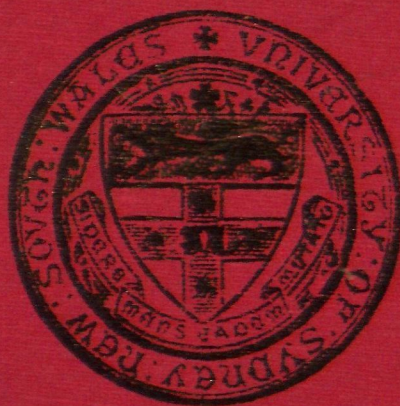


X378.94SF



Senior Year Book

Faculty of Medicine
University of Sydney

1967

RB 378.9445
F/1



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY
Fisher Library



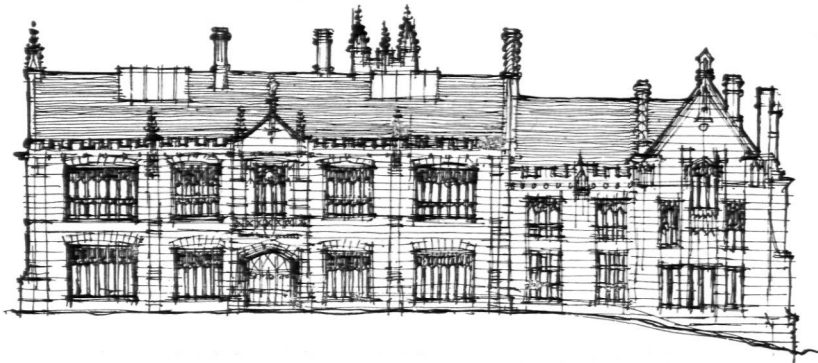
Senior Year Book



1967

FACULTY OF MEDICINE

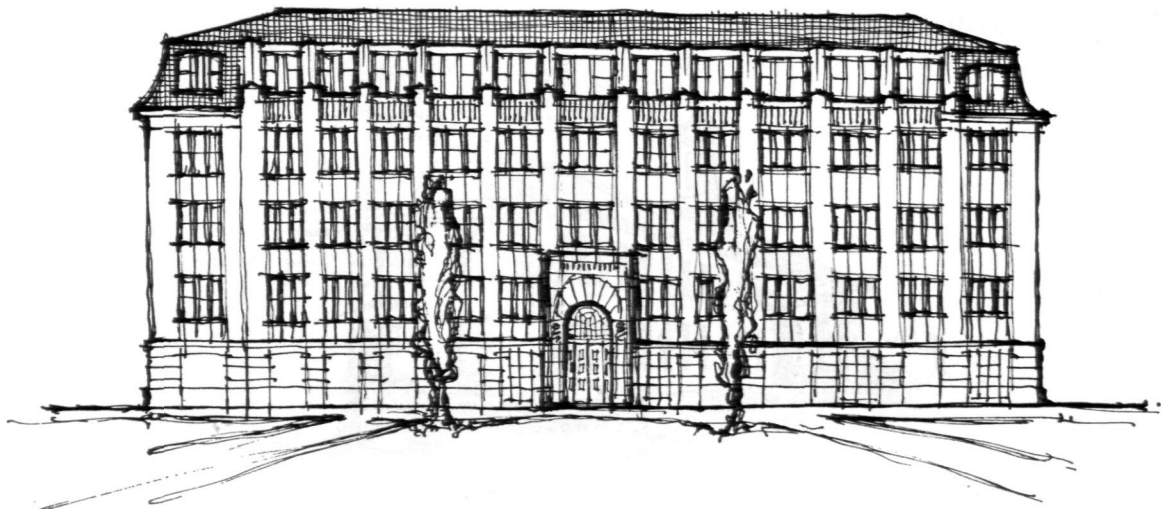
University of Sydney



ANDERSON STUART BUILDING—*Old Medical School.*

Its aims are: to chronicle all events of interest in our journey from the first to the final year; to provide a permanent record of the personality and career of each member of our company; and to perpetuate the memory of the professors, doctors and lecturers who showed us the road.

FROM THE FOREWORD OF THE FIRST SENIOR YEAR BOOK, 1922.



BLACKBURN BUILDING—*New Medical School.*

Editor:
DAVID JOHNSON

Hospital Sub-Editors:

Prince Alfred:
ROBERT HOWARTH

Sydney:
JOHN ADAMS

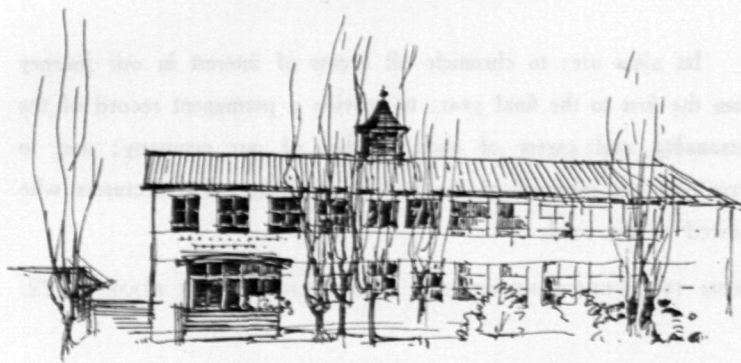
St. Vincent's:
PETER DUFFY

North Shore:
LLOYD IBELS

St. George:
ROSLYN RIDGWAY

Concord:
CLEM YUAN

All correspondence should be addressed to
1967 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE,
SYDNEY UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SOCIETY,
BLACKBURN BUILDING, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY



*The Research Institute for Mothers and Infants, opened by
Her Majesty the Queen Mother in 1958.*



The School of Public Health and Tropical Medicine.

Foreword

IN YOUTH, it is said, journeys end in lovers meeting. To many of you, the anticipation of the end of your journey through the University Medical School may appear to have something of this attractive prospect in it. To be done with examinations and, at last, to take a responsible and active part in the care of sick people will be at the one time both a joy and a fulfilment. The first year after graduation must be one of the happiest in the life of any medico. Knowledge and experience are absorbed with sponge-like ease, new freedoms are savoured and enjoyed, and ideas are developed for the plan of the future.

The foundations of all this are laid during the undergraduate years. Here the scientific basis of medicine is learned in its breadth and, in certain areas, in some depth. The apprenticeship side of this learning has not been stressed, as there is a lifetime to develop this and only these short years to lay the foundation for it. The graduating class of 1967 has been a good one, which especially because of its initial quota restriction, has been under careful scrutiny. The Faculty is confident that it will maintain, and indeed improve, the high standards set by graduates of our great school.

On behalf of all your teachers I send you all a message of good will and best wishes for long, happy and active days ahead, full of health, achievement and happiness.

JOHN LOEWENTHAL,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



The East Front viewed from the Carslaw Building with the Library Stack Block on the upper right and the Great Hall on the upper left.

Editorial

Each year has its own hallmark. Our claim to fame might be that we were the first Quota Year to graduate. This system of admission to the Faculty, often debated, is worthy of scrutiny, for it seems to ignore the fact that people mature at different rates and in different ways. It does not seem valid to assume that "Marks maketh a Doctor", if this is the only criterion to be used. Some who started with the so-called "Brilliant L.C. Pass" have not shone, and many a mediocre beginner has found his niche and evolved.

To the layman's mind "Medical Student" conjures up concepts of the wild undergraduate life preceding a mellowing into grey-haired maturity. Perhaps we have been a rather conservative year, in general. Competition breeds caution, which in turn inhibits the spirit of adventure and originality. Many of us may later regret that we did not give more of ourselves to our milieu.

Medical education is a perennial headache to those who hold the reins of organization. It is a truism to state that the frontiers of medical science are expanding at a tremendously rapid rate. Just where to draw the line in what to learn is the daily problem of the student, just as it must be the problem of the course-designers to know what to teach. Perhaps the future student may be given a basic course with "options", thereby allowing him to shape his career more under his own initiative. Perhaps there may be several courses from which a student can choose *ab initio*.

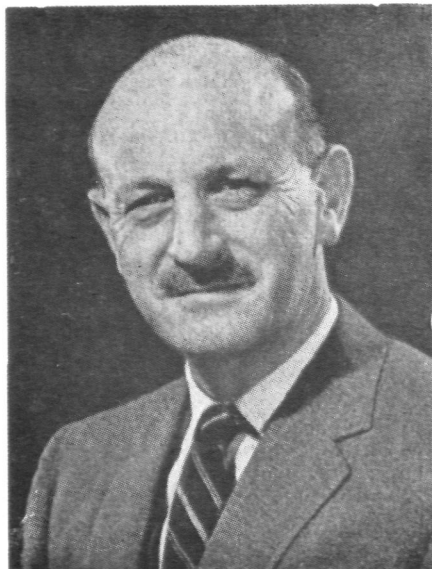
For the present we found several things conspicuously missing from our course. We learned a great deal about current theories of drug action, but were never taught to write a prescription. Much was said about the detailed grading of uterine cancer, but hardly a mention of "the Pill" which, in its neo-metabolic way, is daily reshaping the lives of, we are told, half a million Australian women. This did seem paradoxical.

Of course, our time hasn't all been spent so philosophically. The university life has given us new friends, new interests, even new pleasures for some—all the overtones which colour the full life we hope for so much in our professional future.

At the end of it all, we look back on the six years with nostalgia. We have our friends, but we are now on our own. We have our Degrees, but we have new responsibility. We have our knowledge, yet we feel so ignorant.

Wherever we go, whatever we do and accomplish, only Time will tell. Our university days are done.

DAVID S. JOHNSON,
Editor, Senior Year Book,
1967.

*Professor of Medicine*CHARLES RUTHVEN BICKERTON
BLACKBURN*Dean of the Faculty of Medicine*

JOHN ISAACS LOEWENTHAL

To the average student whose path so rarely crosses that of the authorities during his university interlude, the role of Dean is somewhat cryptic. He imagines that, since everything runs apparently smoothly, government itself must be an easy business.

The truth is probably far removed. For in this age when scientific expansion in general, and medical science in particular, is advancing at a rate far exceeding the learning capacity of any one man, one wonders at the pressures which hem him in from all sides.

As the Dean of a Faculty is a key figure in steering the ship, the responsibility of sifting the important from unimportant becomes increasingly burdensome when the range of choice widens. We know that our Dean is acutely aware of the problem of correct choice when it comes to selecting a course.

At R.P.A.H., our encounters with the Professor of Surgery were pretty well limited to his Tuesday afternoon clinic, heavily attended by undergraduate and post-graduate students alike. He always kept a good grip on the proceedings—it sometimes felt like a military conference—shades of his yesteryear no doubt.

Many were full of admiration for his expertise at the bedside, and his almost personal interest in the patients under his care. His smile is rather disarming, and his manner is both courteous and friendly. His style of speaking is essentially lucid—he minces no words.

We leave Professor Loewenthal, wiser for our acquaintance, with a sense of gratitude for his long hours of work under the yoke, and appreciation for his strong and directive leadership.

When we try to rationalize our debt to Professor Blackburn we say we have to thank him for demonstrating how to investigate a patient's complaints *logically*. He has shown us the need to listen carefully and impartially to each patient; to resist the temptation to tailor the history of *this* patient to fit a classical syndrome if certain features must be overlooked to do so. Sometimes, we find, a black-and-white explanation is just not possible in the present state of knowledge. Standing lean and wrapped-around at the bedside, Professor Blackburn gently reminds us of this by suggesting possible interpretations of a clinical situation with the catchword, "say . . . say". He sets us up with a series of rapid-fire statements and "isn't that right?"; then, startled, we realize the cunning aim of his questioning. A new avenue of investigation opens up. His point is made.

His lectures, too, provoked us to reason why. In practice, the application of the scientific method to arrive at an accurate diagnosis enhances his eminently humane management of his patients.

In the Department of Medicine, in the Faculty, in the whole medical community, Professor Blackburn's leadership has a verve and draws a universal respect that were well illustrated recently. At a Friday seminar he presented data from a current study of New Guinea highlanders that is being conducted under his direction. Interestingly, it was neither liver nor kidney, but lung disease, that was being investigated. The conception of the study, the clear, modest presentation, the scholarly execution of the study under primitive conditions, and the likely relevance of it to lung disease in our own community—everything had the Blackburn stamp of excellence. From the instruction and friendship of such a man we have benefited greatly, and we record our thanks.



*Professor of Medicine***JOHN ROBERT READ**

John Read (the nature of the man makes even a lowly student feel able to use such an appellation) was a most impressive teacher. He has also had a most impressive career—University Medallist to Professor in a mere decade and a half. Almost a member of the “New Breed”, one might say.

His tutorials in history-taking in Fifth Year were memorable even unto the letter. His technique was simple—learning is a maximum under optimal tension. And so he kept us tense for an hour and a half. And so we learned. In Final Year we saw much less of him, except for his two standard sessions on chronic obstructive lung disease (about which he continues to withhold the *real* facts) and the interpretation of chest X-rays. During the latter session he became dispirited by our stupidity and, throwing his arms in the air, exclaimed “Oh, what a thankless task is teaching!”, to which he added as a subdued aside, “but now a bit better paid, thank heavens”.

Amongst other admirable qualities is his tenacious capacity to compete in medical dogfights where he believes principles to be at stake. There springs to mind his protracted debate on “Aerosol” bronchodilators in the columns of *The Medical Journal of Australia* with a pneumatological *parvenu* from the lower Simpson Desert. Recently he has joined issue with the Commonwealth over its subsidization of specific drugs used in asthma therapy. It is heartening for students to see a man sticking his neck out over such issues—he is by no means a medical ostrich.

Professor Read’s impact on his students is widespread and diffuse indeed. Many will admit that he was the first to make them see that Medicine can actually make

sense (even if they have been confused ever since), and that scientific reasons are required rather than clinical impressions.

We thank him for his dynamism, his wit and his honest approach to the medical jungle.

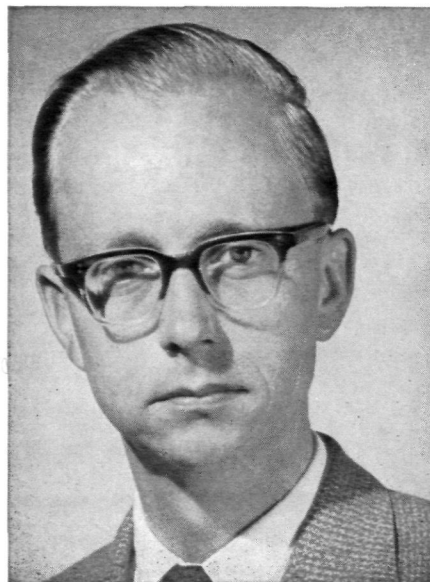
*Professor of Surgery***GERALD WHITE MILTON**

Professor Milton is a graduate of the University of Adelaide. In spite of this foreign status, he is well-liked by his students. In fact, he is accepted as an exceptionally good haranguer-in-Surgery. Some of his witticisms are gems, and the aphoristic style in which he drops them (with the accompanying poker face, of course) adds to the pleasure which fills the souls of most of those who confront his lectures. As lecture-attending is a chore at the best of times, let this be taken as a compliment.

With the administrative duties of Dean weighing heavily on Professor Loewenthal, the formal organization of surgery correlation clinics seems to have fallen lately to Professor Milton. His ability to provide practical lecturing which gets to the heart of an issue is renowned. He would score well in a lecturers’ “Top 40”.

We often wondered where he got his pommy accent. The riddle is solved as the history of his career unravels. It seems that he has “done time” in London, Edinburgh and Vancouver, as well as his home town. The positions he has held have been high, indeed. He is a valuable acquisition for Sydney University.

To adequately sketch a vignette of Professor Milton is not possible. We can, however, give witness to his intellect and wit, both of which we respect, and to his personal appeal as a man, which is sure to have many adherents.





*Professor of Obstetrics and
Gynæcology*

BRUCE T'OOMBA MAYES

With the mitotic overactivity within the University and the consequent mass production of cipher graduates, students rarely get to know their professors. We reached Professor Mayes in the evening of his professorial life, and the statistics of the man were well known.

Appointed to the Chair of Obstetrics in 1941, he is now the Senior Professor within the Medical Faculty. He has accomplished much within his time. The separate teaching of gynæcology was, under his guidance, integrated logically with its sister, obstetrics. The Queen Elizabeth II Research Institute for Mothers and Babies was guided into shape under his political tutelage. In his amusement hours he has industriously procreated his own cyclops, the massive "Textbook of Obstetrics", and its companion volume, "Practical Obstetrics". He even attempted to break into the movie industry with his strikingly graphic films on obstetric procedures.

In the flesh, Professor Mayes was equally striking. Entering the lecture theatre, sartorially splendid, with clean handkerchief gently overlapping his top pocket, his lectures never ceased to amaze us—such common sense, so lucidly presented! He made obstetrics seem very simple indeed.

His textbook was unique. It allowed us to see into the Professor far more intimately than was possible for other professors. It was unique, also, in that we could re-read all his jokes therein whenever we so desired. He was, in fact, notorious for pinching the jokes out of his own textbook!

With his long line of achievements, Professor Mayes is one tree which has certainly borne fruit. One's gratitude to him will not diminish with time.



Professor of Psychiatry

DAVID CLARKSON MADDISON

The pragmatic pre-clinical facts with which our minds were stuffed provided little defence in our first encounters with this beguiling Freudian. Intellectual seduction was inexorable as the fantastic Freudian cosmology of the mental universe was revealed to our hitherto fogged and myopic vision. Now the stars had

meaning—even if it was “sus-stellar” so to speak. With wit and lucidity, Professor Maddison exposed the hidden meaning of our human foibles. In the mental life, nothing is as it seems—sexual bravado is *really* a defence against latent homosexuality, active moralizing *really* derives from a consciousness of inner destructive drives and so on. In time, some of us began to wonder whether there was anything that couldn’t be “explained” in such a framework. Was our Professor, in analogy to the emperor of old, really not wearing any scientific clothes? Those of us who came to think so, regretted that in such a contentious and difficult field we were only getting one somewhat suspect viewpoint. But no one could deny the skill with which that viewpoint was presented. Nor could they deny the standard of the clinical teaching in what was a desperately cramped teaching time—only about one-fifth of that of the University of N.S.W. curriculum, which the Professor describes as “at least being in the twentieth century”. We wish him well in his attempts to bludgeon more time for the social sciences from our conservative faculty establishment. His recent sabbatical year at Harvard studying “conjugal bereavement in American women” strengthened his conviction on the importance of a social perspective in medicine and he now proselytizes for social psychiatry as well as for Freud.

Not everyone is aware of his distinguished musical career. As a child, he gave piano recitals at the Sydney Conservatorium and fully intended to become a professional pianist. Although the advent of World War II turned him to medicine, he has never relinquished his musical interests. He appeared a few years ago as a soloist with the Sydney Symphony Orchestra, and has had some success as a composer.



Professor of Pædiatrics

THOMAS STAPLETON

*"The stapes consist of a head, neck, two limbs
and a base."*

—GRAY'S ANATOMY.

Stapes (and we have his permission to call him that) would no doubt decline the pedestal which the above seems to imply. For of all professors in the Faculty, he is undoubtedly the one who comes into closest contact with his students, and his tolerance of radical, libellous and outrageous discussions (tutorials) is proverbial.

We have found Stapes a reliable source of information on the most diverse issues, such as the latest dirt on the Archbishop of Canterbury, structural details of the banned Victorian painting, and the Knopfmacher affair, about which he absolutely refuses to talk every time he brings it up.

He returns from his occasional world trips once a term and students are treated to a first-hand account of world affairs, e.g., the *real* story behind the Indonesian revolution, the international Kwashiorkor conspiracy, what Mao Tse Tung is really thinking about, and so on. All this is enlivened by such incidental observations as racial segregation on Russian airliners, the greenness of English grass under Harold Wilson, and Occidental *faux-pas* in South-East Asia and other remote areas.

There are a few enigmas about Stapes—such as his love-hate relationship with a certain Parramatta secondary school, and the non-penetrance of the female chromosome into his groups from term to term.

There are also a few unanswered questions. For instance, we wonder at his preference for the vile Miller's pub (and beer) when the University institution, "The Governor Bourke" is closer to hand, and at the number of times he has worked through "The Family and Individual Development" *for the first time* with a group. Such masochism as this contrasts strangely with the superb buck-passing by which he manages to have his lectures given by his students.

And so it goes on. But Professor Stapleton did provide a course where our vistas of medicine were widened further than ever before, and our concepts were reconceived in the new light that medicine was not merely the insides of a textbook, but the full gamut and spectrum of life.

Nuffield Professor of Anæsthetics

DOUGLAS JOSEPH

This "professional paralysar" (as he was aptly called in a recent seminar) is the first to occupy the Chair of Anæsthetics. As such, he has earned his way on his merits.

Without any professorial aura of pomp whatsoever, he made anæsthetics into an integrated, well-defined course. Cognisant of the eager urgings of the student mind for an indication of what to learn, he prescribes a single readable text. His lectures are given in what can inexactly be called a light-hearted fashion. Like a gust of wind, he whips into the lecture theatre and delivers the goods in his breezy manner.

In spite of our transient association with this neo-professor, he did impart some knowledge and much enthusiasm for his subject. For this, and for the pleasure of his company, we are grateful.

*Professor of Pathology*

FRANK REES MAGAREY

The distinguished Dean of our pre-clinical years, he is better known by us as the figurehead of that well-taught subject, pathology. With his flashing, rimless glasses, white hair and upright bearing, he presided over many lucid, dogmatic and memorable lectures held high in the sky overlooking No. 1 Oval. A dry humour and impeccable lecturing compensated for the enforced darkness and suffocation inherent in the appreciation of pathology slides.

Certainly one could not fail to have been affected by Professor Magarey one way or another during one's stay in the New Medical School. Even if it were only the extreme of being forced to use the stairs of that incredibly designed building. The "No Smoking" decor of the Pathology Museum was no doubt another personal inspiration to mould us into the guise of his atheroma-free man.



THE PASSING OF OUR YEARS

It is an almost sad task to write in retrospect a history of our passage. It could never be complete, nor for that matter representative or accurate. Probably it will be just a few snippets to mark the end of the road. It is a quirk of memory that as we stand on the brink of a New World our minds go back six years to when we first began.

Thrown from the protective spoon-feeding of secondary school into a world of freedom, casual dress and no homework, First Year seemed blissful confusion. We were bombarded with enticing advertisements from uncountable societies and clubs—and, being suddenly surrounded by such a huge assortment of the opposite sex even the most keen and dedicated began to waver.

Physics and chemistry made Medicine seem so distant. In dogged determination, we obediently rolled trucks down planks of wood, electrocuted ourselves wiring A to B, and performed rituals which were akin to sitting in a bath to see how much water we would displace.

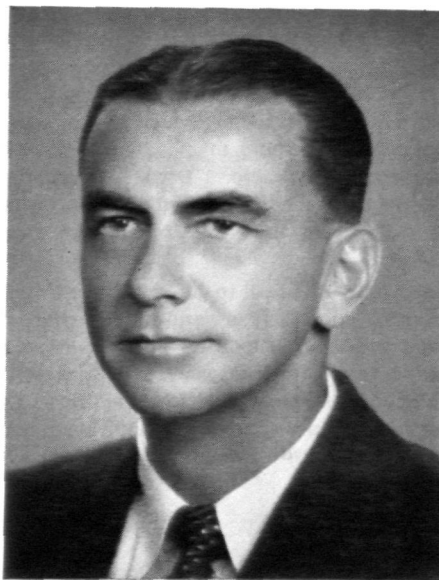
Chemistry was spent avoiding being bodily damaged from our friends' experiments, carefully copying results after three hours of merriment and enjoying Pete Simpson's "chem-dems".

Zoology seemed closer to the business, and Prof. Birch's colourful lecturing made the subject much more pleasurable than the more benign sciences. We were soon skilled in writing-up anything from liver flukes to mosquitoes, and towards the end of the year, many a briefcase would be seen wagging a protruding dogfish tail as it was carted home. (One of our number caused a commotion by falling down the Town Hall Station steps at peak hour, scattering pungent dogfish in all directions.)

Our fourth subject was left to our selection, anything from Russian to philosophy. The psychologists explained all about our inner conflicts, stripped us of our defence mechanisms and wondered why so many of us got into strife acting out our aggressions.

We seemed to get through First Year more by collaboration against the common enemy than anything else.

A cold granite edifice of austere Norman architecture, dimly lit and with a distinctive odour, was the home of our pre-clinical medicine. In each of the four corners of this quadrangular block were the departments of the cornerstones of Medicine. In the centre (except during



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



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



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



*G. M. Kellerman,
Senior Lecturer in Biochemistry.*

lectures) was a void—symbolic of the feelings of isolation and desolation experienced to varying degrees by all those who spilled over the breakwater between First and Second Year.

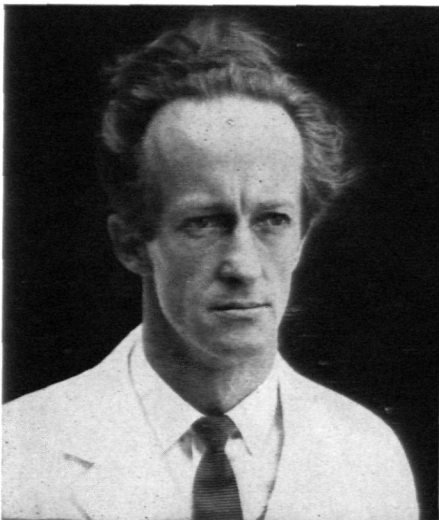
Slowly the dingy corners were illuminated. A daily two- to four-hour slog of lectures, followed by an afternoon of practical classes, began the revelation.

At each morning session gathered the captains of knowledge. Who will forget their initial impressions of Drs. Hensley and Kellerman, who first succeeded in impressing life, clarity and some purpose into the vast factual morass.

Not far afield came anatomy and physiology. Reality again began to have a meaning when one realized that an incisive anatomist was also a football referee, and that the Professor of Physiology had drunk champagne under the English Channel.

Once having mastered the microscope, hours of previously fruitless note-taking assumed meaning.

And, of more importance, were the wine-tasting evenings. Nothing was quite so illuminating as seeing one's teachers and fellows in more convivial vein.



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



*M. G. Taylor,
Professor of Physiology.*



*R. H. Thorp,
Professor of Pharmacology*

Perhaps this, and a feeling that comes with the acquisition of some knowledge, bred a little contempt, if not complacency. But just in time came the exams, and humility returned.

And then Third Year, and a better balance was struck—more understanding and the ability to appreciate and respect.

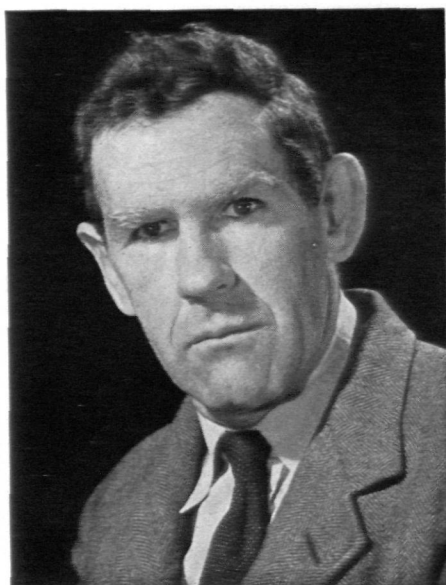
The proof of the success of all our teachers in making those four corners come to life was in the fact that not a few of us chose to take a year to devote entirely to studying the pre-clinical disciplines and a far larger group seriously considered so doing.



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

Med. IV marked the beginning of the big relaxation and clinical medicine. It began on a lofty note in No. 1 lecture theatre with a word about *Bêtes noires* and how to dress from Professor Loewenthal.

The first half of the year, however, was dominated by path., bacto and pharmacology. In bacteriology we learnt how to wash our hands and use more than a double thickness of toilet paper. Pharmacology, held realistically at 4 o'clock, taught us what a fox-glove was and how to drape a microscope around a blonde. Pathology was more earnest in its endeavour to impress, with hundreds of slides to be described and bottles to



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



*S. Faine,
Associate Professor of Bacteriology.*



*J. D. Llewellyn-Jones,
Associate Professor of Obstetrics.*

be identified. Post-mortems were impressive in the heat of summer, until one discovered that the back window was at ground level.

The latter half of Fourth Year was spent learning how to wear a white coat and stethoscope and stand for hours round a hospital bed trying to pay attention while one's back ached and one's feet swelled. Finally, there was the novelty of the first viva-style examinations—half a day spent trembling in some strange hospital, waiting to describe a lump or imagine a murmur.

Incoming V and how to play bridge, run a poker school, dig a deep-pit latrine and spell "Antinatal".



*R. P. Shearman,
Associate Professor of Obstetrics.*

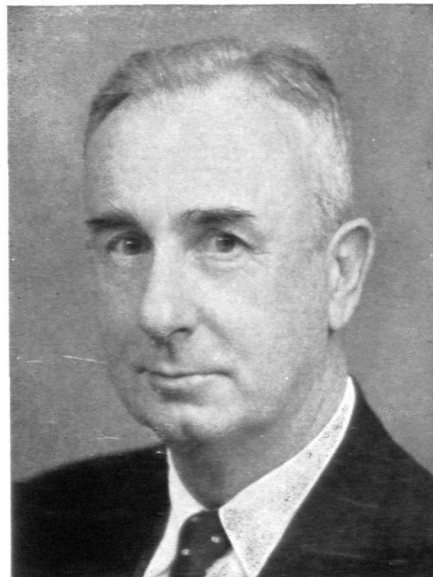
The one "must" was psychiatry, so that one could understand why the rest of the year were abnormal.

Med. V proper was a good year to enjoy life and forget all one's Medicine. Living-in for obstets provided much fun and insight into one's fellow students, i.e., it wasn't all delivering babies and washing linen. And the less said about the eager line-up at gynæcology clinic the better.

Pædiatrics and the kids' hospital organization was quite a contrast. Admission required a damning photo so that Uncle Tom could carefully arrange his groups. It was a very busy term with kindergarten, child-



*V. G. Bulteau,
Lecturer in Otorhinolaryngology.*



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

guidance clinics, a sit-in with Professor Katz and a real written exam. at the end.

Surgery and Medicine terms were more light-hearted. One could spend the afternoon gagging at E.N.T. Out-patients', or in the darkness of ophthalmology, or perhaps one would be chosen to study a surgeon's elbow for hours, contorted on the end of some retractor, thus to miss out on the anæsthetics. Then, of course, there was always the challenge of history-taking and case-presentation, ready to provide some good laughs and red faces at the next group tutorial.

Towards the end of the year everyone discovered the Saturday jaunt to Broughton Hall to play psychiatrists. This was invaluable and most stimulating. Thus the year ended with the big, big psychiatry exam and the inevitable regurgitation of printed notes for public health and jurisprudence.

Final Year—well, the history of Final Year is as inscrutable as the Sphinx and will be as long remembered. It was the culmination of our journey, and the grand penalty for our sins of indolence on the way—a sort of purgatory of admission.

Each hospital went its own way, and we saw one another as a year only on the Thursday morning correlation clinics.

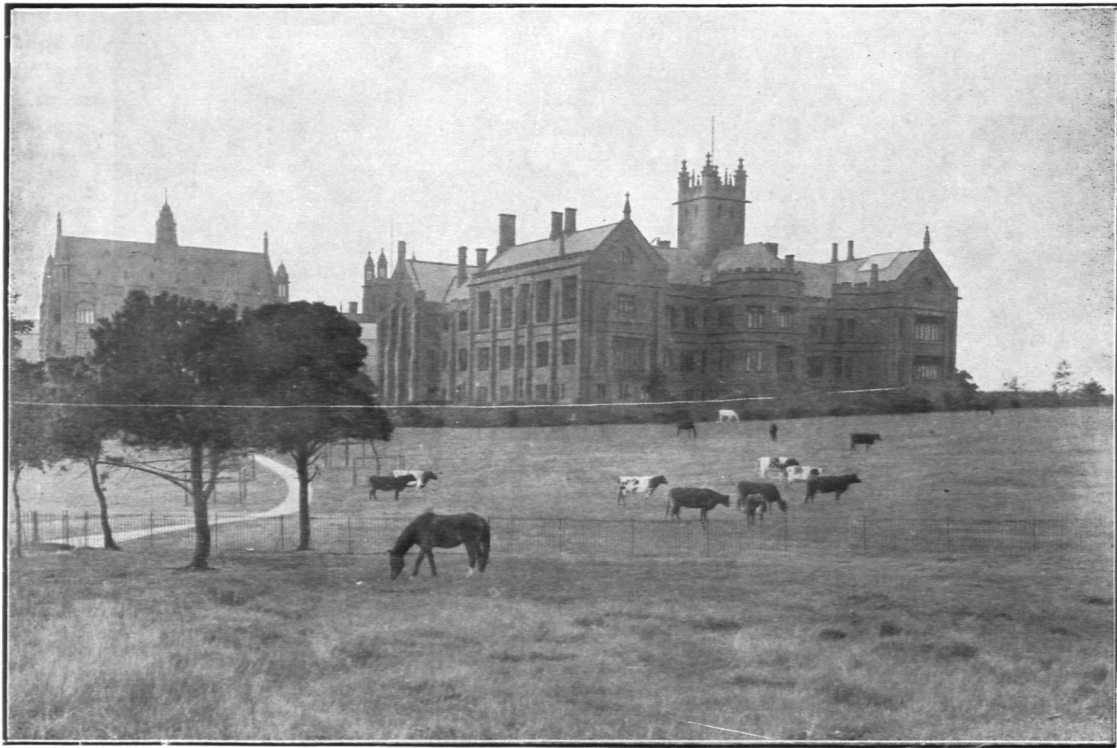
Probably time will play a trick on our memories as we review our impressions of Final Year, but the historian notes at this point in time that the goal seemed so big and the brain so small. It is a shame that it had to be a "competitive" year. Towards the end one could sense a noticeable estrangement amongst the troops. The fight for the teaching hospitals was on, and God help those who stood in the way.

But now, as you read these lines, things are different. You are "through!" Life is big and rosy and bright. It all seems so easy, now. Degree in hand, friends all around, laughter and purpose, enthusiasm—nothing could be better. Probably we will never again be so illusioned with optimism. It will take a lot of heart to keep it. We have done our time, we have attained our goal. Life and living now confront us. We are grateful to those who gave us what knowledge we have. We shall always look back with happiness on these years of our passing through Medicine.



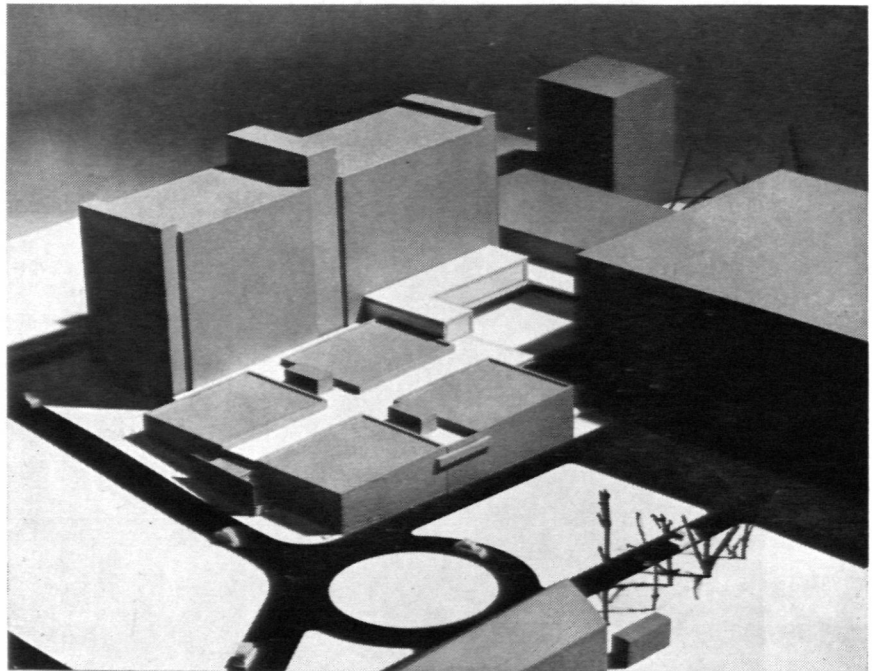
Sidere mens eadem mutato.

IN THE BEGINNING



Early photograph of the Anderson Stuart Building

PREVIEW OF THE FUTURE



Photograph of a Model of the Bosch Building when completed



THE ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

It is not easy to write something not too trivial or too sermonical, but I will try.

When we look back at our student days, it is the pleasant and funny episodes which come first to mind. The unpleasant things can be recalled, of course, but our memories are rather selective.

I wonder what you will remember most clearly about your years at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. It is unlikely to be anything related to your lectures. You listened to so many, unfortunately, that they must be only a blur, though during the years after graduation pieces of information given to you by lecturers will be recalled more and more frequently.

You may remember a few remarkable cases, especially the rare ones, which you are unlikely to meet again.

But you will think more readily of students' parties, the unplanned, ludicrous situations, the foibles of the teaching staff and the deficiencies in the curriculum.

Without making any apologies, for there are none needed, it is a difficult if challenging time to be teaching medical students or any other student for that matter. No one can tell exactly how medicine will be practised in twenty years' time. The enormous expansion of knowledge will be applied to the prevention, diagnosis and treatment of disease. Fifty years ago, teachers spoke of the science and art of surgery. But there wasn't much science. How much the future student will have to learn it is hard to say. There must be a limit. It is, indeed, a wonderful, almost terrifying, period in the history of man.

It is more obvious than ever that the event of graduation is a beginning, rather than an end, of learning. This post-graduate stage has the advantage of being of a practical as much as of a theoretical nature and is not of necessity over-hung by the menace of an examination.

The bedside manner suffices no longer. The professional man's pride in his knowledge of his subject counts more. Ignorance in a doctor is a form of dishonesty.

Your future, therefore, gives a promise of much hard work. Your patients will judge you first of all as a person, gentleness, courtesy and understanding coming first with them. They will not know if you are clever. But few other ways of life are more satisfying. Sur-

prising and sometimes unaccountable triumphs will more than counter-balance the inevitable disappointments. Your most exacting critic will be yourself. Satisfying your own standards will be your greatest reward. The size of your practice and your income means little. You will always make a good living, but deep satisfaction and self-respect mean more.

You must, however, have interests outside medicine. They may appertain to the mind or the body. That does not matter. Try to be an educated citizen.

Whatever your future way of life may be, we wish you well and hope that your few years at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital have contributed something important.

NORMAN WYNDHAM.

THE HONORARIES

LESLIE JOHN ALLSOP

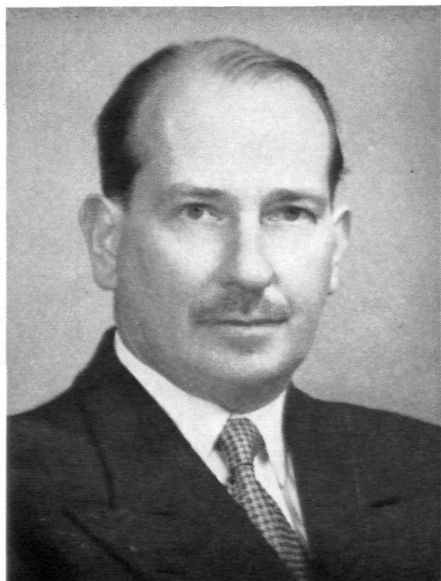
Our quietly-spoken neurology king is often seen headed for A2 with a line of dyspnoeic students strung out behind him to C1. The black rectangular appendage attached to his hand contains a laboratory of diagnostic implements, including a two-point discrimination machine and a Mark IV wrist-flick-control ophthalmoscope.

In ward and clinic, Dr. Allsop shows the monastic zeal required for a complex specialty. We hope some of it rubbed off on us. He taught us, too, the wisdom of consultation, perhaps considering, like Conrad's Marlow, "that to understand everything is not good for the intellect". We only once saw his calm ruffled. One of our number, glancing at a consultation sheet of Dr. A.'s writing, began at once to discuss its features as an abnormal E.E.G.!



ERIC VERNON BARLING

Mr. Barling's popularity as a tutor is well earned. He teaches with a sense of directness and practical involvement, and makes few concessions to those overawed by either the hallowed texts or the examiners. Students are jovially warned of the shortcomings of "Bailey and Love", and are encouraged to absorb a little of their tutor's wisdom each morning—from notes on toilet paper arranged beside the shaving mirror! Questions are often designed to make students conscious of their ignorance but never make them also feel inadequate. In fact, Mr. Barling's candour and generosity (for example, in arranging for afternoon tea with tutorials) are well appreciated. So is his sense of humour—but none of his students are likely to be eligible for what he calls the D.H.A. Prize in Surgery (the Didn't Have A Chance Prize!)



LOUIS BERNSTEIN

Dr. Bernstein is an excellent cardiologist who, in Final Year, taught us how to interpret with confidence the meaning of the sounds we heard in our stethoscopes. A feature of our earlier tutorials with him was to see that ready smile fade from his face, to be replaced by a look of horrified bewilderment and concern as he realized the task ahead of him. Undaunted, he filled his tutorials with clinical examples of the basic cardiac conditions, and well-organized discussions of them. The result: our greater assurance with "hearts" and the return of his smile.





JOHN EARNEST DUNLOP GOLDIE

From the first time we met Mr. Goldie in our Fourth Year surgical out-patients, he impressed us. He is, by nature, a gentleman, with a tact and sympathy for his patients not commonly found amongst all his brothers in surgery. It was from him that we first learned that each patient was an individual person, as well as a problem. It was fascinating to watch his dexterity in gaining the confidence of each new customer who came to his clinic. Even more so did we find this interest displayed towards his students. In addition, he engendered surgical interest in his students, aided and abetted by much wrinkling of the brow and gesticulatory emphasis. We enjoyed your tutorials and thank you, Mr. Goldie.

STANLEY JACK MARCUS GOULSTON

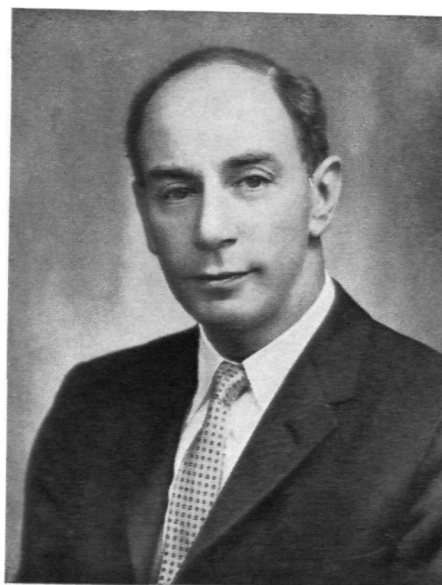
"Anything else in the history?"—Expectant pause.

A quiet, softly-spoken gentleman, Dr. Goulston attempted to shape us into individuals with a full sense of the value of a meticulous history of any illness. This he achieved by patient extraction of the vital information from often seemingly unwilling students.

He never failed to maintain his composure, often only by means of a concealing half-smile, despite the occasional callously ignorant answer to his questions.

His insistence on formality in tutorials calmed down some of the more effervescent and individual amongst us—no doubt preparing us for the hierarchy of our professional careers.

Last but not least, Dr. Goulston's vast knowledge of all things medical has helped to close many of the gaps in our own knowledge.



EDWARD JAMES HALLIDAY

Students on their way through the course tend to become increasingly critical of their tutors. That Ted Halliday is known as one of the good ones doesn't need further amplification. We will never forget the deceptive ease with which he would unravel a tangled mass of murmurs, heaves, clicks and snaps, using only neurones, hands and stethophone (old type, of course); nor his discussions of Perisher and Thredbo (he is an enthusiastic mature-onset skier), mitral stenosis, the girls' hairdos on the day of the Med. Ball, and E.C.G.'s. But most of all, we won't forget how he always talked to us and never down to us, and laughed at our jokes as well as his own.

RICHARD LALOR HARRIS

We first encountered Dr. Harris in Fourth Year as this somewhat forbidding figure did ward rounds with his Final Years in tow. When we became these same Final Years we found him to be far less fearsome.

He is an old-world gentleman, a fact which greatly benefits students and patients alike. We learnt not only mechanisms and dosages, but also an approach to the patient and his problems as a whole. His oft-repeated statement, "What did the patient complain of", will be a valuable reminder to us in the "superscientific" future.

Ward rounds were often made entertaining by his healthy disrespect for psychiatry in opposition to several amateur psychiatrists in his group. We enjoyed our term and thank Dr. Harris for his contribution to our medical education.



HENRY PETER BURNELL HARVEY

Dr. Peter Harvey first impressed most of us who had the pleasure of his tuition as being a member of the benign breed of honorary physicians. His first question to a group of students would be to ask them which school they had attended. The answer "Grammar" would bring a gleam to his eye. He soon, however, proved himself to be a valuable tutor in the mystical field of thoracic medicine, and also a good advertiser for his weekly thoracic clinic.

Out of hours, it would not be uncommon to see him en route to the squash courts, racquet in hand, for his proverbial match with another well-known member of the Page Chest Pavilion.

JOHN EVERARD HASSALL

"Come up and see me some time."

Although well known as an expert rheumatologist, Dr. Hassall has been more personally known to us all as our student supervisor, sharing the onerous load this year with Dr. McDonald.

The Schlink Building has become one of his greatest successes. Most students can drag themselves from "the quarters" into our magnificent (air-conditioned?) lecture theatre for some pearls of wisdom—many make it to the first floor for some quiet study—a few struggle up to the second floor for X-rays, books and coffee (all on the honour system); but only those who really need him will make it, tachypnœic, to the top, and find, at this Olympian "higher centre", the answers to nearly all of our problems.





ELTON HOLMAN

"And if anyone thinks . . . , they can . . . , because"

Dapper, dark, decisive, damning to those deserving derogation (and man, can he damn!), Dr. Holman is quietly determined to practise and teach only the safest and most effective obstetrics. And this need not necessarily be the traditional in every case. Dr. Holman's clear explanations of his rationale for any practice had the same deceptively simple elegance as his performance of it. We thank him for his friendly help and hope to emulate his example in the intelligent practice of medicine and obstetrics.

ALEXANDER SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON

"This patient came down from the country."

Mr. Johnson's fascinating collection of photographic slides must be one of the largest in Sydney, although many of them are not really suitable for general exhibition.

Ward rounds in C2 were always an absorbing affair, as every patient was given a great deal of personal attention.

Mr. Johnson was always careful to explain points thoroughly and clearly, and, among other things, we learnt that to shorten a drainage tube does not mean to cut a piece off the end. His technique in the operating theatre was always most skilful and impressive.

We owe him a great deal for his help and guidance.



MAURICE ROY JOSEPH

Dr. Joseph is a small man with a big reputation as an excellent tutor and chest physician. He disturbed our Final Year serenity with his enthusiastic attempts to make us learn some medicine, selecting topics from his immense collection of statistics, X-rays, slides and appropriate anecdotes. He always emphasized matters of practical importance.

His grandest achievement this year was a solo flight to Canberra after many months of learning to fly.

Dr. Joseph is acutely aware of the image of the profession and the importance of publicizing its merits to balance the criticisms often levelled upon it. His "selling" of the Bird respirator on the radio was one step in this direction.

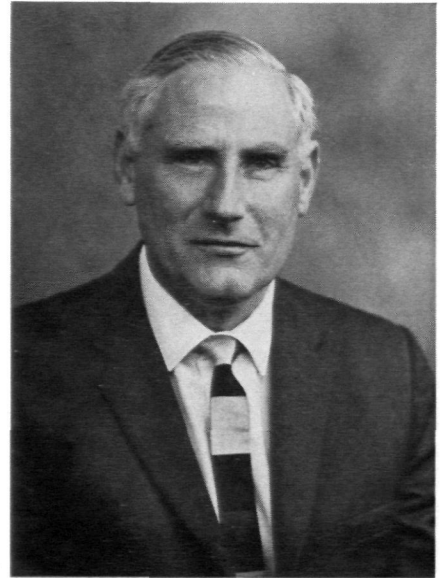
He shows a genuine concern for student problems, and is frustrated by the little time available for teaching. We extend our appreciation and best wishes for success in the "airways".

WALTER LLOYD HOLCOMBE KELLER

Mr. Keller's easy manner and informal method of teaching impressed us from the start, and although neither he nor we were always on time, this did not upset him, nor did it deter us from attending his tutorials.

He always strived to show us the "common" illnesses in his patients, and, in his non-traumatic way, he managed to erase many of the gaps in our knowledge of hernias, appendices, lactiferous lumps, and others.

Our discussions with Mr. Keller were always very free, and he stimulated us to bring our ideas out into the light of logic without fear of rebuke. This provoked in us a lot of healthy thinking, and will be of great value to our confidence when we face the examiners.



JOHN CAMERON LOXTON

This dashing, debonair figure guided our faltering steps through the female genital system. He took great delight in instructing us in the logical reconstruction of the perineal body and showed himself as a true mathematician in realizing the importance of the posterior urethro-vesical angle.

This year he generously presented us with a series of revision lectures and memorable slides.

Dr. Loxton is the familiar hatted driver of an impeccable black Jaguar, which gets him to the birth on time.

GEOFFREY LANCE McDONALD

This year brought our first meeting with Dr. McDonald, and his tutorials were noted for their quietness and air of easy discussion, with the patient's feelings considered as most important. We remember Dr. McDonald's gentility, his patience with improbable theories, his lucid explanations and his humour.

The year 1967 has been the first year of Dr. McDonald's term as Warden of the Clinical School—a rôle he fills with confident assurance. Our juniors are to be envied their early acquaintance with this astute physician.





FRANK HARLAND MILLS

Our first tutorial with Mr. Mills involved a discussion of the sixteen or more signs of a lump, and their significance. As the term progressed, we came to appreciate his insistence on knowing the basics and their value in helping one rapidly to the correct diagnosis.

He instilled in us his habit of always doing things completely and correctly the first time. He gave us the "very-important-person syndrome" and the "compassion syndrome" as pitfalls which we now hope to avoid. Most of all, he gave us an attitude to and an appreciation of surgery which will benefit us well, not just in our finals, but in that "paradise" beyond them.

BRIAN PATRICK MORGAN

"If I can't teach 'em medicine, I'll teach 'em culture."

To the duties of any position, our Surgical Supervisor brings a zest and personal interest that is warming. The lecture hour is lightened with family photos; the mystery of the surgeon's bow tie becomes explicable in the light of the sigmoidoscope; ward rounds are brisk with clearly-presented problems of diagnosis and management; and assisting in theatres is alive with instruction. Though he has come far from the days when he slept on a tour of Europe with feet protruding from the back of a little van, the effect of Europe is reflected in his gentlemanly assumption that we are adsorbing something of what we are taught.

Gracamus tui, Morgani!



MARGARET MULVEY

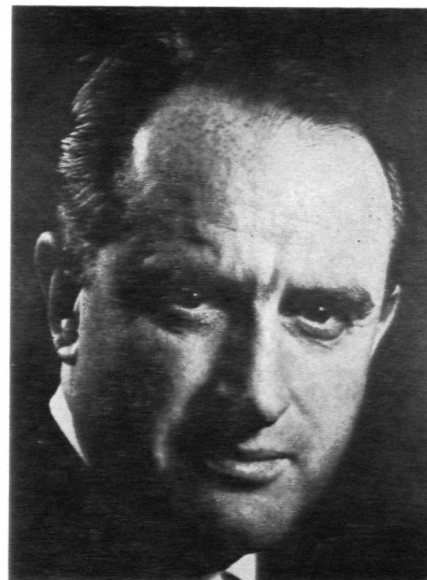
From the first encounter, "Meg" Mulvey impressed those of us who were fortunate to be in her group with her amazing capacity for hard and conscientious work. Busy at all hours of the day and night, she would always be bright and on time at 8 a.m.

We acquired insight into "Thing" and what may happen when you "cough, laugh or sneeze". It was always a pleasant surprise being called "Doctor", which made up for the embarrassment of being asked "Where are the other boys this morning, hmh?"

Thank you, Dr. Mulvey, for your generous help and encouragement.

ROWAN NICKS

Mr. Nicks' tutorials had a character of their own. He never failed to reintroduce to the clinical story the human element with his occasional philosophical pointers on illness, mankind and death. Contrasting with the detached plumbing approach, this was rather refreshing. It was also impressive to learn that not all medicine is black and white, and that art and imagination still have a place. Perhaps the spell which Mr. Nicks casts most of all over his tutorials is the human touch, the need for a philosophical approach to medicine, and the great need for basic kindness to the patient. We left his tutorials with the new concept that patients were people, and that illness was not just "good clinical material".



JOHN GRAHAME RICHARDS

"Dick, NOT Dig."

Dr. Richards did not live up to our expectations. Forewarned that he had the patience of Captain Bligh with those who failed to detect mid-diastolic rumbles, we approached our cardiology sessions with some trepidation. In fact, he is a man with a lot of feeling, both for his patients and his students. Very much in control of his teaching sessions, he makes every minute count. Perhaps the hardest thing we found to learn was how anyone could understand this subject with such apparent ease and transmit this interest in such a dynamic manner. Students who sailed under him are grateful for his energy, his interest, and his kindliness.



JOHN ROBERT SANDS

Students at R.P.A.H. are fortunate to have a tutor of the calibre of Dr. Sands in their Final Year. He is an unassuming person with a deep baritone voice—so deep that the Americans found it difficult to understand his accent.

Although he maintains a critical scientific approach to medicine, which he perhaps sees more important for the Final Year student, he balances this with a genuinely warm and understanding approach to his patients as people.

As a tutor he is acutely aware of the problems of the student and is unsparing in his efforts to solve any difficulties. He would usually suggest a thoughtful approach to the problem and then give a systematic classification which was more than complete. His patience towards students in trying to make them think analytically is to be commended.

His time and devotion to students and teaching obviously don't leave him much time to make a living so he has started a lucrative sideline of selling greeting cards on Saturday mornings.

We would like to express our thanks and admiration to you, Sir.





JOHN WALTON SPENCE

"I've had mumps, fissure in ano, etc."

Best known to his students for his practical approach and the number of surgical diseases that he has actually survived. His tutorials (carefully prepared on coloured sheets of paper) were designed to help us through, coupled with a reminder "the examiners are there to help you".

He is a man of great stature and spirit which was best revealed by his anecdotes and comments on current trauma.

We all wish him health and hope that we can do justice to his teaching and do well in our exams.

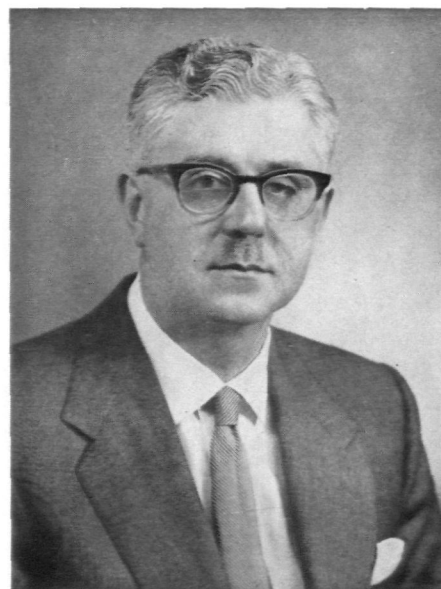
PAUL ANGUS TOMLINSON

"This happened at a small suburban hospital that shall remain nameless. . ."

Mostly his group don't see him arrive; he drifts through the dimness of D2 and suddenly appears in the midst of "it all" clutching a handful of X-rays. Singling out one of the sprukers, he tolerantly watches him reduced to a floundering silence in the face of such gems as horseshoe kidney and mediastinal emphysema.

A surgeon evolved from general practice (viz., a consultant), his association with the A.M.A., his quiet manner, and inability to become ruffled, make him more than a tutor—rather a "guide and example for the future professional man".

An oasis in the dinginess of his ward, and although extremely difficult to pin down to a straight "yes" or "no", he has and will have much to offer his students over the years.



NORMAN RICHARD WYNDHAM

"... that made we feel very uncomfortable!"

We first encountered Mr. Wyndham in our embryonic days; but, despite his assurances, failed to appreciate his genuine interest in students and teaching generally until this year.

His patient demonstrations of his "sensuous" palpatory techniques were invaluable, while his sardonic remarks: "Oh! Then I haven't seen nearly as many of these as you have!" never failed to shake the most confident amongst us. Nevertheless, he expended much of his teaching with us in expounding the commonsense basis of all medicine and surgery.

Mr. Wyndham retires this year, and after a short sojourn in South Vietnam, intends to follow the example of his friend, Patey, in utilizing his time, freed of his honorary duties, to organize his surgical series for publication.



OTHER HONORARIES

Space prevents us detailing the foibles of all our tutors. Perhaps the undermentioned are lucky in escaping the after-wrath of some innominate student who cares to poke a pen at them.

We are, in fact, very grateful to these men for their efforts. Our knowledge in their subjects will stand as a monument to their endeavours.

MEDICAL TUTORS

Dr. T. Selby
Dr. R. Mulhearn
Dr. F. Harding Burns

SURGICAL TUTORS

Mr. T. Cartmill
Mr. B. Leckie
Mr. A. Grant

ORTHOPÆDIC TUTORS

Mr. H. Barry Mr. R. Tyer
Mr. C. Greaves Mr. A. Watts
Mr. W. Sturrock

UROLOGY TUTORS

Mr. B. Arnold Mr. B. Pearson
Mr. A. Carrodus Mr. L. Wheeler
Mr. H. Cummine Mr. G. Coorey

THE REGISTRARS

Some of our happiest hours this year have been spent with our registrars. Their infectious drive for "the meat of the matter", combined with humour and informality, made their tutorials unforgettable.

To some of the most organized men in the hospital, we say "thank you".

Dr. C. Andrews	Dr. W. Harvey-Smith	Dr. S. Mitchell
Dr. R. Benn	Dr. D. G. Liggins	Dr. D. Ritchmond
Dr. K. Bhanthumnavin	Dr. R. J. McRitchie	Dr. J. Shaw
Dr. F. Binns	Dr. M. Ma	Dr. M. Silink
Dr. J. Chalmers	Dr. R. Middleton	Dr. G. Stewart
Dr. F. Combe	Dr. D. Miller	Dr. D. Tiller
Dr. R. Fox		

THE STUDENTS

GRAHAM RODNEY ANDERSON

"G'mornin' happy!"

This red-headed giant joined us in Fourth Year. Of taxi-driving ways and a keen follower of form (racing), he brought with him an unorthodox, noisy ability in bridge and a good clubman's approach to disposing of lazy afternoons—to wit his descending chest line. A psychotically cheerful fellow, given to being depressingly bright in the morning, a feature which has quite baffled fellow members of his group.

Graham impresses as someone who manages his life with quiet determination. Without a word, before or after, his yen for golf can be satisfied during term, and many long weekends created to keep his hand in trout fishing.

His friends appreciate his sameness amid changing times, a man of rare stability, whose attitude, when applied to work, has yielded some surprising triumphs.



BASIL GEORGE ANDREWS

For those seeking a norm by which to compare the illustrious other members of this hall of fame, look no further.

Basil has fought hard to become an average student; he has tried to preserve his anonymity before examiners and professors with only moderate success.

Although he has not distinguished himself in the intellectual or social milieu of this fair Establishment, he has gleaned a few assets: experience, a little courage, and a headful of half-learned facts.

Freed from delusions of scholarship or affluence, he leaves Medical School with few regrets, content to look forward.

GILBERT GEORGE STENING ASHBY

When mild-mannered Gilbert Ashby, medical student extraordinary, doffs his guise, he stands revealed as mild-mannered Gilbert ("The Toff") Ashby, old-car enthusiast.

"Student Ashby" insists on scrupulously aseptic conditions at all times for his gleaming Rolls Royce and uses the "no hands" technique he developed during obstetrics term (except when at the wheel, where he is all hands).

His dapper, mid-grey figure is a familiar sight as he steps his way around the wards. Behind the Peter Pan façade is a mind in which is catalogued a dossier on every student and member of the hospital staff from academic results to car registration number.

The laugh is Ashby's characteristic—Gil's is the crisp, dry one.



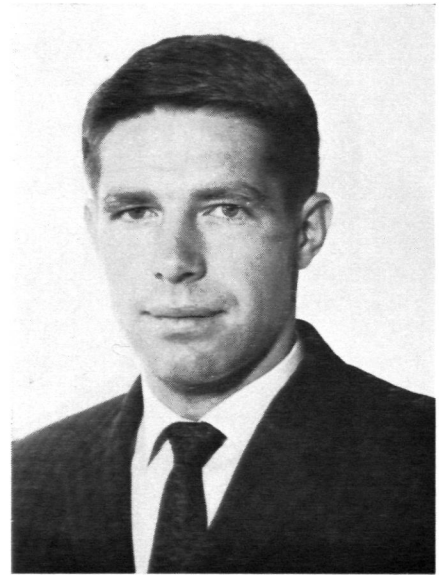
IAN KENNETH BAILEY

"Bails" was the hero of Singleton when he left for the big city to go to uni, and many a local lass shed a quiet tear at the loss of the boy the girls voted "most likely to succeed".

In Sydney Bails sailed through First Year, killed the dreaded Med. II, and has consistently notched the odd distinction each year with calm efficiency.

But Bails has not been merely an academic socializer. He has spent his six years in Wesley College, and represented the College in football, tennis and cricket. He is a keen pop music fan, and was unanimously voted "worst voice in College" this year.

Bails is sure to succeed in the future and we wish him well.



EVA BALINT (NÉE GROZINGER)

"Hello!"

Eva, small, dark and vivacious, with a natural aptitude for the arts and for relaxing and enjoying herself, for some unaccountable reason decided to enrol in Medicine.

Surprisingly, she has maintained an unblemished academic record, while seemingly more interested in poetry, plays and music, than in medical textbooks, which were of only incidental interest, due to their 'dubious literary value'. Another extra-curricular activity was the establishment of a personal liaison with the University of N.S.W. Medical Faculty, a valiant and respected effort.

After six years, Eva has disproved the old theory that one must be a studious bore to be good at medicine.



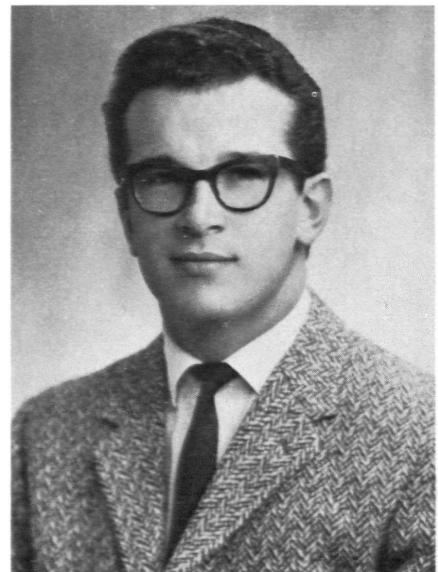
ROSS PHILLIP BARNETT

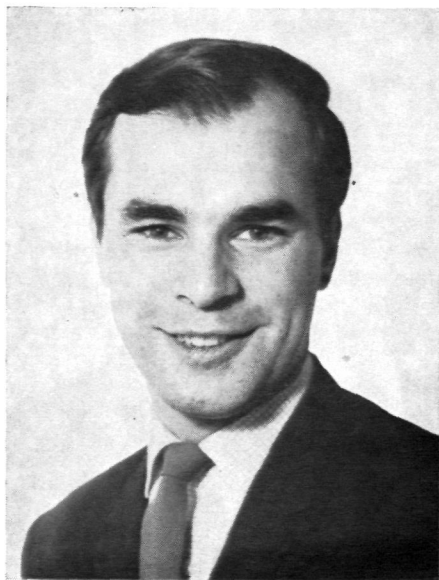
"No thanks, I've got to catch the 5.25 train."

Ross came to us with already the makings of a solid citizen. Since his entry into Medical School he has increased in stature, not only physically, but also as a master of the intellectual diversion—never to miss a crossword, never to forego a hand of bridge ("Did you say five spades? I only went one heart . . . Ah, well!").

Equally well known for an incredible storehouse of weak puns and sharp witticisms, and for the ability to be smiling twenty-four hours per day (be it on one side of his face or the other).

We feel confident that his abovementioned solidarity (? solidity) plus a negative Rombergs will combine to maintain Ross on an even keel through a long and rewarding medical career.





GRAHAME JAMES BATES

Coming to us from Canberra, Grahame's short, dapper form soon became a welcome sight to us all. While he continues to delight us with his friendly manner, mischievous eyes and infectious chuckle, we realize what a progressive, ambitious and bright man he is—all attributes which promise him a successful future.

For most of his course, Grahame was a member of St. Paul's College where, under the affectionate name of "Master", he would characteristically be found with the boys engaged in stimulating conversation over their beer far into the early morning. However, at the end of Fifth Year, he forsook the College life in favour of the comfort and company of his lovely wife, Rhonda.

We wish them both well.

ARTHUR THOMAS BENNETT

Arthur lives in College. College is a good place for sleeping. Also good for afternoon Nescafé and condensed milk imbibed to a background of good music, while discussing world-shattering issues. Arthur likes crawling out of bed in time for morning tutorials. His happy presence is always remarkable and is not limited to academic appointments, but embraces unending wine-tastings. Being a keen host, he has needed to construct a do-it-yourself cocktail cabinet and contribute to a refrigerator so that he can entertain his friends in the manner to which he is accustomed.

A true gentleman, this year he has acquired a gentleman's car, viz., one requiring a gentleman's means to finance its polyuric, polydipsic ways.



GLORIA BETTESWORTH

"Ah, what a panic's in thy breastie!"

After leaving school at a tender age, Gloria "filled in" for one year with an assortment of odd jobs and spent another enjoying the gracious life of the physiotherapy student. Since setting her sights on a degree in medicine, she has often proved difficult to divert.

We shall remember her as a kind and thoughtful friend who always had time to listen to our problems and be joyful at our good news.

Her defects are minor—hands liable to be cold enough to mobilize the most stubbornly immobile patient, a beautiful blush, and a tendency to forget the appropriate questions whilst becoming embroiled in the tangled affairs of a patient anxious to confide.



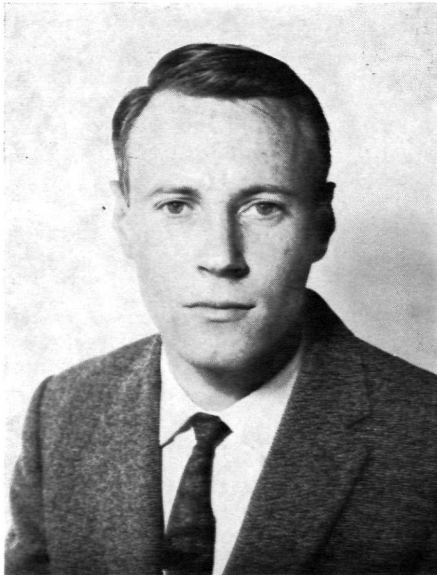
JUDITH LEE BLACK

"Ah-choo!"

Judy Henry arrived from Kambala, preferring pursuits Français and making "amis" to seashore excursions and chemical equations. She proceeded to Second Year (having failed First in the same inimitable way as subsequent years) with a true vocation—to disprove the med bird theory of a quiet sit-at-home wondering what real girls are doing.

Her quick-witted gaiety endeared her to all, with Fourth Year highlighted by a notable feminist speech; and Final Year by her return from the mysterious unallocated term as Mrs. Jules Black, thanks to the untiring pursuit of one distinguished Crown Street obstetrician.

The hearts of her med friends will always be with Judy and Jules.



JOHN ANTHONY BOOTH

"Oh, Oscar Wilde; is that the latest edition?"

Tony was "General Manager" of Parke-Davis for four years before announcing his retirement, and decided to take up medicine as a hobby. Married for seven years, in his home life he is surrounded by three beautiful women, his second daughter Narelle adding to the confusion of the Fourth Year exams, thereby showing it is possible for the student to successfully combine marriage and medicine.

A malignantly prolific note-taker, he has compiled an encyclopædic compendium of knowledge which has greatly helped the other students in his group.

His quiet, friendly and sincere nature masks a very lively sense of humour, and Tony is certain to be a big hit in his future practice.

EDWARD STEWART BOYCE

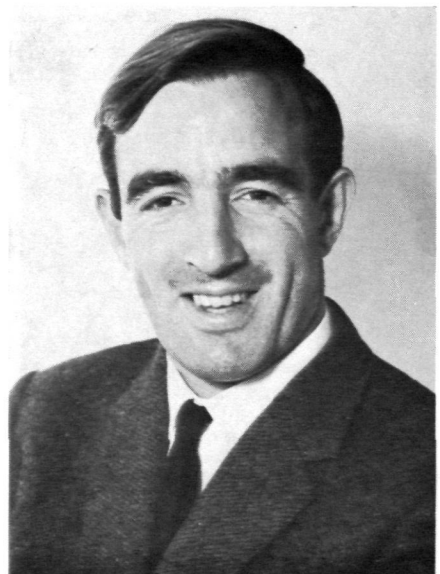
Stewart arrived at the university in 1960 to commence his rocket-like course through Medicine.

Football stole the impetus from his headlong rush after two years, and he lingered in the middle reaches of the course to attend Wesley College, and play representative football.

The year 1966 was a big year in Stewart's course during which he notched up his nuptials, two months in bed, a trip with the Wallabies, and satisfied his examiners at the first attempt.

Stewart became interested in obstetrics this year, pressured by his Scots ancestry to launch young Andrew without the expense of an obstetrician.

With his lately-acquired diligence, and the help and patience of his wife, Sue, we expect Stewart's course to end successfully this year.





DAVID CRAIG BROWN

"That'd be right."

Dave joined the Faculty in 1961 and attempted to succeed by settling down to a light pace of work and a continuously hectic extra-curricular life. Squash, surfing, skiing, the gee-gees, the occasional bird, poker and snooker, and the Grose Farm, held Dave's varying interest throughout the years and bred in him a constitution which enabled him to get the maximum pleasure out of life and yet keep ahead of the examiners most years. Dave's emphasis was always on essentials and not high-power topics, which he could glibly name yet know nothing about.

His friendly nature and very sound sense of values should guarantee his success in the profession and on the TAB in the years to come.

JAMES SCANDRETT BROWN

The riddle of Jim Brown, although invariably stated with authority, has long been a matter of reasonable doubt. A master of the poignant pause and of maximal use of preliminaries in answering questions, Jim has been unfailingly successful in satisfying his examiners; however, consistent work has been involved.

Yet let it not be said in haste that extra-curricular activities have not been a prominent part of Jim's undergraduate career. Few others, particularly sometime residents in St. Paul's College, have played football without boots, hockey without a stick, or attended formal balls in fancy dress.

Such a personality must have flourished on Carnaby Street, and revelled in the atmosphere of old St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Without doubt, he will succeed in medicine.



PHILLIP ROY CHRISTOPHER BROWN

"The Iron Man."

Phillip studied medicine from 1962 till 1967. He is also a keen yachtsman and an equally keen rosarian.



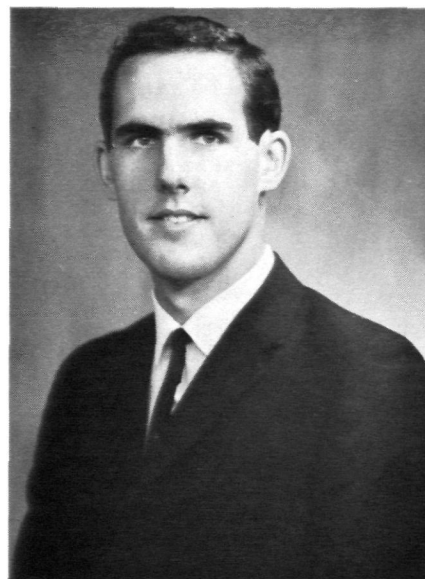
ROBERT JAMES BROWN

As a tutor once said: "You must be either a policeman's or a teacher's son to have lived in so many places throughout the State."

A country lad to the core, big Bob is athletically inclined, fast on tracks, but a trifle slow at bridge.

Although reasonably quiet, considering his size, Bob can easily be heard when he believes he is right. Unfortunately he has given up punting (and is no longer in danger of having to sell his magnificent coin set to pay his debts). He never fails to amaze with his encyclopædic knowledge of world geography.

Well liked and easy to get along with, Bob is bound to make a good fist of anything he does.



MALCOLM FRANCIS CATT

Hailing from Homebush Boys' High, this gentleman of the group slid imperceptibly through the years until obstetrics term, when we found the instruments that could deliver him of his quiet nature. No longer have we the mild-mannered Malcolm, but a dashing fellow with a glint in his eye and a revealing chuckle.

Malcolm's skill as a pianist is well known and has been well used—on the concert platform and now, most often, among the intricacies of Bach. He is regularly seen tapping out murmurs at the bedside or dashing off to lunch with his fiancée, Diane.

Malcolm's suave, old-world appearance and manner will no doubt win the hearts of his patients, ensuring him a successful future.

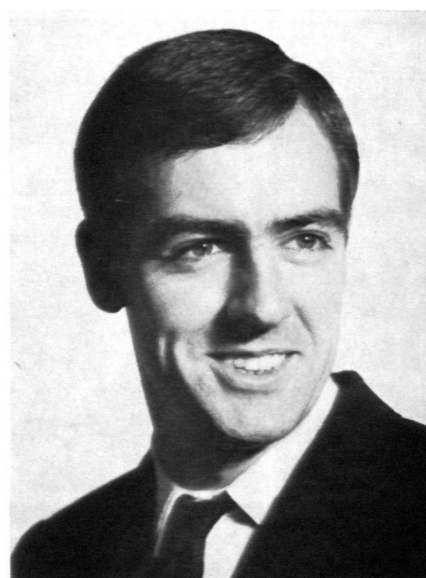
PHILLIP ALAN CHALMERS

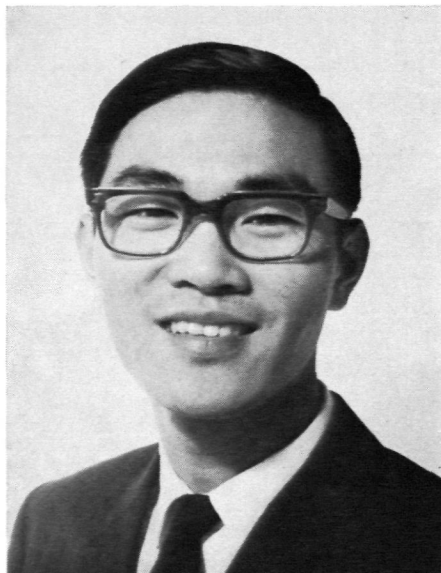
First-born of a family of eight children, Phillip immediately proceeded to prove his ability to occupy himself fully at all times. When he wasn't "pickling his brains" in the sun and surf, he was winning scholarships to keep himself at Marist Brothers High School, Mosman.

After two years of science, he decided to study medicine, as well as enter St. John's College.

Phillip, with his mercurial temperament and penchant for calling a spade a spade, became very widely known and well liked by all those who could face the truth about themselves.

He has a capacity to work extremely hard under the most unlikely conditions, and this, combined with his perceptiveness and insight into people and things, has helped him sway the examiners each year.





MATTHIAS CHI-MING CHEUNG

From Hong Kong—the epitome of oriental wit—that's our Matthias. Many seek the secret by which he passes his examinations so readily. Many more would like to know how he wins so often at cards.

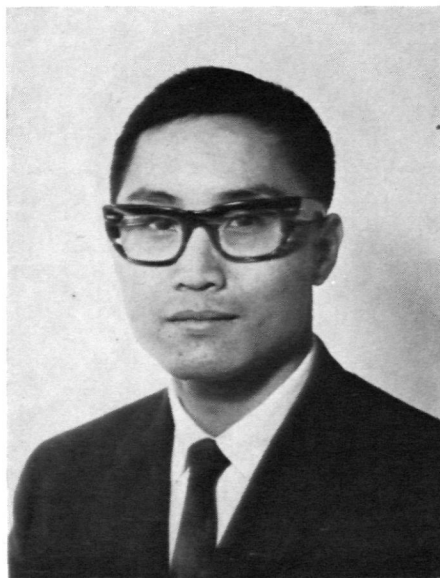
In his stay with us, Matt has combined a gentlemanly academic record with the least of bad habits and an easy-going outlook on life. On many occasions he has enlivened an otherwise dull session with his cryptic comments and his entertaining sense of fun. His intelligent and interesting company, his friendliness, his humour and, most of all, his huge grin, make him unforgettable. For all those who have had the pleasure of working with him, Matt will remain a close and enduring friend.

HAN TIONG CHEW

Han Tiong was among the exodus of students from Kuala Pilah, Malaya, to Bathurst, early this decade.

Since then he has picked up various interests apart from his medical studies and was, for a time, a famed knight of the card-table. His marriage last year to Luey domesticated him thoroughly and he has now established a reputation as one of the best dressed men in our Year instead.

He hopes to return to his home town as a medical officer. With his ready smile and happy disposition, we predict success for Han Tiong in his chosen career.



EUGENE NICHOLAS YEW SENG CHONG

This small, warm-hearted "Arab" joined the Faculty from Waverley College. Braving St. John's welcome, he has managed to pursue his course in a gentlemanly fashion.

He is noted for the ardour with which he plays hockey, his pursuit of Sancta girls, paisley ties, and dancing at college informals.

Equally at home in the Dixon Cafe or in the depths of the Broken Hill mines, Eugene has made the most of his time in Australia, becoming proficient at beer drinking, bridge sessions, and the pursuit of "birds", but still retaining his oriental charm.

His excellent taste in Asian food and beauties, combined with an even nature and practicality, should ensure his health and happiness.

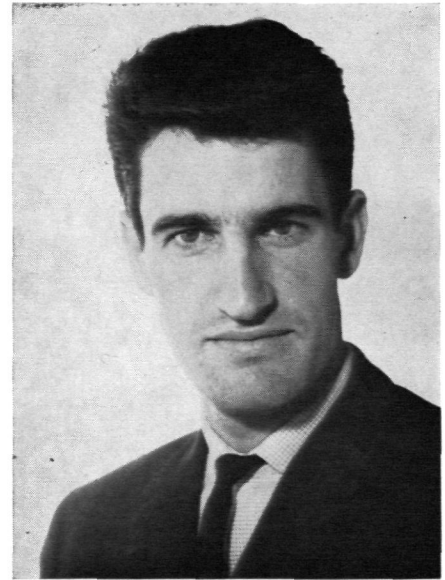
LEON WAKEFIELD CLARK

Leon arrived from Canberra in 1962 and was immediately at home with university life. Self assured, yet mild mannered, he seemed to make a success of everything, both within and without the University.

In his senior years he followed the course of many a medical student before him—most of his time and energy was expended on cab-driving and courting. At the end of his fifth year, his adventurous bachelor days ended, and he was married to his charming wife, Cherry.

Probably the features we will remember most of Leon are his ready grin and his solid dependability.

His unblemished academic record, combined with his personality and character, assures him of a very successful future.



IVAN EDWARD COTTOM

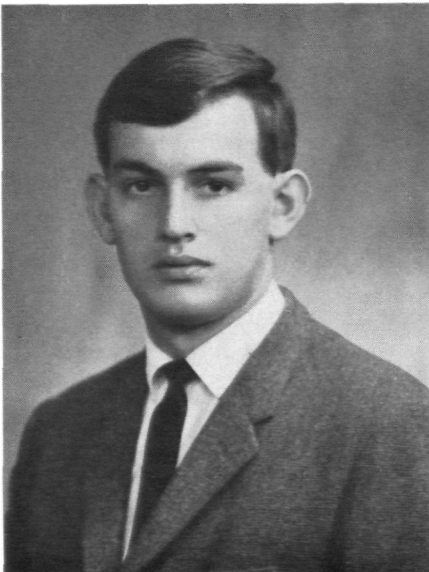
"Always try for no-trumps."

Hailing from Berrigan (should have been capital of Australia), Ivan's brand of maturity, friendliness and bridge tactics had a mixed reception at the Medical School.

A natural at sport, he is a star of the University Australian Rules team; presence of mind with lightning reflexes and a peculiar inability to appose little finger with thumb of either hand has wide recognition as the Cottom syndrome.

Through his new wife, Joan, he has accomplished the difficult task of finding a "better half"—her cooking and card playing are of unquestionable, if somewhat opposite, standards.

Ivan is a country man at heart, and he intends returning that way, but wherever he goes he will find a welcome and leave many friends behind.



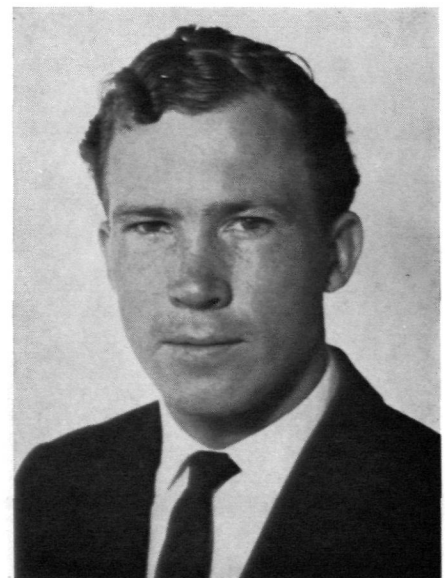
JOHN NORMAN DITTON

John arrived at the University in 1962, having spent his earlier years at Kings. He immediately settled in at Andrew's and became successful in all spheres of College life.

People outside College, however, still had a chance to enjoy his company, especially around the card table in Fifth Year, where, with his poker facies, he would invariably win. Another aspect was his willingness to have a few beers—usually over at "the Club" on Friday nights.

The highlight of John's undergraduate career was his visit to Hong Kong, where he actually spent some of his time in the hospital.

John has always wanted to be a psychiatrist, and now, we feel, this is well within his reach.





LEIGH MARGARET DORNEY

Leigh Dorney is basically a social worker blown off course. The proverbial milk of human kindness flows in her as-yet-unvaricosed veins—but there is acid on her tongue.

She wears a neo-Cleo hairstyle over an inscrutable Gioconda smile. She would wear wool in the tropics and there always seems to be plenty of body underneath. The terrifying diagnosis of leukoplakia of the legs is dismissed with the realization that she wears Beatle-stockings, even when she shouldn't.

Since coming to University, and a short spell at "The Dyke", Leigh has dabbled energetically in various extra-curricular activities. We predict that one day the corridors of power will reverberate with her familiar laugh, which is used at every opportunity and travels disguised as an abortive gargle.

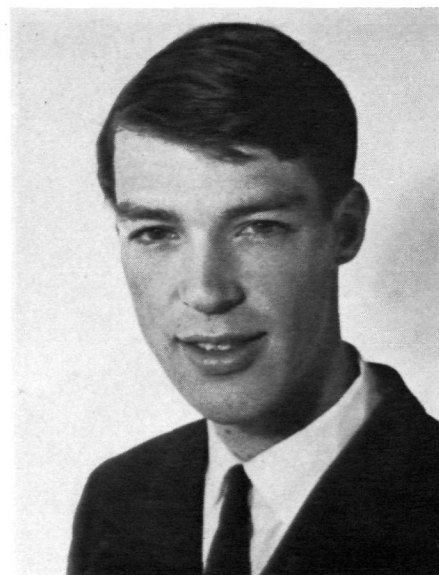
GEOFFREY GORDON DUGGIN

" . . . "—Censored

Geoff's entry into medicine was via the minor Faculty of Pharmacy—our friendly family chemist. His pet hates are mornings and fools (that is, anyone who disagrees with him).

Geoff's distinguishing features are a thoroughly-wrecked car—a result of many accidents of which he is the sole survivor—and a loud, bronchitic cough heard anywhere in the hospital. Geoff's notable achievements have been the demonstration of multiple psychopathology in his friends, enemies and surgeons, much of which is expressed loudly at surgical meetings, greatly to the distress of those more sensitive colleagues around him.

Geoff will cut a distinct path in the medical profession.



JOHN ALLAN EISMAN

"Come and keep me company while I . . ."

John, an old Sydneian, entered Medicine with one thing in mind—unfortunately, his interests in squash, sailing, skiing and mysterious women, his wanderlust (N.Z. in elective term—tomorrow the world), and his love of the humorous side of life have failed to solve the enigma. The following are offered for psychoanalysis:

"Aprópos . . . would you repeat that, Sir? . . . What is the percentage?"

"Could I have a bikky, nurse? . . . How's our favourite sister today?"

"Seriously, though! . . . Sorry 'bout that!"

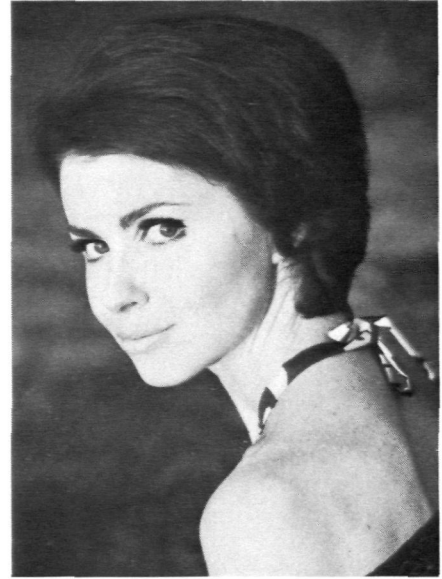
John's medical career has been marked by many D's and C's (?), and during a sojourn in physiology, myriad electrodes and many cats (R.I.P.) earned him his B.Sc. (Med.).

John's gregarious nature assures him a popular and successful future.



DALE MAREE GARLICK

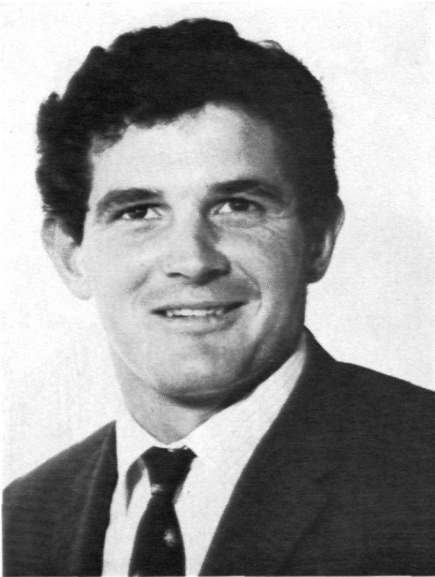
With twinkling brown eyes, complimented by starry eye-shadow, Dale mistakenly thought medicine a prerequisite for modelling—a rigorous training! Pre-clinical years (basic sciences) involved inter-
'varsity high-jumping, males, socializing, males, "Perisher-type" holidays, and males, capped by the metamorphosis to "Miss Med." Clinical years (social training) involved fashion, race meetings, poise and deportment classes (tutorials), and allowed development of repartee: "Oh yes! I know . . . Oh . . . No?", and serenity; her effervescent giggle undermines the atmosphere of these elegant occasions. Despite her unique ability to copy out a "doodle", believing it essential to the text of "that missed lecture", her daring exploits—wearing mink eyelashes (no one noticed), and famous statements—"Valedictories" should be more lively, e.g., ". . . sex maniac extraordinaire", she's really very nice.



CHRISTOPHER JAMES GLYNN

St. Joseph's College willingly surrendered Chris Glynn to the Medical Faculty in 1960. In the intervening years he has resided intermittently at St. John's College, depending on the variations in his barometer of academic success. Chris has become well known for his representative activities in rowing, football and the social life of the Faculty, and has been known to attend lectures despite his busy schedule, thus proving his keenness and fine academic spirit. Chris has always enjoyed great popularity with his lecturers and professors as evidenced by their reluctance to see him leave the Faculty.

The variety of his experiences are certain to have prepared him for any troubles that may beset his professional life and we have every confidence in his success.



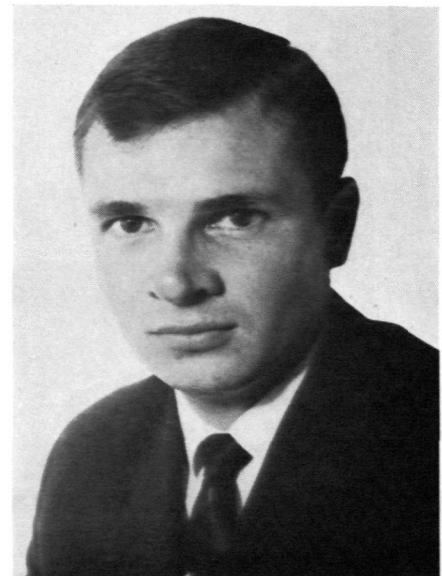
PETER EDWARD GOLDMAN

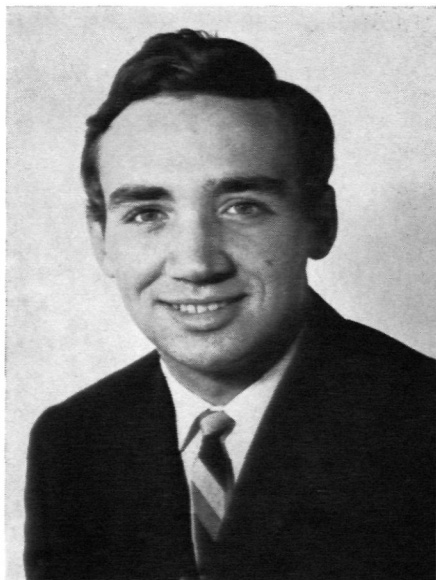
"She's all right, mate!"

Peter, who hails from Moree, entered St. John's in 1962, having been initiated into city living at St. Joseph's. At St. John's he quickly moved up the ranks to become a proverbial "heavy".

A year improving diplomatic relations with relatives in 1965 saw Peter admiring the interior of the Great Hall in the spring. His pre-clinical years found him making frequent excursions to the nurses' home, while in his early clinical years he was orientated in a northerly direction. His gaze is now permanently fixed on the 'Loo area.

Throughout his undergraduate career, Peter has displayed the many qualities required to ensure him a successful career. We wish him every success.





GREGORY BEVAN GOLDSTEIN

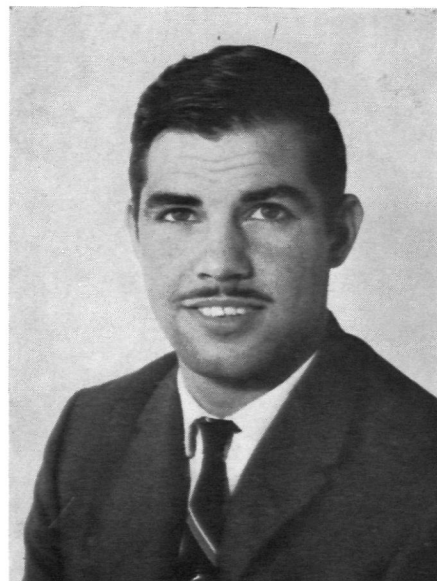
Greg lives a predatory bachelor's existence at Selle House, curiously maintained in caloric balance. A good loser at squash, and a keen bushwalker—in fact, he can bushwalk his way out of most situations, as his enviable academic record can testify. His imperturbable nature is on trial since he recently acquired an auto(just)mobile about the same age as he. Deeply impressed by his tour of S.-E. Asia, he can often be found eating his rice complete with his Thai tie and still sporting his camera. His knack of bringing tutors back to earth and his characteristic extrapyramidal laughter (mostly at the right time) which has livened many a tute will not soon be forgotten. The rest is only rumour.

JOHN KENNETH GRAHAM

John was born in Sydney and serenaded the nurse on the next day with wistful cries of infantile Rock, so that it is no wonder that occasionally he bursts into a few bars of Little Egypt whilst doing ward rounds.

On the topic of sex he has a lot to say, but consistently stresses he is "as benign as a fibroid". However, recovery must have been remarkable as the news is out that the prognosis is very grave—indeed, it is gravid!

Besides his academic contributions, John sublimates his aggressive impulses by being one of the University's champion weight lifters.



JOHN MARK HALLINAN

Aetiology: Idiopathic—perhaps auto-immune.

Epidemiology: Endemic to Lake Macquarie, Paul's College and likely to spread to Europe. All cases susceptible, but some more so than others.

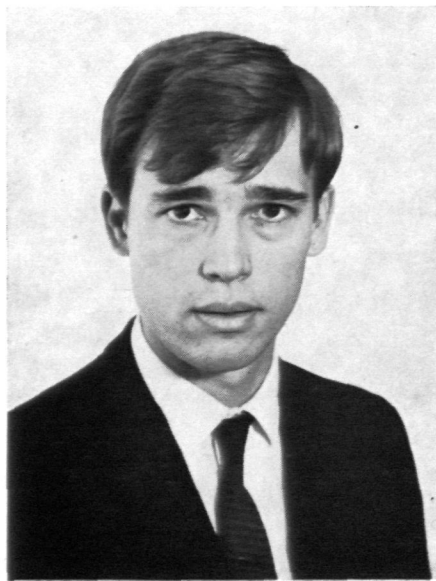
Clinical Course: Relentlessly malignant, marked by occasional episodes of tolerance for "the system" which are transitory. Characterized by excessive consumption of brandy, wine and panther nectar, and exacerbations, precipitated by opera or upholding the benefits of the "College system".

Mentally alert, but preoccupied with beautiful women, fast cars and playing the stockmarket. These are hallucinations without delusional qualities.

Treatment: Does best on mild sedation with one Resch's two-hourly and 14 hours' sleep daily.

Prognosis: Medically good if there is time available between opera, sleep, hallucinations and ethanol.

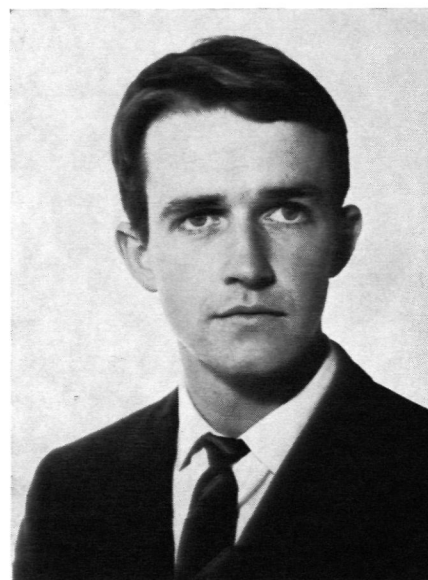
Proposes shipboard practice to make money.



JAMES BRUCE HARDING

Sent from Newcastle Boys' High, this fresh-faced youth arrived in Sydney to reside at Wesley College. Always emanating cool confidence despite a relative ignorantosis, he became the greatest exponent of "dissectingtablesmanSHIP"; and was probably responsible for many occult nervous breakdowns occurring in fellow students.

Medicine is really only one facet of his varied career; he may be seen by day, a white-coated, inverted triangular-shaped figure about the wards, saving lives; while at night he may be seen about another part of the hospital—ruining them! A lover of life's finer things, he will stand as an individualist in the next generation of medical graduates.



JOHN FRANCIS HARRISON

Perhaps John's mature outlook on life can be attributed to his indulgence and taming of hypothalamic drives prior to entering Medicine. Or perhaps it stems from the early focussing of natural inclinations in the steady pursuit of one, Margaret, a quest culminating in marriage at the end of Fourth Year.

Whichever, John's unassuming quiet confidence and unstinting helpfulness have both impressed and influenced his friends. These qualities are prominently reflected also in his continued high academic standing.

His medical and nautical enthusiasms are undoubtedly genetically endowed. His fierce squash and his determination to drive a fast-waning Mini to the last stripped thread are probably environmental.

Few could disagree that, whatever his special interests, for John the future is unquestionably bright.



RICHARD FRANCIS HERLIHY

Preliminary training: Riverview.

Faculties: Economics, 1959; Medicine, 1960-.

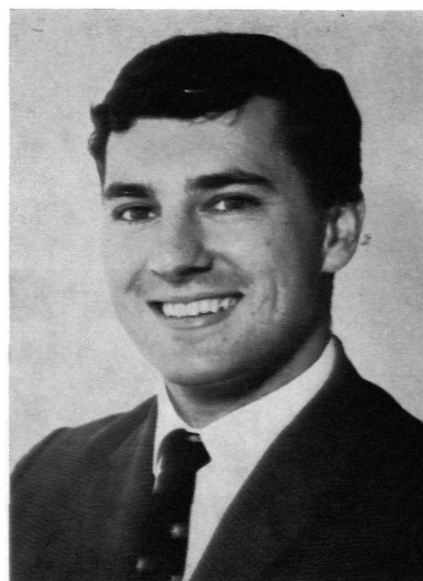
Clubs: Sydney Amateur Sailing Club; ex-Prince Alfred.

Mishaps: Frequent.

Richard developed many and varied interests during his voyage through medicine, and these sometimes occasioned him to run aground. However, he always managed to float off 365 high tides later.

Distractions: Principally nautical, including Halvorsen cruisers, club sailing, and less salubrious events at Shark Island and Nielsen Park. Served on the Medical Society Council for the last five years, presently being one of the numerous vice-presidents.

Richard began medicine at the age of 16, hoping to retire at 26. We wish him a happy year's practice.





DIANA GLEN HORVATH

"Myringotomy—Oh, it's a hard 'g' is it?"

Since Med. I, Di has had a yen for high-heeled shoes, John, red coats, cooking Doboschtorte, John, bridge parties and lizard-skin handbags. She has stood stoically through many tutorials since then, in her high-heeled shoes, and only occasionally faints.

Diana has an obsession for words and uses them most effectively on occasion against the male members of her group. They have yet to find a successful reply.

We have all enjoyed her flair for entertaining, especially her luscious suppers.

Last January she sold her text-books, acquired a new name badge, and so proved that two can study more cheaply than one. We wish them many Horvaths.

JOHN STEPHEN HORVATH

"Darling!"

John's entire time in the Faculty has been spent in a symbiotic relationship with another Faculty member—he became engaged in Third Year and married in Final Year—much to the confusion of many tutors. He is the proud owner of a notable car, made in the vintage year for Morris, one of the few with a matt finish and rustic surrounds.

His characteristic voice can be heard from a great distance, calling his wife, and answering questions accurately whether he knows the answer or not, by skilfully manipulating the questioner.

He smokes a pipe, and plays bridge at the slightest suggestion, which makes him an eminently suitable graduate.



WAYNE LAWRENCE HOUGHTON

Yet another Fort Street product, Wayne has managed the almost impossible—to enjoy himself fully and still pass every year. Interspersed with academic pursuits, Wayne has wielded tennis racquet, billiard cue and drum sticks with equal dexterity, the latter providing much pleasure and, indeed, financial assistance. Concealed beneath a quiet exterior is a determination to succeed and an easy ability to get along with his fellows. Add to these attributes an interest in vintage cars—he owns one—and the fair sex, and you will realize that here, indeed, is a man who has made the most of his time at university and will succeed in his chosen field.

We wish him well!

ROBERT GORDON HOWARTH

"Gee, Kris, just because I'm married?"

In writing a biography of Robert, it would be the height of temerity to mention his receding hair-line, his *amor avium medicarum*, his contributions to the Year Book during a manic swing, and so on. "Reg" would want a simpler story of his life. A rowdy, a card sharp, a conscientious medico, entertainer of the masses (he could have been court jester in another age), self-appointed Don Juan to the "Med Birds", and a keen squash player.

In fact, he is probably all things to all men (and women, too, he would have us think!). Above all, his great attribute is to give freely. Few of us will be remembered as long as he.



DAVID SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON

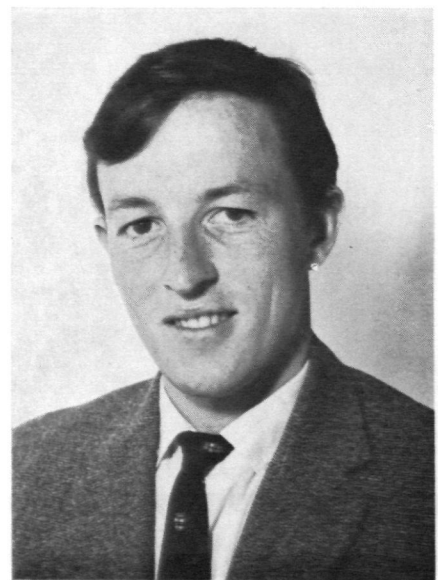
David entered the Faculty with a Riverview love of Latin and Greek which he fondly believed to be the magic key to medicine. Adept at analysing medical jargon to its basic roots, he would derive dysdiadochokinesia at the drop of a hat—but rarely performed the twirly-finger test himself. Cardiology was always his trademark ("I must be deaf. . ."). His public activities have included R.P.A.H. Year Representative (perennially), and a little dabbling in Year Dinner organization in Fourth and Fifth Years. In his youth he played scrum half for the Faculty XV. Currently, he grinds on as both obstetrician and "Vis a Tergo" for the Year Book.



RODNEY PAUL JONES

Rodney joined the Faculty in 1961 and, despite some academic pretensions after passing First Year, had already made the irrevocable decision that nature intended him to be a gentleman first and a scholar second. After participating in the general Med. II slaughter of 1962, he re-assessed his position and contrived to stay with us until Final Year where we are sure his talents must be recognized.

He will be gratefully remembered by the A.M.A. for his most-noted quotation: "There must be easier ways to earn a quid than this."





KRISTIN KERR

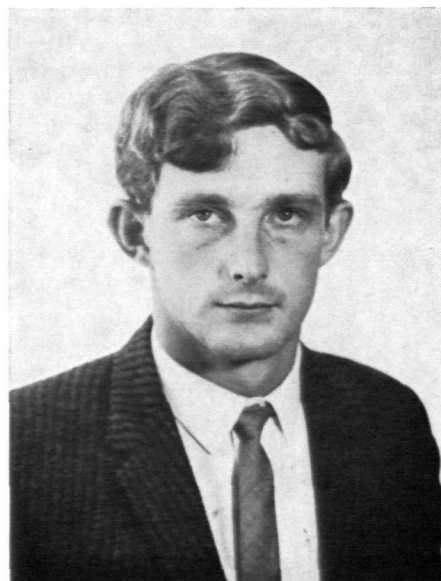
Within the dismal shades of this ancient establishment one frequently catches sight of this exceptionally well-dressed young lady from the "upper North Shore". Relinquishing her job as head prefect of that notorious St. Trinian's, situated on the heights of Wahroonga, she entered Medicine in 1962. Abandoning a short-lived political biennium (she was Year Representative in First and Second Years), she metamorphosed in Fourth Year and climbed out of her shell. In later years, the watchdog shadow of a somewhat constant companion has kept other suitors at bay. [We wondered at first why she was always coming late for tutorials.]

Krissie has developed the graceful knack of avoiding embarrassing situations—to the chagrin of her fellow group members, who almost vie in the art of eliciting a blush from her. She will not be forgotten—and probably will even be missed!

COLIN HETHERSETT KINGSSELL

Colin contributed much to Shore in his younger days—finance by paying fees, protection via the A.T.C., and a reputation with his Leaving pass. But once at university, his altruism turned inwards and his interests became mainly academic, being punctuated annually by assorted bequests from past patrons. However, it wasn't all work, and if you looked hard you could spot him, complete with blond hair and blue eyes, waiting patiently for the big one out the back.

A well-known figure on the Sydney and Melbourne scenes, he skis and discos and attracts nurses with natural ease—but he refuses to pass on his knack. However, life isn't all rosy for Colin—he can't decide whether to follow Manly or Uni.



KARIN LINDA KIRKPATRICK (NÉE REINHARDT)

Of Nordic descent, our Karin was raised and educated in Australia and has blossomed into a gay, attractive woman. Her sincerity and loyalty stand out and her warm, infectious nature has charmed us all. Karin's obvious enjoyment of clinical medicine, combined with a genuine sensitivity to human suffering assures her success in medicine.

Always reliable as a bridge partner, Karin relaxes also to the symphonies of the great composers and is addicted to the poetry of Blake and Rilke.

Unfortunately for many, Karin is no longer single, as an astute mathematician counted her as his bride. We wish her a successful, rewarding and happy future in both marriage and medicine.

DANUTE MARIA BARBARA KOLOS (NÉE KUDRYNSKI)

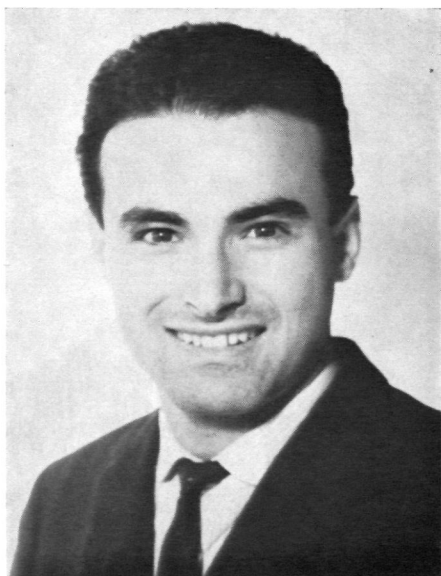
Dannie announced herself to the Faculty in Second Year attired in a crash helmet, after a brief sojourn in a telephone exchange as a form of diversion. Dannie made a false start in First Year Agriculture but changed to Medicine in Second Year. From then onward she was seen constantly accompanied by a tall, dark and handsome admirer whom she subsequently married in Fourth Year. We have great admiration for Dannie in being able to lead a successful and happy family life (she was blessed with a beautiful, blue-eyed, blond baby boy) and at the same time maintaining a high standard in her medical studies.

To both Dannie and Gabriel we wish a happy and prosperous medical career.



GABRIEL KOLOS

Gabriel emerged from the gates of St. Aloysius College in 1960, and, finding the economic world overwhelmingly complicated, decided to return to academic life. All went well until 1962 when he made the decision to remain with his friends; 1963 was more fruitful. During these years he formed the easy-going philosophy which is so characteristic of him and which carried him through the crisis of many exams. Perhaps the highlight of Gabriel's undergraduate life was his marriage in Fourth Year to classmate Danute Kudrynski, and their team work has been in evidence in the hospital ever since.



SUZANNE LOUISE KORBEL (NÉE MELVILLE)

Suzy's blue eyes and innocent smile hide a determination to overcome all obstacles. Her squeamishness at the sight and thought of blood culminated in a spectacular faint while donating blood in Science I. She immediately decided on a course of desensitization, so Medicine gained Sue.

Sue can be found at tutorials hiding behind the taller group members, but this type of self-preservation is rarely necessary, as when pressed, she usually surprises her tutors by coming up with the correct answer.

For the last five years she has had a close association with St. Andrew's College, resulting in her marriage last year; and Sue has substituted sauce Bernaise in her culinary activities for acid/base mixtures of biochem. prac. classes. Is the only difference the taste?





JERRY KOUTTS

"Case for presentation: Mrs. Agostina Papadopoulos."
"Ponos, ponos."
"Quick, where's Jerry?"

Ardent Adriatic temperament and true northern coalfields' contempt for bump combine well in Jerry, our somewhat less than orthodox Greek. Well-informed intelligence enables him to make reasoned judgment in clinical situation, bridge foursome or general discussion. But mention your patient, Mrs. Poulos, and Jerry's natural diffidence comes to the fore. ("She speaks dialect anyway.") His aunt in Newtown feeds him on cheese and olives, so dietary lack cannot explain his koilophagia or bandy legs. However, since his ambitions are medical, not surgical, these things don't really matter. To us all he is a lively friend and an intelligent colleague.

LINDSAY LAIRD

Lindsay came to us from Wollongong and moved into Wesley College along with his reputation as a part-time athlete. However, he soon decided that university was a place to be partaken of fully, that heroics were out, and apart from a few brief fugues into College football, confined his sporting efforts to golf.

A smart dresser, a pseudo-artist, an aspiring cynic, yet a perfect gentleman, a part-time student, a prodigious coffee-maker; all contribute to the general effect.

His pleasant attitude to life and to his colleagues will contribute to his future success in the medical profession.



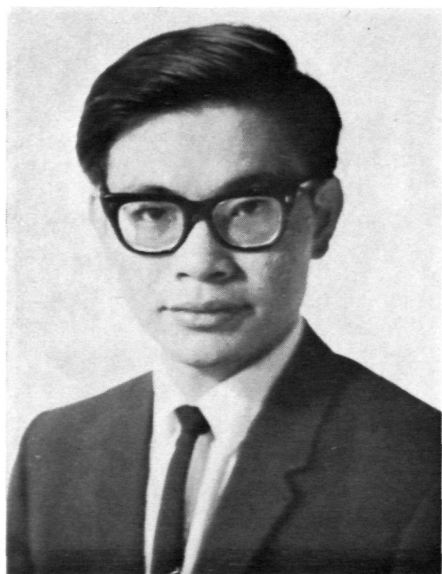
KENG THON LEE

"I see you."

Lee, a Singaporean, is proud of that fact, and looks somewhat pityingly on the less fortunate citizens across the causeway. He is easygoing and fun-loving, yet somehow manages to squeeze in sufficient amount of study to convince examiners that he should be promoted to the next year.

Of his many friends, most know about his keenness at poker, bridge, solo and sundry other card games which he claims to have picked up in Australia. Not many may know that he is also a keen reader of a weird assortment of subjects ranging from history, philosophy, to Tarzan, the Saint, comics, and cartoons.

We have no doubt that his pleasant personality will contribute much to his future career.



RICHARD MAURICE LOUDON

"Neither ought you to attempt to cure the body without the soul."

—PLATO.

Deciding he preferred humanity singly rather than *en masse*, Rich left teaching for medicine. His ego never recovered from finding he did not know everything. This partly accounts for his sombre habitus, which, however, barely conceals hilarious, even hypermanic, tendencies. As senior member of obs. group, he presided over the teapot, and often, munching a corned beef and banana sandwich, punctuated the group's pseudo-philosophical discussions with a pontificatory burp. Nevertheless, he holds firm spiritual convictions, linked with respect and thoughtfulness for patients and fellows as persons. He loves German folk songs, words, mountains and New Zealand.

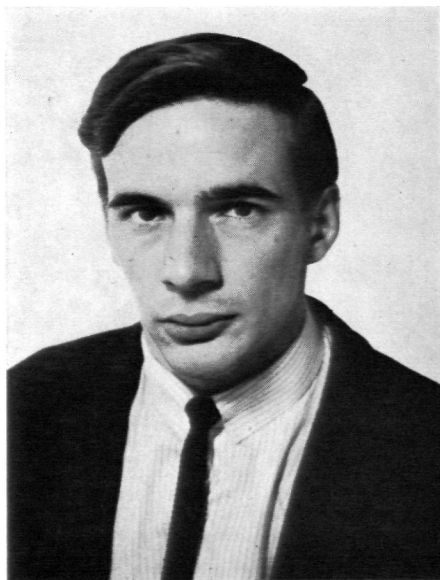
As an obscure Irish philosopher said: "A nhice bhoy."



GRAHAM ROY McCLEARY

From the early days of Graham's sojourn in the Faculty, his blithe presence has been counted on to enliven many a medical scene. An entertaining future was confidently predicted, but progression through the clinical years has seen his life of pure hedonism suffer considerably with exposure to the wards. In recent times, it has become apparent that a deep engrossment in medicine is almost compatible with an ever-widening circle of para-medical playmates.

Whatever field may hold his future interests, Graham's inquiring mind will provide a sure guide for the development of his considerable abilities, and his ready wit and keen insight will undoubtedly stimulate the lives of those who cross his path.



JEAN McFARLANE

Into this land she came
Not knowing why,
From the cold climes of Kiwi and Scot.
Hardened by years of life in the country,
Softened by womanhood, time and psychology
Mellowed by hops and the juice of the barley,
Philosopher Jean.
Books of mythology, medicine, art.
Recordings of jazz, concerto and symphony.
Time for patient, peer and Puccini.
Green Mini; a flat; golf in the country.
All are part
Of the Doctor
Jean.
Out of this ward she went
Now knowing why.





ANGAS AUBURN MAGAREY

Angas was educated at the Scots College, where he was called "the Reg Gasnier of the 5th XV". We soon learned in inter-cadaver football of the weight (if little else) that this title carries. "Gus" also occupies his bulk with notable agility and skill in sailing, squash and golf. Some consider him fat, but he actually suffers from abdominocephaly, or "the hidden brain syndrome".

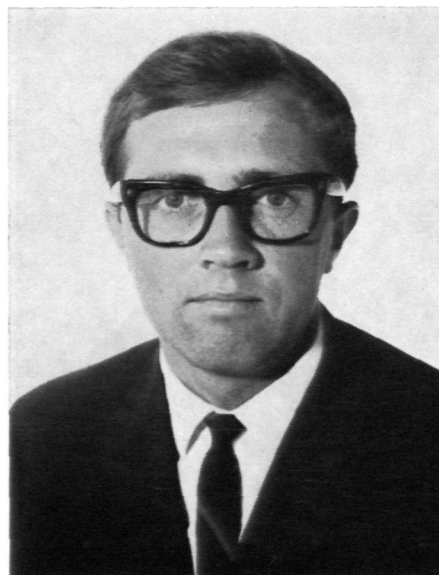
His lecture notes and his ease with tutorials show his happy knack of seizing on the relevant details of a topic and absorbing them. This has allowed him time to enjoy his years in Medicine to the full, making many firm friends, and bringing himself and Kaye to the very portals of matrimony.

CHARLES STEWART MAY

Stewart joined the Faculty in 1962 after an impressive record at Newcastle Boys' High. Entering Wesley College and setting about the work, Stu was known as a quiet, conscientious student, which has been amply proven by his ease with exams. However, he was convinced that a true education implied more than could be learnt at lectures and proved this in many varied ways—a visitor to New Zealand on two occasions, a trip around Australia, and other unmentionable adventures.

He has been seen to run on one occasion, and, in an attempt to forestall premature obesity, this sometime ski-bum once put his beliefs into practice.

The overall effect, with his readiness to make friends, should ensure that Stewart will quietly do well.



FRANCES HELEN NEWMAN

"I must have overslept."

Despite completing the full six years of a medical education, our Fran has managed to avoid expulsion from Women's College, partly by being indispensable to them and partly by accumulating the University's largest collection of Alice bows, thus becoming an institution in herself.

Fran has endeared herself to us all by her even good humour and beautifully-written lecture notes. The good humour she maintains by the infrangible law of bigeminy: a compensatory pause following extrasystole, as any who have tried to arouse her after a late night will acknowledge. The lecture notes she achieved by her powers of concentration, diligence and determination: a happy combination for a medical (or any other) career.

GEOFFREY GORDON OLSEN

"I don't know anything about it; but . . ."

Geoff was seldom sighted on the University campus during the earlier years, excessive extra-curricular activity claiming his interest. After the attainment of a "farcical" B.Sc. (Med.) he deigned to attend somewhat more regularly and became known for his utterances of exotic and rare medical knowledge—occasionally appropriate.

As "Jack of all trades and master of none", his interests are appropriately wide—ranging from E.S.P. to racing-cars, with his most stable and permanent interest being bridge. The fact that he can't spell or write, and has a crooked smile, probably won't hinder his future progress.



ALFRED JOHN MAYNARD OSGOOD

John came to us from North Sydney Technical High School. He is quiet, serious, never takes notes, has a surprising knowledge of things that the rest of us have never heard of. He finds his work all-absorbing.

John is also enthusiastic about New Zealand since spending his unallocated term there (full reports have yet to be obtained!) He says it was "good practical experience".

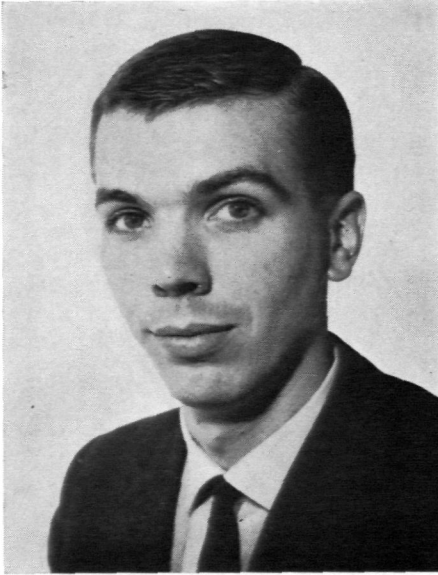
John's application was well rewarded when he won the ophthalmology prize, while many of us were trying to master bridge. We have no doubt that he will tackle his post-graduate medicine with the same determined enthusiasm that has characterized his undergraduate career. We wish him well.

RONALD DOUGLAS PARNELL

Ron came to the Faculty of Medicine from North Sydney Boys' High. Amongst his wide range of interests, one should include classical music, opera and the theatre. His sporting interests include squash, tennis and rifle-shooting. Ron is also an avid poker player, and is well known to his fellow players for his ability to bluff and keep a poker face. Ron's academic achievements include a distinction in histology and embryology in Second Year.

Ron's personal qualities include a friendly and generous nature, combined with a broad-minded and tolerant outlook on life and a deep concern with other people's problems. These attributes will help to guarantee him a successful career in medicine.





MICHAEL GORDON PASFIELD

Mike entered the Faculty from St. Joseph's a true gentleman, and has managed to remain one, despite the ravages of a medical course. His activities extend from golf and surfing to an avid interest in Sartre and Brahms. He disappears at times to satisfy his compulsion to browse through the latest records and books in town.

He is interested in his patients, even to the extent of doing daily urinary protein estimations in the side-laboratory of the ward. His histories are always complete to the last detail, and he has a remarkable tendency to avoid saying stupid things in tutorials.

His quiet, efficient manner and interest in people will earn him the respect and confidence of all his patients.

ANTHONY ADRIAN PICKETT-HEAPS

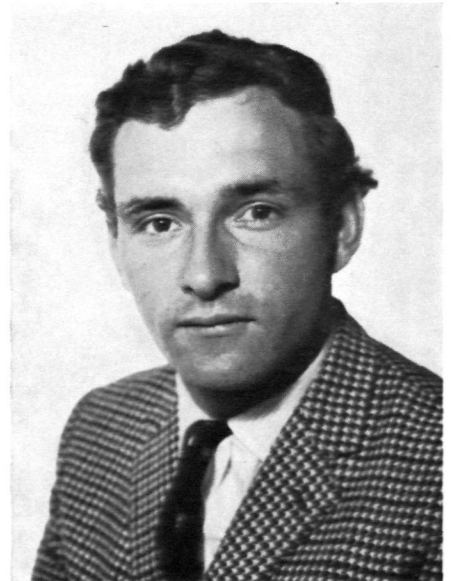
"Drop your drawers and the money's yours!"

—PICKETT-HEAPS, in innocent context.

It has long been thought that Anthony Adrian Pickett-Heaps is far too formal an appellation for anyone, let alone its owner, and so, in the public interest, the more easily-remembered title of Piles has been substituted.

He is a man of diverse accomplishments, virtually all unprintable, and a world authority on many subjects, including fixed finger flexion deformities, half-white elephants, platonic relationships, proctalgia, prosthetic appliances, wild-life, and Mrs. Gladys Sprot.

Master of the unpassed buck, and the proud possessor of the second-biggest collection of club ties in the Faculty, he drives the ugliest Volkswagen in Sydney, known as the red barren.



TOM JUSTIN PLAYFAIR

"Burn his books, the sneaky devil."

Justin, an old Sydneian, began medicine with a high distinction in Indonesian and Malayan studies. Is he looking to the future?

The pre-clinical masses yielded an individual of definite ideas and ambitions, concealing behind a façade of sarcastic mock-prejudice an acute sense of observation and an impeccable bedside manner. This he extended to New Guinea during the elective term, where he cured all with penicillin, chloroquine and the knife.

His love of history and politics renders him our walking authority on National Health and on which drug company really owns the patent of drug X.

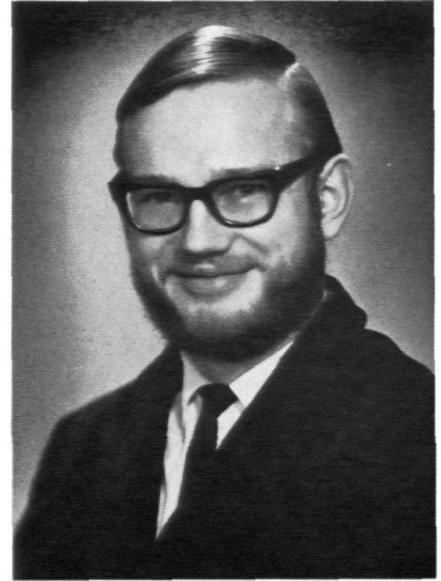
His other interests include golf, squash, and keeping us guessing about his amorous affairs. We wish him well.



JOHN WILLIAM POWLES

John has tended to see the demands of career more as a threat to narrow his interests than as a promise of satisfaction and achievement. Academic involvement has been compromised by left-wing political and social interests (which have taken him to Asia on three occasions) and also by a sense of alienation (note Marxist concept!). An eagerness to do battle with authority has been shown in two forays into the Central police cells and in a theoretical dispute with the psychiatry department.

He made a partial return from the fringe to edit "Innominate" in Final Year. Idealism occasionally supplants cynicism and may yet take him to a job in East Africa after registration. His long-term goal is psychiatry or medical sociology.



CHRISTOPHER MICHAEL READING

Chris first appeared at Sydney University eleven years ago, and so loved the place he has been here ever since. Educated in England, and then at Griffith High, he resided at St. Paul's College for four years while doing a science degree and diploma in agricultural science.

In 1961, with renewed enthusiasm, he started medicine while coaching and demonstrating in physics. In Fourth Year, he happily married Wendy.

He is a vice-president of the S.U.A.C., and runs at inter-varsity and inter-club, an occasional marathon, and was 50-mile walk winner in 1965.

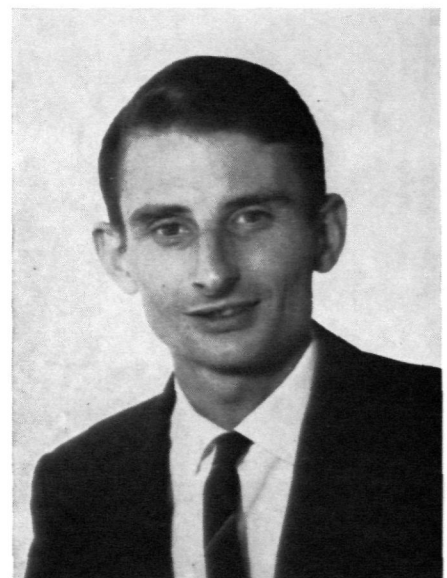
Chris is well known in his own year, and throughout the University, for his warming sense of humour and genuine interest in people.

GORDON ANDREWS READING

Gordon was also educated in England, and before entering the Faculty of Medicine, joined the Royal Australian Air Force, where he languished for a while "wrestling" with the intricacies of electronics, and adapting to "the Australian way of life".

In the field of sport, Gordon has never seen any appeal in needless and exhausting physical overactivity as a means of relaxation. He is, however, a keen enthusiast of the "gentleman's game", golf, and after many years' serious practice, has finally overcome the "hazards" of the "19th hole".

Personal qualities that include a friendly disposition, a tolerant attitude, and a sympathetic understanding of other people's problems, ensure a successful future in the medical profession.





PATRICIA GAI RICHARDSON

"Had a fabulous weekend."

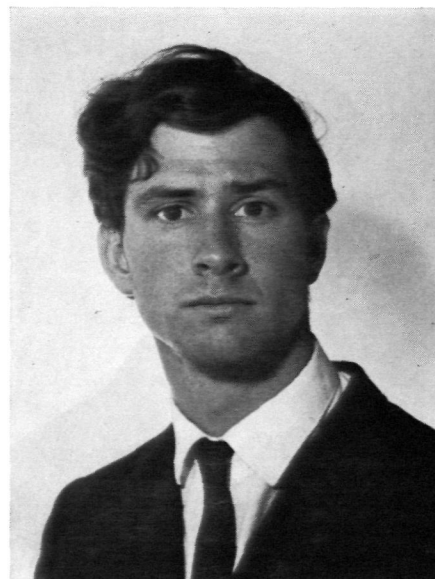
Trish came to us from Hornsby High and the outback (Pennant Hills). Having enrolled in pharmacy, she realized her error and joined us in Med. II. Her bubbly personality and mini-skirts evoked many an animal growl from male colleagues, while her sympathy, generosity and intense enthusiasm have endeared her to all. Trish's brand of effervescent therapy is sure to make the medicine go down. Trish's course through med has been punctuated by numerous D's and C's and frequent changes of address—each flat becoming home as she moved in her familiar bric-a-brac. Trish's many friends in the year wish her the success and happiness she so rightly deserves.

BYRON PIERPONT RIGBY

Byron Pierpont Rigby was quota-ed into Medicine on an I.B.M. computer's clerical error. He has been studying French ever since, and carries a well-thumbed copy of Voltaire close to his heart (on his sleeve).

The Don Juan of the Fisher Library foreign languages section and the Childe Harolde of academic medicine, Byron is undaunted by potential ignorance. He is an adventurous questioner in tutorials and always manages to convey the impression that the answer is only confirming a long-established hunch he has had.

Extravertedly introvert, aggressively seclusive, Rigby has the mystique of a poet and the cunning of a banker, which somehow figures.



DAVID JOHN ROLLO

David entered the Faculty in 1960, and quickly demonstrated his enthusiasm. Becoming interested in cardiovascular physiology, he took time out to gain the degrees of B.Sc. (Med.) and M.Sc. for research in this field.

Since then, in the wards, David has become his clinical group's backstop for difficult questions, especially concerning rare syndromes.

The social side of his life has not been neglected either, and he devotes considerable time to squash, guitars, sports cars and philosophical discussions.

We wish David every success in the future, knowing that with his keenness and patience he will succeed.

NITA ROSENFELD

"I feel like going to a good turn."

Having matriculated from Parramatta High, Nita spent a fair proportion of her early years in Medicine commuting to uni. from Parramatta and Palm Beach in the familiar red Mini.

Nita's flair for the latest fashion in clothes, and her hair styles from next months' *Vogue*, have certainly helped to dispell the old idea of the dowdy med. bird.

Medicine has by no means narrowed her horizons, and she will be remembered for her delicious cakes, accomplished knitting, guitar-playing, and recently-acquired interest in things Spanish—not to mention her warm and extremely generous nature.

The cool competence with which she obtained those credits in past exams ensures a bright future.

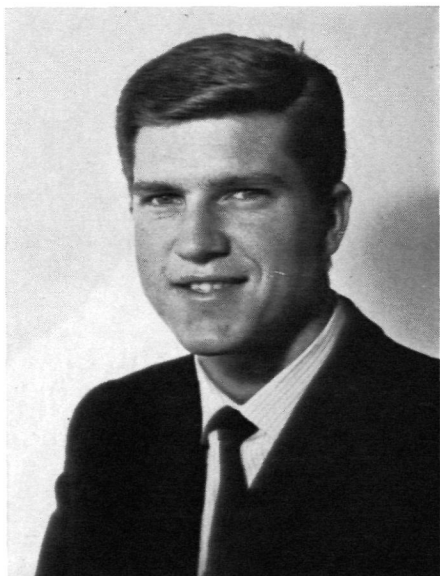


PETER RUSSELL

"Tha beasts."

Peter came to Uni. to fulfil his "lifelong dream to do med". He breezed through the first four years with the minimum of work and the maximum of enjoyment. After Fourth Year, he took a break from the rigours (rigors?) of study [bird-watching at the Oval is trying] and, much to the chagrin of hundreds of mice, did his B.Sc. in Pathology, ostensibly because of an unquenchable interest in the subject, but with the ulterior motive of obtaining a parking sticker before leaving uni. Peter's other attributes include an uncanny ability to write down the answers in cryptic crosswords before reading the clues and a penchant for adding extras to his car.

His future success is assured, and our best wishes go with him.



ELEANOR FRANCES SEBEL

"MRS. Sebel, Sir!"

Eleanor Frances Sebel (née Stone) arrived from North Sydney High with a formidable family academic background, and lunged with gusto into a fencing career, winning the University Novice Championship and fencing at inter-varsity. Recently, however, she gained greater fame as holder of the fastest time from carpark to 8.30 tutorials.

Just before obstetrics term, Eleanor surprised everyone by getting married—then promptly surprised Roger by delivering sixteen healthy infants.

Around the hospital, Eleanor was known for her determination to understand the mechanism of *everything*—hence her frequent questions, beginning most politely, "Excuse me, but I always thought. . . ." This determination, and her deft hand in the kitchen, should be valuable assets in her future career as doctor and wife.





LEON SIMONS

Randwick Boys' High School delivered Leon to us in 1961. He caught the study bug early in the course and there seems to be little chance of cure. He applied himself to medicine with characteristic perseverance and earned his B.Sc. (Med.) by stimulating cats during their nine lives.

While in Papua during the elective term, Leon tried to eradicate malaria—by bringing the bugs back to Australia. While he lay trying to fit into a hospital bed he was inundated with friends. He hopes the classical physical sign did not influence the attendance figures.

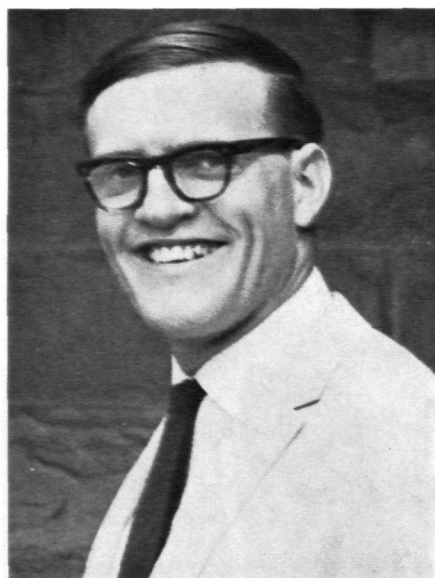
Despite the study bug, Leon can fit in the golf game, go sailing, and organize conferences and camps for Australian Jewish students. His characteristic tenacity assures him a successful future.

JOHN JULIAN SMILES

After a soul-shattering beginning in Arts, the University Regiment, and at Wesley College, this character, with his amazing facility for humorous, apt comments, withdrew to the more predictable climes at the Medical Faculty and the suburbs.

In recent years, he has re-emerged as a force to be reckoned with—a college man with unquestionable spirit, a student with unshakable application to book and play, and an amouner with international tastes.

After he conquers Final Year, one can be certain that whichever section of medical practice he enters, it will have acquired a most pleasant and cheerful member.



JOHN CHARLES SMYTH

"What, me worry?"

John descended from Marist High, Newcastle, where he had distinguished himself on the sports field and among the waves. He brought with him the capacity to play energetically with a football or with spades and clubs; to have a highly-satisfactory social life; but to be able to sit down to his books with great industry.

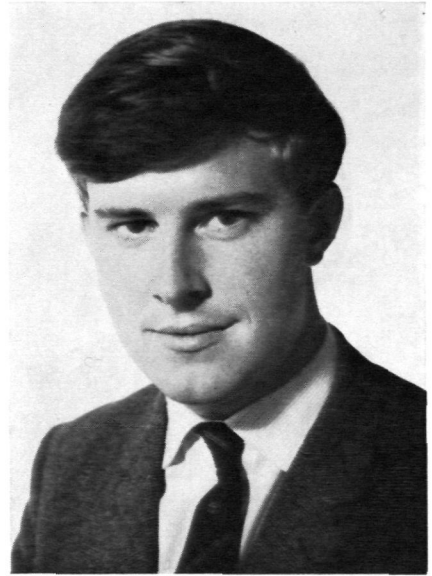
He has the happy knack of laughing in the face of misfortune, but is always the first to offer sincere advice to those who need it. His cheer is infectious, and an otherwise gloomy day may easily become one of hilarity when in his company.

John has all the qualities needed to become one of the best in his chosen profession.



WARWICK ANTHONY STENING

Warwick came to the Faculty after an education in the Classics at the Sydney Grammar School. He continued his successes each year without excessive work or worry and, in fact, seemed to thrive on intensive extra-curricular interests. These varied from year to year, beginning with a character-building career in the University Squadron. This was balanced by more pleasurable pursuits; for example, filling the goal-mouth on a hockey field, skiing in blizzards, card games of any description, and becoming engaged this year. His intelligence and engaging manner assure him of success in his profession, and our good wishes go with him.



DOUGLAS GEOFFREY TABRETT

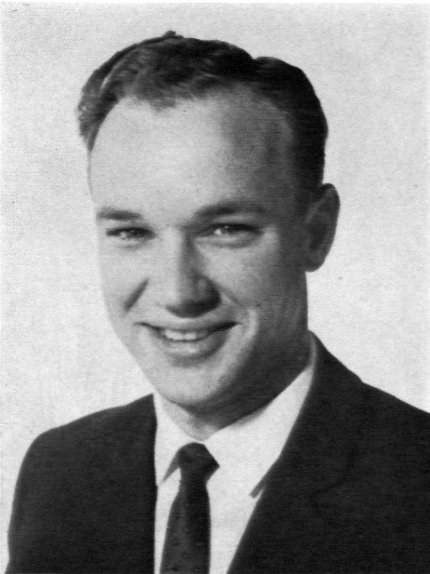
"Desperate diseases demand desperate measures."

—HAMLET.

"One point, Sir . . ."

D.G.T.'s *forte et imprimatur* would, no doubt, be his fearless assertiveness, a natural reaction, psychodynamically understandable, to his only-child status, and to his being the possessor of naturally curly hair. In an emergency, this very assertiveness has proved an excellent virtue, as would readily be attested by the Hawke's Bay Hospital Board of New Zealand and the staff of a certain labour ward nearer home.

May he go far, and deliver many in emergency.



JAMES TIONG HONG TAN

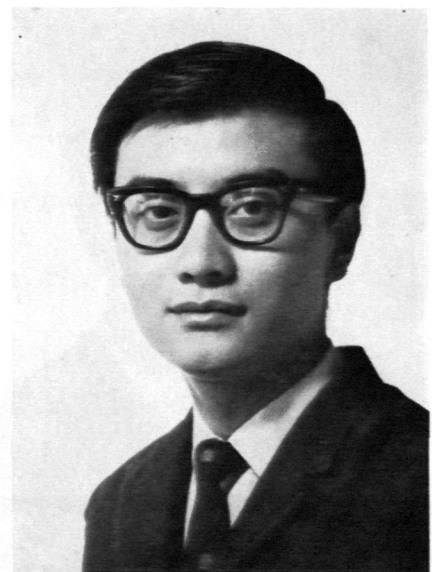
"The Tunku."

James springs from the political hot-bed of Kuala Lumpur. Refined, with a political urbanity almost unique amongst his brethren, it will probably be that his medical career is a mere punctuation on the path to "Tunkudom".

While his colleagues were ploughing their brains with psychiatry and latrines in Fifth Year, James, as local N.U.A.U.S. Overseas Students director, was to be found organizing the Annual National Conference.

Like a modern-day Confucius, puffing on the perennial weed, he can always elicit enthusiasm by his witty observations on the current scene.

Politics or medicine, Jim's prognosis is worth watching because, as Oscar Wilde said to the Customs officer, he has "nothing to declare except his genius".





LOUISE TINDAL

Louise's trip through Medicine has been adventuresome, if somewhat short of single minded. Many an oppressive tutorial has been relieved by her hearty laugh.

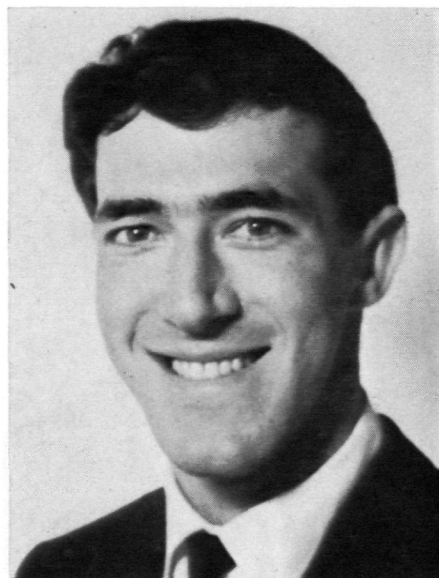
After a year in Armidale, marriage at the end of Third Year, and a year in South Australia, she came into our group in Fifth Year with a small son and a large determination to "catch up".

Well guided by her common sense, almost infallible intuition, and words of wisdom from Don, we feel sure that her future, both domestic and academic, will be a productive one.

PETER DAVID WAGNER

"Only seven good admissions in Prince Alfred this week."

Patient biographies—yes; Histories—no; hence he stands in for hospital records; this, combined with his high-powered holidays and ability to digest forty journals in one sitting, exhausts us all. A former dux of Sydney High, he continued his impressive record at university, where mathematics, physics and research side-tracked him long enough to earn a B.Sc. (Med.) for poisoning lungs with radioactive albumen. A keen sportsman, he has featured in inter-varsity rowing and local athletics. Recently, masochistic trends have developed, characterized by mountaineering forays into the New Zealand Alps. Peter is also a connoisseur, albeit self-appointed, of wine (old), women (young), and song (jazz?). The outcome—probably aero-space medicine.



JOHN RICHARD WALSH

"I have to leave—get the notes for me."

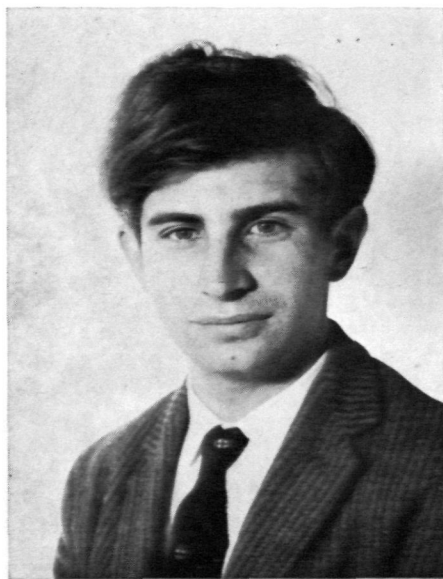
So said Richie Walsh on those innumerable occasions when he was rushing to one of his many extra-curricular activities.

Apparently a professional student, he has already qualified as an authorized lift attendant and as a Bachelor of Arts, although no longer a Bachelor of Hearts—he joined the matrimonial ranks during Fifth Year.

Sometimes a "tousled urchin", Richie can be a picture of sartorial splendour, wearing one of his exotic hand-painted ties.

Although his behaviour is still thyrotoxicoid, his hypochondriasis has diminished since Fourth Year.

We are sure Richie will be a successful and hectic medico, whose patients will have to be on their toes to catch him during visiting hours.

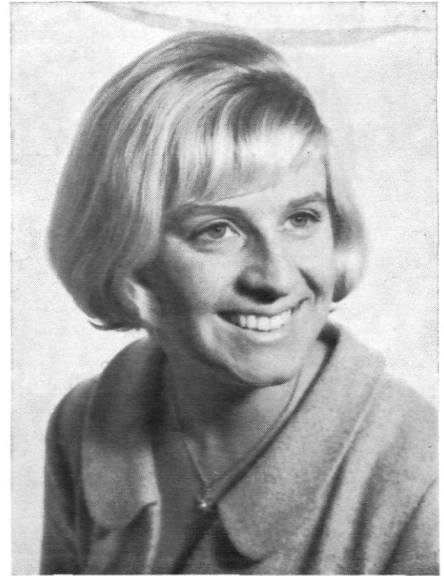


MARLENE WHEELER

"Let's go up to Manning!"

Marlene can usually be identified by the accompanying entourage of male friends. Being a thrifty soul, she resents the unnecessary drain of money to textbooks and equipment and has recently channelled this to the more worthy end of acquiring zany caps and incredible stockings. A well-known frequenter of good eating-houses, she has recently explored the trans-Tasman possibilities and reports that they are excellent. During her residence in the hospital, Marlene's room bore a distinct resemblance to an electrical appliance's store—she could be relied upon for coffee and warmth at any time of the day or night.

Our blonde bombshell should make a definite impact on medicine.



THOMAS FRANCIS WILLIAM WILMOT

Of Hungarian extract, Tom first brought himself to our notice in Med. II as President of the Sydney University Boomerang Throwing Club. At the time, this was felt to be a cover for an organization devoted to Bacchanalian pursuits. Subsequent evidence indicated the initial impression correct. He's quite good at boomerang throwing, too.

The only true Rabelaisian in the year, Tom has an unswerving devotion to the pleasures of the table, with a discerning taste in women.

Always well organized, academically he never left a post unturned—gauging the last-minute run with elegant precision.

Tom is a perpetual optimist. His jovial nature has an infectious quality which many of us would do well to emulate. His patients will die happy.

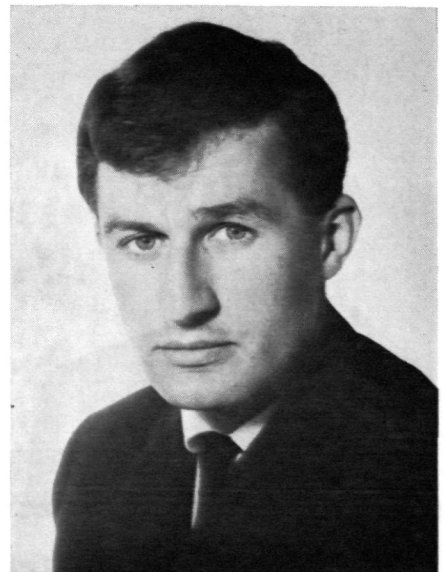


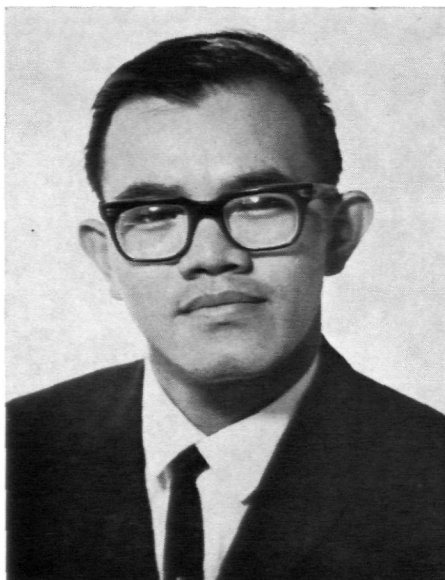
LESLIE GEORGE WRIGHT

Having finished his earlier schooling at St. Edmund's, Canberra, Les joined the Faculty as fresher O'Shaunessy of St. John's. In his first years, he distinguished himself as being a quiet, unassuming student and a keen hockey player. Many an opponent has been bewildered by the flying winger's slash at the ball (and shins).

During the past years, he has matured from cupboard drinking to the more congenial company of the Grose on Saturday night.

Despite his many extra-curricular activities, Les has managed to get through the years without any mishap. He has also become accomplished in sticking endotracheal tubes down people's throats—a technique which was acquired when apprenticed to "Sir Michael". We wish him iuck in his future undertakings.





THIAM LOOK YONG

"Yong" hails from Singapore, and after a year at the Sydney Technical College, entered the Medical Faculty. He is modest and quiet, and is amicable to all who know him. He is keen in his work, but feeling to lazy to travel to St. Vincent's, he transferred himself to this hospital, but still occasionally visits the old hospital. We are sure he will be successful and undoubtedly his remarkable aptitude for work will be of great value on his return to Singapore.

IVEN HUNTER YOUNG

Not for him the slovenly appearance of the usual medical student—even his car has a matt finish. Iven, the pun-king, has the soul of a jester, and his habit of laughing at the weakest jokes makes him an essential member of any party. He has even been known to induce inappropriate mirth in fellow group members during tutorials.

He is an enthusiastic gourmet and his search for the perfect crayfish led him across the Tasman during the unallocated term.

Iven is invariably late—that frenzied search for an errant folder is time-consuming.

The only blot on an otherwise faultless record is a distinction in jurisprudence.



VICTOR ELEMER ZIELINSKI

The penultimate phase of Vic's business career commenced several years ago but has been punctuated by medicine at regular intervals ever since. On his way to a "quick hand of pontoon", his cheerful voice will assure you that "it just so happens they are selling cheaply at . . .".

An original member of the University Boomerang Throwing Club, he was champion in '63. Torn between loyalty to chess and boomerangs, he resolved it by continuing with his photographic interests, many of his shots catching tutors and students alike in "humorous" situations.

When medicine supersedes his inexhaustable supply of jobs, from interpreter to teacher, combined with his lively sense of humour, natural exuberance, and his fiancée, will ensure all the success he deserves.



They also ran: F. S. WINTERNITZ (now alias F. S. WINTER); A. DULIMOW.



The Johnson Medal

The Johnson Medal for Research and Development was established in 1960.

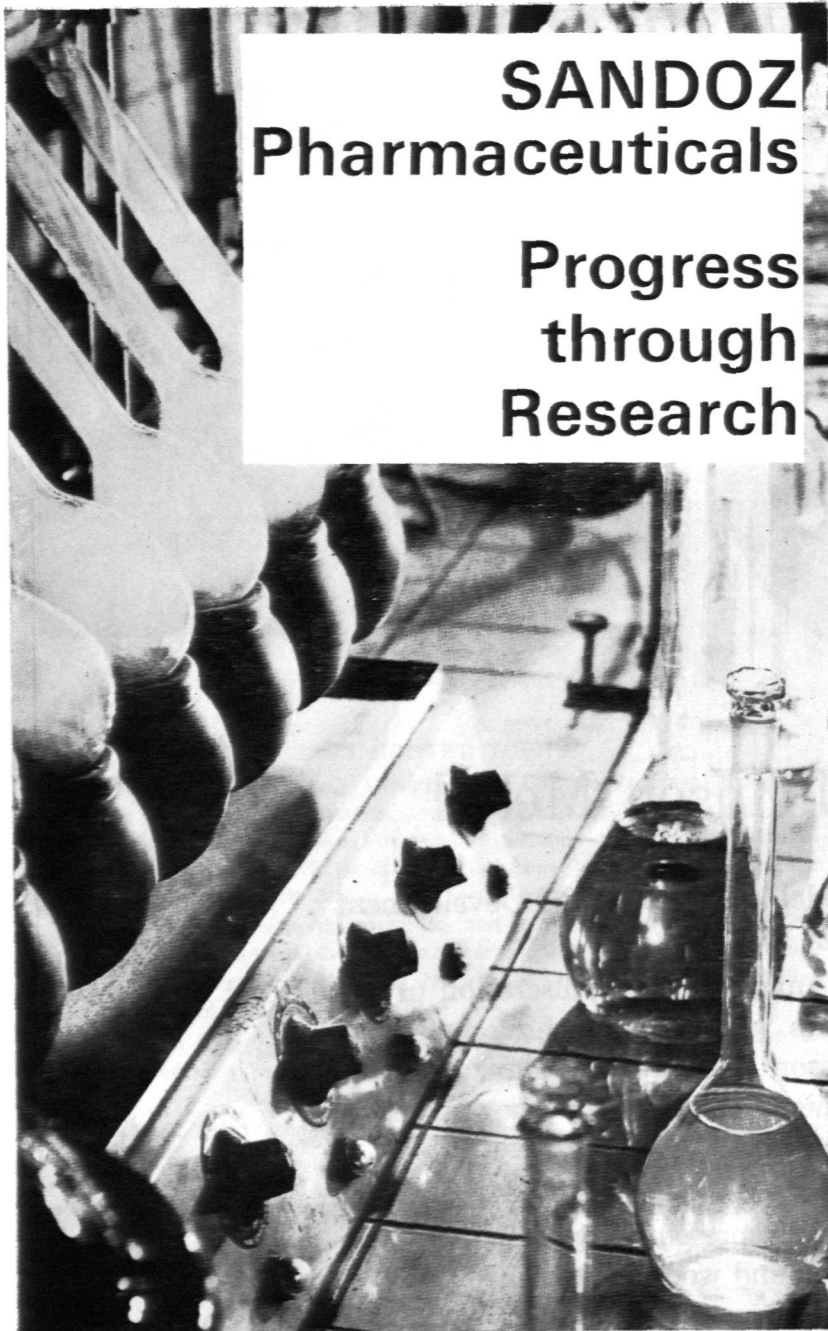
It is awarded annually at the discretion of the board of directors to scientists throughout the world-wide Johnson & Johnson organization for outstanding achievements within the extensive research and development programme.

Bearing the likeness of General Robert Wood Johnson, the medal represents the company's high respect for its men and women of science.

Johnson & Johnson Australia is proud to be part of this world-wide Research Operation, with Scientists working constantly towards the development and improvement of medical products.

Johnson & Johnson

JH22/FP



SANDOZ

Pharmaceuticals

Progress through Research

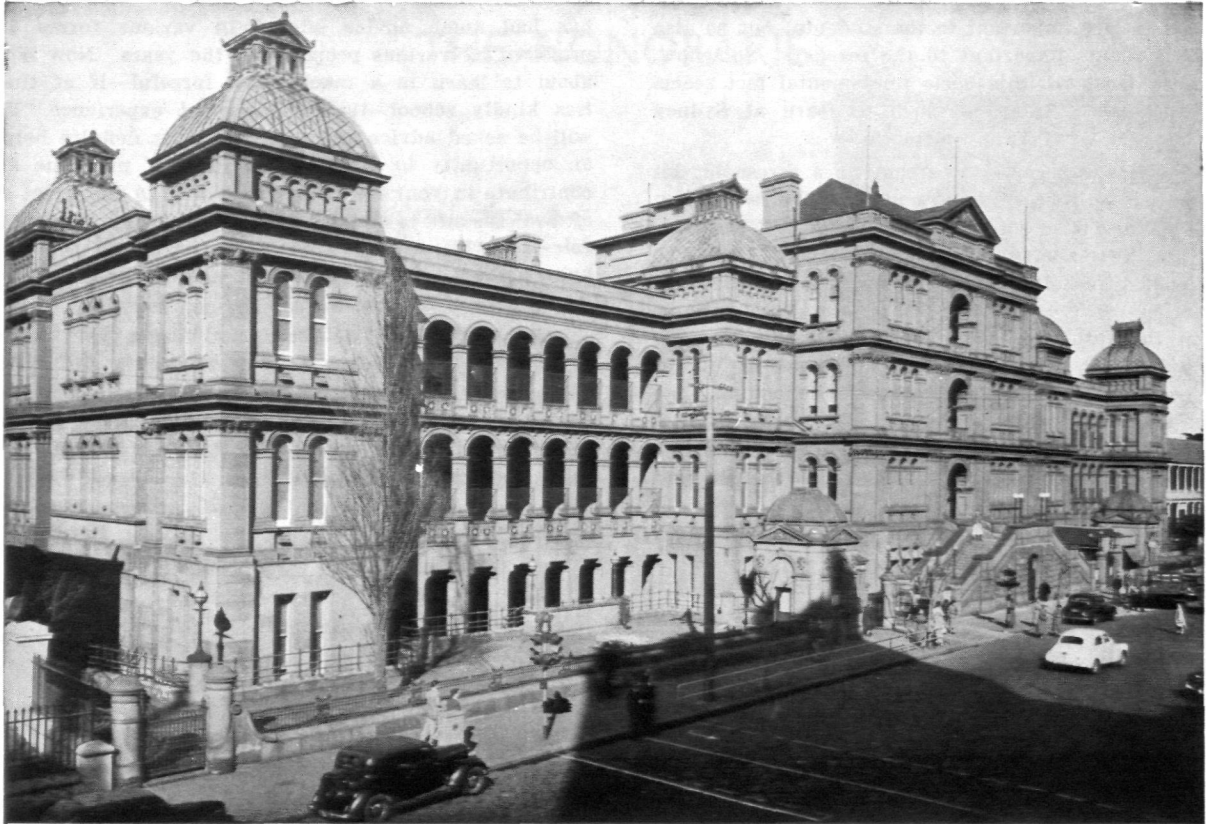
Sandoz Limited, founded in 1886 has its main office in Basle, Switzerland, the centre of the Swiss Chemical industry.

It is the second largest chemical undertaking in Switzerland. Research and manufacture carried out by Sandoz Limited comprise dyestuffs and chemicals for the textile, leather, rubber and plastic industries; pharmaceutical products and alkaloids, and chemicals for agriculture.

The factory sites in and around Basle cover an area of 600 acres; over 6,100 people are employed on research, manufacture and administration. In addition Sandoz world-wide employs over 11,000 people; thus over 17,000 people are employed by the total group of companies.

This does not of course take into account the many people who are not employees of the firm but supply Sandoz with raw materials, distribute the finished products, etc.

The scientific research carried out in the Sandoz Laboratories has greatly contributed to modern developments in chemistry and medicine. In this way Sandoz has assisted in the general progress of humanity.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL

It is customary, on an occasion such as this, to regale the reader with a long historical review of our *Alma Mater*. The Final Year students of 1967 are now part of this history—for the Clinical School is an integral part of Sydney Hospital. The very name Sydney Hospital conjures up a complex picture, one redolent with history of the first hospital in this land. We are all proud of Sydney Hospital. As clinicians we are aware of the importance and value of a good history, so, as doctors and members of the community, we cannot help but be aware of the significance and achievements of this great institution—a hospital bearing the name of, and serving, a very great city—a city in which we are pleased and proud to reside. We can appreciate the better our hospital's current position and problems as we study the past; and if any have not studied the past, do so—there is much to interest you.

What is it about this place which holds our attention and affection. The first contact is often as brand new clinical students in the Fourth Year—full of hopes,

aspirations and visions—a very new and very inexperienced—to find a rather old and, in places, somewhat dilapidated collection of buildings, and we wonder. However, it does not take long at Sydney Hospital to realize that the true essence of the place is the spirit of Sydney Hospital. It is almost indefinable—yet it is there and it is definite—it is the people of Sydney Hospital. A very large collection of individuals, all with their own personalities and ideas, all very different and yet somehow similar. Sydney Hospital people are friendly people; they want to help and they do help. The students of this hospital will remember their teachers—remember them often because of seemingly insignificant and minor details: yet it is these contacts that help us—the students of Sydney Hospital—find our way and almost instinctively help mould our future. We are all students here—some undergraduates, many more post-graduates; but while we live and follow the art and practice of medicine, we learn and we are students. The man who is a teacher to-day is also not yesterday's, not to-morrow's, but to-day's student. Yes,

the teachers are important to the students; but so also are the students important to the teachers. Somehow, at Sydney Hospital, this basic fundamental fact seems well recognized. There is much to learn at Sydney Hospital, and many happy memories.

Sydney Hospital currently stands on a threshold; let us hope that we see it gain strength and the recognition and assistance it so sorely needs and so well deserves. The Final Year students of Sydney Hospital, 1967, also stand on a threshold; some will, no doubt, continue in association with Sydney Hospital and will help to fashion the future of "our hospital". For all of the students a new life is about to commence—a life of work, worry, responsibility, interest, dedication, and one of endless variety, fascination and worth. It is a temptation to offer advice to graduates at a time like this—a temptation to be resisted. A Final Year student

has had much advice offered in various forms and proffered by various people over the years. Now he is about to learn in a much more forceful—if at times less kindly school—that of personal experience. You will be asked advice and asked to offer definite help—an opportunity to see the real facts of medicine and contribute in your own individual way to the great art of medicine and to assist in that most worthy and valued role—to help our fellow man—let us accept the trust and faith of our fellows and let us offer our very best in the care of our community.

Sydney Hospital, we shall not forget you, and I believe Sydney Hospital—that great family and family home—will not forget its 1967 students. Remember Sydney Hospital will always be pleased to see you and hear of you in the future—you will always have a friend in and at Sydney Hospital.

J. E. REIMER.

THE HONORARIES

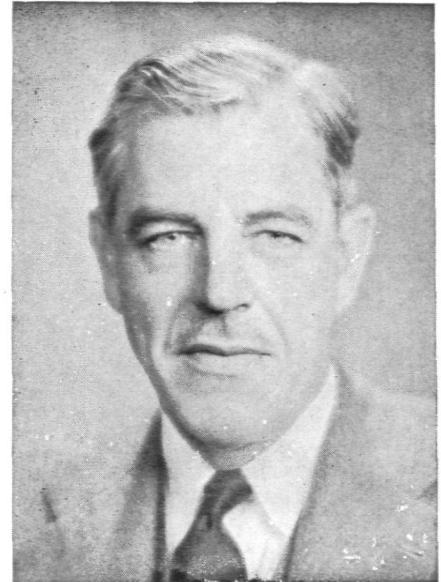
EWAN LAURIE CORLETTE

"Whose patient is this?"

With cocked eyebrow surmounting twinkling eye, this white-haired, red-nosed representative of the old school of physicians has led us slowly, and often painfully, with infinite patience, through the frightening complexities of internal medicine.

His students became experts in the art of lip-reading and interpretation of facial expression, a necessity with this quietly-spoken physician.

The gentle skill and humanity of this man will continue to impress those who are privileged to have him as a tutor.



PETER HOWARD GREENWELL

"And meanwhile, lass, the patient blows his foofoo valve."

Mr. Greenwell's tutorials will always be remembered by us for the numerous forays we made into the fathomable depths of the mind of the examiner. For the way he could admonish an erring student (in the nicest possible way) with eyes sparking as he mischievously dusted his rudimentary moustache. For the way he would be later overcome with remorse, assuring us that he was being in no way personal: "Do you mind? If you do, just tell me!" For the reassuring hand which quieted many an anxious patient. For his patience, and his pleasure in teaching. For our great enjoyment received in learning from him.



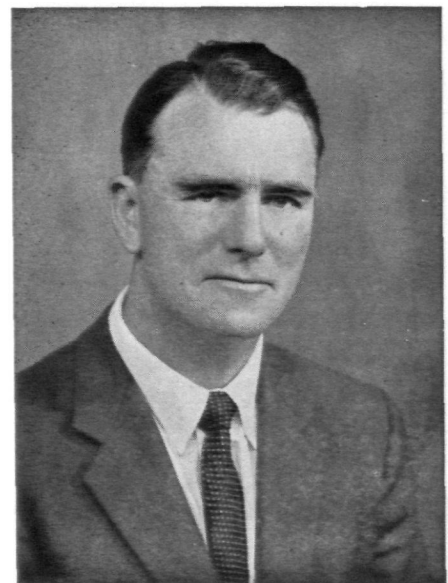
ERIC ALFRED EDGEWORTH HEDBERG

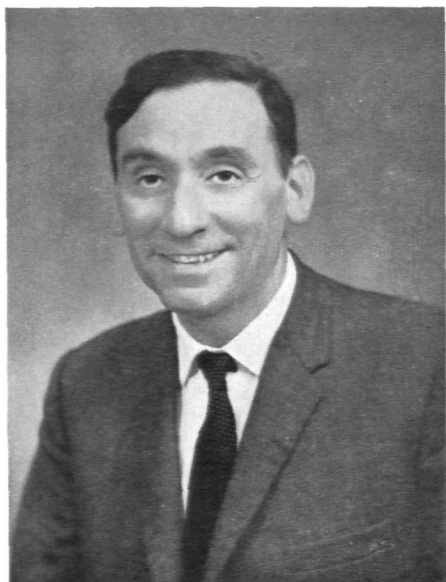
"Reading maketh a learned man, writing an exact man."

This fiend for punctuality is well known for his startling familiarity with the works of poets, artists and philosophers.

Many a blanching student has cringed beneath that all-penetrating gaze while attempting to define the meaning of life or to arrive at the exact date when Nelson lost his eye at the Battle of ? ? ? ? ? —"histories are important".

The arts notwithstanding, his clear and logical presentation of the vagaries of surgery has helped and inspired us in our long battle with this complex subject.





Associate Professor of Medicine:

SOLOMON POSEN

Always trying to help the student, Sol would stare pensively at the ceiling, giving a student's answer due consideration, before finally rejecting it.

Besides his extensive knowledge of calcium metabolism [Sol + Posen \rightarrow Ca^{++} + metab.] he could be relied upon to give a comprehensive and detailed account on all other aspects of medicine. With the gusto of a man truly dedicated, he could always capture his students' imagination.

Sol has been enzymatic in acting on student substrates to produce biochemically-active products, and at least one student could be found working to the strains of "Rock-o'-my-So'l" in the Stone Clinic on Saturday mornings.

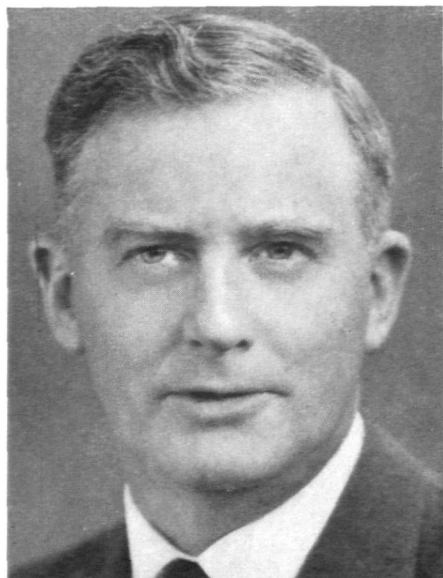
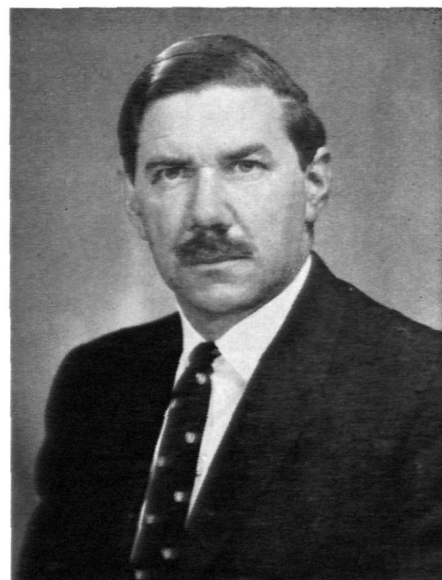
We thank him for his energetic response and enlightened approach to the needs of students.

FRANCIS HAROLD READ

This gruff, big, friendly man welcomed us to his rounds with a dissertation on Raynaud's disease: I am sure his pleasure supreme will be the day trousers are made pocketless as well as cuffless.

His rounds were entertaining and enlightening as he passed from patient to patient, pausing to feel the occasional pulse, or to remark upon the characteristic facies of the patients.

Above all the other aspects of medicine, he taught us the invaluable lesson of treating the patient, not only the disease.



THOMAS INGLIS ROBERTSON

The earnest medico with the steel-blue eyes impressed us as a gentleman and a physician. Such statements as "the art of stool-watching is lost in this generation", ushered us into the full seriousness of Final Year, yet we were never left without the vague hope that one day we, too, would understand it all.

If his exhortations were not in vain, a new breed of cleanskins should be manning the wards by 1968, who. . . .

"Speak to the back of the group. . . .

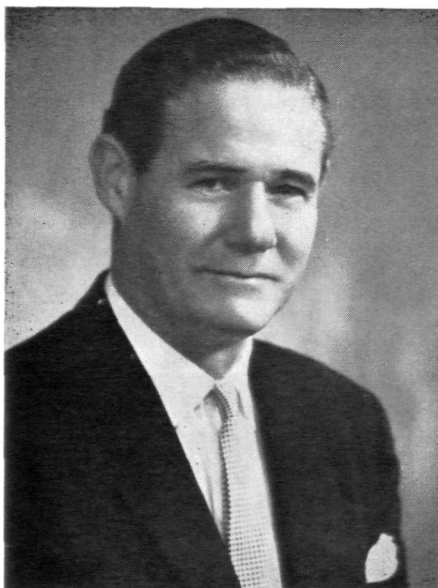
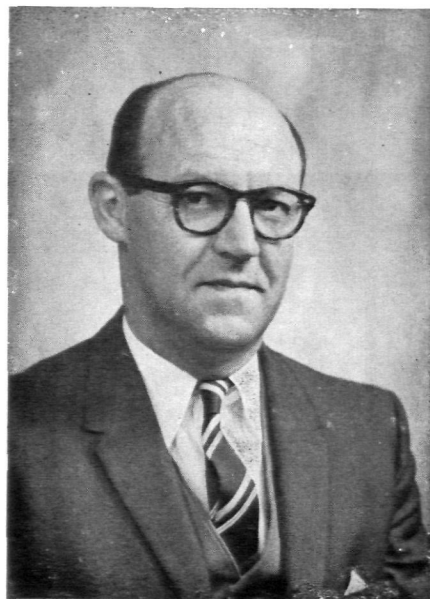
Stand up straight with hands out of pockets
And are better never than late."

JOHN NELSON SEVIER

His formidable appearance belies an underlying gentle and very tolerant nature. He has given us much help in greatly increasing our confidence for the finals through gaining insight into the vagaries and intricacies of examiners' minds. Our poorest efforts are never received with expected sarcasm or demoralization, but always with helpful encouragement and guidance.

His rounds are marked by an air of relaxation interrupted by vivid demonstration of such things as abnormal gaits.

We envy those fortunate enough to meet him as an examiner, as he has the students at heart.



ALAN CATHCART RITCHIE SHARP

"It's got to come off."

This was our introduction to Final Year surgery, with all its shades of grey.

This surgeon of the old school, when not busy with F.R.A.C.S. exams, led a bi-weekly round of the wards, leaving behind a trail of bewildered registrars, residents, patients and, not least of all, students.

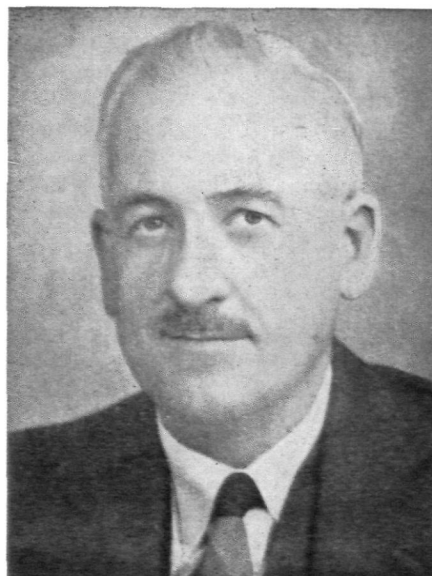
However, in a short time under his guidance, he impressed with his willingness to help, and, above all, the need for future doctors to think in terms of practical surgery.

STANLEY LIVINGSTONE SPENCER

"Watch the pseudopod!"

On their first trip around the abdomen, your fingers should say, "I come as a friend"—a lesson often repeated to us by this experienced gentleman. Mr. Spencer's many anecdotes often had his students rolling, and the teaching slides he had prepared were comprehensive. His mention never to treat "aseptic traumatic pyrexia" with antibiotics will not be forgotten, and we will always look for a lady's dimple.

Thank you, Mr. Spencer, for your assistance.





Associate Professor of Surgery:

FREDERICK OSCAR STEPHENS

This man with the enlightened and refreshing approach to student teaching will always be remembered for his down-to-earth approach to surgical problems and as the professor of "quotable quotes".

On student answers:

"That is the worst answer to any question I have ever heard",
or

"That answer is related to the excreta of the male ox".

On Swedish women:

"I am very grateful".

On clinical curiosities:

"Fish-filleters' fingers with rum-runners' wrist".

On travel:

"Get out and do things, see things—I once had a lost weekend in Stockholm".

We appreciate his interest and helpfulness, and hope that he will continue in this vein for many years.

EDWARD WILSON

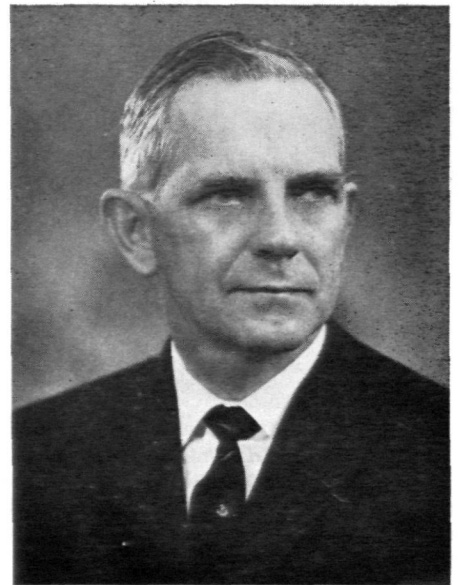
"... and all is well."

This compact dynamo who we met fresh from an overseas trip, wasted no time in unravelling the mysteries of surgery.

An inquiring student would be received with an evil chuckle, twinkling eyes, and a long dissertation which would leave him agog.

His tutes were precise and comprehensive—for although he lives in an unsewered suburb, there are no flies on him.

Despite the grandiosity of his degrees, we found Mr. Wilson very approachable, and in one way or another, his enthusiasm for surgery will get you in the end.



THE REGISTRARS

As we progressed (?) in our clinical years, we became increasingly aware of the great fund of knowledge that was available to us through our registrars, be it in organized tutes, filling in for honoraries, or at clinical meetings, where they often overawed even the "Great White Gods".

Our special thanks go to:

Dr. M. A. Neaverson
Dr. G. N. Brodie
Dr. K. J. Hourigan
Dr. P. W. Hudson
Dr. J. G. Provan

Dr. R. B. Filmer
Dr. A. A. Jones
Dr. R. T. Tjong
Dr. D. K. Faithful

Dr. G. J. Schapel
Dr. A. W. Ireland
Dr. P. Clifton Bligh
Dr. B. G. Storey

THE STUDENTS

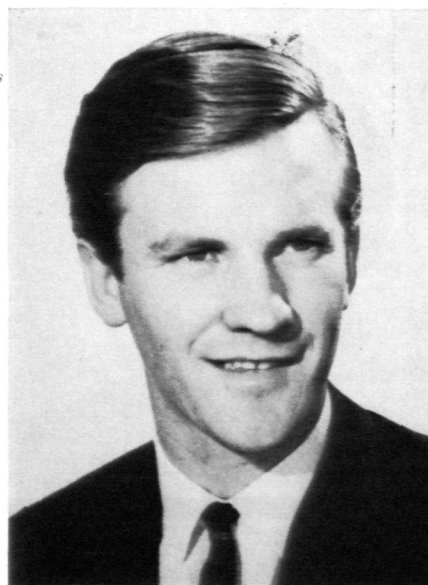
JOHN STUART ADAMS

"If he doesn't come in five minutes I'm going."

Joining the Med. ranks from the back blocks of Vacluse and Randwick High, John soon became the recognized representative of the "Establishment", an unassailable position he has held ever since. After one painful experience on the snow-slopes, John reverted to his first love—that of an "A" grade tennis player at White City.

John's well-known desire for the marital state—"Oh, mate, I'd be rapt in being married"—has been punctuated by a series of disastrous love affairs and beerful proposals to all and sundry at weddings.

His many hours in the library and steady progress through medicine, together with his understanding of people and dedication in his chosen field, have earned him the respect and admiration of his colleagues and ensures his future success.





ANTHONY SOOT-WANG AU

"What's meant by 'this side of the black stump'?"

Anthony came from Hong Kong to begin his studies at Normanhurst Boys' High. His aptitude for work has since carried him steadily through his medical course.

His cheerful and relaxed manner always wins him many friends. Although his English vocabulary is good, he is sometimes baffled by Australian idioms. He possesses delicate tact and politeness and is at all times a pleasant companion.

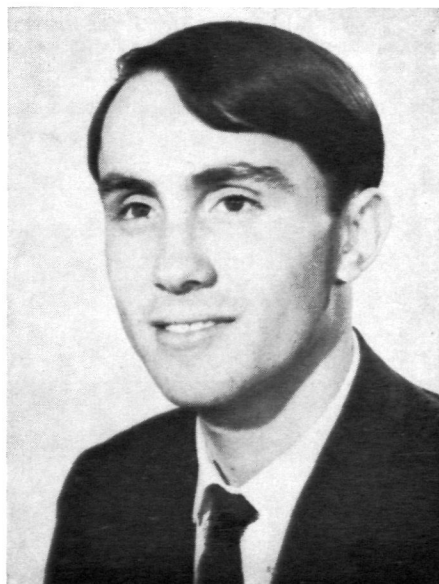
Anthony is fond of an occasional game of bridge, but is also keen to try his hand at nearly any new venture from hospital procedure to kangaroo hunting.

Whatever his challenges will be, we know his optimism and sincerity will be an advantage to himself and his patients.

JOHN BAFFSKY

John arrived at the University after a notable career at the Sydney Boys' High School, determined to maintain the standards of hard work and conscientiousness which he had set himself in that institution. That he has succeeded in doing so, none of us who were privileged to know him during that period of his life could deny. Despite his preoccupation with his studies, John has managed to maintain an interest in a wide variety of outside activities, which serve to refresh him in body and spirit for renewed labours in the academic sphere. They have also endowed him with an air of sophistication which is the envy of his fellows.

We trust that his knowledge of the world and its ways will stand John in good stead during his period of service to Her Majesty.



JOHN GRAHAM BARNETT

"Thou hast metamorphosed me—made me neglect my studies."

John lived in conflict between a super-ego demanding incessant amounts of work, and an ego-ideal, including a delicious number of extraneous pursuits. Transplanted to college, he impersonated everyone from maid to principal, Barry Humphries to himself. He developed a remarkable facility for exploiting the mannerisms of lecturers and tutors.

His talents were exhibited in a number of university plays. He could even stop the show by going to sleep in an anatomy lecture, and his fame for sleeping in various tutorials has spread afar.

Over the years, John has learned to balance his superegos, and this should produce the successful doctor who will always have the inclination, if not the time, for the finer things of life.



ROBERT GORDON BATEY

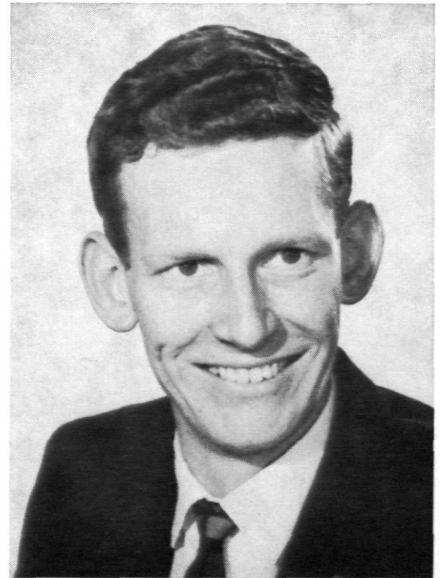
Bob will long be remembered by his colleagues as the gangly, likeable figure sprawled in the corner of the tutorial room with the answers for the difficult questions.

Reported missing after Fourth Year, he was discovered a year later emerging from the University Pharmacology Department with two black kittens, a B.Sc. (Med.) degree, and the enlightened knowledge that spleen factor is found in red blood cells.

His clinical years have been marked by a humble capacity for hard work, an infectious enthusiasm for "Peanuts" and mad movies, and a preoccupation with the writings of Charles K. Friedberg and Bishop J. C. Ryle.

The future? . . . Significant.

Any field of medicine, in gaining him, will have gained much.



WARWICK JOHN BENSON

"Sir, it is said that. . ."

Warwick will be remembered as the chap who was willing to drive anyone anywhere at any time, and this Christian unselfishness and friendliness pervaded every aspect of his life; with one exception—his biscuit munching—for "Biscuit Benson" was no misnomer. He had an unending supply of new books and elaborate folders, and from these, no doubt, he drew his extensive knowledge of rare syndromes. He had references for everything, even the work of Werner, the endocrinologist, which was warmly welcomed. With five weeks' intensive training under a certain noble gentleman, Warwick's preparation for Final Year was first rate.

May medicine repay him fully, for he has given himself to it unerringly, and always endeavours and succeeds in giving his best.

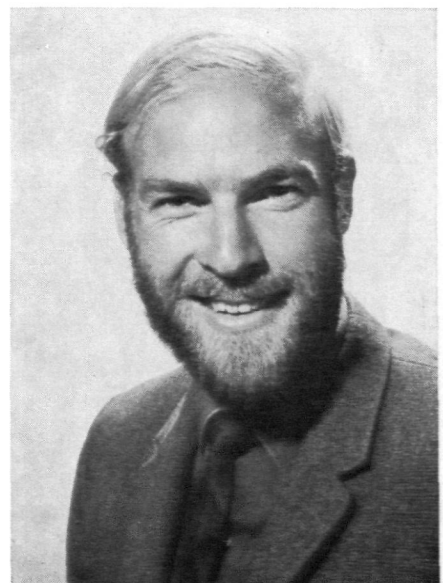


DONALD JOHN BIRKETT

Don's return to his clinical studies after graduation as a B.Sc. (Med.) was short-lived, as he rapidly became involved in one of Professor Posen's pet subjects, alkaline phosphatase. Before long, he was presenting papers to enraptured audiences in Hobart and Brisbane, and adopting the motto "publish or perish".

The long vacation found him skiing in Switzerland—and doing more research work. Little is known of his social activities, whilst abroad, but in Australia, he gives "lectures" on driving to senior honourees, and everyone is wary when he produces a flagon of "Red Ned".

Don's two dearest wishes are that people believe he carried off his achievements with very little effort and that any eulogy should mention he came from a private school.





LAURENCE FREDERICK BLOWS

"Hang on—did you say. . . ."

Laurence joined the Medical Faculty after having completed his secondary education at Fort Street High. His zealous efforts have been rewarded with fruitful results in his exams.

Despite his propensity to be reticent in the presence of strangers, his friends find him amiable, frank and obliging.

His sports include bush-walking, rowing and fishing. Though not a fisherman by nature, he manages to catch some every trip! He prides himself on his successful completion of the 50-mile walk two years ago. His hobbies vary from classical music to astronomy.

Laurence will be, we are sure, an understanding and friendly doctor.

We wish him well.

SANDRA KAYE (DAVIDSON) BRANSGROVE

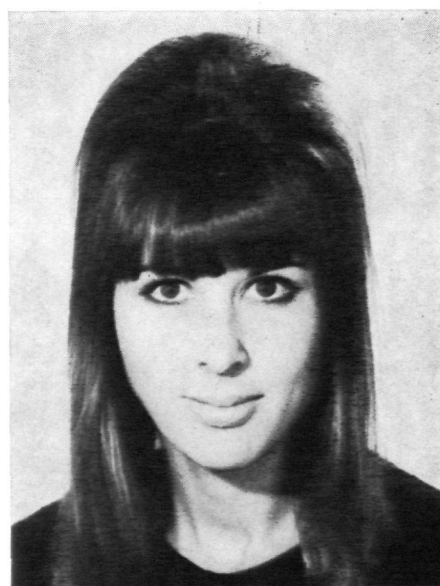
After a turbulent sojourn at the Presbyterian Ladies' College, Pymble, Sandra arrived—and the Medical Faculty is still recovering.

Mini-skirts, long, flowing hair, and Miss-North-Shore looks soon established her as the siren of medicine, and the unrequited love of many a disappointed suitor.

Amongst many hobbies, including painting and part-time modelling, Sandra has continued to squeeze in a successful medical career; rarely seen within the hospital precincts, but stunning us annually with her final results.

Despite marriage and ensuing pregnancy, Sandra, we feel, is certain to continue her role in "how to succeed in medicine without really trying".

We wish her well.



MARGARET LEONIE BURING

"Gosh, that sort of thing irritates me."

With a constant twinkle in her eye (probably from the Sparkling Rhinegold), Margaret's enthusiasm for medicine never waned. In fact, the further she went, the keener she became. Apart from a major fall from her motor-cycle while highway running in Third Year, she managed to score a few credits in the exams. Marching around the wards in her "sensible shoes", Marg's neat and tidy figure always seemed inspired. With a trip to the Royal Hobart in her elective term, she entered Final Year with medicine in perspective, and "came home" exceedingly well. With diligence and understanding, she finds medicine rewarding, and she will certainly reward medicine in whatever she does.

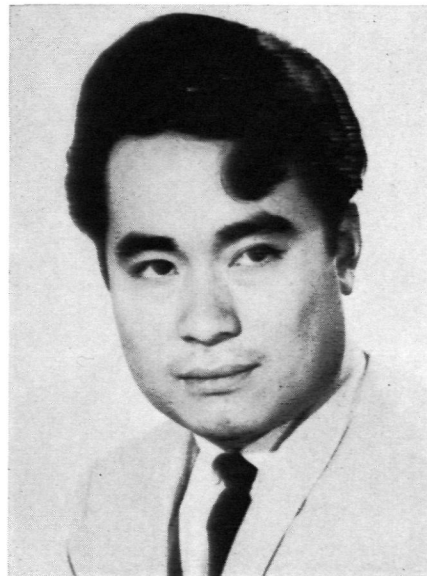


VORAKIAT C. CHARUVASTRA

"Why not?"

Charlie, the scourge of the brown bombers, arrived from St. Paul's at the hospital in his Mercedes (minus hub caps—lost in a card game?) and said "Sydney belongs to me".

Since then, this hypomaniac Bangkokian has vacillated between medicine and tripping the light fantastic in diplomatic circles in Sydney and Canberra. Demon of the card table, and light relief in the occasional tute he attends, Charlie seems to have found the formula for success in both worlds.



CHEUNG KING TONG

This young man from Hong Kong is noted for his air of solemnity and rarity to smile (except when he has a good hand at his card game!), yet his colleagues find him, in reality, friendly and congenial.

A keen student, Chris is always attentive at the tutorial and is assiduous in his work.

He occasionally plays a few games of squash, likes spending an afternoon swimming or rowing, and relaxes with his harmonica.

His sincerity, reliability and devotion to his work will benefit his future patients. We wish him the best of luck in his career.

YU SUN CHEUNG

Yu Sun infiltrated the Medical Faculty almost unnoticed by his confreres until one day he offered to "shout". It then became apparent that the "quiet one" had a vast knowledge (and collection) of classical music which emanated from a palatial little mansion at Drummoyne. Moreover, the "amber gold" of Australia brought forth varied views on many political subjects, and the fact that he successfully represented medicine in the table tennis championships.

Yu Sun's quiet, confident manner should assure him a successful practice in Hong Kong.





ROBERT ANTHONY JAMES CONYERS

Bob arrived in medicine from Engadine Heights and a "public" school. Despite a debacle in Second Year, he distinguished himself by surviving a B.Sc. (Med.) under G.M.K. Turning to clinical years, he became enthused by the wide-ranging topic of alkaline phosphatase. This interest, incidentally, supplied two trips to Brisbane to present papers, several publications, and pleasant lucrative vacation employment.

His aggressive interests in the rights of the working man and the ills of capitalism have resulted in several clashes with honoraries and an unusually low place in the anæsthetics exam. Despite frequent trips to his Nowra estate, and infrequent wards visits, he has floated through examinations with considerable distinction.

His willingness to help and his empathy with all alike have won him many friends.

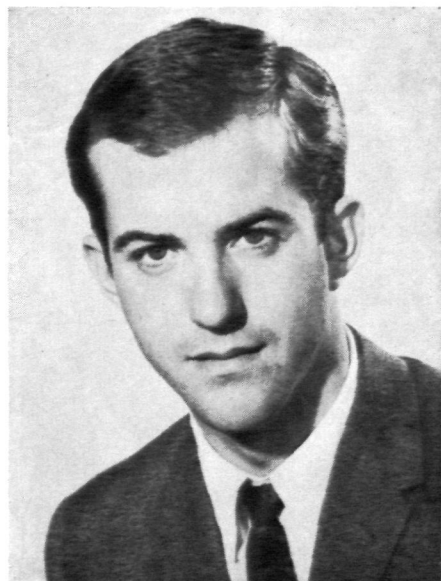
THOMAS FRANCIS CSIHAR

"Hello, hello, who's your lady friend?"

Joining our group in Fifth Year, Tom, with his suave, well-polished technique, brought a bedside manner formerly unequalled in the ranks of undergraduates.

His studies in accountancy eventually led him to the sure knowledge that medicine was a good thing.

Quietly spoken, always well dressed, never impolite, he is every bit the continental doctor from Hungary. With a pink carnation and the blessing of the nursing staff, he should talk his way through the toughest of viva's and step out smiling on the other side.



MICHAEL D. CULL

"If you can fill each unforgiving minute."

1961-1963: The Gorgon knot of basic sciences unravels with legendary ease. Meanwhile, there's a rockface to absail, a parallel turn to master, a continent to span, a fly to cast, a yacht to race. a car to renovate, now station cook, now army doctor.

Clinical Years: The sirens sing sweetly (Michael, where thy mast!), a royal flush, the wine sparkles, the land of the lotus-eaters.

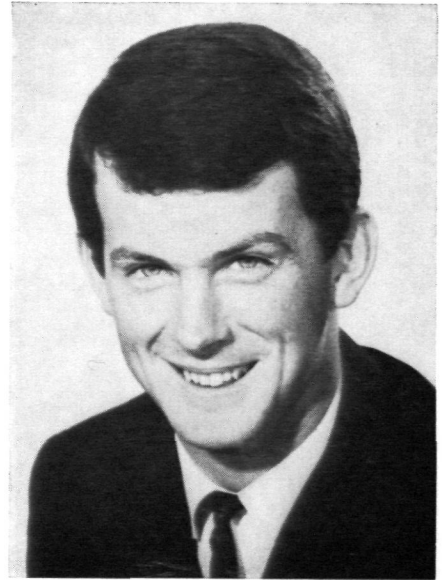
1967: A diversion of energy and talent to more serious matters. Medusa to be paralysed by the reflected image in a well-polished shield. We wish him a successful and interesting future.

IAN THOMAS DICKS

Ian has three great loves: medicine, his M.G. (the noisiest at Sydney University) which constantly requires maintenance, and, of course, "birds"—that endless variety of well-endowed females he has managed effortlessly to conquer—much to the envy of his less fortunate colleagues.

His search for the elusive dollar has seen him in a variety of jobs, the most spectacular being his appointment as the absent-minded assistant chef at Perisher Valley.

Disregarding the above, the progress of this apparent playboy through medicine has been a consistent assault on the books, coupled with a conscientious approach to his clinical duties, which should leave him well prepared for his chosen profession.



PAUL DUFFY

"What a shambles!"

Paul arrived at the Medical School from St. Joseph's College, and the place has never been quite the same since.

Duffy, "the boy from Dubbo", is an avid fan of solo, beer-drinking, snooker, horse-racing and, of course, medicine.

All know when Paul enters the common room; for, with his familiar turn of phrase "Listen, mate—", he will enter into an argument on some obscure disease, ad-libbing figures to the third decimal point.

Above all this, Paul is a happy, generous, self-confident extrovert, and all wish him the success he deserves.

VALDA DORIS DWYER

"I can't come on Monday—that's washing day."

Elegant and beautiful, to say the least, Val's graduation is praiseworthy, remarkable and most inspiring. Between getting married, having two lovely daughters and keeping house, Val studied medicine, and romped home at that. The stories of the antics of her two little "monkeys" often made the lunch hours much brighter. Valda's conscientiousness, keenness and charming personality are sure to take her a long way, supplying many lucky folks somewhere with a fine general practitioner.





ROBERT GEORGE FLEMING

"... garbage! I wouldn't believe that."

After finding Pharmacy I uninspiring, Bob attacked medicine, and naturally, it came off second best. Whether studying to confound tutors, training cats, taking photographs (of which he has many of a certain New Zealand attraction), pipe-smoking, moustache-growing (and removing), or mopping up pints of ox blood from failed B.Sc. (Med.) experiments, Bob always does things methodically. This manner was also seen during his attempts at ice skating, and although he was dampened, his spirits characteristically weren't.

His enthusiasm earned him the most deliveries during the Crown Street term, and severe measles at the Children's Hospital.

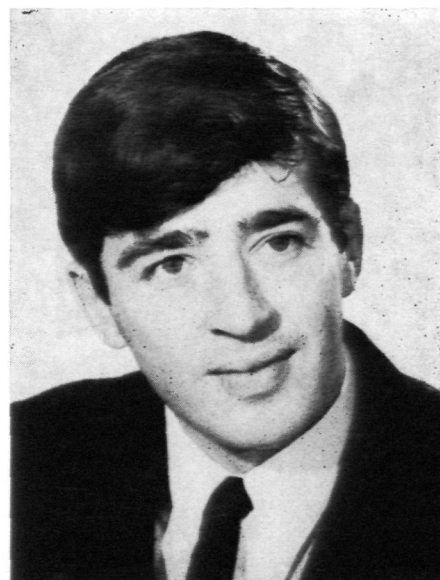
He has a real gift for inspiring confidence in patients and will undoubtedly do well in whatever field he finally enters.

PAUL DIARMUID FOGARTY

Hailing from the land of the Bathurst burr, Paul commenced medicine with the conscientiousness of a modern-day Hippocrates. After the early years in medicine, Paul reached his crescendo as the medical "Beatle", being seen at most parties with green suede boots, polo neck sweater and guitar slung over the shoulder.

From here he has successfully strummed his way through medicine, taking his pick from many swooning females, east to New Zealand and south to the snow fields, whilst not forsaking his Sydney stamping grounds.

With future ambitions in the surgical sphere, Paul has nevertheless spent much time at his books, not forgetting a thorough clinical grounding which, together with a warm understanding of patients, should equip him well for the future.



ANDREW HOWARD GATENBY

"Tripe!!"

This master of the pun was the source of continuous rollicking laughter for his group throughout the clinical years. In his souped-up V.W. (Mustang in disguise), this curly-haired lead-foot held all road speed records between Ryde and Sydney Hospital. According to Andrew, there were two ways of digitalizing a patient, either with digoxin or a finger. May the Crown Street Hospital flag (his underpants) always fly in his honour.

Hobby: Thinking about, scheming to buy, and eating, hamburgers.

No doubt he will go far in medicine, and a little bit of all his friends will go with him.

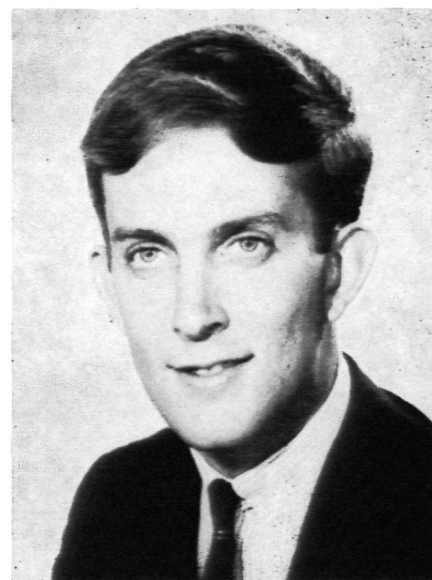


DONALD ARCHIBALD GRANT

"There's some good pictures on in town."

Don got off to a very good start in his clinical years by taking the Fourth Year surgical prize. And since that time, Don always appeared high on the results lists, in spite of which he always insisted that he never did any work. With no filter on his conversation, this budding psychiatrist often led many of the involved conversations and discussions in the common room. His trip to Singapore and thereabouts left an indelible impression on him, and he could often be heard muttering to himself and others "Ah, the Thai girls!".

May his appreciation of beautiful women never dwindle, and may he never falter in maintaining his very high standard in medicine.



CHRISTINE HARRIS (NÉE FRANT)

"I know lots of rude jokes—it's terrible."

Chris, it is rumoured, has returned to med. this year after five years, to collect a bet from Alan Sharp, and she seems certain of succeeding—barring another pregnancy!

How this vivacious mother of two manages to keep her hair so immaculate, and to know all the medicine she does, is beyond us.

We suspect continuous encouragement from her pædiatrician husband—so that she can keep him in the manner to which he'd like to be accustomed.

Chris has lightened and brightened Final Year '67, and we wish her well in whatever she decides to do.

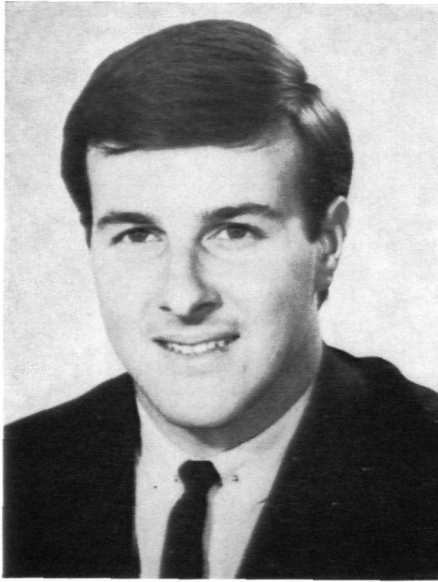


PHILIP ANTHONY HEFNER

Tony's pre-medical years were spent in the "wilds" of Newcastle, where he acquired a liberal education. He graduated, so it would seem, in the specialized subjects of Australian language and definitive tastes. Tony proved a capable group leader in the Clinical School and, more particularly, in the pub. Fifth Year proved rather hectic for Tony, as he joined the Navy to escape the draft, married a delightful Concord sister to escape the Navy, and took long vacation employment at Resch's Brewery (to escape—?).

Tony is equally at ease with patient and honorary alike, and this trait alone will always ensure him many friends.





JOHN SELWYN HILLMAN

Few people have had as eventful a career as John. His activities have included dropping a dozen bottles of beer in the Crown Street lift, forgetting to enrol for Fifth Year, and turning up for an anaesthetics exam on the wrong day.

Despite these activities, John has been an able student. His medical career, punctuated by frequent week-end trips to Lithgow, has been a success.

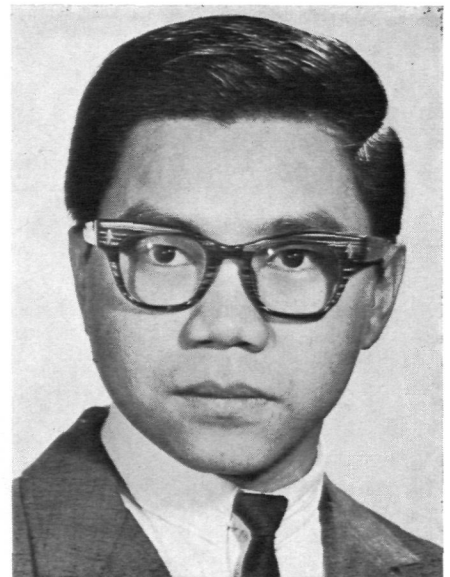
To his many friends, John is a good-natured, generous fellow. We wish John all the success, as a doctor, of which we know he is assured.

CHOW CHOON HO

"A new member of the group, Mr. Ho?"

C.C. has always been conspicuous by his absence, but nevertheless, he has successfully negotiated most examinations. Despite getting married, playing poker, and being a N.S.W. chess champion, C.C. has found time for some medical studies—the Ultimo Tech. library providing the necessary atmosphere. It is hoped that during his studies, C.C. has found a cure for his long-standing bronchiectasis, which has undoubtedly incapacitated him severely this year—or did he have the Asian 'flu?

On the occasions that we have seen C.C., his friendly manner and successful Asian business-like air are attributes that will carry him far in his future medical career.



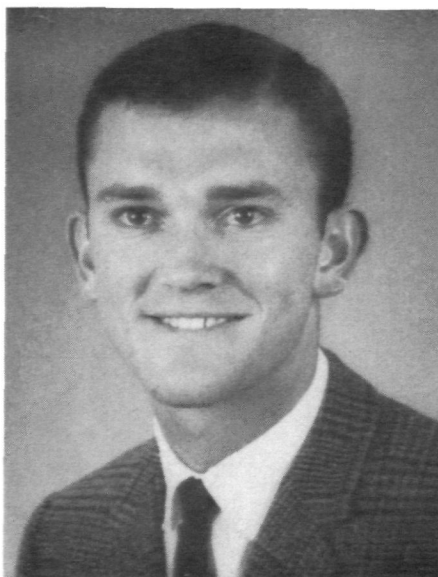
ALAN GRAHAM HOPCROFT

"Botchy job!!"

With his unrelenting enthusiasm and high ideals, he strode around the wards, dropping kind words and gently patting patients on their heads. Following a moving gastro-intestinal experience at Crown Street, he found that it is unwise to take milk in his tea. His enthusiasm to learn surgery received a minor setback when he plummeted tail first into a sterile bowl in the operating theatre, and his unmatched ability to make friends resulted in his being taken for a long ride with a visiting American woman Professor of Neurosurgery.

Driving with Alan was an experience—Alan makes new and exciting discoveries every time he puts his glasses on.

Our best wishes go with Alan, whose future success is assured in whatever field he chooses.

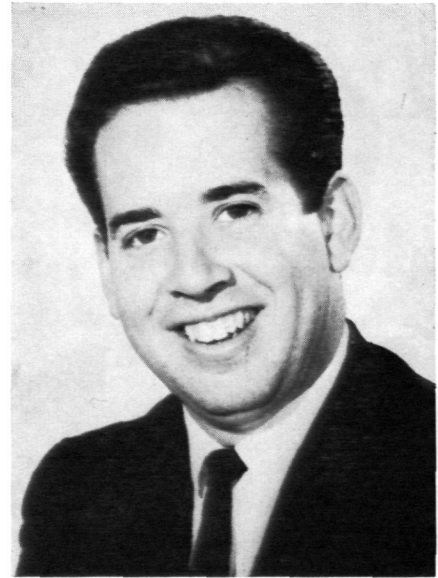


IAN JEFFREY ISAACS

"It's a good buy, really."

Forever sporting a beaming smile, and with the superb ability of being able to talk his way "out of a paper bag", Ian was a hit at all the hospitals he visited. He was never known to leave the card tables empty-handed, and could always be localized in the common room by his rollicking laughter. Only one thing could invoke his wrath, and that was trauma to his "bloody good machine" (Austin A30). In the wards he could often be seen talking to "one of his cousins"—usually blonde and shapely. And his avarice to see "sternal keloids" a second time was unsurpassed.

We hope his optimism for life is never undaunted, and we wish him well in everything he plans to do.



MARTA JARYMOWICZ

"Well . . ."

There is only one Marta in this world, and we are blessed with her presence. Always smart and with the times, she is colourful both in character and hairstyle. She becomes frantic only when cigarettes are not available, and even the pathologists were unable to change her smoking habits.

In her great search for knowledge from her patients—especially in the psychiatric field—she is such a hit that patients seek for her even one year afterwards.

Industry and hard work have rewarded Marta with passes well above the average, and we feel sure that this attitude will bring her great success in the future.

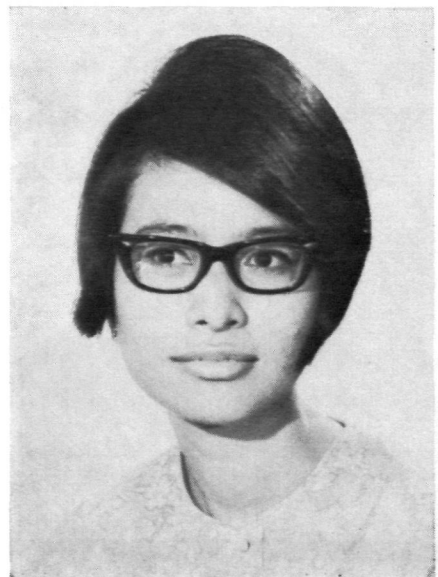


REHAH KOSAI

"Oh, nooo."

This slender, attractive Malaysian girl with the shy ankles arrived at the medical door step after a brief sojourn in the Faculty of Science, gaining both a degree and a fiancé. This future wife "Number 1" blushed her way through Fourth Year, said "I know" during Fifth Year, and "I haven't done any work" during Final Year. Hours were spent writing numerous epistles to her Nik, while still maintaining a high standard of medicine.

Well-liked and respected by all her colleagues, we wish our graceful friend well in her future marriage and medical career back in Malaysia.





ROBERT MARCUS LOANE

"I don't think I'll go to this tute. He's a pain-in-the-neck."

In a word, imperturbable. With his sights set on general practice, Bob marched through the clinical years without batting an eyelid. Quoting from his favourite reference, "The Practitioner", this Cambridge B.A. casts a shadow ten feet tall. Bob was able to present a detailed history and examination without a note, and quite possibly without even having seen the patient. We were very lucky to have this back-stop for all our political and historical problems, and may happiness and good fortune be his constant companion.

PETER GRAHAM BRUCE MAYNE

Medicine is an inborn error in the Mayne family, and Peter succumbed to its effects soon after leaving Scots, entering the lists at the tender age of sixteen.

Always conspicuous by his presence at the various social events, he has never ceased to amaze us with a wide variety of delectable birds. Every year, "P.G.B." manages the gentleman's pass, while still maintaining a not entirely academic interest in the fair sex, the quiet ale, and the occasional round of golf.

Throughout his undergraduate years, Peter has, by his unassuming and friendly manner, earned the respect of everyone with whom he has come in contact, and his future patients can count themselves very fortunate.

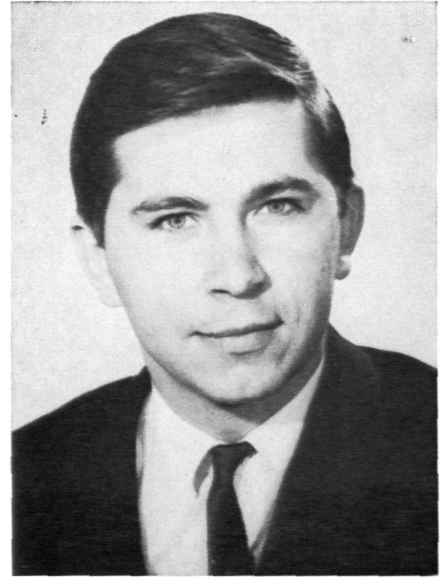


JOHN MICHAEL MEREL

Jack's career at the University and Sydney Hospital was marked by his serious but happy nature, his diligence, and by numerous academic successes. He will be remembered by many of his fellow students for his prodigious knowledge and memory. At tutorials he dazzled students, and often, tutors, by expounding in great detail, using umpteen syllabled terms, on many topics, usually resulting in a marked inferiority complex amongst his listeners. Apart from medicine, his interests are many and varied. He loves Vodka, his girl friend, good food, fishing, and he maintains a healthy interest in beer, theatre, music, and nurses. Jack embarks on his chosen profession with a great respect from his teachers and many friends, and a depth of knowledge that will mature and ripen.

VIDAS JOHN MIKUS

Vidas will always be highly thought of by all of his many friends in the Faculty. His quick wit and ready smile have often cheered those of us who tend to easy depression. A hard worker, his close acquaintance with those subjects to which he has applied himself have often benefited his friends and pleasantly surprised his lecturers and tutors. His aptitudes, however, are not limited to academic fields, and he has excelled in a wide range of extra-curricular activities of a varied nature. The community at large will benefit from his conscientious attention to his chosen profession, his understanding of human nature, and his advice in the many and varied problems of day-to-day life.



TIMOTHY DENNIS NELSON

This reluctant troubadour arrived in Med. School after a year in engineering. He came via New Zealand, India, West Indies and England, finishing his schooling as the modest stroke of the King's eight.

Leaving home to see the world, he entered Paul's College, and becoming disillusioned, he left—to flat with a hypermanic Asian in the eastern suburbs. He completed his international education with an elective term trip to Hong Kong.

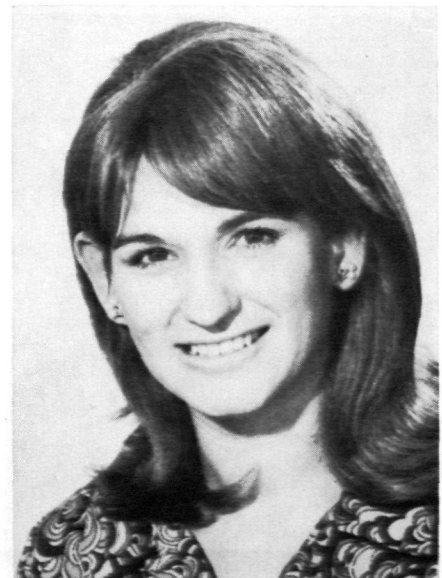
Tim will be particularly remembered for his wit, philosophy (garbage according to Rehak) and interest in world affairs.

LESLEY PATRICIA NORTH

"I haven't got a clue!"

Sydney Hospital's own Gidget could always be located skiing at Thredbo in the winter months and sunbaking at Palm Beach in summer, and occasionally in the library at the hospital. For exams were never a problem for Les—under that rather dashing exterior was a thick crust of grey matter. Ward rounds were not the way to spend the day, she thought—you could be sure that the person hiding behind you in tutorials was Les—keeping out of sight! When she was put on the mat, though, she could certainly hold her own—honoraries were the last to scare her.

All the best for the Bahamas, Mexico, Japan and Europe, Les, and good luck in medicine, too.





(EDDIE) ONG BAR CHYE

Eddie will always be remembered as one of the most likeable blokes in the Faculty. His gay and easy-going nature often lifted the gloom in many a dull lecture or ward round.

Although a hard worker, he was not adverse in spending an hour or so in a friendly card game. His aptitudes, however, are not limited to the card table. He constantly amazed his fellow students with his profound knowledge, especially in surgical fields, in which he has a particular interest.

Eddie's natural kindness, his ready smile, and his conscientious attitude to his work, which endeared him to his teachers and friends, will no doubt be appreciated by his parents and the community in the near future.

OOI CHUAN HIN

Ooi, better known to his many friends in the Faculty as "double 0 one", will always be remembered for his ready smile and quick wit. Always a good friend in times of trial, he has often rescued his colleagues from a fate worse than death at the hands of some tutors by producing the necessary pearls of wisdom lacking in text-books or our own minds. He will always be happily recalled by us all, and on his return to his native land, Malaysia, will be a valued asset and fount of knowledge to his fellow men.

We wish him the best of luck in his chosen profession.



VICTOR EDWIN JAMES O'TOOLE

Vic is a man of few words, but has no trouble making friends, with his keen sense of humour and his ability to never take things too seriously. His first interest is golf, at which he is quite good, followed by horse racing—always managing to pick a winner—and, last but not least, medicine. Vic is often found in the common room, sitting at a card table. If not, he may be at the pub having his afternoon beer.

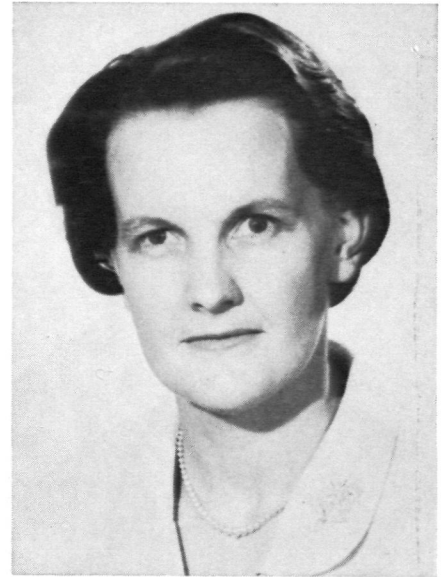
With all the above activities, Vic still manages to do his work, and has a good knowledge of medicine.

MARGARET JOY PAYNE

"I have a friend who. . ."

Marg. got off to a very good start in medicine, being a qualified pharmacist, and so throughout the clinical years mothered us in our many therapeutic problems. Looking trim, taut and terrific from her New Guinea sojourn, she bounded into the Final Year with great gusto. She had no hesitation in telling a certain top-knot that she was "talking about diabetes mellitus".

Very enthusiastic about gynæcology and obstetrics, she will no doubt receive all our problem mothers in the years to come. She has a great tenacity for medicine, and this, together with her friendly nature, is sure to take her far.



DOUGLAS ROBERT ROGERS

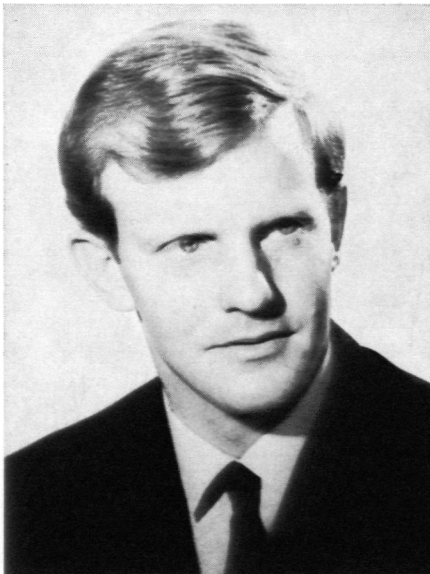
Dispatch: *"I resign!"*

With this, "the General" ended his long and distinguished career with S.U.R. Being a soldier since school days, he has not completely lost the scent of "battle", for he has now entered the arena of "engagement view matrimony".

Doug's passage through medicine has been marked by pearls, such as "cure the mother's schizo and the child will follow", "blephora"—a new clinical entity and his profound knowledge of "Barcoo rot", "sheep T.B.", and schizosomiasis.

His attendance at the bridge table, and ability to keep the other eye open, have reinforced the suspicion that he is the C.I.A. agent of S.U.

Doug has always impressed his colleagues with his sincerity, high ideals, and inflexible principles. These qualities should ensure success in his future career.



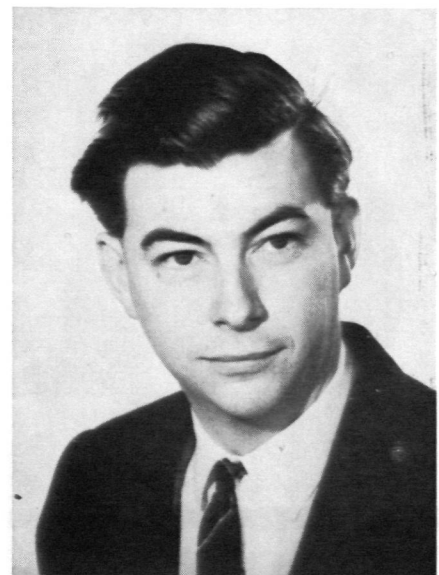
PETER WILLIAM ROLLASON

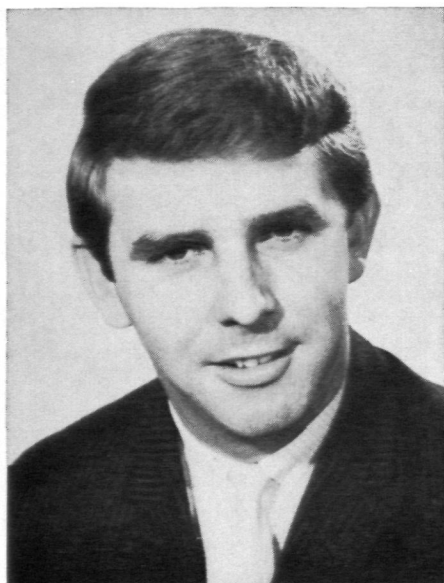
"Yeah, well, all right. . . I mean, you know. . ."

"Goodday" is the customary salutation announcing this quiet and earnest young man after another of his endless battles with his hair which, despite all, remains horizontal.

Pete can be relied upon to know what is going on where, when and why, and is known for his prolific, illegible notetaking and avid interest in books and model aircraft.

Over the years, Pete has taken many and varied jobs, including anæsthetic technician and storeman, and has made a wide circle of friends both in and out of medicine. His friendliness and interest in people promises a successful and rewarding life as a general practitioner.





RONALD ARTHUR RUSHFORTH

"I think I'll get engaged to that woman."

This warm and friendly personality joined us from Marcellin College, Randwick, and Technical College, after some years in the work force. His progress has since been spiced with many diverse occupations, the most famous being his cocktail mixing at Watson's Bay.

A keen party-goer, Ron arrives in his ailing Ford with bongos tucked under one arm, a flagon under the other—this latter being recently replaced by a charming fiancée, and proceeds to infect all with his zest for life.

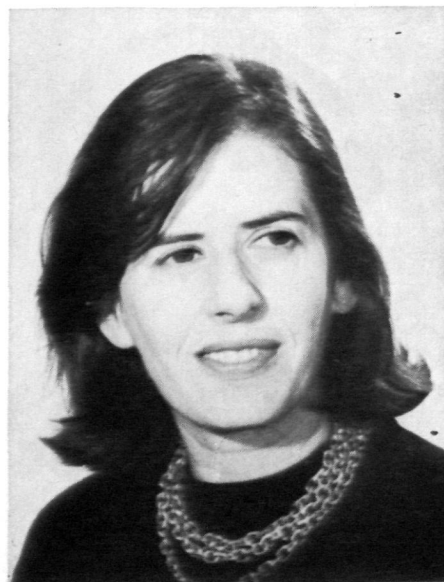
Ron can be recognized in the hospital precincts by his efficient air and bulging white coat pockets. His capacity for hard work, and concern for the patient promise a rewarding life as an O and G man.

SUSAN MARY SAYERS

"Howdy, folks!"

Sue will always be remembered when "feeling her usual 150%"—she would go rabbit-hopping along the corridors—or by her dramatic entrance to Final Year when she went, blunt-end-first, through a collapsible chair, with legs pointing skywards. And "skywards" reminds us of her lifetime ambition, one she held very dearly, "to go parachuting through the clouds on a fine, sunny day, eating chocolate". Together with her constant gaiety, she always managed credits or better in the exams.

With courage (she once chastised a visiting American surgeon for boasting of writing his own textbook) and a very warm heart, she will go through life always feeling "happy, very happy".



CLARY SCHNITZLER

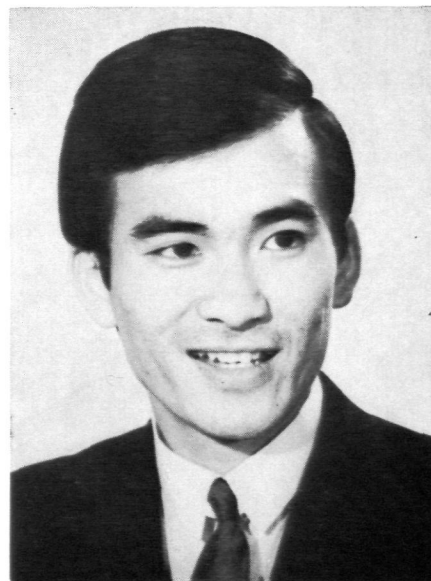
After a sojourn in Europe (especially Vienna), Clary decided that radiography was not for her, and that it was time to follow her forefathers in learning the healing arts. In due course, she arrived at Sydney Hospital in a faded green Austin, which was often noticed thereafter near a strategic flower bed in Woolloomooloo.

A believer in gracious living, Clary combines commonsense and kindness in an unassuming guise, and her unflappability in times of crisis is well known. She still refuses to volunteer answers in tutorials, however.

Whether or not she becomes a professor of surgery, like her grandfather, Clary, by her very nature, is assured of success, and we wish her well.

RICHARD VINCENT SUE

From faraway Fiji, round about eight years ago,
 How they got him through our Customs, no one will ever know,
 Came one dashing local playboy, by the name of Richard Sue
 To usurp the throne of stud poker, and maybe learn some medicine, too.
 He achieved both these ambitions, plus a first-class B.Sc. (Med.);
 Surely this reflects the volume of cerebral tissue inside his head!
 Though the tutors never met him, in his absence they were firm,
 And craved the pleasure of his company, for an extra surgery term.
 Notwithstanding some nasty habits, such as slaying women and
 pranging his car,
 With his kindly disposition, he'll undoubtedly go very far.



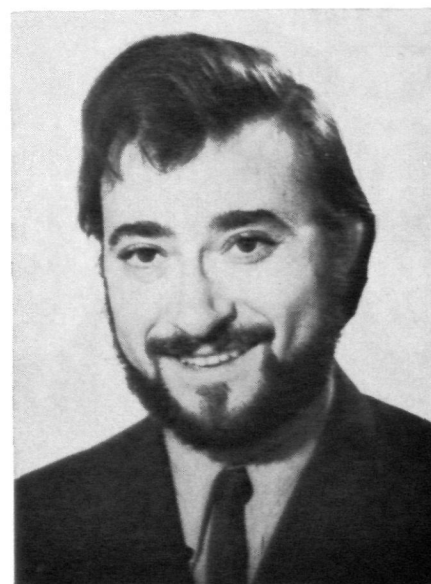
TAN KOK SOO

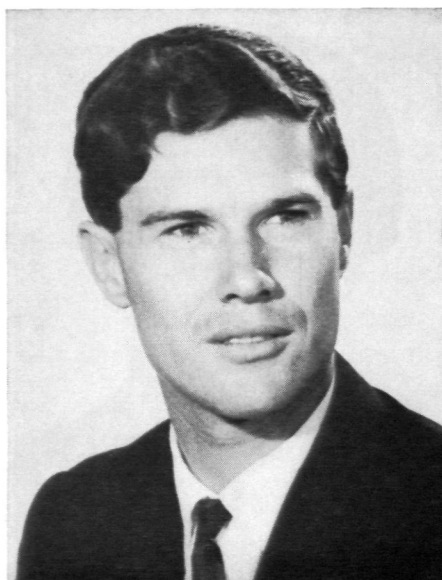
Tan came to Sydney from Singapore to complete his secondary education before commencing medicine. This section of his life remains unknown, except for occasional rumours of wild parties he attended, and he tends to remain a mystery, with the inscrutability of his oriental forefathers. Always regarded as quite a sober student (although he did not swat too much), he has surprised many of those who met him in a certain section of this city, and he will forever keep us wondering why he habitually refused to display this side of his temperament in medical circles.

Good luck to you, Tan.

ANATOLY TRACHTENBERG

This guitar-swinging, fast-living devil joined us recently after collecting a B.Sc. (Med.) with First-Class Honours, and soon became one of the year's most conspicuous and popular figures. Combining the best of international ancestry and a brilliant sporting and academic record at Homebush Boys', Tony proceeded to bluff the examiners by studying three weeks each year and trumping in for H.D.'s and credits in the Fifth Year Sydney Hospital Prize ("I can't see why not"). Notwithstanding stud-poker, inter-varsity athletics, three different birds every week ("some do and some don't"), folksinging, and growing spurious hirsuties, he is assured of a successful career with his charm, sincerity and genuine interest in people. (Can you imagine a more swingin' doctor!)—"Maybe, maybe not".





DOUGLAS RALPH UTLEY

"Niddle, Noddle, Noo!"

In spite of his prolonged starvation dietary experiment with Professor Whyte, Doug survived his medicine course very admirably. With his intermittent idiopathic hemiballismus (it was said that he became mute if his hands were tied together), Doug was always willing to explain whatever he knew of any topic in medicine. With an occasional constitutional around the hospital, and with many hours of sleeping in tutorials, Doug went into the finals very fit, and so emerged with some fine results..

With his quiet, pleasant manner, and his sense of humour, he is well prepared for a lifetime of dedication to medicine.

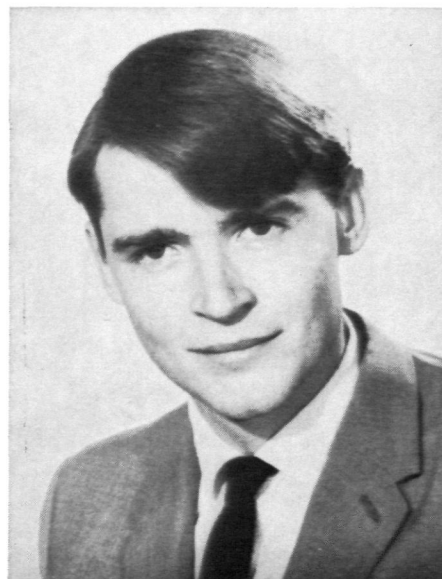
ROBYN ANNE VAUGHAN

Ladylike graduate of the ivy-covered halls of Abbotsleigh, Robbie soon established herself as one of the firm favourites of medicine.

Her career, punctuated by credits and distinctions, has nonetheless managed to include such non-academic activities as inter-cadaver football (five tries!) and inter-'varsity hockey with much fun and games in Adelaide.

Her partiality for one of the "great white gods" at this hospital has led to many a blush and much ribald speculation amongst her colleagues.

Robbie's concise notes, oft-borrowed, seldom returned, have helped many a chronic card player avoid disaster. Her readiness to lend a sympathetic ear to patient and student alike, coupled with her competent approach to medicine, ensure a satisfying and rewarding career.



MICHAEL EUGENE VOWELS

"... I'm gonna fail, mate!"

This lad, otherwise known as "Tricky Micky", is known for his sartorial elegance—jeans, thongs, crushed shirt and clashing tie—"it's my formal wear".

A graduate of N.S.B.H.S., the Red Cab Co. and "La Dolce Vite" in Stanley Street, Michael is well known for his extensive theories on baldness and reproductive physiology. He never fails to amuse his colleagues by pertinent remarks to the tune of "don't project, son", "Do you or don't you", or "Hey, Baldy".

Michael's personality regularly disintegrates at exam time, and he is frequently used in psychiatry tutorials as an example of personality decompensation.

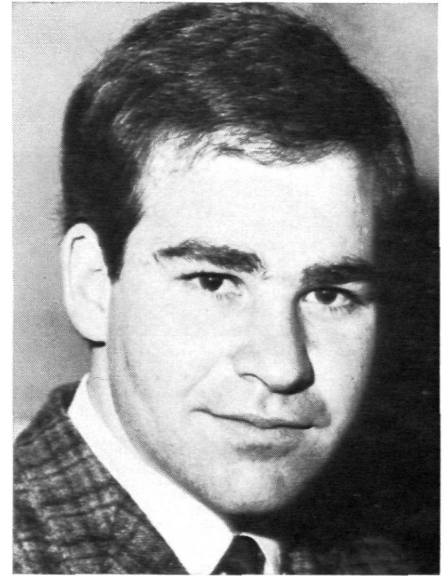
This sort of material, we are told, is the stuff of good doctors.

THOMAS RICHARD WENKART

"Sir, just one more question."

Bounding into action from Knox College, Tom's diverse activities include organizing anything, anytime, anywhere, skiing, surfing and building, as well as being constant companion to a never-ending series of stunning blondes, much to the chagrin and envy of his less well-endowed colleagues.

Despite other dubious extra-curricular activities, Tom has breezed through med. on the wave of his exuberance and is assured of a successful career in business or medicine.



NEVILLE WHAN

An elongated organism, motile but metabolically inactive, except in cultured medium, when he is characteristically Drambuie-positive. Endemic in the Glen Innes area, with occasional epidemics in the vicinity of St. Andrew's College.

Pathology: Midnight gardening and oboe-playing, together with pathological sleeping, are the most commonly seen changes.

Classical clinical picture is one of frequent absences from tutorials, combined with a paradoxical increase in rate and quality of cerebration.

Managed with frequent escapes to Glen Innes, more sleep, more oboe-playing, more gardening, and occasional infusions of alcohol.

Prognosis: Excellent. As one of the few individuals in our Year, Neville deserves to succeed, if he has the energy.



PATRICIA ANNE WILKINSON

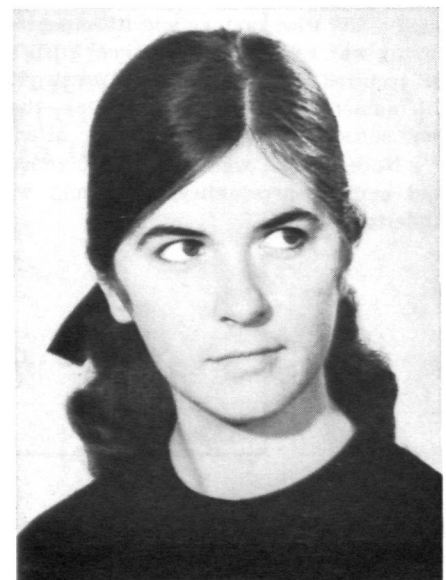
"She's marvellous."

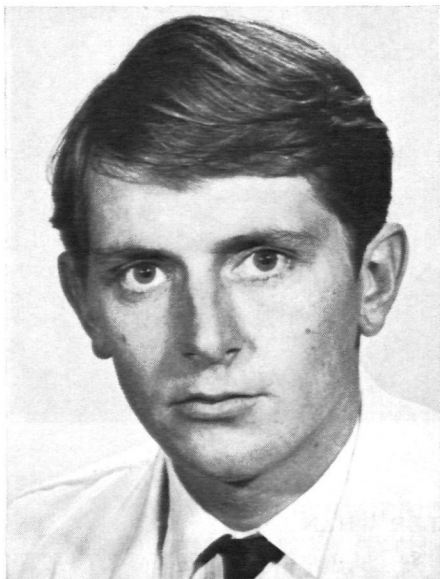
Deeply concerned with spiritual matters and endowed with a contagious sense of fun, Pat has gathered about her a widely diverse group of friends who all hold her in the same high regard.

She has a love for poetry, guitar playing (for her friends), violin playing (in spite of them), an obsession for pulling down blinds in side rooms (because of the glare) and an ability to brighten any sagging tutorial.

Attacks of "hysterical sadness" and transient dysarthria ("spondylosing ankylositis") have only occasionally marred her usual calm approach to medicine.

Her genuine concern for all people, her willingness to help others, and her dedication to her chosen career, will assure her of a rich and rewarding life.





TIMOTHY WILSON

"Tim's back at tutes today!"
 "Where's he been, skiing?"
 "No, he's been driving a lift."
 "I heard he's been a cook on some station."
 "Last time I saw him was up the Cross."
 "A bohemian, but funny bloke."
 "Should see him bluff the tutors."
 "Haven't seen him lately."
 "Believe he's married."
 "And, gone fishing."
 "Tremendous guy!"

SAMUEL KOK HIONG YAO

"New image."

Affectionately known as Sam, he matriculated from the Armidale School after spending many years in Hong Kong. Sam's clinical years were characterized by three phases: Fourth Year—the year of philosophy—his wise sayings and little pep talks made us wonder if he was in any way related to Confucius; Fifth Year—the year of acquisition—he acquired a car, dexterity at cards, Phaik (his fiancée), and, above all, numerous friends; Sixth Year—the year of the "New Image"—new suits, new look, and regular attendance at tutorials.

Nevertheless, whatever may become of him, with his easy nature and amiable personality, he should win high regard in his future undertakings.



They also participated: D. J-W. CHOY, R. J. TAYLOR, C. K. VAN DER WEYDEN.



Serving since 1856 . . .

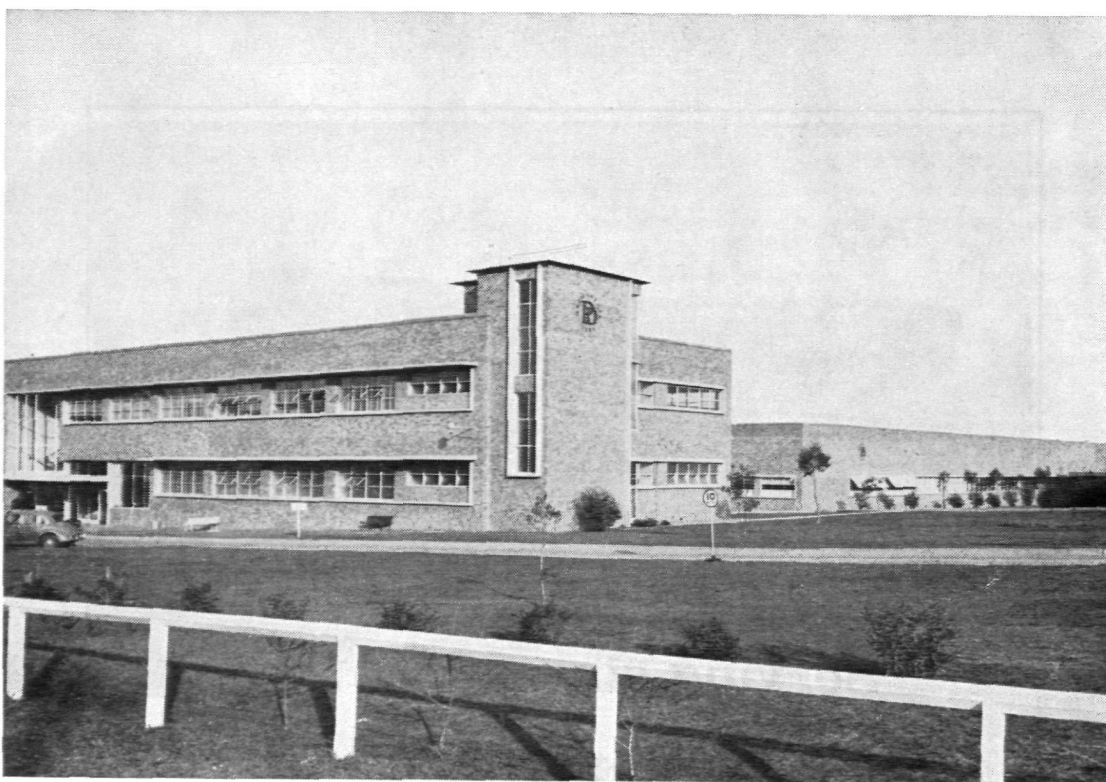
WILLIAM R. WARNER & CO. PTY. LTD. HAS SERVED THE MEDICAL PROFESSION SINCE 1856 . . . OVER A CENTURY OF TECHNOLOGICAL DEVELOPMENT.

Pharmaceutical developments emanating from the Research Institute at parent company headquarters in Morris Plains, N.J., are marketed in over 100 countries and truly reflect the trade mark "Omnis Orbis."

RIGID QUALITY CONTROL IN ALL PHASES OF PRODUCTION, INTEGRATED WITH HIGHLY SPECIALISED PRODUCTION EQUIPMENT ENSURE CONSTANCY OF COMPOSITION AND EFFECTIVENESS OF WARNER PHARMACEUTICALS.



WILLIAM R. WARNER & CO. PTY. LTD., SYDNEY



Parke-Davis Offices and Laboratories, Caringbah, New South Wales.

RICH IN HISTORY AND ACCOMPLISHMENT since its founding in 1866, the emphasis at Parke-Davis is on today and tomorrow. Research is the keynote, and its scope encompasses practically every field related to development and medicinal products.

Infectious disease, tropical and parasitic disease, cancer, cardiovascular and renal disease, inflammatory disease and mental illness are some of the major research projects currently in progress.

Among the long list of achievements in drug discovery and development are the following: Cascara sagrada (1876), Taka-Diastase (1897), Adrenaline (1901), Pituitrin (1909), Theelin (1930), Mapharsen (1934), Dilantin (1938), Promin (1945), Benadryl (1946), Chloromycetin (1949), Camoquin (1952), Milontin (1953), Celontin (1957), Ponstan (1958), Vanquin (1960), Humatin (1960), Elase (1960), Norlutin (1961), Norlestrin (1963) and Arlef (1966).

Approximately 750 people in laboratories on both sides of the Atlantic and in Australia are engaged in research and product development.

Parke, Davis & Company sells and distributes a full line of medicinal products—approximately 500—in most countries in the world, in fulfilment of their pledge to supply "Better Medicines for a Better World".

® Trade Mark
PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY
 (Inc. U.S.A. Limited Liability)
 SYDNEY

PARKE-DAVIS



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

"Caritas Christi Urget Nos"

"The Charity of Christ drives us on" was adopted as the motto of the Sisters of Charity when their foundress, Mother Mary Frances Aikenhead, inaugurated the Order in Dublin on the 1st September, 1815.

This driving Charity brought in 1838 a noble band of dedicated women to the Colony of New South Wales to work amongst the underprivileged convict women at Parramatta, irrespective of colour, class and creed. Their impact on the community was such that a few years later, in 1857, public subscription bought for them "Tarmons", the home of Sir Charles Nicholson, Chancellor of the University of Sydney, at Potts Point, and here they founded the first Australian St. Vincent's Hospital, to give their Charity to all.

In 1870 the hospital was moved to Darlinghurst, where its growth has been slow but sure.

In 1923 it was invited to become a clinical school of the University of Sydney and since then has produced nearly 1,000 doctors.

Our graduates, inspired by the courage and piety of the Sisters of Charity, and cognisant of the leaders of surgery like MacCormick and McKelvey, who consolidated its reputation in company with the group of inspired physicians like Diethelm, Tansey, Taylor and Hall, now can be found not only in the universities, but also in the Directorates of State Health Services, and in the administration of the Australian Medical Association. Our representatives are in the great cities and in the small country towns. Many sit in conference on the governing bodies of the Royal Colleges. Members of our first student class are now respected honorary consultants. Our Associate Professor of Medicine is

one of our own distinguished graduates. Our Research Institute is directed by a St. Vincent man. We can fill all the vacancies on our staff with men from our own School because, in open competition with others, they stand preeminent.

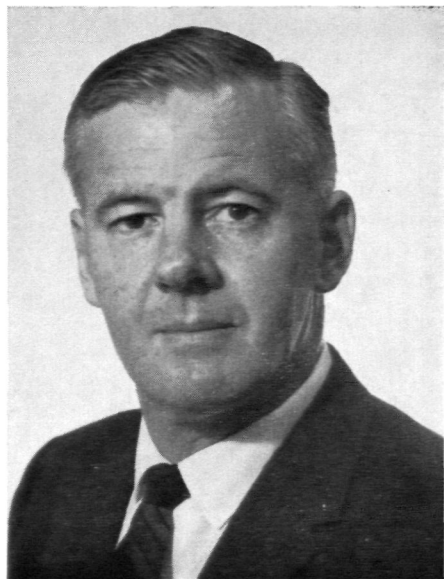
St. Vincent's Hospital now consists of not only a general hospital and a convalescent unit, but also a thoracic wing, where many advanced cardiovascular procedures are commonplace, and a psychiatric centre. Development takes place now very quickly, and St. Vincent's Hospital has not only one of the first medical physics departments in Australia, but also one of the best-equipped clinical schools anywhere. The fact that it is such a good school is a tribute to the wisdom and foresight of its first Dean, Sir Douglas Miller, its Student Supervisor for so many years, Walter McGrath, and its second Dean, George Hall.

Throughout its long history, St. Vincent's Hospital has been, like Caesar's Gaul, divided into *partes tres*. We have endeavoured to look after three things for those who enter our portals. The good nuns and our chaplains of all denominations tend to the spirit, our skilled staff tend to the body, and all unite with our Caritas workers to tend to the mind.

May all remember with affection this *Alma Mater*, to which all graduates must return from time to time to reunite with others who have been St. Vincent's students, and in which the fundamental principle has always been that the dignity of man is most adequately ensured by the just and proper principles of Charity.

P. J. KENNY.

THE HONORARIES



JOHN BENECKE

"Which Doctor is looking after Mrs. . . ?"

Dr. Benecke took over from Dr. Eakin just before term began, and has been rather busy since—in particular, teaching us.

When he finally arrived, usually a little late, his ward rounds covered every patient—each the special responsibility of one student—who was regularly the mythical "Phunke".

After the round, we raced to a room with a blackboard for a brief resume on something topical. Sometime later, we staggered off for tea.

For all this, and for the benefit of his clinical experience and encyclopædic knowledge, we thank him, and wish him all the best for the future.

WILLIAM JOHN GERARD BURKE

"Don't laugh, everyone knows that. . ."

"Neurology? I'd hate to get a neuro case in the vivas." This was the general feeling when Dr. Burke began his Final Year lectures. Although we had met before, in Fourth Year, the memories of his lectures mainly concerned our lack of understanding of his complex subject.

So it began! Dr. Burke's lecture-demonstrations made it abundantly clear that not only was our knowledge of neurology somewhat scanty, but also our neuroanatomy and neurophysiology were a little hazy. Dr. Burke made his points plain to us by his clear and logical thinking (something we cannot, as yet, quite emulate), but was an example to us all in his patience and self-control, which he never looked like losing.

We thank him for all his help and wish him all the best.



RICHARD DANIEL CONDON

The aim of a teacher is to get knowledge and technique through to his student. This can be done by brute force ("See that patient or else!") or by making the student do it himself, make him think "Wouldn't it be great to see that patient?" Mr. Condon is a teacher very strongly endowed with this latter skill.

Information is poured at one day and night, but when served up on the razor edge of Mr. Condon's sense of humour and personality, it cannot be ignored. It is an incredible experience to spend a whole day at lectures and tutorials, then, at 4.30 p.m., to be suddenly, amazingly, enjoying oneself and learning at the same time.

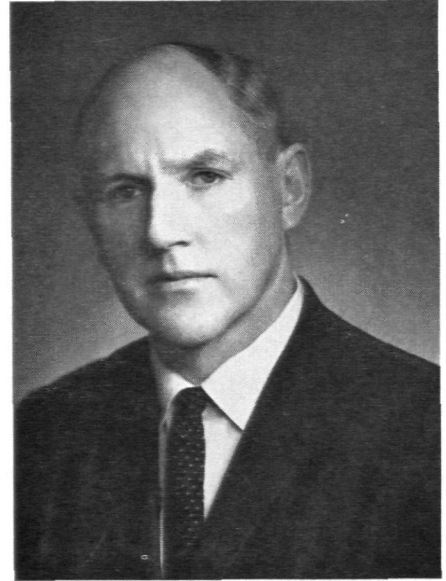
His clear, "no rubbish", but complete, approach to the discussion at hand must have been blessed one thousand times by the student struggling through the intimacies of Pseudoxanthoma Elasticum & Co., and with the above, must play a large part in the high reputation of the surgical training at St. Vincent's Hospital.



BRYAN CURTIN

Although we first met Dr. Curtin at St. Margaret's in Fifth Year, to those of us whose families are in the medical profession, he was preceded by his reputation. So we attended his tutorials, knowing we would hear none of the multifarious minutiae that beset the student, but only "the good oil"—and such was the case, and we were taught painstakingly and well, with each point of a differential diagnosis sparking off stories of interesting cases he remembered from an unequalled store of clinical experience.

For showing us the mark of the true physician, we are truly grateful, and his teaching and example is worthy of emulation by all.



REAY IGNATIUS EAKIN

Unfortunately, we missed Dr. Eakin's noted Irish charm this year, as his bad back finally forced this practical physician into the hands of the surgeons just before term started, and he has been resting from teaching since.

However, he did tell us one day how to control our panic and get around the management of a St. Vincent's cas. coma admission—not, of course, being misled by the reek of alcohol, which could be due to a good Samaritan's first-aid measures.

We wish good luck and return to his former strength.

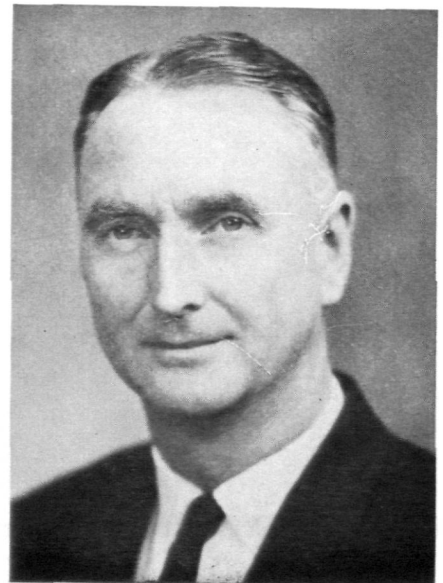
JUSTIN PAUL FLEMING

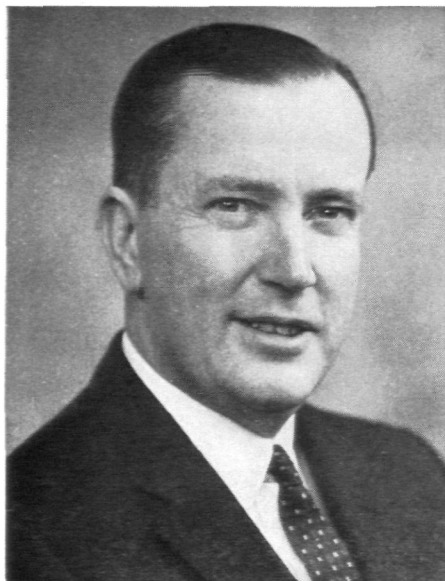
"In your clinical experience. . ."

This affable man teaches surgery not as an isolated assemblage of lumps and lesions, but as a discipline rationally guided by common sense that begins with the disease, seeks its ramifications, and then deals with the patient as a whole.

Involvement and personal participation were the cornerstones of his approach, and many of us found the proof of the diagnosis at the end of a retractor at Thursday morning theatre. This would be followed by progress reports until the patient's discharge.

Above all, Mr. Fleming's enthusiasm as a tutor, his commitment to surgery as a humanitarian science, and his whimsical jibes, stirred our own enthusiasm, while broadening our concept of patient care.





Associate Professor of Medicine:

JOHN BERNARD HICKIE

"... show our appreciation in the usual way."

In Fourth Year we met Professor Hickie selling cardiology so well that we all bought his notes. The next year he taught us to assemble and deliver a history from that collected jumble of fact, fiction and hearsay. This cost us our anonymity—an autobiography from each of us for his future giggles, references, statistics and blackmail.

His deep interest in our education was remarkable: tape-recorded histories; that electrical stethoscope machine; rounding up unwary students to fill his lunchtime seminars; his multiple-choice paper in the trials; and that embarrassing question: "Don't you ever go around the wards?" (He spent a fair bit of time in the common room himself, once.)

"Hick" will be remembered for his interest in us and in helping us, his "tremenjous" waistcoats, his secretary (Mrs. Simpson), and for showing his appreciation at the Students' Ball.



GEORGE VINCENT HALL

"Yes—well, I think we have covered the basic essentials of the case."

Dr. Hall quietly announces this to a stunned group of students. Out of a mass of garbled disconnected facts has emerged a logical explanation, beautiful in its simplicity. Each symptom and sign has been categorized, treatment stated, and complications anticipated—it all seems so easy.

One feels like Watson saying at the end of Sherlock Holmes's incredibly logical unravelling of a problem—"quite so, my dear Holmes"—feeling at the same time that one has missed the point somewhere along the line. Yet each time one comes away having learned a little more.

His students feel privileged to have had Dr. Hall as their teacher—if it is possible, he has managed, by example, to show them how to think.



PATRICK JOHN KENNY

"Now, if some sportsman with a probe. . . ."

After presenting a rather awe-inspiring picture as senior surgeon during our anæsthetics term, Mr. Kenny quickly reversed a first impression on taking up his new appointment as Warden of the Clinical School. His readiness to help and counsel us with our many problems will be long remembered. He was never too busy to stop and try to sort out any difficulty.

Numerous questions, which tended to leave one open-mouthed, punctuated his rather dogmatic lectures. Difficult surgery was made to appear "a piece of cake".

We have all benefited from our contact with Mr. Kenny, and we will continue to do so long after we have left St. Vincent's.

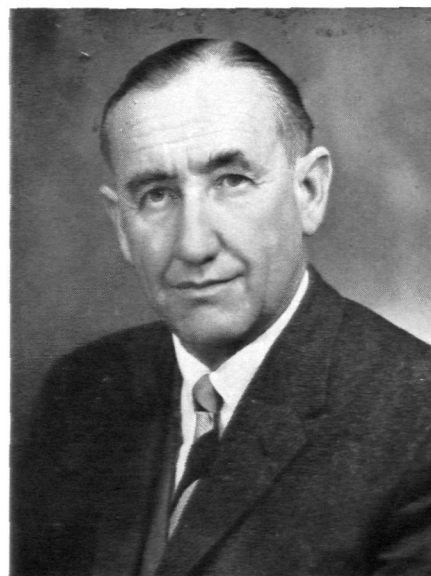
KELVIN ALEXANDER McGARRITY

"10% of 30% of the overall incidence of 28%. . ."

One cannot help but be impressed by Dr. McGarrity's knowledge of figures on gynæcological disorders. This has helped us immensely in seeking out the important from the less important subjects.

His sincerity and interest in students are shown by his eagerness, enthusiasm and patience in the Wednesday afternoon lectures.

He has taught us many things, and formed a good background for our later work. For this, we thank him, and wish him a happy retirement from honorary work.



ROBERT McINERNEY

"You see, it's just like the rock and roll."

Our meetings with Dr. McInerney have been brief and spasmodic, but quite instructive and entertaining. He is a man of many facets and has proved his ability as an actor by his superb performance of the leading role in his own script titled "The Breech delivery without tears", the only prop being the Douglas Miller Lecture Theatre lecturn.

However, Dr. McInerney's skill in achieving rapport with his patients has always impressed us—although we are not sure of the indications for a broadcast of the test cricket during the second stage of labour.

With Sydney's continued expansion, his continued success is assured, so we wish him a few uninterrupted nights, and time for holidays.

GEORGE MICHELL

"There is no room for false modesty in medicine."

It was in Fourth Year that we were introduced to the mysteries of clinical medicine by Sydney's leading cardiologist, and although for twelve months we strained to hear diastolic murmurs, often the only muffled sounds we heard through the stethoscope were "This is the loudest one you will ever hear!"

In Fifth Year, the spectre of electrocardiography loomed as an awesome figure, but once again we were assured that it was all easy, and had it proved to us in a few words, but we had to be quick to write it down or within 24 hours it was as big a mystery as ever.

The staunchest supporter of the Students' Annual Ball, Dr. Michell will be remembered for his friendly interest in the students (especially the girls) both in the wards and in his official role as Student Supervisor.





NOEL NEWTON

"Regular as morning prayers."

We first met this kind gentleman and surgeon one Tuesday morning, and were immediately impressed by his breadth of knowledge and ease of its application. Behind his mild manner lurked a quick eye for student ineptitude and gamesmanship, e.g., his tentative remark after being told about an upper abdo. lump—"You noticed the Horner's syndrome on the left side, of course?"

Noel Newton tells us that common things occur regularly, so when he calls for help from above, we know we have something rarer than the proverbial rocking-horse's manure, and really need that help to get back. He kids us that he has not failed anyone yet—perhaps this is just another aspect of his broad humanity. His teaching is invaluable.

We thank you, Sir.

ERIC WILBERFORCE SIBREE

"Mr. Chairman, there is a student talking up the back."

To our rather jaded and distorted view of medicine, as seen from Final Year, we, at first, on hearing this, thought he was joking. But we soon found out that not only was he not joking, but he meant it! This was followed not long afterwards by a grudging admittance that it was fascinating. We learned that attention to detail was rewarding—that accurate history-taking and careful physical examination was apt to reveal far more than we ever thought possible. As a result of this, under his gimlet eye, we would carefully deliver closely-written pages of concise description which may have bored its listeners to tears but filled the leader with a sense of enormous achievement—needless to say, it sharpened our wits, and we completed the term with a reverence for a well-taken history.

Over and above all this, we learned that an ulcer is a cunning phenomenon, whose manifestations are protean—and whose natural course is—well—fascinating!



OUR OTHER TEACHERS

In our three years at St. Vincent's, we have been taught by many people, too numerous to mention, but to whom we owe so much. These include our Medicine and Surgery Tutors in Fourth and Fifth Years, and Tutors in Anæsthetics, Dermatology, Gynæcology, Ophthalmology, Orthopædics, Otolaryngology, Psychiatry and Urology in Fifth and Final Years. (To think we got through all that!)

Thanks also to the Warden, Mr. P. J. Kenny, and to the Student Supervisors, Mr. Fred Collins and Dr. George Michell for all the hard work they did.

We would like to thank especially the Registrars and Residents who have been extremely helpful. The Registrars were:

MEDICAL

Tony Breslin	Chris Eastman
Dave Byrnes	John Gunning
Col Chesterman	John Mahony
Don Chisholm	Ron Spencer
Geoff Coffey	John Sutton
John Dwyer	Greg Whelan

SURGICAL

Bert Benscik	Reg Lord
Peter Conrad	Diarmid McKeown
Tom Davis	Brian Sheridan
Mick Donnellan	Max Sumich
Paul Fagan	John Toohey
Greg Leslie	Tom Walker

To these people, then, we owe our special gratitude, together with an assurance that they will not be forgotten.

THE STUDENTS

PHONG KEE AW

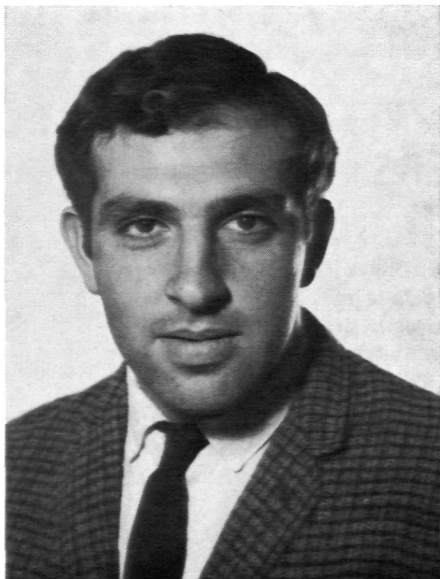
"Arr! Feel like skipping the lecture again. . ."

Phong Kee still does not know how he landed in Sydney University doing medicine. He reckons he will be better off helping his father, who owns a string of horses in Singapore. After all, to do some serious betting and studying medicine at the same time is not an easy job.

However, notwithstanding this hereditary tendency, P.K. is essentially a conscientious and hard-working student. He could literally study "day and night" if the mood hits him.

As a friend he is always considerate, and I am sure he will extend this quality toward his future patients.





PHILLIP AZIZ BOOKALLIL

"Booky" has only one speed—flat-out. Everything he does is at this pace. A reputable career as a University rower and footballer and a constant stream of credits both exemplify this.

To see him warming up for a ball is really impressive, and it is patently obvious that not one drop, one song, one bird, will escape his all-embracing determination.

His only failing is his forgetfulness of the fact that boots are made for walking—nothing else.

What we all really admire about "Booky" is his generosity, honesty and kindness. He would hurt no one, and would stop short of nothing for his friends.

A person with this will to live, coupled with a depth of kindness and understanding, must surely be the copy-book prototype of a doctor.

PETER JOHN BRISCOE

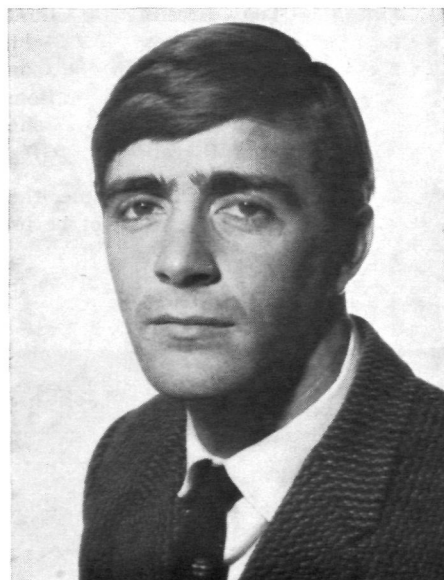
"The Master."

P.J. joined the Faculty after languishing for some years at Waverley College. Except for an unfortunate clash with the examiners in Second Year, he has proceeded at a leisurely pace, doing the minimum of work, to gain his gentleman's pass. Always eager to make up a four at the card table or a party at "The Wedge", he is the very best of company.

Despite his love of extra-curricular activities and seemingly over-indulgence therein, Peter is rarely stuck for the right answer to a tutor's awkward question. It would appear he "just happened to be in the theatre or ward" at the right time.

The week-ends spent at Coogee have finally brought results, and Peter and Carol are to marry in December.

His enthusiasm and love of life will ensure Peter goes far in the practice of medicine.



ANTHONY THOMAS CAIRNS

"Toey" joined us after being school captain of Sydney High, and immediately impressed one as a student with talent. His fearless football play, his ability to swim in the dark when semi-conscious, and the paralysing effect he had on the gentler, fairer people, all justify this statement. He has a deceptively strong tolerance, yet his staying form is most erratic. Sometimes he needs shooting to get rid of, and other times he flashes off at the blink of an eye (usually with gentler, fairer people).

What we all really admire about "Toey" is the brightness and sparkle of his personality, and his sincere interest in any problem or strife we may have. His inbuilt efficiency and genuine liking for people should produce many perfectly-managed patients.

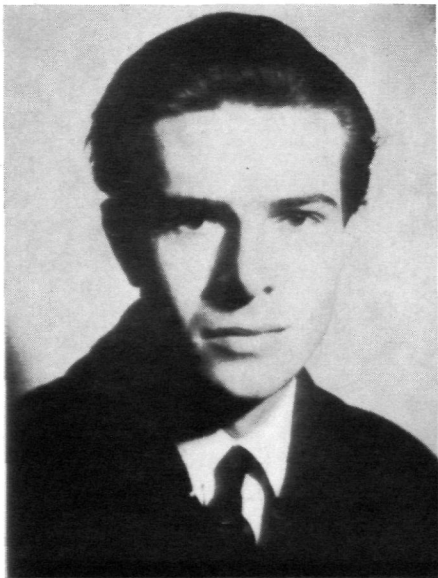
RITA EUGENIA CAVALOUSKI

This petite blonde from Lithuania is only small in size, but not in thought. Her thoughts colour the discussions she so readily opens, and vigorously conducts, holding a large number of views ranging from world politics to modern art.

She appeared mysteriously in Fourth Year, talking about microbiology, in which she may yet specialize. By that time we hope she will be successful enough to hire a private lawyer for her parking fines, which up to now she has evaded by acting as her own lawyer.

We will always remember her for her cheerful smile, late arrivals to tutes, etc., with involved excuses, and her mod taste in shoes.

We wish her the very best medicalwise and otherwise.



ANTHONY JOHN FREDERICK D'APICE

Tony, whose vital capacity is severely-reduced by an extreme addiction to nicotine, is now used to being eyed accusingly by his tutors when any disease even vaguely related to smoking is mentioned.

Tony's company is never dull as he has a family background of law, which, with his own quite unamateur involvement in University (he was Honorary Treasurer and Honorary Secretary of the Union) and local Liberal Party politics, has enabled him to resist successfully the tendency of our system to grind off all but the medical facet of the personality jewel.

He will not be seen long in our company if his appetite for London, whetted on two world-tasting tours, remains keen.

Pleasant times, Tony.

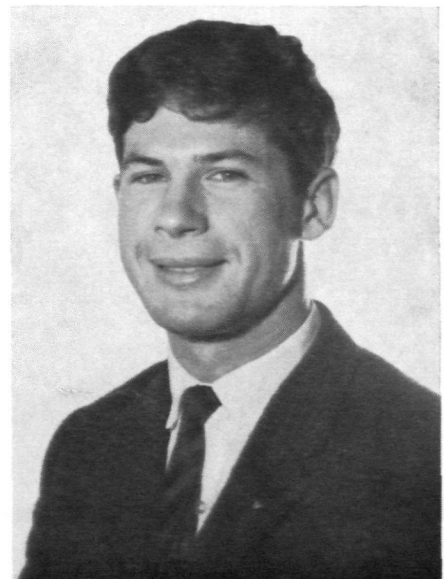
PETER JAMES DUFFY

"Duff" came to Sydney University after being the star student at St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst.

He has scored numerous credits, and is one of the few who has not failed or, at least, had posts. He has a great flair for organizing—from med. balls to harbour cruises, and a great ability to be in everything: play football, drink while he sails (or sail while drunk), one-time editor of "Innominate", a heavy in the Guild of St. Luke (more on the social side, we think), and, more recently, he distinguished himself as the star gorilla in the St. Vincent's Circus.

Duff also has the amazing ability to get about 120% performance from his Honda "50". One had to be a very brave man to ride pillion with him—no space was too small.

His greatest performance to date, however, is his engagement to a beaut blonde bird, and we wish them both well.





GEORGE M. ECKERT

It is impossible to compress George Eckert into half a page, either in literary or physical form. He, like Topsy, was never born, he was always there.

When most of us were in First Year, George lectured in chemistry. Those of us who got through thought we had seen the last of this skilful teacher and extraordinary character. But when we arrived for Second Year there he was, and, except for a year in England, he has been with us since.

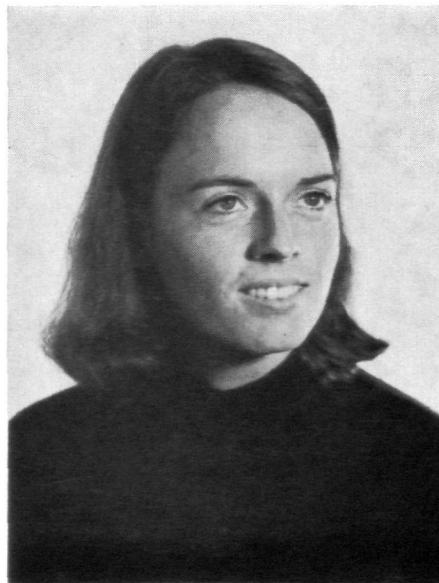
We will see another change soon, probably after a year in residence, George will go back to his chemistry and laboratory—as we always suspected he would, but now with the patient instead of the test tube in his mind.

CHRISTINE EDWARDS

Christine entered Medicine determined to follow in the footsteps of her sister (graduate 1959). After enjoying outstanding success early in her medical course, she decided a broader education could bring more rewards.

Always a lover of horses, Christine found an opportunity of widening her sporting experience in Fifth Year by crewing under skipper Dave Hill on a yachting venture outside Sydney Heads. Alas, her livid green colour necessitated her being unceremoniously disembarked on the rails of a North Harbour swimming pool.

Following her marriage in Fifth Year, Christine has shown her ability to combine both her careers without detriment to either.



ROBERT EDWARDS

Bob has, over the years, managed a concerted pursuit of Christine and medicine, both successfully, getting married last year so they could compare notes more easily.

In tutorials, he displays a quiet, retiring air, his real worth never coming to the fore till at Kid's Hospital, after three days of evasive tactics, he was finally outmanœuvred by the Prof., cornered in a dead-end corridor, and subsequently presented a polished discourse on spherocytosis, quoting glibly from Korean journals, a German abstract, and a Sanskrit manuscript (old vellum).

Bob's interests centre on the finer things of life—good cuisine, old leather-bound books, hand-carved chess sets, and vintage wines.

We wish them both a long and successful team career.



FRANCIS JOHN EDWARDS

Frank loves cards, prawn cocktails, singing in the Menzies, racing tutors' M.G.'s along Rose Bay Road, crashing into registrars' cars, and hand-made shoes. He hates his cards being interrupted, especially by tutorials, and he hates people stepping on his shoes.

He has deceived many, with his mild appearance and quiet voice, into thinking he is a mild, quiet guy, but his friends have come to realize that still waters run very deep indeed.

It has recently become known that his alacrity in diagnosing rare complaints stems from his own experience.

Needless to say, Frank will be a very kind doctor, and we trust he will not contract too many of his patients' illnesses.

We wish him luck and good health.



ANTHONY THOMAS ETHELL

"Would you believe . . . EIGHT!"

Tony comes from Beverly Hills. He was educated at St. Mary's Cathedral School, Sydney, and gained the Leaving Certificate in 1961. He came straight to Sydney University, where he has never failed to please the examiners. He is one of that rare breed who seem to get the best results out of the least amount of work.

At St. Vincent's, Tony has qualified as Bachelor of Solo. His other interests are golf, and an occasional extravagance on horses and dogs.

Tony has shown his loyalty to St. Vincent's Hospital by becoming engaged to a St. Vincent's nurse.

With his pleasant, reserved manner, Tony is assured of a respected place in society and a successful career.

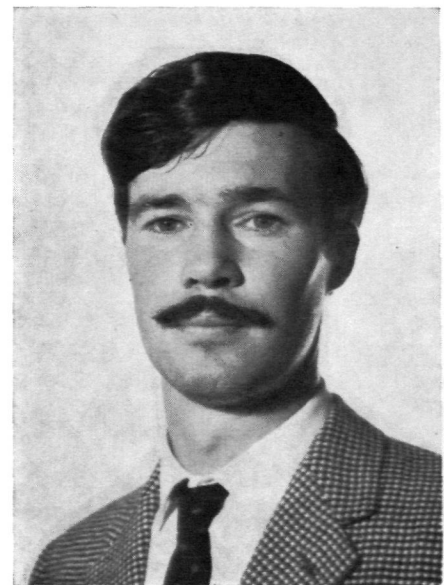


JAMES ROBERT FERGUSON

Ferg chose medicine after seeing the film "Doctor in the House". He blundered through First Year and crashed in Med. II. However, after adopting rebel tactics—like growing a moustache—he made a successful comeback. At the end of Fourth Year, Ferg had a mad idea about temporarily dropping medicine, but he was reconverted to the faith and decided to carry on for the "sheer hell of it".

He has some peculiar ideas, like reckoning all med. birds are odd. Politics fascinate him. Ferg loves beer, cigars and arguments in that order. His recently-imported arrogant individualism on more than one occasion has landed him in trouble with his tutors.

Exit King Fergus.





BRIAN THOMAS FRENCH

Brian entered medicine from Marist Brothers', Eastwood, in 1961. He brought with him his friendly nature, his ever-present smile, and his quest for the finer things of life.

He applied himself to the opposite sex very early, and soon came up with the answer, whom he plans to marry at the end of the year.

His favourite hobby is singing, which is a delight to hear, as evidenced by numerous recitals given by his group, the Cecilian Singers. However, he also finds time for skiing, squash, and, most recently, the classical guitar.

Always keen to apply himself as well as possible to the given task, Brian has toiled his way through medical examinations with very few setbacks.

We wish him every success for the future.

JULIANNA MARTHA HAAS

"Oh my Gawd, I don't know!"

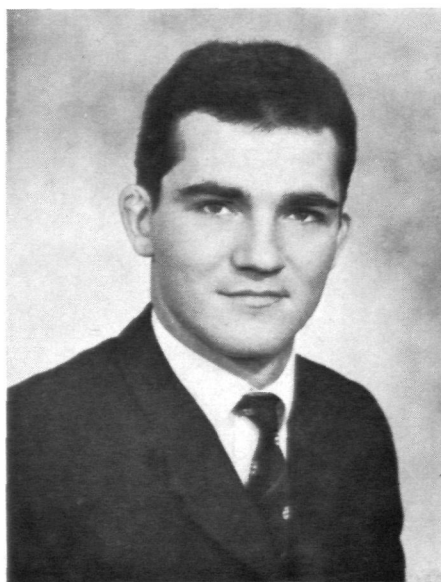
Julie, a Hung(a)ry native, came to us from Cremorne High School. After the first two eventful years at uni, she has now settled down.

Early in her university career, she proved she much preferred skiing to her studies, and delighted in showing off her bruises to all and sundry.

Julie is always willing to debate at length about anything with anybody. It is at these times that her Hungarian temperament takes over. Over the last year, Julie has become engrossed in that famous sport of medical students—bridge. When not thus occupied, she can be found either studying or indulging in lengthy telephone conversations.

Julie's leanings at present are towards pædiatrics, no doubt because at least in this field she will be taller than her patients.

We wish her all the best in whatever field she follows.



PETER ANTHONY HAERTSCH

Peter came to the Faculty from his home town, Bowral, where he had led a sheltered life at "Chevalier". Always impeccably dressed and up with the current fashion, he leaves a lasting impression upon all he meets. He entered St. John's in Michaelmas Term, 1964, and is reported to have had a rather stormy fresher year, exchanging differences of opinion with the "heavies" on many occasions, but he soon became a Johnsmen. His girls were only passing fancies, and the exception to the rule was a southerner. Many extra-curricular activities—truck-driving, cocktail mixing, and playing Rugby League—prevented him becoming too familiar with his clinical tutors.

Peter's happy smile and quiet confidence will assure his future in the practice of medicine.

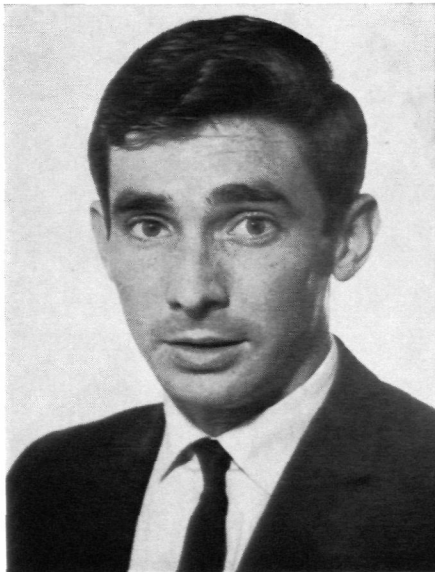
MICHAEL ANDREW HARRISON

"These tutes are gold."

Schooled at Riverview, and toughened by six years jackerooing, Mike started medicine a "tabula rasa", equipped with an inherent good humour and an efficient practicality that matched his riding boots.

Always the grand old man of medicine, flashes of senility began to appear when he purchased a 1937 Packard and commenced courting his future wife at the tender age of fourteen. Since then, he has consistently extolled the virtues of each, lapsing silent at frequent intervals with each breakdown of the car, due, no doubt, to its week-end runs to Orange.

A consistent credit student (not with D.J.'s), married, he is studying even harder, relaxing only to practise piano (rhythm and booze). Mike is assured of success in life.



DAVID LEONARD HERBERT

Dave left the Marist Brothers at Parramatta wreathed in academic glory. Since then he has changed a lot! The change is best seen by going into his room at the hostel (or wherever he is at the time). The walls are always covered in anything from Renoir prints to newspaper clippings, and the best collection of pin-up girls outside a U.S. Army base. These accurately portray Dave's interests—particularly his voracious appetite for reading and females.

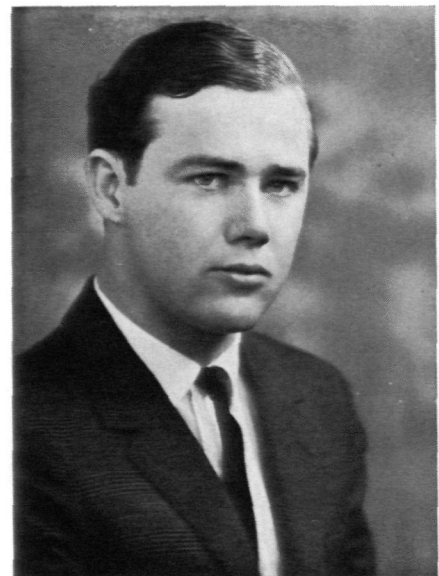
David has recently returned from three months in Baltimore, followed by a quick global tour. And it seems unlikely that we will be seeing much of him after the graduation unless we are in the U.S.A.

DAVID ALEXANDER HILL

"Man should live for pleasure alone", wrote Oscar Wilde; following a Spartan "old school" education, Dave has, for the past ten years, dedicated himself to this principle.

After spending a three-year period as an amateur jockey and buckjump rider, he entered university, where he became an avid disciple of Freud, practising the pleasure principle to its fullest extent.

However, with approaching graduation, the superficial life has been forsaken and replaced by a worker of Trojan magnitude, destined to become, in spite of his protests as to the contrary, a full-fledged member of the "Establishment".





PATRICIA MARGARET HILTON

"I'll go if you go."

Pat was quickly adopted into the group as everyone's younger sister, a demurring model of propriety, a woman without guile. Subsequently, this made her a ready target for the lightly-veiled puns and improprieties of the male students, the object being to make her blush. This has become progressively harder to achieve till, finally, it was deemed she had become "one of the boys" (or merely a better actress?).

Secretary of St. Luke's Guild, "Niki" boasts several accomplishments ranging from "a touch of" hallux valgus to tape recordings of New Guinea natives.

Always seemingly a conscientious student, she has found time this year to become engaged. We wish her well in combining medicine with the role of housewife.

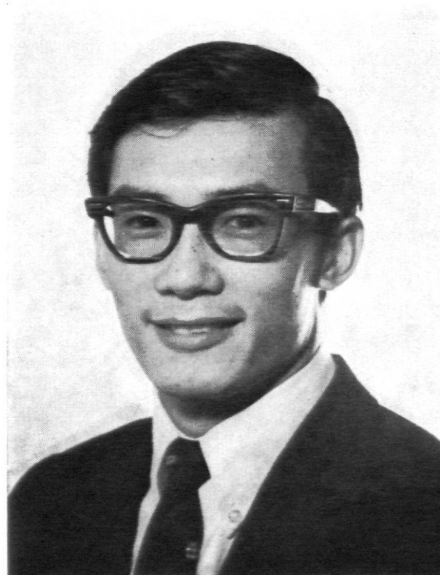
DAVID WAI TAK HO

"I wouldn't know what to say!"

Thus was David when he entered the clinical years of medicine, a shy, good-natured guy, who gave no indication that he is a black belt judo expert and a former Queen's Scout.

Following his obstetric term, he displayed a somewhat more extroverted character, and he became as well known around the hospital for his "Eastern shuffle" as he was at the "Ma Jong" schools. However, his enthusiasm for social gambling is surpassed by his hard work, his rigid thoroughness, and gentleness in handling a patient.

We know that with his capacity for application and his polished manner, he cannot but succeed, and with him go our best wishes for the future.



WARWICK MICHAEL HUNTSDALE

Entering the Faculty in 1962 (a vintage year), Warwick has rapidly and purposely progressed through the course, scoring many credits and the occasional distinction. In the process, he has set for himself, and successfully maintained, exacting standards of which he may well be proud. His greatest asset (there's more than one) is undoubtedly his sense of humour—shown to best advantage as impromptu remarks in tutorials (even the tutors laugh!). Warwick's many diversities include an 1823 Morris Minor, numerous lady friends, the occasional game of squash or tennis, numerous lady friends, and . . . numerous lady friends.

In all, his winning way with people in general assures his success in life as his diligence and application assures him a fine future in medicine.

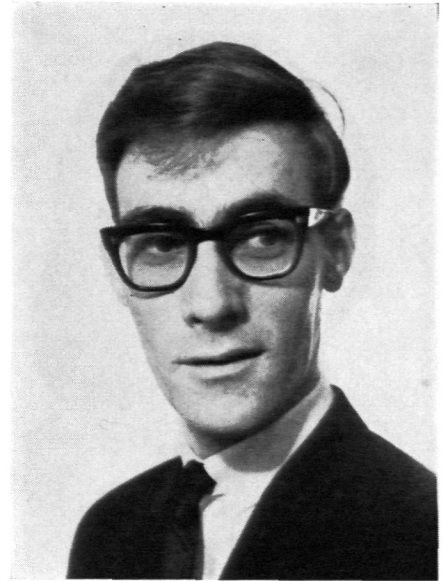


ANTHONY JOHN KELLER

"Well, say something scintillating."

Tony came to us from Newcastle, and has "downed" five and a half years of medicine with an unawareness which may be true or false. He is a sparkling conversationalist (at the right time of day), plays Rachmaninoff as well as any on St. Margaret's piano, has a vast knowledge of incoherent facts (medical and non-medical), possesses strong convictions about most things—except getting up in the morning!

Tony has left a trail of credits through past years, and is sure to surprise us all in the future. Tony's theme song, "Fly me to the Moon", and his mysterious attraction for Brazil, makes us wonder about his destiny; however, our best wishes go with him.



FRANCES MARGARET KNOWLES

To Sir Charles: "I'm sorry, I didn't quite catch your name."

Known in some higher circles as "Sweetie", Fran has floated her way through medicine with more than a little grace and charm.

Among her acquisitions, we note her marked capacity to make friends—not in a small part due to her vitality and that *joie de vivre*. However, far more unique is the rumour that Fran has obtained, before graduation, an M.R.A.C.P., its owner, its owner's Toyota, and a bonus engagement ring.

Fran's academic record is only a prelude to the success we know will be hers. If her infectious laugh is any indication, Fran's life will be a happy one, indeed.

MARIA SYLVIA LACHS (NÉE SZEPS)

"I haven't got the time. . . ."

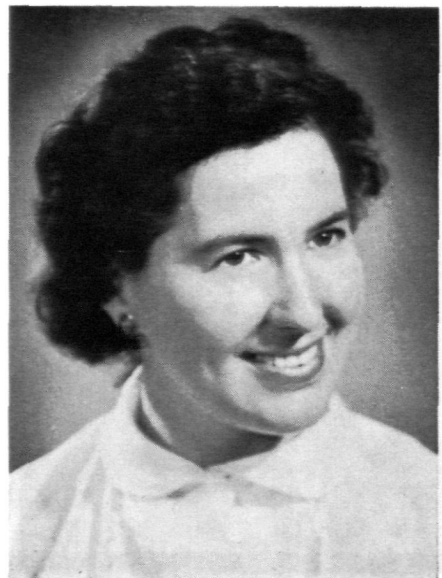
Maria Lachs, successful housewife and medical student, always has time—be it for a patient or a friend—needing help.

A sunny, yet serious character, Maria comes from Fort Street Evening College. She changed her name after Second Year, took a year off to return to France, and has since mingled her studies with her housewifery chores.

A slow learner, it took her five years plus a spelling-bee during public health to find out that she had been writing "Medecine" in front of all her previous exam papers. The only French student among us, she sadly let us down when there was no answer to the excited "Maria" on the tutor's enquiry for an interpreter. The reason? She'd had enough of lectures. . . .

Her most unforgettable characteristic, however, is her generous willingness to lend anyone her lecture notes (with their peculiar "short-hand" squiggles), and her readiness to inform colleagues of interesting patients.

If determination and sympathy are important to a good doctor, then Maria should prove to be a worthy representative of the medical profession.





SIEW FOONG LIEW

"Will you have a cup of tea with me?"

Sue attracted our attention by coming late to lectures, apologizing to the lecturer and, occasionally, having sat down, walking out again because she remembered she had forgotten her glasses.

She is a quiet, sensitive and friendly person. With an inscrutable smile, she brushes aside all compliments and even manages to make her tutors forget they have asked her a question when she doesn't know the answer.

We wish her all the best for the future, perhaps unnecessarily, as her cheerful and understanding manner should ensure her success wherever she goes. Like the Cheshire cat, the last memory to fade will be that of her broad smile.

EDWIN FONG ENG LIM

After the splendid effort in the floor show at the Students' Ball, many wondered why Ed. had not taken up a modelling career instead of medicine. If he had, the community would not benefit from the services of an intelligent, understanding and conscientious doctor in the near future.

Ed. came from Singapore seven years ago, and in that time, his sense of humour has often kept his friends amused, and his card tricks have baffled many.

Not long after starting the medical course, he showed his brilliance by topping Third Year Physiology with a high distinction — a magnificent effort. His high standard of work has been maintained throughout the course, and will surely put him on the road to success in the future.



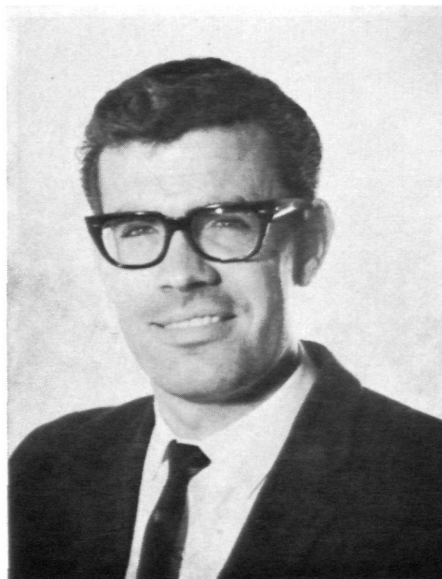
FRANCIS JOHN McLEOD

"I wouldn't mind having a playboy reputation . . . if only I could live up to it."

After a prolonged initiation into the clinical aspects of medicine, Frank realized the folly of waiting six months between introduction and date. Aiming at bigger things, Frank moved into the students' hostel, where, frequently during the wee hours of the morning, one could hear harmonious melodies originating from his twelve-string twangy guitar making their way in serenade towards the nurses' home.

In spite of his extra-curricular activities, Frank's academic efforts did not suffer, and he managed to add a few credits to his list of gentlemen's.

With his drive and ambition, we know that Frank will fare well, and we wish him every success in his post-graduate medical and social career.



ALAN FRANK MELMAN

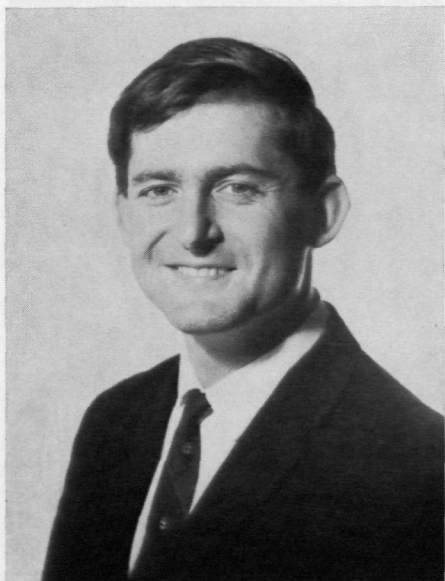
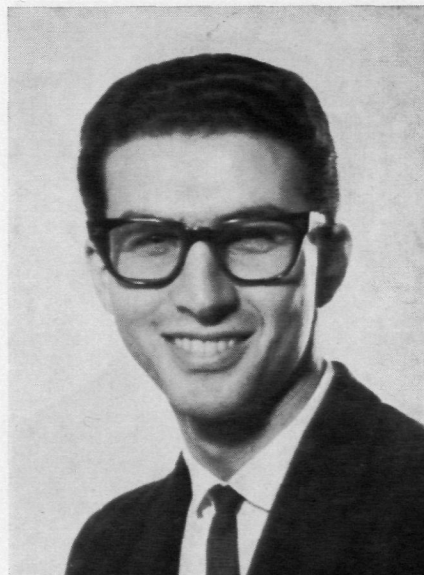
"Management of cardiac asystole, Sir? . . . Listen for five minutes then bury him."

Educated at Sydney High, Alan decided on a medical career; he wouldn't tell us why. Although not brilliant, he has a cheerful personality and is somewhat of an orator.

Alan is not deaf, despite what the girls think when he asks them to "speak up" on ward rounds. Alan likes golf and plays a good game of solo—but his time will be limited soon—general practice and marriage will limit his time with the boys; still maybe the patients will play?

The greatest joy Alan has had during his medical career was pawning his wrist watch to pay for dinner at the Menzies during a group spree.

We wish him good luck—also to his patients.



WILLIAM NARDI

"Hey, Sir, how much do nurses get in Vietnam?"

After leaving Lismore High School, Bill took two years to realize that life in the bush entailed much hard work. As university life is one of beer and skittles, he quickly decided on his course.

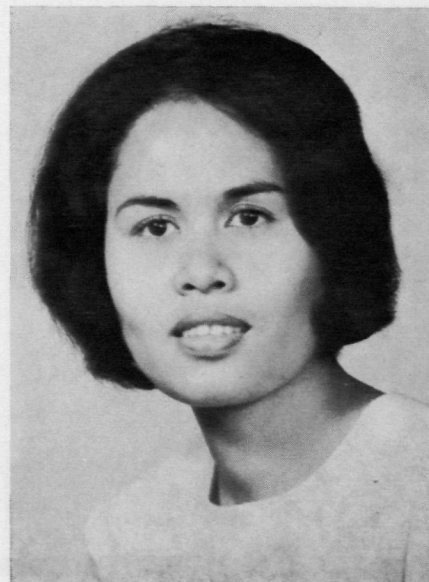
In Fourth Year, he moved from the quiet suburban Coogee life to the bright lights of first, Crown Street, and later, Bourke Street, Darlinghurst. He was saved from all this by meeting Pam early in Fifth Year, and after a whirlwind courtship, the wedding took place in early January of Final Year.

A consistent worker, Bill feels that as long as he evades sleep, he can pass any exam. We agree, and wish them both every success on the 10,000 acres, which, no doubt, will soon be theirs.

AFIZAH NUR

This charming and petite lady comes from Malaysia. She has given us the pleasure of her company during those long and never-ending years in medicine. She managed often enough to beat the examiners during those traumatic vivas by her ready smiles and helplessness. At tutorials, she often evokes the protective feelings in her tutors, and when questioned, her answers would be in so soft and gentle a whisper.

During her final year, she resided in the International House, where her engaging manner and friendliness have won her many an admirer. She will soon return home to render her services to her people. We wish her all the best.





JIMMY ONG CHEE BENG

*"Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet,
Till Earth and sky stand presently at God's great judgement seat;
But there is neither East nor West, border nor breed, nor birth
When two strong men stand face to face, though they come from the ends
of the earth!"*

—So wrote Kipling.

Jimmy is such a strong man. He has impressed everyone with his great determination and application to study, and will surely be a potent force in the social and political development of his native country—Malaysia.

It is people like Jimmy who are breaking down the barriers between East and West. He will be able to take the benefits of Western medicine to a country where it is greatly needed. In return, he has left us an appreciation of a personality trait that appears to be disappearing from our materialistic community, a trait which is characteristic of his countrymen, and which he exemplifies so well—moral integrity.

We wish him every success for the future.

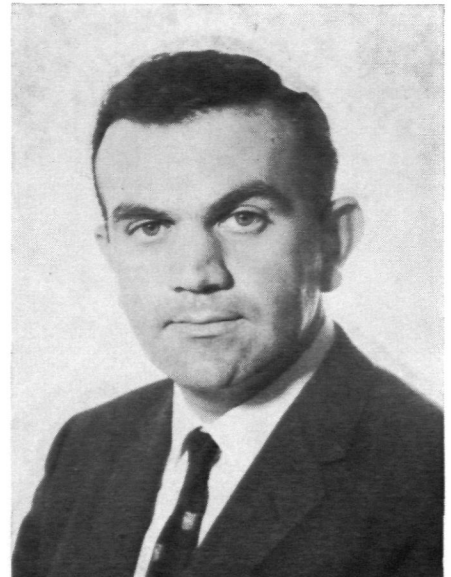
FRANCO ANTHONY ORIOLES

"... a touch of fibrillation, Sir!"

Frank is one of the senior gentlemen in the year, having finished his secondary education at Marist Brothers' Parramatta, in 1956. He helped his parents in their business for several years before embarking on his medical career. Since then, he has consistently outwitted the examiners.

Recently, he has been seen to be spending a considerable amount of time in the library, and everyone wondered what he was studying until he was seen to be reading "How to Play Solo". However, even with this little relaxation, we are sure he will once more please the examiners and proceed to his new career successfully.

We wish him well.



IAN CHARLES O'ROURKE

"Rorkie" arrived at St. Vincent's Hospital after a successful career at Riverview and a credit-laden pre-clinical course. He immediately began to impress both his colleagues and tutors with his unbelievable absent-mindedness and immense enthusiasm for everything he undertakes. This includes not only his academic commitments, but also championship rowing, grade football, Tooth's K.B., a series of wrecked vehicles and, notably, several prolonged fugues in the eastern suburbs during Senior IV.

Ian's reputation extends not only among his many friends and acquaintances, but also to everyone at the hospital, due partly to his large proportions, and partly to his raucous manner, but mostly to his glowing personality, which, combined with his undoubted ability around beds, is sure to make his future in medicine a resounding success.



JANE AINSLIE PAGE

"Don't touch me."

Arriving fresh from W.C., an inspired Jane threw herself into clinical medicine, only to receive a temporary setback on discovering that a kidney can also be found on the left side of the body. Undauntedly, Jane pressed on, shortly becoming an expert in intra-epithelial carcinoma.

Despite apprehensive feelings toward exams, Jane's quick wit and remarkable knowledge have never failed to impress her examiners, and her academic record is one that she may well be proud of.

A gay sense of humour and a friendly personality render Jane at home in all companies, and together with her serious attitude towards medicine, we feel sure that Jane's future will indeed be a happy and successful one.



PETER JOHN QUACH

With his family, Peter came to Australia from Vietnam thirteen years ago. Since then, no one seems to know what he did until he appeared one morning at the Sydney University all ready to tackle the long course of medicine.

Exceptionally good with the cue, his name is mentioned in some city snooker joints with as much fear as the Vietcong's booby traps.

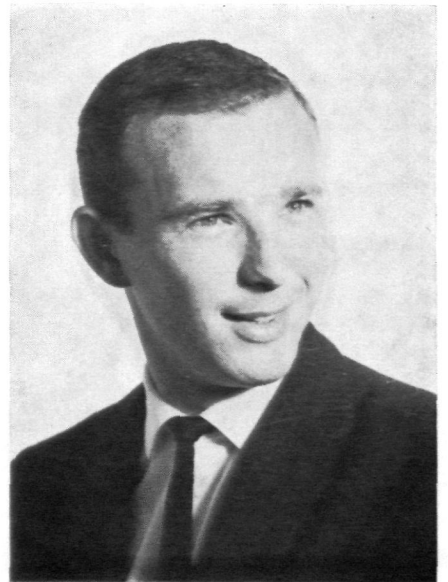
Always well dressed, friendly, and very successful with his medical studies, Peter looks well set for a brilliant career in the future.

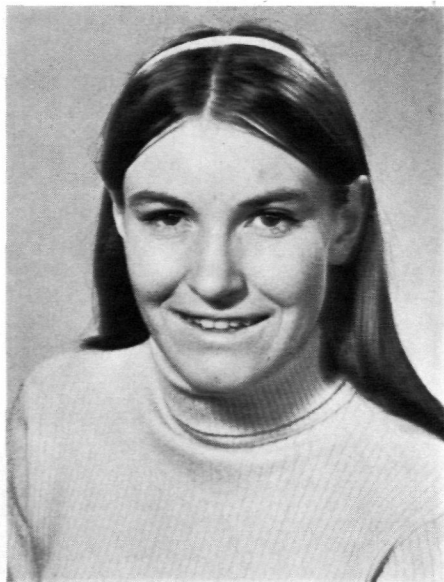
We wish him best of luck.

DOUGLAS LEONARD RIGG

With a near maximum, Doug surreptitiously entered the Faculty from Christian Brothers, Lewisham; since then, he has been quietly keeping the examiners at bay with the annual credits. Always a cheerful fellow, Doug is well known for his generosity and self-effacing manner. A full extra-curricular life has naturally included squash, basketball, regular "southern surfaris", and a certain charming bird. He is often spied at the crack of dawn, board on rack, heading for the wipeouts and the big foam.

A friendly and easy-going personality veils a keen and enquiring mind which is sure to carry him far in the bedside business.





MARIE ANNE ADA ROSE

"Clothes maketh the man." . . . Wot about the woman?

Marie breezed into University from Santa Sabina, and continued breezing till she came to a small obstruction in Second Year. She was able to relieve the obstruction, however, and has suddenly arrived in Final Year.

Nobody is quite sure how she got here, because nobody sees her particularly often. We would love to know what she does in her many days off.

We know Marie as a very intelligent, career-orientated young lady who is always cheerful and smiling. She is a sympathetic listener to our emotional problems and is philosophical about her own. She has done much to brighten our group with her pleasant disposition and her willingness to "lend" the boys a cigarette or two. She even tolerates (enjoys?) coming to the "Wedge" for a Friday night booze-up.

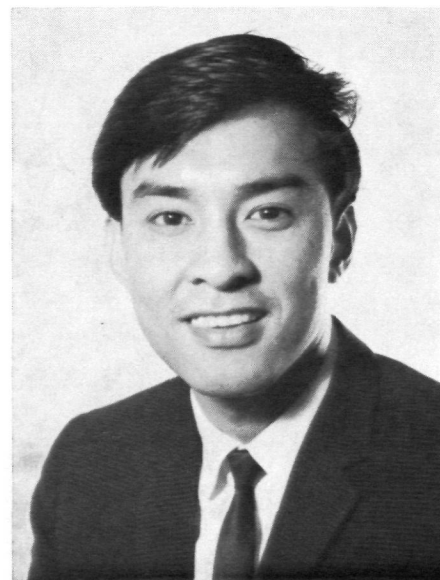
With her charm and ability, Marie will be a success in her profession.

KHEK MOW TAN

Better known to his Australian friends as "Sun-Tan", K. M. Tan came to Australia eight years ago from Penang, determined to tackle the long course of medicine.

After a slow start, "Sun-Tan" has managed to breeze through every exam. He has passed through many phases during his medical career, from a carefree poker addict to his participation in the activities of the Penang Students' Association. Invitations to the Association's functions are always extended to his friends.

With his friendly and quiet disposition, we are sure he will make a successful medical practitioner when he goes back to Penang.



ROBERT DAVID TARANTO

Having received his basic training at Sydney High, Bob decided to take on engineering. It took him a whole year to realize that all male company was not to his liking, and changed to medicine after First Year. Well, he brought a new approach to med., and at first it took the Faculty a while to adapt to this, but the combination has proved successful ever since.

Bob enjoys parties, friendly nurses, canoe trips, hitch-hiking and, in fact, anything that does not involve too much physical exertion. However, his inquiring approach to medicine and unselfish attitude towards his patients are sure indications that he will be successful in his chosen field.

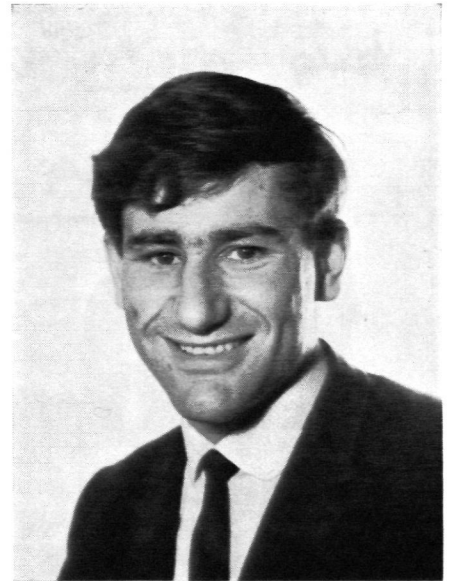
JOHN WATERS

"I've found the happy way."

After schooling by the Vincentians at St. Stanislaus, and a further two years with the Passionist Fathers, John started medicine fully cognizant of the foibles of human nature and the moral degradations of mankind (you lustful boy!).

Studying assiduously, he gained many credits, the number only exceeded by that of his jobs, addresses and fleeting romances. Meanwhile, he remains faithful to his ageing car, which, he claims, has towed others for many miles, but many of us remember pushing constantly.

Conscientious toward his work, while maintaining a wide range of outside interests—camping, pig-shooting, canoeing—augur he will go far, and whilst his guitar-playing remains untutored, we hope he does.



YVONNE SUSAN WHITE

"But Sir, aren't we getting those oral things (Sabin) this year?"

Yvonne White, med. bird and budding psychiatrist, distinguishes herself by the air of intimacy she brings to tutorials with her soft voice and big brown eyes.

Her idiosyncracies include an elective term spent at Broughton Hall, plus a love of bridge, a large dog named Heidi, and a collection of classical records.

Yvonne resides at Vacluse, not in an ivory tower, but a terribly "pukka" room with hot and cold running everything.

Being the independent type, Yvonne drives herself to and from the hospital in a black Holden. Rumour has it that the number plate "CKD" stands for "complete knock down".

We all wish Yvonne good luck for the future, and wish her every success in whichever fields she enters.

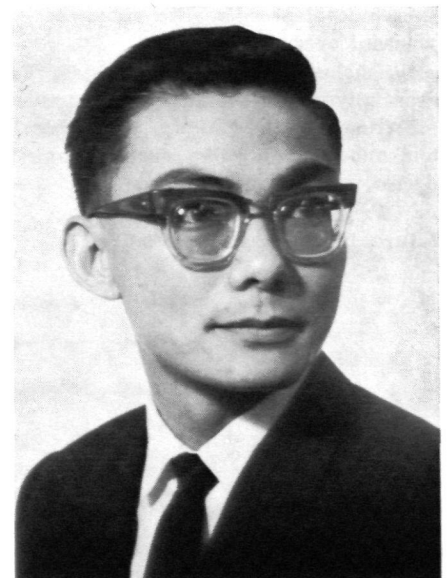


JAMES WONG TSUN-MING

This slender gentleman from Hong Kong comes to study medicine and broaden his outlooks. Throughout the years, his work has been keen and constant. One of the things he treasures most is that he has been given the opportunity to learn the art of medicine.

His time is not only spent in academic activities, together with his fellow students, but also in worthwhile contacts with all his friends, old and new. He grieves much to see his best Australian friend pass away towards the end of last year.

This young man, I am confident, will make a doctor with whom everyone will be proud to associate.





CHARLES CHI-LAI YAU

"Excuse me, Sir, but. . ."

Forsaking the pleasures of the Hong Kong nightlife for a more sedate existence in Sydney, Charles has managed to pass every year with ease, despite displaying around examination time anxiety of massive proportions, which has the unhappy knack of rubbing off onto his fellows.

A man of varied interests, Charles has the distinction of setting new all-time attendance records at Sydney drive-in during Fourth Year. Possessed of a genuine sense of humour and considerable charm, both of which he employs to advantage in dealings with patients and tutors alike, we feel that he will indeed be a credit to the profession in whatever field he may choose to undertake.

FRANKLIN FINELAN YEE

Abandoning the tranquillity of sun-drenched Fiji at a tender age, Frank arrived in Sydney to distinguish himself both in sport and studies at Sydney High School before deciding to join the medical fraternity. The decision made, Frank has had no cause to regret, and this is evidenced by the string of credits and distinctions he has amassed over the years.

Scholastic achievements aside, Frank is noted for his charm, especially towards a certain attractive Arts "bird" he has been seen escorting for some time. Supplementing this charm with a patient and understanding disposition, Frank has the making of an excellent doctor.

We are confident that, wherever he may choose to practise in the future, his success is assured.



He also served: GLENCAIRN FRANCIS MACKINTOSH.

Q

why are more and MORE and
more and MORE doctors
and dentists practising in
Australia joining The Medical
Defence Union each year?

A

Because they know that in doing so they are joining the oldest and largest organization of its kind in the world: because they know that as members of The Medical Defence Union they can obtain experienced advice on all their professional problems; legal assistance in any difficulty or proceedings of a professional nature; and UNLIMITED INDEMNITY in respect of damages and costs in the event of an adverse verdict or a settlement out of Court. Because, in short, they seek a sense of security and the peace of mind that membership of The Medical Defence Union provides for practising doctors and dentists.

Full particulars of membership and application forms are available from:

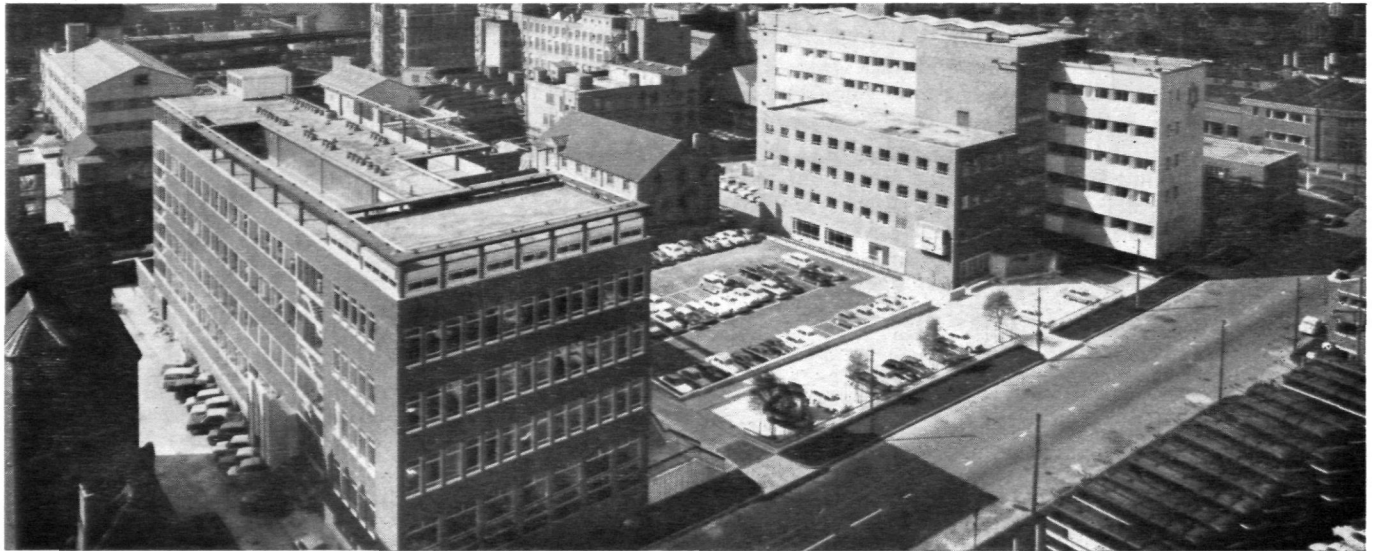
THE MEDICAL DEFENCE UNION

TAVISTOCK HOUSE SOUTH, TAVISTOCK SQUARE, LONDON,
W.C.1

Secretary:
Dr. Philip H. Addison

Dental Secretary:
A. H. R. Rowe, M.D.S., F.D.S.

**Before your shingle is up
some of what you have learned
will be out of date.**



Boots research laboratories at Nottingham, U.K.

**In these buildings hundreds of people
are committed to the task of making obsolete
the products, methods and apparatus
that you have learned about.**

**The accelerating rate of change
they are helping to bring about is one of the
things that makes the practice of Medicine
so challenging and absorbing.**



**BOOTS PURE DRUG CO.
(Australia) Pty. Limited.**



ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL

I have never been able to discover who first called the Royal North Shore Hospital "The Country Club". I fancy that the name was jocularly intended—it was known that the hospital was glad to become a clinical school and was trying to make the students happy and comfortable; but the place was "away out there to billy-oh on the other side of the Harbour". Yet the name has rather pleased those who teach and study and work here. It suggests happy days. It suggests that relaxation of the spirit that makes for hard work without wear and tear and that gives energy and confidence for a winning spurt at the end of the race. So, long may we all be members of the Country Club.

The Royal North Shore Hospital did not become a clinical school till 1948, but it had already a long history before the students came. It is doubtful whether any other hospital in Sydney has inspired more devoted work or greater *esprit de corps* in its workers of every kind. There have been four phases in its history. It

has been a cottage hospital, a district hospital, a metropolitan hospital and now, a teaching hospital, and each phase has seen an improvement in the scope and quality of its services.

The North Shore Cottage Hospital was founded in 1885 and was opened in 1888 in a building in the Willoughby Road at Holterman Street. An old photograph shows a tree stump in the unsealed road outside the front gate. There was accommodation for fourteen patients. The first honoraries were practitioners on the North Shore. Of one of them, Dr. Kyngdon, it is related that his practice extended as far as the Hawkesbury River and that he would change horses at Hornsby when he answered an urgent call from an outlying district.

The Hospital received its present name by permission of King Edward VII when building was commenced on the present site in 1902 and it became a district hospital. The beautiful "main building", now known as the medical staff building, housed the administration, nurses

and residents, and there was one pavilion, now soullessly known as "B" block, with ten beds along each wall of each of the two wards and a fireplace in the centre of each. Until floor coverings were put down when the wards were remodelled in 1949, black marks could be seen on the floor boards where sparks had jumped out of the fireplaces. Resident medical officers were first appointed in 1902. In those days the wards possessed no telephones and residents were fetched, not rung or paged. The hospital's clinical thermometer was kept in the front office in a black case lined with red plush. In 1914 the X-ray department was started, batteries being used at first to operate the plant. Later that same year electric cables crossed the Harbour, the hospital was lighted by electricity, and the batteries disappeared from X-ray. The first technician, Mr. Pottinger, is senior technician to-day.

The third phase of the hospital's history began a few years after the First World War with the building of the out-patient department and the appointment of a number of young specialists. Gynæcology and otorhinolaryngology had been regarded as specialties since early in the century; now dermatology, ophthalmology, orthopædic surgery, urology and pulmonary diseases became established under specialists whose work was unsurpassed in Sydney and greatly enhanced the hospital's reputation. Dr. E. C. Temple Smith, the eye specialist, that spry nonagenarian, still in active practice, is now the doyen of the consulting staff. General medicine and surgery at that time, and until about thirty years ago, were still largely in the hands of general practitioners on the North Shore. These men had their limitations and knew it; but their devotion to duty, day and night, which I remember well, can hardly be imagined by the residents of to-day, who have registrars of several years' standing from graduation always available to help and guide them in emergencies and predicaments and to keep an eye on the very sick. These men also had much to teach, and taught it well, of the commonplaces and kindnesses of general practice which, together with the versatility of the work in the wards, was good training for the residents.

The fourth phase is that which you know. It is the age of the dynamic, all-pervasive directorate—the Chairman of the Hospital, Sir Norman Nock, was in the Hospital to greet you when you sat for the first time in the lecture theatre bearing his name, many of you accompanied by proud parents, on that hot evening of 7th January, 1965. It is the age of the professional

administrator, of the proliferation of specialities. Of paid medical research, of exhaustive clinical investigation, of students in the wards. The days when everybody knew everybody else about the place are gone; but the old *esprit de corps* is greater, if anything, with inter-hospital competition at every level.

The forecast for to-morrow, or perhaps I should say the long-range forecast, is fine. The Hospital has six acres of land over the road for expansion and but for the depreciation of the currency during the fifties "the new hospital" would have been built long since. The first stage was opened in November, 1964, and the administration moved into their luxurious new offices, followed early in 1965 by the out-patient, physiotherapy, radiology and pharmacy departments. A few months later the casualty department moved in and the emergency service, already one of our main show places, was established. It is now a tail that wags the dog; for so many emergencies have to be admitted that the general medical and surgical practice of the Hospital has had to be greatly curtailed, our loss being other Hospitals' gain. The late Government had promised that the second stage, a hospital of 450 beds, was to follow hard (well, fairly hard!) upon the completion of the first, but we still await a green light from the Treasury. We look like awaiting it for many years as we pour our resources into Viet-Nam and meanwhile we busily do the best we can with what we have. Some of the pressure has been relieved by transferring non-tuberculous convalescent patients to the empty ward at the Princess Juliana Hospital, a subsidiary of the Royal North Shore. It is probable that every bed at P.J. made available to us in this way will permit the Hospital to take in 25 more acutely ill patients each year.

This year's graduating class, our eighteenth, has probably never realized that for sixteen years all lectures were delivered in the makeshift room which now serves you for recreation. As you put away the tea things and move across to the pleasantly-appointed Department of Clinical Teaching (the Nock Block) you may appreciate the exciting, evolutionary times we have until recently been passing through. Let us hope that it will not be too many years before once again each Annual Reunion Week will show to those of us who return to the Hospital some new cynosure for admiration, new appurtenances of professional work and training, of which we may share in the pride of possession.

DOUGLAS ANDERSON.

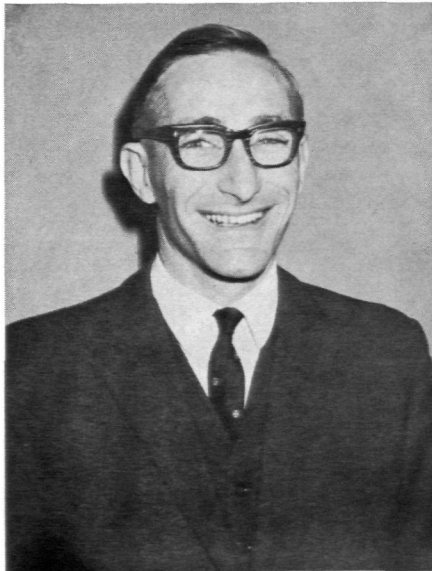
THE HONORARIES

DOUGLAS JOSEPH ANDERSON

"The shedding of tears is a very important pointer."

From his lofty heights, this quiet-spoken gentleman can recall cases with precise accuracy from many years ago—and still can tutor his students on the latest in medicine. He insists on the merits of his six-inch wooden stethoscope, which synchronizes heart beat and murmurs, and proves its efficiency without doubt with a detailed description of the heart's gurglings ("lub-ta, lub-ta, lub-ta—not loob-ta, loob-ta, loob-ta").

Vast and intricate are the only adjectives that can describe Dr. Anderson's knowledge—from a detailed account of a recommended diet for each specific disorder, to an account of who discovered what, and the effect it had on the world at that time.



PETER BAUME

Peter Baume became known to us two years ago, when he became the Roche Research Fellow—especially for his amusing and often uncomfortably searching remarks in clinical meetings.

This year he has become the Clinical Supervisor in Medicine, and his boundless enthusiasm, even on Saturday mornings, has made him an ideal person for the task.

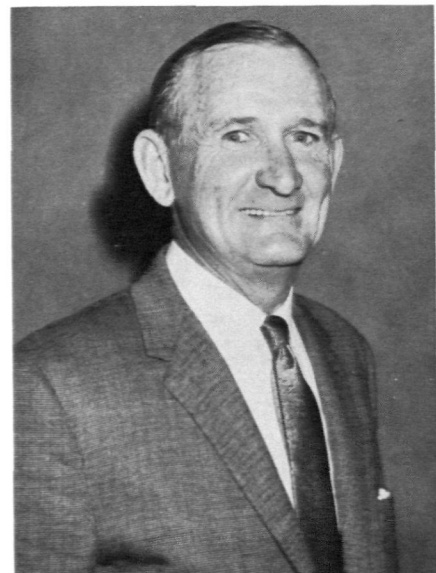
Dr. Baume is outstanding for his obvious sincerity, his deep concern for his patients, and his friendly attitude to all, down to the lowliest student. A strong sense of humour, evident in both personal appearances and messages on the notice board, rounds out his character and makes him one of the best-liked honoraries in the hospital.

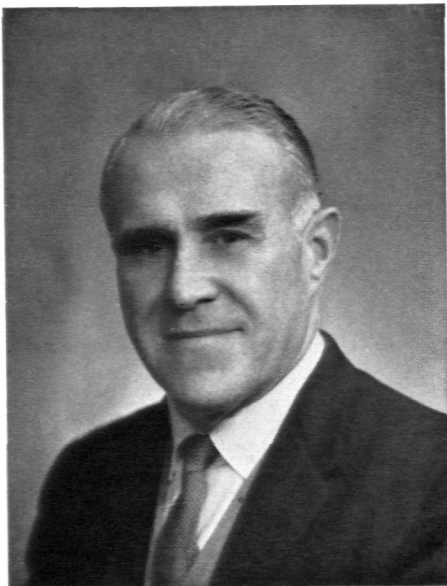
JAMES BROADFOOT

"Any other lumps or bumps?"
 $E = MC^2$

First tutorial, Monday, first day of Final Year. If at any time encouragement is needed, this is it. By the end of the hour, everyone feels unexpectedly more confident. With an uncanny simplicity, punctuated by such memorable aphorisms as "pure gold", or "cell rests or metaphasia", the apparent confusion of surgery, especially the hernia, become somewhat clearer.

Many thanks, Sir, from the students, for a timely shot of confidence.





EDMUND COLLINS

Probably one of the most well-known faces around the hospital is that of our Teddy Collins. During the short association we have had with him in our Fifth and Final Years, it has been difficult for us not to have acquired a great deal of respect and admiration of his work and attitude to the job on hand.

One thing that has stood out throughout our stay has been the active interest Ted has taken in student activities and welfare, and he was undoubtedly the best choice for warden of our Country Club. In his new role he has managed to solve several ticklish problems for us in a diplomatic and tactful manner.

We are indebted to you, Sir.

GRAHAM ARTHUR EDWIN COUPLAND

Mr. Coupland returned to R.N.S.H. at the beginning of this year from Alder Hey Children's Hospital, Liverpool, where he was concerned with neonatal pædiatrics.

He is a fine surgeon, and as Clinical Supervisor in Surgery, has impressed us with his interest and enthusiasm for student activities. Early in the year, he engaged two series of lunch-time talks from students on work done in the elective term, and the hour allotted to overseas work was well illustrated by slides.

We have not yet had time to become well acquainted with Mr. Coupland, but we are sure that he is a worthwhile acquisition to the teaching staff of the hospital.



VICTOR HENRY CUMBERLAND

"If you have learnt one new fact, that is an achievement, two facts, a greater achievement, but three facts an impossibility."

Awesome to the uninitiated, Mr. Cumberland is a tutor who is anxious to teach in a clear and precise way, which, to the befuddled student, is quite enlightening.

We enjoyed his smile, his anecdotes, and will remember his "Come now, if this was your patient, how would you manage him? . . . No, we haven't done a blood count, we haven't done anything".

Some may regret his having forsaken Fifth Year teaching, but all will continue to benefit in Final Year.

Thank you, Sir! We have been stimulated.



ERIC LEWIS DAVIS

At 0900 hours every Friday morning, some ignorant tutorial group collects to be enlightened in the complex ways of neurology. All except the student who is late—he never manages to catch up with our energetic, indefatigable Dr. Davis, as he deftly demonstrates neurological defects, and expounds on the diseases of Charcot-Marie-Tooth and Landougy-Dejerine, or on head injury from being struck by a boom. Quick in mind as well as in body, many is the time one gets left behind as he explains the neuroanatomical basis of each patient's signs.

As a result of his enthusiasm, neurology became alive in our minds, and those confusing sets of physical signs at least began to fall into some semblance of order.



JOHN DEAKIN

Precise and immaculate in dress, poise and conversation, John Deakin will be remembered for, amongst others, these three cardinal facets of his teaching.

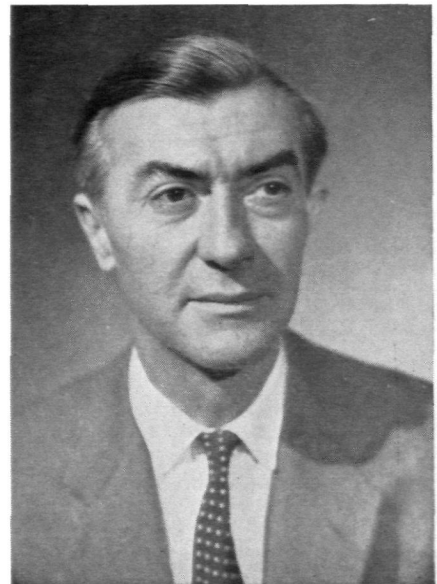
His clear enunciation and demonstration of the characteristics of important physical signs, his ability to detect, with his "misty" stethoscope, murmurs that were imperceptible to us, and his insistence that we remember and interest ourselves in medical history, especially something about those prominent physicians and surgeons of the past whose names are linked with disease syndromes, symptoms and signs. "Who was Campbell de Morgan? Look up his original paper and tell us about him next week."

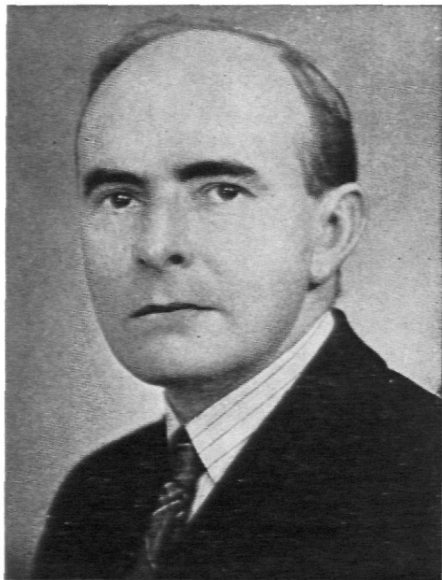
BRUCE LYNE GEDDES

This gentleman of thoracic medicine does a superb job inculcating in his students a systematized approach to clinical respiratory signs. If we can't examine a chest properly now, then we probably never will! Dr. Geddes instructs without ever showing up a student's ignorance, and always expresses himself in an extremely tactful manner . . . "I wouldn't quarrel with your findings at all, but, and this may be splitting hairs, perhaps it would be better if you did it *comme ça*."

Dr. Geddes' interest in people and teaching, and seemingly indefatigable patience, make each of his tutorials an instructive and enjoyable experience for all concerned.

We thank Dr. Geddes sincerely for his efforts on our behalf.





JAMES ISBISTER

—and all his men
*Look'd at each other with a wild surmise—
 Silent, upon a peak in Darieu.*
 —KEATS.

Some of Dr. Isbister's questions in tutorials were hard, but we enjoyed them because we knew that they usually meant an interesting story. Often we were fascinated by reflections on the curious patients and remarkable physicians before our time. We were told fearful tales of less fortunate students in former finals, and even heard the confessions of our tutor's examining escapades.

We soon learnt that Dr. Isbister was very interested in people. He was always friendly and encouraging to both his students and patients, and however much he despaired of our chances at the end of the year, he taught us something.

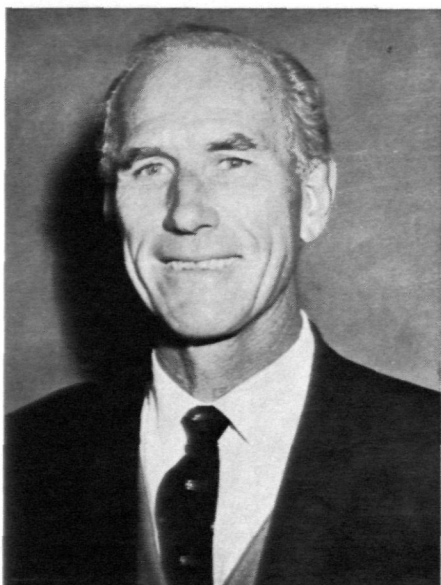
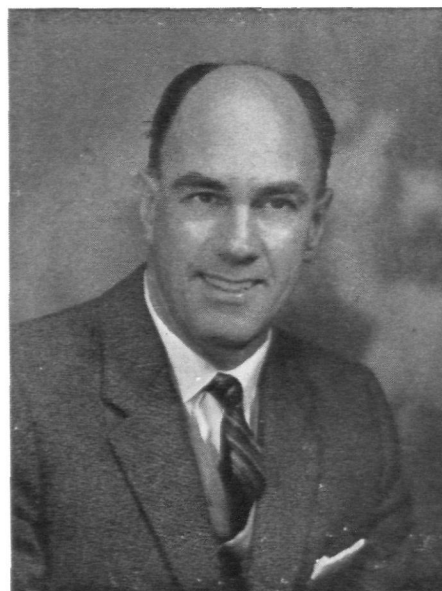
WILLIAM GEOFFREY JASPER

"Sounds a bit ropy to me."

Dr. Jasper will always be well remembered for his clear, concise, rather dogmatic teaching of obstetrics and gynaecology. The appeal of his tutoring, to the examination orientated medical student's mind, was obvious by the high attendance rate at the rather disgusting time of 4.30 p.m. Friday, and the complete absence of knitting needles or snores at these sessions.

We also recall, at 2 a.m., on labour floor, a checkered pyjama top protruding above sterile green gowns, and the apparent, though we are sure, professionally-concealed lack of concern about a return visit at 4 a.m. for an encore of his skills.

We thank you, Sir, and hope we do your tutoring justice in September.



RONALD WILLIAM MCGLYNN

In Final Year, we came to know something of orthopaedics, and the man who taught it. In the course of an afternoon in his out-patients' clinic, he would usher in his many varied patients, with unassuming showmanship, and consult us. Blessed with a sense of humour and infinite patience, he was able to sit there playing out the rope while we put our orthopaedic foot in it.

A very capable surgeon, he takes pride and care with his work, and is a great bloke. Moreover, he has displayed his dedication to orthopaedics in forsaking Anzac Day, 19th hole celebrations, to set a fractured femur.

Finally: strapping subluxated acromio-clavicular joints is definitely out. The McGlynn orthopaedic leather bra is in. Get one.

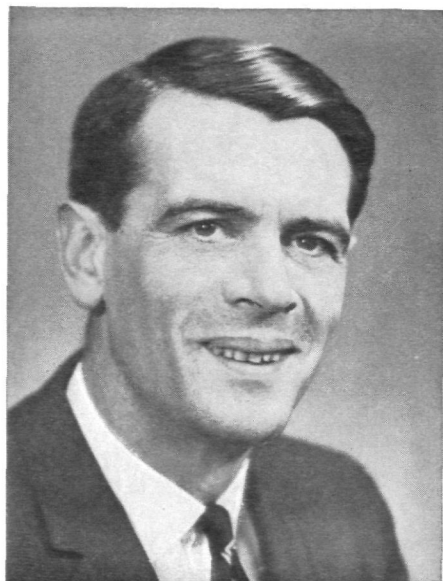
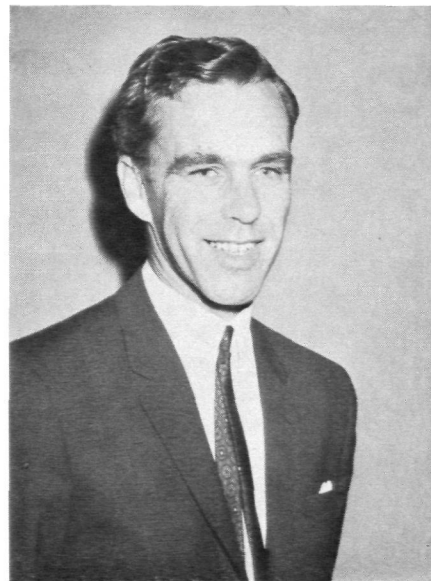
ROLAND WILLIAM DONALD MIDDLETON

To qualify as an Orthopod at Royal North Shore, it would seem malnutrition is a required attribute, and Dr. Middleton is no exception.

His lean and hungry look has been a feature of both Fifth and Final Year orthopædics. His zest for instruction is manifest to all. "They do not teach surgery properly these days. What do you know about wound healing?"

He hunts fractured femora and non-united humeri with the eagerness of an orthopædic Sherlock Holmes. He reduces his subject to a set of logical, incisive principles—facts easily absorbed, readily obtained by the average student neurone.

In an extremely short space of time, he has conjured an interest and understanding in orthopædics far beyond the scope of final requirements.



DAVID WALTER PFANNER

"Now, if you were a doctor in Dingo Flats."

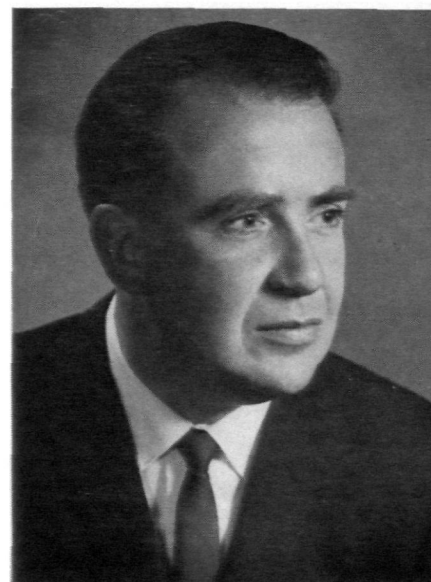
He scatters through a course of clear up-to-date lectures a series of anecdotes, guaranteed to keep everyone awake. His attitude and refreshing lack of respect for tradition and convention in obstetrics made him stand out in the course. His instructive, amusing or frequently sarcastic remarks were delivered from his usual position—with his feet on the table—whether in lecture room or out-patients. He impressed us generally with his knowledge, ability, and clinical acumen. We found him on our side in battles with the labour floor sisters, and with the kitchen staff, although it was considered unwise at 3 a.m., in the delivery room, to drop the placenta—or, indeed, anything.

Associate Professor of Medicine:

DOUGLAS WILLIAM PIPER

"Just once in this good Professor's life, someone should sit down and sort out his story."

On sorting out the story, one finds Professor Piper well remembered for his characteristic phraseology, but more importantly, he is an expert clinician, providing for his students a valuable model of how a systematic approach and a history taken with patience, and a careful eye to details, can go a long way towards making order out of the chaos that is the students' view of medicine. He indicates to his students how they may avoid the pitfalls of dogmatism on the one hand, and woolly thinking on the other. The girls in his groups appreciate the unaccustomed attention and consideration he shows towards them.





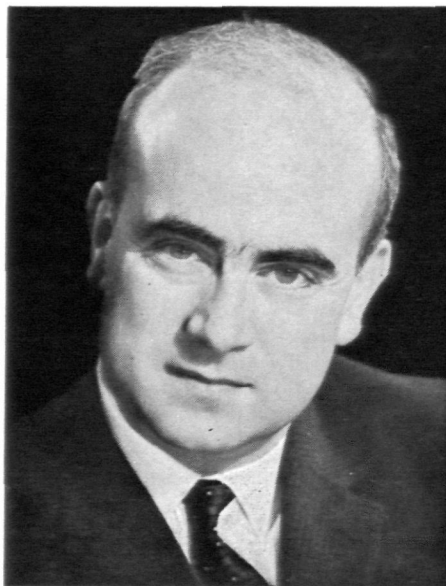
THOMAS FREDERICK ROSE

"I believe we live in a matriarchal society . . . so my wife tells me."

This fine tutor and automobile connoisseur has taught much surgery punctuated with a suitable sense of humour, many anecdotes, and an obsession with the many syndromes which have passed under his experienced eye over the years.

One will never forget the harrassed features of "my resident" at 2 p.m. on Wednesday afternoons enquiring hopefully if "He" had appeared yet . . . and the re-appearance of those increasingly harrassed features at further ten-minute intervals . . . until, finally, "He" appeared and we proceeded on procession to examine breasts, abdomens, breasts, scrota, breasts, gall bladders, breasts. . . .

To Tommy we say thank you; we will do our best to keep you in business later.



GEORGE SELBY

"First, where is it? Then, what is it?"

George Selby is a classic case of pyknic build associated with a warm, friendly and energetic personality. His tolerance of our gross neurological deficit in the field of C.N.S. disease and his ease of filling this vacuum in tutorials of relaxed informality (which were all too few), will remain a wonder to us all. An aromatic and well-chewed pipe, a battered black tool kit full of instruments able to elicit many tricks, and a monogrammed car, will always be symbols of Selbyism to remind us of the man who filled the gap.

Associate Professor of Surgery:

THOMAS SMITH REEVE

America may have Uncle Sam, but we have Uncle Tom. A typical sight in the wards at 8 a.m. is the "Professor", hurrying around the entire hospital, followed by a helpful registrar, a haggard resident, harrassed sisters and the hopeful, ever-present mob of "fellas" (male or female). Strangely enough, this performance is generally repeated at 8 p.m. following a day spent in—theatre, out-patients, tutoring, parathyroidectomising rats—rarely standing still or eating.

Our favourite surgeon is at his best in theatre, where he demonstrates the technical ability and extensive knowledge required of an excellent surgeon, and every student is made to feel part of the team, and where his jokes and anecdotes are most appreciated. Despite this, he displays unusual humility, gentleness and modesty.



DOUGLAS SEAVINGTON STUCKEY

Precise in time, thought and dress, this kindly tutor set many examples for us and, by expecting it, brought out the best. Even notorious late-comers were conspicuous by their presence for his 8.30 a.m. Monday lectures, which were concise, yet adequately detailed.

Prepared always to listen to our queries in clinical sessions, yet not side-tracked by irrelevancies or topics "to be covered in later lectures", he showed us, among other things, the value of ordered, careful observation, and that our ears were not deaf, but, indeed, more selective than a phonocardiogram.

This master of a friendly grin will long be remembered by us all.



IAN DAVIES THOMAS

4.03 p.m.: "Now, who's missing? Don't tell me. . . ."

As a Fourth Year tutor, Dr. Thomas taught us many things. We received a thorough grounding in clinical signs and methods of examination which is still with us. As well as this, we developed the unusual habit of punctuality, and are still inclined to arrive on time for tutorials—and wait and wait. . . . We were also instructed in the art of one-up-manship, and the virtues of America over Britain (especially in matters of cuisine).

Rather appalled, we found that we should have our study schedule worked out to the last page for the next three years.

Most of all, we remember his masterly imitation of cardiac murmurs—lub-dub-sh, lub-dub-sh.

OTHER ROYAL NORTH SHORE PERSONALITIES

To the other honoraries and members of the staff who have had the unenviable task of trying to tutor us this year, we express our appreciation.

R. D. Puffett, who at first was rather a frightening figure to students, was always keen to tutor us, and very decently made an effort to have drug companies send a representative out each Thursday to show us films. Not only did we profit from the material of the films, but the Aldomet matches and Indocid rheumatoid finger joint measures came in handy, and it was a pleasant break after the typical cases of leucoerythroblastic myelophthisic myelosis often confused with de Googliemo's disease. Our thanks also to Eric Langley, well remembered for the famous last words: "Have a look at this patient and I'll be back in a minute", and June Raine: "and — um — I think — um — that that is that". We had some interesting excursions up and down the urinary tract with Robert Smith and Doug. Keller, and the neurosurgical tutorials of our John Grant, although always very good, needed some prior acoustic tuning in preparation for tutorials that always seemed to be held in the most awkward places. Ian Hales was always worried that he may have confused the issue of thyroid lumps for us, though we couldn't imagine why, and Ian Monk's endless coloured slides on hearts. . . .

We spent some very enjoyable and profitable afternoons with Keith Daymond's bones and joints quizzes, and liked to relax for an hour every now and again with Bill Payne and Keith Viner Smith's casual chats. Laurie Donnelly orientated some of us to the ways of

vector ECG's. Bill Chia, with his extensive lists, convinced us that viral diseases do exist, and Keith Jones, with some really first-class lectures, showed us that hæmatology could be systematized. With Bernie Amos we had several cloudy Friday morning talks, and with Peter Williamson some excellent tutorials. Rod Chandler entertained us with his great sense of humour and many gory slides, and Robin Rushworth gave us a similar macabre outlook on neurosurgery.

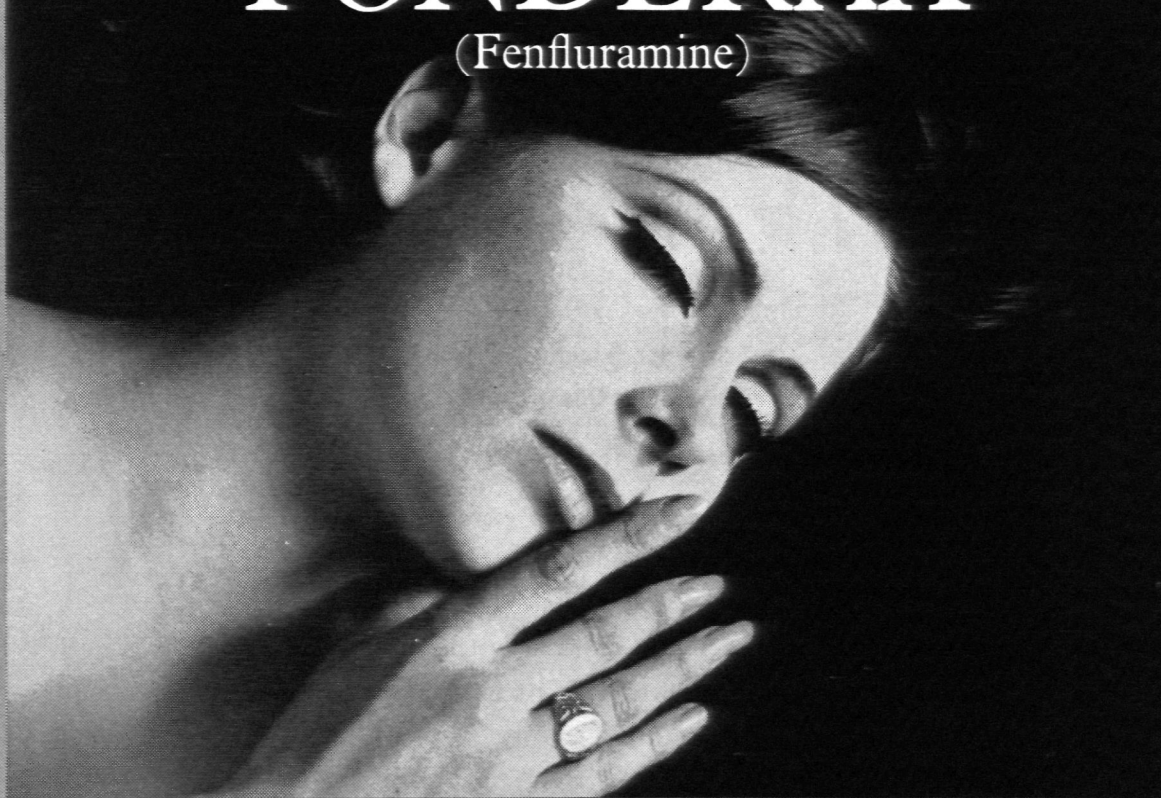
To the many people who sacrificed their Saturday mornings on our behalf, we express our sincere appreciation for time well spent, and probably best remembered by us for Harold Richard's comment, "That's the first time anyone has truly expressed what they thought of my tutorials." For these, and other tutorials, we would like also to thank Reg Epps, Noel Fowler, Ray Robinson, Arthur McManis, Ray Hollings and Brian Corrigan.

Last, but by no means least, we would like to express appreciation to our registrars, to whose efforts we hope we can do justice. Charles Mitchell, well remembered for his brain-teasing tutorials, Dave Johnson: "Anybody got a match?", Godfrey Douglas: "and rarely you have actinomycosis of the breast seen in Rumanian women who harvest wheat bare top", John Finlayson: "you're concentrating too much on the sex organs—try and get away from them for a while", Graham Barnett with his infectious laugh, Alan Nicholls, Nick Kringas, John Saalfeld, Dick Herrmann, Martin Sulway, Patrick Fiddes and John Stiel, now in the land of the free.

Now there's no reason for
your patients to lose sleep
because of a weight problem

PONDERAX

(Fenfluramine)



Effective appetite control in the obese patient is frequently complicated by the problem of night-time hunger. The patient's inability to tolerate further doses of the anorectic without suffering from excessive stimulation and consequent insomnia has resulted in a dilemma — either the patient will break the regimen

or lose sleep. The dilemma may now be resolved, however, by the use of Ponderax. Since Ponderax has no stimulant properties, it may be taken at any time, to give flexibility of dosage and 24-hour appetite control.

Clinical studies* indicate that Ponderax will produce a greater weight

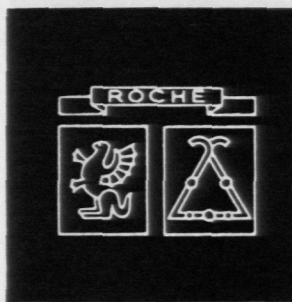
loss, sustained over a longer period, than many other preparations commonly in use. No cases of habituation or addiction have been reported, and there are no contra-indications for diabetic, cardiac or hypertensive patients.

*Reference: Munro J. F., Seaton D. A., Duncan L. J. P. (1966) *Brit. med. J.*, 2, 624.

SELPHARM LABORATORIES LTD., LONDON



For full descriptive literature, please write to the Australian Distributors, Drug Houses of Australia Ltd., Medical Division, Box 531E, G.P.O., Melbourne.



ROCHE

Scientific Integrity, Original Research, High
Therapeutic Quality:

These are Traditions of ROCHE.

During the past 25 years, our laboratories have
produced and investigated over 16,000 different
substances; but only a small proportion of these
have satisfied the high standard required for in-
troduction as ROCHE specialities.

Original Research in Medicine and Chemistry

ROCHE PRODUCTS PTY. LTD.

THE STUDENTS

PHILLIPA FRANCES ANDREWS

Despite her warm heart, Pip has hands of ice, which make all patients cringe at her approach. However, examiners don't have the same reaction—she impresses them at each encounter, and her name appears high on each list of results.

Our Miss Phillipa's activities are not confined to examinations—her vacations have been known to include such diverse activities as taking blind Girl Guides camping, following patients with carcinoma of the breast, and delivering babies at a Catholic Mission hospital in New Guinea.

When one considers Pip's versatility, one can't help wondering where, in this great field of medicine, she will find her place, but one can foresee that it will be a position of distinction.



MICHAEL FRANCIS BABBAGE

"Stagger me."

Michael (Big Mike) swam his way out of Barker College, dived into medicine, and has been stroking strongly ever since. As an "out-standing" member of the year, we will remember his cheerie smile (savage Babbage), his volunteering attitude, and his melodious whistling of Beethoven. He also admits to a feeding problem, and has often been heard to mutter "time for a bite of tucker".

Michael has taken an active interest in E.U., Crusaders, and the Asthma Foundation. During the vacation, he has widened his horizons, travelling to New Guinea and New Zealand. His friendship is something to be treasured. His marvellous sense of humour and sincere interest in others will make him a success in whatever branch of medicine he chooses.

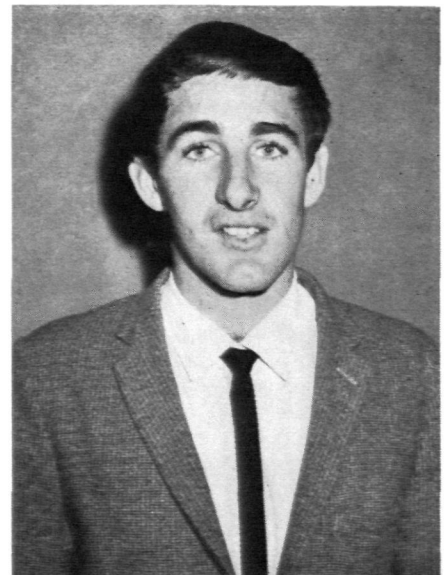


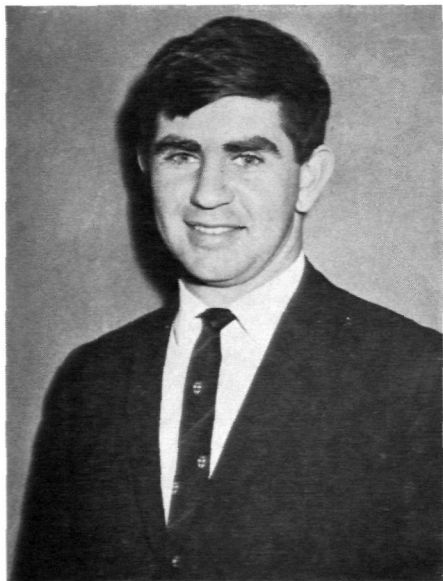
DAVID WILLIAM BARRACLOUGH

"Beyond the Fringe."

Eagerly sought by the Government for his vast knowledge, Dave has been offered a generously-paid holiday in Vietnam. With his idealist zeal, we can expect him to make full use of all Vietnam has to offer, especially the night life, with a final return in triumph to an early retirement in public health.

A man of "broad" interests, he has developed the art of guitar-playing almost to the level of tolerance, and this may prove to be a great advantage in soothing the psychiatric patients of his beloved North Ryde. To develop this patient appeal, we can expect a return to the beard and once more the revival of the outer fringe image of the swinging psychiatrist.





RAMON JOHN BULLOCK

Overheard on labour floor: "*Gee, I'd like one of those. . .*"

Ray tip-toed up the university steps six years ago, a shy, unassuming and inhibited product of Trinity Grammar School.

He arrived at North Shore in the same pitiful state, complaining that the only outlet for his underestimated aggression was a weekly game of football and his Sunday school class. We pitied him, encouraged him and, at the right moment, undermined him. His aggressions paled into insignificance.

Chronic bankruptcy was an intercurrent disease whereby the prescribing of a taxi licence brought on a remission. However, on follow-up, he was seen to relapse on becoming engaged.

For Ray and Trish we proclaim success, and may you have many of "those".

ROBERT JULIAN BURGESS (B.Sc.)

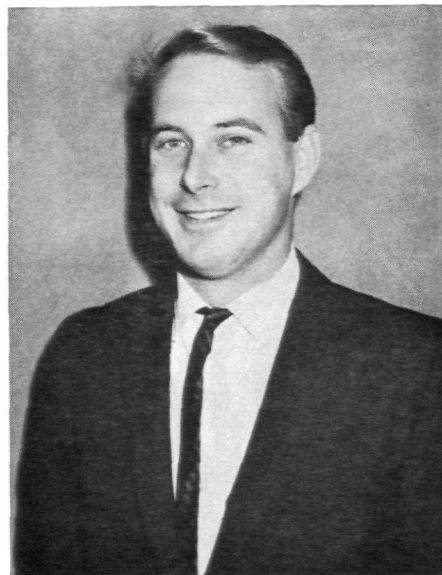
"This catheter is a 2-2 dimethyl, 1-3 dibromo. . ."

Accompanied by his charming wife, Bob arrived from science in 1962, armed with a knowledge of things physical and chemical which astounded his fellows, and, from his results, obviously his examiners.

But Bob did not confine his talents to *terra firma*. Whether at the helm of some sleek yacht, or barrel-rolling a "Chippy" over Bankstown, he was equally at home.

Never averse to a "quickie" after lectures, a discussion on sex, or a hand of bridge, Bob has accrued a wide range of friends.

Bob's success is assured, and with the glad tidings of a "little one on the way", we are sure to hear of the Burgess clan for many years to come.



GEORGE MARTIN CARTER

"I can get it for you wholesale."

By some mistake, George entered medicine instead of economics, but apparently this only encouraged him to indulge in diverse financial schemes of incredible complexity.

It has always amazed everyone who knows George how he can cram so much into one day, whether he is "out on a job", sailing his V.J., off to the snow, or occasionally even putting in an appearance to see what the tutors look like.

Among recent accomplishments, George joined the Navy this year, and also found time to embark upon the seas of matrimony.

With his continually effervescent and indestructible attitude to life, George is sure to make a success out of any field he chooses.



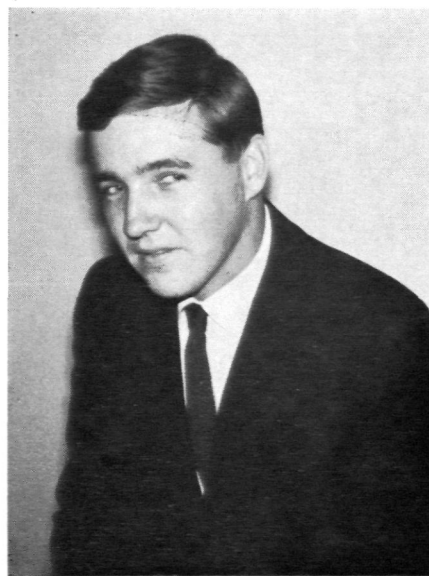
JOHN LINDSAY CUMMINE

John came from Fort Street, having starred in the Leaving, bringing with him his infectious laugh and a boyish enthusiasm for horse racing. At Uni. he quickly added the more mature delights of girls, grog and golf to his repertoire, all pursued with his well-known vigour.

A capable sportsman, he was always a starter at Faculty sports.

His popularity is well known, and many a party, from the "Hut" to Bilgola, was enlivened by John's musical ability and keen wit. Despite much work, he never quite solved the problem of how to drink, neck, and play the guitar simultaneously.

His academic record, intelligence, and ability to get on with his colleagues and patients will assure his success in medicine.



JOHN DARBY

"For sooth! What manner of man is this. . . ."

—Attributed to Shakespeare.

John hailed to Sydney University from Homebush Boys' High and the gloomy realms of bacteriology, a mature family man whose marriage was instituted in the days when most of us were experiencing our first encounter with the anabolic hormone.

The public may have encountered John also, as he motored through the city behelmed, goggled and moustached, chinning the handlebars of various veteran samples of impotent and flatulent two-wheeled machinery.

John has many characteristics which one can but admire . . . a diligence which has not been made easy, and a sometimes obscure sense of humour (nonetheless adequately present).

We wish John the best that he would wish in the future.



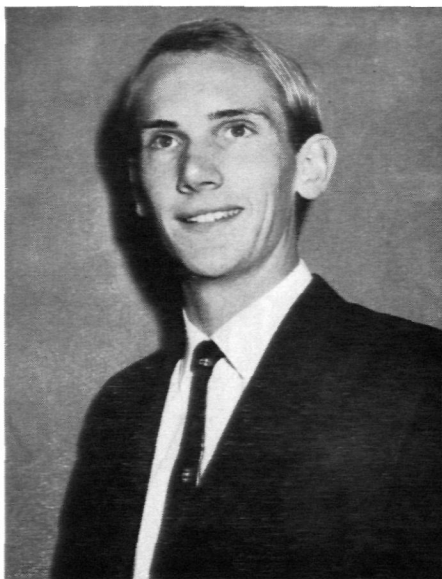
THOMAS PETER GIBIAN

Tom has the fortunate ability to be able to turn his hand to anything with apparent ease. As a sportsman (whatever game it be) he can always be relied upon to defend the honour of our common room in the tussles with the residents. As a hospital wardsman in former years he has excelled. In matters cultural, his interests are refined.

He is also a good student. With a North Sydney High education behind him, he has not only passed through the course with seeming comfort, but impressed us (and even surprised himself) with his lavish distinction in biochemistry, among sundry credits.

A fine friend and valued critic, we wish him well in whatever field he chooses to master.





ROBERT CHARLES GRIFFIN

A young man of mild manner and quiet disposition, Bob was the tall, fair-haired, well-dressed man of our year. His success in medicine is matched by his success with the ladies. When most of us were struggling with difficulties like labour ward sisters, elderly female patients, which nurse to invite to the hospital ball, and how to obtain a special snack from May, Bob was ahead of us, easily charming them all.

He managed to eke out a living in the normally financially barren years of medicine by playing the organ and refereeing football. A nicer guy you would never meet, Bob is known to us for his friendliness and easy-going ways.

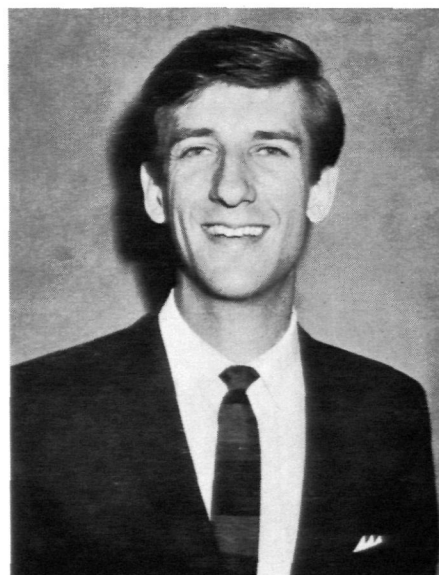
DAVID MAXWELL GROSSER

"You're kidding."

The closing of a journal, the striking of a match, a puff of smoke, the distinguished aroma of pipe tobacco, and David settles down for another tutorial. With an ambition to be a good physician, David has had little trouble in passing through the Faculty of Medicine.

His interests during this time have shown two features. The first was a demanding position as drummer in an infamous band, requiring much night work. The second was an unexpected but intense interest in the State Education programme. This latter interest may explain his marriage to a beautiful school teacher, Ruth, at the end of Fifth Year.

The characteristic deep voice, so well known, reflects the depth of character of our friend, David.



DIANA FLEUR GUTHANER

"Cuddles."

Diana, reared in Somerville House and Brisbane University, came to us early in Third Year from sunny Queensland, bringing some of the warmth with her.

She has endeared herself to all the boys in her group—and even more so since she became the proud possessor of a little white "1100" in Fifth Year—"Are you driving me home to-night, Cuddles?"

Diana has impressed all her colleagues with her diverse extra-medical interests. She has a great capacity for enjoying the theatre, books, and good music. None of these activities seem to interfere with Diana's ability to work, turn up at tutorials, and present cases. This is an admirable virtue, and ensures her a full life, and her future patients a good physician.



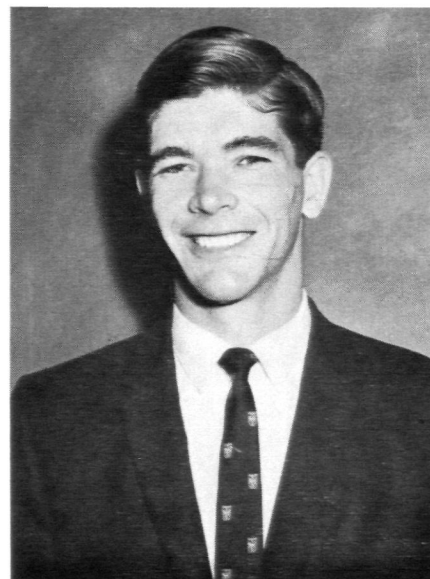
ROBERT CHARLES HAIN

One of the seemingly quieter elements of the Country Club, Chas is renowned for his unique brand of whistling, and for soulful, tortured renditions of romantic ballads. A man of rare dedication, he has been known to awaken his dog at 3 a.m. to give it a biscuit.

His car, "The Blue Streak", also bears a proud record, and despite diminutive dimensions, it boasts a fearless personality.

Among other achievements, Chas has helped swell the ranks of the University Squadron, been a willing helper at the Settlement, and entertained his friends with a ready wit.

We wish Chas success, and hope he may fulfil his life's ambition in obtaining an amplifier for his harmonica (and a practice on the Nullabor Plains?).



GERALDINE HILL

During Fifth Year, Geri prematurely learnt the practical duties of an R.M.O., by spending long nights in casualty doing hæmoglobins and E.C.G.'s, and then sleeping through tutorials.

As group representative, she managed to keep track of all tutors and group members, in spite of late arrivals at tutorials, caused by a V.W. which had several bouts of early morning stiffness, and a fractured nose and coccyx, which required admission for reduction. When it did arrive, certain honoraries covered their eyes in horror.

Geri's interests include table tennis, bridge, choral singing, D.V.T.'s, knitting in public health lectures, and an occasional visit to the library, but still she has managed to foil the examiners successfully, and should continue to do so.



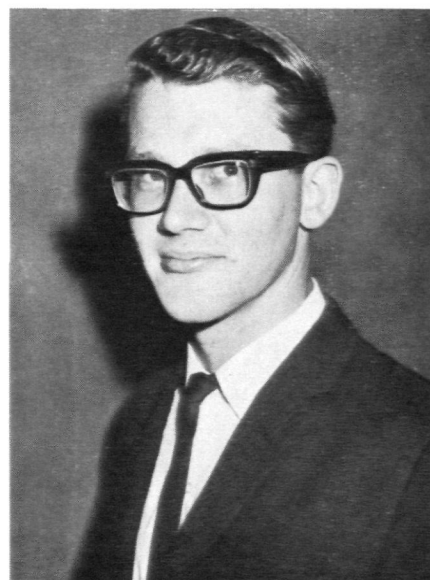
MICHAEL JEFFREY HOOPER

Michael is one of the clan from North Sydney Boys' High who have spent their clinical years at North Shore.

Between ward work and tutorials, he is to be found either playing solo, from which he has yet to experience the agony of withdrawal, or talking about fishing, golfing or, more recently, of his exploits in Tasmania—of bush fires, of yet another "prang", and of Burnie Hospital. Still more recently, he has developed a more-than-casual interest in the fairer sex.

He is often known to disappear for a weekend, away fishing or bushwalking, off on a house party, or perhaps another of his varied church interests.

With his quiet, considerate manner and intelligent interest in life, Mike will go a long way.





ELIZABETH DOROTHY HORSLEY

"Miss Horsley, that is the loudest diastolic murmur I have ever heard."

—DR. WINGFIELD.

If a visitor from outer space asked was there such a thing as a normal, non-neurotic, medical student, we would answer, "Yes, Miss Liz."

From Queenwood, Libby spent two years in science before joining us in Med. II. She successfully combines medicine with other interests, including church activities, reading, and always appearing well-dressed (even at 2 a.m. on labour floor).

A tendency to pallor and syncope has misled some astute clinicians, but even her hæmoglobin is normal. Diastolic murmurs give her difficulty, but sounds in the speech range are heard well. Patients and colleagues appreciate her natural friendliness and thoughtfulness.

We wish her well for the future.

LLOYD STANLEY IBELS

"What's the matter with Australian girls?"

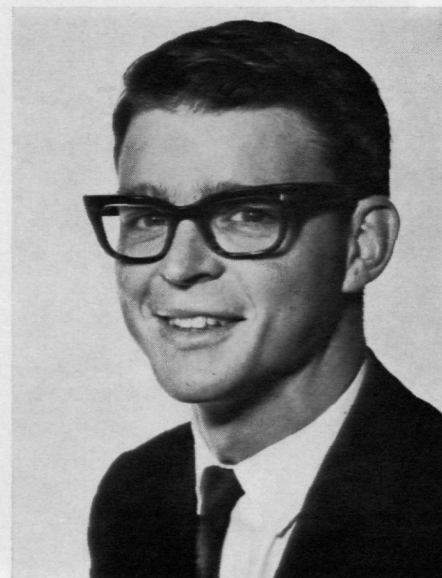
Lloyd noisily introduced himself to the serenity of the Country Club in a cloud of brown dust that turned out to be his beloved 1938 Austin, appropriately numbered DDT-011.

A graduate of North Sydney High and Peat Island, Lloyd has since impressed us with his sincere attitude to work, cheerfulness, friendliness, and his tremendous sense of humour.

We have enjoyed sharing his many excursions, including that very memorable three-month trip through South-East Asia, through his hobby of colour photography.

Now the Army is reputed to be taking advantage of his tough apprenticeship as our year representative in requesting his leadership.

We sincerely wish Field Marshal Ibels well in his future career.



MICHAEL CHRISTOPHER KENNEDY

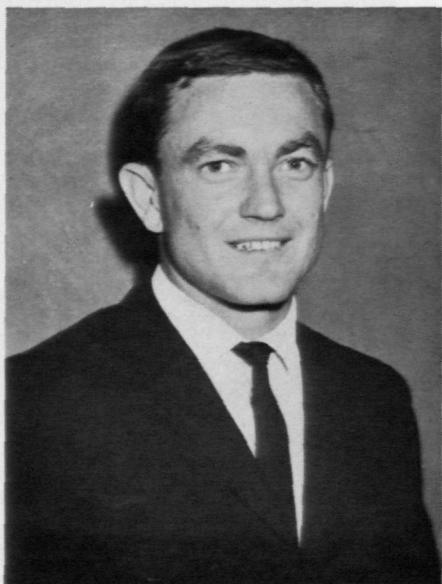
"You're as rough as guts, Kennedy. . . ."

This self-committed bachelor and old Newingtonian descended on the Country Club, surrounded by an air of mystery, which has since been only fractionally dissipated.

When not in the library vigorously photostating medical literature in the depths of his cranium, he has been reported to have been seen lifting weights in the Dee Why surf boat.

The characteristics that will be remembered will be an almost permanent absence from the common room, a compulsion not to play cards, and a well-established method of fooling examiners by answering the question before they've had time to ask them.

We are sure Michael will go a long way, or at least, will go where he wants to.



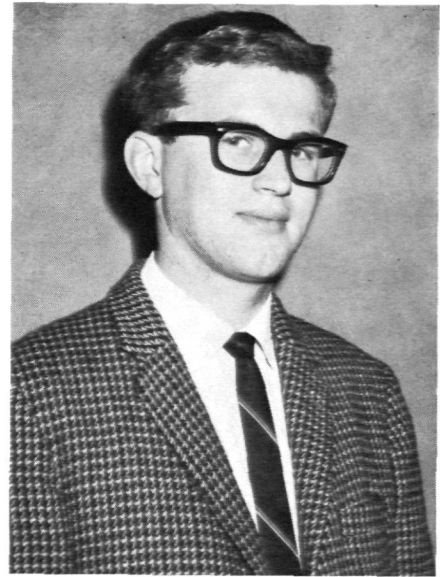
GEOFFREY DOUGLAS KEWLEY

Coming to medicine from science after First Year, Geoff has participated in a variety of interests at various times.

His first three years were spent in Andrew's, where he was active in college affairs. During his course, trips to New Guinea and South-East Asia have been combined with an active interest in these fields, both at the S.R.C. and Medical Society, where he was in charge of unallocated term activities.

He has played squash for the University, and dabbled in tennis and golf. Fond of outdoor life, he is often known to disappear for a week-end bushwalking, canoeing, or skiing.

With his friendly disposition, broad outlook on life, and sensible approach to work, Geoff's prognosis for the future is very good.



JOHN LANDER

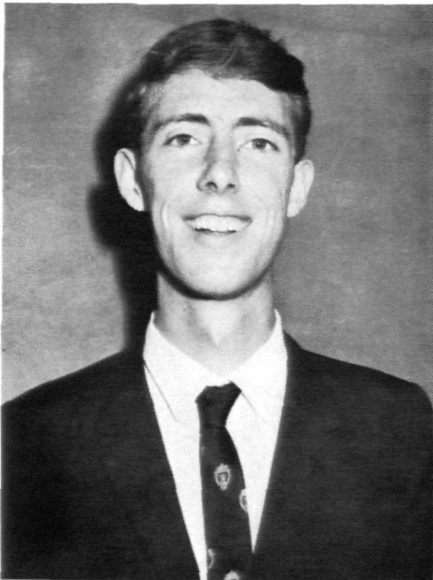
John came to the University via Cranbrook and Fort Street in 1961.

Academically, he has had a very successful sojourn in medicine, even spending a year delving into the mysteries of the shark circulation for a B.Sc. (Med.). He also picked up a Prosectorship in Anatomy.

The qualities which enabled him to get this degree have shown in his clinical work and attitude to life generally. Never one to give an unconsidered opinion, he has the ability to carefully and concisely weigh the pros and cons of a situation.

He found time for skiing, sailing, judo and the Regiment, and went to South-East Asia in the unallocated term.

We wish John well, and feel sure he will go a long way.



JOAN RUTH LEVY

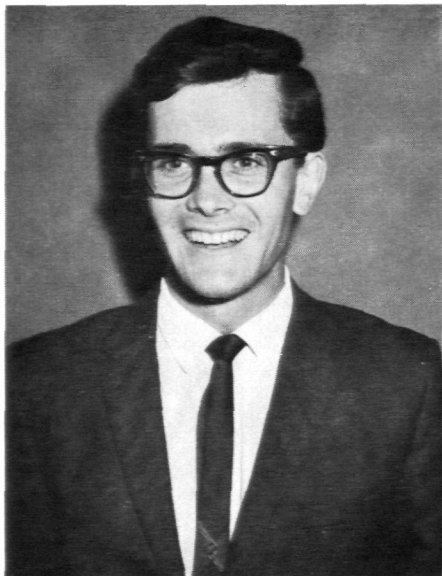
"Mrs. Joan" came to us from R.P.A.H. and spent most of Fifth Year trying to change her name on official notices from Atkins to Levy, and firmly correcting tutors who called her "Miss".

During a year's leave of absence, she did ten months' obstetric nursing, which stood her in good stead for her obstetric term, in which she achieved the unusual distinction of delivering seventeen babies in three weeks.

En passant, "Mrs. Joan" has also acquired her B.Sc. (Med.) in Pathology, a charming husband—Wilfrid—and a flat which necessitates frequent attendances at auctions and perusal of "For Sale" columns.

"Mrs. Joan" is equally at home at the bridge table, playing table tennis, or in the library.





RICHARD LAWSON LEVY

Lawson's quiet, always unruffled, and selfless personality has made him many friends. He has the happy knack of getting people to talk about themselves. His extra-curricular interests are wide, including religion, literature and music. His deep, if somewhat unorthodox, religious beliefs have provoked much discussion, and he expends much time and effort in his church fellowship activities. Although never keen on sport, Lawson's exploits on the ski slopes and golf courses have provided much entertainment.

Having successfully negotiated North Sydney High, Lawson has not faltered in his medical course. His abhorrence of rote learning and his sound commonsense medical knowledge will serve him well later.

We all wish Lawson the very best in whatever field of medicine he decides to pursue.

CRAIG MICHAEL MELLIS

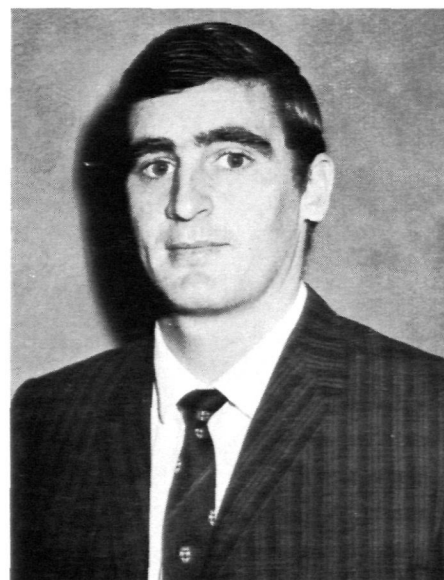
*Craig was a country boy,
His fleece as white as snow.
But when he hit the Uni.
Black Roots began to grow.*

Craig arrived in Sydney from Young High School. Having debauched his new-found freedom, he accidentally enrolled in med., where his progress has been more than adequately satisfactory.

On his arrival at the Club, he quickly established his interests as a gambler, a connoisseur of Resch's, and inhabitant of "the Bourke St. flat", and in his spare time—a student.

One also heard rumours of a P.A. nurse who disastrously burst the bachelor bubble during the Fifth Year vac. by anaesthetising him and dragging him to the altar.

To Craig and Jenny we wish all the best—success is assured.



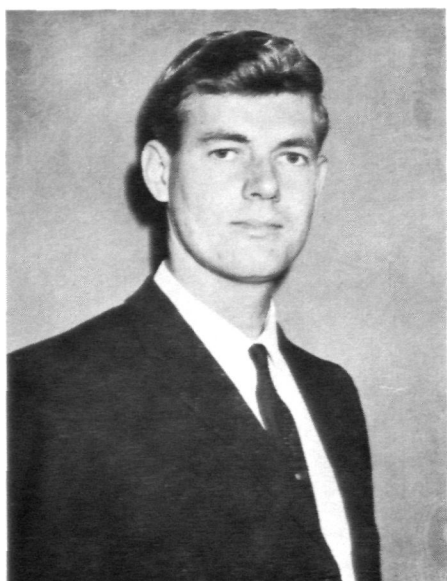
ROBERT KENNETH PATRICK

"The Baron."

No one is quite sure about the exact nature of the title, but rumour has it that Rob comes from a noble family, and due to a number of unfortunate accidents (none of them involving fire engines), he acquired the title of "Baron". However, in order to prevent class distinction, he has preferred not to officially adopt his title.

Hailing from Grammar, Rob has, among other achievements, reached a standard of excellence in table tennis (like everyone else at North Shore), snow skiing, witticism, and sketching.

To his many friends he has been a constant companion, and we join in wishing him all the very best of good wishes for the future.



ISOBEL ANNE PROSSER

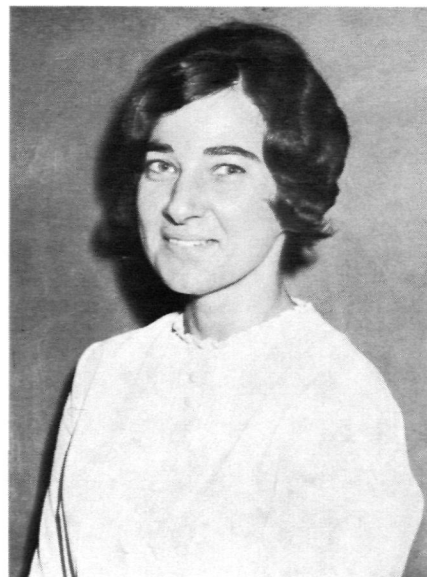
"Now, Miss Anne, you're a girl of infinite wisdom."

—PROFESSOR PIPER.

Anne, as she prefers to be called by her friends, commenced in medicine with more than the usual background in the subject, and Prof. Piper's words aptly describe her examination achievements.

More, we have enjoyed her quiet humour, "Isn't the great man here yet", to find him standing out of sight and Anne wanting to beat a hasty retreat. We shall also remember that she treated the patients as more than an interesting case.

Anne's training as a double certificate sister provided her with jobs during vacation, and if nursing has lost a sister, medicine has certainly gained a doctor, in the widest sense.



MICHAEL JOHN REID

"He who knows speaks little."

On first appearance, he is a quiet, modest young man, who spends his nights with books on various odd subjects, sometimes including medicine, but we have come to know him as a veritable discotheque addict, and the most sought after gardener on the North Shore.

In the wards, Mike always stands furthest from the patient. The unsuspecting tutor fires the tough questions at the apparently disinterested student, to receive a husky, but correct, answer, or an enthusiastic look of interest. He is notably absent from tutorials when they compete with the lure of the beach or foreign films. During his sojourns in the Hut, he used to while away the evenings thumping his double bass to everyone's enjoyment.



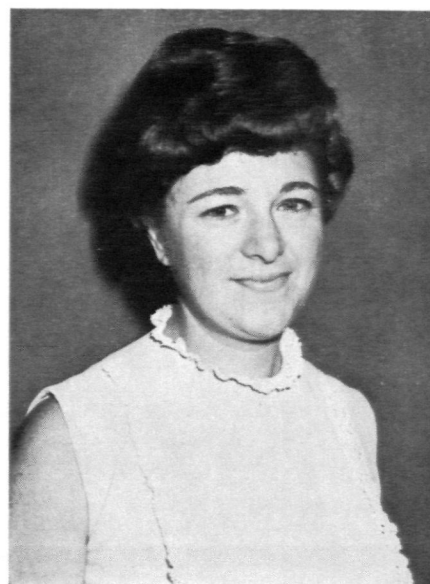
SUSAN B. SINGER

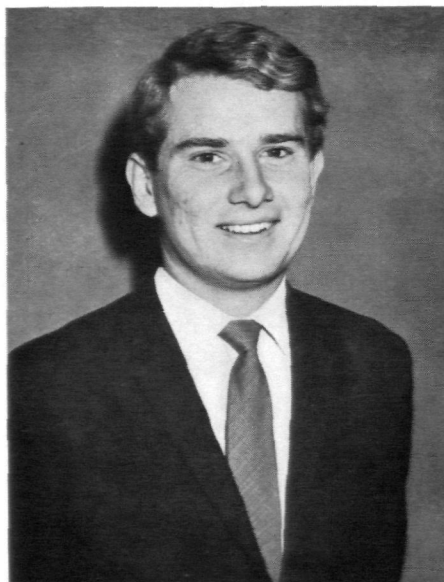
"Please be nice to me to-day, fellas."

Boisterous, quite assuming, and possessor of a vast perfumery, Sue makes little effort to conceal her fondness for young men in long white trousers and long white coats.

In Fourth Year, Sue fell victim to the dreaded carditis and table-tennisitis, and relief of these symptoms necessitated frequent trips to the library, and this required even more frequent trips to the Children's Ward—"where nobody talks over my head".

We admire Sue's remarkable resilience to the taunts of an otherwise male group. We have learnt a lot from her natural friendliness towards patients, and her diligence in her studies. She will proceed with ease from here on. Good luck, Sue.





CHRISTOPHER CHARLES TENNANT

"Capitalist Swine."

Chris is our international traveller and political commentator. Coming from North Sydney High School, he sailed through pre-clinical years, and then rapidly immersed himself in student politics and clinical medicine.

Chris was once an ardent member of a card-playing sect, but can now be seen widening his knowledge with *The Australian*. He has been heard to remark "The sports section! Where would I find that?"

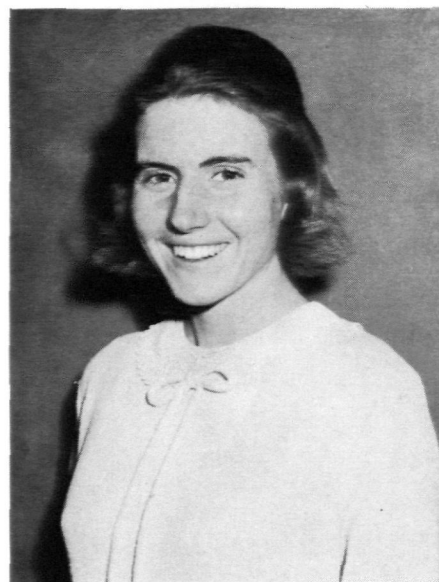
Chris is a bright and forthright member of the group; colourful ties, reminiscent of his China tour, having been substituted for the old-school variety.

We shall remember him kindly as a stimulating friend, and extend to him our best wishes in his future career.

JOAN LILLIAN THORNTON

Joan was educated at North Sydney Girls' High—*Ad Altiora*—and still lives by this motto, as shown by her undying enthusiasm for the work in hand, especially where medicine is concerned. Besides her capabilities as a student, the female members of the faculty owe much to Joan's abilities in representing them in athletics and hockey, not forgetting the football team of dissecting room days. Given half a chance, she can also tell you the make of your shoes, and measure your blood gases with extreme accuracy.

Joan is liked by all who know her, particularly by patients, who warm to her kindness and true sympathy. We know that she will be appreciated by all who meet her in her chosen career.



RICHARD MICHAEL "DICK" TINNING

"Hm-mm-mm."

After schooling at St. Pins X College, Dick elected to follow his brother's footsteps. His progress so far has been relatively smooth, with a bump in Med. II.

Once in the clinical years, Dick's personality soon came to the fore. His solo playing, with glossal gyration and musical accompaniments, were an early feature in the common room. Dick also found time to have several beers, drive cabs, and take many trips to Newcastle—all of which resulted in cavernous yawning in tutorials.

After acquiring a teacher in Fifth Year, Dick's status was assured.

His ready laugh, frequent off-beat, and often off-point comments, have been an enjoyable feature of our Association. We wish him all the best.

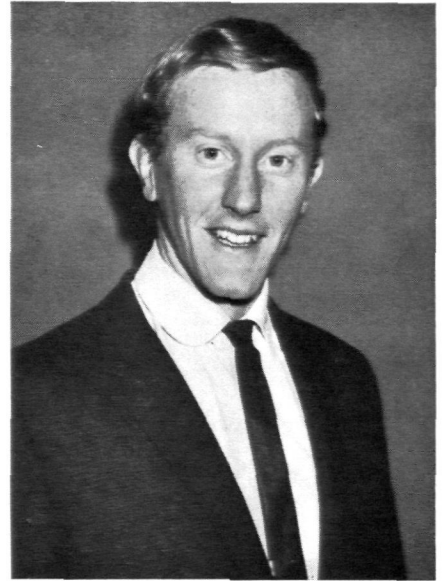
JOHN CHARLES WARNOCK

"Just one thing."

Early in Fourth Year, Melbourne, city of the smog, delivered forth its ultimate gift to R.N.S.H.—John Warnock—red-headed terror of the metropolitan freeways.

Despite a pre-selection for exotic syndromes, endless differential diagnoses, and tutor baiting, John's work is not everything to him. Those who heard the weird, oriental, esoteric and intermittent plunking noises emanating from his room during obstetrics have no doubts about his guitar-playing capacity.

Saturday evenings herald the onset of a strange metamorphosis in our friend. A weird gleam appears in his eyes, pathological restlessness sets in, relieved only by massive party therapy, and alcohol p.r.n. Fortunately, spontaneous remission has occurred by Monday, and treatment is (reluctantly) ceased.



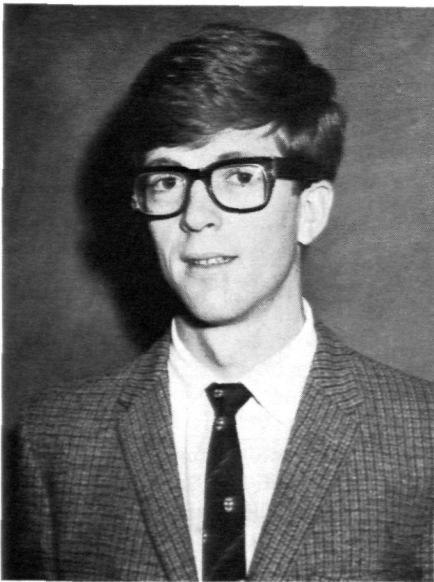
DAVID OLIVER WATSON

"It kills me."

Dave schooled at Barker College, where his main achievement was being knocked out at football. Having regained his wits, he finished his secondary education and took off to the U.S.A., where he developed a liking for fast cars and a disliking for hamburgers.

On his return he plunged into medicine, and on entering his clinical years, established himself amongst the solo school, with many "great results". He developed a reputation as an obstetrician, and claims that the fact that his first six deliveries all developed jaundice was plain bad luck. Outside medicine, his main interests are beach combing, earning money, and his dog.

Dave has an orderly mind and a bedside manner which should be a great asset in his medical career.

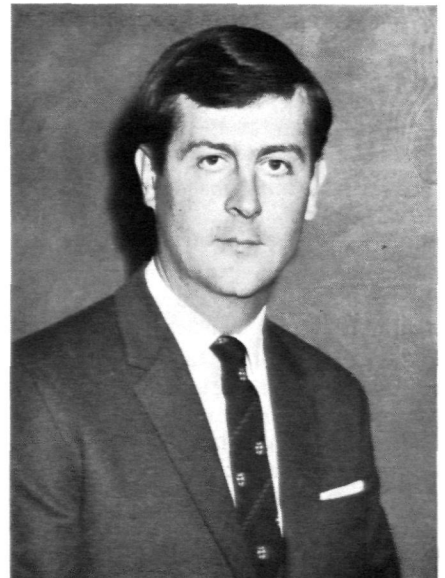


GRAEME STANFORD WORSLEY

"Glick-Glick", "How You Go?", "Mockers", are the sound of a specific species of gambling bird known to flap its wings energetically on winning a hairy solo hand.

Otherwise known as Graeme Worsely, he has become a familiar sight at the North Shore card table. Between games, he has managed to attend the odd tutorial, and has, in fact, exhibited considerable prowess in his clinical work.

Known also to have a strong interest in the fairer sex, the amber fluid, and to have had the odd wager on the Dapto dogs, Graeme has exhibited a *joie-de-vivre* which, together with his ability to rapidly assess a situation, should stand him in good stead in the future.





THE ST. GEORGE HOSPITAL, KOGARAH

"Tu souffres cela suffit."

St. George Hospital commenced in 1892 as The Cottage Hospital, with eight beds, became a nurses' training school in 1909 and was enlarged by the "temporary" addition, in 1918, of the present medical wards. In 1920, the first resident medical officer was appointed, the Obstetric Unit being opened in 1924. During 1934-37, the main part of the present hospital was built with additions of various sections throughout the following years. The old Clinical School, built in 1878, was converted from the Medical Superintendent's residence for teaching purposes in 1963.

During 1966 the modern Psychiatric Centre, "Pacific House", was opened, as was the Medical Intensive Care Unit, the new S. and T wards and the hospital chapel, set amidst very attractive landscape gardens in the front of the main entrance. A radioactive isotope laboratory was commenced early in 1967.

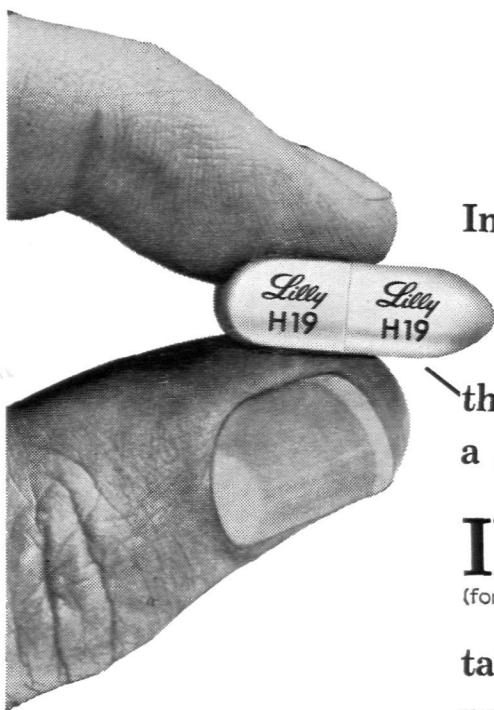
The first stage of the new Clinical School, with a much-needed lecture theatre, library and tutorial rooms, has been built next to the original school, standing as a sign of St. George's future as a major teaching hospital. However, this will not be with the Sydney University, as at the beginning of 1967, St. George became a teaching hospital for the University of New South Wales. Due to much perseverance, the Final Year students were

permitted to stay. We are grateful for the support of the Board, the Honoraries and the Superintendent in this endeavour. We have had the unique experience of sharing our hospital with the Fourth Year students from the University of New South Wales, the arrangement proving mutually satisfactory.

St. George's history with Sydney University is a short one, as there will have been only three years of graduates. During that time the student supervisors have been Dr. C. A. Hobbs, Dr. J. Morris and Associate Professor J. McRae, the superintendents being Dr. D. M. Storey and now, Dr. F. L. Broderick.

All students have found the hospital and its staff most friendly and helpful. The honoraries have been informative, eager and energetic in their teaching. We are grateful for their teaching sessions at the hospital and extra tutorials arranged for us, especially those on Sunday mornings at Lidcombe. The medical and nursing staffs have been most co-operative and helpful, often telling us where there was a "good patient".

Finally, our three years at St. George have been most enjoyable as well as educational, and we hope that in the future we may put into practice both the academic and humane medicine learnt there.



In times of uncertainty . . .

— this code* could save
a patient's life

IDENTI-CODE

(formula identification code, Lilly)

takes the guesswork out of
product identification

IDENTI-CODE is a simple, comprehensive system for positive product identification.

The first Lilly product bearing **IDENTI-CODE** has already been shipped to wholesalers—and every effort is being made to extend its use to the whole Lilly range of capsules and tablets as soon as possible.

How **IDENTI-CODE** helps you.

By checking the letter-number symbol of a Lilly product against the **IDENTI-CODE** index, you will be able to identify each unit quickly and accurately.

In cases of overdose

As a safeguard against error

When medication was prescribed by another physician

When the prescription label is lost

During telephone conversations with patients

* **AVENTYL** (Nortriptyline, Lilly) pulvules, as shown in illustration, are the first product to be code-branded.

The respective **IDENTI-CODE** symbols for both strengths of Aventyl are: 25 mg., H19; 10 mg., H17.

Meanwhile, the mammoth task of branding the entire Lilly range is under way and, as soon as a reasonable number of Lilly products are code-branded, an **IDENTI-CODE** index will be forwarded to you.

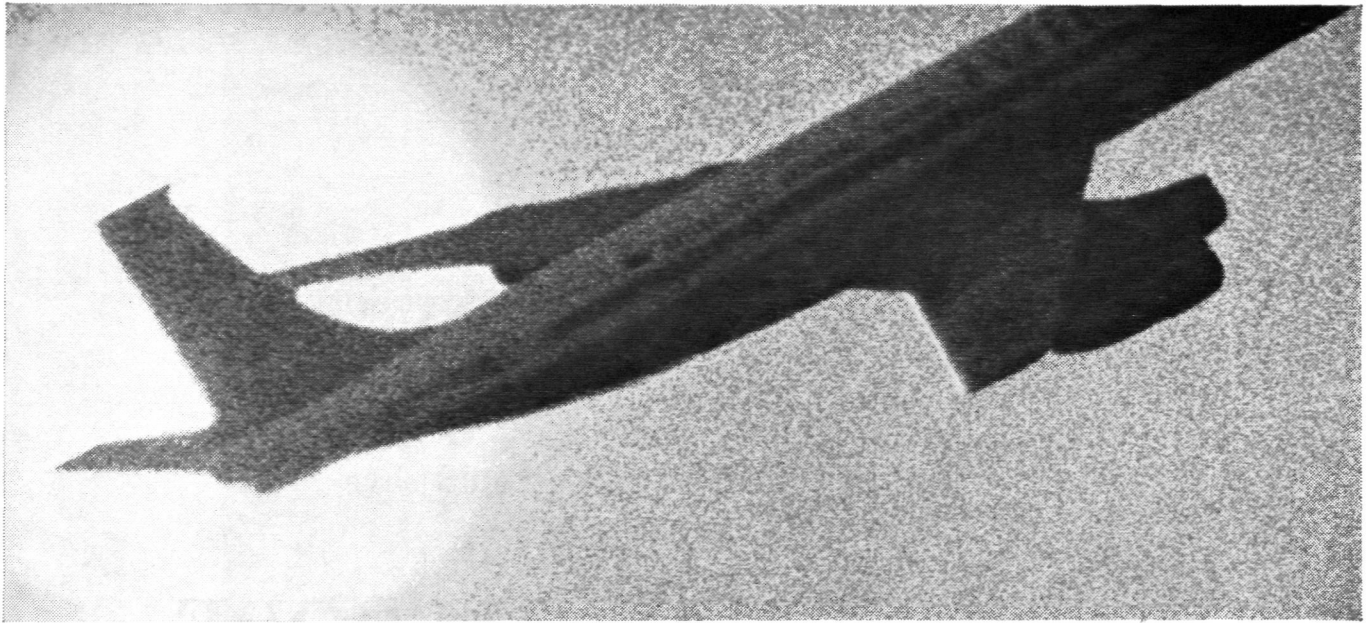
IDENTI-CODE — takes the guesswork out of product identification.



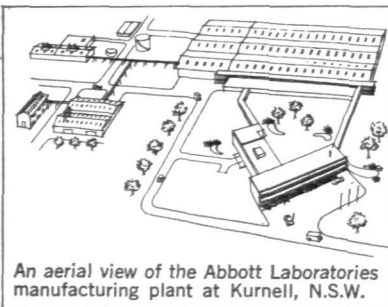
ELI LILLY (AUSTRALIA) & COMPANY

WHARF ROAD, WEST RYDE, NEW SOUTH WALES

LIL39.84



**Destination: South East Asia,
North America, Europe.**
Cargo: Australian made pharmaceuticals
(including Erythrocin®, Abbotcillin®, Pentothal®, Nembudeine®, Tral®, Enduron®, Selsun®, Sucaryl®, Metaphen®, and Ferro-Gradumet®).
**Consignee: Abbott: The only member
of the Australian prescription
pharmaceutical industry to win an
Australian Export Award.**



Abbott Laboratories export a wide variety of Australian-made pharmaceuticals to the United Kingdom, Belgium, France, Canada, India, Singapore, Hong Kong, Taiwan, Philippines, Pakistan, New Zealand, Malaysia, Papua and New Guinea.
 Abbott Laboratories Pty. Ltd.
 Sydney, Australia



THE HONORARIES

FRANK LAURENCE BRODERICK

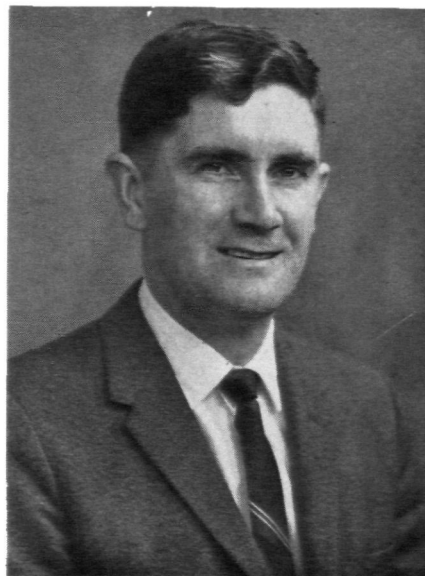
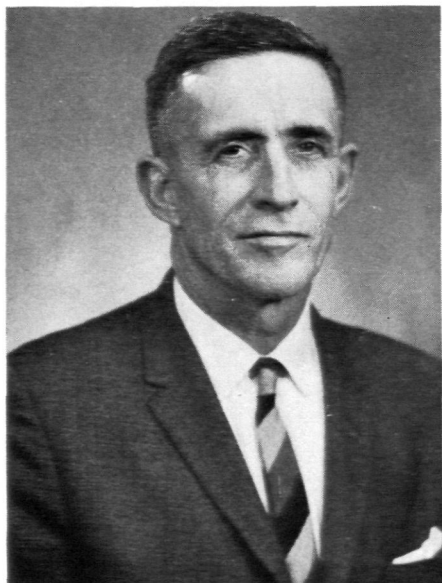
During our association with Dr. Broderick, we have come to know him as Medical Superintendent, tutor, and friend.

As Superintendent, he saw the initiation of work on many needed additions to our hospital, including a new clinical school and residents' quarters.

As tutor, he devoted much of his own time to teaching many of us during the unallocated term. When we commenced Final Year, we found his thoughtful, logical presentation made his cardiovascular lectures both instructive and stimulating. We were all far too busy getting ourselves out of tricky corners to watch the clock.

As friend, he ably supported us when it seemed possible St. George would have no Final Years in 1967.

For all these things, Sir, we thank you.



JAMES CAMERON ENGLISH

"This may be so—but."

Dr. English first impressed us with his distinguished appearance and quiet, authoritative manner.

His knowledge became apparent through his tutorials and C.P.C.'s, where his opinion was often sought.

His obvious concern for and sympathetic attitude towards his patients was a lesson for us all. His encouragement and gentle, but firm criticism of students was appreciated by all.

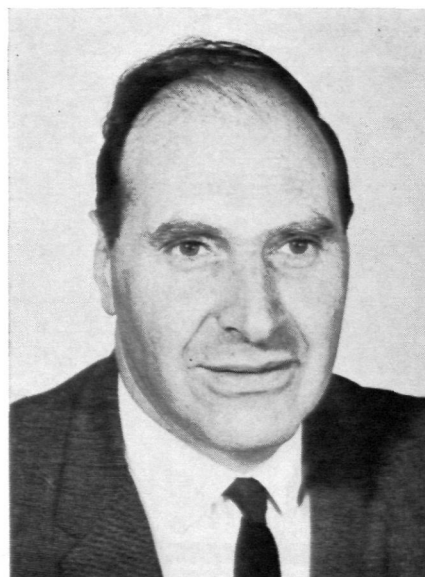
We record our thanks to Dr. English for the example he has provided, for the time, effort and skill spent in our tuition. St. George values him as a senior physician and tutor.

BEN HANEMAN

Many students will long remember Dr. Haneman, not only for their initiation into realms of physical signs in Fourth Year, but also for his infectious, enthusiastic teaching. Although they may not have always shared his enthusiasm for a sigmoidoscopic view of rectal mucosa, or the finer points of hypertrophic sub-aortic stenosis, all agree they profited greatly from his vital and patient approach to medicine.

His tutorials at the State Hospital, Lidcombe, were regular Sunday morning excursions, the value of which was attested to by the large numbers that attended.

He is well known for his pioneering efforts with the gastric camera, his able clinico-pathological conference discussions, his informal lectures, and, above all, his keen personal interest in the student body.





ALEXANDER MACKAY MACINTOSH

"One swallow does not make a summer."

We all remember Dr. Macintosh for his colourful personality. Despite getting up early to attend his 8.15 a.m. Monday morning tutorials, we found them most interesting and entertaining.

To us, he is "Dr. Mac". To him, we are "his children".

During these highly informal tutorials, he managed to teach us some down-to-earth facts about gynæcology, by introducing such terms as "the shooting box", etc.

Besides being a great teacher, Dr. Mac also appreciated the latest trends in fashion, as observed by his comments about the female members of the class.

We all deeply appreciated his teaching; maybe some will emulate him by treading along the path of gynæcology.

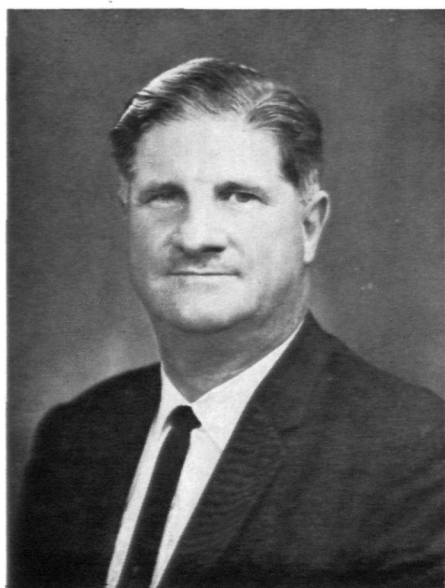
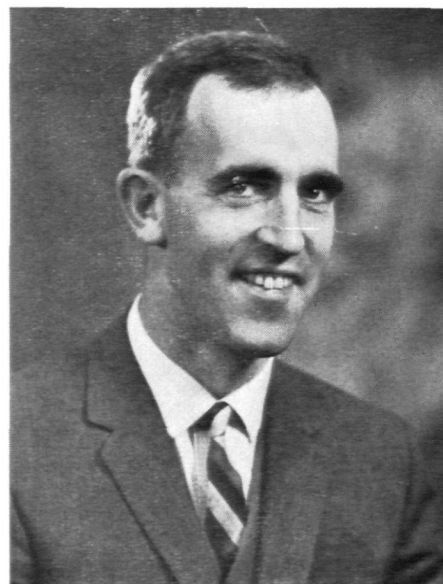
Associate Professor of Medicine:

JAMES McRAE

Graduating with First Class Honours, Sydney University, Prof. McRae went to Berkeley, California, obtaining his Ph.D. in Physics.

Whilst maintaining his special interest in nuclear medicine, "the Prof." this year became student supervisor, ensuring with meticulous attention to detail and punctuality, our avoidance of Parkinson's law. Our appreciation of his unpretentious manner, witty rejoinders, keen interest in student progress and problems, is evidenced by attendance at weekly tutorials and Saturday ward rounds, where he gives hints of the latest research items applicable to student knowledge, as well as the fundamentals. He requires a constant reminder, in the form of a time-keeper, to curtail his enthusiasm.

St. George students and staff pay tribute to their first Associate Professor in Medicine.



WALLACE JAMES PULLEN

"I can't see any Honours students amongst you."

Affectionately known as "Uncle Wally", Dr. Pullen is an imposing figure amongst St. George tutors. He is often seen in the wards surrounded by a band of students, imploring "anyone" to answer his anatomical and surgical questions — "in coherent sentences" and "without general statements".

He is also seen at the Annual Medical Ball, which he seems to thoroughly enjoy.

At the precise time of his tutorial he has often phoned to summon his students from lectures he considers less important than surgery.

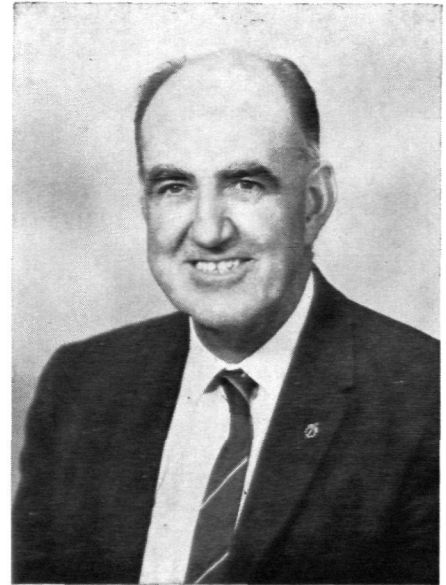
We have learnt much from Dr. Pullen—about specific surgical conditions, and, more particularly, about the general management of the sick, including the little details that make the patient so much more comfortable.

NOEL HUNTER SAXBY, O.B.E., E.D.

"Well, that may be what the Professor says!"

Dr. Saxby, one of the most friendly tutors at St. George, has added in making our stay a most happy and memorable one. If, from him, we have absorbed some of the kindness and gentleness that he brings to the practice of obstetrics, then our medical training has been a richer and fuller one.

His tutorials too, carried a note of simplicity, as well as a wealth of information. This did not become apparent till Final Year, when not only did attendance rarely falter, but none of us, Dr. Saxby included, managed to take an occasional "nap" in class, a not too uncommon event during Fifth Year tutorials.



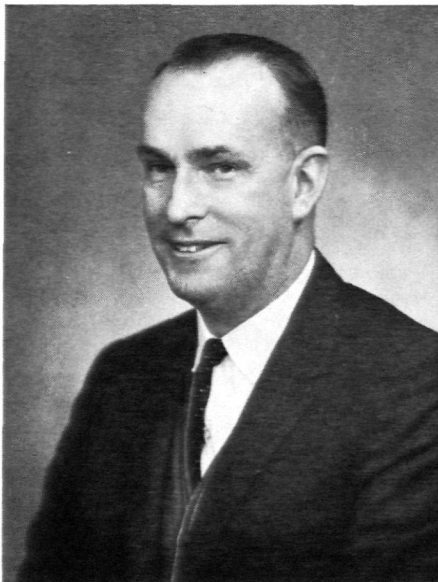
ALFRED CHARLES GARVEN THOMAS

"Who's the victim to-day?"

Our initial temerity on first encountering Dr. Thomas was short-lived, as his gentle temperament belies his somewhat stern appearance. Garven Thomas has been, for many years, a senior surgeon at St. George, and a tutor since its inception as a teaching hospital.

Punctuality and thoroughness are the order of the day, and we were chastened for being a minute late at the very first tutorial. The above caption derives from his practice of relentlessly grilling the unfortunate selected to examine the patient at hand. However, on rare occasions, his patience has been rewarded with an inspired answer.

We were constantly amazed at his knowledge, not only of things surgical, but of the whole field of medicine. Surely one of our best tutors!



GEORGE CHARLES WILSON

One of the original group of tutors at this hospital, Dr. Wilson is keenly interested in students. His tutorials are conducted in an enthusiastic manner, displaying his inexhaustible knowledge, infinite patience and individual concern for both patient and student.

With his quiet dignity and reassuring manner, this kind physician is indeed an asset to the St. George Hospital. His loyalty to the hospital and its motto is well shown by the time he spends on ward rounds and tutorials and discussing problems at the clinical meetings. Another facet of this outstanding man is his keen interest in the study of alcoholism. This, no doubt, contributes greatly to the sobriety of the students.

We are glad to have been taught by him.



SPECIAL THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude to the remainder of our tutors, the honoraries, and members of hospital departments.

HONORARIES

Dr. Joan Storey
Dr. S. Hing
Dr. W. McBride
Dr. R. Bonnette
Dr. C. A. Shearer
Dr. M. Maxwell
Dr. C. E. Graham
Dr. K. B. Orr

Dr. C. A. Hobbs
Dr. R. P. Melville
Dr. W. Lucas
Dr. I. Beavis
Dr. J. Graham
Dr. G. Arthurs
Dr. C. Radeski
Dr. W. Grigor

Dr. E. J. Lines
Dr. R. W. Johnston
Dr. H. T. Goodman
Dr. Loraine Hibbard
Dr. G. K. Vincent
Dr. R. King
Dr. Eunice Wilson

REGISTRARS

Dr. L. Rae
Dr. R. Mercer
Dr. A. Bencsik

Dr. A. Amos
Dr. J. Robilliard
Dr. G. Walker

Dr. B. Macdessi
Dr. G. Campbell

Dr. R. Young and the Anæsthetists
Dr. A. Gatenby and the Pathologists
Dr. P. Humphrey and the Radiologists

STUDENT SUPERVISOR'S SECRETARY

Mrs. B. Perkins—friend and counsellor.

THE STUDENTS



HERBERT BRETWALD CHEE

Herb is, without doubt, the best-known student at St. George; his boyish enthusiasm and vibrant personality being known to tutors and nursing staff alike.

No matter what the field, his determination to succeed is characteristic, although he himself admits "it wouldn't be a year without a post"—all admire that singleness of purpose that has seen him through.

Possessing the gift of ably combining study and relaxation, his interests in the latter are many and varied—tennis, surfing, fishing, skiing, an appraising eye for the fairer sex, are but a few. The frequent gatherings in his room for some healthy discussion bear witness to his popularity.

His pleasant manner, his considerate and conscientious approach, augur well for Herb's future success.

BERNARD JOHN CORMIE

Bernie, an honours graduate of Adelaide and Melbourne Universities in arts, science and education, joined us in 1963 in Second Year from South Australia, where he had been teaching for some years.

He has always held a keen interest in sport, be it cricket, football, squash or "the sport of kings", at which he has had a fair measure of success. Although he manages to keep up with the younger members of the group in social, sporting and academic spheres, his passage through medicine has not been completely unscathed.

His nonchalant manner masks somewhat his background of wide experience and his boundless interest in people, both of which should assure him a successful career in whatever field of medicine he enters.



ANTHONY Di FRANCESCO

"I am on a diet."

Roman born, Australian bred—that's Tony D.

Having distinguished himself at Enmore Boys' High—both scholastically and in sport—Tony came to University. At first a dilemma—engineering or medicine?—the latter had the greater appeal.

Throughout the course, Tony has demonstrated his overall proficiency—a prosectorship in anatomy and as manager of the inter-varsity basketball team.

During the clinical years, Tony's sympathetic concern for patients manifested itself; perhaps best seen during his obstetric term, in the many hours spent at the bedside.

Apart from a discerning palate, Tony's interests include ancient history, Plato, and mathematics.

With his jovial nature, warmth and friendliness, a reflection of his popularity, Tony's success is most assured.



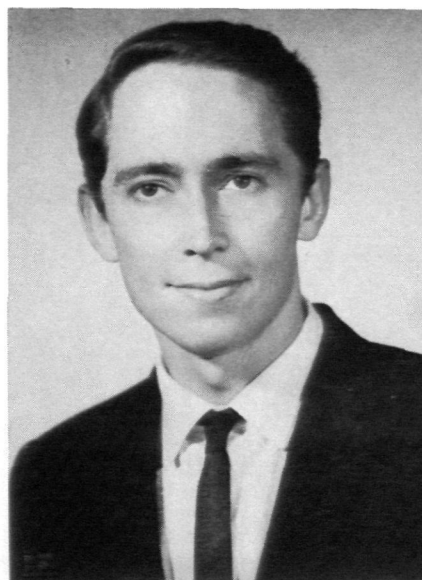
JOHN CHARLES ERLICH

Australian by birth, Estonian by ancestry, and probably by personal preference—hedonist, easy-going John Erlich is quite popular amongst St. George students.

John's passions are music (he learnt the piano at Sydney Conservatorium), fishing, hunting, and, of course, the fairer sex. He has a nimble mind, untrammelled by preconceived ideas, combined with an extraordinarily dry sense of humour—a combination which will see him far in his chosen field.

The first "H" was dropped from his surname a few generations ago, and it has never been disproved that Paul "606" Ehrlich was his illustrious ancestor—a point which every tutor has attempted to ascertain.

His intellectual and humanitarian qualities will carry him far towards emulating the great Paul Ehrlich.





PETER GRINBERGS

"Where's Mr. Grins Bergs?"

We first met Peter in Fourth Year, when regarding his somewhat aloof person with awe, he, already experienced, confidently led us around the hospital. Since those days, however, he has sunk to our level, or we have risen to his, and Peter has revealed himself in his true light—a fine sportsman, a scientific solo player, a keen party man with the rare ability to execute a gravity-defying Cossack dance (a legacy from his native Latvia), on the top of any wardrobe.

Educated at Canterbury Boys' High, Peter entered medicine in 1960. In the latter few years, in particular, Peter has shown a conscientious attitude that will carry him far in his future profession.

HUGH ROBSON GARNER

"Where's Garner?"

Born into an intelligent, thought-provoking family, the second of four sons of a Presbyterian minister (B.A., L.Theology, A.Mus.A.), Hugh was formally educated at Scot's College.

A skilled, modest, sensitive pianist, he uses his comprehensive appreciation of music for relaxation.

Hugh, on occasions, could be coerced in to scientifically and logically discussing or debating any subject from Brahms to the Beatles, religion to Russell, politics to patients, or even Freud; he recently made "history" at the popular St. George gatherings.

An asset to his fellow students in tutorials, and an incesasing source of enlightenment to his tutors.

With his extensive knowledge and understanding, Hugh is wished every success by those who have had the opportunity to come to know him.



COSMAS WOON MING LEUNG

"But where are my letters?"

"Woman is man's joy and all his bliss"—CHAUCER. This, in brief, is Cos' greatest love in life. He has a special predilection towards the fairer sex, on occasions strongly advocating polygamy. Balls, parties, overseas students organizations, even card-playing, appeal strongly.

Marching through medicine, much to the amusement of his Australian colleagues and tutors, he has managed to retain his characteristic Hong Kong accent—needed, he says, for when he returns to partnership with father, the local mortician.

Following graduation, in keeping with the tradition of St. Cosmas of old, Cos hopes to be a physician. With his patience, understanding and charm, his success is assured.

KOK WAY ("KOKO") LOW

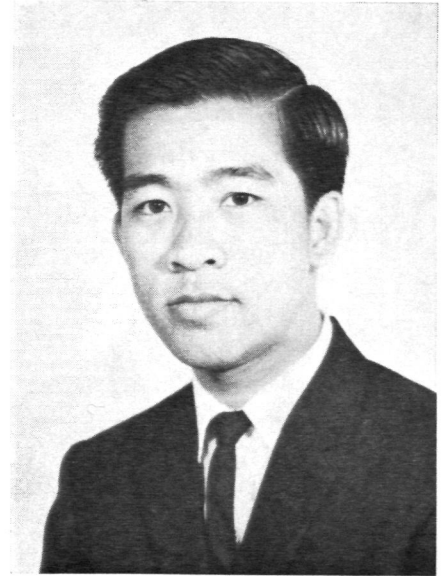
"Heh'. What's at the Club this Sunday?"

Low, hailing from the bush town of Kuala Pilah, Malaysia, was destined to an enlightened transformation when he first set foot on Australian soil. Formerly shy, his years with us have changed him into a confident, outspoken "whip" in all topics ranging from science, sports, songs, sex and "stud".

A keen student, Low is a familiar figure at maternity and casualty, which he frequents as his "second homes".

Otherwise, depending on which of his "cyclothymic" personality traits predominates, he may be found pensively writing letters to England, or showing his flushed, wide-smiling face in his jocular, near-manic state.

With his obliging, pleasing character, we feel sure Low has a bright future in medicine.



MAXWELL THOMAS LYON

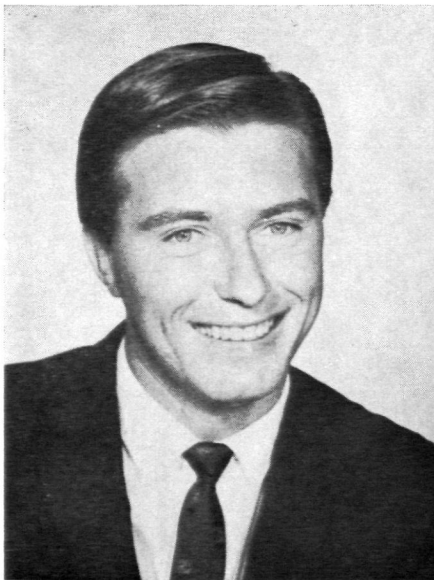
"All right or what?"

Max is a likeable sort of fellow with a cheerful disposition. This southpaw is endowed with many talents. He has a keen eye for snooker, and an equally keen eye for the fairer sex.

In the academic field, one finds his remarkable ability each year in securing credits with the minimum of effort. Thus, his tacit behaviour in tutorials is merely a reflection of modesty.

He claims that the tenacity of his will-power is attested to by the deprivation of his oral gratification in the form of cigarettes, however, this has been adequately compensated for by an insatiable thirst for beer.

Max should indeed be an asset to the community when he graduates.



ROMAYNE LESLEY McAULIFFE

Romayne matriculated from St. Vincent's College, and, defying all, entered the Faculty of Medicine.

During her six years of successful studying, she has kept up a keen interest in television, knitting, caring for her backyard menagerie, and, lately, in driving her cream Hillman into front fences.

Although Romayne is described as "needing a step ladder to look for exophthalmos", she is an expert on E.C.G.'s and the prevention of tutorial borborygmi.

A very sincere and conscientious young lady, Romayne is well known for her unselfish and kind manner to patients and colleagues. We are indeed fortunate in having her as a fellow student and friend and will long remember her sweetness and honesty.

We wish Romayne a very happy future.





WILLIAM JOHN MCKAY

"Call me John."

The thing that strikes one first about John, apart from his size, is his friendly, exuberant manner. His gesticulations and torrential output of words has been known to confuse many a tutor. John has impressed us all with his ability to pass examinations easily, despite his not-too-frequent absences from tutorials.

John is a keen fisherman—his hard-luck stories are well known. He has livened up many parties with his hearty renditions of excerpts from Gilbert and Sullivan.

John's accomplishments include part-time life-saving, rowing for Sydney High (his *Alma Mater*), and a penchant for winning at cards.

His ready smile and sincere manner will instil confidence in his patients, which will be well founded.

ALBERT MANSOUR

"Abdullah."

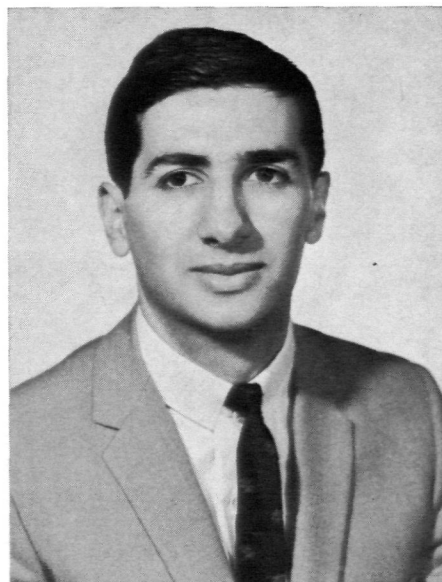
A quiet, sincere person, Albert is one of the most popular students at St. George.

A product of Enmore Boys' High School, he entered medicine in 1961, and after a slight disagreement with the examiners in First Year, has since had an untroubled passage to Final Year.

Albert, who claims Phoenician blood (although we all thought it was Lebanese!), has, in the past, attempted to play the oud, but quickly concluded that a guitar is easier, although here, success is by no means assured.

Albert has distinguished himself in football ("tiger of Enmore"), oratory and, among other things, E.N.T. and pædiatrics.

His interest in medicine, combined with his humility and kindness, ensure success for him. We wish him well.



ROSLYN CHRISTINE RIDGWAY

"You must have your greens."

After living in the St. George District most of her life, and gaining her Leaving Certificate from St. George Girls' High, it was natural that Roslyn, our year representative, should receive her clinical training at The St. George Hospital.

With characteristic, inexhaustible energy, Roslyn has become an almost permanent fixture of our wards and casualty department, despite this, finding time for numerous extra-curricular activities, including her Church Forum Group, baby-sitting, and leading an active social life, to which several of our boys happily testify.

Her genuine interest in all around her, combined with her capacity for hard work and natural ability, ensure her future success.

We are all privileged to be her friends.



CHENG HOCK ("CORTINA") TAN

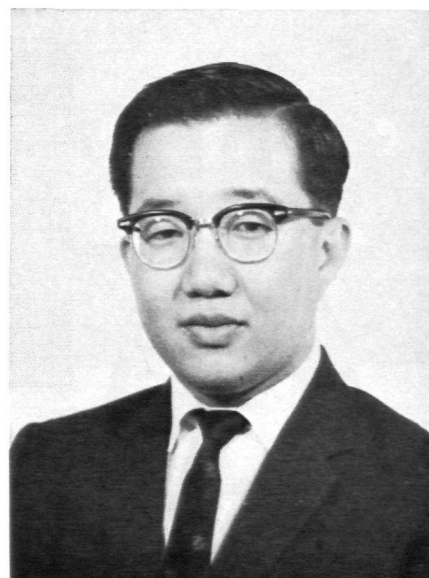
Hailing from Malacca, Tan arrived in Australia in 1959, completing his secondary education at Oakhill College.

Although his passage through medicine has not always been smooth, Tan's spirits never seem dampened; indeed, his infectious laughter has often been "caught" by patients and students alike.

Somewhat reticent in tutorials, he more than compensates for this by releasing his repressed aggressions on a "quick" game at the card table. Other extra-curricular activities include a flair for cooking his national dishes, and driving a Cortina.

When asked about his social life or future ambitions in medicine, Tan merely smiles inscrutably, but in an unguarded moment, has been heard to express a preference for pædiatrics.

Whatever his future holds, we wish him well.



WEI LEUNG "GREG" TANG

Greg first appeared in Fourth Year, when he was noted to be quiet and reserved. Gradually, however, he underwent metamorphosis, and blossomed into one of the liveliest, wittiest students at this hospital.

His amazing vocabulary of orthodox English is comparable only with his initial bewilderment at Australian idiom. With expert tutelage, he has become proficient at many of the less acceptable Australian-isms.

Greg is also notable for: his pipe which refuses to remain alight; his dapper appearance at parties; a weakness for "cheap" haircuts at the Leagues' Club, and a fine tenor in a barbershop quartet.

When he returns to his native Singapore for general practice, they will gain a fine doctor, but we will lose a good friend.

VIOLET BEE KIAN TEH

"Morning Dew."

Violet, the lass from Kuala Lumpur, will be remembered in various ways by various people.

To the male tutors: their favourite student, their violet.

To the Prof.: her amazing statement that there are 197.5 grammes of fat in wet stool.

To the patients: her absolute female gentleness.

To her female colleagues (with their eyes wide open): her colourful display of modern fashion.

To her male counterparts: "her hidden body" and her classification of the opposite sex into benign and malignant types.

To International House students: femininity and friendliness.

Whichever way she will be remembered, we wish her the very best, and every happiness.





WENDY FAITH WHITE

Wendy, the quiet, reserved, flaxen-haired lass from Newcastle, has won our admiration as the only Final Year girl living in the Quarters. She has certainly made life more interesting for her male colleagues.

Even after these years at University, Wendy still prefers her home town to the hustle and bustle of Sydney. She can often be seen driving home at week-ends, lured by the attractions of surfing and tennis. In summer, she always manages to have a lovely tan—much to the envy of her female colleagues.

A diligent and conscientious student, Wendy will be remembered for her sweet smile and gentleness. We wish her every success and happiness for the future.

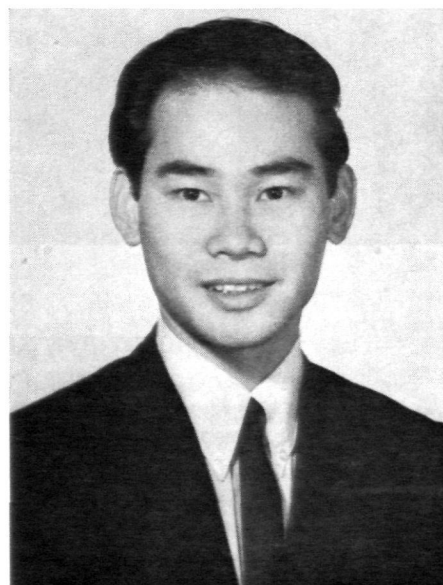
KONG CHEW (MALCOLM) WONG

"Come on, let's have a quick game!"

A product from Ipoh, Malaysia, Malcolm decided on a medical instead of a military career, and has never looked back since. Apart from his occasional excursions to the Great Hall in February "to redeem himself in the eyes of the examiners", his passage through medicine has been a smooth one.

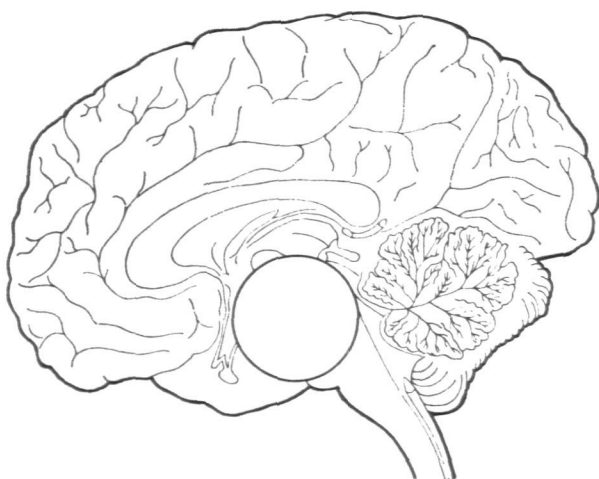
Our "Rip Van Winkle", who finds attending morning lectures laborious ("9 o'clock is too early, don't you think?"), is known to find no difficulty getting up for his Sunday morning golf. The life of our social functions, he very occasionally ends up being "history".

A fine and decent guy, he is assured of success wherever he goes, and we wish him well.



'LARGACTIL'

a drug of
fundamental
importance
in medicine



'Largactil'* is almost entirely responsible for the present great interest in the phenothiazine group of compounds. Its intrinsic actions include a tranquillizing effect free from clouding of consciousness or dulling of intellect and a potent anti-emetic action. In addition 'Largactil' enhances and prolongs the effects of many central depressant drugs such as hypnotics, analgesics and anaesthetics.

'Largactil' has become the standard with which newer phenothiazine derivatives, as well as other drugs with similar indications, are compared. In spite of advances within the group, such as prochlorperazine ('Stemetil'*) and pericyazine ('Neulactil'*), it remains the preparation of choice in many instances.

More than thirteen years of world-wide use has confirmed the great value of 'Largactil' in many fields. It has been prescribed for an estimated fifty million patients and it has been referred to in more than thirteen thousand scientific publications.

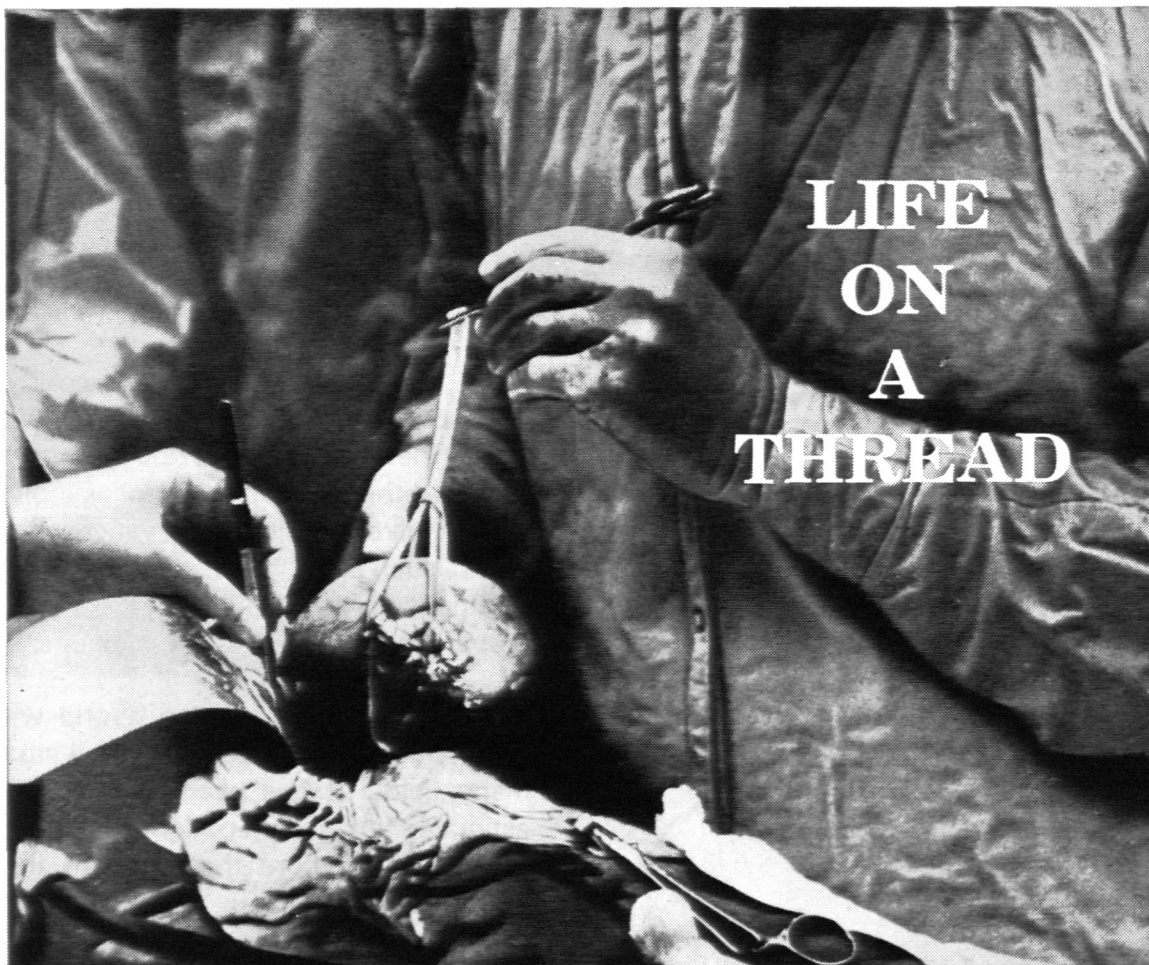
Detailed information is available on request

An M&B brand medical product
Prescribable under the National Health Act



Manufactured by MAY & BAKER LTD
Distributors
MAY & BAKER (AUSTRALIA) PTY LTD
Inc. in N.S.W.
P.O. Box 41 Footscray W.11 Victoria
Tel: 314 9441 (8 lines)
715/721 Elizabeth Street Waterloo
P.O. Box 28 Waterloo N.S.W.
Tel: 69-1084 (4 lines)

*trade mark



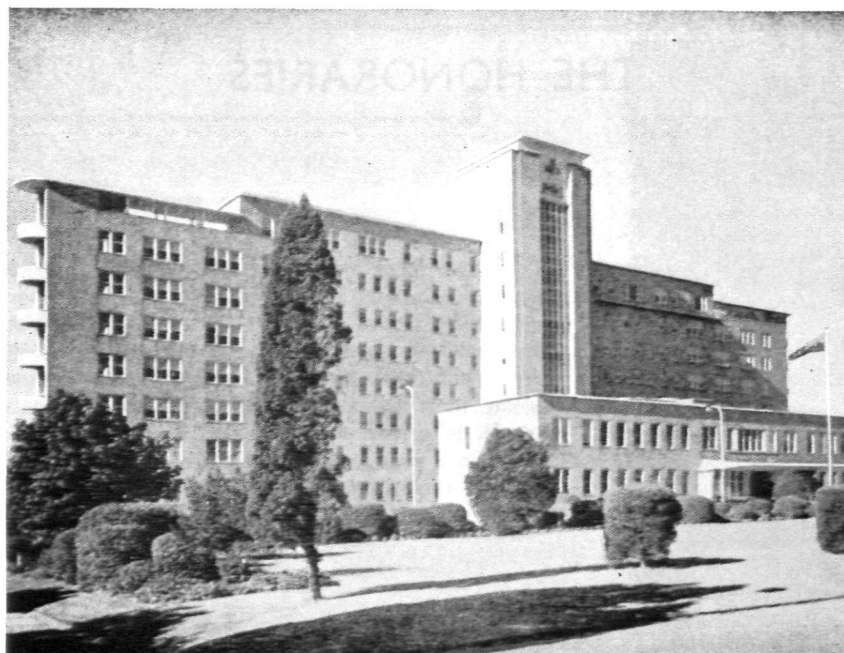
A decade ago successful renal transplantation was just a surgeon's dream. Today, thanks in no small way to the discovery of the immunosuppressive agent Azathioprine ('Imuran') in The Wellcome Research Laboratories, this life-saving operation has become a reality.

The discovery of highly specialised drugs such as 'Imuran,' whilst of great medical importance, can never be of significant economic value to their originator. They are developed only after years of extensive, costly research, and research of this nature does, of course, need constant support.

Each time you prescribe for a patient, whether it be a simple analgesic or a more specific therapeutic agent, you can endorse the fine work of The Wellcome Research Laboratories by specifying a 'B.W. & Co.' product whenever possible.



BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO. (AUSTRALIA) LTD.



REPATRIATION GENERAL HOSPITAL, CONCORD

Concord Repatriation General Hospital perhaps has not had the renown of her city counterparts, but I say without reservation that it has a unique atmosphere all of its own. Part of the reason is that it is a community centre—a kind of thriving suburbia—sprawled out on 200 acres of terrain. It contains a post office, bank services, barber's shop and hair-dressing salon, and an active Red Cross Centre, whose library and theatre caters well for its adult population and hospital staff.

For the medical student the hospital offers a domain where the wealth of medicine and surgery is incredible. The multi-building is usually the students' happy hunting-ground. Here one is confronted with well-ventilated wards pointing to either east, south or north. Ofttimes guided by beneficent honoraries and registrars and assailed by fellow nurses and sisters, we have occasion to witness the pleasantries and rebukes of patients. The ramp wards, however, are a rewarding experience. They are cabins each complete with TV and dining area on a verandah that soaks in the morning sun. They house a colourful, motley group of patients, quite eager for a listening audience.

To-day, one cannot prevent the inevitable march of progress that goes on as Concord Hospital prepares for a future increase in its body of students and a continual expansion of its many departments. Already it boasts of a modern post-mortem block and intensive care unit. Recent developments have been a streamlined professorial surgical unit, a modernly equipped hæmatological unit and a new library. Future years may soon realize

a metabolic unit, a cardiac surgical unit, and so new horizons are opening up all the time.

Our group remembers the temporary ward 30, down by the Mortlake stream where we quartered for six months on the idyllic verandah setting. Too vividly do we remember the half-mile trudge to the multi-building and back, until last year when the new students' quarters were completed. It now cuts our walking time in half. Student amenities have been a pleasurable feature of our sojourn at hospital, although I felt there was too much of the luxury—but perhaps it takes a strong mind and healthy respect to place these in the right perspective in regard to study. Most of us have played tennis at hospital and used the hospital swimming pools; and during our living-in period, had the luxury of fishing down by the lake, piano-playing on quiet nights, table-tennis with companionable nurses.

I would like now to express our sincere thanks to the sisters and the nursing staff for their helpful and cheery encounter. We realize that their spirit of co-operation with students has never been higher. It is needless to mention that our teachers have been first-class. To our veritable Colleen, Judy, Jenny, Gina and Colleen, the manageresses of the fort, we say many thanks for your many endeavours, and to the Repatriation Department we express our appreciation of your efforts in catering and arranging for our medical students' social in our quarters during our Fifth Year. Our last three years have been a happy period for each of us in many ways. On behalf of our Final Year, I salute Concord Hospital. Thank you for being our home for an impressionable and important period in our lives.

THE HONORARIES



ALBERT BRUCE CONOMY

One feature of Final Year case history taking that is unique to Concord is the presentation of them to Dr. Conomy. Combining a wide general knowledge, an all-round sporting ability, deep clinical insight, and vast numbers of conditions diagnosed from "aparasitic" malaria to cancer of body and tail of the pancreas, Dr. Conomy is always in a good position to cap an excellent teaching session with a burst on the supreme importance of clinical medicine. We are sure this tuition will pay dividends, and thank him for his enthusiastic help.

STAN GORTON KOOREY

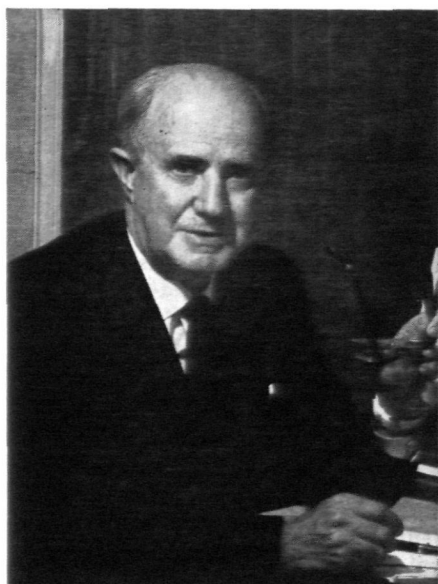
We hail Mr. Koorey as our newly-appointed clinical supervisor, and those of us who were taught in his surgical ward rounds are aware of his keen student interest, both on the medical and nursing side. Whenever we can catch him (for his busy schedule takes him far afield), we find him willing and ready to help. We sincerely thank him for his patronage.



SIR WILLIAM MORROW

"A fascinating case. . ."

Final Year would be incomplete unless we savoured the commanding presence and astute mind of Sir William. No one, from student to graduate alike, can ignore his "with-it" comments on any field of medicine. He has the enjoyable habit of making even the plainest case history so interesting, filling our minds with anecdotes from a vast experience of similar cases. While modern scientific advances may dazzle us with their complexity, it is refreshing to hear the "down-to-earth" and venerable art of medicine that Sir William so clearly expounds. We are grateful for the care and attention that he has given to us.



JOHN PATRICK O'NEILL

"No, you can't sit on the fence!"

A rare and enjoyable blend of surgeon and teacher make Mr. O'Neill's tutorials an event to brighten a week. His patient and skilful probing lead even the most confused of us to see logic and common-sense in surgery, where, formerly, the glib use of jargon had obscured our understanding. Future years will find us all recalling with pleasure our association with him, and our getting to know him as a friend.



Associate Professor of Surgery:

MURRAY PHEILS

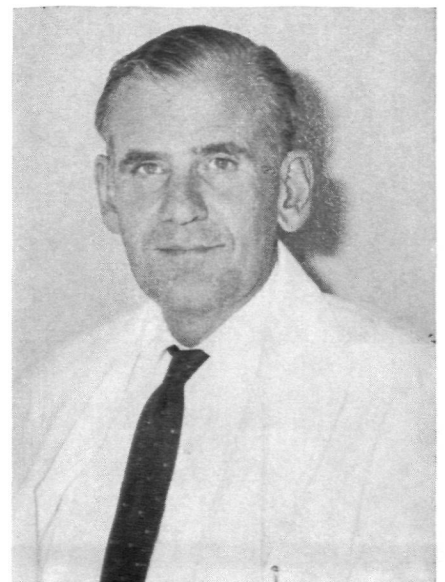
Concord Repatriation Hospital has made an invaluable acquisition when this gentleman and scholar, fresh from England twelve months ago, was accorded the mantle of associate professorship of surgery. His immediate, softly-spoken charm, and yet critical appraisal of surgical problems, has won him the respect of his colleagues and the students following under him. Fellow associates have bestowed upon him a commendation for the episode of a life-saving surgical procedure in theatre, a tribute that comes to very few. None of us have been immune from his stimulating surgical teaching, which has furnished us with diverse topics, ranging from a jaundiced view of medicine, to the gentle art of mammary palpation. We shall remember him in his English-styled surgical cap and Benjamin Franklin glasses, treading quietly where bold surgeons dare to tread.

For his gently chiding humour and quick wit, which pleased us all, and for the unwavering interest he shows in student welfare, we are greatly in debt for his many associations with us, in the theatre, in the wards, and in the seminar room.

KEN PERKINS

"How are you coping with five cases a week?"

One word sums him up—keen. His gently-greying hair belies his athletic frame; a quiet, unassuming man, whose close scrutiny of us sets our nociceptive receptors jangling. Beneath those drooping eyelids lies a wealth of medicine culled from Australia, England and America. His student interest runs as high as that of his research, and we can't appreciate enough his kind help, remembering the lunchtime "soapbox" sessions which he voluntarily held to test our medical knowledge. Future years may yet learn the full value of his teaching.



THE HONORARIES



ROBERT PETER SILVERTON

From the tip of his well-polished shoes to his immaculately-wound hair, this friendly, blue-eyed surgeon impressed us all as an excellent teacher. So engrossing were his clinical discussions around a sometimes empty bed, that we scarcely noticed our fallen arches, or the passage of time. We greatly admire his ability to extract from us, like blood from a stone, that knowledge which we never knew we had.

TO OUR OTHER TEACHERS

During our clinical years at Concord Repatriation Hospital, numerous doctors and departments have partaken immeasurably in our tuition. We feel that many a debt cannot be repaid.

Our Fourth Year tutors were: Dr. R. Royle, Mr. Hughes, Dr. J. Lee, Mr. S. Koorey, Dr. Burfitt-Williams and Mr. Healey.

In Fifth Year, we were mostly associated with:

Medicine: Professor B. G. Firkin, Dr. Hugh Gibson, Dr. Stathers, Dr. Bear, Dr. Chambers, Dr. Findlater and Dr. Pettinger.

Surgery: Mr. Dunn, Mr. Perry, Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Lennon, Dr. Byers, Dr. O'Leary, Dr. Tindall, Dr. Gentile, Dr. Lang, Dr. Davis, Dr. Gye and Dr. T. Furber.

We particularly like to thank Dr. Hugh Gibson, for he has been a stabilizing influence in our medical thoughts. We also enjoyed Dr. Lennon's afternoon tea parties, and Dr. Byer's armchair talks on anæsthesiology.

In Final Year, we are particularly indebted to the many registrars who gave us many lectures, and to the individual registrar tutors to whom we were attached through the year. We were warmly associated with our ward-round registrars, Dr. M. Wolfgarten, a genuinely practical clinician, and Dr. D. Pinerua ("don't go leaping in . . . too soon" . . . "Common things occur commonly.") We also like to thank our surgical lecturers, Mr. Gillett ("parathyroid surgery is like knitting with crowbars"), and Mr. Wyndham for his many reminiscences. Many thanks go to Dr. McGarrity for his plausible and effortless treatises on obstetrics, and Dr. D. Meares, who, although he made gynæcology exquisitely simple, confused us with where humour ends and gynæcology begins. To Dr. Grant we owe our sincerest thanks for making orthopædics one of the most enjoyable subjects of them all, and to Dr. C. Matthews and his X-ray machine, we will remember his sporting Russian roulette schemes. Yet still others have assisted in our learning; to those, our many thanks; for never have so many done so much for so few.

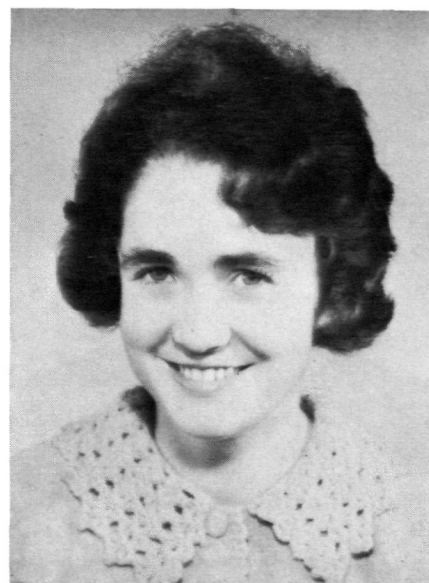
THE STUDENTS

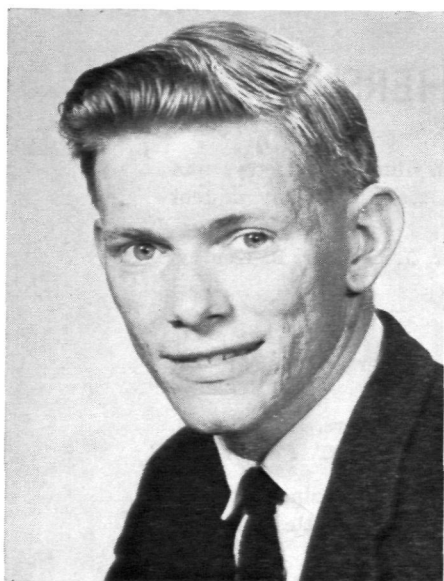
LINDSAY JOY ALLAN

"What's she knitting this time?"

Joy comes from the rarified atmosphere of Springwood, which helps us to understand her dislike of big cities. Complete with bright smile, Joy has many interests, including tennis, bushwalking, bus travelling, knitting jumpers for a certain male colleague, and conducting consultations at Women's Hall. She has attained her share of credits—especially in clinical years, when she has been known as "anatomy, pathology and cardiology specialist".

A keen E.U. member, Joy's future could well be in service to our neighbouring, less-developed countries.





MARTIN EDWARD BAILEY

"Nice day for sailing."

Originally from the old country, Martin went through high school in the far western suburbs, where his youthful innocence was soon corrupted. At University, he took medicine easily in his stride, finding time for such interests as a certain young pharmacy student (now his wife), the University Company of Bowmen, spearfishing, bush-walking, and a passion for sailing in all weathers. Known to chip away winter ice to launch his sailboard, he is not easily dissuaded from his purpose. This, and his ability to put the pressure on when needed, ensure success in his chosen profession.

LYNETTE JOYCE CLARKE

"But othre tymes she'ed speke not but beguile with bedsyde manere and disarmyng smile."

Lyn came to us from Cowra in the blush of a maximum State pass. Since then, she has successfully persuaded the examiners that she knows almost as much as they, her finest hour being First Year, rivalled only by her marriage to Richard at the end of Fourth Year.

Fondness of the country, music, people, church activities, knitting, and Richard, should draw Lyn friends wherever she goes, even though she appears somewhat shy and dreamy. The final exams soon to engulf us must be worrying Lyn; so much so, that recently she was seen presenting a rose to one of her tutors; however, she need have no worry, for her clinical knowledge and gentle approach must stand by her.



ANTHONY JOHN EVANS

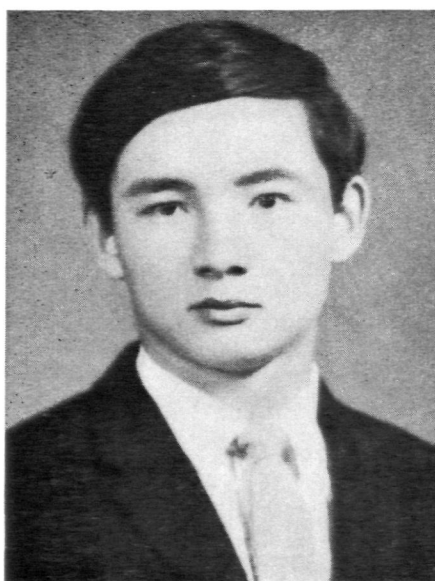
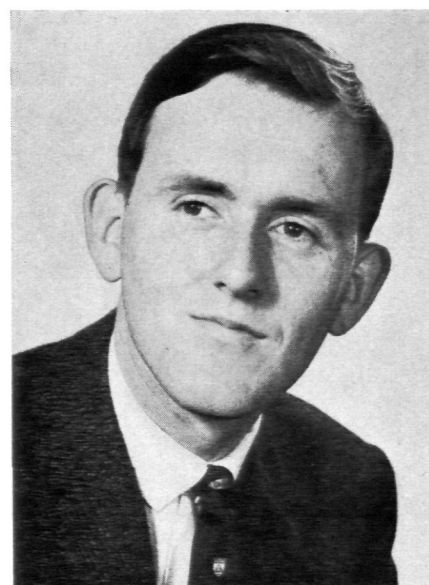
Matriculating from Avondale College, John enrolled in Arts—just for a term. Since then, he has been a metallurgist, a farm hand, and what have you. Finally, he decided to join medicine; but after First Year, pecuniary embarrassment forced him to interrupt his course, and work as a psychiatric nurse, truck driver and mechanic. The grandfather of us all, he set the trend, and married Jeannette, a physiotherapist.

Apart from his motor-cycle and 50-inch waist, John's interests are diverse, ranging from photography, tennis and politics to comparative religion. His pleasant personality and organizing ability won him the presidency of SUSDAS in 1966. His wide knowledge and deep understanding of human nature should ensure a successful future.

BRIAN THOMAS HAMMOND

"Did someone say tennis?"

Brian came to us from Avondale College after receiving most of his schooling in the U.S., Scotland and Malaya. Medicine was, for a while, rivalled by an affair with a grand piano; however, he still managed to astonish even the tutors with his unique insight into the surgery of the biliary tree. Despite possession of a plastic sports car, continuous heavy traffic in the north-western suburbs has hampered Brian's valiant attempts at punctuality; but we have noticed a new Brian emerge in Final Year, as he has been under "new management" since his marriage to Dorothy. We look forward to Brian's rapid promotion to honorary status, since lack of a white coat will then cease to be an embarrassment.



KOE ENG GHEE

Quite a few feminine tears were shed back in the early 60's when this former school captain of Malaya's oldest school set out to pursue medicine in the land of the 'roos.

The first two years found him leading the riotous life of a college bloke—a Wesley man, to be precise. He also had a brief flirtation with University soccer, plus an inter-varsity trip. However, despite all this, a recently acquired fiancée, his interests in tennis, hockey, chess, and his 8 p.m. Friday lectures—the movies, medicine has managed to maintain its hold on his life.

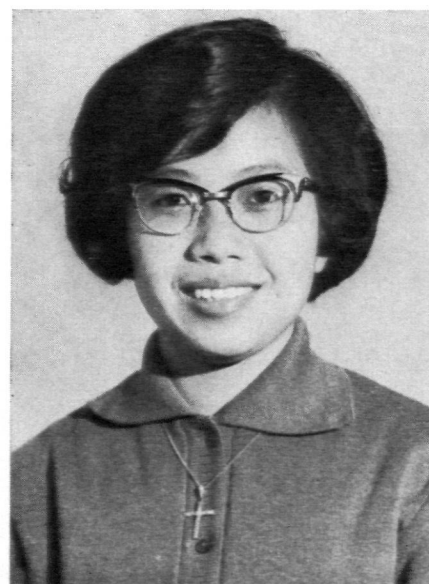
Koe is indeed "orlrite", and his tolerance, reliability and amicable nature should stand him in good stead through all his future undertakings.

FRANCES GIOK LIAN LIE

Little Frances came to us from Bandung, and ever since she emerged from St. Vincent's High, Potts Point, we have come to appreciate her quietly disarming smile. Once she was a quiet lass, but gentle encouragement from the male sector has aroused her cheerful and sunny nature. She has accumulated many interests like nature study, light classical music, knitting, and now Patrick, one of our Asian friends.

Her ever-thoughtful and considerate approach to patients and colleagues alike speaks a little of the doctor she is going to become.

Success will follow her wherever she may go.





KOK KIAN LIM

Kian's decision to be a doctor was very difficult for him, being strongly encouraged to continue his violin studies. But he "put down the bow to take up the scalpel", and leaving the well-known Singapore String Orchestra, Kian joined us to show us how close he could sit to the lecturers before being pulled back by his colleagues. (He has been known to even sit right behind a lecturer.) His interests have been highly varied over the years, ranging from art to University Settlement work, and, of course, music. His old car and his single-mindedness also characterize Kian. He deserves to succeed.

SOO HIM LO

"How do you time the murmur? With a clock, Sir!"

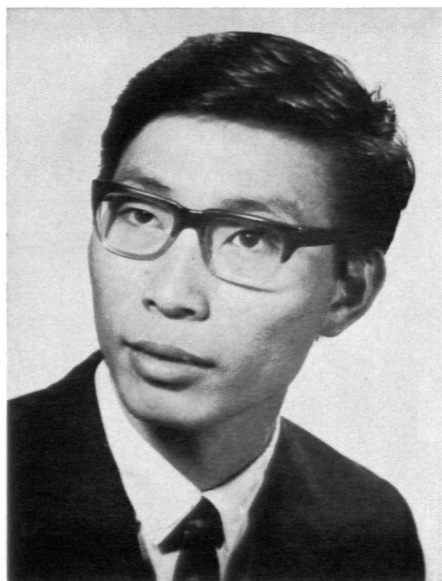
One usually knows when Him is around. His laughter is cheery, the loudest and the longest. He perhaps was our first contact of pidgin-English. But from that time onwards, how rapidly he has progressed to charming the ladies. Medicine alone could contain this active gentleman, and with his boundless energy, he was engaged on week nights in many a social setting. His popularity is unquestionable, and to attest to this, the HKSS nabbed him as vice-president.

Him professes enjoyment in dabbling in the arts of cards, table tennis and birdwatching. Success, we feel, is assured for Him, as nothing seems to quench his zest for life.



PETER MING LU

Though his home is near Kuala Lumpur, Peter arrived in Sydney as Bathurst High School's major contribution to university life. His education at first strictly medical, later broadened to include such diverse topics as the working conditions of chimney sweeps, and a little research into the midnight feeding habits of the harbour's denizens. The advantages of this are now becoming apparent; he catches a mean eel, and has developed a close appreciation of Grecian art. In spite of his addiction to tennis, Koe's weed, and spending Saturday nights working at his desk, Peter's insight, thoroughness, and genuine care for people, assure him an excellent future.



PETER JOSEPH McGOLDRICK

We have come to know Pete in many guises—and doubtless his mirthfulness is a congenital trait. We like him best in his sober moments, when his intellectually stimulating preambles wake us up from our small world, giving food for thought on many an enlightened topic. A defender of the faith and of the fair sex, this congenial night owl was destined by popular vote to become our Fifth Year representative.

Peter broadened his experience with a wide range of vacation jobs—from a baker's run to chauffering models—and elective term saw him on a scholarship to San Francisco.

His inherent ability and willingness to work guarantee academic success, while his charm and tact will win him popularity as a practitioner.



KENNY SIAK GING NG

Kenny comes to us from a north-east town of Malaya. He first entered Meadowbank Boys' High in 1960 before joining us. Throughout his medical career, he manifests himself as a determined and steadfast fellow whose devotion to his work and singlemindedness of action are hard to surpass. His refreshing sincerity, unselfish attitude and frank manner have made him a much-valued friend. Perhaps nothing is more remarkable than his admiration of babies. In his leisure hours during obstetrics, the only place to find him was at the nursery, where he almost took over the entire burden.

We appreciate his realization of the need for greater medical impetus in his own district, and we are certain he will render invaluable service there.

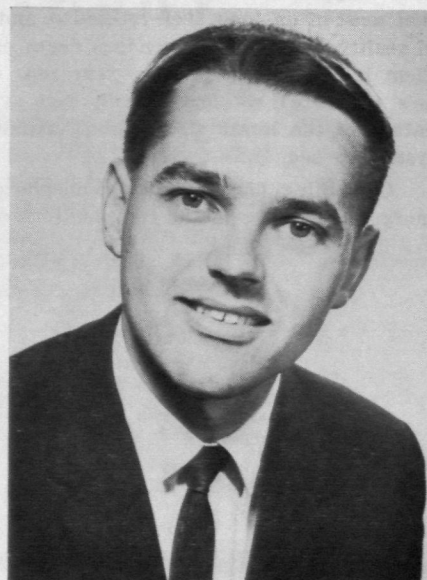


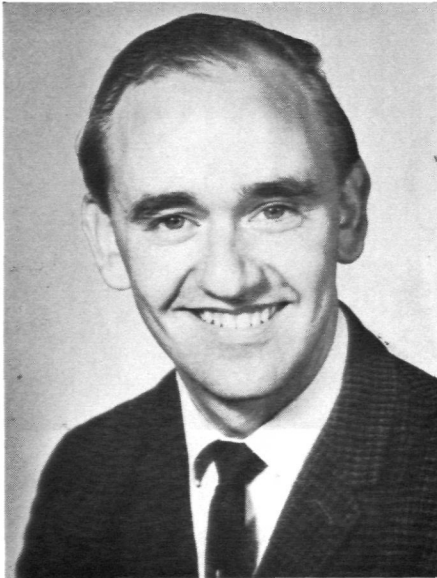
STEPHEN ROBERT SMITH

"Just one more question, Sir."

Steve obviously comes from England. After walking off with the prizes at Normanhurst Boys' High School, he continued his excellent record in medicine, and never merely passes his exams. Steve professes more than a passing interest in the Wahroonga Sanitarium Hospital and its nursing staff, and spends the rest of his spare time there when not bushwalking. Steve's ready grasp of basic mechanisms make us wish we shared both his enthusiasm for work, and his ability to absorb facts in vast quantities.

His enthusiastic reports of his medical achievements in New Guinea during unallocated term remind us that Steve could well spend his career either back in New Guinea or elsewhere in South-East Asia.





KENNETH ROBERTS-THOMSON

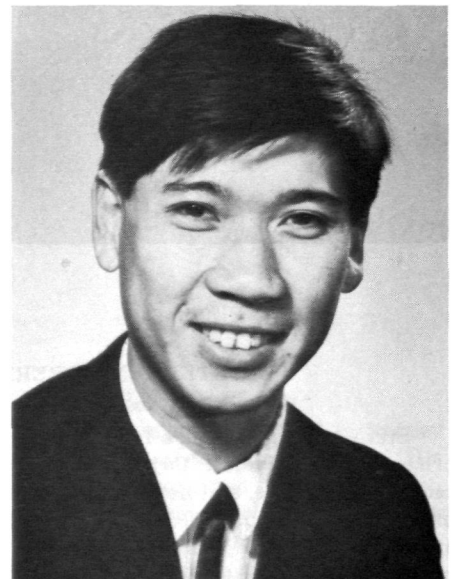
Although originally from Australia, Ken joined us in a round-about way via New Zealand and Pharmacy I. He has maintained his pharmacological interests, and finally married June, a pharmacist, in unallocated term. His interests vary from tennis to music, and he is a keen supporter of E.U. Ken is friendly and reliable, with a strong sense of humour, even about his own receding hairline and raised serum bilirubin. Only once, in incoming Fifth Year, did his medical enthusiasm waver, but we can attribute this to acute deprivation: June was in New Zealand for three months.

We wish him success in whatever the future may hold.

CLEMENT KUNG WONG YUAN

Clem, to us, conjures the picture of a tall, flying full-back guiding a piebald Holden which he whips when all its gauges say it should have stopped hundreds of miles ago. Complete with rare textbooks that most of us don't even recognize, and a distant gaze (? post ictal), in reality signifying tremendous depth of insight into rare syndromes, Clem is our quietly popular year rep. On his off days (that's when he's not here) we instinctively feel sympathetic, wondering on the nature of the latest virus which invariably sends his immunological system to bed.

Combining his dominant hemispheres (he is ambidextrous) with energetic clinical zeal and conscientious consideration, Clem will go far.



ISMELIN*
 LOCACORTEN
 ·VIOFORM
 ANACYCLIN
 DORIDEN*
 navidrex*
 antrenyl*
 entero·vioform*
 otrivin
 ritalin

efficacy, potency, purity
 stability

A trade name means more than just company identification—it guarantees standards. This is especially important in pharmaceuticals. It provides added protection for both physician and patient. When prescribing CIBA products—such as those listed above—physicians are assured of giving their patients products backed by the facilities of world-wide research and clinical experience. All meet the most rigid tests of quality—EFFICACY, PURITY, POTENCY, STABILITY. If it's a CIBA trade name, it confers HIGH QUALITY STANDARDS.

*N.H.S. ITEMS

ISMELIN®—guanethidine sulphate. LOCACORTEN VIOFORM®—Locacorten is flumethasone pivalate 0.02%; Vioform is iodochlorhydroxyquinoline 3%. ANACYCLIN®—ethinyloestrenol 2.5 mg. plus methoxy-ethinyloestradial 0.075 mg. DORIDEN®—glutethimide. NAVIDREX®—cyclopentiazide. ANTRENYL®—oxyphenonium bromide. ENTERO-VIOFORM®—iodochlorhydroxyquinoline with Sapamine. OTRIVIN®—xylometazoline. RITALIN®—methylphenidate.

WILLIAM PEARCE AND CO. PTY. LTD.

As Another Year Passes

It is again a pleasure to offer our warmest congratulations to the members of a graduating senior year, and to wish them well in the exciting times that lie ahead.

As each succeeding year sees the frontier of medical knowledge recede still further, the demand for instruments and equipment of the highest quality becomes stronger and more complex.

It is our job to serve you in this most important field. Our organisation exists for the purpose of ensuring that your requirements are met quickly and efficiently.

Make it a rule to ring WILLIAM PEARCE whenever we can help you.

16-22 COOPER STREET, SYDNEY
211-5233 (6 LINES)



THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL (CROWN STREET)

The Women's Hospital, opened for teaching in 1897, is the second oldest obstetric teaching hospital in Sydney, and the oldest still affiliated with the University of Sydney.

It has a unique reputation in many ways. It holds an unassailable record for the number of Mac's and Mc's on the honorary staff. The students' common room has an unrivalled view, for the aesthetically minded, of the city and environs, by virtue of its strategic position, four stories above one of the highest positions in the city area. This common room is well known to most students of medicine—not only those who were trained there—for the number of successful functions that have been held there. The pity is that it is directly above the emergency labour ward!

It is one of the few hospitals where students from more than one of the main teaching hospitals still intermingle after the pre-clinical years. They come from Sydney Hospital mainly, but there is a small, although not insignificant contingent from Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. These unhappy (?) souls have been singled out to miss the great benefits of the "other place", and,

on their return to civilization, are continually reminded of the error of their ways.

As one might imagine, the rivalry between the larger obstetric hospitals is intense, and a not-uncommonly-heard epithet is: "There are two schools of thought on this subject; that practised at KGV, and the correct one!"

There is a spirit of camaraderie between the staff—both nursing and medical, and the students—that is a little surprising to those coming from the large, impersonal teaching hospitals, which is typified by the untiring efforts of the Superintendent, Dr. Pannikote, to keep the students in the picture.

The installation of an individual buzzer system in middle 1966 was an innovation inspired by genius. It meant that only those who wanted to be called for a delivery were roused, thus conserving the most valuable commodity of the resident obstetric student.

Most who trained at Crown Street say that it was the most enjoyable ten weeks of their medical course, and more than one has been won over to the field of obstetrics and gynaecology there.



ST. MARGARET'S HOSPITAL

Our obstetrical term at St. Margaret's proved to be one of the most rewarding experiences in the medical course. For the first time, we were enabled to do something really practical, and feel personally involved and rewarded. Moreover, it gave most of us useful insight into the nocturnal obligations of a practitioner and just how persistently a telephone can ring at the wrong moment.

The five weeks' residency also allowed us to make many close friendships within the year, and provided an excellent opportunity to broaden our somewhat parochial attitudes engendered from being attached

solely to the one teaching hospital for so long. Not a few took the chance to form liaisons of another nature, and the number of parties attended rivalled their tally of "witnesses" and deliveries.

We are indebted to the honorary staff for their concerted tutoring efforts, and especially to Dr. Flynn and Dr. McGrath, in making us welcome and part of the team.

Above all, we thank the sisters and nursing staff who bore the brunt of our ineptitude. With their solicitude and practical advice, they were behind us all the time, ready to catch anything that was dropped—forceps, basin, baby or bundle.



The Obstetrics Block

ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL

"And remember, everything that's green is sterile."

—JOHN LEAVER AND OTHERS.

Out of the three years spent at the Country Club, probably the best-remembered by all of us are the five weeks we spent living in the hut during our obstetrics term.

During this time, we were well supervised in the art of performing our own deliveries, and had the opportunity of witnessing as many as we wished with a sufficient scope of material to be able to observe most of the abnormalities that occur and their management. Also, we received instruction in, and were able to observe at first hand, the care of the new-born, in addition to instruction in such practical matters as mopping floors, washing dirty linen, and making cups of tea.

Few failed to meet the piercing buzzer and jangling 'phone with initial enthusiasm, and the first weeks were remembered eagerly awaiting the first delivery and excitedly rushing up the two flights of stairs at all hours of the night and day to witness the remarkable phenomenon. The lifelong, inconsiderate nature of mothers to have their offspring at all ungodly hours, however, soon caused the enthusiasm to be replaced with a somewhat more casual and begrumbled walk, and later still, the prospect of much-needed sleep or similar

pursuits overcame the most keen when the prospect of leaving a warm, cozy bed to go and wash and tag a complaining, slippery child at 3 a.m. was not greeted too kindly.

Probably the features of the term that will remain in the minds of most, however, are those associated with the activities that accompanied our residence in the beloved, dilapidated hut, with its patched-up walls, warped, creaking floor, and holey roof, that was to be home for some time. This provided the scene for many a well-remembered evening, often interrupted by complaints from those not too near, who were disturbed by the noise level. The occasional game of ten-pin bowling with empty beer cans provided some interesting consequences from the sleeping residents, and there was the near transection on a concealed wire of one of our members in flight from the night sister, forever watchful over her flock.

Undoubtedly, we shall all profit in the future, and we are sure, in November, from the high standard of lecturing and practice we gained on the first-class facilities of our obstetrics block, and to all those concerned, we offer our sincere thanks.



KING GEORGE V MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

*"Iron bars do not a prison make
Nor painted walls a cell.*"*

(* = room with convenience)

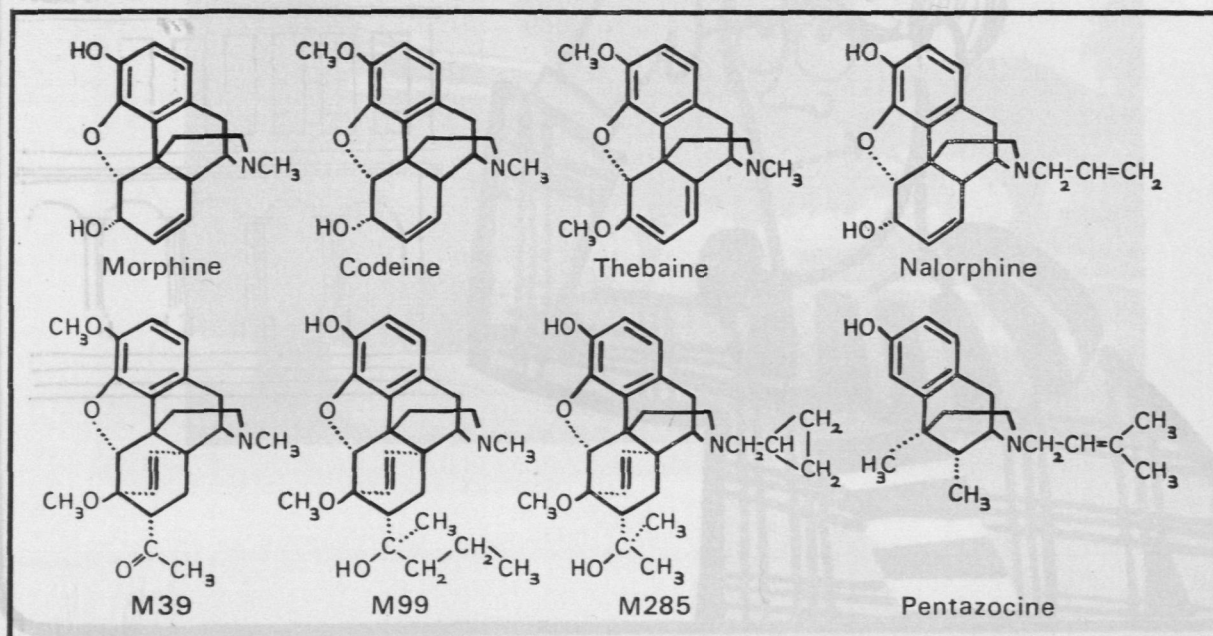
"What is that student doing?"

From the nerve centre (i.e., the cell) of the premier obstetric and gynæcological hospital in the Commonwealth, we sallied forth to deliver the cosmopolite, to wash the linen and babies over six pounds, to ride the trolleys, to chat to the night nurse, to pick up the supper, to stare at the bottle, to pull the retractor, to chew on Dr. Mary's titbits of experience and horror, to palpate and measure toxæmics and normals, to run, to scrub, to gown, to glove, to jump, to sit, to pull, to

push, to wait, to sleep. At last we were *wanted!* And many we must thank for bludgeoning us to something worth wanting: Dr. Lawrence, for his smooth organization of our fullest term, Sister McMurtry, for her able direction of a busy labour ward, her band of sisters for their able direction of our syndactylic fingers, and our tutors all for their tremendously-enthusiastic teaching and encouragement to share their very real fears and triumphs.

the problem of pain . . .

In the United Kingdom and Australia, the laboratories of Reckitt & Colman are conducting continuous research into new analgesic compounds.



A dramatic new discovery in the field of analgesics is represented by the diagram above. From the initial compounds prepared, further research has resulted in the development of compounds with 1,000, 5,000 and even 10,000 times the potency of morphine. It is this type of research that makes Reckitt & Colman a leader in its field, both here and overseas.

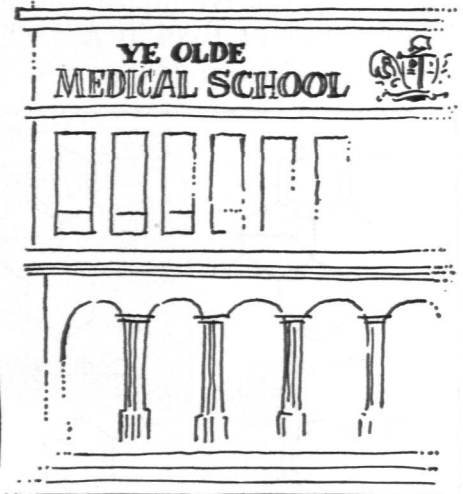


Reckitt & Colman Pty. Limited
(Pharmaceutical Division), Australia

DETTOL • DISPRIN • SOLPRIN • CODIS • PRINCODE • SOLCODE • SENOKOT • PRIPSEN.

HP564

AFTER GRADUATION WHAT?



The newly qualified Medical Practitioner leaves hospital with a fund of professional knowledge but generally ill-prepared for putting this to the practice of earning a living.

The first assistantship is of paramount importance, with special emphasis on working with a principal who can provide the right professional guidance and bearing in mind such essential matters as surgery conditions, remuneration, location and partnership possibilities.

LOCUMS LTD. specialise in launching young graduates into professional practice. Assistance to thousands of professional men and women has been our business for many years. So consult our registrar today for free, friendly and helpful guidance. Ring—write or call:

LOCUMS LTD.

9-13 BLIGH STREET, SYDNEY. Tel. 28.2965 (5 lines)



THE ST. GEORGE HOSPITAL, KOGARAH

The obstetric term will be remembered by most students as a time of little sleep, midnight parties, and close co-operation with the nursing staff.

We remember, in particular, being reprimanded by a female member of the staff for allowing our pyjama pants to protrude from the legs of our overalls, whilst one of her colleagues delivered a baby in the next room garbed in his pyjama top, a pair of shapeless cords and slippers.

Perhaps the general attitude in those days could be summed up by a notice that appeared in the obstetrics dept.: "If students not in quarters when delivery due, please page them at League's Club."

In spite of this, however, some of us managed to learn some obstetrics. This remarkable achievement was due to a tolerant and keen band of tutors. We are especially thankful for their efforts, now the finals are a reality.



ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN

In the hallowed "Olden Days" thirty years ago, when men were men and the size of any year rarely exceeded sixty students, medical undergraduates could easily get to know all the people in their year. Nowadays, with mammoth-sized legions hording the corridors of the teaching hospitals, such a feat is rarely possible.

In such a setting, our visit to R.A.H.C. was especially memorable. The individual hospitals pooled students, a bit like chromosomal translocation of genetic material, and the resulting atmosphere was rather stimulating.

For other reasons, too, it was memorable. The sight of sick children evoked a kind of maternal-paternal (depending on the sex) instinct in the students, with an added drive to try a bit harder to learn to help.

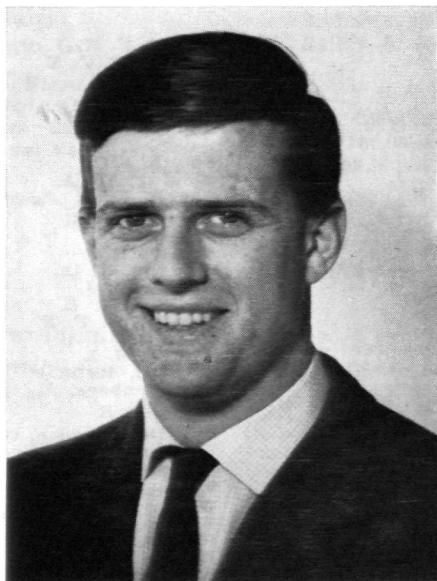
We all resented, though, the early morning call to the Lorimer Dods Lecture Theatre; 8.30 a.m. is a bit rough after all! The room was somewhat poorly

designed—one had to enter by the door behind the lecturer. Stapes took it as a personal insult to arrive late and it was brave to risk his abuse in doing just that.

Our time was very fully occupied by a thorough and organized course. Just exactly how the Professor allocated the groups is still a mystery. Of course, there was a hierarchy of students. To be in Stapes' group indicated that one belonged to the Chosen Ones—on the basis, no doubt, of the meticulous dossiers he is said to have kept on all the students. Very little passed under his eyes without him noticing it.

As we cast a longing glance back over the years we will remember our "Kids Term" with pleasure—the canteen, with the ever-obliging ladies behind the counter, the excursions to baby health centres and kindergartens, green lawn between the wards, night casualty—all the sights and smells and sounds which confer life to this establishment from which we gained so much.

"ROBIN MAY" MEMORIAL PRIZE WINNER FOR 1967



DAVID SKEFFINGTON JOHNSON

In 1945, five young graduands perished at sea when the launch "Robin May" foundered. The "Robin May" Memorial Prize was created in 1948 in their memory, and is awarded in Final Year to the student chosen by his fellows for outstanding leadership and good-fellowship displayed throughout his medical course. This year the prize winner is David Johnson.

David was a prefect and Dux of Riverview in 1959, and was captain of both the second eleven and second fifteen. He obtained a maximum pass in the leaving, and *proxime accessit* in the Cooper Scholarship examination for Classics.

Whereas most students enter the Faculty direct from school, David took a more oblique approach. First he became a Jesuit recruit in Melbourne, but after having conquered the flesh and the devil in only fifteen months decided to try the world instead. Adhering to his belief that there is nothing that a failed ascetic can do except become a Judge's Associate (defined by Cyril Pearl as a person paid to associate with a Judge), he spent the next eight months travelling the country and swearing in juries. Ultimately, the laws of inheritance proved too strong, and he entered the Faculty of Medicine, like his father and grandfather before him.

For the first three years of his course he remained a quiet and unobtrusive figure. He achieved moderate success in the pre-clinical examinations, and played football for the Faculty and in the University Football Club. In Fourth Year he was elected Year Representative for R.P.A.H., which post he has held for three years. He organized the year dinners in Fourth and Fifth Years, and served on the Unallocated Term Committee, where he was responsible for the placement of students with general practitioners.

In this interim between Fifth and Sixth Years, the call of the wilds drew him to New Guinea, where he spent five weeks acquiring a smattering of pidgin English, and learning to cope with the idiosyncracies of his fluid and electrolyte balance. Returning penniless, he was engaged by a taxi company, whose cab he pushed to the limits of its insurance for the next three weeks before settling down to face the rigours of final year.

He did find time, however, to continue his long-standing association with the Medical Society, and undertake the editing of this Year Book.

Perhaps David's most outstanding quality is his sound common sense. He will be remembered by many as a good friend, and by all as a good-hearted colleague. We wish him every success in the years to come.

FINAL EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1967

PASS

December, 1967 (Alphabetical)

Adams, J. S.
Allan, L. J.
Anderson, G. R.
Andrews, B. G.
Andrews, P. F.
Ashby, G. G. S.
Au, S. W.

Babbage, M. F.
Baffsky, J.
Bailey, I. K.
Bailey, M. E.
Balint, E.
Barnett, J. G.
Barnett, R. P.
Barraclough, D. W.
Bates, G. J.
Batey, R. G.
Bennett, A. T.
Benson, W. J.
Bettesworth, G. D.
Birkett, D. J.
Black, J. L.
Blows, L. F.
Bookallil, P. A.
Booth, J. A.
Briscoe, P. J.
Brown, D. C.
Brown, P. R. K.
Brown, R. J.
Bullock, R. J.
Burgess, R. J.
Buring, M. L.

Cairns, A. T.
Catt, M. F.
Chalmers, P. A.
Charuvastra, V.
Cheung, K. T.
Cheung, M. C. M.
Chong, E. N.
Choy, D. T. K.
Clark, L. W.
Clarke, L. J.
Conyers, R. A. J.
Cormie, B. J.
Cottom, I. E.
Cull, M. D.
Cummine, J. L.

D'Apice, A. J. F.
Darby, J. A.
Di Francesco, A.
Dicks, I. T.
Ditton, J. N.
Dorney, M. L.
Duffy, P. A.
Duffy, P. J.
Duggin, G. G.
Dulimow, A.

Eckert, G. M.
Edwards, C. V.
Edwards, F. J. M.
Edwards, R. P.
Eisman, J. A.
Elder, I. C.
Erlich, J. C.
Ethell, A. T.
Evans, A. J.

Fang, J. C.
Ferguson, J. R.
Fleming, R. G.
Fogarty, P. D.
French, B. T. J.

Garlick, D. M.
Garner, H. R.
Gatenby, A. H.
Gibian, T. P.
Glynn, C. J.
Goldman, P. E.
Goldstein, G. B.
Graham, J. K.
Grant, D. A.
Griffin, R. C.
Grinbergs, P.
Grosser, D. M.
Guthaner, D. F.

Haas, J. M.
Haertsch, P. A.
Hain, R. C.
Hallinan, J. M.
Hammond, B. T.
Harding, J. B.
Harris, C.
Harrison, J. F.
Harrison, M. A.
Hefner, P. A.
Herbert, D. L.
Herlihy, R. F.
Hill, D. A.
Hill, G.
Hilton, P. M.
Ho, C. C.
Ho, D. W. T.
Hooper, M. J.
Hopcroft, A. G.
Horsley, E. D.
Horvath, D. G.
Horvath, J. S.
Houghton, W. L.
Howarth, R. G.
Huntsdale, W. M.

Ibels, L. S.
Isaacs, I. J.

Jarymowycz, M. A.
Johnson, D. S.
Jones, R. P.

Keller, A. J.
Kennedy, M. C.
Kerr, K. M.
Kewley, G. D.
Kingsell, C. H.
Kirkpatrick, K. L.
Knowles, F. M.
Kolos, D. M.
Kolos, G.
Kosal, R. B.
Koutts, J.

Lachs, M. S.
Laird, L.
Lander, J.
Lee, K. T.
Lee, S. Q.
Levy, J. R.
Levy, R. L.
Lie, G. L. F.
Liew, S. F.
Lim, F. E.
Lo, S. H.
Loane, R. M.
Loudon, R. M.
Low, K. W.
Low, N.
Lu, M.
Lyon, M. T.

Magarey, A. A.
Mansour, A.
May, C. S.
Mayne, P. G. B.
McAuliffe, R. L.
McFarlane, B. J.
McGoldrick, P. J.
McKay, W. J.
McLeod, F. J.
Mellis, C. M.
Melman, A. F.
Merel, J. M.
Mott, W. F.

Nardi, W.
Nelson, T. D.
Newman, F. H.
Ng, Siak Ging
North, L. P.
Nur Afizah, B. M.

Olsen, G. G.
Ong, B. C.
Ong, C. B.
O'Rourke, I. C.
Osgood, A. J. M.

Page, J. A.
Pasfield, M. G. F.
Patrick, R. K.
Payne, M. J.
Pickett-Heaps, A. A.
Playfair, T. J.
Powles, J. W.
Prineas, J. J.
Prosser, I. A.

Quach, P. J.

Reading, C. M.
Reid, M. J.
Richardson, P. G.
Ridgway, R. C.
Rigby, B. P.
Rigg, D. L.
Roberts Thomson, K.
Rollo, D. J.
Rose, M. A. A.
Rosenfield, N. J.
Rushforth, R. A.
Russell, P.

Sayers, S. M.
Schnitzler, C. M.
Sebel, E. R.
Simons, L. A.
Singer, S.
Smiles, J. J.
Smith, S. R.
Smyth, J. C.
Stening, W. A.
Sue, R. V.
Tabrett, D. G.
Tan, K. S.
Tan, T. H.
Taranto, R. D.
Taylor, R. J.
Tennant, C. C.
Teychenne, P. F.
Thornton, J. L.
Tindal, M. L.
Tinning, R. M.
Trachtenberg, A.
Utley, D. R.
Van Der Weyden, C.
Vaughan, R. A.
Vowels, M. E.

Wagner, P. D.
Walsh, J. R.
Warnock, J. C.
Waters, J. H.
Watson, D. O.
Wenkart, T. R.
Whan, N.
Wheeler, M.
White, W. F.
White, Y. S.
Wilkinson, P. A.
Wilmot, T. F. W.
Wilson, T.
Winter, F. S.
Wong, J. T. M.
Wong, K. C.
Wong, S. S.
Worsley, G. S.
Wright, L. G.
Yao, S. K. H.
Yau, C. C. L.
Yee, F. F.
Yong, T. L.
Young, I. H.
Yuan, C. K. W.
Zielinski, V. E.

HONOURS AT GRADUATION

Class I

Andrews, P. F.
Wagner, P. D.
Eisman, J. A.
Bailey, I. K.
Sebel, E. F.

Class II

Burgess, R. J.
Gatenby, A. H.
Playfair, T. J.
Brown, P. R.
Simons, L. A.
Olsen, G. G.
Lim, F. E.
Eckert, G. M.
Smith, S. R.
Hill, D. A.
Batey, R. G.
Kingsell, C. H.

Hallinan, J. M.
Catt, M. F.
Black, J. L.
Grant, D. A.
Koutts, J.
Yee, F. F.
Goldstein, G. B.
Garlick, D. M.
Harrison, J. F.
Roberts-Thomson, K.
Richardson, P. G.
Rigg, D. L.
Prosser, I. A.
Duggin, G. G.
Buring, M. L.
Johnson, D. S.
Sue, R. C. H.
Horvath, D. G.
Hopcroft, A. G.
Duffy, P. J.
Hefner, P. A.
Levy, J. R.

SPECIAL PRIZES

University Medal:

Andrews, P. F.

Arthur Edward Mills
Graduation Prize for
Distinction over the
Whole Medical Course:

Andrews, P. F.

Norton Manning Memorial
Prize for Proficiency in
Psychiatry:

Duggin, G.

Dagmar Berne Prize for
Proficiency among
Women Candidates at
the Final Year Examination:

Andrews, P. F.

Branthwaite Prize:

Bailey, I. K.

Robert Scot Skirving Memorial Prize for Highest
Aggregate in Medicine
and Surgery Papers:

Shared:

Andrews, P. F.

Bailey, I. K.

Harry J. Clayton Memorial
Prize for Medicine and
Clinical Medicine:

Bailey, I. K.

George Allan Prize for
Therapeutics:

Bailey, I. K.

Harold John Ritchie Memorial Prize for Clinical
Medicine:

Horvath, J. S.

Hinder Memorial Prize:

Grant, D. A.

Glaxo-Allenbury's (Aus-
tralia) Pty. Ltd. Prize:

Shared:

Hopcroft, A. G.

Kingsell, C. H.

William Henry and Eliza
Alice Sharp Prize:

Andrews, P. F.

Dame Constance D'Arcy
Memorial Prize for a
Woman Student:

Andrews, P. F.

Mabel Elizabeth Leaver
Memorial Prize in
Obstetrics:

Horsley, E.

Albert Hing Memorial
Prize in Gynaecology:

Cummine, J. L.

DISTINCTION AND CREDIT LISTS

MEDICINE

Distinction:

Bailey, I. K.

Credit:

Duggin, G. G.
Wagner, P. D.
Horvath, J. S. } Aeq.
Johnson, D. S. }
Andrews, P. F. }
Eisman, J. A. } Aeq.
Playfair, T. J. }
Batey, R. G. }
Garner, H. R. } Aeq.
Kingsell, C. H. }
Koutts, J. }
Goldstein, G. B. } Aeq.
Lyon, M. T. }
Burgess, R. J. }
Gatenby, A. H. } Aeq.
Sebel, E. F. }
Buring, M. L. }
Hill, D. A. }
Horvath, D. G. } Aeq.
Keller, A. J. }
Lim, F. E. }
Olsen, G. G. }
Simons, L. A. }
Grant, D. A. }
Hallinan, J. M. }
Isaacs, I. J. } Aeq.
McFarlane, B. J. }
Mellis, C. M. }
Rigg, D. L. }
Kirkpatrick, K. L. }
McKay, W. J. } Aeq.
Nardi, W. }
Smith, S. R. }
Taylor, R. J. }

SURGERY

Credit:

Hopcroft, A. G.
Andrews, P. F. } Aeq.
Roberts-Thomson, K. }
Harrison, M. A.
Grant, D. A. } Aeq.
Russell, P. }
Batey, R. G. }
Duffy, P. J. }
Yee, F. F. }
Bailey, I. K. } Aeq.
Koutts, J. }
McAuliffe, R. L. }
Taylor, R. J. }

Johnson, D. S. }
Gatenby, A. H. }
Sebel, E. F. }
Isaacs, I. J. } Aeq.
Cummine, J. L. }
Horvath, J. S. }
Olsen, G. G. }
Chalmers, P. A. }
Hilton, P. M. }
Lyon, M. T. }

Catt, M. F. }
Gibian, T. P. }
Kennedy, M. C. } Aeq.
Ridgway, R. C. }
Wagner, P. D. }
Buring, M. L. }
Dorney, M. L. }
Sayers, S. M. }
Smith, S. R. }
Hooper, M. J. }

Kingsell, C. H. }
Playfair, T. J. } Aeq.
Hallinan, J. M. }
Black, J. L. }
Goldman, P. E. }
Vaughan, R. A. }
Kirkpatrick, K. L. }
Rigg, D. L. }
Zielinski, V. E. }
Nardi, W. }

Eisman, J. A. }
Hill, D. A. }
Anderson, G. R. } Aeq.
McLeod, F. J. }
O'Rourke, I. C. }
Thornton, J. L. }
Harrison, J. F. }
Levy, R. L. }
McGoldrick, P. J. }
Birkett, D. J. }
Brown, R. J. }
Pasfield, M. G. F. }

OBSTETRICS AND
GYNAECOLOGY

Distinction:

Andrews, P. F. }
Hopcroft, A. G. } Aeq.
Ibels, L. S. }
Black, J. L.

Credit:

Horsley, E. D. }
Huntsdale, W. M. } Aeq.
Adams, J. S. }
Brown, P. R. K. }
Cummine, J. L. }
D'Apice, A. J. F. } Aeq.
Duffy, P. J. }
Hain, R. C. }
Harrison, M. A. }
Hooper, M. J. }
Wagner, P. D. }
Yee, F. F. }
Hallinan, J. M. }
Horvath, J. S. } Aeq.
Johnson, D. S. }
Lim, F. E. }
McFarlane, B. J. }
Prosser, I. A. }
Ridgway, R. C. }
Reid, M. J. }
Bullock, R. J. }
Cull, M. D. }
Gibian, T. P. }
Harris, C. }
McKay, W. J. } Aeq.
Mott, W. F. }
Playfair, T. J. }
Taylor, R. J. }
Vaughan, R. A. }
Watson, D. O. }
Ashby, G. G. S. }
Batey, R. G. }
Blows, L. F. }
Burgess, R. J. }
Catt, M. F. } Aeq.
Cornie, B. J. }
Gatenby, A. H. }
Kingsell, C. H. }
Knowles, F. M. }
McAuliffe, R. L. }
Mellis, C. M. }
Payne, M. J. }
Simons, L. A. }
Anderson, G. R. }
Bailey, I. K. }
Barnett, J. G. }
Buring, M. L. }
Duggin, G. G. }
Eisman, J. A. }
Garlick, D. M. }
Grant, D. A. }
Griffin, R. C. } Aeq.
Grosser, D. M. }
Guthaner, D. F. }
Harrison, J. F. }
Horvath, D. G. }
Isaacs, I. J. }
Kerr, K. M. }
Kirkpatrick, K. L. }
Levy, J. R. }
North, L. P. }
Tennant, C. C. }

Clarke, L. J. }
Edwards, F. J. M. }
Goldstein, G. B. } Aeq.
Hefner, P. A. }
Hilton, P. M. }
Kewley, G. D. }
Koutts, J. }
Sebel, E. F. }
Waters, J. H. }

Briscoe, P. J. }
Brown, R. J. }
Conyers, R. A. J. }
Dorney, M. L. }
Keller, A. J. } Aeq.
Lie, G. L. F. }
Melman, A. F. }
Newman, F. H. }
Page, J. A. }
Rushforth, R. A. }
Singer, S. }
Teychenne, P. F. }
Trachtenberg, A. }

Benson, W. J. }
Cairns, A. T. }
Dicks, I. T. }
Eckert, G. M. }
Edwards, C. V. }
Fogarty, P. D. }
Goldman, P. E. }
Haas, J. M. }
Hill, G. }
Hillman, J. S. }
Ho, C. C. } Aeq.
Lee, K. T. }
Levy, R. L. }
Loudon, R. M. }
Lyon, M. T. }
Nardi, W. }
Nelson, T. D. }
Olsen, G. G. }
Rigg, D. L. }
Russell, P. }
Van der Weyden, C. }

Balint, E. }
Chalmers, P. A. }
Ditton, J. N. }
Fleming, R. G. }
Haertsch, P. A. }
Hammond, B. T. }
Harding, J. B. }
Hill, D. A. }
Mayne, P. G. B. } Aeq.
McLeod, F. J. }
O'Rourke, I. C. }
Sayers, S. M. }
Stening, W. A. }
Thornton, J. L. }
Tindal, M. L. }
Wheeler, M. }
Worsley, G. S. }

HOSPITAL APPOINTMENTS

METROPOLITAN HOSPITALS:

ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL

Dr. G. R. Anderson	Dr. D. G. Horvath
Dr. I. K. Bailey (Profes- sorial Unit)	Dr. J. S. Horvath
Dr. J. L. Black	Dr. D. S. Johnson
Dr. M. F. Catt	Dr. K. M. Kerr
Dr. P. A. Chalmers	Dr. C. H. Kingsell
Dr. M. D. Cull	Dr. K. L. Kirkpatrick
Dr. J. N. Dutton	Dr. J. Koutts
Dr. G. G. Duggin	Dr. B. J. McFarlane
Dr. J. A. Eisman (Profes- sorial Unit)	Dr. W. J. McKay
Dr. D. M. Garlick	Dr. G. G. Olsen
Dr. H. R. Garner	Dr. T. J. Playfair
Dr. G. B. Goldstein	Dr. P. G. Richardson
Dr. J. M. Hallinan	Dr. K. Roberts-Thomson
Dr. J. F. Harrison	Dr. P. Russell
Dr. D. A. Hill	Dr. L. A. Simons
	Dr. P. D. Wagner (Profes- sorial Unit).

SYDNEY HOSPITAL

Dr. J. G. Barnett	Dr. R. L. McAuliffe
Dr. R. G. Batey	Dr. A. A. Pickett-Heaps
Dr. W. J. Benson	Dr. R. C. Ridgway
Dr. L. F. Blows	Dr. E. F. Sebel (Profes- sorial Unit)
Dr. M. L. Buring	Dr. S. R. Smith (Profes- sorial Unit)
Dr. R. G. Fleming	Dr. R. Sue
Dr. A. H. Gatenby (Profes- sorial Unit)	Dr. R. J. Taylor
Dr. D. A. Grant	Dr. A. Trachtenberg
Dr. J. B. Harding	Dr. C. van der Weyden
Dr. P. A. Hefner	Dr. R. A. Vaughan
Dr. A. G. Hopcroft	Dr. L. G. Wright
Dr. I. J. Isaacs	

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

Dr. P. A. Bookallil	Dr. A. J. Keller
Dr. A. T. Cairns	Dr. F. E. Lim
Dr. A. J. F. d'Apice	Dr. F. J. McLeod
Dr. P. J. Duffy	Dr. W. Nardi
Dr. G. M. Eckert	Dr. J. A. Page
Dr. P. E. Goldman	Dr. D. L. Rigg
Dr. M. A. Harrison	Dr. J. Waters
Dr. P. M. Hilton	Dr. F. F. Yee
Dr. W. M. Huntsdale	

ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL

Dr. P. F. Andrews	Dr. J. R. Levy
Dr. G. G. S. Ashby	Dr. R. L. Levy
Dr. A. T. Bennett	Dr. C. M. Mellis
Dr. R. J. Bullock	Dr. J. M. Merel
Dr. R. J. Burgess	Dr. W. F. Mott
Dr. J. L. Cummine	Dr. I. C. O'Rourke
Dr. T. P. Gibian	Dr. R. K. Patrick
Dr. R. C. Griffin	Dr. I. A. Prosser
Dr. R. C. Hain	Dr. M. J. Reid
Dr. M. J. Hooper	Dr. C. Tennant
Dr. E. D. Horsley	Dr. F. Winter (previously Winternitz)
Dr. L. S. Ibels	
Dr. J. Lander	

ST. GEORGE HOSPITAL

Dr. G. J. Bates	Dr. M. J. Payne
Dr. F. J. M. Edwards	Dr. S. Sayers
Dr. A. T. Ethell	Dr. D. R. Utley
Dr. W. L. Houghton	Dr. M. Wheeler
Dr. G. Kolos	Dr. G. S. Worsley
Dr. M. T. Lyon	Dr. I. H. Young

REPATRIATION GENERAL HOSPITAL

Dr. L. J. Allan	Dr. S. F. Liew
Dr. B. G. Andrews	Dr. C. S. May
Dr. P. A. Haertsch	Dr. M. G. F. Pasfield
Dr. M. C. Kennedy	Dr. Y. S. White

AUBURN DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. C. J. Glynn	Dr. S. H. Lo
Dr. A. F. Melman	Dr. J. R. Ferguson
Dr. Binti M. Nur Afizah	

BALMAIN AND DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. T. D. Nelson	Dr. P. J. Quach
Dr. J. Baffsky	Dr. J. C. Warnock
Dr. T. Wilson	

BLACKTOWN DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. Siak Ging Ng	Dr. N. Low
Dr. J. J. Prineas	

EASTERN SUBURBS HOSPITAL

Dr. M. E. Vowels	Dr. P. Grinbergs
------------------	------------------

FAIRFIELD DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. B. C. Ong	Dr. Rehak B. Kosai
---------------	--------------------

HORNSBY AND DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. P. A. Duffy	Dr. R. D. Taranto
Dr. R. G. Howarth	Dr. Frances M. Knowles

LIVERPOOL DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. M. E. Bailey	Dr. C. K. Yuan
Dr. D. W. Barraclough	Dr. S. K. Yao

MANLY DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. G. D. Bettsworth	Dr. K. C. Wong
Dr. A. A. Magarey	

MARRICKVILLE DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. B. P. Rigby	Dr. A. Dulimow
-----------------	----------------

MATER MISERICORDIE HOSPITAL, NORTH SYDNEY

Dr. R. P. Edwards	Dr. D. L. Herbert
Dr. J. T. M. Wong	Dr. A. Mansour

MONA VALE DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. C. Edwards	Dr. C. M. Reading
Dr. D. F. Guthaner	Dr. J. K. Graham

PARRAMATTA DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. N. J. Rosenfield	Dr. E. N. Chong
Dr. T. L. Yong	Dr. J. A. Darby
Dr. N. Whan	Dr. U. C. Fang

RACHEL FORSTER HOSPITAL

Dr. C. Harris	Dr. M. S. Lachs
---------------	-----------------

ROYAL SOUTH SYDNEY HOSPITAL

Dr. S. Q. Lee	Dr. S. W. Au
---------------	--------------

RYDE DISTRICT SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Dr. D. J. Rollo	Dr. P. D. Fogarty
Dr. C. M. Schnitzler	

WESTERN SUBURBS HOSPITAL

Dr. M. Lu	Dr. R. F. Herlihy
-----------	-------------------

CANBERRA COMMUNITY HOSPITAL

Dr. J. A. Booth	Dr. V. Charuvastra
Dr. P. R. Brown	Dr. R. P. Jones
Dr. R. J. Brown	Dr. J. J. Smiles
Dr. F. H. Newman	

NEPEAN DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. I. E. Cottom

PRINCE HENRY AND PRINCE OF WALES HOSPITALS

Dr. J. S. Adams	Dr. L. North
Dr. P. J. Briscoe	Dr. M. A. A. Rose
Dr. D. C. Brown	Dr. R. A. Rushforth
Dr. D. M. Grosser	Dr. W. A. Stening
Dr. J. M. Haas	Dr. J. Thornton
Dr. G. D. Kewley	Dr. D. O. Watson
Dr. R. M. Lie	Dr. V. E. Zielinski

BANKSTOWN DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. J. C. Erlich	Dr. D. W. T. Ho
Dr. I. T. Dicks	Dr. T. F. W. Wilmot

CANTERBURY DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. A. Di Francesco	Dr. J. W. Powles
Dr. M. A. Jarymowycz	Dr. K. W. Low
Dr. R. P. Barnett	

LEWISHAM HOSPITAL

Dr. C. C. L. Yau	Dr. D. J. W. Choy
Dr. P. J. McGoldrick	Dr. C. C. Ho
Dr. M. C. Cheung	

SUTHERLAND DISTRICT HOSPITAL

Dr. E. Balint	Dr. K. T. Cheung
Dr. G. Hill	Dr. D. G. Tabrett
Dr. B. J. Cormie	

ROYAL NEWCASTLE HOSPITAL

Dr. L. W. Clark	Dr. A. J. M. Osgood
Dr. P. G. Mayne	Dr. B. T. Hammond
Dr. J. C. Smyth	Dr. A. J. Evans
Dr. M. F. Babbage	Dr. L. Laird
Dr. R. M. Loudon	Dr. S. Singer
Dr. T. R. Wenkart	Dr. L. J. Clark

MATER MISERICORDIE HOSPITAL, NEWCASTLE

Dr. R. M. Tinning	Dr. D. C. H. Lo
Dr. W. F. White	

WELLINGTON HOSPITAL

Dr. M. L. Dorney

The following have been repatriated, realigned or semi-retired:

Dr. D. J. Birkett	Dr. K. S. Tan
Dr. B. T. French	Dr. T. H. Tan
Dr. D. M. Kolos	Dr. P. F. Teychenne
Dr. K. T. Lee	Dr. S. S. Wong
Dr. C. B. Ong	Dr. J. R. Walsh

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Contributions:

The Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.
Dr. N. R. Wyndham.
Dr. J. E. Reimer.
Dr. P. J. Kenny.
Dr. D. J. Anderson.
The Students of Final Year.

Secretarial:

Sydney University Medical Society.
Mrs. S. Nicholas.

Sketches:

Mr. A. Gamble.

Blocks:

Associated Photo Engraving Pty. Ltd.

Publishers:

Australasian Medical Publishing Company and Mr. J. H. Noldt.

Advertising:

Mr. J. T. O'Mara.

We hope that this book, as a collection of sketches and remarks, sometimes subtle, sometimes wry, always honest within its context, will repay you with happy memories in years to come.

—THE 1967 YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE.



Mrs. S. Nicholas,
General Secretary, Sydney University Medical Society.

WHOLLY SET UP AND PRINTED IN AUSTRALIA
BY AUSTRALASIAN MEDICAL PUBLISHING
COMPANY, LIMITED, SEAMER AND ARUNDEL
STREETS, GLEBE, NEW SOUTH WALES.

X 378.945F

NOT FOR LOAN

