

## ABSTRACT

### EAR

*Case of Lateral Sinus Thrombosis.* TRESIDDER, MAJOR A. G. (*Lancet*, 1942, ii, 543), publishes an interesting case of Lateral Sinus Thrombosis in a soldier, aged 36, suffering from chronic otitis media. It illustrates forcibly the very strong risks of Sulphonamides as masking symptoms to a dangerous extent, a probability that should be kept well in mind by all practitioners.

MACLEOD YEARSLEY.

## OBITUARIES

DR. D. BRYSON DELAVAN

(1850-1942)

New York

AMERICA has lost her senior and most distinguished laryngologist, and all countries have lost the doyen of the specialty, in the death of Bryson Delavan in his 93rd year. He had a long record of work, of various professional offices, and of honours since he graduated from Yale as long ago as 1875. He was elected Professor of Laryngology in the N.Y. Polyclinic Medical School in 1887 and served in several hospitals. His status in the profession generally was shown by his being a member of the American Medical Association and of the American College of Surgeons. His warmest interests were always devoted to the work of our specialty and, in it, particularly to the American Laryngological Association, which he joined soon after its foundation in 1878. It is a very select body. Although there are in America and Canada 8,000 physicians who practise only in the Nose, Throat and Ear, the membership of the A.L.A. is strictly limited to 100 members. He was President of this distinguished Association in 1893 and again in 1918. This devotion to its interests was shown by his being presented with its Gold Medal in 1931, the year in which he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his membership. His name was put down for a communication at the Annual Meeting in May last, when he had entered his 93rd year. Another interest was the flourishing N.Y. Academy of Medicine, in which he organized the Section of Laryngology in 1886.

Delavan's mental, like his physical vigour, was preserved to the end, both in great measure due to his diversity of interests and his zest for life. He had a gift for friendship. His devoted daughter writes that with him "friendship was the very essence of his life and no one could be fuller of that sentiment". He never disposed of anything that anyone he cared for had given or written to him, and it appears that he had kept all the letters that the writer of this notice had sent him since they first met in an annual gathering of the British Medical Association in London in the 90's of last century.