

Reflections

2002-2003

Tolani Maritime Institute



**GRADUATES
AHOY!**
Graduates of the
first batch of the
TMI wave out
from the ship's
tower at the
institute
premises

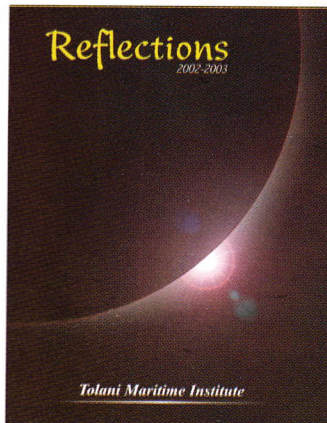


It's full steam ahead..

for graduates of the first batch of the Tolani Maritime Institute



..... the Cover

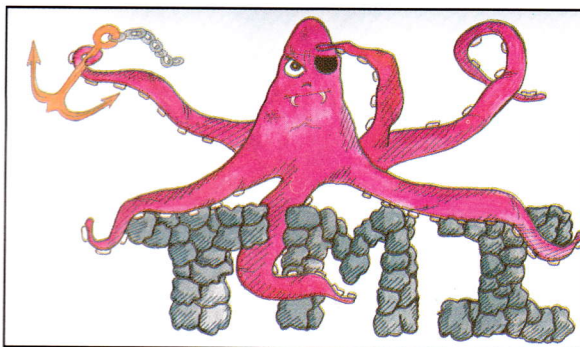


Nothing is Permanent - but Change

The diamond ring - the dawn of a new beginning. Our lives too in many ways is like this moving arc of light. As TMI ventures ahead we realize the future is bright and ours to conquer.

We may be newcomers to the shipping fraternity but we hope to bring to the family a new ray of hope by providing cadets who not only have the knowledge and skill but the right kind of attitude. We hope to dazzle the world by our brilliance. Thus our magazine "Reflections" gives the readers an insight into our capabilities and also helps us as individuals to reflect upon our achievements, dreams and prospects.

..... the Mascot



A big HOWDY to all my mates out there. With all the activities out here two hands just aren't enough. So here I am your eight handed friend- "Ollie"-the octopus-the mascot for REFLECTIONS 2002-2003

The magazine is divided into four sections: - TMI - an Insight and the English,

Hindi and Sports sections

You will also find an exclusive article on the Passing Out Parade of the very first batch

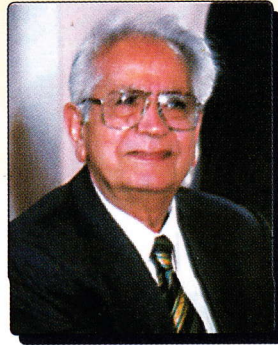
I hope you will enjoy my company as I take you on the wonderful tour of our magazine

Read on.....





Message from our Founder



Reflections are enhanced when the reflecting planes become wider. A broader spectrum of thought and ideas are reflected as the plane of mind widens.

It gladdens me to see this happening, and this cultivation of mind must go on.

I see a better outline of the shape of things to come in this issue of "Reflections".

My earnest good wishes are with all those whose efforts have gone into this collection.

Dr. Nandlal P. Tolani





Message from the Chief Executive Officer



My first exposure to our college magazine was just before I joined the institute last year. I must share with all, that I was very impressed with the magazine, especially with the lovely cover.

The word "Reflections", in my perception, signifies collective willingness of all who are associated with TMI, to introspect into their own actions. Human evolution is not possible without introspection, without taking actions to correct what may have gone wrong in the past, and without working to build on the strengths.

I congratulate all those who are involved in bringing out the fourth issue and wish the magazine every success in the future.

Pawan Kapoor
Chief Executive Officer





From the Principal's Desk



I am happy to learn that the "Reflections", in its fourth year will carry information to the readers about events, ideas and moments at Tolani Maritime Institute. This publication is true to its name as it reflects the spirit and achievements of the institution.

I convey my deep appreciation and compliments to all those who have worked so selflessly in presenting facts of the institution's life with clarity, precision and eye catching photographs. As we step into the new session we all will have to look back and assess afresh our achievements and failures and take corrective measures wherever necessary. May the New Year usher in a better tomorrow.

As the principal of the college, I entreat each one of you to make a resolution that you will set an example to be emulated in the fields of academics and ethics, and direct your energy in a way that brings laurels to your country, your college and yourself as the new world belongs to India and the Indians.

*Brijendra K. Saxena.
Principal*





Note from the Editor

Welcome to the 4th edition of our annual magazine.

Within these pages you will find 'REFLECTIONS' of not only the emotions, values and experiences of our cadets but most importantly our achievements and triumphs over the past academic year. 2002-2003 has been an eventful year for us at TMI with our college expanding at an astounding rate. With the passing of the first batch we are happy with our endeavours and hope to continue to make TMI one of the most respected institutions in the maritime world.

I know I can safely say that we all have thoroughly enjoyed compiling this magazine. However, it would not have been possible without your valuable contributions, and, so on behalf of all of us at the Editorial Board, a very big thank you to each and every one of you who have helped in some way or the other. Our special thanks also to the members of the faculty for their assistance and guidance.

Happy reading...

*Tyrone Vaz
Chief Editor*





The Editorial Board



Sitting (Left - Right)

Tushar Mudgal (Hindi Editor), Nitin Verma (English Editor), Mr. B. K. Saxena (Principal), Tyrone Vaz (Chief Editor), Saurabh Surangalika (Design Editor)

Standing front row (Left - Right)

Jasmeet Singh, Shival Sapre, Arpita Sinha, Ankita Srivastava, Vinet Sharma

Standing back row (Left - Right)

Divyanshu Mittal, Shishir Shah, Abhijeet Singh, Sandeep Guglani





Index

TMI An Insight

03

Erudition 2003	04
Meditation Garden	05
Inauguration of Main Building	06
Pre-Sea Deck Cadet Course	07
Sailing at TMI	08

English Section

09

Communications Breakdown	10
Creed of Speed	11
For the Love of the Game	12
Rendezvous with the Editorial Board	15
Mission Specialist: Kalpana Chawla	19
No Oasis in sight	20
Now & Then - A Comparison	21
Till Death Do Us Apart....	22
Passions	23
In Hell	24
The Ambiguous Path	25
The Dead Sea – An Insight into the Caspian Cataclysm	26
The Hindenburg Disaster	27
The Wish	29
The Sands of Time	30
The Significance of Positive Thinking	31
A Weed Choked Field	32
Why Does Good News Rarely Make Headlines?	33
You Need a Hoop	34
The Argument	35
A Story of Divine Proportions	36
An Unheeded Call	37
The Duel	38
Path to Success	38

Index

हिन्दी विभाग

39

आईये! पधारिए

40

परिवर्तन जरूरी है किन्तु.....

42

हिन्दी लैंगुएज को लाना है (व्यंग्य कविता)

44

आधुनिक युग में नारी का स्थान

45

कलियुग के अभिशाप

47

हमारा संकल्प

49

आज की राजनीति

50

राज भाषा हिन्दी है जग में।

51

दीप जलाकर क्या होगा?

52

Sports Section

53

At the Inter-college - Level

55

At the Intra-College (House) Level

56

Passing Out Parade

60

The Engineer and the Mate

62



Erudition 2003

For the first time we had the opportunity of representing our institute at ERUDITION 2003, which was a competition at the national level for technical paper presentation held from the 5th to the 7th of January 2003 at the prestigious I.N.S Shivaji.

The competition invited papers in Mechanical, Electrical & Marine Technology. All entries from our college went towards the marine stream. The papers submitted were -

INTELLIGENT ENGINES - by Sandy Salgotra.

PROPELLERS - by Ankita Srivastava & Akash Chandra Roy.

MARINE POLLUTION PREVENTION – by Vijyant Tyagi.

DREDGING - by Shankar R & Senthil Kumar V.

The initial selection procedure consisted of the submission of the paper giving detailed information of the area of research. It is pertinent here to mention that all the papers that we submitted were accepted. On being accepted, the students were asked to prepare a presentation taking the major areas of study into account. It seemed to be an easy task but it involved a lot of editing, for a perfect balance had to be struck between the pictures & the written material. All the presentations were made in PowerPoint. Pictures from the Internet, enhanced the overall effect. The initial format was scrutinized by the Heads Of Departments. Excellent suggestions gave the presentations a new dimension. Once all the matter was compiled practice sessions before the faculty began. Here too a high degree of interest was shown by each one, to correct even the smallest mistakes & to dwell deeper into the technical aspects. After the final touches were added the cadets felt confident about their chances. They had definitely come a long way from where they had started.

A day prior to D-day the students went to I.N.S Shivaji for a briefing regarding the rules & the code of conduct to be followed. All arrangements for the 3-day stay were made in the Officers Mess. On the 6th of January lots were drawn to decide the presentation sequence. The presentations were held over a two-day period. Listening to the first couple of speakers, all notions about this being a cakewalk soon vanished. The speakers came from all spheres of life and spoke on subjects like submarine automation, newer designs for submarines etc. After listening to the speakers anyone would say that we were up against a tough lot. However our efforts finally paid off. Sandy Salgotra was awarded the First Prize in the Marine Stream & Vijyant Tyagi stood 5th.

As part of the two-day activities a quiz competition was held. 55 teams took part in the preliminary round, of which 6 were selected for the main round, our college being one of them. Shankar R. & Senthil Kumar V. represented our college. The quiz included questions from history, geography, music, sports, jigsaw puzzles & a G.K rapid fire round. In the finale we managed to beat all the other teams, losing out narrowly to Cusat (Cochin) in what turned out to be a nail biting finish - A truly commendable performance by our cadets

All the participants were awarded Certificates of Participation & the winners Certificates of Merit &



03, which
to the 7th of
ies from our

memoros. The prize distribution ceremony was done by the Commanding Officer, I.N.S Shivaji at a grand function followed by a banquet. The victorious students of TMI were accompanied to the function by our C.E.O and our Principal.

This competition gave us an opportunity to interact with people from all over the country and a chance to prove our mettle.

Meditation Garden

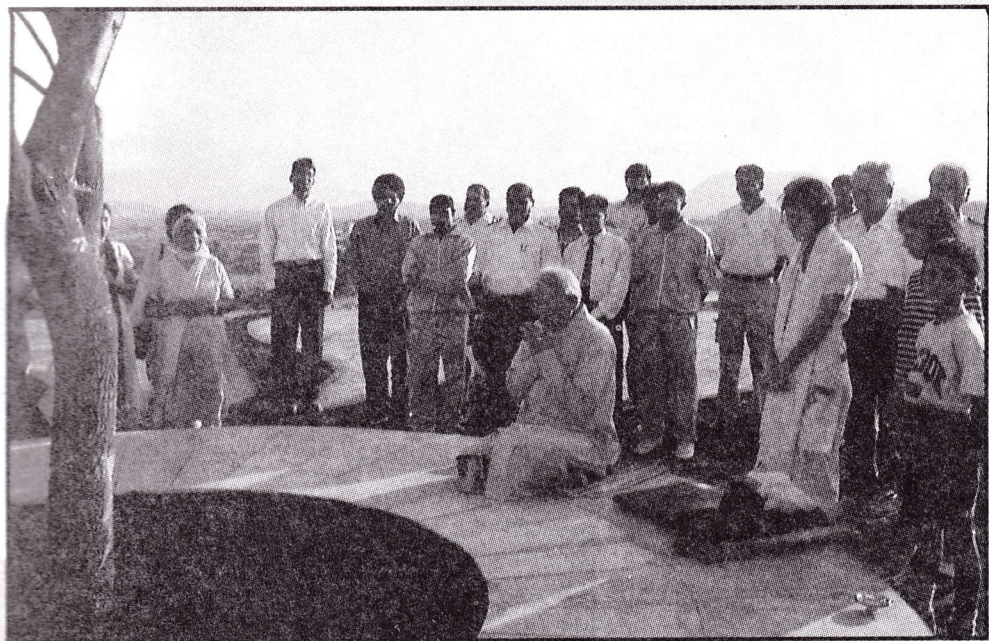
Everybody needs some time alone,

Didn't you also realise that you sometimes need some time on your own?

And that's exactly what the new Meditation Garden at the TMI campus aims at providing. Some time for every one, alone where they can be away from the hustle and bustle of their daily lives, one with nature, with their God, or with their inner selves.

The panoramic view, the gentle breeze at sunrise and sunset, all make for a really relaxing environment, where you can just sit, and let the beauty of it all sink in. As you get lost in the sounds of silence, the breeze blows a gentle rhythm in your ears. It is in this moment that one feels truly divine and satisfied - part of the eternal cycle.

The Meditation Garden shall go a long way to help the cadets of TMI to grow spiritually and thus become better human beings. This only goes to show the great emphasis TMI lays on the over all development of its cadets.



Silence and Serenity - - the inauguration of the Meditation Garden



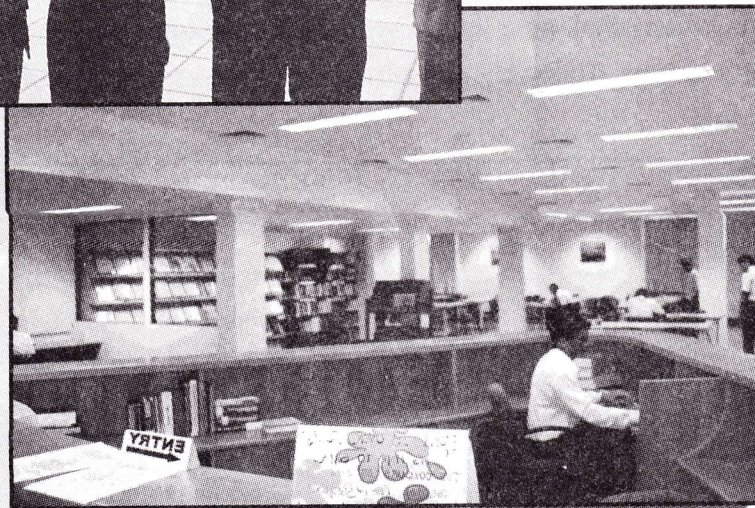
Inauguration of the Main Building

This year saw the materialization of the much-awaited MAIN BUILDING, and the wait was worth it. Inaugurated by our patron Dr. Tolani on the 16th of February 2003, it has turned out to be an architectural masterpiece.

The building's main highlights are the posh new library, the spacious and well planned faculty room, and the well designed auditorium with ample sitting space. The entire building is centrally air conditioned, which sure is a big relief considering the soaring temperature during the daytime in summers.

As for the classrooms, they are spacious and well-lit, which makes up for a good study environment.

TMI has come a really long way, from its humble beginnings in Sharada Centre to this great campus of ours.



Pre-Sea Deck Cadet Course



On 17th Jan 2003, we commenced the first batch of Pre Sea Deck cadet's course at TMI. The duration of the course is 3½ months and this course also includes the four basic modular courses

- Personal Safety and Social Responsibility (PSSR)
- Personal survival Techniques (PST)
- Elementary First Aid (EFA), and
- Fire Prevention and Fire Fighting

Prior to selection, candidates are briefed about a career at sea. A true picture of the risks and the opportunities of the profession are enumerated and only those who are best suited for the sea faring profession are selected.

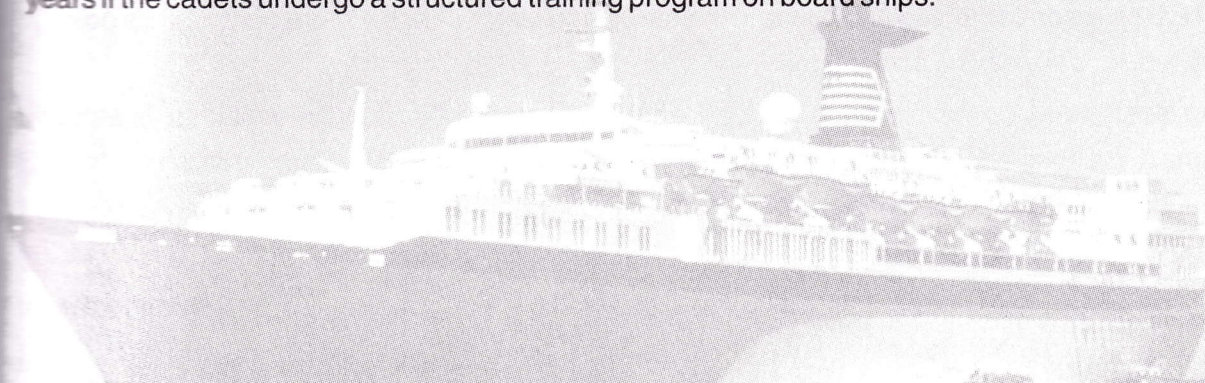
The curriculum covers courses in Navigation, Chart work, Cargo Work, Bridge Equipment & Watch keeping, Meteorology, Naval Architecture, Seamanship and Workshop Practice. Adequate training is given in general behaviour, code of conduct, punctuality, dress code, speaking on telephone and VHF, table manners and other officer like qualities.

The new cadets after arrival at TMI undergo a rapid transformation through long intense days filled to the brim with a rich blend of lectures, parade training, sports, seamanship and workshop practical. A ship visit provides the first taste of life afloat. After the ship visit, the cadets are able to appreciate what is taught in the class. They quickly learn how to organise their time, think and plan ahead to cope with the pressures of a demanding programme. A large part of ship's work is teamwork. During the practical training group activities are arranged to inculcate the team spirit

To instill confidence, and encourage them to work for excellence, cadets take the TMI Pledge at an investiture ceremony when the epaulettes are handed over to them. Through this ceremony the cadets are reminded that the epaulettes are not just an appendage to their uniform, but a mark of achievement. They are taught to respect their epaulettes.

At TMI, we provide sufficient information to cadets to prepare him for life at sea. Our training is adjusted to suit job requirements. Regular feedback from shipping companies keeps us abreast of the ever-changing job requirements

Career prospects: On successfully completing the pre sea training, the cadet will have to complete 3 years sea service before appearing for Second Mate's Examination. This period can be reduced to two years if the cadets undergo a structured training program on board ships.





Sailing at TMI

When I first came to TMI I was awestruck to see a lake in the middle of the campus, but it didn't even cross my mind that it would be possible to sail boats in the lake!

But the management thought otherwise, and in October 2002 two beautiful sailboats were delivered to the campus.

Designed and manufactured by a Coimbatore based company called Praga Marine, the boats go by the name 'GO-CAT'. As the name suggests, they are catamarans, i.e. twin-hull boats. A trampoline connects the two hulls and the boat has a single mast. Each boat is propelled by two sails and steered by two rudders, one on each hull.

These boats are perfect for use in a lake, because they have a very small draft. It is a great design for beginners at the sport and can be effectively controlled by just two people. However, up to four people at a time can enjoy the experience of sailing on each boat. It is hard to believe that such a small boat can actually carry four persons!

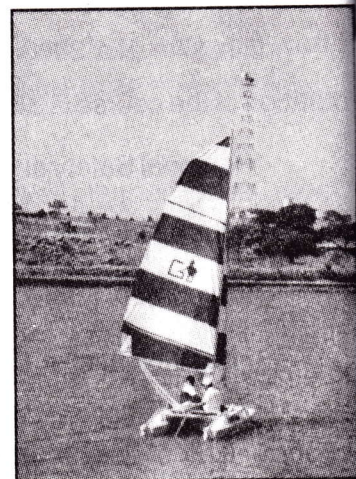
Initially, a few sailing experts had come from Mumbai to teach us how to sail these boats. Even though I had some sailing experience, it took great skill to maneuver the boats in the lake, considering its relatively small size. It involved getting used to frequent tacking (sailing jargon for turning a boat) lest we smash into the rocks!

But very soon, we got the hang of it. Some of us got really hooked onto the sport and pestered Mr. Deepchand Dhankar - the in charge of the sailboats - to allow us to sail whenever we had the chance. Of course, the boats being rather expensive and delicate, and supervision by some expert being a must, we weren't always allowed to do so.

However whenever we got the chance to sail, it was utter bliss! I, for one, can confidently say that there is no other feeling like that of the wind driving you along at such great speed and that too so very gracefully! Just adjust your sails in the right manner and the burst of power, that the wind and water combine to give you, is incredible. The better I got at sailing the GO-CATs, the more daring I became with them, which made it that much more fun. I've really begun to appreciate and love the sport of sailing.

That's why it saddens me to see the lake drying up so quickly, now that the summer is approaching. The sailing season is coming to an end now and will rev up again only after the monsoons. So it's going to be a long dry wait for all us sailing aficionados!

Sailing is not a very popular sport in India and that's why many of us may be unable to understand what is so amazing about it. Don't take my word without question. Give it a try whenever it's possible and I bet you will understand what I am trying to say. And heading for a profession that is so closely associated with water, sailing is a great sport to pursue!



Zaahir Papar
2002 Entry

Pioneer Batch Sets Sail

In spite of the increase in number of women seafarers, many shipping companies are still reluctant to recruit them onboard. For them, I have just one question - if our academic performance and internship reports are satisfactory...

Tolani Maritime Institute (TMI), located at Tal...

...students from Tolani Maritime Institute graduated... the who's who of the industry

Looking forward

...D T Joseph, DG Shipping, p... founder, GE Sh... award

...miles off the main Mumbai-P... guest-list that was headed by... pt. JC Anand, Mr. DT Jo... ahant, Mr BK Saha, Mr... MM Sagar, along... societies, Inr... Companies'



ENGLISH SECTION

Newsline SPECIAL

TMI EARNS ISO 9001-2000 COMMENCING DECK CADET TRAINING

VARUNA WARDEES

NP TOLANI

...nearby factory, here, an... wise from Top Left -

...The Tolani Maritime Institute (TMI) is perhaps the only maritime school in India...

...April 9



...at design for people at a all boat can

...ats. Even considering its (at) lest we

...d pestered he chance. ng a must,

...ly say that oo so very and water came with ing.

...roaching. 's going to

...nderstand sible and I ssociated

...hir Papar 002 Entry



Communications Breakdown!

14 August 1944, WWII, the Falaise Pocket, Battle of Normandy.

The Germans after having hopelessly failed to counter attack the allies at Mortain, were desperately seeking escape from what could be best called a pocket between Argentan and Falaise, 15 miles wide, surrounded by British and Canadian armies on one side and the US and Polish armies on the other. Even Hitler in his most unlikely of moods had come to acknowledge the grave situation, the worst outcome of which could have later in history been called "*The Great German Slaughter of Falaise*"!

The plan was to air bomb the roads leading out of the pocket, which not surprisingly were turned to fortresses by the defending Germans, and were almost impassable on land, breaking the lines of German retreat and trapping their formations. Three waves of Lancaster planes from the Bomber Command of the Royal Air Force were to plaster the Nazis at Quesnay Woods. Mind it, the target was a mere 10 miles from the allied frontline, i.e. just a minute of flying time.

Easier said than done. The first wave of the bombers came in, welcomed by perfect weather, kind of showing off the might of the bomber command, and vomited the first round of bombs on Quesnay Woods, the target. The drama was visually experienced first hand by the allied front men, some with nothing on their backs and toothbrush in their mouth. Cheers went up loud and high for the accurate attack, but as it turned out, celebrations were rather premature. The second wave of bombers was seen at a distance, gradually approaching. The unsuspecting infantry troops cheered louder till someone realized that the squadron kept approaching rather dubiously. At 3000 feet above their very own brothers, the mighty Lancasters dropped all the fire they had, leaving the ground forces high and dry, scattering, looking for shelter in trenches and slits to save at least a limb. A limb was all that many of the soldiers could save. The third wave was, however, right on target, that is, the enemy targets.

The result: About 200 Canadian and Polish lives were lost and twice the number injured, and the Bomber Command of the RAF finding it difficult to explain things to its already tortured allied forces. The Court of Inquiry subsequently found that the pathfinder crew of the second wave had mistimed its run from the coast with just sufficient inaccuracy to mistake a small hedge growth (where the allied formations were at ease) for Quesnay woods. As it turned out, none of the Army's wireless sets worked on the frequencies used by the RAF, which explains why the Commandeer in Chief of the RAF, Tactical Air Forces, Air Marshal Arthur Conningham who was unfortunately present at site, had to jump around dodging a rain of bombs dropped by his own planes. But the worst instance was of the Infantry firing yellow flares, universally known in the Army as indications of friendly formations and notoriously known in the Bomber command as target indicators!

- Pushkar Deshpande
1999 entry

Creed of Speed



Unnecessary says reason

Reckless says experience

Frustrating says research

Yet, try says a dream

The challenge to create performance beyond compare The passion to send one's senses reeling.

Welcome to the cult of supercars, *The creed of speed*

Speed has always been a part of man's primeval instincts. The vestigial traces of this barbaric urge for the lust of speed have now taken up diabolical proportions. For a few decades automotive pioneers like Ferrari, Porsche, Ford to name a few, have been coming up with futuristic innovations to satisfy mans need for speed.

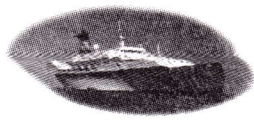
To increase the performance of supercars, the research had to outcast heavier, bulkier, conventional inline engines. The improvement in metallurgical sciences & refinement of technology helped in bringing the V-type engines under the hoods of the wild ones. This helped in providing previously unheard of power & torque figures.

The American version of supercar was a derivative of their concept of an ideal car. A giant, fuel guzzling, mean machine with a huge power plant inside. The shadows of such designs are still visible in the biggest car cults of the USA. These include Dodge Viper, Ford Mustang, Pontiac Firebird etc. Out of these, Dodge Viper GTS coupe' has one of the biggest cult followings. Even though it houses an 8-litre V-10 of primitive variety, it can pump out 450 bhp and accelerate from 0 to 100 kmph in just 4.1 sec, giving stiff competition to the Italian and German majors. With just a few minor adjustments and the addition of a twin turbocharger, this mean machine turns into a meaner 800 bhp GTS-R racecar.

The German auto majors on the other hand are obsessed with attaining perfection through engineering. For example, the legendary innovativeness of Mercedes is famous for bringing out the best blue-blooded machines. These state of the art machines also tend to be of limited edition once in a while. The Le-Mans winning Mercedes CLK-GTR was one such car. Priced at 1 million pounds, only 25 cars were ever sold. The more recent super car produced under the '3-pointed star' is the Mercedes SL55 AMG, powered by a 5.5 L supercharged V-8 engine churning 466 bhp. Its one of the swiftest production cars, capable of achieving the 300 kmph mark under 33 seconds.

The Teutonic superiority is also unmistakable when one mentions the Zauffen Hausen based Porsche AG. Porsche was the highest profit making automaker in 2002, which is surprising as the only cars they manufacture are either super cars or top of the line sports cars. Porsche has manufactured more than a few super cars including the utopian 959. The all time favourite 911 Turbo was also conceived here and has undergone 5 reincarnations. In its present form 911 turbo comes with a wild yet compact 3.6 litre horizontally opposed 6-cylinder turbocharged engine, capable of munching whopping 450 bhp making the four wheel driven 911 accelerate from 0-100kmph in just under 4.2 seconds and easily crossing the 300 kmph mark.

The legendary Italian prowess in the field of speed need not be mentioned. The birthplace for



Porsche's historic archrivals. Italy also houses the only Highway (Nardo) in the universe where round the year, without a break, driving at the speeds over 300 kmph is allowed. Italian research is at its best when it comes to pumping adrenalin. Italians turn ruthless to beat their rivals and are growing faster day-by-day. Think of a Ferrari, what comes to mind is a red horse all set to win the derby. Ferraris latest Evo 550 Maranello is granted to be the world's most Hi-tech super car deriving directly from their Formula-1 experience. Maranello has a 5.5 litre V-12 muscle to pump out 475bhp with 57-kgm torque, with which it can easily gallop at 305 kmph. The name Ferrari has become synonymous to passion. Next in the line of legends is the eagerly awaited Ferrari Enzo.

Beside the Ferrari, the lightening quick sulphur yellow Lamborghini Bull lies in waiting to challenge any matador who will try to tame it. This Italian bull is big at heart to belt all the 570 horses and it flashes past the 300 kmph mark displaying its molten red exhaust gracefully to move at the top speed of 330 kmph. The thundering exhaust note makes no empty promises and pushes the yellow bull from standstill to 100 kmph in just 3.6 secs.

The UK based auto manufacturers refused to go along the conventional supercar image. Aston Martin refined their products so that the outcome was a royal DB7 Vantage, Volante', Vanquish and the latest DB9 of 007 fame. These are exquisite pieces of quality and handcrafted finesse. Powerful, Beautiful and very Desirable.

But TVR remains the most unorthodox supercar manufacturer, creating affordable cars with radical looks capable of outperforming a Ferrari. They don't boast about their built quality. They also have a mental block about traction control equipment and are fanatic about not letting their cars under steer. Still TVR Griffith and TVR Carbera 4.5 available at throw-away prices can make other cars look painfully slow.

Competition tried to extract even the last ounce of power from the V-engines. Before the saturation could set in, a major breakthrough took place. The production and induction of twin-V or W heart to power the beast has taken man's quest and the terminal velocity to a new high.

Volkswagen will soon be rolling out its 6 litre, W-12 machine. This monster is a union of 600 horses to go past 100kmph mark in 3.4 seconds with a top speed nearing 370 kmph. The basic layout of the W-12 engine consists of two very thin V-6 four valve modules, which make it a 48 valve employer, configured at 72degrees with a joint crankshaft with seven main bearings to make a V-V or W arrangement. The angle between the two arms of a V6 is just 15 degrees, which makes the construction very compact in comparison to V-12 engines.

But the fantasy still remains unleashed as the undisputed numero uno supercar Bugatti Veyron waits for the curtains to be raised on June 6th 2003. It just doesn't seem that anyone else is about to fire the passion, the way Veyron will. It has the brawn and brains behind it to beat anything that comes its way. The 8 litre, W-16 engine thumping to put all the 1000 horses on fire can rush past 400 kmph mark which even an Formula-1 can't beat. 100 kgm torque and 0-100 kmph is just under 3 seconds are hefty enough to easily clinch the world's fastest production car title for Veyron.

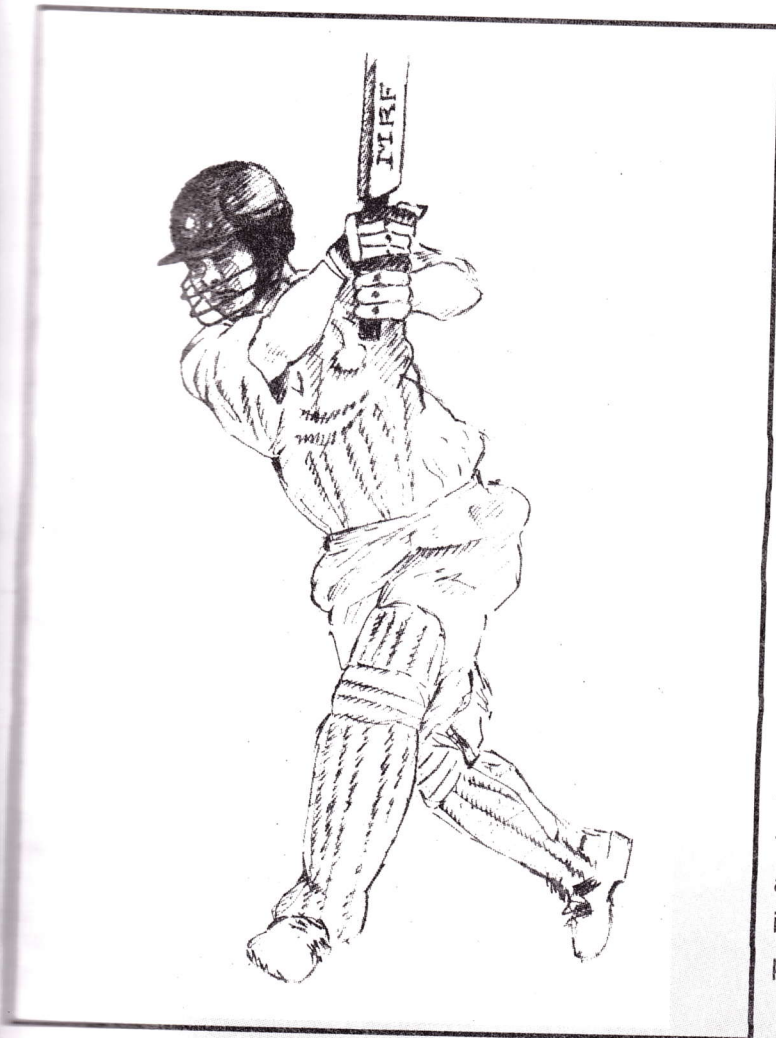
But thrill doesn't come cheap, the fire of this 1000 bhp Veyron is bound to burn a hole in your pocket with a price tag of over 6 crore Rupees!

With such wild beasts hammered into civility, a man can do only one thing,

ESCAPE- GET ON AND GET AWAY....

- Apoorv Yadav-2000 Entry
- Nishir Rana-2000 Entry

For the Love of the Game



Nothing other than a cricket match brings us Indians to a utopia of patriotism and with the World Cup in progress the feeling is at its zenith.

Eleven playing to win, millions watching in anticipation and billions praying in hope, how can we not but win the coveted trophy for the second time in history?

India vs. Pakistan was considered to be the mother of all matches, the clash of the titans, the match that was expected to break all kinds of records in viewership and the expectations did not fail.

As soon as classes were over on that eventful day – the 1st of March, cadets sprinted back to the hostel (so fast that I suspect that most of the athletics records would have been broken!). Unfortunately there was a power cut and all waited in anguish, lurking around the idiot box (not so idiotic on that day) like hungry tigers prowling.

Little time was wasted as preparations for the match begun, no not in Centurion (the

venue for the match) but here on our campus. Shirts torn and painted in glorious saffron, white and green. Bed sheets and pillow covers painted to be waved as flags, bodies tattooed with the tri colour, some wearing bandanas, caps and some even got hold of the Indian team's shirt.

Finally the wait was over, the dust settled and the people settled. Our "stadium" was jam packed, all the places taken, all the "tickets" sold. The orchestra was warming up for the occasion and the people around were gazing intently at the television. I was seated up front and in the center. This seat transforms the viewing experience, for when you sit up so close to the screen, you really enter the action. You feel transported leaving the real world behind and go trala-la into your personal transcendence.

There was a feeling that India might destroy Pakistan in the same way as it had done to England a few days back.

Soon the captains walked out for the toss. Ganguly unfortunately called the wrong side of the coin. There were oohs, aahs and sad nodding of heads as India was denied the chance to bat first.

Pakistan's batting went on well and the enthusiasm in the atmosphere





had died down a bit, but as soon as Zaheer Khan bowled out their opening batsman, the "stadium" erupted with joy. The innings progressed and runs were being scored freely. With wickets tumbling at regular intervals, we were always on our feet. But then 273 is always a big total to chase and everyone went for tea with sullen faces and a hope in their hearts that India might just do it.

We surprised the wardens and even ourselves with our punctuality, as everyone was seated for the Indian innings much before time. What we saw was a breathtaking display of batsmanship. The way Sachin and Shewag went about chasing the total was absolutely thrilling. Each boundary, each six was followed by the staggering noise of cheering, flag waving, clapping and whistling. We barely got a moment to settle down, before another wave of joy would break out.

Such an atmosphere, such an aura, such a euphoria is hard to describe. You've got to be there to see, to feel, to hear, to get into it. The only silent moment, and what a silent moment it was, was when Sachin was done in by Shoaib's snorter with the former just two short of what would have been a magnificent century.

But no time and energy was spared when Yuvraj (the new sensation) and Dravid went after the Paki bowling and when the winning runs were knocked off, each spectator in the "stadium" was climbing over the other congratulating and screaming with joy. There was a roar of crackers bursting at each end of the "stadium". It was as if we had won the war, a war so close to our hearts that a billion lives were at stake.

Meals were forgotten and even after the presentation ceremony the feeling would just not go away. There were smiles, high fives and talk of taking on the world, as one of the final challengers for 'The Cup'.

Celebrations went on late into the night and when we finally did go to bed, our hearts were filled to be brim with joy, pride and patriotism.

- Aditya Puri
2000 Entry

In A Few Words...

Aspire for something high,
Perspire for something higher.

Even in a dictionary, success doesn't come before
hard-work.

People who hate to lose,
Eventually lose themselves to hate.

Civilization: - When you start covering your body.
Socialization: - When you start wearing clothes.

Atheist: - The fool who doesn't realize that, if there
really were no God,
he would have no one to disbelieve in and thus, he
wouldn't be an atheist at all.

Believer: - Believes God made Man.
Atheist: - Believes Man made God.

What goes up must come down.
But how high it rebounds back,
Depends on how hard it is.

Life isn't about mere existence,
It's about living with constant persistence.

When it's so hard to practice what you preach,
Why not simply switch over to preaching what
you practice.

It's never too late to begin,
And never too soon to start preparing.

It's not how much you know,
It's how much you can fool them into believing
you know.

The right path is always hard,
But the hard path is not always right.

- Vineet Sharma
2002 Entry

Rendezvous with the Editorial Board



Mr. Rajoo Balaji (R.B.) has been a Chief Engineer for the past 20 years. He is currently teaching at TMI as a senior faculty.

Cadet Rahul Kapoor (R.K.) is in his final year and has recently finished his internship on board a tanker owned by Essar Shipping.

The Editorial Board (E.B.) interviewed both of them to show a comparison of views and experiences between an intern and an experienced chief engineer.

E.B.: Please tell us about your educational background.

R.B.: I did my schooling at the Ram Krishna Mission School, Madras and my degree in engineering at DMET, Calcutta.

R.K.: My dad had a transferable job so I studied in many schools across the country. I completed my 10+2 at Apeejay School, Noida.

E.B.: What made you join this field?

R.B.: Marine engineering is one field where the operator/engineer gets to apply his skills on a wide range of machines. That is what interested me as an engineer. The glamour of seeing the world could be the secondary factor.

R.K.: As no one from my family was in this field, I was always curious about it and wanted to know what the merchant navy was all about. Besides, I also knew that one would get to travel a lot.

E.B.: So money wasn't a factor?

R.B.: No, money wasn't really a factor, because at some stage one needs to draw the line.

R.K.: Yes, to an extent, the high salary was a motivating factor.

E.B.: Tell us about your first voyage?

R.B.: My first voyage was from Rotterdam to New Orleans on board M. V. Vallathol, an SCI vessel. The ship has since been scrapped.

R.K.: I sailed for the first time when I did my internship on M. T. Nandari, a tanker owned by Essar shipping. I boarded the ship at Cochin and after a period of six months, signed off at Butcher Island, Bombay. The ship was 23 years old and so I had my job cut out for me as it used to break down a lot. But this actually helped me learn a lot.

E.B.: What are the expectations from a trainee engineer?

R.B.: A trainee engineer is expected to have an open mind. He should be a quick thinker and be keen to learn. Basically intelligence is something that cannot be imparted.

R.K.: There's nothing much expected from a trainee engineer except to be able to learn and grasp quickly and contribute in some way. I personally felt I should work as hard as possible and not be a liability to anyone on board.

E.B.: Have you made any mistakes that led to a disaster?

R.B.: So far I've never made a major mistake, but some small mistakes, yes I might have made, like all people do.

R.K.: I was very cautious as well as lucky not to have made any mistakes, because even a small mistake



can lead to a disaster on board.

E. B.: Have you had any experiences of pirates or the Bermuda Triangle?

R. B.: I've had a lot of encounters with pirates in and around Indonesian waters and in the far east. As for the Bermuda Triangle, I've crossed it many times, but no pirates.

R. K.: None

E. B.: What is the prospect of Indian sea-farers as compared to the Chinese? Do you consider them a threat?

R. B.: Personally, I don't consider anyone a threat. The only advantage the Chinese have over us is that they sell themselves very cheap. Like on a Chinese ship, the crew members will work for \$200 to \$250 flat. But they lack quality and discipline. For example, gambling is rampant amongst a Chinese crew. This is where the Indians have the upper hand. Indians are generally very keen to earn money and save. So an Indian would try to work real hard and secure the job. Besides quality, a mastery of the English language is also a major factor in the favour of the Indians.

R. K.: I didn't sail with a mixed crew. Mine was an all Indian crew. So I can't say anything on this matter.

E. B.: What are the prospects of girls in this field?

R. B.: Right now it appears good with more and more companies taking in girl cadets. Like Mobil, a big company has started taking girls. But given the ground reality, I don't think many companies will be willing to take them. If I were taking an interview, I would have certain guidelines to help me select the best candidate, but between a girl and a boy I would have sort of a natural inclination towards the boy. That's the tendency. In a job where a lot of fieldwork is involved, people prefer male candidates. They will have a lot of their own reasons.

R. K.: I don't think its anything about the gender. As long as one is strong, both physically and emotionally, and is able to contribute and not crumble under stress, I don't see what the problem could be.

E. B.: Given the chance, would you sail again?

R. B.: I gave up sailing due to some personal reasons, so unless it is something very urgent or necessary, I don't think I'll go back to sailing. Not some monetary constraint, but say if tomorrow there is a problem somewhere on Tolani ship and if they want me to make a short trip, I would. It's just a crude example, but otherwise it's a conscious choice not to sail.

R. K.: Yes, I would definitely sail again. Its not that I'm addicted to it, but I enjoy myself a lot while sailing and am looking forward to my next sailing period.

E. B.: What are the ways and means of entertaining yourself on board?

R. B.: Well, there are plenty of ways. I can suggest a book. It's called 'Spare Time On Board'. As for games, you can invent your own games. We once played billiards with colts. One particular habit you can easily pick up on board is reading and you can develop this as a hobby. You could also pick up singing or playing an instrument. You get plenty of spare time to pursue all this.

R. K.: Since I was the junior most, I barely got any time to entertain myself. But in the little time that I did get, I would go to there library and read all the ship's manuals, usually in the smoke room. We had a TV and a VCD player on board. At times while my seniors were watching, I'd just go sit with them for



half an hour or so and then I'd have to go for my watch.

E.B.: Do you think the family suffers due to one member sailing?

R.B.: Yes, the family does suffer. It's one of the greatest handicaps of this profession. You might miss important dates in your family. Initially, you're independent and free from responsibilities. But once you get married, then you know your family will be missing you. And then there are problems on that front. You'd like to be there for them, like your father was there for you, and you realize how much his presence meant for you and how your children will be missing out on it.

R.K.: It's nothing like family suffers. It's a job and you have to do it. People who have 9 to 5 jobs also suffer at some level. The only problem is, you can't be with your family when they might need you.

E.B.: While on board, is it easy to communicate with your family?

R.B.: Now-a-days, it's quite easy. They have cell phones on board. In our days, we would have to go through landlines or via satellite. Even in those times it was ok, but slightly expensive. But today it's much easier as well as cheaper.

R.K.: Since my ship was on a coastal run, it was pretty easy to communicate with my family and I'd call them up often.

E.B.: What is it like when you come home after a long voyage?

R.B.: Only a sailor can understand that feeling, it's unexplainable what it is like when you sign off and you're coming home. No other profession offers you this feeling. You've just completed your contract, worked for months and now you're free from all the responsibility. You just want to go back to your nest.

R.K.: Ecstatic! The moment I got down from the ship, I was wondering how long it would take me to get home and see my family and friends. I was happy that I was able to meet my senior's expectations and I was really happy about coming home.

E.B.: Do you have valuable advice for us?

R.B.: My advice for you would be that success in life is not measured by monetary benefits. It's making the effort that counts. If, you've decided to become a marine engineer, try and do justice to it. Keep your eyes open. Make an effort, you might not learn something immediately, but you must make an effort.

R.K.: I'd advise you that when you go on board, don't go with a mind frame that you are going to enjoy. Work hard physically as well as mentally. You should be fit and ready to face anything.

E.B.: Do you have any regrets about joining this field?

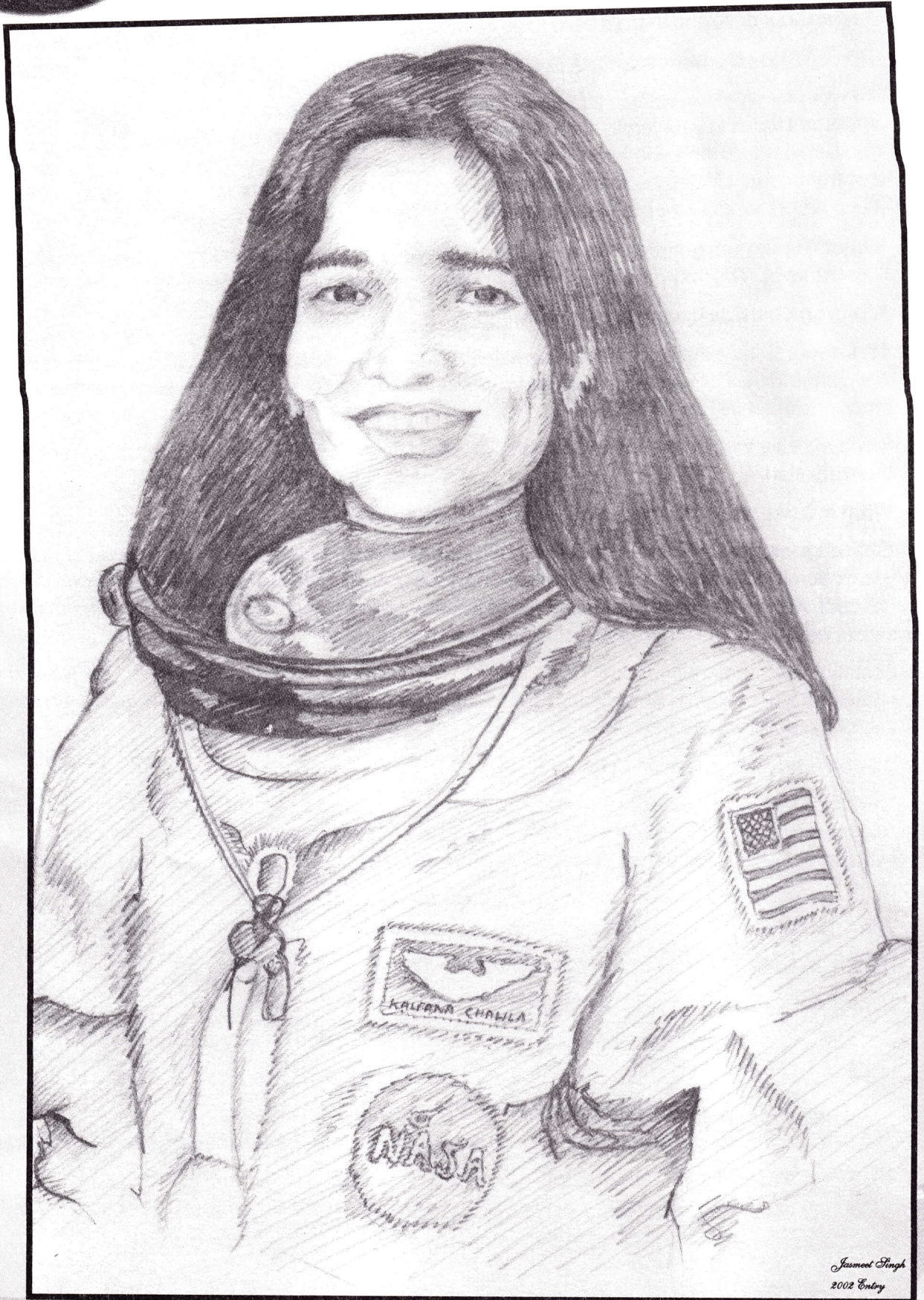
R.B.: No, no regrets. I have missed out on a few things in life, but no regrets.

R.K.: Not really. I am very happy to be a part of this field and very happy to be a Marine Engineer. To me it is like a challenge as it is one of the toughest jobs in the world, but I try to do my best.

E.B.: Where do you see yourself ten years down the lane?

R.B.: I don't know, honestly. What I want to be ten years hence, that is also something I can't really answer.

R.K.: Ten years down the lane I would still be sailing, that is what I have planned. May be I'll be a second engineer by then. I'll be appearing for my exams without any break.



Jasmeet Singh
2002 Entry

Mission Specialist: Kalpana Chawla



"Kalpana Chawla will become the first Indian woman astronaut when she soars into space on board the shuttle Columbia. A bigger achievement will be the breaking of traditional shackles"

This was the headline in almost every Indian newspaper when this lady was assigned to travel into space as the first Indian female astronaut, representing NASA.

Who would have thought that a young Indian girl with her feet firmly on the ground would one day fly into the heavens? While for most people outer space is uncharted territory, for Kalpana Chawla it was reality.

Kalpana Chawla, 42, was always interested in becoming someone special. She was especially interested in space. Her likes were favored by her father's support and her strong determination. She got her initial training of aviation from Punjab aeronautical club, where she used to fly a small glider (Model 11C).

As regards her educational qualifications, she received a bachelor's degree in aeronautical engineering from Punjab Engineering College, India, in 1982. Completing her degree in aeronautics, she went for a master's degree in aerospace engineering from the University of Texas-Arlington in 1984, and a doctorate in aerospace engineering from the University of Colorado-Boulder in 1988. She was also an FAA certified flight instructor.

Her job application letter to NASA resulted in her being selected in December 1994 as the ambassador of India to space.

She worked for NASA for three years before the NASA committee decided to give this determined lady the chance which all astronauts dream of. Having logged more than 376 hours in space till then, and completing all medical and other tests required to confirm her fitness, Kalpana Chawla was selected as the prime robotic arm operator on STS-87 in 1997, the fourth U.S. Micro gravity Payload flight.

The day when the payload flight was launched, Kalpana Chawla became the pride of the country. STS-87 focused on how the weightless environment of space affects various physical processes. Chawla was praised by all for the wealth of important information she had collected about micro gravity.

She continued her fabulous work for NASA for four more years before she was again selected to go to space once again, this time a more difficult job, staying in the International Space Station and performing different tests on survival conditions there.

The space shuttle for this mission was Columbia. Taking her 28th flight from the Lyndon Johnson Space Center in the United States, Kalpana along with her 7-member crew were successfully blasted off on November 19th 2002.

After almost 15 days of work, the space shuttle Columbia was returning to earth, carrying important research work. It was the 1st of February. Just 16 minutes before the shuttle was to make its scheduled touchdown at the end of its 28th mission, it exploded over Texas, at a height of 200,000 feet. Lost in that explosion were seven lives, including that of Kalpana Chawla, - a horrific end to a life that had had its genesis in horror of quite a different kind.

No Indian can forget the achievements this lady has made through out her life. Though the world won't see Kalpana Chawla again, her smiling face will always be alive in the hearts of the people, forever.

Pallab Sarkar
2001 Entry



No Oasis in Fight

Enough has been talked about the legitimacy of the impending attack on Iraq by the United States of America. As far as the world population is concerned they have expressed in every possible way that they are against war. The probability of Bush bowing down to these demonstrations is similar to the probability of spotting a dodo in your neighbourhood. Bush seems to have made up his mind; come what may, "we will go to war". The war he says is necessary and the first step to wipe out the axis of evil

The war that will cost the taxpayers billions of dollars seems to be more by choice than by necessity. Is the U.S. government not wise enough to burden its taxpayers with these extra costs? Well, the picture seems to be quite different if we have a closer look at the statistics of the Gulf War. On paper it had cost the U.S. an estimated sum of \$60 billion. Out of this amount \$36 billion was borne by the Gulf States as they thought that Saddam with Kuwait in his pocket could covet their oil territories. Another \$16 billion was borne by Germany and Japan who had huge oil interests in West Asia. So after calculations we see that the actual cost of war incurred by the U.S. was just 12% of the total cost. And then if you compare this expenditure to the profits made as an after-effect of this war, it would be nothing more than peanuts. The publicity that the U.S. arsenal, full of sophisticated war gadgets, got in the world gave it a sure lead over rivals like France and Russia in the world arms market. The F16s used by the USAF were selling like hot cakes. The third world countries blindly ordered these sophisticated weapons to strengthen its armoury. Thus Operation Desert Storm proved to be the best possible marketing strategy for U.S. weapons. The result - a sure lead in the world arms market.

The other noticeable fact is that every weapon has a shelf life, an expiry date at the end of which it is fired in the deserts and seas, which the country calls a military exercise. The U.S. has a large armoury and it did not find a better place and reason to showcase them to the world, than in Operation Desert Storm. The above mentioned reasons coupled with the fact that placing the world's second largest oil reserves in friendly hands would be a happy collateral gain for the U.S. might be the reason why it is busy hawking its war policy desperately trying to convince the world that as always it is trying to save the world from evil powers.

Whatever is the outcome, one thing is for sure that a full-blown attack on Iraq would be like clobbering a dizzy fly with a massive hammer. At the heart of American strategy is its superlative technology, which was on the drawing board in 1991. Today they are in the hands of the American forces while their Iraqi counterparts have been weakened by the U.N. sanctions. More so the condition of the civilians, who are already shattered with more than a decade of sanctions and as Bush would be biting his McDonald's burger and sipping coke, more and more children would be dying of common ailments due to lack of medicines in Iraq - very American indeed. Whoever may be the winner irrespective of whether Saddam sets his oil wells on fire and unleashes his hidden Biological weapons, there seems to be no oasis in sight for thousands of civilians and yet again, it would be a sure defeat of mankind.

- Niraj Jha
2001 Entry

(Note from the editor: This article was written a few days prior to the attack on Iraq.)

Now and Then ~ A Comparison



Human nature is prone to comparison. As far as comparison goes, human beings show antagonistic behavior - some are of the opinion that "I'm the best" while others plaintively believe that the grass is always greener on the other side! With relevance to the topic there are two contrasting main opinions that prevail. We often hear the aged and older generation sighing over in a sullen and heartbroken voice, chanting 'Those were the days', while 'Gen-X' revels and freaks around with the punch line "Enjoy life".

A sea of difference exists between 'then' and 'now'. A phenomenal change has taken place in every sphere, be it in the lifestyles, attitudes, environment or science. Let us highlight the changes that have led us from 'then' to 'now'.

It was 'then' that our forefathers lived in midst of greenery. They enjoyed their life in the lap of Mother Nature. Sometime they would wander, 'lonely as a cloud' and 'feast their eyes' on the scenic beauty along the horizon. But alas! An entirely different picture is in view today. Man on the spree of construction went on deforesting. Pollution is engulfing Mother Nature. In vain Mother Nature cries but Her voice is lost...lost forever! It is trampled by the roar of industrialization. Today even the horizon is hid by the high rises and we have become the residents of a concrete jungle.

The triumph of science has converted the fictions of yesteryears to facts of today. Let us focus on the revolutionary inventions and discoveries that have contributed to a change of such magnitude between 'now' and 'then'. Be it in a field of communication, transportation or medicine, science announces its dynamic presence. From letters, to present day telephone, telegraph, e-mail. Today we are swimming in the waves of 'the dot coms' and 'the World Wide Web' which has made the world ever so small.

Jules Verne's 'Around the World in Eighty Days' which was thought of as an impossible daydream and was like building castles in the air, is very much possible today. From the slow moving steam engines of the past we have graduated to super fast means of transport like Maglev trains. Luxuries like the BMW and the Mercedes Benz of today have changed the world beyond imagination. Air transport has attained a new high with supersonic jets. In a nutshell, life today is easier, more comfortable and much faster than ever before.

As no rose is without a thorn, problems do peep up in the midst of achievements. Previously people were contented with what they had. But today their greed and desire has soared so high that their wants recognize no limits. Most often what they ask for is far from reality. Thus they become sad, disappointed and frustrated and never attain contentment.

It goes without saying that there has been a radical degradation of humanity, morality and honesty. The soft corner of the human heart has bid goodbye at the jet-pace of today's world. People have become self-centered and self-oriented. They don't think of others. It was then that the goal of life was to lead a noble life and to attain Moksha - Freedom from the cycle of rebirth. Today a diametrically opposite scenario exists. Spiritual and humanitarian goals have taken a back seat in the materialistic world. Man trampling his conscience under his boots is in hot pursuit of money. The means employed for the same are no longer important; in this cutthroat competition people resort to foul play to excel in the rat race. Thus problems like corruption, juvenile delinquency, and terrorism have become dominant in society. Vices like greed, enmity and jealousy are the root cause of such deterioration. But a solution does exist, if we can cultivate self-control and cut short our greed only then can we really head for a world where peace love and happiness



reign supreme and people enjoy liberty, equality, and fraternity!

Here I end with the opening line of Charles Dickens' famous novel 'A Tale Of Two Cities'

"It was the best of times...it was the worst of times."

Thus both our forefathers and we enjoyed our lives in our own way. Changes have come for the better or for the worse, that is not for us to decide. *But life goes on, and time flows...*

- **Tirthankar Seth**

2002 Entry

Till Death Do Us Apart....

Promises we made
Were meant to last forever!
Our trust in each other
Was supposed to live through the ages.
Gave my word to you and said,
"We shall be together, forever....
Together till death do us apart!"
All I did was blink and in a flash
Everything was gone.
Never understood,
But my dreams were shattered.
Today as you so gloriously
Bask in the glory of betrayal;
And loath in pleasure
At the sight of my grief!
The words I said to you....
The moment I spent with you...
Come back to haunt me!
I wake up in a cold sweat,
My mind still in disbelief;
I never understood how this happened.
You never cared to answer why.
Why do you expect me to forget?
Forgotten to me, never did mean forgiven.
Now it is my time!
My time to make you leave
Make you go far away from me.
I beg forgiveness,
But I have to keep my word
As I had said before...
We could be together only so long,
So long till death do us apart!



- **K. Nikhil Udupa**
2002 Entry



Without passion, there cannot be progress. Passion signifies the working moment, which is filled with the keen pursuit of improvement and perfection and coupled with an unquenchable thirst of reaching the stature which would reveal someone in bright colour.

At times, when passions run high, we tend to see the silver lining of happiness even in the colour of sorrow...

Let us bid farewell to this world of fever and fret. Let us retire from this humdrum and monotonous life and take shelter in a secluded nook far from the brutal madness of this century. Let us come under the green wood tree and soothe our hearts with sublime placidity and contentment. Only then can we realize the importance of personal passions of a man in this materialistic, jet pacing world of today where people do not have the time to stand and stare. There is not even a second to waste, no scope for taking life easy - bearing a casual outlook, not even minutes to spare for a leisurely gait. It is at this juncture that the "passions" intervene between the mind and the soul and steal away our focus towards doing something that would flush the cheek, flutter the heart, deject the eyes and even enchain the tongue.

The term "passions" is synonymous with the personal interests of a man. By studying the passions of a person we can easily perceive his attitude. We can see through him as if he is a hollow, transparent reed with its pith drawn out with utmost gravity. Therefore passion is a minion of a personal satisfaction disguised in an aura of beguiling pleasure. Passions keep aside a person's outward behavior, the pretentious ostentations and project him in the limelight, which might at times even blow up the credence of other associates and acquaintances. So, in a nutshell passions give a panoramic view of a person's level of thinking, help in reading his mindset and unfolding his heart.

According to the Oxford Dictionary, "Passion is a strong feeling of love, hatred, anger, enthusiasm." Now love is what passion is interpreted as in most of the cases. Love can be affection, romance, enjoyment or attachment to a person you like. When the aforesaid kinds of love are equally reciprocated and the mutual strength of bondage is extremely powerful, it results in passion - the blind and unquestionable liking for someone. A strong feeling of affection or romance strikes the fire of passion. Again here we can sense the personal likings of a person through his behaviour, his reactions and his instrumental role in situations pertaining to the person he cares for - although it may not be palatable or tenable at times.

The word 'hatred' is synonymous with nightmares. Malice, animosity, abhorrence and the like simply reveal the passion of dislike and revive old hatred. It may be the result of some ambiguous misunderstandings. Many have been struck due to mutual ill treatment, stern mind set and the lack of acceptance of apologies. This can easily be done away with by arranging a rendezvous and getting involved in a *tete-a-tete*, with a positive outlook. Unfortunately, very often at such times, the feeling of hatred is so strong that no force can get them reconciled.

'Anger' is the name given to the emotion which intensifies a person's feelings when something, somewhere moves out of control. This intensifying feeling goes hand in glove with the passion of anger. This kind of exasperation and annoyance may be the result of some unanimous consensus against an individual or even a mutual misunderstanding that rebuffs the personal spirit. The vent of suppressed passions of anger may be wild and ruthless. This kind of passion entirely changes the general impression of a person and even disturbs his well-being.

The last root of passion soils down to 'enthusiasm'. This feeling is generally accepted as long as it



remains within the periphery of tolerance. Such passion is the result of sudden excitement or ebullience that again gives us the clue to the likes and dislikes of a man. They say, "Enthusiasm is catching. It's what fires a team to work together as of one mind, to create wonders; the outlook being like more we and less me."

In conclusion it would be prudent to refrain from mentioning that although passions running high have many facets - it upholds the weak points of the man, enlightens his personal feelings and even paints his face in a brighter colour - they are totally detached from the tumultuous nature of today's world.

Although today's technical world rolls at great speed, keeping up to one's passions is a necessity for the upliftment of his mettle as he might easily strain himself coming forth from the gloom of solitude, overpowered by the blaze of public life.

- **Ritik Sircar**
2002 Entry

In Hell

The Almighty was expecting someone at the gate,
Sadly He knew it was time, not quite late!
And so He saw a man in whites come to him,
With coloured ribbons, shiny brass and hair so trim.
The man stood erect, as he'd always been,
Waiting for His judgment before thee!

So the Lord gave him a chance to speak,
"My Lord! I haven't been a true follower You know,
There were times that I never prayed,
'Cos I thought only of my family far away.
And I was selfish at times, I wanted to live,
When I saw my pals die, wished it were a dream!

And I killed some of Your children with no mercy!
Knowing that their families would weep and never see,
For they had put me a thousand miles away.....
In a place I didn't know, so cold and gray.
For they took everything from my heart, but blood!
And on the darkest nights made me crawl in mud.

And I realize...now that I am here,
That I even lied, "I'll be home soon my dear!"
Talking of his sins, he saw the Lord raise His hand.
And he stood there, contemplating where he would land.
"Come into my heaven, my son, all will be well,
For I can see, you've had your time in hell.

- **Shival Sapre**
2000 Entry



The Ambiguous Path



"An idea needs propagation as much as a plant needs water, both will otherwise wither and die".

Even after over five decades of freedom we still have not shrugged off the vestiges of slavery, of submission and of treading the beaten path. We have been enjoying and abusing all kinds of freedoms- the freedom of speech, the freedom of choosing our religion, our leaders and the freedom to seek justice. Then why have we been able to produce so few great thinkers, scientists and inventors?

The average intelligence of an Indian is said to be higher than that of an average European. Then why has the west always pioneered in the field of inventions and discoveries?

Students usually blame it on the poorly equipped labs and facilities in schools and colleges or they say that teachers simply aren't interested in teaching. But all this is just a scapegoat for a much bigger picture. Behind all this is the mastermind of our education system, which has lacked creativity from the very beginning of its existence.

The rigidity of our education system has surely shown its results. It has produced more knowledgeable but less intelligent adults.

What our system needs today is an effective injection of flexibility. Any system, which has a more adaptive attitude, has been found to be more efficient. A lane based approach where we acknowledge the fact that students have different aptitudes for grasping things and power for retention and creativity, which lets students work at acceptably different paces is surely worth a try. We need to give more opportunities to students to think, create and learn on their own.

Besides this, teachers need to shed some rigidity and make learning an experience and not just a process that precedes exams. We need to enrich our teaching skills and encourage students to develop analytical and thinking abilities. Education is not just about assimilation; it is more about exploration.

- Aditya Puri
2000 Entry

The Value of Discipline

Discipline is the most indispensable quality of life. It is in fact the greatest law of nature. It is the symbol of civilization. It is the backbone of character.

Literally, it means living a code of conduct. It means a training that teaches self-control, obedience, cooperation and orderliness.

Discipline plays an important role in school, family, office and nature. At the social and natural level; discipline means mutual help and co-operation.

Discipline is not contrary to freedom. Freedom is not the law of jungle. It is egulated behaviour.

Discipline is thus, a code of rules applicable to all spheres of life.



The Dead Sea

– An Insight into the Caspian Cataclysm

We all have observed silence many a time mourning the death of a respected leader, a friend or a beloved.

Today brings us to a moment of introspection where we mourn the loss of the dead and extinct; a legacy left by previous generations of the human race for the present one. Today also brings us to a question – should we stand at this juncture? Mourning! Like mute spectators in a world gone wrong or herald a new era of renaissance? The choice is ours.

Caspian – the emerald lake of Mid-Asia has been molested and abused to a point of no return. The sea occupied a huge depression in erstwhile USSR and present day Russia and Iran. It was once the world's largest inland water body, stretching out 1200 kilometers from north to south and was 352 kilometers at its widest point.

What stymied the efforts for restoration was its curious geographical location. The Urals and the Volga rivers flow into it but the water is drained through evaporation. Around two decades ago during the Soviet occupation of the region, the fertile land in and around the water body seemed to be an excellent venue for raising cash crops like cotton, which required an enormous amount of well-irrigated land.

Canals were constructed into the heart of the Caspian- the Volga, which was unable to quench the pressure productivity put on it and the Caspian suffered.

The excessive uptake of water from these rivers consequently led to a drastic fall in the sea level and a reduction in its overall area. The salt content used to be low except in the eastern gulf. Today the indiscriminate crusade against the Caspian has left the Caspian shores so salty that it has become the Asian version of the Dead Sea in the Mediterranean. The salt concentration is so high that it is around ten times that of normal water.

The fishing and allied industries have bore the brunt of this man made disaster. Its waters were once rich in salmon and sturgeon – the source of the famed Russian caviar. Fishing and various other textile industries surrounded the basin of the Caspian like a bustling beehive.

With the quality of fish declining, the people of this region were forced into a hand to mouth existence.

Another aspect of the Caspian catastrophe is the havoc it has played on the health of the people living in and around the Caspian basin. A new phenomenon has been reported. Usually infants born to malnourished women were weak and constitutionally unstable. But babies born in the recent times have bloated bodies and apparently healthy weight. It is left open to contention whether it is a biological mishap or nature's reply to man's greedy abuse of nature.

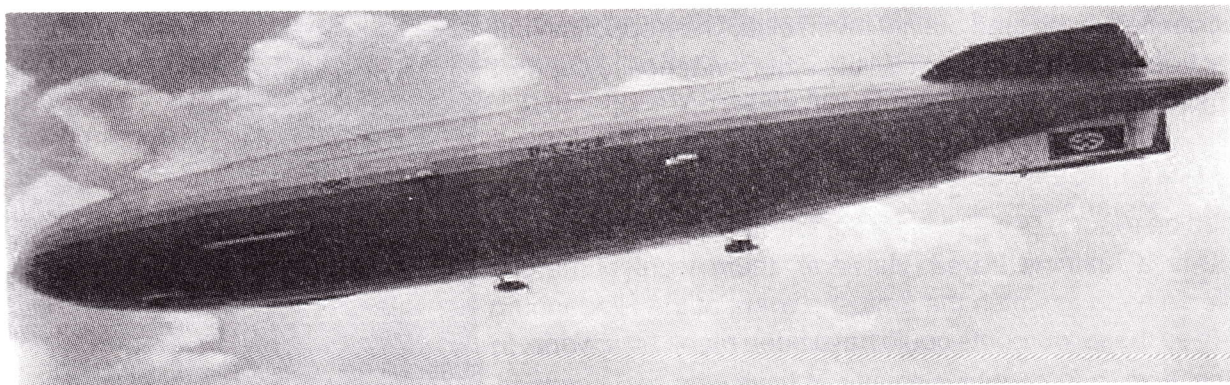
The soviet policies proved to be the nemesis of many such rivers. The linking of the Siberian rivers to the Amu Darya and Syr Darya Rivers in central Asia is one such instance. The target was the vast Steppes, which agronomists argued would reap grains for the country. The experiment failed miserably as there was incursion of saline water into the canal and subsequent ecological disasters wherever the canal came up. The scheme was abandoned in the nineteen eighties.

The networking of rivers is currently a hot topic in the country. Think about the masses of people who would be dislocated for a despotic scheme like this. Let alone the ecological damage it will invite and the financial pressure, which eventually would be passed on to us – *the Junta*.

- Kunwar Digvijay Singh Narban
2001 Entry



The Hindenburg marked the beginning and the end of transatlantic airships. This 804-foot dirigible filled with over 7 million cubic feet of hydrogen was a crowning achievement of its age. Never before or since has a larger aircraft taken flight. However, the explosion of the Hindenburg changed the landscape for lighter-than-air crafts forever.



On May 6, 1937, the Hindenburg carrying 61 crew and 36 passengers arrived hours behind schedule at Lakehurst Naval Air Station in New Jersey. Inclement weather forced this delay. Buffeted by winds and rain, the craft hovered in the area by most accounts for about an hour. The presence of lightning storms were recorded. The landing of the Hindenburg with these types of conditions was against regulations. However, by the time the Hindenburg began its landing, the weather was clearing up. The Hindenburg seems to have been traveling at a fairly fast speed for its landing and for some reason, the Captain attempted a high landing, being winched to the ground from a height of about 200 feet. Soon after the mooring lines were set, some eyewitnesses reported a blue glow on top of the Hindenburg followed by a flame towards the tail section of the craft. The flame was almost simultaneously succeeded by an explosion that quickly engulfed the craft causing it to crash into the ground killing 36 people. Spectators watched in horror as passengers and crew were burned alive or jumped to their deaths.

The day after this horrible tragedy occurred, the papers started speculating about the cause of the disaster. Until this incident, the German Zeppelins had been safe and highly successful. Many theories were talked about and investigated: sabotage, mechanical failure, hydrogen explosions, lightning or even the possibility that it was shot from the sky!

The Commerce Department and the Navy led the investigations into the Hindenburg disaster. However, the Federal Bureau of Investigation also looked into the matter even though it technically had no jurisdiction. President FDR had asked all governmental agencies to cooperate in the investigation.

The theories of sabotage began to surface immediately. People believed that maybe the Hindenburg had been sabotaged to harm Hitler's Nazi regime. The sabotage theories centered on a bomb of some sort being placed aboard the Hindenburg and later detonated or some other sort of sabotage performed by someone onboard. Commander Rosendahl of the Department of Commerce believed that sabotage was the culprit. According to a Memorandum to the Director of the FBI dated May 11, 1937, when Captain Anton Wittemann, the third in command of the Hindenburg, was questioned after the tragedy, he said that Captain Max Pruss, Captain Ernst Lehmann and he had been warned of a possible incident. He was told by the FBI Special Agents not to speak of the warning to anyone. There is no indication that his claims were ever looked into, and no other evidence arose to support the idea of sabotage.

Some people pointed to a possible mechanical failure. Many of the ground crew, later interviewed in



the investigation, indicated that the Hindenburg was coming in too fast. They believed that the airship was thrown into a full reverse to slow the craft. The speculation arose that this may have caused a mechanical failure that sparked a fire causing the hydrogen to explode. This theory is supported by the fire at the tail section of the craft but not much else. The Zeppelins had a great track record, and there is little other evidence to support this speculation.

The next theory, and probably the most outlandish, involves the dirigible being shot from the sky. The investigation focused on reports of a pair of tracks found near the back of the airfield in a restricted area. However, there were numerous people on hand to watch the amazing event of the Hindenburg landing so these footprints could have been made by anyone. In fact, the Navy had caught a couple of boys who had sneaked into the airfield from that direction. There were also reports of

farmers shooting at other dirigibles because they passed over their farms. Some people even claimed that joy seekers shot down the Hindenburg. Most people dismissed these accusations as nonsense, and the formal investigation never substantiated the theory that the Hindenburg was shot from the sky.

The theory that gained the most popularity and became the most widely accepted involved the hydrogen on the Hindenburg. Hydrogen is a highly flammable gas, and most people believed that something caused the hydrogen to spark, thus causing the explosion and fire. In the beginning of the investigation, the idea arose that the drop lines carried static electricity back up to the airship which caused the explosion. However, the chief of the ground crew denied this claim by the fact that the mooring lines were not conductors of static electricity. More credible was the idea that the blue arc seen at the tail of the airship just before it burst into flames was lightning and caused the detonation of the hydrogen. This theory was substantiated by the presence of the lightning storms reported in the area.

The hydrogen explosion theory became accepted as the reason for the explosion and led to the end of commercial lighter-than-air flight and the stalling of hydrogen as a reliable fuel. Many people pointed to the flammability of the hydrogen and questioned why helium was not used in the craft. It is interesting to note that a similar event happened to a helium dirigible the year before. So what really caused the end of the Hindenburg?

Addison Bain, a retired NASA engineer and hydrogen expert, believes he has the correct answer. He states that while hydrogen might have contributed to the fire, it was not the culprit. To prove this, he points to several pieces of evidence:

1. The Hindenburg did not explode but burned in numerous directions.
2. The airship remained afloat for several seconds after the fire began. Some people report it did not crash for 32 seconds.
3. Fabric pieces fell to ground on fire.
4. The fire was not characteristic of a hydrogen fire. In fact, hydrogen makes no visible flames.
5. There were no reported leaks; the hydrogen was laced with garlic to give off an odor for easy detection.





After years of exhaustive traveling and research, Bain uncovered what he believes is the answer to the Hindenburg mystery. His research shows that the Hindenburg's skin was covered with the extremely flammable cellulose nitrate or cellulose acetate, added to help with rigidity and aerodynamics. The skin was also coated with flecks of aluminum, a component of rocket fuel, to reflect sunlight and keep the hydrogen from heating and expanding. It had the further benefit of combating wear and tear from the elements. Bain claims these substances, although necessary at the time of construction, directly led to the disaster of the Hindenburg. The substances caught fire from an electric spark that caused the skin to burn. At this point the hydrogen became the fuel to the already existing fire. Therefore, the real culprit was the skin of the dirigible. The ironic point to this story is that the German Zeppelin makers knew this back in 1937. A handwritten letter in the Zeppelin Archive states, "The actual cause of the fire was the extreme easy flammability of the covering material brought about by discharges of an electrostatic nature."

- **Varun Malhotra**
2001 Entry

The Wish

One day I sat reviewing life,
Thinking –isn't it like a sharp knife.
The more you handle it, the more it'll hurt
With your own eyes you see your blood spurt.
Why is it that a dream seldom comes true?
To get into your life lots of hue,
The more and more you become wishful,
It ends up in making life rueful.
One wants happiness, but the desire to earn it,
Gives you a good deal, a fire to burn in!
Don't ever commit the folly of hoping for the best.
It only makes you squeamish, you are gifted with unrest

It is never your own way - you want to scream and squall,
If life had to be like this why wasn't it made small?
I hate the present but whom can I blame,
The one and only, life destroying flame.
At the end when I'll be wizened,
I'll wonder whom it was that had my life poisoned
And I'll realize that it was none other than my wish, my dream,
I wish I could fulfill them to get back my life's cream.
Tired of trying, through a moist eye,
I'll see them all one by one die.....

- **Arpita Sinha**
2002 Entry



The Sands of Time

*"What is life if full of care...
We have no time to stand and stare!"*

'Leisure is the mother of philosophy.' One of the most common grievances of the modern man is that with the advance of science and the march of civilization, life has become complex and difficult. The modern man is getting divorced from mother nature and is getting more and more engrossed in materialistic pursuits.

Let us try and analyze why man, today, is going away from nature; in contrast to the good old days when he was a part of it.

The life in the past was simple and peaceful. Man was nearer to nature and hence more sincere, virtuous and loving. There was greater measure of the 'milk of human kindness' flowing through his bosom and consequently there was a greater feeling of belongingness and sympathy in the world. Given more peace and time, man was able to devote himself more to the development of the fine arts. The question of earning one's livelihood in those days was not very difficult. Most people lived on agriculture, had their homes in small villages and lived in open air. Their wants were few and simple, so they had plenty of time and opportunity to devote their attention to higher aspects of life - what management terms as selfactualization. On the contrary, life today is very tough; man today is so busy in negotiating his daily chores that he has lost track of nature; which has given him everything.

Today man is feverishly busy in mundane pursuits yet his claims of modern life are so exacting that even if he craves for contact with nature, he finds himself entangled in the complexities of life! He yearns to get rid of the hustle and bustle of life so that he may refresh his inner being through communication with nature, but he cannot do so. Man, today, is a virtual prisoner, caught in this strange disease of modern life, a life he, himself, has created.

What is more ironic is that even today man is not completely irresponsive to the appeal of nature. The star studded sky, the silver moon, the glorious colours of the rainbow, the music of the cuckoo and the murmur of the stream..... even today thrill the most disheartened soul. Nature, even today continues to be a source of diversion and recreation. In fact, the need of contact with it has increased by leaps and bounds and is more welcome today than ever before.

Thus, how busy a man is does not depend entirely on his environment, but also on his ambition in life. If he chooses he can refuse to be bogged down by the much-dreaded materialism of today and still communicate with nature. There is always room for a man of character to rise above his age. Time shapes man's activities, but he also, in turn, shapes it, especially if he has a strong and highly individualized personality!

- Saurab Kumar
2002 Entry

Some Interesting Facts

- **Length of a line drawn by the a lead** - The length of the line, which can be drawn by the lead in an average pencil, is about 60 kilometers.
- **The Wedell Seal can hold breath for upto 70 minutes** - The Wedell seal found in Antarctica is capable of holding its breath for up to 70 minutes at a depth of 1600 feet. It than reaches surfaces without suffering decompression sickness known as "THE BENDS".
- **Garlic, Effective cure for Meningitis**- Chinese medical scientists claim to have cured 60% cases of meningitis, a fatal brain disease affecting the children, by administering garlic. The official drug, amphotericin cures merely 15% of the cases.
- **The Kangaroo Rat can live without drinking water** - The Kangaroo rat is the only animal that can live without water in its whole life.

The Significance of Positive Thinking



A Sanskrit verse says that the mind is the cause of both the bondage and the liberation of man. A stanza in the Bhagavat Gita states that the self is the friend as well as the foe of self; the self must be uplifted by the self itself and not allowed to debase the self. These indicate that power of the mind to help an individual or work against him. One can be his own benefactor or enemy depending upon whether one's thoughts are positive, constructive and creative or destructive and obstructive.

Let us try and compare the effects of positive and negative thinking.

Positive thinking is not just idle, wishful thinking. It is the dynamic focusing of powerful thought rays on phenomena, to achieve desired beneficial results. A positive thinker sees the invisible, feels the intangible and achieves the impossible.

Positive thoughts beget positive results and negative thinking brings negative results. Love, compassion, optimism, self-esteem are all positive qualities springing from a positive outlook. Hatred, animosity, cruelty, selfishness, pessimism and self-condemnation are qualities arising from negative thoughts. Counting one's blessings, having a cheerful disposition, faith in one's capacity to face life's challenges are all manifestations of positive thinking. So also faith in God and his benevolence is a positive factor.

A pessimistic view towards life often makes a person underrate his own capacities and refuse to face facts and challenges of life. Many young men get stuck in their jobs because they are not aware of their potential. They must recall Napoleon's famous declaration: "The word 'Impossible' is not in my dictionary."

On the other hand, positive thinking can bring in incredible results. You might have heard of auto-suggestion. It is nothing but positive thinking in action. By giving yourself positive suggestion, you can become the possessor of conviction of your worthiness and capacity. According to auto-suggestion protagonists, by sincerely and faithfully repeating to yourself this suggestion, you will find yourself enriched mentally and physically: "I am becoming better and better every day in every way."

Discover for yourself the magic of positive thinking!

- **Gaurav Saraswat**
2002 Entry

Duelling Proverbs

- Clothes maketh a man BUT Don't judge a book by its cover
- Many hands make lighter work BUT Too many cooks spoil the broth
- You're never too old to learn BUT You can't teach an old dog new tricks
- Variety is the spice of life BUT Don't change your horses midstream
- Doubt is the beginning of wisdom BUT Faith will move mountains
- The pen is mightier than the sword BUT Action speaks louder than words



A Weed Choked Field

There is nothing, which remains fresh in our minds, and at the same time, there is nothing in it which grows stale. A person at this stage of life –called the student stage, wades through a ‘weed choked field’; a field of many fresh and stale, new and old, loud and silent experiences; a field of experiences which often turn to memories.

This life, most akin to a sailing ship is continuously under the attack of storms, hidden rocks, loss of direction and even mutiny on board. It presents the first and greatest opportunity to the individual to test his or her mettle. In fact this is the first and the last opportunity, the first and last time when something really is in one’s hand and that is the right time. The need of the hour is to make a decision. Surprises wait impatiently to spring up in front of the traveller through the woods. Temptations sporadically enthuse the voyager to change the chosen course and be caught in the unending mazes of oblivion.

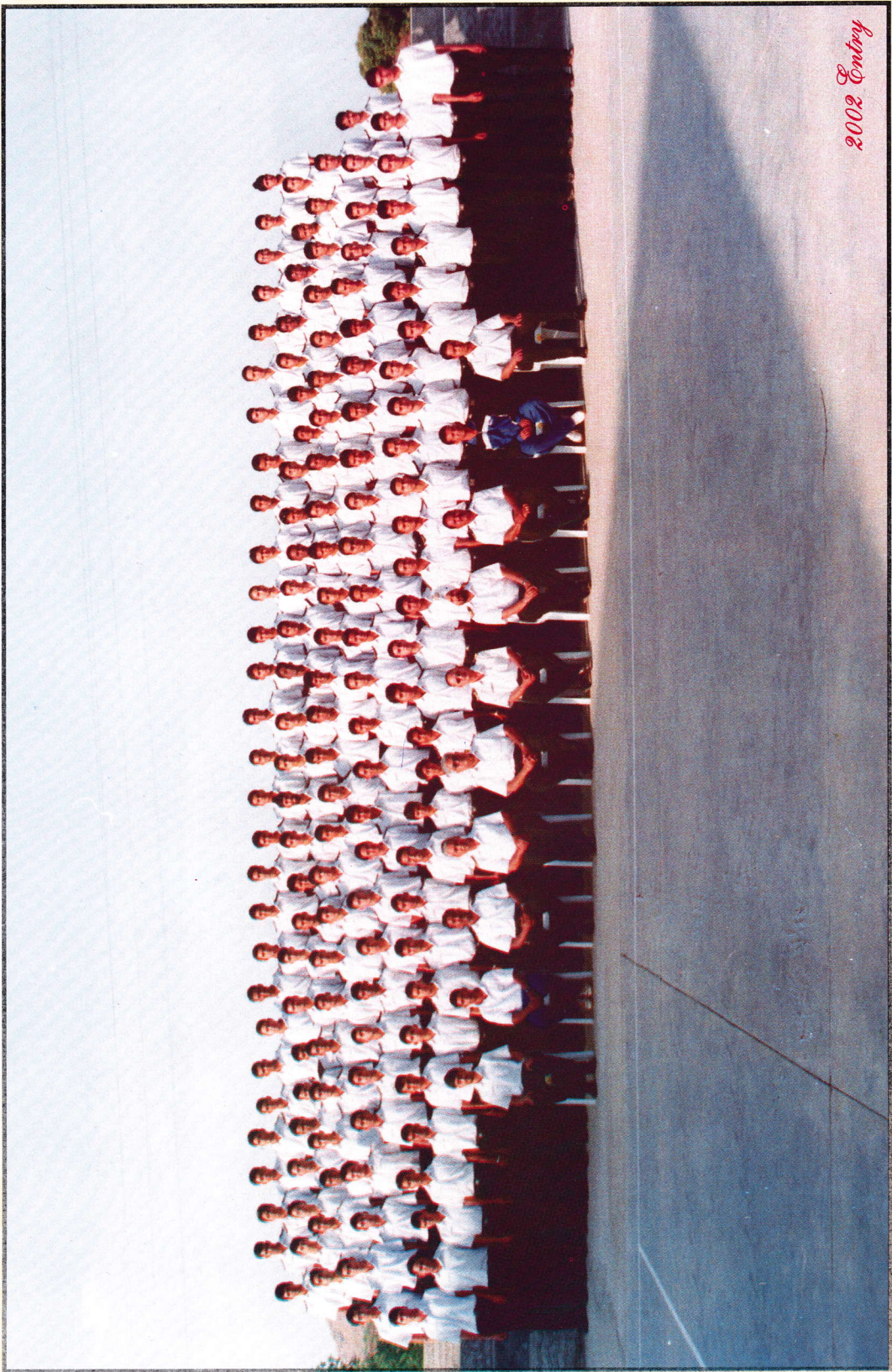
It is this time, which tingles the mind and lingers in the memories at some later stages in life, the time that prompted Robert Frost to pen ‘The Road Not Taken’. These changing times have an analogy with cricket. Spin bowling provides ample time to the batsman to decide and execute his stroke. What change has come is that the speed of the bowler has been increasing and now the fast pace attack of life requires alertness to play successful strokes. The fear of getting bowled has increased and so has the probability of losing your wicket.

At last, it is the same question-to choose one’s path- that chokes all movement in the weed field .The point of consideration is how much can one stand at this stage? In this, it is the ‘collective intelligence’ of humanity and the personal trait of the mind that counts.

*What I have gained is not new
What I have lost not old,
How is this lone, surprise-strewn path?
'Tis a secret quite untold.*

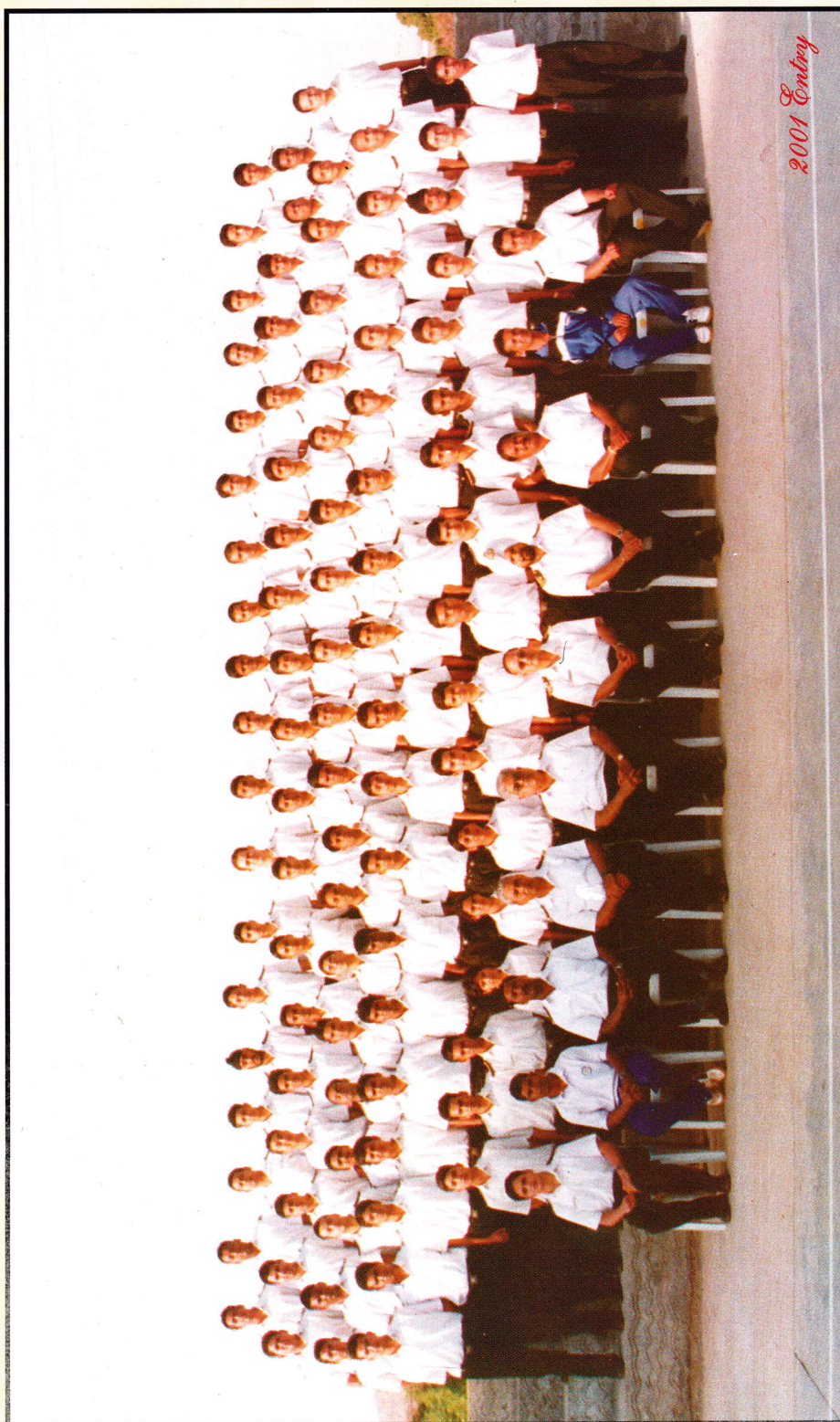
- Sitanshu Rai
2000 Entry





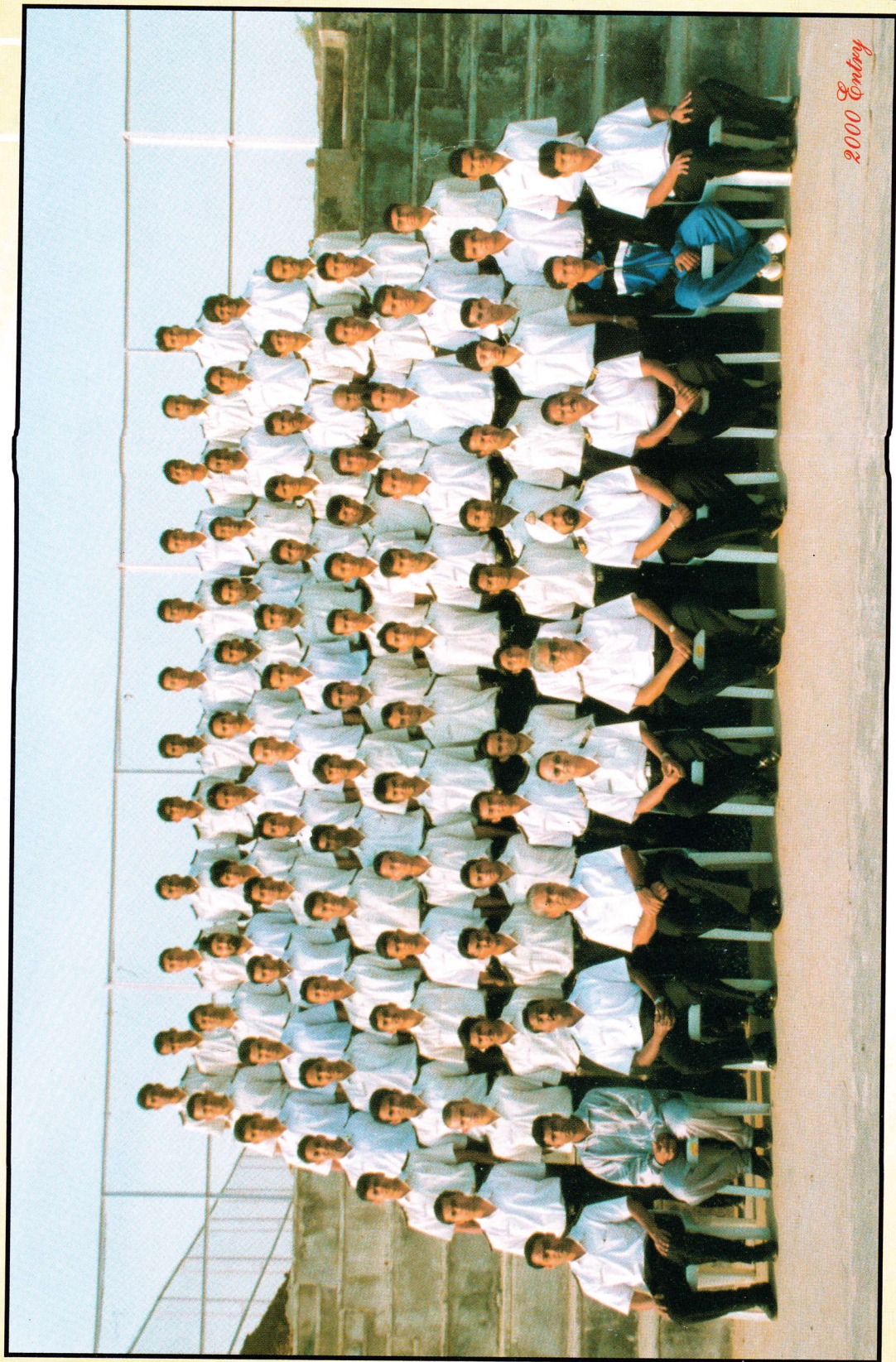
2002 Entry





2001 Entree





2000 Century





1999 Embrey



Why Does Good News Rarely Make Headlines?



Seconds run into minutes, minutes into hours, hours into days, days into weeks, weeks into... but still nothing has changed so far as the world news goes, with violence, or the threat of it dominating the headlines.

Wouldn't it be great if just a part of the news each day was devoted to what is good in the world?

I spoke to a friend last year whose dream was to start a good news network, to spread the word about all the hopes and happiness that can be found, if only we look for it.

His concern was that a constant bombardment of bad news was creating a world of fear and despair despite the reality that in his belief there is more good around us than bad. It is true that bad news sells. We live in the world where a murder will make the front page, where a tragedy is deemed 'a good story' but in which the daily triumphs of the disabled or the sacrifices of those who care for others are rarely worth mention.

I remember years ago, one British national newspaper ran a slot in which people sent in reports on others they regarded as heroes, not for dramatic acts but for the way they lived their lives against diversity, or for the things they did to make life better for others.

Once a week a name was drawn out of the hat and a hitherto unsung hero got a bouquet of flowers and few words of recognition in the paper. It was a feature that served to remind us that while society may have its problems, people are not inherently evil, in fact most are honest and decent and wish no one harm. Among them are those who will go to extraordinary lengths to help others and ask for nothing in return.

They may not always make the headlines but they are always there. We just have to learn to recognize them.

- Tyrone Vaz
2000 Entry

Foibles Of The Famous

- When Queen Elizabeth-I lost her front tooth she became so self-conscious that she appeared in the public with her mouth stuffed with cloth.
- Philip, duke of Burgundy, used to sleep on a bed 19ft long and 12ft wide.
- King Louis XIV bathed every two days in a mixture of wine and cream.
- Beethoven used to pour ice water over his head to stimulate it.
- Since the rules at Cambridge forbade the students from keeping pet dogs in their rooms, Lord Byron kept a bear instead.
- Lucius Verus, the son-in-law of Marcus Aurelius, used to sprinkle gold dust on his hair to make it blonde.



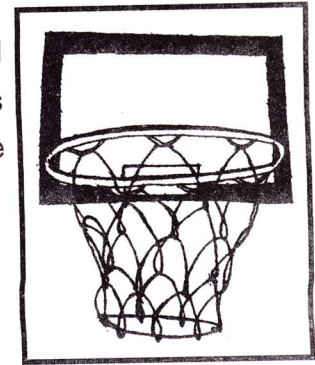
You Need a Hoop

Imagine yourself at this imaginary basketball game. It's the season's final match. The home team looks full of life and you can almost hear the players' hearts pounding, feel their sweaty muscles ripple as they take their practice shots. The coach calls for the team huddle.

"WHO'S GONNA WIN?" shouts out the coach.

"WE ARE!" scream the players.

"So lets go and get it."



And the opening five roll on to the court to the thundering applause and cheering of the crowd. The game starts. The star guard of the home team gets possession. He takes his shot. The ball arches perfectly towards the board, and...and...and...thud! The ball hits a hoop-less board and falls to the floor.

No HOOP?

So was it a basket or not?

How do you say?

How are you supposed to keep the score?

There's confusion all around which gives way to frustration and then anger. After all what's the point of playing the game if you can't keep score?

That about sums it up for life. You need a HOOP. A hoop to keep score of how many times you scored the 'goal' you set out to achieve, or else you too will give up playing this 'game', because hey, what's the point? What's the score?

Quite a few times people confuse a big end with a huge beginning. A big goal does not necessarily require a great windfall or a Herculean effort. A little bit at a time with constant persistence will get you there, because drop after drop is all it takes to fill up the ocean.

You can start off by setting three simple goals for every month: one for yourself, one for your family and one for your career. This lets you give the desired direction to your life. And once your set moving in the right direction, you'll surely be able to make it to your goals.

Now for the flipside. Man may be a master of his destiny, but the fact remains, life isn't always quite fair. So it might happen that you gave it your best shot but just couldn't make it. That's what life's all about. Cause without those occasional downs, you can't really appreciate the ups in life. So, just consider it as a shot on target and just try to grab the rebound.

Remember, when those dark clouds steal your sunshine, all you've got to do is soar a bit higher, because behind that gray curtain, the sun is still shining.

There are those who try, and then there are those who never quit.

So set yourself a hoop and take your shot.

-Vineet Sharma
2002 Entry

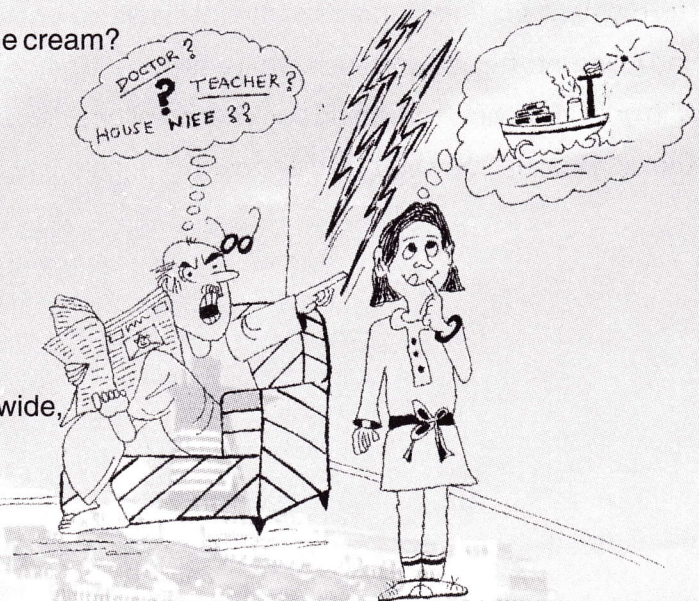
The Argument



One fine day while watching the "FINAL VOYAGE" trailer,
The daughter said to her father, "Dad, I want to be a sailor"
Hearing these words, the father was shocked
His mind was fogged, the words got interlocked.
"Dear when you are made for the pepper and salt,
How can you handle the pipeline and the vault?
A girl is supposed to make vegetables of gourd,
And not sit on the deck measuring the freeboard!
When I planned to make you a cozy housewife,
How can I let you lead a sailor's risky life?"

At the most I can let you handle the software chip,
But definitely not something, as huge and dangerous as a ship.
How shall you tolerate the odour so pungent?
And manage the machinery's oil and unguent?
When you are made to hear only the popping macaroni,
How can you survive the engine room's cacophony?
In the sea, sailors are helpless slaves,
Forever at the mercy of the formidable waves.
I can't put you in that fire and watch you burn,
For it shall be too late by the time you learn.

To this the daughter replied,
"Can a girl not cherish and fulfill her dreams,
Do you think she's only meant for the butter and the cream?
I have always desired to conquer the sea,
As undesirable and difficult as it may be.
Taking this decision for you shall be an ordeal,
But imagine if you agree how happy I shall feel!
Dad what started only as a fascination,
Gradually developed into a passion,
And has finally turned into a resolution.
Can you be cruel enough to throttle an ambition?"
He saw her determined and expectant eyes open wide,
And felt in his heart the surge of pride.
"To your argument, I finally surrender;
I've no right to stop you on the basis of gender.
Go ahead and become a sailor,
And prove to the world a woman's valour!"

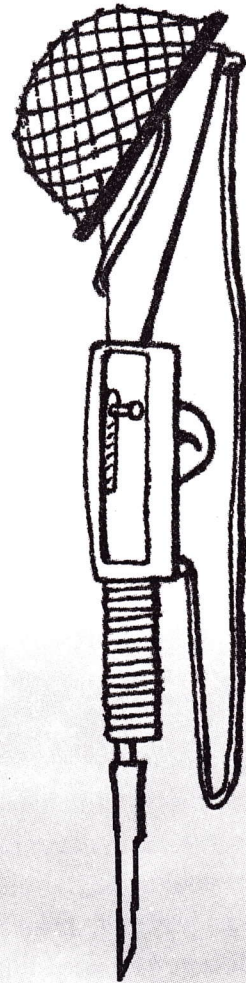


- Arpita Sinha
2002 Entry



A Story of Divine Proportions

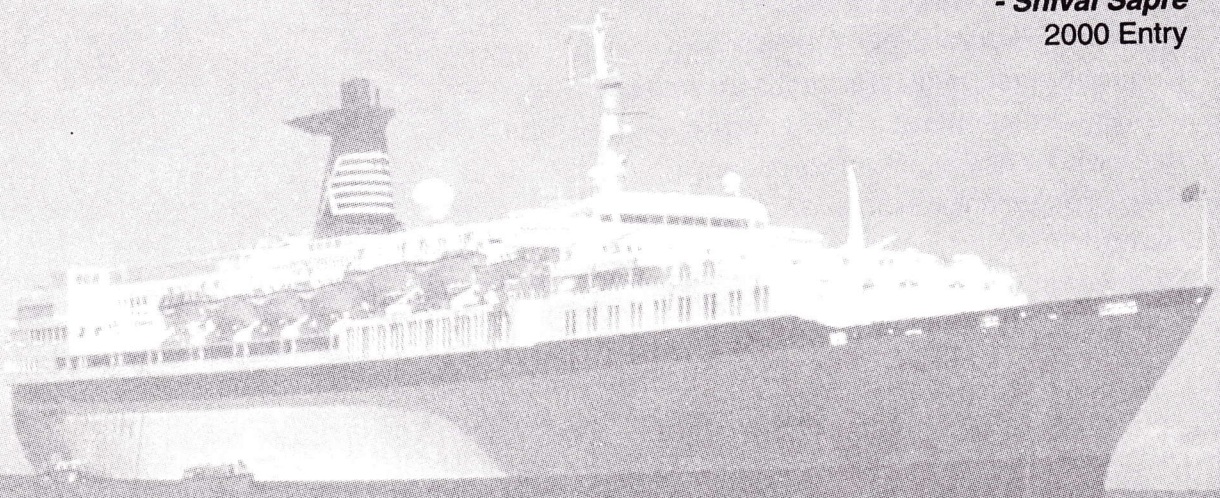
And so the time has come again to leave,
It was the sailor's destiny, I believe.
Fighting tears of parting that wouldn't show,
His lady already felt the distance grow.
Loving words were spoken, promises so gay,
Setting sail, on that fatal summer day!
Always had chants of victory on their lips.
But today those who stood on their turreted gun,
Never thought of the nightmare that had begun.
From the crow's nest, the sailor spotted very low,
Those three dreaded ships out on the starboard bow!
And so followed the bloodiest battle fought,
In which our sailor was so deeply caught.
But the end of the day decided and wrote
The fate of this brave man, I proudly quote,
"I fight for my countrymen, my promises I keep,
Till the very last, I give these wounds no heed!"
And his lady, who prayed for him everyday,
Could see the black smoke from far away.
The moment she feared most and thought least,
Had rolled into her life with such great ease.
With grief in her heart, she held back her emotions,
Knowing that her man had lived and died



A story of divine proportions

- **Shival Sapre**

2000 Entry



An Unheeded Call



The 55th freedom anniversary,
Celebrated the entire nation.
With the people around,
In corruption bound.
Our nations leaders,
Act like parasitic creepers.
Pulling the nation
To the verge of devastation.
I hate to admit,
But this is it.
Corruption is in our nerve,
At every street and curve.
The times have changed,
So have minds
Hands have money changed
But, people of kinds
Do you understand?
Where has corruption
Made our nation stand?
"Into that heaven of freedom
My father let my country awake",
Said Rabindranath,
Awake, o, you people awake,
For the country is at stake.
This is our land,
With its beaches of golden sand,
And mountains with snowy tops,
And a great variety of crops
There are people of different kinds-
of religion and of minds.
Some live in villages and some in cities,
But is there unity in our diversity.
In spite of all this,
You still tend to stay in bliss
'Coz it's the 55th year of independence
Or, should I say, repentance??

- Shishir Shah.
2000 Entry



The Duel

I sometimes truly feel,
The more attached you are, the harder it is to deal,
With death and separation, life's bitter realities,
The most inevitable emotional calamities,
But what you feel doesn't matter as such,
'Coz sometimes the head doesn't get to say very much,
And although most of the times it's the head,
Sometimes the heart gets to rule instead.
And let me tell you, going after your heart,
May not be considered a move too smart,
But if you always went by your brain,
There would neither be happiness nor any pain.
This world would be like a dummy show,
And people would come and people would go,
Causing no pain or suffering to any loved one,
To parents, siblings, wife, daughter or son.
But in such a world your life would be spent,
Never knowing what to others you meant,
If there was ever an instance when,
You held a special place in the hearts of men.
If you ever in life, made someone laugh,
If you ever turned someone's troubles in half,
And saying to yourself you would die,
"My life had no purpose", with a sigh.
So maybe this is how life's supposed to go,
When your loved ones die you're filled with sorrow,
And when you are with the person you love,
You're blessed with happiness from Heaven above.

-Saurabha Thakar.
2000 Entry

Path to Success

*S*uccess has no address,
No landmark,
No calling card.
But the path is steep,
And some will take the elevator,
But I will take the stairs.
Some will get there faster,
But I will get there stronger.
And adversity will be,
My traveling companion,
Because when I get there,
I can turn to adversity and say,
"So Long".
And heave the bag of taunts,
And insults I gathered,
Along the way, and scatter them,
To the birds.
I will miss them, but feel lighter.
Yes!
That will be the day,
When I stand,
At a large bay window,
And unclench my fist.
For there will be no more,
Odds to conquer.
Not even in the mind.

- Sumit Anand
2000 Entry

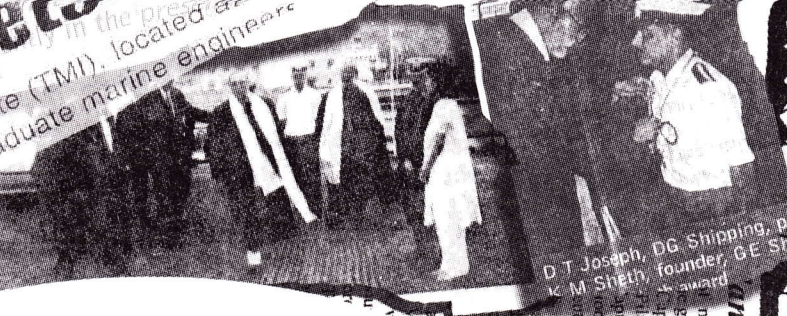
A MARITIME GEM UNVEILED

Looking forward

...women seafarers, many shipping companies are still reluctant to recruit them onboard. For them, I have just one question - if our academic performance and internship reports are satisfactory...

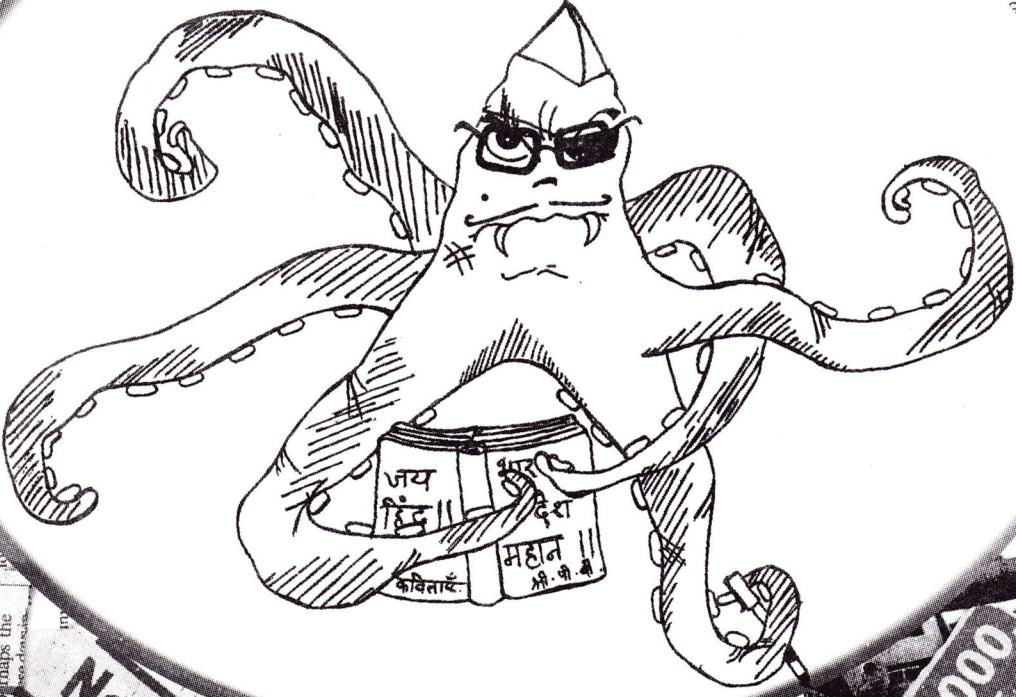
Pioneer Batch Sets Sail

Tolani Maritime Institute (TMI), located in the presence of the who's who of the industry out of first batch of graduate marine engineers



D T Joseph, DG Shipping, p...
K M Sheth, founder, GE S...
...guest-list that was headed by...
...pl. JC Anand, Mr. DT Jo...
...Tolani, Mr BK Saha, Mr...
...MM Sagar, along...
...ion societies, Ind...
...Companies

हिन्दी विभाग



...seven seas minus the litter: an eco-friendly campus teaches you how

Newsline SPECIAL

MEERA KAUP
APRIL 9

THE Tolani Maritime Institute (TMI) is perhaps the only one in the world with a total absence of nearby factory, here, an may

use from Top Left



TMI EARNS ISO 9001-2000, COMMENCING DECK CADET TRAINING

VARUNA WARDEES

NP TOLANI
est. in 1947





आईये! पधारिए

हमारी किस्मत जो आप पधारे। अतिथि देवो भव :। मेहमान सिर माथे पर अरे! आप अकेले ही आए हैं? क्या चार पाँच दिन रुकने का इरादा है? वाह, यह हुई न बात। भाभी जी और अपने तीनों बच्चों को भी साथ लाते। कहीं जाने और अपनों के बीच कुछ समय बिताने का अवसर बार-बार कहाँ मिलता है। सप्ताह भर से पहले तो हम आपको जाने नहीं देंगे। आप आगरा से आए हैं न? संगमरमर में बना छोटा ताजमहल कर बैठेंगे।

आगारे का प्रसिद्ध पेठा और नमकीन आप दो-दो किलो तो अवश्य लाए होंगे। आगारे से आने वाला यह तो भूल ही नहीं सकता। अब थोड़े से तो हमारा भी जी नहीं भरता भई। आहा आपका सूटकेस नया है। मेरा बेटा कई दिनों से कह रहा था कि मुझे अच्छा सा सूटकेस चाहिए। आप इसे छोड़ जाइएगा। वह मित्रों से कहेगा कि आगरा वाले चाचा ने उसे भेंट किया है। छोड़ने की भी खूब रही। अभी खाली कर दीजिए। मैं पपलू को दे देता हूँ कि ले बेटा, अपने चाचा की यादगार संभाल। मैं एक फटी चादर देता हूँ उसमें आप अपने कपड़े लपेट कर रख दीजिए। मेरे यहाँ ताले में सामान रखने की कोई जरूरत नहीं है। आपका तौलिया साबुन, कंघी आदि बच्चे काम में ले, तो उन्हें डांटियेगा नहीं। बच्चों के दिल बड़े कोमल होते हैं। फिर उनके चाचा का ही समान तो है। दाढ़ी बनाने का सामान तो आप लाए ही होंगे। दो दिन से मेरी दाढ़ी बढ़ी है। सोच रहा था कि नाई के पास जाऊँ पर अब तो आप ही आ गए हैं।

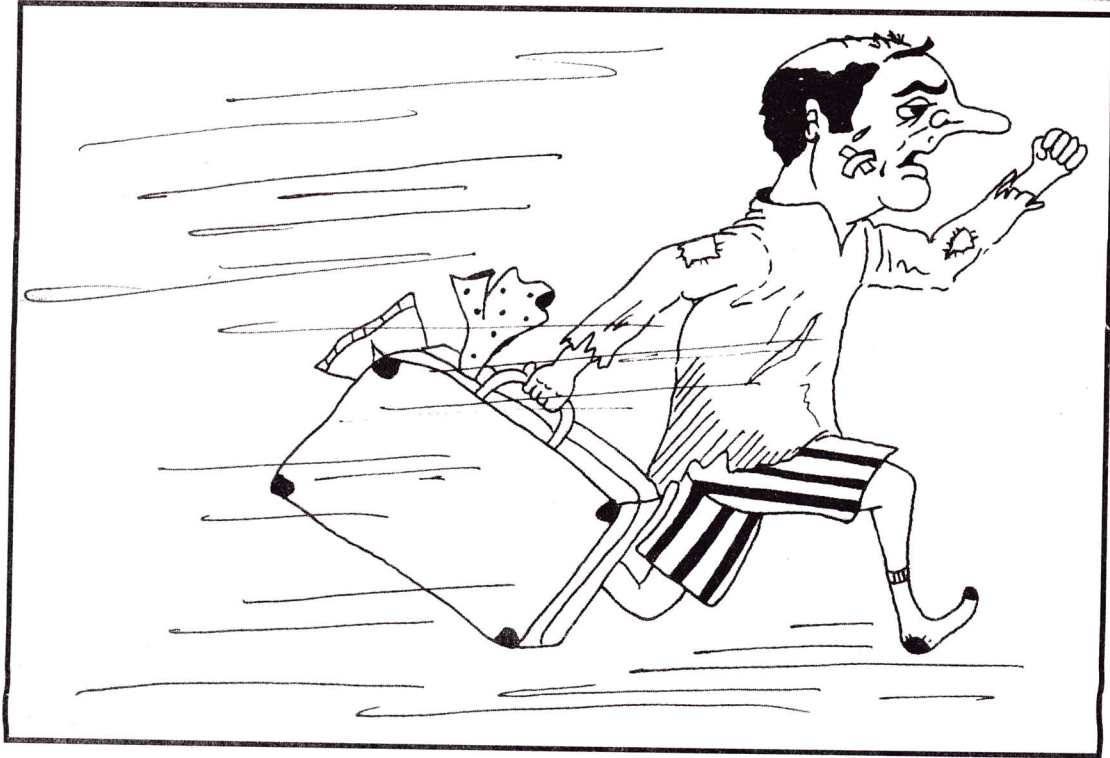
पिछली बार एक मेहमान सपत्नीक आए थे। उनकी पैन्ट-कमीज मुझे इतनी फिट बैठी थी कि मैंने तुरन्त पहन ली थी। उनकी दो कीमती साड़ियों पर मेरी श्रीमती जी भी रीझ गई थीं। तुरन्त पहनकर पड़ोसियों को दिखाने चली गई थीं।

आप स्टेशन से चाय-नाश्ता करके ही चले होंगे। नहीं तो हम सब चलते हैं। रेस्टोरेंट पास में ही है। थोड़ा मंहगा जरूर है पर सभी वस्तुएं शुद्ध रहती हैं। इस समय का नाश्ता आप की ओर से सही। लगे हाथों उसे लंच डिनर का आर्डर भी दे दीजिएगा। पाँच हम हैं और एक आप। थोड़े दिन तक आपकी पसंद की चीजें हम सब भी खा लेंगे। किसी मेहमान के आने पर ही बाहर खाने-पीने और घूमने का मौका मिलता है। नहीं तो वैसी ही रसहीन जिन्दगी। मैं तो मेहमान के होने पर पत्नी से कह देता हूँ कि तू चूल्हे में पानी डाल दे। रोज के रोज क्या चूल्हा जलाना। जिन्दगी में मनोरंजन भी चाहिए। इस हाथ तौबा, कशमकश वाली जिन्दगी में मेहमान, वर्षा की पहली फुहार जैसा आनंद देता है। अतिथि कितने भले लोग होते हैं। जब तक रहते हैं सारा खर्चा स्वयं उठाते हैं। हम तो पहले भी मना करते थे पर अब कुछ कहना छोड़ दिया। ठीक है भई, तुम्हारी मर्जी। इस घर में आए हो तो सब अपने ही हैं और जो अपनों पर खर्चा किया वो तो पुण्य ही है।

चप्पलें घसीटते-घसीटते मैं परेशान हो गया हूँ। देखें कि आपका नया जूता मेरे पाँव में आता है? किसी अच्छी कम्पनी का है। अच्छी चीजों की पसंद तो आप जैसे कद्रदान ही करते हैं। एक जोड़ी और ले लीजिएगा। यहाँ मेरी चप्पल पहन लीजिए। वैसे भी मैं इसे एक दो दिन में फेंकने वाला था।

यहाँ लखनऊ में किसी विशेष काम से पधारें होंगे? वह तो समझने की बात है। आप मैक्सी कैब से जाइएगा, क्योंकि एक पास ही में रहता है। जब तक चाहें, बुक करा लें। सुबह-सुबह मेरा केंचू पेंचू भी उसी से स्कूल चला जाएगा। अपने चाचा जी के सौजन्य से थोड़े दिन तो मुफ्त में स्कूल आ जाएगा, अपने दोस्तों पे रोब गांठ सकेगा।

आपको किसी आफिस में काम होगा? ज्यादातर आफिस, हजरतगंज में है। वहाँ रास्ते में बाजार भी पडता है। इनसे



लिस्ट ले लीजिएगा कई दिन से सामान मंगाने की जिद कर रही थीं। हम सोच रहे थे कि कोई भला मेहमान, बिल्कुल अपना आए तो उसी से मंगवा लें। ज्यादा नहीं, डेढ़ दो हजार का ही सामान होगा। आप आसानी से वापसी में लेते आ सकते हैं। यह घर अपना ही समझिए, अपने घर के लिए लोग क्या-क्या नहीं करते। ऐसे समय में रूपए पैसे का मुँह थोड़े ही देखते हैं।

आप अच्छे पढ़े लिखे हैं। मैं तो साधारण आदमी हूँ, कलम घिस्सू। शाम को दो घंटे जरा बच्चों की पढ़ाई देख लीजिएगा। जब तक आप यहाँ है, बच्चों को उचित मार्गदर्शन मिल जाएगा। मेरे बच्चे अच्छे फाऊन्टेनपेन की मांग कर रहे थे। अब अपने मेहमान चाचा से ही मांग लेंगे। मेरी चिन्ता मिटी।

हाँ, तो अब कहिए, कितने दिन रुकने का इरादा है? मेहमान भगवान का रूप होता है। अरे, अरे, आप उल्टे पाँव वापस जा रहे हैं? रुकने का इरादा बदल गया क्या? ओह SSS हमें मेहमाननवाजी का सुख नहीं मिलेगा? जाइए, आपकी मर्जी, पर कम से कम अटैची नहीं तो जूते ही छोड़ जाइए

तुषार मुद्गल
तृतीय वर्ष



परिवर्तन जरूरी है किन्तु.....

यू तो भारतीय संस्कृति की सदैव से यह परम्परा रही है कि उसने प्रत्येक नई सभ्यता व संस्कृति के साथ-साथ स्वयं को विकसित किया है। यदि किसी सभ्यता या संस्कृति में हमें कुछ प्रभावित करता है तो हमें उन्हें ग्रहण करने में कोई आपत्ति नहीं होनी चाहिए। किन्तु इसका अभिप्राय यह तो नहीं कि हम उस संस्कृति में इतना अधिक रम जायें कि अपनी संस्कृति को भूल ही जायें।

यदि अपनी संस्कृति में कुछ कमियाँ हैं, तो उन्हें दूर करने का प्रयास करना चाहिए। यह हमारा उत्तरयायित्व है, किन्तु यदि हम परिवर्तन के नाम पर प्राचीन संस्कृति को वैज्ञानिक दृष्टिकोण का ढोल पीटकर भ्रष्ट करने पर तुल जायें तो यह अपनी योग्यता का अनुचित प्रयोग के सिवा और कुछ नहीं कहा जा सकता।

समाज सुधारकों को सदा आदर की दृष्टि से देखा जाता है। तथा देखा जाता रहेगा। राममोहन राय, महर्षी दयानन्द सरस्वती, महात्मा गांधी आदि उल्लेखनीय नामों को क्या भूला जा सकता है क्योंकि इन लोगों ने बुराईयों को जनता के समक्ष प्रस्तुत किया, जनमत बनाने का प्रयास किया तथा जहाँ तक हो सका अपने उद्देश्यों में सफलता भी प्राप्त की। उनकी धारणाएँ हमारी परंपरा तथा मान्यताओं के विरुद्ध नहीं थीं। वे हमारी प्राचीन संस्कृति को समाप्त करने के स्थान पर उसे दोष मुक्त देखना चाहते थे।

आज का आधुनिक मानव ईश्वर के अस्तित्व में संदेह करता है। कहता है कि "जिस चीज को हम देख नहीं सकते, उस पर विश्वास कैसे कर सकते हैं। उसका कहना है कि ईश्वर जैसी कोई चीज नहीं, यह तो पंडितों का पाखंड है। यह ठीक है कि ईश्वर को जनसाधारण के समक्ष प्रस्तुत नहीं किया जा सकता किन्तु किसी भी तार्किक दृष्टि से विचार किया जाये तो अंत में इस तथ्य को स्वीकार करना ही पड़ेगा कि कोई न कोई ऐसी शक्ति है, जो न चाहते हुए भी हमें अपने अस्तित्व को स्वीकार करने के लिए बाध्य कर देती है। उदाहरणार्थ, जब किसी व्यक्ति विशेष की मृत्यु हो जाती है, तो उसके शरीर के अंग सामान्य रहने के बावजूद क्रियाशील क्यों नहीं रहते? वो बोलता क्यों नहीं है? खाता-पीता क्यों नहीं है? साँस क्यों नहीं लेता? इन सभी प्रश्नों के उत्तर में हम यह स्वीकार करने के लिए विवश हुए हैं कि ऐसी कोई वस्तु अवश्य है जो मरने के बाद इन्सान में नहीं रहती या कहिए कि उस शक्ति के अभाव में मनुष्य शारीरिक रूप से पूर्ण रहते हुए भी मर जाता है। इसी सत्य के आधार पर इस तथ्य को माना गया कि "ईश्वर का अस्तित्व होता है।" किन्तु आज का आधुनिक प्रगतीशील मानव इसे धार्मिक ठेकेदारों द्वारा रचाया गया पाखण्ड कहता है। पता उसे तब चलता है, जब उसे कोई दुःख मिलता है। इस अवस्था में ईश्वर भक्ति ही एकमात्र सहारा दिखाई देता है। आज स्थिति यह है कि लोग अंग्रेजी को भूलना तथा बुरी प्रकृति को बदलना नहीं चाहते। अंग्रेजियत के समर्थक आज ये तर्क देते हैं कि अंग्रेजी ही विश्व की भाषा है। अतः विश्व समुदाय में रहने के लिए अंग्रेजी को सीखना आवश्यक है। जहाँ तक सीखने का सवाल है, सीखना तो अंग्रेजी ही क्या, किसी भी भाषा को सीखाना विशेष योग्यता में गिना जायेगा, किन्तु यदि हम अंग्रेजी को ही सबकुछ मानने लगें तो उसके लिए दोषी कोन है? हम स्वयं ही न? क्योंकि अंग्रेजी हमसे ये नहीं कहती कि शेक्सपीयर, कीट्स, वडस्वर्थ आदि पढ़ने के बाद हम कालिदास, महर्षी वाल्मीकि, सूरदास तथा तुलसीदास आदि के नामों को घृणा की दृष्टि से देखने लगें।



यदि हिन्दी देश के सभी वर्गों का प्रतिनिधित्व नहीं करती तो उसमें जनसंख्या के अनुपात से क्षेत्रीय भाषाओं का समावेश करके एक व्यापक भाषा का हमें निर्माण करना चाहिए। अंग्रेजी पढ़ना जो लोग चाहते हैं, शौक से पढ़ें लेकिन राष्ट्रीय भाषा की अट्टेला करना करके नहीं। एक राष्ट्रभाषा के अभाव में हम मानसिक रूप से स्वतंत्र नहीं रहेंगे तथा राष्ट्रियता का विकास भी नहीं होगा। हमें अपनी भाषा पर अपनी सभ्यता पर अपनी संस्कृति पर गर्व होना चाहिए। आज लोगों के मन में पाप है। दृष्टिकोण भी खोटा से परिपूर्ण है। इन सबको देखकर दिल रो उठता है और मर्यादा पुरुषोत्तम राम की ये बात सत्य सिद्ध होती है-

“श्री रामचंद्र कह गये सिया से, ऐसा कलियुग आयेगा
हंस चुगेगा दाना तिनका और कौआ मोती खायेगा
धर्म भी होगा, कर्म भी होगा, लेकिन शर्म नहीं होगी,
बात-बात पर मात पिता को बेटा आँख दिखायेगा।”

ये बड़े दुख की बात है कि आज का नौजवान बिना पानी का दूध पीने के बजाए चमकीले कपड़े पहनना अधिक पसंद करता है। शहर में पढ़ने व शहर की हवा खाने के बाद वह हर ग्राम खेत-खलिहानों में जहाँ शांति व सुख है, जाने में अपनी शान में कमी समझता है। परिणाम क्या है? बेरोजगारी, भुखमारी, आतंकवाद, भौतिकवाद और मन की अशांति। यह सब हमारे नकलची होने का परिणाम है। आभारी हूँ मैं अपने माता-पिता का कि उन्होंने मुझे ग्राम की कृपा व आशीर्वाद का दिया आधुनिकता मुझे छू भी नहीं सकती। शायद कष्ट व आत्म चिंतन से ही मनुष्य को कुछ सीखने को मिलता है और उसमें दया, भावुकता और भक्ति जैसे गुणों का संचार होता है। आज का प्रेम केवल शारीरिक आकर्षण के अतिरिक्त कुछ प्रतीत नहीं होता। इसलिए शारीरिक आवश्यकताओं की संतुष्टी के उपरांत उस आकर्षण का समाप्त हो जाना स्वाभाविक है।

सच्चा प्रेम भगवान होता है, चाहे वह भाई-बहन का प्रेम हो, चाहे माता-पुत्र का प्रेम, चाहे ईश्वर-भक्त का अटूट प्रेम हो और चाहे वह एकदम और सात जन्मों तक अमर रहने वाला प्रेमी या प्रेमिका का प्रेम हो। ऐसा तो नहीं कहा जा सकता कि आज सच्चा प्रेम कहीं है ही नहीं, किंतु वह बहुत ही सीमित मात्रा में है।

जिस प्रकार कि आज इस मक्कारी, चालबाजी, स्वार्थ सिद्धि तथा भ्रष्टाचार के घेरे में हुए सभी व्यक्तियों को जो इन बातों से दूर रहते हैं, हमें उन्हें हृदय से धन्यवाद देना चाहिए क्योंकि इन्हीं लोगों का प्रताप है कि हमारी धरती का संतुलन अस्तित्व में है।

हालांकि अब हम इतने आगे निकल चुके हैं कि हमारे ऊपर मंडराते इस खतरे को शायद समय ही टाल सकता है वरना नाश तो निश्चित है क्योंकि यह कलियुग का प्रबल असर है। परंतु हम इस खतरे को अधिक से अधिक समय तक टाले अवश्य रह सकते हैं, जिससे हमारा सुखमय व अर्थपूर्ण जीवन, भौतिक मूल्य एवं गुण लम्बे समय तक जीवित रहे।

अपने स्वभाव को हमें बदलना होगा तथा जीवन में संस्कृति के महत्त्व को समझना होगा। भारतीय संस्कृति के



उत्थान में सहयोग देना होगा। नकल करने की प्रवृत्ति को बदलना होगा। अपनी आधुनिकताओं को भूलना होगा तथा प्राचीन मान्यताओं को दोषमुक्त करके स्वीकार करना होगा और अपने-मूल्यों का बनाये रखना होगा।

परिवर्तन प्रकृति का नियम है। परिवर्तनों से घबराना नहीं चाहिए। हमेशा से परिवर्तन होते आए हैं और होंगे। हमें देखना है तो सिर्फ इतना कि वह कहीं दिशाहीन न हो जायें।

अभिजीत सिंह
द्वितीय वर्ष

हिन्दी लैंग्वेज को लाना है (व्यंग्य कविता)

लेडिज और जैन्टिलमैन,
इण्डिया हमारा कंट्री है।
और हम इण्डिया का सिटीजन,
इसलिए हिन्दी होना हमारी ड्यूटी है।
पर यह हिन्दी कैसी टूटी-फूटी है ?

आज की यंग जनरेशन
व्हेन ऐवर माउथ खोलती है।
ओनली एंड ओनली इंग्लिश बोलती है।
तब हमारा सिर शेम से झुक जाता है,
और हार्टडीप वेदना से भर जाता है।

यह सब वेरी राँग है।
इसकी रिमल्टी देशद्रोह का दोग है।
हिन्दी लैंग्वेज को लाना है,
वर्ल्ड वाईड फैलाना है।

दैन एण्ड दैन ओनली मेरे एण्ड भारत माता के,
ड्रीम होंगे सच।
थैक्युं वैरी मच ॥

संदीप अग्रवाल
द्वितीय वर्ष



आधुनिक युग में नारी का स्थान



“हाय! अबला नारी तेरी यही कहानी।

आँचल में है दूध और आँखों में पानी।

उपरोक्त लिखित पंक्तियाँ स्वम्भवतः अब से कुछ वर्ष पहले तक सत्य रही होगी किंतु आज के आधुनिक युग में इन पंक्तियों पर विचार अवश्य किया जाना चाहिए।

प्राचीन काल में नारी का स्थान केवल घर तक सीमित था। तब की नारी को प्रारम्भ से यही शिक्षा दी जाती थी कि उसे आगे जाकर घर को संभालना है और यही उसका जीवन है। उसका पूरा जीवन अपने परिवार की देखभाल करने में ही व्यतीत हो जाता था, स्वयं के बारे में सोचने के लिए उसके पास कोई समय न था। समाज में उसका स्थान आदरणीय न था। अपने परिवार से सदा उसे यातना मिली। उसे सिर्फ भोग विलास की वस्तु ही समझा गया।

फिर उसने अपने अस्तित्व की तलाश प्रारम्भ की। उसे समाज से कोई सहायता नहीं मिली और यह लड़ाई उसने अकेले ही लड़ी। उसने विद्यालय जाकर शिक्षा ग्रहण करना प्ररम्भ किया किंतु स्थितियों में कोई बदलाव नहीं आया फिर भी आगे बढ़ने के अपने प्रयास को उसने रूकने न दिया। स्वयं को स्थापित करने का उसका प्रयास सफल तो हुआ किंतु इसमें न जाने कितनी सदियाँ और न जाने कितने वर्ष चले गये।

नारी की असीम शक्ति को समाज को स्वीकार करने में समय तो लगा किन्तु अंत में पुरुष चलित समाज ने इसे स्वीकार किया। स्वतंत्रता संग्राम में नारी ने पुरुषों का साथ कंधे से कंधा मिलाकर दिया। शांति और धैर्य की प्रतिमूर्ति नारी ने न केवल अहिंसा का पथ लिया किन्तु झांसी की रानी लक्ष्मीबाई जैसी कितनी वीरांगनाओं ने क्रांति का पथ चुन कर अंग्रेजों के छक्के छुड़ा दिये। अंग्रेजों की निद्रा चुराने के लिए यह तथ्य ही बहुत था कि सुभाष चन्द्र बोस की आजाद हिंद सेना में एक पूर्ण दल नारियों द्वारा ही चलाया जाता था और उन्हीं को समर्पित था।

स्वतंत्रता प्राप्ति के पश्चात नारी के उत्थान के लिए और भी कई प्रयत्न हुये और उन्हें न जाने कितने अधिकार प्राप्त हुए। उन सभी अधिकारों का पूर्ण प्रयोग करके नारी ने अपनी शक्ति को बढ़ाया। उसने शिक्षा ग्रहण कर हर क्षेत्र में आगे बढ़ने की अपनी इच्छा को दृष्टीगोचर किया। उसने शोध और अनुसंधान करके देश की शक्ति को और दृढ़ किया। समाज की आँखे खोलने के लिए वह राजनीति में भी कूदी और वहाँ पर भी वह शिखर तक पहुँची। इंदिरा गाँधी, सरोजीनी नायडू, विजय लक्ष्मी पंडित इत्यादी नारियों ने अपनी दृढ़ इच्छा शक्ति से इस बात का परिचय दिया कि वो घर के साथ-साथ पूरे देश को चला सकती हैं।

कला के क्षेत्र में भी उसने भारत का नाम विश्व के कोने कोने तक पहुँचाने में सहायता दी। नृत्य-संगीत इत्यादी क्षेत्रों में तो भारतीय कलाकारों के समकक्ष किसी को भी खड़ा नहीं किया जा सकता।

किंतु इसी बीच कुछ ऐसी नारियों ने भी जन्म लिया जिन्होंने कुछ ऐसे कार्य करे जिससे सभी विस्मित हो गये। किरन बेदी जिन्होंने पुलिस अधिकारी बनकर समाज को तत्कालीन कुरीतियों से मुक्त कराया और न जाने कितनी और बालिकाओं के लिए प्रेरणा स्रोत बनी। कुछ ऐसी नारियाँ भी थी जिन्होंने सीमा पर प्रहरी के कार्य को चुना। जल-थल-वायु कोई भी क्षेत्र अद्युता न रहा। कल्पना चावला ने तो आंतरिक्ष को अपना कार्यक्षेत्र बनाया और वीरगती को प्राप्त हुई। किन्तु उनकी मृत्यु ने



कई बालिकाओं के लिए वरदान का कार्य किया और उन्हें अपना आदर्श मान कर न जाने कितनी नारियाँ उनका अधूरा काम पूरा करने के लिए तैयार है।

यह तो बस कुछ उदाहरण हैं जहाँ नारी की शक्ति को सम्पूर्ण संसार ने स्वीकारा है। परन्तु यदि ध्यान दिया जाये तो क्या आज भी हम नारियों को पुरुषों के समकक्ष बराबरी का अधिकार देते हैं? क्यों आज भी लड़की के जन्म पर शोक मनाया जाता है? क्यों कई जगह उसे जन्म लेते ही मृत्यु के घाट उतार देते हैं? क्यों उसे आज भी कहीं कहीं अपने अस्तित्व की लड़ाई लड़नी पड रही है? जो भी हो वह दिन अब अधिक दूर नहीं जब ऐसी घटनायें समाप्त हो जायेंगी, सदियों से जिस नारी को अबला कहा जाता रहा है उसे सबला बुलाया जायेगा। तब पिता के कंधे पुत्री के जन्म पर झुकेंगे नहीं बल्कि गर्व से हर पिता का सीना चौड़ा हो जायेगा। तब उसकी आँखों में दुःख के आंसू नहीं बल्कि आने वाली खुशियों की झलक होगी। बस सभी को एक जुट होकर इस दिशा में काम करने की आवश्यकता है। सम्भवतः हमारी श्रद्धांजली होगी उन नारियों के प्रति जिनके कारण इस समाज की पहचान है, हम सबका अस्तित्व है।

अंकिता श्रीवास्तव

तृतीय वर्ष



“ कलियुग के अभिशाप ”



“यदा यदा हि धर्मस्य ग्लानिर्भवति भारतः।

अभ्युत्थानम् धर्मस्य तदात्मानं स्रुजाम्यहम्॥”

जिस समय इस सृष्टी की रचना हुई थी, उसी समय अंत का निर्धारण भी किया जा चुका था। इस ब्रह्मण्ड में घटित हर घटना एक सुनियोजित योजना, योजना का रूप भर होती है। सतयुग के पश्चात द्वापर और फिर कलियुग की पृष्ठभूमि भी लिखी जा चुकी थी।

सतयुग सत्य की उपस्थिति का प्रतीक थी। द्वापर ने सत्य के साथ असत्य, अच्छाई के साथ-साथ बुराई, धर्म के साथ अधर्म की जोड़ी को बनाया। फिर आया कलियुग जिसने उसी कड़ी को आगे बढ़ाते हुए हर तरफ़, असत्य, अधर्म कुकृत्य के दर्शन कराये। द्वापर काल में कलियुग के भविष्य को अभिशात किया जा चुका था जो इस अप्रत्यक्षित घटना से प्रमाणित होता है-

महाभारत के भीषण युद्ध के पश्चात पाँचों पांडव शान्ति की खोज में निकले। उन्होंने घोर तपस्याएँ की, वर्षों की साधना की और उसके पश्चात जीवन की अंतिम वर्षों में फिर एकाकार हुए। श्रीकृष्ण अर्जुन को कई युगों का ज्ञान कुछ ही पलों में दे बैठे थे जिसके कारण उनका मन अभी अशान्त था, सच्चाई के प्रारूप को लेकर।

बड़े भाई युधिष्ठिर ने उनकी मनोदशा समझते हुए चारों अनुजों को दिशा के चार छोरों की ओर प्रस्थान करने का आदेश दिया-

सबसे प्रथम अर्जुन पूर्व दिशा की ओर बढ़े। आगे चलते-चलते पूर्व के अंतिम छोर पर पहुँच उन्होंने एक अद्भुत दृश्य का दर्शन किया। अर्जुन ने देखा कि एक गाय अपने बछड़े को प्यार से चाट रही है, उस पर स्नेह कर रही है, अर्जुन को संताप तब हुआ जब देखा कि गाय अपने बछड़े को इस हद तक चाट रही है कि उसकी खाल से खून रिस रहा है, फिर भी घटना का क्रम उसी प्रकार जारी है। अर्जुन इस दृश्य से इतने हतप्रभ रह गए कि उलटे कदम वहाँ से लौट लिए।

दूसरे अनुज सहदेव ने उत्तर दिशा की ओर राह ली। वहाँ का दृश्य देखकर उनके कदम ज्यों के त्यों थम गए। दृश्य ही कुछ अजीब था। एक मनुष्य सड़क पर बैठा गन्दे-गले हुए कागजों, पत्थरों और कंकड़ों को पागलों की तरह खाये जा रहा था। अजीब बात यह थी कि उस भोजन की वजह से उसके पेट में अथाह पीडा हो रही थी परंतु फिर भी उसके हाथ रुक नहीं रहे थे। इस दुस्सासिक एवं अद्भुत दृश्य ने सहदेव के माथे पर बल ला दिए और वह भी वापस मुड़ गए।

इधर दक्षिण दिशा नकुल का बेस्रबी से प्रतीक्षा कर रही थी एक अजीब ही रहस्य लेकर। नकुल को दक्षिण दिशा में एक बड़ा गहरा कुआँ दिखा उनको बड़ी प्यास लगी थी। नकुल ने वहाँ रखी मटकी ली और उस कुएं में डाल दी। कुआ गहरा होने की वजह से पानी दिखाई नहीं पड रहा था जब नकुल ने मटकी ऊपर ली तो उनकी आँखें फटी रह गयी क्योंकि बाल्टी में खून और दुर्गंध के अलावा कुछ न था। इस मायाजाल ने उनको भी डरा दिया और वे भी अपनी राह छोड़ मुड़ गए।

यहाँ भीम अपनी मस्त चाल से पश्चिम की ओर बढ़ रहे थे। उन्हें भनक नहीं थी की सभी की तरह एक विचित्र तिलिस्म उनकी भी प्रतीक्षा कर रहा है। वह तो अपनी गदा थामे चले जा रहे थे कि सामने उन्हें एक मावनाकृति दिखाई पडी थी। भीम जैसा योद्धा भी उसका विभत्स रूप देखकर दहल गया। उस मनुष्य की आँखे कुत्ते के समान, बाल रीछ के, मुख



सूअर सम और नाक-कान बनमानव के समान था। वह मानवकृति, एक सामान्य से मनुष्य पर प्रहार किए जा रही थी। चूंकी अग्रज भाई युधिष्ठिर ने आदेश दिया था कि सिर्फ देखना कि क्या घटित हो रहा है, भीम गदा होने के बावजूद मन-मसोस कर लौट लिए।

जब चारों भाई युधिष्ठिर के सामने पहुँचे तो उनके चेहरे पर किसी चक्रव्युह की रचना बनी हुई थी। युधिष्ठिर ने व्यंग्य भरी निगाहों से एक नजर सबको देखा और फिर घटनाओं के बारे में विस्तृत जानकारी ली। चूंकि युधिष्ठिर तपस्या से कई युगों को समझ चुके थे इसलिए शांत स्वरूप में बोले-

हे भाईयों, जो सारी अदभुत घटनाओं का चित्रण तुम लोगों ने किया है वे कलियुग के अभिशप्त रूप हैं जो बस कुछ ही समय बाद धरती पर जन्म लेंगे और एक नए सूत्र की रूपरेखा तैयार करेंगे।

तत्पश्चात कुछ ठहर कर वे बोले-

हे अर्जुन, जिस गाय, बछड़े और रिसते हुए खून का तुमने विवरण दिया वे यह इंगित करते हैं कि कलियुग में माता-पिता अपने बच्चों से इतना अधिक स्नेह करेंगे कि दुनिया की परवाह किए बगैर उन्हें हर ऐशो-आराम उपलब्ध करवायेंगे। उनको इतना आरामतलब बना कर छाड़ेंगे कि भविष्य में वे बच्चे हर छोटी तकलीफ से पीडित हो अपने पैर पर स्वयं चोट करेंगे। माता-पिता का अथाह स्नेह, उनका असीम त्याग उनके बच्चों को खून के आँसू रूलाएगा।

हे सहदेव, तुम जिन्हें सड़े-गले कागज और पत्थर समझ रहे हो वो उस युग की मुद्राएं हैं जिन्हें उस युग का मनुष्य अमृत के समान समझेगा। वह उस अमृत को पाने के लिए देवताओं की तरह राक्षसों का वध नहीं करेगा बल्कि राक्षसों की तरह अपने माता, पिता, भाई, बहन, दोस्त, आदि रूपी रिश्तों का खुलेआम चीर-हरण करेगा और उस समय शोभा बढ़ायेगा। परंतु हाँ, मुद्रा पाने के बाद भी कलियुग के अभिशाप से वह शान्ति नहीं पा सकेगा चीखेगा, चीत्कार करेगा। जितना अमृत पीयेगा उतनी पीडा से तडपेगा।

हे नकुल, तुमने सोच भी कैसे लिया कि तुम्हारी प्यास कलियुगी पानी से बुझ जायेगी। कलियुग के अभिशाप से वहाँ एक समय आयेगा जब पानी के लिए वहाँ त्राहि-त्राहि होगी। कलियुग की भौतिकता वहाँ के पानी को सुखा देगी और एक ऐसी घड़ी आयेगी जब पानी के लिए दूसरे महाभारत का जन्म होगा और सारे कुएँ खून और दुर्गंध से भर जायेंगे।

और हे भीम, तुम जैसे महारथी की भेंट, एक तुम से भी बड़े महारथी से होना अवश्यंभावी था। वो जानवर और मानव का साकार रूप स्वयं कलियुग का अभिशाप था। तुम तो बड़े भाग्यशाली हो तुम्हारी भेंट उससे हो गयी। वह मानवकृती अधर्म था जो अपने वास्तविक रूप में आ निर्धन, असहाय धर्म को पशुसम पीट रहा था और धर्म पिट रहा था क्योंकि यही विधि का विधान है।

युधिष्ठिर ने चारों भाईयों की ओर देखा, जो समय की शक्ति के आगे अपने को असहाय महसूस कर रहे थे। जिन पाँच महारथियों ने पूरे महाभारत को जीत लिया, वह स्वयं को काल के हाथों पराजित महसूस कर रहे थे। यह देख युधिष्ठिर बोले- हे भाईयों, कलियुग अभिशप्त है, वहाँ का मनुष्य स्वयं को ही भगवान समझ बैठा है और यह अवश्यंभावी है क्योंकि जब तक अधर्म का घडा नहीं भरेगा, धर्म का अंकुर प्रस्फुटित कैसे होगा? कैसे होगा उस ब्रहमवेत्ता की लीलाओं का आगमन



जो एक नये सृष्टि का सूत्रधार तय करेगी? कैसे होगा उस नये सूर्य का उदय जो अपने पुराने रूप के अस्त होने का बेसब्री से प्रतीक्षा कर रहा है?"

दिव्यांशु मित्तल

प्रथम वर्ष

हमारा संकल्प

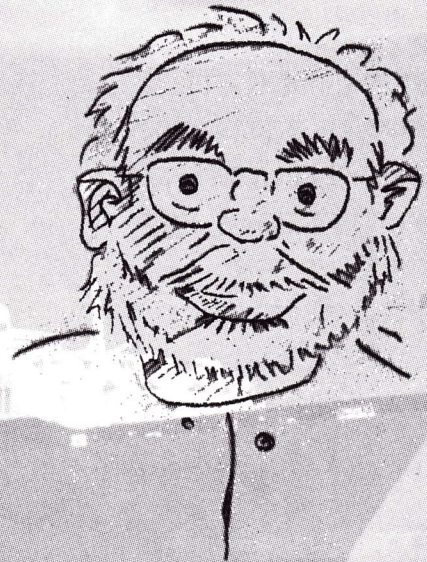
ऊँची मंजिल ऊँची आशा,
ऊँचा लक्ष्य हमारा
सदियों की अंधेरी दुनिया
को देंगे हम उजियारा
ये है संकल्प हमारा.....।
सूरज का तेज लिए हम
वैज्ञानिक है इस उपवन के
हमसे आगे राह हमारी
पीछे है जग सारा
सदियों की अंधेरी दुनिया
को देंगे हम उजियारा,
ये है संकल्प हमारा.....।

हम न रोके से रूकेंगे,
हम न तूफान से डरेंगे,
सबक हम उसको सिखाएँगे
जो डराए किसी को बेवजह
ऊँची मंजिल ऊँची आशा,
ऊँचा लक्ष्य हमारा
सदियों की अंधेरी दुनिया
को देंगे हम उजियारा
ये है संकल्प हमारा.....।

सन्दीप गुगलानी
द्वितीय वर्ष



आज की राजनीति



राज भाषा हिन्दी है जग में।



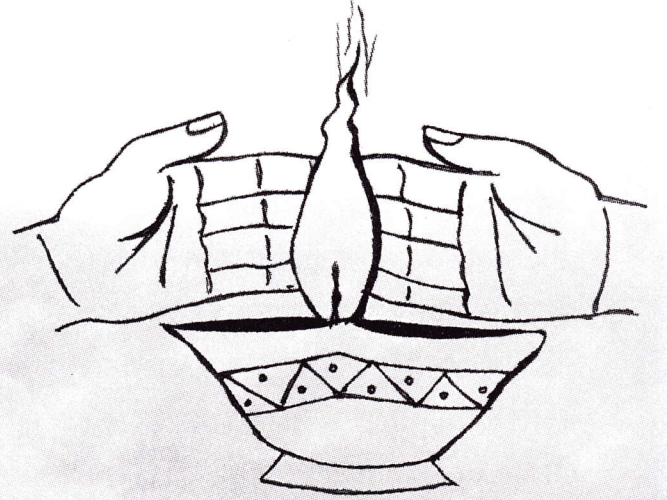
राज भाषा है जग में, अनुपम और महान
अखिल विश्व ने पाये हैं इससे सहस्र अनुदान
चारों तरफ घुमडती थी अज्ञान रात्रि जब काली,
हिन्दी ने तब फैलायी नव प्रभात की लाली,
इसने ज्ञान गंगा की धारा ऐसी यहाँ बहाई
संस्कृती के सूखे मरुस्थल में हिरियाली फैलाई
मुक्त हस्त से बाँटा है हिन्दी ने शाश्वत ज्ञान
राज भाषा मातृ हिन्दी जग मे अनुपम और महान
कविता नाटक और कहानी छन्द सवैया है नूरानी
चौपाई और दोहों में तो है हिन्दी की जान
सूर, कबीर, नानक, तुलसी से हुए सपूत महान
किया अनेकों कवियों ने है हिन्दी का उत्थान
राजभाषा हिन्दी है जग में है अनुपम और महान।
हिन्दी को समृद्ध बनाने में सबने सहयोग दिया था
भारतेन्दु, प्रसाद, शुक्ल ने युग का उत्थान किया था
उसी कडी में आगे चलकर हुए सपूत महान
उज्वल हो गया, भारत का कीर्तिमान
हिन्दी का जयघोष कर दिया हमें भी रखना ध्यान
राजभाषा हिन्दी है जग में अनुपम और महान।
पचास वर्षों का लेखा जोखा हिन्दी का है सबने देखा
गुप्त दिनकर और पंत द्विवेदी ने है डाली जान।
प्रेमचंद का नाम सरोवर, कर्मभूमि, गोदान
विदेशियों तक ने किया है हिन्दी का यशोगुणगान
हर दिशा में भारत माता का बढ़ा दिया है मान
राज भाषा हिन्दी है जग में अनुपम और महान
आज परम कर्तव्य समझकर हिन्दी का उत्थान करें हम
करें आज संकल्प किं हिन्दी को समृद्ध बनायेंगे
स्वर्ण जयंती का शुभ-अवसर व्यर्थ नही गवायेंगे
सरल, सहजता रोचकता है हिन्दी की पहचान
मातृभाषा, राष्ट्रभाषा, राजभाषा, हिन्दी है जग में अनुपम और महान।

सत्यजीत राँय
प्रथम वर्ष

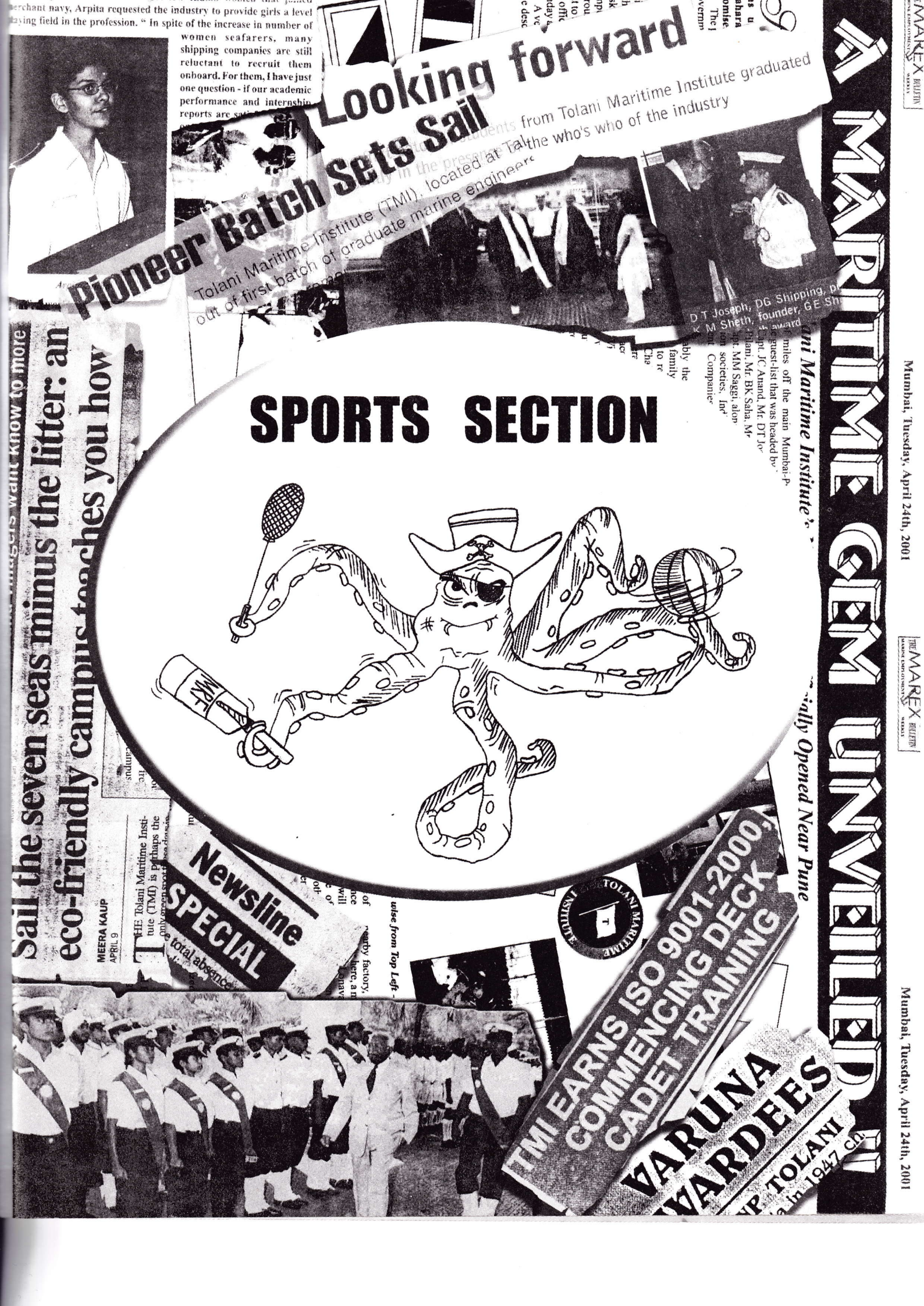


दीप जलाकर क्या होगा?

घर-बार जल रहे हैं धूँ-धूँ,
फिर दीप जलाकर क्या होगा?
वह काश्मीर कहते जिसको,
भारत माँ का मस्तक महान।
वह स्वर्ण भूमि दुनियाँवाले,
कहते जिसको सैन्दर्य-खान ॥
हा! आज वहाँ के रंगमहल,
सुनसान दिखाई पडते हैं ॥
फूलों सी चमडी वालों के शव,
युद्ध-क्षेत्र में सडते हैं ॥
जब आह-कराह सुन रहे हम,
तब तान उडा कर क्या होगा?
घर-बार जल रहे हैं धूँ-धूँ,
फिर दीप जलाकर क्या होगा?
लाखों अबलाओं की अस्मत,
लुटती है धडे बाजार यहाँ।
क्षणभर में तोडें जाते है,
जीवन-वीणा के तार यहाँ ॥
अत्याचारों की ज्वाला में,
निर्दोष जलाए जाते हैं।
मुँह के टुकडों को छीन-छीन,
गुण्डे हँस-हँस कर खाते हैं ॥
शिशु हिलकी भर-भर रोते हैं,
तब थाल सजा कर क्या होगा ?
घर-बार जल रहे हैं धूँ-धूँ,
फिर दीप जला कर क्या होगा?



गौरव सारस्वत
प्रथम वर्ष



Sail the seven seas minus the litter: an eco-friendly campus teaches you how



Pioneer Batch Sets Sail

Looking forward



Tolani Maritime Institute (TMI), located at Tal...

SPORTS SECTION



MEERA KAUP APRIL 9

Newsline SPECIAL



TMI EARNS ISO 9001-2000, COMMENCING DECK CADET TRAINING

VARUNA WARDEES



A MARITIME GEM UNVEILED



Here at TMI academics is not our only forte. We also strive to excel in sports.

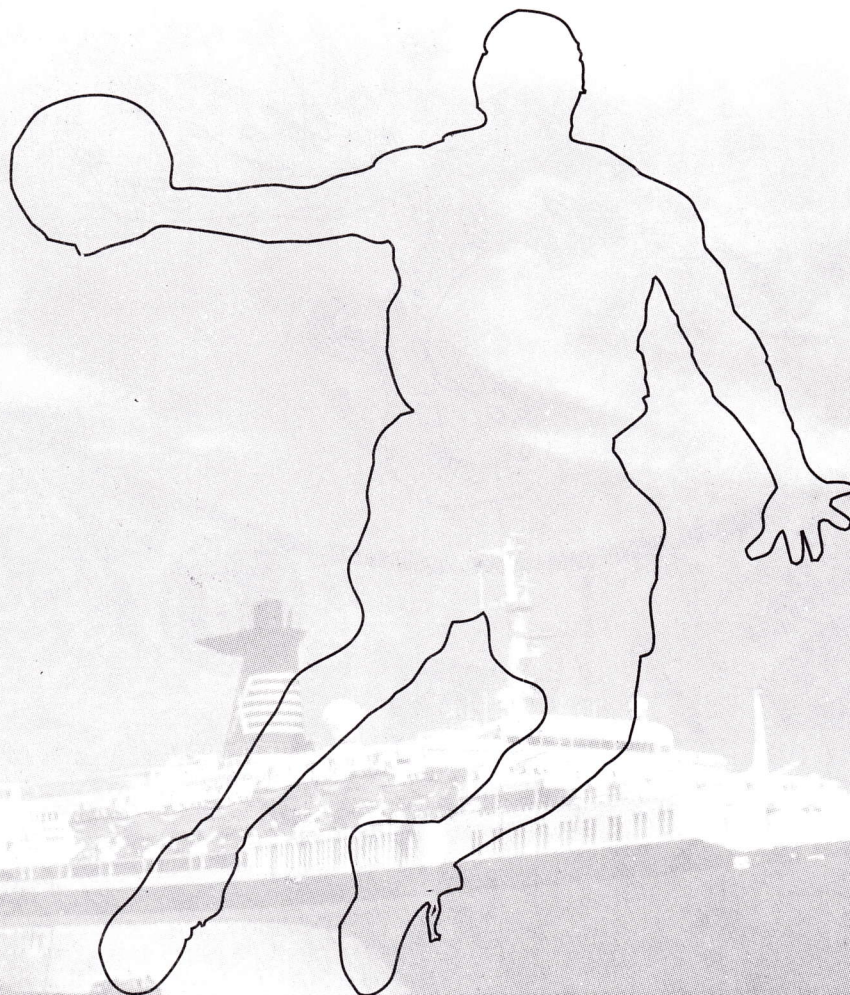
From basketball to squash, soccer to badminton, our college leaves no stone unturned in providing the best for its cadets.

With the inauguration of the new sports complex, the cadets are pushing themselves harder to achieve the high physical standards set for them by the college.

Right through the academic year a schedule is drafted so that at no time the cadets are left physically idle.

Here in chronological order are the series of sporting events held over the past academic year.

Football	-	17 Sep. - 10 Oct. 2002
Cross Country	-	13 Oct. 2002
Cricket	-	20 Nov. - 28 Nov. 2002
Carrrom	-	10 Dec. - 17 Dec. 2002
Chess	-	10 Dec. - 17 Dec. 2002



At the Inter-college - Level



With Teams of the Lions Club

A few cadets of the institute, who were quite promising during the trials, participated in the sports tournaments organized by the Lions Club (Talegaon). The cadets participated in *badminton, table tennis* and *athletics*.

The Athletics event consisted of a 7 km. cross-country race. The race was flagged off from the Lions Club (Talegaon). The route of the race took the runners to the interiors of Talegaon and back to the Lions club. Venkata Subramaniam stood 3rd, followed by Kunwar Rahul Singh in the 4th position and Ganesh Choudhry 5th out of the 15 runners.

Sachin Gupta and Anupam Mittal secured the runners up position in Badminton, missing the title by a whisker. In the singles match Anupam Mittal stood 3rd amongst the best in Talegaon.

In the table tennis tournament, Sanket Koka (3rd year), Mohit Kshatriya (2nd year), Devershee Pandit (1st year) and Rahul De (1st year) put up a good fight with the other paddlers. Mohit Kshatriya was the sole survivor managing a semi-final berth and securing the 4th position.

Cricket

For the very first time students of MIMER paid a visit on the well nurtured TMI pitch to play a friendly cricket match. Sadly, they were facing a bunch of enthusiastic and spirited teenagers, who were raring to prove a point at this opportunity. We batted first and set a high target of 249 off 20 overs, thanks to the stroke filled half centuries from Debashish Pradhan (82) and Sachin Gupta (52) and a blazing cameo by Prashant Prakash (33 off 11 balls). In response, the MIMER team succumbed to the high required run rate and were all out for a mere 102.

Whatever might have been the result, the match was played in the true spirit and it started a healthy relationship between the two colleges.





At the Intra-College (House) Level

At Tolani Maritime Institute, each batch is divided into six houses, namely - Tolani, Morarjee, Mudaliar, Master, Chettiar & Cassim (named after six noteworthy sea farers). These houses compete against each other in various sports.

Football

The 2002-2003 sports season kicked off with the Football tournament. The results were as follows:

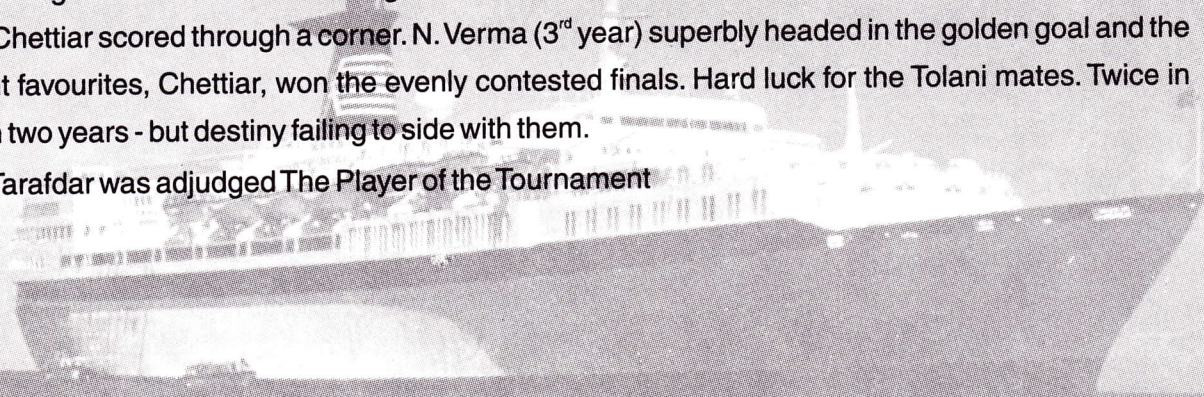
The 1st Semifinal was between the Tolani and Morarjee Houses. Even though Morarjee had beaten Tolani 2-1 in the league match, they finally had to bow out of the tournament, with Tolani winning convincingly (2 - 0), thanks to S. Banduni's (2nd year) two brilliant strikes.

The 2nd Semifinal was between the Chettiar and Cassim Houses. The match was actually extended to the second day. Chettiar living up to everyone's expectations forced their way into the finals with a 2-1 victory. Both goals were scored by S. Tarafdar (3rd year).



The Finals were just what the spectators had asked for. Neither of the two teams really dominated the game. The game looked to be heading for a shootout, but it was not to be. In the final moments of the extra time Chettiar scored through a corner. N. Verma (3rd year) superbly headed in the golden goal and the tournament favourites, Chettiar, won the evenly contested finals. Hard luck for the Tolani mates. Twice in the finals in two years - but destiny failing to side with them.

Sayantana Tarafdar was adjudged The Player of the Tournament





Cross-Country

Well this time it was a clean sweep for the Tolani house, even though the top positions for the 1st, 2nd and 3rd years were held by Master house. Venkat S. (2nd year Master house) stood first overall. The winners of each year were as follows:

1 st Year	:	Ganesh Choudhry (Master House)
2 nd Year	:	Venkat S. (Master House)
3 rd Year	:	Kunwar Rahul Singh (Master House)
4 th Year	:	Ranjit Singh (Cassim House)

House Positions

1 st	:	Tolani House
2 nd	:	Master House
3 rd	:	Mudaliar House
4 th	:	Morarjee House
5 th	:	Chettiar House
6 th	:	Cassim House

Cricket

1st SEMIFINAL: The first semifinal was between Mudaliar and Master houses. Any game between the two houses is always a treat to watch. Last year the two teams competed in the final, which was easily won by Mudaliar. This time it was a different story altogether. Master batted first and put up a decent total of 140 runs, thanks to a well-compiled half-century from S. Kalbhor (3rd year). Mudaliar on the other hand were always under pressure with wickets falling at regular intervals. They finally fell short by two runs. It was sweet revenge for Master house. **Master House won by 2 runs.**

2nd SEMIFINAL: The second semifinal was played between Chettiar and Cassim houses. Chettiar won the toss and elected to field. Cassim started off poorly, but with the help of some useful partnerships down the order put up a fighting total of 138 in their allotted 16 overs. Chettiar on the other hand started off





well, but lost their way in the end. Some inspired bowling from Uphar Goyal (3rd year) who took three wickets easily won the match for Cassim by 16 runs. **Cassim House won by 16 runs.**

FINAL: The finals were played between Master and Cassim houses. It was a real cat and mouse game between the two sides. Cassim won the toss and elected to bat. Thanks to an undefeated 61 runs 6th wicket partnership between Kunal Bachani (29) and Sridhar K. (32), Cassim put 141 on the board in 18 overs. Chasing 142 to win Master was not able to really get on top and the match was heading to an exciting finish. In the last over of their innings Master required 6 runs. They finally won off the last ball of the innings. The Star of the show was Prashant Prakash (3rd year) who remained undefeated at 40 runs.

Master House won by 5 wickets.

Winners -	Master House
Best Batsman -	Debashish Pradhan (4 TH Year)
Best Bowler-	Taksh Sood (2 ND Year)

CARROM

FINAL : The finals for Carrom was between Tolani and Cassim houses. Tolani beat last year winners by a comfortable margin.

HOUSE WISE POSITION

1 ST	:	Tolani House
2 ND	:	Cassim House
3 RD	:	Master House
4 TH	:	Mudaliar House
5 TH	:	Morarjee House
6 TH	:	Chettiar House

CHESS

The chess final was between Cassim and Mudaliar houses. Cassim beat Mudaliar and lifted the trophy for the second time in two consecutive years.

HOUSE WISE POSITION

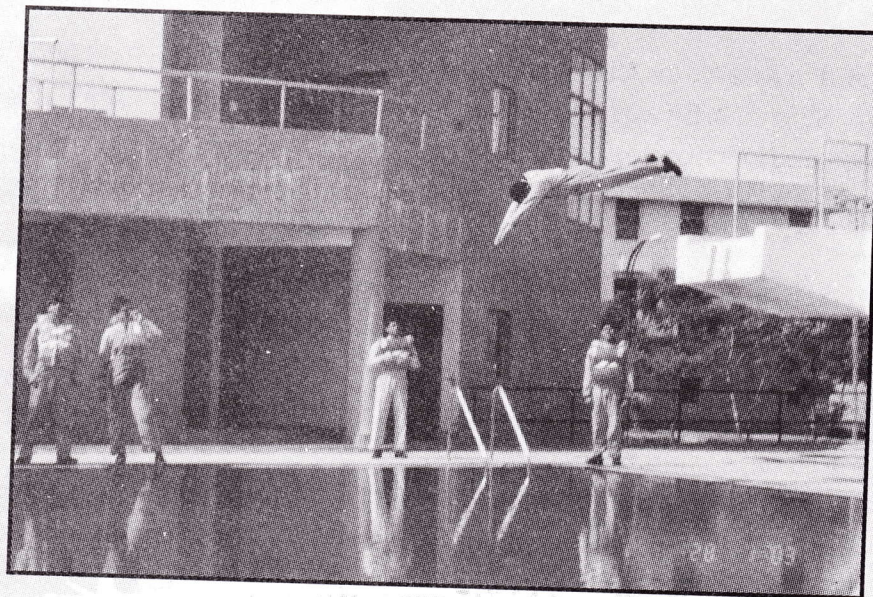
1 ST	:	Cassim House
2 ND	:	Mudaliar House
3 RD	:	Morarjee House
4 TH	:	Tolani House
5 TH	:	Chettiar House
6 TH	:	Master House



OVERALL HOUSEWISE POSITIONS
AUG' 2002 - JAN' 2003

1 ST	:	Tolani House	-	38 Points
2 ND	:	Cassim House	-	34 Points
3 RD	:	Master House	-	28 Points
4 TH	:	Mudaliar House	-	24 Points
5 TH	:	Chettiar House	-	20 Points
6 TH	:	Morarjee House	-	16 Points

Rohit Kanwara
2000 Entry





Passing Out Parade

The calls of 'God Speed' and wishes of 'fair winds and calm seas' rent the air as the Tolani Maritime Institute wore its Sunday Best and assumed a festive gaiety on Saturday, the 24th of August 2002, as its pioneer batch prepared to attend their Graduation ceremony.

The stage was all set in the institute's workshop with the seven tonne per hour steam generating Thermax boiler gleaming in its coat of silver, forming the perfect backdrop. Surely no engineer could have envisioned better surroundings amidst which to receive his/her Certificate. One could not believe that a usually roaring 800 KW Kessels steam turbine, could contribute to the sanctity of the occasion by providing a calm ambience.

It was indeed a proud moment for the Institute as 99 students smartly marched up the aisle to receive their degrees, six with a distinction, 29 with a first division and the rest with a second division. The proudest among the students was Iqbal Singh Brar who won the Vasanth J Sheth medal for standing first in academics besides winning 3 other medals for excellence - in Mechanical Engineering, Thermal Engineering, and Naval Architecture Courses and also Rohit Aggarwal who walked away with the most coveted prize of all - the Chairman's Gold Medal for all round excellence. Mention must also be made of Jayanti Uday Moorty who bagged the Chairman's Silver Medal for all round excellence.

The other bronze medallists of the day were Nitin Saxena for excellence in Applied Science and Electricity and Electronic Courses; Pravendra Singh for excellence in Drawing and Design Courses; Ankur Agarwal for excellence in Marine Science Courses and Dipesh Agarwal for excellence in Internship.

The other awards of the day were as follows:

Manbhaw Trust Scholarship for standing first and second amongst all the girls of TMI in the academic session 2001 - 2002: Rs. 15,000 and Rs. 10,000 to Archana Saxena and Sharvani Mishra respectively.

Anglo Eastern Cash Awards for All Round Performance of Rs. 11,000/-; Rs 5,000/- and Rs 3,000/- to Andrew Peter Curran, Siddharth Biswas and Pathan Inayat Khan respectively. Amandeep Bedi and Vivek Sangal were also felicitated for good performance.

Dr N P Tolani, founder and promoter, addressed the gathering saying 'Today my 55year old dream has come true'.

Mr. M P Pinto, Secretary, Ministry of Shipping who presided over the function exhorted the students to always remember their basics and to always keep the standards that they had set as the first batch of the institute.

Chief guest Mr. D T Joseph, Director General Shipping spoke of the need of attitudinal changes and better marketing of the Indian seafarer.

Dr S Venkateswaran, Director, BITS, Pilani, congratulated the graduates and conferred the degrees. He asked the students to face all challenges bravely and consider them as opportunities.

Capt JC Anand, Chairman, Indian Register of Shipping, also delivered words of advice to graduating class.

Admiral Avati delivered the vote of thanks

The the function was followed by a scrumptious lunch arranged in the hostel and some music by the TMI band bidding farewell to the proud pioneer batch, marking the end of this grand occasion.



**Companies where our
Cadets have undergone
Internship
Class of 2002**

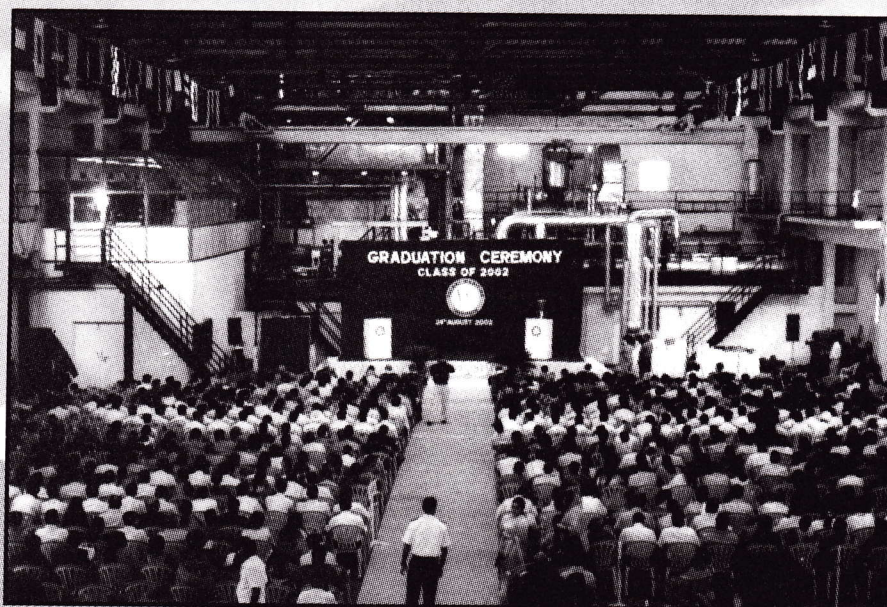
Anglo Eastern
Shipping
Andromeda Shipping
Alfa Laval
Barber Shipping
Bergesen Shipping
Bharat Pressure
Vessels
Cummins (India)
Dockendale Shipping
Fleet Management
Garden Reach Ship
Builders
K C Maritime
Rhine Ship
Management
Sanmar Shipping
Siemens (India)
Thermax
Tolani Shipping
Wartsila (India)

**Companies where our
Cadets have undergone
Internship
Class of 2003**

Anglo Eastern
Shipping
Andromeda Shipping
Alfa Laval
ABG Shipyard
Barber Shipping
Bergesen Shipping
Cummins (India)
Chidambaram
Marine,
Dockendale Shipping
Essar Shipping
ETA Shipping
Fleet Management
Garden Reach Ship
Builders
Great Eastern
Offshore
Gujarat Electricity
Board, Gandhidham
HRB, Malaysia
K C Maritime
Kolkata Port Trust
Renaissance
Rhine Ship
Management
Samrat Ship
Management
Sanmar Shipping
Selandia
Taj Group

**List of Companies who
have Confirmed Final
Placements of Students
Graduating in August
2002**

Anglo Eastern
Shipping
Andromeda Shipping
Arcadia Shipping
Barber Shipping
Bergesen Shipping
Century Shipping
Dockendale Shipping
Elite Shipping
Fleet Management
Great Eastern
Shipping
KC Maritime
Mitsui OSK
NYK Shipping
OMCI
Sanmar Shipping
Tolani Shipping
Transocean





The Engineer and the Mate

Oil soaked shoes all covered with grime,
Polished shoes with a brilliant shine;

Sweated clothes all stained with grease,
Shirt and tie and pants well creased;

Oily, scarred and calloused hands,
Manicured fingers looking grand;

Thus they approached the pearly gates,
The Engineer and the Mate.

Saint Peter gazed at this strange sight;
He knew one was wrong, the other was right.

To be sure, he then did look
In his gigantic, secret judgment book

Then looking up he said so clear-
"I'll now pass judgment on the Engineer!"

"You've sweated blood, you breathed some gas,
The scars and bruises and burns still last.

So come, my son, and take your place
Like a king in all his grace!

My son, you've stood it very well,
You've surely had your share of hell!"

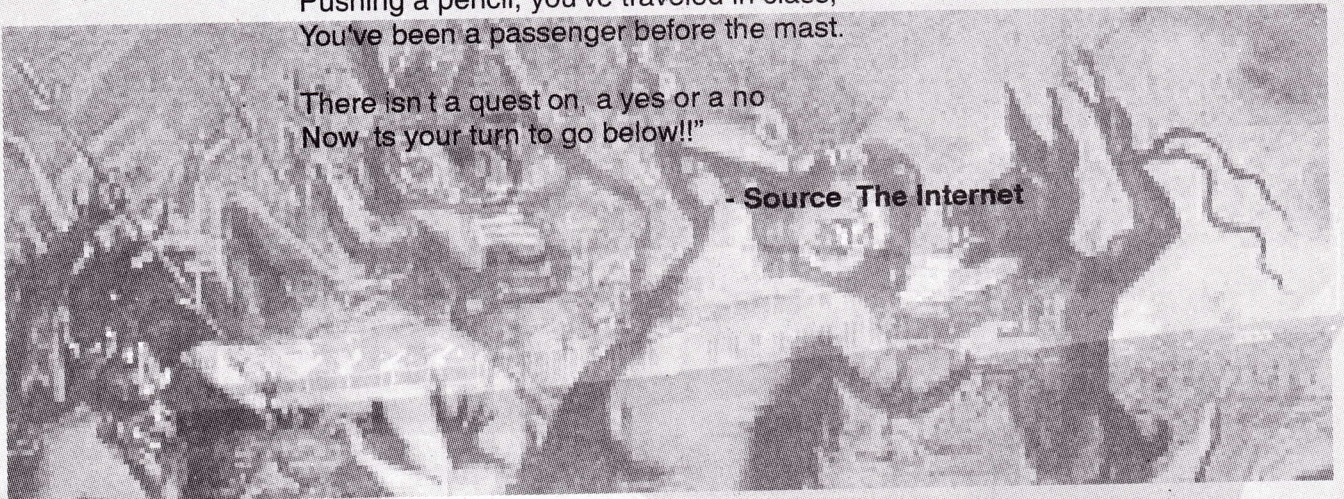
The Engineer passed through the gates,
Saint Peter then turned unto the Mate:

"You've filled your lungs with cool clean air;
You've known the breezes and the sun up there!

Pushing a pencil, you've traveled in class,
You've been a passenger before the mast.

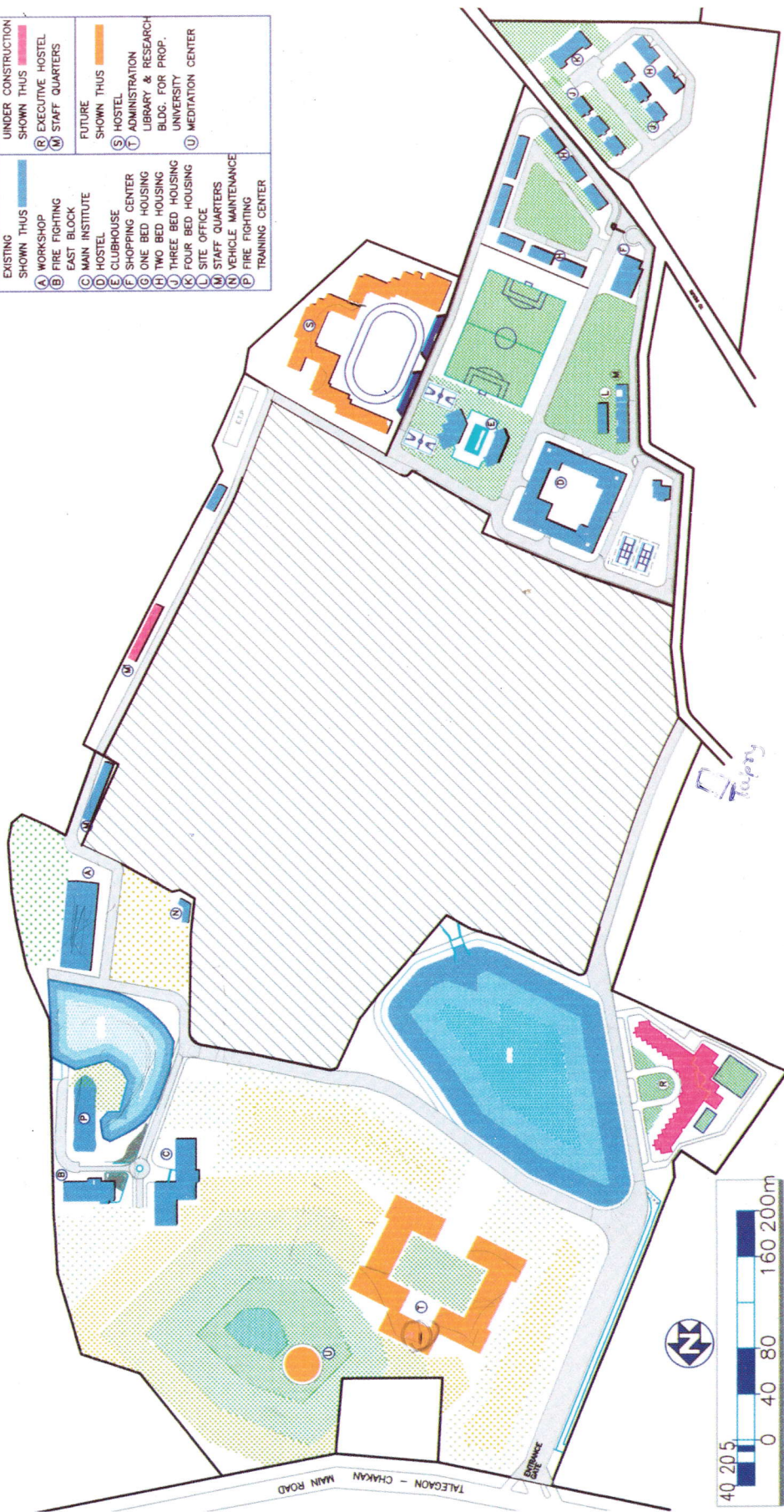
There isn't a quest on, a yes or a no
Now 'ts your turn to go below!!"

- Source The Internet



TOLANI MARITIME INSTITUTE CAMPUS LAYOUT

INDEX FOR BUILDINGS	
EXISTING	UNDER CONSTRUCTION
SHOWN THUS	SHOWN THUS
(A) WORKSHOP	(R) EXECUTIVE HOSTEL
(B) FIRE FIGHTING	(M) STAFF QUARTERS
(C) EAST BLOCK	
(D) MAIN INSTITUTE	FUTURE
(E) HOSTEL	SHOWN THUS
(F) CLUBHOUSE	(S) HOSTEL
(G) SHOPPING CENTER	(T) ADMINISTRATION
(H) ONE BED HOUSING	LIBRARY & RESEARCH
(I) TWO BED HOUSING	BLDG. FOR PROP.
(J) THREE BED HOUSING	UNIVERSITY
(K) FOUR BED HOUSING	(U) MEDITATION CENTER
(L) SITE OFFICE	
(M) STAFF QUARTERS	
(N) VEHICLE MAINTENANCE	
(P) FIRE FIGHTING	
(Q) TRAINING CENTER	





Tolani Maritime Institute
Induri, Talegaon, Pune - 410 507
Tel.: 95-2114-241872-73
Fax: 95-2114-241517
E-mail: tmi@pn3.vsnl.net.in