

Talent in Medicine

The medical profession is not different from other workforce sharing with them all common interests, hobbies and talents. The majority of these activities are unrelated to medicine. Many are musicians, performers, artists, writers, critics, astronomers, photographers, etc not to mention their excellence in the world of sports. On the other hand there are also instances when the practice of these activities take the form of applied interpretation of what they know in human pathobiology and the concerned function. Thus some may be historians of clinical practice, clinical pharmacologists of locally used herbs, or clinical therapists of locally practiced folk medicine.

This section of the Bahrain Medical Bulletin will be devoted to "Talents in the Medical Profession" to show and exchange with others common interests and applied experience. Contributors are therefore welcomed to submit their presentation. This issue contains a poem demonstrating a unique talent; describing about Ethanol.

The Chief Editor

O Ethanol!

*Ethanol, some people love you, Ethanol,
Life and soul of the pub, Ms, Ethanol!
To lose inhibitions and communicate well,
They sit and chat with friends, on Ethanol.*

*The 'high', the 'kick' and the 'tipsy' feeling,
They love you for all that, O Ethanol!
You drown their sorrows, for the moment fleeting,
You make them forget themselves, Ethanol!*

*Now, you have the doctors' stamp of approval:
"It protects from heart attacks"¹, Saint Ethanol!
Fourteen units a week for ladies, twenty one for gentlemen,
Is the dose advised by the very, Royal College of Physicians².*

*But neurones in the brain, they ask for more,
To limit the amount, is no small chore,
The good feeling it gives, many want of it more,
In the flood of more, they drown; can't swim ashore.*

*In no time then, 'habituation' sets in,
'Dependence' on Ethanol follows soon,
'Addiction' then holds them, in its firm grasp,
Devoid of will power, one is helpless in its clasp.*

*Bereft of will power, what is man?
His health to him, is of no consequence.
Ethanol mercilessly destroys his organs,
Liver, heart and brain, consider lost and gone.*

*But Ethanol destroyeth not only the man,
His loving family's fate, is also sealed in 'the can',
Ethanol is a saint with a demonical hidden side,
Its luring glances are deceptive, don't you commit suicide!*

*Stay away, Stay away friend, from this unnatural balm,
Or else, be the next victim, on Ethanol's palm.
Beware, don't try; be wary of its power and influence,
Be in self-control; live in original glory and natural countenance.*

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1. Miller GJ, Beckler GLA, Mande GH, Carson DC. Alcohol consumption: protection against coronary heart disease and risk to health. *Int J Epidemiol* 1990;19:923-30.
2. Royal College of Physicians, Psychiatrists and General Practitioners. Alcohol and the heart in perspective: sensible limits reaffirmed. London: Royal Colleges, 1995.

One Unit = 8 gm alcohol