

Funny definition:  
When you breath in you  
inspire, and when you  
breath out, you  
expire



## SOMETHING QUOTED

Trust that the winter of your sorrow will  
yield to the summer of your joy, just as  
the brilliant rays of the morning always  
follow the darkest part of the night.  
-Oscar Wilde



## Face To Face

Some of the best memories of college life are built in the canteen . . . be it the chit-chat after clinics and lectures or the frantic journal completing session with friends or the festivities of BJ Beats or last minute revisions before Viva . . . Canteen has always been very close to the hearts of the students. Shruti Gohel had a chat with Govindbhai, the current owner of the BJMC Canteen and former employee(1982) here:

**Prashaman:** Since when have you been managing the canteen?

**Govindbhai:** I was here from 1993.

**Prashaman:** Can you give us a brief idea about what qualifies you for this job?

**Govindbhai:** Besides job-experience, there are a variety of licenses required.

**Prashaman:** What are the official canteen timings?

**Govindbhai:** The canteen runs from 8:00 am to 7:30 pm.

**Prashaman:** What are the health and hygiene precautions which you undertake?

**Govindbhai:** There is regular cleaning thrice a day, pest control is carried out once a month and we also pride ourselves on serving the students fresh food. This is all monitored by the AMC which gives us proper certification.

**Prashaman:** How many employees work here?

**Govindbhai:** Are they also given regular health checkups?

**Govindbhai:** On a given day, about 12 to 16 including two cleaning ladies. They receive a health checkup every 3 months.

**Prashaman:** Do you experience any difficulties in the management of this canteen?

**Govindbhai:** Well, in all my years I am yet to face a problem I can't tackle. "Mere liye toh kuch bhi mushkil nahi"

**Prashaman:** On what basis is the canteen menu decided? Do the students have a say in the matter?

**Govindbhai:** The daily menu is decided as per the tender. However, students' requests have and shall always be entertained.

**Prashaman:** How frequently the delicacies like South Indian, Chinese etc. are served?

**Govindbhai:** We serve South Indian food every Tuesdays and Fridays and Chinese every Wednesdays.

**Prashaman:** Can you share some memorable events you have experienced while working here?

**Govindbhai:** There are far too many to list. I have been working here since the time when Dr. Bharat Shah(Dean), Dr. Kalpesh Shah(F.M.), Dr. Bhalodiya(Orthopaedics) were all students.

**Prashaman:** Any words you have for the students?

**Govindbhai:** My job is not just a business, it's a hobby. I would like the students to always remember their past, their roots. Your past makes you who you are. If you forget your past who are you?

**Prashaman:** Thank you so much!!

**Govindbhai:** It was a pleasure!!



## MURMUR:

### Daddy's Angel

Being a father of a girl means a lot:  
Yet nobody bothers giving it a thought:  
As she enters the home, it turns into heaven:  
She fills my heart with happiness, and my sorrows lessen.

An angelic face and a chirpy voice:  
My home becomes hell, without her noise:  
She scolds me like a mother yet treats me like a friend.

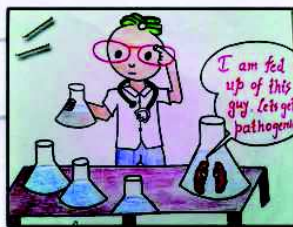
She loved to make small-small houses with sand:  
My little doll loved to play with her doll:  
Even stars look dull when her twinkling eyes roll:  
My little daughter is now a young girl:  
She looks very beautiful when her hairs go curl:  
But deep inside she's still the same  
She'll bring fame to my name.

Even today she shares each and every story,  
And sometimes takes a promise not tell her mommy:

Considering daughters as a burden is a wrong trend:

As for me, I tell you, a daughter is father's best friend.

by : Shalini Sahu, 3rd final



CA.toon -

-by Neeppur Jain, 2nd/2nd

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# PRASHAMAN

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## HATS OFF TO YOU DOC

- by Dhvani Parikh, 3rd/1st

It was a fine October morning, when the HOU received a call from his friend Mr. John from Nairobi, Kenya. A School-bus had undergone an accident at Nairobi National Park and nearly half of the children were injured. John's nephew David had been trapped badly in the bus and his left upper limb was severely crushed. He was taken to the nearby hospital. The local doctors did their maximum attempt to salvage David's limb and the next day they declared that the limb needed to be amputated. This scared David's parents and John to their soul. By that time, they had already spent almost two lacs rupees on it.

After carefully evaluating his case on telephone, the unit head gave out instructions to bring David at CHA by air under full life support system and medical assistance. The next day, flight arrived here and David was shifted to trauma centre where he was thoroughly examined and the operative plan was made in collaboration with Plastic Surgery unit. After proper dressing at Trauma Centre, the child was put on pre-operative preparations and fluid support with antibiotics and was shifted to special ward.

Looking to the severity of injury and his crushed bones, doctors had doubts whether their Limb re-construction plan would work or not? But anyhow, they had to try their best to salvage the boy's limb immediately, without worrying for the long-term outcome. He was playing for Kenya's Junior Cricket Team. And in all its possibility, there was this strange paradox hovering that may be this promising talent might never be able to play again.