

November 1937 Bulletin

RILEY HAS A WORD

Here I sit in the office of the clinic at the College. It is a symphony in gray, white and tan. I've spent months working out the details of this division of your college. It is to be a place where you can come and see how and why certain things are necessary to be done. How, sometimes; a very simple procedure will be the means of helping certain selected cases. This clinic has been planned to be both effective and efficient.

From this office it is possible to converse with any of the following parts of the college, and from any part of the rooms into which the communications system has been installed: the college business office, the patients' waiting room, the dissecting room and BOTH lecture halls. In fact if I ever got lazy, I'll sit at my desk and deliver lectures to two hundred students in the lecture halls, and when a point is not clear all you'll have to do is to halt the lecture with an, "I say, Riley", and ask your question from wherever you sit in the room and get the answer right back. But, have no fear, I'm not quite that lazy yet, so I suppose I'll be pacing about on the floor in front of the μ "blackboards", and they are just that. Djever see one, Well, we got 'em.

Really, fellows, this College building of yours is a model for constructors to shoot at about twenty-five years from now. You all owe Dr. Peter Scholler a debt of gratitude for having the idea which has now reached its fruition. To the trustees who have taken that idea and built this College you owe a prayer of thanks. And when the opening lass is held, as announced elsewhere in this issue, we'll look for you here, both as a student and an inspector of this work that has been wrought.

May I not in closing wish for all of you a MOST MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS and a happy and MOST PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Humbly yours,

Riley