

I first matriculated in October 1940 at the age of 17 years and 10 days and graduated in July 1945. A houseman's spell in Glasgow Royal Infirmary was followed by 2 & ½ years in the army in England, Egypt, Greece and Kenya. In 1949 I took a "temporary" job in general practice in Bothwell and retired from it in 1988.

My student days were all within the time scale of World War 2. There were many restrictions on travel and leisure activities and there was strict rationing of food and clothing. Despite all that, there was a strong sense of community in the general population and the student body. As undergraduates we were a happy bunch of young folk.

Sweetie Shops got their limited supplies intermittently and would open for only an hour or two at unspecified times. Three or four of us would stand outside R S McCalls on Sauchiehall Street when it was closed. Passers-by would think we knew it was going to open and joined the queue. When that had lengthened to our satisfaction we would melt away.

Our Year enjoyed spontaneous sing songs in the lecture rooms before classes and, if we were in the middle of a song, the lecturer knew that he had to wait until the final verse and chorus before taking over.