

WITS UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SCHOOL GRADUATING CLASS OF 1960

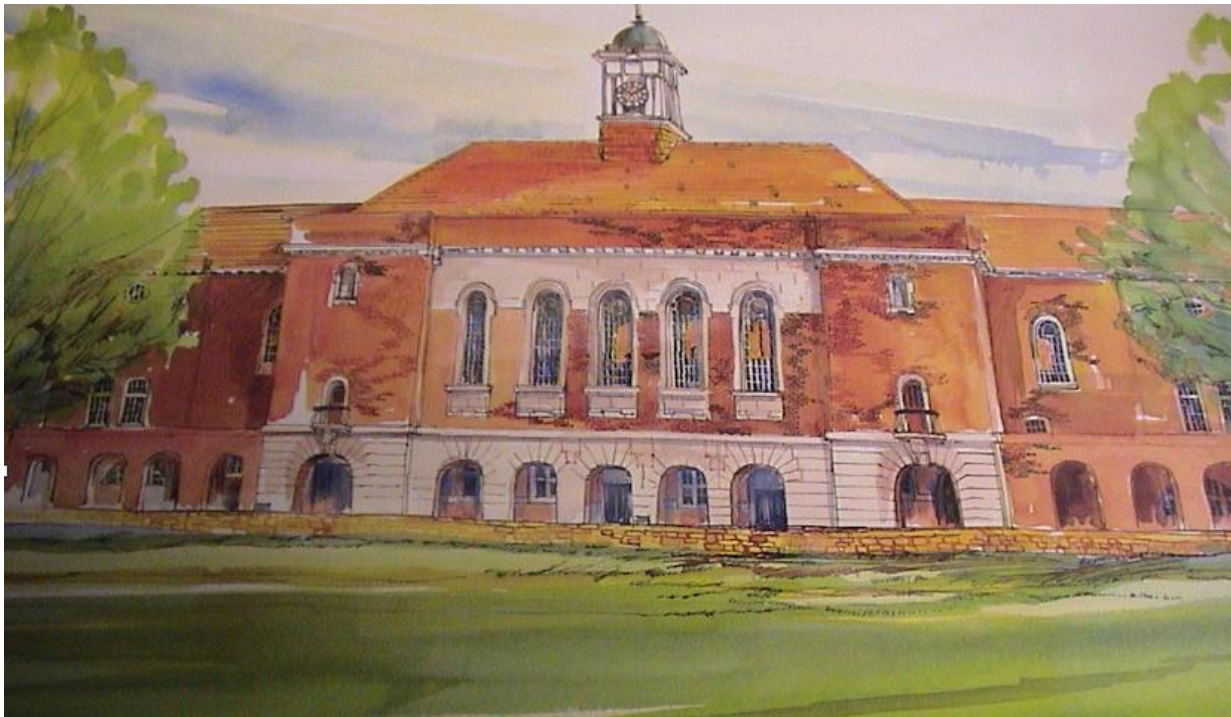
Newsletter #6 – The Old Edwardians

Compiled by Avroy Fanaroff, Cleveland, Ohio, USA

October 2020



THE OLD EDWARDIANS

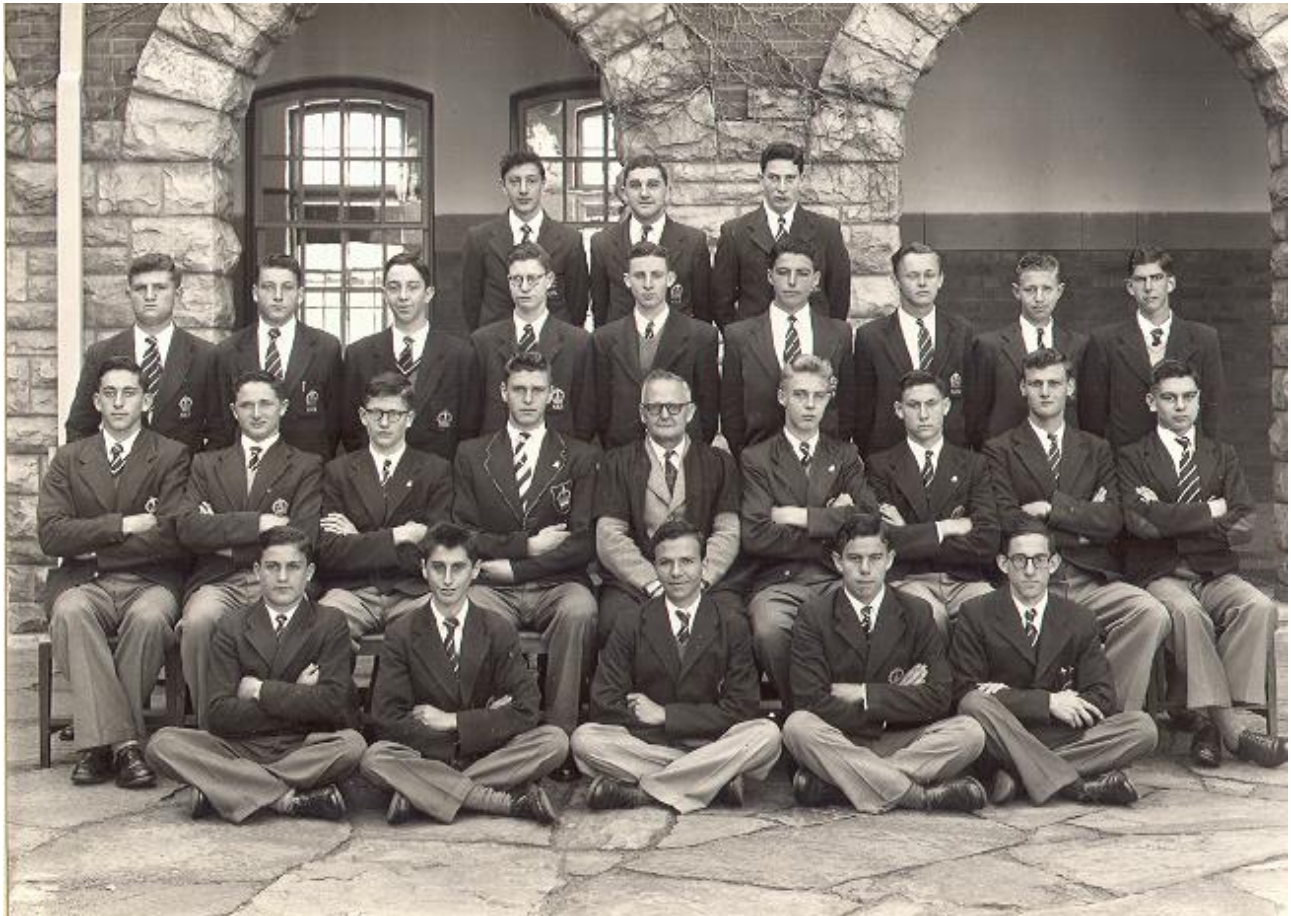


King Edward VII School is situated on a spacious campus in the heart of Upper Houghton, Johannesburg. The red brick buildings with the clock tower create a striking façade (as seen in this painting above). They have been designated a National Monument. The school is surrounded by spacious sports grounds and has many cultural facilities.

Of the twenty-six members of Form VA, in 1954 (the matric class of the Latin and History scholars) eight chose careers in Medicine. Apart from me, **Avroy Fanaroff**, they were **Manley Cohen**, **Allan Gottlieb**, **Mervyn Hurwitz**, **Irving Lissoos**, **Jeffrey Maisels**, **Ivan McCusker** and **Arthur Rubenstein**.

When we left school and started at University, we already had an established group of friends. These were the boys with whom we had spent many years striving together in the classroom and competing

with each other on the sports field. This gave us confidence and made our transition both easy and enjoyable. These friendships lasted throughout medical school days and into our careers, however widely we were spread around the world.



The prospective medics in the 1954 History and Latin Matric Form:

Sitting on chairs from Left: **Mervyn Hurwitz**, **Avroy Fanaroff**, John Patten, **Ivan McCusker** Mr Jock Muller, Brian Parker, **Arthur Rubenstein** , Geoffrey Hutchins, **Irving Lissoos**

Standing behind McCusker: **Manley Cohen**. **On the ground: First on Left: Allan Gottlieb.**

(Missing from the picture is **Jeffrey Maisels**)

King Edward School (KES) is a public boys' high school. In our day approximately a third of the students were boarders, many from the farming areas of the Transvaal. The rest were day students from the upwardly mobile residents of the surrounding leafy metropolitan suburbs. This resulted in a fairly diverse student body. In 1954, when we matriculated, there were 84 seniors in the school and 400 to 500 students altogether. There was a strict dress code and discipline was enforced by the school prefects – and as was the practice at that time, 'cuts' with the cane, from the Headmaster. The school intake has since grown in number and diversity, but it continues as a Government Secondary School, recognizing and rewarding academic achievement as well as cultural and sporting prowess.

King Edward VII School was established in 1902 (the year the Anglo Boer War ended). It was named after Albert Edward, the King of Great Britain and Emperor of India. The Royal Family called him Bertie. He had had the dubious distinction of having been the longest living Crown Prince, until surpassed by Prince Charles in 2017. His reign started in 1901 after the death of his mother, Queen Victoria and lasted until he died nine years later in 1910. He was a charming man, but not a good student. He was very popular, entertained lavishly and had many affairs including one with Winston Churchill's mother.



He was a popular member of social and sporting circles. Edward VII strengthened Britain's ties with the rest of Europe, although his relationship with Germany's emperor, his nephew, Wilhelm was rocky. His reforms of the military and navy prepared them well for World War I.

Career Guidance?

As Gary Katz noted in his comments on his Highlands North School group of eleven who entered medical school – most of them with us in 1955, we cannot recall any really inspiring schoolteachers who might have directed us into a career in medicine. It was our own personal and family choice.

The boys entering medicine came from various backgrounds. Gottlieb and McCusker followed their fathers into the medical profession. Jeff's father Isie Maisels was a leading advocate. Monty Rubenstein and Herman Hurwitz were pharmacists. Jack Fanaroff was a garage proprietor, Robert Lissoos worked at the food market, and Tevya Cohen manufactured ties.

The school class preceding us (matric 1953) produced four doctors: Ronnie Joffe a neurologist; Paul Rome; an anesthetist; Morris Super a pediatrician; and Michael Heymann a pediatric cardiologist. Having eight boys enter Medical School from our form, seems to have been a record for our school.

Apart from those that chose medicine, our high school class also had many other brilliant students, most notably Robert Kwitz (Reuven Korvan) who now lives in Israel, has three PhDs, and works in artificial intelligence; Teddy Brett and Geoffrey Hutchings, who both became Professors of English; Ian Froman, a dentist who founded the Israel Tennis Centers and was recognized by the President of Israel; John Patten, who edited The Star newspaper in Johannesburg. There were several other successful professionals from our class as well.

Events in world history

Here are some events in world history that were taking place at the time that we were preparing for our Matric exams and starting to give thought to our future careers.:

- In South Africa JG Strydom took over from DF Malan as Prime Minister
- Sasolberg started production of synthetic liquid fuel from coal
- US Supreme Court issues a landmark decision, the 'Brown versus Board of Education of Topeka' ruling. Handed down by Chief Justice Earl Warren, it states that 'Separated educational facilities are inherently unequal.' The decision overturns the 'Separate but Equal' ruling in the matter of 'Plessy vs Ferguson' dating back to 1896.
- A major fast food franchise, [McDonald's](#) first opened in California.
- [First transistor radio](#) is marketed on October 18.
- [Polio](#) vaccine is given to children for the first time. In February, the first mass trials of the newly developed Salk vaccine begin in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. (The development work was supported by Professor James Gear in South Africa)
- [First successful kidney transplant](#) is performed.
- The first public demonstration of a [machine translation](#) system was held in New York at the head office of IBM.
- May, 06, Roger Bannister ran the first sub-four-minute mile in recorded history. The 25-year-old from Harrow on the Hill, England, completed the distance in 3:59.4 at Oxford. At the end of the year, Bannister retired from running to pursue his medical studies full-time. He later became a neurologist. 'There is no fuss and fanfare about Bannister. When he was asked to explain that first four-minute mile—and the art of record breaking—he answered with original directness: "It's the ability to take more out of yourself than you've got."'
- Bell laboratories introduce the [photovoltaic cell](#), which converts sunlight to electricity.

Wits Medical School 1955

We took part in student affairs and joined the National Union of South African Students (NUSAS) together. Here I (Avroy) am on the left with Arthur Rubenstein and Irving Lissoos in our Wits blazers, and with our tennis togs, going off to a NUSAS Conference in Grahamstown in July 1957.



We KES boys remained good friends throughout our training. Having had good discipline and organisation for study drummed into us at school, we had no trouble passing our medical exams. We also enjoyed spending our vacation time together. On the right, I am second from the left with Irving Lissoos, Jeffrey Maisels and Arthur Rubenstein on Durban Beach in December 1957.



Here we are again (Allan Gottlieb, Rodwin Jackson (a Medical School classmate from Durban) Irving Lissoos and me, on yet another beach.



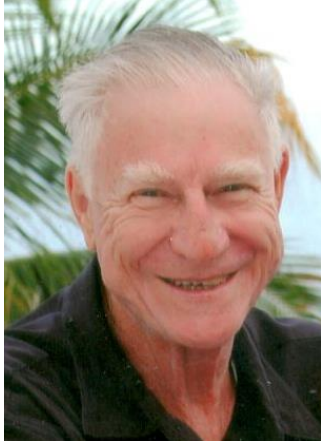
So, what were we like at school, and how did we all turn out?

In Form 2, at age 13-14, I recall that our English teacher, one of only two female teachers in the boys' high school, informed us that we were a class of useless, lazy individuals, who would never amount to anything. She would be surprised to learn that we have all specialized and obtained higher medical degrees. Three have chaired academic medical departments, one was a dean of a medical school and between us we have made significant medical discoveries and contributions. In

addition, we have been recognized for our endeavours by receiving many national and international awards. For a group that she considered 'mumblers' who could not put a sentence together, we have lectured all over the globe, published over a thousand peer reviewed medical articles, innumerable chapters in books and at least twenty-five textbooks. (See 'Teddy' the school mascot right)



Manley Cohen – (1937 – 2015) Gastrologist



Manley was kind and gentle and smart. He would look quizzically at you when you said something he didn't like – or understand. He played no sport at school but entertained us often at his home around the swimming pool. His family was Jewish and observant. Manley sailed through medical school. He did an Internship in Chicago. He then specialized in Gastro-Intestinal disorders at the Mayo Clinic where he spent five years. He was then recruited to be the Director of Medical Education at the new medical school in Long Beach, California. He was also the sole gastroenterologist in the area and spent the rest of his successful career in the University of California system. Manley loved to fix things and taught his children plumbing and electrical repairs. He developed an interest in locks and became a certified locksmith. He loved to read and had an extensive home library which included books on the 78 countries he and his wife Barbara had visited. Manley and Barbara have three children and 11 grandchildren. Their eldest son Darien is an Emergency Room Physician, Ronan a lawyer, and Gila their daughter has a doctorate in Social science. The Cohens enjoyed traveling with their grandchildren. Manley, much loved by his patients, died in 2015. In keeping with the concept of 'six degrees of separation', Manley's brother Hartley, also a physician, is married to Arthur Rubenstein's sister Nola.



Avroy Fanaroff – Neonatologist

After Yeoville Boys Primary School, I was transferred to Athlone High School. This required a four-block walk, a tram and a bus, whereas KES was just four blocks from my house. I was 11 years old and there were burly 15-year-olds in the Athlone class, who initially bullied me mercilessly. I tolerated it and grew up rapidly but was delighted to be transferred in the middle of the year to KES where I enjoyed the rest of my high school days – in good company. I always knew that I would like to go to Medical School and was thrilled to be admitted. It seemed like

the first half of second and third year were a blur and the topics made little sense until you really got into the textbooks and the vision cleared. The clinical years were very logical, and we had the privilege of learning during what Dr Denis R Benjamin (a fellow Witsie, writing about the Wits Medical School) referred to as the 'golden era of clinical medicine.' This is his highly recommended book that I am sure you will all enjoy: [THE COMPLEAT PHYSICIAN:](#)

[Reflections from a golden era of clinical medicine](#)

We had spectacular medical teachers and bountiful patients. The clinical experience was thrilling and challenging. I decided I wanted to be a pediatrician but as there were no specific pediatric exams, I did Internal Medicine and pediatrics before doing the Diploma in Child Health in London and Membership of the Royal College of Physicians (MRCP) in Edinburgh, in 1964, using pediatrics as my subspecialty.

Here I am sporting a sporran and in full Scottish regalia, perhaps in honor of my MRCP and my Fellowship taken in Edinburgh. This picture was taken later, when as a member of the American Board of Pediatrics, I attended a meeting in Gleneagles in Scotland. And it also reminded me of the KES marching band that was Scottish, with bagpipes!



My biosketch on the website outlines a number of my career moves. My interest in Neonatology began in the 1960's working with Professor Sam Wayburne in the Premature Units at Baragwanath. This was furthered, when as a registrar at the Transvaal Memorial Hospital (TMH), I teamed up with Professor Solly Levin to start providing Pediatric services at the Queen Victoria Maternity Hospital.

In 1968 I married my soulmate, Roslyn Drusinsky. We came to Cleveland in 1969 for a one-year Fellowship. I received a Ford Foundation Fellowship for a second year, then joined the faculty and had a wonderful career at Rainbow Babies and Children's Hospital and Case Western Reserve University. I have had wonderful mentors, colleagues and opportunities.

We have been blessed with three children and seven grandchildren, currently ranging in age from 23 years to 22 months. My son Jonathan has been my co-editor on four books, my daughter Jodi is an art therapist and Amanda a lawyer. They have wonderful spouses, Kristy, Peter and Jason and have given us the joy of grandchildren. My career pathway has been in parallel with **Jeff Maisels**. He and I have received much of the same recognition and have attended many conventions and research meetings together. I too was a competitive squash, and tennis player. But now I am an avid golf duffer. I enjoy bridge and photography, having learnt bridge in the Medical School canteen with Arthur Vinik. Ros and I have traveled the world and have friends and colleagues on many continents. You can read a bit more of my bio here: [Fanaroff, Avroy Arnold](#)

Allan Gottlieb – Thoracic Surgeon



Avroy Fanaroff, classmate at school and University, writes: At high school Allan was a great athlete and brilliant student. He was a fabulous gymnast. He was one of the top five students in a very competitive form. Always immaculately dressed and groomed, he stood out in a crowd. After qualifying and house jobs, Allan, who had set his mind on surgery, became a teacher in the Anatomy Department at Wits and also continued to attend Professor Du Plessis' surgery lectures. He then went to the UK and became a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, specializing in Thoracic Surgery. He later specialised in General Upper GI surgery.

He spent some time in surgical residency at Duke University and attended an elite program in the USA. He ultimately settled in the UK where he was a Consultant Thoracic Surgeon at Harefield, later a General Surgeon at Lewisham Hospital in London, teaching those Brits a thing or two, especially about clinical diagnosis.

Allan loves to discuss philosophy and current affairs and is very articulate at expressing his views. He is extremely well-informed and possessed of strong views – which are not easily modified but when the facts change, so do his views. He has a characteristic laugh and does not tolerate fools kindly. He is a loyal friend. He and I (Avroy) share a thumb anomaly (brachydactyly – short fingers and/or toes) inherited dominantly. Our anatomy lecturer, Phillip Tobias, showed pictures of our thumbs at several of his lectures.

Allan's father, Leo Gottlieb, was a general surgeon, and his brother Paul, was a successful urologist in the United States, now retired. Allan states that he does not like nostalgia but lives for the present and future. His second wife, the delightful Janet Isaacs, is an architect. He has two children, Adam and Ruth, from a former marriage and three grandchildren with one more on the way.

Mervyn Hurwitz – (1937 – 2020)

Obstetrician and Gynaecologist

Mervyn was a keen sportsman at school, playing rugby and swimming for the school teams. He was also a bright student. At lunch time most days we used to hang out near the tuck shop eating our sandwiches and chatting. Often, we would exchange jokes. Mervyn was the one who kept a record of the good jokes in his notebook. His brother Hilliard was the Medical Officer of Health of Johannesburg. A relative was Charles Hurwitz after whom the Tuberculosis (TB) Hospital next to Baragwanath Hospital was named. Charles did much of the original research on TB and was one of the leading radiologists of his era.



Mervyn obtained his Fellowship of the Royal College of Obstetrics and Gynecology. He returned to Johannesburg and commenced private practice with Joel Cohen and Max Bloom. He later served on the faculty of the University of Witwatersrand Medical School. Mervyn was one of the pioneers of sex therapy in South Africa, establishing the country's first sex therapy clinic. Twenty years ago, he migrated to the USA to join his children, providing services for an underserved area of Arkansas for ten years. He received recognition from the Governor of Arkansas for organizing rural obstetric services and transportation of high-risk maternity cases to the University Medical Center. A special flag flew over the Capital in his honor. He lived in Delray Beach, Florida, where he played interclub tennis and golf until his recent death in July 2020. See his fuller biosketch here on the Wits Class of 60 Website [Hurwitz, Mervyn Bernard](#)

Irving Lissoos – (1937 – 2011)

Urologist

Irving Lissoos, interviewed by Mike Alfreds for the Johannesburg Heritage Portal website in 2006 said: 'From our house, it was a three minute, bicycle ride to King Edward School from Yeoville, I wasn't transferred to KES, but to Highlands North High School much further away. KES seldom took boys from Yeoville. My mother said, "This is total nonsense!" She went to see the Headmaster who said sorry, he couldn't take me, so she went to see the Inspector of schools. He told her there was no room at KES and she told him she was going to sit in his office until her son was admitted. An hour or two later I was admitted to KES. The



standard of education at King Edward's was very high, with special strengths in the teaching of mathematics and science. This contributed to my first-class matric. The next step was Wits Medical School where I qualified as a doctor.'

We all find it extremely difficult to reconcile to the fact that Irv died from a malignant melanoma in 2011. Irv and I were classmates from Standard one (aged 6) at Yeoville, through high school at KES and medical school.

He taught me to drive on his grandfather's farm on a truck. He loved riding horses on the farm. When you went to his home his mother was always ready to feed you, even if it was past midnight. They were a most generous family. If you mentioned a book you had heard of, Irv would get a copy and deliver it to you the next day. His grandfather was his idol and role model. He loved history and received top marks in the Transvaal for the Matriculation. He joined the local history society and gave tours of Parktown and Westcliff, teaching the history of the area. He was the most sought-after guide. He was loved and respected by all.



During our University years, Irving planned many holiday trips for our group of friends from KES. We went to Game Parks, Lourenco Marques, the Congo Caves and East London. His planning was meticulous. Those trips were great fun and most memorable experiences.

Here we are emerging from the Congo Caves: Me (Avroy Fanaroff) on the left, then Michael Plit, Allan Gottlieb, Arthur Rubenstein and Ian Froman. Kneeling in front is Irving Lissoos

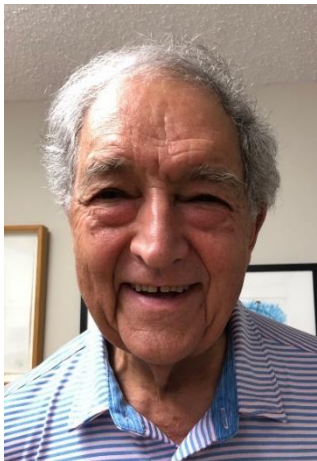
Irving was a dedicated doctor. He was committed to his patients and their well-being. He first specialized in general surgery and then in urology. He was a pioneer in kidney transplantation and secretary of the Urological Association of South Africa. He said: From primary to high, to medical school and then on to postgraduate training we were fortunate in having great teachers and we lived and learnt in a very privileged society.'

Irving and his wife Pam had a son and four daughters and many grandchildren including his daughter Robby's son Irv, who is a clone of his grandfather. See his extended bio-sketch on the website here [Lissoos, Irving](#).

Jeffrey Maisels – Neonatologist

For over 70 years, Jeff Maisels and I (Avroy) have been buddies. Our relationship has only grown stronger over the years. To quote Jeff talking of himself, 'I was a late academic bloomer, but peaked early as an athlete and entertainer.' He was a marvel at imitating Jimmy Durante and Tom Lehrer and no party was complete if Jeff didn't take his place at the piano and perform. He danced well doing the Charleston, Jitterbug and then the Twist. He was also a very good athlete and as noted in his biography-sketch on the website, he won the Intercollegiate Squash championships and was selected to represent South Africa at Squash. He was also an excellent tennis player and like millions of others is struggling with golf.

In our second year, 1956, there was a scandal regarding the Professor of Surgery, William Underwood who was forced to resign from the faculty after the Rand Daily Mail accused him of scientific fraud. Jeff's father, the renowned advocate Isie Maisels studied our physiology textbook



by Samson Wright, and successfully defended him in court. (In an article in the SA journal of Surgery, Dean Martin Veller wrote: 'Today information on this incident is sketchy. Underwood was involved in experimental cardiac surgery using dogs, together with Reg Crawshaw, Vernon Wilson and Paul Marchand, which was apparently pioneering and successful.

This information was brought to the notice of the public (including details of the dog on which this surgery had been performed) and Underwood was then approached by the newspaper. When asked by the newspaper if the experiment had been successful, he replied in the affirmative although it appears that he was unaware that the dog, had died. He was

asked to supply a photograph of the dog, and apparently when he was told that the dog was dead instructed the chief technician, Mr R. Caunter, to paint another dog's paws to make it resemble the now dead dog. The reason for this instruction is not clear and Caunter is said to have objected. Professor Underwood was eventually successful in subsequent litigation against the newspaper for defamation of character.) But sadly that was the end of his academic career and he ended up working in a mine hospital in Rhodesia. Professor du Plessis was appointed in 1958.

After a residency at Baragwanath, Jeff headed for Boston and a residency at the famous Harvard Pediatric Program. This was followed by a fellowship with Dr Clement Smith who trained most of the pioneers in Neonatology. Smith's family tree of trainees and their progeny represent the 'who's who' in Neonatal Perinatal Medicine and reaches across the globe. Jeff completed his Carbon Monoxide studies in the laboratory at night, because the assay was so sensitive. If the elevator was running during his experiment, it would affect the data. This research saved him a trip to the warzone in

Vietnam, because he was considered a specialist. He was assigned to Walter Reed Hospital in Washington DC to continue his research.

After his 'military service' he joined Professor Nicholas Nelson, a mentor of his, in opening the Pennsylvania State University Medical School in Hershey, developing a regional neonatal intensive care unit which he ran for fourteen years. Jeff then became the chair of the Pediatric Department at Beaumont, which also developed a new medical school. In the meantime, he studied and published extensively mainly on jaundice, bilirubin metabolism and bilirubin neuropathy – the basis for his Doctor of Science from Wits. He published two books on this topic and was eagerly sought after by lawyers for consultation. He was an enthusiastic co-editor of the Yearbook of Neonatal-Perinatal Medicine, writing commentaries on diverse articles. Although officially retired, Jeff still carries out first class research. Jeff married Carol Elkin in 1961 and was blessed with a wonderful marriage for 52 years and four very talented children. Carol died of septicemia in 2014. Jeff has a new partner, see his biosketch on the website here [Maisels, Jeffrey](#)

Ivan McCusker – (1937 – 2004)

Surgeon

Ivan McCusker was born in Rouxville a small wool and cattle farming town in the Orange Free State. He attended an Afrikaans medium elementary school and was one of the few truly bilingual boys in our class. Born to an Irish father, a doctor, and an Afrikaans speaking mother, he was a brilliant student and athlete. Tall, handsome and muscular he excelled at rugby, track events and swimming. He achieved a first class matric with several distinctions. He floated through Medical School.



At Wits, with Medical classmate Andre van As, he was part of the victorious under-19 rugby team that won the Transvaal title. Everything came naturally and easily to Ivan. After graduation and internships, because his father was ill, he ran his general practice in Aliwal North for a while. He then embarked on his surgical training in Johannesburg and Cape Town, culminating in a Fellowship of the South African College of Surgeons in 1966, a Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons, of Edinburgh in 1967.

Ivan ran a successful surgical practice and was affiliated to the university programs. He was a born leader. He chaired the Association of Surgeons of South Africa from 1988 to 1995, was President from 1995 to 1996, and was awarded Honorary Life Vice-Presidency. He chaired many other committees.

Ivan retired to his farm at Groot Brak River where he bred Santa Gertrudis cattle – a hardy breed of beef cattle developed in Texas in 1940, mating Brahmin bulls with Shorthorn cows. They are known for their ability to adapt to harsh climates. He also converted hectares of wattle bush into rolling pasture, carefully preserving of the indigenous flora. He found peace in farming, enjoyed a braai and coffee laced with Scotch whiskey. He died in 2004.



In his obituary in the South African Medical Journal 2004 vol 94 #8, the writer says, 'Ivan was one of the best minds I have known. He had the ability to assimilate information, remove irrelevance and bias and present it in a simple, clearly understood language, sometimes with caustic wit, but without jargon or political correctness.....He refused to associate himself with decisions he considered dishonest, immoral or politically expedient. He was respected and loved by his students and colleagues.'

Arthur Rubenstein

Endocrinologist

At school, Arthur was a brilliant, 'straight A' student (even before we used that term). Together with two classmates, Robert Kwitz and John Ryder, Arthur was always at the top of the class in academic achievement.

He was also an excellent sportsman. In addition to getting his colours in cricket, he enjoyed rugby, tennis and squash. In one of our Rugby matches, Arthur was knocked unconscious. Protocol dictated that if you could say what the score in the match was, you were considered fit to continue playing. They asked him the score. His response, 'who is playing' got him a trip to the side-line.



He matriculated with five distinctions, a great accomplishment in our day, with a distinction in Afrikaans, which was extremely unlikely if that was not your mother tongue. His medical school career was equally remarkable. Dr Jack Friedman, the head of Forensic Medicine, was the only one to deprive him of a First because he said, 'he wrote too much'. Arthur graduated *cum laude*.

Each year at Medical School, Arthur and I would study one subject together. His thoughts were always crystal clear. His organization of work and play followed a schedule which resulted in the best outcomes. He was confident and calm at all times. As interns we had adjacent rooms at Resdoc and no matter how late I returned, his light would still be on and he was going through the literature.

As an intern he became fascinated with a patient who was treating his diabetes by taking lucerne – a leguminous plant usually fed to cattle. This led him to a career in endocrinology and expertise in diabetes. He worked for Professor Guy Elliott as a registrar, then trained in London before moving to the University of Chicago where he started his collaboration with Steiner. He was part of the team, with Dr Steiner, that reported on the structure and function of Proinsulin – Nobel Prize-worthy quality research. After chairing the Department of Medicine there, for fifteen years, he was appointed Dean at Mount Sinai University in New York and then Dean and Executive Vice President of the School of Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

Notwithstanding his many accomplishments, awards and positions of responsibility, Arthur has remained a modest, humble, soft spoken, humorous, hospitable, sincere friend and colleague. He and his wife Denise (nee Hack) a Dermato-Pathologist, who graduated from Wits in 1959, have two sons: Jeffrey who is a scholarly Rabbi teaching in New York and Errol who is a teacher in Minnesota. They have six grandchildren. You can read his biography-sketch here: [Rubenstein, Arthur Harold](#)

KES Set us up well



Today, in October 2020, four of the eight school mates from KES are alive and well – some actually still working every day. Here I am on the right with Arthur left and Jeff, enjoying each others' company in the USA in June 1995. Our friend Allan is in the UK.

Looking back, I believe the order, organization and team-work instilled in us at King Edwards, paved the way for our successful study at Wits Medical School. We had a sound education and were well prepared for the transition from school to university, and for continued learning as well as for life. The school motto was: 'Strenue' – meaning go forth strenuously, actively and vigorously – and so we did!

We have been blessed to have studied and worked, over the past 60 years, in the era of the most rapid advances that have ever occurred in medicines and medical knowledge and technology.

Above all, at King Edward School, we made life-long friends. Chaim Rosenberg's imaginative project of celebrating the graduates of 60 years ago, has enabled us to connect again in a meaningful way and especially given us the opportunity to put something back, to help current and future medical students at Wits with our donations to the Phillip Tobias Bursary Fund.



Newsletter #6 – Old Edwardians

Written and compiled by Avroy Fanaroff, Cleveland, Ohio, USA

Edited by Geraldine Auerbach MBE, London, October 2020