

'Given this particular situation, this young human being was able to die with dignity, acknowledging and expressing his need to have a friend remain with him and yet going, as every man and woman must finally, to his death, alone. The act of dying is itself inescapably a lonely one, at least as far as we human beings can tell. But whatever dignity, peace, and comfort may be possible should be offered by whatever human love is available; and should not, incidentally, be compromised by too much peripheral and purely technically activity. There are many things that people sometimes feel they can or should do for a dying person's comfort, or at least do not detract from his peace and dignity and his capacity to communicate whatever he wants to say while he still has breath left to say it, they are not important. *Drips, catheters, changing one tube for another, all these things must take second place to treating the human being as somebody who is about to take the last and most significant journey of all; and who can pause long enough to say farewell to those he leaves behind and to hear them say a farewell to him.*'

Let us go further to review V. E. Frankl's words: 'When the surgeon has completed an amputation, he takes off his rubber gloves and appears to have done his duty as a physician. But if the patient then commits suicide because he cannot bear living as a cripple — of what use has the surgical therapy been? Is it not also part of the physician's work to do something about the patient's attitude toward the pain of surgery or the handicap that results from it? Is it not the physician's right and duty to treat the patient's attitude toward his illness — an attitude which constitutes a philosophy of life, though this may not be formulated in so many words? Where actual surgery comes to an end, the work of medical ministry begins.' (V. E. Frankl: The Doctor and the Soul, 1965)

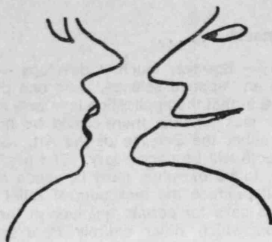
"The esteem of your colleagues and the affection of your patients....."

To close the subject, it cannot be better to recite Sir Robert Hutchison words in 'To match the man, B. M. J., 1941', which ran as follows:

'Let me advise you not to aim too high. The big prizes in our profession are only for the few, and they do not always bring much happiness when gained. "Seekest thou great things?" "Seek them not," as the wise man said. If you have earned enough for your needs and been able to put a little aside for your old age, and if, at the same time, you have won the esteem of your colleagues and the affection of your patients, you have done well enough, and the measure of success should be within the reach of most of you.'

MEDICINE
IS A
LIVING
SCIENCE ...

BUT
PERHAPS
A DYING
ART !



"If a drug could be produced that had the anti-asthmatic properties of steroids without their side effects, the trials and tribulations of asthmatic patients would be at an end."

Lancet (1966) 2, 1354.

steroid control without steroid side effects

Extensive clinical trials of Becotide Inhaler have shown that it gives effective control of asthmatic symptoms in patients who are no longer obtaining adequate relief from bronchodilators or sodium cromoglycate.

In addition it has been shown that Becotide Inhaler therapy can be used successfully to replace systemic steroids even in asthmatic patients who have become steroid dependent.

In a double-blind controlled trial involving asthmatic patients, Becotide Inhaler provided control which was at least as effective as that obtained from oral prednisolone; the only significant difference was that plasma cortisol levels were not depressed with Becotide Inhaler therapy.

(Brit. med. J., 1972, 3, 314)

IMPORTANT

Clinical trials have highlighted the need to pay particular attention to the selection and clinical management of patients.

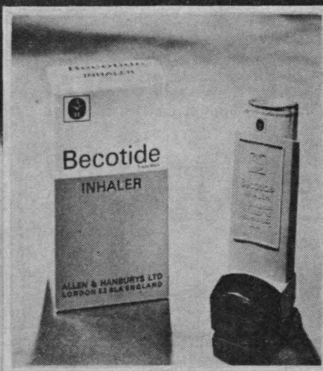
It is also important that the patient uses Becotide Inhaler correctly and regularly and that they are not confused with bronchodilator aerosols.

Becotide Inhaler ensures for your asthmatic patients:

- Highly effective treatment controlling the three main pathological processes involved in asthma — bronchospasm, oedema of bronchial mucosa, and hypersecretion of mucus.
- Freedom from steroid side effects including adrenal suppression.
- A fuller and less restricted life as the advantages of steroid therapy can be introduced at an earlier stage of the disease.

PRESENTATION

Becotide Inhaler is a metered dose unit which delivers 50 mcg. beclomethasone dipropionate (BP) per inhalation. Each container of Becotide Inhaler provides 200 inhalations.



**Becotide
INHALER**
puts steroid therapy
in its place

For information, ask your doctor or pharmacist

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Telephone: 2511 (4 lines)
Telex: 2511 (4 lines)
Glaxo (UK) Ltd., 500, Woodhouse Lane, Leeds LS2 9PL, England

Homeward Bound ?

The Child of Hong Kong . . .

Hong Kong . . . the Pearl of the East . . . Shoppers' Paradise . . .

Borrowed culture, borrowed time . . .

She, born here, and has lived here all her life.

Child born in exile. Never has she seen the land of her ancestors. Only from novels and poetry has she come to know vaguely the glory of its mountains and the splendour of its valleys . . . the long, long years of civil strife and national wars . . .

Eventually she comes of age . . . amidst . . .

. . . nibblings at a narrow intellectualism . . . Shakespeare, Sartre, Shaw, Fromm, and T.S. Eliot . . .

. . . imported movies and foreign films . . . Sean Connery, Charles Bronson, Peter O'Toole, and Elizabeth Taylor . . .

. . . borrowed music, beat and rhythm . . . Jazz, rock, pop, folk, Beatles, Rocking Stones, Bee Gees, and Joan Baez . . .

. . . spiritual gropings . . . the worship of a perfect deity, the belief in the appallingly sinful nature of man, the talk of faith, hope and charity, the promise of a place in heaven . . . metaphysics and superstitions of men of the past . . .

. . . the imitation of living . . . lipstick and perfume, high heels and seen-throughs, dates and romances, night-clubs and restaurants, drinking and late evenings. A Rebecca Sharp in Vanity Fair . . .

. . . And English, . . . yes, English. As a child, she remembered being fined in school for speaking Cantonese. Now, even in her dreams, she would rattle off the more acceptable language . . . and when drunk, would swear . . . even in English.

This island, they said, is her home. Yet, she knows, they, like everybody here, are people uprooted, living from moment to moment . . . with very little of a pallid past and less still of an uncertain future.

Between a birth and a death, vainly attempts to seek the dream of personal happiness . . . pursues the myth that is the sanctification of the individual . . . or obsessed oneself with the accumulation of knowledge or fortune that nobody else can use . . . or chained perennially to the emulative chase that is the prevailing pattern of mass perversity . . .

Somehow, she becomes weary of this boisterous circus show around her. Weary, weary, weary of the joyless days, the dolorous uncreativity.

And in the shadows, hark! a call from the distant, fresh, soft, gentle, ethereal, yet unmistakably the blood-stirring call of the land she has never seen.

"Go back!" resounded echoes from her heart and soul . . . and the cry mauled her into pieces.

"Return, ye child born in exile!"



The Dream of China . . .

"And from this chasm, with ceaseless turmoil seething,

As if this earth in fast thick pants were breathing,

*A mighty fountain momentarily was forced;
Amid whose swift half-intermittent burst
Huge fragments vaulted like rebounding
hail,*

*Or chaffy grain beneath the thresher's
flail:*

*And' mid these dancing rocks at once
and ever*

It flung up momentarily the sacred river."

Coleridge's Kubla Khan

In a dream, on a desolate wintry night,
she dreamt she was sailing back to China,
and home, for good.

In the mist, from the boat, she saw the
shimmering ancient mountains, heard the

whispering of the primeval forests, smelt the
fragrance of the soil, felt the warm carres-
ses of breeze blowing over the dark rolling
river, tousling up her hair....

And she had yearned desperately to get
on shore, to kneel, touch and kiss that golden
soil of her forefathers.... to roll and dance
in the brambly meadows and glittering
fields....

But in the mist and in the shadows of
her dream, the brimming river silently and
forcefully bore her on. She stretched out
her hand.... but could never reach the land
she loved.... In a brooding stillness, the
surging tide took her back to the reality of
the cold dawn....

She who never shed a tear, awoke to
find her pillow wet.... and there were a pain
and an ache at the depth of her soul to
return.

To return.... to return....

Homeward Bound....

Cross the border. No more a dream.
The train would take her home. Brave, new
world. The simplicity of life. And she bore
witness to the rebirth of a nation.

Her joyous baptism into the new creed
of socialism. Public ownership of all means
of production. Respect for the working man.
A classless society. Her new-found nation-
alism and a belief in internationalism. A
sense of larger things and greater struggles.
A perspective of history. Revolutionary ideals
... heralded by songs, rhythm and the new
beat of the New China.

Reluctantly, reluctantly, the time came
for her to return.... humbler and quieter
... fired with a different inspiration, nursing
her new faith and hope.

She knows, the wind of change is how-
ling through eternity.... a new song has
cleaved to her mouth.... and the day of
retribution will come....

by A. B. C.

IN & ABOUT

Anticancer Exhibition...

Sponsored by the HKU Medical Society,
was held on 19-20th September at Queen's
College and on 22nd-23rd September at
Queen Elizabeth School, with five local
secondary schools participating in the ven-
ture. The exhibition whose organizing com-
mittee is chaired by Mr. Lau Chun-kau, of
the third year, represents the coordinated
efforts of many throughout the summer
vacations.

The Season for Speeches... Orientation at Sassoon Road.

The annual orientation programme was
organized by the fraternity committee to say
welcome to the freshmen. The programme
included a welcoming party, (speeches...
speeches...), a picnic to Fanling, (more
speeches...) and introductory lectures (...!
...), library tours, and old books sale.

As customary, several freshmen were
assigned to a tutor, a senior student who
would guide the freshmen in the choice of
books and advise on other details of a
medical student's routine.

Time to pass on personal prejudices or
ancient bits of wisdom?

Retreat of Libbers?

The incoming class of 150 for the first
year M.B.B.S. features only 14 woman
students, that is, less than 10% — in contrast
to the classes of the two preceding years in
which female medical students account for
about 20%.

The triumph of man-power in 1973?

Food! Food! Food!

The sky-rocketing food prices appear to
precipitate crises everywhere in the Colony.
Finding catering here unprofitable, our pre-
vious caterer fled and a new caterer offered
us dishes at \$2.50 each, with self-service.

Recommendations, suggestions and com-
plaints if any, concerning the Canteen, should
be forwarded to the Vice-Chairman of the
Medical Society, Mr. Lee Ka-yan.

Faculty Review Committee

Mr. Cheng Chun-ho, Final Year, has been
nominated by the Council to serve on the
Faculty Review Committee.

Inter-Year Swimming Gala...

... would be held on 3rd October, 1973,
at 5.30 p.m.

... the making of a Mark Spitz?

Arrival and Departure...

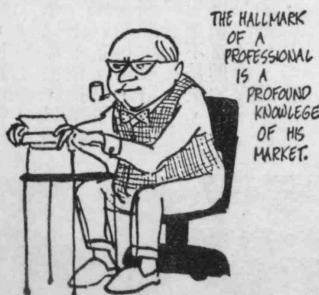
Professor T. C. Boyde, M.D., B.Sc.,
M.B.B.S., PH.D., arrived from the Makerere
University, Kampala, Uganda to assume pro-
fessorship of the Department of Biochemistry.

The Caduceus has had the opportunity to
interview Professor Boyde and it is to be
hoped that the contents of the interview
would appear in the next issue.

Dr. C. W. Ogle of the Dept. of Pharmaco-
logy, and Vice-President of the Medical
Society will be leaving for England on a
study leave.

Commercialization versus Nationalization...?

Should our medical service be nation-
alized and private practice be banned? —
Editorial.



ARMSA and IMFSA

The seventh General Assembly of the
ARMSA (Asian Regional Medical Students'
Association) and the twenty-second General
Assembly of the IMFSA (International Medical
Federation of Students' Association) have
been held in India and Singapore respec-
tively.

Representing the Hong Kong Medical
Society for the first time in IMFSA General
Assembly in Singapore (first ever general
assembly of the IMFSA held in Asia), are Mr.
Lee Ka-yan, Mr. Kenneth Lee, Mr. Peter Choi,
and Mr. Lo Hong-Yuen.

Finally representing the Medical Society
in India is Miss Betty Ng. The other delegate
elected, Mr. Kenneth Lee, was unable to
make it at the last moment because of a visa
problem.

Hong Kong has been elected at the
ARMSA VIIIth General Assembly Director of
SCOPE (Standing Committee on Professional
Exchange).

The respective reports of the proceed-
ings of these meeting would hopefully be
published in a special issue together with the
Caduceus in October.

The Medical Society wishes to acknow-
ledge the following for their generous sup-
port in financing the delegations, without
which, the participation in these Assemblies
would not have been possible:—

*The Hong Kong Medical Association
Mr. Henry Fok
British American Tobacco Co. (H.K.) Ltd.
Board of directors of Po Leung Kuk
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啟思

香港大學學生會
醫學會月刊

第五卷
第九期

一九七三年九月

暑期工作營

路

八月廿五至廿八日我們的S.S.C舉辦了一個工作營。在講師們慷慨捐助及幾位同學的安排下，我們終於為新界打鼓嶺嶺英公學鋪好一條長約一百五十呎闊約十呎的水泥路。

那天只有十一人入營，車子風馳電掣，向着禁區前進。遠望邊界景色，確是有一番情趣。目的地是一所單層的建築物。除了校舍、禮堂和運動場外，還有一個大校園。那裏有美麗的盤栽，有可愛的鳥獸，更有自然的草木。

原來該校校長已為我們安排一切：工作早把路面鋪平，又釘好路邊的水泥板，更準備替我們找一架混合機。

這次工程豈不是很容易嗎！只要把沙、泥、石混合好再鋪到路面上便成了。我們一定可以完成這工程，或許還有空遊玩。

我們忽忽的弄好午飯，該處的梁老師為我們拍照。真不好意思，連吃飯的姿態也給攝入鏡頭。下午我們冒雨動工，滿以為混合機運到後，工作會更加快捷，誰料來的卻是部老爺機。到了傍晚，只把路的一小角鋪好。（真是事非經過不知難）

第二天清早便動工，還是冒雨的。人始終不是機器，只覺得力不從心，看別人，不由不佩服。還好，不久有二十多個新力軍乘車而至，只可憐雨勢愈來愈大，下午只下些微雨，好待我們齊心合力，把路鋪好。

最後一天大部份同學已離去，只剩下十數人修補鋪好的路。下午校長邀我們到上水一間華麗的酒吧飲茶。看看自己，著實有點促促不安。歸途中，摘下祖國的一些土產，非常高興。收拾善後便踏上回家的路程。

雖然我們所築的路用途不甚廣，但這工作營能培養我們團結互助的精神，又使我們了解邊界人民生活的精神，明白到我們每天所行的路，都是辛苦地建出來的。

力地工作。晚上我們在週田村鄉公所佈置了一些攤位；又預備多少食物跟那裏的村民聯歡。當晚非常熱鬧，孩子們都玩得很高興。因為獎品不足，更把裝飾的氣球和攤位招牌也送給他們。

次日一覺醒來，好一個萬里無雲的長空。這給我們無比的鼓舞。在大家的努力下，成功在望。下午校長請來大埔理民府幾位官員、村長、父老和學校的老師。他們坐在椅子上，悠然自得，觀看我們工作，而我們卻汗流夾背。世界就是這樣的不公平。無奈停下了工作，因致送紀念品的儀式要開始了。校長演說完畢後，一位理民府的主任也給了一段簡短卻不熱練的講話。他的樣子和動作，實在令人憐笑。該晚，我們終於把路鋪好了。

窗外是雨，她的臉靠在玻璃上，滴滴的雨水向着她打下來，可是打不着，好奇怪的一種感覺。

雨粒落在窗前，停留片刻，緩緩地下墜，數粒小雨珠聚在一起，再迅速地地下瀉，消失了；生命、鮮血也是這樣的流盡了。遺留下來的水漬告訴你一串水珠子成長了，逝去了；生命比它更徹底，它不留痕迹，逝去無踪。

一串串的水珠子，是驗屍房裏張張的臉孔；密密的雨聲，是什役鋸開頭顱的聲音；滂沱的大雨，鮮血直流的可怕場面，她分不開，她揮手、掩，不要、不要這些。在層層的淚水中她朦朧了。

雨漸小，她推開窗門，外面的清新空氣馬上湧入。喬丹醫生，電視片集上的喬丹在溫文地笑着。雨把大地洗滌一新，室外恬靜，有番詩意，更有喬丹的醫學院，一個溫暖，溢着愛的地方，藏着她無窮幻想的地方。雨停了。

小小的遊樂場已積滿了水；這裏卻有個沙漠，乾涸的沙漠，她的手放在胸前。

窗外，小孩把紙摺船放在水中，小船也載着她的夢幻，揚着帆，好驕傲的樣子，順水而下，要沈了，船要沈了，她的心抽了一下，小孩子滿臉的失望。成長的步驟，艱辛的歷程。小孩有豐富的王國，她知道她從那裏步出來，可是明天怎樣，她不清楚……



勞 力 工 作

在醫科繁重的課程下，讀課外書的時間不多，所以，小心選擇非常重要。在台大醫學院，經常介紹的有兩本，一是西格里斯（Henry Sigerist）的「人與醫學」（Man & Medicine），一是羅素（Bertrand Russell）的「幸福之路」（The Conquest of Happiness）。

嚴格來說，「人與醫學」是一本醫學史。這一科，在我們的課程內沒有，但既成為一個醫生，能夠在這一方面有所涉獵才是應該的，而「人與醫學」並不是一本普通的醫學史，它的優點，在於能夠把醫學發展與人類其他文化發展連結起來統一討論，使我們對醫學有一個更廣闊的觀念，在這個愈來愈專門化的社會裡，我們很容易產生一個錯覺，以為醫學乃始於一種超然獨立的純科學研究而終於對各種疾病的治療，但「人與醫學」將告訴我們，一切醫學發展和其他科學發展一樣都是與當時的文化思想潮流息息相關，而它對人類的影響，亦遠超於對疾病的防治。我們會看到「巴羅克」文化如何導致威廉維（William Harvey）對血液循環的發現，也會看到遺傳學和心理分析學的進展對現代思想的影響。從這本書中，我們將會對醫學在人類史上的地位作重新及較正確的估價，也更能認識到我們身為醫學生的將來的責任。

啟思錄

兩本書

每文

的思想和感情，遺憾是，經過數年的理科訓練，加上入學後功課上的重壓，醫學生都每每因為對這方面無暇兼顧而感到陌生，因此而產生的問題，普遍有二：一是我們遇到自身感情上的困難時，不懂得適當的應付方法（而一個青少年而又功課繁重的醫學生來說，感情上的困難並不會少。）

二是當研讀到醫學上有關感情上的科目上時（如心理學或精神病學），便每每因為因為陌生而無從入手，因無從入手而失去興趣而覺得困難。羅素作「幸福之路」，他的優點在於能在自己及普遍讀者的範圍內，對人類感情作一個切實而又毫不理論化的討論，進而提出在解決情感障礙上的一些實際可行的方法。我們發覺在很多情形下，要明白和處理情感，除了一個清醒及客觀的頭腦外，並不需了解或誤解什麼高深莫測的理論，而精神上的幸福其實是每一個人都可以達到的，有了這一個認識，我們便不會對情感這件事有敬而遠之或任其自然的態度，而曉得在問題來臨時採取適當的應付方法。

兩本書都不太厚，文筆生動，尤其是後者，閱讀時保證不會納悶。（很希望能看到同學們讀過之後發表一下他們的意見。）