

ARBIT

Passage to a New Life

जयपुर • कोटा • बीकानेर • उदयपुर • अजमेर • जालोर • हिण्डौनसिटी • चूरू

राष्ट्रदूत

Rashtradoot

Metro

Simran! Simran! Wake Up! Open your eyes! It felt as if Dr Nirmal was calling from far away. The sense of hearing awakens first after anaesthesia.

Jets From Black Holes

The Birth of the Frappuccino
The Frappuccino didn't invent the wheel, but it may have spun it full circle.

खाली हाथ लौटे चीन के राष्ट्रपति रूस की यात्रा से!

यूक्रेन युद्ध समाप्त करने के लिए उनका प्रस्ताव, यूक्रेन, अमेरिका, यूरोपियन यूनियन ने एक सिरे से पूर्णतया अस्वीकार किया

-अंजन रौय-

-राष्ट्रदूत दिल्ली ब्लूगो-

नई दिल्ली, 22 मार्च। मध्य-पूर्व में ईरान और सऊदी अब के बीच एक दीर्घालीन विरोध को हल करने में कूटनीतिक सफलता प्राप्त कर पूर्ले नहीं समा रहे चीन के राष्ट्रपति शी जिनपिंग के मास्कों द्वारा को लेकर माना जा रहा था कि वह वहाँ भी ऐसी ही सफलता प्राप्त करेगा।

यूक्रेन युद्ध जब से शुरू हुआ है, रूस कूटनीतिक रूप से अलग-थलग पड़ने के बाद चीन को पलातार निर्भर रहा है।

इसके बारे के लिए भी सभी हो सकते हैं क्वोंकि विश्व में कई भी चीन के हितों को लेकर होने लाई किसी भी संघर्ष में विश्व का समर्थन करने में रूस का आधिकारिक झुकाव रहेगा। चीन इसके बदले में भारत के साथ लगती अपनी सीमा पर कलह बढ़ाने में अधिक सक्रिय होगा और इस प्रकार वह अपनी गिरी हुई धूर्घ लिखित से विश्व

- यूक्रेन ने कहा, चीन का शांति प्रस्ताव रूस के आक्रमण को उत्तिर ठहराने का प्रयास है। तथा, रूस द्वारा यूक्रेन की भूमि को हथियाने को "लैंजिटमाइज़" कराने का प्रयास है।
- रूस ने अपनी मध्यस्थता से संठटी अरब व इरान की पुरानी दुश्मनी खत्म करायी है, अतः विश्व को काफी आशा थी कि, चीन, रूस व यूक्रेन के बीच भी शांति स्थापित करवायेगा, पर, राष्ट्रपति शी की रूस यात्रा, इस मामले में पूर्णतया निराशाजनक रही।
- इसी निराशा के कारण, रूस के एक वरिष्ठ अधिकारी ने कठाक दिया, चीन केवल अपना खुद का मित्र है, किंतु और का मित्र नहीं हो सकता।

का ध्यान डायर्वर्ट कर सकेगा।

रूस के आधिकारिक झुकाव रहेगा।

चीन इसके बदले में भारत के साथ लगती अपनी सीमा पर कलह बढ़ाने में अधिक सक्रिय होगा और इस प्रकार वह एक कूटनीतिक पेपर प्रकाशित किया

और खासगौर पर, यूक्रेन से तो बिल्कुल भी नहीं। यूक्रेन ने इनको प्रकाशन के साथ ही इनको यह कहकर आलोचना की थी कि चीन का पेपर सिर्फ़ रूस की स्थिति मजबूत करने के लिए है। आलोचना इस बात को लेकर थी कि पेपर में यह उल्लेख किया बिना युद्ध विराम का आ यन्किया गया है कि रूस के सैनिकों को यूक्रेन के क्षेत्र से बाहर चले जाना चाहए।

यूरोपीय यूनियन ने चीन के प्रस्तावों पर विचार करने के जरूरत नहीं समझी और उन्हें खारिज कर दिया। उन्होंने कहा कि उद्देश्य यूक्रेन में भूमि पर कब्जा करने के रूस के इनकों को और मजबूत करना रह रहा है। इसी तरह, अमेरिका ने यह कहते हुए खारिज इसी को कम करने के लिये नहीं कह रहे हैं, जो पैट्रोल, डीजल के दाम गतिशील हैं, पर ये लगातार चढ़ कर्यों रहे हैं, कभी घटते कर्यों नहीं होते।

यूरोपीय यूनियन ने चीन के प्रस्तावों के बारे के जरूरत नहीं समझी और उन्हें खारिज कर दिया। उन्होंने कहा कि यूक्रेन को चीन की आवास के बाहर चलने में चीन के प्रस्ताव सुनाया गया है कि रूस के सैनिकों विद्युतीय यूक्रेन में अहम होंगे।

तथापि, चीन के प्रस्तावों को कहीं तो भी सकारात्मक प्रतिक्रिया नहीं मिली

'कूड़ ऑयल सस्ता हो रहा है, पर पैट्रोल, डीजल के दाम सिर्फ़ बढ़ रहे हैं'

-जाल खंबाता-

-राष्ट्रदूत दिल्ली ब्लूगो-

नई दिल्ली, 22 मार्च। कांग्रेस प्रवक्ता प्रो. गौरव वल्लभ ने कहा है कि मोदी सरकार में इनको की आवास के बाहर के सुक्ष्म वैयक्तियों होता है। सरकार को इस कार्यवाही को देखें हैं। सरकार को इस कार्यवाही के रूप में देखा जा रहा है।

उड़ीन के कीमत-निधारण की नीति के

उड़ीन के कीमत-निधारण की नी

#COFFEE CHRONICLE

The Birth of the Frappuccino

Understanding the Frappuccino's place in beverage lore



Q f all the cultural touchstones that came out of Massachusetts in the 1990s - Napster, Good Will Hunting, Marcy Mark and the Funky Bunch - none have endured like the Frappuccino.

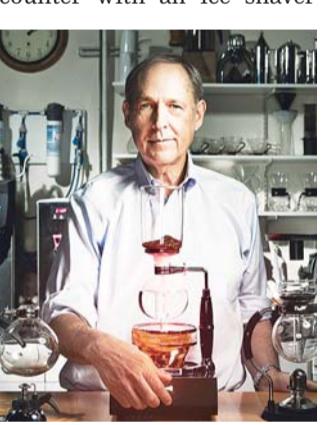
That's right: The original brain-freezing, whipped-cream-topped wonder slurped around the globe didn't unfold in some Starbucks test kitchen but rather at an independently owned café one sweltering summer in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Behind the Frappuccino, is a visionary named George Howell, a name virtually unknown outside the coffee industry. But who was this man who gave rise to the biggest beverage craze since the old-fashioned soda fountain? And what does he think of the Frappuccino today?

Frappuccino Forebears

To understand the Frappuccino's place in beverage lore, you first have to know about the soda fountain, another Massachusetts-born phenomenon.

In the mid-1800s, a drug-store in Lowell, Massachusetts, became the site of the first concession counter with an ice shaver



George Howell.

that automatically mixed in cold cream and syrup - and voila, the ice-cream soda was born. It became all the rage. New England was suddenly the soda fountain epicentre of the country.

In many ways, the rise of the Frappuccino echoes that history.

The soda fountain and the coffee shop both serve non-alcoholic drinks, are places where young people can gather to kill time or flirt, and are generally seen as more "wholesome" or "family friendly" than, say, the town pub.

"The soda jerk and the barista are really rosy-faced and charismatic, serving fancy concoctions with a flourish," says Peter Giuliano, executive director of the Coffee Science Foundation and chief research officer for the Specialty Coffee Association.

In other words, the Frappuccino didn't invent the wheel, but it may have spun it full circle.

The First Frappuccino

George Howell looms large in the coffee world: His legacy is a laundry list of totally out-

Later in the evening this young lady in OT dress came for a visit. She introduced herself as Dr. Nirmal. She was quite sweet and spoke comfortingly. She had seen Simran's chart and knew all the medical facts about her. She had her own examination to do. She asked Simran to open her mouth wide. The teeth were examined to see for any loose ones. She was also taught to do deep breathing. Dr. Nirmal explained that she would be giving a general anaesthesia so that Simran would sleep through the operation. She also explained that when Simran would wake up she would feel very parched and would find a tube sticking out of her mouth. This tube would be connected to the wind pipe at one end and a ventilator at the other. She reassured Simran that the tube would come out as soon as she is able to breathe well and all her vital parameters are normal. She was so reassuring that Simran did not have any apprehension.

Before the Frappuccino came the "iced cappuccino," he told me over the phone, recalling how iced coffee drinks sprang onto the market in the mid-to-late '80s as a way to compete with soda to entice the youth. "Cold and sweet" was the name of the game, and coffee poured over (or blended with) ice was popping up at chain coffee shops as well as independent cafés from coast to coast.

Around that time, Howell took a trip to Seattle, then the national hotbed of coffee culture. He needed to solve the "summer slump" that hit his cafés every year when the Harvard kids went on break. That's where he tasted his first iced cappuccino and from there on he was transfixed. It seemed simple enough to reproduce. It was basically just milk, sugar, and coffee blended in a granita machine to prevent it from crystallizing.

"I went back to Boston and gave [the idea] to my marketing director, Andrew Frank, who perfected the recipe and gave it a name," Howell says. "The minute he said, 'Frappuccino,' we said, 'Oh my God, it's perfect.'"

Howell acknowledges that the Frappuccino was a version of the iced cappuccino already popular on the West Coast, but his version changed the game as the first of its kind in Boston: It simultaneously boosted coffee sales in the off season and carved out a niche between East Coast's caffeinated canon. "By adding Frappuccino," he says, "we made summer equal to or better than any other quarter."

Then came the mermaid.

Frappuccino, Meet Starbucks

By 1992 - the year Howell thought he'd solved his "summer slump" - Starbucks had already gone public. The year prior, it had 119 locations; by 1993, that number had nearly doubled.

That's where the Frappuccino comes in. In 1994, Starbucks acquired Howell's stores and trademarked the Frappuccino. By the following year, Howell says, "Frappuccino, as we knew it, disappeared off the face of the earth," replaced by a Starbucks creation.

The doctors had called Sarbjeeet and Neetu for a final meeting. They wanted to explain all the risks involved in the operation. They also wanted to add hope to their lives by showing that the risks were small and many others had gone through the operation without a hitch. They even said "It has a one percent mortality." (This was way back in the 1980s. Things

hadn't changed much since then.)

Howell has mixed feelings about Starbucks' coffee revolution. "You can't take away the fact that they truly personalized the ways that cafes were run," he says. But lost in the process, was the original Frappuccino recipe, which he stands by as the superior beverage.

George Howell's legacy is a laundry list of totally out-

Passage to a New Life



#SURGERY

very detailed. Gone were the days of complete faith in the surgeon when a one line consent was given.

Do what you think is best! Every complication imagined or seen was mentioned. The consent was required with full knowledge and comprehension. These were the days of Medico-legal cases and consumer courts. The doctor's thought confident were wary. They had been burnt too often in the past. Friendly faces became aggressive when things faced.

What kind of valve would be best suited for Simran was the matter of discussion amongst the treating doctors. There were two types of valves available and the choice had to be explained to the parents. The ideal valve was yet to be manufactured. The God given

one was such a marvel of engineering. No valve devised yet in the last 60 years comes even close to the God's design. The manufactured valve had many prerequisites. Such a valve should be closest to the native valve in structure and material. It should not require any further medication to give it a long life. It should not require any adjunct medication to sustain itself in Simran's body. Mainly, there was this issue of a

life, to be lived with anticoagulants (Blood thinners) to prevent clotting of the newly placed valve. The anticoagulants has interaction with many drugs especially analgesics. All leafy vegetables were banned lifelong in the diet.

So ideally, the first thought was to use the God-given valve. Many people pass away from other causes who had healthy hearts. The healthy valves were harvested and preserved with chemicals and antibiotics. They were then mounted on a Dacron covered wire frame. In some circumstances, they were even put in without the frame. There were many impediments. Such valves had to be harvested fresh. Often consent was not received for such removal. The orthopedic surgeon gave a short shelf life. Most centres did not have the stringent facilities required to prevent infections. They had structural failures and needed re-operations.

The doctors who were operating on Simran were not offering this option. The God given valve was such a marvel of engineering. No valve devised yet in the last 60 years comes even close to the God's design. The manufactured valve had many prerequisites. Such a valve should be closest to the native valve in structure and material. It should not require any further medication to give it a long life. It should not require any adjunct medication to sustain itself in Simran's body. Mainly, there was this issue of a

of space technology). Making them in the shape of the native valve with three leaflets was a problem. So, the valves on offer were either mono-leaflet or bi-leaflet. Simran's parents did not understand all this.

In good faith, they plainly said: Choose whichever you think is the best for our Simran. Of course, Simran was too young to be asked although she would be carrying that valve within her for the rest of her life. The doctors would have loved to give her a biological valve, harvested from a pig's heart (It is amazing how similar the pig's heart is to that of a human). There were some valves constructed from preserved calf pericardium. All these functioned well in the early phases but degeneration and calcification within a decade in young people was a major issue.

Simran was being offered the best mechanical valve available at that moment and the discussion ended there.

A Flurry of Activity

Once admitted Simran found many other patients with similar condition in her ward. Her winning smile made her new friends in a small while. Some of the patients were in worse condition than her because of the delay in seeking help. Simran needed intensive medication for a short period before the surgery to optimize the heart condition. The young doctors were attentive but seem to have little time for small talks. The big doctors were usually just concerned about the medical status and looked more at the charts and investigations than Simran. Out of all the doctors, Simran liked the tall and bald one. Whenever he stopped by her bed, he would at least smile at her and



put his hand on her head in a loving fashion. The nurses in the ward too seemed to dote on him.

The day before the surgery the pace became frantic. A huge number of blood tests were done. Simran was given a Betadine bath. This was an iodine derivative which was helpful in removing the bacteria on the body surface. Normally, such patients require a total body shave but our Simran had no body hair! She was given a special dress to wear. It was an oversized gown with tapes in the back to bring the edges together. It was ugly and Simran felt as if her back was all naked.

Wearing no under clothing was embarrassing. The design was such it could be conveniently taken off in the operation room. But it was a challenge to the modesty. The kind nurses offered a sheet as a wrap-around to cover up the bare parts.

In the morning, there was a flurry of activity. The case files of the patients, to be operated the next day, had to be ready for the Chief's round. Any hitches had to be sorted out. One of the residents came to Simran and asked abruptly where

her parents were. An announcement was made on the public address system and soon Sarbjeeet and Neetu were at Simran's bedside. Blood test showed that Simran's blood group was Ove. This was a rare group and since four bags of this group had to be kept ready before the operation, the resident asked the parents to go to the blood bank. One of the parents was likely to be Ove. The blood bank was always in short supply. The parents were asked to call other people, from friends and family, to see if any other donor could be found. This was quite troublesome. Sarbjeeet had left his family behind in Bhatinda when he came to Study in Delhi 15 years ago. There were no connections now. There were no connections now. Neetu was an orphan. The few colleagues friends and co-workers were hard to convince. All those stories about weakness and loss of potency were repeated as an excuse.

Fortunately, Neetu was Ove and she was able to donate one bag. She pleaded with the blood bank people that they should take more blood from her as she was healthy. Of course, they did nothing of the sort. Fortunately, the bank kept a list of Ove donors and they were able to call some of them. They came willingly and that hurdle too was crossed.

Later, in the evening, this young lady in OT dress came for a visit. She introduced herself as Dr. Nirmal. She was quite sweet and spoke comfortingly. She had seen Simran's chart and knew all the medical facts about her. She also explained that when Simran would wake up she would feel very parched and would find a tube sticking out of her mouth. This tube would be connected to the wind pipe at one end and a ventilator at the other. She reassured Simran that the tube would come out as soon as she is able to breathe well and all her vital parameters are normal. She was so reassuring that Simran did not have any apprehension.

Just Keep Breathing

Simran slept soundly that night as she had been given a sleeping pill. She was kept nothing by mouth as per the protocol. She was the first patient. She said her goodbyes to her parents early in the morning as she was wheeled into the theatre on the 7th floor. As the nurses switched trolleys, Dr. Nirmal appeared next to Simran. She lovingly held Simran's hand as she was wheeled into the operating room. Soft music was playing and Simran felt a small prick on her left forearm when a cannula was connected to an IV drip. After that it was oblivion.

Simran! Simran! Wake Up!

Open your eyes! It felt as if Dr. Nirmal was calling from far away. The sense of hearing awakens first after anaesthesia. She opened her eyes. They were sticky with the ointment that had been put when the surgery began. She wanted to ask for a wipe. The nurse at the bedside knew what she wanted. Her eyelids were wiped with a moist tissue. Soon her vision cleared. Simran realised she was not in the Operation room. She was on a proper bed in a brightly lit room. There was a constant hum of voices speaking softly. The squeaks and beeps of many monitors could be heard.

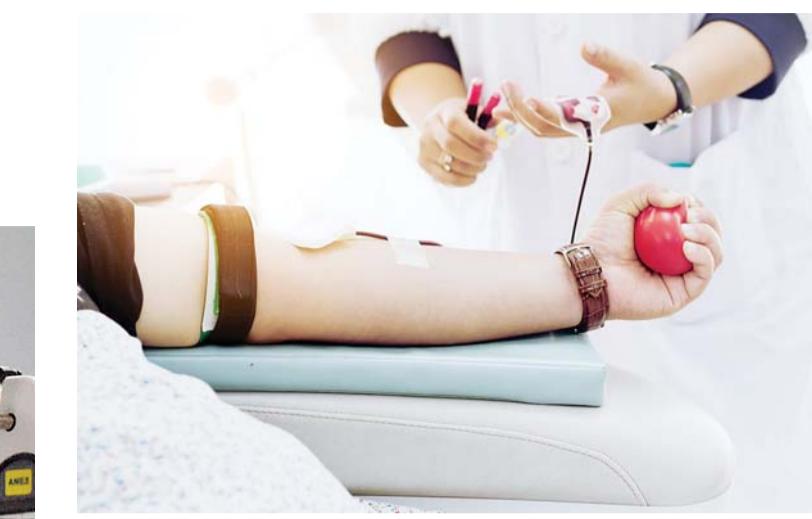
She had many questions to ask but could not speak because of the tube stuck in her throat. She need not have asked the questions. Dr. Nirmal was already answering them. In good faith, they plainly said: Choose whichever you think is the best for our Simran. Of course, Simran was too young to be asked although she would be carrying that valve within her for the rest of her life.

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Put Your Operation is Over.

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took three hours. You are in the ICU for the last two hours.'

'Yes your parents have come and seen you.'

'It went off well. You have a new valve now.'

'You are very thirsty! And your throat is dry and hurting.'

'Remember what I told you yesterday evening. Just take deep breaths through the tube. If you do it well, I will be able to take the throat tube out soon.'

Simran realized that besides the throat tube she had so many other tubes coming out of her body. A bunch of wires attached to round stickers on her chest were being used to monitor her ECG.

There was a thin cannula stuck to her neck through which IV fluid and blood was being slowly dripped into her neck vein.

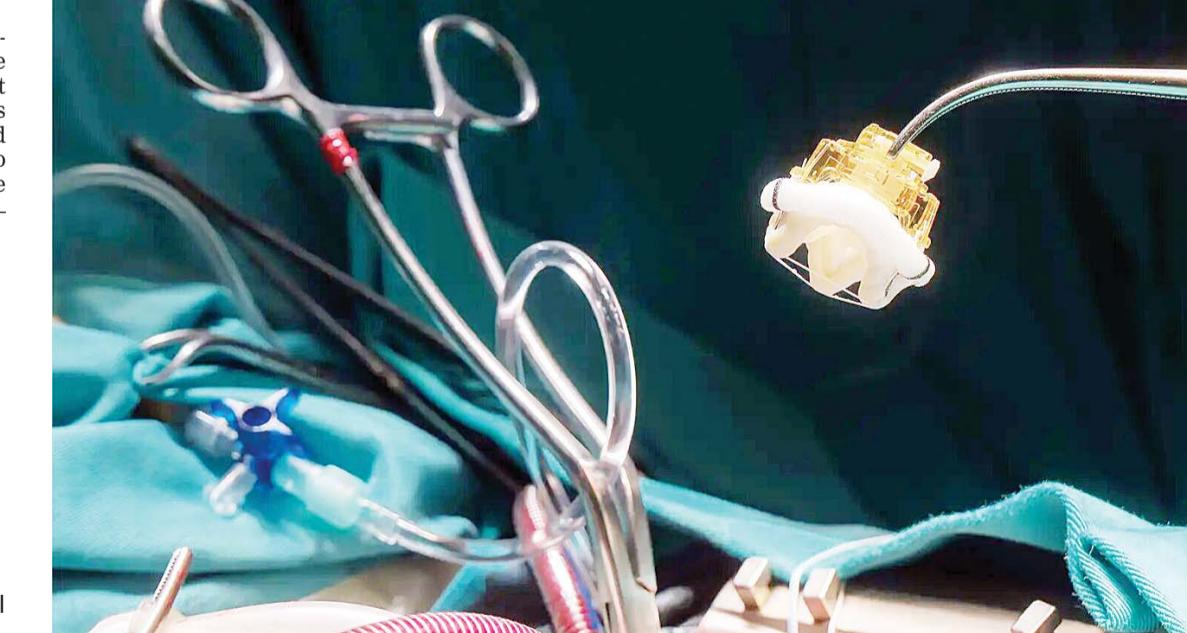
A small cannula on her left wrist was connected to the bedside monitor. It was showing her blood pressure in a wavy pattern. There were two big tubes draining from upper part of her tummy. They were full of blood. She could feel the mild irritation of the urinary catheter below. Something stuck in the nostril. Later, she was told that it was a temperature probe. Even with all these she was comfortable. Her pain had been taken care of. She was able to breathe easily and deeply. Her lips were being wiped with water soaked gauze piece. She was at peace. Another hurdle had been crossed.

Soon the throat tube was taken out and replaced with a snug fitting oxygen mask. She wanted to say so many things but her voice was hoarse. The nurse tapped her shoulder and said:

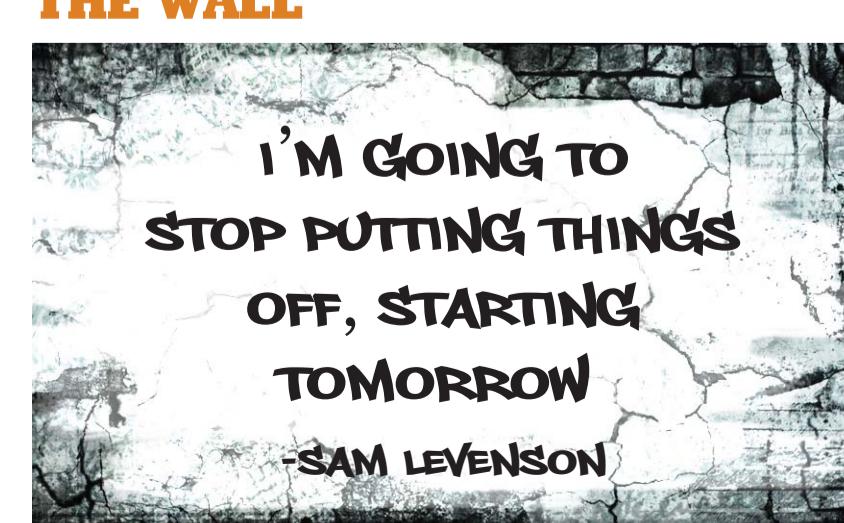
'You will feel better in a few hours. Just do the deep breathing now.'

She went on breathing deeply and was allowed to go back to sleep. Later, Sarbjeeet and Neetu came visiting. They looked strange in the gown, cap and mask. She could see their happy eyes. They blessed her and went away. Although, there was no sense of time in the brightly lit ICU, Simran fell asleep and when she woke up she saw the hustle and bustle of bed making and tidying of the area. It was another morning. A new life had begun.

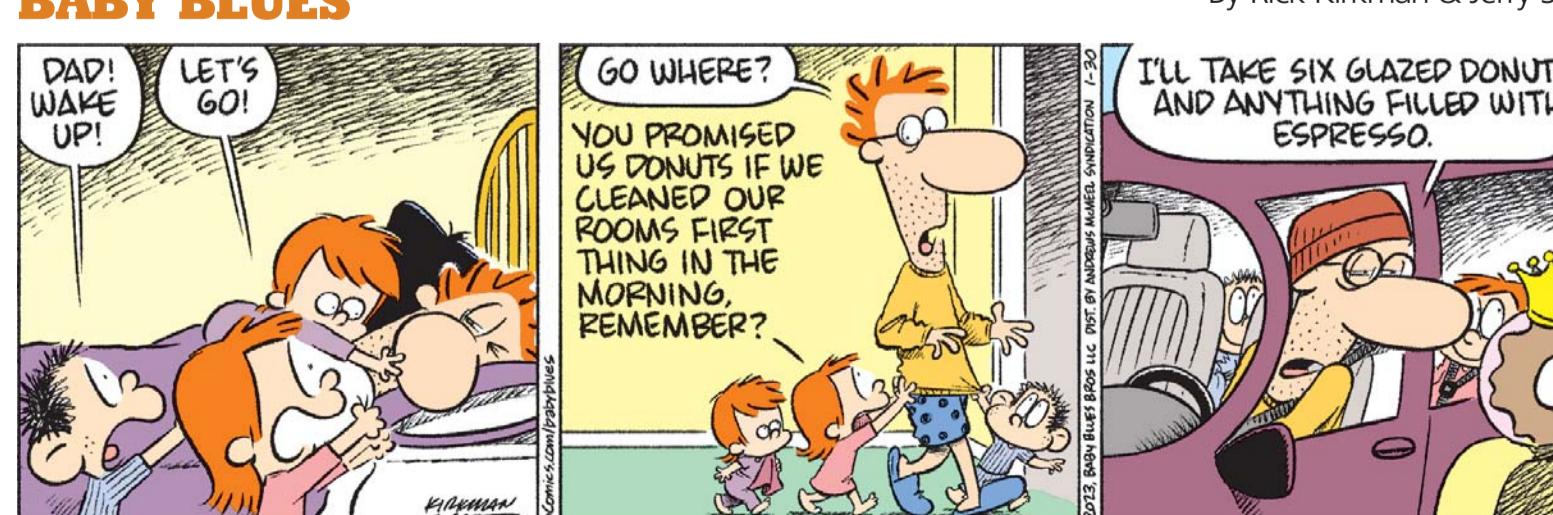
Yes! Your operation is over. It



THE WALL

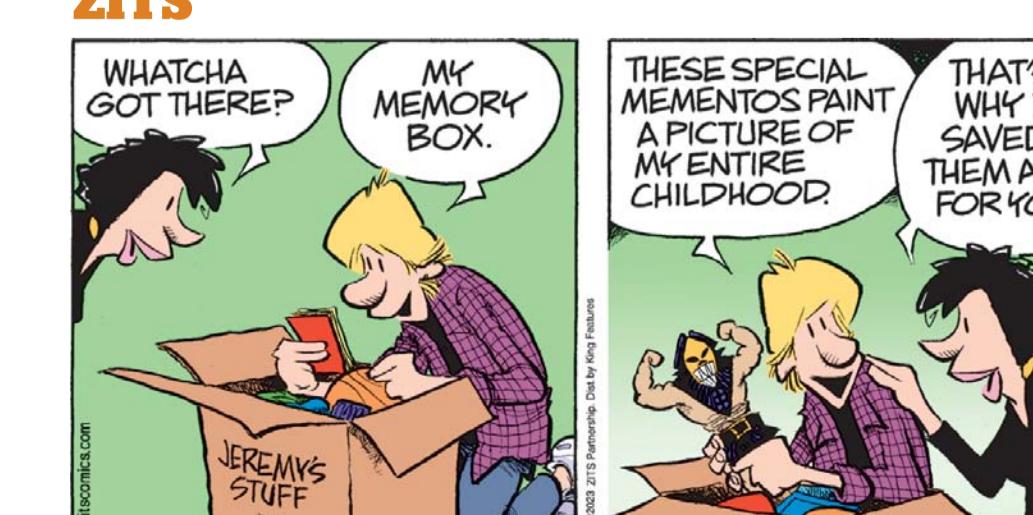


BABY BLUES



Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott

ZITS



#SPACE

Jets From Black Holes

Fast jets of matter - moving close to the speed of light - are launched by supermassive black holes.



An international team of researchers - including scientists from the Inter-University Centre for Astronomy and Astrophysics (IUCAA) in Pune - have found a radio jet from a supermassive black hole stirring the gas in what is called the Teacup galaxy.

Fast jets of matter - moving close to the speed of light - are launched by supermassive black holes. It has been predicted that such jets of matter can interact with the gas in galaxies. In their research, the team of scientists found that such a jet is strongly disturbing the gas in the galaxy.

The international team studied the interaction of the radio jet with the cold gas around a massive quasar, named the Teacup galaxy. The Teacup is a radio-quiet quasar located 1.3 billion light years away.

"The surprising thing observed was that the jet not only disturbs the gas along its path but also regions far away from it. This results from a bubble of hot gas, the jet creates, that is not easy to directly observe but can be seen in all directions, distorting the gas everywhere, even those away from the observed jet," explains Professor Dipanjan Mukherjee, co-author of the study whose findings were published on Tuesday in the Journal Astronomy and Astrophysics Letters.

The study was led by Dr. Anelise Audibert and Dr. Cristina Ramos Almeida at the Instituto de Astrofísica de Canarias (IAC), Canary Islands, Spain, and the work involved co-authors, Professor Mukherjee from the IUCAA and Meenakshi, a PhD student. The team's findings were supported by the comparison with high-resolution hydrodynamic simulations performed by an international group of experts led by Professor Mukherjee. The IUCAA team used results from their hydrodynamical simulations and provided the theoretical interpretation of the astronomical observations that were carried out by the international collaboration using the Atacama Large Millimetre/Submillimetre Array (ALMA) telescope in Chile.

Using observations performed with the telescope in Chile, the ALMA, the work led by IAC researcher Anelise Audibert, was able to capture the emission from the dense and cold gas in the Teacup, traced by two carbon monoxide molecules. Based on these observations, they found that the compact jet is clearly perturbing the gas distribution, clearing out the gas from the centre and pushing it away, despite it being a low-power jet.

