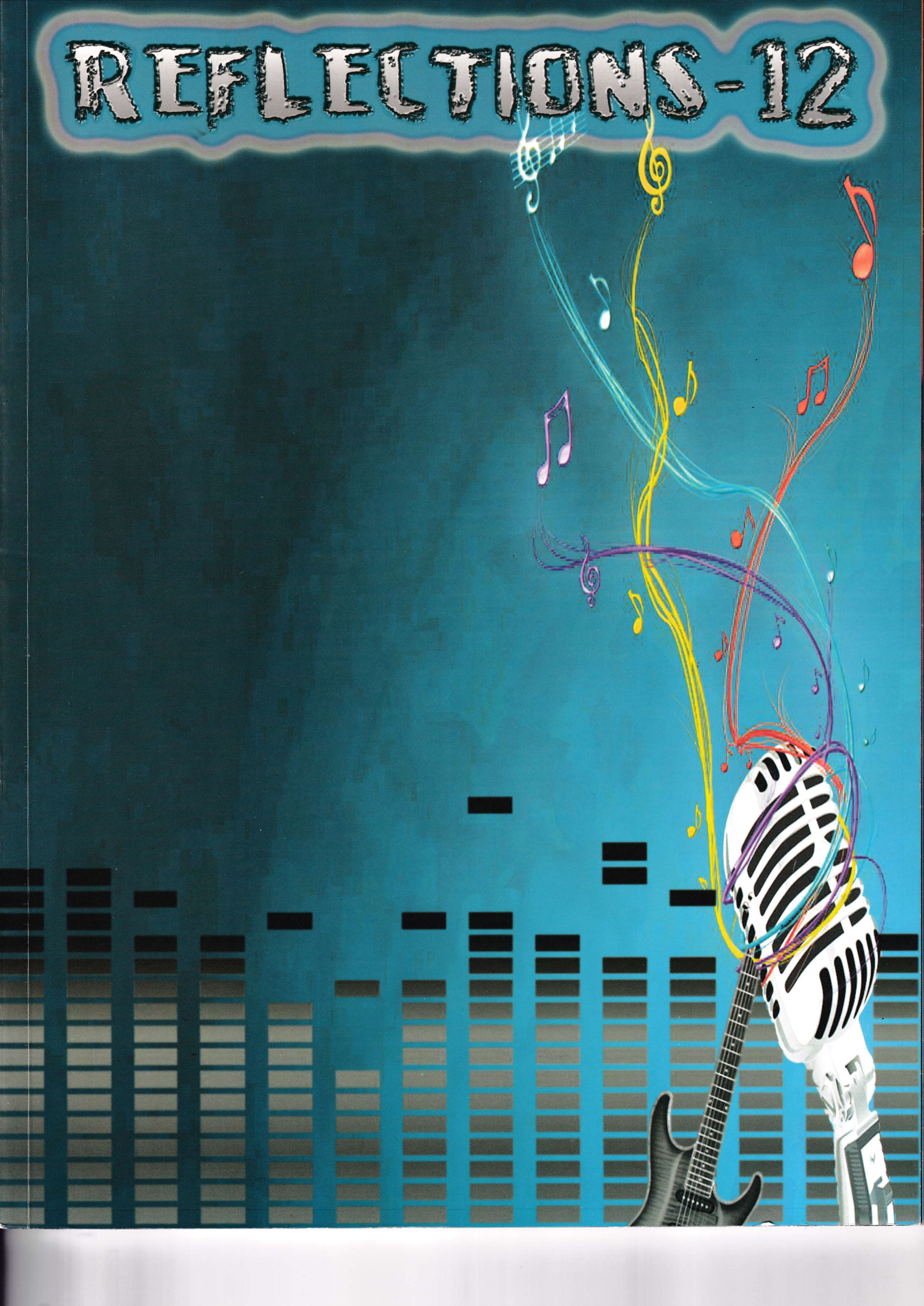
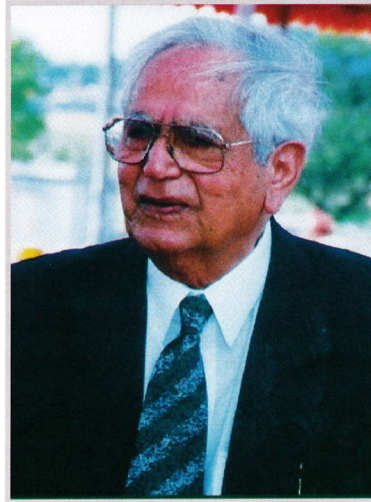


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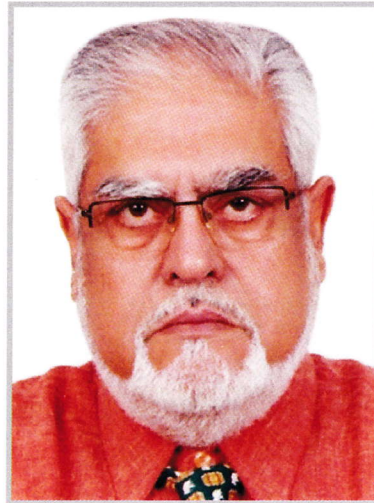
MESSAGE FROM THE FOUNDER



It is extremely pleasing to see the twelfth edition of the REFLECTIONS and I am immensely delighted to see the hard work and talent being nourished through this medium. The magazine has done a commendable job over the years in bringing out the talent and encouraging to the cadets to articulate their minds. I convey my appreciation and compliments to the editorial team for their committed efforts and the faculty associated with the whole of TMI for their determination and dedication in exploring new zones of excellence and I wish they touch new horizons in their future ventures. I wish the magazine all the success in this endeavour of theirs.

Dr. Nandlal P. Tolani
(Founder)

MESSAGE FROM OUR PRINCIPAL



It is indeed gratifying to pen these words as a memorandum for the 12th edition of the college magazine.

I have always complimented the student body on the immense talent that is available in Tolani Maritime Institute. This is the significant way to manifest this talent.

It is indeed heart warming to see this kind of hard work and dedicated effort put in by the cadets to bring out every new issue. Their energy and enthusiasm in every walk of life is something that gives me great satisfaction and assures me that TMIans shall remain unmatched in their attitude, skill and knowledge.

My compliments to the editorial board and all the contributors.

I wish the issue, "Reflections' 12", a great success.

Dr. Brijendra Saxena
(PRINCIPAL)



The Chiefs Speak

Before I start this editorial, I'd really like to thank to all those who have in whatsoever way contributed to this issue. So future masters and chiefs, I give you REFLECTIONS'12.

This year, the theme is music. Music, just like the merchant navy, is boundless. It's not restricted by barriers of caste, language or religion; it is a universal language. Also, it's limitless. It explores new rhythms and sounds as we sailors explore the world. No two tunes are same just the way no two journeys can be same. It's said that in the old times sailors sailing could hear melodies in the deep ocean which made them feel like

the mermaids were singing to them. Today is not so different. One just has to believe and let the peace grow within.

Like the notes in any song follow one after the other, we sailors tackle our tasks one after the other in a sequence and keep the vessel alive in Poseidon's vast empire.

Coming back to the magazine, it is full of rhythm and rhyme with articles covering everything from Jagjit Singh to Michael Jackson to the story behind MTV. We have a new feature that tests your knowledge of the faculty. The magazine also portrays some works of both art and photography by our very own young sailors of tomorrow.

Anyhow, keeping it short, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to Mr. Dasgupta for his assistance with the photographs. I would also like to thank Cdt. Jannat Bhuller, Cdt. Vinayak Bhanoo, Cdt. Piyush Sharma, Cdt. Deepu Dalan and Cdt Sankash Sood for their invaluable help. Another shout of thanks goes to my team, who have been with me every step of the way.

Finally, a very big thank you to our Provost Capt. Razdan for his tremendous and constant support, motivation and involvement; without which this magazine would never have been possible.

HAPPY READING!

Devashree Gharat
Chief Editor



At Tolani Maritime Institute, we portray all elements of technology with unparallel passion and hard work. Accumulation of knowledge is a prerogative of every cadet who embarks on the voyage of obtaining an engineering degree.

Reflections '12 present an opaque view of the achievements of the budding cadets of the institution. I would like to congratulate everyone associated with the editorial and graphics team for the successful compilation of this magazine. I admire all the efforts put in by them day in and day out to make Reflections '12 as it rests in your hands. I would also like to thank all the faculty members who kept chipping in with their valuable suggestions to make it better.

Vishesh Goel
Co Editor

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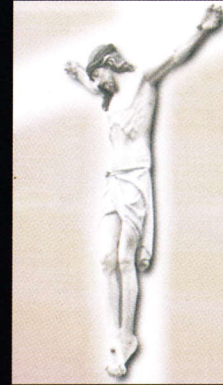
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INDEX

- * A Letter From Mom and Dad
- * Wake up India
- * Is This The Key to Success?
- * Yaweh, Our Way
- * Having Background Music In Real Life



- * Mind Your Mind
- * Yes We All
- * History Of MTV
- * World Without Oil
- * Magic Of Strings

- * Tete-a-tete with Mrs. Saxena
- * Are You Game?
- * Cheers
- * Michael Jackson
- * Charlie Chaplin
- * The Wondrous Game Of Houses





- * Jagjit Singh
- * Maria
- * My Dream Girl
- * As I Lay Dying There
- * Swimming a Great Hurdle

- * A Day in Life
- * A Liberty To Remember
- * Crossword
- * Reco-d-Facs
- * Sketches and Paintings



- * Nautical Simulator
- * Supply Vessels
- * Free Software
- * Saname-Marade Project
- * Batch Photographs

IF.....

IF you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:
If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:
If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
' Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch,
if neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my son!

By:-
Rudyard Kipling



A LETTER FROM MOM AND DAD

.....My Child,
When I get old,
I hope you understand and have patience with me.

In case I break a plate,
Or spill soup on the table because I am losing my eyesight,
I hope you don't yell at me.
Older people are sensitive.
Always have self-pity when you yell.

When my hearing gets worse and I can't what you are saying.
I hope you don't call me, "Deaf!"
Please repeat what you say
Or write it down.

I am sorry, my child.
I am getting older

I am sorry, my child.
I am getting older

When my knees get weaker.
I hope you have the patience to help me get up.
Like how I used to help you when you were little.
Learning how to walk.

Please bear with me
When I keep repeating myself like a broken record,
I hope you just keep listening to me
Please don't make fun of me
Or
Get sick of listening to me

Do you remember when you were little and you wanted a Balloon?
You repeated yourself over and over until you got what you wanted

. . . . Please also pardon my smell.
I smell like an old person
Please don't force me to shower.
My body is weak.
Old people get sick easily when they are cold.
I hope I don't gross you out.



Do you remember when you were little ?
I used to chase you around because you didn't want to shower.

I hope you can be patient with me
When I am always cranky
It's all a part of getting old.
You'll understand when your older

And if you have spare time,
I hope we can talk
Even if for a few minutes
I am always by myself all the time.
And have no one to talk to
I know you are busy with work.
Even if you are not interested in my stories,
Please have time for me.

Do you remember when you were little ?
I used to listen to stories about your teddy bear.

When the time comes
And i'll get bedridden,
I hope you have the patience to take care of me.

I'M SORRY
If I accidentally wet the bed or make a mess,
I hope you have the patience to take care of me,
During the last few moments of my life
I am not going to last much longer, anyway.

When the time of my death comes,
I hope you hold my hand
And give me the strength to face death

And don't worry...
When i finally meet our creator,
I will whisper in his ear
To bless you
Because you loved your mom and dad.

Thank you so much for your care
We love you

With much love

-Mom and Dad-

Having Background Music in Real Life

“All the world a stage...and all the men and women, merely players....they have their exits and their entrances...and one man in his time plays many parts...his act being Seven Ages!!”

Words of brilliance! I could not have agreed more with these lines said by the literary genius – William Shakespeare! It is by far the best possible metaphorization of the happenings across the universe. However, if we all really are a part of this enormous play then why isn't there any background music? Why doesn't everything happen with effects similar to those used in an actual play? Food for thought!

Although there is a touch of bizarreness to the thought of having background music in reality, it would certainly add in multitudes to our living. It would be eccentric yet amazing. Considering how music triggers, enhances or even develops certain emotions, it would be simply delightful if a particular song starts playing in the backdrop to suit your mood while you are experiencing a certain emotion.

Music is as addictive as a drug and is highly contagious. So having some kind of happy music when you are ecstatic or may be a sad song being played when you are feeling low or maybe even a romantic number when you are with your better half will just take you higher – a new level altogether. There is a mysterious resemblance between objects, music and the emotions which motivate that music. Therefore when some kind of cheerful music is being played in your moments of joy, it will also have a positive and a refreshing effect on others.

Everyone has had moments where they were left absolutely speechless due to some reason, be it good or bad. Background music will help you express your feelings better at such times. One will be able to convey his emotions much more efficiently. After all, background music is a mere reflection of our emotions and it is, indeed, as they say “After silence, that which comes nearest to expressing the inexpressible is MUSIC!” background music would have some other attributes too. For instance, in the build-up to some threatening situation, there would be some kind of ‘danger’ music being played. That would keep us on our toes before any precarious situation. Also if you have some thrilling track being played when you are in the middle of a highly secretive conversation with your mates or when you're approaching a crucial front in life, it all adds to the fervour and excitement. In fact, having just a drum-roll in the backdrop when you intend to surprise someone increases the enthusiasm exponentially.

However when you think of it from a more realistic point of view, background music would be asking for too much. We would be taking things a bit too far. It would be more like a semi-fantasy land – either between the real and virtual or imaginary. Besides, as some great musicians say, “Music is the very heart and soul of nature. It's playing all around us.” The idea of having background music would be surreal. It would steal away a lot from our existence and we wouldn't be as insightful as we are now. It would then, in actuality, make us ‘characters of a play’ in the true sense of it. Background Music would indeed take away the ‘reality’ of ‘Real Life’!!!

**- Sagar Bhanti
(201037TN114)**

Wake Up, India!

While watching the FIFA 2010 world cup, one thought crossed the minds of thousands of football lovers in India – why does a country of more than 100 million people lag behind in football? Why can't we have the pleasure of listening to our melodious national anthem on the world football stage? Why can't we see the Bhaichung Bhutia and Sunil Chhetris rubbing shoulders against the likes of Cristiano Ronaldo and the Rooney?

The reason is quite simple, it is just that it needs a deeper thought. Let's start from the grassroot level – from where it all begins. In India, life for every child is more or less the same – after schooling, take a degree in engineering, or some aspirational parents may want their children to pursue medical studies. Nowadays, every nook and corner is flooded with engineers. There seems no other alternative for the born sport lovers.

There are only a handful of institutions which really encourage sports. Besides, no parent or educational institute in our country recommends sports as a career for their children. Today, we see many young kids aspiring to be a Feederer, Ronaldo or Messi but they don't know what is destined for them – their fate; to follow their parent's aspirations.

Abroad, countries have special institutions which facilitate sports. It is essential that the backbone of sports in a country, i.e. the sports association and government are motivating. It is not that India lacks in talent. We have a lot of it. So it is hoped that some of the Indian sportspersons pose to be inspirational for the young generation. It is indeed painful to see the same media which welcomes the Indian Cricket Team with so much gusto turning a blind eye to some great Indian sportspersons such as Saina Nehwal and Vishwanathan Anand. Cricket definitely gets 'Sahara' from "SAHARA", but what about other sports? It is high time that the Indian government gave some 'Sahara' to the dying Indian sports like hockey.

Basically, our society needs change; a lot of it. Only then can we see our country develop as a superpower, in sports as well. After completing more than 60 years of independence, why are we so hesitant to give the younger generation the freedom to give the younger generation the freedom to design their own destiny?

Change will be slow, no doubt., but we do hope that in the coming years, India would feature in popular international events such as the football world cup and do very well at the London Olympic Games 2012.

Himanshu Sawant
201137TP287

Do you believe in fiction,
or only in things that you can see.
What can't be felt,
it's not meant to be.

Often in life,
one comes across,
the sight of a man,
put up on a cross.

They say he's the son.
They say he is great.
He helps only those,
who keep up their faith.

And there are the others
who can't relate,
the mystery of this man,
the one that they hate.

Well, what exactly He is,
no one can explain;
Dweller of the heart,
or just a trick of the brain.

They say, He makes you smile,
He makes you weep,
as you sow,
so shall you reap.

His story, his existence,
is still lying unsure.
Hell is toxic,
heaven is pure.

He steals things from us,
but he also returns back.
Sometime a little,
and sometimes a golden sack.

He may be the Almighty
but down to earth he is.
No one goes empty,
back from the door of his.

Science has developed,
but still hes a mystery.
There are still things unexplained,
by physics or chemistry.

So love him, hate him,
he still will be kind.
After all my friend,
he created mankind.



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-Kaustubh Dev Sharma
200837TP183

Is this the key to success?

We have been taught since our childhood by our family, teachers and guardians that , in life, 'honesty is the best policy' and to become successful in life, hard work and dedication is the only key and of course a bit of luck matters too. I still remember, that I came across a poem in one of my primary classes which in a nutshell stated that, to be successful in life or to achieve fame, one shouldn't step on other's dream or shouldn't follow the path of the shaitaan.

But on the contrary, the reality is pretty contradicting. You must be aware that nowadays it has become a trend that every successful entrepreneur or an industrialist writes an autobiography or in other words his secret mantra to success in the form of a book or an article. I just came across some of them and to my surprise, I noticed a very weird point which was common in most of them, be it Bill Gates, Ddhirubhai Ambani, Steve jobs, Ankit Fadia, owner of Yamaha or Mark Zuckerberg(the guy who invented facebook) etc. all of them at some or the other point in their life or rather in their way to success have follows a path which was unjust and immoral. Some of them even stepped on other's dream and destroyed them literally.

Like for example Mr. Bill Gates, we all know Microsoft and Internet Explorer(a web browser) but very few of us must be aware of the Netscape Navigator which was the first web browser invented. Bill Gates copied the coding of Netscape Navigator, created Internet explorer which he distributed for free along with windows. The coding was a copyright but he still did so and literally crushed the person who created Netscape Navigator that even I don't remember his name now.

The Hollywood film "social Network" exposed everything about Zuckerberg and Mr.Ankit Fadia was the one who hacked Google.

And the worst is that these people are not even sorry for what they did on the contrary they feel proud about it.

So finally, I arrive to a question which is in short the gist of this article, 'is this the key to success'????

Though tis world of full of these kind of people but there are a few exceptions too. The message I wanted to convey through this article is this that these people who are or become idol's of most of us are not the one who deserve to be, instead we should be firm when it comes to morality and then if one becomes successful is the one who may be called a real man!!

Chirag Chawla
201037TP167

MIND YOUR MIND

How can one say that the mind is crowded? Why not? Of course it is! There are so many thoughts entering and leaving a brain continuously. We hardly bother about some. Lets just pop into our brains and we'll realise how immensely crowded it is! So many thoughts co-exist at a time.

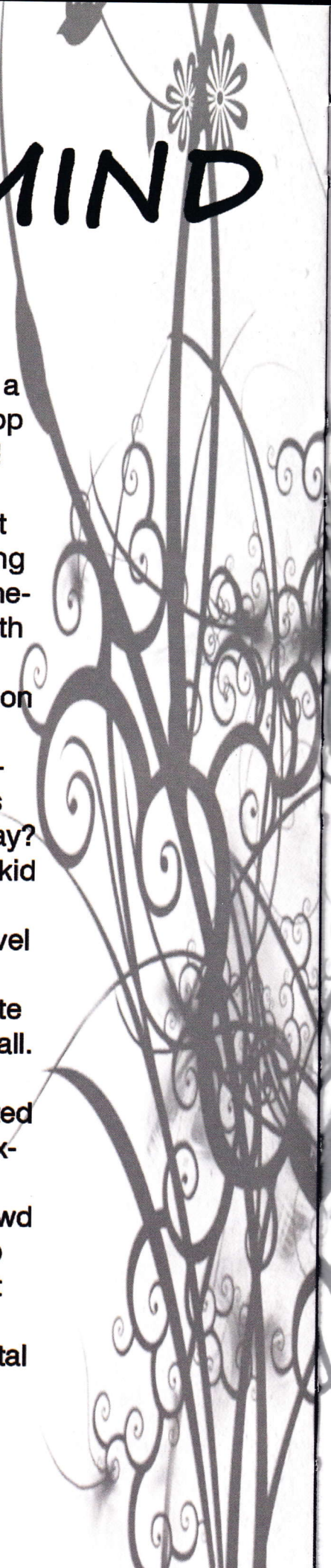
One can go mad if he/she fails to train his/her mind in the right direction. All we need is concentration. Even right now its taking me a couple of seconds to decide whether to write this or something else would be more appropriate! Confused! Crowded with thoughts!

For instance, consider a kid witnessing job being machined on a lathe machine. It must be wonder for him. Oh, what is this? Why is this rotating? Why is it chipping off? How is all this happening? What is it called? etc. And at the same time what if his friends call him for a football game? Confused! Should I go play? No, this is more interesting! Really chaotic! But even then this kid succeeds in making the correct decision for himself.

We humans have a very unstable mind and our thoughts travel incomparably fast. They take us years ahead or behind in no time. There are ever so many thoughts and our mind has infinite space to accommodate and sometimes to even nourish them all.

One at a time concept usually doesn't work with a human mind. These exponentially increasing thoughts get you frustrated and stressed out at times, but often they are pleasing and relaxing. A situation where thinking is required invites a crowd of thoughts into your mind. You get a solution only when this crowd is dissolved. The chaos is sorted out. To concentrate means to prioritize your thoughts. Stopping the thought process where it should be.

We eventually end up crystallising these thoughts into a crystal of exact dimension and a shining surface. How do we do that?



Sometimes we fail to decide what's right and what's wrong? It is said that God guides us to the right path and Satan tempts you to take the wrong one. Is it so? It's we who create these paths, choose and follow whichever we feel is most suited. Our heart, our emotions play a very integral role. It is said that mind is logical whereas heart is emotional. Yes it is so, though we the common people don't understand the scientific complexities of a brain or heart, we know that there is an intellectual factor guiding our mind. But our heart? Emotions!

Emotions hardly make a mess! They are fixed for fixed people, places, things, whatever!

Every individual has a different way of analyzing the situation and acting on it. During the process our mind travels into a world of so many diverse thoughts and we have the virtual God and Satan continuously prompting us with two different answers.

In the end, it's the stronger thought that pursues, the one that convinces your soul to the fullest.

Soul? A new factor! Hey, it's not a body part, it's the final filter, the most appropriate thoughts and emotions giving us the final answer.

When we say, "What you feel like." It means, listen to the voice of your soul. It decides the best for you. And when we go wrong we either ignore our heart or our mind as separate decision makers and end up deleting either logic or emotion from the thought process.

Let's take an example of a soldier. Let's just roughly imagine his situation when he is on warfront and his family is away somewhere in a village. What will he do? Listen to his heart or his mind? There has to be a midway which justifies both of them. Emotions and thoughts!

There is a way out! Concentration is the only solution. That doesn't mean stiffen your thoughts or be adamant. Flexibility of thoughts should be allowed. We must shape our thoughts and train our mind. Decisions would be more appropriate and easier too. Emotions cannot be changed or trained. They are just correct at their place.

So, let's convert the mind jumble into a pleasant ride.

Mangala Deoghare
201037TP213



"Yes, we all....."

It's not a long while ago, maybe some 8-9 months have passed (I was in 2 year) since that day. It was just another usual Saturday. I had taken a night-off. So, after my lectures ended, I went to the Talegaon station and yet again missed the train (No surprises there!).



I bought my ticket and was waiting for the next scheduled train to get out of this place. I cannot explain it in words but whenever something good is about to happen with me, I feel like I am in 7th heaven and no one can stop me. I get this kind of attitude which makes me feel like I am the king of the world .

It did not take me long to realize that I was in the spotlight of people's attention. Hmm, was it my looks? Or my shirt or may be my I-pod!! God knows!!!

Strolling along my way from across the station was what society would consider a bum. From the looks of him, hewa shomeless, was shabbily dressed, and apparently had no money. The reare times when you feel generous but the reare other times that you just don' t want to be bothered . This was one of those "don' t want to be bothered times".

"I hope he doesn't ask me for any money," I thought desperately.

He didn't.

He came and sat on the curb in front of the station and it didn't seem to me like he could have enough money to even ride the train. After a few minutes he spoke. "That's a very pretty mobile," he said. He had a rugged look but he possessed an air of dignity around him. His scraggly beard kept more than his face warm.

I said, "Thanks," Not even bothered to tell him that it wasn't a mobile.

He sat there quietly as I was busy fondling my gadget. The expected plea for money never came. He started to peep. "Excuse me!!" I said to myself, "Kya admi hai yaar. No manner's at all". I think he understood my expression. He sat maintaining a safe distance.

As the silence between us widened, something inside me urged, "Ask him if he needs any help." I was sure that he would say "yes" but I held true to the inner voice. "Do you need any help?" I asked.

He answered in three simple but profound words that I shall never forget.

We often look for wisdom in great men and women. We expect it from those of higher learning and accomplishments.

I expected nothing but an outstretched grimy hand. He spoke the three words that shook me. "Don't we all?" he said.

I was feeling high and mighty, successful and important, above a bum in the street, until those three words hit me like a twelve gauge shotgun.

Don't we all?

Above all, I needed help. Maybe not for bus fare or a place to sleep, but I needed help. I reached in my wallet and gave him not only enough for bus fare, but enough to get a warm meal and shelter for the day. Those three little words still ring true. No matter how much you have, no matter how much you have accomplished, you need help too. No matter how little you have, no matter how loaded you are with problems, even without money or a place to sleep, you can give help.

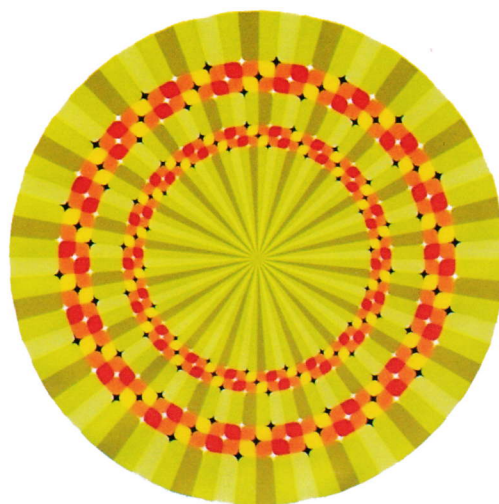
Even if it's just a compliment, just give it. .

You never know when you may see someone that appears to have it all. They are waiting on you to give them what they don't have. A different perspective on life, a glimpse at something beautiful, a respite from daily chaos, which only you through a torn world can see. Maybe the man was just a homeless stranger wandering the streets. Maybe he was more than that. Maybe he was sent by a power that is great and wise, to minister to a soul too comfortable in them.

Maybe God looked down, called an Angel, dressed him like a bum, then said, "Go and teach that self obsessed boy how to stay grounded to your roots. He needs your help."

Don't we all?

Akshay Deshmukh
200837TP159



Are the circles concentric?

The Magic of Strings

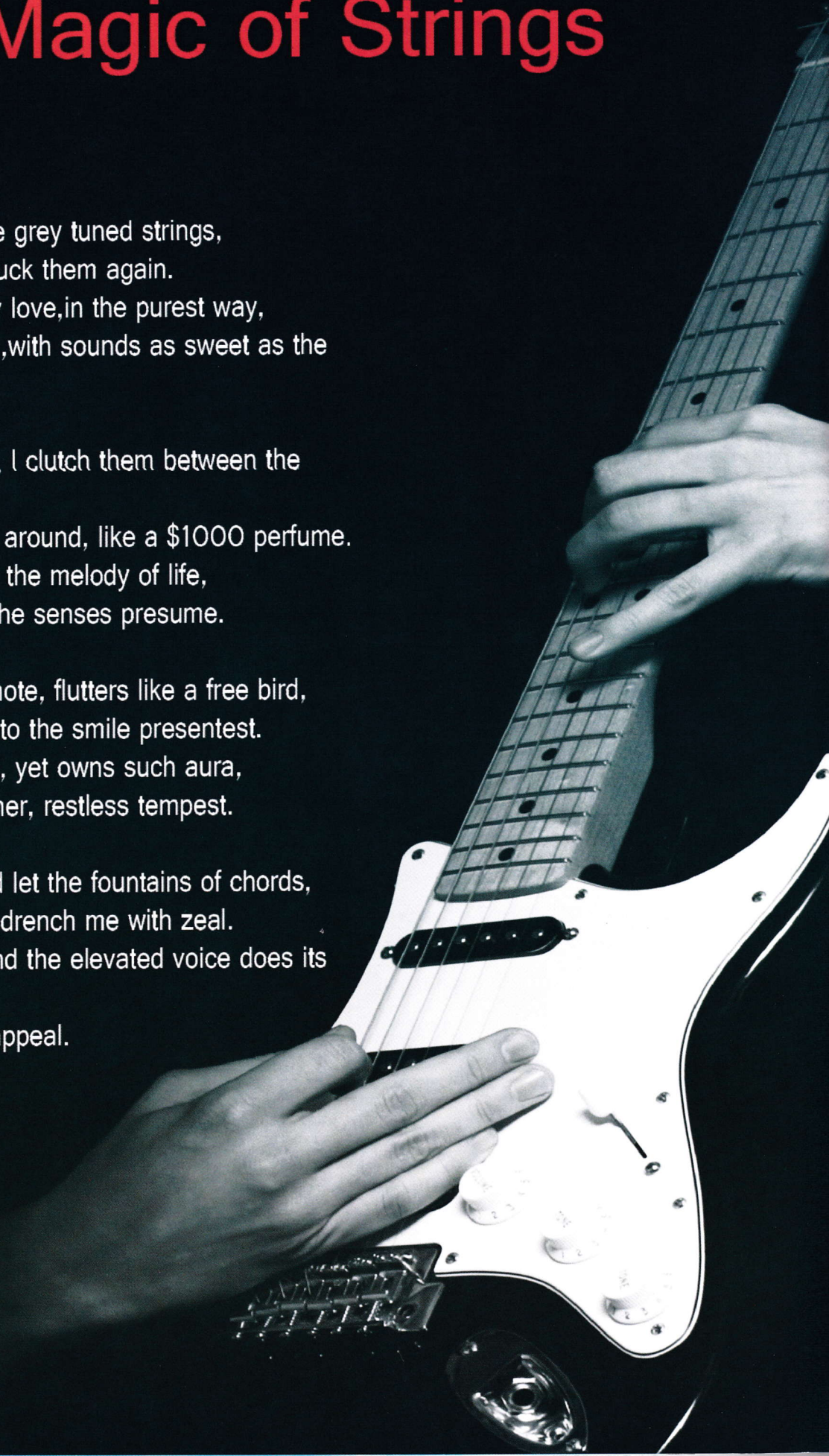
As I look upon those grey tuned strings,
My fingers itch to pluck them again.
They reciprocate my love, in the purest way,
And touch me back, with sounds as sweet as the
rain.

With all my passion, I clutch them between the
frets,
Music then spreads around, like a \$1000 perfume.
The soul then sings the melody of life,
There is no worry, the senses presume.

The echo of every note, flutters like a free bird,
And curves my lips to the smile presentest.
Its austere so much, yet owns such aura,
That pacifies the inner, restless tempest.

I close my eyes and let the fountains of chords,
Tickle my ears and drench me with zeal.
The lips go apart and the elevated voice does its
part,
Music has its own appeal.

Raunaq Sachdev
201137TP267



Is Work Worship?

Some of us think that work is worship. Is all work worship? If yes, then the donkey, the hardest worker of all, has to be a supreme being. If not, then why?

First we shall try to understand the words 'work' and 'worship' clearly. Then, establishing a relationship between the two becomes easier. 'Work' is an activity involving mental or physical effort done in order to achieve a result. 'Worship' on the other hand usually focuses on divine prayer and meditation. So, work and worship belong to two distinct domains. Now the question arises - can the two ever be welded together? The answer is yes! They can go hand in hand if we do our work with full spirit to attain our livelihood and also take time out for satisfying the needs of the spiritual 'me' in each one of us. Think...

Being hungry is a natural craving. But does getting food really bring positive joy to our heart? Are the well fed people of the world always joyful? Food fills our belly but does it fill and fulfill our heart? Our heart wants true love, not artificial. So only everlasting love can fulfill it, nothing else. Being spiritual, we can attain that auspicious love. So please give some time to the hunger of the heart as well.

We work hard to achieve wealth, skill, power and position thinking that these things give us happiness. But my dear friends, think for a moment that when we did not have these materialistic possessions, what worried us was how to acquire them. However, if we do happen to get hold of them, they do not come alone. They are invariably accompanied by the concern of retaining them lest they might be lost. So, work for your needs not for luxuries.

Often after working hard we find cactus and caterpillar like things in our hand which obviously nobody wants. Don't think your work is useless, keep working because even the cactus bears flowers and caterpillar will eventually metamorphose into a pretty butterfly. So have patience and faith. Do some meditation then see how positive thoughts come into your mind and change your life.

(On behalf of CHRD Club)

Vijayant Krishna Bhaskar

201037TP331



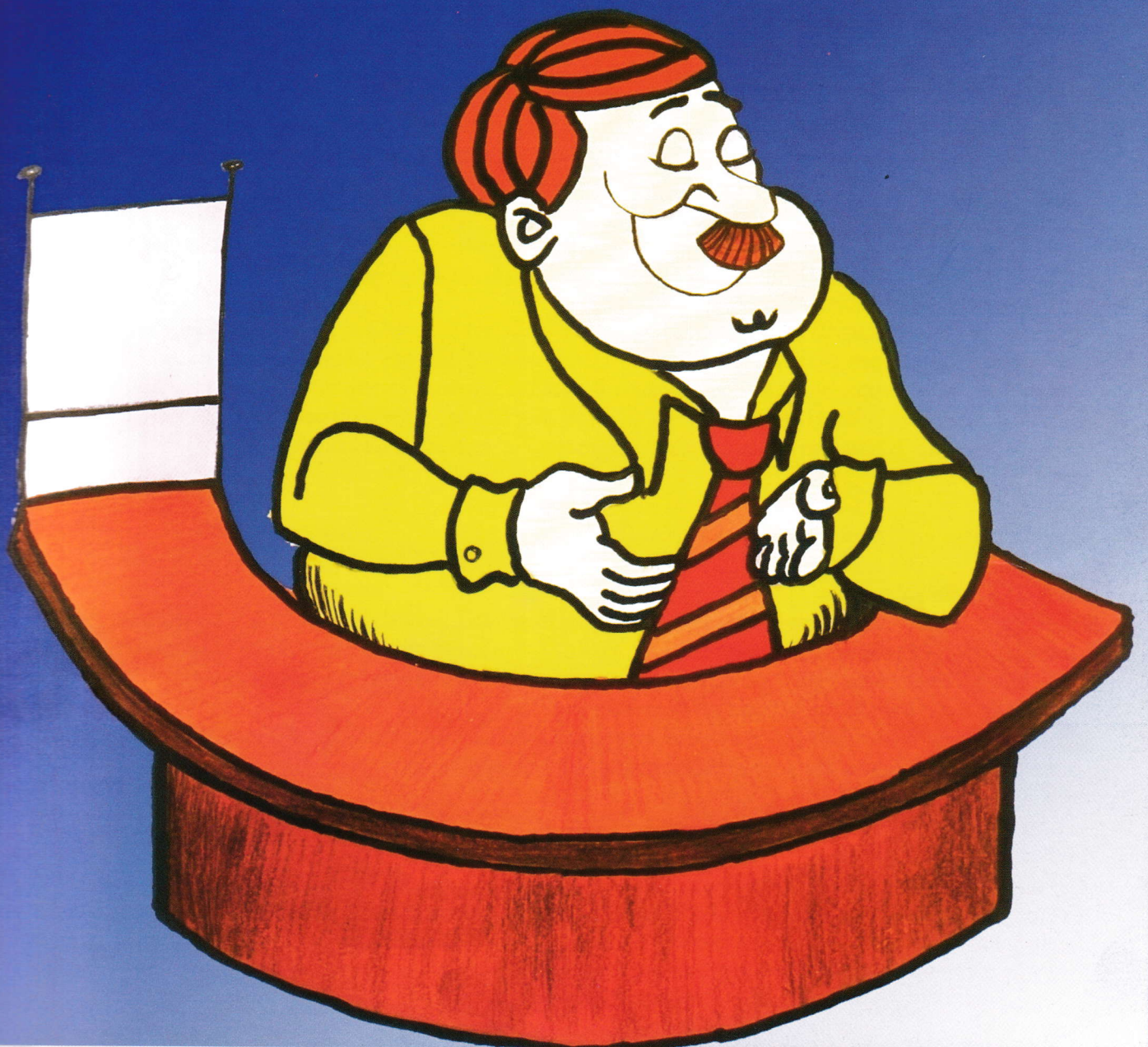
Siddhart Shettigar
201037TP287

Shettigar
17/20/10



Abhishek Shere
200937TN165

Abhishek
10/10/11



AFTERMATH

A WORLD WITHOUT OIL

21st century....

Our present times have shown the most unprecedented growth in the history of human race owing all its success to the industrial revolution. But now the human race faces one of its most dreaded problems, the one waiting to happen.

What might happen to our towns, cities, cars, fast food, and our very way of life?

Today, our worst nightmare begins.....

Today, the world runs "OUT OF OIL".....



Oil, one of the most economical sources of energy, is extracted from the crust of the earth. It is a cheap, easy and diverse source of energy. This fuel makes the modern world possible in every aspect. But now, the things have changed. The world oil reserves have been suddenly exhausted. Its impact is being faced all over the world. People across the globe are stacking up whatever they can for personal use. All that fuel that was running the cars, flying our airplanes, propelling our ships, is all getting over rapidly.

1 Day After Oil.....

Industries that run on oil businesses have access to one of the most valuable and cheap resources. All of sudden all accessible oil underground has been stopped. The oil under these extraction wells has suddenly gone out of access. All oil



output and oil production from the earth's crust has stopped. The world reacts in surprise. People are shocked to hear the once feared news over their television sets.

All the oil exporting countries like Russia, Ukraine order the fleet of tankers back home. Everyone is desperate. People rush and huge lines are seen at the gas stations. They begin to store fuel in whatever they can. Fuel prices sky rocket and go out of control. Gas stations all over the world are being pumped dry. Violence, riots, fights over critical necessities has set in. The World is in a state of deep distress.

Now, the governments all over the world take dramatic steps to protect whatever little of oil they have and that is left. All vital transportation has been brought to a standstill.

The economic fallout is swift all over the world. Global trade has stopped and poor countries are facing a huge setback. The United States, a country that imports and consumes more oil than any other country in the world, is crippled in its very way of living. People who have been heavily dependent for employment in the oil refineries have suddenly lost their jobs and are desperately seeking new answers. Medical services have been severely hit thus crippling every major part of life and healthcare. Handicaps set in. Oil, that once existed in each and every product made for human comfort is now over.

The impact is severe. And The Crises Has Just Begun!

5 Days After Oil.....

The world economy has gone out of control. Unemployment rates have shot up to 30%. Law enforcement officials impose martial law to keep things under control. Basic human needs are suddenly out of reach and critical necessities are now a luxury. Everything on the shelves is up for grabs. The food and other products that were once thrown away for poor quality and taste are now a prize for the takers.

Worldwide power systems fail to generate power. Blackouts are widespread. People have been hit hard and want new answers. The easy life that the people once enjoyed and took for granted is over. Food and water have been fought over for.

1 Month After Oil.....

The world has faced a complete economical shutdown. Researches in the past have shown a possible solution for the need for energy. Rationing of all the leftover fuel begins. Only the most critical services like hospitals, fire stations are kept running. Basic electrical services are restored for the critically ill. Food transportation is started on an emergency basis. Now, the cropping patterns have been forced to change to soybeans – to extract oil.

. In most parts of available farmland, corn has been planted to extract ethanol. In Brazil, cars, trains and other transportation is still on the road. For long people have been using ethanols, derived from sugarcane to make fuel.

5 Months After Oil.....

New research has been quick and proven positive for the people worldwide as they find easy alternatives for source of energy and fuel.

Ethanol has gained substantial attention and its production is now boosted. All farmlands have been converted to monocultures of sugarcane.

Meanwhile, famines continue to wreak havoc throughout the world. Food supplies are much eagerly awaited by the people. Hunger, poverty and starvations a common sight.

People now experiment on a small scale basis to make biofuel from vegetable oil to run diesel engines.

10 Years After Oil.....

By this time, most of the governments worldwide have declared a state of emergency owing to the global oil crisis.

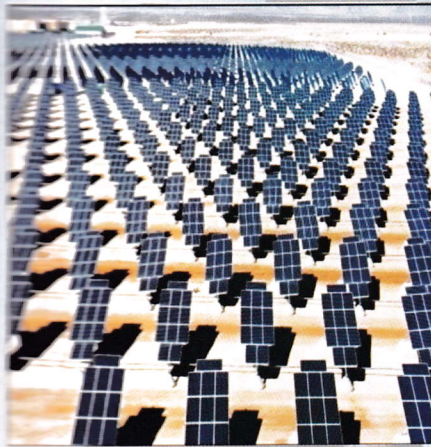
Scientists worldwide who had been looking for an alternative source of energy discover that potential in Lithium.

Now all the electronic items that were once discarded mercilessly are now being hunted down for any leftover energy supply.

Most of the materials that are in such electronic items can be recovered, like metals. For long Bolivia has been supplying Lithium to the world.

Now suddenly Bolivia becomes a superpower in this energy crippled world.

Further research on algae is carried out for production of biofuel. The world now sees a new ray of hope.



40 Years After Oil.....

By this time, a large number of human lives have been lost. The Biofuels and Ethanol now have become the sole source of energy have become commercially viable. A lot has changed by this due course of time.

The World now faces a cleaner, healthier, more liveable environment. The Skies clearly show signs of less pollution and environment contamination. Toxic pollutants marginally reduce to almost zero. The environment and nature flourish.

Human reconstruction begins in the new world. Those who stood by in the test of time have learnt a valuable lesson of the judicious use of resource.

Humans now have made a new world once again, this time respecting the nature and catering for the needs and benefits of all living organisms on this planet!!!!!!

-Aditya Joglekar
201037TP195

Tete-a-tete with Mrs. Saxena

Tomes have been written about sailors but what about their better halves...? Lets find out from Mrs. Saxena, wife of our principal and long time sailor, Dr. Saxena, about her sailing adventures.

Reflections: Lets start from the beginning, ma'am. Society doesn't consider sailors as ideal husbands in the first place. Your take on this.

Mrs. Saxena: (chuckles) Actually, I think sailors are much better human beings. They are god fearing souls who are very loyal to themselves, their job, to the people around them and most importantly to their families. It's a common saying that a sailor has a wife at every port but according to me they are more devoted to their families than people of any other profession. When they are with their families, its one hundred percent family time. And at the end of the day, all you need is TRUST.



R: How long did you sail with sir? Was it a mutual decision?

Mrs. S: I sailed with him for around 8 years from around 1975 to 1982 as a Chief Engineer's wife. And yes, sailing together was a mutual decision. The only thing we had in mind was to stay together and understand each other because after all he is my husband.

R: So ma'am, how did the sea affect you?

Mrs. S: The sea taught me so much! Before marriage I had spent all my time in Lucknow, the farthest I had been to was Delhi. So on my first sail, I had my first glimpse of the sea, and of a ship as well. The sea is such a powerful force. At times it unleashes its fury and humbles you, at times it is very calm. It makes you believe that there is some superpower which controls our fate and that we are no one to challenge it. It will convert any atheist into a god fearing fellow. And it is so beautiful ... the sea changes as the day progresses, as the seasons change. Every sunrise, every sunset is 40 different. Life changing!!

R: Where all did these 8 years take you? Or rather where did they not?

Mrs. S: Eight years is a long time.. so we(Dr and Mrs Saxena) have covered almost all the major ports around the world except I think China and New Zealand .Initially one of the common routes was along Kuwait, Dubai, Bahrain, Kochin and Madras.

R: And what did you do with so much time on your hand.?

Mrs. S: Well, I was quite curious about my husband's job. So I used to satiate my curiosity by reading every engineering book I could lay my hands on! A couple of times I actually sneaked into the Engine Room to see how things work for myself. I also enjoy stitching and reading, I remember once when I bought metres of beautiful fabrics and stitched several frocks for the Second Engineer's 3 yr. old daughter. She almost had a fashion show! Many times I used to cook a dish or two..sometimes

R: Where all did these 8 yearsparanthas..sometimes pakaudis.. There used to be carrom and table tennis in the evening. Sometimes we had other officers' wives on board. And of course, the parties every other day, some one's birthday or some other happy occasion. I don't ever recollect getting bored.

R: Did you ever face an emergency situation in these 8 years?

Mrs. S: Yes, we did face an unfortunate situationonce. We were in the Arabian Sea, when a cadet was seriously injured and had to be sent on shore. Pakistan was the nearest country so after notifying the authorities we entered their territorial waters. The coast guard sent a boat to pick up the cadet and we had lowered the gangway for the purpose. In those days the Gangway had to be manually lowered and a Seaman would be securing it. It was common practice for the ship to make way while the gangway is being secured. On this unfortunate day, the worst happened. The Seaman fell overboard. Alarm was raised and a thorough search was conducted for over 5 hrs, but to no avail. Later on his body was recovered, he had banged his head against the hull.

R: What about rough weather?

Mrs. S: We faced many storms and rough weather isn't a rarity. It does seem scary the first time. I do remember one incident when we encountered a typhoon. The entire hull was creaking, as if she might fall apart any moment. Almost everyone was seasick. I think I and the Chief cook were the only lucky people who weren't. So we made a big pot of Rassam, and along with the Chief cook went about handing it out. We started at the Bridge and made our way down, forcing everyone to have a cup.

R: Tell us about your shore adventures.

Mrs. S: In those days, port stays were long. And I and Mr. Saxena simply love travelling. We would try to see as much as possible of the countries we visited. Not just the coast, the interiors as well. I remember we saw the glaciers in America and photography. I think we spent most of the earned money on travelling and photography itself!

R: How was your interaction with the crew?

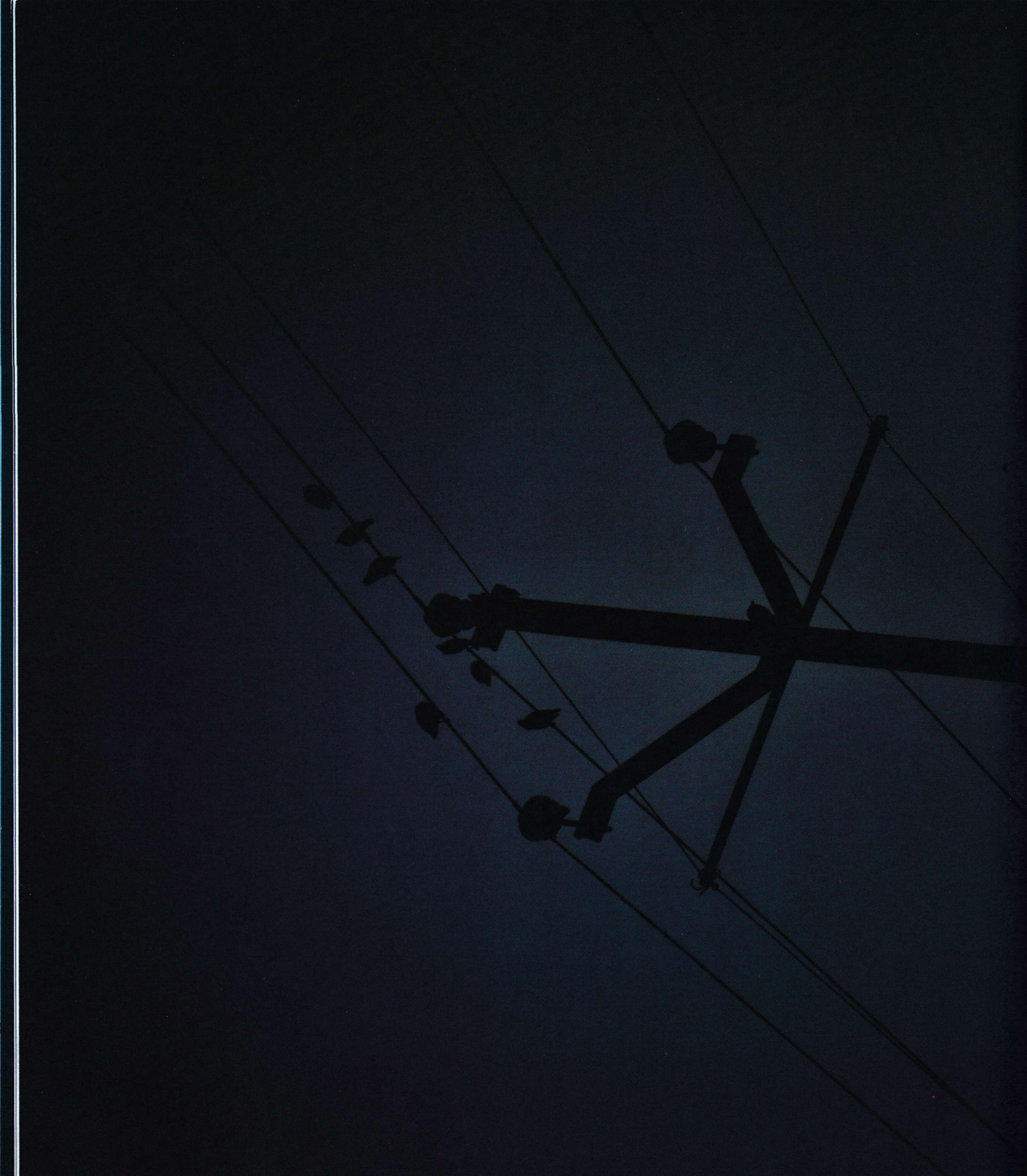
Mrs. S: Well, my interaction with the crew was limited to the officers of course. And I had an excellent rapport with them. They would come talk to me about their problems, I would listen to them, counsel them.

R: Ma'am, you have been a sailor's wife, would you like to be a sailor yourself?

Mrs. S: Of course! Very much! I would jump at such a chance! Maybe in next life...(smiles)



-Interviewed by
Cdt. Devashree Ghar
Cdt. Aditi Khilnar
Cdt. Mangala Deoghar



History of MTV

It was way back on 1st August 1981 that MTV aired on cable TV in a few parts of New Jersey, USA. The footage of the countdown of the first space shuttle launch of Apollo 11 and later Neil Armstrong's Famous hoisting of MTV's flag over the lunar surface was telecast. This was a historic event in the music industry and there was no better way of presenting it.

The first song that aired on the channel was "Video killed the Radio Star" by the Buggles which was itself ironical in its meaning in the later years to come. During the initial telecasts of MTV, the screen would sporadically go black in between two videos as an employee at MTV inserted a tape into the VCR.

Fresh faces of young men and women were hired to present shows on a weekly basis and thus the word Video Jockey was coined (from the initialization DJ). Shows were presented in a newer way and many VJs became famous overnight. MTV's first VJ's were Nina Blackwood, Mark Goodman, Aln Hunter, JJ Jackson and Martha Queen. MTV India's VJ's like Nikhil Chinappa, Cryus Broacha, Rannvijay owe their place on the television to MTV.

The channel's immediate impact was to launch the music careers of fledging artists. Throughout the 1980's MTV helped making bands like Duran, Boy George, Van Helen, Bon Jovi, and The Police. The channel also gave established artists a boost by airing more than one single of a given album resulting in several hits from any one recording. Michael Jackson's hits like "Billy Jean" and "Thriller" made his album "Thriller" the best-selling album in the history with over 1 billion record sales worldwide.

MTV created a new platform for emerging artists. Artists having visual imagery, fondness of using bright colours used this new platform to promote music on an international level and still continue to do so. They used this to promote their music on a large scale and artists were mostly judged on the visual presented in the video rather than the music. Some critics believe this ushered in a new visual order. These increasingly creative videos gave more life of popularity for declining artists.

In the pre download era MTV was the only source of updates on the latest music videos and films. It was a prime portal for people to discover new music. In a way it was the advent of the recorded tape era. Soon new songs that's weren't much popular amongst public were available in stores in recorded tapes.

The concept of telecasting live concerts was also brought on by MTV. Fans could see their artists perform on stage all around the globe. Many global benefit concerts such as Live Earth, Live 8, Live aid were telecast by MTV. This added more to the charisma, energy, and enthusiasm of the artists we see today. Newer moves, creative costumes and stages, fantastic locations all give the required punch and enigma of music we see today and hear today. Other than music MTV has shifted its attention to reality shows like, Real world, FEAR, The Osbournes all of which create a platform for people to present their skills on TV.

Its impact in India

MTV's version in India was first launched in 1996 with a tie up with Doodarshan. Currently the channel is a part of Viacom 18. The channel became an instant hit amongst the Indian youth who were not familiar with the Rock n Roll environment that the channel had created overnight. Music videos from latest Hindi movies were aired in a newer way. In recent years the channel has shifted its attention towards reality shows like ROADIES, SPLITSVILLA which have eclipsed the entire MTV India with its craze. MTV Roadies was ranked sixth in the most facebooked pages worldwide. The quality and tone of the VJs on the channel have also changed. Earlier VJ's had good knowledge of music and presented the shows in a good humour but in recent years the channel has been criticised for introducing newer amateur VJs from their reality shows having more of false ego without content. The channel is the most popular music channel in India and is one of the oldest music networks in Asia.

From 1981 till today after celebrating it thirty years in the music business this this small time New York based music channel has grown into a multibillion dollar brand with ever increasing popularity and has changed the very face of music forever.

Vikram .V. Gole
201037TP334

Are You Game?

The gaming industry represents one of the fastest growing and most profitable technological industries. Gaming in India is slowly but surely gaining momentum and is proving to be a strong contender in the recreational entertainment segment. Not only young adults but children as well as working professionals are treating gaming as a serious entertainment alternative.

Already LAN/online gaming has become a spectator sport. People have been pursuing it as their career, and already a great amount of money is being pumped into online gaming tournaments. Someday, in not too distant future, we'll be sitting around watching online/LAN/WAN gamers battle with each another, first on the Internet, and then on sports channel like ESPN etc. This will turn gamers into professional "athletes". The point being that online gaming is going mainstream, joining television, music, movies. The internet stands out, creating a wave at the centre of our world's entertainment industry and with the WCG(World Cyber Games) tournaments being held in India, you guys can battle it out too in games like Counter-Strike and FIFA to represent our country abroad!!

The Future of Gaming:

With recent technological advancement, games have progressed into an era of themselves. They have become graphically extremely advanced to the point of photorealism. In future discs will hold more memory for bigger, deeper game worlds. Wider age groups will play games, as new types of games in other fields will appear that appeals to those ages. The average gaming age is 34 in today's world, indicating it is clearly no longer a child's play.

Games will be used to teach kids (in school and at home) and adults (flight simulation, war training, car repair simulation, electronic repair simulation, surgery simulation etc.).

Virtual reality visors and suits, that create an illusion of fuller game immersion, may eventually come into common use when their technical problems are solved and their prices lowered.

Gaming consoles like PS3 and Xbox have already taken over the gaming market, leaving the PCs far behind. Nintendo is releasing the next generation console Wii U this year, while Sony and Microsoft are expected to announce their new generation consoles by the end of this year. If you really want to witness the future of gaming then get a hold of the Xbox's Kinect technology which will allow the gamers to interact with the game without the need of a controller. Their body movements are recognised by an advanced camera, and reanimated in the games. Again highly sophisticated voice command recognition of the Kinect technology allows any gamer to control the game even in a noisy environment.

All the present generation consoles have started the transition from traditional media-based games (e.g. on a cartridge or DVD-ROM) to be able to utilize streamed content that is downloadable from the developer's site. This innovation is possible due to the increasing ubiquity of broadband internet access and availability of large storage media on the consoles. The PC is said to be the ultimate (also most expensive) gaming platform. Soon cross-platform multiplayer will also be possible which means that a gamer sitting on a Xbox 360 will be able to play a game with gamers playing on a PS3, PC or other consoles. The future of gaming has never let the gamers down, and continues to promise and surprise us with newer innovations and more exciting games. It has already surpassed cinemas and other entertainment industries. Games like Uncharted 3, Mass Effect and Portal 2 have overshadowed movies as a story telling medium. The Call of Duty series has shown the breakdown of society and world politics, showing the most feared mayhem of the modern world, World War 3 and the nuclear explosion. Long gone is the cinematic era, it is now ruled by the gaming industry.

Vishesh Goel
200937TP333
Tushar Sindhu
201037TP319

Charlie Chaplin



Sir Charles Spencer “Charlie” Chaplin, undoubtedly the most hilarious man in the international theatre till date. This English comic actor, director and composer of silent black and white movies was ironically the most vibrant character of the twentieth century. This genius was born on April 16, 1889 in London and is best known for his superb work as ‘The Tramp’. Baggy pants, over-size shoes, bamboo cane and especially his tiny moustache became symbols of such popularity that the man who loathed Chaplin like anything, Adolf Hitler, himself grew a one like him to gain appeal...

Charlie Chaplin was born in poverty as the son of music hall performers. He found himself on the streets as his mother was institutionalized. After years in orphanages, he began working on the stage and by the age of seventeen, he was a veteran performer.

In 1914, he worked for Mack Sennett at Keystone Studios in Hollywood. And it didn't take time for people to recognize the value of this million dollar baby at Hollywood. A year later he started earning \$1250 a week. But that was just the beginning. In 1918, he was about to startle the industry when he signed the first ever \$ 1 million contract. He was rich, he was famous, he was the most powerful film maker and he was only 29!

In 1925 he became the first actor ever to appear on the cover of the Time magazine. The man had a fondness for young wives and the ladies had a likeness for him. It is clearly iterated by the fact that he was married 4 times. His first wife being 13years younger to him at the time of marriage. His second and third wives being 19 years younger to him at the wedding and his last wife was only 18, while Charlie was 54.

Charlie Chaplin became successful because he had a great talent and an incredible drive, and those traits were fuelled by discontentment. Chaplin once explained his

desire to improve to an interviewer... "When I'm watching one of my pictures presented to an audience, I always pay close attention to what they don't laugh at. If several people don't laugh at a stunt which I expected to be funny, I at once begin to tear the trick to pieces and try to find out what went wrong in the idea or the execution. Or if I hear a slight ripple at something I didn't expect to be funny, I ask myself why that thing got a laugh."

This desire to grow made him grow enormous and it injected a high level of excellence in everything he did. At first his work was hailed as a marvelous entertainer. As time passed, he was titled as a comic genius. Today many of his movies are considered masterpieces and is appreciated as one of the greatest filmmakers ever. Screen writer and film critic James Agee wrote, "The finest pantomime, the deepest emotion, the richest and most poignant poetry were in Chaplin's work."

Charlie Chaplin never became a U.S. citizen and was exiled from the U.S. in 1953 because he refused to have the American citizenship. He lived in Switzerland during his exiled years and died during sleep there in Vevey, Vaud on December 25, 1977 at the age of 88. But by then he had become so famous that his corpse was stolen by a group of Swiss mechanics. But it was recovered 2 months later and is now buried 6 feet deep in concrete to prevent theft. Four years after his death, Lyudmila Karachkina, discoverer of 131 asteroids, named one after him as '3623 Chaplin'.

Had Sir Chaplin replaced his teachability with arrogant self satisfaction when he became successful, his name would be right up there along with Ford Sterling or Ben Turpin, the stars of silent films, who today have been forgotten. But Chaplin kept growing and made his foundation stronger by learning continuously as an actor, director, a composer and eventually as a film executive. In 1919, he co-founded the United Artists, a film company which is in business till today.

-From the 21 Indispensable Qualities Of A Leader.

Tushar Raj
201137TP319



Deepu Dalan
200937TN120



Mohit Mishra
200937TN149

CHEERS

"We unfortunately live in a world today where we are more comfortable seeing men holding guns, than Oeach other's hands.

Perspective drives. Perspective that tunes with most becomes law.

One that doesn't becomes banned."

-anonymous

Since the very perception of evolution, man has been endowed with a sense of 'anchoring', or basing oneself. Nothing we have ever done, seen or believed is without a foundation of a pre-perceived pre-adjudged idea. One that has trickled down, and landed to be the wisdom. But each man has also been endowed with the gift of perspective. For which one need not require any cadger within, for it is not a skill, but ability. And wondrously when we put them together, from perspective of an idea is born judgment.

Judgment requires free will... and when free will is threatened, there's bound to be a struggle to regain the rightful freedom back. One such growing rebel our country is observing is among the youth today. The rebel is against the several norms and regulations that have been imposed by our government which claim to be in the interest of the youth itself. They include reservation system, legal drinking age, various examination schemes and many more. The young people can't seem to find sense in most of them, and their grievances are valid. for they fail to see how the judgment of a government, a political system, one that is criticized, ridiculed and blamed for all that is wrong in our country so very often by the very adults who are entrusted with the lives of these young people, be trustworthy.

One such notion regarding the legal drinking age in Maharashtra struck strongly to the hearts of the young. In my perspective, not because this made the availability of alcohol limited to them till the age of 25, but because this reform posed a direct challenge to the preconception of attaining adulthood at the age of 18. After all, being entrusted with other big decisions at this age as the legal citizens of India creates a sense of maturity. But this particular reform left a doubt in the minds. Of course the society got divided, owing to each individual's judgment. If some found it lacking purpose, some found it appreciative.

A little research would prove informative enough to anyone that one's brain does not complete development until the age of 25. This time marks a critical period for neurodevelopment. The mind has not fully formed its critical and rational thinking abilities. Studies show that alcohol is deterrent to the process. Not only does alcohol consumption affect the brain, it also affects female maturation and reproduction abilities

during adolescence. Because of an adolescent's inability to rationally think or make good judgments, they are more likely to binge drink or engage in heavy alcohol consumption than any other group, an action that has obvious negative health effects include liver and brain problems. Many suicides, homicides, motor vehicle accidents and accidental falls are alcohol related. Homicide suicide and accidents are the three leading causes of death among teens.

One would ask if 25 then is the right age. 25 marks the completion of our neurodevelopment, and hence should be the ideal age to start making all the critical decisions of one's life. Or so to say, be recognized as adults. But contrary to this sound scientific fact, one's career decision is made generally by the age of 20. He is allowed to judge and vote for his choice of govt. by the age of 18. We're allowed to decide our life partners by the age of 21, and for girls, its 18. And a patriotic person needs to decide if he's ready to fight and die for the country by the age of 19 to apply for the NDA. And still we wouldn't be allowed a glass of scotch on our wedding day if one decides to get married at the age of 22. You can be a father by the age of 24, but would still not be allowed a beer to celebrate your first born. Or you could fight and influence a jury if a person has committed a murder or not, but not enjoy a little whisky on winning justice to a rape victim, or having survived a bloody war against terrorists. All because we are still too young to make that decision for ourselves.

At 23, Sidharth Mallya is GM & owner of the 3rd largest liquor company in the world. But, it's illegal for him to drink in Maharashtra. But if he was to take a two hour flight all the way to certain northern regions of india, he wouldn't be stopped from getting drunk out of his wits. A simple analysis could result in several justifications for this- the alcoholic drinks available in those areas are less harmful to his mental development. Or the chances of him making a stupid, life threatening decision in a drunken state is much less probable in the northern parts of the country than in Maharashtra. Because definitely atmospheric differences in these two regions shouldn't prove northern regions more suitable for getting drunk. But of course we all know that none of this is true.

But on a serious note, if Maharashtra has been one of the few progressive states to have enforced this law for the benefit of its people, what's keeping the other states from enforcing this law as well. After all we all like to believe that Tamil Nadu's decision to give recognition to the third gender has been of utmost respect and of progressive nature for a better society and future. And yet, none of the other states seem to be in mood for betterment of their third genders.

Alcohol consumption sure has adverse effects on one's health. Specially as mentioned, to the liver and the brain. This naturally leads to a basic comparison if smoking at these tender ages is less harmful than alcohol? Because surely a govt that believes alcohol to be harmful at 18 or 21 cannot possibly allow a more dangerous

consumable product be made legally available before the right age. And yet it baffles to know that an 18 year old can easily start smoking even if denied to drink. Does this make the answer to the above question yes? To draw a basic line of comparison, one would have to study the effects of certain liters of alcohol on a person to the same amount of smoke inhaled by him. Turns out smoke kills more than alcohol, harms the non-smokers plus the environment, and proves more harmful to lungs and brain. Why then, a young mind would wonder, has the govt not banned smoking before 25?

The touch of reality makes us all realize that our country is basically run for money. It's a good thought if this money was to be used to make more money for its people, but unfortunately by what we've been forced to believe, it is used to build the bank balances of few. It's a strong statement to make without any proof, but then again, it's the general perspective of a young mind by all that he has heard and witnessed around. He knows very well that with money, everything is legal in this country. And nothing stops him from bending rules to his own will. If he can't buy a beer, he'll ask someone to buy one for him. But that too would be unnecessary if the shopkeeper himself will not deny selling him one.

A young mind is thus forced to debate out the reasons as to how the govt gets to decide if he's not mature enough to drink before 25. They start to believe that the govt is misjudging youth to be irresponsible, adolescence to be a specific age than a state of mind specific to each individual. Today we are a part of a world which moves with speed, and one where we are expected to make big decisions at an early age, react quickly, and think fast. In these fast lives, adolescence is long gone by the time we are 20-21, and all the major decisions of our lives have been made. And in such a world even a normal 30 year old guy with a family and a job and children leading a hectic life of countless decisions and responsibilities can easily break under the stress and get addicted to drinking, despite of all his so called maturity and experience. Everyone knows that a 40 year old is equally probable of causing an accident when drunk as a 23 year old.

And thus we ask that in this endeavor of the govt to make us more mature, responsible, shouldn't it first try instilling us with better logics and morals than the ability to cram the three laws. Give us an opportunity of fair competition by improving the basic primary education levels than providing direct admission tickets through quotas. Making us aware of the harmful effects of drinking and letting us decide for ourselves the good and bad. And thus proving to be worthy of the one mature decision we are entrusted with, at the tender age of 18, of choosing our own rightful government.

**-vaibhav vijay
201037tp323**

The Wondrous Game of Houses

Every year, an excited and a curious lot enters the gates of TMI with immense zeal to become seafarers. They are curious about everything before they join, be it the faculty, kind of rooms to be allotted, routine to be followed or kind of food provided, and the list is endless. Something that probably never crosses their minds is the names of the house they have been allotted. Mudliar, Morarjee, Cassim and Master the names one has never had for their houses ever in life, they come with wild guesses.

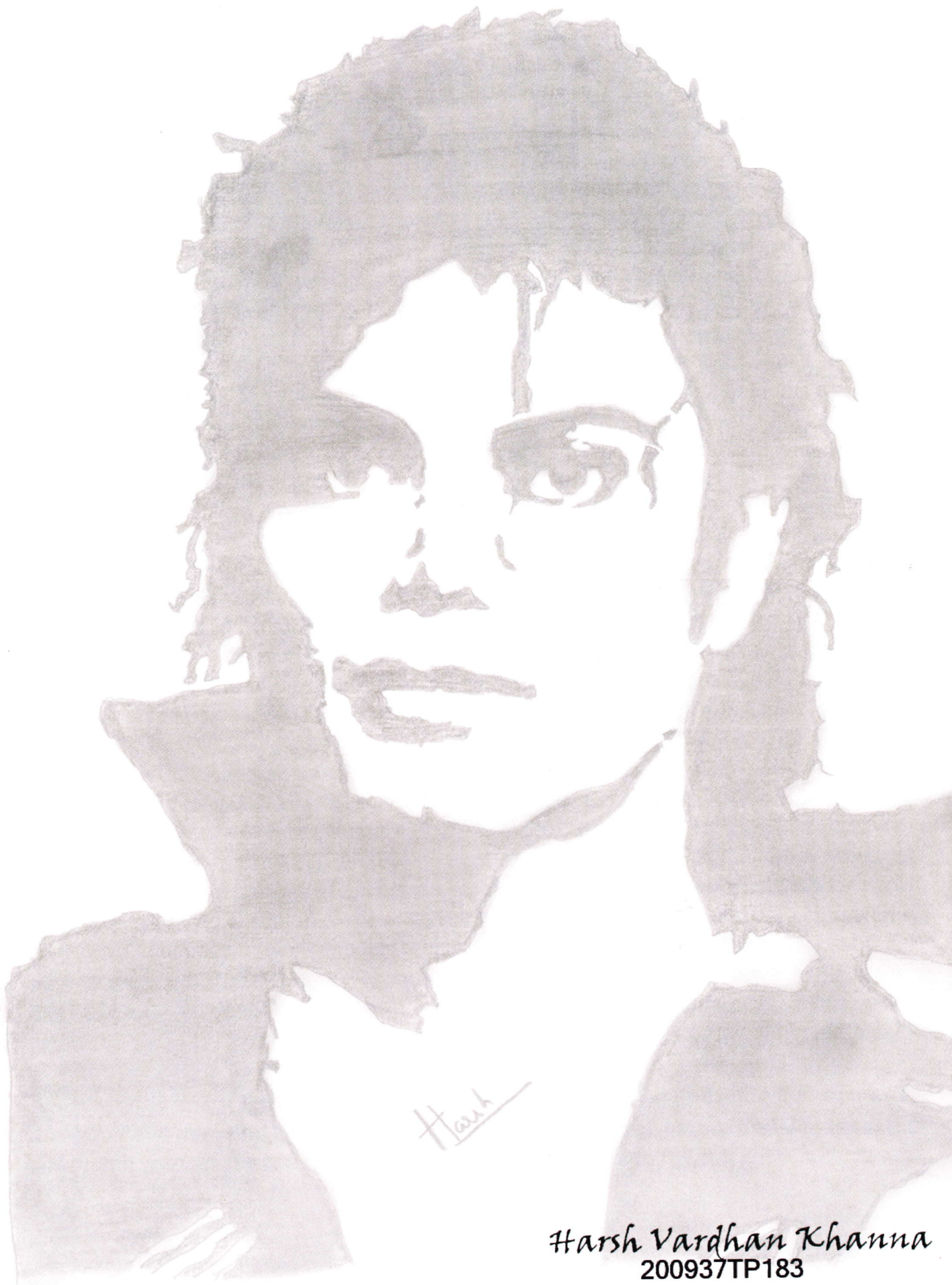
Well, the names have actually been kept after the four principle leaders and revolutionist of the Indian shipping industry . This includes Sir Arcot Ramaswamy Mudaliar, Sri Narottam Morarjee, Haji Cassim and Sri M. A. Master. Their contribution to the shipping industry is incomparable. Sir Arcot Ramaswamy Mudaliar was a lawyer by profession. He has also served as the divan in one of the southern parts of India. When the Birlas established Indian Steam Ships or I.S.S, he was the sole guiding light to the company. Under the influence of his experience and knowledge, I.S.S progressed in leaps and bounds. He served the company until his death.

Sri Narottam Morarjee and Sri M.A Master were the proponents of the shipping industry in India who joined Sri Walchand Hirachand. He bought a ship from the Maharaja of Scindia under the rule of British government and sailed the first Indian ship from Bombay. The ship was named S.S Loyalty. Though it was opposed by the British government, yet they fought all odds and made the journey possible. Hence Scindia Steam Navigation was started under the guidance of Sri Walchand.

Haji Cassim was one of the prime industrialists and a dedicated proponent of Indian shipping. J.A Sheperd, owner of the British company BSN, had Haji Cassim and Haji Hassan as two of his company's board of directors. It was Haji Cassim's idea to establish a proper maritime training institute in India.

However the idea was executed by Haji Hassan's son, Haji Ismail and hence the first maritime training institute, T.S Rehman was established in 1910. So this is how the names of our houses have rightly been kept as all four of these had one thing in common. They fought all odds, showed incomparable courage and made a base for the Indian maritime industry and that too under the British rule. They can truly be called the freedom fighters of Indian Shipping.

Raunaq Sachdev
201137TP264



Harsh

Harsh Vardhan Khanna
200937TP183

MICHAEL JACKSON – THE REALITY

Michael Joseph Jackson, more popularly known as the "King of Pop", was born on the 24th August, 1958 in Indiana, USA, and was arguably one of the greatest popstars who ever lived. He was a remarkable singer, entertainer and dancer, as well as a philanthropist with his own 'Heal the World' charity foundation. He broke many world records and won the hearts of millions of people around the world. His sudden death in 2009 stunned most of the world, but his legacy will continue to live on.

Michael Jackson kick started his career at a very young age as a member of his family group, The Jackson Five. Together they became a popular Motown group having many chart topping hits. As the group's success gradually declined in the 1970's, Michael Jackson left in 1984 to pursue a solo career which changed the entire course of his life.

MJ had a very successful solo career that began in the 1970's. Over the course of his long time in music, he released ten studio albums such as "Bad", "Dangerous", "Thriller", "Off the wall" and "History", as well as several more compilations and remix albums. He also released 42 singles internationally, many of which peaked at number one such as "Don't Stop Till You Get Enough", "Beat It", "Rock with You" and "Man in the Mirror". His music videos comprise of several cameo appearances by celebrities, including Naomi Campbell, Eddie Murphy, Steven Spielberg, Macaulay Culkin and ex-wife Lisa Marie Presley. Jackson holds seven entries in the Guinness Book of World Records, such as the biggest selling album of all time for "Thriller", and most Grammy awards for eight in 1984. Michael also introduced the gravity defying "Moonwalk" dance move, when he sang "Billie Jean", which made him a phenomenon back in the 80's.

Michael had a very troubled personal life and was often the subject of media headlines. He had a fondness for plastic surgery and underwent many on his face. Later on in his career, some of his alleged behaviour created serious controversy, driving him to exile behind the walls of his Los Olivos, California, estate and theme park he called "Neverland."

On June 25, 2009, Jackson died from cardiac arrest in Los Angeles. A drug which he had used as a sleep aid was cited as a contributing factor. The world received news of Jackson's death with shock. Michael Jackson's memorial service was held at the Staples Centre in Los Angeles on July 7, 2009. Many famous celebrities and personalities like Stevie Wonder, Lionel Richie, Mariah Carey, Jackson's brothers and sisters, and most movingly, his young daughter Paris Katherine Jackson paid tribute by speaking or singing. His life was truly a life of triumph and torment.

*Srived Datta
200937TP300*

The Alumni Report

Hi, my name is Dhiraj Purswani; most of you if not all, would not know who I am and why I am a part of Reflections; well let me give you a little background.

I am a graduate of the 2007 class from Tolani Maritime Institute (Man, it's been almost 4 years already, time flies doesn't it! Just feels like it was yesterday when we were lining up on our first day at TMI at the barber shop to get our hair shred down to nothing), so most of you would not have met me. Well, currently I am writing this piece from my living room in Houston, Texas, where I work for an offshore energy contracting company named SBM Atlantia as a Naval Architect.

So if I have been long gone from TMI, why am I writing this piece?

Well, recently I was contacted by Sarthak and asked if I would like to share my experiences this far in my life with the current students at TMI. Since I left TMI, I had always wanted to do that, but could never make it back in person, and now this gives me a great opportunity to share with you guys what I have done so far in my career, so here I am.

So why me, there were so many other people who have graduated from TMI, why not them?

Well you will have to contact Sarthak for that, but I can guess it was because I have taken a path in my career which wasn't really popular (or at least it wasn't when I passed out). So here is my story.

Sailing experience, the duration and why did I leave?

I came to TMI as a normal kid, failing to get into the IIT's, managed to do well there both academically and socially. Managed to get my dream job when I got placed in Chevron (Is Chevron still the most sought after company at TMI??). So all was well and good and I was on seventh heaven! Then in August 2006 came the time for my Internship .My first ship was an Aframax tanker mostly trading in the Pacific Ocean. I learnt a lot on that ship and realized the difference between a classroom and the actual ship. Although the classroom courses in TMI laid the foundation for me to understand most of what was happening on board, but to see and experience it in person is something different altogether. And although that experience was great, another thing I realized on that trip was that I really was not made for that job, being a sailing engineer, primarily because being a marine engineer demands a lot out of you both physically and mentally. So after my Internship, I decided to do a little bit of research on what other avenues are available for me. Another thought that was in my mind was that I always wanted to do a masters in Naval Architecture, and this interest came about in my third year at TMI, when Basu sir taught us the first Naval architecture subject of our course, and I did really well in that subject, That is what sparked my interest in Naval architecture, So I wanted to learn more about Naval Architecture and how actually these massive floating structures are designed and built. So I spent almost the whole of the last semester at TMI trying to figure out what I could, or could not do. So I looked at Universities which offered a Masters in Naval Architecture both in INDIA and abroad. But since most of these Universities I was looking at had a long application process which involved giving various entrance exams, I needed time, time on land! So I decided to go for my first sail as a full time employee with Chevron as after that sail I had to come back and prepare for my class four, so that period meant for preparation would also give me the time I needed to apply to various Universities for my masters. So I did another sail of six months, this time on a VLCC tanker, a completely different beast altogether. I again learnt a lot about ship operations and Maintenance and was lucky enough to see Major overhauls of the generators and the cargo turbines. We even ended up going to



a shipyard for fifteen days for repairs. Now at this shipyard in Singapore, I realized that there is a whole world of other opportunities for Marine engineers, besides sailing. I signed off right after the shipyard stint and decided to quit sailing and started looking for jobs in the shipyard and design sector in India, Got into the Keppel fels Offshore Mumbai office. Since I got this job at Keppel Fels, I didn't even appear for my MEO class four. At Keppel fels I worked as a Design engineer, working on design of offshore structures. My stay at Keppel fels made me realize how global the Marine Industry is and there is so much to it beyond sailing and ships. There I learnt a lot about the Offshore sector, and decided to make a career in the offshore sector. But once again I always wanted to do a Masters in Naval architecture.

Description about my higher studies

So I went through the application process and applied to University of Michigan in the US, University of Newcastle and University College London (UCL) as, based on my research, these were some of the best in the world to study naval architecture and Marine engineering. I was fortunate enough to get through all of these but decided to come to University of Michigan as it is the best school in the world for naval architecture. I came to Michigan in the fall of 09(August 09). I just finished my masters there in December 2010. And those one and a half years there at Michigan have been some of the best and most fruitful years of my life till now, academically, culturally and socially. I learnt about design of all types of floating structures both ships and offshore structures in great depth, realized how difficult it is to get a Masters than a Bachelors, realized how interesting and wonderful the field of Naval Architecture and design actually is, in fact liked it so much that for a brief period, I was even considering the option of staying on for a PhD! But that idea didn't work out in the end (but that is another story). Socially as well, I met and interacted with people from all over the world, made some great friends, and got to learn from some of the best professors in the world. I was lucky enough to get a full scholarship at Michigan for my Masters, which is very rare and difficult to get, but I guess my good academic record at TMI helped me there.

During the last summer (summer of 2010) I did an Internship here at SBM atlantia, in their Marine systems group and really enjoyed working here which is why I decided to come back as a full time employee, and hence now here I am settled in Houston, Texas, writing this column.

Scope for students beyond sailing

One thing I have to mention here is that my sailing experience, however little it was has helped me to a great deal, both during my stint at Keppel and at the University of Michigan and even now at my current job at SBM! Because once you have been there and seen it and done that in person, you don't need to imagine any more, you can draw on that experience. I do that on a daily basis when I am working on designing of offshore structures. So my advice to you guys will be to give sailing a try because you can't substitute that experience with anything! One more piece of advice for the academically oriented students would be to try and get a Masters degree in their field of interest as it gives a great boost to your career. It may not necessarily be in Naval architecture (I did that because that was of interest to me), there are a lot of Majors out there. I have friends who have done Masters in Logistics and operations, Industrial and Operations Engineering, People have gone on to do MBA's. So there is a world of opportunities out there both within the marine field and even outside. Try and develop an Interest and try and become an expert at that interest, and lastly never lose the drive to learn in life (I know that sounds a little grown up, but I had to finish with a grown up statement! I am your senior after all, haha!)

If anyone has any questions at all after reading this piece, feel free to contact me, email is probably the best way to reach me.

-Signing out
Dhiraj Purswani
Class of 2007
(dhirajpurswani@gmail.com)

दस्तक-ए-जिन्दगी



गज़ल को अपनी रेशमी आवाज के स्पर्श से रेशम रेशम करनेवाले गज़ल सम्राट जगजित सिंह आज इतिहास की पन्नोंमें समिट गये है। अपनी मखमली आवाजसे लोगोंकी न जाने कितनी ही शामोंको जगजितजी ने हसीन और सुखमय बनाया है।

दूर तलक जानेवाली आवाज इतनी जल्दी दूर चली जाएगी, संगीत की दुनिया इससे अनजान थी। जलंधर रेडिओसे मिली थोड़ी शोहरत की पूंजी लेकर साठ के दशक में जब जगजितजी मुंबई पहुँचे थे, तो मुंबई की चमक-धमक में कोई उन्हें पुछनेवाला नहीं था। 18 फरवरी 1941 को राजस्थान में जन्मे जगजितजी को बचपनका नाम जगमोहन था। पिता संगीतप्रेमी थे और संगीत गुरु पंडित छत्रुलाल शर्माके शागीर्दीमें उन्होंने जगजितजीको संगीत की शिक्षा लेनेका अवसर दिया।

नौ वी कक्षामें मंचपर पहली बार उन्होंने गाया और फिर जो सिलसिला चला वह सासोंके अंतिम तार तक चलता रहा। 1976 में जगजित सिंह का पहला अल्बम 'द अन्फरगेटेबल' रिलिज हुआ जिसमें उनकी पत्नी चित्रा सिंहका भी योगदान था। पत्नीके साथ मिलकर जगजितजी ने गज़लोमें नये-नये प्रयोग किये। यह प्रयोग शुद्ध गज़ल गायकोंको बहुत अखरे, पर भारतके संगी प्रेमियोंने उन्हे बहुत पसंद किया और जगजितजीने कहा, 'होठों से छू लो तुम, मेरा गीत अमर कर दो'।

संगीत प्रेमियोंका जगजितजी के गानोंने मन मोह लिया और जगजितजी अमर हो गये।

28 जुलै 1990 को अपने एकमात्र पुत्र 'वविक' की सडक दुर्घटनामें मृत्युने जगजित सिंह के स्वर छीन लिये। ऐसा कहा जाने लगा की 'गज़ल का बादशाह अपनी बादशाहत लुटा बैठा'। पर नहीं। जगजित फिर उठ खडे हुए।

इस बार उनके स्वर अध्यात्म और परमात्माको छूने लगे।

2003 मे जगजितजी को भारत सरकारने पद्म-भूषण पुरस्कारसे सन्मानित किया। 2007 में संसद के केंद्रीय कक्षमें जाने वाले वह पहले फनकार थे और शायद हमेशा रहेंगे।

जगजित सिंह अपनी कलामें अद्वितीय थे। उनकी टक्करका दुसरा कलाकार होना संभव नहीं। कला जगतको उनके जानेसे जो नुकसान हुआ है, उसका पुरा होना असंभवसा लगता है। उन्होंने गज़ल को उसके कठीन रूपसे बाहर निकालकर इतना आसान बना दिया की वह हर जुबान पर अपने स्वर छोडने लगी। संगीत जगत को जगजितजी की यह अनोखी देन है।

बहते हुए पानीपर आग लगाकर जगजितजी अपने स्वरोके साथ हमेशा हमारे दिलोंमें अमर रहेंगे।

वेद प्रकाश बहादुर
(Ved Prakash Bahadur)
201037TP330

Weird and Interesting Facts

- Manatees possess vocal chords which give them the ability to speak like humans, but don't do so because they have ears with which to hear the sound.

- The skin needed for elbow transplants must be taken from the scrotum of a cadaver.

- Never hold your nose and cover your mouth when sneezing, as it can blow out your eyeballs.

- Polar bears can eat as many as 86 penguins in a single sitting.

- The increased electricity used by modern appliance parts is causing a shift in Earth's magnetic field. By the year 2327, the North Pole will be located in mid-Kansas, while the South Pole will be just off the coast of East Africa.

- Among items left behind at Osama Bin Laden's headquarters in Afghanistan were 27 issues of Mad Magazines. Al Qaeda members have admitted that Bin Laden was reportedly an avid reader.

The Venezuelan brown bat can detect and dodge individual raindrops in mid-flight, arriving safely back at his cave completely dry.

- Coca-Cola would be green if coloring weren't added to it.

- The elephant is the only mammal that can't jump!

- Turtles can breathe through their butts!



Vishesh Goel
200937TP333

- A leech has 32 brains.

- No piece of paper can be folded in half more than 7 times.

- An oyster can change its gender.

- There are no two zebras that have stripes that are exactly the same.

- The word "queue" is the only word in English Language that is still pronounced the same way when the last four letters are removed.

- "Almost" is the longest word in English Language with all the letters in alphabetical order.

- In 1386, a pig in France was executed by public hanging for the murder of a child.

- Right handed people live, on an average, nine years longer than left-handed people.

- Honey is the only food that doesn't spoil. Honey found in the tombs of Egyptians pharaohs has been tasted by archaeologists and found edible.

- China has more English speakers than the United States.

- George W Bush was a cheerleader.

- Orcas (killer whales), when travelling in groups, breathe in unison.



MIRACLES AND MAGIC


A drunk man in an Esteem,
They said had run the light,
That caused the twelve car pileup,
On the NH9 that night.

A father's scream split the night
The police heard from afar.
His heart was beating a mile a minute,
For his boys were in the car.

His back had barely turned however,
When the dad began to search the crowd,
And called out to the onlookers,
In a voice so very loud.

"They said their mother put them there,
And gave them each a cone,
She told them to wait patiently,
For dad to take them home."

The fireman's notes could not describe,
The broken, twisted car,
And how the two little boys escaped,
Without so much as a scar.



As mangled bodies lay about,
Shrill screams filled the air.
Emergency vehicles soon pulled up,
And got a mighty scare.

He begged the cops to let him go,
So that he could search.
The cop however told him to wait,
And left him in the lurch.

'They both are little and wear blue jeans,
Their shirts are blue to match.'
One policeman said, "They're in my car,
And they don't have a scratch."

The dad looked up with teary eyes,
And in a crystal clear tone said,
"It could not have been my wife,
For about a year she has been dead."

But in the policeman's report was scribbled
In a print so very fine,
An angel walked the beat tonight
On National Highway 9.'

Wayne D'lima
201137TP170

DREAMGIRL

A girl in a pretty gown entered my dream,
Had a simple smile but looked more like a beauty queen.
In my sight but still far from me,
I wish she could be, the girl I always see.

Lost in her beauty I found her a little closer,
Everything was pure; not like a poser.
Her toxic eyes took mine under control,
Over my heart she ruled, with her beautiful soul.

The warmth of her breath, I felt on my lips,
I could see the full moon even on an eclipse.
Just then I felt a pinch on my head,
I realized I was sleeping in my bed.

A face like hers' I searched for everywhere,
But at the end of the day I found her nowhere.
Now all I want is to go back to my dream,
Bring her to reality and fix her as a theme.

-Kumar Saurav
201137TP211

facebook®

Facebook: Is it the new playground for youngsters to play some love games?

You can run, you can hide but you can't escape "Facebook". It is here, it is there and it's everywhere. Facebook being one of the most popularly used social media is the fastest growing social network in the world today.

There are more than 800 million users of Facebook all around the globe today. This network helps you to 'Stay Connected' with your friends and family no matter where you are on earth as long as there is an internet connection. Not just staying connected but Facebook also helps reunite long-lost family members and friends and even in finding suitable partners. It can also unite people with common interests and/or beliefs through groups and other pages.

Did you know that one in five couples meet online? Well, yes! That's the whole charm of this social network. One day you are going through your Facebook profile and you come across the profile of this beautiful girl. You think once, twice and thrice and finally send her a 'request' to be your friend. If she is impressed with your profile, then, just one click on the 'accept' button and the beautiful girl is now your new friend. If she is not interested, she will simply 'ignore' you. Sad! But, that does not deter you because there are many other beautiful girls waiting out there and your chances of getting a friend are much more than you can even think of. Everything is so simple on Facebook.

But every coin has two sides. All these sugar-sweet things about Facebook fall flat when its reach and influence is misused and technology shows its reckless side. In a survey it was found out that one in five divorces are also blamed on Facebook. Fakeness, lies, betrayal, mistrust, vulgarity and disrespect are all a part of this online stuff.

For instance: You have been chatting with this girl who also claims to be madly in love with you and one fine day you decide to meet up with her at a coffee shop. You get dressed, spend a lot of money in looking good and buying expensive gifts for your "chat girl-friend" and then, on the prescribed day, she never turns up. You wait for hours and she's just not there. In fact, she blocks you on Facebook and you can never find her. Where did she go? May be, she just wasn't there. Ever!

The moral of the story is just like many good things can happen over a cup of coffee, much more menace can happen if you trust people blindly out there in the virtual world.

But Facebook is omnipresent. No matter what, if you are young and computer-literate, you just can't ignore it...!! The thing is, while for some it is serious, for others it is just a game and a time-pass. What is it for you?

Cdt.ABHISHEK KUMAR

ID NO.200937TP111

SWEET SURRENDER

I was walking midst the rush of a careless crowd,
Down a dusty street,
And then for a split second,
My senses failed and heart skipped a beat.
My feet kept moving but I was left behind,
Forgot to breathe,
The air grew thin,
In my veins adrenaline swiveled,
And a fragrance mystically sweet filled in...

That was the first time I saw you,
And my world changed,
Possibly the most beautiful dream of any artist,
Craft of the finest hands ever made.
It was vibrant and gorgeous, gilded into gold,
And those eyes had a mystery, yet to be told.
Expressions were lively,
More curving than a bee-path,
Hair flowing down like a glacier,
Groovy, elegant, deep and dark.
I blinked and pinched,
Checked if it was real or a lie,
As the place seemed more like a paradise...

Times have passed, but I'm the same,
Affection unaltered, priorities unchanged,
I don't point you,
I loved you and I've my heart to blame...
When the world finds me crying,
I let them know it's not the pain which bends me down,
It's just that I asked god,
That for my every tear,
Let the smile on your face be prolonged and profound...
Don't ever let my fairy cry,
Instead make me suffer,
Just look into my eyes once,
You'll see my past, my present and our forever...

Not the serene mountains,
Nor the vibrant red rose,
Neither the golden sunset,
Nor the sea icy blue,
But my dear, I love u...
My heart might be mine,
But it beats for you...
My dear...I love u...



-Nitin Saxena
201037TP236

SWEET SURRENDER

I was walking midst the rush of a careless crowd,
Down a dusty street,
And then for a split second,
My senses failed and heart skipped a beat.
My feet kept moving but I was left behind,
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My heart might be mine,
But it beats for you...
My dear...I love u...



As I lay Dying There



From the far most epicenter of human civilization, an arch bending over to touch my mortal
To feel the touch of my dilating iris- as I lay dying there.....

As I lay dying there, in your arms to die my mortal
Forever living in the city of pride, for pride and my nature they dwell together
For in my death they say died a mighty warrior
So here I lay dying, mocking my sins forever.

Of old age; of chain inhaling
Something STILL pushed my sins to far nadir
For your touch the medicine, a beast being offered a chance to live.....

Of nature of death, death dwelling forever in my nature
No water washed my hands off my sins
For my chest that claimed the dagger, oh! Brother, why you gave thy mortal....

The radiance still young; young the blood of my passion
Still can not just deliver the domain of my dimension

My hands still red, for I just killed
Perhaps to see you again, perhaps to hide in my shame
Reason is my faith, but I still realize that pain; while dying he simply said your name

Between men and coward I come in between; between faith and religion I just gave your name
Twenty years in that room; just your thoughts and me
When they asked to promulgate; your name I said.....
For this was his last, for this was my faith, for with no religion- I just remembered thy name
Twenty years I saw an epic saga being said
Of our love, our faith
A saga whose ombudsman was my mortal.... Words my brother was thy blood.

As here I lay today, dying in your arms; I feel no regrets I feel no pain
For in your love oh! Angel, in the death of my blood I saw gain.

If the creator sees me today; dying—he shall smile as I smiled that day
When we were given daggers, that would have killed; but the blood would have been the same
For my brother and me, we were born together, we lived, we ate..... We were egalitarians
How could we would have differed when it came to love; nor could we differ when our motherland called us
But then that day, that moment, that sin.....
In his blood I saw gain
gain to touch you, gain to return your love with love, for either he or this blatant lover of yours could have
kissed
thy immortal face....

Those two little girls whom we gave our name
In there smile I see pride overlooking my shame.....

For a wise man once said:
“In love, there lies a true angel, who knows when to smile
Perhaps when you are..... Perhaps when you will be.....for you shall
Live again”

Akshay Deshmukh
200837TP159

HANDS

Some hands become treaties that seal the fate of two nations or the course of a river
Some become weapons against the creativity of a questioning child
Some become fly swatters during a summer political gathering
The same become applause at the end of a speech
and also a beggars shame at a traffic signal
Hands, become starved deserts
and hands become goblets that feed a parched soul
A few become inkwells that hold a pen all their lives words
Dancers to the music of words, lollipops, thermometers,
gavels, sound amplifiers, tools for teenage pleasures
Amazement in a poetry night, respect in the battlefield,
prayer in a temple, and followed by an offering and a blessing
But what it is it, pasted on all these hands?
It is the weight of our destiny, or merely depth of poetry
of the Gods?

Sohail Chauhan
200937TP162

The Great Hurdle-SWIMMING

Of all the wonderful things we get to do in the Tolani Maritime Institute, I'm sure everyone agrees that swimming is "the best" among them. The word may not sound so interesting to those who are aces at it but it never fails to bring a smile on the faces of those who are yet to clear the Swimming Endurance Test (S.E.T.).

Just when one thinks P.T. and new marine and nautical subjects in the second year are fun, swimming comes along and makes it double whammy for us! What a great feeling is to begin the day with an amazing swimming experience every morning at 6...starting with a good amount of push-ups and stretches and then a leap into the ever-so-cold water. With Bhilare Sirs gentle and patient nature, one is guaranteed to have the time of his life. With this vague outline, let me tell you about this wonderful sport.

Swimming, like any other sport, requires stamina, strength, mental balance and a little courage. It is a myth that one always drowns once before learning! People, believe me, I know folks who have drowned at least ten times and are still learning. (Read AJ the stone!) Moving on, swimming also becomes the basic requirement for many other sports like water volleyball, diving etc. Swimming is a sport for all genders and for all ages. One such example is Dr. N. P. Tolani who still swims as swiftly as a dolphin. Swimming also has different styles and ways. Freestyle, back stroke, breast stroke are just some of them. But they don't prove to be a bother for us here as all we look for is to somehow get to the other side of the pool, ALIVE! Even if we have to take our own batch mates down and ride over them and drown them so as to save ourselves! Enough with the long boring history and facts on swimming! Getting back to our college life, our college has an amazing swimming pool and gives good practice to our young champs. Not only the classes teach us how to swim like fishes but also how to stay stuck to a wire mesh for an hour and the likes! Watching people learn all these tricks is a treat in the morning! You can't help but admire their steely dedication and resolve! All one can do is quote them and so here are some quotes from my friends who were fortunate enough to continue swimming under Bhilare Sirs supervision for almost a year.

"I drowned, to continue"

-Akshay Bhansali

"If God wanted us to swim, he would have given us fins"

-Vishesh Goel

"Swimming hum karte Hain, aur pata nahin kab tak karte rahenge"

-Harsh Vardhan Khanna

So my dear 1st years juniors who are yet to experience this treat and my dearest 2nd years

that are experiencing it, take my word on this...

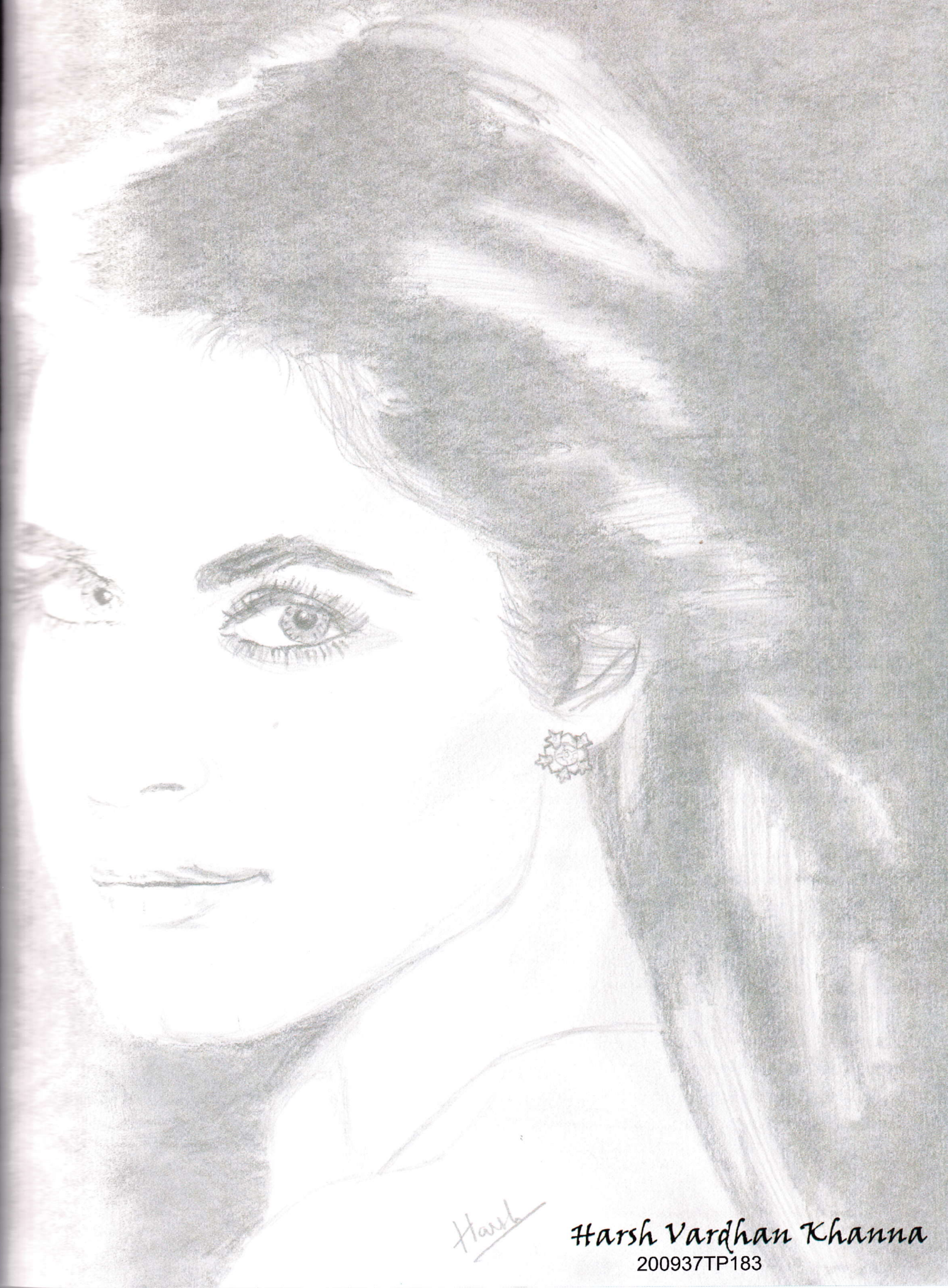
"Swimming is not a hurdle..

It never was..So have fun

May God save your souls and more importantly, lungs!!!"

Vishesh Goel
200937TP3
Aditi Khilnani
200937TP1

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Harsh

Harsh Vardhan Khanna
200937TP183

A Liberty to Remember

We had returned about a week ago from our semester breaks and studies had not yet picked up their pace. It is actually the best time in TMI. You could while away your time chatting, playing guitar, eating at the cafeteria and what not. Most of the cadets move on night-off and have the time of their lives. But we- Harsh, Tej and me, Raunaq had committed a small mistake which helped us to obtain a relatively bigger punishment. Yes, our night offs were cancelled. We all frowned as we saw cadets in front of the Proctor's office to get the night off signed. We decided to go on a short outing instead.

So the weekend came and we three were set, though with a little less zeal because it was for just a few hours, for the weekend. We reached Pune by 3:30 pm and as the sun was adamant on burning our face, we decided to have a soft drink at the 11 East Street Café, M.G. Road. We sat in the air conditioned place for about an hour discussing the good things that we did in our holidays. We didn't realize but it had already been an hour sitting there. The sun was about to set, so we decided to check out the Pune crowd out to have their weekend at one of the most popular place- The SGS Mall. We were in the mall in 15 minutes and were delighted to see a happening place, loud music and decorated shops- great change from our usual life!

A competition was going on, where many people had to do mimicry and the best one would get a coupon of Burger-King restaurant worth Rs 1000! Harsh is a champ when mimicry is talked about. Our tongues craved for the one of the most famous burger in Pune. We encouraged him and he was there on the stage. He walked like Big-B, said a few dialogues in his tone, then swapped to Dharmendra and then Suniel Shetty. 15 minutes hence, we three were there on the stage to receive the coupon, showing all 96 teeth to the applauding crowd. But on the coupon it was written- Burger King, Koregaon Park. Our hearts sank a little, as it was already 6:30 pm and it would have been a stunt to go to KP at this our. Anyway we gathered courage and decided to get our burgers packed and run for our lives as we didn't have to miss the night muster in any case. So we took an auto for KP and landed directly at Burger King.

The sight there made us feel a little frustrated. There were beautiful girls all around, wearing the best of clothes, hot cars parked- a delight to watch and a band playing at a newly opened mall. But we had to run from there as soon as possible, reason already mentioned. Harsh and Tej had already finished the battery of their phones and there was little left in mine and no one needed phone at that point of time, one needed a night off. God knows from where a call came, the STD code was of Talegaon, which startled me a little. I picked up and said hello. The caller said- "Is this Raunaq Sachdev, 1st year?" "Yes?", I said.

"I'm warden from hostel 2, I have come to know that you and two other cadets have gone to Pune. It is my advice that you stay there only tonight, the political condition is not good in Talegaon. Some riots have taken place and it is not safe for you people to come"- said the caller. And when I was about to say anything, my phone got switched off. My happiness knew no bounds, though I wondered that is Talegaon big enough to have a 'political condition'? I yelled in joy and told Tej and Harsh about the call. We hugged each other and jumped in happiness. It was time to party!!

We walked inside the restaurant and ate a king size burger as slowly as possible. We had the time and we had money, as we had recently returned from home. We didn't leave a single place in .

KP,roamedas if it was our profession to roam around.By 12.30,we were tired.One of Tej's cousin was staying at Pune,and all we needed now was a soft bed.We caught the bus for Viman Nagar and reached his cousin's place.He was a big shot.Nicehome,a four bhk flat and a luxury car.We slept with content and woke up late in the morning.A delicious break-fast was waiting for us on the dining table, and vice versa.We ate like UNICEF kids,ashome made food was something we missed like hell.His cousin came and asked us if we were interested in going to a water park.For us it was strawberry on the cake and we ofcourse said –yes!In 10 minutes,we were in the black Accord driving towards Lonavala.

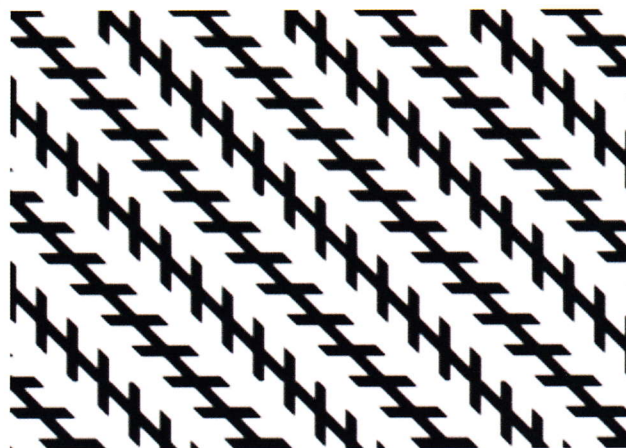
We reached there in 2 hours and heaven was waiting for us.Yes,a water park was heaven in the burning heat.We splashed water,slid the funniest of slides and had the time of our lives.We thanked God for those cute riots that let us have this weekend.

As good time flies away,it was time for us to report back.We were dropped at TMI gates soon.We walked whistling our favourite tunes and reached the muster ground.We were more than happy and stood in the night muster with a smile.But there was something wrong.Our BR looked at us as if we had stolen his gold watch.All cadets stared at us.Yes something was wrong!The Warden shrieked our roll numbers in anger and we were told to report after muster.

"why didn't you morons report yesterday?Fools all of you!Do you have the least idea of the breach of discipline you have done?You can be suspended!Where were your phones!I'll call your parents now!"

We had goosebumpsnow,we were trembling with fear.I told the warden about the call,about the riot and showed the number from which the call came.I called on it.It was the number of a PCO Somebody had done mischief,and had called for fun,I don't know why with me.We were given the benefit of doubt,yet we had to undergo a punishment of 4 rounds of the lake after morning muster for a week. Even that week ended soon.When I recall that time now-the call,theburgers,theouting,the water park,the muster and the punishment.I always wonder,whether to thank that person or curse him.No matter whatever I think,whenever I recall this incidence,it brings a broad smile on my face and continue to do so for the rest of my life.

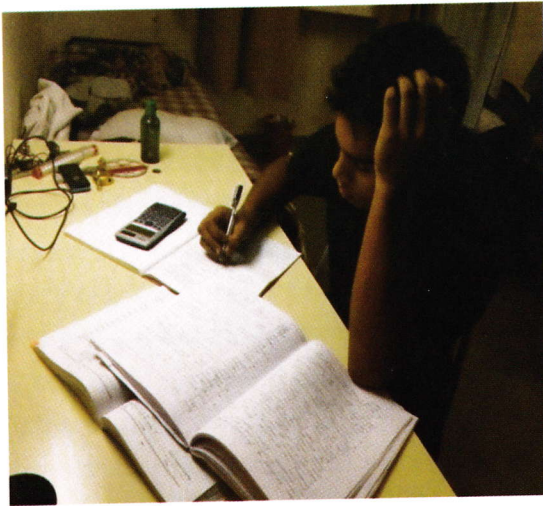
Raunaq Sachdev
201137TP264



Are these lines really parallel?

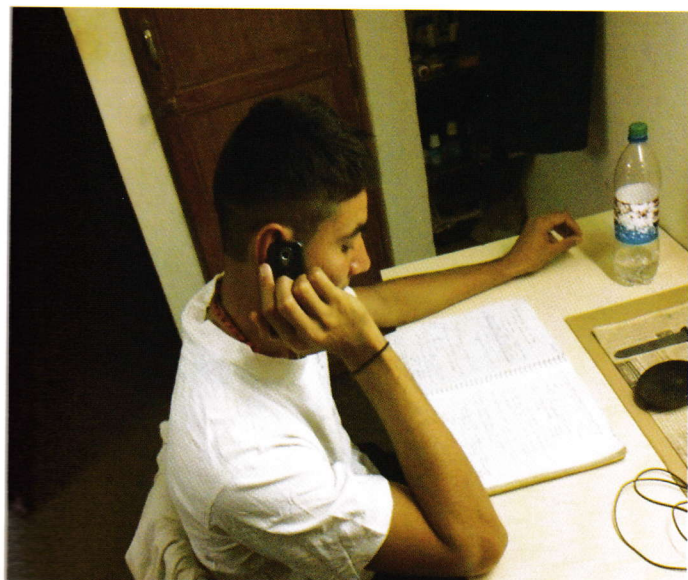
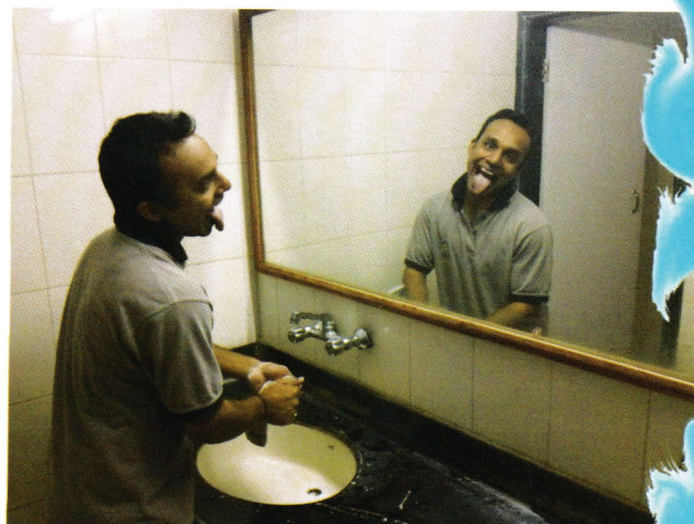
A Day in the Life

"Hey, wake up! We're late for muster." As I wake up my roommate I realize that it has, yet again, set itself into motion. The few night hours that provide up some respite, an escape if you will, have yet again passed in a blur of dreams, nightmares and the occasional disturbance. Walking towards the washroom I realize that in a mere 20 minutes I, along with the remaining 1100 odd cadets, are about to be thrown into the whirlwind of physical training, lectures, classes, modular courses, fire fighting practical, workshop practices and the occasional house sporting event - and that's all before sun's over the hills. After my mind finds acceptance - or resigns itself to the bare facts - I notice that my corridor is dead. Each of my batch mates is trying to catch a few precious minutes of sleep before we are set about our stiff - to put it lightly - fitness routine.



Done with that and now it's time to go to college. Muster first though and don't be late. Tardiness invites physical punishment that is designed to drain your batteries faster than kitchen appliance. Now time to move along the academic quotient of our day, and only TMI cadet will understand the true meaning the above sentence. Staying awake during class barely, thus avoiding more trouble, lets us reach for the borders by the end. The borders are of course, a dime a dozen and whether you look left or right there is a veritable cornucopia of innocent, as well as not so innocent pleasures. As everyone here can see there is diversity in both people and past times. While some choose to go bird watching in the vast sanctuary that is Pune, with SGS Mall and being the main attractions, others indulge in some other "guilty pleasures."

Early evening brings a little respite, although it opens up your schedule for any other work on might pick up along the way. The night brings with it a quick dinner, yet another roll call - with enough inspections to rival the police - and freedom, or so you think. From home work to projects, exams to tests, studies and leisure time are at a constant battle and somehow, no matter how hard we try studies always seems to win. There will, however, be certain days of mischief and fun.

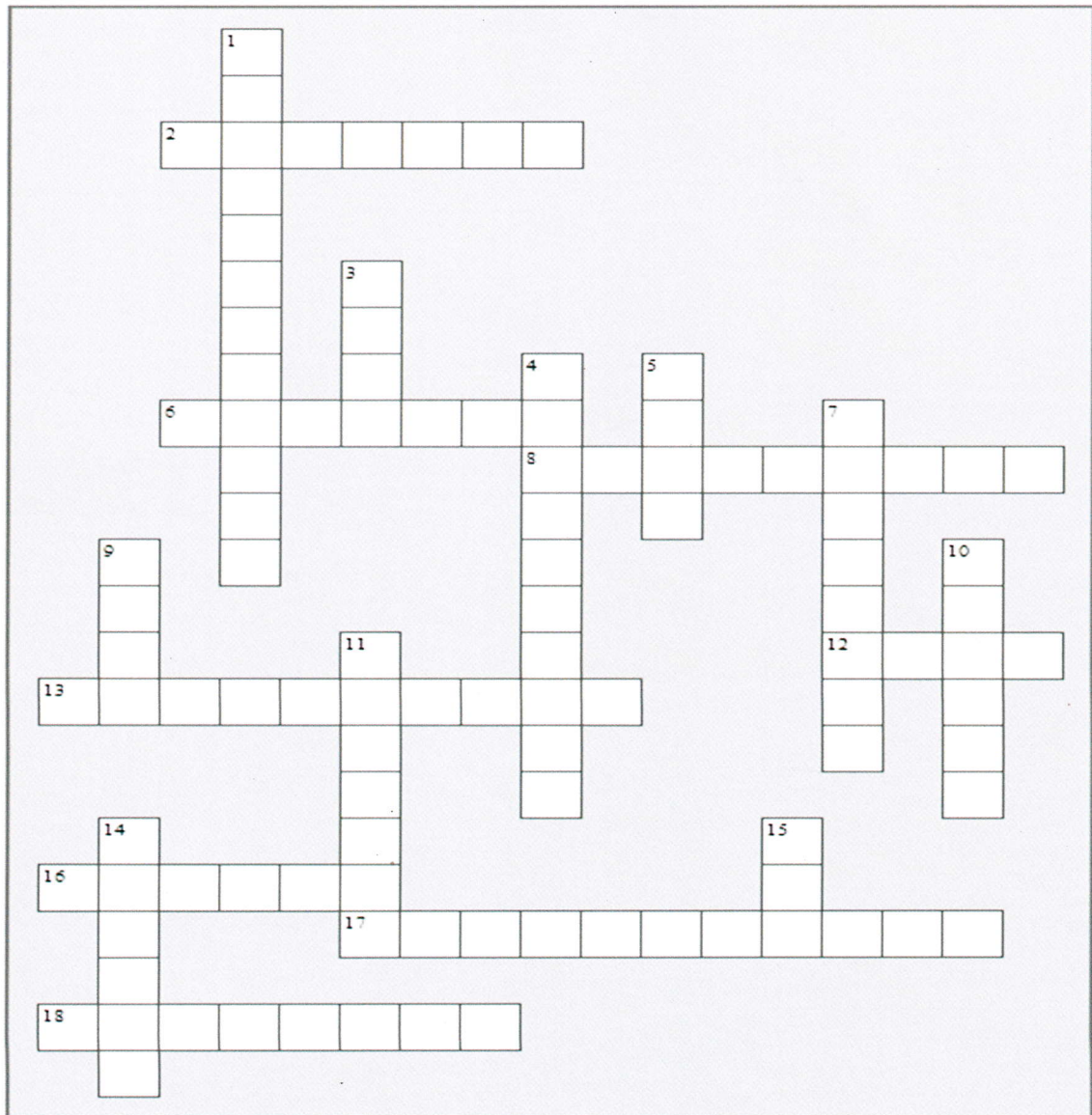


With a sigh we realize that the night is growing old and we have but a few hours to catch up on that golden commodity called sleep before next day's alarm rings yet again and we are flung head first into the mayhem as our schedule follows the same hectic, albeit slightly repetitive course.
Wayne D'Lima
(201137TP170)

this article is dedicated to Harsh Vardhan Khanna, Srived Datta and Reham-deep Sehgal.



Faculty crossword



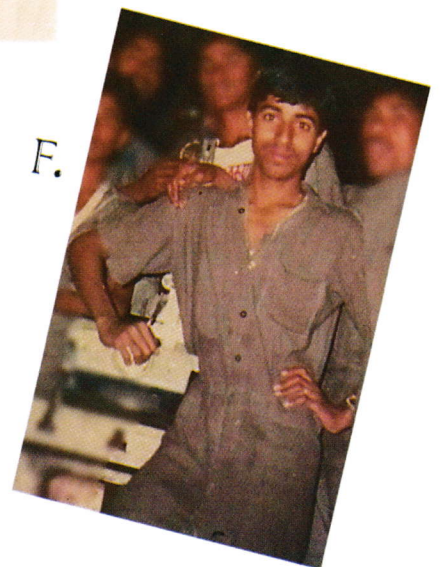
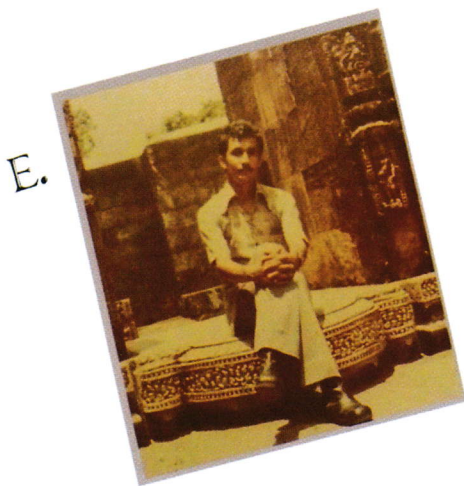
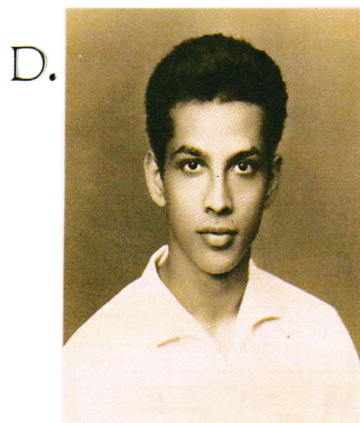
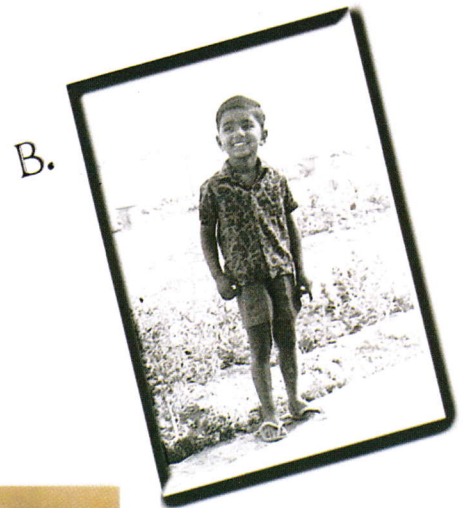
Across

2. The only person permitted to shout during Examinations.
6. Choti mein vishwas rakhne wale professor, bade bade Jahaj banate hai!
8. Ramrod straight back and the father of 'IIMMMOOOO!'
12. Pretty pink headed high.
13. The granny of the college.
16. This Maths professor is very liberal with his smiles.
17. Earlier it was the 'Alexier' of life, now its 'Martini'...
18. He's got style and class...'just like that'. You might hear his dogs talk in English!

Down

1. The Einstien of TMI.
3. The French man in the chair, can play takes you to court through.
4. Musical Stallion 'in the hostel'.
5. Just half an hour lectures!
7. If allowed, he'd design the most 'creative boiler'.
9. The reason why NT cadets don't get one lecture off!! He he..
10. The funniest Sardar in College.
11. Walking-talking Wren and Martin.
14. Sir placement karado!
15. FIRE in the SIMULATOR!!

Reco-d-Facs



Laws of Nature

- Law of Queues: If you change queues, the one you have left will start to move faster than the one you are in now.
- Law of the Telephone: When you dial a wrong number, you will never get an engaged line.
- Law of the Workshop: Any tool, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible corner.
- Law of the Alibi: If you tell the boss you were late for work because you had a flat tire, the next morning you will have a flat tire.
- Law of Mechanical Work: After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch.
- Law of the Result: When you try to prove to someone that a machine won't work, it will!
- Law of Bio-Mechanics: The severity of the itch is inversely proportional to the reach.
- Law of Encounters: The probability of meeting someone you know increases when you are with someone you don't want to be seen with.
- Law of Coffee: As soon as you sit down for a cup of hot coffee, your boss will ask you to do something which will last until the coffee is cold.
- Theatre Rule: People with the seats at the furthest from the aisle arrive late.
- Bathing Theorem: When the body is immersed in water, the telephone rings.

Vishesh Goel
200937TP333



Vinay Kumar Mahto
200937TP329

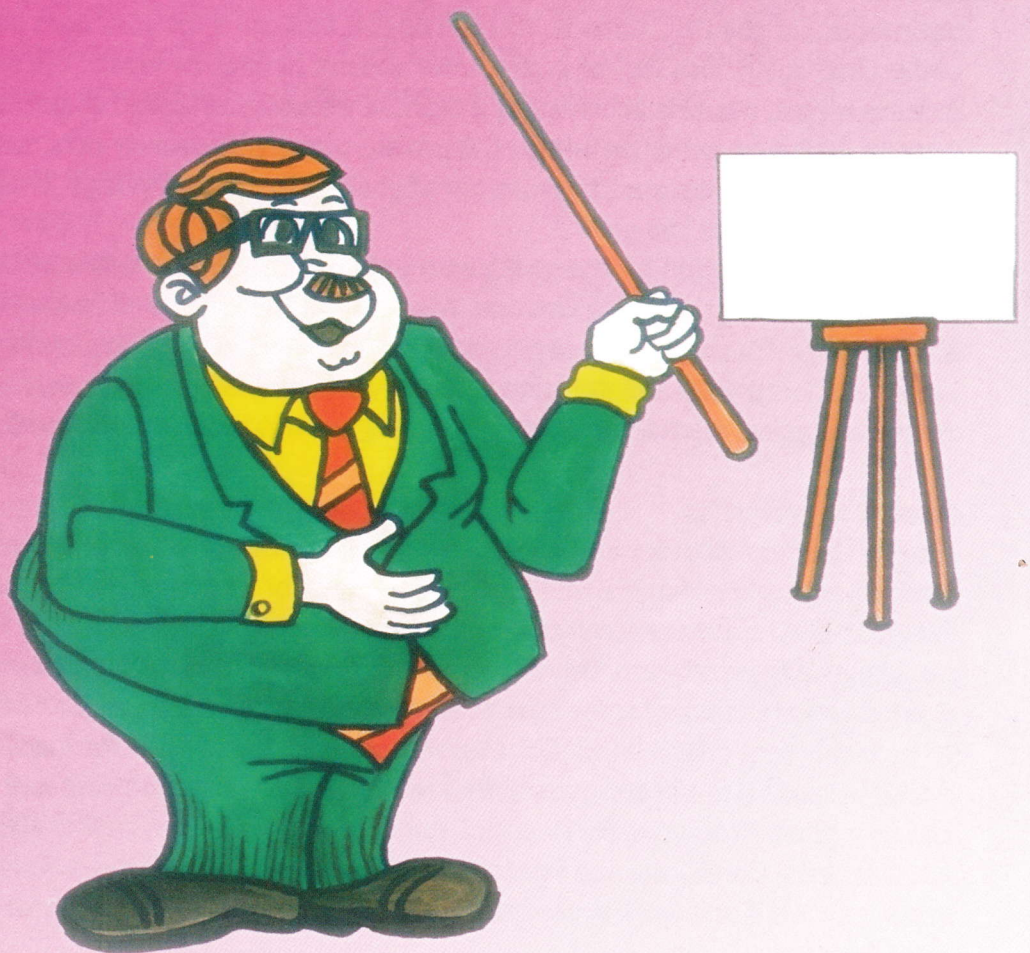
Vinay



Piyush Sharma
200937TN156



Siddharth Shettigar
201037TP287



Free Software

Free as in freedom

The term "free software" is sometimes misunderstood, it has nothing to do with price. It is about freedom. Here, therefore, is the definition of free software: a program is free software, for you, a particular user, if:

1. You have the freedom to run the program, for any purpose.
2. You have the freedom to modify the program to suit your needs. (To make this freedom elective in practice, you must have access to the source code, since making changes in a program without having the source code is exceedingly difficult.)
3. You have the freedom to redistribute copies, either gratis or for a fee.
4. You have the freedom to distribute modified versions of the program, so that the community can benefit from your improvements.

Since "free" refers to freedom, not to price, there is no contradiction between selling copies and free software. In fact, the freedom to sell copies is crucial: collections of free software sold on CD-ROMs are important for the community, and selling them is an important way to raise funds for free software development. Therefore, a program which can't be included on these collections is not free software.

The principle of collective intelligence

Free software licence (GNU-GPL) makes it imperative to open the source code of your application software. This fulfils the condition to cover the second freedom. You will need tons of source codes on internet under the GNU licence. You can hack it and use it for your own purpose and then release it under GNU again. This way a programmer doesn't have to re-invent the wheel! The great effect of this process is that, a goal is achieved by a team of enthusiasts (called as geeks in the software world) who interact with each other on internet. A private company however rich, can never match the speed and effect of the geeks because the number of geeks is exceedingly large. They form a forum on internet and work to achieve the goal.

What is the motivation for the geeks who produce free software, where the monetary gains are not so great? The real motivation is creation. Most of the geeks are well trained in their respective fields, and are working with some company. Most of them don't like their day-to-day work, because it doesn't pose a challenge to their intelligence. As they are assured that their salary provides for daily bread and Butter, the geeks want to do some interesting work in their free time and they get due credit for it.

Some free softwares

Linux is the most popular and known free software today. However it is not the only one. Free Dos is another example which is a free (and better) clone of a once-popular operating system ms-dos. FreeBSD, GNU-hurd are some other examples. The web browser Mozilla Firefox is another example of a popular and free software. Open Office is also used very widely. Apart from the commonly used applications mentioned above, some special applications are also implemented as free softwares. These prove to be highly cost effective solutions for many institutions and individuals. A Matlab costs about Rs. 4 to 5 lakh because it is a proprietary software. Scilab is the matlab-clone and costs you nothing. The QCAD can be a good alternative for Autocad. Another free software GIMP is almost superior to its proprietary counterparts- CorelDraw and PhotoShop. GNUCash is a wonderful software for accountants. GEDA can replace Orcad if you work in electronics. Highly enjoyable games are also implemented by Free Software People.

Why free software?

->Linux, FreeBSD are compatible to UNIX. It is very difficult to activate a virus on these systems. You can almost say Linux is virus free.->Various forums support free softwares at no cost. Linux User Groups are such examples. In Pune, Pune Linux User's Group (www.plug.org.in) is active in supporting linux users. It is normally observed that such forums are not only active but respond very quickly. Most of the times your problem is solved in less than 24 hours. Commercial software makers are extremely sluggish in this respect once they sell their product to you.

-> You can even earn on free software. You can distribute the free software for a fee and then give support to your clients.

->Free software provides you the opportunity to peep into the source code and teaches you how a good code should be written.

->Free software provides you the choice to select the software that suits your purpose, your machine configuration and your pocket. I still use my old 486 machines (8Mb ram and 480Mb hard disk) with FreeDos on it. I develop micro-controller applications, play many games and can even browse on the web if needed. Because of free software, your machine never becomes obsolete.

->Free software users form a community. The not only money- and let-us-share a good software attitudes become important. Helping each other to progress becomes the new motto.

Free Software Users

Google uses Linux on their 10,000 machines and serves the world with very high reliability and rock solid stability . In India, Department of Justice uses Linux on many of their machines. Life Insurance Corporation of India uses linux for their customer support and internal operation. IDBI bank uses Linux. Breach Candy Hospital uses linux. British Library, Pune uses Koha- a free software for big libraries. And last but not the least, we at TMI use Linux on many machines.

How to be a part of free software movement?

- Install and use free operating system on your machine.
- Use only free softwares and say no to the proprietary ones.
- Hack the source codes and improve the existing softwares.
- Release your own work under the GNU GP licence. (See www.gnu.org)
- If you are not a software developer, be a tester. Send bug reports to the original developers.
- Participate actively in Free Software forums.
- Remember Muft nahin- Mukt.

**-Prasad Mehendale
(Visiting faculty)**

NAUTICAL SIMULATOR

The full mission ship handling simulator provides a fantastic experience, thanks to the technological advancement. So real is the feeling. It has become a must see set up for all the visitors to TMI. Who wouldn't enjoy rolling 35 degrees in a ship sailing in the rough Atlantic ocean or berthing their patrol boat on a pier next to the Sydney opera house or just a cruise along the water front area of Hong Kong or Shanghai. All this and much more makes it possible for the land lubbers to grow their sea legs while still standing on the terra ferma.



The full mission ship handling simulator is powerful and a new generation teaching and training tool based on information and communication technology (ICT). During the last semester/year of nautical cadets, it is used to train the cadets in tackling and handling various shipboard operations and emergencies. The simulator at TMI is a TRANSAS NAVI-TRAINER 4000 manufactured by TRANSAS CO LTD. and approved by DNV. Through this ship handling simulator the participant can be trained on ten different models of ships from coasters to VLCC's.

Situations can be pre simulated in open sea and confined waters in both day and night hours. The vessels can be simulated in real time in several different areas i.e. Malacca strait, Dover Strait, Hong Kong, Tokyo wan, Shanghai , Rivers chelde and Sydney harbour . not only weather conditions but situations can be created using as many as hundred different targets which could be small vessels , large vessels , fishing vessels , sailing vessels and even situations like man overboard etc. The participant can perform berthing and unberthing operations as well and know about what actually is the behaviour of the vessel during such circumstances. The instructor can feed in winds from force 1 to force 12, currents, tides and visibility can also be altered giving and excellent learning experience to the participant.

All the equipments and set ups available on the bridge of a real ship are exactly duplicated in the simulator. The participant can actually operate them. Radar, Doppler log , echo sounder , course recorder , AIS , telegraph , ECDIS and many more are available to make the experience all the more practical and real.

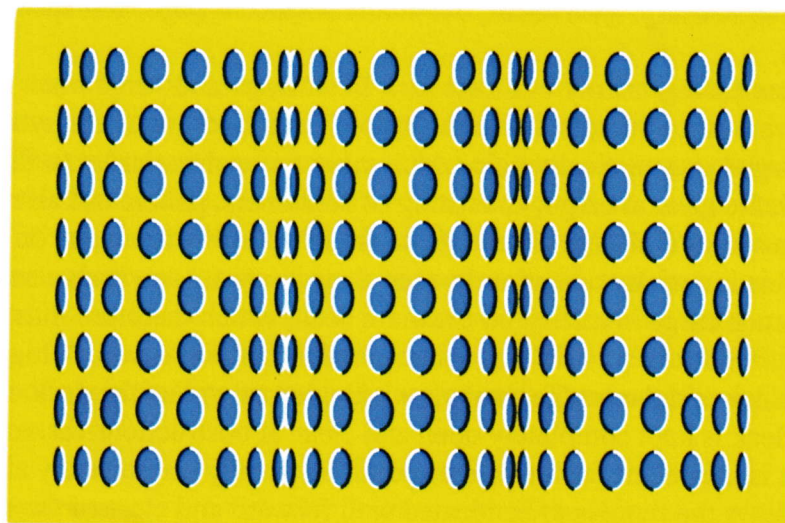
At any time the participant can have 180degree view from the bridge and lookout can be maintained up to 360degrees.

Even masters having a sea experience of more than 20 years are trained at the institute using this simulator during their command course the participant learns all nautical subjects like navigation, chart work , collision avoidance etc and all this is put into practice while the participant is in the simulator.

As they say a picture is worth a thousand words....

Think of a participant who is himself actually making the picture move...the scope of learning is then far beyond a million words!!!

Mangala Deoghare
201037TP213
Namrita Chaudhry
201037TN133



Are the cylinders in motion?

The Supply Vessel -- A Profile

Cdr. C. J. Baptista, I. N. (Retd)

Foreword:

The syllabus at TMI, and other similar institutes, rightly devotes attention to the majority types of merchant ship, mainly tankers, bulk carriers and container ships. Little time remains to cover other types, so those who serve elsewhere must learn on the job, as best they can. This article is written to help bridge this gap, for the increasing number of our cadets who are going to supply vessels for their internship.

Introduction: The exploration of the seabed, and the extraction of oil found below it, involves the use of various structures or vessels at fixed locations. Drillships and drilling rigs will usually remain at one location for many months at a time, before moving on to the next, while oil-well production platforms will be in use for decades. All of them are dependent upon external support for all their needs, and the wide variety of these needs has created what must surely be one of the most versatile ships of all, the supply vessel. The modern Platform Supply Vessel has evolved from the older Offshore Supply Vessel, and its primary task is to carry every type of cargo: dry bulk, liquid bulk, and general cargo, including refrigerated cargo. When a drilling rig has to move to a new location, the PSV may double as a tug, and it will also lay out the multiple anchors that will secure the rig at its new location, having first recovered them at the former location. A few PSVs will also be equipped for fire-fighting duties, and some for rescuing the entire crew of a platform or rig.

General Characteristics: The conventional cargo ship loads and unloads in comparative safety, comfortably alongside the jetty in a (usually) sheltered harbour. Not so the PSV, which is fully exposed to wind and sea when discharging, as well as when taking aboard any "backloads" for return to the base, making accidents much more likely. The relatively small size of the rig or platform, and the vulnerable nature of the arrangements which keep it in place, means that the supply vessel cannot be very large, or else it could do severe damage in an accidental collision. Hence older OSVs were usually only about 50 metres in length, even modern PSVs rarely exceed 70 metres. The supply base from which the PSV operates must be relatively near the oilfield, hence most probably a small, shallow-water fishing harbour. As a result, draft is limited, 4 to 5 metres being typical, with a maximum of perhaps 8 metres. With these limitations, a broad beam of up to a quarter the length, together with a high block coefficient, is needed to obtain the necessary carrying capacity as well as adequate transverse stability. As a result, the hull resistance is high, and speeds rarely exceed 12 knots, despite powerful engines.

The liquid cargo, consisting mainly of diesel fuel, fresh water and "drill water", is stored in tanks and discharged by motor-driven cargo pumps. Dry bulk cargo is usually cement or barytes, both stored in holds or hopper tanks, and discharged pneumatically using equipment somewhat similar to that on regular cement carriers. The difficulty is with the general cargo, consisting of containers, pallets and all manner of crates, packages and loose material such as pipes and steel plates. These are lifted off by the crane on the receiving platform, and it will be clear that this is a tricky operation in even a moderate sea, on such a small ship. To ease this task as much as possible, all such cargo is carried on the main deck, which therefore must be at a low level for stability reasons; in fact the freeboard is as little as a metre in the smaller vessels. A high forecastle, surmounted by the accommodation block and the bridge, is always provided to protect the deck cargo from seas breaking on board, and the main deck is kept completely open and clear of obstructions for safety reasons. In consequence, the engine room is located as far forward as possible, usually immediately abaft, or even below, the accommodation. This allows the funnels to be located well forward and clear of the main deck.

Machinery Arrangement: While speed is not a primary requirement for a supply vessel, good manoeuvrability is, so as to bring the ship close up to the platform and hold it there for as long as necessary, without colliding. Hence twin shafts are always used, each driven by a medium-speed diesel engine, and these will be high-powered by comparison with conventional merchant ships of similar size and speed. (The low-speed engine cannot be used, because of its height, impossible to fit underneath the low main deck). The shallow draft also restricts

the propeller diameter, so that shaft speeds around 200 to 250 RPM are usual, necessitating a reduction gear with a ratio of around 3:1. The rather clumsy hull shape usually dictates the use of a Kort nozzle to improve propeller performance, this also enhances the bollard pull when the ship is equipped as an anchor-handling tug. At least one tunnel thruster is always provided in the bows, and later ships often have a similar stern thruster as well. Since the likelihood of a sideways impact is quite high when operating near a platform, the engine room is always protected by a row of wing tanks on either side, which is possible because of the aforementioned broad beam. This ensures that a holed outer skin will not flood the engine room, which would be disastrous.

Main engine ratings vary between 1500 HP each for the smallest ships, up to about 5000 HP each in the largest. Engine RPM around 600 to 750 is common, and rugged reliability and maintainability are a definite priority, hence in-line engines of six to nine cylinders are favoured, sometimes two to each shaft. The gearing is often of the reversing type, though CPP seems to be gaining ground in recent ships. Power generation may be from three diesel alternators, or from two supplemented by a "shaft generator" driven from the free end of one main engine. (This of course necessitates CPP, so as to keep engine speed and frequency steady). All the alternators are located in the engine room. In some older ships, the bow thruster is driven off the free end of one of the auxiliary engines, and in others it may have its own engine, also located in the engine room and driving forward through line shafting. But modern practice favours electric drive to the thrusters, both bow and stern, often powered by the shaft generator, since main propeller power demand will be small when manoeuvring.

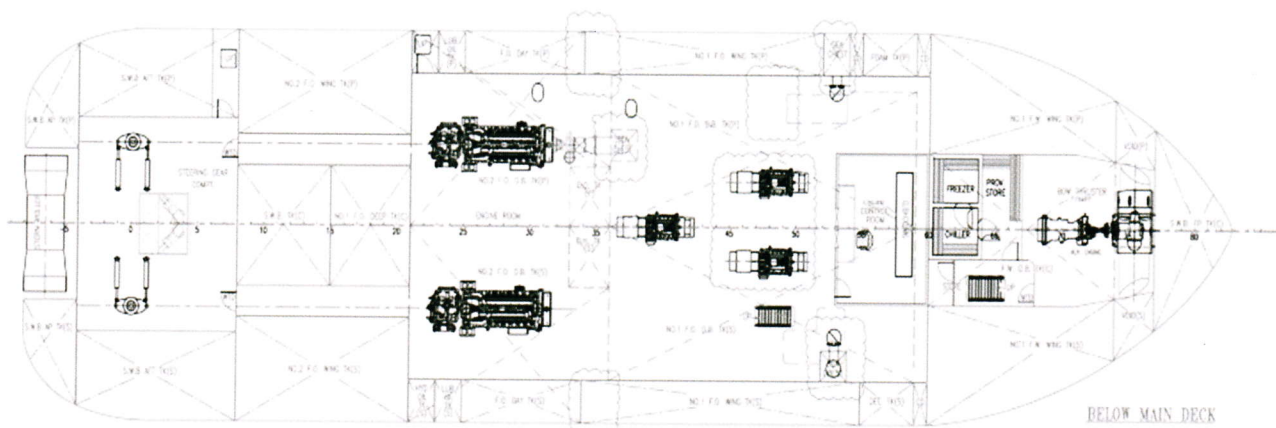
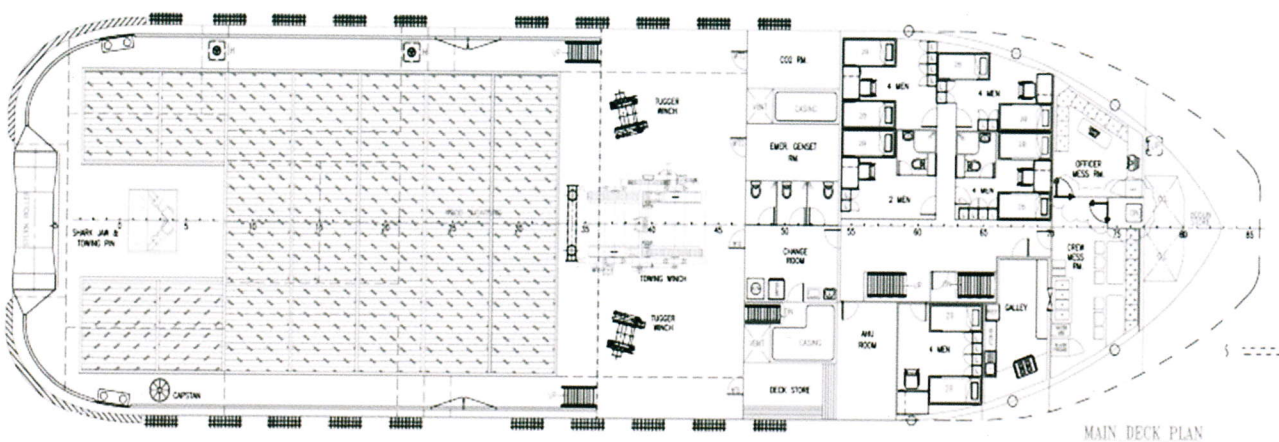
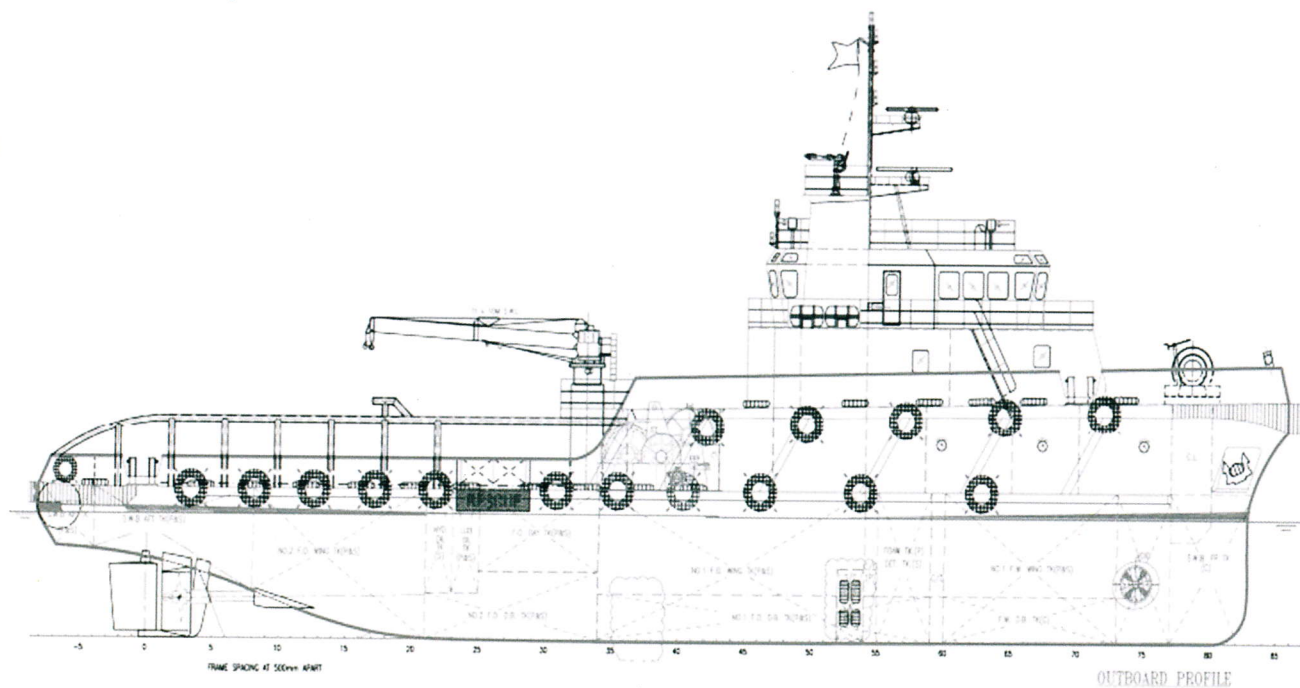
In ships equipped for fire-fighting, a large, high pressure pump is usually driven off the free end of the second main engine, through a clutch and step-up gearing. Again it is clear that when thus employed, the main propellers will be used only for holding position, hence surplus power is available for the fire pump. Ships equipped as anchor-handling tugs are fitted with a very powerful double-drum hydraulic winch, and the hydraulic power pack(s) may be driven off the free end of one or more of the auxiliary engines. In such a case, the alternator excitation will be turned off when the engine is driving the power pack. (It will be clear that the main engines will be heavily loaded while towing, hence this arrangement).

Older supply vessels always used conventional line shafting to drive the propellers, supported by plummer bearings, stern tube and sometimes an A-bracket as well. But many recent vessels are driven by azimuthing thrusters, such as Aquamasters. This method of propulsion, together with one or two bow thrusters, gives the standard of manoeuvrability needed for dynamic positioning, which is also becoming increasingly common. Such an installation requires a shaft line that rises towards the stern, usually incorporating two universal joints to accommodate the angularity. While azimuthing thrusters are complex and sophisticated, their use eliminates the separate reduction gearbox and the stern tube, as well as the rudder. Steering gear is still fitted, of course, integrated with the thrusters, and CPP may or may not be fitted, depending on the expected manoeuvring standards.

A further refinement, deriving from long-established practice with diving-support and multi-purpose support vessels, is the use of diesel-electric propulsion for applications demanding dynamic positioning to class 2 or 3. These require at least four thrusters, two forward and two aft, an arrangement which almost demands electric drive, partly because of the ability to locate alternators and motors wherever convenient or necessary, partly because of the relative ease of remote control. These advantages outweigh the low transmission efficiency, not least because of the ability to use only as many alternators as are needed, running close to optimum load. To do this implies an installation with four to six alternators, not necessarily all of the same capacity. Yet another option is hybrid drive, using a diesel and an electric motor driving each propeller through a common gearbox. In such cases the diesel also drives a shaft generator off the free end. The versatility of this arrangement is such as to make it increasingly common.

Operating Pattern: Long ocean passages are virtually unknown for these ships. A typical voyage will involve a relatively short run, with a full load of cargo, from the supply base to the oilfield. Several days will then be spent in moving between a series of rigs or platforms, delivering cargo and/or taking on "backloads". When this is done, the return leg of the voyage commences, and then the cycle is repeated. This simple description does not convey the usually hectic go-stop-go schedule, the strident demands of the customer, and the long working hours that inevitably follow.

Conclusion: Life on board these vessels is lived at high pressure, but you will rarely be bored. And small and humble though they may appear, they are in fact more sophisticated than the average ship, demanding a high level of competence and commitment from their crew. You may find them more satisfying than the alternatives



An incident of Lubricating Oil Emulsification on Medium speed Main Propulsion Plant

Cdr. P. Krishnankutty IN (Retd)

While serving in the Indian Navy, I have had the opportunity to serve on board one of the most modern oil tankers of the seventies and also on space starved, congested submarines. Operating and maintaining machinery on board a merchant vessel is much easier, than onboard a Man of war vessel, because the space available in the engine room of a man of war is very limited. Hence accessibility for maintenance is restricted. This situation is more amplified when it pertains to a submarine where man power availability is also limited. The design specifications are more complex as they are to operate with high water pressures experienced at dived conditions. Redundancy is available for all machineries, but non availability of any machinery imposes constraints on remaining dived for longer periods. This keeps the Chief Engineer and his staff on their toes throughout their tenure on board. Even though you are a marine engineer, you have to qualify to do deck duties also.

The underwater life on board a submarine being tough and hazardous, it is a voluntary service. It was only the adventurous nature of the work and promise of independent charge as chief engineer at a relatively younger age on board submarines that motivated a few of us to join the submarine arm at that time.

Submarines are ships that are designed to operate both under water and on surface. The engine room of a submarine is tightly packed with machinery. The job of operating and maintaining the machinery requires complete knowledge of construction and installation details of each and every machinery and system on board. The initial training at times, consisted of preparing systems and machinery blind folded. This tough training gives personnel an attitude that does not compromise on standards and quality at all times in safety, operation and maintenance work.

The incident that I am sharing below happened on board one of the submarines while I was serving as the chief engineer. The submarine had a displacement of 2000 tons on surface and 3000 tons underwater. These class of submarines have three propulsion shafts with Diesel and Electric propulsion system. Each shaft has a medium speed non-reversible diesel engine and a D.C. electric motor connected with pneumatic couplings. By selecting and engaging one of the pneumatic couplings, you could run the system for generating electricity or electric propulsion on surface or at periscope depth. By engaging both the couplings, the diesels could run on propulsion mode with the DC motor being used as a shaft generator. The underwater propulsion mode below periscope depth is electric mode only.

Since running the diesels at periscope depth is risky in terms of watertight integrity of the boat, only the outer side diesels were designed to run underwater. Running diesels underwater at periscope depth requires an air induction and ventilation system that can draw air through a hollow mast (snorkel mast) which is raised to project out of water surface by about 1 meter. The diesel exhaust is let out below water level through a long silencer on the submarine fin. This means the inlet air to turbo supercharge is available only below atmospheric pressure, whereas the exhaust is required to be pushed out at a constant back pressure. Thus the side diesels were vital for charging electric propulsion batteries.

During one of the major exercises our submarine was given the task of defending the harbour. We were deployed beyond 100 fathom line. Every sunrise we used to dive deep and kept a listening watch. After sunset when the darkness fell, we used to come up to periscope depth and charge electric propulsion batteries. On one such night the engineer on watch reported that lub oil of port diesel was getting emulsified. The lub oil sample was tested and it was found that cooling freshwater was finding its way to the lub oil.

Since battery charging was essential, the engine was run with slight reduction in load. When charging current of batteries reduced the complete load was taken on the stbd diesel and port diesel was shut down. Detailed external inspection and pressure testing of cooling cavities were conducted. No pressure drop in the test pressure was noticed even after the pressure was maintained for one hour. Assuming that the water must have got into the system from external source, the engine was prepared for starting after flushing through the lub oil system and cleaning of engine sump in dived conditions. Since it was dawn we dived and remained on electric propulsion through out the day.

At night we came up to periscope depth and commenced battery charging with Stbd diesel. The port engine was started and everything was perfect, but we were checking lub oil samples every 15 minutes. There was no cause of alarm for three hours. After that the samples started showing water presence and the percentage of water kept increasing. After about eight hours the emulsification was considered high enough to cause breakdown of lubricating film formation in bearing and we decided to shutdown the engine. After shutdown we conducted pressure testing of cooling water system once again. The test pressure in the new calibrated pressure gauge was rocksteady showing absolutely no leakage. Detailed physical checks were carried out around liner seals and all joints in the cooling system with extreme care, however no leak was detected.

As it was essential to remain at the patrol area till the completion of exercise, we decided to use the engine for limited use. We returned harbour after fifteen days of developing the defect. Our superintending engineer was a terror but a thorough professional. He insisted that, I and my staff should pinpoint the source of leak and do the defect rectification in harbour and refused to provide any repair yard assistance.

In harbour we were able to remove all the spare gear boxes to get clear access to the engine crank case for inspection. From the earlier inspections we had come to the conclusion that probable source of leak must be some blanks on the cylinder heads cooling passages getting loose and producing leakage when they shook/vibrated while engine was running.

We decided to carry out pressure test with hot water at 95 deg C, the maximum allowable cooling water temperature. The hot water was circulated for 30 mins and there after the test pressure 1.5 times maximum working pressure. The pressure gauge was showing a steady pressure. Keeping the same pressure we wiped clean all the cylinder heads and protruding portions of liners visible in crank area. To our surprise no water particles apart from our own sweat drops were noticed.

I came up to the jetty along for some fresh air. While reviewing the inspection procedure with others, I noticed that lub oil test kit box was being packed with for storing back in the engine room and noticed the mechanic putting a flat case that looked like jewellery box back in to the box. On an instinct I asked him to get that box and I found a 4 inch diameter magnifying glass in that case. I rushed to engine room with magnifying glass and started examining all the cooling passage plugs. On cylinderhead number 4, I noticed a rain bow colouration on one of the plugs. I wiped that plug clean and kept watch with the magnifying glass. Under the pressure of 7.5 bars, a tiny droplet of water started forming at a point on the plug circumference. It took more than 3 minutes for a full drop to form. Now with renewed enthusiasm, the pressure testing gear was disconnected and prepared the engine for starting. With the engine now running on idling RPM we noticed that the droplets were forming at a faster rate. When RPM was increased the engine vibrating more, the leakage had increased considerably. Finally we found the leak source. The cylinderhead was renewed and the we used the engine to 100 % load during the battery chaging.

After this incident, I was convinced that defects may be very minor and rectification easy. But real task is identifying the defect. This can be acheieved only with unrelenting pursuit till you get the result.

MARAD SNAME

vessel designing competition for students for the year 2010-2012

It's not every day that you get to represent your institute in a competition at the international level. Such an opportunity was provided to us by our Programme Chair Marine Engineering Mr.I.K.Basu in the form of 'MARAD/SNAME STUDENT DESIGN COMPETITION' for the year 2010-2012, a competition for students of Naval Architecture and Marine engineering across the world. Selected as the only institute to represent India in the competition, we had the nation's honour to uphold.

The Maritime Administration (the Agency, MARAD) is the recognized experienced advocate and catalyst within the government for public/private sector commercial partnerships in the maritime arena. In this context, the project complements the agency's strategic vision and is permitted by the provisions as set forth in the Merchant Marine Act of 1936, Section 209 (Authorization of Appropriations).

The purpose of the MARAD/SNAME Student Design Competition is both to challenge college student teams and to reward them for their development of superior vessel designs or transportation systems. The specific technical design challenge presented to students varies from year-to-year.

The Challenge :-

Design a service for transport of 150 trailers per day from Bridgeport, CT to Jacksonville, FL and return with an equivalent number of trailers per day. Trailers are assumed to be 53 ft. long, 8.5 ft. wide and 13.5 ft. high. The vessels should be capable of providing accommodations for the drivers and the designer is to determine the number of vessels necessary to perform the service. Transit time does not necessarily need to be within a single day, but the designers should discuss the rationale for the selected speed and frequency of arrival. Designers must research any dimensional constraints imposed by the respective ports. The final report should provide sufficient detail to provide confidence that the design is feasible and should provide proforma economic operating analysis to yield a Required Freight Rate for profitable operations.

The team :-

Dr.Sanjeet Kanungo
Mr.Sudhir Sindagi
Cdt.Budhaditya Bose
Cdt.Balraj Singh Sandhu
Cdt.Nitish Nigam
Cdt.Ravi Bhaskar
Cdt.Rohan Kalra
Cdt.Shivam Sharma

Mentor
Faculty-in-charge
Team Leader

After our selection to represent the institute all of us elated. It was never the prize that attracted us. It was always the aura of the event that pulled us towards it. Slowly the gravity of the matter sunk in and we were back to ground zero, as we were students freshly out of our 1st year of studies with no knowledge of ship designing and building than some ship terminologies taught to us in Maritime geography. We had nothing to start with and nowhere to go than our own brains, our innovative ideas and the immense help from Dr.Kanungo. His room became our daily meeting place to brainstorm and find new ideas. The work started with good speed but soon we came to a screeching halt. We had nowhere to move ahead. It was becoming increasingly difficult to draw our ever changing ideas by bare hands. And here our management came to our help like gods. We were provided with a professional software named Maxsurf can create a hull form of a vessel and do all the associated calculations in matter of minutes. A new laboratory with extremely powerful computers has been setup for Maxsurf. Maxsurf is a advanced naval architecture software proficient in designing a hull form for a ship and do all its calculations in minutes which earlier required hours and days. Only thing now left

was to learn the software. None among us cadets or faculty knew anything about Maxsurf. Mr. Basu and Dr. Kanungo's contacts availed us a 3-day crash course on Maxsurf by naval architects from Larsen & Toubro Limited. Though not proficient enough, now we at least knew what Maxsurf is and what it can do. Slowly and steadily we progressed but not much on the software. Mr. Sudhir Sindagi our new Naval Arch faculty is proficient in vessel designing. With his help we learned the various steps to be followed in designing a vessel and made a fresh approach. Steadily we are moving toward the completion of the project having learnt a lot about vessel designing and construction and also having learnt many softwares like Pro-E, AutoCAD and Maxsurf in the way. Though not very proficient today after many months we know our way around Maxsurf. We have come a long way from being the naïve 2nd year cadets who knew nothing about Ship designing and hope to keep up our work to come with heads held high when we submit our project in the month of June 2012.

Being the team leader and the least brainy of all in the team had its own challenges. But working as a team with 5 of my batch mates and co-coordinating the team and its plans and also relaying the teams thoughts and actions to the faculties was a tough job.

This is what Dr. Kanungo had to say, "Accepting an onerous task of designing a conceptual Ro-Ro vessel generated mixed feelings. First, TMI being the only institute in India to be selected by MARAD, amounting to a high degree of self respect, compounded with a high degree of difficulty. Second, we had nothing to begin with except for I having sailed on Car Carriers. Never have I and nor do I still believe that sailing on a ship makes you competent to design a ship. Designers had software and we had none. Even if we had we did not know how to use it, as software do not design on their own. However, Mr. I.K. Basu (PCME) insisted we take on this challenge and advised to sort issues out as we proceeded further. My rudimentary experience of my Ph.D. work advised me to follow the classical way of research and we kick started. When I refer to "we", I refer to my six students just out of first year embracing the so called freedom of just acquired seniority, no more timid and ready to take on any challenge. They are a set of mixed brats, but the lowest common factor is their high degree of intellect and imagination. Sharp as they are, they soon outwitted me. Every idea of theirs looked palatable, but wise as they were, they would come back afresh the next day with fresh set of ideas and negating their previous idea successfully. At one point I told them to freeze their ideas and start working with calculated dimensions. The students started to feel the pleasure of exploring the unknown.

As said earlier I had a set of mixed brats with some of them reluctant to compromise on their ten pointers. My single advise to them was taking up international challenge like this is worth thousand ten pointers, as projects explore you to the new dimensions of knowledge making it applicable, and we learn applications of knowledge gained. Such tasks also help us to know our potential at its maxim.

Soon the management benevolently provided us with the necessary software to build the virtual vessel. With kind help of L&T and Mr. Sudhir Sindagi, faculty Naval Architecture the project is under-way and is nearing completion. The boys have quickly picked up the fine threads of software management and I am positive of achieving the objective."

This is what my friend Nitish Nigam had to say, "The project has been an achievement of a lifetime. It came to me as an opportunity to know my limits and shortcomings. It's been an eye-opener to me and forced me to work as a team player. This project has helped me in many ways, it has developed my knowledge concerning different ports and various rigorous process and detailing work that goes into in developing a vessel according to the owners need. Being the slowest in the team, I have tried to catch-up with the pace and complete my tasks on time. I am really thankful to my team-mates and teachers for their constant faith in me. Doing such a project obviously has its own little perks like being famous as "the project guys" among seniors and juniors equally."

We sincerely hope that we are able to live up to the faith and confidence of our faculties and management on us and pray to god that we can make them proud very soon, when we submit our final reports in June'12.



MASTER BSNT THIRD YEAR



200937TN103
Adithya S



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Akash Jain



200937TN107
Akshay Kr Jain



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Amurag Kr Pandey



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Bishwanath Bhai Patel



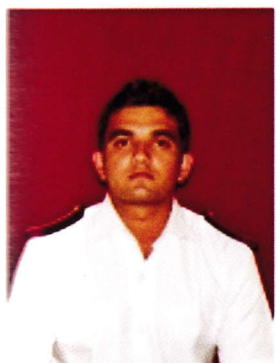
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Deepen Kewani



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Devang Shah



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Kumar Twarit Jaiswal



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Sandeep Kanwar



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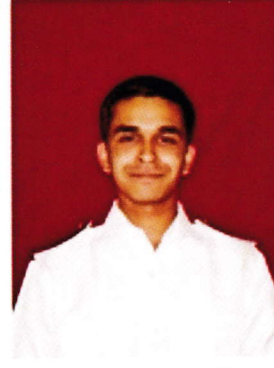
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Sushmit Dhar



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Vaidya Niranjana Satish

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Abhishek Chatterjee



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Abhishek Kumar



200937TP114
Abhishek U



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Arindam Das



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Arjun Kr Jain



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Ashwin M Raj



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Bhadre Rajkumar



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Maninder Singh



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Budhaditya Bose



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Chouhan Mohd Sohail



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Milind D

MASTER BSME THIRD YEAR



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Divya Raj



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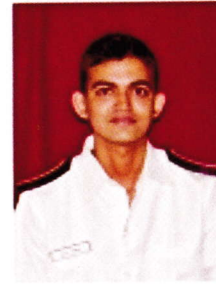
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Nitish Nigam



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Ojasv Goel



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Pariyar V Shobharam



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Piyush Ranjan



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Prabhash Uniyal

MASTER BSME THIRD YEAR



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Raote Sameer Sachin



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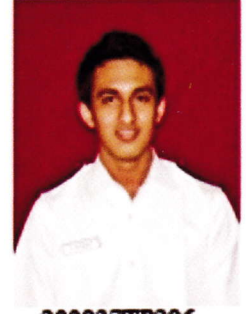
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Sourav Paul



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Srived Dutta



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Taru Gupta



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Vishesh Goel

MASTER BSME THIRD YEAR



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Vishnu Gopalan



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Yogesh Dipak Piprikar



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Suraj Bhanot



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Jannat Bhuller

MUDLIAR BSNT THIRD YEAR



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Akash Rai



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Akhil G Nair



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Aman Kumar



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Anuj Thakur



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Arnab Kr. Mukherjee



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Dargan Padmesh



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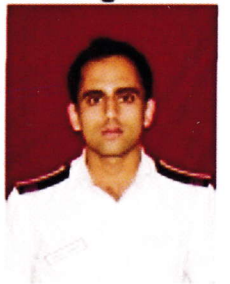
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MUDLIAR BSME THIRD YEAR



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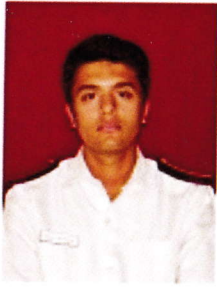


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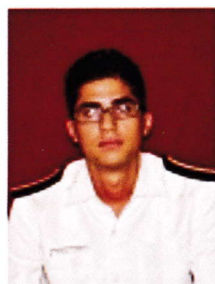


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Balvindra Pratap Singh



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Maulik Sangram



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Tushar Patil



200937TP238
Deo Aditya Satish



200937TP242
Piyush Sinha



200937TP264
Rojin P Paul



200937TP273
Sandeep Dhull



200937TP282
Soham Saligram



200937TP286
Sherbir Singh



200937TP290
Shoubhik Sinha



200937TP291
Shreyas P Malnad



200937TP295
Siddhant Mehrotra



200937TP303
Sugam Singh

MORARJEE BSME THIRD YEAR



200937TP314
Tarun Jain



200937TP316
Tavares Leo Thomas



200937TP320
Tijan Varughese



200937TP322
Tusil Ranjan Dash



200937TP325
Satish Varma



200937TP328
Vikram Rana



200937TP331
Vinayak Bhanu

CASSIM BSNT THIRD YEAR



200937TN101
Aamir Nazir Khan



200937TN109
Amit Sharma



200937TN131
Jinnat Hassan



200937TN133
Kanade Rohan Arvind



200937TN135
Karn Kapoor



200937TN136
Kazi Mohamed Tahir



200937TN138
Kishan Kr Bharti



200937TN144
Madhavendra Sihag



200937TN146
Mallaya Nakul D



200937TN148
Mohd Muzammil



200937TN151
Naveen P K



200937TN152
Nazareth Savio Flavian



200937TN153
Patil Abhishek



200937TN154
Patil Avinash Adhikrao



200937TN161
Saikat Sil



200937TN181
Suba Subramanian

CASSIM BSME THIRD YEAR



200937TP113
Abhishek Sharma



200937TP128
Anirudh rao



200937TP130
Ankur Singh



200937TP131
Anubhav Sharma



200937TP154
Bhanu Pratap Singh



200937TP164
Vaibhav Dabhade



200937TP168
Ajinkya Dhavale



200937TP182
Salil Gharat



200937TP189
Himanshu Chaurasya



200937TP200
Aquib Khan



200937TP208
Manish Deb



200937TP210
Manish Tripathi



200937TP213
Adiya Marathe



200937TP214
Maxie Martis



200937TP215
Sagar Mehta



200937TP244
Pragyanand Kumar

CASSIM BSME THIRD YEAR



**200937TP247
Prateek Kashyap**



**200937TP249
Punit Garg**



**200937TP252
Rishor Singh Rajput**



**200937TP259
Ritesh Kumar**



**200937TP260
Ritik Sridhar**



**200937TP261
Rohan Kalra**



**200937TP268
Sagnik Sarkar**



**200937TP272
Sambeel Jeena**



**200937TP275
Sanjeev Ranjan**



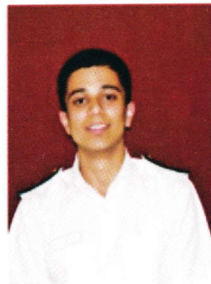
**200937TP276
Sanjeev Tiwari**



**200937TP278
Saurabh Sambhyal**



**200937TP279
Sayijya Sharma**



**200937TP285
Shaurya Kant Joshi**



**200937TP287
Aniket Narnenkar**



**200937TP293
Shashank Iyer**



**200937TP297
Siddhart Kumar**

CASSIM BSME THIRD YEAR



200937TP302
Subhadip Sarkar



200937TP305
Supriya Ghosh



200937TP311
Swaraj Nanda



200937TP312
Swarn Singh Yadav

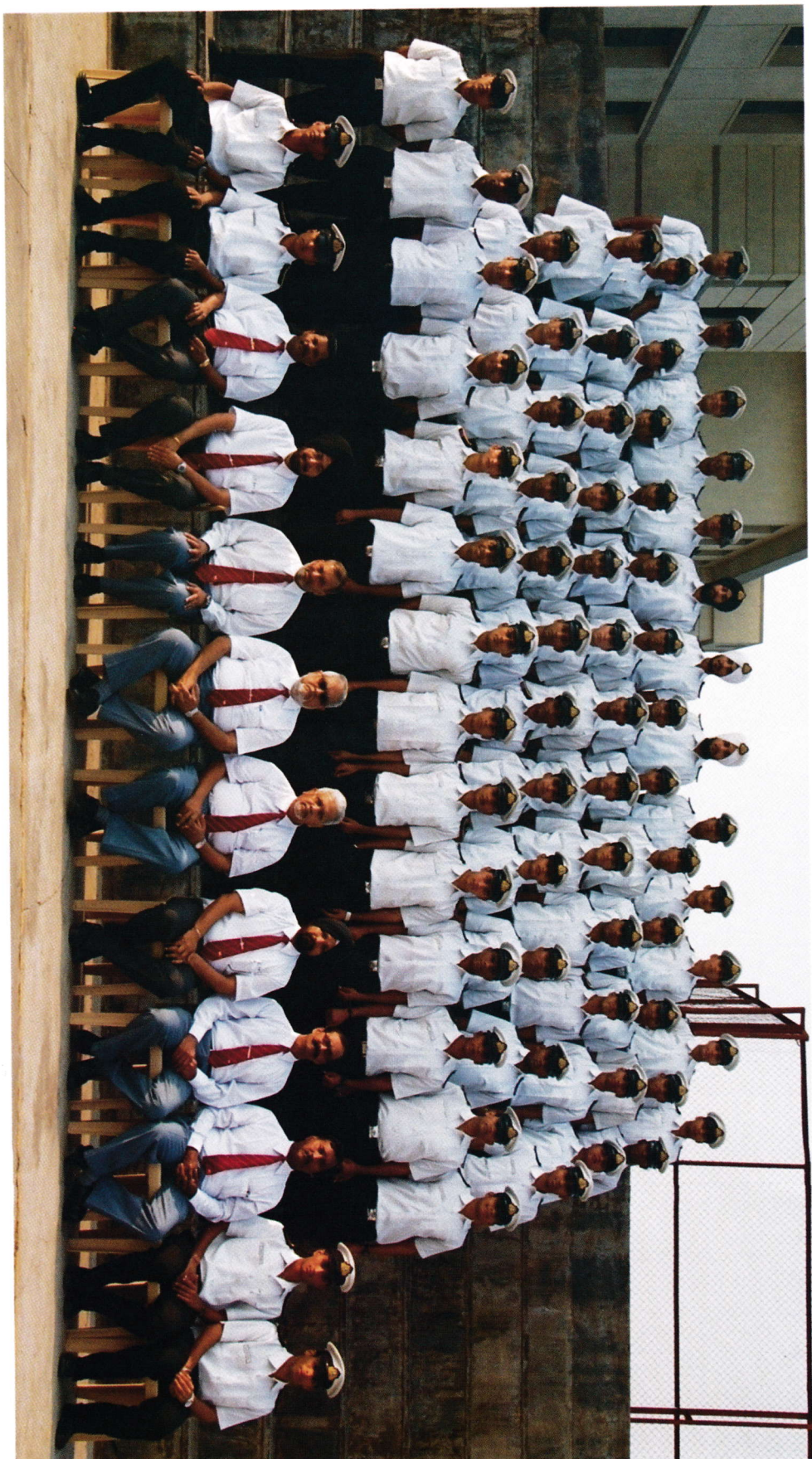


200937TP321
Krishna Tiwari



200937TP336
Vivek Chakraborty

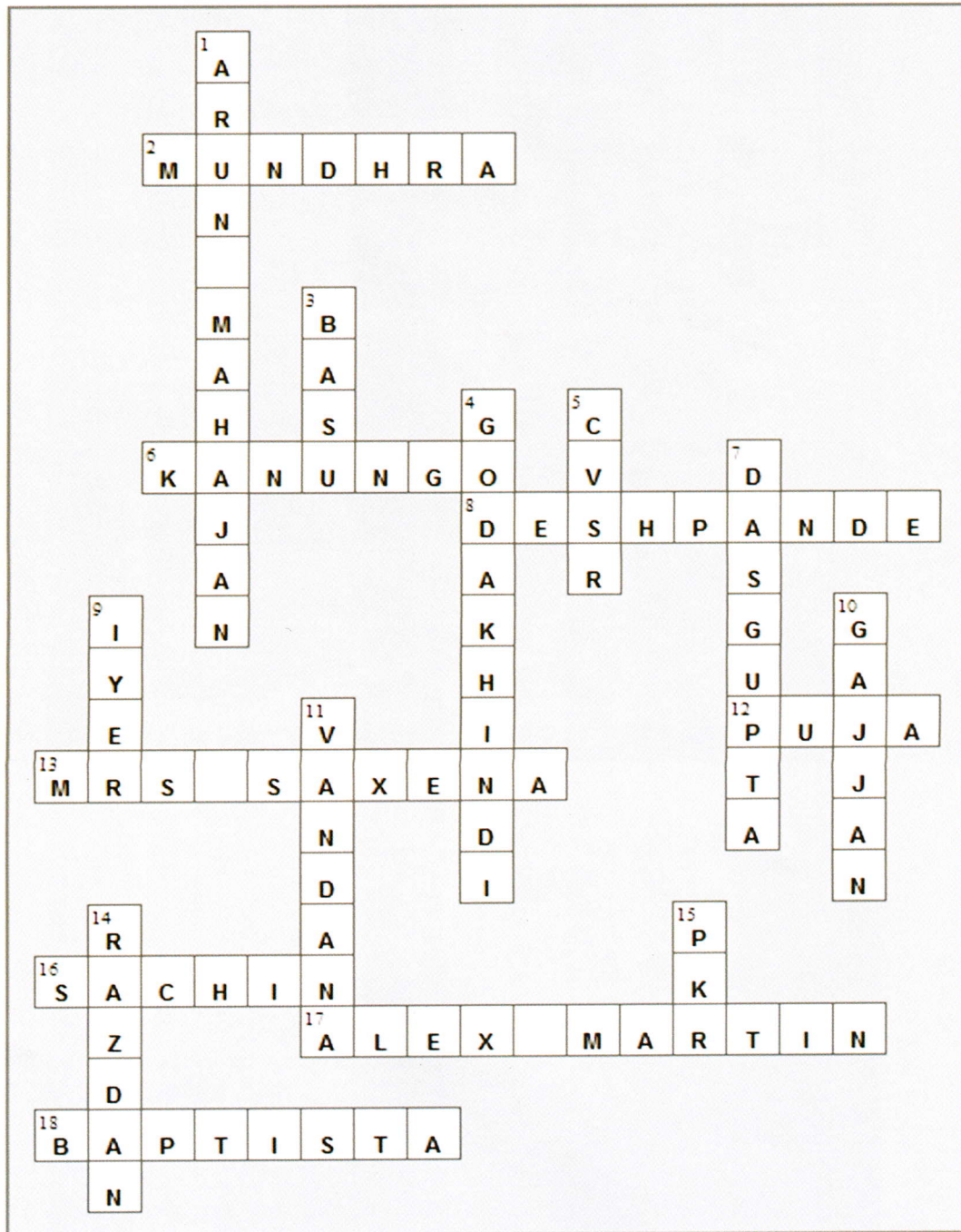
BSNT Batch 2009



Pre-Sea Batch 2011-2012



Answer to faculty crossword



Answers to Reco-d-facs

A: PRATIBHA GHATKAMBLE

B: CDR. SUKANTA DASGUPTA

C: AJIT SINGH AIDHEN

D: COL. G. P. KRISHNAMURTHY

E: CDR. P. KRISHNAKUTTY

F: MAHESH SHINDE

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Dedication Personified



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Backbone of Reflections



DEVASHREE
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Miss-Chief ;)



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editor
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NITIN
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Silent Worker



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VIKRAM
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VAIBHAV
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MANGLA
Editor
PJ Queen



ADITYA
Editor



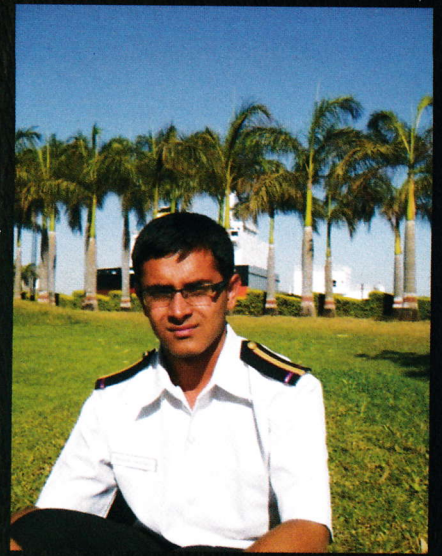
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Editor/Technical
A silent Worker



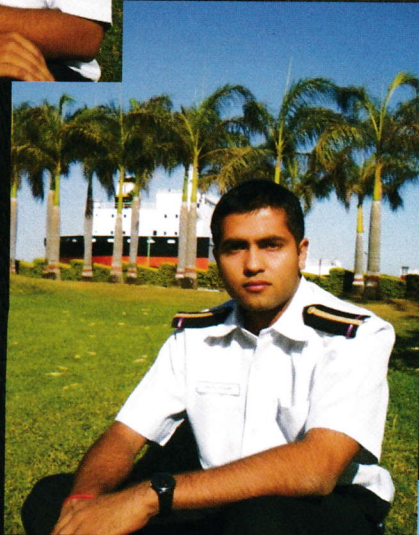
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Editor
The Debater



RISHABH
Technical
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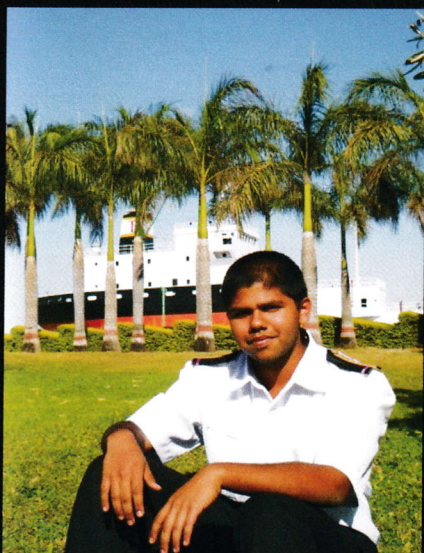
RAUNAO
editor
*The Firstyear's Thought Con-
veyor*



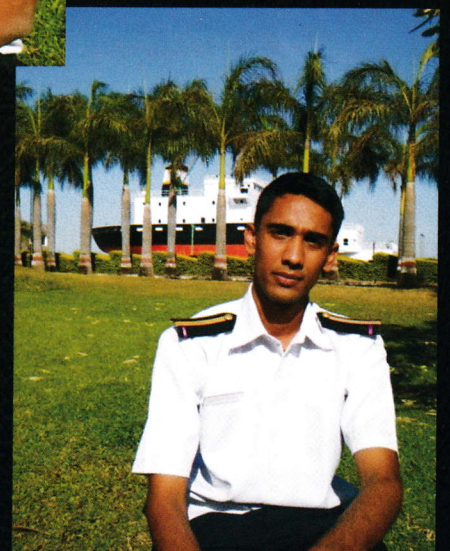
RAHUL
Technical
*Comes with Million Ideas, Works
with Three*



AMITHAB
Technical
Mr. Cricketer

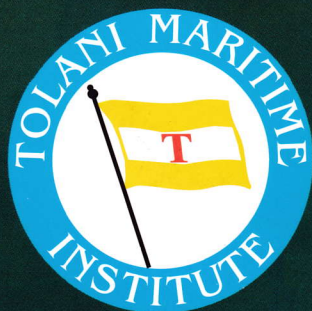


WAYNE
editor
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