

# CONNECTIONS

Bulletin of the Government Medical College Chandigarh Old Students Association (GMCCOSA)

Vol.5, ISSUE.2

May 2008

## Editorial: The State of the Alma Mater

There is a whiff of change all around. Take a look in our very own backyard. Events of major significance have unfolded in Pakistan, Afghanistan, Nepal, Burma, Tibet and the omnipresent China. Old ideologies are succumbing. Those who are willing to adapt to the changing winds stand to flourish.

That brings us into our very home, i.e., our medical college and its fraternity. There is much to be proud of in our accomplishments of the last 18 years. However, to rest on our laurels and maintain the status quo will be our undoing. If we do not move with the times, we risk sinking into oblivion.

So how is that we can redefine the paradigm of medical education in our country? How can we set the standard that everyone seeks to emulate? What will make us just not 'another-medical-college?'

Here are some of my humble thoughts, some concrete and a few philosophical and abstract.

### 1. O' Teacher, where art thou?

This is for the faculty. It is time to discard the hierarchical and rigid bureaucratic system inherent in our institutions, a relic of the British. All it does is promote adversarial relationships between faculty and students. How can we adhere to such a model in the land where the teacher-student relationship has had mystic symbolism and been revered for millennia?

In my opinion, one of the reasons for the demise in the academic superiority of countries such as the UK and Germany has been this vertically tiered educational system. It encourages inbreeding and cronyism, stifles competition, and science takes a back seat. By contrast, countries such as the USA and Australia that have embraced open, horizontal systems in their universities have thrived- there is an open exchange and flow of knowledge, professors and students are on cordial terms, and outsiders are welcomed. All this leads to academic excellence.

What is it that you, as our mentors, seek? Respect? Obedience? An awestruck audience? Undying allegiance?

Perhaps you have forgotten your own days in college. All we ask of you is for some humanism. Teach us, but respect us too, and consider us your friends, and we shall forever owe you a debt.

### 2. It Is Payback Time

This is for the alums. As alumni, we have a woeful understanding of how important it is not to sever the umbilical cord that tethers us to our institution. This relationship can be one of the great pleasures in life.

Think of the quality of the education we got, and the meager price we paid for it. In contrast, in the West, medical students are saddled with debts of up to USD 100,000 - 200,000 when they graduate, and it takes them years to pay off that loan. Yet, their schools thrive on a continued commitment of their alumni, often in the form of financial endowments, other gifts, and intellectual and administrative support.



*We have to be more involved.* We can offer so much, from donating funds to support innovative projects and developments, mentoring of students, and offering occasional teaching and technical support. Think of it as a chance to keep returning back to your community and at the same time having a hand in grooming a future generation of doctors and community leaders.

### 3. *Let not work interfere with the business of life.*

This is for the students. Yes, it is important to work hard and excel and become the best doctors that you can. But life does not end there. You are in the most exciting phase of your life. Go ahead and take a few risks with it. Challenge and explore your inner-self. Ask yourself: Why am I here? What is my role in this universe? What is my journey in life and the eventual destination?

Look beyond the immediate confines of your present boundaries. Explore art, theater, music, dance, philosophy, poetry etc. Travel. Meet new people. Push yourself to do things that terrify you. *Get out of that damned comfort zone of yours!*

This is your time, and use every moment of it to full effect. Enrich your personality. Life is amazingly beautiful and wickedly unpredictable- do not let it pass you by.

Someone famously said, *"When I want to read a book, I write one."* So let us reshape our future and show others the path. The faculty, students and alumni must join hands now, and demonstrate what can be achieved when there is a vision and a commitment to it.

Let us forge ahead, together.

Sandeep Kochar  
'93 batch

KOSHISH has a new website!

[web.mac.com/skochar/Koshish](http://web.mac.com/skochar/Koshish)

## An Obituary

### Jaspreet Singh ('04 batch)

**T**here is a poignant silence in the corridors of GMCH. It echoes in the hostels, the wards, the canteen and in all discussions.

GMCH has lost an illustrious star- Jaspreet Singh of batch 2004 is no more. His untimely and tragic demise has shocked GMCH.

Jaspreet was a gem of a person- ever ready to help, genial and soft-spoken. One could call him up even past midnight and still sense the caring tone in the groggy voice at the other end.

The entire college knew him as the king of the Bhangra team. At every Euphoria, he would be the star of the bhangra event- ever graceful, ever bedazzling, ever fluid and ever victorious. His presence alone used to inspire his dance mates to put vigour in every step of the dance.



My most enduring memory of Jaspreet will always be of the way he would meet people - a firm handshake, a warm smile and an affectionate 'kiddan...?'. No matter where he met you - corridors, hostel or a cinema hall - the smile was ever brilliant. For his batch mates, he was a true friend - always there in good time and bad ones. He was among the few they could always count on for any work.

Today, the faces of his friends belie glumness and a sense of deep loss. His passing away has left a vacuum. The deepest and unfathomable loss would be to the parents and sisters of our friend. Their inconsolable state and the void in their lives is such that even time may not be able to heal it.

Whatever be the circumstances leading to his death, Jaspreet's demise has shaken us all. We feel the pain of the bereaved family and pray to the Almighty to grant them courage to cope with the tragedy. His loss should teach us to accept the travails of life with equanimity and a smile - as radiant as that of our buddy.

Good bye yaar. May God grant you peace and a place among his chosen ones.

*Divyanshoo Rai Kohli  
'03 batch*

# KOSHISH



**K**oshish literally means 'to try' in Hindi. The name for our organization was suggested by Anupam ('04 batch). I joined Koshish in 2005 when I was in my 2<sup>nd</sup> year, inspired by Dr. Niyati, who was my guide and helped me run this organization even in the most difficult of times.

The original idea for Koshish was put forward by Sandeep Kochar ('93 batch). The driving force was a desire to empower medical students at GMCH to bring about a change and to sensitize them to the need for social responsibility. The team has since expanded considerably and we help the under privileged and poor patients presenting to GMCH for treatment by providing medical and other needed resources for their recovery.

My first 'Koshish' patient encounter was in 2006 with a patient in the Craniospinal Ward, on whom

Dr Gauri Joshi had recently operated. Subsequently, Dr Sachin Gupta ('01 batch and an intern at that time) called me for help with a very poor patient who had a burst abdomen and had undergone a colostomy. Dr Niyati (then a Junior Resident) had asked me to determine the needs of this patient and come up with a plan to help him out. However, the patient died 30 minutes before I arrived. This incident shook me to the core and left a lasting impression on me. I was devastated and couldn't come to terms with what had just happened. Dr Niyati took out time and guided me through this heart breaking incident and at the end of the day, it further strengthened my resolve to stay committed to Koshish.

We continued our work and have helped more than 250 patients in Surgery, Obstetrics, Pediatrics, Orthopedics & other clinical branches.

The Koshish team has since expanded to include Dr Ashish Khanna, Dr Ruchi, Dr Pushpinder, Dr Sunita, Dr Vidushi, Dr Shiv, Dr Anuradha, Dr Purva, Dr Romika, Dr Rohit, Dr Anup, Dr Anshul, Dr Bhumika, Dr Megha, Dr Geetika Aggarwal, Dr Mandeep, Dr Ruchit (Department of Dentistry) and many many others. Usually, we are able to get medicines to patients in need within minutes of being contacted for help.

We have since introduced many ideas to improve and streamline things; for example, with the help of Dr Vidushi we have introduced stamped prescription slips which can be used to help patients at night and early morning hours. This helps Koshish members remain independent so that they can individually decide how to help. This also helps the core committee members as the work can continue even if someone is not directly available.

We have been helped by our local chemist (Global Chemists) and by our donors, both in India and abroad. I thank all those people for their generous concern for others who are in great need.

We welcome more people who would like to support the cause. I can assure you, there is no better reward than the tremendous sense of satisfaction one gets when you realize you just made a difference in somebody's life.

*Vidushi Bindal, '01 batch  
Krishan Sawhney, '03 batch*

# Kerala Ho

**A**fter four and a half years of spine aching work (read MBBS) 4 batch buddies and I decided to go on a well deserved vacation. Welded together by common challenges (exams), triumphs (results) and sorrow (results again!) we had a single motive- of letting our hair down and relaxing every single neuron of the brain that was still intact!

We were a motley bunch: Sachin Garg, Robin Gupta, Gaurav Mittal, Navdeep Gupta and I. After the exams of the Old Final and over 4 months of non-stop late night library sessions, we set off to the capital city (Thiruvananthapuram or Trivandrum) of the southern state of Kerala- called God's own country.

Kerala gets its name from Kera (coconut) Alam (land of). Economic activity is mostly dominated by fishing, services, tourism, rice, tea, coffee and coconut. One thing is very similar to Punjab and Gujarat- the sizeable numbers and clout of NRIs as Keralites also hit the foreign shores in huge numbers. The state is perhaps most famous for its superb literacy rate which has guaranteed it a place in the geography textbooks we read. The people are a mix of Hindus, Muslims and Christians and have beautiful places of worship all along the countryside.

Compared to the freezing climes of Chandigarh, Kerala is very warm. Hence, trousers and shoes were barely seen. Instead everyone wears a lungi along with slippers. Almost all the men on the street are moustachioed. The women are also uniformly attired- saris, long hair with an occasional band of flowers entwined in the tresses; so no Punjabi juttis or Patiala salwars. The streets are lined with bright posters of the local film stars. Most of the people are not well versed with Hindi and speak the local Malayalee lingo. English is widely spoken but the accent often poses a problem. For instance, we were enquiring about a planetarium and explained about stars/ planets. The police man escorted us to the local Ganesha temple!

The star attraction is the pristine natural beauty. The beach of Kovalam (our first stop) is amazing in its beauty. Wide swathes of land are engaged in a

ceaseless battle with crashing walls of water. The sea food on offer was alluring and tasty. We all swam along the shore with the tide and 'soaked in'. A note of advice: Do not try silly acrobatics or swim against the tide. We all tried and landed with bruised knees and shoulders. Also there is a high probability of contracting a fungal/ allergic skin infection, so be prepared.

Next day we headed for Kanya-kumari, which is the southern point on the Indian mainland and a part of the neighbouring state of Tamil Nadu. The junction of the three seas (Indian Ocean, Bay of Bengal and Arabian Sea) also offers a temple of meditation dedicated to Swami Vivekananda and another for the famous Saint Thiruvalluvar. A high point of the day was the typical south Indian meal- served on a banana leaf and eaten with bare hands! By the way, the 'Kerala paronta' is very different from its Punjabi cousin and was rather unpalatable for our unfamiliar taste buds. Avoid it!

Thence we traveled to Alleppey/ Allapuzha. It offers a ride on the famed 'back-waters'. A motor propelled boat offers a ride through the inland water ways which are akin to an inter-connected roadway. To lie on top of the boat and lazily sip coconut water is to experience bliss first hand.

Almost all the tourist spots are located at distances of about 150 kilometers from each other. The terrain however, is treacherous and the bus services are far from robust, leaving taxis as the only viable, albeit expensive, alternative. We learned this fact the hard way. Being peak tourist season, we were charged a hefty Rs. 15 per Km. and that too after we had exhausted all reserves of pleading, cajoling and begging! To add to the adventure, our ailing World war vintage ambassador taxi broke down thrice in the dead of the night on the eerie mountain slopes!

The queen of natural beauty is the hill station of Munnar. The slopes are seemingly covered with an unending carpet of tea and coffee plantations. As far as the ken went, the resplendent slopes could be seen. We visited the Attukad water falls which were so enchanting and serene that we went berserk clicking snaps! A visit to the home of the Nilgiri *tahr* (an endangered animal with immense evolutionary importance) was a coruscating experience as the natural surroundings combined with the high of spotting the *tahr* made for a delightful cocktail! The



best part was the ride in a small motor boat in the Mattupatty dam. The operator was a young man who performed some adrenaline pumping acrobatic maneuvers with us on board! We screamed our larynxes hoarse as the boat banked at about 90° to the water! A trek to the nearby view point gave a panoramic view of the beautiful hill slopes of the region - it is a must see.

The pine-apple slices are a food that is easily the most delectable mouth watering delicacy that Kerala can offer. Juicy, fresh, cool and combined with a mix of the local spices - it is irresistible! The hills of Munnar are truly the crown of Kerala.

On the way from Munnar to Thekkady (Periyar Wildlife sanctuary) we had the adventure of a lifetime! We were traveling in a Commando Mahindra jeep in the dead of the night over some extremely steep slopes. Suddenly our jeep thudded to halt- thanks to a lone elephant standing on the narrow road! Elephants always move in herds and presence of a lone tusker was enough to make the knees of our driver jittery! The traffic had screeched to a halt and our driver desperately reversed the vehicle and sped off to safer distance where there was a traffic jam. We spent 30 very tense minutes sitting huddled in the jeep and were all set to dash off into the adjoining slopes at the first sight of the tusker. Finally the elephant moved about a foot away and onto the side of the road and we zoomed off from its side! It was a hair-raising adventure that had us trembling with excitement!

The Periyar Wildlife reserve is famous for elephants and tigers. The most sought after package is the Rs. 1000-per-person bamboo rafting. We trekked about 8



kilometers through thick jungles where we came across tiger pug-marks, leopard claw marks against a tree trunk, elephants, blood sucking leeches and even an attack of wild bees. Following this was a ride on a raft made of bamboos on the natural lake which forms the life line of the reserve. En route, our guides and accompanying gunman served us lunch that we ate with alacrity while sitting on the picturesque water banks.

From Thekkady we managed to get a bus to Bangalore/ Bengaluru (city of baked beans). The route was packed to the hilt due to the holiday season but luck was on our side! Bangalore is in sharp contrast to Kerala. The typical Bangalorean is a youngster (usually an engineer) with a back pack, gelled hair, T shirts, jeans, branded sneakers, astride on a mobike and ear plugs that send the latest music to the ears. Unlike Kerala, many female drivers can be seen. In a sense I was reminded of 'sadda' Chandigarh - tree lined roads, blue-and-white buses and smartly attired people perennially on the move. The downside was the chaos on the roads with traffic jams at every turn - something that is still a rarity at home.

Bangalore impressed us with its huge malls. Every store/brand that I could fathom was well represented in the malls. The mall is almost a city of shops. We watched a movie in a theatre at the mall - the most expensive ticket that I had purchased till now!

The palace of the legendary Deccan ruler Tipu Sultan was a bit of a disappointment as it was a rather tiny and smaller than even the 'sarai' of GMCH! We were told that the main palace was near

Mysore - a 5 hour journey that our weary legs refused to undertake.

Bangalore is a city riven and driven by technology. The science museum named in the memory of the legendary Sir M. Visveswara Aiyar was enthralling. The exhibits transported us back to the NCERT textbooks of high school and to the sepia tinted world dominated by resistors, magnetism and escape velocity. Equally useful was the Jawaharlal Nehru planetarium. The stars and the sky seem to hold so much hidden within themselves ... reminding me of a small trunk that our grandmothers used to store our toys in a bygone era. We decided to round off the visit by paying obeisance at the local temple - a huge one run by the ISKCON trust. The attempts of three of my buddies to enter a discotheque could not materialize - 'chharra mundas' (bachelors) were a strict no-no much to the raving and ranting of the trio. My own desire of riding a water scooter remained unfulfilled.

The commercial hub of the city is the MG Road (named after the father of the nation) - equivalent to

sector 17 of Chandigarh. Bangalore was just the right kind of place to rejuvenate our spirits and bring the spring back into our step! We also spent some time in the Bangalore Medical College and the famous city market with its mounds of chicken and biryani.

Finally it was time to go home. We all were eager (OK lets be honest- desperate!) to be back among family and dip into parathas, tandoori-kukkad, makki-di-roti and dal-makhani-tadka-maar-ke! After covering over 7,000 kilometers across the entire length of the Indian sub-continent traveling by train, taxi, bus, bamboo rafts, motor boats, house boats and foot we learnt a plain truth- no place like home!

24 hours after touching home, we would be back in the hospital as interns ... for an even more exciting adventure!

P.S.: As per our driver, if you are ever confronted by an elephant, leave the car lights turned on and run down the hill slope. And yeah, pray really hard!

*Divyanshoo Rai Kohli  
'03 batch*

## Let There Be Light

**A**s the New Year begins, India has never been more optimistic and upbeat about its future. The economy is going great guns; the markets are booming and India Inc "Happening" all across the world. With incomes on rise, people are in mood to spend, spend on anything and we can say India is developing. But is this the truth? Is the rise in Sensex or the enormous budget really an index of our development?

Few days ago, on my way back to my home it was raining a lot. The rain was paltering against the window of my car like lead shots. The street was desolate and in a dilapidated state. A silent figure appeared on street and came near my car, while I was waiting on a signal. He was a small child, asking for some food. My heart fell in the ocean of greatest despair when I saw his state.

Is this what we call development or we have isolated ourselves so much in our self made cocoons that we refuse to hear, see and feel what seems to be the truth, or is it that we go so much by figures provide to us that we simply ignore what the truth is. What

ever be the case we still have miles to go before we can actually say that we are developing.

India has huge potentials; potentials that can make us achieve what we have desired for so many years, what every Indian cherishes in their hearts. We have been listening that one day India would be at the top. But when would this happen. Where are we making a mistake? What needs to be corrected? There seems that we will always be happy with limited achievements, providing cheap labors and acting as a market for other nations. Development should take place not only for the privileged but for all. Nations consist of people, and with their efforts a nation can accomplish all it could ever want.

We have a fantastic mix of belief and knowledge that sets us apart. Our potentials have gone untapped because we have become used to being subjected and docile. It is high time that we start acting as one. Ignite your mind and think big. But development should not be at cost of our values and our culture, the traditions we are known for, the charm and warmth its people share with whoever they meet. I pray to the Almighty, make my country prosper so that we all can enjoy its glory.

*Munish Ashat  
'06 batch*

## Prof JS Chopra Awarded Padma Bhushan



**P**rof JS Chopra, the founding Director-Principal of GMCH, was awarded the prestigious Padma Bhushan in January 2008. Padma Bhushan is an award given for exceptional and distinguished service (more details are available at [www.india.gov.in/myindia/padma\\_awards.php](http://www.india.gov.in/myindia/padma_awards.php)).

Below is an excerpt from 'The Tribune' article written by Pradeep Sharma of the Tribune News Service that describes his felicitation.

"Neurologist and professor emeritus of the PGI, Dr J.S. Chopra, has won Padma Bhushan.

The brain behind the setting up of the department of neurology and research laboratory at the PGI in 1968, Dr Chopra has been awarded Dr BC Roy National Award in 1986.

He was also the first and the youngest Indian then to receive a fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh in 1969.

He was the founder-director of the GMCH, Sector 32, during 1991-95. Besides, he was the only Indian neurologist to be selected as editor-in-chief of "World Neurology", a publication of the World Federation of Neurology, in 1999.

He also has the rare achievement of being the honorary member of the American Academy of Neurology, American Neurological Association and British Neurological Association.

Last year, he was awarded Parman Patra by the Punjab Government on Independence Day."

[\[www.tribuneindia.com/2008/20080126/cth1.htm#15\]](http://www.tribuneindia.com/2008/20080126/cth1.htm#15)

## Kudos

...to Navneet Majhail ('91), he was interviewed for a radio show on long-term care of cancer survivors in March 2008

...to Puneet Tuli ('91), he has been selected for a fellowship in Craniofacial Surgery at Providence Hospital and Medical Centers, Southfield, Michigan, USA

...to '00 batch graduates who have been selected for post-graduate residency positions, including:

- Abhinav Gupta, Internal Medicine, Post-graduate Institute of Medical Sciences, Rohtak, Haryana
- Haramrit Kaur, Pathology, PGIMER, Chandigarh
- Harjot Kaur, Pharmacology, PGIMER, Chandigarh
- Shivani Bansal, Dermatology, Govt Medical College, Amritsar, Punjab

...to Mona ('01), she has been selected for an MBA program at the Xavier Labour Relations Institute (XLRI), Jamshedpur, Jharkhand

...to '01 batch graduates who have been selected for post-graduate residency positions, including:

- Amit Lakhani, Orthopedics, Government Medical College, Amritsar, Punjab
- Gagandip Singh, Internal Medicine, Govt Medical College, Amritsar, Punjab
- Gaurika Aggarwal, Anesthesiology, GMCH, Chandigarh
- Himanshu Gupta, Internal Medicine, Dayanand Medical College, Ludhiana, Punjab
- Kanika Aggarwal, Ophthalmology, PGIMER, Chandigarh
- Karun Singla, General Surgery, Dayanand Medical College, Ludhiana, Punjab
- Manishi Jindal, Gynecology and Obstetrics, Indira Gandhi Medical College, Shimla, Himachal Pradesh
- Niha Chakarvarty, Radiodiagnosis, Post Graduate Institute of Medical Sciences, Rohtak, Haryana
- Pooja Bansal, Ophthalmology, PGIMER, Chandigarh

- Pooja Dhir, Gynecology and Obstetrics, PGIMER, Chandigarh
- Preeti Sharma, Chest and TB, GMCH, Chandigarh
- Rupinderjeet Kaur, Internal Medicine, Govt Medial College, Amritsar, Punjab
- Sannidhya Verma, Psychiatry, King Georges Medical College, Lucknow, Uttar Pradesh
- Simrandeep Kaur, Gynecology and Obstetrics, GMCH, Chandigarh
- Vidushi Bindal, Anesthesiology, Government Medical College, Patiala, Punjab
- Vivek Kochar, Orthopedics, University College of Medical Sciences, New Delhi

...to Manu Gupta ('02), he was selected for post-graduate residency (MS) in Orthopedics at Aligarh Muslim University, Aligarh, Uttar Pradesh.

...to all GMCites who have matched for a residency position in the USA starting July 2008, including:

- Ashish Saini ('97), Pediatrics, William Beaumont Hospital, Royal Oaks, Michigan
- Ekta Bansal ('00), Internal Medicine, Mercy Catholic Medical Center, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
- Mandeep Kumar ('00), Internal Medicine, University of Connecticut, Hartford, Connecticut
- Ritu Kulhara ('00), Internal Medicine, Kaiser Permanent Santa Clara Medical Center, Santa Clara, California
- Jyoti Eknoor Brar ('01), Internal Medicine, State University of New York, Buffalo, New York
- Shweta ('01), Internal Medicine, Rochester General Hospital, Rochester, New York
- Shikha Gupta ('01), Internal Medicine, Albert Einstein Medical Center, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
- Surbhi Saini ('01), Pediatrics, Children's Hospital of Michigan - Wayne State University, Detroit, Michigan

## Stork Line

...Richa and Lalit Aggarwal (both from the '94 batch) were blessed with a baby boy on 31<sup>st</sup> December 2007. Lalit is a Senior Resident in Surgery

and Richa is a Senior Resident in Anesthesia at AIIMS, New Delhi.

## Congratulations

...to Ravi Kant Gupta ('98), he wed Meghna on April 20<sup>th</sup> 2008.

...to Megha Arora ('00) and Sumit Kataria for their wedding in February 2008.

...to Parul Chawla and Ankur Gupta (both from '00 batch) for their wedding in March 2008.

## Re-Connection

*GMCites who stumble upon GMCCOSA!*

...Kiranjot and Adheesh Agnihotri (both from the '93 batch - pictured above with Navneet Majhail ['91]); Kiranjot recently completed her residency in internal medicine from the University of North Dakota, Fargo, North Dakota, and is presently a full time homemaker, Adheesh works as a Hospitalist and is Assistant Professor of Internal Medicine at the University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minnesota, USA. They have a four year old son, Arsh.



...Ashish Behl ('94), he is now a Hospitalist (Internal Medicine) with the Altoona Regional Health System, Altoona, Pennsylvania, USA.

...Pawan Prashar ('94), he is presently pursuing an International Fellowship in Cornea and Refractive Surgery at University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center, Dallas, Texas, USA

...Raman Singla ('94) [pictured below], he recently completed a fellowship in Orthopedics in Australia and is now in private practice in Ludhiana, Punjab.





...Sujata Siwath ('95), she has completed residency training (MD) in Gynecology and Obstetrics from PGIMER, Chandigarh, and has subsequently worked as a senior resident at PGIMER, Chandigarh, and at AIIMS, New Delhi. She is presently in Minneapolis, Minnesota, USA.

...Varun Sharma ('97), he is a Senior Research Scientist with Ranbaxy Pharmaceuticals.

*Editors: Some of us, especially those belonging to the fairer and better gender, take a temporary or permanent break in their careers to take care of their families and children. We recognize that the 'honorary' job of being a wife or a mother is more strenuous (and more rewarding) than the 'full time'*

*job of practicing medicine. So, irrespective of what you do, please let us know where you are, so that we can include your profile in the 'Whereabouts' section of the website.*

## Album

Shikha ('93) and Puneet Tuli ('91) with their son Vedant at the Taj Mahal, Agra



**Editors:** Please send us photographs of your re-unions, parties, meetings, weddings, etc (anything) to [gmccosa@yahoo.com](mailto:gmccosa@yahoo.com)

## Announcing: Koshish Young Entrepreneur Award

We are excited to announce the Koshish Young Entrepreneur Award for excellence by a student or group of students in making a significant impact on the health of the poor sections of the community. Award amount is Rs 15,000. For details visit:

[http://web.mac.com/skochar/Koshish/Koshish\\_Entrepreneur.html](http://web.mac.com/skochar/Koshish/Koshish_Entrepreneur.html)

## Join The Connections Editorial Board

We are looking for an editorial board member from the '05-'07 batches. Remuneration includes a sense of fulfillment, interaction with senior alumni and fame (at least within GMCH). Write to us at [gmccosa@yahoo.com](mailto:gmccosa@yahoo.com).

**Editorial Board:** Navneet Majhail ('91), Minneapolis, Minnesota, USA; Hemender Singh ('91), Marshfield, Wisconsin, USA; Sandeep Kochar ('93), New York, New York, USA; Charanjeet Singh ('99), Grenada, West Indies; Divyanshoo Rai Kohli ('03), Chandigarh, India.