

# Senior Year Book

1949

University of Sydney Medical School

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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

1949



*Editor:*

A. S. BULL

*Hospital Sub-Editors:*

B. POLLARD, R. ELVY AND L. WILSON



## UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

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THE UNION, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

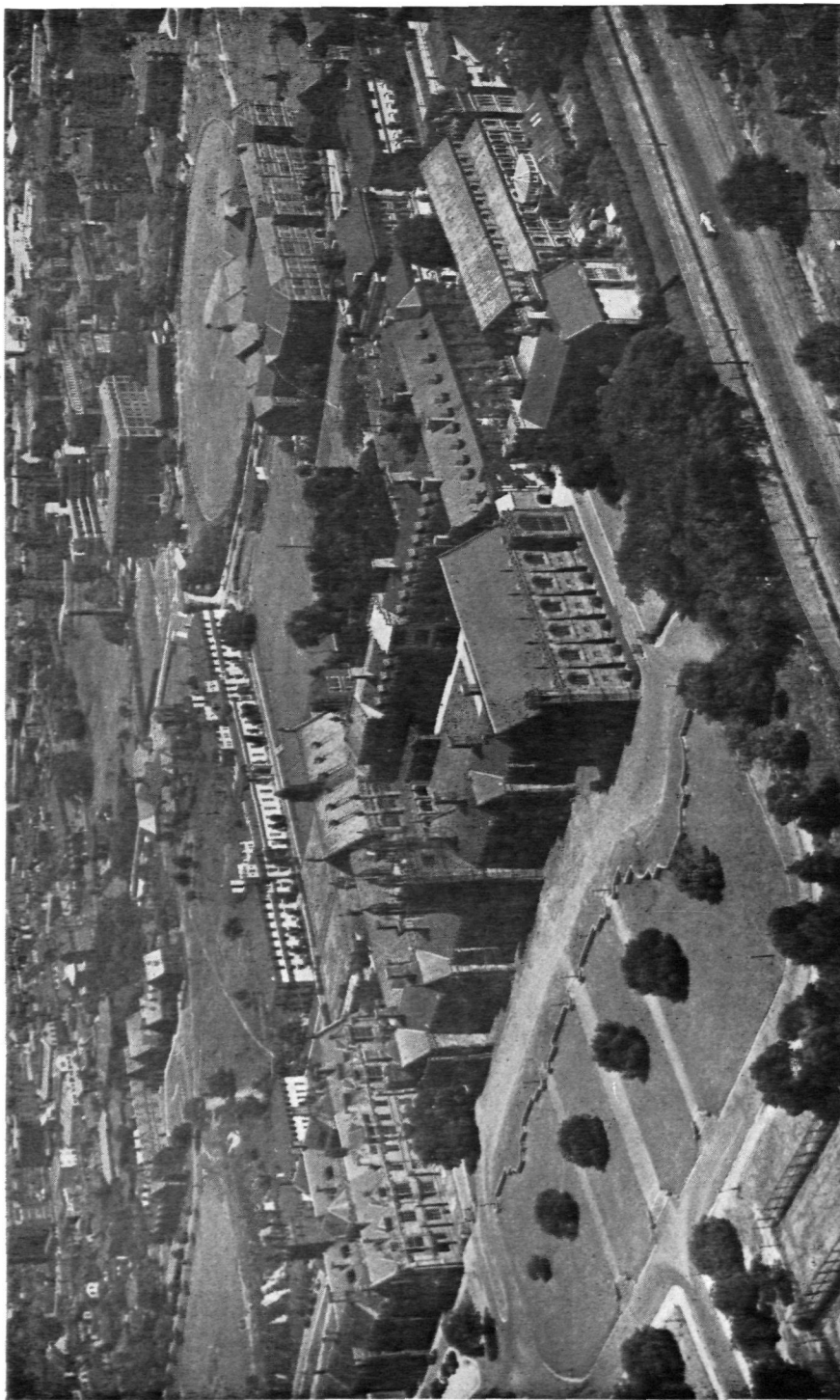


## FOREWORD

**T**HIS small volume contains some impressions of your teachers, both at your University and at your Clinical School—those who carry out in practice the fine Hippocratic tradition of handing on without reservation their special medical knowledge. Such an altruistic attitude of mind is almost unique in the troubled world of today and our profession will lose much if it ever dies. During your course you must have noted that your teachers, too, have remained students and that in our progressive profession there is still much to learn. Unless you, too, have captured and retain that spirit of enquiry you will not, in the future, give to your fellow men the service that is expected. Your own foibles and peculiarities are also dealt with in the kindest way and this will in the future bring back many memories of the friendships of your student days. The book, then, is one that should be treasured as a permanent record of those relatively carefree days which you spent at your University and your Hospital.

HAROLD R. DEW,

Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.  
Old Medical School on the left; R.P.A.H. and New Medical School in the background, near the edge of the picture.



## EDITORIAL

WE who are shortly to leave the still waters of undergraduate medical life and enter the turbulent mainstream made up of the practising medical profession, are entering it at a time when the waters are indeed turbulent and troubled. Intraprofessional competition will be keen and difficult, probably more so than in previous years in view of the great numbers that follow us. But it was not so much to this that I was intending to refer, I was thinking of the troubled world in which we live; of the changing and struggling ideologies that surround us; and of the quickening momentum of scientific achievement. These things affect the lives of everyone today, presenting every group in every community with its own specific problems. We, as members-to-be of the medical profession, will find plenty of extra-medical trends and events to be of fundamental significance to us as a profession. It is up to us all to be in a position to hold balanced opinions of the world in which we live and of our place as a profession in it. We must be wise but not dogmatic in our beliefs. To be wise we must have knowledge; to acquire knowledge we must be not only doctors but also men of the world.





SIR THOMAS PETER ANDERSON STUART (1856-1920).

The man who started it all.

(From a drawing entitled "The Dream That Came True".)



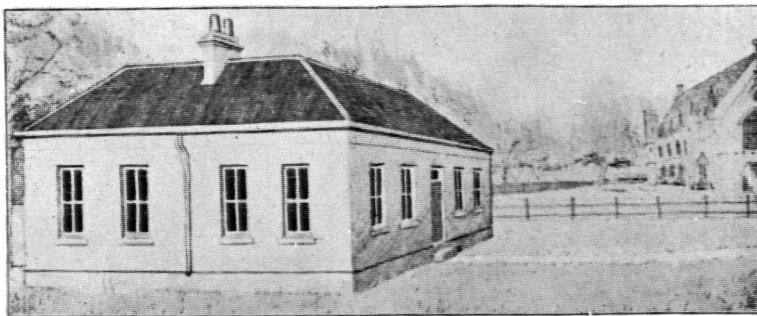
## A BACKWARD GLANCE

At the end of this year 1949 many of us will graduate and become legally qualified medical practitioners. When we do so we shall be the products of six years of association with the Faculty of Medicine at Sydney. Looking back, we may see behind us the buildings which we have attended—Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoology, the Old Medical School, the New Medical School, our general hospital, the "Children's" Hospital, our obstetric hospital, the Public Health School, Broughton Hall, Callan Park, Waterfall Sanatorium, and the "Coast".

These, however, are but the manifestations of the founding of the Medical School in 1883 and of the strivings of the intervening years. It is sixty-two years since, in 1887, the first Final Year students, perhaps not so very different from ourselves, sat for the first Final Examination. All four of them failed, a precedent which fortunately has not yet been repeated. Evidently only one of these sat for the exam. in the next year and become one of the first batch of graduates, six in number, in 1888.

The original curriculum consisted of five years, but the first of these was spent in the Faculty of Arts, during which Physics was done. In second year there were exams. in Chemistry, Botany and Zoology, and Anatomy was started in the third term. Anatomy was continued in the third and fourth years, Physiology occupied the third and fourth years, and during the third year there was also Materia Medica, Therapeutics, and in the last term attendance at the casualty department of the Prince Alfred Hospital. The clinical work in the fourth year was confined to Surgery, while in the fifth year there was Medicine, Obstetrics and Gynæcology, together with Public Health, Medical Jurisprudence, Mental Diseases and Diseases of the Eye. The final exam. consisted of all the fifth year subjects and, in addition, Surgery, the clinical exams. being held in March, three months after the written papers.

We are the descendants of the school at Edinburgh, which for centuries has been known as a medical centre, for from there came Thomas Peter Anderson Stuart, our founder, our first professor and our first dean; and, among others, James Thomas Wilson, second professor (Anatomy) and second dean; David Arthur Welsh, third professor (Pathology) and fourth dean; Claude



THE ORIGINAL MEDICAL SCHOOL (1883-1889).  
(Note the Great Hall in the background.)

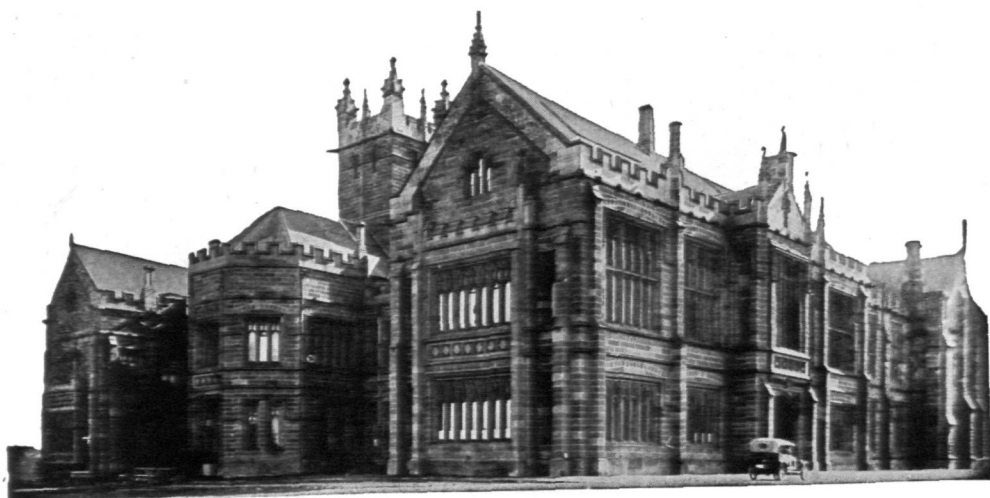
Witherington Stump, first Professor of Embryology and Histology; and Charles George Lambie, first full-time Professor of Medicine. The majority of the other incumbents of Chairs have been our own graduates.

The original Medical School was a four-roomed cottage on the site now occupied by the Geology building. In spite of the handful of students in the Faculty in those days, Anderson Stuart built the Old Medical School, referred to at the time as "Stuart's folly", which was opened in 1889. Additions to this building have since been made. The New Medical School was opened in 1933.

The only clinical school in those days was Prince Alfred Hospital, as it then was. Sydney Hospital, although older than P.A., did not become a teaching hospital until 1909, while St. Vincent's was added to the list in 1923. The first clinical school in obstetrics was established in 1888 at the Lying-in Hospital of N.S.W., a wing of the Benevolent Society's asylum, which stood on the site of the present Central Station. This was moved to Paddington in 1901, where it became the "Royal". The Women's Hospital was attended by students at least as far back as 1898, which was perhaps the first year of attendance; but the records of the hospital for its first few years appear to have been lost amid the mists of time.

It is a far cry from the four-roomed cottage of 1883 to the Faculty of over one and a half thousand students today. Nevertheless our link with that past is strong, although we may not realize it, the more so because the years between can still be spanned by living memory. We are approaching the close of our years as students in the Medical School of Sydney. Today we still are part of its present; tomorrow we, too, shall form part of its past, and some of us also perhaps part of its future.

I.J.H.



## OUR MARCH OF TIME

Of course our year was always the best in the Faculty. We had no doubt of it from the very first hour we spent craning our necks from the second back seat of the "gods" in the Hunterian theatre and inhaling the provocatively mysterious airs which pervade the dim, lofty corridors of the Old Medical School. The long daily trek from Zoology to Physics, back to Botany and then over to Anatomy only served to knit us into a proud camaraderie. Quad-loungers draping themselves around the cloisters straightened up at our combined approach, murmuring awe-struck: "Must be Med. I."

And that first sally in the dissecting room! How broad the expanse of chest before us as we drew the quivering scalpel slowly and painfully down the mid-line. Somewhere beneath that skin, according to the book, were nerves and vessels and *pectoralis major*. We grimly tried to suppress our misgivings and trusted in the written word, finding it on many occasions more correct than "the bod", which was apparently sadly lacking in many a vital nerve and vessel. We cudgelled our brains over the vagaries of brachial plexus and facial artery, brow-beaten by the tyrant prosector, who first introduced us to the viva.

Second and third years found us trudging steadily along the ever-lengthening path of knowledge—pedalling the bicycle ergometer, our energies selflessly expended for the advancement of science. We learnt how to creep out of Dr. McQuiggan's lectures at half-time and discovered that levity in the presence



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



F. S. COTTON, D.Sc.,  
Professor of Physiology.



J. L. SHELLSHEAR, D.S.O., M.D., M.S.,  
Professor of Anatomy.



H. W. DAVIES, M.B., B.S., F.R.A.C.P.,  
Professor of Physiology.

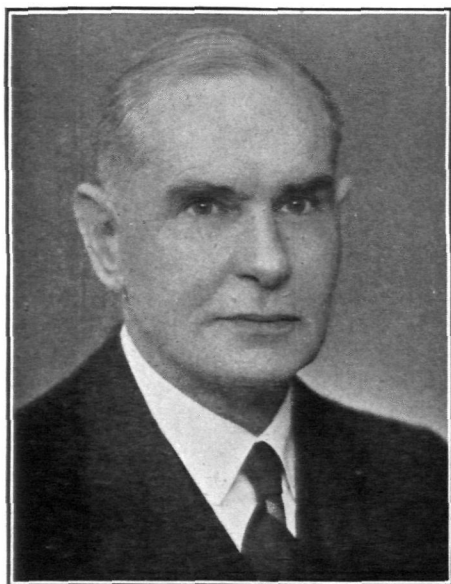
of Professor Stump costs £2. Transformed into artistic geniuses we reproduced during many a weary hour the stained preparations of histology, preserving our records for the enlightenment of our posterity.

Then came that happy day when we migrated to the New Medical School. Our eyes, accustomed to the gloom and dust of former halls of learning, were dazzled by the superb window space, while the promotion from hard, back-breaking benches to the luxury of padded seats and arm-rests was ever more appreciated by other regions of our anatomy. We were introduced to the "movie morgue" in all its splendour of porcelain and chrome, and greatly admired the pathology museum, little realizing what a familiar hunting ground it was to become.

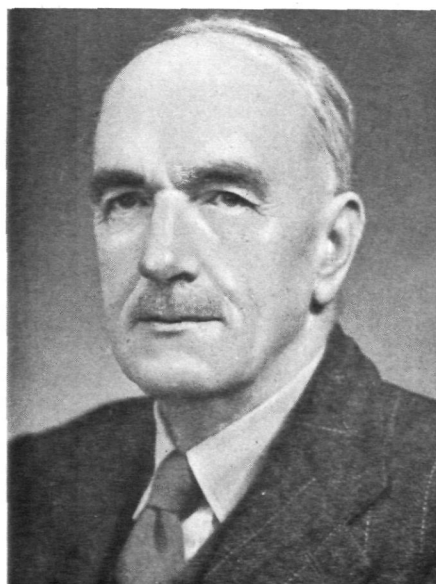
Came our clinical years—murmurs and spleens and shifting dullness, the fascination of aseptic ritual, the hours when we stood, first on one foot, then on the other, around the beds. Came Crown Street and the Royal with blessed events happening at all hours. Phone calls at two in the morning. We grabbed a stethoscope and tumbled downstairs half asleep, thrusting arms into gown and adjusting cap and mask. We were instructed in the art of holding the fundus and occasionally were so generous as to let someone else do it for us. In E.N.T. we once saw, for a rare second the pearly whiteness of vocal cords. We tramped down to the eye hospital brandishing bright new ophthalmoscopes and occasionally a retinal hæmorrhage flashed into our view. Gynæcology and psychiatry both gave us a somewhat rare insight into some of the more obscure aspects of *homo sapiens*. In anæsthetics we learned what colour is blue.



In the intervals we talked. It began at the dissecting table where victor and victim were all reduced, as it were, to fundamentals. It blossomed and flourished in the congenial air of hospital common rooms and during the long night watches of obstetrics. Often it began with discussion of a "case"—that tumour in Ward 4 or that queer specimen in psychiatry this morning—and then somehow veered around to the spectacle of the life all around us, and we argued to and fro the age-long riddles of our species. Many of us came straight from school with cut-and-dried philosophies like so many newspaper cuttings. With somewhat of a shock we were brought to see that our own conclusions were not infallible—that human bodies are not always made according to Cunningham, and that human personalities, even the most shallow and seemingly insignificant, have sometimes strange depths and rare treasures for those who have eyes to see and patience to delve among the dross. And a few even learnt to love their patients, although many considered that this was asking too much. And then, because we were only students after all, the talk turned quite naturally to current sporting fixtures and comic strips, and we sang loudly the praises of those who missed lectures to go swimming or play golf, daily condemning with ingenuous hypocrisy that detestable character the "swot". Many a pleasant hour we whiled away doing nothing in particular and regretting it as November suddenly appeared. Many a good resolution we made to do better next year, but how many did we keep?



W. K. INGLIS, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,  
Professor of Pathology.



H. K. WARD, M.C., M.B., D.P.H. (Oxon.),  
F.R.A.C.P.,  
Bosch Professor of Bacteriology.

So here we are—doctors in embryo. Tomorrow, incredible as it seems, we will be called on to make decisions between life and death, between freedom and bondage; concerned not only with big things, “things surpassing, things difficult”, but often with very little things. We know many things from books, many things from patients, and a few things from personal experience. But occasionally we realize with humility that we know a very little about a very few things . . . as yet. Rarely, if ever, do we look into or understand others. How much more do we know of our own selves?

Someone outside is going to expect a good deal of us.

How shall we practise our profession? “. . . for it is not a vain thing for you; because it is your life.”

J.C.



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



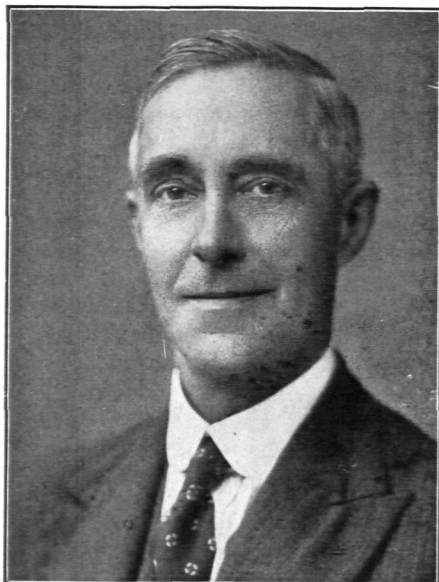
EDWARD FORD, O.B.E., M.D., D.T.M.,  
D.P.H., F.R.A.C.P., F.Z.S., Professor of  
Preventive Medicine and Public Health.



THE REFECTORY, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

**LECTURERS IN THE BASIC MEDICAL SCIENCES**

H. S. WARDLAW, D.Sc., F.A.C.I.,  
Lecturer in Biochemistry.



H. PRIESTLEY, M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc., F.R.A.C.P.,  
McCaughey Professor of Biochemistry.



H. G. McQUIGGIN, M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,  
Lecturer in Physiology.

## LECTURERS IN THE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL SPECIALTIES



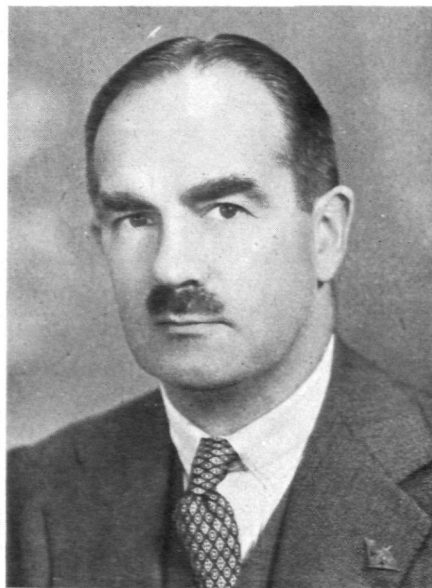
G. R. HALLORAN, M.D. (Syd.), Ch.M.,  
F.R.C.S. (Edin.), F.R.A.C.S., B.Sc.,  
Honorary Surgeon, Lecturer in Diseases  
of Ear, Nose and Throat.



N. M. GREGG, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,  
F.R.A.C.S., D.D.M.S.,  
Honorary Surgeon, Lecturer in  
Ophthalmology.



J. C. BELISARIO, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Dermatology.



R. A. MONEY, C.B.E., M.C., E.D., M.B., Ch.M.,  
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), F.R.A.C.S.,  
Honorary Neuro-Surgeon, Lecturer in Head  
and Spinal Injuries.





J. W. S. LAIDLEY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,  
Honorary Surgeon, Lecturer in Urology.



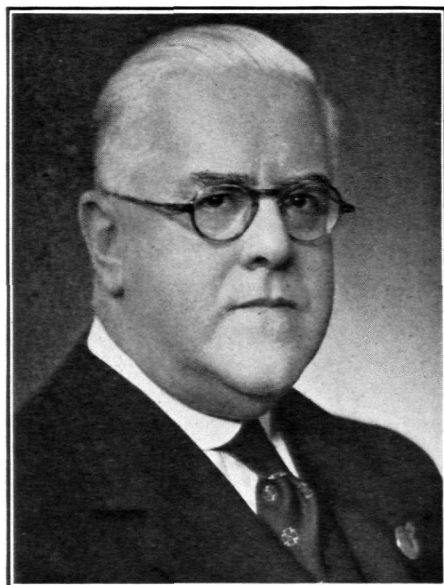
A. W. MORROW, D.S.O., M.B., B.S.,  
M.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P.,  
Lecturer in Therapeutics.



J. G. HUNTER, M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,  
Lecturer in Medical Ethics.



STRATFORD SHELDON, M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,  
Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.



F. A. MAGUIRE, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D., M.D.,  
Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.O.G.,  
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon,  
Lecturer in Gynaecology.

Dr. Maguire was a new experience in lectures. Here was a man who not only told us the facts but told them eloquently with the polish, finish and deliverance of an accomplished orator. We have heard that he has a reputation as an after-dinner speaker and we can well imagine this to be so.

His series of lectures on gynaecology made the subject seem ridiculously easy and lulled many of us into a false sense of security. His approach was systematic and thorough but the system seemed so obvious that many thought that only commonsense would be necessary to recall it to our muddled minds. Though a specialist and a surgeon he continually reminded us that there is more to a woman than her pelvis and that there are other ways of coping with many pelvic disorders apart from removing a pelvic organ or making a clean sweep of the pelvis.

As is well known, Dr. Maguire's gynaecological lore is founded on an exceptionally intimate knowledge of pelvic physiology and anatomy since he has made a special study of these. The benefits of this special knowledge he imparted to us in his lectures.

As a parting gesture he reminded us that many psychiatric problems may find expression in pelvic disorder and that these can only be comprehended by a sympathetic understanding of the female mind and the nature of women.

He taught us well; he taught us interestingly; but he gave us more than the mere facts of gynaecology to take away with us.



PROFESSOR BRUCE T. MAYES.

Professor Mayes, our suave, sartorially elegant scion of obstetrical lore, came to us as a revelation. All the marvels of modern science seemed to have been assembled under his hand as instruments to further his teaching. We enjoyed being able to relax knowing that we would not miss a word of his quietly spoken but amplified lectures. We watched fascinated in the dark as fluorescent tapes reminded us vividly of the essential dimensions of the female pelvis. Then, by way of a change, learnt the facts of life a la Disney and the facts of obstetrics a la De Lee. We enjoyed Professor Mayes' lectures not only because they were something novel, but also because we were impressed by his sound, common-sense approach to obstetric problems and felt that we could do no better than to model our future practices on his teachings.

We feel that Professor Mayes has done a lot for obstetric teaching and for us.

Later at our respective obstetric hospitals we received a series of special tutorials from him on special important obstetrical problems, and what he didn't actually tell us then (or we failed to hear) we found racily set out in his 'Practical Obstetrics'.

Only in one way did Professor Mayes disappoint us. His oft-mentioned "Textbook of Obstetrics" failed to appear off the assembly line in our time. Many of us waited patiently but eventually we all had to buy another book.



PROFESSOR C. G. LAMBIE.

"All things change with time" we are told, and so it has been with our impressions of Professor Lambie. Our first reactions to his methods of teaching, both theoretical and practical, have had to be modified as our own experience, limited though it is, has shed more light on his aims. To quote but one example, the "Lambie histories".

In the days when our medical knowledge was even more minute, the taking of voluminous case histories and recording of extensive examinations seemed merely an impractical and unnecessary drudge. We see now, however, that as a form of training these efforts are invaluable and that it will never be said of one well versed in his methods that he missed the diagnosis "by not looking". And as a result of one of his more recent edicts students will in future have greater sympathy with the nursing staff in their trials.

The lore of the "wee mon" is legendary, regarding non-medical as well as medical topics; and many a "session" was enlivened by his dry humour, introduced when least expected. We considered ourselves lucky when the familiar appeal to the gallery, "Any cr-r-riticism of this student's technique?", was the only reproval of our attempts to examine a fundus with the wrong side of an ophthalmoscope.

With respect and gratitude we take our leave of the Professor, but not without a twinge of guilt when we recall how we have failed him in our persisting inability to elicit superficial cardiac dullness.



PROFESSOR HAROLD DEW.

*"There were some gilded youths that sat along the barber's wall,  
Their eyes were dull, their heads were flat, they had no brains at all!"*

We soon found that beneath that cloud of smoke and grim exterior there lay a gruff good humour. No man can know everything, but the Dean comes damn close—maybe because "wise men learn more from fools than fools from wise men". At lectures, in the wards and at bottles his delight in telling an "extraordinarily fascinating story" will long be remembered. No one could fail to gain from his advice, willingness to admit mistakes, his sincerity in treating patients, students and theatre staff alike with courtesy and kindly interest. "Harold the Dean" seemed equally happy either at a medical dinner or discussing everything from wens to wombats with his patients. Who can forget "*crème de menthe* bile cocktails"?

Contact with him has been the highlight of our course, and we sincerely hope to see much more of him (naturally from the other side of the fence). We can picture him, after reading the above, remarking "Huh! Huh! Bunkum!" But he has gained our whole-hearted admiration and our ambition is to be half the man he is. For, as someone once remarked, "undoubtedly a white man, a very solid citizen, a gentleman and a scholar".



THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION BUILDING, MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



## Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

### THE HOSPITAL

The growth of an Australian hospital is interconnected with that of the city and State, the medical needs of which it serves. Whilst the growth of a city, however, in some measure typifies the progress and prosperity of its people, the expansion of a modern hospital reflects in addition the scientific achievements of the whole world.

So has it been with the R.P.A. Hospital. The foundation of our hospital was first determined at a public meeting convened on March 20, 1868, for the purpose of expressing in some material form the citizens' loyalty to the Crown and their thankfulness for the recovery of His Royal Highness Prince Alfred, afterwards the Duke of Edinburgh, who had been wounded at Clontarf by an assassin's bullet. The Act of Incorporation was passed in 1873, but it was not until 1882 that the hospital was officially opened for the reception of patients. The site had been granted, and is still owned, by the University of Sydney. The early hospital consisted of the present Administrative Block along with the C and D Pavilions. There was provision for 146 beds. From the opening of the hospital till the end of 1883, 1,069 patients had been admitted and 1,107 operations performed. By 1887 the rear block was completed and ready for occupation, bringing the total bed accommodation to 224.

The next step of importance occurred in 1907, when the Queen Victoria Memorial Pavilions, familiarly known as the A and V Blocks, became ready for occupation. The provision of these additional buildings meant that the bed accommodation of the hospital was practically doubled. Financial stringency, however, delayed the maturation of this bed expansion, and for over ten years the upper two wards of the Albert Pavilion were not opened to patients. They were, however, divided into cubicles to house the extra nurses required for the enlarged hospital. In 1918 these wards were eventually opened and were maintained by the Commonwealth Government for the treatment of sick and wounded soldiers. In the meantime sufficient additions had been made to the Nurses' Home completely to house the nursing staff. In 1926 the soldier patients were withdrawn to military hospitals and civilian patients took their place. The more recent additions to our hospital, namely, the New Operations Block, the New Out-patient Department, and the Intermediate Block (Gloucester House), the Psychiatric Block and the King George V Memorial Hospital are so well known to all that further comment is unnecessary.

The original staff consisted of nine honorary and two resident medical officers. The professional work was confined to general medicine and surgery along with ophthalmic surgery. During the years which followed there has been expansion of the beds allotted to general medical and surgical cases. There has also been the provision of accommodation for special diseases, such as Gynæcological wards and wards for diseases of the Ear, Nose and Throat, not to mention Venereal Diseases. As specialization in treatment made further strides we have seen the establishment of a Department of Urology for both in-patients and out-patients, and finally the creation of a Cancer Clinic, with an immense role of out-patients, as well as beds restricted to the indoor treatment of cancer. The enormous strides in surgery have necessitated a complete block of operating theatres, the only one of its kind in Australia. In the Out-patient Department also great specialization has occurred. In the original hospital there were four honorary medical officers only—two physicians and two surgeons. All the specialties are now represented in the outdoor staff, and it is only necessary to point out that the complete honorary medical staff now consists of 202 to realize the extent and variety of the honorary service given.

A. J. COLLINS.

## THE HONORARIES

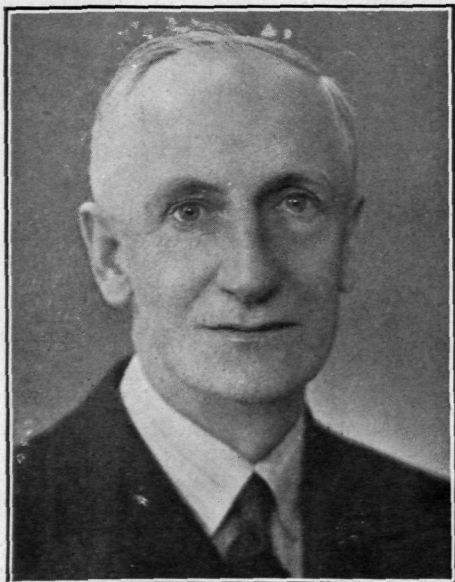
### Physicians

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

Though we now despair of ever joining the ranks of the medical elite, after a "session" with "C.G." we feel that he has a personal interest in saving each of us from such exclusion. His attitude as a tutor is the result of a sincere attempt to give students practical essentials in assimilable form, and delivered with a nicety of expression that commands our admiration.

In the wards he encourages us to think for ourselves, believing that knowledge thus gained is more likely to be permanent. Having fathomed our limitations, he then regales us with valuable information gleaned from a life-time of experience, based, he freely admits, on trial and error.

We shall not be afraid to meet him again in November, knowing he is scrupulously fair and will be as we have found him—a gentleman at all times.



DR. A. COLLINS.

Archie Collins is a tradition in this hospital—a physician and a teacher whom we who have been his students will always remember. His text is drawn from innumerable years, and it is common to hear him recall the details of a case he saw before we were born.

The bow tie that periodically shines through our gloomy corridors seems part of the man; also his admission (with a gleam in his eye) that his own arthritis is worse than that of most of his patients.

After examining the patient he will often stand on one leg by the bedside, his other knee flexed on the bed, his hand resting on the patient's shoulder—

not to perform some spectacular gymnastics, but with his head bowed in thought, his fingers quietly palpate the bell of his stethoscope—and there must be silence from the crowd around him. Then he will turn to his students and give a picture of the case, inspiring in its depth and clarity.

We cannot adequately thank men like this! we can only hope that when time has smoothed our rougher edges we may possess a fraction of their wisdom and understanding.

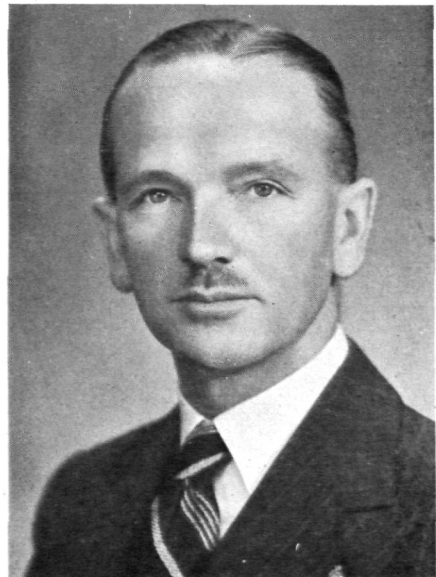
DR. ERIC SUSMAN.

*"Well, he's here, isn't he?"*

With these words, Dr. S. proceeds to unravel pathological and clinical mysteries in the dead-house. Later he leads us through a "very difficult case", dragging from us the abstruse details of a "most capricious malady".

With pince-nez on a cord, striped pants, natty waistcoat and tie covered in little white elephants, we can't decide whether he is more like a Yank republican or the Rich Maharajah of Magador. His big white ophthalmoscope confounds us with normal fundi where we see papilloedema and *vice versa*.

A favourite among the patients, from the student's point of view he is the most approachable honorary we have ever struck. No one could be scared of Dr. Susman, who treats our shortcomings with humour instead of temper and fireworks.



DR. T. M. GREENAWAY.

Accustomed to being regarded as miserable possessors of a most inadequate medical knowledge, we have long ceased to deny our tutors the right to deal with us as they find us. That is why Dr. Greenaway's smiling encouragement and



tolerance of student oafishness are so refreshing. He has the rare ability to show us what we don't know while simultaneously boosting our dwindling morale. Any answer which is within a mile of the mark is rewarded by a hearty pat on the back; even if you're on the wrong track altogether, his comment likely as not will be: "Well, I'm very glad you brought that up."

No one seems as able as he to blend the theory with the practical, and in the right proportions. But to enumerate his virtues as a teacher would be superfluous. The size of his groups, voluntarily swollen by many a gatecrasher, is evidence enough.

Suffice it to say that his term passed all too quickly and that under his guidance our mental chaos, steadily built up over the last five years, gave rise to the beginnings at least of the physician's perspective.

DR. J. K. MADDOX.

We first met Dr. Maddox at the "Royal". We found to our surprise that there were other heart sounds than those of the foetus to be heard in pregnant women, and were informed on more than one occasion that "your authority for this is 'Kem' Maddox".

Later, having freshly attained to the dignity of Final Year, we again met Dr. Maddox, freshly promoted to the position of senior honorary at P.A., as our Medical Tutor. We appreciated the new ideas that he brought with him to this post, including his effort to give us a clearer idea of the social background to medical cases, but were rather dismayed at having to *write* case commentaries, especially since we had not yet caught up on our histories for Fifth year!



## DR. M. JOSEPH.


Dr. "Morry" Joseph, as he was known to most of us when he was Clinical Superintendent in our fourth year, quickly made up for whatever dignity he may have lacked due to his stature by his charming personality, his erudition, and his never-failing patience when we could not hear a murmur, and it is not due to his teaching that we still can't hear such murmurs.

## DR. JOHN TYRER.

*"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of Nature."*—Emerson.

The destinies of Dr. John Tyrer and ourselves were preordained to be interwoven. During our fourth year his logical presentation of intravascular thrombosis straightened many a misunderstanding. In fifth year his clear deductions and explanations of thoracic medicine made us realize that, if we but could see it, dyspnoea occurring in emphysema is classified under Section B, Subsection 17, Group 3 (c). For our final year he brought his understanding and sympathy with the underdog to the job of our Student Supervisor, and it was his tactful suggestions that taught us how to deal with recalcitrant sisters.

And for the future? We are happy in the knowledge that he will not be allowed to forget us as the years roll by. Congratulations to them both!





## Surgeons

MR. E. M. FISHER.

Eric Fisher's nuggety frame has been walking the wards and theatres of this hospital for some time now, and he has seen plenty from under those wiry eyebrows. His straightforward approach has a direct appeal to us, and even if he believes that this generation of students is but a poor shadow of the past, he keeps it to himself.

We remember an occasion in our anæsthetics term when, with trigger fingers itching, we stood dumbly watching a succession of pentothals, spinals and cyclopropanes. It was like heavenly music to hear Mr. Fisher's gruff voice demanding open ethers for his patients—and we had a glorious afternoon of bottle-wielding.

This sympathy with the downtrodden student plus his sincerity of speech and purpose at all times adds up to a fine man and surgeon who will always have our affection and loyalty.

MR. JOHN S. MACMAHON.

After the somewhat fearsome tales we had heard about "Joe" MacMahon, we found ourselves delighted by his pleasant and genial personality.

Our afternoon tramps round D1, during which we were often reminded of the amount of liquid that appears after expert probing of a wound, were followed by nocturnal sessions when a solemn conclave of physicians and surgeons held thoracoplasty in the balance.

Nevertheless we still feel confident that we may pass the surgery exam., if only we can remember the contents of the thorax—you see what I mean?



## MR. RICHARD FLYNN.

Both as tutor and lecturer in Clinical Surgery, Dicky impressed us by his bubbling sense of humour. This quality combined with the ever-present possibility of being unexpectedly invited to reveal one's ignorance on matters surgical, during one of Dicky's sessions, tended to discourage any post-prandial somnolence.

In the wearying Final Year grind it was indeed heartening to find a teacher capable of imparting knowledge in such a thoroughly refreshing manner.



## MR. F. W. NIESCHE.

*"The words of the wise spoken in quiet are heard more than the cry of him that ruleth among fools."*—Ecclesiastes.

Surgeons tend to be a little trying. That society continues to regard them as indispensable could at a pinch be inferred from the fact that they continue to exist; that they are, by and large, reasonably competent is evidenced by the fact that the numbers who survive their dexterity continue to exceed those who succumb to it. Yet for all their indispensability, and for all their competence, the average man in the street (*homo sapiens*) finds them difficult to cope with, and the average student (*homo dolens phlegmaticus*) finds that they buzz in his ear.

It was, therefore, with intense relief and considerable surprise (for we cannot remember having attended the Third Year lectures in Surgical Anatomy with any great regularity) that almost at the end of our surgical training we came upon Dr. Niesche. We found in him a man who combined the highest order of surgical skill with modesty, tact and thoughtfulness, not only towards *sapiens* but also (to us much the more important) towards *dolens phlegmaticus*. To

say that we enjoyed our term under his tuition would, much as we might like it otherwise, merely be a repetition of the conventional lip service; to tell the truth, we have never enjoyed being taught anything. But those of us who, decades hence, become surgeons will look back upon Dr. Nietzsche as a model; and those of us whose present views about surgeons become confirmed by the passage of the years can at least look back upon him as an exception to the rule.

MR. NORMAN WYNDHAM.

This celestial gentleman is gifted with the ability to converse with his patients in foreign tongues; and the questions he asks his group often sound somewhat similar. With quiet, kindly voice and deep blue eyes, he gently plumbs the depths of our abysmal ignorance. Due to his losing battle with the sounds of clattering trolleys and oxygen cylinders, his group consists of three circles—the inner, with thoughtful, wrinkled brows; the middle, with ears straining to catch the pearls; and an outer, looking on in aloof oblivion. Tracheotomy tubes and I.V. calcium are *not* part of his routine post-operative thyroidectomy treatment.

We thank him for his patience and his excellent but disconcerting use of the word “why”.



## THE STUDENTS

Here's to our friends at P.A.,  
And to students elsewhere we say,  
These years have been fun,  
Despite the work done,  
And many the episodes gay.

We've played and we've swotted for years,  
And delighted examiners, the dears,  
Until now we are leaving  
With rejoicing or grieving,  
Not to mention a few parting fears.

Remember that fourth year exam.,  
When for Lambie we all tried to cram,  
At the bedside we trembled  
As in turn we assembled  
To palpate, percuss and . . . Oh, damn!

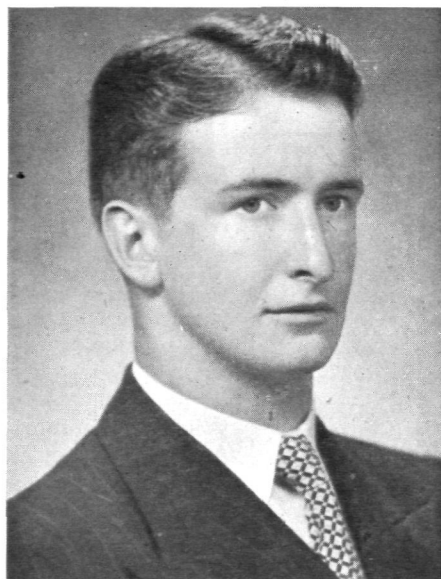
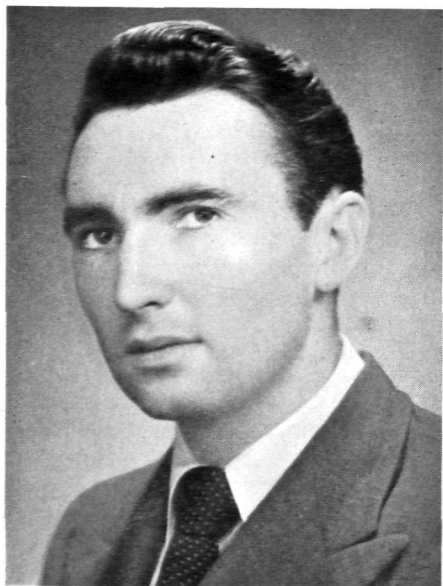
Our women are all very fine,  
And to beauty do many incline,  
There's Norma and Anne,  
With Eunice and Nan,  
Not to mention our Verl and Daph Line.

A surgeon we see at a glance,  
And who can it be but Jim Lance.  
His knife is a wizard  
As it chops out a gizzard,  
Leaving remarkably little to chance.

At specials the doctors are wise  
In giving our students first prize,  
For there's Ted Summerbell,  
With his quaint decibel,  
Not to mention his brilliant replies.

For anæsthetics our hats off to Helen,  
Whose ether was poured by the gallon.  
No patient did die,  
But there's no telling why,  
For to Hotten we're guilty of felon.

Well, farewell now to everyone here,  
Good luck at the end of the year,  
Our troubles will end  
If examiners unbend  
And pitch us all out with a sneer.



### Group I

R. W. BURNETT (Sydney High).

*"The good man is the builder, if he build what is good."*

In these times, when the most meagre competence is a title to the most dramatic pretensions, it is a rare windfall to meet a man whose competence is self-evident, but whose pretensions are limited to a just estimate of his own personality. Dick is a combination of fortunate opposites: a lank frame and a broad humour; a stormy wit and a balanced temperament; an uncompromising hatred of cant and an easy tolerance in just those matters where bigotry is the rule. To speak of his academic distinctions or his distinctions in sport is really beside the point; of course he has them, but we will remember him not on that account, but for his having been a sane and warm-hearted human being. It has been a pleasure to work with you, Dick; one day, we hope, it will be an honour to have known you.

PHILLIP R. CASSON (Sydney High).

*"Von Cassius has a lean and hungry look,  
He thinks too much."*—Julius Cæsar.

In First Year Phil was distinguished mainly for his billiards and an essay on the evolution of man, which no doubt amazed Professor Burkitt and enabled him to shock the books. Since then he has wandered through the course with a distinction here and a post there, building himself up for the final effort which he is just about to make.

Phil has the best wishes of all his friends (to many of whom he is known as "Chopper" after a certain incident at the Royal) as to his career, in which he will undoubtedly be a success.

J. V. M. COPPLESON (Sydney Grammar).

*"It's magnificent!"*

Malcolm has approached his medical career with an equanimity which Osler might have admired, and on all occasions has divided his time unequally between his books and his other activities.

Nocturnally ubiquitous, Malcolm has seldom arrived for a 9 o'clock lecture before 11, but in exams. he has performed excellently with High D.'s and Distinctions to his name, and was a Prosector in 1945.

He has been a pillar of strength to the Cricket Club for many years, being awarded a Blue in 1948, and is also a keen golfer, although this is not the reason for his alias of "Slicey".

Withal a charming personality, Malcolm will be an acquisition to the ranks of the profession.



HENRY HARRIS (Sydney High).

*"Not witless is this stranger; even as he deems, so it well may be."*

—Odyssey of Homer.

As generations of Bachs were distilled to give us Johann Sebastian, so, we are tempted to believe, generations of Harrises must have simmered to produce Henry. Henry Harris is educated, intelligent, thoughtful and productive. At twenty-four we see him already as scholar, poet, novelist and exploratory scientist.

As a writer he is a serious man, and the sense of responsibility with which he writes contrasts proudly with the gleeful hyperbole of his casual converse. He has the scholar's attitude towards art. As a scientist he is original, adventurous and limitlessly patient. He abhors prejudice.

His personality is irresistibly influential, which involves its being pleasant.



IAN HALES (Sydney Grammar; R.A.N., 1945-46).

Ian joined us in Third Year after a period of holidaying in the Pacific at the taxpayer's expense. Since his return he has been a prominent member of Gordon Rugby Union 1st XV. Other sporting activities include poker, picking 'em on Saturday afternoon, and smacking a golf ball. Cricket fans will, of course, remember sterling performances on behalf of the Year's ex-servicemen's XI.

Despite an attitude towards his work suggestive of indifference or even scorn, his results betray him as a silent worker.

DAVID HOWELL (Sydney Grammar).

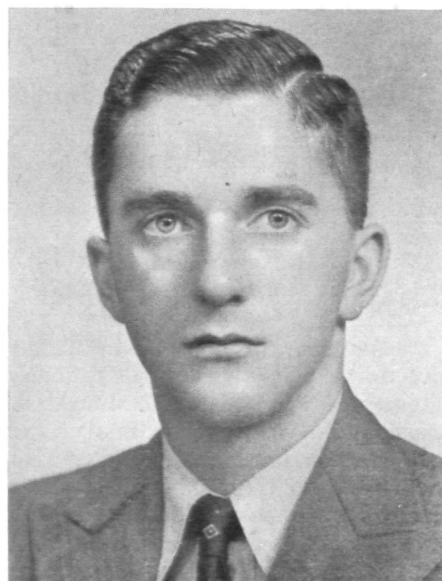
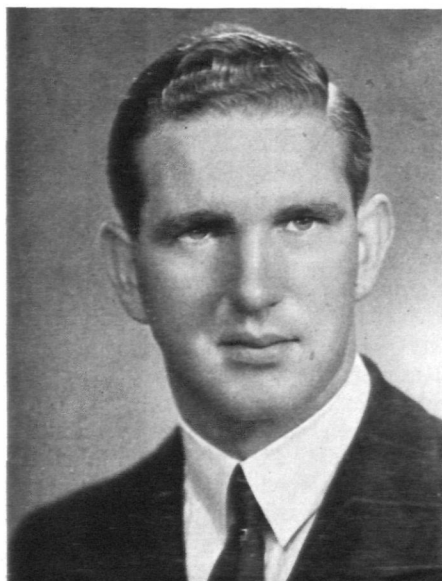
David gained "the possible" in both Intermediate and Leaving Certificates, and was an outstanding athlete (he broke a G.P.S. sprint record) while at Grammar.

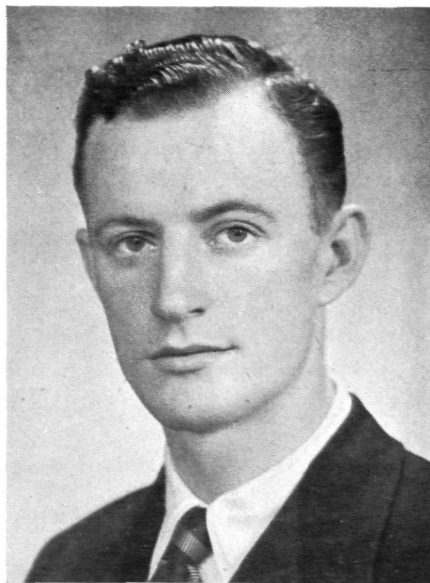
Our Year Rep. in 1944, a Prosector in 1945, he has had a continuous succession of High Distinctions and Distinctions throughout the course.

Always fond of a lark, David is rightly No. 1 suspect after any practical joke. He has proved of great value to his friends with his knowledge of statistics on a certain subject of universal interest.

He won a Blue for cricket in 1945-6, but since then has become a golfing fanatic and is now a regular winner of monthly medals.

A keen mind, an engaging personality and a capacity for hard work assure David of success in his future profession.





LAURENCE MAURICE JACKS (Sydney High).

*"On extra-auscultation The Count was present."*

Leaving school when fourteen, Laurie entered the world of commerce to find after two years that his calling was ill-chosen. "High" was so pleased to have him return in 1942 that he was made a prefect the following year.

His career in Medicine has been consistently successful. Not once has he been bothered by "posts", and each year his name has appeared in the Honours list.

The duties of Treasurer of the S.U.M.S. he discharged ably in '48 and still maintains that his arrival at lectures that year in the latest Studebaker was coincidental.

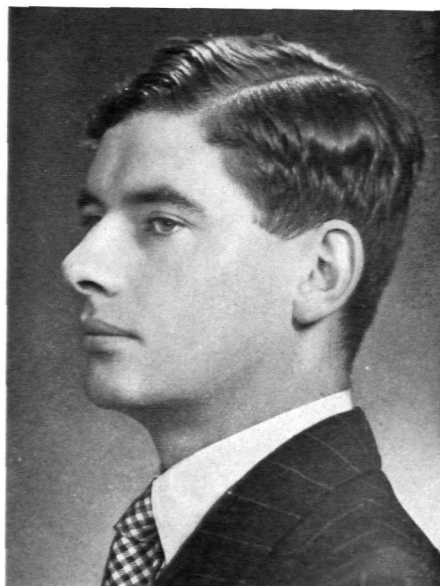
Always to be relied upon for a "lairy" tie, a genial greeting and a coiffure fit for a "Spruso" advertisement, we picture him set up in a prosperous practice where females predominate.

BRUCE IVOR GLADSTONE KEATING (Riverview).

*"Man of power, man of steel."*

On the field of sport Bruce's main prowess was his brilliance at football. He spent four years at St. John's College, which he represented at both football and cricket with considerable success. Early in Final Year he deserted the College for matrimonial bliss, and his colleagues join in wishing him every happiness.

He is a keen golfer and is often to be seen trudging around St. Michael's. Although a keen sportsman, Bruce's studies have always come first, and many times he has been the strong-willed man who has prevented others from wasting a day on the fairways.



JOHN ANTHONY KENNEDY (Riverview).

*"Men of lofty stature whose shadows lengthen out."*

During his pre-medical career "Jake" was the hope, and sometimes despair, of both C.B.C., Lewisham, and St. Ignatius, Riverview. Fond of football during his school days, he soon succumbed to the dubious pleasures of searching for a golf ball in the "tiger country", or an occasional flutter at the "Sport of Kings".

When it came to our turn to taste of the joys of the Royal, kids and the numerous other diversions, we found that no matter what the project or the time of the day, John would "be in it".

John has large shoes to fill, but his adaptability, tolerance and practical approach assure his success in this regard.

DAVID STANLEY LEITCH (A.I.F.).

*"Come on, Blossom . . ."*

In 1940, David the imperturbable took up residence in St. Andrew's College and proceeded to undergo the final stages of his education on matters mainly non-medical. This served him well, because on his return from three years' active service with a commando squadron, ex-Corporal Leitch passed exams. at distinction standard, doing the majority of his work in trams and coffee shops. Forsaking the immature walls of Andrew's, he glossed his now varied upbringing by living in numerous residential at "the Cross".

His superb indifference to all situations, which is carried to cynicism on occasions, was the basis of his nickname, Gaylord.

His boast that he was a tried expert in *affaires d'amour* was never believed by Roymac, and Chopper reckoned he was a piker, but we can guarantee that Gaylord's bedside manner will see him among the big time.

G. R. W. McDONALD II (Scots College).

*"A careless song with a little nonsense in it now and then does not misbecome a monarch."*

Well remembered for his strange garb as a motor-cyclist, graduation to the light-car class has produced suede shoes and corduroy pants, though only for special occasions so far.

A devout reader of Damon Runyon, Roy can quote lucid passages from this author at length; he also possesses a fine repertoire of Australian folk songs, which he can render by the hour. However, he admits to much greater difficulty in retaining works more closely related to his studies.

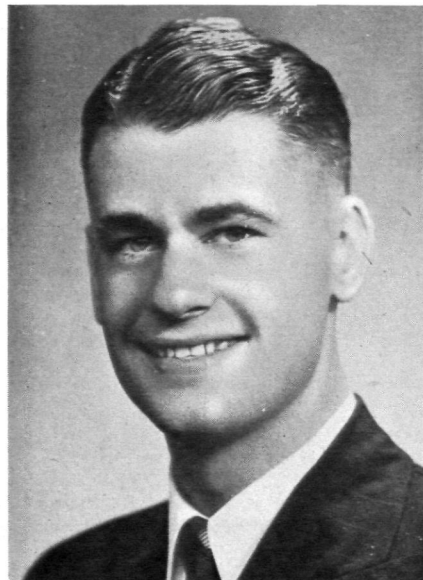
Equally at home on the football field, a surfboard and the ski-run (he won a Blue for the last mentioned in 1946 and represented N.S.W. in 1948), G.R.W. has nevertheless found time to pass all his exams. with no setbacks (how is somewhat of a mystery, especially Pathology).

BRIAN McLAUGHLIN (C.B.C., Strathfield).

*"If you desire the spleen, and will laugh yourself into stitches, follow me."*—Shakespeare.

Soon Mac's towering stature and cheerful personality made him well known to all. Fond of sport, he was always a willing participant in inter-faculty football and after one brief entry into the University boxing ring he turned his attention to the golf course. Those of us who have played with him have good reason to remember that cerebral injury should be considered in the differential diagnosis of coma.

Brian's main interest lies in Surgery, and it is in this sphere that his natural ability and abundant energy should ensure his success.



RICHARD A. MELICK (St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst.)

*"Haste not: years can ne'er atone  
For one reckless action done."*—Goethe.

Perhaps Dick's outstanding asset is the element of sheer speed which he has infused into the various techniques he has mastered during the course. This was particularly exemplified at the "Royal", where Dr. Melick was in constant demand with the L.W. staff. Another revelation to his friends was his amazing command of foreign languages, which he put to good use in reassuring foreign-born mothers.

No tyro in the ballroom, he is an ardent advocate of infusing some element of the dance into other fields of endeavour, especially on the golf course.

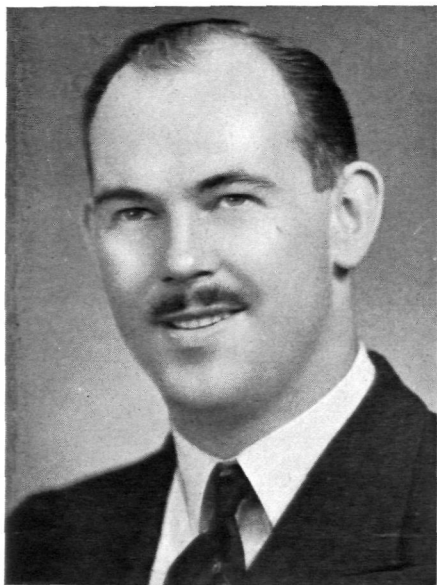
Being a recognized master of the pun as an art form, Richard will, no doubt, forgive his first patient if on knocking on the door he addresses him in the words of the recently popular song "Open the Door, Richard".

THOMAS PAUL LONERAGAN (St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst).

*"What is life if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare."*—Robert Newton.

Paul has pursued the medical course quite successfully, his name generally being found in the credit lists. His character has developed greatly in the course of his stay at "John's", and we who have known him from the beginning have seen him develop assurance and self-possession, both of which he will find invaluable. So we can assure Paul of distinction in his profession, not only because of his keen mind and his will to learn, but also because we know he has the interests of the nursing profession at heart. Who with all these qualities could fail to succeed?





RICHMOND BAKER RIKARD-BELL (The King's School; R.A.A.F.).

Rik joined us in 1945, having completed his first year while still in the R.A.A.F. In March of 1946 he assumed the responsibilities of married life and settled in City Road, where his wife's energies were expended as hostess to hordes of his fellow students, who at any hour of day or night were always made welcome. During his course he has become the father of two beautiful daughters, whose untimely arrivals coincided with the fourth and fifth year exams. We wish Rik and his family all the best for the coming years and we are sure that he will make a good family doctor.

JOHN BROCK WESTPHALEN (St. Joseph's College).

*"All right, all right, I'm coming."*

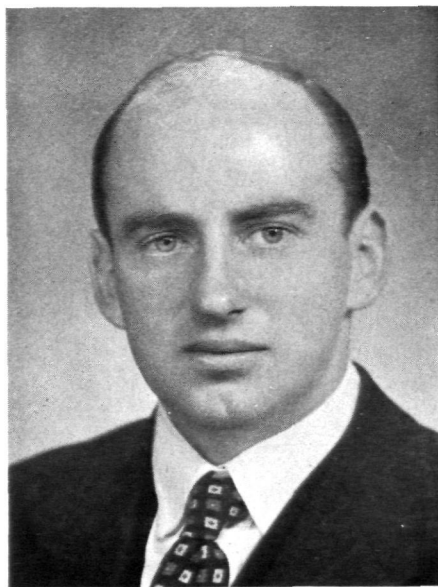
"Brock" arrived to show the University just how Medicine should be tackled. Throughout his course ne'er a stumbling block was found, except that a broken leg provided him with a year in which to perfect his Von Nida ambitions.

One of the best known of R.P.A.H. group, he is an accomplished "hospital sports" player, in bridge, poker and solo.

A keen college man at John's, he has represented it in almost every sport, has gained a double Blue for University cricket, and has been a member of the 1st XV.

With par figures in examinations, he is practising hard for the last hole, already laying the odds and crying "Oh Gosh" amidst innumerable cups of tea and biscuits.





WILLIAM WOODS ("Shore"; A.I.F., 1942-45).

In 1941 Bill ("Clever") Woods commenced Medicine and the sowing of wild oats at the same time, using Paul's as a base of operations. After service in the S.U.R. he joined a Field Ambulance at the end of 1941, gaining further useful experience, medical and otherwise.

In 1945 Bill returned to Medicine and instituted his own version of the then-fashionable "New Order", and has since worked with an almost grim fury. His saturnine countenance, often reinforced by a look of intense concentration and combined with an entertaining flair for playing the "heavy" to perfection, has resulted in the alternative title of "Basil Rathbone". We can predict nothing but success in his future career.

GAVAN BERNARD YOUNG (M.B.H.S., Darlington).

*"Know you, the very hairs of your head are all numbered."*—Matthew.

Gavan came to us today complaining of difficulty in studying. We saw a well-built man, looking older than his stated years. His story dates from 1944 and has continued till the present. At the University his pleasant manner and gift for the original phrase won his friends, while a certain terse directness of expletive kept them in their place.

Prowess in swimming gained for him his position in the Uni. water polo team. With his time liberally divided between the baths, Collaroy Surf Club, any golf course, the Medical School and 52 other things, Gav. has comfortably moved through Medicine towards his M.B., B.S.

## Group II

THOMAS IAN COPE (T.K.S.).

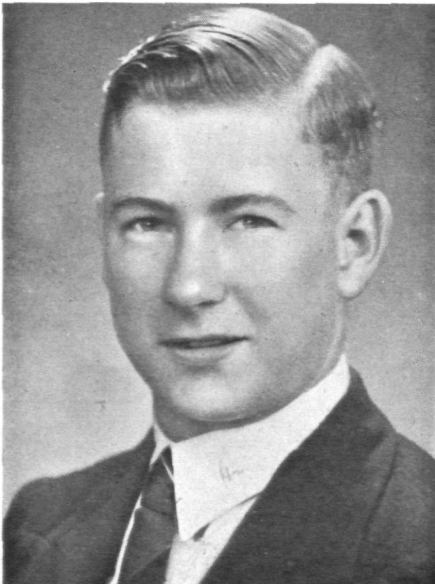
"Tic", as he is known to many, after his honourable discharge from The King's School Corps, entered the ranks of the medical neophytes.

At the Royal, Ian, ably assisted by his colleagues, defeated the representatives of the resident staff on the tennis court. While at the Royal also there was a noticeable broadening of his outlook, no doubt induced by his association with the theatres.

His keenness and attendance at lectures is only equalled by his attendance at the hostel and his keenness for bridge. We are sure that in future years he will do well.

WOLF DELIGDISZ (Russian Army, 1941-44).

Was born at Stanislawow in Poland and took degrees in Medicine at the Universities of Vienna (1920) and Lvov (1922). Until 1941 he was a general practitioner in Poland and from then until 1945 worked in military and civilian Soviet hospitals. After suffering severe stress and privations during the last war he decided to come to Australia to start again under new conditions.



## RALPH WILLIAM FORMAN (Sydney Grammar).

Ralph entered on his medical career with a splash, which was most marked at Brisbane. Here he was involved in the well-known activities of the University Swimming Club. After drying off he frequently found time for the quest of the little white ball in the rough at Concord.

"Jenny", a recent acquisition of somewhat doubtful reliability, although at times a convenient method of transport, frequently disturbed the slumbers of the inhabitants at the Royal.

His easy manner and ready acquisition of friends will ensure his success in the future.

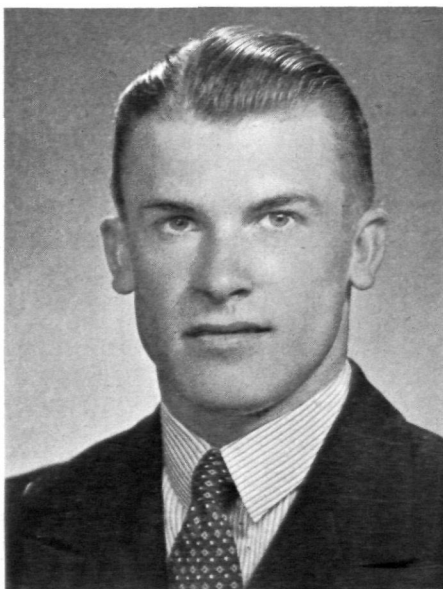
## BARBARA GRAHAME (Newcastle Girls' High).

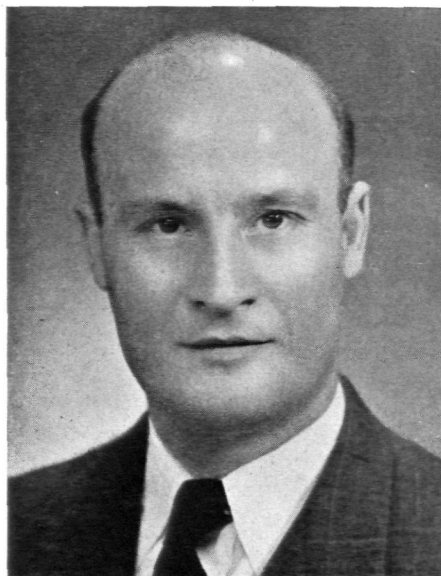
The "Barbie", a Novocastrian, entered Medicine and the Women's College with numerous A's and honours and a limitless collection of priceless stories told with a vocabulary all her own.

Learning the art "that heals and saves" has been little effort and the annual combination of "bathing tweeds" (slacks), "Wiley" (radio), cigs. *ad lib.*, midnight oil, *q.s.*, bags of coffee, extreme casualness and an amazingly keen brain have always reaped rewards. Despite the carefree spirit, she is a most diligent soul.

Her ability to do crosswords rates highest at the College, whilst that of early rising and bottling stew is not so high. For good entertainment, allow Barbie to tell her story of batching in inimitable Grahame parlance.

Never a dull moment in such genial company.





L. GRIES (Polish Forces, 1939, later under British Command, 1946).

Was born in Poland in 1908 and graduated in Prague in 1932. Until the beginning of the war he worked as assistant physician at the University of Cracow under Professor J. Latkowski. Most of this time he spent at the T.B. Department, fighting the No. 1 disease in Poland.

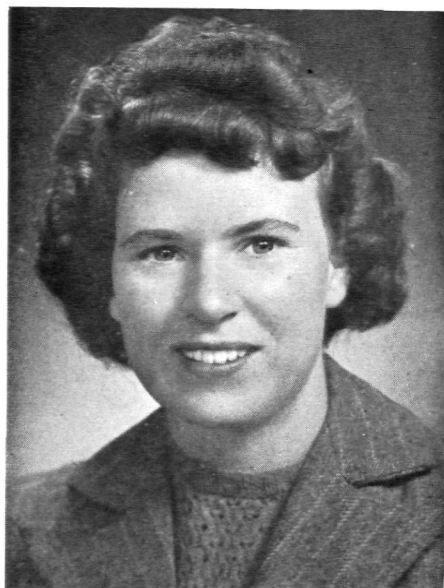
During the war he was a P.O.W. in Russia, a concentration camp inmate in Germany, and spent some time in the Polish Army under British Command. After his discharge from the army he came to Australia, where, later on, he intends to continue his work in T.B.

SHIRLEY EUPHROSYNE GRIEVE (Brigidine Convent, Randwick).

Shirley struck us in Third Year and has never regretted it, making up very quickly for lost time. Her clinical career has been outstanding in that she became the best baby-washer of all time at the Royal. When the Dean asked human requirements of salt, Shirley's classic reply was "a pinch". She knows the response to "one no trump", playing a cunning hand of bridge, so her "kids" term was not wasted.

Working quietly through the boutique's supply of Coca-Cola, she has done much to foster inter-group and inter-hospital relations. Her main interest is food, and her hobby dressmaking. She dislikes gynaecology and percussing.

We wish you every success in the future, Shirley.



MABEL CATHERINE ANNE LEECH ("Redlands", Cremorne).

Redlands lost its star pupil when Annie hit the dissecting room with her exhibition and her sweater. In her junior years she was the backbone of the swimming club, the hope of the basketball team, and the sensation of the revue. Between these minor activities she managed to push a Distinction in her exams each year. In Fourth Year she began to display astonishing clinical acumen. Her classical contribution to medical science, "How to warm ward appliances", was made in Fifth Year. At the Royal she continued with practical experimental work on "a new diet for Australian people—beer and prawns".

Seriously, we suspect in Annie there are the makings of a good doctor.

VERLIE LINES (Parramatta High).

Verlie's capacity for hard work has stood her in good stead throughout her Medical course—especially at the bridge table. Her fleetness of foot was just as advantageous in the Inter-Faculty Athletics as it was in vanquishing the stairs in the Old Med. School, where one would have thought her objective was the 100 yds. record—not the dissecting room. We wished we could have evinced a similar speed when we heard at "the Royal" the wails of that same fiddle which Verl. flourishes unchecked in the Musical Society.

With the speed of Diana, the lute of Orpheus and the smashing drive of Doris Hart, Verl. should have no difficulty in quieting the inebriates in Cas.—not to mention the babies at "the Royal"!

## COLIN BRUCE MACDONALD (Sydney Grammar).

After evading the masters at Grammar for five years, "Mac" proceeded to invade the Union and its midday attractions.

A very ardent reader, he occasionally turns the pages of some weightier tomes. In his spare time he plays tennis.

His car was instrumental in establishing and cementing harmonious relationships while at the Royal.

His ability for hard work should stand him in good stead for the years to come.

## JOSEPH O. MAREL.

Coming from Lublin, Poland, Dr. Marel graduated in Medicine in 1941, after taking courses at the Universities of Warsaw and Lwow. Following the war in Europe, he worked till 1947 as an U.N.R.R.A. doctor in D.P. camps in Austria, when he came to Australia. He says he has never seen such quiet patients and such patient doctors as he meets here. He likes the good spirit and the absence of nervousness (?) of the students before the exams., but complains that our weather in summer is a little too hot. He is hopeful as to his future here.





## NORMA M. NELSON (Fort Street Girls' High).

Norma is one of the youngest members of our year, and certainly amongst the keenest, even to the point of having twins at the Royal. Her skill in the culinary art has delighted our palates during numerous vacations at Blackheath. A keen surfer, Norma lives at Manly and frequents the beach on every possible occasion. In view of her partiality to detective novels we feel that Norma has missed her vocation and should have been a sleuth. On second thoughts, however, she has all the clues about Medicine too.

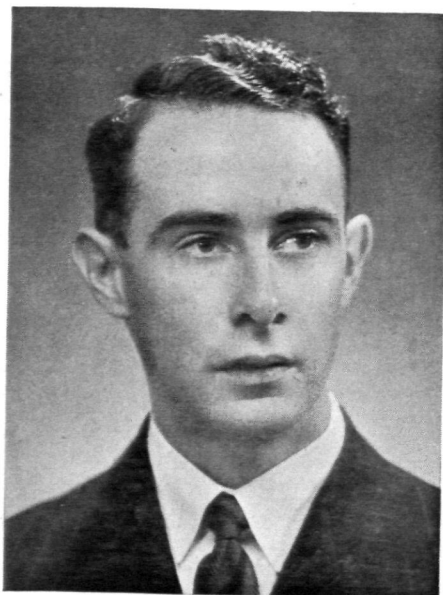
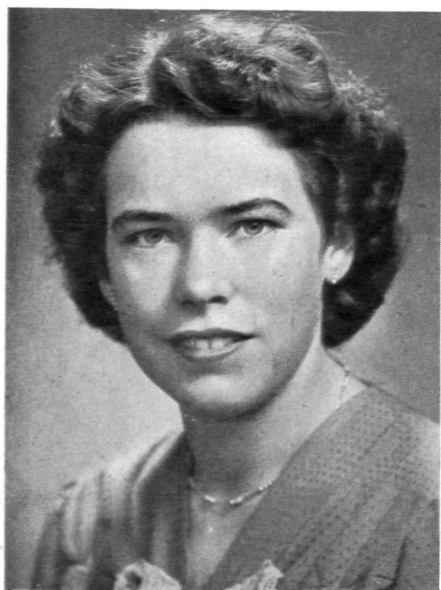
## GORDON MAURICE PARKIN (Sydney Grammar).

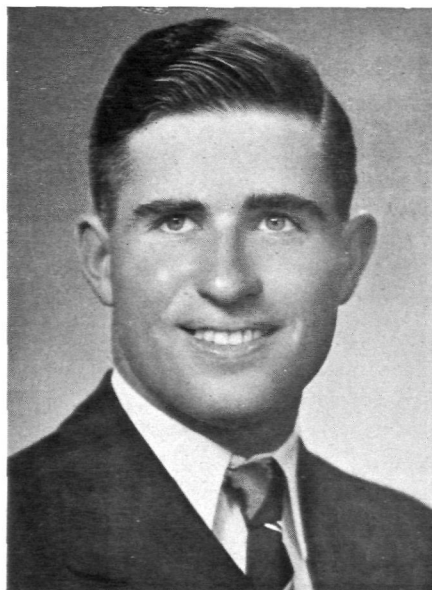
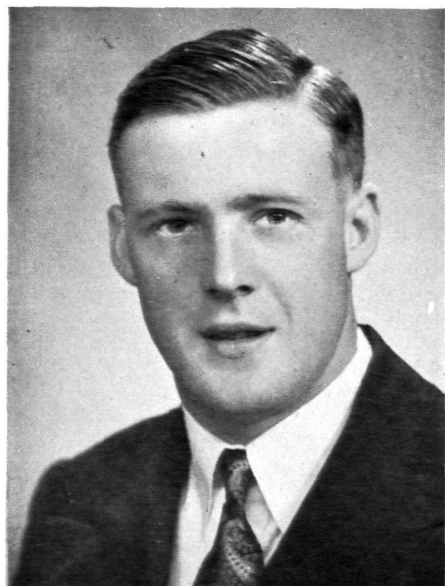
"Gerald", as he is known to some of us, is another of the Grammar boys who have found their way into this institution. Here he has entertained us in our leisure hours with artistic renditions of the lesser known classics.

His quiet manner and attention to his work have modified our more eloquent expressions. Whilst at the Royal he was a great exponent of the theory of fresh air for good health. We expect great things from him in this field at a future date.

His extracurricular achievements number an astute mathematical mind and a more-than-average understanding of electrical gadgets.

There is a place awaiting him in the "brass-plate" world.





JOHN GRAHAME RICHARDS (St. Patrick's College, Goulburn).

*"Aw, go dip your eye . . ."*

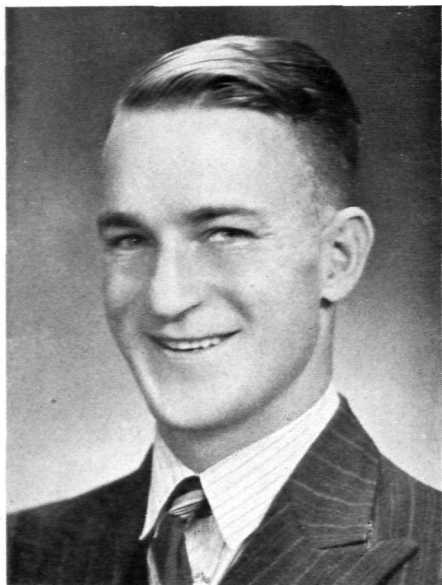
Equipped with a brilliant L.C. pass, a Canberra scholarship and unbounding enthusiasm, "Dick" arrived from Goulburn to begin Medicine. As a scholar Dick has proved himself without equal, occupying one of the first ten places at all examinations during the course and gaining the coveted first place in Second and Fourth Years. In addition, he added the valuable Watson Scholarship for Medicine to this imposing list.

An all-round sportsman, as evidenced by his fine representative record for St. John's College, Dick's first love (no! my mistake, *second*) love is golf. His rather eccentric habit of touring the course in the order 1, 2, 3, 4, 19—1, 2, 3, 4, 19—was finally cured after he had been heard to remark, whilst in a bunker, that the sea looked unusually green for such a day.

Quiet and reserved to passing acquaintances, Dick's perennially cheerful, good-spirited personality will be remembered by those who knew him well. He is obviously headed for the highest laurels in his career.

BRIAN MAYNARD TWOMEY (C.B.C., Albury).

This hirsutous creature tramped his way to the big smoke from Albury, with the main purpose of joining the "Rod and Snake" clan. This main object has been varied on only few occasions. Known by names odious only to himself, he retaliates with much noise, chest thumpings and "Listen, son, I'll give you the drum". An addict to pentothal, he is the terror of the freshers at John's, where, incidentally, he has been unanimously dubbed the hardest worker in the place. A Victorian sympathizer, he has represented the University in Australian Rules. Above all a sincere and happy character, his success is assured.



### Group III

JOHN J. ABRAHAMS (Sydney Grammar).

"One Eye" has a record of which to be proud. Quietly eluding the examiners, no honorary has been able to disturb his calm. Equally at home on a dumper, snow run, canoeing trip or surfboard, Abe is the reason the fair ones go to Bondi. Played football for Uni. and performs well at most other sports. His immaculate tails are a feature of social events. Has a patent remedy for keeping out the cold when camping., and altogether a man to be relied on. A solid citizen and one of the outstanding men of the year.

HELEN AKEROYD (S.C.E.G.G.S.).

A resident of the Women's College, six years of last-minute sprinting to lectures have developed quite a promising cross-country runner and no doubt were a factor in producing Hacker's agility on the field in the inter-hospital hockey match.

Her attempts to remain inconspicuous in the wards were always thwarted by a magnetic attraction for rare and peculiar cases. At the Dean's stern query, "Whose patient is this", Hacker always stepped out from the sea of Parkinsonian faces with a timid "Mine, sir".

A voracious reader of everything from detective stories to Keats, with a passing glance at medicine, her constant plea is echoed in her favourite poem:

"What is this life, if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare?"

NANETTE DE COEK (Monte Sant Angelo Convent, North Sydney).

*"The eyes that see not."*—Professor Dew.

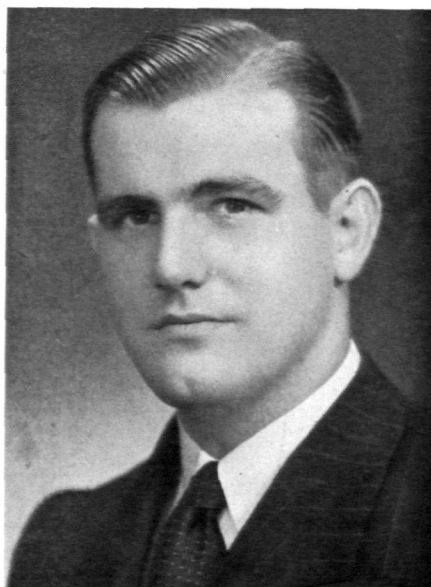
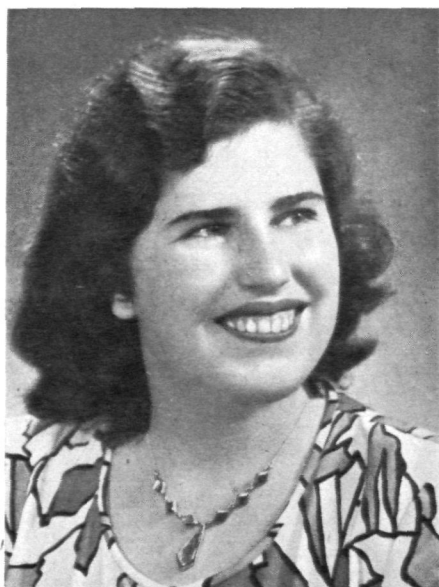
Nanette has carried through the years an attribute which has endeared her to many but induced thoughts of violence in most others—a grin a mile wide. Her effervescence and vitality have never deserted her, even during sarcastic sallies by the Dean. Those big eyes and coy ways have deceived many a tutor till she astounded all by giving the correct relations of the left recurrent laryngeal "artery".

Many a man in the year will remember Nanette's effusive reception of the Fifth Year results at the *Herald* office, as she doesn't use indelible lipstick! To her credit, she is the only one of us to become more flippant and flirtatious as the Finals approach.

BARRIE JAMES EGGINS (Hurlstone High; St. Paul's College).

Seeking a change from plant problems, Barrie decided to delve into the mysteries of Medicine. As early as Third Year he became interested in psychiatry, motivated no doubt by his friends and associates.

Cool, calm and collected, he has been subject to the great admiration of a not inconsiderable number of the fair sex, despite misogynist tendencies and the battle of the bulge. However, in his typically phlegmatic manner, he has kept all *status quo* disturbers at bay. On occasions Barrie becomes so quiet that a great gynæcologist once asked him if he spoke English. Though a Lismore landlubber, he sails the seven seas in his spare time accompanied by a scion of Edward III. May he survive wrecking many times!



## KIM FIELDS (M.B., Tokio, 1946).

Born in 1922 at Mosman, Sydney, Kim joined us in Fourth Year, having recently arrived in Sydney after service with the U.S. Army G.H.Q. Medical Corps. His personality, subtle charm of the Orient, enhanced by frequent contact with Western customs, soon won him many friends anxious to exchange experiences and ideas.

Conscientious student, Kim's recreation lies in the appreciation of literature and music, his collection of classical records numbering hundreds. He plays the piano and piano-accordion.

In the field of sport Kim excelled at baseball, athletics and ski-ing, but since resuming study here tennis and surfing have superseded.

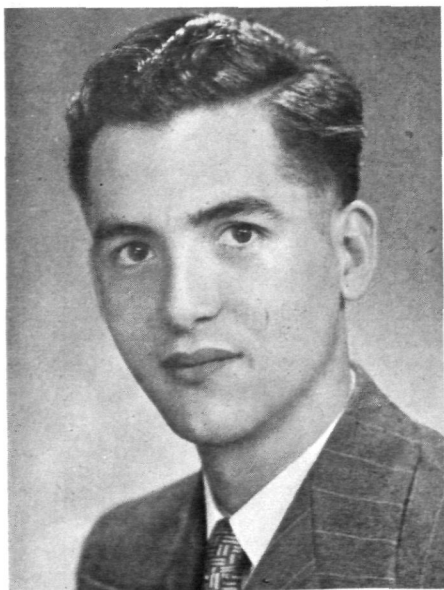
His ambition is to become a pædiatrician or do research in some branch of medicine.

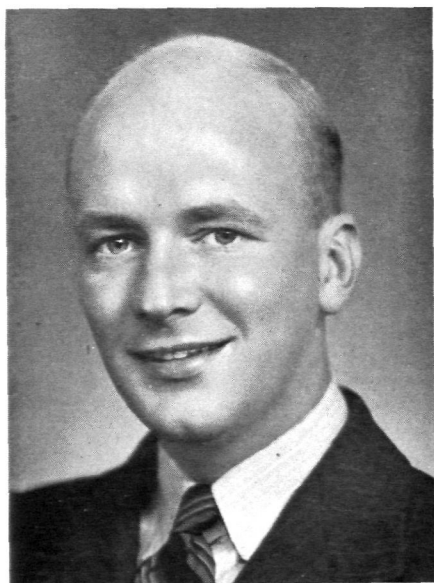
## PETER TAYLOR FROST ("Shore").

Wearing the old school tie and with a moderate Leaving pass, Peter began his medical studies with a grim determination to pass or fail.

Wesley College first saw him as a slim high-jumper and a terrible forward on the football field. At the time of writing, a strenuous rowing season and numerous love affairs have left him temporarily with only one joy in life—his text-books. Other features include his broad grin, an ultra-conservatism in bridge bidding, and an affinity for dry cornflakes. Moreover, he is an authority on the number of pubs in Bathurst.

For his friends the foregoing are but a few of the manifestations of his undoubted versatility, vitality and virility.





D. H. KELLY (Sydney Grammar; R.A.A.F., 1942-45).

Rejoining the Faculty in 1945 after serving with the R.A.A.F., Doug's venerable pate impinged itself more forcibly on us year by year as he went about the arduous duties of Year Rep., which he has carried out with an efficiency marked by smooth liaison, especially with members of the opposite sex. Despite this latter preoccupation Doug finds time to make up a rubber, a set, or an eleven. His revolutionary activities on the ballroom floor have converted dancing from recreation to hard labour—for those who try to emulate him. At the same time he remains not entirely clueless in matters academic.

As we find him, Doug occupies and maintains very effortlessly a high position in everyone's regard, and he will leave with that acme of approval: "He was a good bloke."

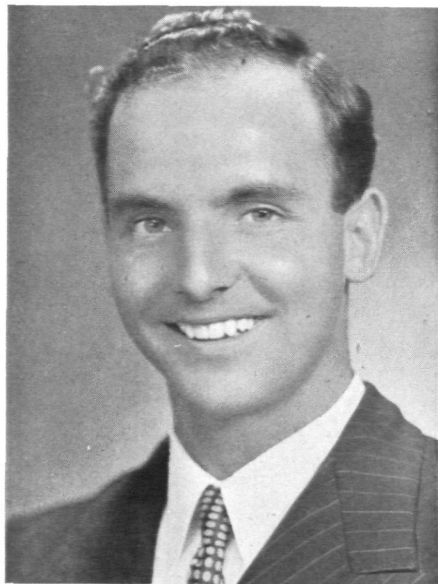
EUNICE MCCLURE (Sydney Girls' High).

*"They seek her here,  
They seek her there,  
Those tutors seek her everywhere."*

Eunice has sailed gaily through medicine when not occupied by more pressing engagements and has on occasions astounded examiners with her knowledge. With her friends she has been one of the most enthusiastic members of the R.P.A.H. football barracking team, but insists that she dislikes any form of physical exertion apart from golf.

Next year she leaves for New Zealand, so remember to call on her during your travels. We shall always remember her, however, as a *raconteuse par excellence* and miss many an amusing chat in the boutique.





SEP OWEN (R.A.A.F., 1941-45).

Having been officially dubbed a W.A.G. in the R.A.A.F., Sep seems determined to continue to deserve the title. The appropriate witticism for any occasion whatsoever can be confidently expected if he is near by. This talent he used most ably in the 1947 Songbook ("Fizz") and 1948 Medical Journal, both of which he co-edited. Positions of authority have known his capabilities as leader and organizer too: he was our Year Rep. in 1946-7 and Senior Student at his College, Wesley, for 1948.

A rugged all-weather type, Sep is famed among his friends for his hard (manual) work while canoeing on the Clarence River, and his hard (mental) work at any time, as intrusion on his privacy reveals.

His patients will have cause to thank him for his practicability and understanding.

BRUCE SAMUEL PEARSON (Perth; Armidale High; St. Andrew's College).

*"Should fate decree that vict'ry be not ours,  
Hap'ly let's forgo it."*—Anon.

It was a great loss to the headline-composing section of *Truth* when Bruce decided on Medicine. Besides his unchallenged excellence at the vivid turn of expression, "Beep" has a rare all-round sporting scholastic and social record. Tennis, rowing, golf, athletics are some of the sports in which he represented his College, where he was a house committeeman. Though much in demand at parties of all kinds, Bruce never drinks or plays bridge unless talked into it. His cultural pursuits include collecting rare oil paintings, and to see him in bathing togs suggests he might well have inspired the original shaggy dog story.

## HAZEL PEISLEY (Sydney Girls' High).

Hazel came to us from Sydney Girl's High School with a scholastic record belied by a neat ankle and the best collection of shoes in the year. Her mathematical ability is perhaps an explanation of her readiness for a game of bridge at any hour of the day or, as we discovered at the Royal, night. There also her knowledge of modern music and her seeming ability to do without sleep were noteworthy; almost alone of that weary band, she could appreciate a witness at 4 a.m. Her reaction to the strain of the finals will no doubt be an increased consumption of her favourite diet of peppermints and Coca-Colas.

## BRIAN JAMES POLLARD (Marist Brothers, Darlinghurst).

After spending a month with him at the Royal, it's a bit hard having to write nice things about a cove whose habits include snoring and playing the flageolet. Fortunately there are redeeming features. Brian shines journalistically as a contributor to Songbook, an authority on *Post* cartoons, and a co-editor of the '48 Med. Journal.

Academically among the brighter boys, he has a vague knowledge of classical music and an excellent taste in girl friends. A radio entertainer of note. in private life he is as full of witticisms as of charitable good humour.



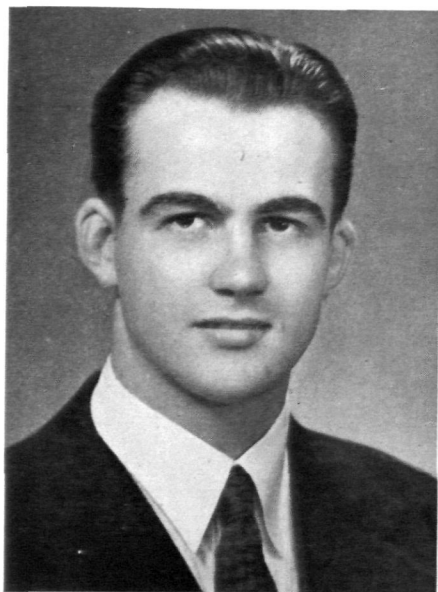
## NEVILLE JOHN DESMOND POWRIE (Goulburn High).

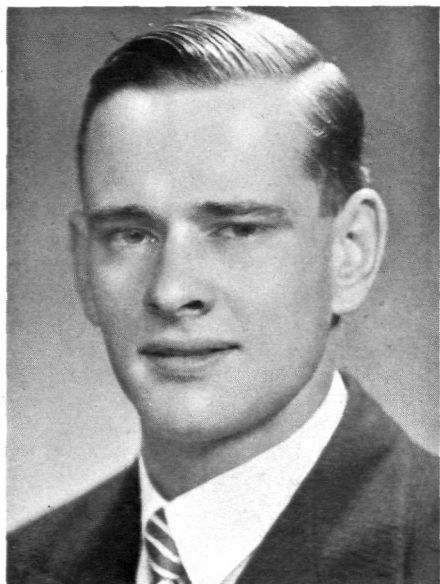
As an undergraduate Nev has shown outstanding ability not only in his studies, but in the world of sport, having played with the University first grade hockey team. His hobbies are varied, cabinet-making occupying a prominent position. He also possesses the happy knack of making friends and is extremely popular in his own group. Sunday usually finds him on the beach with a charming young lady, and a little bird has whispered that wedding bells will chime in the very near future.

## JOHN RAMSAY ROPER (North Sydney High; St. Paul's College).

Probably the only person who has ever tried to cut a pair of scissors with an umbilical cord, John is best known for his stirring speech of 1947. It was he who cleaned up the S.R.C., and 'tis he we have to thank for the first lucid description of what must now be called the Roper syndrome—paralysis of the upper jaw.

Though normally a man of few words, we feel sure that there can be no one in our year more capable of talking about any subject under the sun, from orchids to orchitis, than our friend John.





RICHARD JOHN SAUNDERS (Canberra High).

Coming to us from the wilds of Canberra, it wasn't long before "Hot Lips" got to know the ways of the wicked city. During term he lives at Wesley, where he was on the House Committee and represented in the fields of rowing, tennis, running and bridge. In the vacs. he is to be seen felling the big timber or scanning the horizon for bush fires. Lately he has substantiated his claim on being "God's gift to women" by posing for the *Women's Weekly*. Some nights he works at the books.

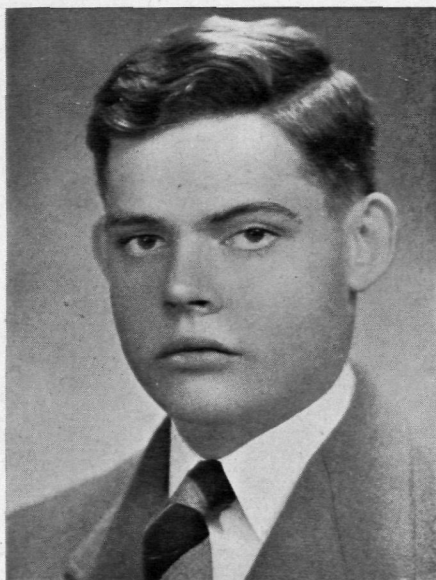
EDWARD BRITTON SUMMERBELL (The King's School; St. Paul's College).

Though an Australian from Darling Point, lanky Ed has occasionally been mistaken for a European of unknown origin, no doubt due to the Irish in him. Like the billy goat, Ed eats anything and between meals sustains himself with salted peanuts; hence the vertical 76 inches on the landscape.

On several occasions he has been seen talking to the girls in our year, but finds time to take a keen interest in the lives of such celebrities as Bette Davis and Rita Hayworth.

After a brilliant First Year, Ed fell into bad company, and only lately retrieved himself by his devotion to the labouring class at the Royal.

He will always be remembered by his obstetrically minded friends as an inductant of premature labour roughly twice as potent as pitocin.



TOM WILKINSON, B.Sc. (Sydney Grammar; A.I.F., 1940-45).

During the war he successfully eluded the enemy in Greece, Crete and elsewhere, only to get married shortly after joining us in 1945.

Tom is quieter than any ten other chaps put together. Though his march though Medicine is littered with exam. honours, he is rarely heard except as the soft, almost apologetic voice from the back of the group when nobody else knows the answer. He has played quite a bit of cricket and is no mean authority on the game.

His extreme modesty, complete lack of affectation and quiet sense of humour are all reasons why we can't help liking Tom.

### Group IV

ROBERT JOHN BURNS (Riverview).

*"I sat, but neither heard nor saw."*—Robert Burns.

In the dubious surroundings of John's, Rob quickly became subject to inverted sleep rhythm. Those troublesome days imposed on us by the Board at the end of each year failed to alter his mode of living, and he still maintains his position with the non-post men.

Renowned for his lightning sketches of his associates, his apparent supreme concentration is a boon to the eyes of the honoraries noting the lethargy of the rest of the group.

A successful exhibitor at the famed Crookwell Show, he may be found as a regular attendant at the R.A.S.

We are confident Rob will emulate his father and brother in the medical sphere and find there avenues for his latent talents.

## JOHN ("JOE") JUSTINIAN BYRNE (Riverview).

Known as "Squib" at Riverview, Joe attacked the study of Medicine with great determination and achieved brilliant success, especially in the field of Anatomy. The results of his dissections are to be seen in the Wilson Museum. As the years went by he found more and more outside interests, but has always held his own in exams.

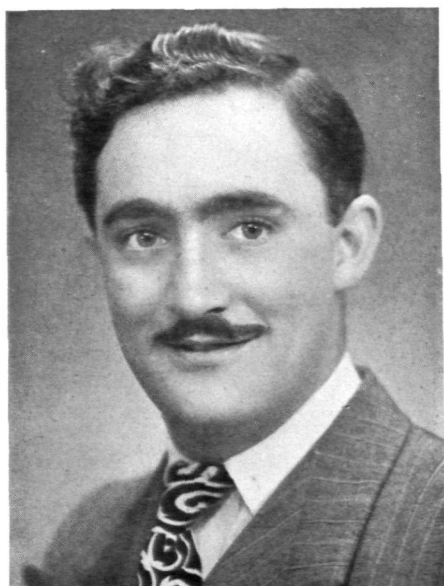
Whenever an occasion for celebration arose, Joe, always to the fore, could be heard to say: "Let's drive a wedge into this." He could always find time for the odd rubber of bridge and whenever bidding became loose was ever ready with a timely "Double!".

Joe has many sporting interests, both as player and spectator. His small investments often paid dividends, as can be seen by the recently acquired "Falstein" moustache.

## JAMES CECIL MURRAY COOK ("Shore").

*"The search of knowledge is a weary one,  
And life how short! 'Ars longa, Vita brevis'."*

J.C.M. came up from "Shore" full of ambitions and the determination that they would be realized. Whilst he is very close with his thoughts and ideas, we have at least been able to establish that he wishes to maintain his family's record of successful medical practice. A prosector (1945-6), he has attempted to combine his medical and extracurricular interests, and we find that he has dabbled in every subject in which man has ever been interested. Subjects ranging from opera and the arts to the stock exchange and sport have at various times claimed his attention. He hopes, however, to be still with us next summer.





SAMUEL WEST COOK (Brisbane Church of England Grammar School;  
R.A.A.F., 1941-45).

Joined the year in 1945 after what he describes as a period of most indistinguished war service, lasting three years and spent largely in Canada. But it was certainly not indistinguished of him to find there his sweet wife-to-be, Esther, and bring her back with him.

Originally from Brisbane, West spent some time at the Queensland University.

A redoubtable bowler for the ex-servicemen's cricket team, the speed of his delivery is equalled only by its inaccuracy. His obstetrical deliveries are undoubtedly more scientific.

His ever-enquiring mind and unequalled zeal have always distinguished him among us. May they still do so years hence.

HENRY WALTER FOGL (Sydney High School).

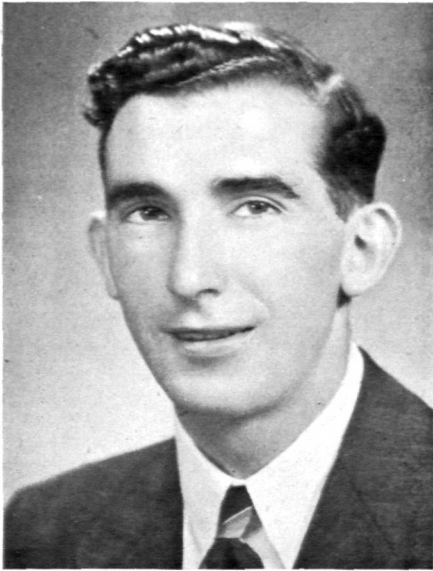
*"I think we'll — er — take a swab here, Sister!"*

Harry has been one of the best-known personalities in the year. His infectious good humour at all times and his peculiarly sthenic bodily habitus have been a continual source of joy and of witty repartee to his fellow toilers.

Fond of classical music and with an individualistic and unpredictable system of bridge-bidding and a predilection for rare and expensive Oriental delicacies, he has always found time to manifest Way-ward tendencies (*vide infra*).

Harry has had little difficulty with the Annual Summer Handicap, and his future career will assuredly be happy and successful, both for himself and for his patients.





KEN GRAY (St. Patrick's College, Strathfield).

Ken is known to his confrères for his ready wit and impromptu witticisms at those well-remembered lunch-time Union pictures. Nor will his friends forget his enthusiasm for processions on "Commem" days—especially is he recalled as one of the foremost leaders of a procession through those cloistered University dwellings previously uncharted by mere man.

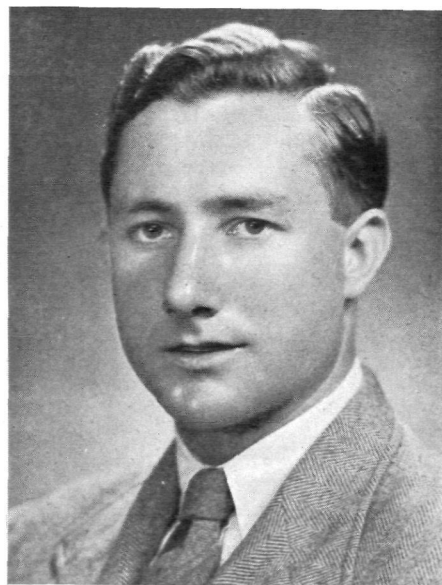
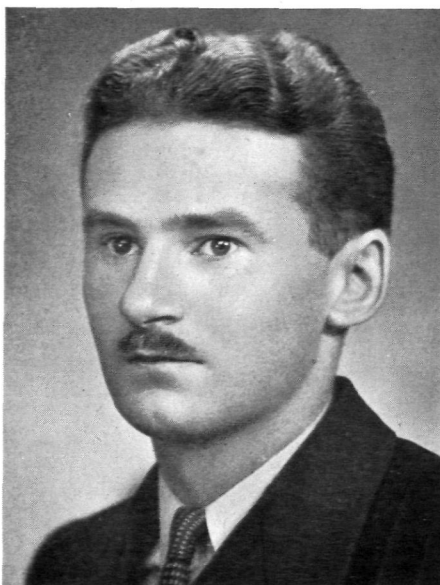
Despite his predilection for things mechanical, we think Ken's aspirations are more medical than surgical. Whatever his choice, however, a place in the post-graduate world awaits him.

ALAN HOLMES (North Sydney High).

Alan had pleasant visions of six years' uninterrupted grade tennis, golf, and fishing. However, Medicine occasionally reared its ugly head and helped to fill in those dull gaps between fishing trips. This had some untoward results: We hear that when at the Royal he advised a proud mother to throw her six-pounder back and try for something better.

His prosector friends remember his spirited rendering of "Little Polly Perkins" and also the incident of the small intestine waving through the window in front of the professorial nose below.

Even in the swelling ranks of our disintegrating profession there will always be a good place for Alan's sound common sense.



FRED. KYNEUR (St. Patrick's College, Strathfield).

The thing that impresses about Fred is his great facility for getting on well with all-comers. Comment must also be made on his outward quietness of manner and impeccability of hair-do. By contrast, history records that the same man was formerly the flashing fiend of the football field. To his closer friends Fred is known for his partiality for a certain subject first encountered in Third Year—and we don't mean Neurology. His intelligent suggestions for various arrangements at the Royal having won him rapid promotion, Fred is now looking forward to his post-graduate work (aren't we all?) with a fervour that augurs ill for suffering humanity.

J. W. LANCE (King's).

Starting college life at St. Paul's was no novelty to Waldo, as prior to this he had been a boarder at King's. His family have some nice snapshots to remember him by, I am told, but of course they are getting a little out of date now.

He has been a very active member of his college, taking part in the inter-collegiate debating, rowing and even assisting to clean up the foyer of the Hotel Australia. Last year he won the college golf cup, but it is rumoured he was unfairly assisted by the wind or a waterhen from the "Lakes".

When not scheming new ski-ing trips, he is usually heard reminiscing on "rainbows". In fact I believe certain of the larger ones in New Zealand still may carry his enticing flies, left there during a visit early this year.

I am sure Jim will be remembered by all who have contacted his infectious personality, not only for his occasional schizophrenic outbursts or for his faithful, fuming briar, but also for his abounding good humour.

## BRUCE DOUGLAS LECKIE (Canterbury High).

When Bruce entered First Year it was with an enviable sporting and scholastic record behind him. However, of recent years his extracurricular activities have been more or less confined to swimming, at which he excels, and he has even achieved a certain notoriety as a coach during vacations.

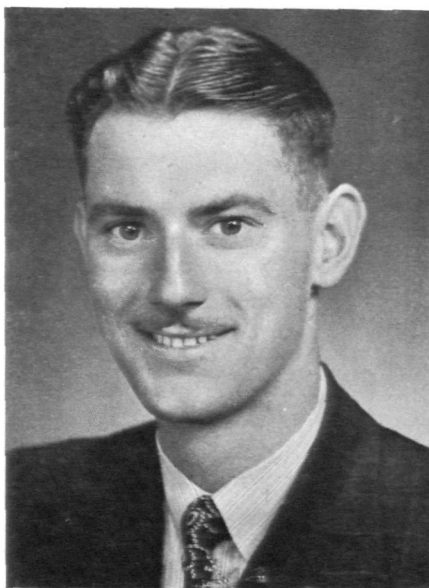
Bruce has always had the happy knack of striking an even balance between study and "other activities" and his name is consistently high in any batch of examination results. His alert brain, easy self-confidence and his ability to grasp readily and retain facts allow him to get the most from his clinical years and will surely carry him far in his career.

## COLIN A. MITCHELL (Canterbury High).

Col is one of the "Spotlights" of the year. With two baseball "blues" to his credit he has been Uni.'s mainstay for many years, and in 1947 gained State representation honours. As first base for N.S.W. he carried off the trophy for infelding averages at the Australian carnival in Adelaide.

A keen obstetrician, Col has been known to spend the whole night in labour ward at the Royal—particularly in slack times. He was Dr. Robey's pride and joy. The majority disregard as baseless the rumour that he once looked at a book.

Being a good contract player and having as his middle name Ashton, Col must succeed.



EDWARD ("TREDDA") HUNTER MORGAN (Inverell High School).

*Oh! I thought this was the Eye exam.!*

Ted came to the University and St. Andrew's College in 1944 from Inverell High School, where he gained a brilliant pass in the Leaving Certificate. Gaining an exhibition, he has since consistently appeared near the top in examination results. He has been known as an ardent follower of the Culbertson system and his effortless meanderings through the intricacies of the Terpsichorean art have earned for him the pseudonym of "Twinkletoes". Fond of music and the possessor of a fine basso profundo, he has occasionally been seen in the bandstand of R.P.A.H. His *joie de vivre* allied to his never-failing sense of humour has made his course a happy one for himself and his fellow students. His deep knowledge of things Hippocratic, coupled with his honesty, loyalty and high sense of duty, will make him a respected and valued member of his profession.

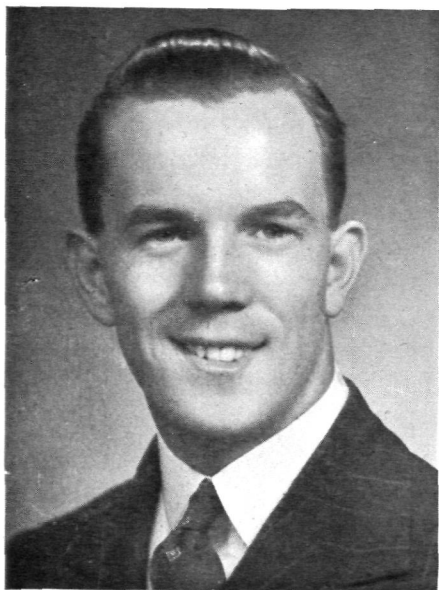
JOACHIM SCHNEEWEISS (Sydney High).

*"The cistern contains, the fountain overflows."*—Blake.

"Perpetuum Mobile" is probably not Joe's favourite piece of music (he prefers Bach), but it is an apt accompaniment to his life. Not that he has chorea, but the acquisitive instinct of his mind and the produce of his pen are in constant, animated, oscillating motion. If there are subjects which Joe has neither studied nor written upon, they are beyond our ken.

Vaulting over Fifth Year via the Matric., Joe transported his intellectual vigour from Sydney High to Medicine. We know him as invariably keen, intelligent, good-natured. As the sound medico he is sure to be, he will contribute to many a patient's length of life as in many ways he has contributed to our love of it.





ALISTAIR SORLEY CUMMING THOM (Scots College).

*"V-e-r-y nice, don't you think, doctor?"*

Toss came to us from "Bonnie Scotland", having spent six years at the George Watson College, Edinburgh, and then another six years at Scots College, Sydney. Since with us he has partaken of all phases of varsity life. His sporting record is outstanding, having played with the Hockey 1sts for five years, being captain in 1946 and gaining blues in 1946 and 1947, and with the Cricket Club for six years in various teams up to the 2nd XI. Besides all that, Toss plays a good game of football, golf and tennis, and has a healthy interest in music and occasionally in P.A. nurses. With a sound scholastic record, a healthy sense of humour, a quiet, pleasing manner, and confident polish, both in the hospital wards and the ballroom, Alistair is a valuable part of anybody's medical or social equipment.

JANET FRASER THOMPSON, B.Sc.

When Janet joined us in Second Year most of us wondered how she would make up the arrears in Anatomy until someone noticed her B.Sc. In Third Year her needle punctures were twice as painless as and much more popular than the blood gun in Prac. Biochem.

Janet further surprised by capably leading the Hockey Team, till we learnt she was almost the only forward *ever* to score a goal against Grace Johnston. And now at great cost to her "gastric ulcer" she strives to keep the hostel clean and furnished.

We all know the Pathology Department is eagerly awaiting the return of its warrior.





STEPHANIE S. J. WAY (Maitland High).

Steph's junior years here were characterized by enthusiastic participation in Med.-Eng. flour fights and applying her considerable basketball skill to inter-hospital hockey matches.

Her habitually worried expression fools no one and is belied by her splendid exam. results.

Apart from her amazing talent for "just making" classes, Steph's hobbies are devising ingenious surgical gadgets, dining frequently on foreign foods with a well-known eater of the year, and tending Women's College inmates during their frequent epidemics of "Jippy Tummy".

The fact that she was unanimously chosen Senior Student of College this year is ample evidence of her popularity, personality and capability, and bodes well for this budding doctor's future. Good luck, Stephanie!

### Group V

ERIC BROADFOOT (Sydney High).

*"For the wander lust is in me and my heart is in Cathay."*

Eric unobtrusively made his way through the earlier years (it is said he was sighted in the dissecting room on two occasions). An inveterate photographer, this keenness is second only to his passion for the wide open spaces. Vacation time invariably finds him "on the road", and although a hiker of some note, he is not loath to accept a lift now and then.

Eric has made many friends among patients, and his sincerity of manner is one reason why he will continue to do so.

## KEN BROWN (Parramatta High).

With a fine record as school captain and at various sports, Ken has maintained a keen interest in his old school's activities. Our local authority on cars, bikes, skiing and diverse subjects, we have all been impressed by his tolerant attitude to others, together with his general kind-heartedness and good humour.

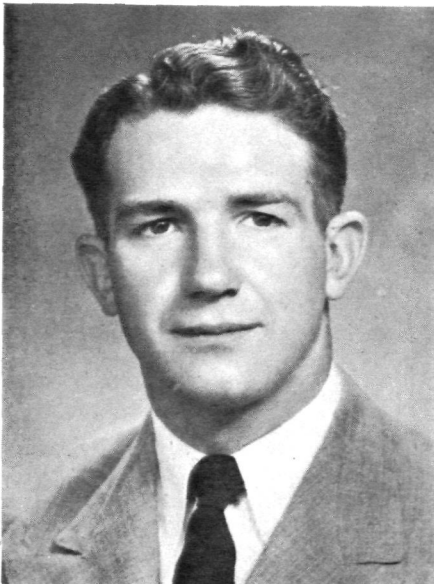
At the Royal these fine qualities always resulted in a rapid response to his frequent request for "a cup of tea please, girls!".

To the general public Ken is also known for his footballing exploits in the Fifth Year series and his sensational appearance in the procession of 1949, complete with motor-bike.

## BRIAN D. COTTON (Sydney High).

Brian's mild manner and love of the outdoor have always made him a good companion on camps and hiking expeditions. He speaks with authority on matters physiological and "jallopological". At the bridge table Brian is a tower of strength and an admirable deterrent to the foolhardy player.

With his *bonhomie* and good nature Brian will ever be held in high esteem by patient and friend alike.



## IAN DIXON (Wollongong High).

Being a keen cricketer and surfer, Ian's vacation address is North Wollongong beach, where he does some of his best work.

He has ever been a conscientious student, and his wide general reading now makes him a mine of information. His quiet, reserved exterior is merely adopted to distract your attention from that twinkle in his eye. When he is not to be found in the usual places, "Look in the library" is usually good enough to discover him.

Ready at any time with the touch of humour, Ian's sincerity has endeared him to his friends inside and outside the wards.

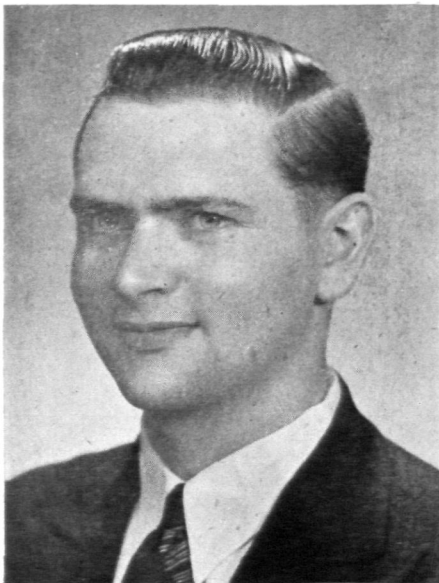
## ENID MAY FISCHER (St. George Girls' High).

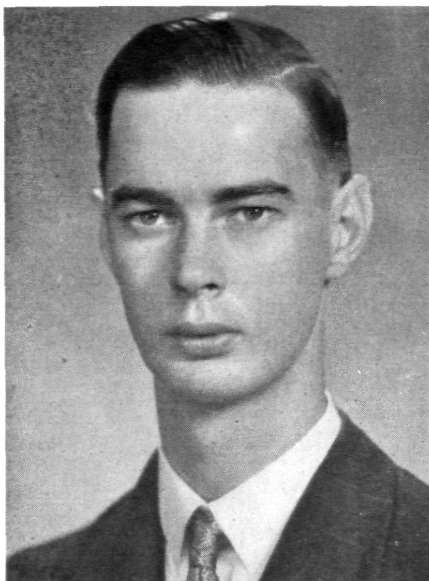
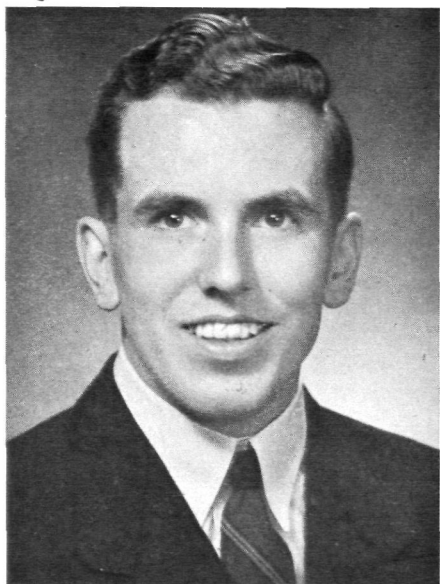
*"Fair and full of grace is she."*

Enid arrived as a shy blushing schoolgirl, but she soon developed a merry twinkle and a capacity for chattering, especially in lectures. She and her two companions have lightheartedly passed through five years of Medicine and by many strategic manoeuvres have avoided questions in their clinical work.

Though her prowess at cricket may be doubted by some, yet she is an ardent swimmer, sailor and football fan.

Enid's quiet charm and graciousness of manner justify her popularity with us all.





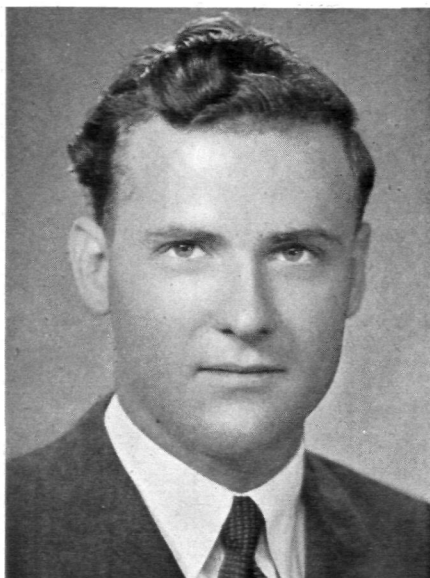
IRVINE J. HUNTER, B.Sc. ("Shore").

Irvine has a proud medical tradition to maintain and shows every sign of doing so. His first love is Neurology, but he has a sincere interest in academic endeavour generally. The latter is evidenced by the recent appearance, under his editorship, of *Dieu et Mon Droit*, a periodical devoted to educational theory. To those outside our own faculty he is also known through the correspondence columns of *Honi Soit*; and many a crowded meeting in the Union Hall, arguing some contentious issue, remembers Irvine as the slow-speaking stickler for principle. A past Treasurer of the Med. Society, he has also written several excellent historical articles for the Journal.

PHILIP M. MARNIE (Sydney High).

Phil's tall good naturedness and unpredictable sense of humour have been two of the attributes which have made him a pleasant companion and workmate. With his bungers and practical jokes he was an asset at house parties and the Royal. His spare-time activities number photography, tea drinking, hitch-hiking and tea drinking.

Phil's unassuming manner and sound common sense convince us that a successful career awaits him.



NORMAN EDGAR LANCASTER (Sydney Grammar).

This smooth gigolo is partial to the latest sartorial fashions, he has wavy black hair and is not unattracted to females.

His chief characteristics appear to be repetitive vocalization of popular songs, a sinuous swaying motion involving the whole body (no lesion has ever been discovered), and an apparent complete absence of medical knowledge. Notwithstanding these presenting signs, "Norm." has been known to show momentary remissions when the brilliance of his reply to a tutor's question has staggered the whole group into a realization of their ignorance.

CHARLES KENNETH LINDSELL (Sydney High).

Despite Chas' lackadaisical attitude, he has never failed to churn out D's and H.D.'s. His carefree outlook has not been without incident; we well remember the look on the face of an 'orrified sister at the Royal when she discovered that "e 'ad gone 'ome" leaving his baby unattended.

During vacations he may be found on the highways complete with camera, tramping little and riding often.

A keen critical sense, an uncanny knack for remembering detail, and a cheerful personality will help him along the paths to the top of his profession.

DAPHNE H. LINE (M.L.C., Burwood).

Daphne's main prowess during the course has been her ability to relax completely during arduous rounds. She uses the principle that rest and bridge are far better for the brain than work, but still mystifies herself and us by passing her exams quite regularly.

Her pastimes are swimming "when it's not too cold" and tennis "when it's not too hot".

She is much appreciated as one of the two faithful purveyors of the milk for the hostel tea. But her chief fame rests on her win in the ping-pong tournament and the title of "The Mæstro" bestowed on her in the Eye exam.

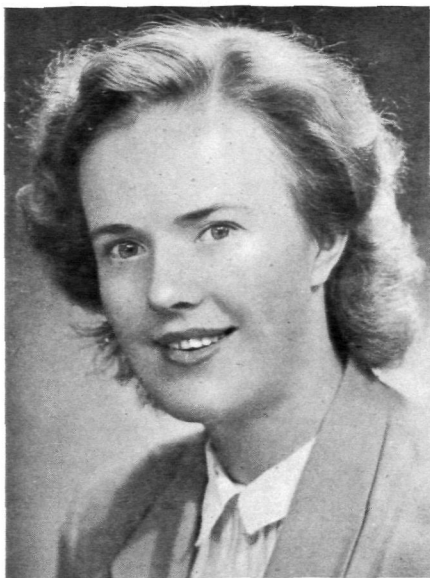
GWENDA ELIZABETH MARTIN (Hornsby Girls' High).

*"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like a flower."*

Gwenda entered Medicine with a fine academic record, which has continued throughout her course.

A friendly lass, Gwenda has endeared herself to all by her unselfishness, and she has spoilt all those with whom she has come in contact. At the Royal we learnt to know her better and to appreciate her flair for making cups of tea, answering the telephone and playing a strong game of tennis.

Gwenda's ability, tolerance and charm make us certain that she will make her mark in Medicine.





NONI MITCHELL (Loreto Convent, Kirribilli).

*"She has the bear's ethereal grace,  
The bland hyena's laugh."*—L. Carroll.

When Noni started Medicine she had the strength of ten bears and was more than willing to demonstrate it. Since then she has turned her energy to more civilized channels, though she has never stopped talking. We all bear the scars of her fencing, hockey and ju-jitsu. She played hockey so enthusiastically that in one vital game she crippled her own centre-forward.

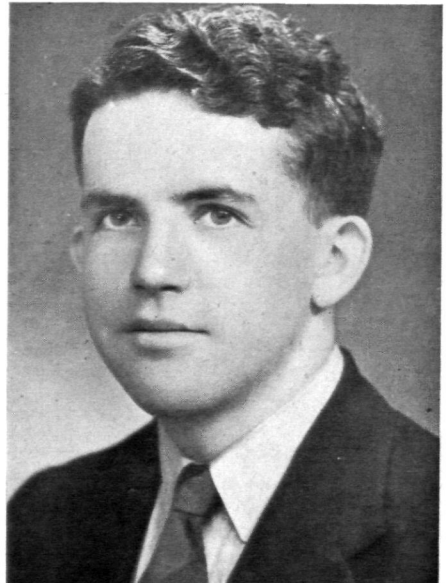
Everyone with vision can see an amazingly successful career ahead for her, for her enthusiasm and brilliant results are increasing daily, and her general knowledge is truly encyclopædic.

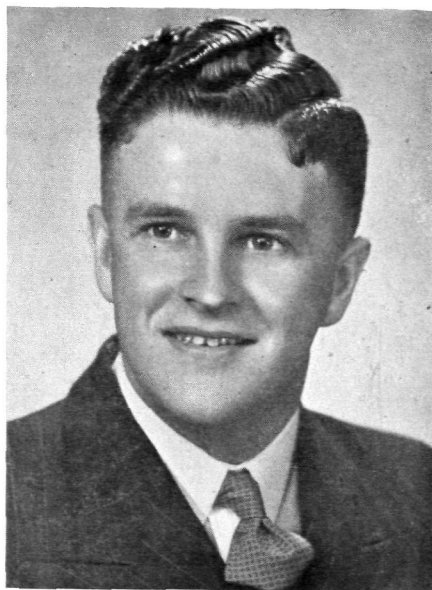
We sometimes wonder, however, remembering her prize-winning play "Ferdinand the Bill" or "The Last of the Pelicans" (which was the best spectacle the Vesalian theatre ever witnessed), if the stage has not lost the star of the century.

TREVOR H. ("COCK") ROACH (Canberra Grammar).

This lad forsook the stimulating life of the National Capital to grace Sydney with his presence while he studies the Hippocratic art. In his leisure moments he enjoys the cultural pursuits favoured by Beecham and Rachmaninoff (music) and is a most consistent visitor to concerts and the Conservatorium.

Trevor is a strong contender for the title of the year's quietest member. Such is his imperturbability that Professor Lambie might well have had him in mind in his description of "the phlegmatic type". These qualities help to make Trev. the good companion that he is, and his partners in academic toil will miss him should their ways part at the end of the course.





RUTH RADCLIFFE TARN (P.L.C., Pymble).

*"A merry heart lives long."*

Ruth has wended a carefree but successful way through Medicine, aided and abetted by her two colleagues. Her interests have been wide and varied. In her earlier years she participated in various student activities, but of later years has contented herself with fancywork, tatting and much frivolity. Her week-ends in the past have been spent bush-walking, fishing and hiking of the "hitch" variety.

Her psychiatric brilliance amazed us all, and particularly the affair at Gynæcology O.P.D.!

Ruth's delicate perception and understanding guarantee her approval in whatever sphere she chooses.

LYAL C. A. WATSON (Parramatta High).

Lyal's interest first and foremost is in Fisher Library, but not on the bookshelves; at other times he may be found out at the Sydney Cricket Ground—on the Hill during the week and in the Stand on Saturdays. We also remember the numerous times on which we have pushed a little Austin up hill and down dale.

His exuberant personality and good humour have lightened many an hour, while the intricacy and originality of his expressions must be heard to be appreciated.

Lyal's ready sympathy and understanding will gain him an entry to the minds and hearts of his patients.



M. JACOBI.



V. LESTER.



L. COHN.



## Sydney Hospital.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

### THE HOSPITAL

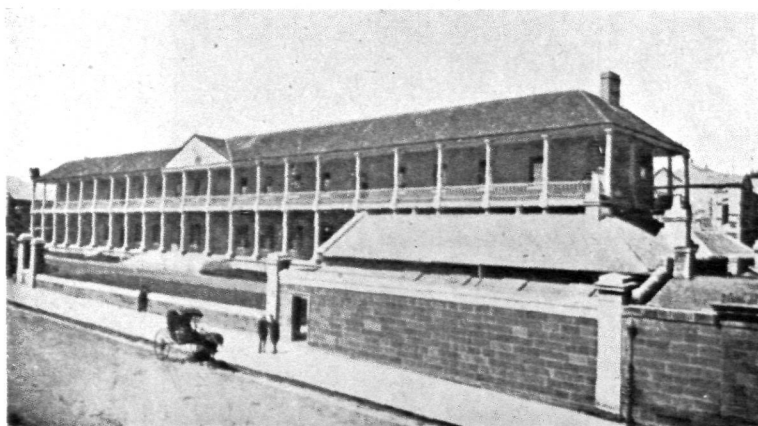
Sydney Hospital has the oldest historical associations of any medical institution in Australia, although by chance it was not the first official clinical school. Beginning as a Convict Hospital under Lachlan Macquarie in 1911, it became the Sydney Infirmary and Dispensary in 1848. Clinical students were admitted in sporadic fashion over most of this period, but were not given official recognition until 1851. Eventually in 1881 Sydney Hospital as it is now was begun and the buildings completed in 1890, the delay being due to persistent moves to have the site shifted elsewhere. Its clinical school was inaugurated in 1909, fourteen years after the first Australian clinical school was established at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

However, little conscious of the past, we were scarcely aware on our arrival for our three clinical years that we were merely "the next batch". We found that Sydney gave its students all and more than they had hoped for. There were comfortable quarters, with tea, milk and biscuits; there was easy, unrestricted access to the wards; there was an adequate library, with Miss Gibson a friendly and obliging librarian; there were innumerable, knowledgeable, experienced clinicians eager to teach; and there was a unique array of "special" activities going on continually which were of great value to those who chose to attend them—medical and surgical grand rounds, clinico-pathological conferences

and therapeutic seminars, to mention the most popular ones. "Sydney" offered us the opportunities and those of us who were wise made full use of them; those who weren't know the fault to be in them, not in "her".

"Sydney" is a homely, friendly hospital with a great pride and a certain insularity about it. Pride rooted in its antiquity and the legendary figures that have walked its wards—Thomas Fiaschi, Herbert Maitland, Archie Aspinall, to mention but a few—and insularity because of its distance from the University and attitude of self-sufficiency. The hospital's unique personality strikes you immediately as you approach it from Macquarie Street. What a remarkable and independent style of architecture! The hospital looks old and a little dusty, and to the uninitiated seems haphazardly arranged. But how fresh in spirit it is; how clean, bright and efficient the wards are; and how conveniently the varied and jumbled buildings are tied together by a system of time-saving ramps! Everyone knows that there is room for improvement in many departments of the hospital, and that is the important point. Everybody knows and most people are doing all they can about it. There are many difficulties in the way, but the "Sydney" students of today have great hopes for the hospital's future (or the future hospital) and for the "Sydney" students of tomorrow.

All of us will leave the hospital with some experience gained in its friendly wards, with much knowledge gained from its honoraries, and with many warm memories drawn from our daily life over the last three years. We thank you, Sydney Hospital.



SYDNEY INFIRMARY, 1870.



## THE HONORARIES

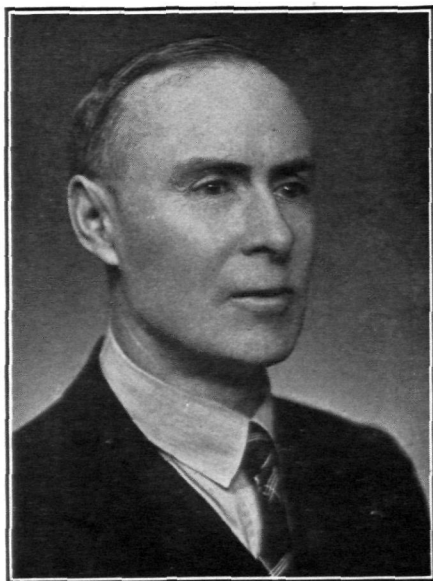
### Physicians

DR. R. A. M. ALLEN.

Group II was the last privileged to have Dr. Allen as a tutor before his unfortunate illness. We feel sure that succeeding years will miss Dr. Allen, who introduced us to the mysteries of Clinical Medicine in a manner calculated to cheer the most diffident student.

The largest collection of fountain pens and stethoscopes in Sydney surely must belong to Dr. Allen, and his large library of unusual medical books is probably second to none.

The interest in his group as people rather than students earned our respect, and the way in which he had overcome a tremendous physical disability our admiration.



DR. WILFRED EVANS.

We first met Dr. Evans in final year and it can be said perhaps that from no one else did we receive such kindly sympathy, such courtesy and such wisdom (worldly and medical), handed out to us in good plain English and with a beaming smile.

His lectures were what clinical tutorials should be—short, clear and precise, with no time for rarities, and always punctuated with his own inimitable chuckle.



Perhaps the first thing one notices about Dr. Evans while on ward rounds is his percussion hammer. This mighty weapon he wields from bedside to bedside, and while on occasions he may forget his coat, his hat and perhaps his bag, never does he forget his hammer!

There are innumerable aspects of our association with Dr. Evans which we found most enlightening, but we regret one point only—its brevity.

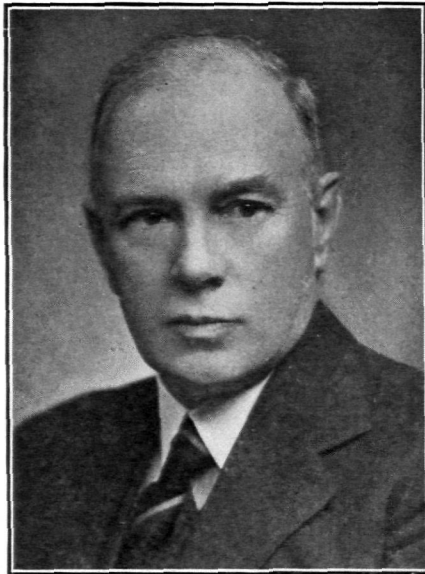
DR. E. H. STOKES.

It is said that Dr. Stokes' students never forget him and that Dr. Stokes never forgets his students. We have all met graduates of some standing who ask affectionately of Eddie, and we hear that the quickest way of learning the fates of old Sydney Hospital students is to see Dr. Stokes.

His students are known by the nursing staff as the midnight patrol, and it has always been a matter of debate whether Dr. Stokes has dinner before or after his rounds.

An ardent tennis player, he lavishes as much care upon his grass court as any patient, and is quite as conversant with Australian weeds as with cardiac arrhythmias.

He is probably most famous for his records, which are designed to aid struggling students, and these typify his earnestness and thoroughness in teaching.



## DR. J. A. HOOD STOBO.

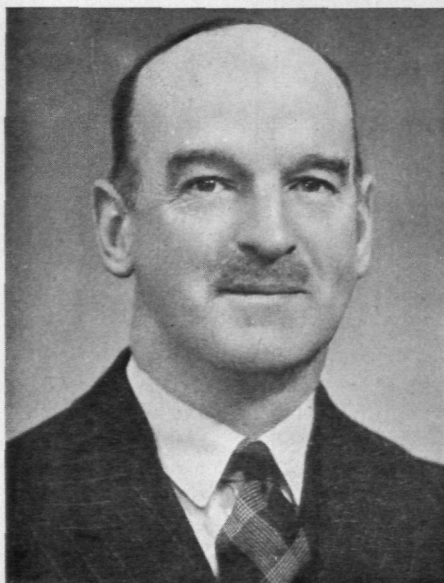
Group III met Dr. Stobo in their first year at the hospital. Most of us met him later on in Final Year. We learnt from him a practical approach to Medicine; not to be taken in by every new "wonder drug" that flashed, meteor-like, across the therapeutic horizon, but rather to expect, although not to hope, that the crash would not be long in coming; not to rush enthusiastically into major surgery in certain "medical" conditions without considering very seriously the possible gains against the probable lack of them.

If only we could emulate Dr. Stobo's friendly, amusing and unruffled personality and had the clear brain that works calmly behind it we feel we would all be great successes.

## DR. K. B. NOAD.

Known to us as "Bobby", Dr. Noad gave Group IV its introduction to Clinical Medicine. All were fired at once by his tremendous enthusiasm for and devotion to his work, and we soon learned his thorough method of examining the nervous system, watching enthralled as he "barked" his orders and tested his patient's motor power till dyspnoeic and red of face. Under his expert tuition our later clinical work was given a secure foundation on which to build.

Many of us were taught by him later in Final Year, sitting on "the chairs" around the bed as he demonstrated a case. Always up to date, with a wide knowledge but a neurological bias, Dr. Noad was ever ready to answer questions and to ask them, and we felt his disappointment keenly when our answers were not up to par. Full of plans to give the student a more active part to play in their dealings with the cases allotted them, we were only sorry that worry about a coming event stopped us at times from making the most of the greater responsibility he was only too ready to delegate to us.





DR. W. E. FISHER.

Dr. Fisher was our medical tutor throughout Fifth Year and everyone looked forward to his biweekly midday tutorials except the unfortunate who happened to be "performing" that day. With his capacity for eloquent and pungent expression, insistence on accurate and detailed knowledge of the patient and his disease, and habit of forcing us to supply the answers to his many searching questions, there was never a dull or restful moment. Most of us learnt a lot and, on the whole, enjoyed ourselves during the process. In addition we also encountered Dr. Fisher in his capacity as Chairman of Medical Grand Rounds and were once more impressed by his choice of word and phrase.

On Dr. Evans' retirement from the staff Dr. Fisher conducted Group IV around the wards in the pre-examination term and successfully kept them from becoming too academic at this critical time.

DR. T. E. H. SPARK.

Dr. Spark gave us therapeutic lectures in final year. Delivered in a very informal atmosphere, he told us those practical little things about the treatment of symptoms which most of us had hitherto neglected. Then, in hushed tones and strictly off the record, he initiated us into the intricacies of examination technique and explained how to outwit (well, not exactly 'outwit') the examiners without outwitting ourselves. We enjoyed these informal little gatherings and benefited in diverse ways.

## Surgeons

MR. LYLE BUCHANAN.

"Buck" had the latest "news and views" on all we wanted to know, and patiently and easily passed on his surgical lore to us. We learnt very soon of the complex disturbances manifested in the blood stream following burns, hæmorrhage and shock, but, just as a feeling of hopelessness began to enter our hearts, we were relieved to hear that all this could be fixed up by the careful use of intravenous therapy. We also were initiated into operative technique by his stroke-by-stroke commentary in the theatre, and found that many and varied were the uses of the vitamins.

Till he left for America Dr. Buchanan acted as Chairman of Surgical Grand Rounds and presided at some very instructive sessions.

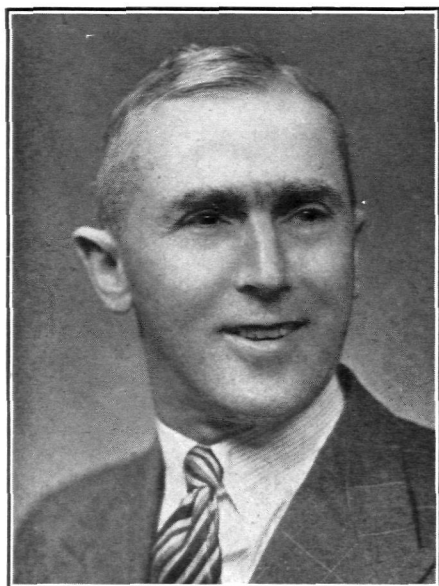
MR. C. E. WINSTON.

"Charlie" gave us surgical tutorials and took us on surgical rounds in Final Year. He taught us what was possible and what was done in local surgical practice, and rid us of our faith in a few impractical surgical procedures advocated by progressive American sources.

He taught us to worry about those "straightforward" surgical conditions (such as wounds and simple infections), which we had scarcely deigned to notice before, and emphasized the fallacies inherent in radiology and other special investigations used as a means of diagnosis.

With his boyish sense of humour and cheerful manner "Charlie" has always made us feel at our ease, and with his down-to-earth discourses on many and varied surgical topics has given us a better perspective and much useful knowledge.





MR. M. P. SUSMAN.

Because of our Saturday morning tutorials with the Dean some of us did not see as much of Dr. Susman as we would have liked. However, we saw enough to appreciate his ready exposition of his favourite topics and to gain some slight insight into the highly specialized and somewhat (even today) heroic field of thoracic surgery. Given an X-ray of the chest and "Mick" was happy to expound at length, and we gathered that the radiologist regained in the thoracic cage the good reputation he has lost in the alimentary tract.

MR. K. W. STARR.

*"If the sun and moon should doubt,  
They'd immediately go out."*

In the short time during which, with fear and trepidation, we followed Mr. Starr through the wards, we were shown a method of approach to the art and science of surgery characterized by precision, completeness and dynamics. Obscure points of physiology conned in the dim past suddenly assumed relevance and we became acutely conscious of the amnesia which has dogged our footsteps these past five years. Mr. Starr, like the elephant, never forgets. His "Madam, we require an answer!" is calculated to inspire terror into the stoutest heart; in fact, as far as we can ascertain, the only person who would ever presume to contradict him is his anaesthetist. His teaching, not only of surgery, but of scientific thought in itself, will always be deeply valued by those with whom he has come into contact.



MR. R. J. W. MALCOLM.

Mr. Malcolm introduced us to Surgery in Fourth Year and taught us, pathology students at the time, that there was a person attached to the appendix. His kindness extends to everyone, especially to students, to whom he is known in the Common Room as Uncle Bob.

After watching Mr. Malcolm operating, where his calm and patience are proverbial, we can well imagine his successes on the golf course.

At Grand Rounds on Fridays, when the discussion has risen from the theoretical to the ethereal, Mr. Malcolm remembers an "actual" case and the discussion again becomes earthbound.

We wish him pars every time at New South Wales, and the longest fish ever on his holidays.

MR. ERIC A. HEDBERG.

Dr. Hedberg taught us to ask ourselves two questions when investigating any lesion: firstly, What is the anatomical site? and secondly, What is the nature of the pathological process? The answers to these questions are arrived at by a systematic consideration of the possibilities suggested by the clinical findings. And so we learnt to be systematic and thorough in our surgical thinking.

Student supervisor during most of our time at the hospital, he was ever ready to help students when they showed an inclination to help themselves, and did all he could to encourage extracurricular student medical activities. If at times he was hard to track down when our representative had important matters to discuss on our behalf, it was not an indication of unapproachability, but rather of his inexhaustible energy, which caused him to be in more places in one day than most people would be in during the rest of the week.

## MR. S. L. SPENCER.

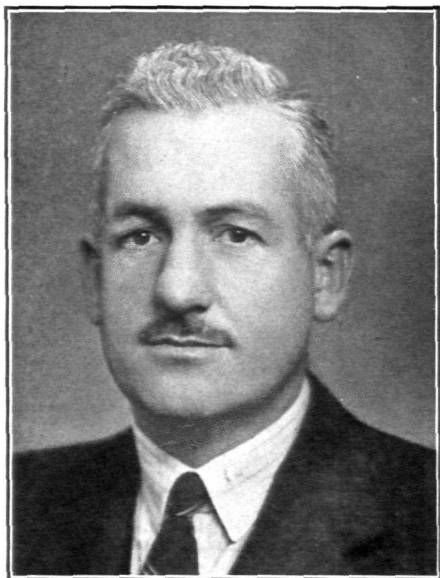
As our first surgical tutor in Fourth Year, Mr. Spencer spent much energy and patience in laying solid foundations for our clinical work. Surgical out-patients was always an enjoyable session, and from our time spent there we will always remember, if nothing else, the end points of inflammation, viz., resolution, fibrosis, suppuration, gangrene, and such useful data as the treatment of piles. With regard to the latter, we hear that our tutor is now burning the candle at both ends and future students may hope to be favoured with a look down the gastroscope as well as the proctoscope.

## MR. JAMES MACRAE YEATES.

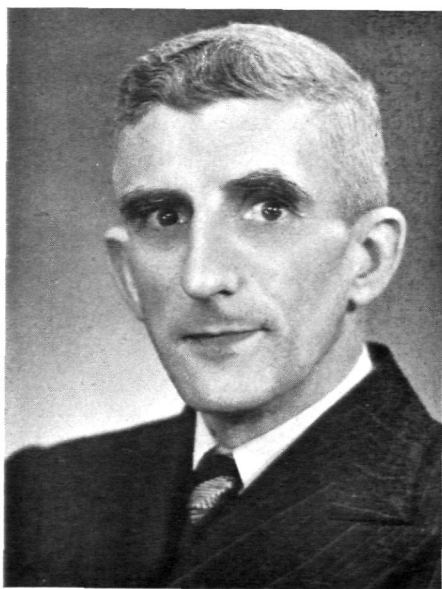
*"In them the seed of wisdom did I sow  
And with my own hands laboured it to grow."*

James MacRae gave Group IV their commonsense foundation in surgery during Fourth Year. Essentially practical in his approach, he made most aspects of surgery seem so ridiculously simple and obvious that we wondered how it was that time after time we seemed to have forgotten what, at the last exposition, had seemed so "cut and dried". Fond of rough approximations and general principles, he seemed untroubled by the burdensome finicalness of mind that prevented us from seeing the obvious tidiness inherent in the pathology of most parts of the body.

Later, in Fifth Year, he took us all on surgical rounds and gave us surgical tutorials with a strong pathological leaning. It made him somewhat sad to think that we seemed so ill at ease when confronted with test tube, reagents and a specimen of urine, and he often attempted to arouse our interest by demonstrating (with almost poetic eloquence) the fascinating properties and secrets of that important fluid.





**GYNÆCOLOGISTS**

DR. H. K. PORTER.

"Fuzz" is our leading gynæcologist. He has devoted a lifetime of service to the hospital and is one of its oldest and best liked members. Everything to do with the prestige and reputation of the hospital is his deep personal concern and he is a storehouse of tales and anecdotes illustrating various periods of its growth.

Noted around the hospital for his various sayings and mannerisms, the gynæcological term with "Fuzz" was enjoyed by everyone. Later he gave us a series of extremely detailed and practical lectures on differential diagnosis which were of great value.

Everyone likes "Fuzz" I say, I say.

DR. A. H. DUGGAN.

"Archie" is our other gynæcological tutor. Those who had him in the wards and in the theatre benefited greatly from his patient and well presented instruction and all of us found his 'clinico-pathological' bottle sessions stimulating, especially when the material used was still "warm from the wound".

Also a very likeable person, we were indeed lucky in having two such capable and pleasant people providing our gynæcological lore. Gynæcology is well taught at Sydney Hospital.

**PSYCHIATRIST**

DR. A. T. EDWARDS.

With Dr. Frazer assisting him, Dr. Edwards copes with the hospital's psychiatric problems. Alternating between the two, we enjoyed an entertaining and instructive Wednesday morning at the Psychiatric Out-patient Department and were stimulated by the strongly contrasting personalities and approaches of the two psychiatrists.

During our final year Dr. Edwards gave us a series of six extremely interesting and instructive lectures on "The Psychology of Sex". Possessed of an easy kindly manner, he is nevertheless relentless in pursuit of essential factors underlying the problems he has to cope with in his patients and insists on a most accurate and finely shaded use of many commonly but loosely used words of great significance to the psychiatrist.

We found Dr. Edwards a most stimulating personality and thank him for the interest he took in us.



## THE STUDENTS

### Group I

PETER BISHOP (Parramatta High).

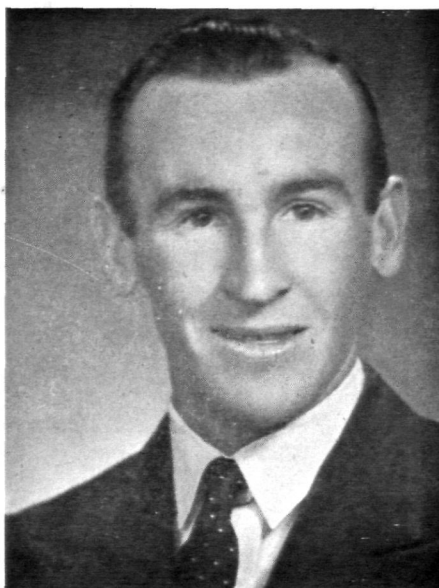
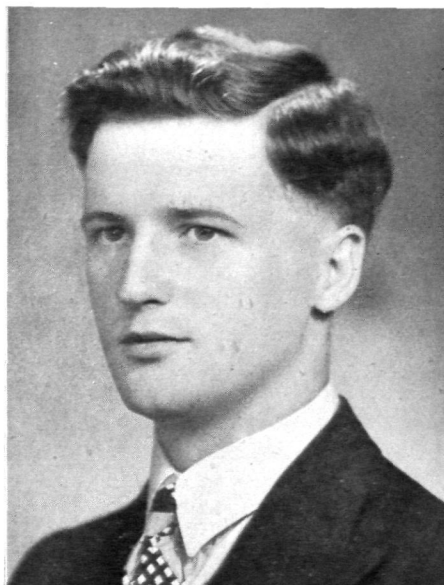
During his years with us Peter has not only won our affection but has astounded us with the diversity of his interests and his successes therein. Peter is no Leigh Hunt, whom Hazlitt described as gifted in many arts and master of none. His academic years have been sprinkled with honours, his music in demand and his garden famous. However, Peter's talents do not end there, for as a tea drinker he is in world class.

Even these accomplishments would mean little were it not for Peter's engaging personality and happy frankness. Peter's career will be a success and deservedly so.

NOEL BURCHER (North Sydney High).

Noel ranks high among the comedians of our year. His infectious cheerfulness and ability to raise a laugh when it is most needed make him a very refreshing companion. To see the more serious side of Noel's nature one has to follow him into the wards or onto the golf course. In the labour ward we caught a glimpse of Noel as a doctor using a technique of cheerfulness, generosity and efficiency which was to be admired. On the golf course Noel's occasional conversational sallies with the ball demonstrate his keen interest in the game—and the obedience of the ball is quite surprising.

We wish him success, for he has captured an important therapeutic principle: "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."





MARGARET GARNER (North Sydney Girls' High).

*"I know where I'm going."*

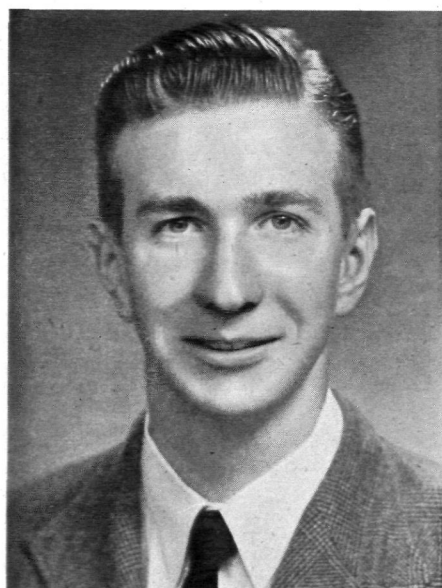
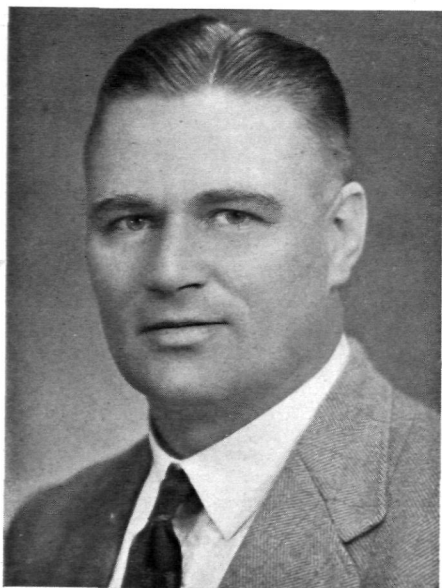
Margaret has always been an ornament to the year. However, acquaintance with Margaret reveals a great deal behind her elegance. Like the lass we sing about, she has made her plans. Having witnessed Margaret's successes over the years we are confident that she will realize them all, right down to a Riley.

We must mention Margaret's greatest weakness: her kitten—from all accounts a most superior animal and intelligent enough to help Margaret with her work.

Margaret has all the qualities that lead to happiness and success—steadfastness, common sense and equanimity.

GEO GLUCHSTERN (Sydney Tech. High).

"Joe" is well known to all of us for his speculations and P.M.'s on past exams, and previous games. He takes things in his stride and deliberates with equal seriousness (or lack of it) on subjects as widely apart as "pea-soup stools", the Brahms Violin Concerto, the Berlin question, and the possible number of tricks in a former game of bridge. His one weakness is colour-blindness in red and green. This has an influence on the choice of his ties and generally colours his outlook. Though course (medical) be smooth or rough, Geo remains unruffled and will continue to do so. Good luck, Joe!



NEIL GRIEVE (Riverview; A.I.F.).

Neil Grieve's is a well-known figure. Not only is he our local authority on intussusception and hypertrophic pyloric stenosis, but he is also a collector of odd modes of transport. He has the distinction of being the only man we know who can preserve his dignity riding a motor scooter. And then there was that nice little Austin—but Neil found it necessary to perform a carburotomy and it is feared that by now his wife has thrown the Austin's vitals out with the potato peels.

Neil is a man with grave responsibilities. Not only has he to protect his wife and two sons from the hard world, but also to protect the world from his two sons, who are built on the same powerful lines as their father and have the added advantage of being able to be in two places at once. This is no easy job with the Finals looming so close. We wish him well and offer these words of consolation: "Children may tear up a house, but they never break up a home."

FRANK LAPPIN (Parramatta High).

Frank Lappin has become endeared to us all with his benevolent grin, disarming candour and everlasting stream of anecdotes told in his inimitable style.

Frank is a lover of classical music. His prowess on the piano is astonishing and his fund of musical knowledge unlimited. His music and horticultural wisdom are Frank's claim to fame, his unsurpassed ability with the teapot wins him friends, while his cheerfulness, reliability and earnestness ensure a multitude of devoted patients.

## JOHN LISYAK (Sydney High).

You either like John or you don't know him. His quiet and natural manner have made him very popular in his group. Academically John is not out to break records, but since his engagement his results have been on the up and up—pity that he did not meet Barbara in First Year.

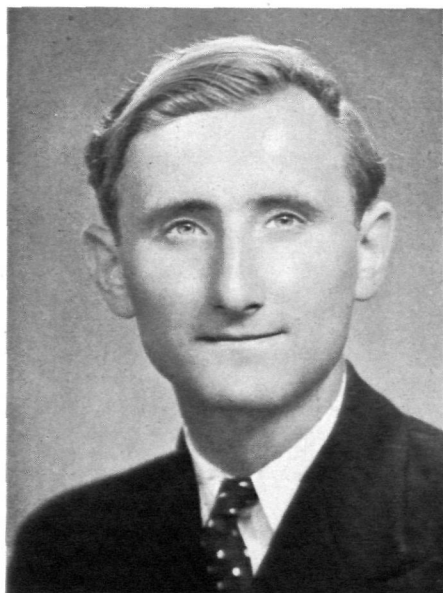
We strongly urge John to take up surgery, for anyone who can get complimentary comments from Mr. Starr on two successive occasions would be wasting his talents on anything else. Still, whatever John attempts, we feel sure that he will make a great success of his life, professionally and socially.

## MARGARET McRAE (Sydney Girls' High).

Margaret has that rare quality of being equally popular with boys and girls. Her quiet friendliness and her readiness to participate in anything—from tutors' questions to tennis tournaments—have made her well liked by everyone.

Margaret plays many sports well, especially surfing and sailing, even though she once had to swim to the Heads. Her passion for coca-colas has led us on many weary journeys.

Capable and intelligent, Margaret yet has a ready sympathy for anyone in trouble. "The practice of medicine . . . is a calling in which your heart will be exercised equally with your head"—and Margaret's cool head and warm heart will ensure her success.



JOHN SKALLA (North Sydney Tech. and High).

Before Mr. and Mrs. Skalla came to Australia and started making cordials, Mrs. Skalla experienced what might be loosely described as pre-cordial pains. As a result of this our friend Johnny is with us.

Johnny is a very popular fellow, in spite of the fact that he is group captain and marks our roll book. Although he is a keen sportsman, having mastered most of the finer points of rowing and tennis, Johnny never became enthusiastic about golf. The explanation of this probably lies in the fact that, as well as a strong arm and a keen eye, he also has a very kind heart: the mute appeal of a naked, helpless golf ball so affects him that he cannot bring himself to strike it.

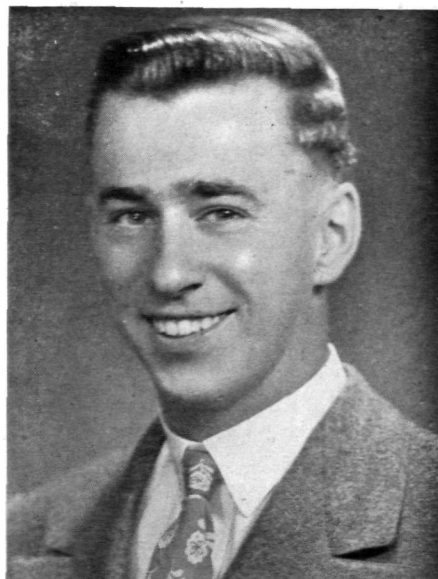
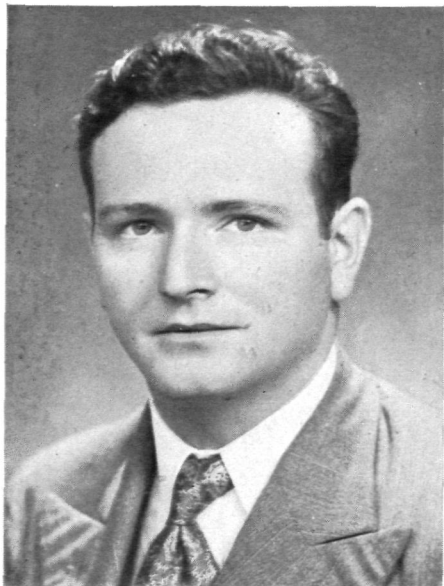
As a lover of music, Johnny's tastes are catholic. His record library includes everything from Beethoven down (or up, if you prefer it) to Mugsy Spanier.

Finally, mention must be made of his eye for beauty. Johnny has undoubtedly gained more than most of us from his career as a medical student.

BARRIE THOMAS (Fort Street High).

Barry has proved over six years' association to be a staunch friend and an enthusiastic worker. In the field of sport Barrie is a keen cricketer, a competent golfer, and a tennis player of great ambidexterity. As relaxation Barrie is a piano player of no mean ability.

As a medical man Barrie is assured of success and popularity, since he is the fortunate possessor of a fine personality, a grand sense of humour and, perhaps the most important, of a quiet self-confidence.







ROMA THOMSON (S.C.E.G.G.S.).

Roma is still another to explode the myth that the feminine portion of the profession consists of "blue stockings". We'd all give Roma top marks for attractiveness, and her personality contains enough nonsense to always make her amusing company, with enough sense to make her a good doctor.

During the week-ends Roma spends a lot of time on the harbour. She used to sail her own boat, and some of us have rowed her father's launch home. And one night she caught nine fish!

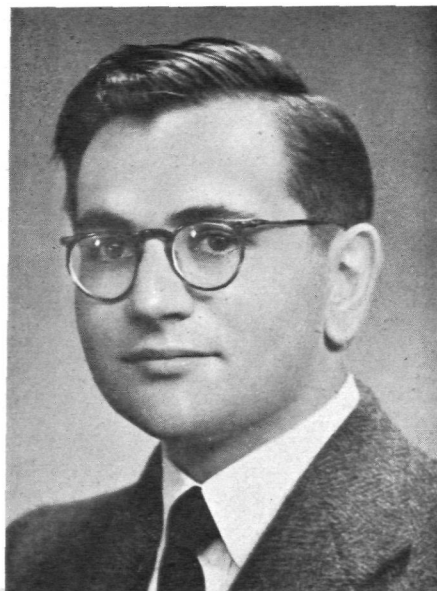
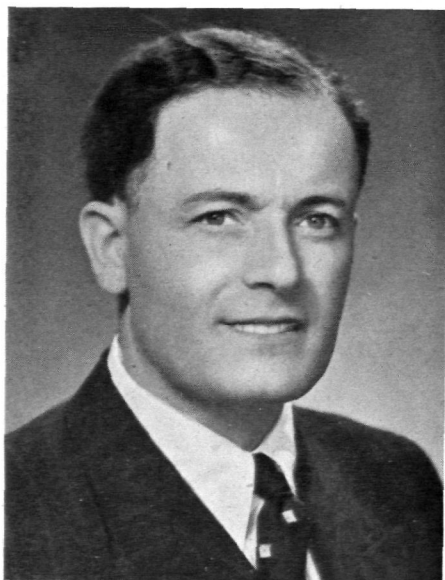
We're all familiar with Roma's "My patient loves me madly", and while it all sounds most irregular, we're sure it's quite true. Roma has a sympathy and confidence which will reassure all her patients, and a bright nature which of itself is good medicine.

OSWALD TOFLER (Sydney High).

*"Our stability is but balance."*

Oswald, Ossie to his acquaintances, "Os" to his intimates, brought a fine academic record, a disposition so reliable that he bade fair to displace the Rock of Gibraltar from the proverb, and a frizz of the most exquisitely flamboyant red hair to bear on us. Apart from these properties Os's most noteworthy characteristic is his modest certainty that culture should be spelt with a small "e".

Parallel with his distinguished medical studies he has quietly absorbed an education of literature, music and allied affairs. Aside from his affection for debilitated, though always decent, jokes, Ossie is a grand fellow, a sportsman on and off the field (tennis, rugger, athletics and cricket), and a staunch and well-loved friend.



SAUL WEINTRAUB (Bratislava Univ., Czechoslovakia).

*"What did he say?"*

Doc Weintraub was almost aphasic in the English language when he joined the already cosmopolitan No. 1 Group at Sydney Hospital in Fourth Year, but determination and study enabled him to cope successfully with financial difficulties, language difficulties and a self-confessed cerebral arteriosclerosis, so that now he can argue with the best on matters medical and political. Although resident in this country a short time, he has made his contribution to our population problem by being the father of a new Australian boy. We wish the Weintraubs good luck in their new country.

DAVID WOLFERS (Sydney High).

*"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew."*

David is an individual and individualist. While most of us are more or less alike, there is no one like David. From the day he arrived at Sydney High School in the sartorial splendour of his English schoolboy uniform to his final year of Medicine David has been distinguished by his dress, manners and cultured English accent.

A brilliant chess player, an inspiring orator, an exacting card player, and a confessed poetaster, David reveals an intelligent and appreciative mind. In spite of his many enthusiastic interests David has done a very successful course, and this year we hear the mighty brain is to concentrate on the immensity of final year Medicine. Let us hope that in years to come David will still be directing some of his tremendous energy, weather permitting, upon the fields of medicine.

## Group II

JUNE COOPER BRIERLEY (Abbotsleigh).

*"Youth's a stuff will not endure."*

There is no need to introduce June, as she knows everyone in Sydney. This vast local knowledge, added to her candour and a particularly apt turn of phrase in description, provides unending delight to her many friends. Perhaps as many remember "Coops" for this as for her assortment of hats, which always suit despite the gasp when she enters beneath a new one.

Last year she announced the finding of the one man in the world, and ever since has looked radiantly happy, if more tired.

She has an essentially practical outlook on her work, an attitude which we might all copy. Nowhere has this been more evident than in Obstets., which branch we hope she pursues—to the benefit both of herself and of her patients.

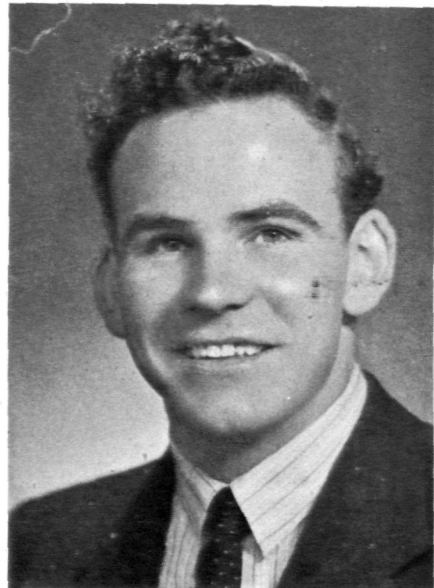
CHARLES HAXTON CAMPBELL (Sydney High).

*"Oh to be in England  
Now that April's there."*

Perhaps a little more reserved and deep than most of us on academic and formal occasions, no one could make a more pleasant companion or truer friend in his more leisurely moments.

Those who have had the pleasure of his company while on vacation will vouch unanimously for his flair for organizing, his reliability and ever-readiness to carry out those tasks shunned by others as too menial.

Few are blessed as he with such an aptitude for making friends. Even in brief contacts with the patients their trust in him can at once be noticed.



KENNETH ALLAN CARR (Sydney High).

*"And speak what straight they will repent."*

Few of us knew Allan very well when he joined our group, but we soon found that he possessed a genius for picking up tram passes, having books signed and taking excellent lecture notes.

We have to thank Allan for brightening many a drab tutorial with his apt, if at times tactless, comment, delivered in a piercing whisper.

His sporting activities are well known to us, as all but the keenest tennis enthusiasts find it essential to avoid him on Monday.

Allan has a gift for making children like him, and if he chooses the field of pædiatrics he is assured of success.

JOSEPH FROMER.

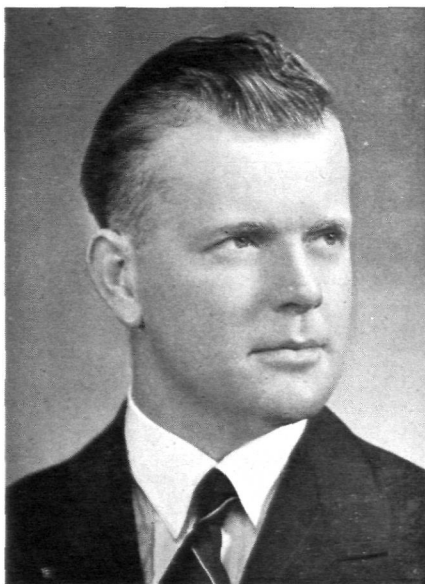
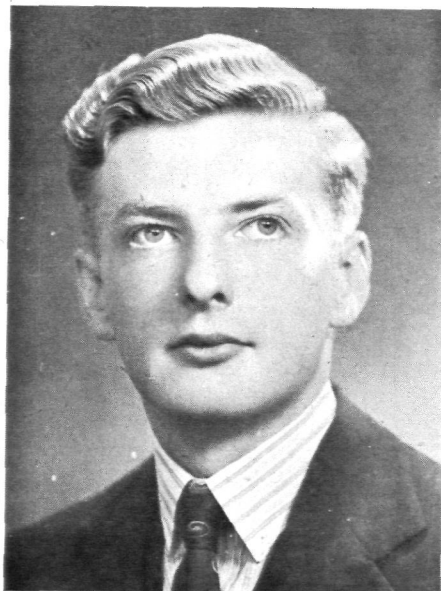
*"Pray do not jest! This is no time for it!  
I am in earnest."*

Joe joined us in Fourth Year. We soon realized that he was just one of the boys. The way he has overcome previous setbacks and the manner in which he now continues to overcome obstacles, which for him are many, have won for him our sincere admiration, to say nothing of the friendship we show him because of his innate personality.

During obstetric residence his ability to quote at great length from the books, the nonchalant manner in which he announced "Just a full on aces", and his insomnia, which seemed to others incompatible with his inability to hear the 'phone at night, all amazed us.

It is a privilege to have had Joe with us and we can only wish him deserved success.





LIONEL F. HANN (Canterbury High).

*"He thinks too much: such men are dangerous."*

Immaculately dressed and with a gentlemanly manner is how Lionel strikes you first. A trip to England in his younger days has left its impression on him in that he is distinctly English in taste and tongue, and manifests a regrettable addiction to the opera, ballet and the classics generally. His assumed air of cynicism had us fooled for a while, but we soon came to look forward to his *bons mots* to beguile the tedium of the O.P.D.

With the years has grown our amazement at his ability to retain his inherent sang-froid amidst the fluctuating fortunes of student life (although we confess to having seen it shattered on one notable occasion by a more-than-amorous lass at Crown Street). We feel that this habitual calm makes him a worthy acquisition to the profession.

THOMAS JOHN HANSEN (Sydney High).

*"Life is real, life is earnest."*

John has always worked conscientiously and played sport (football and tennis) hard. During the course he joined the "elite" of the year when he succumbed to an exacerbation of that ancient and well-known disease in Fourth Year. Now he is the proud possessor of a very charming wife and very attractive young daughter.

John's friendly, happy and open personality is a source of delight to those that know him, and this, together with his humorous quips and pertinent remarks, makes him one of the indispensables of the group.



WILLIAM GEORGE HARDEN (Newcastle High).

*"Don't leave me, Bill, don't leave me."*

Those whose good fortune it has been to have Will as a friend or colleague during the course will agree that it would be very difficult to find anyone who so masterfully and entertainingly blends humour with perspicacity. His "anecdotes", rich in allusion, improving with each successive relation, of some odyssey made or task undertaken, have lightened the darkest days.

A Newcastle man, he presents the paradoxical picture of a hard worker and a hard player, with gratifying results achieved in either role.

Highly principled really, conscientious, with a love for fundamentals and the ability for wholehearted (if at times somewhat relentless) application to the activity in hand (and in the past these have been diversified), Will can confidently look forward to a life which will bring success and satisfaction.

JUDITH HAY (Meriden).

*"A smooth and steadfast mind,  
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."*

Though circumstances unhappily preclude her from the hope of ever attaining the dignity of a city appointment, Judith's success in her year as a junior resident is assured now that she has acquired "Wild Flowers of Australia".

While not being a serious rival of Benny Goodman, still "Jud" gets much pleasure from those notes that she can blow out of her clarinet; but in any case the instrument's other function, that of holding her tapestry wools, justifies its place of honour beside her waste-paper basket.

Only "Jud's" past history in the fencing club keeps her friends from openly questioning her denial that she has woven herself a tartan skirt for November.

DAVID J. LAW (Lismore High).

*"And even though vanquished he could argue still."*

David's flaming red hair, flamboyant taste in ties and flair for notoriety have made him one of the best-known members of our year; his numerous theatre parties, underwritten by his friends, one of the best remembered; and his good nature and friendliness one of the most popular. His "other interests" are legion, but it is to David's credit that he never allowed his studies to interfere seriously with them. Nevertheless, the high standard he set as one of the first admitted under the quota has been well maintained, and a successful and happy future is certain.

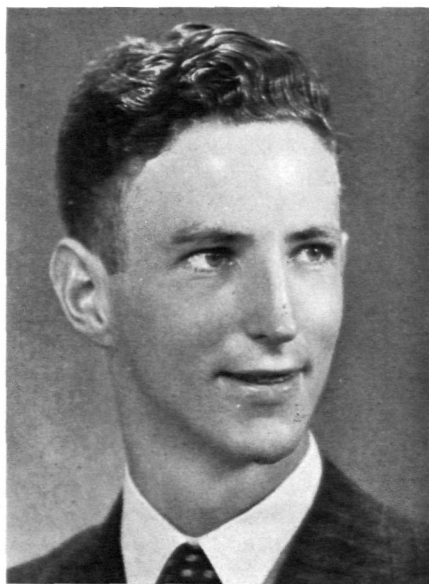
WILLIAM G. MCBRIDE (Canterbury High).

*"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look."*

Bill will be especially remembered by his friends for his unfailing good humour, his generous (and, may we add, his occasionally misdirected) philanthropy and his readiness to endure hardship for the comfort of the many, this virtue being particularly enjoyed by the women of the group.

A long, slim figure whose spontaneous smile could never successfully cloak conspiracy, he has a love of the surf, the land and the gun, and while the latter cannot be reckoned to contribute to his auscultatory prowess, he has shown himself well able to compensate for this loss.

Keenly observant, painstaking and with a sympathetic capacity to understand and indulge his fellows in health as well as in sickness, he comes as a worthy and welcome novitiate to a profession he will serve honourably and well, and we feel sure not without distinction.





JOHN G. MARKUS (Sydney Grammar).

*"Experience is the best of schoolmasters, only the school fees are heavy."*

We can't say that John will go far, but we do know that he has already travelled immeasurable distances via canoe, hitch-hiking and that ubiquitous motor-cycle which, the law and we agree, is a passport to any circus engagement. John's sporting interests have been associated with University football.

Reserving most of our comments for the 1960 Year Book, we recollect his ability to "liven things up a little", his claim of "now having seen everything" and his ever-present initiative of "pressing on regardless".

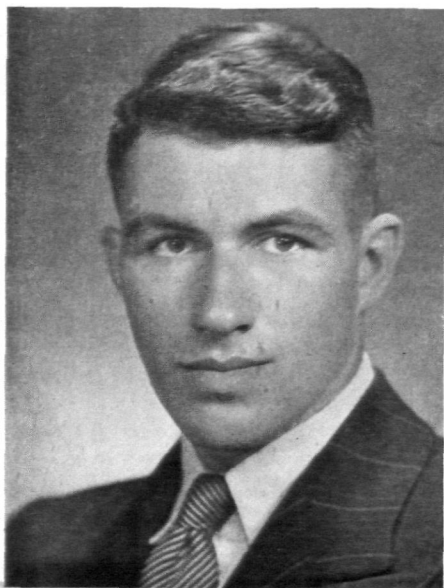
Those who know John best agree that his persistent hard work and his ever-ready willingness to fall in with others have already achieved success with his friends and will do so academically in the future.

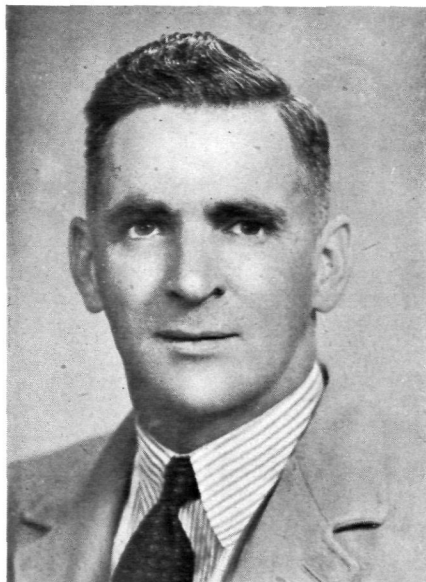
BERNARD LAURENCE MAYBLOOM (Sydney High).

A ready smile and a courteous manner have won Bernard many friends during his academic career, which has been distinguished. Our memories include his ability to break the deathly silence at tutorials by supplying the long-awaited answer, to the relief of the rest of the group and to the satisfaction of the tutor.

Bernard relaxes at the week-ends on the beach and playing tennis. A keen collector of books, especially old medical editions, he is the group bibliophile.

The warmth of his personality, his consideration and sympathy assure him a most cordial relationship with his colleagues and patients—his academic record a most successful one.





KEITHLEY OHLSSON (Fort Street).

*"Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee  
Jest, and youthful Jollity."*

Thoughts of our undergrad. days will, for many of us, bring memories of our friend "Keith", whose cheery smile and infectious laugh brightened many a day's work; and whose ready "bites" assured the group of light diversion whenever the temptation arose. In Crown Street, when her only sure peace was while we slept, it was "Keith" who volunteered to run the all-night "call service", which was sincerely, though sleepily, appreciated—"Oh, it's wicked; oh, it's cruel".

And so, even should the future present her with some bewildering medical problems, there can be few intellectual posers for which "Keith" will be unprepared. Such training as she has survived can never become "completely obsolete".

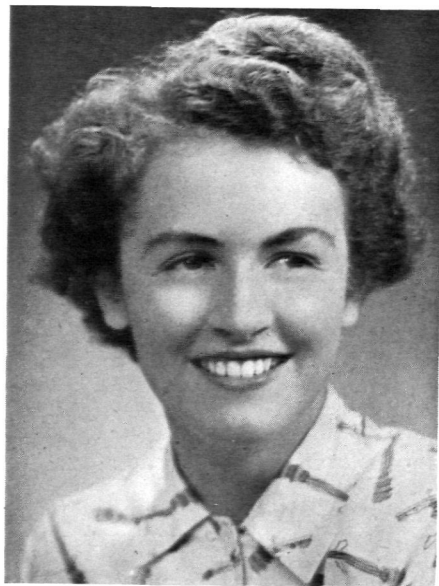
JIM PHIPPS (Sydney Grammar; A.I.F.).

*"He warmed both hands at the fires of life."*

Jim served with the army in the Middle East during the earliest part of the war and then had the misfortune to be captured and spent four years in a German P.O.W. camp. He first appeared among us during our third year, when he and his "car" became part of the year.

A Bachelor of Veterinary Science, Jim has been one of the really busy men in the year, for he has also been successfully managing a large veterinary practice and looking after his wife, child and home (as well as studying medicine).

Everyone who knows Jim feels that he will be just as successful in his medical work as he has been in his veterinary practice, and all can rest assured that none of his patients will have to lead a dog's life.



### Group III

GEORGE ALCHIN (North Sydney High).

*"Speak fitly or be silent wisely."*

George has successfully meandered to the bleak heights of Final Year without ever seeming to worry overmuch about such trifles as note-taking or swotting. Always ready for a joke or a yarn over a cup of tea, he is one of those happy individuals who have learnt to take both the good and the bad of this bothering existence with a grain of salt and look on life in general with an easy-going nonchalance. Add to those qualities a willingness to oblige others when the need arises, pour into a long, lanky mould ? you have George.

RUTH ALEXANDER (Maitland High).

*"Good sense and good nature are never separated."*

Even as far back as dissecting-room days Ruth was quite well known to us all. She spent the first few years of her course at Women's College.

Essentially of a quiet and reserved nature, nevertheless her sense of humour will not be suppressed and continually bubbles to the surface.

Due perhaps to her country background, Ruth shows a definitely practical trend—discarding the theory where possible and leaving the theorizing to others. One of our senior tutors, realizing this, thought he would stimulate Ruth's book work by remarking each day: "Well, Madame, what chapter are you up to this week?"—to the intense mortification of Ruth and the amusement of the onlookers.

Altogether we have a practical and pleasant personality which makes any association enjoyable.

CLEM R. BOUGHTON (North Sydney High).

*"Talent is a cistern, genius is a fountain."*

"A fine, upstanding specimen of Australian manhood", Clem has plied the books of greatness with determined effort, absorbing the required knowledge of the basis of Medicine, enlightened only by its laboratory practice.

After three years he turned, in his search for knowledge, to Sydney Hospital, to successfully surmount the formidable clinical aspects of his chosen studies.

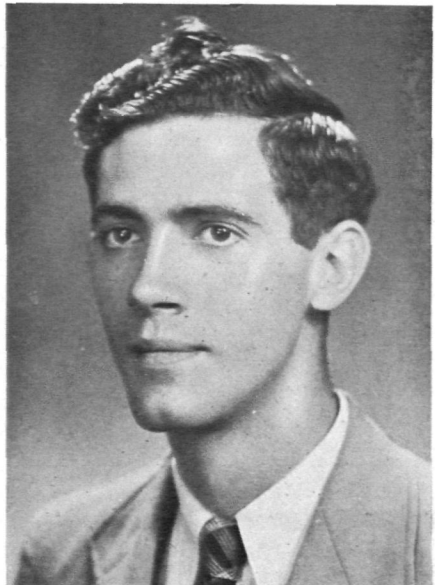
He has in as many years as the course prescribes disposed of each subject with a marked degree of brilliance; and in those scarce hours of relaxation he has occupied himself with shopping, aeronautical designing and construction, radio communication, photography, music, tennis and hiking.

CALDER HAROLD CHAFFEY (Fort Street High).

*"Learn from the beasts the physic of the field."*

This product of a far-flung and variously accomplished family tree combines in himself the admirable qualities of his adventurous ancestors.

This happy combination of energy, interest and initiative on surmounting the original November hurdle proceeded to add the art of Medicine to his already long list of accomplishments; for behind this unassuming countenance lurks a polyvalent nature which delights equally in the pursuit of geology, music and the arts, keeping lizards, electronics, breeding innumerable quails, illicit beverage brewing, woggery and bugs, photography—and occasionally, we are led to believe, the study of medicine.



## JOYCE CRAWLEY (St. George High).

It was not until we reached our clinical years that we really began to know Joy and to fully appreciate those qualities which pervade her entire character. While physically perhaps the Tom Thumb of the year, as far as clear, precise and accurate thinking goes, she is a veritable giant. Time and again she has proved her metal in this regard both to us her friends and to her tutors.

Joy has a keen sense of humour, always ready to take a joke against herself. As laudatory as all these qualities may be, however, her greatest attribute is her astute appreciation of human values. While always discreet in remarks about her fellows, she shows a profound ability to read into the character of her associates.

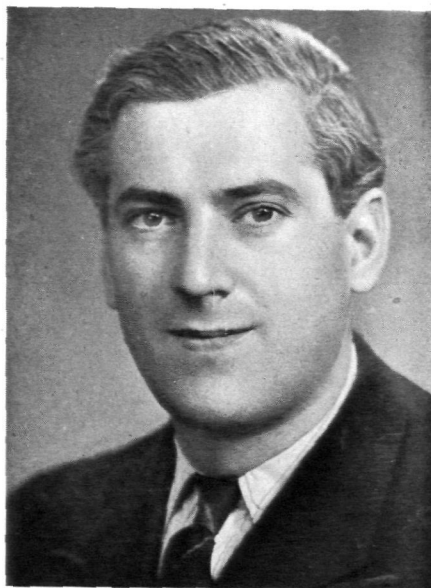
The future success of such a genuine and sincere personality must veritably be certain.

## LOU FENWICK (T.K.S.; R.A.A.F.).

Coming as he does from such a medically minded family, Lou has always been very much at home in Medical School and hospital, where he is well known for his hearty good nature.

During the war he spent a good deal of his time flying "Spits" and incidentally managed to survive an odd crash or two. Although Lou is keenly interested in his work, particularly the surgical side of it, he is always ready for a joke, a yarn or a game of golf; he is also said to have had quite a career in cricket. His jovial and sympathetic character will make him welcome in any circle.





BERYL IRENE FORD (Fort Street High).

Beryl's interests extend over a wide field, as witnessed by her enthusiasm for bush-walking and camping, and her appreciation of symphony concerts. With her frankness and sympathetic disposition she has become a greatly valued friend, and her sparkling eyes and natural smile have won her many friends. Beryl's great "weakness" was revealed to us when we first arrived at Sydney Hospital by the number of hours she "wasted" in the Children's Ward, and later again at Crown Street by the length of time it took for her to bathe and photograph "her" babies.

Her kindness, generosity and understanding should ensure a successful career.

ISAAK FRISCHER (R.A.M.C.).

*"Years teach us more than books."*

"Saaki", as he is known to us, joined the year in 1947, when we were in the throes of Pathology. Having done part of his medical course in Berlin and later graduating in Italy, war caught up with him and he finally served with the British forces in Italy. The war finished, he left for Australia and recommenced his career at Sydney. For a man of his more senior years he has accommodated himself to us, his more junior fellow students, to a truly commendable degree. He has shared our worries and our pleasures.

During the past three years he has infused a certain colour into our daily life—his anecdotes and tales of previous experience and conditions of life on the Continent, both medical and general, have been a constant source of interest. He has helped in no small degree to broaden our outlook. We hope that the past three years will be but the beginning of a long-continued association.





JOHN REIMER (North Sydney High).

John is well known to his friends as a most assiduous toiler. His Herculean efforts at Crown Street astonished students and sisters alike, while on the academic side his examination record has been enviable throughout.

To implement such massive virtues John is possessed of a schoolboyish sense of frivolity, combined with a love for animals and a passion for fishing—the latter even claiming precedence at times over “more important matters”.

His perseverance and devotion to each problem which presents itself ensure his success in the coming days.

NATALIE TOAKLEY (Sydney High).

With a flashing smile and a striking personality Natalie first became closely associated with the group in Fourth Year. Since that time we have learnt more and more: what a really bright and pleasant person she is—always ready to oblige and always prepared to do things for others. How we remember those cold winter mornings in Crown Street when Nat got up to go to lectures—for us to copy. One bright character even rose half an hour earlier to wake her up in time. Nat obliged and the group appreciated what she did. Many other tales could be told—small matters perhaps; but after all it is the small things that count.

If we had to sum her up we could describe her as vital and volatile—the person who had to pursue her ball of wool from the roof at Crown Street can vouch for the latter at least.

Coming as she does from a family liberally sprinkled with medical graduates, Natalie knows something of medical ways and traditions—points which should stand her in good stead after graduation.



LIONEL ROSENGARTEN (Geelong Grammar; A.I.F.; A.A.M.C.).

*"For I am nothing if not critical."*

Lionel is perhaps best known by the fact that he seldom lets pass the opportunity to bemoan the misfortunes of students in general and the complexity of the medical curriculum.

Outside medicine his main interests centre around his family and collecting numerous small volumes on medicine and golf. His daughter's antics are well known to everybody.

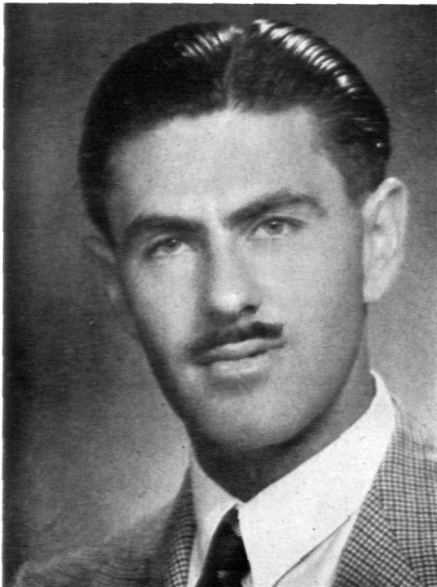
He interrupted his course to serve with the A.I.F. and joined this group in Third Year. The experience gained with the Medical Corps will no doubt stand him in good stead in the near future. We wish him every success in his chosen profession.

LIONEL WILSON (North Sydney High).

*"Faith, here's an equivocator."*

Lionel is the undisputed leader of Group III as well as Sydney Hospital Representative during Fourth and Fifth Years. Such activities give full vent to his flair for organizing and his ability to meet all types of individuals with an easy geniality. He has always fought for our rights and obtained many amenities we never even thought of. Being on the Medical Society Council he has always brought up for discussion and decision matters of vital interest and has done much to aid the lot of coming generations and students.

Apart from academic pursuits Lionel is keenly interested in several hobbies, especially photography. He matches his scientific knowledge with pertinent observation and sympathy for the virtues and frailties of his fellows—qualities which will make him respected as a doctor and as a friend.



### Group IV

HENRY REECE ANGEL (Trinity Grammar, 1936-43).

*"A finished gentleman from top to toe."*

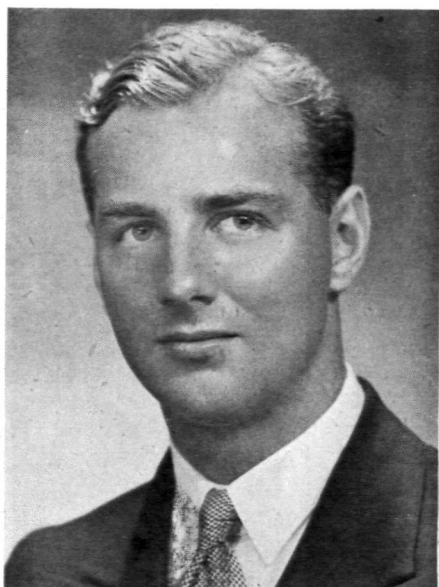
"Bob" is one of the best known and best liked members of the year. He likes people without having to make any effort to do so, and this explains his friendliness and charm. Some have likened Bob to Tennyson's brook, but the fact that the brook went on forever was not regretted by anyone, though its drying up would have deprived many of much pleasure.

Medicine is Bob's main interest (apart from "women", who are a continual source of distraction, tempting him away from the more important things of life) and he brings to it a capacity for hard and intelligent work, an idealistic attitude and a formidable ethical armamentarium. In spheres where chivalry reigns supreme—in other words, the worldly court of private practice—Bob will sweep all before him.

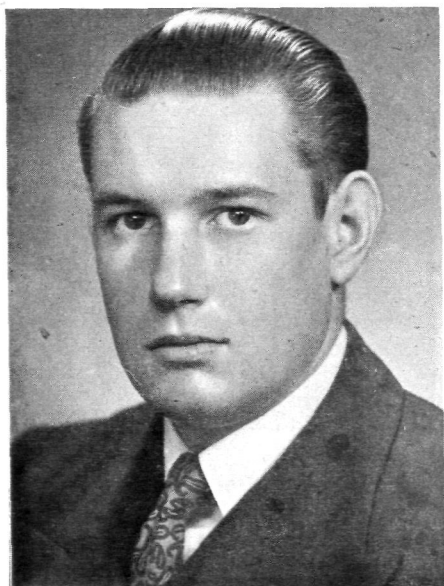
ANTONY BACCARINI (Sydney High).

*"Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven."*

"Bacchus" will always make an impression. He has a most characteristic and striking personality which, like a well-cut gem, has many sides to it. There is a Cultured Bacchus and a Hoodlum Bacchus, a Devilish Bacchus and a Righteous Bacchus, a Worrying Bacchus and an Optimistic Bacchus; there is Bacchus the Approachable and Bacchus the Unapproachable, there is a Social and an Asocial Bacchus, and there is a Satanically Witty Bacchus. There is a Bacchus that irritates (occasionally), a Bacchus that entertains (often), but there is no Bacchus that bores.



Apart from minor deviations from the "straight and narrow" Tony has steadfastly pursued the study of Medicine in his typically precise, determined and logical way. Add to this his aloofly aristocratic bearing and address and you have a unique and interesting personality well suited to that most individualistic of professions, Medicine.



BRIAN BARTLETT (North Sydney High).

Brian is the newest member of our group, which he joined in Fifth Year. Before long he was taking a full part in all its activities. He is renowned for an evil-smelling pipe and his buying acumen. Whenever he buys something it is always through a friend who has a "contact" in the warehouses who "gets" it for him at varying grades of complicated discounts.

A hard worker, Brian always manages to find time for a "yarn" or a game, be it golf, tennis or hospital football, without his work suffering.

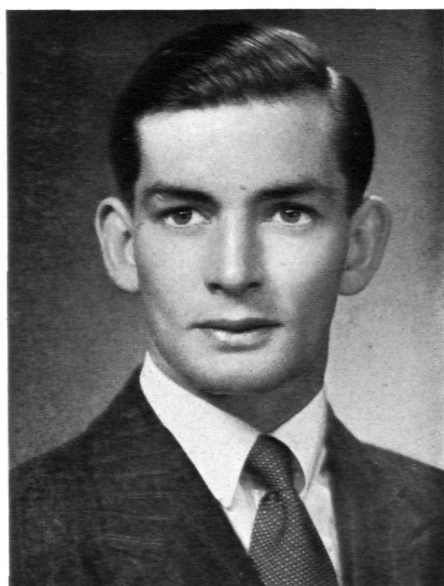
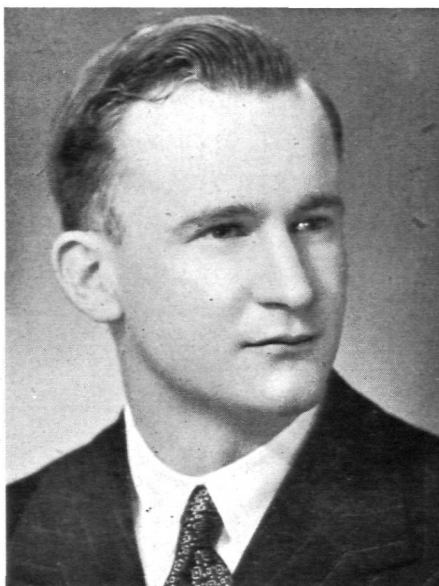
JUDITH MACARTHUR BROWN (Meriden).

It is hard to remember a day when Judy has not appeared bright, gay and brimming with life. Never without a supply of characteristic little stories told in characteristic fashion, she is also, with the powerful aid of a blue satin dressing gown, known at Sydney Hospital as a talented actress.

Judy is a keen bridge-player and also shows much feminine interest in the latest fashion. Although avoiding on principle any form of strenuous exercise, her energy at Crown Street almost proved to the footballers of the group that sleep is an unnecessary waste of time.

With her host of friends and gift of making the most of every minute Judy will still be combining a life of gaiety with a successful medical career when most of us have retired with a sigh to our wheel-chairs.





ALAN STUART BULL ("Shore", 1936-1942; Cranbrook, 1943).

*"Our minds possess an insatiable desire to know the truth."*

Alan's sincere desire for a liberal education manifested itself before he started Medicine. Possessed of a keen and enquiring mind, which, though resisting the regimentation of routine slogging, lends itself to analytical application—at times much to the discomfort of his friends—he loves to be sidetracked into topics of philosophical, psychological or sociological interest, attacking them with a characteristic fervour. He dearly loves an argument and is rarely beaten, though at times shouted down. He is a lover of good things but he also likes hard work. His great devotion to music is divided between "real" jazz and "the" classics. He has a characteristically happy knack of making clever but tactless quips which he gets away with by virtue of his ridiculous grin.

Sincerely regarding Medicine as a "way of life", Alan will be a good doctor, in the finest interpretation of that title.

EDWARD STEPHEN PERRY FERGUSEN (Sydney Grammar; R.A.A.F.).

Steve is a man of action, a doer who puts little store on talk, though he tolerates talkers. Consequently he excels in practically every form of exercise known to mankind, though golf is his established specialty. Endowed with an enviably stable temperament, he has managed to develop to the full his physical and mental potentialities, and combine them in perfect balance. He is a hard worker and a hard player.

"Esp" loves nothing better than to settle down to a good night's work after getting up at dawn to fish, gardening before breakfast, having a round of golf followed by a swim before lunch, playing a half-dozen sets of tennis during the afternoon, and attending a hurried wedding and reception sixish. You will say it's impossible, but he does it.

## WILGA JESSIE FERGUSEN (Abbotsleigh).

As "Wig" appears each morning we wonder whether today her blue eyes will be remote and her purpose bent to mysterious ends or whether they will sparkle with elfin gaiety in the assurance that the world is a delightful place filled with delightful people.

At times Wilga is a serious rival for Rip Van Winkle, but more often she is more energetic and golfs and surfs and plays hockey (she has her Hockey Blue) with great enthusiasm.

A very practical person, "Wig" scorns unnecessary detail, managing to uncover the essential facts with a minimum of effort and to remember them at the right time. With her understanding of and ability to hold long, very animated conversations with all kinds of people, from massive policemen to our most unbending honorary at his lunch, Wilga will have little difficulty in coping with all that the future may hold.

## RONALD GEORGE HARBISON (Knox).

"Harby" is a handy, practical man. He continually amazes us with his knowledge of winds and tides, fish and birds, trains and cars. He loves making things with his hands and shows considerable dexterity. Since he seems to have a leaning towards surgery these interests promise to be of some utility to him.

Although addicted to dogmatic statements of opinion, Harby stands up well to the hard counter-bombardments of his often too critical friends and, though bespattered, bears no grudges. He is a keen worker and a sincere thinker, and has his feet well implanted on the ground, in a way that some of us less practical souls frequently envy.



HILARY HAWKINS (Abbotsleigh).

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."*

It was a continual source of amazement to us that Hilary could carry out a most extensive social programme and yet arrive, no matter how strenuous the evening, bright and early next morning. Though her extracurricular activities might seem to the casual observer to occupy rather the greater part of her time, her answers to tutors' questions, though quite inaudible to the rest of us, always seemed to satisfy the questioner.

Hilary's progress through Medicine will be remembered as a somewhat vague but delightful wandering. The keeper of spare locker keys came to know her well.

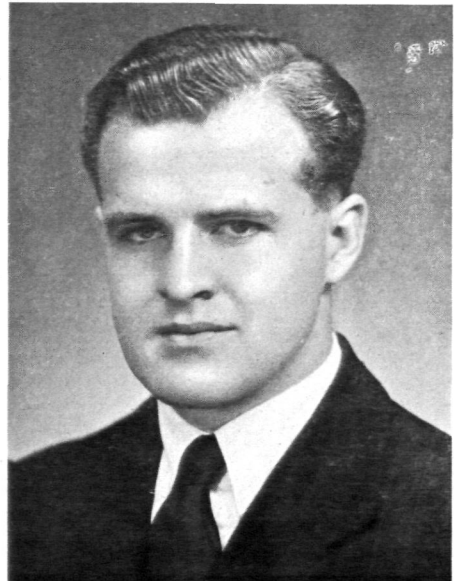
An exceptionally even temper and unfailing sense of humour made her a delightful companion and the perfect butt for teasing.

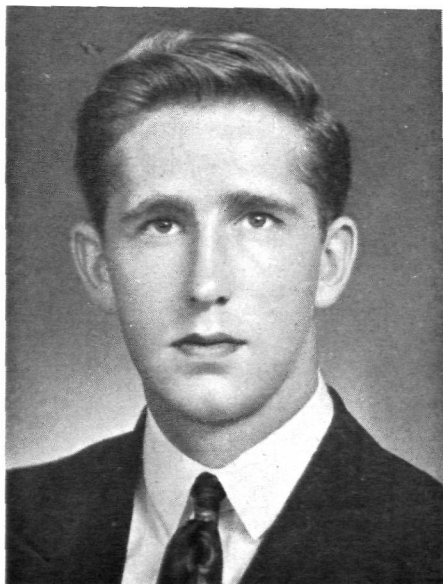
WILLIAM JOSEPH HENSLEY (Trinity Grammar).

*"The best worship, however, is stout working."*

Bill, unlike the mythical phoenix, arises from the remains of the midnight oil and appears in person before us *once* a year. Then, like the marauding Huns of old, he snatches up the main scholastic honours by pouring out his encyclopaedic knowledge into marathon exam. papers and once again retires from public life for another year.

Bill's intense vitality and enquiring mind have led to his developing a wide general knowledge and broad interests, but he has one love (some call it mania), Medicine. In the silence of his lonely room Bill frequently lets off steam by playing Brahms' louder works on the piano, and when he emerges compensates for the cloistered hours by imbibing at the Tudor till his friends are forced one by one to drop out.





COLIN A. HOBBS (Barker College).

"Col" ("Just let 'em try") Hobbs is perhaps best known for his ocular gymnastics, his "beaut" pre-examination sun tan and his habit of missing the last train home (for good and sufficient reasons). As everyone knows, he is always in the thick of things (sometimes more so than even he realizes), be it work, play or a brawl, and he has the happy knack of making the apt phrase for each occasion that keeps things moving. I suppose that some people even like keeping Col in cigarettes, but I'm sure that most do not mind.

Col can make us all feel the errors of our ways so successfully that it is with rare delight that we observe the shy, retiring streak in his otherwise uninhibited personality exposed occasionally to our sympathetic gaze.

We hope Col doesn't get incensed with the examiners; if not, he should do well.

MARION MORRIS (S.C.E.G.G.S.; Bowral).

*"Surely, surely slumber is more sweet than toil."*

"Mim" has always said that she believes in rest. Nothing ever disturbs the calm serenity of her way through life, and everyone round her seems to conspire to spare her effort. A walk through the gentle Moss Vale countryside with no particular place to go and no set time to get there will always enchant her.

She has abounding sympathy for others and a set of high ideals. A hard worker, she also played tennis and hockey for the Faculty.

In the process of growing up our legendary Mimi has almost disappeared, but we will continue to remember with undiminishing vividness her incomparable late "entrances" in surgical "outs", which disorganized the class and the tutor, but never "Mim".





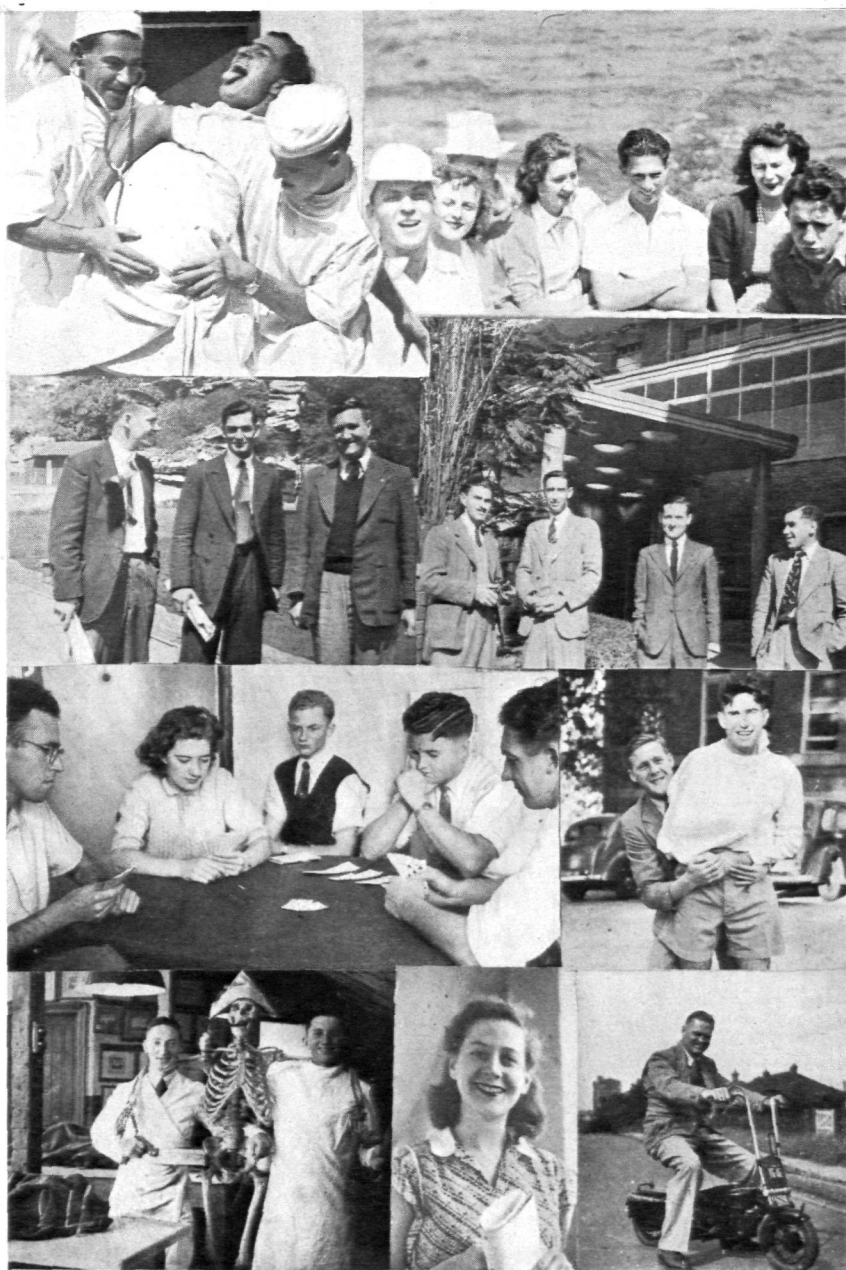
JUDITH ROSS (Frensham).

*"She suffereth not fools gladly."*

Judith's energy, efficiency and her vast store of knowledge, both medical and extramedical (concerning books or horses, dogs or cricket), are bywords amongst her friends. Though she has gained many honours, her proudest hour was the birth of quintuplets to her spaniel Susan—all delivered according to the principles of Professor Mayes and reared in the Winning tradition.

In her early youth she was a dashing wing in faculty hockey, but as age set in she gained the distinction of being the only living student to take perfect Lambie notes and solve the *Herald* crossword at the same time.

Judith's sense of humour, her shattering frankness and pungent comments on life in general are a very colourful part of our existence.



## St. Vincent's Hospital.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

*"Caritas Christi Urget Nos."*

### THE HOSPITAL

The history of our present St. Vincent's dates from 1868, but the work of the Sisters of Charity in a St. Vincent's Hospital began in 1857.

The original founders were five Sisters who had left Dublin in 1838 at the invitation of Archbishop Polding to found a hospital for the needy in Sydney, but it was not until after they had worked amongst the poor until 1855 that steps were taken to procure the grounds and house of "Tarmons", Woolloomooloo, from Sir Charles Nicholson, with the object of founding a hospital for the poor and for teaching purposes.

So, in 1857, "Tarmons" had become St. Vincent's Hospital, the second hospital in Sydney. The same year saw the O.P.D. and 20-bed hospital deal with 94 patients and one operation. Under Mother Baptist De Lacy, a well-endowed woman, the hospital, by 1867, was dealing with 550 patients and 60 operations per year.

However, Sydney, by 1864, with a population of 80,000, which was rapidly increasing, had hospital capacity for but 230—200 at Sydney Hospital, the rest at St. Vincent's. So, in 1864, the Sisters requested the beginning building on

land granted them at Darlinghurst by Governor Fitzroy in 1855, an infirmary for 100-150 beds—and thus came the laying of the foundation stone for our present hospital on May 12, 1868, by Dr. Polding and the transference of patients from "Tarmons" on October 19, 1870.

At this time the grounds overlooked Barcom Glen, a very picturesque sight indeed. Alas, what prosaic conditions exist there today! And the name is perpetuated in Barcom Avenue, on the south side.

The adjacent property was purchased in 1865 and a Hospice for the Dying was established. This later gave way to the site of the present Private Hospital, and since then many further additions have been made.

The subsequent development was rapid. In 1877, 1,457 patients and 10 operations passed through the hospital; in 1882 an adjacent residence for the Sisters was established. In 1887, 2,960 patients and 75 operations were recorded, and in 1897, 6,536 patients and 870 operations. In the same year (1897) Parliament granted the hospital £1,000 in recognition of its great work.

Building continued. The year 1892 saw the new south wing finished, thus completing the original design, and in 1918 a third storey was added—a memorial to those who fell in World War I.

An epoch began in 1923, when it was made a teaching clinical school, and proudly we hail the 500 students who have successfully passed through its portals to all spheres of medicine, great and small.

The last building programme was 1938-40, when a new Nurses' Home and a new block containing theatres, Path., O.P.D., and Students' Quarters—unexcelled in Sydney—were erected.

At present it treats 5,555 in-patients and 171,000 at O.P.D. and Cas. yearly, and has capacity for 317 beds. And so for the future a medical centre is envisaged with extensive building programmes to be completed to treat all sections of the community.

As always, it is under the care of the Sisters of Charity—charity "which knows in its object no distinction of creed or colour, and which measures the claims of the afflicted by the degree of their suffering or danger". In this note we, the Students, wish to express our admiration and gratitude to those same Sisters—and to their wonderful nursing staff—for the magnificence of their charity.

The same gratitude and thanks—most heartfelt—we extend to the Dean, Dr. Miller, to our Honoraries, Student Supervisors (Drs. Curtin and McNamara), Super. and Assistant Super., Pathology Staff under Dr. Rudd, and the Residents, for the magnificent teaching and ever-ready and generous help they have given us.



## THE HONORARIES

### Physicians

#### DR. ROBERT TAYLOR.

Genial "Bobby" Taylor teaches medicine in diverse tongues, adapting his language to the nationality of his patients and students. We are always assured of an interesting morning on Bobby's rounds, and many and varied are the tales he has to tell. Long clinical experience enables him to coin many memorable aphorisms, one of which at least we will always remember: "that diabetes is diagnosed by speckled boots and trousers".

His interest in students and their welfare extends beyond the medical field. To stimulate our latent cultural tendencies he encourages us to read widely, and even supplies us with suitable literature.

His inimitable charm makes him a welcome visitor, as he spreads that best of medicines—happiness.

#### DR. RICHMOND JEREMY.

Our first experience with Dr. Jeremy dated from the Fourth Year clinical exam., and from the outset the opinion of all was "Jerry's a great chap!".

Although a man of Herculean stature, we shall not readily forget the great gentleness and quiet sustaining humour in his approach to his patients and his easy, unassuming manner with us, the students. During rounds "Jerry" brought to us a breath of the Final vivas to come, both by his questions—ever-probing—and by his bountiful store of hints on exam. requirements. He was ever-willing to debate topics or deliver some puzzled soul of his doubts and we shall always remember this kindly physician for that same teaching and example.

DR. JAMES SHERWOOD.

*"He knew the cause of everich maladye  
... he was a very parfit practisour."*

We were indeed fortunate to have "Jimmy" as our Tutor in Medicine. His rounds were far removed from pedantic phraseology, for he made each of his cases a clinical *tête-à-tête*, and our suggestions were never rejected, but always accepted and dissected with the courtesy and grace only a James Sherwood possesses. His only sin was his failure to be shocked by our ever-apparent ignorance, and his good humour never dwindled, not even on the hottest day. In his quiet, unobtrusive way he gave us confidence and taught us much.

We salute James Sherwood, friend, physician and gentleman!

DR. BRUCE HALL.

*"His mien distinguished any crowd."*

On Friday mornings in Final Year, with softly spoken, confidentially toned "Dr. Bruce" we realized the tremendous importance of the Housing Commission in the treatment and cure of ulcerative colitis. Because of his intense interest he could not fail to stimulate us to appreciate the "relative frequency" of occurrence of some form of the deficiency diseases. With this eminently practical man we saw that conditions such as Wernicke's encephalopathy do exist outside the pages of our text-books. His rounds were always very pleasant occasions, and no wonder, considering Dr. Bruce's unfailing politeness and his habit of calling the sisters and nurses "matron", his resident "professor" and the students "doctor".



DR. D. S. FOY.

*"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."*—Tennyson.

As Senior Gynæcologist at our hospital Dr. ("Donnie") Foy receives and earns the respect that is rightly granted to a man of such calibre. Though small of stature, he is big of heart and big of mind. Always the perfect gentleman, his modesty, manners and personal charm give one a delight and pride in being associated with him.

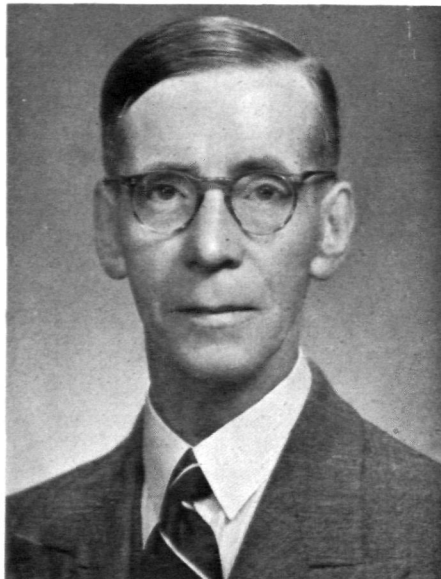
During our "tutes" we stand back in awe as words of wisdom fall from his lips, ushered out by a gentle, soft voice that is characteristic of Dr. Foy.

He is indeed a firm friend of the student!

DR. P. J. MARKELL.

"Percussing Peter" was our common thought of this very genial and generous tutor, whose "tutes" throughout our term at hospital on the art of eliciting clinical signs gave us a long-standing solidarity in that matter—something that should be of everlasting benefit when we hit the Finals. His attitude was always one of giving, and acquiring, new facts, ever ready to listen to our questions, despite their somewhat simple, and at times foolish, nature.

We shall always remember him for his superpercussion note (which few of us acquired) and his great scientific interest in "myotatic irritability".







## SURGEONS

MR. VICTOR M. COPPLESON.

*"The mere despair of surgery he cures."*

We met Mr. Coppleson in our Final Year and it was not long before we realized that some pretty solid work was necessary to satisfy this exacting tutor. Mixing stern reprimands with liberal doses of the characteristic Coppleson humour and showing welcome understanding of the student's point of view, it was always with regret that we came to the end of our much-awaited term with "Cop". His regular weekly talks on Clinical Surgery, in which he emphasized always the practical and commonsense approach, were classics in the year's events.

Thursday afternoon in the theatre was always exciting, with every student in sight made to assist, even if only to keep an eye on the other students.

MR. W. MAXWELL.

Mr. Maxwell's brisk surgical rounds never failed to provide a fillip to our sagging spirits and Monday "afternoonitis". Always ready to embellish on symptoms or signs with an anecdote from his vast experience, he showed us the vagaries and deceptions of gall-bladders and their inconsistencies with textbook descriptions. His quiet humour, which was only occasionally revealed, always found its mark and was much appreciated. His unruffled manner, pleasant approach and attention to detail were object lessons in themselves, while we recall with relish his theatre banter. His term was most profitable and we thank him for an enjoyable association.



MR. DOUGLAS MILLER.

*"All sagacious in our art,  
Breeder in me of what poor skill I own."*

Obsessed with the idea that students sit and only rarely think, "Douggie" attempts for a short term in our student life to turn base metal into gold, or at least something a little brighter. Our first meeting with him was in anatomy vivas in Second Year and he has never forgotten the occasion. (How on earth could anyone forget anatomy!) His ready wit and humour around the wards have helped many to enjoy Clinical Surgery. His commonsense approach to problems has given many of us a new grasp upon our work. All will agree that their term with "Douggie" was one of their most profitable and enjoyable.

MR. VICTOR J. KINSELLA.

*"He which hath no stomach . . . let him depart."*—Henry V.

We thought "Kinse" had taught us all we had to know when he told us how to pass exams. in his Introductory Pamphlet in Fourth Year, and on meeting him in Final Year we found to our delight a true scientist with a zest for acquiring and spreading knowledge. Under his "wing" we viewed fresh pathological specimens (hitherto unknown), discussed nerve tracts, began to recognize a trachea and hyoid bone on X-ray and almost learnt how to discern the sick from the healthy. We thought he was a little excessive with his elective alimentary rest at afternoon tea, but appreciated the training he gave us in the maintenance of the upright posture.

MR. EDWARD G. McMAHON.

*"He shall be as god to me who can rightly divide and define."*

In our early surgical education in Fourth Year, and again in Final Year, "Eddie" has always combined an invariably pleasant disposition with an aptitude for teaching. His insistence on essentials gave us an excellent surgical training and we will remember for years his lectures on shock and hæmorrhage. In his tutorials he has the valuable knack of starting at the beginning and going on until he comes to the end.

Throughout his ward work and O.P.D. he was a model of tact and diplomacy, and taught us that palpation should be more of a gentle caress than a manipulation.

DR. JOHN McNAMARA.

"Mac" was appointed our Student Supervisor last year and he soon had the machinery of the students working smoothly. With his ever-ready advice, encouragement and sometimes forcible persuasion he has pounded knowledge into our (?) crania which we would never otherwise have absorbed. His personal interest in each one has spurred us on—for some of the time, anyway.

Whatever success any of us may have at the end of the year, or whatever fame some of us may enjoy in later years, we shall always remember that a very large part of it was due to the hard toil of Dr. McNamara.



MR. PATRICK JOSEPH KENNY.

*"Listen, son! Either it is or it isn't. Now what is it?"—P.J.K.*

To meet Dr. Kenny and to hear some of the basic principles of surgery, which only he can express, is a revelation to a newcomer in Clinical Surgery. To understand his practical approach to each problem and the ability he has to teach not only surgery, but anatomy, is it any wonder he struck us as one of the best tutors in surgery. His constant admonitions to first "get the facts" or "go for the common ones" will be of untold value in later years. Generous in the help he gives students, and ever willing to join in the fun, we believe his type is as rare as "birds of paradise in Pitt Street" ("P.J.K.").

### Psychiatrist

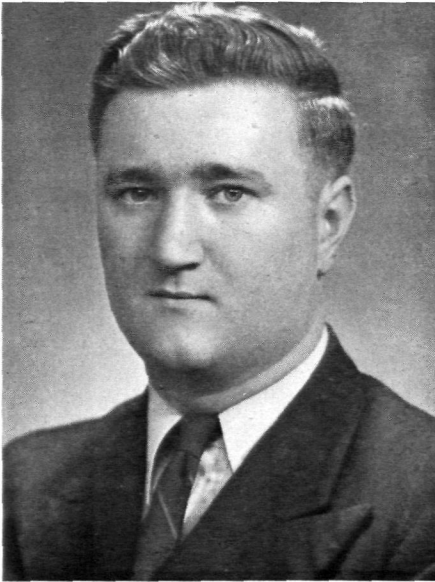
DR. W. R. PAGE.

*"... He most lives*

*Who thinks the most, feels the noblest, acts the best!"*

Our first fearful contacts with the master psychiatrist "Willie" drew forth one remark: "Of high oxometric potential!" But one term's drill by this dynamic, laughter-laden and picturesque personality in the matters of mind, square Janes and segmentation—and, alas, our own slothfulness—enabled our painfully evolving mental dispositions to perceive the magnificence of this teacher's knowledge and his interest in student welfare, and, of course, the coherence of those notes! As he has now retired from the mystic realms of his Psychiatry O.P.D., we thank him sincerely and we wish him peace, with a hope that his caducity is slow, feeling sure, too, that he laughs loud and often at his "hobo" students.





## THE STUDENTS GROUP A

KEITH FRANCIS BECK (C.B.H.S., Lewisham).

*"The best of men have ever loved repose."*

—The group "Ethical-Dermatologist."

Medicine acclaims this all-"round" sport (quote K.F.B.), who takes all in his stride, exams. included, with even a H.D. in Ethics.

Socially inclined, he knew how to throw the best in parties. Possessed of an admirable steadiness for swot, equanimity was his watchword and sleep his pastime. His Crown Street effort, with talks on "Then there are breeches" to a varied audience, marks him as a future obstetrician.

Occasionally dazzled all by his Solomon-like efforts on the piano and, by reports, his game of golf is good. Anyway, we know he has a set of sticks. In the words of a sweet young thing—a "very lovable chappie".

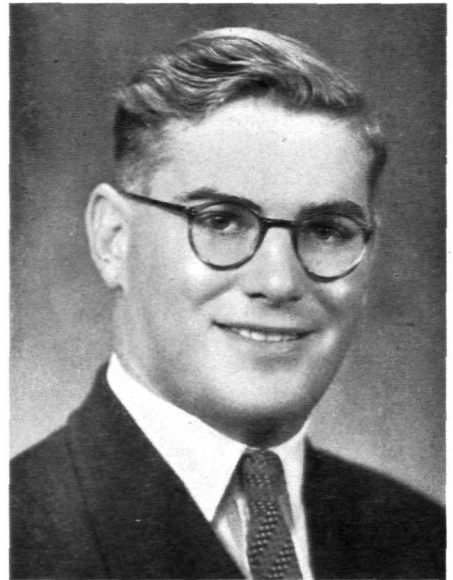
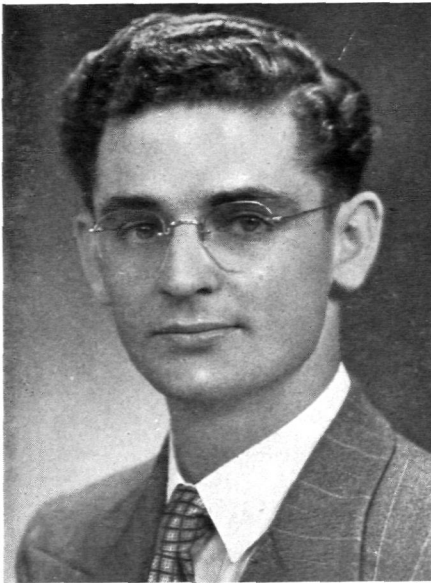
EDWARD JOHN BENNETT (St. Patrick's, Strathfield).

*"E'en tho' vanquished he could argue still."*

—The group "Anatomist."

In spite of many "aspersions" re the "advisability of becoming a Med. Student" being cast upon Ted, this exhibitionist (not as an extrovert) and whip has managed to stud his course with H.D.'s and D.'s and to maintain a great interest in Medicine, and Anatomy especially.

Quick of perception and synthesis, with rapid neuro-muscular synapses, he kept us all entertained in Crown Street by his boundless energy, despite all warnings—but above it all, we can "love him still"!



ROBERT JAMES ELVY (C.B.C., Young).

*"He fed his spirit with the bread of books and slaked his thirst at all the wells of thought."*—The group "Psychiatrist."

Our "bifocal vocal local yokel from Young" came to us with a great reputation for boxing, football and diligent application to his tomes. A genial type with diverse interests and capabilities, a comprehensive grasp on English literature and an inveterate organizer of all forms of activity, he was the recipient of countless 'phone calls and fan-mail, and the possessor of a galaxy of Bohemian friends, yet above it all he excelled throughout the course, in exams. and clinical science.

Other highlights, at random, of this great one's career in Med. include "Swooner-Crooner" (Med. II), a haircut (Med. IV) and Med. Society Rep. (Med. V and VI). All in all "a very interesting specimen" and his psychological concepts herald a second Darwin.

REGINALD JOHN FETTERPLACE (M.B.H.S., Darlinghurst).

*"Serene amidst the savage waves."*—The group "Pædiatrician".

A massive, placid cyclothyme was this man, whose constant desire in Medicine was to satiate his "thirst to know and understand". Consistency was his life's theme, full of friendship, an ever-increasing popularity and an ever-intelligent viewpoint—a fact we soon respected—both in medicine and matters extracurricular. His specialty outside was football interspersed with cricket and loitering on the sands in summer. He often "knew a good thing for a wet track" and was occasionally heard to mutter "lay your ace on that".

All round, one built, psychosomatically speaking, of "sterner stuff", content to sit amongst us offering some worldly wisdom.

MARTIN JOSEPH FLOOD (C.B.H.S., Lewisham).

*"A merry heart maketh a happy countenance."*—The group "Humorist".

Entering our midst as an exhibitioner, with a love of sport and fair play, Martin soon extended his interests to many and varied fields. His popularity in the social sphere kept him ever in the news, whilst his ability on the football field was admirably exemplified in both his interfaculty and extrafaculty games.

Full of smiles, puns and fun, Mart. is ever ready for a joke or a "tour round the wards". He gets his paroxysms of work too, and a tachycardia upon the approach of a certain "Gay" and charming nurse.

Around the wards he keeps up our spirits and his ready laughter inspires all.

HARRY THOMAS GOODMAN (Canterbury High).

*"His ways are ways of pleasantness and all his paths are peace."*

—The group "Physicist."

Harry was the gentleman, of quiet and unassuming manner, always ready to bring his new line of thought on all arguments, even down to the level of palæontology. Consequent upon this easy-going, peaceful nature, it was inevitable he should be tops of the popularity poll.

Strictly a card-classicist (plus book of rules), he was wont to express criticism with "I'll cut your so-and-so throat!"

I believe he has started to enjoy golf, and always enjoys his surf and tennis. We all enjoyed his sketchings in lectures, and, though they did not flatter, they certainly whiled away the hour.





CEDRIC FRANCIS THWAITES (St. Patrick's, Strathfield).

*"In all the work that he began, he did it with all his heart, and prospered."*

—The group "Pathologist".

Here presents a man with a fine academic record, a list of D's and Credits, built upon the only "alchemist's stone" in Medicine—singleness of purpose—and a follower of Carlyle's dictum "to do what lies clearly at hand", viz., Medicine.

Augmenting his arguments with table-banging, vain clutching at odd scraps of paper ("lecture notes", we were told) and an odd stance or two, we soon learnt to respect his opinions.

Socially, he emerged a future Valentino (with moustache) in Fourth Year, but underwent a "close shave" in Crown Street.

Reads good literature, tutes on "foetal circulation", regrettably refereed football match on very wet day.

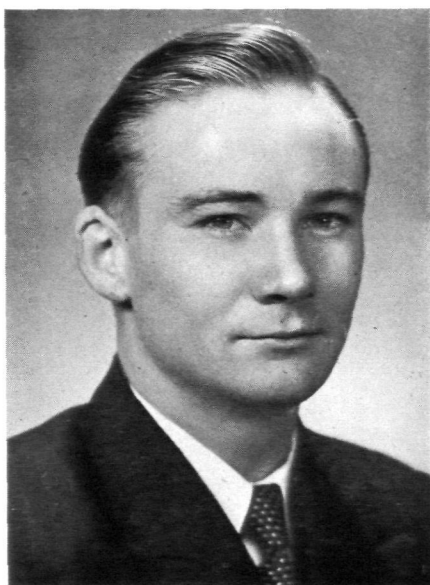
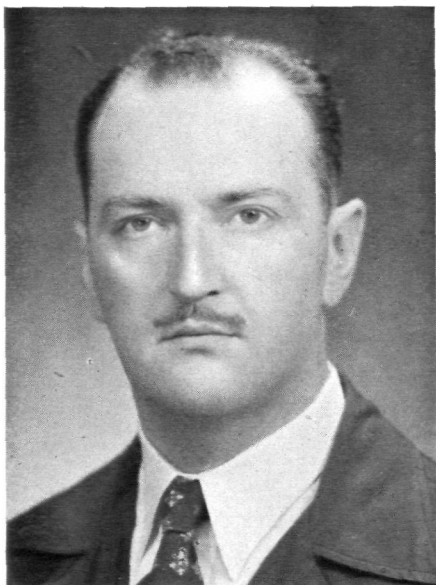
## GROUP B

JOHN BENECKE (Riverview).

*"He can ill be master that never was scholar."*

"Tex" joined us from Riverview, where he represented at football, cricket and athletics. Early he perspired among the forwards of the S.U.F.C. reserve grade side and later transpired to being Grand Master of the Junior Guild of St. Luke ("to which there is no feminine" an enquiring nurse was told). His extracurricular activities would fill any little "grey" book, but canoeing on the Nymboida and surfing at Bondi stand out. We dislike him for the high standard he set during the course, but appreciate his remarks on what Lord Moyrihan said about gall-stones—(Cop that!).





MAX H. BERN.

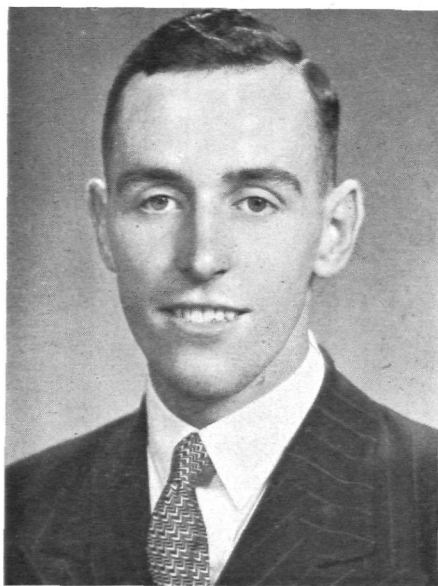
*"Their hearts and sentiments were free, their appetites were hearty."*

Of Polish nationality, Max graduated from Paris University in 1939. In the early days of the war he was a French Army battalion medical officer, but spent the greater part of the duration as a P.O.W. in several camps in Germany. He was awarded the Croix de Guerre and the Polish Cross of Valour. Arriving in Australia in 1946, he first came into prominence at Out-Patients, where, in expressing to the Sister his current state of health, he found difficulty in distinguishing between pure English and Group B's colloquialism. He is best remembered for his hospitality, his supply of anecdotes and the very "Finn" time he had at Crown Street.

TERENCE DESMOND BOURKE (Aquinas College, Perth).

*"Go west, young man, and grow up with the country."*

Searching for the white race, Terry came from Aquinas College, Perth, where he was school captain and captained the football and athletic teams. He became University Middleweight Novice Boxing Champion in 1945, and in 1948 represented Sydney at the Intervarsity Australian Rules Football Carnival in Adelaide. Terry was a "Guild" council member and also Med. IV Rep. on the Medical Society, his fondest memory of the latter being dining and wining with Professor Ford and viewing his etchings. We recall some publications, too, printed and unprinted. We hope he will later revisit these eastern parts with which he has become familiar, through vacational hitch-hiking.



MICHAEL EDWARD CAHILL (St. Joseph's College).

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

—Chaucer.

Mick was educated at St. Joseph's, where he scored many centuries in G.P.S. cricket. He joined us in Second Year after a sojourn in the services. Essentially an individualist, Mick needs no year book to immortalize his wit and adaptability. His generosity concerning the car with the legendary number plate simply proves how many bodies can occupy the one space at the one time. He is a "hard man to toss" in any sphere, but particularly so in doing rounds (ward). Mick's specialty is passing exams., and as for his ethics, —! He will be remembered by the group for just being "Mick".

REX JUSTICE GRAY (C.B.C., Waverley).

*"Man is a social animal."*

Rex was educated at Waverley College, where football and cricket claimed his interest. Activities at Uni. included office bearer of the S.R.C., the Medical Society and Newman Society, and Rugby Union with the S.U.F.C. A keen blue-water yachtsman, we recollect Morna's race to Montague Island, when he almost equilibrated his semicircular canals for days on end. We appreciate his extensive knowledge of B.M.A. activities and his endless crusade for retention of tradition and culture, but he will be best remembered as the rider of the mechanized push-bike which had trouble in negotiating flat-topped puddles.

WILLIAM B. HENNESSY (C.B.C., Wagga).

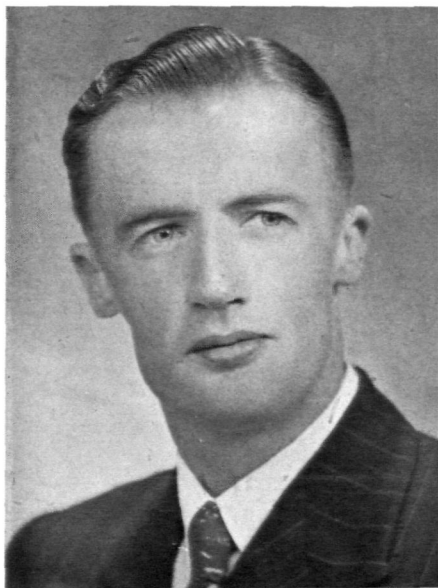
*"I have them at my fingers' ends."—"Twelfth Night."*

Captain of his school football and cricket teams, his early academic years were notable for his association with the S.U. Boxing Club, and his University featherweight championship win earned him a coveted Blue. His variegated aliases betray his clinical acumen. Like his mentor "Gaylord", he may be deemed the "Great Imitation", and his dramatic sketches of our tutors will be recalled. His stamina on the ping-pong table (together with Dr. McNamara's paternal interest) has convinced us that the days of the "bashers" *are* over.

JOHN WILLIAM KILLEN (De La Salle College, Ashfield).

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

In sacrificing a kangaroo hunting career in Denman, N.S.W., John helped Med. football team in many games and provided Baggie's Billiard Parlour with much revenue during First Year. Indispensable at Crown Street for his miniature golf course by day and his regular "midnight to dawn" disc session, featuring "Foggy Foggy Dew" (*per favorem* A.B.C.) by night, John's interests outside medicine lie in gramophone records, golf, tennis and apartment hunting. We hope the sands of time do not preclude us from seeing him often again on the sands of Bondi.



FRANCIS KEITH McMANIS (Riverview).

*"Therefore it is fitting for the women to be married at about the age of eighteen and the men at thirty-seven."*—Aristotle.

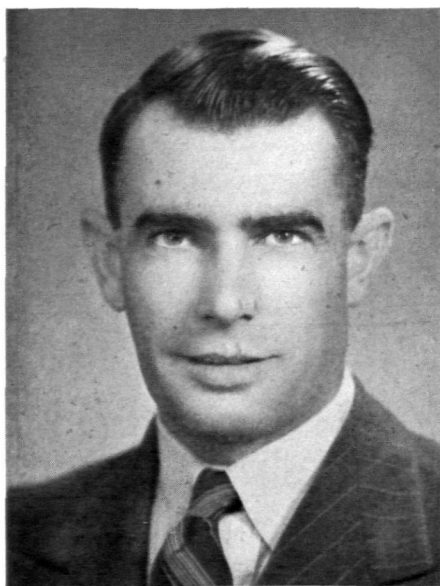
A combined G.P.S. football rep. from Riverview, Keith was also captain of the First XI and represented at athletics. After leaving school he played with northern suburbs and University First XV, and captained Med. Interfaculty A tennis team. He joined us in Third year after four years in the islands with the services. Among our memoirs we recall how "browned off" he was at Crown Street, when, in the midst of academic "labour", a down-town restaurant demanded his nocturnal patronage. Unfortunately we leave Keith without having been introduced to his "red dog".

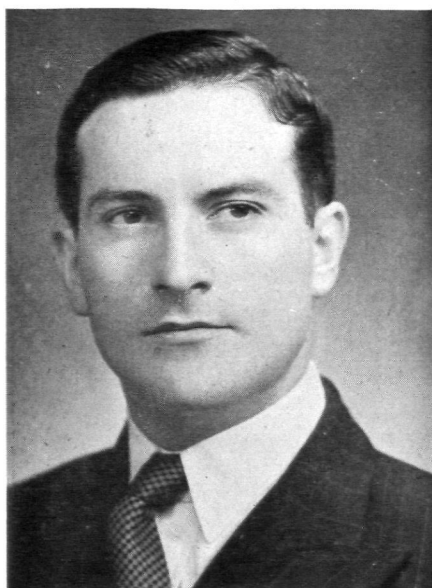
### GROUP C

ELIZABETH ALLEN (Our Lady of Mercy Convent, Parramatta).

*"She always tried to copy each report  
Of how the latest fashion ran at Court."*

Living mainly at Bondi, Betty is an ardent surfer and is often part of the decor on the beach. The feminine world envies her flair for design and her skill with the needle. She makes her own clothes and finds time to costume her friends also. At Crown Street she provided relaxation for our few lighter moments in the number of witty modern novels she brought in with her. A further claim to fame lies in her constant removals from flat to flat. Betty's clinical acumen shines especially bright at exams, and her ward appearance is always greeted with delight.





PETER CLAUDE FALLON (St. Joseph's, Hunter's Hill).

Pete, the possessor of a distinctive brand of dry humour, has proved especially invaluable during the more tedious parts of the medical course. Midnight to dawn in Crown Street found him at his best.

A very busy sporting, academic and social life belie his oft-repeated assertion of suffering from "chronic exhaustion".

The owner of a deep baritone voice, his outbursts of song have been known to put fear into the hearts of the uninitiated.

Since his epic bout of glandular fever he is now better known as "Four Plus" Pete, though it is only fair to warn all that the use of such an appellation may lead to the receipt of a "Fallon Kidney Punch".

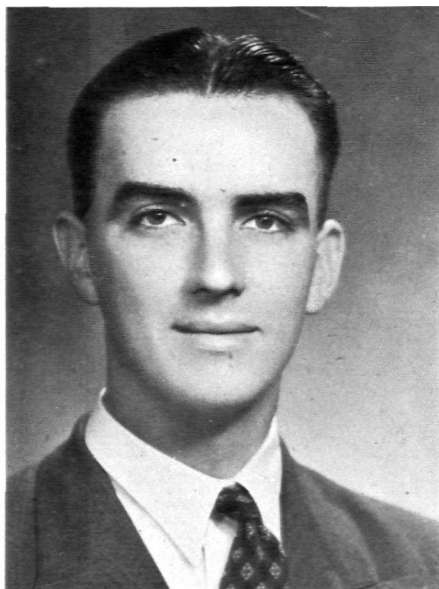
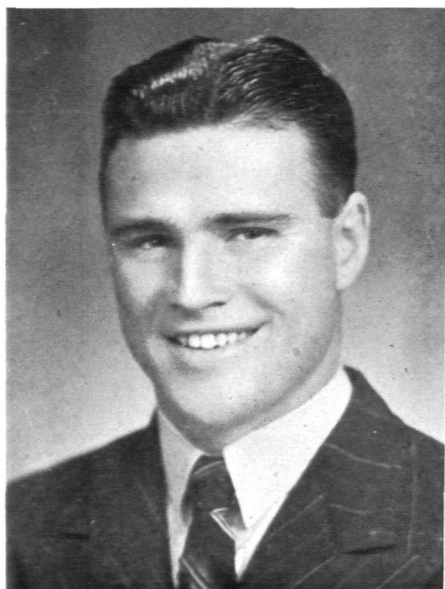
ERIC JOSEPH FITZSIMONS (C.B.C., Waverley).

Eric has sauntered through Medicine with his cultured accent and manners and the "Fitzsimon Special" gait, endearing himself to all.

A talented pianist, he is quite at home wading through some deep work on philosophy as he is in putting forward his views on football in a merry argument.

Establishing a reputation at Crown Street, he has continued to fascinate members of the gentler sex with his hypnotic eyes. ("There's my boy friend" from a sweet thing of 80).

Eric's meticulous calculations of exposure times to U-V rays lead us to believe we have an embryo radiologist—but perhaps psychiatric mysteries may prove too great a call.



BASIL JOHN IRELAND (High School, Lithgow).

Since arriving from the country Bas has moved his home town many times—for obscure reasons. However, he is still known as the “Boy from the Wattle Flat”, to where he migrates each vac.

No one was ever very surprised if he were a “minute or two” late, and we could rely on him to offer something exotic in the way of diagnosis.

A keen swimmer and prominent Bondi beach boy, he was wont to share his repeated nasal infections with the group.

Indubitably Bas’ great popularity amongst the hospital staff is due to his friendly manner and magnificent physique, making him a very pleasant workmate.

CORNELIUS LLOYD LARUM (St. Stanislaus’ College, Bathurst).

Neil always amazed us by his agility in ducking behind doors in his attempts to absorb the contents of the British Pharmacopoeia. Whilst in Crown Street he further amazed us with the quality—previously unknown—of his voice, and he is now the tenor of the group.

An authority on the local “flicks”, he is a gay, suave man of the world. His real fame, however, comes from his persistence in bidding solo without trumps and his banana mush in Crown Street (a winner in Aunt Jenny’s Cooking Session).

However, knowing tall, dark and handsome Neil, possessed of an amazing dexterity in the art of circumlocution, we have no fears for his future success.



EIBHLIN MARIE O'SULLIVAN (St. Vincent's College, Pott's Pt.).

*"... You are so merry and jocound."*

Eibhlin has led a very full varsity life. From her fresherette days she has been a keen Newmanite and can draw readily on a fund of hiking songs. The musical interests go further than that, however, as she is an ardent fan of Eugene Goossens and a collector of folk songs (always buying the record before it is banned!).

Our Crown Street memories include Eibhlin "doing the rounds" with toast and well-brewed tea in the early a.m. She is a noted ping-pongist, a keen candid camera fan, and a surfer. She reads widely and devotes most of her spare time to study—now being an authority on Watson-Jones and bilharzia.

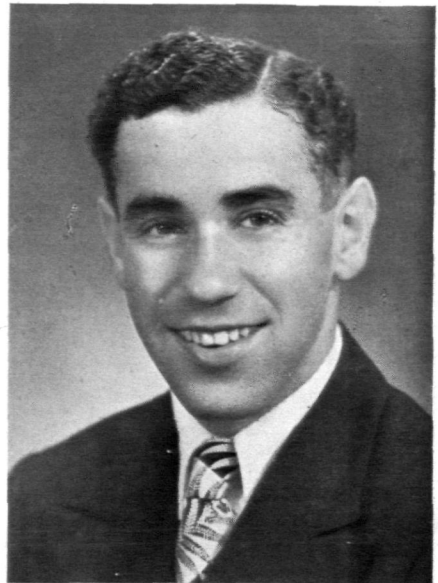
ANTHONY JOSEPH PITTORINO (Marist Brothers' College, Kogarah).

Tony, more widely known as "Dit", is, by his assertion, living proof of the saying that "good things come in small packages". With an inexhaustible supply of energy, he could always liven up the quietest occasions with many incredible tales.

Football, tennis and golf have occupied pride of place in his sporting activities. The life of any party, his "sparkling eyes and flashing smile" have on more than one occasion aroused the interest of members of the fairer sex.

His real fame came in Final Year, when he informed a certain senior surgeon that one of his favourite ops. was outmoded.

To all associated with Tony there is never a dull moment.



## GROUP D

HALINE GERSON.

Hailing from Montpellier, this petite Frenchwoman has brought to St. Vincent's a breath of the Continent. She finds life in Australia peaceful after the drama in which she participated as a member of the French Underground during the war. Her main interest in life now is her small daughter Annette, a sturdy youngster of six.

A mistress of languages, she has been heard to carry on a 'phone conversation in French, German, Polish, and English. She has offered to tutor us in French, on the condition that we return the compliment by improving her English; but her peculiarities of accent have been the source of such amusement—Mrs. Gerson had us rushing to see “the bridge”, not “the breech”—that we are not willing to alter her mode of speech.

ELAINE GILBERT (Mudgee High School).

*“You are my sunshine . . .”*

“Elaine—preferring the emphasis on the second syllable—hails from Mudgee, with an assurance that she is a solid worker, always ready to answer the call of the surf or “one for a four”.

Gil's weakness is for classical music and good books, and has been known to read same (? medical) 'til the wee sma' hours.

Gil is kept in trim by tennis and a daily downhill dash to catch her train. Although not immense in stature—“it's quality, not quantity, that counts”—she is well able to defend herself. Unless roused, however, she is a gentle soul “of sensitive nature” (she says) and has a special charm for refractory children.





NANCY MCKENZIE (Sydney Girls' High School).

*"'Tis the voice of the sluggard, I heard her complain  
You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again."*

Our "Nancy with the smiling face" is a source of joy and comfort to all. Belonging to the intelligentsia here, she confuses us by asking difficult questions and persistently demoralizes us by demanding fundamentals.

Of moderate habits, she is often found ensconced in a comfortable chair, sipping some light beverage.

Her favourite sport is fishing and its appendages, viz., extracting hooks from her human birds of prey—her favourite subject, obsetrics.

The keynote of her nature is serenity; current psycho-analytic researches have not revealed the cause, but my hunch is "sleep".

P.S.—Her ideal man at the time of writing is as yet undisclosed.

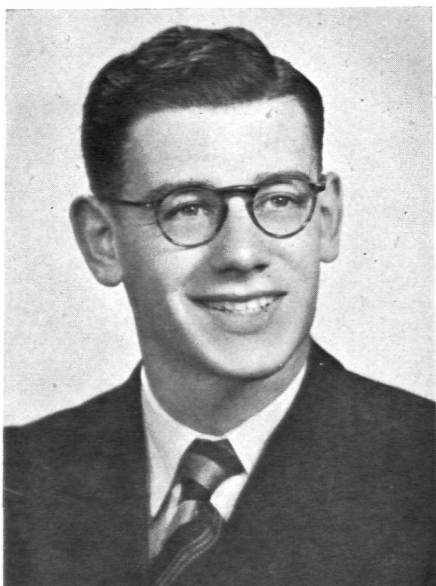
#### JOSEF NIEDZINSKI.

This gastro-enterologist friend of ours hails from Warsaw, where he took his medical degrees in 1925 and subsequently specialized in Berlin and Paris.

Obviously of the keen, studious type, he admits authorship of eighteen scientific publications.

Leaving his war service he came to our midst in 1947 and we find his main interests lie in travel, medical journals and bridge, together with a distinct love for roast duck. He gave up swimming after losing his glasses in the water and now prefers car tours to hiking.

Ever conscientious and certainly a knowledgeable fellow, we found his company stimulating and pleasant.



RALPH SANDER (Intermediate High, Cleveland Street).

Having shown his stamina by passing the L.C. as private study candidate in 1943, Ralph has maintained the same zeal for his work throughout the course. Though rarely in our midst socially, he was always on top when the Credit list, etc. came out.

Quiet and unassuming, his manner lends itself to a capacity of gentle persuasion on the difficult points. His hobbies are bush walking, surfing and photography; was also prominent in the Boy Scout movement for many years.

His special calling is as an interpreter for the newly arrived doctor-students from overseas. No doubt his early years in Kolberg add to this ability.

SAMUEL ISAAC SONNABEND.

Hailing from the University of Poznan in Poland, where he specialized in Medicine until 1939, our sincere and pleasant Polish friend began army service, only to be taken P.O.W. After liberation he worked with U.N.R.R.A. and Red Cross in Germany and Sweden. His next move was to land in Port Jackson in 1946, to refresh his medical knowledge with us in Fourth Year. Here he has survived such apparent minor hurdles as exams., etc., and now that he is the happy father of an Australian-born son he is considering seriously becoming a permanent optimist.

Sincere and studious, he has established himself as a firm friend to us all.

## LUDWIG STREIMER.

Born in Vienna, Ludwig studied Medicine at Vienna University under such famous men as Freud, Schvostek and Oppenheimer. Having graduated as Doctor of Medicine and establishing himself in practice in Vienna, he was finally forced by the war to emigrate to Shanghai, where he practised under trying conditions, until he came to Australia in '47 to join our midst.

A master of chess and a lover of music and song, with a profound knowledge of opera, he found many ready ears whilst in Crown Street. Ever cheerful and ever ready to help, he has made himself a friend to all.

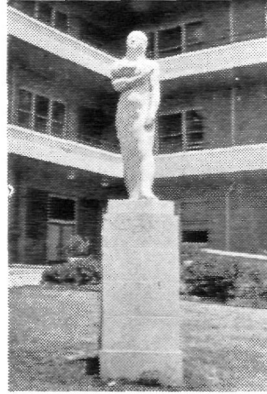




## The Obstetric Hospitals

The Obstetric course represented the most refreshing part of our long period of study. Organized by Professor Mayes, the practical part of it began with some lectures at the impressively new and modern King George V Memorial Hospital. Dazzled by its splendour we regretted that our brief residency was not to be in its streamlined wards, but when we arrived at our respective hospitals for our residency we quickly assimilated their atmospheres, made ourselves at home and had no regrets. We learnt at this stage the important fact that a modern building, though useful and desirable, does not make a good hospital which depends on the past traditions of the hospital and on the personalities who are entrusted with perpetuating it. We found that in this respect The Women's Hospital (Crown Street) and The Royal

Hospital for Women were superlatively good. Though separated by a short walk, those at Crown Street and The Royal managed to enjoy a combined social life that at times became nothing short of hectic. It will be many a day before we forget those very informal parties we all enjoyed at The Royal.





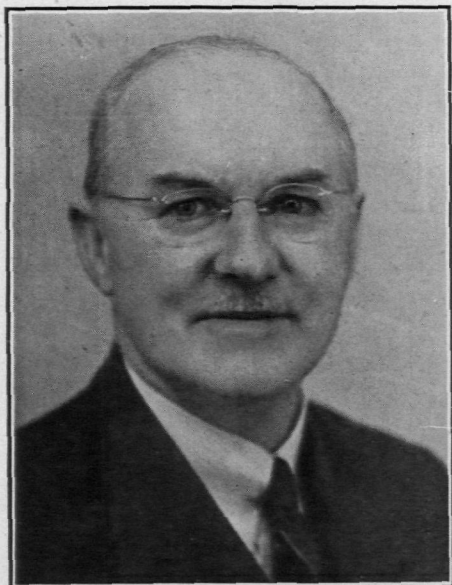
## Women's Hospital (Crown Street)



"Crown Street" was a welcome break from routine sloggng and much enjoyed change from the theoretical and detached type of training we had experienced up till then. We experienced tiredness such as we had never known before, but with it came the very real thrill of being active participants in perhaps the most important branch of all Medicine. We observed the drama of birth and were faced with the fundamental mystery of life. And in the midst of this tiredness and serious thinking and discussion we managed to have a whale of a good time.

Crown Street for us was dominated by the personalities of the superintendent, "Reggie" Hamlin, and his masterful assistant, Dr. Macbeth. Both possessed of limitless enthusiasm and apparently requiring very little sleep, their willing assistance, advice and experience seemed to be at our elbow day and night. Equally a part of the atmosphere of the institution were the very varied personalities of the numerous labour ward sisters. Some of these were easier to please than others, but all were invaluablely helpful to those who made the effort to help themselves first and to fit in with the routine that had arisen gradually out of long years of experience.

We also received ample tuition from many members of the honorary staff, and in particular Dr. Dixon Hughes and Dr. Chesterman.



T. DIXON HUGHES, M.B., Ch.M.,  
F.R.A.C.S., M.R.C.O.G.,  
Tutor in Obstetrics.



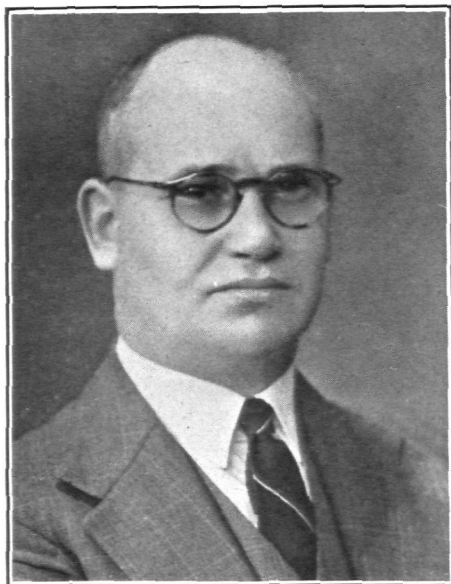
J. N. CHESTERMAN, M.B., Ch.M.,  
F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.O.G.,  
Tutor in Obstetrics.



R. H. J. HAMLIN, M.A., M.B., Ch.B.,  
Medical Superintendent.



G. LOWE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,  
F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.O.G.



T. SMALL, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.O.G.



I. SAUNDERS, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.O.G.



D. R. SHEUMACK, M.B., B.S.

## Royal Hospital for Women.



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

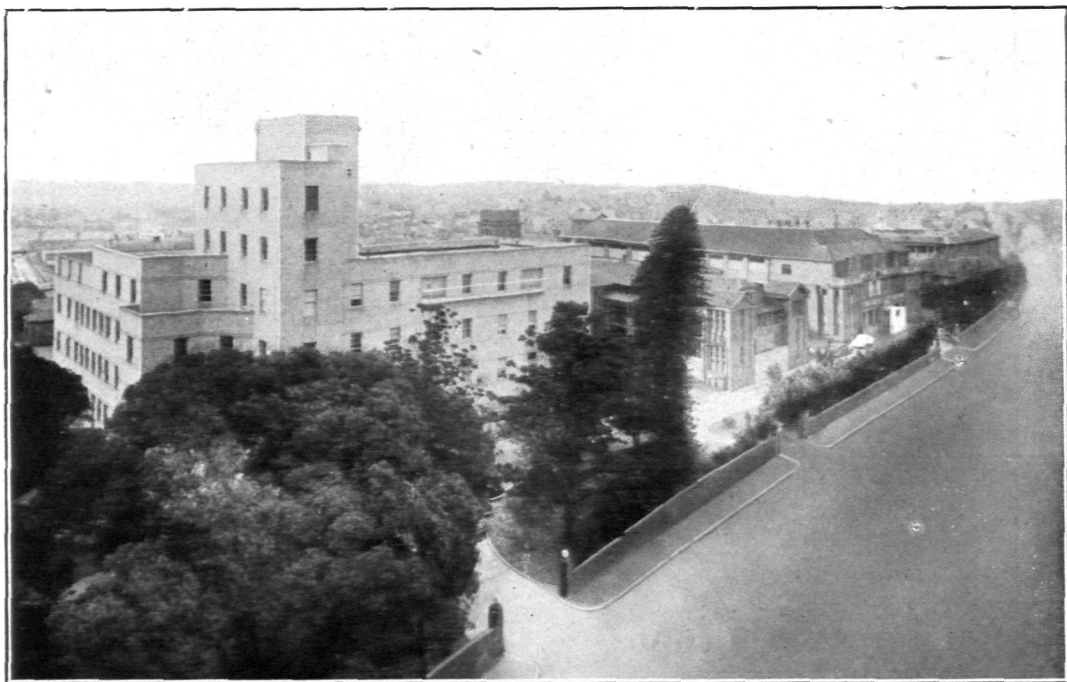
At last we had reached the period which for so many years had been promised us as the "best days of your course"—our term at the 'Royal'. That promise we found fulfilled to the letter.

For the very first time we were trusted with our own work, made to feel that, even in small measure, somebody at last depended on us. How little good we did or how much we hindered the staff is beside the point; it was the beginning of a life of close contact with humans in distress.

One of the great attractions, of course, was the big change in the way of life—now so unfettered and unsullied by textbooks, almost Bohemian by contrast.

In retrospect, we think the Faculty probably regards the 'Royal' as a reward for five years of long service.

## The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



The "Kids'" hospital was another welcome change of environment in that most confusing of years—fifth year. We all enjoyed working amongst (or, if we played cards, near) the children and found them to be the most satisfactory of all patients. Watching a few very young children die surely jolted us out of taking illness for granted and reminded us that each illness is the centre of a little human tragedy.

We also met many new personalities. We received stimulating, precise, well-delivered medical lectures from Dr. Dods, supplemented on the practical side by Dr. Winning, and we received surgical lectures from the kindly, patient Mr. Wesley with some detailed lectures on special topics from Mr. Stuckey. Many other special lectures were delivered, notably by Dr. Gregg, Dr. MacDonald and Dr. Stening. We were also conducted on ward rounds, which we thoroughly enjoyed, especially with amusing unassuming Dr. Taylor, and attended the dingy out-patient department at Quay Street with much benefit, particularly from Dr. Vickery.

There was so much to be learnt at the Children's Hospital and the time was so short that many of us no doubt have a yearning to return there later. Perhaps those who did posts and had to repeat the term were in reality only being wise.



LORIMER DODS, M.V.O., M.D., Ch.M.,  
D.C.H., F.R.A.C.P.,  
Lecturer in Medical Pædiatrics.

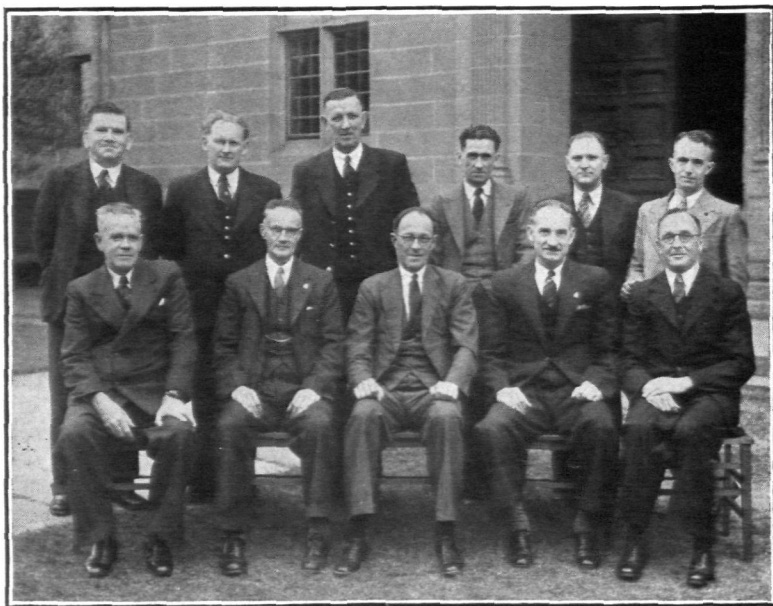


CHARLES WESLEY, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Surgical Pædiatrics.



KATHLEEN WINNING, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Medical Pædiatrics.

## Other Friends



Back row : H. Wardingly, R. Boyd, J. Stone, H. Rogers, S. Larnoch, J. Molloy.  
Front row : R. Muir, J. Pope, V. Wright, W. Bagnall, R. Chambers.





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