



# DAANA NEWSLETTER



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Poster by  
**Mahish  
Fatima ('17)**

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**DAANA Vimeo channel**

## Khaudeja Bano Khan ('86)

### **The Road Not Taken** by *ROBERT FROST*

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference.



There are no better words to describe me and the LIFE I live... My name is Khaudeja Bano (Khan), born and raised in Hyderabad. I hail from a conservative business family of Pathans originally from Afghanistan, settled in Uttar Pradesh. My grandfather's dream brought him to Hyderabad to build his legacy of MISAK pen company (his name was KASIM Hasan Khan). As a child, my first role model was my dadi who, clad in a burqa, ran a pen manufacturing unit as its CEO after my dadajaan left her widowed and his dream at a very young age. An epitome of strength, resilience, leadership and a will to succeed. I am a proud Rosarian, who did her inter from St. Ann's Mehdipatnam, destined to get married soon after to one of my cousins. This was the beginning of my journey to take a path less traveled, to be the first female in my entire family to pursue medicine as a profession. The first female to ride a bike to DCMS, to race with boys, to rag junior boys, to pretend to be a lecturer, win the college drama competition (acting runs in the family – Ajit of Mona-darling fame was my Tayababa, Shehbaaz Khan of Noor Bhai fame is my cousin) to have friends across multiple batches and many such firsts.

I briefly practiced in Hyderabad, then got married to Mirza Khaleel Baig, a US immigrant, before moving to Jeddah to work at an all-women's hospital prior to moving to Minnesota. Here I took another divergence when I did not clear my USMLE, I switched my career to become an IT professional during the Y2K phase (the world did not come to an end!!!) and became a Database Administrator in financials, then designed Clinical data warehouses for about 7 years. This got me a job in a pacemaker company called Guidant. I was introduced to a world and path not traveled by physicians; especially Indian physicians. I seized the opportunity to grow at Guidant and moved to California with my family, completed my Masters in Clinical Research from UCSD, Certification in Pharmaceutical Engineering, Project Management certification and became a certified Life / Professional Coach. Guidant was acquired by Abbott, giving me ample options to grow from an analyst to safety manager, then associate Director, Director, Sr. Director to an Executive Director and Head of Safety. During my 19-year tenure at Abbott / Abbvie I have held multiple roles across 5 divisions in Medical, Clinical, Scientific Affairs and Safety leading teams across the globe, traveled the world, lived in Switzerland for a leadership assignment and learnt some of life's tough lessons. It is humbling to know that I am one of a handful US physicians who can claim to have the diversified expertise globally in Devices, Diagnostics, Pharma, Biologics and Combination products. My recent accomplishment includes Abbott's COVID IgG / IgM Antibody test development. In the midst of the pandemic, I switched from Abbott (after 19 successful years) and am now at Amgen, working as an Exec. Medical Director – Head of Combination Product Safety.

I am most passionate about mentoring and coaching young talent, including FMGs like myself, who are trying to get a break in industry. My proudest moment will always be the day I became a mother of my beautiful daughter- Nishat F. Baig - 26 years ago. I teach combination product safety in various universities across the US. I am eternally grateful to the Allah, my parents, family, teachers, mentors, colleagues, peers and friends who have been my support through this journey of life. Toastmasters International played a key role in making me a leader and an effective communicator for the last 20 years. It is failures, both personally and professionally, again and again that have helped me learn and grow. The journey has taught me to smile through my tears, persevere, stay grounded and build my fortress with the rocks thrown at me. My belief in my Allah and dua from my parents keep me going.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,  
But I have promises to keep,  
And miles to go before I sleep,  
And miles to go before I sleep.

~ Robert Frost, "Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening"



Safa Fatima (2011 batch) received "Intern of the Year" award during her 1st year of residency at Mercyhealth GME Consortium- Internal Medicine Residency Program in Rockford, IL, USA. Seen here with Associate Residency Program Director - Ilyas Khan ('97)



**CONGRATULATIONS !!!**

Syed Ali Hussain s/o Fatima Zaidi ('88) - Graduated Bachelors of Computer Science in honors, from University of Houston.

Syed Hyder Hussain s/o Fatima Zaidi ('88) - Completed double bachelors, in 3.5yrs, Summa Cum Laude with a perfect GPA, in Public Health & Biology. Currently pursuing Masters in Public Health at University Of Texas and plans to pursue medicine.



**Alumni Activism : Suman Kumar ('96)'s Ankura Hospital protecting communities; Seema Iqbal ('96) & Care Hospital Nampally celebrate World Environment Day by planting trees**



Doctors of Care Hospital Nampally planted tree saplings, by adopting a park in the neighboring community. Consultants Dr Seema Sunil Pulla (Head of Emergency Department), Dr Prabhakar (Orthopaedician), Dr Santosh Kumar (Medical Oncologist) & FCOO-Kamran Siddiqui & Chief of Medical Services-Dr Navin Chand addressed the media on this occasion.



## WORKING IN HYDERABAD DURING THE COVID PANDEMIC

I'm Dr. Mohd Azeem ullah Ansari (s/o Mohd. Azhar ullah Ansari), of 1995 batch DCMS, working as a Consultant Cardiologist at Al Arif General Hospital in Ballaguda, Hyderabad, Integro Hospital in Reti bowli, Hyderabad and various other hospitals providing Cardiac Consultations, performing 2d ECHOs, and seeing patients at various clinics in the evenings.

During this second wave of Covid-19 Pandemic, many patients suffered with lung infections, pulmonary oedema, pulmonary embolism and myocardial infarction. Patients were thrombolysed and sent to higher centers for further treatment. In this second wave, respiratory infections spread fast & patients developed coronary artery disease-ACS, requiring anticoagulant therapy. I have seen many patients, diagnosed the disease and sent to higher centre for further treatment, patients who are unable to go to higher centres, I treated them on an out Patient basis.

In Al Arif General Hospital in Ballaguda, Hyderabad they were providing room to the Covid-19 patients with basic needful treatment. I'm trying my level best to see Covid-19 patients at various hospitals with precautionary measures. At my clinic RISING HEALTH CARE SPECIALITY POLY CLINIC AND DIAGNOSTIC (located at Shah Ali Banda, Hyderabad), I kept the package for heart check-up which includes ECG, 2d ECHO, GRBS and Cardiologists Consultation @ Rs. 999. Actually it costs Rs. 1900 but I kept this package affordable so maximum number of people can benefit. This package is available weekly 3 days Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

For appointments 7-10pm Mon- Sat - Call 7075879969/ 9989066063 or Email: [drm97ryme@gmail.com](mailto:drm97ryme@gmail.com)



### Hyderabad and the Lockdown

**Mohammed Shah Iftekar Ali ('92)**

A city that takes pride in sleeping late  
Whose people get up at one and ask "what is the date?"  
Is today up and about at the stroke of six  
It really hurts badly when the lockdown kicks

Every shop is open and ready to sell  
To half-awake citizens muttering "what the hell?"  
From groceries & clothes and footwear & phones  
To shops selling shrouds and tombstones

I even saw a groom, to his wedding driven  
In all bridal finery, at quarter to seven  
Is this not better than the eternal wait  
That our weddings & parties, had become of late?

So if this is what it takes our lazy herds  
To change from slobs to early birds  
Then, modifying some rules and addressing some fears  
Can we please continue the lockdown for a few more years ?



**Editors' message:** As India celebrates National Doctor's Day on July 1 to honor legendary physician & the second Chief Minister of West Bengal, Dr. Bidhan Chandra Roy, we dedicate this issue to our friends & colleagues continuing to work through tough times & those who have given the ultimate sacrifice. Thank you!!  
PS. send your contributions & suggestions or feedback (corrections / changes) to [daananewsletter@gmail.com](mailto:daananewsletter@gmail.com), for amends before final upload to [NEWSLETTERS ARCHIVE](#).

### Happy National Doctor's Day (July 1)

**Anam Mohiuddin (14yr/ Gr10)**  
**d/o Arshia Mohd ('96)**

When I clutch my stomach,  
And groan with pain,  
A caring doctor is hailed.  
He comes with his white coat flapping,  
Even in the middle of an unwrapping night.  
With skill and adroitness,  
And an experienced hand,  
He tends my wounds.  
And on seeing my worried look,  
He set asides his tools,  
Gives me a grin and says quite merrily,  
"Fairly, there is No need to worry!"

#### **FEMCITY Hospitals**

Founder, Chairman &  
MD- Dr M. Ahmed  
Ali Khan ('99)

COVISHIELD OR  
COVAXIN VACCINE

Every TUE & FRI:  
(2PM - 6PM) on Pre-  
Booking basis @ INR  
780/- & 1410/-  
respectively.

**COVID VACCINE DRIVE**  
EVERY TUESDAY & FRIDAY  
2PM TO 6PM  
@ Femcity Hospital  
REGISTER NOW

<https://www.femcityhospitals.com/covid-vaccination/>

CALL NOW  
7333333333



# STUDENT SECTION

Contributions by current students of Deccan College of Medical Sciences

Student correspondent : Hunaina Manfusa - 2017 batch (3rd year DCMS)

## The SPM department, DCMS conducted a poetry competition on the event of World Environment Day

### 1st Prize - Soeba (2020 batch)

#### BIRD'S CRY FOR NATURE

MAINE DEKHA HAI, US PED KO KAT THEY HUE.  
 JAHA GIRTE HAIN DAALIYA EK EK KARKE  
 MANAV SE LADKAR, DUM TODTE HUE.  
 JO ASHIYANA BANAKAR GHAR KI UMEED LIYE,  
 GHANTO SAFAR KARTA HAI KHULE AAKASH MAI.  
 LAUT THE HAI JAB SANDHYA KO, MANSISA KUTHTA  
 HAI.  
 TINKA-TINKA BIKHRA DEKH MANO USKE HAUSLE KE,  
 PANKH KAAT DIYE HO KISINE.

"WE CAN LIVE WITHOUT TECHNOLOGY. BUT, WE CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT ECOLOGY"

### 2nd Prize - Mohammed Faris Razi (2018 batch)

Where we thrive, where we strive,  
 There's a sea, beyond a tree,  
 It's our duty to protect nature's beauty.  
 Sea full of plastic, but fish become prey of human tactics,  
 Only one planet, don't cover yourselves with ignorance blanket,  
 Trees being chopped, fresh air in the environment being dropped,  
 Rivers and lakes filled with sewage leading to Ecosystem damage,  
 Pure air is now rare due to chimneys exhausting poisonous flare,  
 There's a way to reach the top but littering that won't stop.

Ecosystem Restoration is the only hope,  
 Reduce pollution that's the only solution,  
 Let's better Recycle to avoid nature's tackle,  
 Saving Water should be our preferred chapter,  
 Sowing seeds is the desperate need,  
 Renewable energy is the answer to Development and  
 Environment's synergy,  
 Wildlife conservation should be on checklist of every nation,  
 Limit Green house gases emission otherwise will lead to Ozone  
 depletion.  
 Ecosystem is not only for us, but its restoration should be the  
 buzz!

### Special Prize - Syed Abdul Hameed (2018 batch)

Waqf ne andha kardiya; Humne apna hi chaman barbaad kardiya.  
 Ye dharti, naddi, pedh, ye aasman humaara hai; Na bachaogey inhein, to ye nuqsan humaara hai!

### 3rd Prize - Hunaina Manfusa (2017)

#### A Tree's Voice

It's been 370 million years,  
 This whole place was a Pangaea.  
 It was the start for us,  
 Horsetails, Ferns and *Wattieza*.  
 The land flourished,  
 Our kind were happy.  
 We fed the world,  
 And we got rewarded.  
 The place was slowly changing,  
 People come and people go.  
 We were just standing still,  
 The reality became shocking.  
 A modern revolution began,  
 We lost our importance.  
 My family, neighbors, close ones,  
 All lost due to pollution.  
 The Earth lost its glamour,  
 There is smoke everywhere.  
 People dying of sickness,  
 There are less who care.  
 Who am I to lament you say!  
 Who am I to cry!?  
 I am that beloved tree,  
 That is getting lost with time.  
 Do something to help me,  
 Do anything and try.  
 Help me live like before,  
 So that no one could cry.  
 If I am completely gone,  
 This abode will be unbalanced.  
 Starting with an apocalypse spree.  
 So do something!  
 For I am that beloved tree,  
 Save me!  
 Just save me,  
 And let me be.



**Golconda Fort by Amina Amtul Muhaimin ('18)**

**Felicitation of Dr. Anantha Kumari (HOD Anatomy) at her retirement, after teaching at DCMS since 2009.**

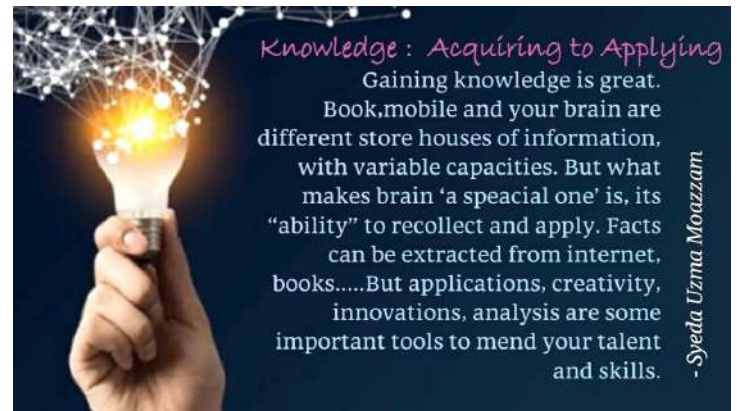


L to R: Colonel Prasad (administrator of college), Dr Anantha, Dr. Ashok (Prof. Anatomy)

**ANGELS IN DISGUISE**

by Hunaina Manfusa ('17)

People buzzing through town,  
 Things to eat,  
 Places to visit.  
 All stopped in lockdown,  
 The reason is COVID.  
 Don't aimlessly roam,  
 There's no need to panic.  
 Just stay at home.  
 Breathe and relax,  
 As happiness is the tonic.  
 The ones that come out,  
 Scared but with hope.  
 For them,  
 There is no need to shout.  
 These are the people with a stethoscope.  
 Leaving every little thing behind,  
 Friends, family, time, they sacrifice.  
 For them,  
 There is no option of rewind.  
 Truly, these are angels in disguise.  
 Mom and dad pray and wait,  
 Back they will come,  
 When things abate.  
 Then the world will appreciate,  
 The sleepless nights,  
 The coffee breaks,  
 Family, friends, time, they had to immolate.



*Knowledge : Acquiring to Applying*  
 Gaining knowledge is great.  
 Book, mobile and your brain are different store houses of information, with variable capacities. But what makes brain 'a special one' is, its "ability" to recollect and apply. Facts can be extracted from internet, books..... But applications, creativity, innovations, analysis are some important tools to mend your talent and skills.

- Syeda Uzma Moazzam



**My Ecosystem- My responsibility**  
 by Maleha Fathima (2020)

Cutting down Amazon for our needs  
 Increased calamities, show our deeds....  
 Closing our eyes is not a solution;  
 Let's all together bring a revolution.....

There's something that each of us can do  
 To keep the oceans clean and the sky blue...  
 Planting trees is not the only way,  
 But using chemicals is a leap away.....





## Rohingyan Reflections on the Modern World (Part II)

by **Amal Ali (16yr Gr11)**  
d/o **Taruj Ali '90**

When we visited a hospital established by the [HOPE Foundation](#) in Cox Bazar, we met Syed Fakhrul Huda (Fakhar), who told us about the awful things refugees experienced after those who survived crossing the river first arrived in Bangladesh. “Since they were technically encroaching on the natural habitat of the elephants, several were trampled and died,” Fakhar said. Imagine surviving a massacre only to be [killed by the elephants](#) when you finally found somewhere you thought you could be safe.

“It was a very, very long time before the camps reached a point where they are today. Initially people were just sleeping on the ground, and several got sick and died very quickly,” Fakhar added. “The camps you see today, with field hospitals and food distribution and wells, looked nothing like this even a few months ago.”

Even though the camps I visited were much more organized with huts and even a small shopping market, our homes in America are complete palaces compared to the living quarters in the camps. The huts barely cover half the space of the smallest New York City apartments, and they have no semblance of kitchens, bathrooms or bedrooms. There is no sense of sanitation or hygiene requirements. There is no heating or air conditioning. We live like kings and queens compared to the families we met.

It is something we must remember when we ponder when we will get the next iPhone or what outfit we want to buy next.

### **The Dire Need to Spread More Awareness**

There is one thing in common with all of the interviews we conducted in Bangladesh –: Every single person said they wanted more awareness spread throughout the world about what was happening to Rohingyas. “We simply want more people to at least acknowledge the horrors that have occurred here,” Ayaz said. “There was news coverage in 2017 when the genocide first occurred, but barely anyone knows the magnitude of the camps here and just how much poverty there is. We need more awareness.”

Another detail I noticed in relistening to the interviews we conducted was the haunting similarities between the events of the Rohingya massacre and the events of the Holocaust, or even what slaves had to endure on their the long passage to America in the late 1500s and early 1600s. We spend a lot of time asserting that we can never let history repeat itself. We say [#NeverForget](#) all over social media, and yet here we are.

**And if religious discrimination was no longer a threat in this world, then there would not be more than a million refugees in this camps, and there would not be [concentration camps in China](#), and the Indian government would not be able to selectively [deny citizenship to Muslim refugees](#).**

**Yet, here we are.**

I write about Rohingya refugees with a deep, deep hope that *Insha'Allah* (God willing) I can do just what they yearn for – spread as much awareness as possible. I also hope that raising awareness about the issue can show the world just how much work we have ahead of us in this new decade. For in the stories of those in the [Kutupalong camps](#), there is a somber reflection on what awful problems our planet still struggles with.



*The author with her father, Dr. M. Taruj Ali and behind them Dr. Yasmin Ansari and her son Yusuf, alongside refugees at a Rohingya camp in Bangladesh. PC: Amal Ali*

Let me say it again: We have a lot of work ahead of us in this new decade. Let us begin by laying in bed tonight and thinking about all our blessings – our warm beds, closets full of clothes, dinner on the table, financial security, clean water – all of it. Let us wake up tomorrow morning with the resolve to treat those who are deemed “the undesirables” of our world with a little more love. For at the core of every soul is a yearning to be loved.

**\*These quotes were translated as they were originally spoken in a Rohingya dialect, so they are as accurate of an approximation we could get.**

[Amal's article on Patheos.com](#)  
[Amal's article with CAIR](#)