



In the Presence of a Giant: Reflections on Prof. M. Gazi Yaşargil's Life, Humanity, and a Conversation with Francis Crick

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ABSTRACT

Prof. M. Gazi Yaşargil's influence on modern neurosurgery is immeasurable—technically, scientifically, and humanistically. Yet those who had the privilege of working closely with him know that his greatest contributions were not limited to the microscope. During my fellowship at the University of Arkansas for Medical Sciences (2002–2004), under the mentorship of Prof. Ossama Al-Mefty, I had the extraordinary opportunity to observe Prof. Yaşargil in the operating room, in the laboratory, during lectures, on academic travels, and in private life alongside Mrs. Dianne Yaşargil. These experiences shaped my career and worldview in ways I continue to discover years later. Among the countless memories, one stands alone as a testament to his intellectual courage and humility: a 2003 visit to the Salk Institute, where he engaged in an elegant discussion on consciousness with Nobel Laureate Francis Crick. Their exchange—on the claustrum, neuroanatomy, and the nature of awareness—revealed the depth of Prof. Yaşargil's understanding of the human brain and his unyielding commitment to truth, even in the presence of another scientific titan. This reflection offers personal recollections of a man whose legacy endures not only through his technical revolutions, but through the humanistic and philosophical compass he imparted to generations of neurosurgeons.

INTRODUCTION

To write about Prof. M. Gazi Yaşargil is to attempt the impossible.

How does one capture a life so profoundly intertwined with the very fabric of modern neurosurgery? How does one honor a person whose scientific contributions, surgical innovations, and philosophical depth have transformed not only an entire specialty, but also the personal trajectories of those fortunate enough to walk beside him?

My journey with Prof. Yaşargil began in 2002, just after I completed my neurosurgical training and arrived in Little Rock, Arkansas, to pursue a fellowship under Prof. Ossama Al-Mefty. At that time, Yaşargil had already been recognized worldwide as the father of microneurosurgery—a legend whose books, techniques, and surgical philosophy formed the backbone of our discipline. But the man I came to know was far more than the icon described in textbooks. He was a polymath, a humanist, a philosopher, and a deeply compassionate soul. His presence was at once commanding and gentle, and his intellectual curiosity seemed to expand rather than diminish with age.

During those two fellowship years (2002–2004), I followed him closely—assisting in academic papers, helping prepare his lectures, observing his surgeries, and accompanying him and Mrs. Dianne on academic activities and personal travels across the United States, Turkey, Finland, and Switzerland. These experiences profoundly shaped my career and my understanding of medicine, humanity, and the delicate art of healing.

Among all the memories, one stands out in crystalline clarity: a conversation between Prof. Yaşargil and Nobel Laureate Francis Crick at the Salk Institute in 2003. In that moment, I witnessed a meeting not simply of two brilliant minds, but of two worlds—molecular biology and microneurosurgery—converging on the timeless question of human consciousness.

■ EARLY MENTORSHIP AND THE LITTLE ROCK YEARS

Little Rock in the early 2000s was a remarkable place. UAMS, under the leadership of Prof. Al-Mefty, had become a center of excellence for skull base surgery and a refuge for aspiring neurosurgeons from around the world (Figure 1). To this environment arrived the Yaşargils—Prof. Gazi and Mrs. Dianne—whose presence elevated every corridor, every conference room, and every operating theatre.

Prof. Al-Mefty's mentorship was itself transformative, but having Prof. Yaşargil in the same department was akin to learning violin in the presence of Paganini, or, as a Brazilian, to learn to play soccer in the presence of Pelé. His humility made him approachable; his intellect made him awe-inspiring.

What struck me early on was how seamlessly he integrated scientific rigor with humanistic reflection. A conversation with him could begin with the vascular supply of the insula, travel through Nietzsche's writings, detour through quantum physics, and end with a comment about the beauty of a Turkish folk melody. His mind was a constellation—each star connected to another by invisible threads of curiosity.

Working with him was an immersion in the essence of neurosurgery: precision, patience, respect for the brain's internal logic, and devotion to the patient's dignity. But beyond the technical aspects, he taught us to see—to see neuroanatomy as architecture, surgery as choreography, and healing as a moral act.

■ A LIFE SHARED WITH MRS. DIANNE

It is impossible to speak about Prof. Yaşargil without acknowledging the extraordinary presence of Mrs. Dianne Yaşargil. She was his partner in every sense—surgical, emotional, intellectual, and social. As his surgical assistant and nurse for decades, she shared his devotion to excellence and his meticulous approach. Outside the hospital, she embodied warmth and hospitality, bridging the intense world of the operating room with the humanity that sustains it.



Figure 1: Prof. Yasargil, Prof. Al-Mefty and me, in the last picture we had together at Professor's apartment with the view of his beloved Istanbul (2023).

Their relationship offered us a lesson often overlooked in medicine: behind every great surgeon stands a pillar of stability, affection, and shared purpose. Through countless dinners, travel days, and quiet conversations, I came to see how deeply interwoven their lives were—an alliance that allowed Prof. Yaşargil to become who he was.

■ A FAMILY BOND: GABRIELA AND THE YAŞARGILS

There is another layer to my memories of those years—one that extends beyond academic life and into the warmth of genuine human connection. My wife, Gabriela, developed an immediate and profound bond with both Prof. Yaşargil and Mrs. Dianne. The origin of this bond was deeply personal: Gabriela's father survived a basilar tip aneurysm thanks to the very microneurosurgical techniques that Prof. Yaşargil introduced to the world.

The first time she met Professor, she approached him with heartfelt emotion and expressed her gratitude for what his work had meant for her family. It was a brief moment, but one filled with sincerity. From that day forward, the Yaşargils embraced her with genuine affection, treating her not simply as the spouse of a fellow, but as someone sacred to their hearts.

This warmth extended to all of us. Prof. Yaşargil often referred to me—and to colleagues like Dr. Ali Krisht, Dr. Ügur Türe, and Dr. Niklaus Krayenbühl—as his “grandchildren.” It was a term he used with a smile, a reflection of the deep, familial mentorship he cultivated. A photograph of the four of us—Gabriela, myself, Prof. Yaşargil, and Mrs. Dianne—remains one of our most treasured memories (Figure 2).

■ THE SALK INSTITUTE, 2003: A MEETING OF GIANTS

Among the many travels I was fortunate to share with the Yaşargils, the visit to the Salk Institute in San Diego remains unforgettable.

It was 2003. Prof. Yaşargil had been invited to give a talk, and among the attendees was Francis Crick—already world-famous for discovering the structure of DNA, and at that time deeply engaged in neuroscience, particularly the search for the neural basis of consciousness. His later work with Christof Koch centered on the role of the claustrum, which he hypothesized might function as the conductor of consciousness—integrating perceptions into a unified experience.

After a brief tour of the beautiful Salk Institute facilities with Prof. Laurence F. Marshall, Crick invited Prof. Yaşargil to have lunch at the garden. I had the privilege to accompany them (Figure 3).

The two men sat facing each other in the bright Salk cafeteria—simple trays, quiet voices, a Pacific breeze entering through the courtyard—and yet the moment felt monumental. Here were two minds that had defined entire fields, engaged not in competition but in curiosity.

Crick began describing his theory: the claustrum, a thin sheet of gray matter between the insula and putamen, reciprocally connected to nearly every cortical region, might be essential to conscious awareness.

Prof. Yaşargil listened attentively, respectfully, as he always did. Then he spoke—calmly, elegantly:



Figure 2: Prof. M. Gazi Yaşargil, Gabriela Kadri, Mrs Dianne Yaşargil, and me. San Diego, 2003.



Figure 3: Prof. Yaşargil, Prof. Francis Crick, his secretary and me. Courtyard of the Salk Institute, La Jolla, California—site of the 2003 conversation between Yaşargil and Crick (2003).

“If the claustrum were the sole seat of consciousness, I would have removed consciousness from several of my patients.”

He explained that his microsurgical techniques had allowed him to operate extensively around the insula and the extreme capsule—often opening corridors that required the removal or manipulation of the claustrum. Yet none of these patients had lost their consciousness as a result.

Crick paused.

He did not resist the challenge.

Instead, he smiled—delighted, it seemed, by the honest counterpoint.

Their exchange was not a debate. It was a scientific dance between two giants who shared a devotion to truth. One approached consciousness from molecular biology and computational neuroscience; the other from the lived experience of thousands of hours inside the human brain.

That conversation marked me deeply. It revealed that true greatness lies not in dominating a discussion, but in engaging openly, humbly, and without ego—even when addressing the fundamental mysteries of the mind.

■ MORE THAN A SURGEON: THE HUMANIST

Prof. Yaşargil was a surgeon-philosopher in the purest sense.

His conversations effortlessly bridged neuroanatomy, history, art, theology, and physics. He often spoke of Greek philosophers, Middle Eastern poets, and European intellectuals, weaving together cultural traditions with the scientific pursuit of understanding the human condition.

Traveling with him felt like attending a living university.

In Turkey, he taught us the origins of certain instruments, words, and surgical traditions.

In Finland, he showed us the legacy of early neurosurgical meetings and collaborations.

In Switzerland, he guided us through the Zurich that had shaped his professional identity—a city whose precision mirrored his own surgical thinking.

Through these experiences, I came to appreciate that neurosurgery is not merely a discipline of the hands, but a discipline of the mind and spirit. He exhorted us to cultivate discipline, humility, aesthetic sensibility, and compassion—to strive not only for technical mastery but for moral refinement.

■ A LEGACY THAT TRANSCENDS TECHNIQUE

Prof. Yaşargil's technical contributions are well known—the pterional approach, the Sylvian fissure dissection, microneurosurgical instrumentation, the arachnoid-based strategy, his monumental multi-volume Microneurosurgery series. These achievements alone would have secured his place in history.

But to those of us who trained beside him, his greatest teachings were these:

- **Respect the brain as a living, sacred structure.**
- **Let humility guide every movement of your hands.**
- **Prepare your mind before you touch the microscope.**
- **Surgery is not a battle, but a dialogue with nature.**
- **And above all, honor the patient—always.**

As he approached one hundred years of life, he remained intellectually vibrant, curious, and engaged—proof that a mind fueled by curiosity never ages.

■ CONCLUSION

Ten days before reaching a century of life, Prof. M. Gazi Yaşargil departed from this world. Yet his presence remains unmistakably alive in neurosurgical theaters across the globe, in the minds he shaped, and in the surgical philosophies he forged.

For me, his legacy is deeply personal.

It lives in my operative decisions, in my respect for neuroanatomy, in my compassion for patients, and in my ongoing search for meaning within the biological structures we treat.

To have walked a small stretch of road beside him—alongside Mrs. Dianne and the remarkable team in Little Rock—was a privilege beyond measure.

To share his laughter, his stories, his teachings, and even a historic lunch with Francis Crick was to witness the rarest combination of brilliance and humility.

Prof. Yaşargil taught us how to operate.

But more importantly—he taught us how to be.

His influence endures in every generation of neurosurgeons who continues to carry forward his spirit of excellence, curiosity, and humanity.

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