

incarceration as a POW. He had rejoined the staff of Holywell Hospital and became Deputy Superintendent after the award of his MD with honours by Queen's University, Belfast, in 1948. His attitude, and his humanity in management of the lot of people whose freedom was restricted, was an example to all; and he retained that zeal for pushing for the betterment in standards of patients during all his very active professional life.

He was appointed Resident Medical Superintendent, St Luke's Hospital, Armagh, in 1952 and set about completely revolutionising the place from having county asylum referrals to up-to-date methods of treatment. He was eclectic in his approach to treatment, and constantly kept going to refresher courses and conferences throughout his life. He opened out-patient clinics, expanded the staff and got multi-disciplinary involvement going long before it became a byword. He observed with pleasure the building of the new psychiatric early treatment unit along with the erection of the new General Hospital at Craigavon before his retirement as a whole-time psychiatrist from the NHS in October 1971. For a couple of years after that he did some sessions based at Tower Hill Hospital, Armagh.

Jim was a very conscientious, quiet and reserved man, but very effective and a driving force for standards of care. He had been lighthearted before the war, according to his student contemporaries, but became almost missionary in his medical approach after it. He and Prudence were a devoted couple, who loved children but sadly did not have any of their own. They cared tenderly for ageing relatives for years and then unfortunately within a year of his retirement Prudence developed a severe stroke. His life after that was given over to caring almost exclusively for her until he died.

Jim Mulligan was an excellent clinician, administrator and teacher. His talents were recognised by the Northern Ireland Hospitals Authority, on whose Board he sat for many years, and the various Mental Health Services Committees. He was also a keen member of the Royal Medico-Psychological Association and was elected Chairman of the Irish Division in 1968. He had taken the DPM of the Conjoint Board of the Royal Colleges of Ireland as a trainee and was elected a Foundation Fellow of the Royal College of Psychiatrists in 1971.

Jim, in his earlier days, played a good game of tennis and he, even at the most busy period of his life, could still enjoy a good round of golf. In his later years he became more interested in photography. He

and Prudence kept socially to a circle of close friends. He was a very highly respected member of the profession in Northern Ireland and the speciality throughout Ireland. Those of us who are past middle age mourn the passing of a sincere colleague and friend.

WAG MACC

**JOAN SNEDDON, formerly Senior Lecturer,
University of Sheffield**

Joan Sneddon died on 6 December 1989 at the age of 67. Joan was an effervescent, bouncy, energetic, amusing and tireless expert on almost all matters medical. She came into psychiatry in 1973, aged 51, and became, she asserted, the first grandmother to obtain her MRCPsych. (She was elected FRCPsych in 1985.) She did so as soon as the regulations allowed and must be unique as the only person of her age and above who had actually taken the examination. She was an old, though young at heart, SHO/Registrar.

The medical students loved her and elected her the best non-consultant teacher. She was rapidly promoted lecturer in 1974 and senior lecturer in 1981. In 1979 she was awarded the Stengel Prize in clinical psychiatry.

Joan, before entering psychiatry, had an international reputation as a specialist in accidents and emergencies and, particularly because of her MD thesis work, on injuries to the hand. She and her beloved and distinguished dermatologist husband, Ian, loved clinical involvement and research. In addition they sailed, were famous gardeners, and were at the centre of much of the social and medical life of Sheffield. Ian's death made existence for Joan intolerable. She tried to keep up her impressive research work, her garden, and her social contacts, but really the bottom had fallen out of things and she was more than ready to die.

Many anorexic patients, those with puerperal illnesses, the myasthenics, and those with renal failure will, with others, recall her enthusiasm for their wellbeing. They will have noted how pleased she was when a resolution of difficulties could be achieved, and even when it could not they must have discerned her interest and concern, both being very significant and therapeutic. Others can read her papers. Physicians and surgeons in Sheffield, who tended as a group to choose to have her opinion, will with her family especially mourn her passing.

FAJ