

# The Kuchroo Times

Dear Kuchroo Lab,

This will be the format of the Science section of the Kuchroo Times. Because this is still in its preliminary stages, I will start off and suggestions can be made as to how, you, the reader would like to see the Science section progress. I hope you find this a useful tool and that this section and paper would continue to grow.

## Science

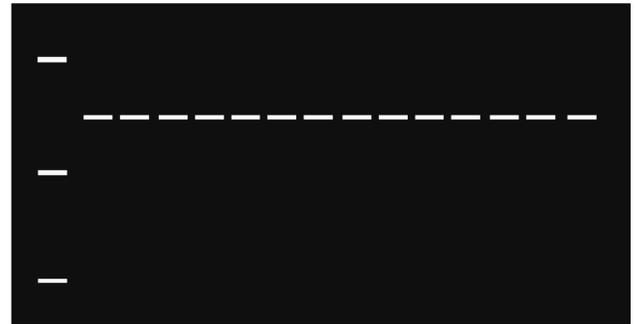
### Kuchroo's Anatomy

There is always a trend that occurs within communities of people in which growth and bonding occur. People of all different backgrounds and educations converge here in this central meeting place, and are then thrust into a situation in which they must adapt or essentially die. We, the Kuchroo Lab choose life and it is apparent in our everyday occurrences. From the bagels and muffins we share during lab meetings to the subtle laughs between incubations, it is more and more apparent that the interactions between us help us grow both as people as well as scientists. In this introductory article to Kuchroo Science, I will demonstrate that our lab has some very interesting data to show which proves highly conclusively that our lab is truly a diamond in the rough.

As an aspiring student, I had to first develop a method of tackling the task of analyzing the lab. From July 19, 2006, which was the first day I entered the lab, I was thrown into a group of great individuals and had to find my niche within the group. Without much scientific knowledge under my belt, I began to gather up all of the bits and fragments that I remembered from my four years of college and tried to apply that to the lab. As I began to look around the lab, I looked for clues. **Error! Contact not defined.** was the first person I saw. Now how could I apply my knowledge of him to science. I thought long and hard...Himanshu...Gupta...Hg...Mercury! I knew that! With this one piece of information, I quickly looked for more. Denise

Chung...Denise...Chung...DC! Dendritic Cells!!! I was on a roll and felt good about it. After coming up with a scientific mnemonic for as many people as I could, I realized that all of these things had one thing in common. A thread that connected everything together, making everything so much clearer to me as I searched for the answer to my role and purpose in the lab.

A series of experiments followed my newfound knowledge and an array of PCRs were performed to find the band that played the Kuchroo song. Only after finding these results, would I know for sure whether or not my assumptions were real or just exaggerations and extreme manifestations of my mind.



My results, using an VKK primer for compatibility clearly shows that every member in the lab is Tg for the Cool Gene. I repeated this PCR several times, each time concluding the same results. We are all just too cool for school.

With these results, I had to go further. I asked the aid of ELISA for her wisdom and guidance to see what exactly each of the members were producing and how that affected the lab as a result. After pooling together the particles in the air that contained an adequate sampling of the coolness that each member was producing, I created my favorite type of soup, New England Clam Chowder of course, and performed an ELISA with those. Much to my surprise was the extremely high levels of cool, fresh, intellect, and smoothness. One result that was confusing however was the production of TGF-B that dominated over every other conclusion. I had to conclude that it was a compilation of all of these factors that led to the ultimate reason of the

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compatibility of this lab. I present this data onto you now with the hopes that you will all realize that this is no mere coincidence. All of you are factors to the ultimate reason this lab is what it is.

I have compiled enough information to present to you and believe that this is all real. There was one thing however that stumped me in my ventures into this study. Why the TGF-B? Where did that factor come in and why did it show up in the ELISA data? I finally got the answer to that question two weeks ago in the Friday seminar. Towards the end of the seminar when the talk was about to end, Dr. Hafler presented an interesting question, which affects all of us. What is the meaning of life? As I pondered over the question, several different things came to mind, but there could only be one answer to this question. The answer however, was spoken in a simple 9 words that brought my research closure as the final piece of the puzzle was found. The meaning of life is finding what TGF-B is. It all made sense. TGF-B is in all of us. It is what drives us. Though some of you are probably thinking that is the dumbest thing I have ever heard and some of you are still counting to see whether it was said in 9 words, this is my hypothesis which may never be answered, but what is conclusive is that we have a special group here and that is all that counts. Thank you very much for making the lab what it is.