

Medical road

Chapter 72

Shaohua also advised Zhang Fan to buy it. In recent years, the momentum of real estate is very strong, and the community of Jinghua Jiayuan is really good. Zhang Fan finally made up his mind to buy it!

After Wang Qian said hello, Zhang Fan's loan was handled quickly. For a time, Zhang Fan was carrying more than 100000 debts.

Spring comes, everything recovers, and it's time for animals to mate again. To borrow Mr. Zhao's famous saying, when spring came, Zhang Fan also transferred to gastroenterology.

As soon as I entered the Department, the hospital let the doctors of Gastroenterology lead the team to the countryside before assigning teachers. In spring on the grassland, various parasites also begin to multiply in large numbers. The government asked the municipal hospital to discharge the medical team into the grassland, which was responsible for killing insects to the herdsmen and preventing the epidemic.

There is no need for the directors of the hospital to do such small work. A group of transferred doctors, led by the attending doctors, scattered to various pastoral areas. Zhang Fan and a group of four went to sumutai township.

This place is familiar to Zhang Fan. Although it is still cold here in spring, the herdsmen have not changed. There was a smell of sheep on the grassland, and herdsmen gathered in winter dens.

Although they came to be responsible for insect control and epidemic prevention, the herdsmen heard that the doctors in the city had come to the countryside. They don't care if you are an insect beater or not. A group of Hula people come to see a doctor.

Munk is also the dean of the township health center. He warmly entertains the doctors in the city. He and Zhang Fan were old acquaintances. When they met, they warmly hugged Zhang Fan in their arms. The Mongolian man like a mountain hugged Zhang Fan like a chicken.

Many herdsmen also knew Zhang Fan. The parents of the child slaughtered a lamb for several months. Zhang Fan invited them to his tent and gave them a warm reception.

Lao Hu of the municipal hospital is very curious. He also went to the pastoral area to fight insects in previous years. He has never encountered such a good thing. It's usually entertained by the local health center. It's not like being directly invited home by herdsmen today.

Even more amazing things happened. The local living Buddha also led a group of people to Hula. For faith, the herdsmen here are very pious. Many herdsmen knelt down and accepted the caress of the living Buddha.

In the surprise of the doctor of the municipal hospital, the monk hugged Zhang Fan. He can't speak Chinese, but it can be seen from his expression that he is very happy to see Zhang Fan.

It was originally a small banquet, but the arrival of the living Buddha turned into a party. More and more herdsmen also rushed to the tents. With mutton, bacon, butter and horse milk wine.

After a while, he began singing and dancing. Doctors in the city are the focus of care. Grassland people are very hospitable and forthright. The living Buddha sat next to Zhang Fan, and other herdsmen did not interfere with their conversation.

The other doctors were drunk and danced. Although the degree of horse milk wine is not high, it can't stand many people. After a while, he was drunk in the tent.

The next day, Hu Zengxiang, the old chief physician of internal medicine, was very curious and asked Zhang Fan, "it seems that you are very popular here."

Zhang Fan simply explained. Several people, including Hu Zengxiang, were particularly surprised. They didn't expect Zhang Fan to have such an experience. Although they are all tea vegetable cities, the grassland is too far away and seldom comes to play at ordinary times. So I don't know much about pastoral areas.

In the health center, the station is full of people, and the elderly account for the majority. Usually, we rely on Meng Ke and other people here. We can't see many diseases, so we let them go home. And it's very far from the county. I'm sick. As long as I'm not seriously ill, I'll be fine after sleeping for a few days.

If anyone sees a doctor, he has to see a doctor. Most of them are internal diseases, and Hu Zengxiang is the main force. Several transferred students had no problems with blood pressure measurement and physical examination. There is no major problem with basic diseases. At this time, Ouyang's policy reflects its advantages and can be

used. Although it is transferred, there is no problem with basic internal medicine diseases.

Hypertension, hyperlipidemia, diabetes and old chronic bronchitis are all chronic diseases in the elderly. One group came after another. The news on the grassland was slow.

On the third day, the number of talents who came to China decreased one after another. Everyone also breathed a sigh of relief. Although tired to death, they all have a smile on their face. Simple herdsmen and simple life have greatly relaxed the spirit of a group of doctors in the city.

If there is no so-called success and no comparison from the society, practicing medicine here is also a kind of enjoyment. What they say is what they say. The patient believes them very much. There is no doubt and no conflict. It's really a spiritual enjoyment, full of sense of achievement.

Mengke prepared mutton with his hands. The mutton in the pastoral area is worthless, but ordinary herdsmen are reluctant to eat it. If the doctors in the city hadn't come down, they wouldn't kill livestock this season. In fact, herdsmen don't eat meat every day, but also occasionally. They don't eat as often as people in cities. It's a TV play that eats meat every day.

Just when Zhang Fan and his disciples were ready to eat, Su mutai's living Buddha came in with a group of people and a man.

"What's the matter?" Munk asked.

"Mutu drank yesterday and today. As a result, his stomach hurt badly in the afternoon. The living Buddha said that the doctors here can see him." They all use Mongolian. Zhang Fan was confused.

But I can't speak, but the disease can speak. Pale face, passive posture, comatose, and blood stains at the corner of the mouth. Zhang Fan knows at a glance that the problem of the digestive tract is still the problem of the upper digestive tract.

Mengke turned to Zhang Fan. He didn't understand other doctors, but he knew Zhang Fan's level. The team leader was a physician, but fortunately he was from the digestive department. After a little physical examination, he also saw the problem.

"Hurry to the hospital. We are all physicians here." Said Hu Zengxiang.

"Zhang can do it. Good technology! " Meng Ke pointed to Zhang Fan and said.

Hu Zengxiang looked at Zhang Fan and said, "it's too dangerous. This man is in shock. And there's no blood here. This man is bleeding from the digestive tract. Now hurry to the hospital and hope that it will be hard to say if there is any further delay. "

He is a physician and doesn't know Zhang Fan. What he said is the safest way at present.

Mengke looked pitifully at Zhang Fan. When spring came, the ice melted and the road began to churn. It was bumpy all the way, and it didn't work in the county. And this man is Munk's relative.

Zhang Fan thought a little and pulled Hu Zengxiang aside. "Dr. Hu, you see, this man must have an operation immediately. If he bumped all the way, there would be no hope. The instruments and equipment here are OK. Their Dean can anesthetize. Do it! I can do it. Just give me an assistant. "

Hu Zengxiang stared at Zhang Fan for a long time, "you can think about it. We are the insect team, but as long as you reach out, you will be responsible. The doctor must be realistic. You can't be a hero. "

"I'm sure I'm responsible for something." Zhang Fan said seriously.

"OK, I'll ask some transferred students for you to see who is willing to help you. First, if no one helps you, you can't force them. I know you're familiar here. "