will certainly set his patients at ease, and we feel assured that the future has much in store for him.

ERIC VERNON BARLING (R.P.A.H.).

"Writhing in coils."

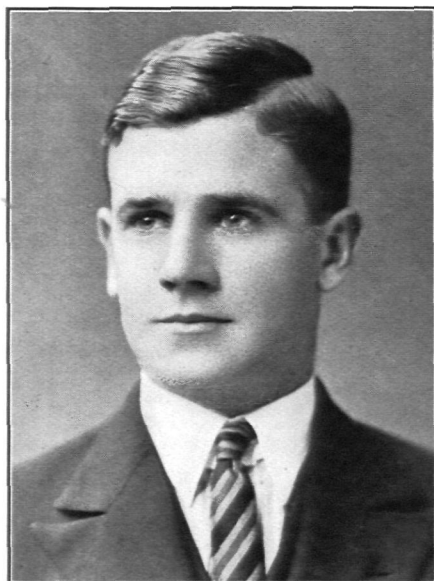
From the playing fields of King's came Vernon Barling, the blush of youth fresh upon his cheeks, in quest of his medical degrees.

He was Vernon to us all until somewhere during our embryology course, when "Casey" became the order of the day. It was about this time, too, that the deadly aim and strength of his right arm were brought to our notice to the tune of tinkling glass in the Second Year dissecting room, and a periocular hæmatoma in one of its members.

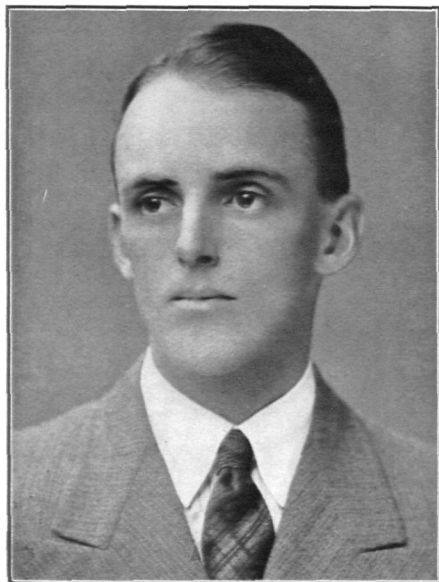
He filled the office of Treasurer to the Medical Society with credit, and was later a Vice-President. He plays good cricket and tennis.

Vernon is perhaps seen to best advantage in hospital. He does his morning rounds at a reckless pace—we defy anyone to keep up with him—and knows every case of interest from turret to basement, a tribute to his conscientiousness and keen enthusiasm for his work. Three times he has topped the year, and anyone would be proud of his record.

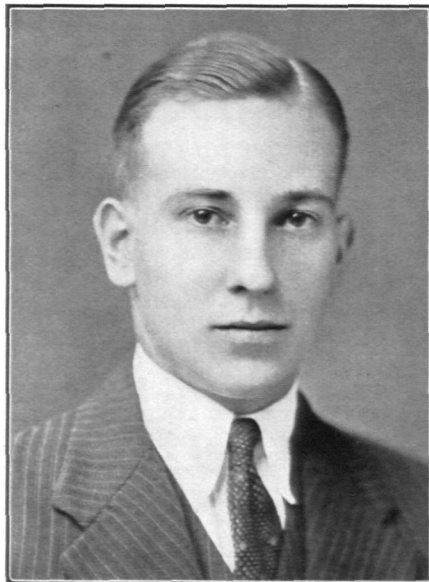
His honours, however, fall lightly upon him; he is modest to a fault, and ever ready to render a service to his fellows with no thought to personal convenience.



ALEXANDER ARTHUR ALDERDICE,
Sydney Hospital.



KENNETH ARMSTRONG, R.P.A.H.



ERIC VERNON BARLING, R.P.A.H.

HALLEY CHARLES BECKETT ("Hal") (St. Vincent's).

*"My outward action doth demonstrate
The native act and figure of my heart."*

Originally came from S.J.C., and was a leading light of John's for the early part of his career, representing his college in rowing and football. He then successfully mixed jaunts to New Guinea in search of the elusive gold with a pursuit of the knowledge of anatomy.

Suddenly became interested in a case of appendicitis at the R.A.H.C. last year. This interest was fully explained, however, when Hal later announced his engagement. Congratulations, Hal, and many of them.

Hal is quite a keen tennis player, and is also frequently to be seen in the surf at Manly. Has leanings towards Ophthalmology, and seems to spend half of his time examining fundi.

HENRY GORDON BENSON (R.P.A.H.).

"Assign'd am I to be the English scourge."—Henry VI.

Gordon (spelt with a capital G) entered the faculty from Fort Street, but moved so unobtrusively amongst us that we didn't really make his acquaintance till second year. He is a keen and able student, was a prosecutor in third year, and has an academic record to be proud of, being regularly high up in the examination lists. With sleekly groomed hair he walks the wards regularly (but never before 11 a.m.), always knows where the best cases are, and examines them with the care and accuracy that betoken a good clinician. Possessed of an analytical faculty and a clear judgment, he makes accurate deductions from his findings. In medical polemics he supports his contentions from Tidy or a quotation from Lewis.

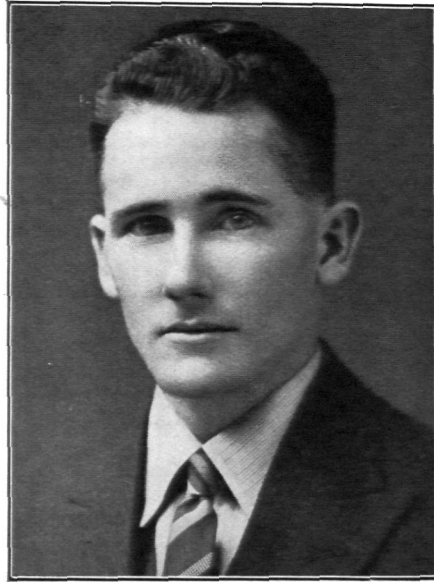
So far we have found no vice in him, but he is rarely at home to tea on Sunday nights. Tennis and a cunning game of chess are his other pastimes. To commit a grammatical error within Gordon's hearing is simply asking for trouble. His good humour, his never-failing courtesy, and his unassuming manner have made him deservedly popular with his fellow students, while his sympathy, consideration and ability are bound to win his patients' esteem.

JOHN STEVEN BOXALL (Sydney Hospital).

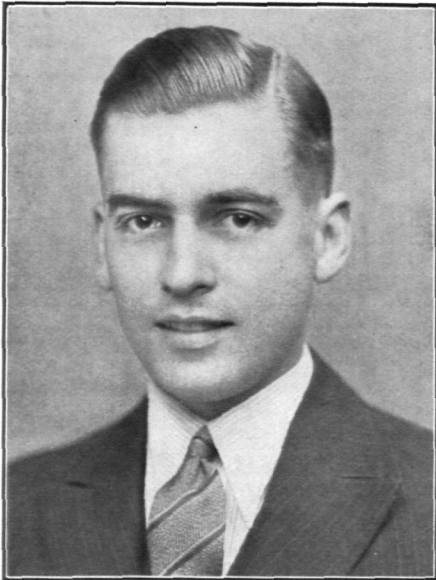
"When I first put this uniform on."—Gilbert.

John came to us from Fort Street. He soon established himself as one of the identities by being falsely accused of Narcolepsy. An earnest worker, John early took the King's shilling and became the mainstay of the army (if the term be not too nautical). A former enthusiastic hockey player and successful distance runner, John is now the epitome of clinical activity. He is ever to be found by the bedside.

In the November campaigns John has never been defeated, and his active preparations augur well for the forthcoming engagement.



HALLEY CHARLES BECKETT ("Hal"),
St. Vincent's.



HENRY GORDON BENSON, R.P.A.H.



JOHN STEVEN BOXALL, Sydney Hospital.

DESMOND JOHN BRACKEN ("Des") (St. Vincent's).

"The labour we delight in physics pain."—Macbeth.

Des joined us from Christian Brothers' College, Waverley, and on his march through Medicine he has gained many friends by his never-failing courtesy and willingness "to be in" things.

He has shown himself a keen hospital man, was secretary for the St. Vincent's students' ball, and batted dourly in the inter-hospital cricket. In the summer, frequently seen at Bondi, and has been noticed on occasions diligently touring the Moore Park Links.

He is forever propounding "posers" to the Honoraries, and is especially aroused by a case of hæmatological interest. Woe betide the luckless disc upon whose pallid surface the rays of the "State Beacon" impinge.

Des is a very ghost of the wards and a mine of information on all questions of routine treatment, and while at the Royal his uncanny knack of being on the spot earned him the title of "Deputy Super", and we were firmly of the opinion that in his case "Labor omnia vincit".

JOSEPH GREGORY BUCKLEY (Sydney Hospital).

"I knew the gentleman to be of worth and worthy estimation."

Embarking on medicine from the Marist Brothers' College, Randwick, Joe has pursued a blithesome course. His warm partisanship of many a cause with his polemical tendencies enlightened many of our earlier years, while his questing spirit still proves a gadfly in our side.

In sport Joe achieved distinction in former years as a League half, but now confines his ambitions to pedestrian feats after a smaller ball.

At hospital his piquant spirit enlivens all discussions while his accommodating goodfellowship renders him deservedly popular.

This ability of Joe's to blend with any company should stand him in rare stead when he emerges into the greater world beyond.

JOHN CHALMERS, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

"A soldier he was, and had many books."—Browne.

When he was young John started to do Science in 1928, but later transferred to Medicine, and has not looked back since. His cheery smile and constant good humour have made him popular in the dissecting room, where he was a handy man in a meat fight, in the army where he holds a commission, and on the golf course where he enjoys the nineteenth. For several seasons he swung a dangerous and vicious hockey stick.

He can always be relied upon to have the latest edition of any medical text, and has at least half a dozen tomes on every subject in the course. John, therefore, was the obvious man to choose as librarian for the Medical Society's books at P.A.

Then there is John's car—it is still faithful, though the valves are becoming a bit stenosed. It rarely leaves the hospital without a load of his grateful friends.

Each November has found him well prepared, and he talks so rapidly that he invariably keeps the examiner on the defensive in vivas. His bonhomie and good nature are bound to make him popular with his patients as they have with his colleagues.



DESMOND JOHN BRACKEN ("Des"),
St. Vincent's.



JOSEPH GREGORY BUCKLEY,
Sydney Hospital.



JOHN CHALMERS, B.Sc., R.P.A.H.

JEAN CASTELL-BROWN (R.P.A.H.).

*"My heart's in the Highlands, my heart's not here,
My heart's in the Highlands a'chasing the deer."*

Jean Castell-Brown came to us from N.S.G.H.S. In addition to possessing a firm hold on this earth, she has many claims to greatness. Descended from a long line of Scottish forebears, this bonnie Scottish lassie's love of the "land of the heather" is seen in the sparkle in her eyes at the sight of a tartan or a thistle, and to her, the bagpipes are the sweetest music.

Her original ideas on Heaven, her resourcefulness in any emergency, her expression (both facial and verbal), when surprised, her skill at mimicry, her fondness for twins, and her goodfellowship at all times are among her outstanding characteristics.

When she has completed her course she will be, we feel sure, as popular as a practitioner as she has been as a student.

JOHN V. CHAMPAIN (R.P.A.H.).

*"Suffenus iste, Vare, quem probe nosti,
Homo est venustus et dicax et urbanus."*

Catullus.

Suave and witty, with sleek well-brushed hair and quiet brown eyes describes perhaps one of the most unassuming men in the year. Sometimes he is a trifle dogmatic, but, like most wise people, he does not place too much reliance on the written word. At various times he has shown new and surprising sides of his character, especially on a visit to the Antipodes two years ago in pursuit of football fame. Extracting just the right amount of pleasure from his years at the University, he obviously does not find the task he has set himself in his final year beyond him.

He is a distinguished member of St. Paul's College, and this year became senior student, controlling College affairs in an able manner. His sporting record is consistent, and came dangerously near fame on several occasions on the cricket field. Unfortunately he suffered from several variations of his name, and a spiteful person once said he was "Champion in name only".

His clinical methods are sound, and he examines his patients with commendable thoroughness. His geniality and likeable disposition are sure to appeal to his patients.

KEVIN COEN (St. Vincent's).

Matriculated from St. Ignatius' College, where he made his mark as a rower, footballer, and boxer. Kevin, since joining the University, has retained his keenness for these sports, and was a stalwart of the reserves for several years.

A "devil-may-care" attitude towards life makes him very good company, and this same effervescence of spirit resulted in the shattering of the sanctity (and, incidentally, the door) of the Holy of Holies at the Royal. When he says "Now, wait a minute, you guys!" everybody sighs, for we surely know he has them.

Some have suggested that he might well have taken up Law, for his argumentative powers are well developed, and rust not for want of use.

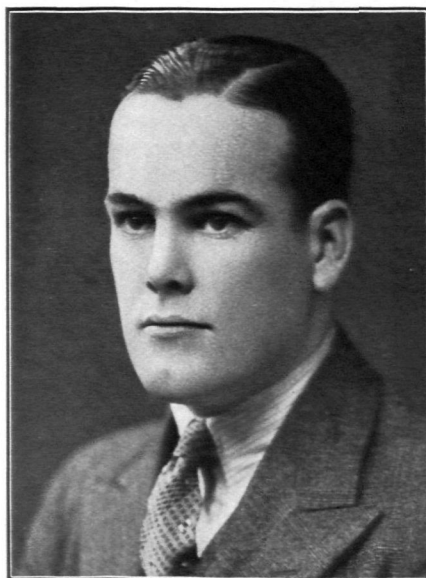
However, Kevin's keenness and great interest in all things Medical, associated with his determination and capacity for hard work, insure future success.



JEAN CASTELL-BROWN, R.P.A.H.



JOHN V. CHAMPAIGN, R.P.A.H.



KEVIN COEN, St. Vincent's.

BERYL G. COOLEY, B.Sc. (Sydney Hospital).

Beryl G. Cooley came to us as a Science graduate in 1932, a product of S.C.E.G.G.S. Being of a shy, retiring disposition, it was some time before we realized she possessed a dual personality.

At Sydney Hospital she is a shining light to her fellows, and has all the characteristics of the "best type" of student. We understand that she is a great authority on stumps, having buried one in the shadow of the great Dr. Bell.

When she is not being the "perfect" student her accomplishments are many and varied. Her reputation as a sketcher is second to none. Even her "scrips" are illustrated, and, by the way, she orders some really amazing mixtures. We shall always remember her charming inability to tell a funny story.

Her hobbies are collecting texts, Latin proverbs, and Scottish thistles. We often wonder whether she numbers a famous wrestler among her ancestors.

We feel sure that when she practises, her tact and her wholesome outlook will be known far and wide, and make her the "best" type of practitioner.

GEOFFREY EARL CROWTHER ("Sonny") (Sydney Hospital).

*"Light was his heart and nimble was his mind
To music, song and merriment inclined."*

Chaucer.

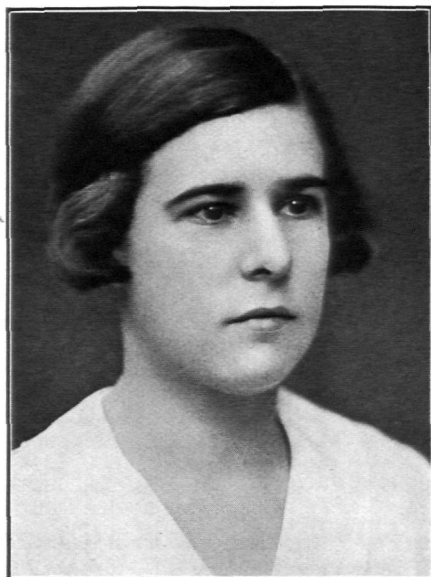
Geoff. accompanied the 1930 invasion from Shore; his quick wit, even temperament and adaptability soon won him many staunch friends. His progress through the Faculty is made the more conspicuous by a prosectorship, several credits, the rank of Lieutenant in the S.U.R., and a ginger moustache—the latter gaining notoriety whilst at Crown Street, so we are informed. No round seems complete without Sonny, who in turn is never complete without a stethoscope, a percussion hammer, a fountain pen, an Eversharp pencil, a packet of steam-rollers, and a packet of Chesterfields. Equally well liked by patient, nurse and student, Sonny's popularity in the pursuit of his profession is assured.

GORDON DAVID CUMMING ("Don") (Sydney Hospital).

"For the apparel oft proclaims the man."

Despite hail, rain, cold and fog, Don daily brings to us his cheerful personality, his dry humour, and, in contrast to the latter, his umbrella. His place of abode is Manly, where we are told he is extremely well liked, and so much sought after that he is reputed to have been followed around the village by a crowd of admiring lasses, and on the south side of the Harbour is to be constantly found as a member of the firm of "Chis, Scum and Tarz Unlimited". At hospital Don is ever prominent in the wards on account of his immaculate attire and the upstanding collar of his white coat.

Hobbies: Hard work, surfing, tennis, Capstans, and motoring.



BERYL G. COOLEY, B.Sc., Sydney Hospital.



GEOFFREY EARL CROWTHER
("Sonny"), Sydney Hospital.



GORDON DAVID CUMMING ("Don"),
Sydney Hospital.

HOWARD BRUCE CUMPSTON (R.P.A.H.).

This very reticent gentleman, now a keen clinician, is noted for his amazing knowledge of the inner workings of R.P.A., fragments of which he can at times be persuaded to divulge. He came from Wesley in Melbourne to join us here, after a year at the southern 'Varsity. He now claims allegiance to the F.C.T. He is reputed to have narcoleptic tendencies, arriving half an hour late for a botany exam. in first year, and last year missing an exam. in dermatology for the same reason. At the Royal he showed a surprising resistance to the fearsome clanging of the alarm at night, though, we suspect, not to certain other dangers common to such institutions.

He has lent his sporting abilities to the Faculty's profit on a number of occasions, and has served Wesley for six years in many branches of inter-collegiate sport. Thanks to him, we should all know the optimum posture for a dislocated shoulder. His favourite pastime is, obviously, sleeping; his chief abomination his own curls. We wish him well.

JOHN CYRIL DELOUGHERY, B.Sc. ("Johnnie") (R.P.A.H.).

"We don't know where he are."—A. B. Patterson.

We picked up Johnnie in second year after he had graduated in Science, and since then we have come to appreciate the leavening influence of his Irish temperament in our ranks. His Irish blood stood us in good stead throughout those fierce second and third year battles, and he was always in the vanguard of any wild escapade at the Royal, especially when fortified with a little Sp. Vini, while his speedy deliveries while playing with the Hospital Eleven would have put bodyliners to shame. Towards the end of fifth year Johnnie's presence became conspicuous by its absence, due to his search for practical knowledge and a few spare shekels, but we were constantly reminded of him by the necessity of inventing new and plausible excuses for his absence for the various Honoraries. He became a deputy super. at a metropolitan hospital during this period.

We remember Johnnie for his good company and the pleasing fact that we could always be sure of his having the spare white coat which we had missed for some time.

SHEILA MARJORIE CATHARINE DRESCHER (R.P.A.H.).

*"But you must stay yet here awhile,
To blush and gently smile."*

Herrick.

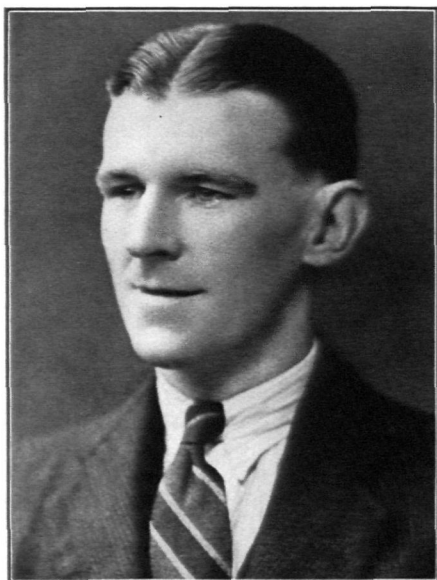
Sheila came to the University from Loretto Convent, Kirribilli, entered Sancta Sophia College in her second year, and became its senior student in her fourth year. She is the lass with the coal-black hair and the outstanding flair for dress. Her clever combination of colours to produce a maximum effect is evidenced by "Joseph's coat", which attracted the attention and curiosity of the followers of Professor Harvey Sutton. Her happy smile makes her a welcome figure wherever she goes, both in the wards and on her social rounds.

Her many activities include cooking, tatting, sewing, knitting, tennis and painting, not to mention pianoforte duets for which, we hear, she and her colleague Corrie, are quite famous.

Sheila runs a farm which produces prodigious quantities of tomatoes. It is upon the interior walls of the farmhouse that she indulges her passion for painting.



HOWARD BRUCE CUMPSTON,
R.P.A.H.



JOHN CYRIL DELOUGHERY, B.Sc.
("Johnnie"), R.P.A.H.



SHEILA MARJORIE CATHARINE
DRESCHER, R.P.A.H.

JOHN BRITTON DOWE ("Dodo") (R.P.A.H.).

"The mirror of fashion and the glass of form."—Hamlet.

John came to us from Manilla and spent the first three years of his University life at Paul's. In our Anatomy days he always had the correct answer if given time, and now in our senior years still has the correct answer. The exams. have never troubled him, and he is a thorough and careful clinician with an opinion always to be respected. He elicits signs with accuracy, and his group will never forget his demonstration of the patellar reflex. He is a devotee of Conybeare, and his arguments on heart disease are ushered in by, "Well, Lewis says"

Football was John's chief sport, and he proved himself a hard-working forward for the 'Varsity reserves and his college team. He also enjoys a game of golf or tennis, and sings in his bath. He can always direct one to the best shows in town, and, like Ronald Colman, has a moustache. Always immaculate, he is one of our chief exponents of good form and leads a mildly dissipated social life. Though of a retiring disposition, John has a keen wit and a caustic tongue, as a rude sister at the Royal can testify.

He is an industrious and likeable fellow, and is grammatically faultless. His capacity to take pains, his sound clinical methods, and his intellectual independence ensure his future success.

WILLIAM FERGUSON (Sydney Hospital).

*"Not working with the eye without the ear,
And but in purged judgment trusting neither."*

Bill, a product of Grammar, has been our companion these six years, and has remained withal the same unassuming peaceful good fellow. On rounds a fund of small common sense remarks, in the wards an indefatigable clinical clerk, in hours of relaxation he is a purveyor of dry humour and a luncher-out.

Bill proved very valuable in the inter-hospital fixtures, where his left-handed slows invariably precipitated an acute confusional state in the batsman.

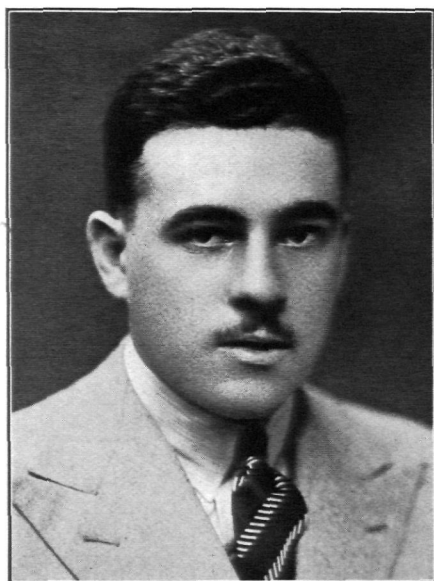
FRANK O'DONNELL FINIGAN ("Tarzan") (Sydney Hospital).

*"He had the dialect and different skill,
Catching all passions in his craft of will."*

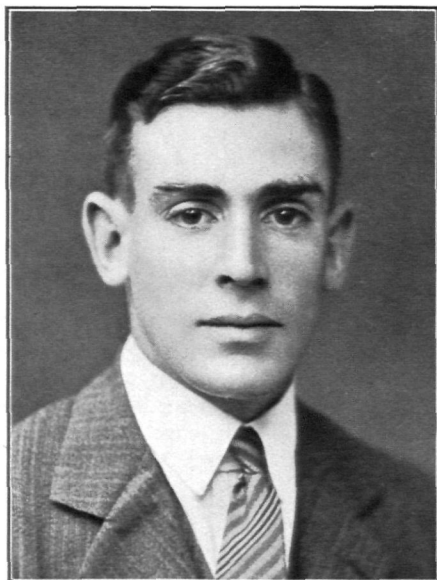
Shakespeare.

Frank gained his nickname because of his somewhat characteristic amble, his skill at climbing out of scrapes, and his ability of turning up at most unexpected times. Frank's motto is held to be "business with pleasure", thus accounting for his numerous visitations to wards—some more than others—his doing rounds on holidays, and his appendicectomy; moreover, it is rumoured that Frank is also capable of attending lectures and attending to private 'phone calls simultaneously.

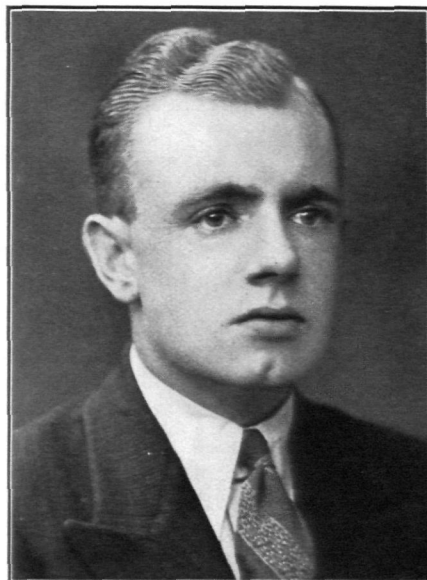
A jolly good colleague, Frank will always be remembered by many a student, patient and heart case.



JOHN BRITTON DOWE ("Dodo"),
R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM FERGUSON, Sydney Hospital.



FRANK O'DONNELL FINIGAN
("Tarzan"), Sydney Hospital.

WALLACE GEORGE FOULSHAM ("Bill") (St. Vincent's).

Shore it was who gave to us W. G. Foulsham, commonly known as Bill. He is a keen follower of sport in all its spheres. He was one of the mainstays of the cricket club for several years, and took a leading part in the inter-hospital cricket and golf matches.

Whether wielding the willow, picking winners and losers at Randwick, or smacking a tennis ball—as well he knows how—Bill nevertheless still preserves a keen interest in Medicine, Surgery and other more serious subjects.

Deservedly popular amongst us, W.G.F. is a clinician of the first water, and eliciting physical signs is his forte. We know he will continue his success after graduation, and be thoroughly deserving of it.

NOEL FOX (St. Vincent's).

Noel received his early education at Holy Cross College and has been with us since our commencement in 1930. He took a keen interest in football, playing in inter-faculty games for three years, and has also proved his worth as a sailor, even to the extent of swimming home on occasions. He is always ready to "have a lash—major or minor", and, we fear, secretly proud of his ability to produce a dense moustache in some two to three hours. Has lately developed a tendency towards encephalitis lethargica as a routine diagnosis, and can usually produce a pre-systolic murmur. Noted for his throaty chuckle, easily elicited.

ALAN FROST (Sydney Hospital).

"His worth is warrant."—Shakespeare.

Since he joined this, our company, Alan has been remarkable by his saturnine outlook and expressions. Recently his views on life have become much more tolerant. He confides that as he gets older he sees more and more good in everyone. This belief will render but more easy the exploitation of a charming manner on his future patients. As a dramatist, an actor and producer, Alan has brought joy and humour to thousands via the medium of the S.U.D.S., and is stated still to receive a fan mail, with a most engaging diffidence.

Alan has also displayed a proper martial air from the University haven of militarism—the S.U.R.

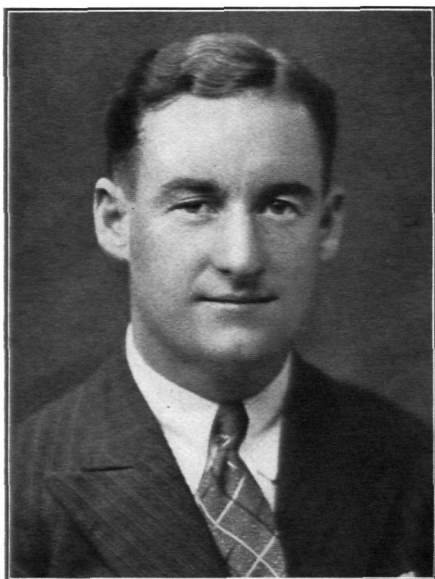
LESLIE ARTHUR GARDINER (Les) (St. Vincent's).

Les matriculated from the Christian Brothers' College, Waverley, and joined us in '30. He hides a pleasant manner and a quick and fertile brain under a quiet and unassuming exterior, and is definitely a force to be reckoned with.

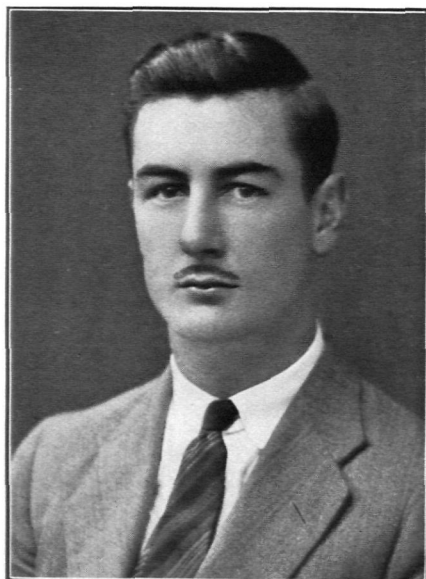
Since starting on Medicine he has calmly pursued the even tenor of his way, not disdaining to receive an occasional credit, with no trouble at all.

He apparently thought that "four weeks at the Royal" was only another way of saying "four weeks' hibernation". Spends his spare time at surfing, tennis playing, and the piano; was also a leading light in the inter-hospital golf and cricket fixtures.

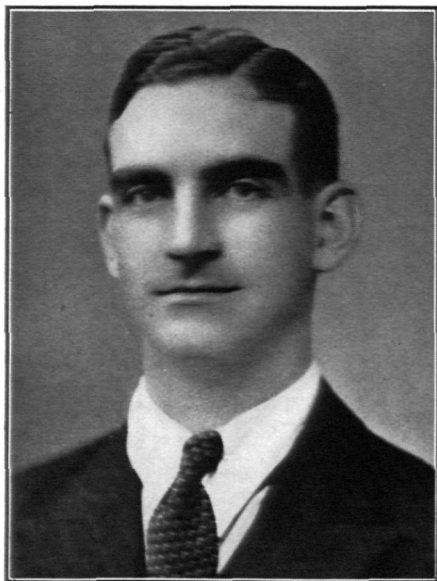
A mine of information and commonsense around the wards, and one whose friendship was well worth gaining.



WALLACE GEORGE FOULSHAM
("Bill"), St. Vincent's.



NOEL FOX, St. Vincent's.



ALAN FROST, Sydney Hospital.



LESLIE ARTHUR GARDINER (Les),
St. Vincent's.

HAROLD GATENBY (Sydney Hospital).

Two lovely berries moulded on one stem.

Shakespeare.

Harold, from first year on, has been inseparable from his colleague Keith Gay. He has contributed to the gay, insouciant spirit and undeniable capacity for work that have ever distinguished this pair. He is numbered among the swimmers and tennis players of our year, and pursues these as blithely as he does his work. Warmly liked by the year in general, Harold carries all our wishes for his future success.

KEITH ROY GAY (Sydney Hospital).

Keith's driving licence describes him as: Age, —; Height, —; Eyes, Blue; Hair, Brown; Complexion, Medium. But this description would be too inadequate for this book, for it lacks any mention of his effervescent, frank personality, his ready wit, and that song concerning the unfortunate, amaurotic Helen.

Keith is well liked, and self-confidence and interests in surgery and surgeons should lead to a successful career with the mortar and scalpel.

Hobbies: Morning tea, tennis, lemon syrup, motoring, and afternoon tea.

GWENDOLINE GERRARD (R.P.A.H.).

"A very honest woman, but something given to lie."—Anthony and Cleopatra.

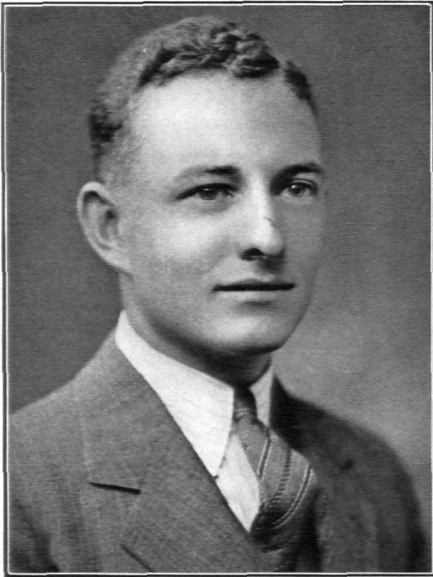
Gwen Gerrard, after leaving Holy Cross College, entered the faculty via Arts. She was an enigma from the outset, for her expression of serious thought and preoccupation with weighty problems was combined with a genius for serving up "tall stories" in a manner that rendered them easy of deglutition by the unwary.

As we see her now she walks the wards of R.P.A.H. with dignity and an air of knowledge, and her hair is neatly coiled (except when the pins falls out). To those who know her best there is on odd occasions revealed a skill at literary criticism and the ability to argue in a sound and logical manner. Her interest in etchings, pottery and antiques conjures up visions of an "ardent collector".

She spends her holidays in the Cassilis district, where she is quite an authority on sheep breeding. As a member of the profession she should do well.

CHARLES JOHN HARTE GIBSON (R.P.A.H.).

"Gubby" had Economic intentions on leaving Fort Street, 1928-29, but the depression soon drove him to our midst in 1930. In first year his training as an Economist bore fruit in the employment given to men picking up lunch papers. In second year his reputation as a family man stood him in good stead in Anatomy Tutorials; whilst a certain difference of opinion with another member of the year and a roll of carbon paper earned him his first black mark. At this stage also hockey first absorbed his attention, he being now well up in the hockey world. In third year he earned the right to prosect—and eat biscuits—his dissection of the perineum being extremely pretty. In fourth year he produced the Jubilee Issue of the *Medical Journal*. In fifth year, at the Royal, he gained his nickname and created a record for night work. His assurances that Osler, Tidy and various tutors "have the right idea" have been especially comforting of late. His ready wit and ever-ready laugh, with his good mixing propensities, have been estimated in the label of "sound chap", applied to him by another member of his group.



HAROLD GATENBY, Sydney Hospital.



KEITH ROY GAY, Sydney Hospital.



GWENDOLINE GERRARD, R.P.A.H.



CHARLES JOHN HARTE GIBSON,
R.P.A.H.

WALTER CHARLES GLEDHILL (Charles, Chas.) (R.P.A.H.).

*"O true apothecary,
Thy drugs are quick."*

Shakespeare.

Each year since the beginning of our struggle through Medicine has seen Chas. brimful of enthusiasm and reaping the rewards of his endeavours, for he has been amongst the honoured ones gaining distinctions and credits. Charles proved his worth from the outset by the manner in which he succeeded in connecting up Wheatstone's Bridge at first attempt and by his ability to discourse at length on the vagaries of phloem and xylem. In our anatomy years a diligent white-coated figure excelled at dissecting the perineum with one stroke of the knife, and possessed, as many can testify, a strong right arm and an unerring aim.

At the Royal Charles' poor showing with the carving knife was amply compensated by his epic with the hosepipe.

A refusal to play golf has yet to be recorded against Chas. Among his other hobbies are "shows down town", refractions and ophthalmoscopy, district cases, pyjamas, and being "booked" in the 'bus.

His ease and charm of manner and practical clinical acumen augur well for November and later years.

DONALD G. HAMILTON (R.P.A.H.).

"Speech is silvern—silence is golden."

Don entered the faculty in 1930 from Fort Street Boys' High School, and has studied Medicine with the keenness and zeal which characterize all his actions.

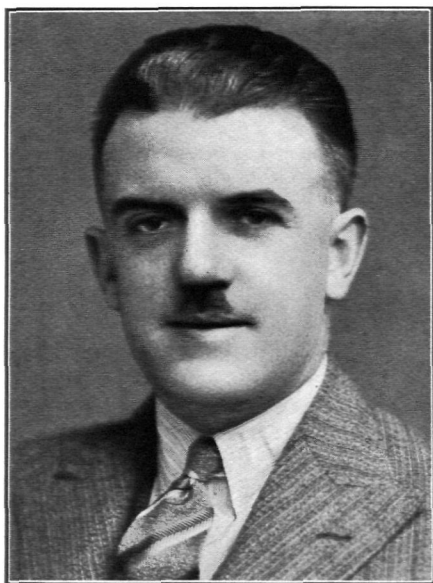
Having more than his share of self-assurance, an ability to talk and a desire to be heard, he has taken a great interest in many of the University societies. Becoming secretary of the Students' Christian Movement in 1932, and president in 1933, he did much for its welfare.

He entered Wesley in 1934 and played in the College football team, and proved himself a capable debater.

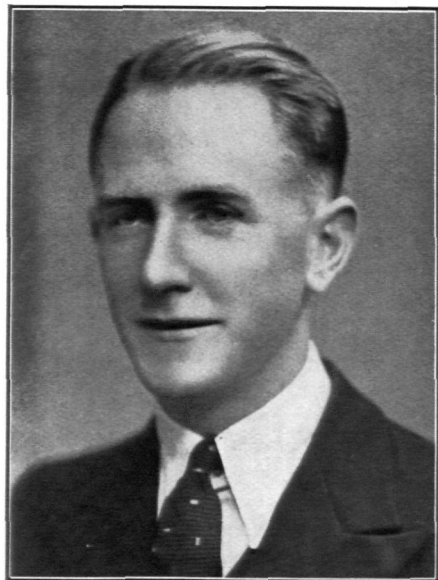
He fairly revels in dialectic, is a careful clinician, knows all about Traube's area, and always manages to find the portion of lung which is less resonant than normal. Don is ever willing to make a fourth at bridge, but insists on playing according to his own rules. He always has an answer ready on rounds, and is an authority on orthostatic albuminuria and Addison's anæmia. A lover of children, we anticipate a career for him as a pædiatrician. Let's hope his shining proboscis, which is definitely not of Bacchanalian origin, will not scare his future patients.

BRIAN G. HAYNES (St. Vincent's).

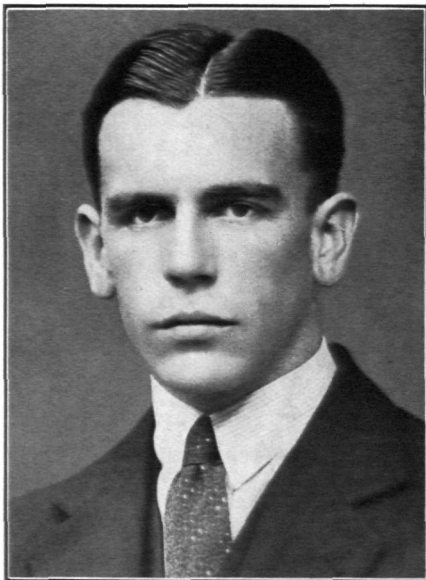
Brian G. Haynes matriculated in 1929. Formerly a keen oarsman, he has recently turned his attention to the Citizen Air Force, in which he holds the rank of Flying Officer, and is busily engaged, whenever possible, in doing loops, side rolls, etc., etc. A man of studious capacity and genial good humour, we are indebted to Brian for relieving the monotony of rounds, rounds and rounds. Whenever we hear his "Excuse me, sir, but——!" we know something is going to happen, and even honoraries have been known to shrink in terror at the sound. However, Brian's knowledge is certainly well founded, and we feel confident that he is destined to continue his distinctions and credits in the final.



WALTER CHARLES GLEDHILL
(Charles, Chas.), R.P.A.H.



DONALD G. HAMILTON, R.P.A.H.



BRIAN G. HAYNES, St. Vincent's.

KEITH SELWYN HARRISON (R.P.A.H.).

"A man who thinks for himself and does it well."

If any Saturday morning you should see a keen young man of generous proportions and a nautical gait searching the wards for the elusive friction rub which masquerades as fine crepitations, you can be sure that it is Keith Harrison.

Of a critical turn of mind, he is always ready with a differential diagnosis which almost makes "French" superfluous.

Though he has restricted his social activities this year, a P.A. nurses' dance is yet considered incomplete without him, and he still finds time to drive a ball around Moore Park and play an occasional game of tennis.

Keith is the fortunate possessor of a keen sense of humour, particularly in evidence at the Royal, and a quiet, confident manner which will go a long way towards making his professional career a highly successful one.

ERIC ALFRED HEDBERG (Eric) (Sydney Hospital).

*"Terse, quick and godly was his speech,
And gladly would he learn and gladly teach."*

Chaucer.

Someone has suggested that the year might be classified as those who work well, those who work very well, the whips, and Eric Hedberg. Wollongong sent Eric to us after five years of brilliant scholastic and sporting achievements. A visit to Eric's room shows us a bookcase full of medical text-books, note-books, and extracts from the current literature of medicine, also volumes of Browning, Shakespeare, Latin and German prose. In his cupboards and ward-robes we find his football togs, his creams and cricket boots, whilst an oar slung on one of the walls reminds us that Eric rowed No. 4 in his College eight.

Matters medical, though, have always been Eric's first love, and any discussions with him on these topics soon become a one-sided dissertation, for with an alarming attention to details and proper names Eric rushes through the opinions of Osler, Price, McDougall, Rose and Carless and the Mayos, and leaves one wiser and with the hope that the big November hurdle will stay months away.

He has been our efficient hospital rep. for the past three years.

KENNETH HUGH HOOPER (R.P.A.H.).

"The mighty atom."

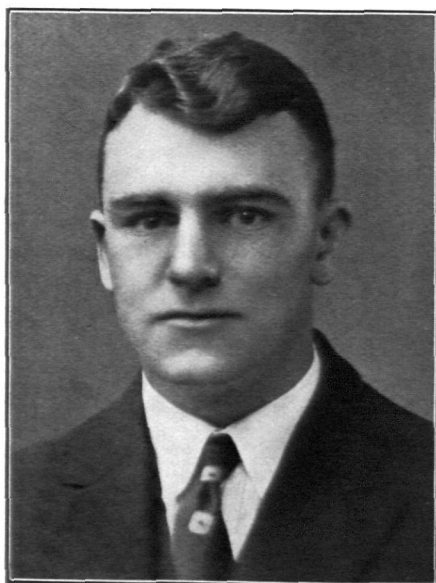
Having previously attended Ipswich Grammar and Queensland 'Varsity, Ken blew into the dissecting room in 1931, bringing with him an enviable reputation at cricket and tennis, which he soon justified by gaining a coveted double "blue". In his spare moments he gave Wesley a helping hand at football and swimming, whilst he relentlessly "potted" his opponent in the inter-collegiate billiards. His executive positions are too numerous to mention.

Besides being a veritable encyclopædia of nurses' names, he has also made at least one excursion into the realms of zoology, which staggered even his most intimate friends, whilst, thanks to his happy countenance and cheerful smile, he has the delightful knack of being able to swear like a gentleman.

A thorough sportsman in every sense of the word, Ken has made nothing but friends, and this, allied with a sound knowledge of his work, should ensure for him a successful career, which none will begrudge.



KEITH SELWYN HARRISON, R.P.A.H.



ERIC ALFRED HEDBERG (Eric),
Sydney Hospital.



KENNETH HUGH HOOPER, R.P.A.H.

JOSEPH HORAN (R.P.A.H.).

*"Though modesty on his unembarrass'd brow,
Nature has written gentleman."*

Educated in every State in Australia, Joe eventually reached us from St. Joseph's College, bringing with him a host of good humour and the sunny smile of his native Queensland. Outwardly one of the quietest men in the year, there is but little that escapes him, nor is there anyone who does not count him a friend. Only on one of those rare occasions when he expresses an opinion does one realize his rare ability to analyse all things, both lay and medical.

His versatility ranges from picking Melbourne Cup winners a year before the race to the recitation of breakfast table lyrics at the Royal.

It was only Joe's calm and gentle manner that won the heart of a certain patient who "hated students", whilst in his arms a wailing babe at once ceases its lusty cries.

Many a rapt audience has listened to his faultless imitation of a certain honorary.

We see the prospective globe-trotter in Joe, whose holidays are always spent tripping from State to State.

His spirit of true comradeship and sympathetic attitude to those who have suffered less fortunately at the hand of fate will find him a well merited place.

SYLVIA M. HOSKISSON, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

*"Her voice was ever soft and low,
A wondrous thing in woman."*

Sylvia joined us in Med. II. She is an ex-student of St. Vincent's College, and entered the Medical faculty in 1931, after first completing a Science course. Since her fourth year in Medicine she has resided at Sancta Sophia College, and last year won and well deserved the felicitations of all by gaining a distinction and a half-share of second place in Med. V.

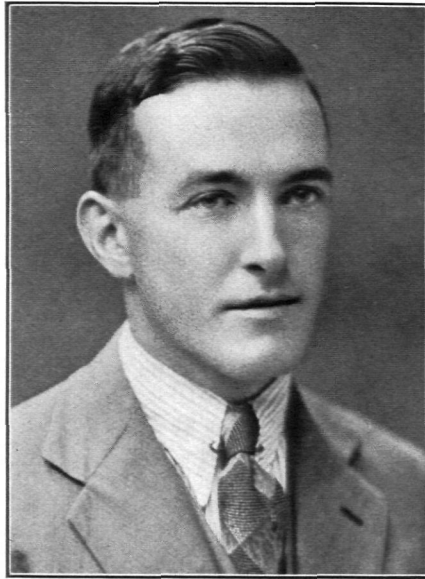
Perhaps two of the most outstanding of Sylvia's attributes are her quietness and gentleness of manner; in no circumstances, however provocative, do they forsake her. Occasionally there is a gleam of wickedness, and in lighter mood we know her to possess a well-developed sense of fun and a ready appreciation of the humorous in life, tempered always with generosity and kindness.

LEONORE E. JONES (Sydney Hospital).

"Tressed with redolent ebony."

Leonore E. Jones, after completing her education at St. Brigid's College, Randwick, set out on her medical career, having mistaken it for Grand Opera, but soon discovered that her future lay with a knife. Her reputation as a *prima donna* is unchallenged. As we see her now at Sydney Hospital she faces the honoraries with an air of calm. She imbues her histories with all the drama of a Greek tragedy. Her most original contribution to medical science is the administration of emetics P.R.

You should see her toiling up a hill when hiking—and nobody enjoys the joke better than she does. An optimist of the first order, a good sport at all times, and a first rate fortune teller, that's our "kid from Spain".



JOSEPH HORAN, R.P.A.H.



SYLVIA M. HOSKISSON, B.Sc. R.P.A.H.



LEONORE E. JONES, Sydney Hospital.

MAURICE ROY JOSEPH, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

"This is a rare fellow, he's good at anything."—Shakespeare.

Maurice entered the faculty from Fort Street, and after topping first and second years his thirst for knowledge led him to spend a year in the Physiology Department acting as a human rabbit for Professor Davies. In 1933 he graduated B.Sc. with first class honours. He also accompanied Professor Davies to Central Australia, where they investigated the black man's water metabolism.

He has occupied several official positions in the Medical Society, and is a versatile sport, who has repped for his 'Varsity at hockey.

His group at R.P.A.H. finds him invaluable, as he is always ready with the answer to any difficult questions they may be asked by the honoraries, but occasionally his desire for information leads him into difficulties, as on the historic occasion when he asked a surgeon if he had ever left a swab in the abdomen.

Maurice reads widely, is a thorough and accurate clinician, and in the wards is keenness itself. His sympathetic nature and engaging personality have gained the confidence of every patient and nurse around the place. His fondness for children immediately made him at home at the R.A.H.C.

Ever ready to help his colleagues, he is a most generous friend and one of the most likeable chaps you could ever hope to meet.

PATRICK JOHN KENNY (St. Vincent's).

"Pat" is a product of the Marist Brothers' College, Randwick, whence he came with the record and reputation of a scholar—a reputation which he has further enhanced during his stay in the Faculty.

He is a demon for detail, and finds nothing too much trouble, either for his own advantage, or for the benefit of others, his note-taking during the course being a revelation. His keenness, charm of manner and natural ability make his prognosis for November, and later, excellent.

"Pat", however, does not confine his activities solely to things academical—he supplied the "colour" and shock tactics to the hospital cricket team, and any week-end he may be seen "blazing" his way through the local tennis competition, whilst his confrères at the Royal were curious to learn his activities during frequent furtive disappearances on Sunday evenings.

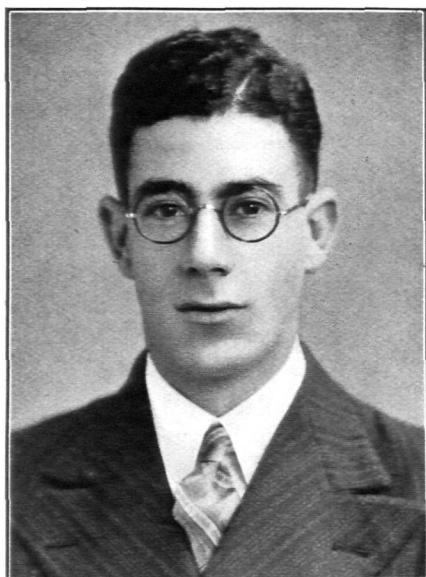
It has been suggested that he has an Uncle Victor, but we sincerely hope there is nothing in this.

ALBERT KHAN ("Bertie") (R.P.A.H.).

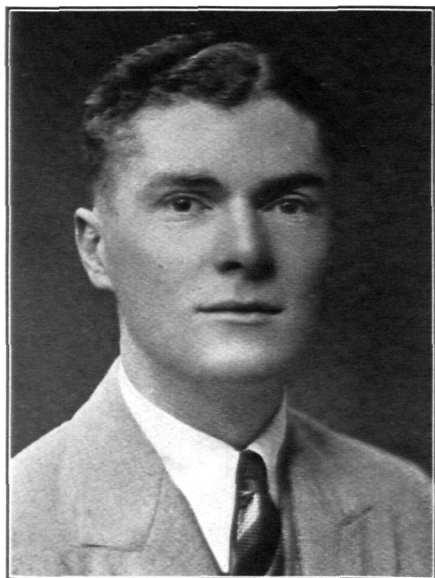
*"He found a man asleep one night,
He thought him dead: as any fool might."*

"Bert" came to us from High School, well groomed, cheery and full of good spirits, and imbued with the spirit of success. Every year has seen him amongst the honoured ones, and has snatched a sheaf of credits and distinctions from the scantily filled basket, and the prospects for this year's hurdle are bright, as "Bert" wields a formidable stethoscope and has built up clinical acumen.

The nervous system of goats and rabbits holds no terrors for "Bert", who likes nothing better than to be involved in arguments regarding sympathetic neurosurgery. His voice has encouraged many a crew to give the required "dozen", and other hobbies besides rowing include Friday nights, "public health", early rising and urology.



MAURICE ROY JOSEPH, B.Sc.
R.P.A.H.



PATRICK JOHN KENNY, St. Vincent's.



ALBERT KHAN ("Bertie"), R.P.A.H.

DAVID KLINEBERG ("Dave") (Sydney Hospital).

"And with solemn march goes slow and stately by."

Quiet and unassuming, "Dave" has steadily progressed through University life, both scholastic and social. The sporting side, too, has not been forgotten, and in his earlier years he defended the goals of the Medical and University reserve grade hockey teams. One of the keenest of students, no detail is too insignificant in "Dave's" history; and his knowledge of medicine, added to his defensive propensities, should make him a well liked practitioner.

Good luck, Dave!

COLIN WILLIAM CHISHOLM LANGTON ("Col") (Sydney Hospital).

*"You're exceedingly polite,
And I think it's only right
To return the compliment."*

"Col's" outstanding characteristics are a superb mid-line part in the hair, horn-rimmed spectacles of the "Chis. Langton" variety, and a propensity for phrases such as "sort of", and "at all events". His outstanding abilities are histories—he usually lands four at a time—and bathing the new-born—usually one at a time, in nine minutes by the clock. His activities vary from domestic duties and lawn-mowing to motoring, swimming, golfing, and bridge. "Col's" efficiency, his charming bedside manner, and his happy knack of making and keeping friends should make him a worthy addition to the medical profession.

CHARLES LELEU (R.P.A.H.).

"War! War! Give me war. Peace to me is war."

Charles Leleu has displayed throughout his University career a decided imperialistic outlook. This is most refreshing in these days of canting pacifism.

Medical and social interests have been evident at Paul's. He has also represented it in rowing for five years, and has played University football for six years. Although possessed of the rather lamentable habit of punning on all possible occasions, his opinions are always worthy of consideration, and his capacity for argument is only limited by lack of breath. Judging by signs and symptoms, so far *affaires de cœur* have touched him but lightly, but lately we have felt less sure of his wholeness of heart. High army medical honours may be in store for him.

FRANK LILIER (Sydney Hospital).

*"You must not think
That we are made of stuff so flat and dull
That we can let our beard be shook with danger,
And think it pastime."*

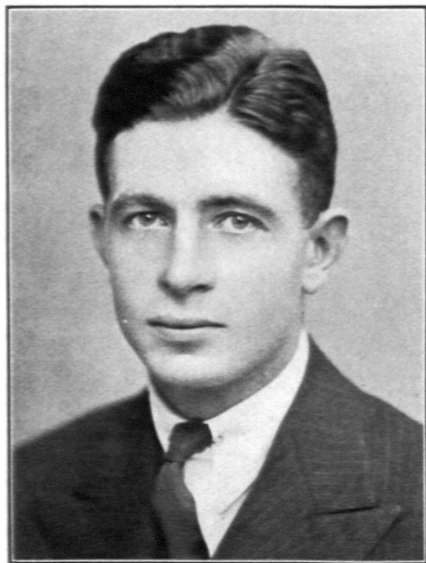
Frank spent his early childhood seeing Australia first, and eventually joined us at the tender age of 16. He received his baptism and early training at St. Andrew's College, where he made many friends, gained his rowing blue, and acquired immunity to the well-known ethyl. This early training, his quick smile and ready wit, has stood Frank in great stead in and out of hospital, where he is well liked and respected by patient and fellow student alike. A keen student of anthracosis, Frank should be very popular in Newcastle, his "vacation home".



DAVID KLINEBERG ("Dave"),
Sydney Hospital.



COLIN WILLIAM CHISHOLM LANGTON
("Col"), Sydney Hospital.



CHARLES LELEU, R.P.A.H.



FRANK LILIER, Sydney Hospital.

WILLIAM LINDSAY (Sydney Hospital).

"What a haste looks through his eyes."

"Bill" brought from Maitland definite and progressive political opinions and decided ideas as to the dangers of tonsillar tags. His widespread smile, his commodious bag, his festinant passage through life, and particularly his ability to keep abreast of the latest in lectures soon made "Bill" one of the identities of the year.

With his not undistinguished progress through these ensuing years, politics have languished; their place is taken by an intense and intimate knowledge of Price and Osler.

Bill, sympathetic yet independent in thought, will certainly be successful in practice, a success we trust he will foreshadow in November.

VERA M. MADDEN (Sydney Hospital).

*"Though she looks so bewitchingly simple,
There is mischief in every dimple."*

Vera is a cheery colleen of Irish extraction. She completed her school career at S.G.H.S. and entered the faculty in 1930.

Her personality is a mixture of simplicity and guile, and she indulges in all kinds of practical jokes and "leg-pulling". Imaginative and witty, she is a pleasant companion. She is quick to see the humour of things, and has the gift of enjoying everything.

In the wards she is an enthusiastic student, and is a great favourite with the children as "Dr. Vera". She thoroughly enjoyed herself at the R.A.H.C.

Those whom she meets in future as patients will find a reliable and sincere help, and those who are privileged to be her friends will enjoy her sincerity and wit.

FREDA MARY MARSHALL (R.P.A.H.).

*"She is wise, if I may judge of her,
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true."*

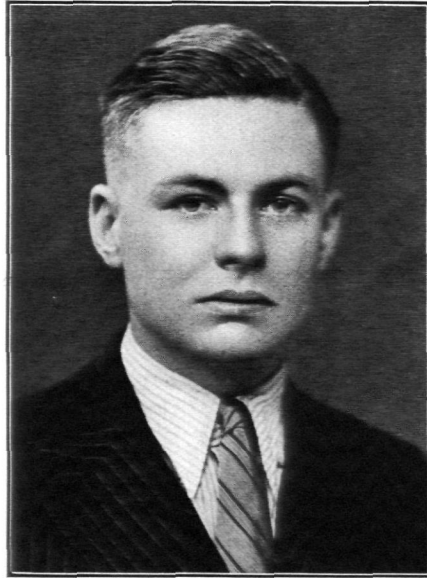
Merchant of Venice.

Freda's home town is Canowindra, and she came to us from the Brigidine Convent at Cowra. She has brightened our year since the beginning of the long journey.

A member of the Women's College since the commencement of the course, she has held various important positions there.

One of the keenest students among us, she has never had any difficulty in passing the annual November hurdle, and is always ready with an answer to the most searching question. Her social activities are unchecked by her work, and she is regularly seen at all the dances. Tennis is another of her relaxations. Difficult to trick—has always read the subject up the night before.

Her bright disposition has made her deservedly popular with her fellow students, and her kindness and sympathy will make her popular with her patients.



WILLIAM LINDSAY, Sydney Hospital.



VERA M. MADDEN, Sydney Hospital.



FREDA MARY MARSHALL, R.P.A.H.

ROSS MCGREGOR (Sydney Hospital).

"Scotland, O Scotland."

The scent of the heather and the smell of an ever-present pipe are the auræ which precede and herald Ross. The pipe is probably the most essential part of his equipment, for it is with the stem of his pipe that he makes the points of the arguments that are life's blood to him.

Throughout the course Mac. has been a model of consistency. Each year he has maintained the same general level, with frequent illuminating flashes of Celtic spirit. In hospital he has ever evinced much keenness in clinical work, while consolidating the universal opinion that he was a warm friend and a worthy colleague.

His chief hobbies as evidenced at hospital are reading Samson Wright and arguing.

ARTHUR GEOFFREY MCMANIS (Geoff.) (St. Vincent's).

Geoff. originally came from the Far North, and, strange to say, still does not realize what he has been delivered from. He matriculated from St. Ignatius College, where he had a successful scholastic and sporting career, representing his college in football and rowing.

He commenced his medical course in 1930, was a prominent Johnsman for some years. Has successfully negotiated the major trials and tribulations of medicine so far, and we are sure will show his usual form again this year. His sporting activities were unfortunately curtailed early in his career by a knee injury, but nevertheless Geoff. has earned the distinction of being the first member of the year to remove a gall-bladder at operation—much to the unwary surgeon's surprise.

Geoff.'s steadiness and imperturbability will stand him in good stead in the future.

JOHN WILLIAM MCNAMARA (Mac.) (St. Vincent's).

"He is a marvellous good neighbour."

Matriculating from St. Patrick's College, Melbourne, "Mac." joined us in First Year, and was soon very much at home.

In the junior years the opportunities for diversion afforded by dissecting room and laboratory gave ample expression to his irrepressible sense of humour. However, the end of each year proved that there was much more than a lighter vein to Mac.'s make-up.

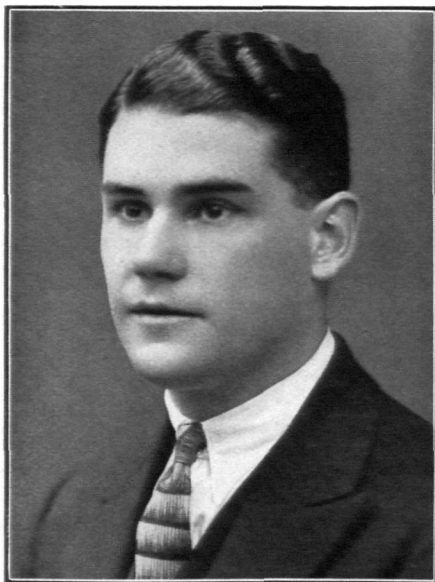
Tennis looms largely on his sporting horizon, whilst sunny week-ends usually find him in the surf at Manly in the summer months.

In the senior years Mac. has been noted for his constant association with the wards. Accurate observation, correlation and an occasional shrewd guess have done much to enhance his clinical acumen.

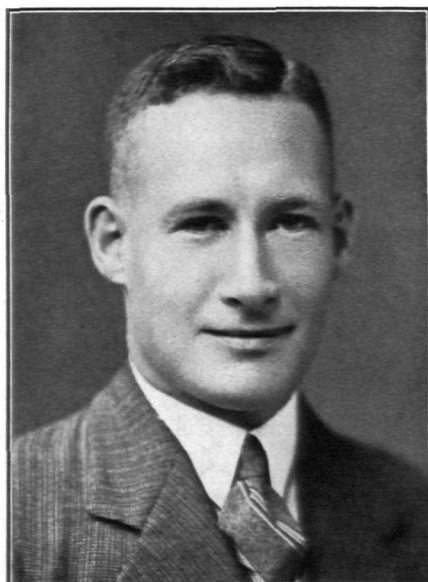
As Year Representative he has gained a reputation for tact in handling honouaries and residents alike. His breezy personality and sound judgment should take him far.



ROSS MCGREGOR, Sydney Hospital.



ARTHUR GEOFFREY McMANIS
(Geoff.), St. Vincent's.



JOHN WILLIAM McNAMARA (Mac),
St. Vincent's.

GEOFFREY H. MOORE (R.P.A.H.).

"This fellow's wise and full of labour."—Shakespeare.

Geoff. entered the faculty from Parramatta High, and brought with him such strength of arm and wrist and keenness of eye as is only born of country life.

Untroubled by any desire to become an ardent disciple of Bacchus and scorning midnight revels, Geoff. spends his leisure moments at his home at Riverstone, where he rides, swims and fishes in worlds far removed from the mysteries and complications of the healing art. He plays a good game of tennis, too, and well we remember his prowess on the court at the "Royal".

A keen philatelist, his fine array of stamps have their origin in many weird outlandish places, and strange stories could be told of the way of their collection.

Geoff.'s engaging frankness and cheerful nature have gained him our regard, and even in the few years that we have known him, we have seen ample evidence of that steadiness and calmness which will gain for him admiration and respect of all those with whom he comes in contact.

KEITH ARTHUR MOORE (R.P.A.H.).

"I would I had thine inches."—Shakespeare.

Keith hails from a warmer clime, having matriculated from Brisbane Grammar School. He did First Year at Queensland University, and joined us in Second Year. We immediately recognized in him a right good fellow and an accurate meat thrower. He has a retiring disposition, a pleasant wit and a capacity to negotiate the November crises with credit each year. He walks the wards fairly assiduously, and has all the latest "oil" about nephritis up his sleeve.

At Wesley Keith has been a tower of strength. He has represented the college in football, rowing and shooting season after season, and this year became its senior student. This position he has filled very creditably, and we expect him to occupy a worthy place in the profession.

WILLIAM HENRY NEILD, B.A. (R.P.A.H.).

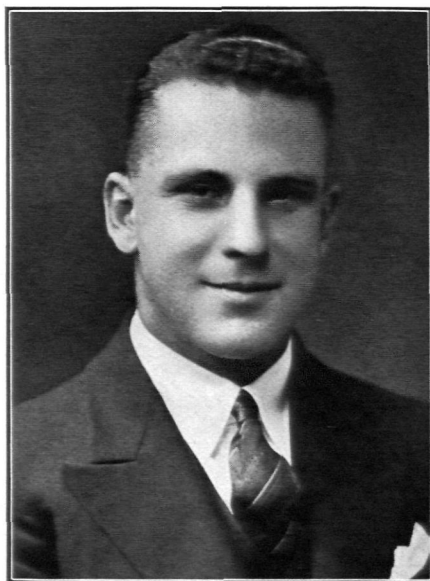
"The force of his own merit makes his way."—Shakespeare.

Bill entered Medicine via the Faculty of Arts, and has proved an invaluable asset to our year. For, since 1932 he has been our unchallenged representative; and it did not take us long to realize that we had chosen the best man for the job, which on many occasions has called for the exercise of considerable tact, energy and organizing ability. The fact that it has brought him innumerable friends and no enemies is the finest tribute that could be paid to his bright and sincere personality, which has made him so popular not only with us and his teachers, but also with the hospital staff.

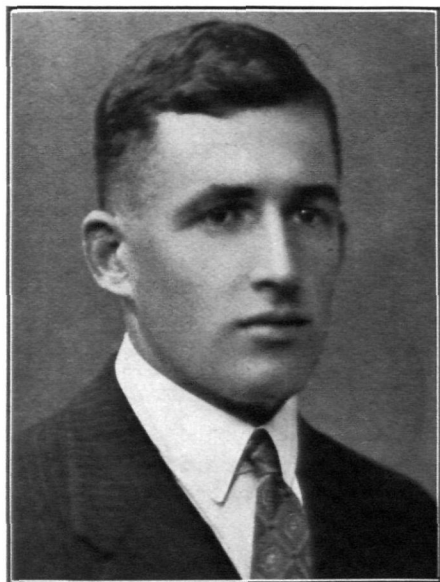
Last year he was the Medical Society's delegate to S.U.U.A., and served on the S.R.C. In sport he has represented in A Grade hockey, has wielded a bat for one of the University teams, and has developed a vicious forehand at tennis.

Bill's academic career has been a particularly bright one. His outstanding performance was topping Fourth Year to win the Caird Scholarship and the Parkinson Prize for Pathology.

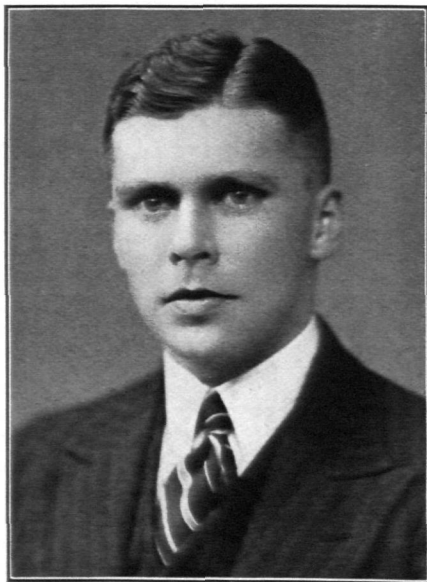
Bill's ability should carry him to a high position in the profession, and he has our best wishes for his future success.



GEOFFREY H. MOORE, R.P.A.H.



KEITH ARTHUR MOORE, R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM HENRY NEILD, B.A.,
R.P.A.H.

NIALL EUGENE O'NEILL (St. Vincent's).

Niall hails from the land of the Maoris, and was educated at Dunedin, where we learn he was regarded as quite a good footballer. With his dry wit and serene bearing, "Sarge" rapidly became one of the identities of Vincent's, where his smile is as infectious as scarlet fever.

Swimming is his favourite outdoor pastime, and it is rumoured that he is one of the original icebergs—anyway we accept his story about those night trips to Coogee whilst at Crown Street. He has also been known to take part in one or two "major lashes".

As to what else he does, Niall has remained somewhat of an unknown quantity, but has nevertheless proved himself a good friend and one who has deserved the success which has attended his efforts.

FAVIO P. OPITZ (Fav.) (St. Vincent's).

"Fav." has been with us since 1932, and has impressed all by his quiet, gentlemanly mien and behaviour. We have yet to see Fav. become annoyed, and his equanimity and philosophy are a lesson to those of us who are less fortunately equipped.

He has a fund of dry humour, and his replies of "Vice versa" and "Grab it" to an unwary honorary's questions *re* the diagnostic value of barium enemata and the treatment of urethral hæmorrhage respectively, were gems worthy of note.

A keen student and an astute clinician, Favio carries our best wishes for his continued success.

VINCENT JOHN O'REILLY (St. Vincent's).

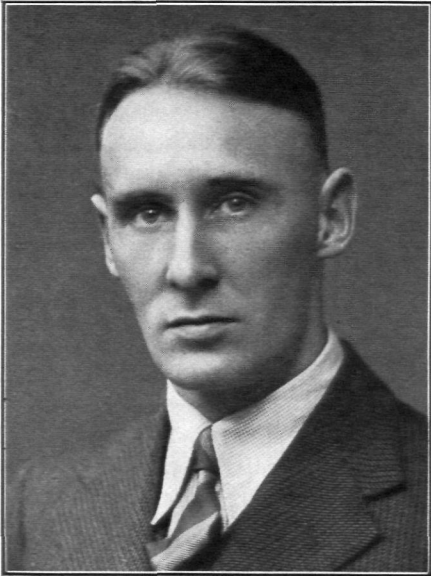
Many of us first met John O'Reilly when we joined the S.U.R., and went to camp at Liverpool. When in later years we really got to know him, it seemed hard to believe that this mild young man with the curly hair and ready smile had ever been a Sergeant-Major, and a good one at that. Jack originally came from S.J.C., and is well known throughout the faculty. Having spent some time in hospital as a resident, he has already received the title of doctor, an event which we expect to be ratified in November. Jack is very popular at S.V.H. Not only with the patients, but also with the nurses and honoraries.

PHILLIP A. PACKER (Phil) (Sydney Hospital).

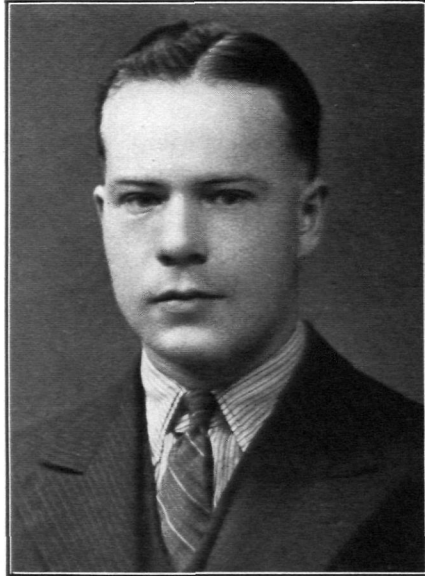
"He trod the brig like a buck in spring."

Curly hair, horn-rimmed spectacles, a very small upper lip attachment, a profile which lends itself admirably to caricatures, and a Shore Old Boys' Badge are reminders of Phil. Phil is extremely popular in ours and other years, and also outside the faculty—both within the University and outside—Manly, we believe in particular. He has a happy knack of always looking on the bright side of everything, and is an acquisition to all companies—medical, martial and social. Gifted with loads of common sense and *joie de vivre*, Phil has made very many firm friendships, has smoothed many an upset, and often crushed the hypercritical.

Hobbies: Surfing, tennis, card and other parties, Liverpool and incubation periods.



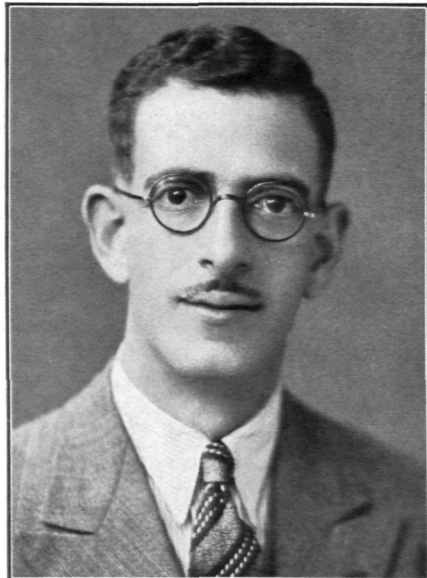
NIALL EUGENE O'NEILL, St. Vincent's.



FAVIO P. OPITZ (Fav.), St. Vincent's.



V. J. O'REILLY, St. Vincent's.



PHILLIP A. PACKER (Phil),
Sydney Hospital.

ALEX. H. PARKER (Sydney Hospital).

"You come most carefully upon your hour."

Alex. came to us from Fort Street with a characteristic footstep, a large frame, a large appetite and an even larger capacity for hard work. After a quiet and successful passage through the days of stingrays, steak pie, dissecting rooms and stomach tubes, Alex. first became prominent because of his ability to unravel neurological complexes, to stay the distance of "Eddie's" out-patients and quick rounds, and to stick to his diagnosis no matter who thinks to the contrary.

Tennis, fire-fighting, Liverpool camps, A. and R.'s and Austinmer seem to claim his attention in his leisure moments, whilst in working hours or at night he is to be found at the bedside, or in the depths of Osler's life, Osler's principles and practices of medicine, and/or Bing's Compendium and French.

RICHARD BASIL PERKINS, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

"The truly generous is the truly wise."—John Horne.

Dick, who joined our ranks in Fourth Year, acquiring an Honours B.Sc. in Physiology, has been one of the outstanding personalities of our year.

Thoroughness is the keynote of his character, and we have yet to see him embark on any undertaking from ploughing up the fairway to oiling a new-born babe with a swab stick, without completing the work in every detail. Dick's capacity for taking pains is equalled only by his capacity for the milder forms of liquid refreshment, and the more observant of his friends have recently noticed with some misgivings that his topmost trouser button is of necessity habitually undone.

Dick is blessed with a keen logical mind, and so is always a welcome participant in student-room discussions. He is a very astute business man, with an intimate knowledge of the intricacies of the stock exchange, has a deep knowledge and appreciation of music, and, out and above all, is generous to a fault.

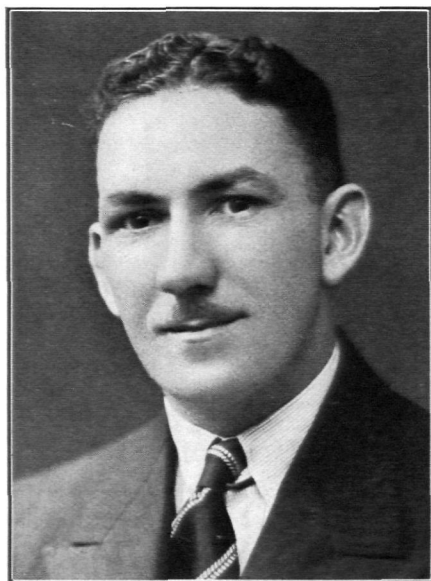
FRANCIS JOHN ANTILL POCKLEY ("Doc.") (R.P.A.H.).

Odi feminas et arceo.

Duke Elder is his household god, and he is the year's chief misogynist. The latter characteristic is growing more marked; we noticed an increase in January and expect another exacerbation in August.

Having come up in 1930 from Shore, he soon established a reputation of being a sound man at work and a good fellow withal. In 1933 he, then in his fourth academic year, entered Paul's as a fresher. Here, after a three years' absence from active sport, he revealed himself as a useful shifter of the cinders in the 100 yards and the broad jump, and also as a handy wing man in the college football team. In 1933 he visited Brisbane with the S.U.A.C. for the inter-Varsity meeting there. Certain tales have followed him back.

He speaks with an air of authority, and commands attention on divers subjects (occasionally misleading). With Pete Davies of respiratory fame, he once went, like the good ship *Venus*, far into the interior, where he rode camels across the vast open spaces of Central Australia, hunted and shot the goanna and other reptilia, tested the blackmen's urine and estimated his B.M.R. Later that year we remember with relish his notable remarks on Australian gins—"No, sorry, Australian gin!"



ALEX. H. PARKER, Sydney Hospital.



RICHARD BASIL PERKINS, B.Sc.,
R.P.A.H.



FRANCIS JOHN ANTILL POCKLEY
("Doc."), R.P.A.H.

GEORGE SANGFORD PRO-COPIS (Sydney Hospital).

"As good a man as ever turned up an ace."

At the end of our First Year, Queensland—the passionate North—was in travail, and early in our Second Year presented us with George—George of the dark immaculate hair, the quick cheery and, we believe, fatal smile, and the easy-going but dogmatic personality. In his early years he developed a prominent upper lip syndrome and a remarkable ability for detecting aberrant brachial vessels. Later years have shown us George's capacity for long hours of work and history taking and a flair for splenomegaly and diamonds.

George's main hobbies are breaking the century with a prodigious mashie, entertaining on the electric trains (which are at least profitable—as far as the St. James-Rockdale line is concerned) and bike riding.

GREGORY S. RAMSAY (Sydney Hospital).

"He's so quaint and so terse both in prose and in verse."—Gilbert.

Greg.'s reputation as a cartoonist and entertainer has grown by accretion in each of our six years, and though men may come and go, we will all remember Greg.'s bag story, and its sequel ("Stud" Lush will enlighten this) will live on for ever. Six years of hard work and a recent bout with that old friend Appendicitis, have neither lessened Greg.'s enthusiasm for his profession nor his love for outdoor sport, especially swimming, golf, yachting and cricket.

A good colleague, we all wish Greg. the very best for November.

KENNETH B. REDMOND (R.P.A.H.).

"He is small and dark and handsome."

Ken joined our merry throng fresh from Fort Street High School with a song on his lips and football laurels around his neck, and attacked medicine with the great enthusiasm which has characterized all his activities throughout the ensuing years—from pitched battles in the dissecting room to the management of "tongs" at the Royal.

On the whole, Ken is of the strong silent type, but evidence of his unobtrusive charm was produced when the mother of a bouncing pair of twin boys was in a quandary as to what to call her unexpected second arrival. Looking up at her weary accoucheur, inspiration came to her, and the young hopeful became Kenneth.

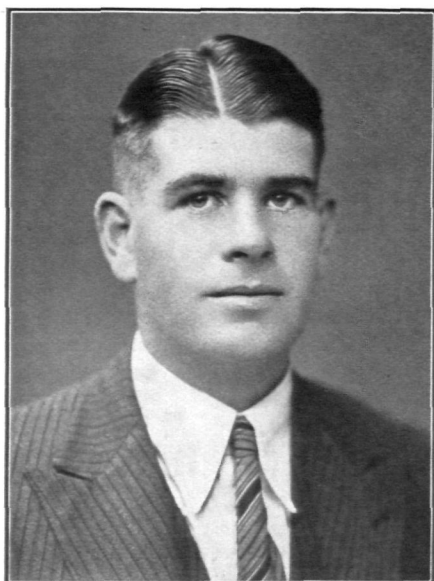
In extra-academic spheres also Ken has made his name. As Sergeant Redmond he earned his place in the Regiment, and in the students' room won renown as an exponent of contract bridge and pontoon. His main vices are golf and a tendency to sing in the bath.

Recently he has been an honoured member of the medical staff of a certain metropolitan hospital, and has been acquiring knowledge and a bedside manner which leave the lesser lights of our community somewhat out in the cold.

K.B. is regarded as one of the really good fellows in the year.



GEORGE SANGFORD PRO-COPIS,
Sydney Hospital.



GREGORY S. RAMSAY, Sydney Hospital.



KENNETH B. REDMOND, R.P.A.H.

ARNOLD WILLIAM ROBERTSON (St. Vincent's).

"What sylph like form before my eyes."

"Handsome Arnold." We first made the acquaintance of Arnold in Second Year, and even then we were greatly impressed by his magnificence of mien. He hails from the Sunny North, and after leaving the Armidale School he became a stalwart of St. Andrew's College, where he remained for some years. He pulled a mighty oar in the victorious 'Varsity Eight in 1931, and delved very successfully in the rucks and line-outs for the muddled oafs, events which gained for him a double blue.

A big man in all ways and an outstanding social success, Arnold is also the proud father of a bonny bouncing boy, and will be well remembered by all for his capacity and geniality.

NORMAN ROSE (Sydney Hospital).

"A youth both grave and gay."

Emerging from the chrysalis of Fort Street, Norm. was soon full fledged, gaining his swimming blue and taking a prominent part in the golfing and skiing activities of the faculty, while his concentration on things academical and good-fellowship leave nothing to be desired.

He is also an ardent member of the sharks-be-damned surfers at Queenscliff.

This even outlook on life cannot but stand him in good stead in his future practice.

CORRIE SAUNDERS (R.P.A.H.).

*"I never spoke bad word nor did ill turn
To any living creature."*

Pericles.

Corrie's alma mater was Fort Street High School. An extra-collegiate student for the first three years of the course, she entered Sancta Sophia in Fourth Year and has been there ever since. She is the tallest girl in the year, and her keenness equals her length. At the Royal she gained the title of "Queen of Witnesses". Keen on X-rays.

She has lately taken up tennis with all her customary enthusiasm and plays regularly. Quiet, but always able to enjoy a joke and to see the humorous side of a strenuous life, she is a firm friend and will be popular wherever she goes. We wish Corrie the success she deserves.

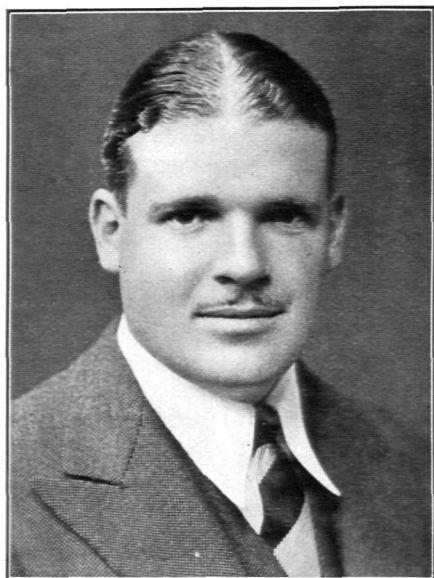
JOHN L. D. SCOTT (Sydney Hospital).

*"A man of brawn and might,
As ready for a frolic as a fight."*

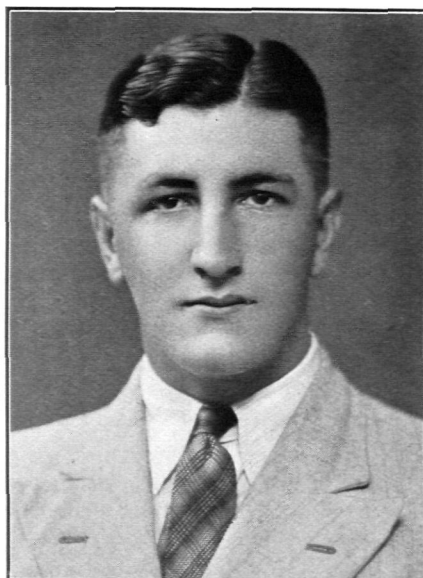
Chaucer.

John hails from Shore, whose glory he greatly enhanced quite early in the course by his accuracy and aim and a blonde close-cropped moustache. John has pursued his athletic activities, chiefly rowing, with the same conquering persistency as he has his scholastic work. The former yielded him a blue, the latter will yield him a well deserved M.B., B.S.

A powerful forearm, gently sheathed, and a readiness for a frolic, with a bluff good fellowship, has established John as one of our most popular fellows.



ARNOLD WILLIAM ROBERTSON,
St. Vincent's.



NORMAN ROSE, Sydney Hospital.



CORRIE SAUNDERS, R.P.A.H.



JOHN L. D. SCOTT, Sydney Hospital.

MARGERY SCOTT-YOUNG (R.P.A.H.).

*"To prove by reason, in reasons despite
That right is wrong, and wrong is right,
And white is black, and black is white."*

Robert Southey.

Margery Scott-Young ("Scotty" to us) came to us from Monte St. Angelo College. She is a shining light in the faculty, and has shown during her medical career that she is afraid of none. During her Third Year she even invaded the prosector's den. Her steady flow of words and her calm unruffled temper (in spite of the colour of her hair) have won the day in every combat, particularly so in our encounter with hostile natives at Women's Hospital, who retired to their tent to consult a dictionary. There too her skill at playing the spinet was unrivalled.

In addition to her medical activities she finds time to be interested in literature and art, and several of her compositions have at different times appeared in *Hermes*. In her spare time she plays tennis.

To us her strong views on practical jokes, her leaning to psycho-analysis, her genius at Latin translation, the gusto with which she tells a good story and her arborial pursuits are a constant delight. Some day we may have as consultant the lady who begins: "Personally, I think".

JAMES PEEL SHELTON, B.Sc.(Agr.) (Sydney Hospital).

"I've information, vegetable, animal and mineral."—Gilbert.

James joined us in First Year after some considerable activity in the world at large. After graduation with the University Medal in Agriculture, he pursued his profession of plant-breeding throughout not only Australia, but also America and Europe. From the beginning of this, our Odyssey, James has provided much of the ballast of the year. Earnest in manner and eager to learn and ready to defend his position, he has carved out a niche in our hearts as well as in the year at large.

Jimmy's experience of life, his philosophical—even almost rotund—outlook on life will ensure him a warm reception as "Our Family Doctor".

ERIC WILBERFORCE SIBREE (Sydney Hospital).

"Full of wise saws and modern instances."

Eric joined us after five years of Fort Street and an exotic youth in the South Seas. During the course he has engaged, *pari passu*, in training for the mile and for the ministry. The first bore fruit in inclusion in the 'Varsity athletic team; the second in preparation for his ambition to go to India or China as a medical missionary.

He has ever been distinguished by steady determination in his work and a refreshing sense of humour.

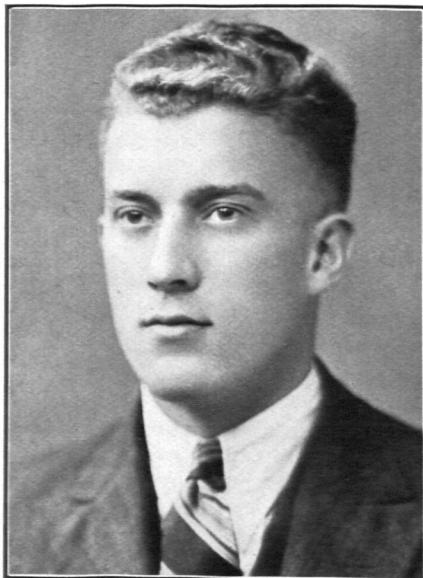
Eric seems assured of success in November if his Morris does not waft him hence meanwhile.



MARGERY SCOTT-YOUNG, R.P.A.H.



JAMES PEEL SHELTON, B.Sc.(Agr.),
Sydney Hospital.



ERIC WILBERFORCE SIBREE,
Sydney Hospital.

PHILLIP N. SIMONS (Sydney Hospital).

*"He would rather have at his bed's head
A score of volume bound in black and red
Than splendid robes, fiddle and psaltery."*

Chaucer.

Phillip has quietly progressed through medicine, consolidating his reputation as one of the most painstaking of the year. Quiet in manner, he has his own circle of firm friends. Hard working and resolute in discussion, Phil is probably surpassed by none in diligence, which is enlightened by a rare and subtle humour. His industry betokens well for the days to come.

All the best, Phil!

OLAF McCLURE SPENCE (R.P.A.H.).

"I knew the gentleman to be of worth."

"Oaf" entered the Faculty of Medicine from Scots College, where he had a distinguished sporting record. On the academic side he has won his way to Final Year by sheer determination, and at sport he has been consistently successful. In 1932 and 1933 he represented S.U. in the inter-Varsity shooting, and in the former year gained a place in the combined Universities team against Victoria. He has represented St. Andrew's for six years in intercollegiate shooting, and for two years at rowing and football.

Quiet and unassuming, "Oaf" is possessed of a dry humour which has made him a popular figure in the social life of the University. To those who know him well he is a firm friend, and his steadfastness has won the respect of all. There is no doubt he will conform to the highest traditions of the medical profession.

JOHN WALTON SPENCE (R.P.A.H.).

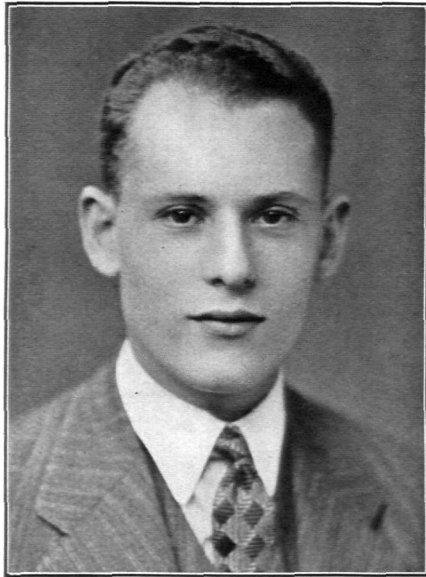
"Service with a noble ease."—Shakespeare.

From Newington came John Spence, a model of sartorial elegance until he went into Andrew's in his Fifth Year. After this grey slacks were often seen covering his amazing length of leg, and his conversation became sprinkled with collegiate idioms.

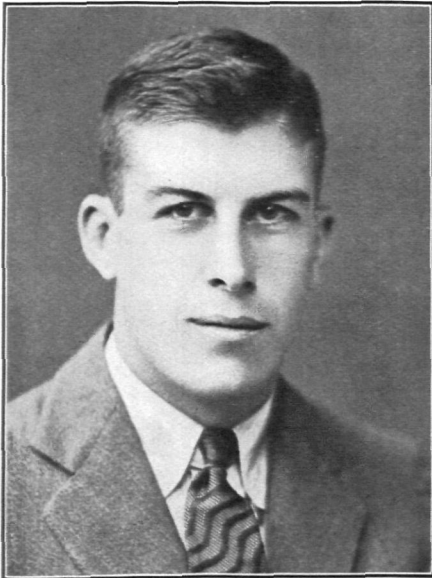
By day he is to be seen about the hospital covering with leisured stride an extraordinary amount of ground, and by night he is either dishevelled as he devours his textbooks with alarming rapidity, or immaculate as he sallies forth to lead a gay social life.

Winning his blue in tennis, he has been a member of the firsts for six years, has captained the team and served the club as secretary. In his Fifth Year John was secretary to the Medical Society, and with commendable diplomacy handled a ladies' committee which produced a most enjoyable ball. This year he is the Faculty Representative on the Committee of the S.U.U.A.

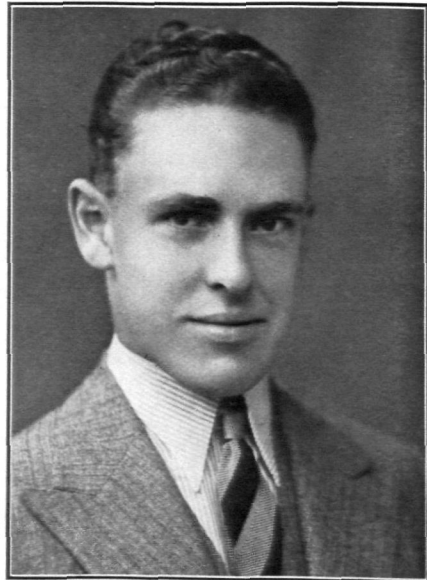
John is a quick learner and possessed of an enviable capacity to apply himself completely to the work in hand. He does well in examinations, and regularly passes with credit. We feel sure that success will follow him as a graduate. Through force of habit he stoops when going through doorways.



PHILLIP N. SIMONS, Sydney Hospital.



OLAF McCLURE SPENCE, R.P.A.H.



JOHN WALTON SPENCE, R.P.A.H.

CLIVE L. STATHAM (R.P.A.H.).

*"I have been long a sleeper, but I trust
My absence does neglect no great design."*

Henry III.

"Stat." walked with his head considerably above us for anatomical reasons. Of a retiring disposition, we didn't get to know him very well till the senior years of the course, when we came to appreciate him as a diplomat and tactician of rare cunning.

At those lectures he patronized his state was generally one of somnolence, but we conclude that he must consult the printed authorities on the quiet, as he is regularly there in November.

At Paul's he has proved a social success, a partaker of flesh-pots and a valuable oarsman in the college eight for several years. As he regularly notches a bull's eye, he had no difficulty in gaining his blue for rifle shooting.

MALCOLM J. L. STENING (R.P.A.H.).

"None but the fair deserve the fair."

As Malcolm has entered each successive stage of the journey through medicine, his teachers have recognized at once another of that long strong line of Stenings.

Mal. came to us from High School, with something of a cricket and football reputation, but has since restricted his activities to the University veterans and the R.P.A. team, where his batting has been always adventurous if not always successful. Quite by accident he took up hockey, and was soon a 'Varsity blue and touring New Zealand with the Australian team, scoring goals galore and fluttering the hearts of the Maori girls (a reciprocal flutter, we're certain, for Mal. still has his Rotorua reveries).

Academically and clinically Mal.'s record is equally sound. A consistent list of honours stands behind him. At medicine and surgery he has a quiet confidence, and is usually right. At gynæcology he seems in his native sphere (a strong familial tendency accounts for this). At obstetrics he deserved and won the fair, and with her early morning suppers but no sleep (again we suspect the familial tendency).

Mal.'s prospects are bright, for he has the knack of succeeding at most things he attempts, be it delivering shoulders or diagnosing tumours, tripping the light fantastic or quaffing the foaming cup, breaking ninety or breaking lights.

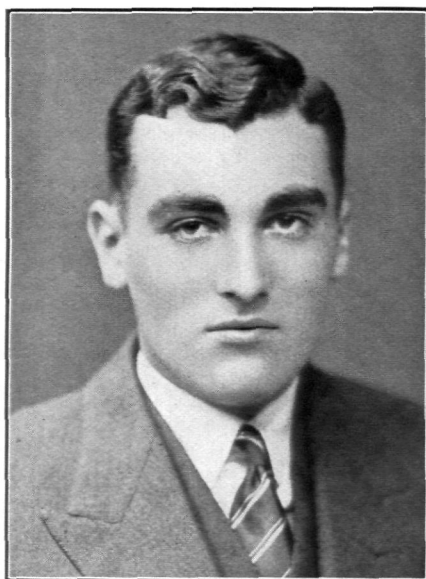
ENID BETH SYMONS (R.P.A.H.).

*"No coward soul is mine,
No trembler in the World's storm troubled sphere."*

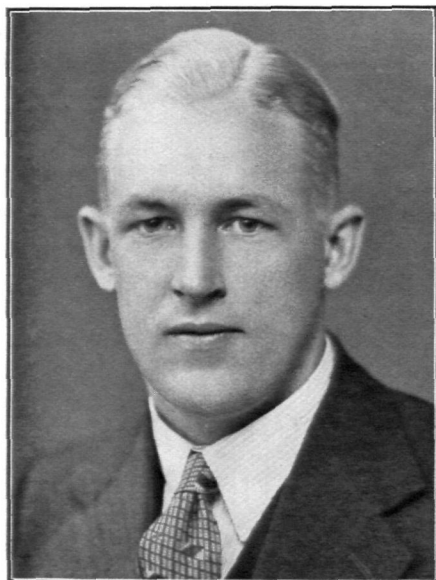
Emily Bronte.

Beth entered medicine from Fort Street, and we liked her from the first. Her ingenuity never flags, and is admirably displayed both in her plumbing and casualty work. Devoted to her work, she is an astute clinician armed with a quick eye and a fertile imagination. What she does is done with enthusiasm. Her versatility extends from accurately eliciting physical signs to violin playing. She reads widely and is a keen camper.

Our common room would not be quite the same without her primrose luncheon set. Our good wishes go with her.



CLIVE L. STATHAM, R.P.A.H.



MALCOLM J. L. STENING, R.P.A.H.



ENID BETH SYMONS, R.P.A.H.

DACRE DE VAUX WEEDON (R.P.A.H.).

*"The nature of it? in what kind, lets know,
Is this——?"*

Henry VIII.

A phenomenal store of potential and dynamic energy combined with the most amazingly inquiring type of mind has formed in Dacre rather a singular personality.

When, in Second Year, he joined us from the mecca of the elite, where he attended the Brisbane Grammar School, he rapidly achieved fame by the extraordinary abstruse nature of his physiological inquiries, his unique propensity for discovering real and apparent contradictions in textbooks and notes, and the vigour—nay, almost the violence—with which he dissected.

His whirlwind career through the vicissitudes of medicine is only equalled by a night he once spent at the Glaciarium. He has played football for Wesley, and this year annexed the intercollegiate 100 yards championship.

His claims to French ancestry, though not yet substantiated, are somewhat corroborated by his characteristic display of pre-examination excitability.

Withal, he is a good fellow, and we feel sure his earnestness will win him all that he desires.

JENKYN LAURENCE KENNETH WILLIAMS (R.P.A.H.).

"Tall and thin he strikes with might."—Scott.

A product of Newcastle High School, Ken joined us in Third Year. Ken came down to Sydney with a cricket reputation he has lived up to. He has been a member of the First XI for five years, and has gained his 'Varsity blue on four occasions. He has also helped the Cricket Club in an executive capacity. Ken has also figured prominently in college activities, representing St. John's in cricket, football, tennis and billiards, as well as being its Senior Student for the past two years.

By his quiet and unobtrusive manner he has made many friends both in the year and hospital. Definitely one of the boys, Ken plays a crafty game of bridge. Essentially a silent worker, Ken was one Sunday afternoon caught making sure of his pass in obstetrics at the Zoo.

ELLA SPENCER WINDEYER (R.P.A.H.).

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

Ella decided to do medicine in 1930, coming from "up the line" and Abbotsleigh. However, she chose to forsake the rural delights of Wahroonga for the society of Newtown and the Women's College in her Second Year.

Her popularity in the year was soon established. We all learnt to appreciate her sympathy and forethought for others and her constant cheerfulness in the face of papers and vivas each November.

Her enthusiasm for books and babies is well known. The latter will stand her in good stead in the coming years, as it will doubtless be sorely tried on many occasions when following father's footsteps as an obstetrician.

She represented the women of the year on the Medical Society Committee in Third and Fourth Year, and turned up to meetings with admirable regularity.

Her keen interest in her work should carry her far, and we wish her all the success she deserves.



DACRE DE VAUX WEEDON, R.P.A.H.



JENKYN LAURENCE KENNETH
WILLIAMS, R.P.A.H.



ELLA SPENCER WINDEYER, R.P.A.H.

RONALD RICHMOND WINTON (Sydney Hospital).

"A worthy gentleman and exceedingly well read."

With the record mileage to his credit, Ronald travels in every day from Campbelltown, bringing the glamour of the wide open spaces with him. An unruffled, generous disposition, a passion for psychiatry and limericks, and an endless wealth of quotations have distinguished Ronald.

He created a furore at Crown Street by developing overnight a hirsute appendage, at first rather like lanugo, but soon assuming an astonishing virility under the application of Margaret Harper's methods.

On rounds his wide literary knowledge has frequently proved a bulwark from sudden and esoteric allusions.

Ronald's smiling manner and conscientious enthusiasm betoken well for his future.

GORDON NEVILLE YOUNG (R.P.A.H.).

"And, certainly, he was a rite fayre and good felawe."

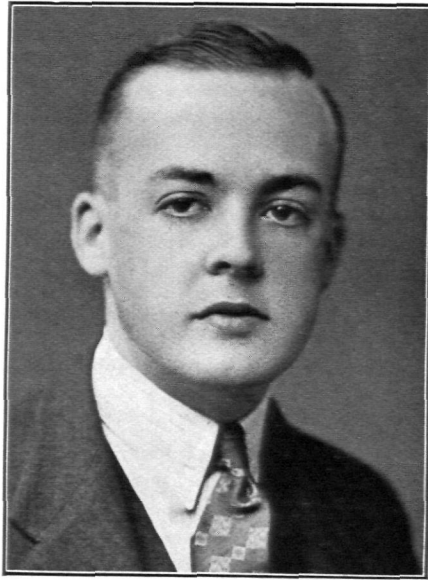
Chaucer's Canterbury Tales.

A member of the Fort Street clan, Gordon came over one day to grace our faculty. Sometime or other in Second Year we gazed around and discovered Gordon in our midst. He insisted that he had been there all the time.

The possessor of a quiet and reserved nature, Gordon has always been noted for *l'aire militaire* and as a stickler for etiquette and good manners. As a man of rank in our army he is gorgeous in full war paint, and is ever ready to discuss anything of a military nature from bayonets to bagpipes.

Other hobbies include surfing, tennis and reading—a voracious reader, literally wading through such minor works as Osler and Rose and Carless. He also trains a moustache.

Gordon has proved to be a sincere and generous friend, always ready to help when opportunity offered. Has leanings to the surgical side of medicine, and our best wishes go with him for the future.



RONALD RICHMOND WINTON,
Sydney Hospital.



GORDON NEVILLE YOUNG, R.P.A.H.

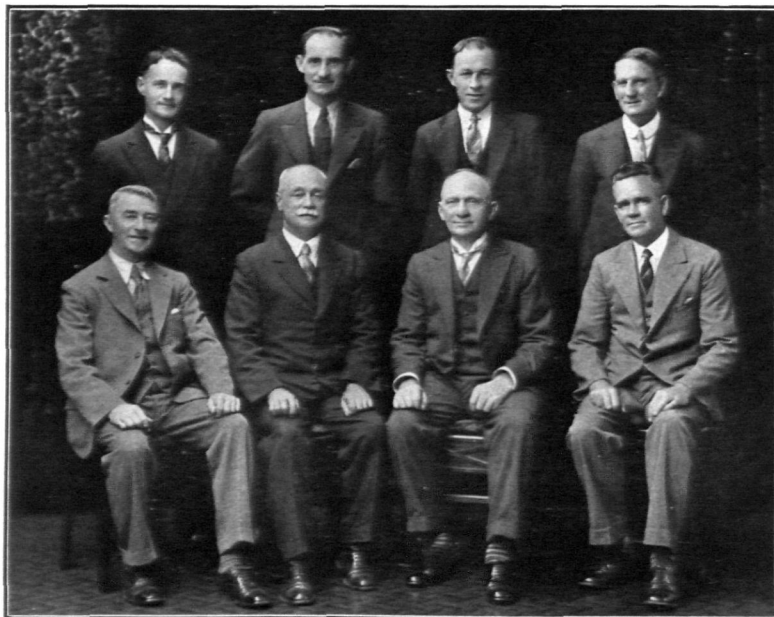
THE LABORATORY TECHNICIANS.

It is with considerable pleasure that we record our gratitude to a very capable band of men who have made marching through medicine considerably easier than it would otherwise have been. We have come to appreciate them for their ability, their unfailing courtesy and their ever-present help.

Associated with the Physiology Department were Mr. Burfield, who made the lot of the erring absentee a hard one, and Mr. Rofe, who taught us most of the practical biochemistry we learned in Second and Third Year. "Jimmy" always had a cunning hint or an improved technique for carrying out any test or estimation, and his excellent refresher courses proved invaluable. Mr. Schaeffer and Mr. Jamieson ("Bill") of the Anatomy Department couldn't do enough for us. Even when the shortage of cadavers was at its worst, "Louis", ever suave and considerate, would produce with the air of a conjurer, spare dissecting parts from the depths of his lair. Without Mr. Bagnall histology would have been impossible—a born microscopist and a very able demonstrator.

In Fourth Year we met that delightful Scot, Mr. George MacDonald, whose Gaelic accent has intrigued a generation of students. He has a keen sense of humour and a knowledge of pathology equalled only by his desire to share it with others. It was with sincere regret that we heard of his recent illness and retirement. Our very best wishes go with him to Scotland. To Mr. Dick Muir and Mr. Mat. Morissey we also have a debt of gratitude for their constant attention to even our most unreasonable requests.

Mr. Vic. Wright, of the Department of Bacteriology, put us on the right track in the practical work and patiently taught us all the tricks of the trade. What he doesn't know about staining bacteria isn't worth knowing.



Back Row: J. Rofe, W. Bagnall, V. Wright, W. Jamieson.
Front Row: G. MacDonald, W. Burfield, L. Schaeffer, R. Muir.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

My thanks are due to those members of the year who have contributed to this book and thereby made its publication possible, to Dr. I. I. Brodsky for reading the proof sheets, to Freeman and Co. for taking the photos, and to the printers, Australasian Medical Publishing Company, who have been at all times most helpful and considerate.

THE EDITOR.



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