Sunday is the Day of Rest
… unless you are a resident at the Aravind Postgraduate Institute of Ophthalmology, where you work by going to outlying camps to evaluate patients and sign them up for cataract surgery. It is a testament to the value of the brand that about 80% of the people who are advised that they have cataract and get on the bus to bring them to Madurai sign up for surgery once arrived.

I would like to thank Gitansha, a PGY-4 in the MS program, for allowing me to interview her about GME at Aravind. Residents report to work at 7:15; clinic runs till 4; then a lecture from 5-6 each day. Workload is about 50 patients during the 8 hours of clinic with an hour for lunch. Resident assignments vary; night call is infrequent (1-2 nights per month). Residents are assigned to general clinic (either paid or charity), to the OR, or to the inpatient service. When you are in clinic, there is a senior resident and 2 or more junior residents; the senior determines patient disposition, and there is an attending in clinic. Fellows or recent graduates are on the specialty rotations (cornea, pediatrics etc) and do those cases; residents start by doing ECCE, and after doing about 40 cases, convert to SICS. Residents don’t do phaco but do on the order of 500 SICS by the time they graduate.

Clinic runs Monday to Saturday, and Sunday they go to camps to screen patients for transportation in for care.

The good news: No New Innovations.
The bad news: “Duty Hours?”

So, Thanks Gitansha, for letting me interview you on some of the aspects of GME in India.

“I’d like a meter of coffee”
I had a bunch of things that I wanted to do this Sunday but visiting the Temple was not possible- it is closed on Sunday… but I started out with a cup of coffee from 3 Roses, the stand up the street.

Let’s see your barista do this…

About 4 oz of boiling milk is in one cup; about 2 oz of thick coffee, 2 tablespoons of sugar, and some cinnamon in the other… the contents are exchanged back and forth from a height to add aeration and
bubbles to the mix.

A contrived task
To get me in the stores and shopping, I set out to change out the plug on my Apple power supply cord. I needed a new plug, screwdriver, and Leatherman (mine got nicked out of checked baggage during travel... only thing that didn’t come through). It was fun visiting a bunch of shops till the pieces were assembled.

Grocery Shopping
If Monty Python had sung an Ode to Carbs (instead of Spam) it would have been playing in the grocery. I went in looking for power bars or protein bars of any sort (starting to Jones for Turkey Jerky...) but all I found were Cookies, Tang like drinks, veggies and carbs.

Haircut
The haircut was great. My barber did not speak English but we got the idea across. Finished with a shave. Highly recommended, three doors to the left of the hotel.

Back to the Hostel
There was a pickup game of Cricket being played in the vacant lot across from the hostel. I watched, got chatted up by the kids, but still have NO IDEA what they were doing. AB, Help!
Dinner at the Home of Thulsi, President of LAICO


Not shown: Wife of Thulsi, Divya

Aravind, Haripria, Miller, son, daughter

Thanks Sarah, the S’mores were a great hit to introduce to Tamil Nadu!

To OR- Regards, Joe 10/7/2013

Happy Anniversary Sarah! I love you!