"To accomplish great things, We are not only act, but also believe."

The must not only plan, but also believe.

Anatole France

Anatole France

### B.J.M.C. Monthly Wall Magazine

# PRASHAMAN

Outcome Of Medicoz Creativity
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Send your creativity to us via
Drop Box near Reading Room OR at
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We are also available on:
www.bjmc.org

## STETHOSPEAKS

#### Our College - Known to Unknown

Ahmedabad school was started in 1871. It was affiliated to the then Civil Hospital which was located at Ghee Kanta Road. It had 14 students in its first batch for Hospital Assistant training. A donation of Rs. 20,000 /- by Sir Byramjee Jeejeebhoy CSI (1822--1890) in 1879 changed the course of events, and this Ahmedabad Medical School now came to be known as B.J. Medical School in commemoration of the donor from 16th of June 1879. Since then, the development of this medical school has been phenomenal. In 1917, it got affiliated with College of Physician and Surgeons of Bombay offering Diploma of LCPS. In 1946, B.J. Medical School became B.J. Medical College as was recognized by Mombay University for M.B.B.S course with the admission of first batch of 50 students in 1st M.B.B.S. It became affiliated to Gujarat University in the year 1951. With the establishment of New Civil Hospital in 1952, B.J. Medical College shifted to its present day building. It has since acquired its present-day form.

Currently, the B.J. Medical College admits 250 students per annum to its undergraduate course and equal number of students per annum for its postgraduate degree and diploma courses.





The logo of our college – B.J.Medical College, Ahmedabad has its own meaning. It is divided into four quadrants. In the top left is the Cock of Gujarat. The Cock as a sign of imperial banner of Gujarat appeared in the time of Bhimdev-I.Shidharaj Jaysinh raised that banner high and mighty, the flag of Gujarat was called. In the bottom right is the Serpent intertwined on a dagger of the Aesculapius. As Aesculapius was an order of monks in ancient Greece. Sufferers from every part of the then known world came to the temple of a Aesculapius for a treatment in what can now be quated with naturopathy. The intertwined serpent on the dagger of the temple goddess has since then symbolized western medicine. In the top right and bottom left are thirteen lines, each representing thirteen canons of the International Medcal

#### Ethics.

Above and below of these quadrants are phares in Sanskrit(Anvisyami khalu nirmasyami vaa panthanum) and Latin(Aut viam inveniam aut faciam) respectively. It means "Shall find or Create a Path". This phrase inspires disciples to search for the true meaning of thier study in health sciences and to innovate for excellence in this profession.

## DISSECTION

#### Batch of 1958

8am, June 1958 scorching heat of Ahmedabad, We were 100 fresh medical students. Our first class on very first day of entering Medical school was Anatomy Dissection Room. We all entered the hall one by one and were assigned cadavers lined up on several tables. No sooner we all went to our assigned tables, a call came from the beloved and Brilliant Anatomy Professor Dr. Hasmukh Maheta... for 8 of us to come up to the front of the class. We all had heard from other seniors that he was very strict and demanding. We eight were somewhat shaking, perspiring, frightened and wondering what did we do wrong on very first hour of beginning of our medical college education. He told us in a very strong voice not to attend classes from next day on, why? Because we all were warring Kurta-Kamij and CHAPALS on feet. We all had come from villages and somewhat poor families. We must come to classes wearing pants, long sleeve shirt, shoes and a lab coat and shoes. We were humiliated and embarrassed. At the end of the first day of our classes \*we all (except one), went to clothes shops, purchased cloth material, found a tailor to custom sew at least one pair of pant-shirt within next 3-4 hours on urgent basis.

\*Dr.Pulkit Patel took a bus trip to Unjha, his hometown. He had friend from whom he borrowed white pant and shirt and came back late night to the hostel. Next trip was to a shoe store for shoes. To our delight we got all this done, went back to the hostel, and of course ironed the clothes without washing. Next day we went to the class with feet hurting in new shoes as none of the eight of us had any experience to walk wearing the shoes. When we entered the Anatomy Dissection room we observed sarcastic smiles from the rest of the class telling us how dumb we villagers could be.Our Professor inspected us and gave green light to proceed in the class.

I can't forget that for the first two to three days this was the talk of the town in entire campus of the BJMC and Civil Hospital.

Please note-Those days there were no readymade clothes.

No Bullying or Rigging. What would happen to us in today's environment-any one's guess?

NATWARLAL SHAH MD , 300 Galena CT, Millersville, MD 21108

PULKIT J. PATEL MD.,1235 Ohio St, Terre Haute, IN 47807

### HATTS OFF TO U DOC.

I do remember that upon admission we were told that we need to wear pant and shirt and shoes—till that day, I did not have pant or shoes. I used wear only shirt, lengha and chappals. I did buy my first pair of pants and shoes and started attending medical college.

Dr. Niruben Karelia practiced OB-GYN in Bhavnagar for last 30 years...was in our class of 1958, and last year while visiting Bhavnagar she told me following story—

She was going down stairs from third floor to second floor of B.J.M.C. and right behind her was Dr. Barve who was Dean and Prof. of Anatomy at that time. He told her " You are not wearing white coat-- you need to wear white coat while attending this medical college."

After a few days while in the lobby he saw her again not wearing white coat. When he asked she hesitatingly replied that her father just did not have enough money, so she has not been able to buy white coat. Immediately, Dr. Barve pulled out one hundred rupee note from his pocket and told her to buy white coat. She started wearing white coat from then on.

Start does not and there. After a few days. Dr. Barve noticed that Niruban did not have been appearing these with her

Story does not end there. After a few days, Dr. Barve noticed that Niruben did not have her own anatomy dissection book with her. She was looking in her partner's book and doing dissection. when he asked, she told him that she was waiting for her father to send some money to buy this book. But he was having hard time raising enough money for her because his income was very low. Again, Dr. Barve pulled out another one hundred rupee note from his pocket and asked her to use that money to buy anatomy dissection book. She got her book very next day.

Dr. Niruben Karelia told me that this is absolutely true story.

We were fortunate to have some great teachers [1] Dr. Barve in Anatomy [2] Dr. Best in physiology [3] Dr. Bhende in Pathology and Dr. Jindal in Pharamacology.

I am sure every body has similar stories to tell.

K. T. Shah, MD,10710 Memorial Cove , Houston, TX 77024 USA

## Campus LIVE... > Blood donation campaign to be started from 14th of June (world blood donors)

- > Blood donation campaign to be started from 14th of June (world blood donors day) to 20th of June covering foundation day of our college i.e. 16th of June...... donate your blood at Blood Bank (B-2) at our civil hospital which is remaining open for 24x7.
- > Blood donation camp is organized on 27th of June to celebrate Doctors' Day by IMA –Student wing.
- > BJBeat 2014 was a grand success and it achieved active participation from students and faculty.
- > Interactive guidance programme for 1st year university exam going students was organized by Red Ribbon Club on 30th May 2014

CA toon

Generation Gan

## face 2 face

16th June is the foundation day of B.J.Medical College.Prashaman talks with few students who graduated from this collge some two-three decades back: "How do you see BJMC in your professional and personal development?":

The atmosphere of bjmc was very tranquil. The professors were fatherly towards us, especially my PG professor Dr. Kinariwala, who became an epitome of righteousness to me.All that I got from this institution has set the base for my ethical medical practice. It has inculcated in me the desire to work for my patients selflessly. It has been fifty years since I completed my MD in '64, but till date I cherish the friendship that was fostered in BJ. I had an experience that helped me grow on the inside and on the outside as a compassionate doctor who can look at the all round benefit of his patients. This sums up all that I owe to BJMC, my alma mater.



Dr. Pravinchandra Shah

Consulting Physician – Surendranagar / Batch 1954

Coming from a town like Bharuch to such a huge campus frightened me in the beginning, but later it became as my life. The campus itself has the power that gave me strength to stand for myself and my dreams. I have vivid memories of my college days, whether it be the college canteen, lecture halls, the hostel or the wards. The immense work load at Civil Hospital Ahmedabad developed my skill as a surgeon. Those 14 years of BJMC campus may be a like a "Vanvaas" for my dear ones but today I see that time as the core period of my personal development.



Dr. Hemant Kania
Consultant Oncosurgeon –Surat / Batch 1980 MCh

An identity as a BJite has always helped me immensely. It draws huge respect from my contempories and collegues. In those days, being a female doctor and that, too, from BJMC was an achievement in itself. It has helped me greatly to build a distinct reputation which comes from association with a unique institute like BJ. BJMC is and will always be the foundation stone of the building of my professional life.

I will always be indebted to BJMC for providing me an identity that I can associate myself with, of course, with pride and pleasure.



Dr. Falguni Patel Consulting Dermatologist – Kalol / Batch 1985

### MURMUR

#### Your Fragrance

On the wet green grass..

I sit counting the dew droplets..

Butterflies fly by me smiling..

Flower,enriched with fresh colours and fragrance..

Your fragrance..!

Feels like you are here..very near..!!

My hands fumble in air..

Wind has carved you feebly..

I can feel your racing beats...

Emotions start pouring..

Your spirit attaches to my soul..!

Hearts melt.. And mould in one!!!

That's the only thing that exists..else is unevident..

Only the pure love really exists.!!



Kavan Takvar (1st year)

#### **MEDISKETCH**



Dhwani Dholaria (Medical Graduate - B.J.M.C.)

Views and Creations are of authors, not of Prashaman

Parth Suthar (2nd/2nd)