

Reflections '19





CHAIRPERSON'S MESSAGE

I am extremely pleased to once again witness the launch of our annual magazine. REFLECTIONS has been a consistent platform for our students to discover and express themselves in areas beyond academia; in other words an opportunity for them to showcase their multidimensional talents.

The 19th edition of REFLECTIONS with the theme “3D” has been put together with Devotion, Determination and Dedication and will undoubtedly tickle the grey matter of its readers. I convey my appreciation and compliments to the editorial team and to the contributors for their committed efforts to making a difference in the lives of others by sharing their creativity. I am confident that the ideas presented in the magazine will sow seeds for future endeavours.

I wish the magazine all success.

Dr. Sujata Naik
Chairperson
Governing Council
Tolani Maritime Institute



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

I congratulate the Reflection 2019 Publication Team for bringing out the issue on the theme 3D (Devotion, Dedication and Determination). This is an appropriate theme required for our cadets who are different in all aspects from the normal degree of students.

Unless we perform any work with devotion, dedication and determination, we will never be able to succeed. Dedication suggests voluntary commitment. To achieve anything it takes time. With dedication we have to practice the skill number of times till we become perfect. Devotion implies joy and zeal and ardent affection. When we are devoted to doing a certain work, we enjoy doing it and never get tired. Discipline plays an important role in our growth. It is an interior discipline that pushes us to continue, to not give up, and never take the eyes from the horizon where the final goal lies. I can see these qualities in our cadets and these qualities are reflected through our reflection. Through their creative minds our cadets have brought out excellent articles.

My best wishes to the Reflections 2019 Publication Team.

Capt. Krishnamurthy Iyer
Principal
Tolani Maritime Institute

EDITOR'S NOTE



Shivang Mishra
Chief Editor

As I sit down to recall, that day of 1st semester and my first meeting of Reflections – our college annual magazine. At that time I did not have an inkling that after two glorious years in TMI, I would be penning down my words as the Editor- In –Chief.

Reflections has always been close to my heart because it made me realize that I can be a good writer and helped me in finding out my hidden skill of writing. Since the day I was selected for the esteemed editorial of the magazine, I have always endeavored to increase the standard of its upcoming editions.

The theme DEDICATION DEVOTION AND DETERMINATION tickled into my mind a year ago. I found it pertinent because these are the most significant for annihilating favorable results. The theme was perfect for motivating and inspiring the readers. Throughout the journey the interest of the readers was given the utmost priority by my team. As someone has rightly said the readers care about the story, not how hard it was to write. Similarly the outcome always matters, in comparison to scuffles.

My sincere gratitude to Dr Sujata Naik and Capt. Krishnamurthy Iyer without whose guidance we could not have made Reflections'19. I am also grateful to revered Dr. N.D. Junnarkar, Prem Ramrakhiani Sir, Vandana Shinde Ma'am and Aarti Marathe Ma'am for taking out some time from their valuable schedules and contributing for the magazine.

I would not fail to show appreciation to our faculty team, Admin staff for their valued inputs and recommendations. My deepest gratitude to Cdt. Divyansh Chaplot and Cdt. Mani Ratan Khanna, my former Chiefs, for always being there as a constant support and bringing out the leader in me. My very special thanks to Cdt. Snehadri Banik for assisting me throughout the journey.

I hope that you will appreciate my unit's sweating efforts and I wish Reflections'19 will provide positive glow in your life in some way or the other.

Penning down for one last time...

CHIEF GRAPHICS



Yet another year of Reflections '19 has been a successful journey of commendable teamwork, innovative ideas, creative design, writing skills, and sharing the knowledge experience. Painting picture not only with words but also with graphics has been remarkable panorama of different strokes. The magazine endeavours to reflect the values and the facets of the institution itself. The journey in composing the same has been promising in maintaining the values and creativity.

The architects of this team being Cdt Keshav who always pops in a new idea, Cdt Adesh whom words cant do justice and Cdt Devansh who being a noobie did wonders.

Sudhanshu Sagar

"You know what this book needs? More fire. And maybe some swords."

~Rachel Hawkins

Inspired by this thought, throughout the journey, Reflections '19 has grown from the seeds that had been sown with great care. True to its name, this magazine has indeed been a reflection of the passionate discourse of numerous students and professors.

The chosen theme "Dedication, Devotion and Determination" valiantly outlines the basics of what defines every success story. Dreams and aspirations take flight only when they are fired by the aforementioned qualities, which we believe are inherent in every individual associated with this institution.

I would like to thank the editors of the prior editions of this magazine, for passing down a legacy for us to carry forward. The constant support, inputs and efforts of my seniors, juniors as well as my batchmates, have been instrumental in the success of this magazine finally seeing the light of the day. Lastly, I hope Reflections'19 lives up to the expectations of the readers and proves to be an inspiration for the future editions.

Snehadri Banik

CO-EDITOR





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A SECRET
THAT
EVERYONE
KNOWS



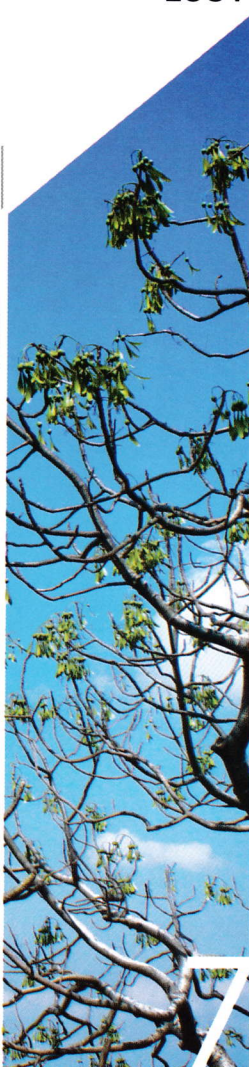
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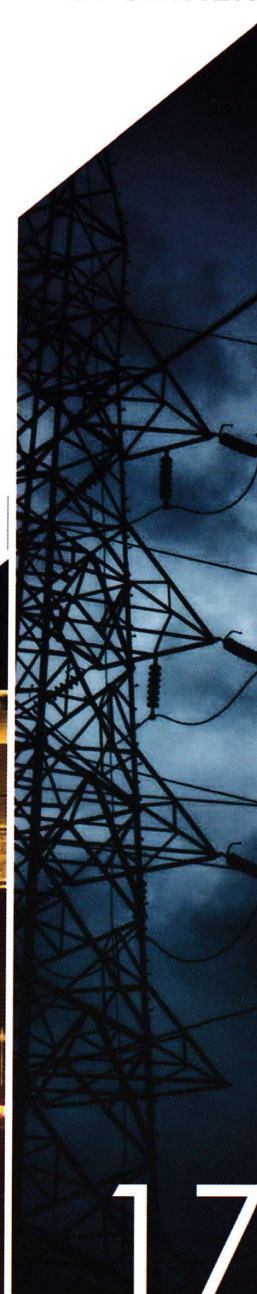
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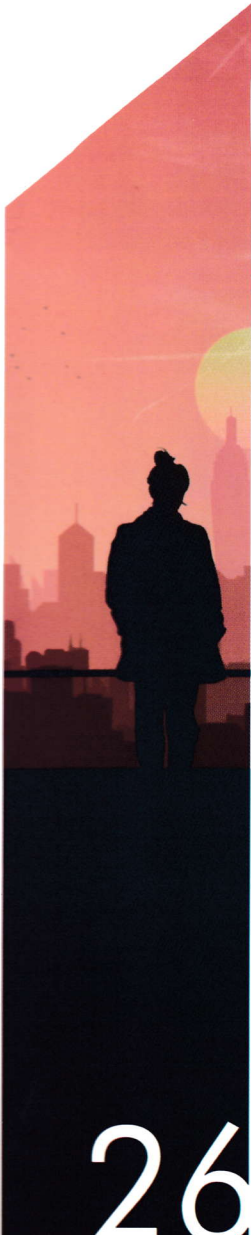
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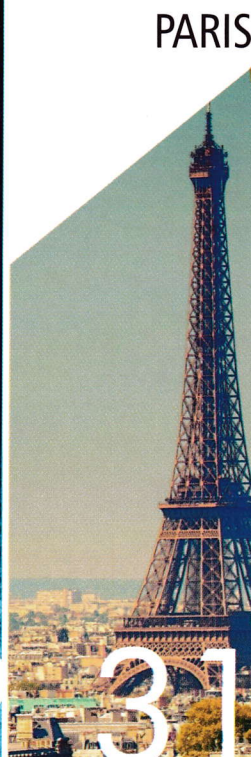


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GREAT
EXPECTATIONS



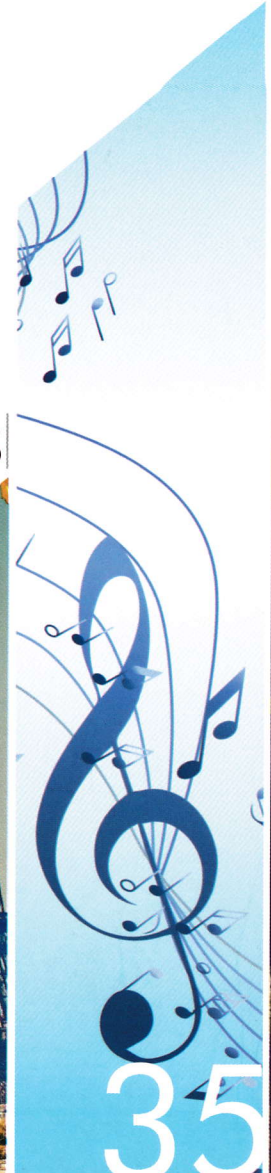
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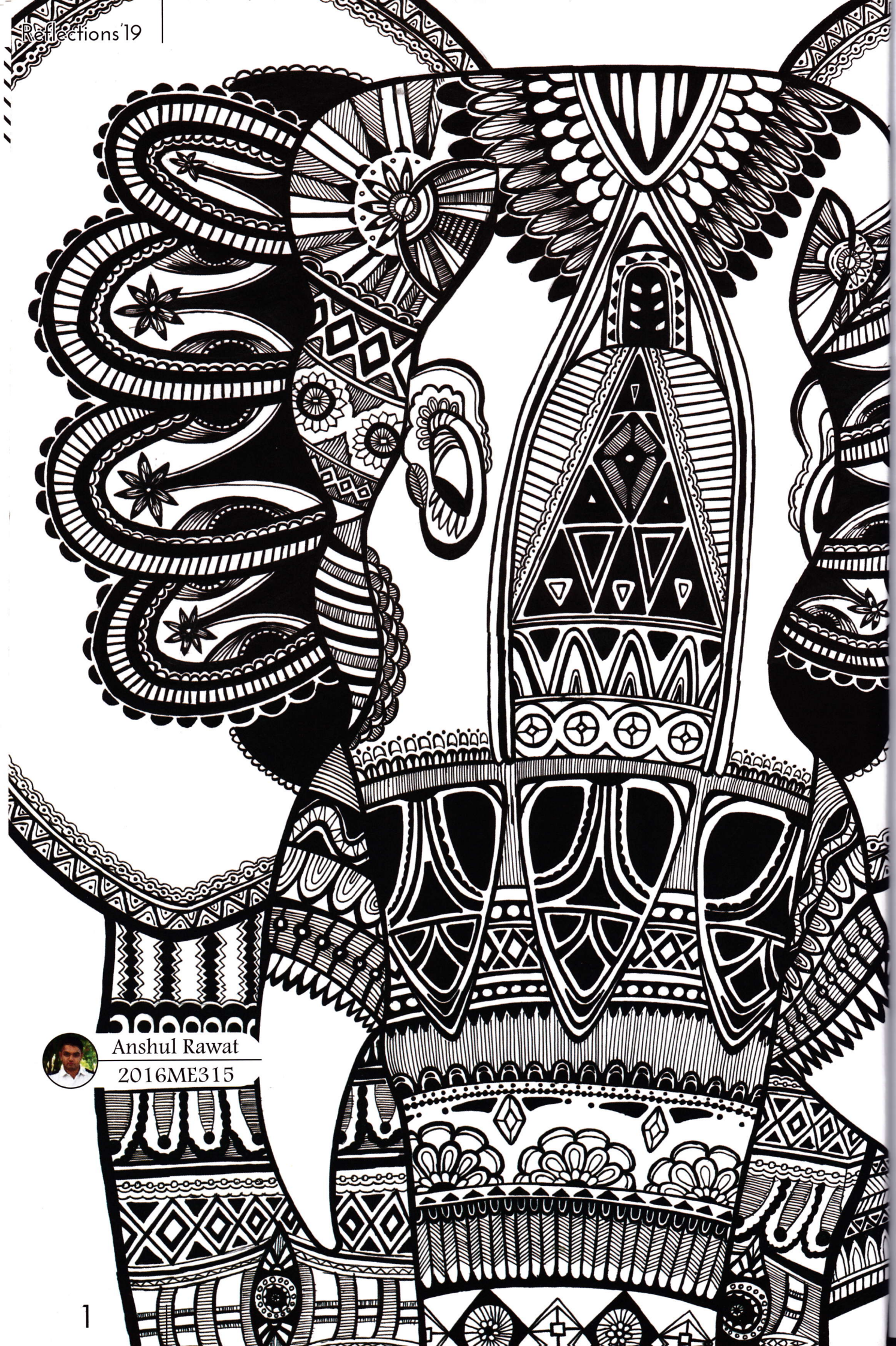


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THE
JOURNE



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Anshul Rawat
2016ME315

ENGINE ROOM



Rajat Agrawal
2016ME224

Louder than all the sirens,
louder than the loudest of bells.
It's safer than heaven,
but dramatically hotter than hell.

Triggers the workaholic syndrome,
this technologically advanced dome.
Time and sweat are spent here,
it's essentially a second home.

If boiler is the bride, you're the groom,
forever drenched in oil, will be your costume.
It's where the tool box will be your first man.
Welcome to the Engine Room.

If you stay low, calm and quiet,
you can hear her swivel to the right.
She won't ever sing of her problems,
so wake up, take charge, become her knight.

Exhausted enough you go to your tomb,
with a longing for hibernating in the gloom,
yet again blasts the alarm.
Welcome back to the Engine Room.



Nikhil Sonkar
2018ME238

A SECRET THAT EVERYONE KNOWS



Hrushikesh Shinde
2017ME294

This is all about a secret that everyone knows but only a handful are capable of scratching its surface. Sometimes, I do think that there's nothing I can do in life as I give up on it- a little more often than I should. But then, a tough secret told to me by my mother always stands with me as strong as a blockade: a 3-D secret.

Bharat Andhale: an IPS officer. It seems quite amazing to read as a designation under your name, on your work desk. But, to fly that high is *no child's play*. He had passed his 10th grade with 53% solely by cheating. For as long as he could remember, he had no specific goal in life. Attracted by another PSI, he passed the State Public Service Commission exams in the 5th attempt. Later, unsatisfied, he changed the goal and passed the prestigious UPSC exam in the 7th attempt. Fruitfully, however shocking it may sound, he became an IPS officer.

From 53% in 10th grade to a powerful public servant, feels like being the only guy who caught the ball, in all the 11 players entangled in a constant chase after it. He considered that goal to be SUPERIOR to all his other priorities and was WILLING to give a lot of time and energy to achieve the same.

That's the first part of secret- DEDICATION. Whatever task you may do, however big or small it may be, you will be able to follow success in its footprints, only if you are dedicated. Once your target is in sight, pour yourself whole-heartedly to score a bull's-eye.

The second ingredient is straight forward but of paramount importance. It's simple, as all you have to do is that you need to display **DEVOTION** and loyalty towards your goal and vital, as this sincerity will fill you to the brim with dedication and determination.

Karoly Takacs, the Ronaldo of pistol shooting in Hungary,aced all the national championships. His only goal was to make his hand the best shooting hand by winning a Gold in the 1940-Olympics. But, by sheer stroke



of bad luck, he lost his right hand in a grenade blast accident in 1938. Then he made his only left hand as best shooting hand by winning gold twice, rather than weeping about the fate that he was presented with.

That portrayed his **DETERMINATION**; the third ingredient of secret. Having determination equals to having the ability to complete your task, however impossible it may seem. It has been rightly said that-

"You cannot swim for new horizons until you have courage to lose sight of the shore." ~ William Falkner, renowned author.

In the midst of your journey, if you are confronted with struggles and your anxiety is compelling you to plummet, only this 3-D secret will come to your rescue and become your knight in the shining armour.

Sometimes, the going gets tough,
 And I feel like I'm done;
 But this quest isn't ended,
 Cause I haven't yet won.

CANVAS OF MISSTEP



Sanskar Sharma
2018DNS150

On a warm summer day, a little boy was walking with his father. Delighted to see a water puddle on the road ahead, he raced towards it, but to his surprise-only vanished. "Mirage, an optical wonder", smiled the father.

A famous quote that goes, "In order to succeed, you must first be willing to experience failure", left me wondering how apt it was. History reveals innumerable instances where people could have easily given up because of initial failures but they decided to continue and eventually succeeded.

JK Rowling, the author of our favorite Harry Potter series is one such example. Struggling as a single mother and raising her child in absolute poverty, Rowling was living on government welfare when she wrote her first Harry Potter book. The manuscript was rejected 12 times before the final approval came. Today she is one of the richest women in the UK.

Successes and failures are a whole lot like mirages. We visualize success. We imagine what it looks like. Sometimes we attain it but don't realize that we have done so; sometimes we attain it, but quickly move on to attain more of it. We are running towards it when, suddenly, failure extends a leg, makes us trip and fall flat on the ground- face and confidence first. The Tom and Jerry chase between success and failure is eternal and never ending.

However, secret of this mirage has been demystified.

In order to succeed, it is important to prepare a fool-proof plan that will measure all of our potential failures. This way we place the, 'Mirror of Reality' before our plan. Yes, you got it right. You are now staring at your best laid-out success plan and you have just thought of everything that could be a banana peel, waiting for you to slide and fall into the black hole of punctured self-esteem, while you were focusing on your sole aim of being successful. You will find this surprisingly relaxing, much more than when you are defining success, where the fear of failure makes it easier for anxiety to seize hold of you like quick-sand does.

When we are sitting in a room with the lights on, we do not often plan for darkness. It is when the room plunges into darkness, we stumble for a match stick, a source of light, a navigational guidance. This is a paradox of success – to chase light, we must plan for darkness. Thus, to chase wisdom we must be ready for ignorance.

It is, therefore, important to understand that failure is not negative; it is just lessons waiting to be learnt on the pathway to success.

FAILURE
IS THE ONLY
opportunity
TO
BEGIN AGAIN
ONLY THIS TIME MORE
Wisely
~HENRY FORD

Paradise Lost



Neilkanth Ganguly
201537TP226

An empty clearing, a cut tree;
the scenes of my home,
burning around me;
My childhood hideouts blown away,
forced to make way for the new day.

The azure water, the black sand;
trampled now by their blight on our land.
They took away our rice fields,
our peace and our rest,
a relentless machine chasing the best.
Results are all they care about;
unheeding our warnings and out shouts.

The island lies dead now,
the land of gods of eras gone by,
silently now in their graves they lie.
No more do the balinese run amok.
Their rituals held up to mockery
ridicule and shame.
Their rites celebrated in jest.
I write this now as my final protest.



Karan Ohri
2016ME169

First time, first experience, a new life ahead.
It was her last wave by,
eyes that shine so bright.
Holding herself strong,
she walked a confident walk to her seat.
Her hand somehow managed to bear the load of the suitcase,
so was her heart trying to overcome the burden that felt within.



Vidushi Singh
2018ME331

the odyssey

OF NEW BEGINNINGS

She knew that it was the time,
 the time to embark on the next stage.
 But, millions of memories and flashbacks ran through her mind,
 she was equipped solely by the throwbacks.
 From the journey which she started 15 years back,
 Graph of her life had many variations,
 but the constant factor was the support by her parents.
 She'll not be getting a shelter of guidance ahead,
 she needs to stand high morally and independently.

Now it was the 17th time,
 when the seat next to her was ambiguously empty,
 but she was feeling more empty and bereft.
 The tunnels drifted in and thickened into a carpet, only dwelling her inner self onto a
 new world, and she was no longer able to see her hometown, where she left her past trails.
 The train kept moving oblivious to her tears,
 with each drop sliding down the cheeks,
 she was developing the will power, and motivating herself to get engaged with freedom.

If leaving weren't bittersweet,
 it would mean you had nothing good to leave behind.
 Hundreds of alien faces, thousands of questions,
 barged into her mind.
 She had reached midway of her journey,
 but she was still struggling with homesickness and challenges to face ahead.
 She was going to venture into completely unknown world, with strangers and unknowns.
 The apprehensive inclusion of converting her domain to the knowns, was quite far.

Life is not only moving ahead with time, but this motion includes a enrichening
 experience of leaving behind every bit of one's previous exposures.
 As far away, she sank into deep emotions and then remembered her lovable for a second.
 This seemed so painful, but detachment is the key.
 She reaches her destination, but the only implication then, is the irony of new beginnings.
 Her destination is indeed, a beginning in itself.

They say it unanimously, change is universal, but in the meantime, most of us forget,
 that change is a perception.

She must cry, she must have been reminiscing about her love,
 but this is all fine and natural.

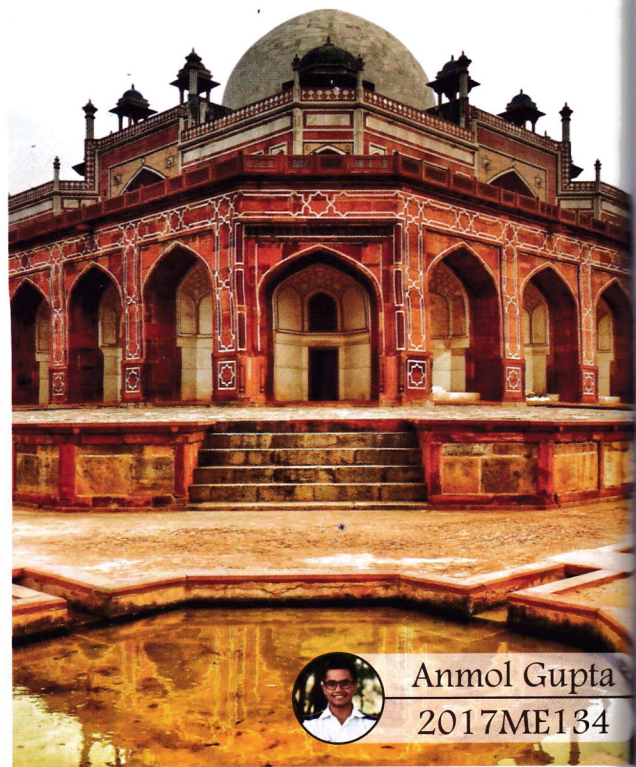
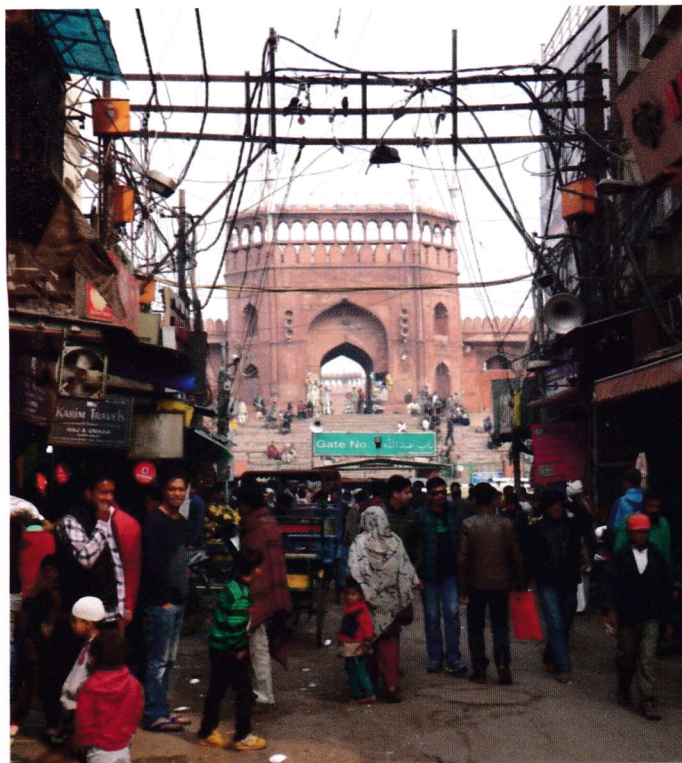
New experiences are like waves, bringing in a gush of friends,
 experiences and lovable. This needs to be welcomed.

The girl is in a new atmosphere, and emotional changes need to be welcomed.

The girl is a symbol of change, which every bit of human race faces after a alteration.

The girl must visualise, that evolution is absolute and innate.

Delhi



Anmol Gupta
2017ME134

Often during my ongoing time as a cadet, I am presented with the following questions :

“Where do you hail from?”

“What are your family roots?”

For those asking, it is a mere question born out of curiosity but for me it is nothing less than a quiz of eternal perpetuality. I've measured the streets of Delhi for as long as my memory can muster to remember. But, my hometown happens to be the one better known as Pink City; Jaipur, Rajasthan.

If you play "find the differences" with these two cities, you will perceive minimalistic contrast. Why you ask? The air is 99.99 percent dust. So I simply say, "I come from a place where tall buildings engulf the sun for breakfast, people have hustle for lunch and cars have traffic for dinner."

“Dil walon ki dilli”-the national capital territory, successfully combines in its folds, the ancient and the modern. Given the authoritative responsibilities, I would declare it as one of the wonders of the world.

The home of dynasties, emperors, Pandavas in the epic Mahabharata, Ashoka the great, by sheer stroke of luck happen to be my home too. “Shahjahanabad”, the name bestowed to it by Shah Jahan himself perspicuously paints a colourful image of a land with great riches; both in terms of resources and culture.

Popularly known as “Old Delhi”, this part of Delhi offers spectacular pieces of architecture and serves food as religion in conjunction with a living and breathing part of history.

Mortals like me can often be seen wandering around in the narrow gullies of Chandni Chowk, being a prey to the heavenly aromas of street food, liberating the taste buds.

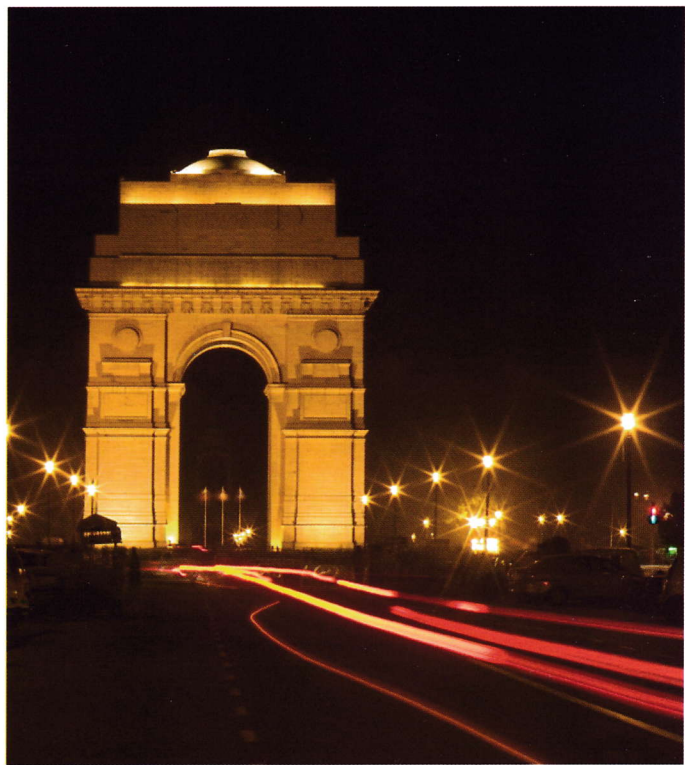
The well renowned "Paranthe wali gali" resides among these too.

The bylanes of Old Delhi has charisma and nostalgia filled upto the brim; every wall has a story to tell.

Dil walon Ki Dilli



anil Gupta
7ME134



emperors, the Red Fort, named after the colour of its walls, reflects the Persian and Timurid traditions. The Jama Masjid, one of the largest mosques in India is a pilgrimage stop for thousands of worshippers. The immense city pocketed by old Delhi, never loses its charm and has given me since my childhood, a window to peep into the books of history. However, my doorstep is located in that part of Delhi which is dominated by an immensely expanded time machine, a.k.a the Old Delhi. The shaan of Delhi, its chaat, is an interesting factor consisting of tangy, crispy, and spicy amalgamation of flavours. In the culture of westernization that has made the concept of bazaars obsolete, The Chandni Market still holds a prominent position. It is also the home of the tomb of the father of the nation, Mahatma Gandhi, among with its magnificent gardens at the Rajghat. In its vicinity lies the India Gate, a piece of art of magnificence, built as a memoir to the

emperors, the Red Fort, named after the colour of its walls, reflects the Persian and Timurid traditions. The Jama Masjid, one of the largest mosques in India is a pilgrimage stop for thousands of worshippers. The immense city pocketed by old Delhi, never loses its charm and has given me since my childhood, a window to peep into the books of history. However, my doorstep is located in that part of Delhi which is dominated by an immensely expanded time machine, a.k.a the Old Delhi. The shaan of Delhi, its chaat, is an interesting factor consisting of tangy, crispy, and spicy amalgamation of flavours. In the culture of westernization that has made the concept of bazaars obsolete, The Chandni Market still holds a prominent position. It is also the home of the tomb of the father of the nation, Mahatma Gandhi, among with its magnificent gardens at the Rajghat. In its vicinity lies the India Gate, a piece of art of magnificence, built as a memoir to the

martyrs of the country, has the names of freedom fighters and brave soldiers engraved on its walls. Within its gate, lies the Amar Jawan Jyot, the undying fire. The tall erect minaret, the Qutub Minar, offers some quiet time in the crazy hustle-bustle of the city. In addition to the piles of history behind it, Delhi also disguises itself as a mecca for religious groups by enclosing in its shell, The Lotus Temple, where the magnificence is actualised. Hence, if in the continuation of my answer, I am presented with the question, "Why do you call Delhi, your home, if you're actually from Rajasthan?", I will reply in the words of the famous Urdu poet, Mirza Galib, "I asked my soul, what is Delhi? She replied the world is the body and Delhi its life"; because that is exactly what it is has been for me for 19 years now- my life and my home.

STALEMATES



Hardik Chitranshi
2017ME179

Such irresistible twins
Shadowing each other
One can't make it
Others can't do it
Holding hands together
Far and wide to the ocean
Seas, rivers and waterfalls
To the greatest heights
And profound deep
Both of them following each other.

Failure first then comes success
Success first then comes failure
Both of them give way to the other
For they know so well
Either one can live freely
For they are both
Shadows and Twins.

-Anonymous

The poet has portrayed the very relationship between success and failure through his precise yet influencing work of literature.

Failure and success are two sides of the same coin.

Failure has kissed everyone's feet at some other time in their life. It often breaks people. But when the rain of luck rains pours- it sometimes makes people rise and walk towards a clearer image of their very own holy grail. College dropouts such as Bill Gates are minting success today because they welcomed failure with open arms during numerous events in their lives.

I have, more than on one occasion, witnessed that when people go through failure, either they submit themselves to depression or they lose the will to try again. But what I believe that, what doesn't kill you, only makes you stronger.

Either one can complain that roses have thorns or one can rejoice that thorns have roses.

Life is deceptive, but even that opinion depends upon your perspective.

One should walk through life with utmost optimism. Failures are just synonyms of 'Stepping stones to success.' These are not just sayings, but are a mirror reflecting the realities. It is futile to be hopeful on a beautiful day such as today but there are dark days ahead of us too, which is why one should promise to oneself that he/she will keep the torch of hope alive.

Success cannot be bought or sold; it can only be achieved by fair means.



Success if achieved by wrong means, does not hold any meaning. It is not a fair play. Someone who establishes greatness by wrong means is not happy from within when compared to the one who might have failed and went after the challenge with full force. Hence, failure is a blessing in disguise if it inspires you to be a better version of yourself. It makes one understand their potential and strengthens their abilities. If you haven't faced the strong winds of failure, you will never be able to comprehend the true taste of success.

There are people around us who inspire or teach us in infinitesimal ways; either they recite the stories of their experiences or we ourselves observe. Not only humans but every creature around us inspires us in some form. Like a bird, who builds her nest again when destroyed or a gecko, which climbs up the wall after falling several times. Sometimes our teachers in school and our teachers at home (parents) tutor us in the subject of "motivation". They teach us how to identify those situations which we cannot undertake only by ourselves.

We should take up their example and trace their footprints on the path to success. Instead of being a slave to the words, "I give up", we should recollect all our strength to continue the journey. We should take up the challenge to showcase our talent. We shouldn't think that the journey is long. Focus on the journey and not the destination. Executing that requires more than just a pinch of courage and optimism because challenges are common to all. It's the attitude that makes all the difference.

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch and toss, and lose
Start again at your beginnings and never breathe a word about your loss;
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it.

-Rudyard Kipling

'Victory' and 'Triumph' are two imposters- failure is the beginning of success.
Smooth roads never make good drivers.
Clear sky never makes good pilots and
Smooth seas never made a skilled sailor.



Abhishekh Bhenwade
2016ME106

Lost Frequencies



Vidhu Lavania
2017NS176

A grasping of the unfathomable reality,
a glimpse of the painful truth,
no need of a fortune teller's ability,
or books on wisdom and growth.
All I ask for, a few requirements,
to clear the mist of lies and myths,
a broken heart, a tired soul and ugly temperament,
half of mercy three fourth of tears,
and one fifth of hope.

Pain, agony and unbearable loss, takes a toll!
You will never get over it , you will never move on.
Earth shattering grief is the calamity of the soul,
nothing will ever go back to the time it was once
upon.

You will live, you will never be whole again,
you will never be who you were,
bet, you will create a life around the pain,
you will rebuild yourself over that,
which you had to suffer.

It'll always a part of you, it won't go away,
scars don't leave nor should they,
you have endured your war, you are here to stay.
You don't have to give up, now you get to have
your say.

**YOU WILL NOT BE THE SAME,
NOR SHOULD YOU WANT TO BE.**

Guilt of a Sinner



Abhigyan Shukla
2016ME104

I have been sitting in a deserted place
thinking about how to kill,
it is how my life has been,
full of pain, sorrow & guilt that I have seen,
the world has moved on but I am still.

Maybe I will smile again,
maybe I will forever stay in pain,
I don't know my future,
because for me there is no loss or gain.

Though I am bound by shadows of darkness,
the feelings of guilt come back.
Though I have been in love with crimson before,
but I feel the curse, each time I attack.

I want to leave these shadows behind,
I am sure that I will,
I will run away from my dark thoughts of kill,
because the new light of hope is in my mind.

I'm waiting for this pleasant sunrise
on the deserted place where I sit,
and I would like to come out of the well,
where I drowned my heart, soul, feelings in it.

Faheem Haneefa
2018ME175

er

Shukla
104

in her
Remembrance



Subradeep Bhattacharya
2016ME272

**Towards the graveyard at the death of the night;
walked a handsome boy, dressed in white.
He was overfilled with joy, his face yet so eloquent;
seemed to hide many tales of love and innocence.**

**He waited there patiently for his long lost mate;
with a ray of hope, he stood smiling at his fate.
The deadly wind passed by, whispering softly;
he gazed at something which was hard to believe.**

**The night seemed to weep, the silence seemed to grieve;
that was the moment when all his happiness ceased;
when he read the word : "REST IN PEACE".**

**Yes, it was the grave of his long lost mate;
that was the moment he was filled with hate.
The dried tears of his eyes turned into an ocean;
the huge waves were returning after a long season.**

**He closed his eyes and utter silently:
"You will always be an island in my ocean of thoughts;
A candle burning forever in the gust of wind;
A flower that never fades her fragrance."
And tears that rolled down his eyes silently in her
REMEMBRANCE.**

neefa
175

Kolkata Food Blog



Soubhagya Basak
2016ME271

In the cultural capital of India or as it is famously known as "The city of joy", food is rather a big part of all the culture and happiness. The city offers an extravaganza of the most delicious items of food with a pinch of its own offbeat taste.



Puchka

It's one of the most lip smacking street foods in the nation but we don't make it like the usual Delhi golgappa or Mumbai panipuri. This is a whole different recipe that comprises of mixing the mashed potatoes with your own level of spice and wrapping it in crispy small puris dipped in tamarind water and that just makes it.

Kathi Rolls

You can walk around any part of the city and if you don't get a roll corner within 100 yards of your walking, you may not be in Kolkata. Yes that is just how famous it is. A shop called Zaika owns the credit of inventing this delicacy in the city. And now there are more than a thousand stalls and shops who sell kathi rolls with their own twist in the recipe; putting the right kind of stuffing inside well cooked parathas. It goes a long way in fulfilling the cravings of its citizens.



Bengali Sweets

It is a waste of time if you are in Kolkata and have not tasted its sweets. Bengalis are known to be one of the sweetest people in the world and you can tell that just by the amount of sweets they have. The sweets of Bengal are generally made of sweetened cottage cheese, unlike the use of khoa in northern parts of India. It just cannot be explained in a part as it has a whole different world of flavours and recipes attached to it. But it can be said that all the Sandesh, Amrit Roshogollas and Mishti Doi are guilty of many diabetic victims in the city.

Fish Fry / Kabiraji

A Bengali and fish has a connection that cannot be explained in words. Fish is one of the staple foods of the city. You just can't miss this mouth-watering snack. It is a silver lining of the British era in India, as it is a desi version of the English fish and chips. But, it has undergone such changes and addition of flavours from the Bengali cuisine that it is now one of its kind. Its secret lies in the fresh, juicy and boneless bhetki (Barramundi) fish by which it is prepared. Kabiraji is also made with chicken besides fish. The boneless filets are covered with mesh of battered fried crispy egg, making an egg net over it, which makes it unique to look at and delicious to eat.



Kachori

The eternal bond between a Bengali and Kachori can often be found in Kolkata. It is one of the most famous breakfast and snacks in the city. One can find a large number of Kachori selling shops dotted around the city, with each shop selling its own mix of aloo-sabji with crispy yet soft, hing or peas stuffed kachoris. That's why you will find people extracting their love for kachoris only from their favourite shops. When luchi and sandesh is close to the heart, the Kachori serves as an everyday alternative.



Kolkata Biryani

Which-biryani-is-better debate has almost always caused full blown war with regional biriyani loyalists, swearing by their own meat and basmati mixture to be the best. Well, I have always heard people asking, "Who puts aloo in a biriyani?", when discussing Kolkata biriyani. Let me make everything clear today. When Awadh's last Nawab, Wajid Ali Shah, was exiled in 1856 to Kolkata, his love for good food and expensive taste brought along many great cooks with him. Aloo being a very expensive vegetable back then was included in the king's dish of biriyani. It stayed there for its large fan following. It is hard to describe the golden aloo sitting atop the splendour of scented rice, juicy meat and spices. Its golden crispy jacket is pierced to give way to gooey goodness which melts in mouth. This biriyani has a more soothing and subtle taste unlike its Hyderabadi counterpart which is a riot of spice in the mouth.



Believe it Or Not

Does anyone believe in ghosts, spirits and demons? Or experienced any of these practices? If no, then I'm sure that this article will blow your mind and leaving you different than you were before. You must be familiar with the terms SPIRIT POSSESSION and EXORCISM. These practices are performed till date and I'm not kidding! Some of the people brag about science facts that the things that are not to be seen don't exist, but the spirit possession categories are studied in the social sciences, particularly anthropology. Cultures all around the world believe in spirits that survive death to live in another realm. Belief in these spirits is part of a larger web of related paranormal beliefs, including near-death experience. Most of the people are afraid of watching horror movies at 3 am and they think it to be height of fright. Well, let me puncture your thought right away because nothing is more terrific than seeing group of people possessed by evil spirits under the same roof. Now the question comes ; Where is this place? There are many religious places in India where live exorcism is practised. My only experience with it, was really dreadful. Here, I begin with my story. Journey to the respective place was smooth and straightforward but with foul vibes. Finally, we have reached there and were exposed to the large entrance towards the big hall. At first nobody could imagine it to be such a fearsome place, there was a long queue of people waiting for there turn. Petty shopkeeper, who were struggling to sell prasad to everyone and the irony was prasad was unlike the ordinary sweet, it was black balls which is not meant to eat but to throw into fire.



Vidhushi Singh
2018ME331

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shi Singh
ME331

Sooner had I enter inside the room than there was loud scream, I was really scared, my heart skipped a beat or two. My mother told me not to look back, but on the same I was curious to know more. We moved forward to the first two chambers where we saw idols of Lord Hanuman and Lord Ganesha, where everyone was asked to pour the prasad into the ceremonial fire. Suddenly after two minutes there was a noise, as if from someone so close to me, I turned around, the sight was so scary.

Instantly the environment got changed, I felt some strong negative energy that attacked me from inside. There was a girl sitting in front of her face, eyes twisting and turning, constantly crying in a wailing voice and banging her head on the wall. This wasn't the end as I moved forward towards the verandah, the atmosphere got worse and slowly the number of people increased. I saw a group of people chained to the wall, being beaten by a pundit. The scene was enough to give goosebumps but I remained myself strong. My mother seeing me so brave told me that this practice is followed in many places to ward off multiple evil spirits from the bodies of affected people.

Also, no food or water is given to them until the spirits leave their bodies. Having reached the last chamber, we performed religious worship and left the place as soon as possible. Moreover, there are certain superstitious beliefs like do not talk or touch any person there ; do not turn back once you leave the place, who knows which evil spirit is watching you. I was shaken by the horrible and the sad truth of the inhuman cruelty of the world. Those ten minutes felt like ten thousand minutes, each and every second counts here.

Such experiences make us realize that what is the worth of comfort, not every one's life is as simple as it appears. After all life is an aberration, it requires obstruction, conflict, reverses, and resolve. Life requires questing at each level. It has been days since I went there but still I have nightmares recalling that day. Sending a shiver down my spine, I am again engrossed into the real world scenarios. So, at last the people who still don't believe in such acts or never encountered any of them, are living far away from hypothesis of truth and I dare them to go and visit such places.

(This article has no intension to hurt any religious beliefs or sentiments of the people.)



GUARDIANSHIP

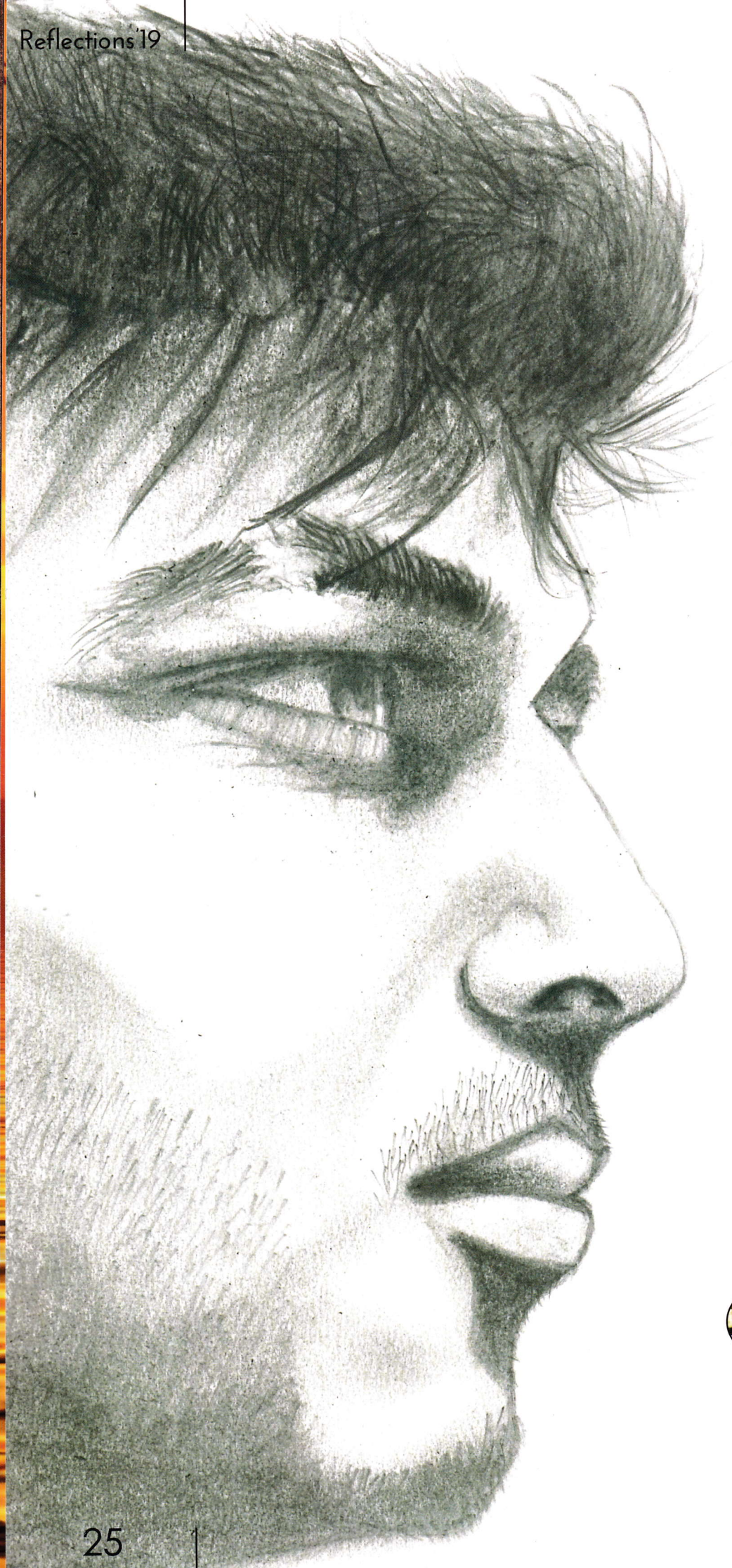
Aarti Marathe
Admin Executive, TMI

One day, my daughter asked me a very simple question. She asked, “Mummy, please tell, how you became my mother?”. Her question was easy and at the same time was very challenging to answer. How can I make her understand about history? She is just 4 years old. That age is just enough to understand the meaning of Mom and Dad. How will she know what is adoption?

I was just thinking about how to explain it to her. In the meantime, she was forcing me about her birth story. She was very eager to hear. Suddenly, I remembered the story of Lord Krishna. I just held her in my arms. I asked my daughter, “Do you know Lord Krishna?”. She replied, “Yes Mom, I like him very much”. I said, “Yes.” And, I told her the whole story of his birth. After telling the full story, I told her that I am her Yashoda Mayya. Our relation is endearing. I told her, “Lord Krishna suggested me that there was a little angel and her name is Ovi. A very cute baby girl is waiting for Yashoda Mayya. So, please go and get her. Then, your daddy, Vinit and I went there and we got the cutest girl in this world”.

We brought you home. The next day, we had a grand celebration at home. After hearing this story, she was ecstatic. She hugged me very tightly said out loud, “Mummy, I love you so much”. I saw her face light up with a lot of happiness and satisfaction.

I told her the story of Lord Krishna for the time being, but the real story begins now...



Ujjwal Sharma
2018ME321

LOST



Milind Basson
201537TP216

Opening my eyes
I see this day
Where am I?
Is it me?
Where did I go?
A pain that devours inside
As I remember walking past
That forces that cheered
Those hands that blessed
Those tears that ignited that face
The fire to be some one

But I was lost
In the quest
Do I really exist?
I think no I lay
Remembering the first few days
Those bonds
Stabbed, pricked, wounded
Yes I went places
Made my own place
But for who?
Some wrong choices and people
But wait, that's me!

Isha



Siddharth Gupta
201537TP300



Isha



Siddharth Gupta
201537TP300

Aarav was sitting in the park listening to his favourite song over and over again and moving his legs to its rhythm. With his earphones plugged in, he was completely into himself, trying to forget what happened with him. But, his song told a completely different story. "Kahin toh hogi wo, duniya jaha tu mere paas hai." This became his favourite song, the very day she left him without saying anything.

He was still in hope that, his Isha will come back to him one day and again hug him as tightly as she always used to and he would give him a gentle kiss on her forehead in return and they will remain in each other's arms for as long as they could.

"Why did she leave?", "What was my fault?", "Where did I go wrong?"; all these thoughts kept crossing his mind. Isha was the most beautiful thing that ever happened to him in his entire life. He started believing in love again because of her and when she left, it brought back his horrible and lonely past.

Then out of nowhere, at that very moment, he saw Isha coming towards him in the same way as she always used to. That was the moment when Aarav smiled after a long time. No words exchanged; she came close to him and hugged him in the same way as he had always wished her to do.

He was unable to utter a single word and in that moment he realised, "Sometimes silence speaks a lot."

Looking into each other's eyes, it all seemed so perfect. "I love you Isha", he managed to say. And in the very next moment, "Prateek calling", showed up on the screen of his phone and the music stopped playing. He answered the call.

"Where are you brother?", Prateek asked.

"At my usual place", Aarav replied.

"Again listening to that same song, right?", Prateek sighed.

"No, not really, brother", Aarav lied.

"Then show me your phone right now", Prateek exclaimed and tapped on his shoulder from behind. Aarav was shocked to see him there. We all know it's next to impossible to hide anything from your best friend. He didn't say anything, nor did Prateek ask. Aarav just hugged him and cried. And another imagination of Aarav, getting his Isha back, ended with a cry on his best friend's shoulder.

GREAT EXPECT

"Expectations are great. Great expectations, not so much." No offence to - Mr Dickens.



Ankur Arora
2018ME134

Have you ever been told that you are meant for greater things? That you are special, that you deserve better? It feels good when someone expresses confidence in your abilities and hopes that you achieve whatever it is that you have ventured out to. It endows a feeling of responsibility, not just for your ambition, but for their expectations as well. Suddenly you find yourself compromising more than before, toiling resolutely with a madman's desperation and worrying incessantly so that you do not let them down.

Unbound and unburdened by expectations, all one wanted was to be a success on his own; No pressure of performance and no fear of failure. As soon as we added the weight of expectations, the thought process turned on its head- especially if someone close to us has expectations, we go out of our way to make sure they are not disappointed. But many times in this hustle for "avoiding disappointment", we forget our own happiness.



T A T I O N S

Arora
ME134

When we're busy fueling the expectations of others, what gets left out is our vision for our future. Expectations are a poison to dreams because you are forever trapped in their eternal gratification.

Start accepting: "I am sorry to say that I am not public property."

Personal ambitions and subsequent creative ideas become the victims here. They never get impetus as we are devoted to realizing others' dreams for them. You can understand how obtuse that sounds. I cannot and will not be compelled to be what people or society wants and/or expects me to be. I want to be my own self chasing after my aims, not people's. You look at yourself with disappointment while reflecting your failures. You are never relieved of the pressure on your shoulders. Why else do you think students just like you and me, end their lives? In fulfilling expectations, you not only lose the best time of your life, but also life as it should have been.

You cannot just jump and catch the sun. You have to work for it slowly and steadily. You have to build steam and momentum and when the time is right, you have to take a leap of faith. Success is a relative term and as long as you are what you think is your definition of success, you don't need to care about what others think. This does not mean that you have to be satisfied with where you are at in life.

Expectations are natural. Let it be known that every child has a potential for greatness but we have to keep our expectations to ourselves; don't burden him/her with them.

A budding flower cannot grow under the weight of snow. You have to nurture it with love and care. And when the time is right, the plant will sustain itself through the harshest of storms and the worst of winter."

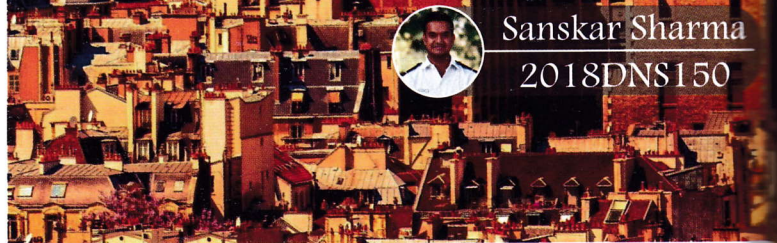
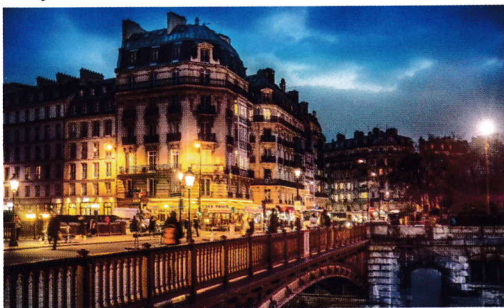
PARIS

A DREAM DESTINATION IN A LIFETIME

Paris, the capital of the most populous country France. It has been one of Europe's major centers of finance, commerce, science art and above all fashion and cosmetics.

Most of us happen to see this beautiful city in our beloved bollywood films. This enchanting city has always been a desire to fulfill our dreams.

Paris is still the center of haute Couture and the perfume industry till this day; though other cities such as London, Milan, New York constantly challenge it for role of the world's number one Fashion Capital. This magnificent city is the cradle of Fashion.



Sanskar Sharma
2018DNS150

I was fortunate enough that my desire of visiting Paris was fulfilled much before I could even pass out my 12th grade. My name was featured in a list of CBSE under 19 Indian Basketball Team to participate in "Paris World Games" 2017.

My heart's joy jumped leaps and bounds on hearing the news. The preparation for the event rolled down like a roller coaster. From preparations of the papers to visa and ticket, from play to endless practice, from the Pink City, Jaipur to Paris.

On 12th July'17 my flight took off from Mumbai International airport for Paris and my heart skipped its beats. I flew over the seven seas to land in the city of lights. I still remember my first sight of the city afresh in my mind. It was 0930 by the local time, and pleasant breeze combed my hair; I could see only greenery in front of me, beyond my vision. We drove across the countryside through the heart of the city to reach our hotel.

We were spell bounded by the synced contrasts of the beautiful landscapes on one side and the tall sky scrapers on the other side. As the day passed the first surprise, rather a geographical fact came my way. It was, that the Sun wouldn't set at 1900. It was up bright even till 2230 and for the first time I had my dinner in the broad daylight.

The next morning the tournament took its pace with a grand opening ceremony. Teams from all across the globe participated in a healthy and a fair competition. All the teams put up their best and competitive show and our team was no less. Wearing the Indian team jersey, we had a lot riding on our shoulders. We had put our heart and soul to bring glory to our country.

As the tournament wrapped up, our team managed to secure the 5th position after defeating some strong teams. In sports, either you win or you learn. Though we couldn't get the gold but we learnt a lot about the skills and techniques of the game and values of sportsmanship. Sports taught me a life-lesson: "We have many opponents but no enemy".

Work and fun went hand in hand. In between the matches, we got times to relax, visit the local market, shop and familiarize ourselves with people and the French culture. The people were co-operative, polite and helpful. French culture and food are vibrant. Every day we had different varieties of cheese, breads, cakes, creams and soufflés'. The food was not as spicy as in India but was rather sumptuous.

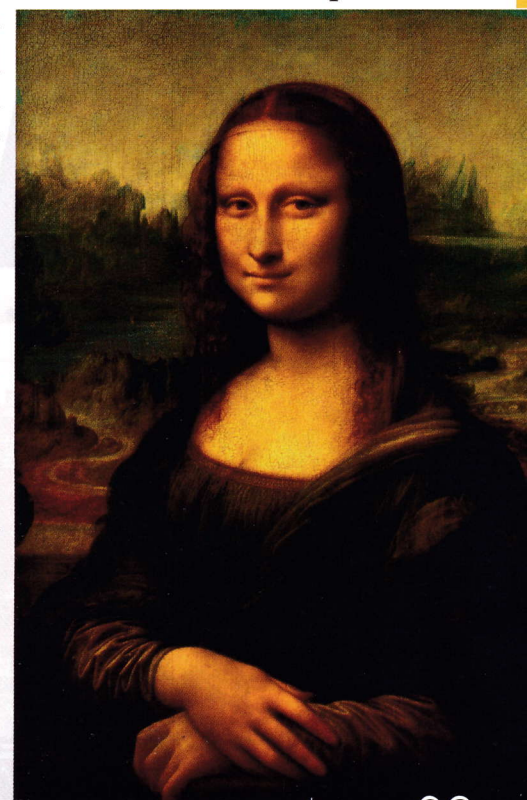
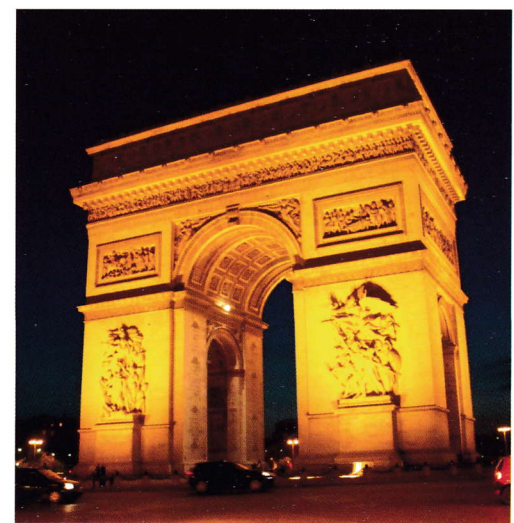
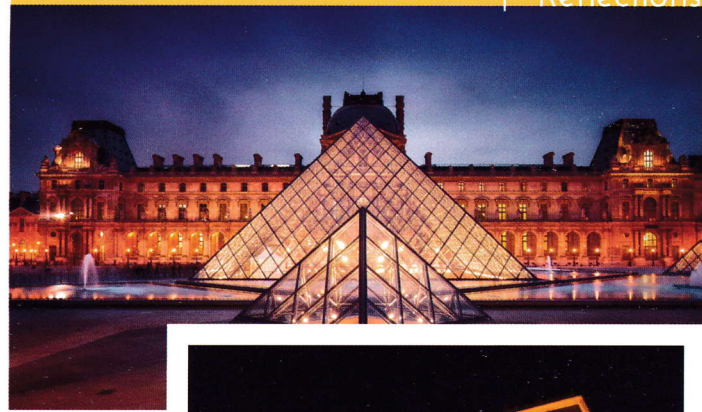


Any trip is incomplete without sightseeing. Paris offers a platter full of historical monuments. The old city of Paris is a tourist's delight situated on the bank of the river Seine. We visited many monuments of which the prominent ones were The Louvre and the famous Eiffel Tower, adorned opposite to each other on either sides of the river Seine.

Louvre, the world's largest art museum, has more than 38000 art exhibits on display. Louvre is also the home to the famous painting of Mona-lisa by Leonardo-da -Vinci, built between 1887-1889. The Eiffel Tower is the tallest wrought iron, man-made structure, that woos millions of visitors each year. It's 1,063ft tall and weighs 73,000 tons. The spectacular light show is a delight to watch every evening.

Our trip had the perfect closing with a visit to the most desired Disney Land, which was a thrilling experience.

I extend my gratitude towards God, my teachers and my parents for letting me live a dream.



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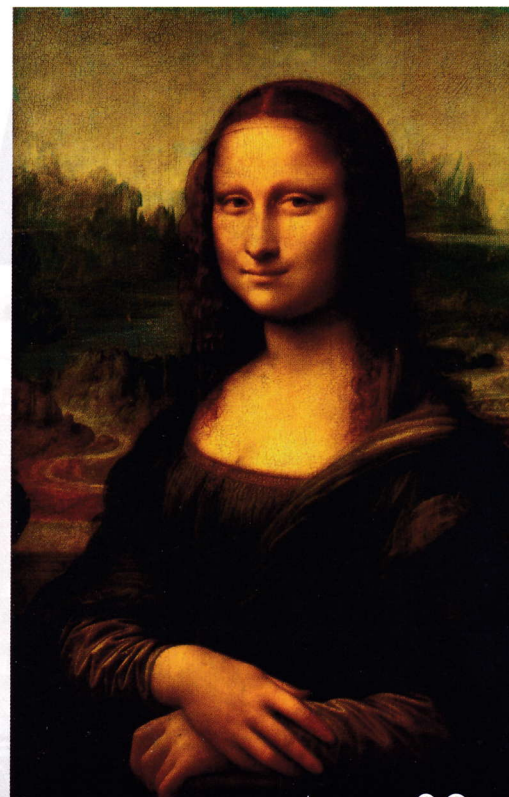
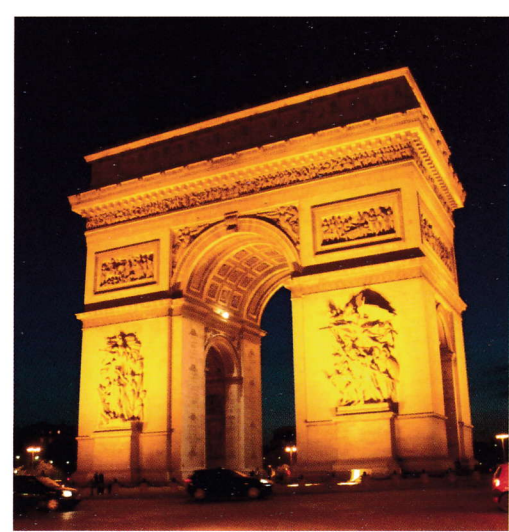
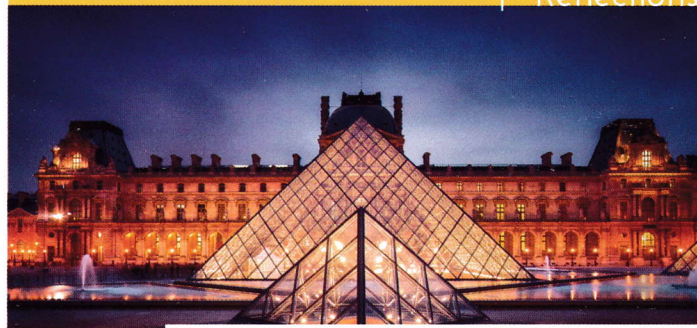


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Satish Chiravuri

2016ME323

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU



Ansh Mehta
2017ME137

What if I told you,
that there is nothing but light,
when I see you.

What if I told you,
I would do anything,
to be lost in your gaze,
again and everytime.

What if I told you,
how scared I am,
to lose love at the,
same place where,
I've come to find it.

What if I told you,
that whenever I see you,
I see a lifetime of,
hope and joy,
of calm and laughter,
of holding and building,
each other up,
through thick and thin.

What if told you,
how beautiful it is to love you,
to love you, to
have experienced,
some of my best days,
with you.

What if told you,
how love will always,
be in the acceptance,
I could never find,
in some other's arms.

What if I told you,
that no matter how long,
it takes you to believe again,
I'll be right here.

Waiting...



Music

an effective De Stressor



Sanskar Sharma
2018DNS150

FUN FACT

Music
Unlashes
Stress
Intensely to
Cure

The Powerful Music: Enigmatic effect of music is believed to have a great everlasting soothing effect for centuries. Peeping through the history of music where raags and symphonies were played to evoke not only the human minds but also the elements of nature. The rhythms restored a harmony between the body and soul.

Today, music has become an effective stress management tool. Listening to music leaves a tremendous relaxing effect on our minds and bodies. The slow, quiet classical music has a beneficial effect on us physiologically, slowing the pulse and heart rate, lowering blood pressure and decline in stress hormones.

Why Music? Music has the power to work as a shock absorber that has the capacity to absorb distraction and helps in exploring emotions. Music helps to concentrate, meditate and becomes an effective manifold. The mind relaxes and stops wandering.

Musical preference varies from one to another. It is individual choice; what you like and what suits your mood. You may not choose the classical music, but whatever the choices may be, music brings calm to the stress within.

Music can be used for stress reduction, decreasing anxiety, physical relaxation, encouraging deep thoughts, inducing sleep and even for therapeutic massage.

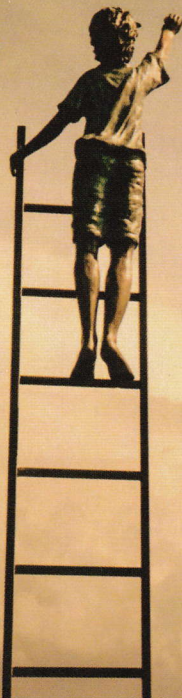
Often when people are stressed, they consider listening to music as a mere waste of time and perceive it as counter-productive. Whereas, in reality, it is the other way round. Stress is reduced while listening to music and thus it enhances productivity, which is innovative as well as creative.

Research on Music: Music for hundreds of years has been used to treat illnesses and restore harmony between mind and body. Recent scientific studies have proved the potential benefits of music. The study displays that:

- Various music forms have proved beneficial to bring a structural balance of mental order among disabled children. It encourages coordination and communication and thus improves quality of life.
- Listening to music reduces stress and anxiety in hospitals among the patients before and after surgery.
- Music has the ability to reduce the sensation and distress of both chronic and post operative pain.
- Positive result has been observed in healing cancer patients with music therapies.
- Listening to music relieves from depression and increases self esteem ratings in the elderly people.
- It reduces stress and depression in all kinds of students. For some, it is a boon as memorizing difficult answers become very easy. For others music has helped them in improving their learning capabilities.

Easy Access to Music: With the advent of technology incorporating music into a busy life, has become very easy. You don't have to carry bulky record players and other music gadgets. Music on mobile phones, i-pods, CD players in the car has made listening to quality music very convenient. You can put on the FM radio when in the bath or shower for uninterrupted music. Singing aloud (or shouting, subjected to your preference) along can also release great tension. Calm music before bedtime promotes peace and relaxation and helps to induce a good night sleep.





What Am I ?

Vandana Shinde
Faculty, TMI

Am I a Teacher?
For I teach the budding generation.
Am I a Philosopher?
For I enlighten the aspiring professionals.
Am I a Professional?
For I train the novice.
Am I an Educationist?
For I educate the neophyte.
No matter what I am!
There is always a purpose for what I am.
And I need to identify THAT purpose!!

There have always been situations when such questions haunt me. Every human being has a purpose of life which drives him/her to the desired goal. All want to achieve the goal. But, do they know the purpose? If they know, are they in the pursuit of their purpose? How is this purpose defined? Is it the same for all? If it is different, what are the differences?

I think, time alone can answer these questions. Experience is the best teacher. But, this experience must be the true REFLECTION of the input of our conduct. My experience has taught me one important value and that is "The 3Ds of success lead to inner happiness of mind and body." Whatever, the purpose is, the ultimate goal is to be successful in achieving the purpose of life. Thus, understanding success becomes vital.

"Success" has three main dimensions. It is associated with wealth, popularity and intellectuality. Some people say that wealth is the prime objective of being successful. Whereas, some want to be popular amongst the masses. This popularity gives them many intangible benefits along with wealth as one of the byproducts of the popularity. And for some other, intellectual growth is what success actually is.

No matter what dimension you choose, the only way to achieve success is DEDICATION, DEVOTION and DETERMINATION. Every act, good or bad, if done with these 3Ds leads to success. I don't want to quote the bad acts albeit little pondering will make one relate the 3Ds with these so called BAD acts. Just for a thought any crime happens successfully because of the 3Ds followed by the criminals. Be it a theft, a robbery or a terrorist attack, these criminals are the best followers of these 3Ds.



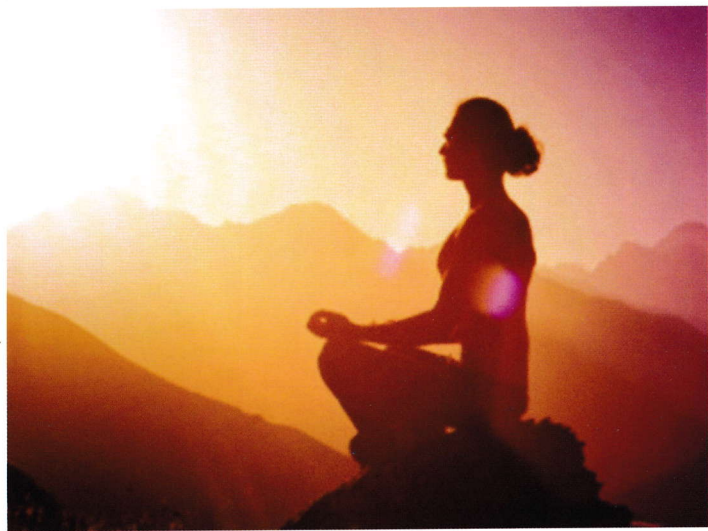
Similarly, GOOD acts also happen with the 3Ds. There are many examples to quote. Successful businesses are outcome of these 3Ds. So be it the TATAs or the Birlas or the booming software companies like Infosys, Techmahindra, TCS etc. the 3Ds of the employers and the employees took them to the top of the world. It is easy to quote such big names and teach the values of 3Ds. However, how does it matter to common man?

Hence, here I would like to add a new perspective to the concept of being successful. I would like to quote the small good acts of the common people where, common people refer to all those who are working as employees performing their duties to earn their bread and butter, at times under high job pressures. In India majority of the population is industrious and diligent performing physical or mental work, and is busy in their routine. On top of this, the struggle to reach the offices through the horrifying traffic and the time consumed in traveling, leaves hardly any time to contribute to social cause or to attain mental peace or to think differently for a common man. However, their sincere efforts in performing their jobs cannot be overlooked because that itself adds to the social cause. Is there any recognition to the contribution of a common man?

While watching the series "Delhi Crime" on NETFLEX, I suddenly realized that efforts of the police in chasing the criminals continuously for a couple of days and arresting them was not an easy job. On the contrary, media focusing on the lack of efforts of the police was comparatively much simple and easy. But, only one side of the coin is reflected. As an Indian national, we were dependent only on the media to know the facts. Every Indian reacted to whatever was shared by the media, neither I, was an exception.

Media was determined, devoted and dedicated in increasing their TRP in order to gain profit and survive in the market. And, the police were determined, devoted and dedicated in catching the criminals to prevent such crimes in future and to give justice to the victims of the crime. Now, can we really claim which is better.

There is a very thin line between the good act and the bad act. However, every act has a purpose and is accomplished by the 3Ds. When we are in such a dilemma, we must see the act in all perspective before jumping on any conclusions and making any illogical statements which might hurt the feelings of the people who may be working hard towards achieving their goals. And, in no ways an act which is against the social protocol and wellbeing should be accepted and promoted. Hence, criminals and terrorists can never be termed as successful because their act is antisocial and their purpose is distorted.



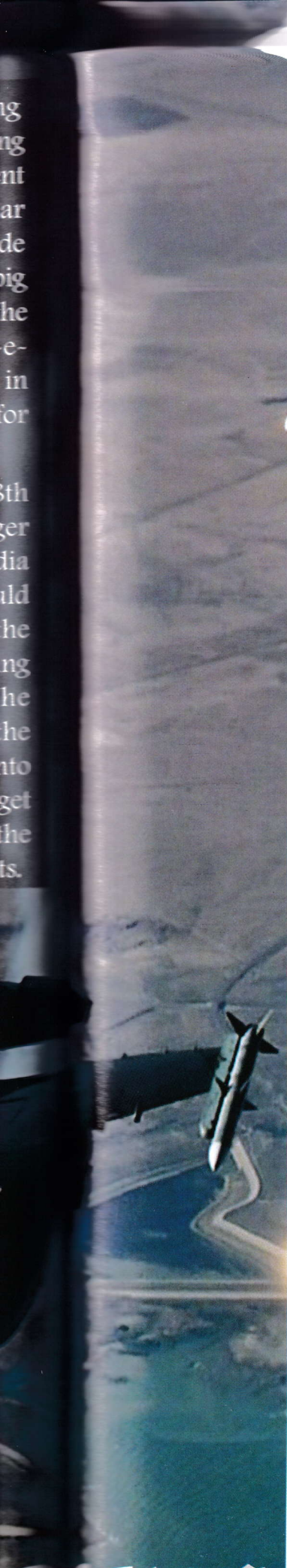
Having discussed at length the purpose, goal, success and the good and bad act vis a vis dedication, determination and devotion, in conclusion, I would like to say that my purpose is to bring a positive change in the future professionals for the betterment of society. So, in order to bring this change, I need to focus on my work and keep myself updated with the new trends in my profession and to cater to the needs of the industry in specific and society in general. If everyone decides to perform his act with these 3Ds, I am sure, it will not take more time for India to be the best country in all sense i.e. wealth, health and morality. And without these 3Ds, it is just not possible. So let us pledge to perform good act by following the 3Ds.

Pulwama and Aftermath

On 14th February, while the world was celebrating Valentine's Day in different forms, a convoy of CRPF moving from Jammu Srinagar National Highway for deployment was attacked in Pulwama when Adil Ahmed Dar, a 22 year old boy rammed an SUV carrying 350kgs of military grade explosives into a bus carrying security personnel. With a big explosion 40 personnel including the boy died. After the investigation, a video was released in which Jaish-e-Mohammad, the most reputed terrorist organisation in Pakistan, led by Masood Azhar, claimed responsibility for the attack.

After the surgical strike in retaliation to the Uri attack (18th Sept 2016), Pakistan had a clear idea about a stronger retaliation and thus the Pulwama attack took place. India was enraged. Before the NDA led Indian Government could attack, Pakistan was attacked by Indian hackers over the wire internet and by indian farmers as they stopped selling their products to Pakistan, especially tomato. The government's response was that the trained pilots of the Indian Air Force were asked to fly Mirage 2000H into Pakistan aerospace with a payload of 1000kgs to the target Balakot, Pakistan. Therefore, on the 13th day after the attack, IAF took revenge by killing more than 350 terrorists.





In response to this, on the 17th of Feb, Pakistan sent three PAK F-16 aircrafts to *destroy Indian Air Force facilities*. Immediately three Mig-21 Bison were airborne to counter the F-16s which resulted in one of the F-16s being shot down and one Mig-21, led by Wing Cdr. Abhinandan, crashing in POK where he was beaten by the locals until the Pakistani Army arrived on scene.

The matter till date has not been sorted as the Jaish terrorists are being hunted and their successful encounter is being flashed on the news. Pakistan faced criticism from all over the world whereas the Indian Government faced criticism by our own opposition and media, as their actions were conceived as aggressive.

The change in India is new and a bold one which will cease the future terrorist attacks on India. The so called "Gandhiwadi" view and "Kadi-Ninda", gave courage to these forces and thus resulted in the Mumbai Bomb Blast (1993), Hijack of IC814 (1999), Parliament attack (2001), Mumbai (26/11), Pathankot Air Force Station attack (2016) and many more. The NDA led government started retaliating after Uri attack (2016) and Pulwama attack (2019) whereas the prior Government (UPA) never took any action.

In my view, the time has come for India to emerge as a superpower. But, the 'stones in the path' (terrorism) need to be eradicated which seems impossible today, with 'Ahimsa'. Today, the way of Bose or Chanakya i.e. not rumouring of past tumour can turn India into a 'supernation'.



Aman Raj
2016ME117



WHAT IS LOVE?



Akshaz Sood
2018ME121

A feeling of attraction? Infatuation? Lust? Belonging? So many words. Some even impossible to pronounce but even then thesaurus has no word to accurately define it. It is really disappointing. We are in the twenty first century and still can't describe one of the most used words.

It is quite astounding. We use this word so much in daily life. And it turns out that we not only love fellow species we also love a lot of other things. "I love this bird," "I love my car," "I love this shirt," just if that wasn't enough, some people love their jobs, others don't, so they love money.

Some people love doing something meaningful, others love sleeping. Some love their country. Others love another country. Some love our planet Earth, others love the moon. And it goes on and on and on.

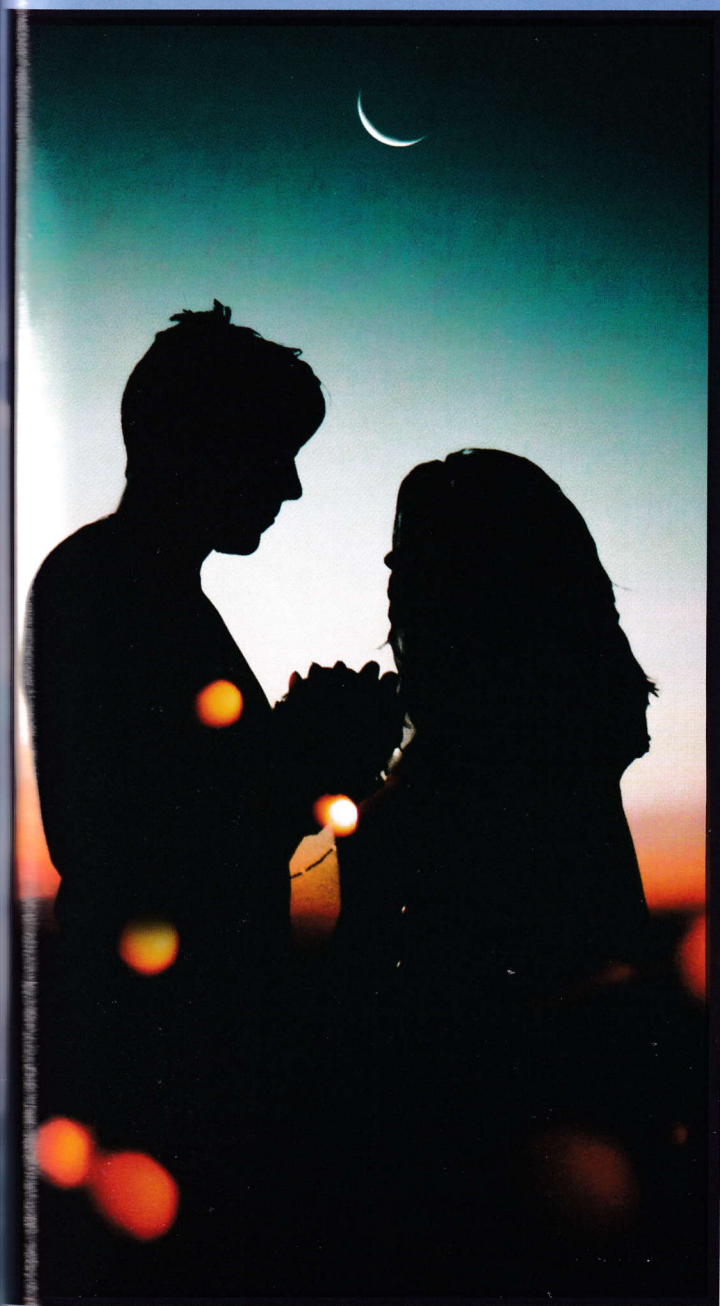


We know the teachings, of course. All over the world people have been told that love is ultimate, love is divine and that we must love our neighbors and even those who hurt us. All wonder teachings. But, when we try to become loving it is difficult and it seems pretentious. It seems easier to not love at all than to try to become loving!



To be loving is simply this: a willingness to respond freely and openly. Right now it may be limited to a few people. But, it is quite possible to extend this ability to embrace the entire world. So does it mean going out on streets and hugging everyone? No. That would be crazy and unnecessary. Response is not about action. It is a way of being. Love is not something we do; it is just the way we are.

Love has nothing to do with someone else. It's all about us. It is a way of being. If our loved one travels to another county, would we still be able to love them? We would. If our loved one passes away, would we still be able to love them? We would. If a loved one is not physically with us anymore, we still love them. So what is love then? It is our own quality. We are using the other person as a key to open what's already within us. So why to fumble with the keys when there's no door, no window, no walls? We create our own illusory doors, our own illusory walls and fumble with the keys, and once we find the key we are terrified of losing it. It is better to just demolish the walls. And respond to life as it happens, smoothly and blissfully. That's all life requires. Our involvement, unbridled involvement



NUMISMATICS AND

Currency and postage stamps are specifics for a country. These can be issued by the country for its use. Hence, these have become a hobby for the people to collect different stamps and currencies. Numismatics is the study or collection of currency; including coins, tokens, paper money and related objects. Coin collecting is the collecting of coins or other forms of minted legal tender. Coins of interest to collectors often include those that circulated for only a brief time, coins with mint errors and especially beautiful or historically significant pieces. Coin collecting can be differentiated from numismatics, in that the latter is the systematic study of currency.

The motivations for collecting vary from one person to another. Possibly the most common type of collectors are the hobbyists, who amass a collection purely for the pleasure of it with no real expectation of profit.

Another frequent reason for purchasing coins is as an investment. As with stamps, precious metals or other commodities, coin prices are periodical based on supply and demand. Prices drop for coins that are not in long-term demand, and increase along with a coin's perceived or intrinsic value. Investors buy with the expectation that the value of their purchase will increase over the long term. Likewise, as with most collectibles, a coin collection does not produce income until it is sold, and may even incur costs (for example, the cost of safe deposit box storage) in the interim. Coin hoarders may be similar to investors in the sense that they accumulate coins for potential long-term profit. However, unlike investors, they typically do not take into account aesthetic considerations; rather they gather whatever quantity of coins they can and hold them. This is most common with coins whose metal value exceeds their spending value.

Speculators, be they amateurs or commercial buyers, generally purchase coins in bulk and often act with the expectation of short-term profit. They may wish to take advantage of a spike in demand for a particular coin (for example, during the release of Rs 1000/- value coin by the India Government Mint). The speculator might hope to buy the coin in large lots and sell at profit within weeks or months.

A few common themes are often combined into a collection goal:

Country collections: Many enthusiasts focus their collection on only a single country—often their own. In contrast, some collectors attempt to obtain a sample from every country that has issued a coin.

PHILATELY FOR SEAFARERS

Prem Kumar Ramrakhyani
Faculty, TMI

Philately is the study of stamps and postal history and other related items. It also refers to the collection, appreciation and research activities on stamps and other philatelic products. Philately involves more than just *stamp collecting, which does not necessarily involve the study of stamps*. It is possible to be a philatelist without owning any stamps. For instance, the stamps being studied may be very rare, or reside only in museums. Stamps can also be collected for investment purposes.

To buy stamps from India, one can open an account with one of the Philatelic Bureaus located at different Head Post Offices around the country.

Commemorative stamps are issued, as the name suggests, commemorating important events, prominent personalities in various fields, aspects of nature, beautiful or rare flora and fauna, environmental issues, agricultural activities, national/international issues, games etc. These stamps are only available at Philatelic Bureaus and counters or under the Philatelic Deposit Account Scheme. They are printed in limited quantities.

An event which is not nationally important enough to be commemorated by issue of a Commemorative/Special stamp or for which a stamp cannot be accommodated in the annual issue programme may be commemorated by the Department by issue of Special Covers, the can be cancelled with a special cancellation at the post office selected for the purpose. Such covers can also be issued at the instance of private parties on payment of requisite charges. These covers should bear minimum postage stamps of any kind equivalent to the minimum inland letter mail rate.

Definitive stamps are used for day - to - day

postal mailing purposes and are available in various ascending denominations from 25 paise onwards at all post offices in India.

There are a lot of variety for stamps collection. When a stamp is released, a First Day Cover is also issued. A cancelled First Day Cover has that stamp or set of stamps and a special cancellation for that issue. Stamp or a set of stamps are also available in the form of full sheets or as miniature sheets. Sometimes a set of cards are also issued with the picture of the stamp. These are called Maxi Cards. Older stamps are available at different sites which can be located on-line. These sites can also be used to sell the stamps.

How is it useful for seafarers?

Circulating coins can be collected by going ashore at port visits. Souvenir shops may have older coins/coin sets. There are places where one is not able to go ashore or the turnaround is fast, Master can be requested to assist in getting coins via the shore staff visiting ship on official work.

For stamps, one will have to visit the post office during their working hours. Post office/stamp counters are also available at Airports. Superstores may have stamp packets available at their section on stationery. A person can make a large collection of coins, currency or postage stamps during their sailing period. A part of this can become a part of the scrap book for the different ports visited during sailing. Cadets can make groups and exchange their duplicates so that they can have the collectibles from around the world. This also keeps the group members informed about the others. They can share information on their experiences at different ports about getting the collectibles.

THE JOURNEY



Shравan Sunku
2018DNS149



There once was a boy, a pathetic little
brat he was, he thought he would
become something, but fate had
everything planned after all.

He saw a false 'tunity, took it with the
utmost merry, but it took a number of
days to see that it was no ferry.

A storm had hit him, as a sudden as
ever, he looked far and wide for a well
deserved breather.

It threw him around, bruised and
battered, belittled and ashamed, yet his
tears flowed strong.

He could take no more, something had
to be done, he thought and thought,
but for the life of him, he knew not
what.

One dark night he saw the light, he
knew his present plight, but something
wasn't right.

He followed and followed and reached
afar, through the storm and mighty
tide, only to be sucked deeper into the
dark.

He now lost all hope, he gave into the
abyss, he stood as still as a stone,
waiting to be sucked in.

Then in a fell swoop, a savior dragged
him out. He told him tales of a
warrior, battle hardened and proud.

He could now see clearly the path that
he was on, along with the old
footprints of a legend long gone.

The little brat suddenly craved for the
violent storm afar. The savior swooped
back and dropped him into the dark
abyss, burning brighter than a star.

He was now prepared to face the
storm, and as time passed, he didn't
find it as strong.

He held his own, battle armour and
all, until the storm was long long gone.

He emerged a seasoned gladiator,
joyously welcomed by all, but his
dreams didn't end there, and he knew
the path went on.

He now needed a flock to be trained
into a deadly pack, for to conquer the
realm was the next ambition in sight.

Toiled dawn to dusk only to see no
fruit, it then became clear the
unrealized and obvious pursuit.

A storm has to be cooked up, one to be
faced by all, one that would transform
the sheep, into the wolves they were
destined to become.

They faced the storm, head on and
strong, they were now ready to face
the tyranny that was yet to come along.

They fought hard and right, dyeing the
land and sea, with the crimson red of
their epic might.

They conquered, they defended with
no loss of spirit, they raged on and on
until they reached the edge of the
world we live in.

They journeyed back to their kingdom
come, to be welcomed back with
Laurels and festivities new found.

It was then that the little brat shut his
eyes and let out a long breath, only to
see the pending long path he had
ahead.

A photograph of a black ink bottle, a fountain pen, and a quill pen on a wooden surface. The ink bottle is in the background, the fountain pen is in the middle ground, and the quill pen is in the foreground. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, creating a classic and artistic atmosphere.

GRAPHOLOGY



Aashil Nair
2017ME104

Your handwriting reveals much more than you might imagine. There is a whole science behind handwriting analysis for personality traits, called graphology. Just from analysing your handwriting experts can find over 500 personality traits! Surprising, right? A person's handwriting is as unique as their personality which makes it tempting to connect the two. Graphology is a fun exercise especially if you are testing someone you know but it has a limited accuracy.

Handwriting analysis has been the subject of many articles but how exactly does it work is still shrouded in mystery. Handwriting is a recorded movement and it may be helpful to think of it as a snapshot of your mental and emotional process. Another way of looking at it is by comparing it to a cardiogram. The written movements are similar to spikes and dips of a cardiogram, as it records the condition of the heart.

When you study someone's hand writing you are not merely looking at a written page. You are delving into person's feelings, motives and behaviour. However, it is a vast subject and requires years of experience practice. You are already a beginner if you analyse, following these points:-

- ◆ Large letters :- people oriented
- ◆ Small letters :- introverted
- ◆ Heavy pressure :- strongly emotional
- ◆ Light pressure :- easy going
- ◆ Right slant :- friendly and sentimental
- ◆ Left slant :- "me" oriented
- ◆ Little space between letters :- poor time management
- ◆ Even spacing between letters :- aware of boundaries

Think of it this way. When you are excited or angry, your handwriting changes according to your emotional temperature. It looks less controlled and wilder than your usual handwriting. But when you are feeling calm and composed your handwriting responds by losing its choppiness. It becomes smoother, rounder and more contained.

Not only your handwriting but your signature, drawing, last page scribbles and doodling reveal a lot about your nature. We have all come across people who hide behind facades and camouflaged personalities. With graphology you can unveil the Mask in minutes. That's why so many human resource managers rely on handwriting analysis to help with personnel selection because they know that applicants cannot be relied on to answer questionnaires about themselves with any objectivity.

Expounding The Foreign Education Mystery

Dr. N. D. Junnarkar
Senior Associate Professor, TMI

So you are considering pursuing an education overseas, but given the large expenditure, you would like to know whether or not it will be worth it. How an international education can help your career? It's normal to have these concerns. Fortunately, it doesn't take too much effort to find a wealth of information with regards to how helpful an international education can be. In order to save you a little time searching through the potential benefits, it is simplified by compiling primary benefits.

Enhancing Language Skills:

In today's international marketplace, the importance of being fluent in two or more languages (mainly English) cannot be stressed enough. Living abroad will give you ample practice in the local tongue. In fact, studies have shown that one of the best ways for an individual to become fluent in a new language is through submersion, it will allow you to get used to speaking a language naturally. You will be able to master pronunciation and pick up a tone of new vocabulary, all be interacting with those who know the language the best, the native speakers.

Acquiring Problem Solving Skills:

From navigating an unfamiliar city budgeting a foreign currency, studying overseas comes with an abundance of hurdles that you will be forced to overcome. While this may make life a bit difficult for a student abroad. It will also impart upon them valuable problem solving skills. You will be better equipped to handle a plethora of issues than those who stay in their home country. With each problem that you overcome, you will grow into a stronger person, and gain valuable experience that will help you not only in your professional life, but also in your private life.

Expanding Professional Network:

It has often been said that success means the connections you make early in your career can bring about life-changing opportunities in future. While in any major universities you will have ample opportunities to network and make solid business connections, those opportunities are greatly amplified through a study abroad program. In an international program you will be interacting with future business professionals from all walks of life, and from all around the world as well.

Survive with Culturally Diverse Civilization:

Living and surviving in a multi-ethnic society has many advantages, because it allows people to experience different ways of life, for example other people's languages, art, traditions and behaviors. Multicultural education aims to prepare children for living in a multicultural society by giving them and understanding of different cultures. Immigrants are a source of diverse knowledge and experience. They can increase innovation, creativity and prosperity in our city. New residents also enrich the cultural fabric by introducing new foods, music, traditions, beliefs and interests.

Deciding to pursue an education abroad brings with it a range of financial and emotional hardships. Being far from everything that one holds dear, such as family, friends, or just familiar surroundings, can be incredibly difficult. For this reason, many students need the assurance that it's all going to be worth it in the end.

Increasing Employability Prospects:

One reason that a lot of students decide to pursue an overseas education is to widen their job prospects. This applies to new opportunities both at home and abroad as. During your time abroad you may also get the chance of becoming an intern in a major international corporation, greatly increasing your odds of nailing a paid position. There are variety of reasons why an individual may want to gain a position abroad, but the primary one is an increased remuneration. For instance, the pay that you may receive for a position in Europe or the United States could be three or even four times as much as in India.

EDITORIAL

TEAM



SUDHANSHU SAGAR

2016ME274

This man requires little introduction. His skills with colours are a class apart. One who is not easily satisfied until one shows exemplary artistry. He has always stood as a pillar of support for both the team and the magazine; and his imagination goes beyond infinity. As agreed by all, he is a tough one to crack but his endeavour towards the magazine has given a majestic air.



KESHAV SAINI

2016NS133

The soul of a composition, lies Ana within the colours befitting its syste character. His erudition of the ener shades projecting the mar undertones of a piece con authenticates his banner as the gnit Lieutenant General of the shar graphics lineup and a veteran of of o the hues. 26 letters of the English an Alphabet may fall short to edit construe the craft that resides gran within him. tabl could life



SNEHADRI BANIK

2016ME269

The name "Snehadri" paints the portrait of a person who invariably invests his emotions in his tribe. For the tribe, disguised as the magazine, he has stepped up as the knight in the shining armour even when the battle hours seemed to be dawning upon us. As a purist, he records his apprehension of the macrocosm with ink, running through the deepest veins of his brain & which can seep through reams of paper.



ADESH SATPUTE

2017ME285

A proficient graphics editor who never disappoints, is always set to raise the bar and deliver beyond the expectations of the team. Give him an article and he is ready to remould it into a masterpiece. Being one of the kindest, trusted and dedicated member of the team, makes him one of the most prized possession of the same. He is all set to take up the post of Chief Graphics Editor.



ANMOL GUPTA

2017ME134

The newest addition to the team bear & yet the brightest one with Wo unmatched writing skills. He is cont modest, resolved, warm and quick of so witted; you can't help but like batt him. Another perfectionist in the part team, who grasps the reader into capa his own realm. He can bring to he r life, just about anything with the r resounding poetry. Overall an all-cons in-one package who is set to the inp magazine to unprecedented levels. Be humble because there is a lot more to learn, future chief!



VIDHU LAVANIA

2016NS176

Analogous to the Sun of our solar system aka the magazine, the energy that radiates from his manuscripts arouses our consciousness of ardor and ignites in us, the fire of being a sharper and superior adaptation of our own selves. Without him, an imperative atom of the editorial troupe, shaping the grammatical dimensions of the tabbed pieces, the magazine could not have emerged into a lifeform of itself.



SANSKAR SHARMA

2018DNS150

He, the most vital organ of the line-up, has the desired efficacy to let the words escape the penitentiary of his brain, flow through his veins and splash all along the edges of the paper. With his pen as his weapon, loaded with bullets fabricated out of eloquence, he hits the bull's-eye of reader's thirst for breakfast.



ANKUR ARORA

2018ME134

Born with the zeal to be religiously thorough with his endeavors, he proved that he is worth his salt even with weight of the 'Wild Card entry to the team' ticket in his pocket. A quintessential monolith of the magazine, his ink has never fenced his competence to usher his perceptibility of the cosmos onto the canvas.



VIDUSHI SINGH

2018ME331

Bearing the inscription of the 'Wonder Woman' in the contingent, her enigmatic sense of scripting her words shocks the battle field's heart to jump start. Part of the editorial unit, her capacity to hold the fort against the rains of complexities and the constraints of deadlines stands unparalleled.



DEVANSH GARG

2018ME162

With his vision for the magazine, reflecting through his retina, all the pieces were flawlessly silhouetted into a complete jigsaw. He, an indispensable element of the graphics team, is capable of extracting magic from mere clicks of his mouse and startling the house with a few tricks eternally stashed up his sleeves.

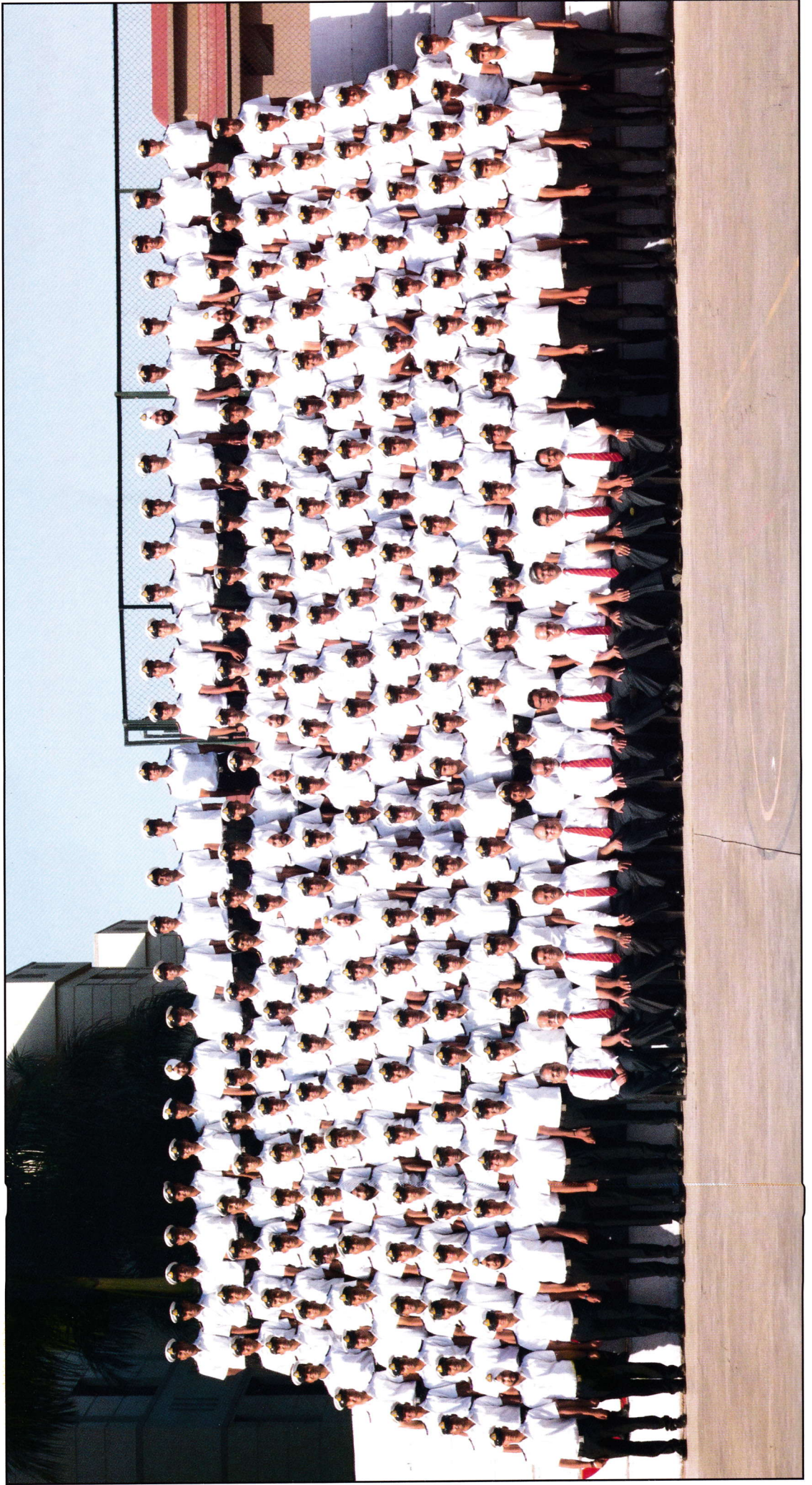


AKSHAZ SOOD

2018ME121

A standing statue of proficiency, a character straight out of the 'The Sorcerer's Apprentice', he has the dexterity to compose words which are no less in comparison than the Ninth Symphony. His augmentation to the pre-existing gizmos, brings the article to justice by delivering the true potential held in its folds.

Batch of 2016 B.Tech. Marine Engineering





Batch of 2016 B.Sc. Nautical Science

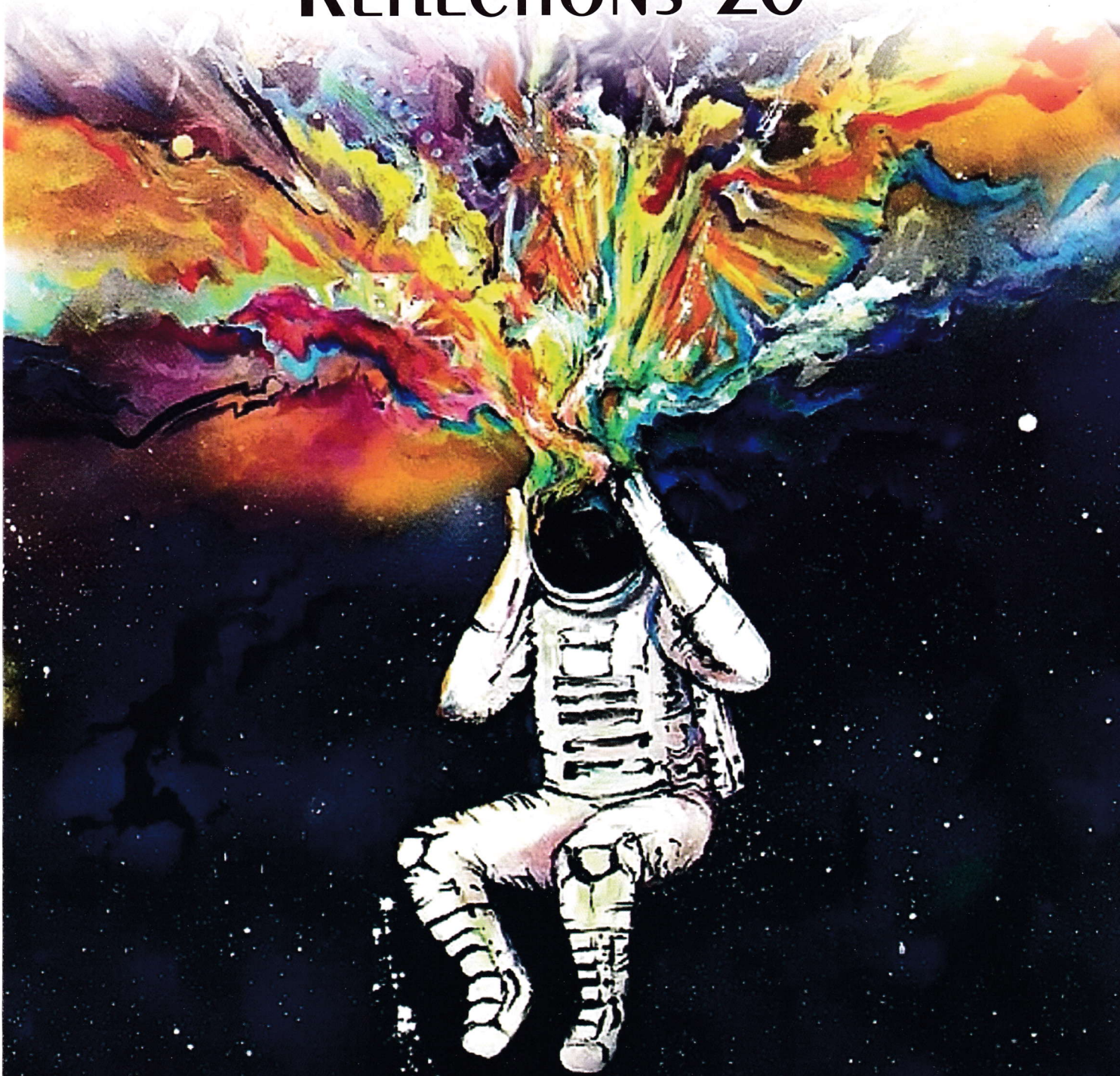


TEAM REFLECTIONS 2019

Delve deep into the seven seas of your intellect.
Delve deep into the inked pages of your imagination.
Delve deep into the porous soil of infinite ideas.
Delve deep into the cosmos of infinite possibilities.

Anmol Gupta

REFLECTIONS'20



Cosmos



Induri, Talegaon Dabhade,
Pune - 410507