



Like a feeder road were the many routes through which we came to this school. Switching courses, writing entrance exams, protocols from earth and heaven; at the end of the day it didn't matter how we came. We were all stuck in this tango together. Didn't know what we signed up for, did We?

I daresay none of us have remained same after this 6year journey- and I don't mean any extravagant, jawdropping change. But we have grown, in more ways than one. I can say for myself- at least, medical school has humbled me. Academia was never an issue for me, I mean I was never first or anything but it was fairly easy to do well. I could get away with barely studying until it was time for the exam. You want to try that here?

From learning about spirometry in the physiology lab, to colouring in the microbiology lab; preclinical years were fun, minus all of the plenty table conferences we had to do. Shout out to A20! Clinical years were something else totally. It finally dawned on us what we really put down our names for. It's been an emotional rollercoaster from scary ophthalmology to do-or-die child health, each rotation has its "monsters" and it's "fiery-breathing dragons" But the amazing thing is we survived. And some thrived. We grew closer as a class, with each rotation giving you the opportunity to make friends you wouldn't have ever made had you finished this school three years earlier. We learnt to show up, even when you weren't ready for the exam and even when you'd rather the ground swallow you up or that this cup pass you by and for that I say well done. Congratulations on not giving up the fight, even when it was hard and tough and all you wanted to do was cry. You stuck through medical school and if that isn't heroic- well I don't know what else is.

This experience will be a backbone for many of usand even as a feeder road brought us all together, we've reached another T-junction sending us all our separate ways. We will lose touch with some, we may never see each other again but we will never forget our time spent here. Whatever you do, purpose to make a difference- whether it be little or great. Spread a pleasant fragrance wherever you go and may the Lord be with us all. Whenever you find yourself reading this piece, pour yourself some champagne- or perhaps even sobolo(official drink of KNUST) and say cheersto the class of 2019!! Ayekoo.

UANSAH



TOGETHER WE WERE





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SPECTRA HEALTH MEDICAL 12 OPOKU ADJEI AVE, KUMASI PATASI

EDITORIAL

Ebenezer, thus far the Lord has brought us.

A journey of a thousand miles begins with a step indeed. In September 2013, this journey started, and in June 2019, it ended. The journey has been an interesting one; full of drama and many sub plots. The experiences from this journey cannot be downplayed because they've gone a long way in shaping us and making us who we are today. A lot of memories made, and a lot of stories to tell. The road has been treacherous for some, okay for others, and an easy ride for some. But at the end of the day, the crowning did take place.

We are not certain of what the future holds, but we know these experiences have prepared us for what is to come. We didn't come this far just for the name or the title, but we are ready to face the challenges that are ahead of us. All we can say is, bring it on. Putting together is yearbook has been quite a learning experience. From setting up a committee, assigning roles, looking for sponsorships, getting a class size of over 200 to submit profiles, take pictures and make payments hasn't been easy. Amidst all this, academic work was still ongoing and we had to bag the degree.

Six years of medical school cannot be compressed or summarized into a single book, not even the experiences of a single person, not to talk of over 200 people. Our very best was put into this, trying to capture as much memories as possible and trying to make for an excitable read for everyone who lays hand on this yearbook.

A heartfelt gratitude goes out to the committee for their sacrifices and innovation and substance that has gone into this yearbook.

To our class executives, we say a big thank you for

giving us this opportunity to serve the class. We are also grateful for the many fights you fought for us and for your immense support and sacrifice.

To the class, we say we are glad we got to serve you in this capacity. We thank you for your suggestions and inputs. For those who made the task easy, we say thank you. And for those who made it challenging, we are also grateful for the experience which had made us better people for life.

We came as individuals, made memories as a group, made friends along the way, and we leave here better than we were when we entered. Let us go out there, and show the world what we have become.

With much love, The Yearbook Committee.





About a year ago, we accepted the Sisyphean task of leading our class, the 2019 batch of doctors into its final year as medical students. 6 years of medical school haven't been easy but His Grace has been sufficient.

We remember how we used to tell our colleagues in senior high school of our dreams to become medical doctors and to walk around in white coats with stethoscopes around our necks. Little did we know that the path we had chosen was one that would test us in every way.

Our journey began in September of 2013 but the memories of our matriculation remain fresh as if it was just yesterday. Our battle with courses like Basic Medical Chemistry (Almighty BMC) and Genetics can't be forgotten. Imagine having to go for a Genetics practical session on a Saturday morning before going to cheer your class on in our annual MSA games. We would like to state that in our first year of medical School we set a record of breaking the FORMALIN CURSE which is that during our Carol Service, the first year class always takes the third position due to lack of experience in the game. That year, we placed second leaving our seniors, the class of 2018, last in that competition. GUESS WHAT!! That was the first of many victories and records our class set and broke. We went on to win the Carol service competition twice in a row guided by our gifted choirmaster, Emmanuel Ndur MD. We went ahead to win the MSA games trophy for 3 consecutive years (from 4th year to 6th vear): a feat that hasn't been achieved since the commencement of the MSA Games competition. Yes we know!! We are NOT YOUR REGULAR BATCH OF DOCTORS!!! We almost forgot we also won the MSA DEBATE in first year beating the then final vears.

How can we forget our times spent on table conferences (microanatomy) or times when we had to stay overnight in the cadaver rooms because we had to do whatever it took to make sure we see the light of third year, only for us to cross the line and have Pharmacology staring us in the face. It wasn't easy but we crossed over to the clinical years. We remember we saying to ourselves, we are almost there 3 more years to go.

Clinical years proved to be more challenging than ever with regular washing from our various consultants and at a point we questioning our decision to study Medicine when there were numerous options when we were filling the university application forms. Imagine thinking Systemic Pathology would be a breeze considering that we had nailed General Pathology; say hello to autopsies, pots and presentations. Chem Path was world of its own but well, we made it through. Subspecialties was another ball game altogether own starring; ENT, Radiology, Anesthesiology, Psychiatry and Ophthalmology; how they expected us to become specialists in these courses with just a two-week rotation each still baffles us. Fifth year was the longest phase of our journey but the Lord showed Himself faithful and strong.

Finally, we entered 6th year, a flicker of light signifying our nearness to the end of the tunnel, we were however not ready for the stress and mental breakdowns. Unfortunately, we lost one of our colleagues; Aunt Serah (May her soul rest in perfect peace). We were also really looking forward to a class wedding before June 2019 but that didn't happen. Regardless, we'll show up and turn up at the first class wedding and all weddings thereafter.

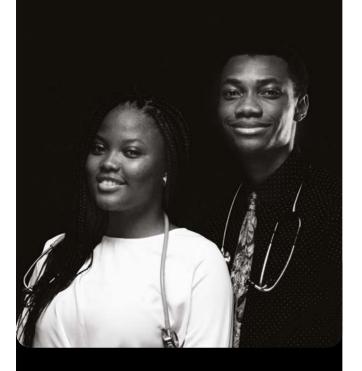
The journey continued and now we have made transition of a lifetime and have achieved our lifelong dream of becoming doctors. Yahweh we are grateful. Funny enough, the washing never stops, the only consolation is that there is no exam during house job. Our families have been more than supportive; their prayers and their advice have guided us through our journey as both medical students and as student leaders. We would also like to take this opportunity to show our profound gratitude to all our lecturers for their significant roles in molding us into one of the best batches of doctors that not only KNUST SMD can boast of, but the best the world is yet to see.

The task of working with and for 202 students hasn't been easy. We couldn't have done it by ourselves and would like to say a big THANK YOU to Maame Afua Korsah MD, Gilda Opoku MD, Kwame Adjei-Amoafo MD, Kwabena Asante-Mante MD & Amarachi Maria-Goretti Obikaonu MD. Also to the class presidents before us, Enoch Kwarteng MD & Peter Awuah MD (2013-14), Lord Asare Debrah MD & Delanyo Amuzu MD (2014-18), we would like to say Danke!!! for your sacrifice, efforts and contributions towards the class in your tenure of office. The class chaplaincy has also been a formidable spiritual backbone of the class and we are grateful.

To the yearbook committee, words are not enough to thank you for your efforts in making this dream a reality. Lots of challenges encountered, we admit, and are grateful for your resilience and dedication towards this course.

To our colleagues, we were honored to serve you even if it was just for a year. We had so much fun together and you helped build us into the people we are now. Though we may be separated by distance and positions, let's do well to stay together as one, support each other whenever and wherever possible. We are a UNIQUE batch of Doctors. Let's go out and SHOW THE WORLD!!!!

Samuel Nana Prempeh Agyeman-Gyebi, MD. Ida Aku Emefa Masley, MD.



ADDRESS DENTISTRY

EBENEZER! ... THUS FAR THE LORD HAS BROUGHT US.

This is the doing of the Lord and it is marvelous in our sight. We started this six (6) year journey in September 2013, and in July 2019, the Lord has brought to completion the good thing He started in our lives.

It has a been a great privilege serving this great batch of dental students in our capacities as Class Representatives. We thank the Almighty God for the opportunity, and we thank the entire class for accepting us and working with us harmoniously. It was indeed a great learning experience.

The past six (6) years had its highs and lows for each and everyone of us and we all have our own stories to tell. In these past years, we have indeed gathered experiences, skills, memories and lessons which have together shaped us into the adults we are today. We came as young naïve freshers and by the grace and mercies of God, we are leaving as responsible Doctors.

We picked up skills, discovered and grew talents, gained knowledge, built our spiritual lives, made life-long friends, we cried, laughed, complained, ate together, took pictures together, danced together, mourned together, debated against each other, fed each other, learned together, partied together, prayed together and spurred each other on to the finish line. We are now on the other side of the race and paraphrasing the Apostle Paul, we say to each one of us, "you have fought the good fight, you have finished the course, you have kept the faith.

Now there is laid up for you the necessary skill and qualification as doctors, to impact society, our families and our own selves positively.

You have made God, family, friends and well-wishers proud.

We wish you ALL THE VERY BEST as you go on to play the game of life. May the Lord be our guide.

Ayekoo Class of 2019!!!



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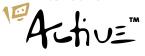
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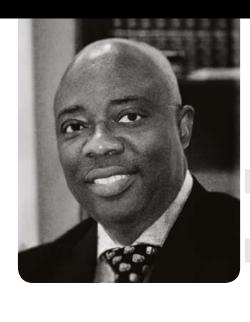
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PRODUCTION







ADDRESS DEAN OF MEDICAL SCHOOL

I am grateful for this unique opportunity to comment in your year book. Having been trained in one of the best medical institutions worldwide, you have a duty to fulfill to God and country.

The University has always been committed to training and improving the scientific and medical human resource of our country. As faculty staff, we have provided to the best of our best ability, the conditions needed to perform your functions as medical doctors. We are proud of all our graduates and you are expected to effect tremendous changes in the Ghanaian healthcare system and beyond. Your class is made up of an exceptional crop of students I am proud to have mentored.

You have spent six years with your colleagues, so it is not uncommon to have made some best friends. Cherish them because they can carry you where wealth cannot. Success is the result of preparation, hard work, perseverance and most of all loving what you do. Remember to keep in touch because the pain of parting is nothing to the joy of meeting again.

May the good Lord bless you all and your families.

PROF. DANIEL ANSONG

DR. JOHN JUDE BEDU ANNAN INTERVIEW

SO CAN YOU PLEASE TELL US YOUR NAME? Oh, Dr. John Jude Bedu Annan

CAN YOU PLEASE TELL US YOUR AGE? Age? Haha, I was born on the 23rd of June

WHY DID YOU DECIEDE TO BECOME A DOCTOR IN THE FIRST PLACE?

A doctor, wow, you want to take me way back I think the main thing was, I was probably inspired by a doctor who took care of me when I was young when I fell ill. But along the pathway I veered to the Catholic Seminary. I almost became a Catholic Priest. So for 4 years I was in the seminary also coached by the Catholic Priest who was also my mentor because my dad was teaching in the seminary though so that's where I read the Latin and Greek and very good stuff. When I was about to start the full actual 5th year of the training in the seminary, I said no this is not my place I should go back to my old place, that is to become a doctor. So I came back and since then no rearet I might come back to this...

Okay...

SO WHY DID YOU BECOME A TEACHER A WHILE AFTER BECOMING A DOCTOR?

Becoming a teacher? Ah, I'm from a family of teachers. My mum was a teacher, my dad was a teacher so probably... But I never wanted to become a teacher. When I finished A level, the headmaster of my school called me and said, "When universities reopen, come for a form to go to UCC". I said ah why? Sir, don't you like me? Why should I go to UCC? And he said, "No, during our time, the best of us went to teach so I want you to be a teacher". I said no the teaching profession is not so a thractive so I want to become a doctor and finally I found

my way back to teaching. But I think it's an area especially in the medical school where we need to strengthen. I believe every year, some remnants of students should be coaxed or attracted to come back to otherwise...So when I left, I went to Europe and my main aim was to come back and join faculty to help the others to become like me

SO WHAT IS YOUR TEACHING PHILOSOPHY?

My teaching philosophy? Interesting. I think my main philosophy is to train someone to become like me or better than me. Because we are strong and doctors we forget we could be at the other side of the consulting table, you become a patient. And it's one of the people that I have taught that will have to manage me. So if I don't put much into them, then I haven't done my job very well. That's my reward. So that's why sometimes I get very angry when you don't arrive to sessions on time and don't prepare adequately. It goes against my philosophy

HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH RECALCITRANT STUDENTS FROM YOUR EXPERIENCE?

I haven't come across so much of recalcitrant students. When I was in Europe, my team was responsible for trainees or students in difficulty. So probably I had experience from there. Because there, they don't attend lectures, either because of drugs, alcohol or family issue so if they identify such students and bring them to our team. So with recalcitrant students the most important thing is to find out the reason why the person has an inherent underground problem so it's not about shouting or screaming at the person but getting closer to the person and finding out the problem. I always say about 10% of the best students in SHS get into medical school. So if someone is being recalcitrant, then you have to find out the reason why. Most of them are well-behaved so you should find out their problems.

WHAT IS THE MOST FRUSTRATING PART OF BEING A DOCTOR?

Most frustrating thing is when you come out and then the very facilities or resources you need to save the life of a person are not available. A lot of people die in our system not because it's their time to die it's because we don't have the resources. So becomes very frustrating you know this person could've done ABC but there are no resources.

WHAT DO YOU THINK ARE YOUR STRENGTHS AS A DOCTOR/LECTURER LEADING TO YOUR SUCCESS?

I think I have very strong shoulders to stand on. I have very senior people, some of them taught in medical school, which are mentoring me whiles I'm teaching. Probably the experiences I had in Europe and in life also are strengths that have aided me in becoming a good doctor.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE BEST ABOUT THIS PROFESSION?

Putting a smile on people's faces. Obstetrics and Gynaecology most importantly. I'd say It's the beginning and end of Life. You start with them, if they are females, you carry through with them till they die. It's beautiful. When you aid someone to conceive, you see the change in attitude and the happiness which extends to the family, community, the church and ultimately to the country. So it is the outcome of our job





199 PROFILES 24 DENTISTS 175 DOCTORS











































































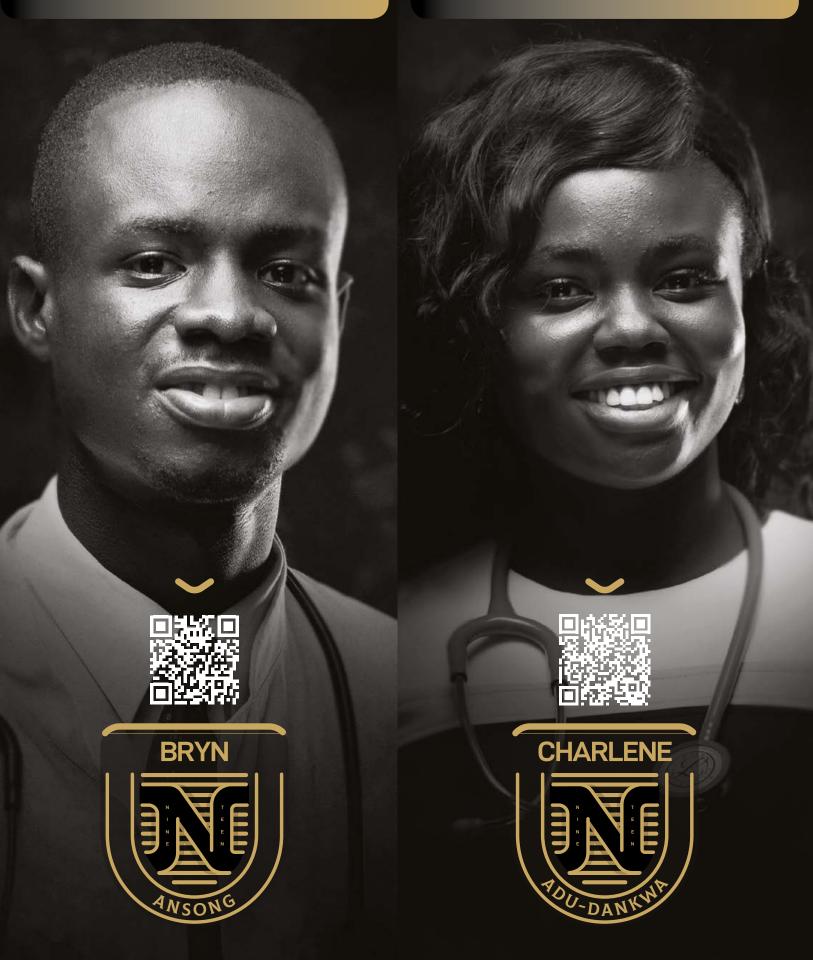


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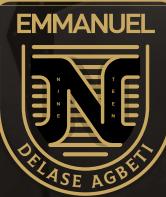




























































































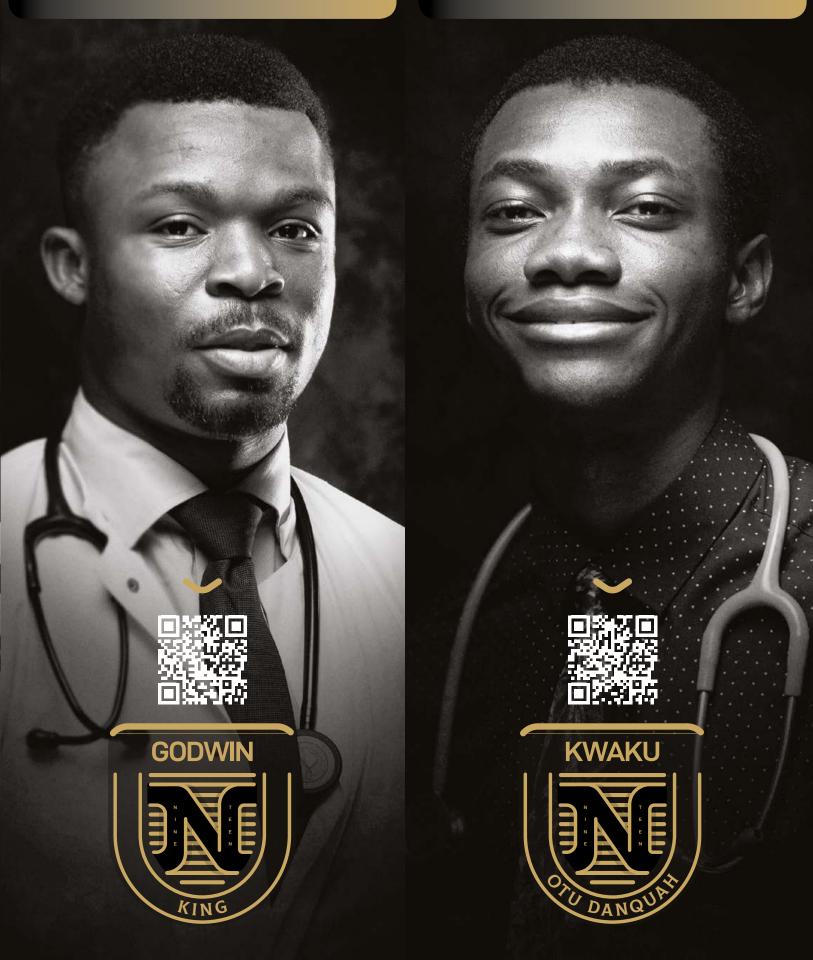


















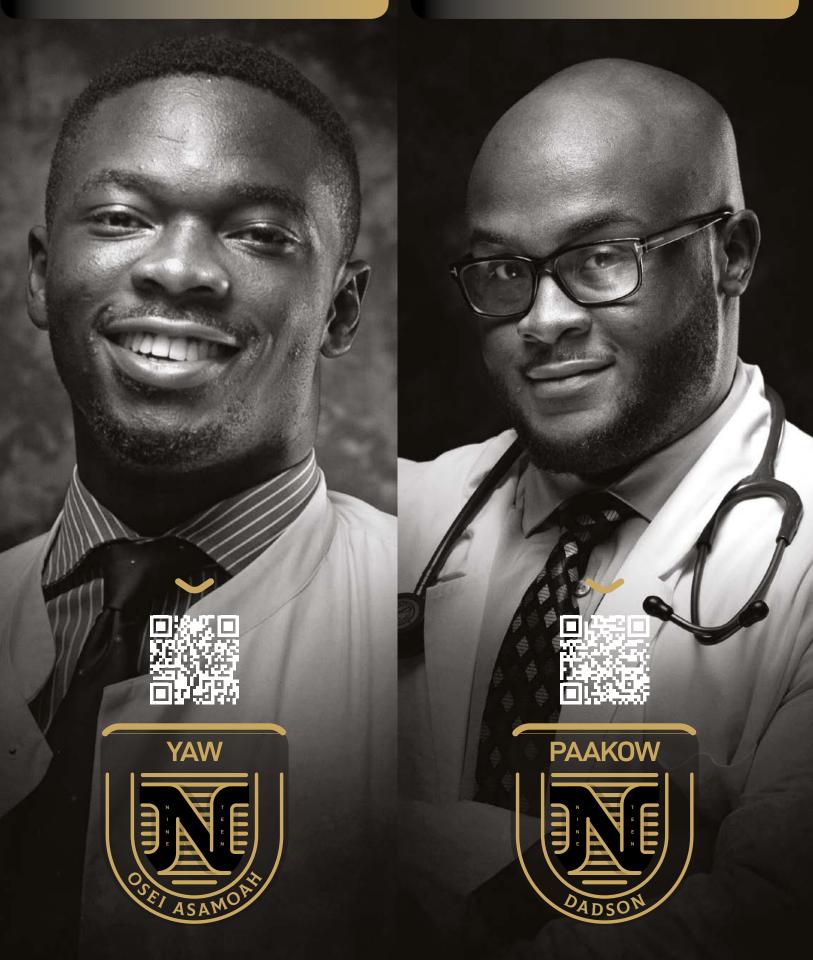






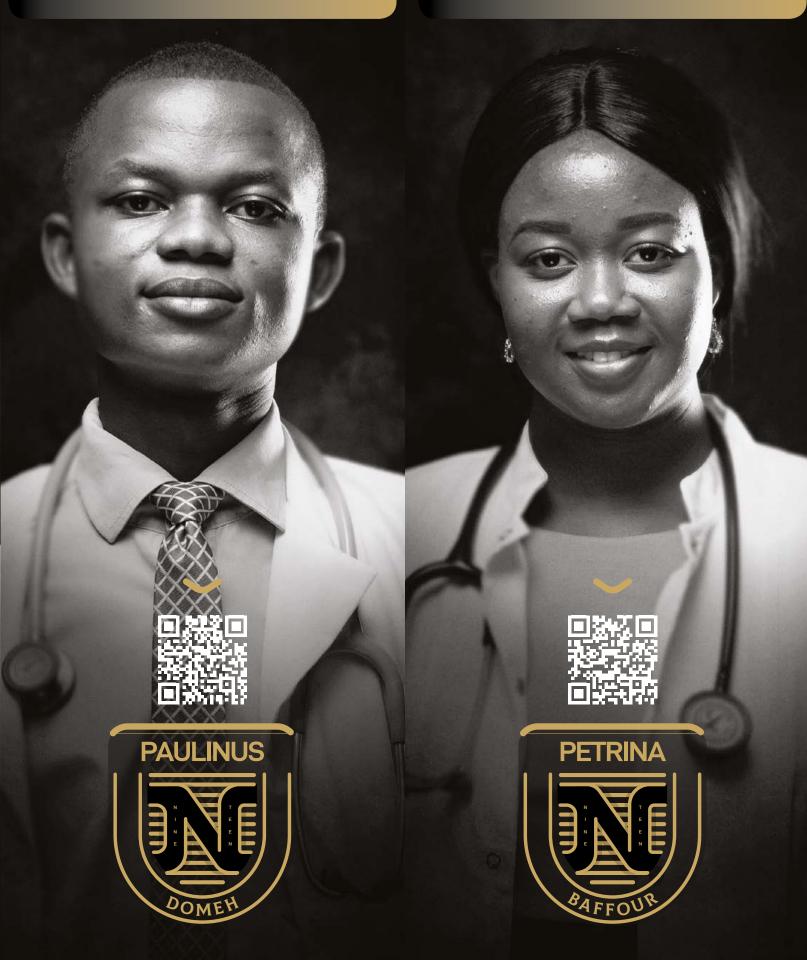












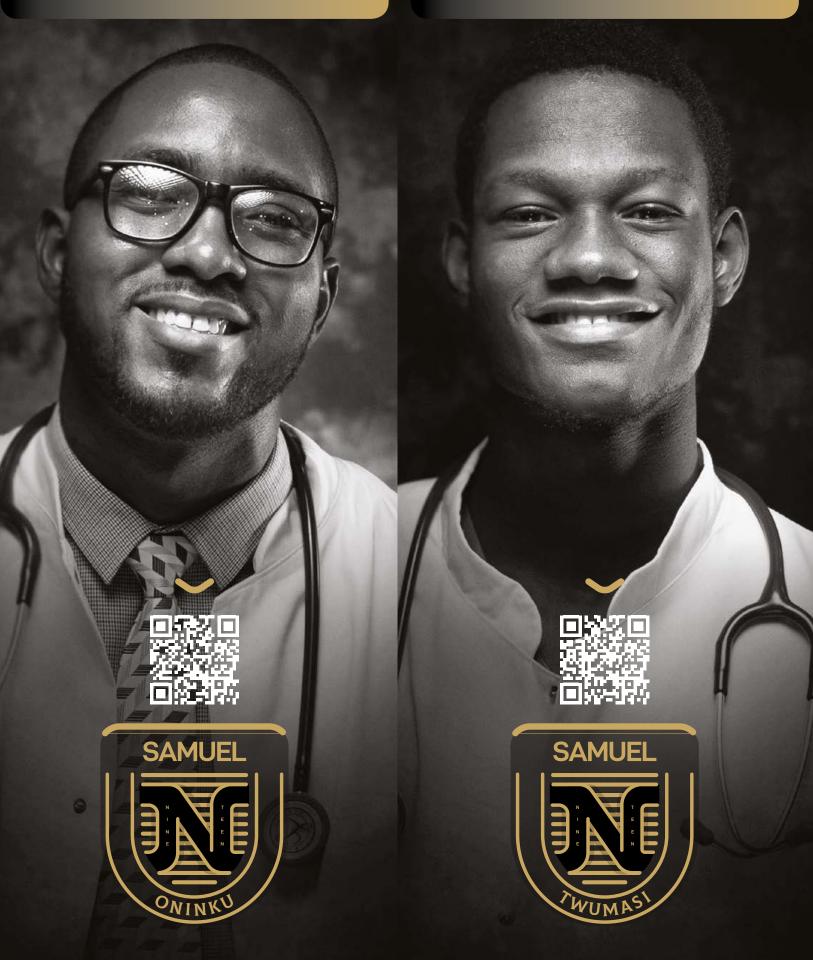








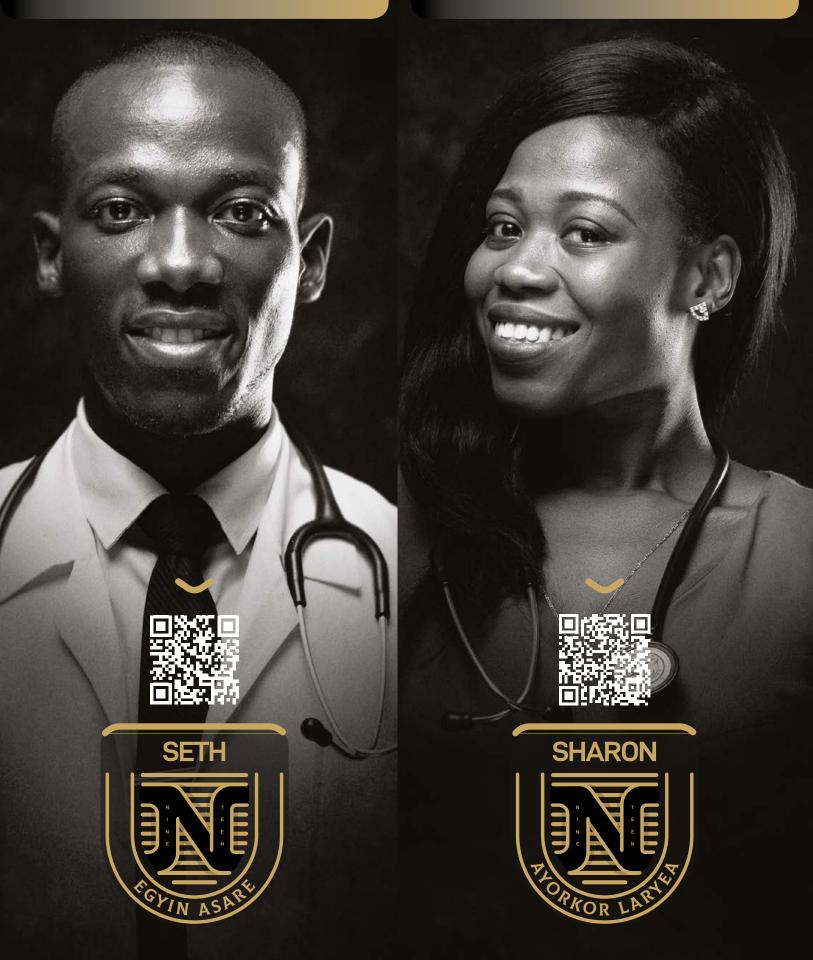














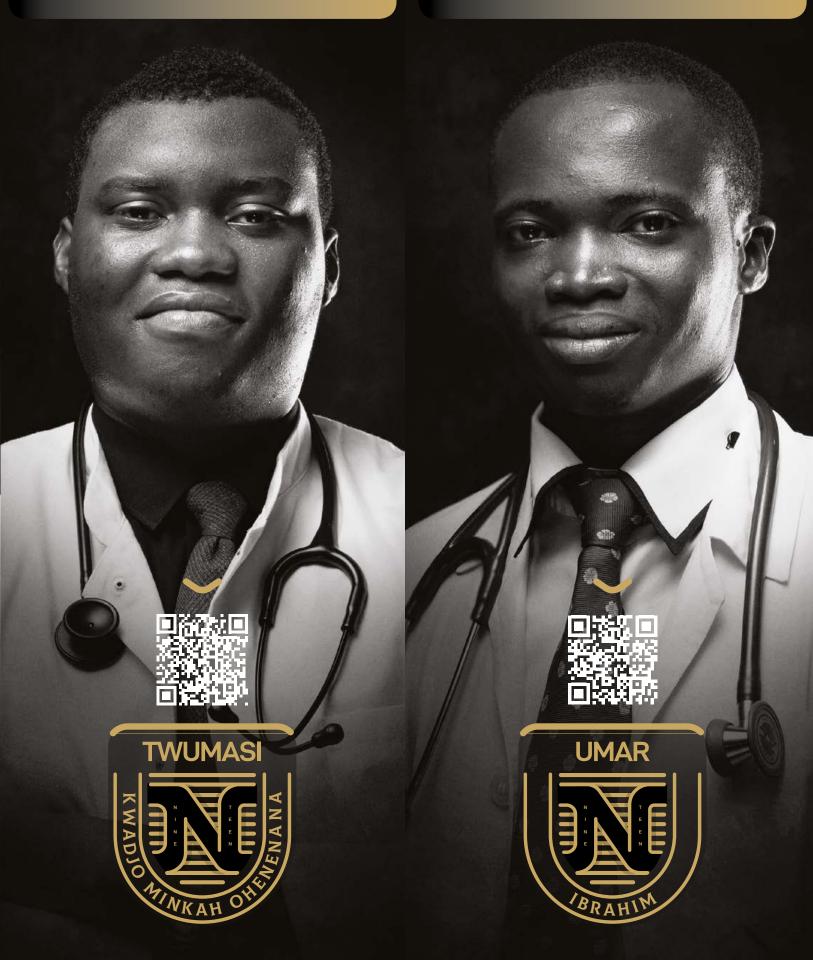


























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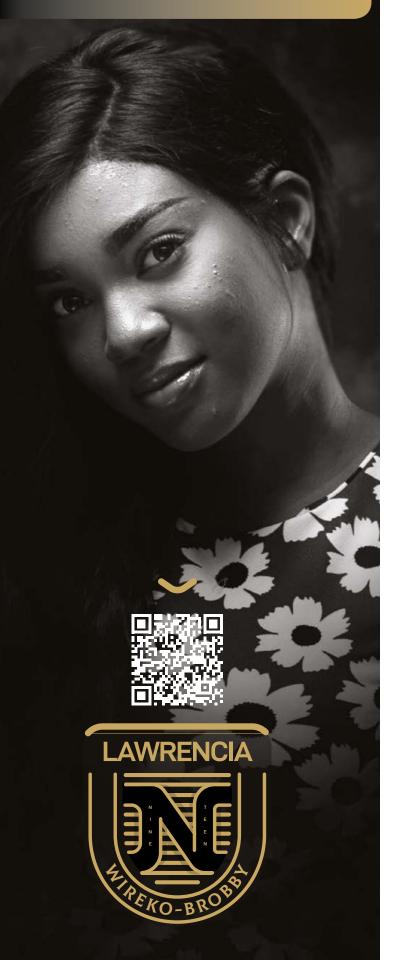












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WHAT DO YOU THINK IS YOUR WORST DAY IN CLASS AS A LECTURER?

I don't know whether I've had a worst day yet. There was one young man who almost infuriated me. I got to the class; there were just few numbers so I went to stand at the door. When he came I asked him, "Why are you late?" He said, "Oh Sir, I'm sorry I overslept". And this guy is just staying on top of the classroom. So you can just imagine because I had to drive all the way from home to come to teach. But it's part of life, you win some and you lose some.

SO WHAT DO YOU WANT YOUR STUDENTS TO REMEMBER YOU FOR?

That probably I always make sure I do my best How will you rate yourself as a lecturer? Hmm... I don't think I can say that. You will be the best judges for that. Teaching hasn't taken place if there is no feedback. So the best person to give the feedback is those you have taught.

WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE BIGGEST CHALLENGE THE STUDENTS FACE?

I think one major challenge is your sheer numbers. During my time we were 40 to start with in first year finally we were 39. So about 5 or 6 people in a team as compared to your time where you are about 18 to 21 with almost the same resources available so it is very challenging. Especially teaching in a theatre or labour ward making sure that each person understands and can see what we are teaching. Sometimes I pity you but I think you are also doing your best making use of the very few resources available.

WHAT WILL YOU REMEMBER OUR CLASS IN PARTICULAR FOR?

I told you I've made a lot of friends in your class. I think generally your class is hardworking. I don't know about your class unity. It is probably because of your numbers. Generally, I think it's a good class. I'm expecting some lecturers from your class to come and take over from some of us

DO YOU STILL HAVE SOME FRIENDS FROM OUR CLASS YOU ARE IN TOUCH WITH?

Yes. I have very good friends. Some of them I see them on Sunday, some of them do call me to talk about their personal issues.

WHAT ABOUT THIS CLASS DO YOU REMEMBER MOST?

I think it is a class made up of various shades of people. The good, the bad and the ugly as are with most classes. But I think taking you through the 5th year exam and other assessments; I think generally, the standard is good academically. I didn't identify people with very serious academic problems. And I think it is also a very sociable group. Always waving at me and saying hi...

HOW DIFFERENT IS OUR CLASS FROM OTHERS SINCE YOU'VE BEEN LECTURING FOR A LONG WHILE?

Compare and contrast haha.. I think I can only comment on your class as a lecturer

HAVE YOU ATTENDED A MSA ACTIVITY BEFORE?

General MSA activity it's a no. But interestingly I was actively involved in the MSA activities when I was in school. It was during our time when I was in 2nd year that the FGMSA was formed. So I became the National General Secretary and the Local General Secretary. In 4th year, I was the Local MSA President and the FGMSA President as well. So probably I should give more back to the MSA.

PLEASE TELL US ABOUT YOUR FAMILY

I have a pretty young wife and also three adorable children. A son and two daughters.

IS YOUR WIFE A DOCTOR?

No, no. Two doctors living together hmm. When you get home you can't tell any lies haha. I wanted a bit of variety. She works with the Electoral Commissioner in one of their district offices.

AND YOUR CHILDREN?

The boy is 15. He's in Mfantsipim obviously haha. I have a 13 year old daughter and the last born is 5 years old.

WOULD YOU ADVISE ANY OF THEM TO BECOME A DOCTOR?

Oh not really. It's not easy to become a doctor if you're not conscientious enough and you do not have a desire. So I've left that decision to them. I think that as children it's better to expose them to the various facets of life. Even the boy is very insistent that he wants to step into my shoes.

WHY OBSTETRICS AND GYNAECOCLOGY?

I think women are the best people to work with. Look at the myriad of problems they face, from childbirth through puberty. So probably that is one thing that inspired me to go into that. But it seems always I don't start from where I want to because initially

I wanted to be a surgeon. So I was in the residency program at KATH until probably through God's ways I found myself outside and then into Obstetrics and Gynaecology. It also interesting the outcomes you get out of your work. It also gave me a balance between the surgical and medical subspecialities.

WHY DID YOU CHOOSE TO TRAIN IN UK?

I never wanted to train outside the country. During our time, post graduate training wasn't all that

good. We didn't have any Ghana College; it was mainly the West African College. I wanted to enter the West African College. I think the CEO of the hospital then, identified the major lacuna in the Pathology Department. We didn't have lecturers and teachers. I was in surgery and he approached me that why don't have I do(can't hear 17:53). So I became a pathologist for some time. It was while I was there that I wrote the UK exam and was successful. I went to UK for annual leave just to study the environment. By God's grace, I passed the exam and got a program so why not? So I had to stay and finish.

HOW LONG WAS THE TRAINING? In all it was 7 years HOW DO YOU THINK TRAINING ABROAD HAS HELPED YOU IN YOUR PRACTICE HERE? Well 1 think the structure

of the training and the various facets they look at. they don't only look at the patient. As a consultant, there are management skills you have to acquire. There are skills to do with your work, to do with your teaching; there are various core areas you have to treat So you end up becoming all round. Most importantly. what they also look at is risk management. : How to identify risks early before getting out of hand. So they have shaped me in my horizon.

WHY DID YOU DECIDE TO COME BACK?

Hahaha, people think I'm mad. It's one of the questions the Vice Chancellor asked me during my interview. Your paycheck is even higher than that of the Vice Chancellor, why you return? But money is not everything. There are certain things you can't quantify with wealth. That's my belief. That's nothing much as interesting as working with your own people. You understand their problems and you're in a better position to assist them. I always wanted to come back to Ghana. Nice people, nice weather, people smiling at you haha. There's no place like home.

DID YOU MARRY AFTER YOU CAME BACK HOME?

I married whiles in Ghana. I finished Medical School in 2000 and married in 2001.

HOW DID YOU MANAGE MARRIAGE AND STAYING 7 YEARS IN UK?

Good question. If you have a partner who understands you, it becomes quite easy.

HOW ABOUT YOUR CHILDREN? HOW DID THEY MANAGE?

They didn't like it. Probably that's the incentive for me to come back. They never liked it. They come over and in two weeks they want to leave to Ghana. The social aspect also might

have been a problem to them because they didn't have so many friends.

WHAT WILL YOU CONSIDER AS YOUR GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT AS A PERSON? I don't think I'm there yet. We're still working towards

it.

WHERE DO YOU SEE YOURSELF IN THE NEXT 10 YEARS?

Become a great teacher and father and probably become a professor. That's the aim of every lecturer

anyway. And input something greater into the Medical School, into my practice and into the country.

We heard you are the new clinical exam officer No, that's not true. I'm the deputy clinical exam officer.

HOW FAR WITH THAT OFFICE?

It is Interesting but time consuming. When you are out there, you don't know what goes on behind the scenes: what goes on before an exam time table is drawn or even before an exam commences.

THIS IS A QUESTION FROM THE CLASS. WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT JUDGING

YOU SHOULD QUICKLY IDENTIFY THE AREA YOU WANT TO ENTER INTO

A PERSON'S WHOLE MEDICAL STAY WITH JUST ONE FINAL EXAM?

I don't think we assess you with just one exam. After all. in 5th year, you write a final part 1 exam in Obstetrics and Gynaecology as well as Paediatrics. And in final year, you write Medicine and Surgery which you started in 4th year. So I think it's still a continuation. Because of the way Medical School is, you cannot write just one final exam, if it's so, ideally, it should be Obstetrics and Gynaecology, Paediatrics, Medicine and everything. And you wouldn't be able to write that. But if you take the training seriously from

1st year through to 6th year, you'd realize you'll

be well grounded by 6th year. So I still think the tradition must continue probably with slight modification because of your numbers and the number of lecturers as well.

Do you think something can be done about our colleagues that cannot graduate with us; In that they'll write again before graduation and then graduate with us.

I think a lot depends on the candidate. I always think about prevention before treatment. So if you want to graduate, why don't prepare very well so that you pass through successfully. Unfortunately, if you fail, we also have to give you time to prepare so that this time around you pass successfully. The onus probably lies more on the student than the school. It's an area where probably we should sit and have a good look at it and see how best we can help.

WHAT ADVICE DO YOU HAVE FOR US AS YOUNG DOCTORS IN ALL FACETS?

I academia, medicine, you never stop learning, And you should quickly identify the area you want to enter into. Think about the work life balance. Traditionally, we thought Obstetrics and Gynaecology, Paediatrics, Medicine and Surgery. But there are other good areas you can delve into. Get someone in that area to mentor you and quickly start preparing to write the necessary exams to become a specialist. Once you do that, you shouldn't ignore your family life especially the females because there is a biological clock. There are people who have combined it nicely. Socially, identify something outside the consulting room. You can do other courses, I respect my boss who has also gone into Law and is now a lawyer as well. You can delve into management those things broaden your horizon and make you more relevant in society. I believe in all these, what has really helped me, is my belief in God. We shouldn't ignore that issue in every decision you take. And I'm sure you'll be successful and enjoy.

LIFE IN THE SEMINARY, HOW HAS IT IMPACTED YOU?

You want to take me back to the seminary haha. The seminary training was rough but good. We were young people who had to do everything on our own. We had to weed and clean the compounds and all because there was no one to do that for you. It wasn't only about studying the Bible or things to do with religion. All the various academic facets, we had very good teachers most of them were Catholic Priests. It's a great place. Not everyone will come out as a Catholic Priest but you come out well equipped to contribute to society. I don't regreat at all going there.

SO WE'LL LIKE TO END HERE. THANK YOU VERY MUCH

You're welcome. It's always a pleasure. Write the handshake as well haha. .



Why are you late?" He

said, "Oh Sir, I'm sorry I

overslept". And this guy is

just staying on top of the

classroom













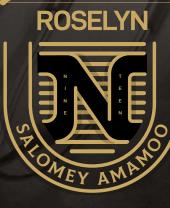


























CLASS JOKES



Dr Kantum: Can you define PPH?

Student: (gives long explanation; got everyone confused)

Dr Kantum: Gentleman listen to yourself, does it make sense to you?

Dr Sarfo: Explain why the signs are upper motor neuron signs Student: sir because the signs are in the upper limb

Doc: Present your history

Student: sir please there is no family history of caustic soda ingestion (When it's time for our afternoon lecture) Student: dr hardy please it's 12pm

Dr Hardy: So?

Sitting through a prof nkum lecture was like sitting through a post graduate lecture at harvard Having to sit through a computer appreciation lecture anticipating if the pointer maybe on your forehead to answer a question

During the anatomy of the reproductive system

Dr Osabutey: we're done with the female reproductive system and now, to the rock of ages (referring to the penis)

When we had to decide whether to go for "skelewu" or finish the genetics assignment

Dr Feglo's symptom for cholera - effortless shitting

At some point in time the name that run through the back benchers lips when lecturers asked for any suggestion from the back - "sir simple, simple"

Our nights with the cadavers all to pass our gross exam

Sister emily's quizzes every monday morning .Don't turn your neck :-)

Cheers to those who delivered more than 10 babies and to those who delivered placentas. Another to those who recorded twin deliveries as separate deliveries or shared them with a friend.

Prof Opare-Addo trying to explain inevitable and threatened abortion to the class.

Clerking a psychiatry case took like two hours and no matter what the diagnosis was definitely gonna be schizophrenia

Dr Ruth: so what are you differentials aside schizophrenia Student: madam, schizophreniform

Winning the MSA soccer competition three times in a row. No giggling during dr sampene lectures.

First year first sem courses haha: cell structure and students rushing for seats in a genetic class and later rushing out again to the destiny hall for seats for entomology

Prof Osem : What Are You Wearing? Student: african wear

Prof Osem: Who Gave You Permission? Student: it's in our manual for the ward.

Prof Osem: hmmm (whole body shaking) what's the difference between a paper and human being? (No one responds). A human has sensibility and sensitivity, a paper doesn't.

Prof Antwi: Palpate The Kidney

Student: (attempts doing it how she knows best)

Prof Antwi: Hold it there. Are you palpating an appendage or what. Lemme take a picture After being at the theatre from 9am to pm without a break, students decide to ask for a break.

Group leader: Please Prof we wanted to ask for a break (The whole place goes silent, movements cease, all eyes fixed on the group leader)

Prof Opare-Addo: stupidity!!!Stupidity!!! I asked you people a question and you didn't answer, call your people inside. I thought you were the most sensible amongst them.

Group leader: (shivering) (Students enter. No break given until 6:30pm) During major ward rounds

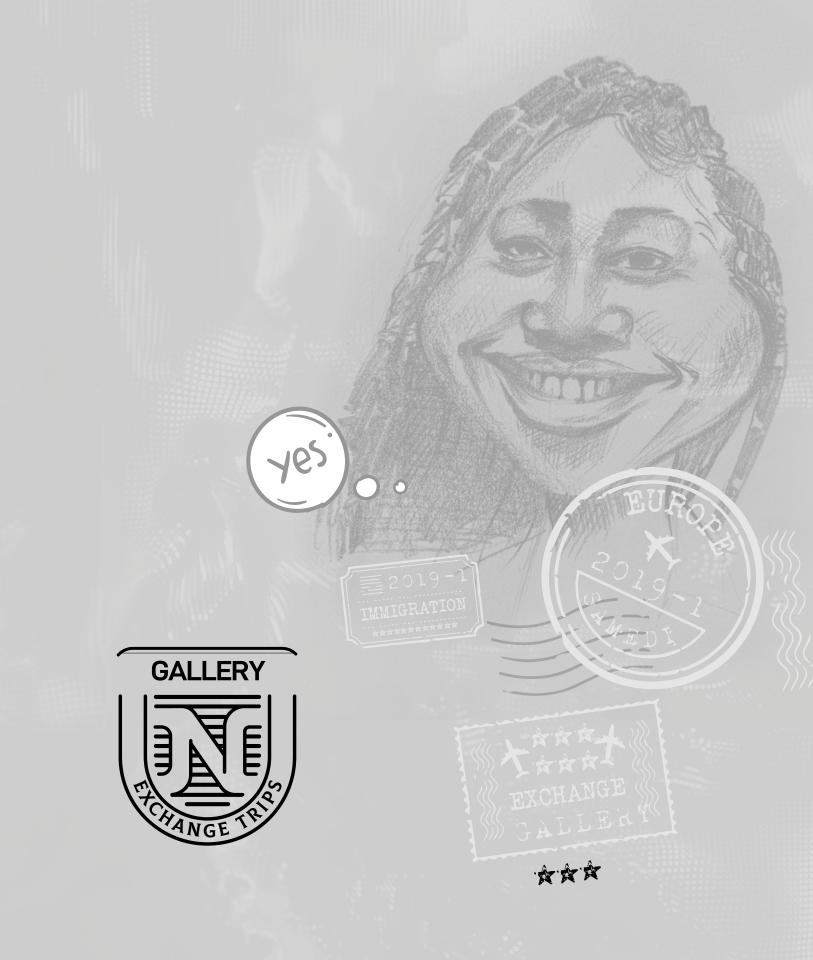
Prof Opare-Addo: Today is going to be fireworks (he starts asking the students questions) What are the radiological findings of ... Student 1: (shakes the head)

Student 2: (also shakes the head) Student 3: (looks distressed)

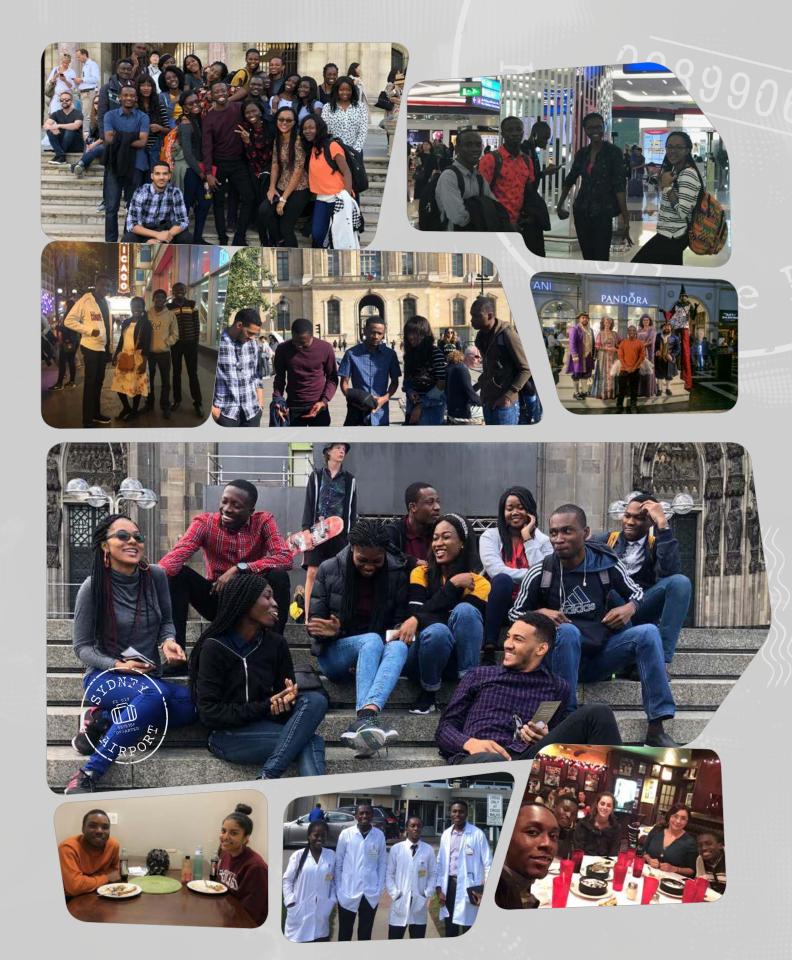
Prof Opare-Addo: Your face looks like jesus at gethsamene when he prayed " father, let this cup pass by me."

Prof Gyasi-Sarpong demonstrating falling astride.

Prof Osem: when you read the bible, the holy spirit gives you insight. When you study, you should have the insight to undersand.



















GALLERY









































GALLERY



































CHOIR











































































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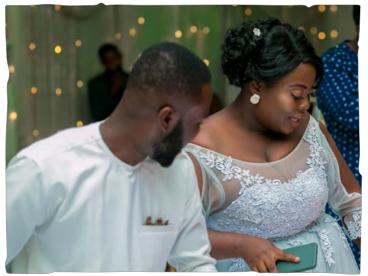






















































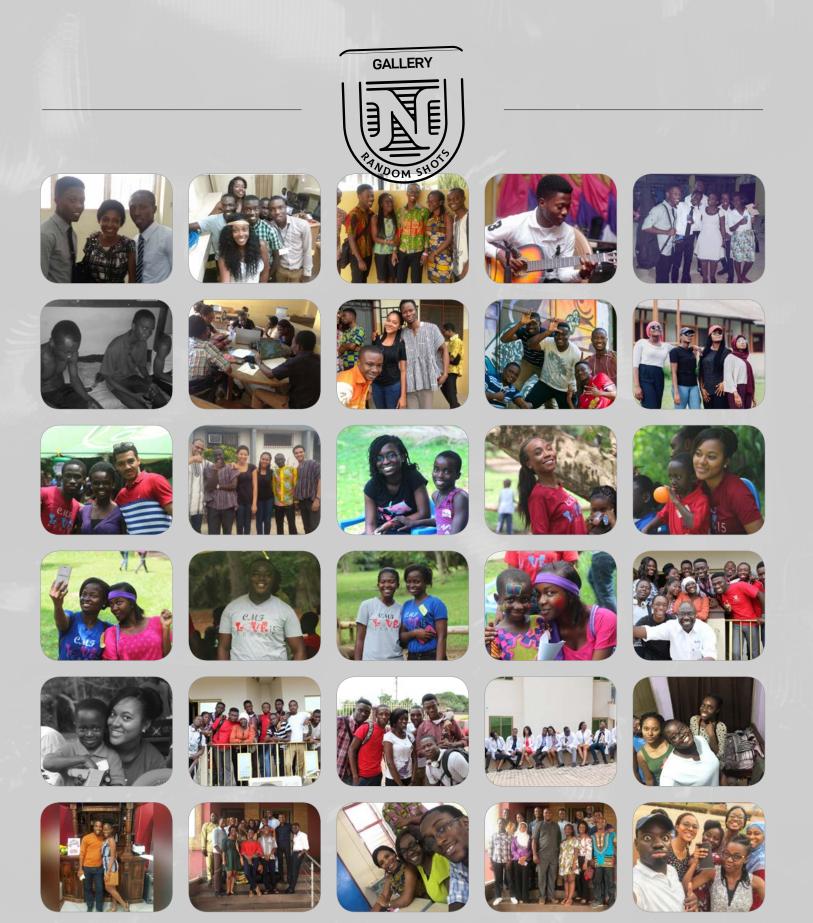




























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THE HOLY GRAIL- OUR FIRST MSA SOCCER TROPHY

After the disappointments in our first three annual MSA games, 2016 was the year the class football team felt the pressure from the members of the class to bring home the much-coveted MSA trophy. Being in our first clinical year, the class felt the time had come for them to have a feel of what it is to win the MSA Soccer Trophy.

Among the football players, there was always









the feeling that this was the year we had to give in our all, go the extra mile and become champions of MSA Soccer for the first time. In a nutshell, the pressure on the players getting to the games was palpable and we knew it was our time.

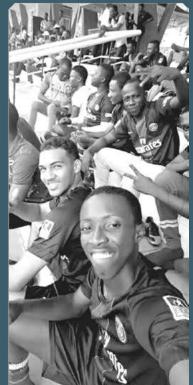
A quick throwback to our previous 3 years in the MSA Games: Under the management of Coach Steve, the team had placed 2nd and also been to the semi-finals already in pre-clinical years. The heartbreak of 2nd year is a memory that as a class we want to forget. Having come agonizingly close to becoming the first ever class to win the soccer trophy in the pre-clinical years (HB2 then), it ended in disappointment as we succumbed to the final year class then on penalties. It was a lesson learnt the hard (and sad) way and we really took











lessons from it. A semi-final berth the following year meant the team needed fresh ideas and Steve had to resign.

With a new coach in the person of Omens on board in our 4th year, the team was hyped up to win the year's games.

The other classes were also determined to win the games and there was always talk of "who will have the bragging rights come the end of the games."

The balloting took place on the eve of the games and by then, we knew our opponents for the group fixtures and the task that lie ahead of us.

The class of 2018 being the only class with an MSA trophy then were bragging of winning the games back to back for the first time. And the class of 2017 in their final year having never won the MSA trophy had one last shot to make it up to their class.

The day finally came!

The excitement was everywhere.

Almost every student was present at Paa Joe stadium to support their various classes and cheer them to victory.

As usual, my classmates came in their numbers to support us.

The games commenced and by afternoon, the two teams who had qualified to the final were: The Class of 2017 and the Class of 2019 (of course!). Fate had decided that for us to win our first MSA title, we had to deny the Class of 2017 from ever winning the trophy.

The Class of 2017 couldn't afford to lose this final and for us, we knew this was the opportunity that we might never get to redeem the disappointment of 2nd year. We had to give in our all!

THE DAY FINALLY CAME... THE EXCITEMENT WAS EVERYWHERE.

It was a cagey affair between the 2 teams.

By half time, we were down by a goal. We had to keep our composure and stick to the coach's tactics. Our classmates were also giving their all in cheering us up and this wasn't the day to let them down after the disappointments of the previous years. An own goal out of nowhere in the second half meant the winner was to be decided by a penalty shootout. (In HB2, it was a penalty shootout that we had lost to the final year class, so yes that memory lingered on and there was a little bit of panic amongst us when the penalty shootout was about to start.)

Our dependable captain, Anabiga spurred us to give in our all as we were so close to making history.

Kennedy was the first to play for us and he scored. We missed our next penalty but Jesse and Dekyi scored theirs too. At this point, the final year class had also missed two of theirs and it was left with a last penalty from us to clinch the trophy. I was the next to play. "Score and that will be the first ever MSA trophy for us as a class and forever banish the memories of our painful loss in 2nd year."

The pressure was there for all to see. My classmates were all on their feet and eyes were fixed on the side where all the action was taking place.

I walked towards the penalty spot and placed the ball gently and took a few steps back. When the referee whistled, I successfully converted the penalty and this was it!

We were champions!

The sight of my classmates rushing to the field after the final penalty is something that will forever remain as one of my fondest memories in medical school. The Holy Grail was finally coming home. We had created something special as a year group; "the desire to stretch every sinew, a refusal to give in and an exceptional form of togetherness".

































































































































BE Fir Wo



EM Fir ba



KE FG



2019 ACHIEVE MENTS

ENOCH PAGATO KWARTENG

Class Rep first year MSA secretary (2014/2015) MSA President (2016/2017) SRC Vice President KNUST (2018/2019)

BENEDICTA ODOI-ANIM

First female coach in the history of MSA Won MSA games (2019)

EMMANUEL KOJO NDUR

Class choirmaster (won twice in a row) Founder of Medical Heralds

EMMANUEL OPOKU MENSAH (OMENS)

First coach to win MSA Games back to back 2017 & 2018

KENNEDY NGAASO

FGMSA president

LORD ASARE DEBRAH

Longest serving class president of 2019 class (2014-2017)

STEPHEN OFORI OPOKU

College of Health Valedictorian (2015/2016) Three times class coach (2013-2016)



FACE OF THE CLASS (MALE) Roland Wonkvi

FACE OF THE CLASS (FEMALE) Lawrencia Wireko-Brobbey

LADY OF THE CLASS **Gladys Mankosa** Akrofi

GENTLEMAN OF THE CLASS Abdus Salam Abdul-Kadir

MOST VERSATILE MALE John Gyasi Appiah (AJ)

MOST VERSATILE FEMALE Benedicta Odoi-Anim

MOST HILARIOUS (KEVIN HART AWARD) George Osei-

Prempeh

FEMALE FASHIONISTA Monalisa Sowah

MALE FASHIONISTA **Desmond Bonaparte**

SHELDON COOPER AWARD (MALE NERD) Felix Nii Saa Allotey

AMY FARRAH FOWLER AWARD (FEMALE NERD) Eunice Appau-Duah

JEFF BEZOS AWARD (CLASS ENTREPRENEUR) Peter Awuah

SPORTS PERSONALITY **Richard Prah** (Versalius)

BROMANCE Randy Akanwariak and Kweku Bedu-Addo

MALE CLIQUE John, Roland and Kumi-Larbi

FEMALE CLIQUE Ellen, Adoma and Sophia

GHOST MODE (AMPADU) **Richard Prah** (Versalius)

MOST SOCIABLE Bennet Eghan

MOST CONTROVERSIAL Viktor Dela Momade

LIFE OF A PARTY Francis Barnie

KEYHOLDER Roland and AJ















FACE OF THE CLASS (MALE) Raphael Yeboah

FACE OF THE CLASS (FEMALE) Victoria Amonoo

LADY OF THE CLASS Abigail Marfo

GENTLEMAN OF THE CLASS Kwaku Otu-Danguah

MOST VERSATILE MALE Edwin Ackom

MOST VERSATILE FEMALE Maame Ekua Fowaa

MOST HILARIOUS (KEVIN HART AWARD) Ebenezer

FEMALE FASHIONISTA Ama Bandoh

MALE FASHIONISTA Kwabena Twum Ampofo

SHELDON COOPER AWARD (MALE NERD) Daniel Amaechi



AMY FARRAH FOWLER AWARD (FEMALE NERD) Sarah Dankwa

JEFF BEZOS AWARD (CLASS ENTREPRENEUR) Maame Ekua Fowaa

SPORTS PERSONALITY Daniel Amaechi

BROMANCE Mr Owusu and Ebenezer

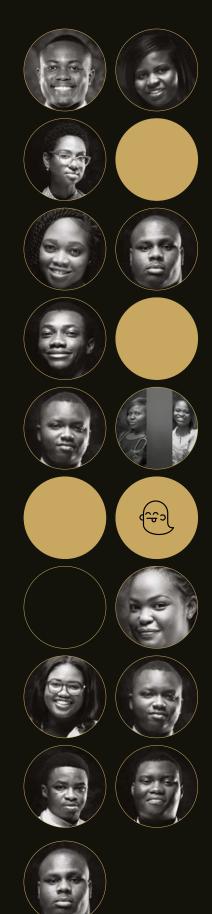
CLASS CLIQUE Sarah, Mina and Ethel

GHOST MODE (AMPADU) Nana Sarpong

MOST SOCIABLE Chinaza

MOST CONTROVERSIAL Edwin Ackom

Ohenenana Twumasi

































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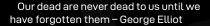












It breaks our heart that we couldn't end this six (6) year journey in medical school with you.

Nevertheless. you never went unnoticed all these years neither would the time spent with you go forgotten. Such a light hearted and fun-loving soul, you were never too old to mingle with the young and not too young to be unworthy of our respect. You always carried with you some tit bit about life. Whether it was on going abroad to further our education or some FYI about <u>Toronto, Canada.</u> How can we forget the souvenirs you brought us from up T? Some of which blew our minds. But regardless of how huge or how little those presents were they revealed the heart you had towards us as a class and just how much you cherished us and the time you spent with us. Looking back, we too can also say we cherish those moments we had with you.

IGH

Your resilience and never give up attitude in the storms of life kept most of us silently asking just why and how you could push through. Your determination and eagerness to learn was commendable to say the least. Exemplary for which none of us has any reason to not persevere in life. The final days we spent with you were both frustrating and heart wrenching; seeing you confined to a hospital bed. Yet pain has a way of extracting our true feelings towards others so that in the end we can all say that we cared for you. Maybe not at the same times or in the same ways but we all cared.

So rest in peace Aunty Serah and may you be warmly received into the welcoming arms of your Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory? (1 Corinthians 15:55)





