Alan MACOMBE EG Focus

The Guinea Pig Club

Annual Dinner

SATURDAY 26th SEPTEMBER 1992

THE FELBRIDGE HOTEL
EAST GRINSTEAD

THE PLASTIC SURGEON

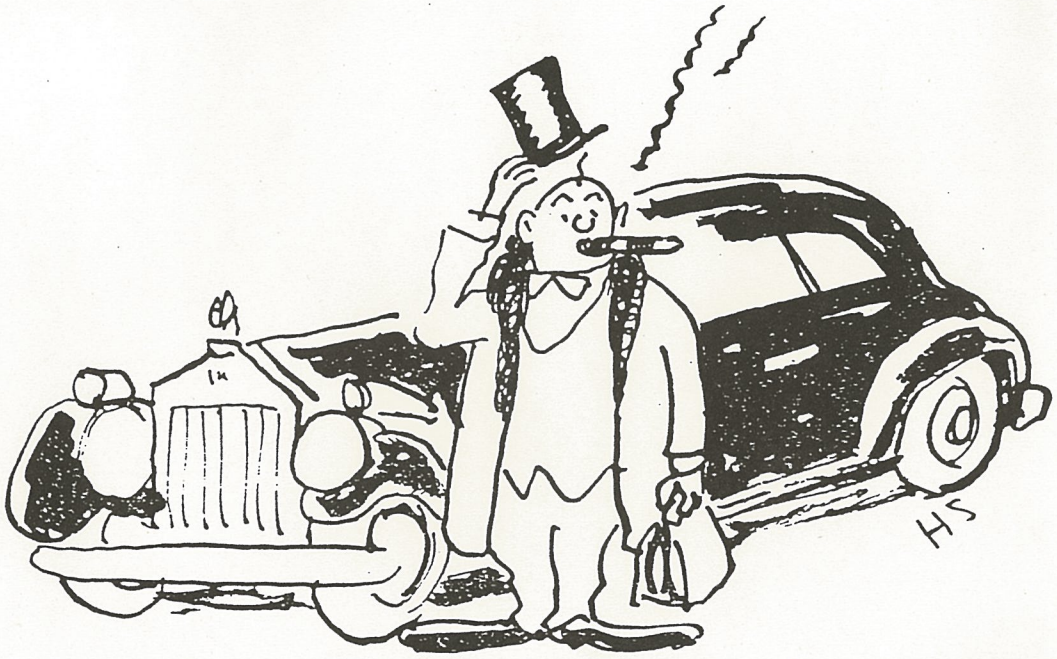
ITS

HABITS, DIET AND BEHAVIOUR

A Study in Unnatural History

Introductory

The Plastic Surgeon is my theme
So Muse, inspire my song,
For, though the subject odd may seem,
I would not do him wrong.
His habitat is Harley Street,
His prey the Wart and Scar.
And though he has enormous feet,
He chiefly moves by car.



THE BIRTH OF THE GUINEA PIG CLUB

(Extracts from the Minutes of the first meeting, held on Sunday 20th July 1941)

The objects of the Club are to promote good fellowship among, and to maintain contact with, approved frequenters of the Queen Victoria Hospital, East Grinstead.
The Annual Subscription for all Members is 2/6d., due on 1st. July each year. Women are not eligible for membership. A "Ladies Evening" may be held.
The following are proposed and seconded by members present:-

Life President:	Mr. A.H. McIndoe, FRCS
Vice President	Sqdn.Ldr. T. Gleave
Secretary:	F/O W. Towers-Perkins
Treasurer:	P/O P.C. Weeks

Committee Members: Messrs. Coote, Edmunds, Page, Hughes, Wilton, Overeyander, Gardiner, Russell, Davies, Fraser, Hunter, Eckoff, Morley and Livingstone.
Other members present were Messrs. McLeod, Mappin, Clarkson and Bodenham.
The following were proposed and seconded as Members: Messrs. Dewar,Shepherd, Lock, Hillary, Fleming, Lord, Hart, Langdale, Bennions, Harrison, Butcher, Truhlar, Koukal, Noble, Mann, Krasnodebski, MacPhail, Banham and Smith-Barry.

TOASTS

THE QUEEN

ARCHIE, JOHN AND JILL

THE GUESTS

WING COMMANDER DEREK MARTIN, O.B.E.,B.Sc.

REPLY TO THE GUESTS

AIR CHIEF MARSHAL
SIR MICHAEL GRAYDON, K.C.B.,C.B.E.,R.A.F.

MENU

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Green Pea and Champagne Soup
with Nutmeg Sipits

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Half a Roast Duck with fresh Ginger
and Pineapple Sauce

Selection of Seasonal Vegetables
and Potatoes

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Apple Pie and Cream

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Freshly Brewed Coffee and Mints

Impressions

I do not like the Surgeons,
They are a brutal race.
They came and sliced my tumm
up,
And parked it on my face.
I do not like the Surgeons,
They are most unrefined.
Who wants to have a forehead
made,
Of slabs from their behind?

THE GUINEA PIG ANTHEM

We are McIndoe's army,
We are his Guinea Pigs.
With dermatomes and pedicles,
Glass eyes, false teeth and wigs,
And when we get our discharge
We'll shout with all our might:
"Per ardua ad astra"
We'd rather drink than fight.

John Hunter runs the gas works,
Ross Tilley wields a knife.
And if they are not careful
They'll have your flaming life.
So, Guinea Pigs, stand ready
For all your surgeons' calls:
And if their hands aren't steady
They'll whip off both your ears.

We've had some Australians,
Some French, Some Czechs, Some Poles;
We've even had some Yankees,
God bless their precious souls.
While as for the Canadians -
Ah! That's a different thing.
They couldn't stand our accent
And built a separate Wing.

We are McIndoe's army,
(as first verse)