

A mighty fountain moment 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 momently 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 caresses 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 nationalism 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 howling 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 venture. The exhibition whose organizing committee is chaired by Mr. Lau Chun-kuo, 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 previous caterer fled and a new caterer offered us dishes at \$2.50 each, with self-service.

Recommendations, suggestions and complaints 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...

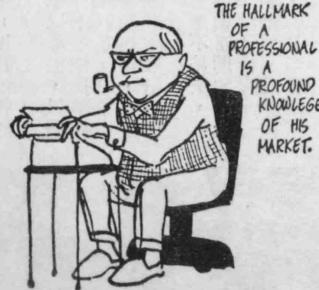
Professor T. C. Boyde, M.D., B.Sc., M. B. B. S., PH. D., arrived from the Makerere University, Kampala, Uganda to assume professorship of the Department of Biochemistry.

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 Pharmacology, and Vice-President of the Medical Society will be leaving for England on a study leave.

Commercialization versus Nationalization...?

Should our medical service be nationalized 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 respectively.

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 VIII General Assembly Director of SCOPE (Standing Committee on Professional Exchange).

The respective reports of the proceedings of these meetings would hopefully be published in a special issue together with the Caduceus in October.

The Medical Society wishes to acknowledge the following for their generous support in financing the delegations, without which, the participation in these Assemblies would not have been possible:

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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英公學鋪好一條長約一百五十呎闊約十呎的水泥路。

首先只有十一人入營，車子風馳電掣，向着禁區前進。遠望邊界景色，確是另有一番情趣。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，又釘好路邊的木板，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有了。

我們一定可以完成這工程，或許還有空遊玩。

我們忽的弄好午飯，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。到了傍晚時分，只下些微雨，好待我們齊心合我過不知難。

第二天清早便動工，還是冒雨的。人始終不是機器，只覺得力不從心的，看別人，不由不佩服。還好，不久有二十多個新力軍乘車而至，只可惜雨勢愈大，令人添煩躁。總算上天體諒我，下午只下些微雨，好待我們齊心合我過不知難。

窗外是雨，她的臉靠在玻璃上，滴滴的雨水向她打下來，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，再迅速地下滴，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，鮮血直流的可怖場面，她分不開，她揮手、掩，不要、不要這些。在層層的淚水中她矇糊了。

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……

成

長

香港大學學生會
醫學會月刊

啟文

力地工作。

晚上我們在遇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

努力下，成功在望。下午校長請來了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。無奈停下工作，以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而不熟練的講話。他的樣子和動作，實在令人憐笑。該晚，我們終於把路鋪好了。

最後一天大部份同學已離去，只剩下一十數人修補好的路。下午校長邀我們到上水一間華麗的酒家飲茶。看看自己，着實有點徧體不安。歸途中，摘下路旁的一些土產，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情況。經過這工作營，學會了很多東西。最少我明白到我這工作的路，都是辛苦地建出來的。



努力工作

在醫科繁重的課程下，讀課外書的時間不多，所以選擇非常重要。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，但既要做一個醫生，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的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」文化如何導致威廉夏維（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。

認識人類，包涵的是思想和感情，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，不曉得適當的應付方法（而以一個青少年而又功課繁重的醫生來說，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），便每每因為陌生而無從入手，因無從感觸而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，並不需要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，而曉得在問題來臨的時候採取適當的應對方法。

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