First Edition

The Script 2017



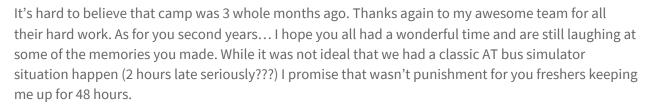
President's Message

We are now nearing the very chilly end to another semester! Time truly is speeding away. The new curriculum isn't so new anymore and the class of 2017 will be the last of its kind; not only for curriculum but for being made up of some school leavers entering BPharm at the ripe old age of 17.

Us fourth years are remaining eternally cold and hidden in the Robb lecture theatre. To those baby boomers who tell us that house ownership is only a reduction in cappuccinos and avocados away; have you ever had an 8am law test and 4 hours of class in a basement on a 2-degree morning??? Honestly, I'm pretty sure the Robb lecture theatre was no warmer than that too. Sometimes you need a hot coffee to defrost and tune yourself into an aspect of pharmacy your 17-year-old brain didn't realise existed.

Graduation is looming closer and closer and with that, the eternal hunt for the ideal internship site continues. Hopefully

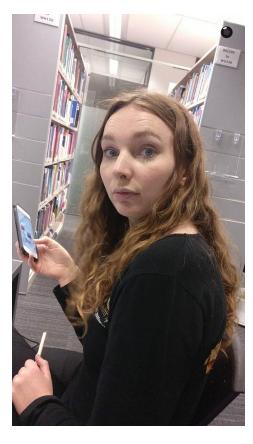




The Philson feels strangely empty right now with all you third years away for two weeks. I know the second to third year jump is large but I hope you gain some perspective and enjoyment out of your placements (even if it has made planning events even harder than usual). I hope all of you have enjoyed the events we've had on offer so far. Thank you to all of you who've signed up this year. We hope that we provide you a little relief in what can be a very stressful year. Keep coming, keep making friends and keep being kind to each other.

In the meantime, continue to work hard. Remember why you chose to study pharmacy and make the most of your time here. It goes by unimaginably fast.

Hannah



Social Representatives

The social year for pharmacy started at the freshers camp, which consisted of the amazing race and PJ themed party. Following on as in tradition the semester started with the pubcrawl. This was themed hippies and hipsters. It was extremely successful event with tickets selling out within a few hours and people dancing all night.

We are very excited for next semester as the social calendar involves another pubcrawl event, the pub quiz with nursing students and of course the ball. The ball this year is themed "New York Nights." It will take place down at the viaduct which has exceptional views of the city. We are hoping everyone dances and sings the night away.



Sports Representatives

Damn.

Apparently, that's not how you're supposed to start a piece of writing. But then again, that's probably why we're sports reps.



First of all, a big thank you to everyone who came to

Round the Bays with us this year. It's always great to get your name out there in charitable events, and we sure made our presence felt with a strong 10 participants. Yeah... maybe not the greatest turn-out, but we still had fun and a mean feed at KFC afterwards, to gain back all the calories we burned off. Hopefully this can be re-Lived down the years, as well as Round the Bays of course.

We were delighted to see so much participation from every year, and witness the level of talent for a bunch of people who "just count pills" all day, at our first official event; touch. Perhaps the highlight of the evening was heroics of the 4th years, who, for the first time in forever, pulled off a win against ProPharma for the students. Although, we did hear that they went easy on you guys because they were asked to. Ultimately, the 3rd years triumphed, taking the lead in the race for the ProPharma Sports Shield, followed by 4th years, and then 2nd years. However, this is only the first event, and there are plenty more opportunities to win your year some points, and receive the prestigious block of wood at the ball later in the year, as well as bragging rights to all your mates. At the same time, no matter where you're placed, remember that sports are here to bring you fun and Laughter.

A few people we'd like to acknowledge so far:

- Fahd Hussain, the only second year who came to Round the Bays
- Thillak Naidu, whose voice can still be heard at the domain, in search of sausages
- Johny Voong, who feels unprecedented loneliness as he is still yet to be touched by anybody
- Grace Choe, for risking her life helping the 3rd years despite not having her short acting beta agonist
- Emma Barton and Ziggy Behnam, who took the honour of the annual touch ankle injury sufferers
- Chase Ashworth and Ronash Juttan, for reffing in our place 'cause we don't know how touch works
- 2nd and 4th year supporters, who actually came out and cheered for their teams, though half of you 2nd years ditched after the first game

Anyways, it's been a solid start to 2017 #forsports, and we'd love to see more of you at our next event; Netball.

Roger and Omer

4th Year

"Started from the bottom now we're here!" We can successfully say that we have come a long way from where we started, but the real challenge begins now. The light is truly at the end of the tunnel and we can see our graduation hats flying candidly in the air, it's just within reach!

With exams fast approaching, ongoing dissertation work and to top it off, dispensing labs and OSPE's (*cyclizine*), it is definitely a stressful time for all fourth year students.

Amidst this all, we still try to have fun whenever we can and try to make the most of this final year.

Starting the year off fresh with our eyes on the sport's shield and a great turn out at touch rugby (more than ever before), I thought to myself, "we got this!" It was all going well, having won to the big guys from Propharma, until the second years bet us and broke our hopes. We placed third overall, but not to fear. There's many more events coming up and we're going come back better and stronger, so watch out!

Then came the very *smashing* pub crawl! It was time to get those floral pants out that had been sitting at the back of your wardrobe for years, or those hipster jeans that you thought you'd never wear. I must say, it was a night to remember! Starting off with two party buses and ending up with only one, may just be sufficient to describe the night. Special shoutout to Himi, our welfare rep (i.e. the mother), who took care of everyone throughout the night.

With 2017 zooming past and graduation (being our only motivation to keep us going) fast approaching we have mixed emotions of having finished university. Not being able to see friends every day, is an emotional rollercoaster which most of us are going through at present. Enjoy the little spare time we have with the classmates we began this journey with.

The Robb has reminded us since day one that winter is coming, and it is now here. So embrace the warm coffee that flows from the controversial new addition to Grafton as we get excited for our mid-semester 'break'. With the upcoming ball being our last, let's get through the coming weeks so we can party hard and show the second years how to be classy in the process... yes, shots were fired.

Your class reps would like to wish you all the best for the upcoming exam season. May the days be productive, the energy drinks be cheap, the internet be fast and the OSCEs be referrals. We got this team! You can do it!

Dhruvi and Jess



3rd Year

Welcome to third year,

A year that apparently required constant reminders that we are in third year and, learning that the toughest phone call to make is – calling the prescriber.

The first semester of 2017 can be summed up into one word: Tough.



We all know that it has been a bumpy ride when everyone start complaining about their angina moments once the silence is broken in the exam room.

To say that the first event for 3rd year BPharm students is touch rugby would be wrong. Most of us started the year playing "slap cup" and "beer pong" while chilling with a fine glass of water, of course, in a student's flat even before we started learning about the long, thick, cylindrical device - the spacer.

That "induction after-party" became almost regular at the flat throughout the semester and looking back at those nights, I ain't too sure if those pretty little drinks were a RELIEVER or a PREVENTER of our PTSD.

Anyways, let us look into the events we've had so far,

Touch Rugby - after all the bleeding from Zach's leg, the worry of Grace playing even without her Respigen and the support from people who have never been to a sports event *ahem*, I am glad to say that 3rd years have won this tournament! There were definitely side-line worries throughout the evening though, like if Stephen, even knew how to pass the ball and, if Ella, our power lady can score points (which she did).

Overall, the victory is thanks to the players, especially the MVP of the night, Johnny Voong, our muscly sports champ for everything - except for his daily attendance.

Pub crawl - here comes the big one. *drumroll*

What can I say about pub crawl 2017? ... nothing. I'm sure it was a good night. One thing I've learnt from this event – plain bread is the worst food ever.

Well, according to the other 3rd year pharmily, it was a memorable night filled with contrasting moments of vomits and kisses. We shall first congratulate our fav Zach Chan for acting out a "stage

kiss" and Monique alongside her friends who helped her in getting a seat in Sceats. Roger was found to be more of a 2nd year than of a 3rd year while Ayeshah was busy being Queen for the night. Oliver found his new favourite thing in life - 'fish nets'. Grace - congrats for puking for the first time and thanks for eing an angel. Shoutout to Doug for being a GC for the night.

Despite being 3rd years who are known to be studious nerds, quite a few of us attended and made the night interesting. The theme for the night was 'Hipster and Hippies' but I was sure all of us ended the night as being hobos instead. There were tons of marks left from the night itself, which hopefully could be helped with the use of good old concealer. You may know more about this but those secrets shall remain "zipped" and locked with the key lost forever.

Quote of the night goes to Hajar: "Do you want this boy to be here or no?" Oh yeah, what happened to the window? We actually don't know.

Beside these APSA events, I feel the need to acknowledge the united pre-exam sessions which quite a few of us shared. 3rd year pharmacy students have never been so united except the library sessions where a bunch of us study why James has man-boobs. This muscly hero allowed us to score an additional 1% in cardio test, making a huge difference in our lives. While some of us got good info as an outcome of those hard-out study sessions, Roger and Ayeshah have unlocked another realm in the world of jokes.

"Are you taking warfarin? Because I'll like to monitor you." - Roger, 2017

"Are you a beta-blocker? Because you give me impotence."- Ayeshah, 2017

(sassy queen since day 1)

As we come to the end of first semester, let us not forget to congratulate the pharmacy couples for their one-year anniversary. We should also clap for the addition of the new pharmacy couple *coughDScough* and their often getaway sessions cause let's be honest here, we don't know where they are 90% of the time.

So yeah here it is, our first semester summary. After finishing our 2-weeks-placement - we are currently dispatched to various parts of New Zealand - we have renal left for this semester, better get those calculators ready eh.

Lastly, 3rd years, please do more stupid, I mean exciting, stuff so I have a wider list of names/events to go through and write about for the next issue!

Cheers,

Your fav class rep, Stephen

And of course, yours truly, Donamae (edited/censored this issue because FOB English can't be trusted)

2nd Year

Part two of BPharm can be best described as a concoction of assignments, social events, newly made friends, procrastinating, and a lot of alcohol. Most of us, coming from big courses like biomed and health science, would have never thought waking up every morning for uni could actually be pleasurable. Knowing that it's not all about academic



achievement but rather feeling like you are part of a community who are all striving for the same goal and being able to support each other while doing so.

Compared to last year, BPharm has been very rewarding, learning not for the sake of exams but rather for the wellbeing of future patients. Even during one semester, long term friendships have been made and for a select few, rather steamier relationships were established;) Fresher's camp provided for us by; letting us learn about our degree, get to know the execs and to learn about each other. This led to a great catch up at orientation which would have otherwise been very tedious. There was a great turnout at the touch event, although we may not have won a single game we were still able to show out competitive side.

Our friendships were further strengthened during the social highlight of semester one, the pub crawl. A few of us took up the opportunity to attend a rural trip to Hamilton. We were able to experience true Hamilton life along with being inspired by the Pharmacists at the Ngaruawahia Pharmacy. If you ask any of us that went I'm sure we'd rate the trip every highly. They say a few heads are better than one. This certainly is true within our cohort. You'll often find us in a Philson study room collaborating and studying. Compared to first year, second year is much, much more enjoyable, especially the labs. Trudi, the fairy godmother of pharmacy, is one of the main reasons that this semester has been so enjoyable for us. THANK YOU. We are all looking forward to the rest of the year, for all the new pharmacy friends that are yet to be met, the knowledge yet to be learned, and the experiences yet to be gained.

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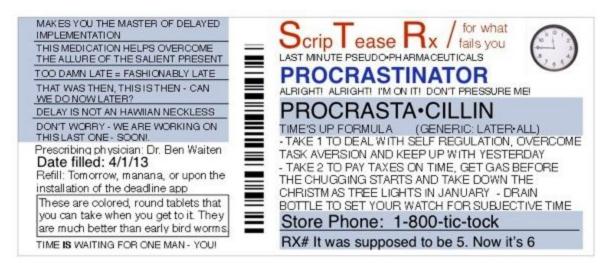
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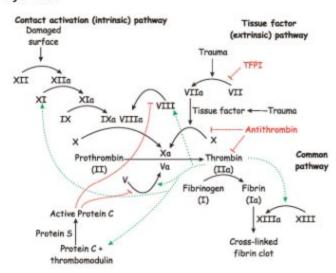




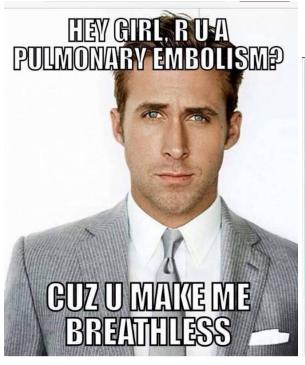
Dank memes



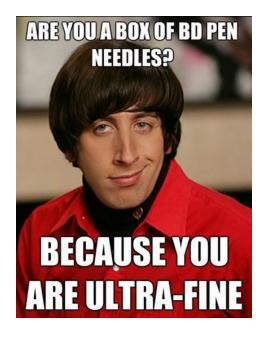
Psychic: -reads my mind-My mind:



Psychic: WTF!!!







You used to call

me on my sulfone.

Much love, Your Media Reps Sarah and Abby