

UJHOL

Outcome Of Medicoz Creativity.....

Something Quoted

"Success is walking from failure to failure with no loss of enthusiasm."

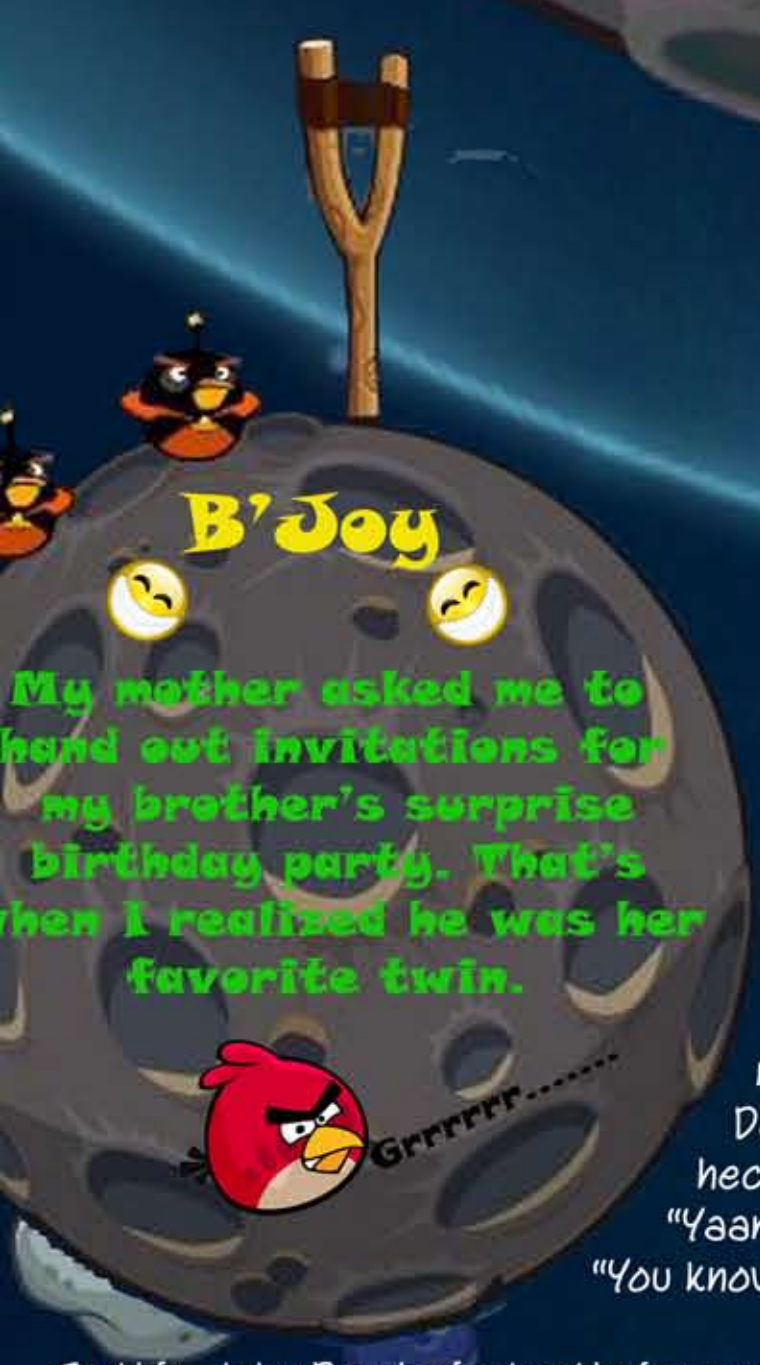


- Winston Churchill

Does It Click?



Last issue's ans: Correctly answered by: Dipal Jethwa, Jaysukh Mangukitija, Rajkumar Nagar



B'Day

My mother asked me to hand out invitations for my brother's surprise birthday party. That's when I realized he was her favorite twin.



STETHOSPEAKS

On one of the weekends, happily nestling at home, I happened to watch a series of Rambo movies, starring Sylvester Stallone. In the movie his words- "This is what we are; this is what we are born for, Live for nothing or Die for something!!", resulted in an adrenaline rush in me and left a deep impact on my mind.

Days rolled on. One day, at college library, I caught few juniors pouring out their frustration regarding the hectic academic schedules, frequent exams, clinics, etc.

"Yaar, Medical colleges are like jail custodies." "True . . . They suck!!" "We have sacrificed our Jawaani!!"

"You know, I could have made it to IIT and would have lived my life King-size!!"

To this, John Rambo instantly jumped to life in my mind and I said aggressively, "Guys!! I agree . . . Medical curriculum is a bit demanding . . . but this is what we are born for, this is what we've chosen . . . We've chosen the noble profession of serving human beings." Silence . . . None of them could say anything . . . I won the argument . . .

Again days rolled by and time flew past like impulse through neurons. And came the day when the serial bomb-blasts shook entire Ahmadabad violently. One of my seniors, Dr. Prerak Shah and his wife, who was in the third month of her pregnancy, were at Gynaecology Dept. for her regular antenatal check-up. They got the news of serial bomb-blasts in the city. Dr. Prerak decided to immediately join the Emergency Medical Services after sending his wife to some safe place. So, they arrived at the Trauma Centre, which was flooding with casualties. Before they could fully absorb the graveness of this inhumanly act of "faceless cowards", as a part of this cruel planned killer attacks, terrorists blew up an ambulance with heavy explosives at the front gate of the Trauma Centre. Alas!! . . . The blast blew away almost everybody present there . . . It seemed like a fierce, merciless dance of horror, terror, and everything associated with the word of death . . . Unfortunately, the blast took its toll on the precious lives of Dr. Prerak, his wife and their unborn baby too . . . A devout orthopaedic lost his life in his genuine efforts to serve the mankind in the time of crisis . . . A supreme sacrifice!!

On getting this news, a chill went down my nerves. And I froze from tip to toe. Campus was sealed . . . Cell phones were jammed. Somehow I managed to reach hostel from the college library. When I reached near blast-site, the only thing I could see was a lump of flesh in a large pool of blood. You could not identify them as human bodies. Looking at this cruel massacre, I sighed, "Oh God!! Is this the Doom's Day or what??"

At the hostel, everybody was mourning the death of Dr. Prerak. A mixed feeling of deep sorrow and extreme anger filled us all. When I joined the Emergency services, there was already, a deluge of the people in distress. Senior Professors, consultants, residents, interns and medicos- everybody was putting their best efforts to combat this crisis; fearlessly and selflessly. It was a portrayal of excellent co-ordination of human efforts to serve the humanity, to fight back the terrorism. By the early morning, the situation, though still critical, came somewhat under control.

A train of thoughts was running past my mind . . . countless images of this merciless massacre shook me completely from within . . . I still couldn't believe Dr. Prerak was no more with us . . . My mind went numb . . . And at that precise moment, not John Rambo, but my own soul whispered to me, "This is what . . . we are . . . what we do . . . what we are born for . . . Live for nothing or Die for something?? . . . Dr. Prerak sacrificed his life for a cause!! . . . A million salute to this great Brite who made us all proud!! . . ."

- Dr. Samir Patel, Resident (Ortho)



FACE TO FACE



Prashman interviewed Vidita Khatri who secured 460,900 marks in the university exams of the Final year MBBS and bagged the first rank. Excerpts from the interview are:

Prashman- Congratulations for your splendid performance. Final year is not a cake-walk, it demands continuous and back-breaking studying. So what kept your inspiration at the peak throughout the year?

Vidita- Thank you!! Yes, surely final year demands continuous and dedicated studying. I wouldn't say that I had some specific inspiration. I always wanted my own satisfaction that I have written papers nicely.

Prashman- As we all know, cramming for the University exam is often taxing for the brain. Lot many of us struggle with the retention of facts. Did you face this problem as well? If so, can you share your "Smart Strategy" with us?!

Vidita- Before cramming up, we need to understand the concepts fully. Try to remember similar things together and of course, revision is must. Medicine and Surgery can't be retained just by reading once. You need to revise, take notes and try to remember. A focussed approach with a fresh mind can work wonders.

Prashman- "Ample of Reading" and "Pinch of Time". You managed this rare combination so perfectly. So how did you "Micro-plan" the things?!

Vidita- I started studying for final year after the University exam of 3rd/1st. I didn't even join any classes for it. I just always stick to one or two books per subject and I do not look for one topic in multiple books, so I think that saves time and keeps your mind clear.

Prashman- Did you ever faced problem sticking to your Time-Table? As for most of us, this is a major drawback.

Vidita- Yes, final year books are so lengthy that sometimes it feels difficult to reach the target everyday and that brings out frustration. The schedule per subject should be such that you get an extra day to finish up the remaining topics easily.

Prashman- During your preparation throughout the year, did you ever doubt your ability?!

Vidita- Final year will make each of us doubt on our ability. It is not like any other year of MBBS and it surely needs specific preparation. You have to trust yourself and study sincerely.

Prashman- How important is the Internet for preparation?!

Vidita- Sometimes when it is difficult to find some doubt in large books, I used internet and read those specific points but for regular studies I relied on books only because there is surely a lack of time for this studies, so you can't keep looking everywhere.

Prashman- There may be a few mistakes you did unknowingly and later repented for the same. Can you share them?!

Vidita- Sometimes it happens that you are asked questions in the paper about the topic you intentionally left the previous day and you repent for that. It occurs to us all and I also went through that.

Prashman- Do you go for Yoga, Meditation or any such mind exercise to rejoice your mind? If yes, can you list of few?!

Vidita- No, watching TV and playing games are the best refreshments for me.

Prashman- What do you think is the better way to study - "Selective-intensive" or "Wide-extensive", especially for final year?!

Vidita- I prefer selective studies from limited number of books. Whatever you study in the final year has to be perfect because when asked in paper, we are prone to become clueless if not studied intensively. Wide- extensive studies take more of your time and will not make you confident about the answer.

Prashman- And lastly, can you list out a few DO's and DONT's for present final year batch?!

Vidita- Prepare yourself for a very very busy year of studying. Do not get distracted. Do read all the topics for paper 1 and paper 2 because in university exam, there was no such differentiation and it confused us a lot.

Prashman- Thank you so much!!

Vidita- My pleasure!!



MEDI SKETCH

by: Barwari Barwa, III/II



Aho Aashcharyam

An anagram is a rearrangement of the letters of one word or phrase to form another word or phrase. Let's have some fun with it . . .

- Listen = Silent
- Dormitory = Dirty Room
- Mother-in-law = Woman Hitler
- Funeral = Real Fun
- New York Times = Monkeys write
- ipod lover = Poor devil

And here comes the show-stopper (Asli maza toh abhi baki hai mere dosttt. :P):

Laxative = Exit lava



MURMUR : THE HEAVENS OF MY LIFE

Heralding an end to the hellish days "The Honeymoon Period" awaited us all. A 'college life' par with the engineering and commerce standards... Feelings of jhakkasness began to crawl!

Weekends headed towards the voyage of morning shows. "Clinics" ma toh alyaa javatu hoy?? Gone were those lectures, the yells of the professors, those exam dates.. "Life's Good" -ultu Masti & Joy!!

Playful Patho was the one to begin with.. Noooooor thing!! Ever taken for granted Overnight change from Robbins- The Daddy to the handbook of FM "Bas is haar pass karvade" were the prayers everywhere chanted.

Phantastic Pharmac with its jumbled up doses Nausea-vomiting being the self invented ADRs to all "Not so MICRO"biology": never underestimate creatures however small their size.. Bacteria virus blood sucking parasites took the heaviest toll!

Frankofying FM: driving us frantic The book being opened, just on the previous night :-) Still entering the exams as MBBS/MBBS/MBBS Full-fledged for the Cappamaring fight.

The most tormenting days were the tornado of exams! The Kumbhkareans turning overnight into Alarm setters... Theory pati etle pati exams.. The "7-20" of practicals ... Did they even matter???? :-)

Then came the "BE BEATS"!! with blazing nights and the fashion shows The locking and joking, dozens of pops and props The days of the students, by the students and for the students Ahh!! Truly said . . . It beats, even when your heart stops!!

The 'College Days'- Group, childhood, traditional; adding cherry to the plum pie... Medicoz as in "Monkey Mania" turning frenkier than the Wild Fox But loaded full on with secrets, chocolates, crushes and love letters. Awaited the most was THE SECRET BOX!

The monstrous ZMJ spanning over eternity Its never-ending trail The nervousness, pessimism, 'the fingers crossed', the anticipations Faces gone frail.

Finally the Results turning all topsy-turvy!! wohoo...boss napde all pass.. "2nd Honeymoon" aka 'zafar' started . . . all bizarre and new Unquenched thirst of mastimaking. . . but one thing's for sure... '2nd year' Damn!! I'm gonna miss the hell outta u!!

By : Deepika Jivnani, III/I

From the Frontal Lobe

If the world should end in 2012, as they predict through Mayan Calender, tell us the one thing you want to do from all your heart, in this last few months?

Firstly, I want to leave the 'chronic kheti' (italics) of MBBS. Then, after throwing all the irritating people down the Niagara Falls, I want to go on a World Tour with my family. And finally, on the Doom's day, I wish to die in the arms of the 'Love of my Life'!!
- Bindeeya Dhrangiya II/II

I'd love to go Bungee Jumping from Mt. Everest to enjoy the craziest moment of my life. Then, I would throw an End-Of-The-World Party in LAS VEGAS for my best buddies, so as to bid life goodbye on a beautiful note.
- Shimoli Barot, III/II

"I will rob a bank, will buy a space-ship and run away with maximum number of people. . . And may be, on another planet i will be 'Adam' . . . And may be I'll find my 'Eve' too!!" ;)
- Hiral Rajdev III/II

I'd marry the person whom i love n go for a long vacation with her n i want to see the end by holding her n looking into her eyes as for me heaven doesn't lie in god's place but it's only in her beautiful eyes
- Piyush Darji (Intern)

prashaman.bmc@gmail.com
prashamanBJMC.blogspot.com
facebook.com/pradhaman.bjmc