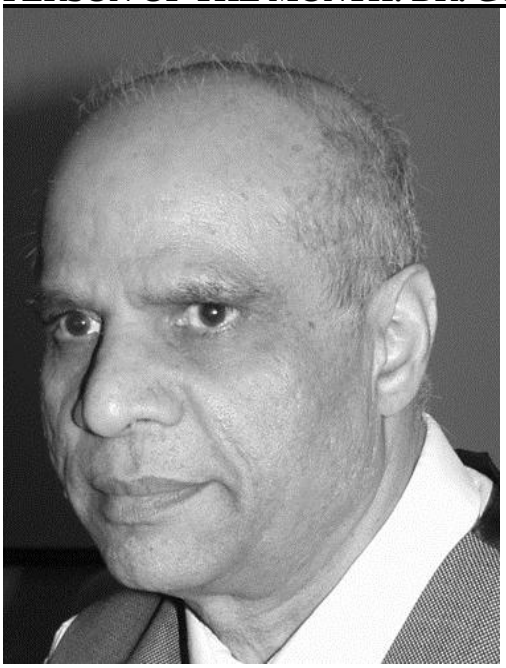
PERSON OF THE MONTH: DR. GORDHAN PATEL



We have decided to start a new column in which we recognize distinguished people from the Indian American community serving the American public. Our goal is to introduce unique people with unique professions. Person chosen and honored in this column represents culture, values and offer beneficial services to the American community. — Dhyan Hazari

The person of the month for the month of October is Dr. GORDHAN PATEL; a scientist/poet. "PRESS *RELEASE: (Source: CardXX, Inc.) Tuesday May 03, 9.00 A.M. ET. (Printed in parts). 'SIRAD' CARDS ARE AN IMPORTANT TOOL IN THE WAR AGAINST TERRORISM.*

SIRAD™ is an abbreviation for: Self-indicating, Instant Radiation Alert Dosimeter. SIRAD cards are user-friendly, low cost, wearable, and disposable radiation dosimeter for monitoring high doses of ionizing radiations. They are always active and ready to use, enabling police officers, firefighters, and emergency medical professionals to measure their radiation exposure, while dealing with the aftermath of a "DIRTY BOMB" attack or nuclear explosion. SIRAD card works without batteries or any other source of energy.

Today, the whole world and United States of America in particular is busy combating terrorism. Terrorism is the greatest menace of this century and no life on this poor earth is spared by the terrorism threat.

Dr. Gordhan Patel, the President of JP Laboratories, Inc is the inventor of this miracle card called SIRAD. This technology never existed before. This is for the first time it was developed by Dr. Gordhan Patel after extensive research efforts of 30 to *35* years. His motto is "INNOVATION IS OUR BUSINESS. JP Laboratories, Inc is located at 120 Wood Avenue,

Middlesex, NJ, 08846, where Dr. Patel is devoting his time in research and innovations.

Simple living and high thinking is his philosophy of life. He says 'Live in the real world', and this is his 'GURUMANTRA'. His life is the best example of "dedicated for Research and Innovation". He is not a fame-hungry personality. He is a scientist, writer and poet. The list of his merits is so big that there can not be an end to it. He is a saintly person and has adopted a name representing his life as 'GORDHANINATHJI'. (Gordhan is his, name. Dhani is his mother's name. Nath is his father's name from Nathalal, and Ji is representing Jethalal, his grand father's name). This name represents his literary and spiritual life.

His research project for innovating SIRAD was first funded by the U.S. Naval Sea System Command and by Technical Support Working Group (TSWG) with funds from the U.S. Departments of Defense, Justice, Homeland Security and States.

There was another press release recently, dated July 26, 2006. Middlesex, NJ, (PRWEB) "JP Laboratories, Inc introduces RADTriage Smart Radiation Dosimeter. An affordable dosimeter for Homeland Security, the first responder and general public."

Gordhan Patel was born on February 06, 1942 in Manund, a village in Patan District in Gujarat, India. The proud parents were, father Nathalal and mother Dhaniben. They were five siblings, 3 sisters and 2 brothers. Gordhan had his primary and secondary education in Manund up to standard 10. He passed his S.S.C.E. from Vidyanagar in 1960. He earned his B.Sc. in Chemistry, M.Sc. in Physical Chemistry and Ph.D. in Physics from Sardar Patel University of Vallabh Vidyanagar. His subject for the Doctorate degree was 'Crystallization of Polymers'. Recognizing these credentials, Prof. Keller of University of Bristol in U.K., offered him a fellowship to do research under him. Gordhan worked with Prof. Keller for three years as a research scientist. Then he migrated to the United States of America, in 1974 to work at Baylor University, Waco, Texas. He worked there for one year and then joined a giant industry - Allied-Signal, now known as Honeywell. During his eight years stay at Allied Signal, Dr. Patel published 45 research papers and credited 30 patents. He went around the globe to deliver lectures (UK, Germany, France, Japan, Canada....) on his unique technology developed on color changing compounds e.g. Technology of Di-Acetylenes which eventually became the basis of his today's technological marvel, SIRAD. It took about 35 years to develop this technology. Dr. Patel established JP Laboratories, Inc in 1983, where J stands for Jessica, his daughter and P stands for Paresh, his son. Jessica has degree in Business from Rutgers University and studying for her MBA at the most prestigious Kellogg Business School in Illinois. She helps her dad in marketing. Paresh has a degree in Computer Science and actively involved with JP Labs.

The Sunday Star-Ledger of September 10, 2006 carried an article, written by Fran Wood with the heading "There's safety in small numbers." The article in parts read like 'A case in point would be our Federal Homeland Security funds. The amount of money being devoted to this critical enterprise is enormous - well into the multi-billions of dollars as it should be." JP Laboratories, Inc did not depend solely on a government funding to create and produce the card'. "We have spent over a million dollars of our own, 'Patel said."

While Doctor was giving the details of his family back ground, he narrated this inspiring

dialogue between him and his mother, Dhani Ma - a poor farmer's uneducated wife. When I passed my S.S.C.E, Dhani Ma asked me, "What is next?" I said "college education". She said, "go for it". When I passed my B.Sc, she asked, "what next ?" I said "Master degree". She said "go for it". When I received my M.Sc. degree, she asked the same and I replied, "Ph.D." She said go for Ph.D.. And when I got my Ph.D., She asked the same again "what is next?". I said "nothing" and she said never stop learning…. and "yes.. .I did not stop...". I am a lifetime student.

Patel an Indian immigrant was uniquely qualified to develop this product, having developed and patented over the past years more than 20 monitoring devices measuring time, temperature, shelf life, sterilization, toxic chemicals and radiation.

Dr. Patel is winner of several prestigious technological awards; he has testified before the Congressional subcommittee on National Security, Emerging Threats and International Relations. List of his major prestigious awards...

(1) BAPS felicitated him as an Indian Scientist during Cultural Festival of India, 1992, (2) Frost & Sullivan's "Excellence in Technology" award, 2004, (3) American Congress invited him to testify on the technology, 2003, and (4) Best innovative product (R&D-100) award in 2005.

Gordhan Patel is a multi talented writer and poet. His interest in literature is the important second side of the coin. He has written thousands of pages on life and its philosophy. He has equally mastered to create literature in English as well as in Gujarati. He is a poet in his own way and of his own style. It is strange that in spite of his busy research and innovation schedules, he is getting time to write. Let us enjoy few of his literary marvels. ***By Dr. Amrut Hazari***

HALF GLASS AND MIND

Half glass is half full for optimist
Pessimist sees it as half empty
Most don't bother to think, however

Gunman sees as a target for practice
Glassblower thinks of quality of glass
Artist appreciate the design on it
Analyst thinks of percentage of fullness
Jealous thinks who would drink the rest
Engineer thinks of perfectness of the glass
Vine specialist thinks of make of vine inside
Forensic investigator thinks of fingerprints on it

Waiter fills it
Thirsty drinks it
Clark puts pens in it
Thief steals the glass
Painter paints it as it is

Vindictive pours into a sink
It is a piggy bank for children
Maid cleans it and covers with a lid
Siblings complain: “who left it here?”
Opportunist drinks it without thinking
Intelligent adds pebbles and raise the level
Creative pours the content into half sized glass

Quenched sees it but ignores it
Curious wonders about its content
Ignorant neither sees glass or liquid
Baby wants to explore glass and content
Realistic sees it as half full and half empty
What Gordhan does? Thinks and writes about it
What should you do? Tell me how you see it

Have you ever seen half glass?
Have you seen overflowing glass?
Have you ever really seen full glass?
Have you ever really seen empty glass?
Have you ever seen exactly half empty glass?
We think of wine, water, milk and solids in the glass
We barely think that glass is always filled with air
Every glass is always filled and overflowing with air

There is no half full or half empty glass
It is always full and overflowing with air
What fills the glass we don't see or think
Air fills every container and we don't see or think
We presume glass as transparent
There is no half glass unless you cut to half
We see what we want to see
We ignore what we want to ignore
We see and think according our ability
We can't see beyond our limitations

It is not empty, full or partial
It is not glass, water, wine or air
It is what we want and don't want to see
It is all about what we are and we are not
It is the game of mind and its ability my friends!!!

Gordhaninathji (1992)

(One of his many on how we see things)

REINCARNATE

In the past life I don't believe
Why would I believe in the next?
Hay God, if I don't believe in you
Why would I believe in reincarnation?
But if you are there and if I am to reincarnate

Let Hetal be my daughter-in-law
If I don't have a son,
Let she be one of my daughters
If either is not possible
Let me remain single
If she is not around me
Absolutely, don't reincarnate me

(One of many he presented to his daughter-in-law on her 30th birthday)

KRISH AND I

One of the many things
Krish and I have in common
is
We are sons of great mothers

(Krish is his grandson. This is from grandpa's diary)

अपने और सपने

हम कहते थे उन सबको मेरे अपने
लेकीन वो थे सब मेरे सपने
कीया जो कर सकें अपनांके लीअे
अपने सिरफ थे अपने अपने
कुछ दुशमन हो गये हैं मेरे अपने
फिरभी देखते हैं हम अपनांके सपने
कयुंकी जब अपने नहिं हैं मेरे अपने
तो गैर कया हो शकेंगे मेरे अपने?
अीस लीअे हम कहते हैं अपनोंको अपने
और देखते अपनोंके अपने होने के सपने
कया अपने हैं सपने? या सपने हैं अपने?
या अपने और सपने नहिं हैं मेरे अपने?
किसीके साकार हुअे हैं सपने जो होंगे मेरे!

(The above is in Hindi but almost ten of his poems in Gujarati are published)

Why did you give me only one dream?
(Mother's motivation)

I called her Ma and Ba
Most called her Dhanima
She didn't know how to read and write
She recognized rupee-bills by color and shape
She was not literate but highly intelligent
She was self educated and bright
She worked on a small farm but
She had a unique educated dream

I passed my primary school
She said "son, we have high school now"
Ma, "I am a high school graduate now"
"I would work harder and borrow money
but you must go to college now"

Ma, "I got my BS", "What is the next?" She asked
I said "MS". She said "be a master my son"
Ma, "I am master now", "What is the next?" She asked
I said, "Ph.D.", "Go and get Ph.D. Bhai"
Ma, "I am a Ph.D.", "What is the next?" she asked
"Ma there is nothing after Ph.D."
"I have not been to school but do not tell me
That there is an end to education"
"There may be an end of the world
but there can't be an end of education/study"

"Go abroad and study more my son,
Be the most educated man of Manund"
I got post-doc offer from England in 1970
"I told you there is research after Ph.D." she said
"You were lying to me because you did not want to study"
"How long you can do research?" She asked
"For ever mom". "Do it for life then my son"
I went to England, did post-doctorate
One day she departed this world
Did I full fill her dream? Was she happy?
Did I forget her in fulfilling her dream?
Now I loved Ma's education dream
One of the greatest gifts she gave me

I did research in England and in the USA
I am now in business of high-tech innovations

I have more than hundred publications
Fifty patents and got millions in research grants
Invented lots of products and processes
Have a huge library of thousands of books
Subscribe seventy journals and read for hours

Ma is this you meant by study and education?
If so, why did you give me only one dream?
Why were you so miser? Should have given more dreams
Which school did she go to? What motivated her?
What inspired her?
I wonder who educated her about education!!!!

Gordhaninathji (1995)

MY MOTHER GREATEST WEAPON

She was tall and determined
She was healthy and hard working

She was a ma who had not seen her ma
She was raised by her step-mother
She must have missed mother's love
She chocked hers with mother's love
She loved her children the most
She was more DHANI in offering love her children
Than KUBER was DHANI in DHAN
(Note: DHANI-rich, DHAN-wealth, KUBER-A mythical rich person)

I was childish to argue with her
Sometimes I would not do the house chores
She used the greatest weapon on the earth
Her tears, which were often invisible
If I didn't, then she would did the chores
With tears in her eyes, and
She did it without a word
I could see many things around me
But I could not see tears in her eyes
I did the chores anyway

She was a real fighter in her life, but
She won all her wars with love and logic
What a weapon she had to punish us
Did she know the power of her weapon?
Or that is the way she was or mothers are?
Did she knew that mothers tears and love
Are the greatest weapons on earth?

I did not like to go to school like any other child
I loved farming and spent time with my father on his farm
She would reason with me so I go to school
She would do the chores with tears if I didn't do
One day I recognized a weakness of her weapon
How would she read/study for me if I didn't?
She was bright but an illiterate lady
I said, "I am not going to study,
Study for me if you could"
"I wish I could recognize the book from upside-down
If you tell me I would hold the book for you, so you study"

Her drive and love excelled me to Ph.D.
Today, as I think of it

I am glad I lost all wars I waged against her
Who has won a war against mother's love?
That I could win? Against such a mother?!

Gordhaninathji (1996)