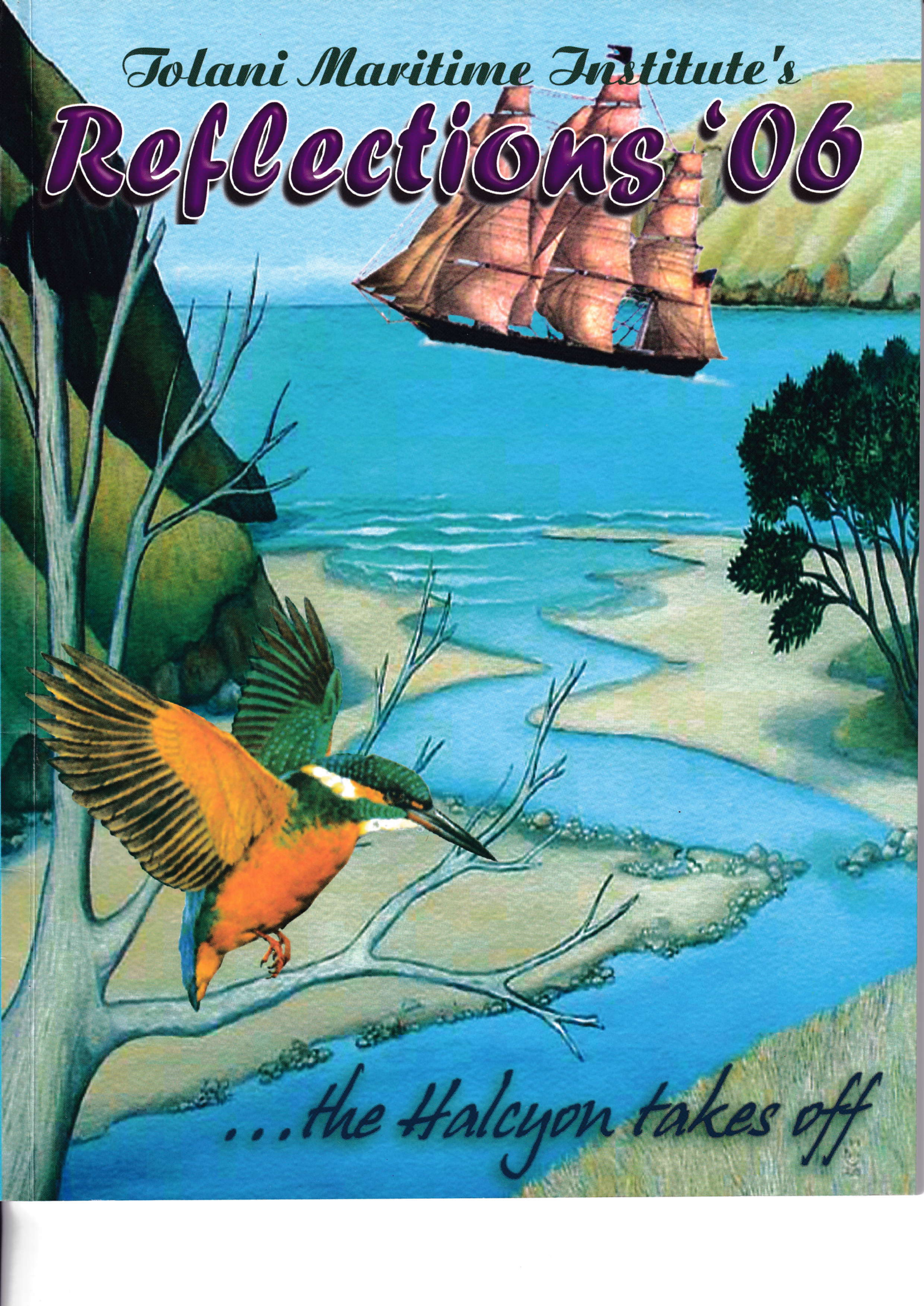


*Tolani Maritime Institute's*  
**Reflections '06**

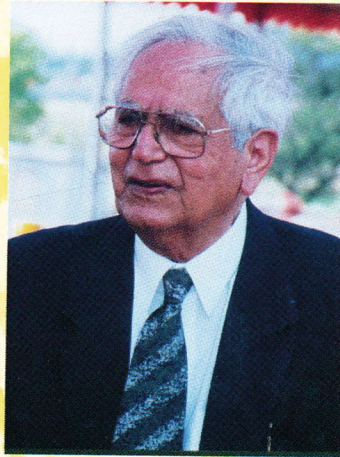


*...the Halcyon takes off*

*Listen to the Exhortation of the Dawn!  
Look to this Day!  
For it is Life, the very Life of Life.  
In its brief course lie all the Verities and  
Realities of your Existence.  
The Bliss of Growth,  
The Glory of Action,  
The Splendour of Beauty;  
For Yesterday is but a Dream,  
And Tomorrow is only a Vision;  
But Today well lived makes Every  
Yesterday a Dream of Happiness,  
And every Tomorrow a Vision of Hope.  
Look well therefore to this Day!  
Such is the Salutation of the Dawn!*

*- Kalidasa*

# Message from our Founder



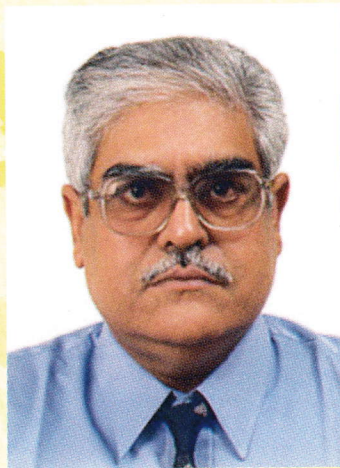
*Reflections 06', like all its predecessors, has painted a vivid picture to portray the emotions and thoughts of cadets. It also echoes the enthusiasm and serenity of T.M.I. This year's magazine has retained the old essence and yet has added new texture. It has a fresh look and a distinctive style, which is very encouraging.*

*It is indeed heartwarming to see the kind of hard work and dedicated effort put in by the cadets to bring out every new issue. Their zeal and gusto in every walk of life is something which gives me great satisfaction and assures me that the TMlians shall always remain unmatched in their attitude, skill and knowledge.*

*I appreciate the editorial board on their commendable effort and wish them the very best in this endeavour of theirs.*

**Dr. Nandlal P. Tolani**  
**Founder**

# Message from our Principal



*It gives me great pleasure in writing this short message for this issue of Reflections. The student body of TMI has immense talent and some of it is displayed in various contributions in this magazine. Life is a continuous learning process and each one of us, student and faculty, is learning some thing new from this experience. This helps in generating fresh ideas and an improved style of collaborating with each other.*

*The management of TMI is committed to provide quality education and training, which could not only make our students good seafarers but also better citizens of the world. This creative endeavour by the student community helps in achieving our aim.*

*I wish this issue of Reflections great success and through this message send my warmest greetings to all students of TMI. My congratulations to the members of the Editorial Board and all contributors.*

**Brijendra K Saxena**  
**Principal**

## Ed's Prelude



*Reflections '06 is the long awaited foothold in the life of our college magazine. With this issue, Reflections enters a whole new world where the conventional and contemporary ideas go hand in hand to unveil the avowal of the cadets brighter than ever.*

*This year's issue contains every thing from picturesque poetry to eloquently penned ideas and from mind - boggling technicalities to the artistic wields of the brush. It also marks the introduction of a whole new section of batch photographs and a special section EVOLUTION- which highlights the development and augmentation of TMI in the past one year.*

*I thank the faculty and students of this team for making Reflections '06 possible and am grateful to all the members of this ever growing and well knitted family called TMI for their continued support.*

*Proceed and Peruse...*

**Vinodh Remesh**  
**Chief Editor**

# Know Us Better



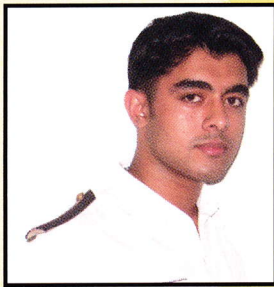
**Rohit Jain**  
**III Year ME**

The most aggressive guy in the team, he would stop at nothing until he achieved what he wanted. If there was one thing that he would never sacrifice at any cost, it was the quality of his work.

**Shivam Sarawagi**  
**III Year ME**



If ever you wanted any technical help, he was the one to turn to. Too soft a person, he was found speaking over the phone most of the time, though with whom still remains a mystery.



**Shravan Kaul**  
**III Year ME**

Unaffected by the surroundings, he always kept his cool. His command over the English language and his vocabulary seems only to increase day by day.

**Chandan Newar**  
**III Year ME**



This taciturn 'Munshi Premchand' of TMI, never ceased to amaze us with his flair for our national language. He wrote with the passion of a fanatic. His work ethics cast a deep impression on the whole team.



**M V Aravind**  
**II Year ME**

This tech freak has the uncanny ability of turning even the most serious of discussions into funny ones. His sudden, totally uncalled for one-liners would leave us all in peals of laughter.

# Know Us Better

**G.Balaji**  
**II Year ME**



He never had 'no' for an answer and was ready to work late into the nights. He was the prime subject in most of our lighter moments. A guy who takes every thing in his stride.



**Vikram.D**  
**II Year ME**

Never on time, 'D' was well known for his rather otherworldly suggestions. Hopelessly in love with the keyboard, he happily did the job we all dreaded so much.

**Ankur Miglani**  
**II Year ME**



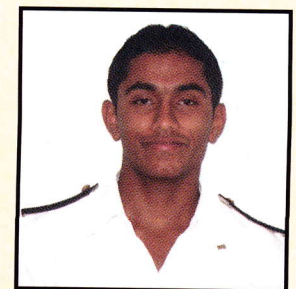
May it be sketches or paintings or anything in art, he was in a class of his own. He was always encouraging the junior artists and leading the way when it came to springing up extremely innovative ideas.



**Kunal Vazrekar**  
**II Year ME**

This poet from Bombay has a very strong tendency of trying to relate everything to 'the deep dark soul'. Beware, his literary skills will have you running for the dictionary in no time.

**S Tarun Kumar**  
**II Year ME**



A predator when taking interviews, he always had everyone gripping their chairs in anxiety whenever he was sent out to interact with the management. Somehow, he managed to do a fantastic job without getting any of us into trouble. Thanks for that Tarun...!

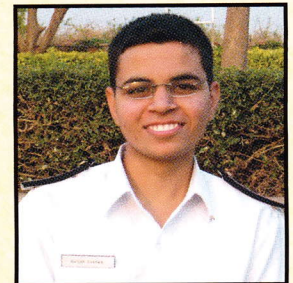
# Know Us Better



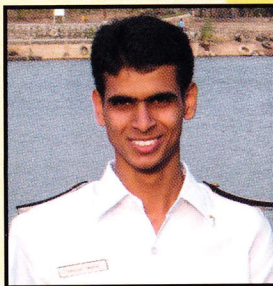
**Satyabrata Lenka**  
I Year ME

His portrait paintings are more real than photographs, and sometimes reality itself. With his additional skill with the softwares, he was an asset to the team.

**Sagar Sharma**  
I Year ME



All he needed was a pencil and paper and he could impress anyone with his sketches. With that gentle smile of his, he made us wonder if sketches could speak better than words.



**Vaibhav Tandon**  
I Year ME

He would just not stop smiling. Always in a jovial mood, the only time that he got serious was when putting his expertise in the Devanagiri script to use.

**Prashant Handa**  
I Year ME



Silently absorbing knowledge, he was one of the most sincere members of the team. His hard work will surely take him a long way.

## Faculty members of the Students Publications committee

- ☞ *Cdr. Sukanta Dasgupta*
- ☞ *Mrs. Swati Bhise*
- ☞ *Mrs. Meenal Borkar*

Our special thanks to Mrs. Lorraine Fernandez, the computer department, the Proctor, the wardens and Cdt. Siddharth Datar

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*The ever jubilant minds of TMI pen down their thoughts and ideas.*

## *Vivid Verses*.....27

*Expressing the true emotions and feelings with the flamboyance of poetic verses.*

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*A most unique section, for the first time in the history of our magazine which highlights the progress in TMI in the last academic year.*

## *Wise Chest*.....51

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*An all exclusive section where the TMlians make use of the Devanagiri script to express their views.*

## *Master Strokes*.....71

*Where even words fail, the artist's expertise plays lingua franca.*

# Meet Your Mascot

Legend says, Capt.H.Addock learnt to row even before he stood erect on his feet. He spent the most formative years of his life working the planks under his father's able command, swiftly learning the tricks of the trade. At the tender age of 17, when most of us were holed up in our homes, Capt.H.Addock took command of the HMS triumph, leading his crew to uncharted seas with the decisiveness akin to him. He soon dispelled any misgivings which his crew had about his capabilities. He was always spontaneous and expressive and continued to be so even after he became master. Of course, no man is perfect, and neither is Capt.Addock. Notorious for his temper, his colourful language turned even the most hardened sailors crimson red. In fact, it is said, by the end of his first year as a master, the crew had developed a whole new set of expletives which they unleashed onto the unsuspecting public in the bars and pubs of the world.

A man of adventure, a man of integrity - a sailor by heart, Capt.Addock mirrors the man we all yearn to be. What better a man to lead us on this voyage across the ocean of knowledge.

Hence, for the seventh year of this new era, we honour Capt.Addock with the prestigious title of "MASCOT".



# Open Minds



*This section dedicates itself to bring to light the literary talents simmering in the depths of T.M.I students, express their views, share their joy and grievances alike and portray their feelings on a plethora of varied topics.*

*This section, intrinsically, attempts to provide a window to these emotions.*

*Inside....*

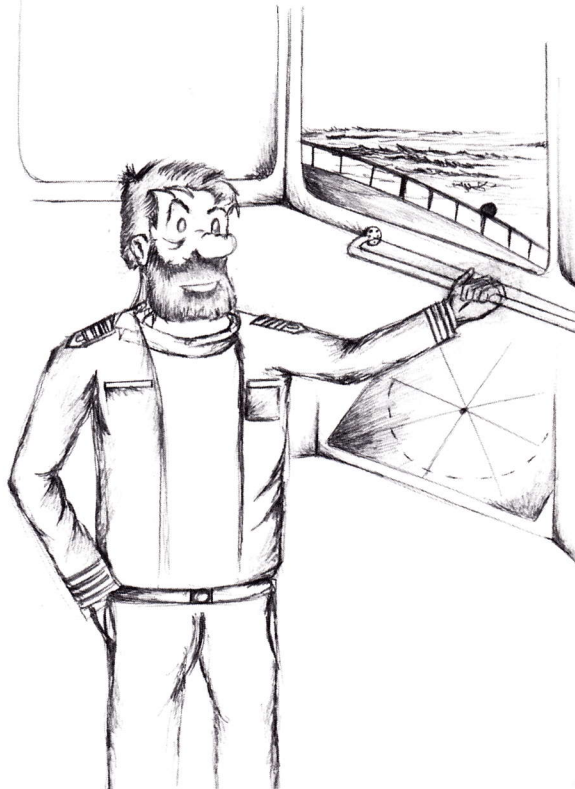
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*....and more*

# King

I think I understand now, what Jack meant when he stood at the forecastle and screamed, "I'm king of the world!!!" The ocean tends to build up that notion in your head when you're sailing through it. As you step out from your cabin and walk through the corridor towards the watertight door leading to the deck of the ship, everything continues to seem normal, plain and (depending on your mood) at times drab.

But as soon as you step onto that deck and the first stroke of light breeze hits your face, you know nothing is plain and drab any more. For the ocean greets you like loyal subjects gathered in a herd to catch a glimpse of their King. Thus in a gentle and charming rhythm they sway to and fro, as wave after wave they rise, only to bow down again to their king in reverence. As far as visibility permits, you can see your loyal subjects in their total, unabashed and unflinching loyalty.



If you were to listen carefully, the breeze carries their chants as it plays against your ears. And from one direction comes the shimmering light of the glowing sun. Indeed a spotlight befitting of a mighty and supreme King. As the ship sails forth, your subjects rush ahead to celebrate their king, crashing into the hull for a chance to brush against their mighty ruler, and ending up kissing his footprints left in the wake, and roaring with joy as you pass on.

That is when you finally break into a satisfied smile. For only the King knows it is all merely an illusion. But just the same, an illusion worth cherishing every moment of...

**Vineet Sharma**  
**IV Year ME**

# The Cricket Mania

One ball, two bats and 11 men in blue uniform are all out on a cricket field. The whole country, barring a small minority of the 'uninterested', is glued to its TV sets whenever a live telecast of some cricket match between India and Pakistan, or India and Australia or for that matter India and any other cricket playing country is on.

Roads are abandoned as if an unofficial curfew has been imposed. People leave their office work and have their eyes glued to the T.V kept in some distant corner of the office premises. They are not even afraid of stealthily sneaking out of their offices to relish the thrill elsewhere. This is the usual scenario during a cricket series held anywhere and involving India. Indians have really become cricketholics and the so-called cricket fever has been on the rise for the past 10 years. This eccentric behavior could have stretched in the past if many of us had the means to watch the blow-by-blow account of the match earlier.

Most people, especially the youth look upon sportsmen such as Sachin Tendulkar and Rahul Dravid as their role models. No one ever thinks of Leander Paes, Anju Bobby George, Dhanraj Pillai, Vishwanathan Anand though they are no less talented than their cricketer counter parts. Cricket is the most talked about sport in the media. The media has played a very important role in taking this sport to the heights of glory. Months before any cricket series takes place, promos start coming on T.V and Radio. Do we see the same attitude of the media towards other sports? Sports personalities associated with games other than cricket have frequently expressed their annoyance at the unusual prejudiced behavior of media, which is always keen on projecting cricketers a cut above others.

What to talk of the common man? The self-respect of India and Pakistan rests on the shoulders of their respective cricket teams. It has been said that the road to friendship between these two countries goes through a cricket pitch. It is a good idea to sow the seeds of peace and brotherhood between arch rivals such as India and Pakistan through sports. The political leadership of both the countries has taken commendable initiatives in this direction recently. It remains to be seen, whether the so-called sports diplomacy or, more particularly, cricket diplomacy will heal all wounds. Government pays more emphasis on the development of cricket ignoring the gasping hockey, tennis and football. In the Athens Olympics 2004, we could muster only one silver medal, thanks to the valiant effort of Major R.S. Rathore. Our hockey level has touched nadir where India was once an unchallenged master of the game.

*Its time to pull up our socks and start taking up other sports with the same zeal and spirit for excellence.* People have stopped opting for anything else except cricket as a sport.

This has created an imbalance between the level of competition in cricket and other sports. If the people, the media and the youth do not give time to other sports, then we'll end up in the rather pathetic situation of seeing the photos of our entire hockey and football teams in museums only. They will become the dilapidated remains of an ancient sport. It is time we do justice to other sports and become competent in them.

**Aayush Kundra**  
**II Year ME**

# Discovery of Errors

The most controversial thing in today's world is the wrong documentation of history.

Lets ponder over this mystery, which is history.

Who discovered America?

Christopher Columbus?

Wrong.

Oh yeah it was Amerigo Vespucci!

Wrong again. Who was the first man on Mt. Everest?

Edmund Hillary?

Wrong. Who discovered China?

Marco Polo. Wait! Don't tell me. Wrong again?

No this is not a series of trick questions with a punch line at the end. It's the disease of 'miseducation'. About 150,000 years ago, a group of people braved incredible hardships and freezing temperatures to cross the Siberian divide into...AMERICA. Later for reasons of excessive aggression and a healthy tan, they were known as Red Indians. Around 1000 A.D., Erick the Red, landed in America with his horde and scared the daylights out of them. A few hundred years later, Amerigo Vespucci landed in America.

But then surely Hillary must have been the first man on Mt. Everest?

Over 100000 years of human settlement and 10000 years of civilization in northern India and it takes a Kiwi in the twentieth century to climb the highest mountain on the earth!

Too bad those sherpas of ours who had won all those "climb-that-mountain-and-win-a-fur-coat" contest were either illiterate or too modest to record their feats.

So you say that Captain James Cook was the one who discovered Australia?

50000 years ago, a horde of savage and ferocious tribesmen found what is now Indonesia got into their little boats and set out to Australia. They sprang upon a group of peace loving midgets known as Polynesians. They are now known as Aborigines and they discovered Australia although the Polynesians are too peace loving to argue.

So was Robert Peary the first man to go to the North Pole?

Oh sure! And those thousands of Eskimos who live there never had the time to do so, what with their hectic corporate lifestyles concerning the whale carcasses! When one thinks of the North Pole, we must take into consideration the fact that it is neither an imposing structure like the Eiffel Tower nor a hard-to-miss landmark. It is just an expanse of ice. So you'd think that at least one of them must have been chased across the North Pole by a hungry polar bear in all those thousands of years. But then again they wouldn't have known and neither does history.

The sad fact is that the European history is now accepted as world history. History that wins people crores in game shows and a hundred percent in history examinations. History that leaves everyone with a contended feeling that history happened only when pen and paper did. No one feels like they have missed anything and everyone feels happy. Isn't that sweet?

**Vikram.D**  
**II Year ME**

# Facing the Chinese behemoth - The real challenge of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century

The P.R.C. (The People's Republic of China) as we know it today, was founded almost 65 years ago by Mao Zedong - one of the most shrewd, patriotic, energetic- and vicious leaders of the 20th century. He not only led the famed 'long march' to liberate China from Japanese occupation but also imposed a regime, which crushed the fundamental rights of men under the banner of communist socialism. Mao's policies died with him but as modern China prospers as a global superpower, beneath the glow, the malicious intent of the communist regime bent on global supremacy - political, economic and military -cannot be hidden. As a nation, China continues to grow - and Chinese growth is painful - for them; for the world.



**Political agenda** - The red flag is a source of hope, inspiration for thousands and a symbol of repression for millions of third world populace. Chinese political dictum is to support any revolution - violent or peaceful as long as it carries a red flag with a hammer and a sickle emblazoned on it. Active Chinese political, logistical and economic support exists in -

1)**Chechnya and South Asia:** The Chinese deny any direct involvement with extremists in this region. Unfortunately, no concrete evidence linking them to these groups has been found either, but still rumours are rife, and as the old saying goes, 'where there's smoke, there's fire.'

2)**South China Sea :** The oil rich Spratly Islands are contested by Thailand, China, Malaysia, Philippines and Vietnam. Under the 1997 Manila accord these South China Sea Atolls which China refers to as 'Nansha'islands - were not to be militarized by any nation till the issue was solved amicably - A pact which the P.R.C. has already broken by setting up military installations on and around islands falling near Chinese waters. Further more the Chinese government refuses to accept the existence of the sovereign state of Taiwan as an independent nation and threatens to annihilate the island nation every few weeks.

**Economic strategy:** Chinese goods flooding international markets is no new news - cheap slave labour is China's answer to nipping the competition in the bud even when it means lowering the quality standards. Cheap Chinese labour attracts foreign investors to build production centers in the country, and so a 'Made in China' Nike or Adidas costs about \$20 less than in the neighboring countries. As of today China boasts of foreign investment industries like Boeing Aerospace, Mitsubishi, Texas Instruments etc. What one fails to realize is that investment prospects are just the tip of an iceberg. The ruling communist regime can bring tremendous economic pressure and destroy several jobs the day it simply says no to investors unless its demands are met. Such a hostile move will definitely bring severe hardships on the Chinese population but as in the past, plight of the common man has never been a salient feature on the P.R.C regime, which just ensures its survival.

Economic blackmail, aggressive marketing policy and low prices of Chinese goods means there is no aspect of give and take with Chinese trade. With China it is only I give, you take, I give more and you must accept it even if you like it or not. What exists is a situation tethering toward trade imbalance. Chinese universities offering courses in foreign languages with no shortage of - shipping primarily. Being of concern since it is an area we Indians have a knack for.

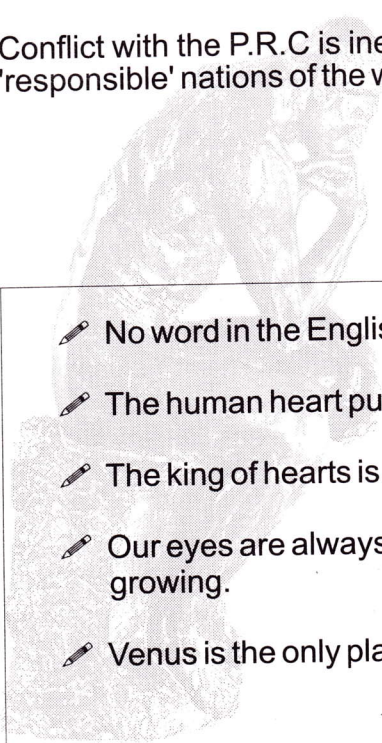
**Military Policy:** The Chinese have been involved in serious conflicts with almost all their neighbours, chief amongst them being;

1. 1962 - India
2. 1965 - Amur river conflict with the erstwhile Soviet Union
3. 1962 - Vietnam conflict.

Add to these, a possible naval war in future in the Spratly's, Chinese missiles (up to 60 warheads) pointed at Taiwan and a massive modernization drive of the Chinese military, whose might is not only phenomenal but also unstoppable - at least in numbers, it seems China is turning into a war camp, not much unlike Europe in 1940.

Conflict with the P.R.C is inevitable. What is to be determined is its time and nature by the 'responsible' nations of the world.

**Siddharth Datar**  
**II Year ME**

- 
- ✍ No word in the English language rhymes with "MONTH."
  - ✍ The human heart pumps 1.5 million gallons of blood a year.
  - ✍ The king of hearts is the only king without a mustache.
  - ✍ Our eyes are always the same size from birth, but our nose and ears never stop growing.
  - ✍ Venus is the only planet that rotates clockwise.

# Low Tech

## Factors Pulling Down Science Education

Do antibiotics kill viruses? According to a survey, more Indians came up with the right answer compared to the Americans.

Another question: "Have continents been moving through history?". Here Americans had an edge over the Indians. These results were published in a leading magazine of the country stating that 'Indians are as attentive to science as Americans.'

According to the HR ministry, India has very few good and motivated science teachers, especially in high schools, leading students to grow dissatisfied as they move from upper middle school levels to grades XI and XII.

The students moving to grade XI after passing the matriculation cannot get all the basic concepts clear and hence lag behind in higher education, which requires crystal clear concepts and high imagination.

But the government is not ready to accept the fact that the level of science being taught to the student is below par. The students are good in bookish knowledge but lag behind when it comes to practical knowledge and skill. The proof of the poor science education is that the majority of the unemployed postgraduates are science students.

But the students of science in the other countries such as America are excellent in the practical knowledge of the subject. The basic reason for this is the environment. Students in America are encouraged to have more practical knowledge and on top of that they can do whatever they are interested in. They have all basic infrastructure ready for the field, which the student wants to choose. If someone is doing a job in which he or she is interested, then the impact is superb. The man will be perfect in his job. The mentality of Indian students, on the other hand, is to gain marks by mugging up the text matter without thinking and visualizing the facts behind it. Is this the type of education system that can make a student better than the others? Do we need a change in the system?

The answer to all the above questions is to look at science education with a different angle, which will definitely change the mentality of Indian students.

The day this mentality is changed, no one can be ahead of the Indians as...  
"INDIANS ARE THE BEST"

**Ashutosh Kumar**  
**I Year NT**

✍ Apples, not caffeine, are more efficient at waking you up in the morning.

✍ A duck's quack doesn't echo, and no one knows why.

# The Tree of Intellect Wavering in the Autumn of Modern Times- India

"There is no future in India, that's for sure!" and "I am planning to do my further studies abroad!" These and many other statements are heard often from the younger generation of India. Well, to say that these statements reflect the true scenario prevalent in the country would not be completely correct. Its not that I am totally against the fact that life abroad is better than India, but we should also see it from a different perspective or rather a better perspective.

It's often said that "grass is always greener on the other side", which is true and can be co-related in this case. But before going on and challenging the widespread feeling of the youngsters, we should go back in time and analyze what went wrong in early India, considered as the 'guru of the world'. It all started sometime in 2700 B.C. when the Aryans set foot on this land and started one of the best civilizations of their time, 'the Indus Valley civilization'. India has given a lot to the world without asking anything for herself. Her contribution in town planning, community development, astronomy, science, mathematics, architectural field, astrology, etc. is priceless. Be it Aryabhatta, Charaka, or Chanakya all of them helped the human race well by their useful contributions. Those were the glorious pasts and then came the medieval age that saw some of the best administrators ever to grace Mother Earth by their presence. India's golden age existed at a time when the dark ages prevailed in Europe. Those were the times when Chandragupta Maurya, Ashoka and Akbar tried to build a nation. That was the glorious past of India and now let us shed light on the present us, which sadly hasn't lived up to its expectations. I know it would be wrong to compare India to advanced countries like Canada and England, but let's give it a try.

India has been independent for just fifty-eight years and look at the development she has made compared to the USA, which gained its independence more than 200 years ago. In such a short span, she has contributed a lot in fields like science, astronomy and nuclear. Few notable contributions are, the successful testing of nuclear weapons, the successful launch of G.S.L.V 's, the Raman effect, contributions in physics by Dr. Jagdish Chandra Bose which was applauded by Einstein himself, Rakesh Sharma, the first Indian in space and the list goes on.

In a recent survey, it was proved that Indian brains are the sharpest in the world. It was also seen that scientists of Indian origin contribute 22% of all scientists in NASA, the leader in space technology. The contribution of Indians in America is more than just nominal. The major reason for this brain drain is neither the corruption nor the political scenario but the mindset of the Indian public. Corruption is prevalent in the entire world and this alienates no country. Just the magnitude is different in different countries. We should leave these factors aside and work for the betterment of our motherland and take an example from our president Dr.A.P.J. Abdul Kalam whose contribution in his field is immense.

I can aptly end this article on a positive note by borrowing the idea of H.L.V Derozio, an English poet of the 20th century. In his poem, "To India, my motherland", he compared India to a mighty eagle that once soared above all, carefree, but was chained to the grounds by corruption, population and illiteracy. It is the right time for us, the younger generation to bring a change and take her back to where she belongs, the unlimited sky.

**Abhinav Raman**  
**I Year ME**

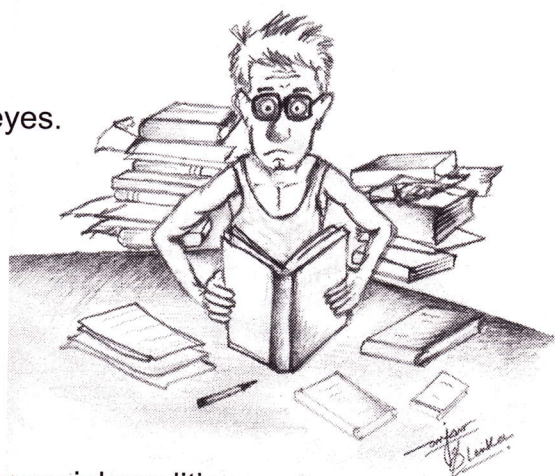
# Analysis of a Ten Pointer

## Occurrence:

Never found in a free, pure or relaxed state. A pointer always suffers from optic trouble, short temper and mental confusion. They may be found with others of their species or with faculty. They generally hang around labs and libraries and are abundant in the first row in any class. If not found elsewhere look for them under piles of books.

## Physical properties:

- Dark spectacles on eyes.
- Weak eyesight and circles under both the eyes.
- Loose and flabby muscles.
- High mental temperature.
- Very irritable.
- Insoluble in movies, videos etc...
- Highly soluble in course books.



## Chemical properties:

Generally inert and inactive, reactive under special conditions.

- 10 pointer + sports = no reaction.
- 10 pointer + burning of midnight oil = topper.
- 10 pointer + leisure = torn books.
- 10 pointer + anger = dark thick fumes appear through ears, eyes and nose.

## Method of preparation:

1. Student + heavy thick books + high IQ = 10 GPA
2. Student + concentration in the class + hard work at home = 10 GPA

**Sarvesh Tripathi**  
**I Year ME**

- ✍ The largest bird egg in the world today is that of the ostrich. Ostrich eggs are from 6 to 8 inches long. Because of their size and the thickness of their shells, they take 40 minutes to hard-boil.
- ✍ The Kiwi, national bird of New Zealand, can't fly. It lives in a hole in the ground, is almost blind, and lays only one egg each year. Despite this, it has survived for more than 70 million years.

# Paid in Full

A little boy came up to his mother in the kitchen one evening while she was preparing dinner and handed her a piece of paper on which he had been writing on. After his mom dried her hands on an apron, she read it, and this is what it said:

For cutting the grass-----	Rs.15
For cleaning up my room this week-----	Rs.10
For going to the store for you-----	Rs.5
Baby sitting my kid brother while you went shopping-----	Rs.12
Taking out the garbage-----	Rs.8
For getting a good report card-----	Rs.25
For cleaning up and raking the yard-----	Rs.7
Total owed -----	Rs.82

His mom looked at him standing there and the boy could see the memories flashing through her mind. She picked up her pen, turned over the paper and this is what she wrote:

- ✎ For nine months I carried you while you were growing inside me: -no charge
  - ✎ For all the nights that I have sat up with you, nursed and prayed for you: -no charge
  - ✎ For all the trying times and all the tears that you have caused: - no charge
  - ✎ For the toys, food, clothes, for wiping your nose and cleaning your bums: -no charge
- Son, when you add it up the cost of my love is NO CHARGE.

When the boy finished what his mother had written, he was overcome with emotion.

Tearfully he said, ' Mom, I sure do love you.' And then he took the pen and wrote in great big letters

## 'PAID IN FULL'

So, often people remark, 'I can never repay what he or she has done for me.' In reality, except in business transactions, no one can actually repay anyone.

Last but not the least I wish to say something my dear friends, which you should engrave deep in your hearts,

**'LOVE IS NOT LOVE,  
UNTIL EXPRESSED'**

**Sathish L.  
II Year ME**



# Do We Love Unconditionally?

A story is told of the soldier who was finally coming home after having fought in Vietnam. He called his parents from San Francisco. "Mom and dad, I am coming home, but I have a favour to ask. I would like to bring my friend home with me."

"Sure", they replied, "We would love to meet him." "There's something you should know", the son continued, "He was hurt pretty badly in the fighting. He stepped on a land mine and lost an arm and a leg. He has nowhere else to go, and I want him to come & live with us."

"I am sorry to hear that son. Maybe we can find him somewhere to live." "No, mom & dad, I want him to live with us." "Son" said the father, "you don't know what you are asking. Someone with such a handicap would be a terrible burden on us. We have our own lives to live & we can't let something like this interfere with our lives. I think you should just come home and forget about this guy. He'll find a way to life on his own"

At that point the son hung up the phone. The parents heard nothing more from him. A few days later, however, the parents received a call from the San Francisco police. The police had found the body of a handicapped person they believed to be their son. Jumping from a building, they were told, their son had committed suicide.

**Abhimanyu Singh**  
**I Year ME**

## The Pace of Life

Life runs at it's own pace; it's your life but you haven't the slightest control over it. You want to halt it in that moment of ecstasy for that little more pleasure and run through that long period of turmoil as if it didn't last a second.

This small part of my journey has taught me a lot. As you go on in this journey you tend to learn how to make it fruitful, jovial and happy.

What I have learnt is that 'let life run and adapt to its pace; do not try to alter its pace but alter yourself to match that pace'.

In that moment of ecstasy do not think on how to halt the motion of life, live that moment up to its brim. In that period of turmoil, don't think of it getting over but think of the next moment of ecstasy that could follow.

Don't try to accelerate or retard the pace of life. You can only own the car. You aren't the driver.



**Vivek Mishra**  
**I Year ME**

# Blazes of Light

The leaves might have helped them blend into the jungle, but it wasn't going to fool anyone in downtown Srinagar. Captain Rathore was not bothered. As far as he was concerned, the 3rd company of the 56 Rashtriya Rifles was tasked to eliminate the area core commander of a particular militant group; and therefore the target, Mushtaq Malik was going to die. Vikram Rathore, a second-generation army officer, with nearly two years of experience fighting the Pakistan backed foreign mercenaries, also known as the mahmaan mujahideen, was well aware of the risks involved. But this was the point where experience counted. This was the crossroads, where the men stood out from the boys. For this was Habba Kadal, the heart of downtown Srinagar.

During the early days of counter-insurgency, the tactics, techniques and procedures, or TTPs required to carry out operations in urban terrain were not well established, and storming of houses suspected to harbor terrorists was carried out purely on intuition. The plan devised by Rathore was simple-the neighborhood was to be cordoned off, after which he would lead a four-man ghatok or commando team to meticulously clear each room of the target house. There was credible information about the whereabouts of the terrorists, or tangos, as they are referred to over the radio. Two in the first floor. He was assured that the civilians involved would be on the second floor only. Speed was the factor. Rathore hit the house like a bolt of lightning. The four men entered the house simultaneously, to cover all the arcs of fire, also known as 360 degree security. To Rathore's surprise there was no one on the ground floor, which meant that they would have company on the first floor. With their weapons ready, looking down the sights of their rifles, the four operatives started to climb the stairs. Rathore and his team reached the entrance of the first floor. The door was partially blocked, which meant that only one could enter at a time. Captain Rathore sized up his options-the risk involved was very real. It would boil down to a fire fight where the side that fired first would win. Two against one. He could not make a plain entry. He would have to 'bang and clear'. Besides he could not jeopardize the safety of his men. He ordered one of them to deploy a grenade. The grenade was to be tossed in such a manner that it would burst in two to three seconds. All the messages were passed through hand signals. Countless hours of practice drills made the movements seem like second nature. Rathore swung his body into the room as soon as he heard the explosion. The two men were lying surprisingly close to each other. Two tangos would usually guard separate sections of a room. Rathore pumped bullets from his Kalashnikov into the two bodies and shouted "Clear". The other ghatoks were covering their arcs of fire. Just as the adrenaline was settling down, one of his men yelled "Army, Hands Up". Rathore looked to his left and saw a small boy burst into tears. The threat was over, thought Rathore. He put his rifle to his side and was about to reach for the boy to comfort him when his radio opened up. "Uniform 2 to Foxtrot 1, second suspect neutralized. Contact made near lakeside. Over". Rathore was puzzled. There were two militants, and he had just gunned down both of them. He replied, "Confirm ID. Over". "Aasif Malik, KIA (killed in action)". Rathore felt a chill go down his spine. He looked at the two bodies-there was only one rifle lying there. Rathore knew instantly-there had been a friendly casualty.

Nadir was a boy, a very young boy. In fact much too young to understand terms like 'collateral damage'. Much too young to realize that the 'uncle' residing a floor below was a terrorist. Much too young to bear the blaze of light emerging from the business end of Captain Rathore's 7.62 AK-47. And much too young to see his father die before his own eyes. The meager fifty thousand rupees promised by the state government never came,

but that was hardly a surprise. After a year of living on the edge in Srinagar, Nadir was taken to Sopore, the hornet's nest during the peak of insurgency. As fate would have it, Nadir became a militant.

Twelve years went by. Nadir had grown up. He was now a man. A veteran of ten ambushes, three attacks, and as many assassinations, he was wanted by the army, the BSF, the CRPF, and the local police. He was not supposed to come back to India. Now an instructor in a training camp in Muzzafarabad, he was asked to resume operations against security agencies for one purpose only - to disrupt the upcoming state elections.

Nadir was one of the earliest Kashmiris to be recruited by the Pakistan's notorious I.S.I. During training he had been completely brainwashed. But after years of working in the shadows, Nadir had lost his illusion. He was not a freedom fighter. Kashmir hadn't come an inch closer to azaadi, as so many of his generation had been promised. All this while he was just playing a pawn. Getting manipulated by the power players in Islamabad. All this while, he was blinded by the blaze of light that killed his father. He had to change; he knew that for his Kashmir, he had to cross over. Through means that are just as unknown as his last name, Nadir sided with the Indians and was now working in one of the elite Indian forces.

Just twenty days before the whole world would see Kashmir vote fairly and freely for the first time in decades, Operation Boomerang swung into action. It needed the synchronization of a hundred-plus orchestra and the aggression of a four-man heavy metal band. Nadir led a group of ten heavily armed terrorists to the Indian side of the line of control, the LOC. Except for him, the rest were all Pakistanis. He had traversed the infiltration routes many times before. But the fencing along the LOC had made things difficult. His only request tonight would be met-watchtower number A24 did not have the mandatory night vision goggles. Nadir's party reached their staging area, the village of Kupwara, in a week's time. As planned, during that week, there would be no nighttime patrols in the vicinity of Kupwara.

The cover plan was simple-to ambush the cavalcade carrying the daughter of one of the prime candidates. They were to lay mines, knock off the lead vehicle, and indiscriminately fire for a minute or two, and the escape in groups of two.

After a silence of five days, the hour of reckoning finally arrived. Nadir briefed his men. Ten miles away from there, so did the commander of the para team that would intercept them, Major Vikram Rathore.

The mines were phony. The cavalcade arrived. Inside was Major Rathore, leading the assault force. The entire area was cordoned off, and this time, the TTPs were planned to perfection.

Most of the nine Pakistanis were dead even before they could react. The rest offered very little resistance. The paratroopers were briefed about the presence of a 'friendly element' among the ambush team and were ordered to watch their fire.

Nadir was debriefed after the operation and was offered safe haven in India. He refused. Nothing has ever been heard of him. Some say they saw him crossing the main roads of Kupwara oblivious of the blaze of light coming from oncoming vehicles. Whispers are heard of a man who goes to a grave in downtown Srinagar and disappears into the shadows.

**Shravan Kaul**  
**III Year ME**

# Training the Sea dogs

While on an important subject of "learning from incidents" I tell the following story to a group of senior seafarers in an informal training / discussion session.

The 'Titanic' sank on 14th April 1912 after colliding with an iceberg. Everyone knows this disaster. But do you know that while maneuvering in Southampton port on her way out on the fatal voyage the Titanic came perilously close to a berthed vessel 'Newyork' and due to hydrodynamic interaction broke the Newyork's mooring ropes. The pilot used the tugs very well and the collision did not occur.

Then I ask my audience "What do you think of this?" and just let everyone air their views.

**Seafarer A** says "actually it would have been better if the collision occurred in Southampton, at least the next bigger disaster would have been avoided"

**Seafarer B:** "But inside the dock there cannot be so much current to cause the interaction" (It is the ship's approach speed and not so much the current which is the reason here)

A deck officer: "But nothing would have occurred like master going to jail like today because there is no Colreg to cover this situation; what do you say Sir?"

An **engineer** says, "Actually, the PSC should have detained the vessel for dangerous navigation"

An **officer** says "Does Interaction come under exceptional circumstances and become a NUC case?" (Not under command -2 red lights). Other seafarers look disapprovingly at this officer, apparently they do not like anyone talking with authority about anything. It makes them feel rather outdated or rusty. Of course the person asking the question is saying something totally irrelevant. But that is another story.

The engineers hasten to add fundamentals of squat and shallow water effect on ME revolutions, which could be the reason of the near miss. (This has nothing to do with the near miss) The deck officers, each one with a different such experience tries to prove something diagonally opposite to stated fundamentals. And then the words "I am telling you, it happened on my ship" etc. etc. are used to invite support at least from those who are not interested in anything at all when they shake their heads in approval to every speaker.

Seeing I am not holding their horses, a free for all ensues. They talk about (as they always do) how unreasonable PSCOs, Flag State Inspectors, port regulators, superintendents, pilots, managers, stevedores are. And also how incompetent junior officers and most of the officers from the other department are and how on that ship or this ship the narrator had a bad bad bad time because of all these 'characters'. Everyone is made out in poor light except the story teller master individual.

I intercept the free for all and boldly continue the story: "Further, on the fatal day of disaster, the Titanic's radio-officers received no less than 4 iceberg warning messages. Not even one message reached the Master. On one occasion this was because the Master was dining with the passengers. First message to reach the bridge was 5 hours after time of receipt. Now, what do you say about this?"

"I always tell my radio officer to give all radio messages to me immediately" says a captain.

"I would have sent home my radio officer" says an officer.

"You do not have to do that today, the companies themselves have got rid of radio officers" says a chief engineer.

My specific lesson plan for this session says "The participant should be able to explain interaction between vessels and also be able to discuss how to motivate crew and officers". I try to bring back on course this down by the head vessel.

"If, however, the Titanic was lucky and did not collide with the iceberg, do you think the near miss of interaction and lapse of communication would have received the attention they deserved from all concerned?"

By the time I remind the audience of what they have forgotten about interaction and how the SMS today takes care of communication management only the one or two are listening and even writing down about what I am saying about the head-on maneuver in Houston Ship Canal. The core expert is thinking of how we should or should not display NUC signals when intentionally drifting. (I know because that's the only question he asked in question hour).

Others are already dreamy eyed and have probably got lost into the title song of the movie "Titanic".

This is an overstated scenario of encounters with the mastermind of a senior seafarer.

Can we change this behaviour? Do we need to? The answer is in one word. Attitude.

### Learning

Everyone says that we learn throughout our lives. Many senior persons seek out and keep in touch with changed rules, new methods and modern equipment. But most others who do not are reluctant to accept change. What are the usual reasons for this?

1. Lacking in will to learn any more than the minimum mandatory requirements.
2. The belief that they have done this many times before and there cannot be anything more to it, the folder is closed and there is no need to reopen it.
3. Inherent distaste for paperwork, and the fear of examination, test and assessment.
4. The belief that since they did not have any accident or nothing went wrong their methods were right.
5. Not comfortable with latest technology softwares and control systems (It is after all the junior officer's job, I do not have to worry), manoeuvring in heavy weather (I have been around a long time to know what to do when the sea is rough), PMS (Ah, the other Engineers have to do it as per the SMS manual) or stability in damaged condition (I beg Your Pardon?)

How to change this attitude?

- ☞ Accept that change in any field is inevitable. Even if you were a shipowner you have to change your ship structure, equipment and management methods to new standards, only difference being, you will employ superintendents to do it for you while you play golf.
- ☞ Training and updating is important in today's world no matter which trade or business you are in.
- ☞ Continual improvement breeds professionalism and leads to job satisfaction, besides being a requisite for Quality Management Systems.
- ☞ You may have done the job many times before and done it wrongly or haphazardly and have been plain lucky to survive.
- ☞ It is possible to learn from others no matter how long you have been around.
- ☞ Just browse through all those books and guides by OCIMF, ICS, ISF, IACS and others in the technical library on the ship. Read the MARS and MER reports. Read the loss prevention circulars by P & I Clubs. Revise from publications and books what you have forgotten. You will be surprised how you managed without the wealth of knowledge and appalled at incidents and near misses regularly taking place.

## Defining

'Knowledge' means facts, information and principles. 'Skill' is like shorthand writing or bicycle riding. 'Technique' is applying both knowledge and skill like handling a ship or starting Inert Gas System. 'Experience' means "Result of practicing use of knowledge, skills and techniques over a period of time and in a number of different situations". Just filling sea-time without seeking and utilizing learning opportunities is not experience.





## Teaching

A learning attitude will invariably simulate an adequate training attitude. After all what you found interesting from the OCIMF "Effective Mooring" booklet about the length of the nylon tail attached to the springs, you should be wanting to confirm and discuss with other officers. They may or may not be aware. Take the chance. It is worth it.

Even a little guidance and direction can motivate. Most people remember their good teachers forever. There is no gift like the gift of your time and thought.

Teaching on the ship does not require a black board or projector. Most officers on ships teach just by pointing out, motivating the person to find out more and stating where to find it. It is not teaching, it is facilitating. Make the trainee realize that on his own he should learn the theory behind items of skills and tasks required for the present level (e.g. junior officer) and next level (senior officer).

For example, a cadet has successfully described how to release CO<sub>2</sub> into engine room or pump room. Fine enough probably for the record book to be signed. But he needs to research on his own about the quantity of gas, how are pipelines tested, what problems can arise if cylinders are not secured properly by clamps etc. Give him the source of information like M notices, manuals etc. on board and if he is still not sufficiently motivated, tell him that he will be examined for certificate of competency based on the following meaning of evaluation of competence as per STCW Code:

-  Scope of knowledge is implicit in the concept of competence. This includes theory, principles and skills.
-  It also encompasses proficiency in What to do? When to do? and Why to do?
-  So that the candidate can work competently in different ships and across a range of circumstances and
-  Anticipate, prepare and deal with emergencies and adapt to new and changing circumstances

## Training

What about further training of the experienced seafarer?

1. Seminars for staff held by Companies-once or even twice a year. Statistics of accidents, new IT initiatives, insight into new regulations etc. are discussed. These are very good learning opportunities for all if they keep an open mind. If the speakers talk all about what persons on board must do but nothing about how superintendents must operate or stall the issues of fatigue and short manning then it is difficult for seafarers to involve themselves honestly until the spirited mandatory get-together in the late evening.
2. Attending Value-addition / Revalidation Courses
3. Completing Company sponsored run special courses such as commercial management, risk assessment, environment management, BRM, BTM etc.

The International Safety Management Code also emphasizes continuous skill improvement for all aboard and all ashore (in the Company). See the box below.

- ISM (International Safety Management) Code requirements of Training
- Continuously improve safety management skills of personnel ashore and aboard ships
  - Seniors responsible for motivating the crew and implementing company policy
  - Proper familiarization for new assignments and new personnel
  - All personnel to have adequate understanding of Rules, regs, codes and guidelines
  - Company to identify any training required in support of safety management System and give such training to all personnel.

### Concluding

And finally the management expert Mr. Sharayu Rangnekar has written in his humorous book about a person who was attending all the seminars wherever Mr. Rangnekar was lecturing. When Mr. Rangnekar finally asked this man how come he is present there at all the company seminars? The man replied that he is an appointed training officer of that company and his job is to keep receiving as much training as possible.

To become attentive sincere senior officers one is required first to try to be an attentive inquisitive junior officer.

**Capt. Subhash Deshpande**

## The Silent Symphony of Life

Words speak- songs speak louder. But have you ever tried to understand what silence tells us?

Words are powerful. It is an old saying, 'the tongue can bring down empires which are won by swords.' Also they say, 'Words hurt more than swords.' But songs are mightier. Songs defeat hearts, and hearts are not easy opponents. Hearts break, but recollect soon.

But silence, my friend is mightier than the mightiest. Silence speaks loud. It is upon the person to understand. Silence can stimulate us all in different ways. Silence in love fills us with joy; Silence of a prison teaches lessons for a lifetime, while the same amidst nature relaxes us and in war, unnerves us.

Our life runs due to the harmony of all three. It is a tune. This tune comprises of words woven into songs along with some silence to make the symphony of our life, Melodious...

**Vivek Mishra**  
**I Year ME**

# Circle of Good

Once a Scottish farmer was working in his fields with his son. It was raining down heavily for the last few days, which had turned many areas marshy around his fields. While working he suddenly heard a voice crying for help. He looked around for his son and was relieved to find him safe behind him. Again he heard the same voice. The farmer started running around to see who was calling for help. He found a young boy drowning in the marshy land. With all his might and his son's help, he pulled out the young boy and saved his life. The young man thanked the farmer and his son and went back to London where he lived.

The next day a long, expensive car drove down to the farmer's house. The farmer was surprised. A noble man climbed out of the car and walked up to the farmer. He praised the farmer for his bravery and offered him some money for saving his son's life. The farmer smiled and said, "Don't ever measure one's life in terms of money as it is too precious." At the same time the farmer's son came out of the house. The noble man asked whether the young boy was the farmer's son. At the positive reply the noble man said, "If this boy is your son, and is as noble and kind as you are, I would like to take responsibility of this boy's education." The farmer's son studied very hard and graduated from the Royal Institute of Medical Sciences. This farmer's son was 'Sir Alexander Fleming', the famed inventor of Penicillin. The noble man's son who was saved from drowning once suffered from pneumonia and Sir Alexander's penicillin came to his rescue. This noble man's son was Sir Winston Churchill. Churchill led England through the Second World War and never allowed Germany to conquer UK, which also includes Scotland.

To summarize, the farmer saved the boy. In turn his son got educated, the noble man was rewarded when his son was saved from pneumonia and then the whole of Scotland was saved from the atrocities of Nazi Germany. The farmer sowed the seed of good in a small way and he reaped many sweet fruits from the tree, which grew from that seed and others were also benefited from this tree.

Not only did good come back to the farmer, it spread to other people and its magnitude also increased. Isn't it a complete circle of good??? So now let's do a little good in our own little way and make this place a much better place to live.

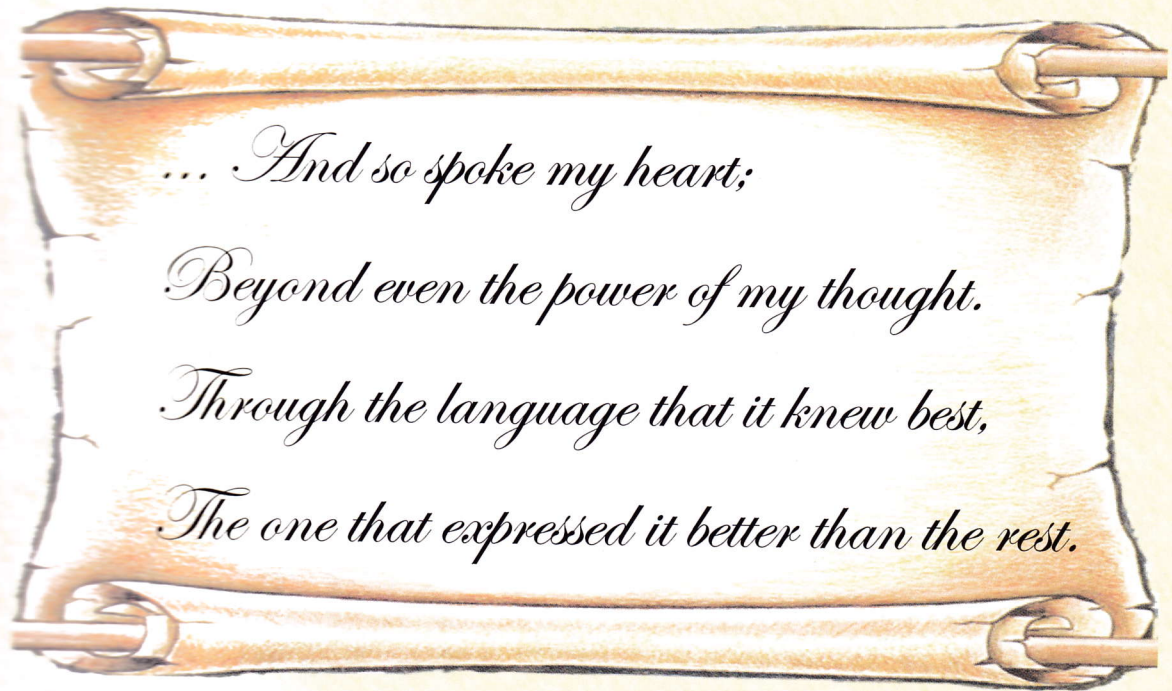
**Anupam A. Sathaye**  
**III Year ME**

## Scaling New Heights...

20<sup>th</sup> February 2006 is a day that shall be remembered for the times to come. It was on this day that TMI and NYK Lines came together to forge a bond that redefines the relationship between the industry and the educational institutes.

Already working in tandem to produce quality seafarers, NYK further cemented this bond by donating to the institute a sum of USD 10,000. According to industrial analysts, it's not the sum that matters, but the gesture, which indicates towards the growing readiness of the industry to invest in quality seafarers right from the training stage itself.

# Vivid Verses



***The hand can be shackled, the feet bound. The mouth can be gagged and the body ground. However none of these restrains can subdue an individual whose spirit is free and whose heart has an essence of humanity and love.***

***Such is the power of the poet and his poetry that at the behest of his runic sigh, the earth undergoes upheavels and all life comes to his aid.***

***In this section we present to you, verses written from the heart and with aid of the mind for which TMIans are famed...***

*Inside....*

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*....and more*

# Virtual Life's

The late night movies on my new brought comp  
Has driven me away from even the minimum sleep  
Though aware of the consequences that'd follow  
I refuse to come away for its filled with pomp.

Late was I, as usual in acknowledging the day.  
Hurrying through my frustrating routines,  
For the cold water burnt my reddened eyes  
And the crowded bathrooms made my restness sway.

Walking all the way and more so running  
Drenched in sweat under a desert sun;  
Reaching the class door with a horse's sense of danger  
I knocked and entered only to find the teacher fuming.

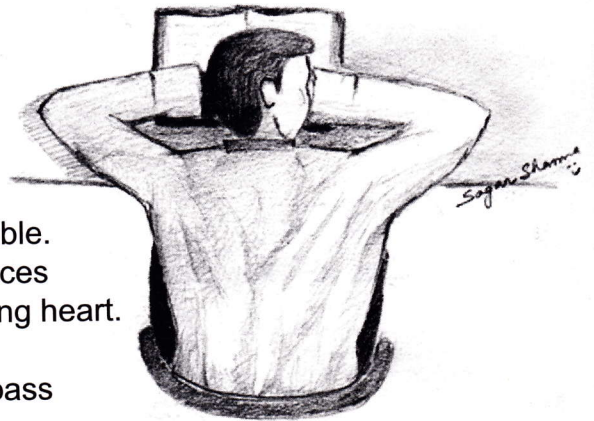
Her erupting words poked me deep.  
By the time she let me enter and sit,  
My mind was made up doggingly determined  
Not to fall prey again to the classroom sleep.

For once I followed her words right from start,  
Understanding and grasping every single syllable.  
Fatigue brought down the frequency to sentences  
And soon I was chasing the ball with a throbbing heart.

I reached before him to collect the high, long pass  
And made a fine tackle to clear past  
It was now me and the goal with just the keeper left.  
The winner would dance on the other's carcass.

He made his shift visibly to his right  
My mind recognized this from his previous match.  
And as planned, I prepared to shoot to his left  
But just in the final moment drove it home straight.

I beat him in his own game;  
Not just the physical but also more of the mind  
And turned towards my mates to celebrate.  
The pinnacle in my mountain of fame.



I fell on my knees and spread my hands  
Trying to stretch them till the mighty heavens  
I could hear my lonely scream, victorious  
Among the stunned and silent stands.

My coach trod towards me and caught my ears  
Pulled me up and stood me on my feet  
I stopped my scream while he shook me hard  
My eyelids opened to see the personification of my fears.

I knew the punishment for my sleepy act  
I started to leave the class without a word,  
Stunned and laughing faces stared at me as I left.  
Changes can never be effected on an established fact.  
Sweet dreams!

**Bapu Rane**  
**III Year ME**

## Fare Thee Well

I smiled with you, but I will weep alone.  
*How much will I miss you, will never be known.*  
To meet and to depart, is the way of life.  
To part and to meet, is the hope of life.

It's sad to say farewell  
*A word that causes pain.*  
As you may go sailing; by chance  
And we may meet again.

But if we no longer meet,  
I pray you don't forget me.  
Do something that casts a loving thought,  
On a friend who loves you a lot.

At last farewell friend  
And I hope to meet you again.  
Have we a chance to meet Huh!!  
Farewell, my friend, farewell.....

**Amandeep Singh**  
**II Year ME**


# Tears of Realisation

After a true king's burger,  
Complemented with a prince's pastry  
The extra large sandwich was beyond my hunger  
No wonder I left the shake too untouched.

But pride filled my mind  
When I paid without regrets  
And also left a huge tip behind  
As ignorance closed my vision to true life.

Out I came, still with a heavy head  
And mounted my expensive bike.  
I Wanted to go wherever the road led  
Way too delighted with life's treatment of one.

No longer had I started, I had to stop,  
I stood wondering what I'd heard.  
Soon I realised it to be someone's sob  
A sob out of agony and hate.



It took me no time to see the reason  
Why someone should shed any tear,  
When I saw an old man stoop under the blazing sun  
A single sight slapped open my eyes to reality.

There, unprotected against the scorching heat  
Was an old man, crouching upon his knees  
And performing what seemed to be a Herculean feat  
Of collecting every grain of rice he had spilled.

He looked nearer to the end of eighty  
Clad with just a rag around his hip  
Which would be any human's bare necessity  
But this man's more than happy dressing.

With one hand he closed the hole on his bag  
And with the other, picked up grains of rice.  
Without a sign of the slightest nag  
He put them back into their hold.

The quantity of my family's weekly consumption  
As seen from the size of his bag  
Was evidently his month's ration  
If not for a longer duration of time.

The amount my pet would waste in a day  
Was what he was straining to retrieve  
From the pavement of the crowded roadway  
With tears of fear running down his bony cheeks.

Pride drained from my body,  
Happiness evacuated my heart.  
I felt drenched in toddy  
With my feet unable to hold me.

The amount of food I had wasted  
Though too meager for me,  
He wouldn't have in a lifetime tasted.  
I was hit hard by true life's contrast.

The good and the bad,  
The wealthy and the poor,  
The happy and the sad,  
Made me for the first time cry.

**Vinodh Remesh**  
**III Year ME**

## Outside the Window

Exhausted I was, because of day long work...  
Entered my room and unlatched all windows wide...  
Mild light gushed in and saw a pure panorama...  
That embracing the cavities torched me bright...  
The "while-ago" drizzle was showing its after effect...  
Red-yellow fused flowers of "gulmohar" were swaying...  
Coloured ones dwindled, vocaling out virtuous notes...  
A breeze under the white sky was refreshing the environ...  
As my door stood open, the essence of earth pressured in...  
Uneven snores of my roommate slowly calmed down...  
My entire fatigue vanished and body got feathered...  
Distance twittering conveyed the merry all over...  
People outside slowed their pace to inhale the beauty to heart...  
Harmony embraced the room and chilled my body tight...  
Having felt blissful, I napped hugging my peace at ease...

**Abinash Bhoi**  
**II Year ME**

# Nature And Me

I have never thought of this before  
Nature and me are so alike  
And share with each other much more.

I am like that cloud in the sky  
Drifting and fleeing to unknown realms,  
Bottled up feelings waiting to pour down.  
Yet it never rains,  
It just drifts and moves on and on.

I am like the sea,  
Turbulent sometimes and calm sometimes.  
But someday I am going to be like  
That magnificent tree.  
It tells me to share, love & care  
It tells me to stoop low and yet rise high  
And to be remembered thereafter.



I have never thought of this before  
But now I believe with increasing certainty that  
I am nature.

**Megha Sharma**  
II Year ME

## A New Perspective

I got up one morning, dejected and forlorn,  
Thought everything in life was lost forever,  
Little did I know that the day would such unfold,  
And I would learn a new chapter untold.

At the station a mendicant was having food,  
He looked as if he had no worry,  
I looked at his clothes and his sweaty brow,  
In his spry eyes I saw the zeal for life and many more challenges.

Walking on, I spotted a couple reminiscent of vintage wine,  
Seeing them enjoy the sunset,  
Hand in hand, they watched the sight,  
I thought this world will last, alright.

As the night unraveled her mystery, I saw a girl with her mother,  
She touched her mother's pregnant belly and smiled,  
The glint in her eyes, the spring in her leap,  
In this I saw a subtle message 'The way to be'.

**Aayush Kundra**  
II Year ME

# Our Dreams Linger On

We dream about our goals  
Cherish and pamper our thoughts  
Oh! What ecstasy and joy  
These beautiful imageries bring.  
Each one of them is a fantasy  
So mystic and unique!

Our aims are so many  
*Commitments are so many*  
*Minds burdened with thoughts*  
Realities and problems so heavy.  
Heaped up are the obstacles  
Visions go blurred, far from real.

Oh mind! Linger on...  
You've got to achieve  
Your dreams are waiting,  
Your thoughts are blooming.  
Heights to be scaled  
Oceans to be crossed.

Treacherous are the roads  
Enchanting are your dreams  
Glory and fame to be attained.  
Oh mind! Break all barriers.  
Rise and never give up!!

Enlighten your thoughts  
Inspire your soul  
Instill the best of hope  
Toil hard for your goals.

Oh mind! Success will be your way  
Let all dreams linger on...



**Vikram D**  
**II Year ME**

# Lady of Mystery

The moon came out of the clouds,  
Illuminating the calm sea.  
A breeze kissed the waves,  
Bringing with it poignant memories...

Thoughts of love appeared  
For the face I'd seen,  
My mind was filled with moments  
So peacefully serene.

Looking forward for tomorrow  
Reining a heart that won't abide;  
Captured in such wonder,  
Whose each blessing she'll decide.

Like a silhouette of rapture  
She was silently standing there.  
Wish I could join her forever  
Life's peacefulness to share.

I felt the need to reach out  
As her fragrance filled the air;  
Within this maverick heart,  
Love whispers like a prayer

Join me here in silence  
With this intoxicating emotion  
Beyond the world of yesteryears;  
To feel the sense of servile devotion.

Enslaved by this seemingly perpetual infatuation  
Hinting and hunting for her reciprocation  
Her troubled tacit answer came as a shock  
Filling my mind with obfuscation.

Once again I dreamt the same shadow;  
With the same moon, against the same ocean,  
This time though  
Her face eluded me.

She was enveloped by the sea  
And I knew my heart would never be free.  
The mournful rustle would never quieten  
Of the leaves of memory.

There's no solace from friends;  
No peace that God can sustain,  
For one subjected to priests anathema.  
An atheist burns in hell.

Looking down the pages of history;  
Its been a long time since I was loved  
Long time since I loved, O lady of mystery  
Been a long time since I lived.

Captured in this stellar glow,  
Now her memory  
With such gentleness appears  
To be one of life's precious souvenirs.

**Aditya Mathur**  
**II Year ME**

# I Saw Him Die

Tall and strong was he at birth  
Thankful to enter the world of mirth  
Too early to realize the way he'd be dealt;  
That'd cause the rapid deterioration of his health.

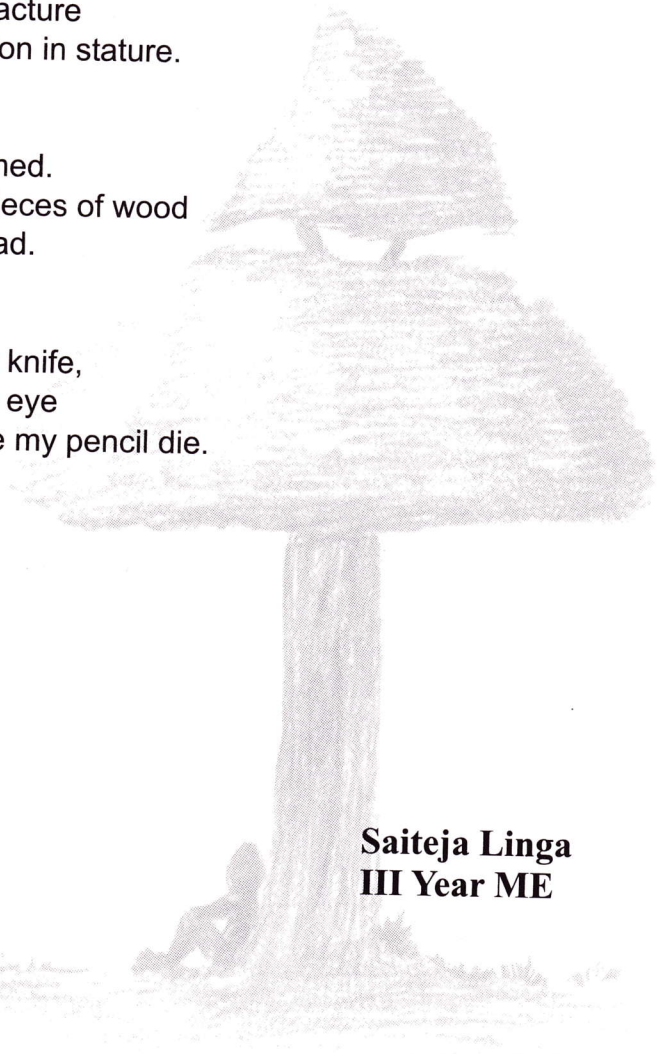
Dressed in a fairy black robe  
With a holy brown around his lobe.  
He was raring for his first job  
Even if it was to play the lob.

Throbbing with aspirations was his heart  
But sealed was his fate right from the start.  
He was groomed with a raging hormone  
That ended up as a crack in his center bone.

Little aware was he of its consequences  
Rather too eager to learn the art's nuances.  
The very first touch initiated the fracture  
What followed was a rapid reduction in stature.

Every time that he was groomed,  
The closer and surer was he doomed.  
More and more were shaved off pieces of wood  
Equal were the falling pieces of lead.

Destined for a very long life  
But falling to the mere blade of my knife,  
Not even a single tear fell from my eye  
Although in front of me, I could see my pencil die.



**Saiteja Linga**  
**III Year ME**

# A Ship - My Home, My Heaven

A ship that sails the seven seas  
A second home to me.  
A ship of steel with a heart of gold  
Keeping me safely.  
The stormy whether that she braves  
Sailing night and day  
Sheltering me from wind and waves,  
Come what may.  
She is not a pleasant sight  
With pipes along her deck  
But in her bosom I sleep at night.  
With peace, so what the heck!  
I lie in comfort in her arms  
Gazing contentedly at the sky.  
Her gentle rolling lulling me to sleep,  
Her engines humming a lullaby.  
She sails to every corner of the earth,  
Taking me to places I haven't been,  
Anchoring, resting when she finds a berth  
To show me what I haven't seen.  
With the eagerness of a little child  
I leave her to go ashore,  
To stop and eat and wander around  
Till I cannot take it anymore.  
Then my tired feet lead me back to her.  
My home, my heaven, she is.  
Her derrick like arms lift me with ease  
Once more to sail the seas...

**Sachet Sharma**  
**III Year ME**

## The Sands Of Time

So says the mortal race of men...

On and on, ceaseless it marches ahead  
Never to be undermined  
Destroying everything in its wake;  
The immitigable Sands of Time.  
They sweep everything away  
Challenged by none.  
Neither monarch nor serf they spare;  
The unavoidable Sands of Time.

Strong hours, daughters of Zeus, aid it  
Marring and stealing beauty, wherever it finds;  
An adamant, jealous kid.  
The invincible Sands of Time.  
Showing no mercy, no emotions  
No regard for even the Godly virtue of love,  
Mocking its own creator  
The callous Sands of Time.  
Scavenging and feeding forever  
With an unquenchable thirst;  
A harbinger of death.  
The insatiable Sands of Time.  
They haunt the world  
Forever vigilant  
Wreaking havoc on all the nature's creations;  
The pugnacious Sands of Time.  
Veiling its malevolence in a guise of mystery  
Inspiring awe in mortal hearts  
The omnipotent vanquisher then slays them mercilessly.  
The all-conquering Sands of Time.



A creation to end all creations;  
Born with a curse of mortality placed on our heads  
Eve's temptation we pay for.  
Aware of unintended, asinine malice in her race  
Yet unable to distance ourselves, for our fortunes are predetermined.  
Our satiety, our happiness, our doom all interwoven.

Balm for the deep scars of my heart  
Faith to my deceived mind,  
You bring sweet oblivion, the only true healer;  
Giving me new found hope in the dark abyss of sadness.  
Oh gentle Sands of Time.

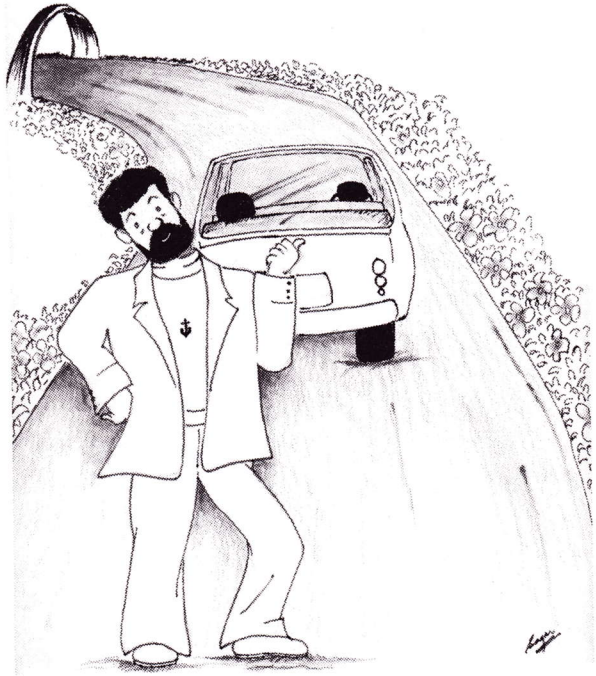
**Kunal Vazrekar**  
**II Year ME**

# Lonely Road

Walking on the lonely road  
I see the stars up in the sky.  
Talking to myself all alone,  
I just don't feel alright.

All my life I've lived with company  
Never have I felt the pain of its absence.  
But this change has brought new thoughts into my mind.  
It is indeed difficult for a person to live alone.

This world has gone berserk;  
I am pushed around,  
And thrown into the pits of loneliness.  
No one to talk with  
No one to share my thoughts with.



I feel fine that I am just on this lonesome highway.  
For it is life that I have to really face.  
I still wait for someone...  
For the embarrassment, the guilt and  
The mockery that came upon me was unbearable.

I long for a person to bear my sadness with,  
I long for a person to enjoy my happiness with,  
And I long for a person to share my life with.

**Rebeiro Gilroy**  
**I Year ME**



**I Year ME & NT**

**II Year ME**





II Year NT



Sept 1998

T.M.I. was founded at Sharada Center, Pune.

1999

Workshop and East Block come into existence.

1999

Artificial Lake constructed. The campus



Mar 2005

New Chairman of governing council- Mr. R.N. Tolani.

Feb 2005

M.O.U signed with port authority of Singapore.

May 2005

Crisil grade 'A' rating is awarded to T.M.I by DG Shipping.

June - July 2005

Workshop Expansion.

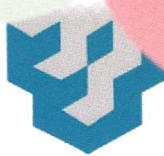


Aug 2005

Cornell University honours Dr. Tolani

Aug 2005

2G, 4G and 6G welding course introduced by T.M.I for upgrading standards.



CRISIL

Aug 2005

Pre Sea (IGNOU) commences.



Dec 2005

Engine room and bridge simulators operational.

Jan 2006

Athletic track under construction.

1999

Official Lab  
constructed  
the campus

Nov 2000

T.M.I. Inaugurates residential campus at Induri.



Jan 2001

Clubhouse built with swimming pool and racquet courts.

Aug 2002

Construction of M.B.C.L.



Aug 2002

Pioneer batch passes out.

Feb

M.O.U  
with port  
of Sing

Aug 2004

New hostel becomes operational.

Aug 2004

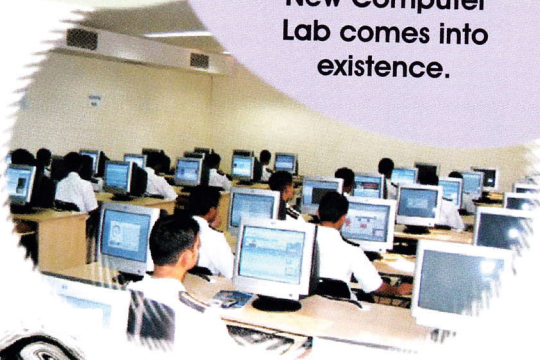
New Computer Lab comes into existence.

Aug 2003

N.T. Program commences

Aug 2003

M.E.O. Class 4 commences.



05

and 6G  
course  
by T.M.I.  
during  
15.

2006 onwards

T.M.I. Introduces online selection schemes in eight centers across India.

Feb 2006

M.O.U signed with N.Y.K.



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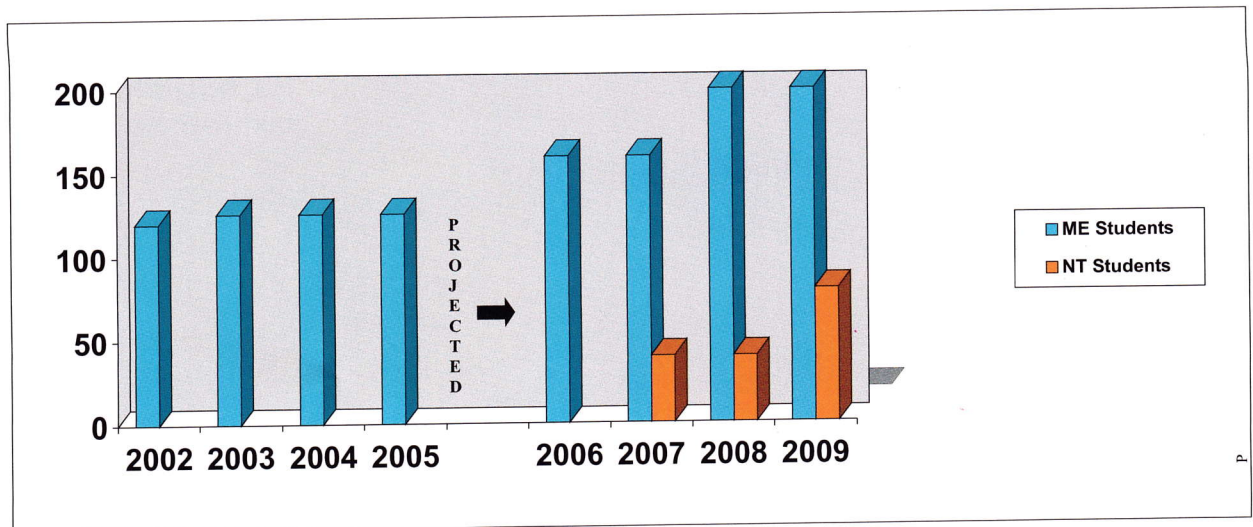
" the woods are lovely, dark and deep  
but I've got promises to keep  
and miles to go before I sleep  
and miles to go before I sleep"

-Robert Frost  
(1874-1963)

Formed in 1998, TMI, in a short span of time has not only created waves in the Indian shipping scenario, but has also gained international recognition. Sailors from TMI have carved a niche for themselves in the maritime industry, scaling unprecedented heights. To add to this, much to the dismay of its competitors the institute was recently graced with 'CRISIL' GRADE A rating, affirming its lofty claims.

To highlight this phenomenon, that is the institute, we presented to you the 'ANNALS OF TMI'.

### No. of Students Passing out from T.M.I



## ENCOUNTERS WITH THE BRIDGE

As promised earlier, we approach the center stage of this section, which emphasizes on communicating to you, the reader, the hidden story behind the flurry of developments that have engulfed the institute. In addition to that we managed to pry out some inside information about the new shockers that the management has in store for us.

# METHODOLOGY

To bring to you the low-down on the revisions in the pipeline, our teams went around to some of the prominent personalities in the campus. We had a number of encounters yielding some very interesting results.

Chiefly we interviewed:

- Capt.Razdan (Provost / CP SAC)
- Mr. Basu (CP, ME Prog)
- Mr. Kanungo (CP, Modular Courses)  
And along with inputs from
- Capt.Deshpande
- Mr.G.S Bains

we were able to draw a complete picture of the future that lies in store for us.

## THE ENCOUNTERS

If you've noticed there has been a sudden focus on improving the practical skills of the cadets. For instance, increased workshop hours, the new electrical workshop, the engine room and bridge simulators, the new laboratories and of course, the much talked about welding courses. The first question that comes to our minds is, what prompted this action? Was it competition, was it feedback from companies or was it simply a proactive measure undertaken by the institute to maintain its lead over others? According to Mr.Basu, it wasn't the competition that provoked us; rather it was the general worldwide image of the Indian marine engineer being weak in practical skills that forced our hand. Of course, Capt.Razdan was more concerned with the industrial feedback aspect of it, which demanded further improvement. As direct consequences of this feedback, 40 new welding machines were brought, 4 new instructors were hired and the welding courses under the auspices of Lloyds Register were initiated. According to Mr.Kanungo, these courses would not only hone our welding skills, but also impart qualities like good concentration, self-introspection, confidence, self-control and good attitude.

The other major excitement is the new electrical workshop wherein complex circuitry is being unraveled and faultfinding is being carried out. Currently all the 4th year cadets are being trained on these high voltage (440V) equipments lending confidence and removing fear of such systems. Furthermore, an electrical course envisioned and executed in TMI, has received approval from the Norwegian Classification Society, Det Norske Veritas. TMI is the only approved center in the entire subcontinent. The six-day course is available for both internal and external candidates and is concluded by an exam held in TMI under the watchful eye of DNV.

**ED's Note - The rapid strides taken by the college are indeed commendable. A visionary for a CEO, a proactive management and a fine dedicated staff have raised the 'T' banner high in the sky. Read on...**

So what is Santa bringing along this Christmas? Well first of all, we get a whole new block of classrooms, a bigger and a better library, new Audio-Visual rooms, and hopefully another computer laboratory. A new hydraulics workshop is also on the cards. According to Capt Razdan, seeing the ongoing boom in the marine industry, the college has decided to increase the intake, as a direct result of which, we might get another new hostel. Moreover to diversify the student base, the college management has decided to conduct entrance examinations at various places throughout the country. These exams will be held in all the major metropolises of the nation and will help us in getting a finer and more vivid student group.

One major problem that the institute has faced since its very inception has been the compression of an '8 semester' schedule into 7 semesters, due to the requirement of one semester of industrial training. Therefore the management has been actively revamping the whole syllabus, tailoring it to the special needs of this course. The aim is to evenly distribute the load and at the same time encourage 'Independent Reading Assignments'.

With the growing number of students, management of hostel and student affairs was becoming more and more taxing on the designated person. It was increasingly realized that this was a full time job and hence needed a dedicated authority to keep the students in check. Therefore, a 'Proctor' was appointed whose sole aim is to guide the students and co-ordinate the activities between the hostels, and between the various disciplines.

## ANXIETIES

Its human nature to oppose changes, and the students of TMI are no different. Some recent decisions taken by the management have caused anxiety amongst the students. We took upon ourselves, the responsibility of addressing these grievances.

First we tackled the ever-rising bar of attendance requirements which has now reached 85%. The management was understandably touchy about it. The only response we managed to elicit out of them was also rather brief. In the words of Mr Basu "15 percent is not your birthright". Interpretations are left to the reader.

Next we tried to tackle the omnipresent problem of swimming tests. Capt Razdan enthusiastically took the opportunity to explain his stand on this issue. According to him, the swimming tests were not just for the sake of getting the CDC's. They are also instrumental in eliminating the intrinsic fear of water, which many a cadet has. They impart confidence to the cadet, which helps them do their duties on board confidently. And of course in the unfortunate event of an emergency, the cadet should not be a liability on anyone. When questioned about the training aspects of it, our innocent team was no match for the shrewd Capt Razdan, who with exquisite finesse, trapped the unsuspecting team in a web of its own making.

Although we were not successful in influencing their mindsets we certainly hope we've managed to act as a bridge between the two sides in our attempt at playing the 'free press'.

# A RENDEZVOUS WITH THE PROCTOR




'veni vedi vici' - 'he came he saw he conquered'. Gentlemen, we have a new force in town. *Brace yourselves for an encounter with the enigmatic Col. Lalit Agnihotri (Retd.)*

First a little about the word 'Proctor'. In the old English law, a Proctor was an attorney who practiced in the religious and admiralty courts. In later times, a 'procuracy' came to refer to the document, which gave a Proctor, the "power of attorney", a term known to everyone thanks to bollywood films. Interestingly this also led to the emergence of the most indispensable word in our lives the infamous, 'proxy'.

The editorial group was dispatched for interviewing the Proctor and some of *these interesting facts were uncovered. It was natural that he had to get acquainted with the surroundings of TMI first.* So obviously our first question to him was about his first impressions of TMI. Col. Agnihotri was obviously impressed with the infrastructural facilities at TMI. In his opinion, the basic policy pertaining to academics as well as administration brought the highest CRISIL grading to the institute, not to mention the ISO certification. According to him that's what attracted him the most to our institute.

We were amazed at this, as we knew from our experience that he has been trying to make some improvements in the institute. So we tried to get an insight as to what his ideal institute would be like. The next obvious question was, "how is TMI compared with other training institutes?" To this he mentioned the comparison of TMI to the civilian and the defense training institutes. As far as civil institutes were concerned our institute was far better in aspects of academics and administration. But he also admitted that TMI faded in comparison with defense institutes like NDA, Naval Academy and the Air Force training institutes. According to Col. Agnihotri, the management follows a mid path. The essentiality is to follow a certain set of predefined rules covering various aspects of cadets life and these should be applied across the board without any exceptions. This will go a long way to uplift the discipline standard from the present status. As realised by his vivid experiences with defence institutes he credited their efficient management to the responsibility undertaken by its seniors and its rank holders who literally run the institute all by themselves in most of the areas of hostel administration. The remaining is spent in the hostel under the active supervision of the warden. Hostel therefore becomes second home to a cadet whereas the warden assumes the role of a parent. However it is humanly impossible for the warden alone to look into all aspects of hostel life and therefore it is imperative for the appointment holders to share responsibility leading to a participative 'Governance' by cadets themselves. He also emphasised that appointments selected should have an allround personality and not just be academicians. Appointment and sports scholarships therefore need to be introduced in order to further the ultimate aim of producing a cadet with a complete personality.

When asked about his current responsibilities, he stated with much enthusiasm that his responsibility was to ensure better co-ordination between the wardens and the cadets in aspects of:

-  Hostel management
-  Maintenance
-  Catering
-  Sports activities

As seen in the few months that he has been here, Col. Agnihotri has already gone a long way ahead in this direction. The cadets wait eagerly to see what the future holds in store for them.

# The Stalwarts of the Institute speak up...



"A better ventilation system to keep you boys from imitating wildly hilarious versions of Droopy"  
- Capt S.G Deshpande



"Exceptional sports facilities for building team spirit"  
- Capt.R.Razdan

"A library that rivals the best in the country."  
- Mr.I.K.Basu



... And given a choice I'd gift to you

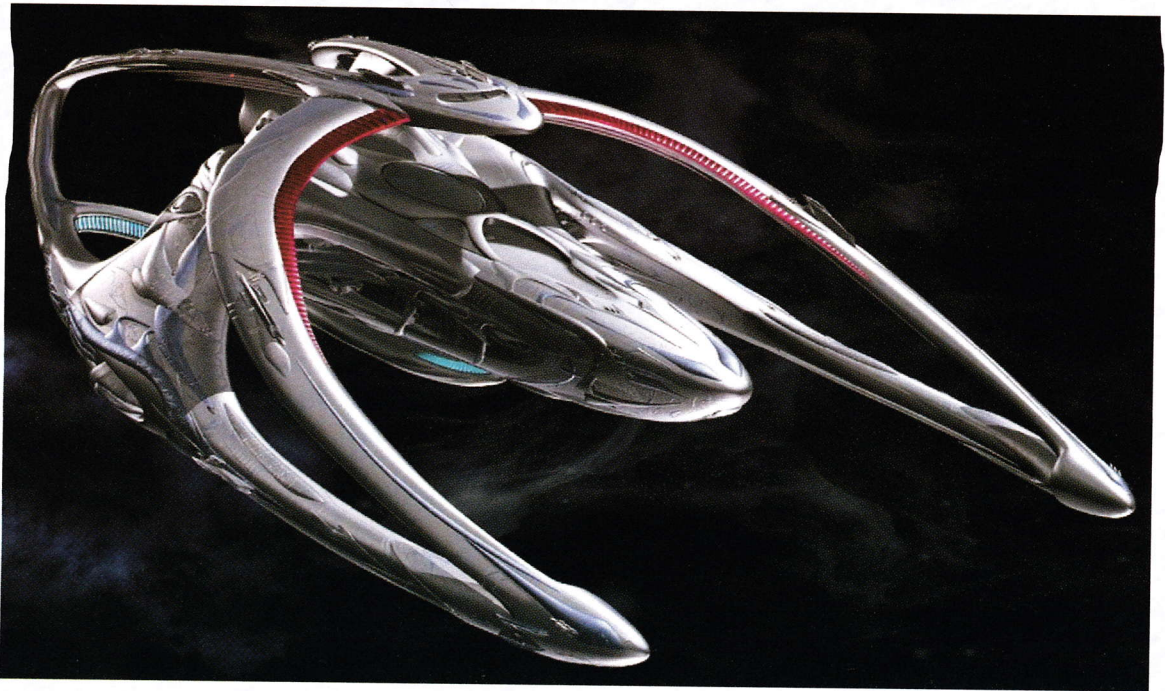
"Definitely a mock Engine Room to prevent you boys from walking wide mouthed on ships."  
- Mr G.S.Bains



"An IC Engine testing & performance evaluation to expand your knowledge, improve your confidence, & give you hands on experience with a marine diesel engine."

-Mr.S.Kanungo





*Technology makes for a marvelous subject if you care to think about it a little. The sheer magnitude of the feats that can be accomplished in this field can leave a man stunned, awed and gasping for breath. This section takes you one step closer to the peak of the mountain that technology is....*

*Inside....*

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*....and more*

# Time Travelling

## Brief Outline:

So, where do we start? What is time? The Oxford English Dictionary defines time as "a limited stretch or space of continued existence", or "as the interval between two successive events". We look into our wristwatches and notice the second hand slowly moving in the future. We are in our own time machines!

What is the possibility of moving through time -into the future or back into the past? Common sense tells us that it's all nonsense - time travel is impossible. However, common sense does not always make sense. Some hundred years ago common sense said man could never fly; now we travel all over the world.

The most common objections to time travel are the so-called paradoxes. For example, if we could travel through time, imagine what would happen to a time traveller if he (or she) travelled back in time and killed their own grandmother at birth. In theory the time traveller will therefore never be born, so the journey could never have been made in the first place; but if the journey never occurred then the grandmother would be born which means the time traveller would have been born and could make the journey ... and so on. This is a paradox.

Scope: As per Einstein's theory of relativity and Carl Sagan's comments, time travel is a 60% possibility, although the scope and method has not been developed. What we know is if it ever takes place, it will consist of a device which employs magnetic flux, capacitance and electromagnetic forces.

## Conservation laws:

It is sometimes argued that time travel violates conservation laws. For example, sending mass back in time increases the amount of energy that exists at that time. Doesn't this violate conservation of energy? So, sending mass back in time might be all right, but it implies that something strange is happening.

Albert Einstein's special theory of relativity (and, by extension, the general theory) very explicitly permits a kind of time dilation that would ordinarily be called time travel. The theory holds that, relative to a stationary observer, time appears to pass more slowly for faster-moving bodies.

The secret is to travel at speeds close to the speed of light. The obvious problem with travelling very near the speed of light is that as you approach  $C$  (the speed of light) time slows down until at  $C$  time stops. How can you go faster if time has stopped?

Moreover, as a body approaches the speed of light its mass approaches infinity and the famous mass-energy equivalence equation  $E=mc^2$  tells that an infinite amount of energy will be required to achieve the speed of light.

If the velocity becomes greater than  $C$ , time moves backwards or forward and the traveller has entered into time.

The explanation of the existence of "THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE" can also be explained based on the theory of time travel. This says that the dimension of time exists universally but here there is an anomaly and the disappearances happen because the objects pass through it. So, though those objects still exist but not in the present and so they are not to be seen and possess no chance of a collision.

Let's say,

If you went back in time and met your teenage parents, you could not split them up and prevent your birth - even if you wanted to. In other words, you can pop back in time and have a look around, but you cannot do anything that will alter the present you left behind.

Contribution to the paper

After studying the paper we conclude that,

Quantum (particulate) behaviour is governed by probabilities. There exist a number of possibilities before something actually happens. And once the event happens the possibility becomes one.

So, if you know the present, you cannot change it. If, for example, you know your father is alive today, the laws of the quantum universe state that there is no possibility of him being killed in the past.

It is as if, in some strange way, the present takes account of all the possible routes back into the past and, because your father is certainly alive, none of the routes back can possibly lead to his death. Time travel can occur within a kind of feedback loop where backwards movement is possible, but only in a way that is "complementary" to the present.

In other words, even if you take a trip back in time with the specific intention of killing your father, so long as you know he is happily sitting in his chair when you leave him in the present, you can be sure that something will prevent you from murdering him in the past. It is as if it has already happened. You go back to kill your father, but you'd arrive after he'd left the room, you wouldn't find him, or you'd change your mind. "You wouldn't be able to kill him because the very fact that he is alive today is going to conspire against you so that you'll never end up taking a path that leads you to killing him."

## **PARALLEL UNIVERSES**

Quantum mechanics distinguishes between something that might happen and something that did happen. The Quantum theory in turn hints us towards the existence of parallel universes. Now suppose I am going on a straight road then I come across a divergence and I take left and am immediately run down by a truck. Think, what would have happened if I would have taken the right? Any ideas? Well, that's where the Quantum theory comes into picture. Since before my turning to either side there existed a number of possibilities:

- I could have turned left.
- I could have turned right.
- I could have turned around.
- I would wait for someone.

Now the theory further explains this by the existence of parallel universe. That is on each of the possible outcomes of the event there already existed a pre-defined future and so we can't change it because we don't even know what were the possibilities if they were not listed above.

## **WHERE ARE THE TIME TRAVELLERS?**

There is, however, one question we have avoided until now. If time travel is possible, where are the time-travellers? There are a number of possibilities:

- The most obvious and pessimistic of these is that life on Earth may simply not survive long enough for the technology to evolve. Nuclear wars, giant asteroids smashing into our planet, etc. could all stop mankind (or any other race) in its tracks.

-Yet the absence of time travellers need not indicate anything nearly so sinister. It is possible that they have been here, and are here right now, but have been discreet about their presence in order to ensure that they return to something closely approximating the future universe of their departure.

-May be they are too conscious (or rather say that we could have become) and have calculated the disastrous results if they were caught and so have a strict rule of their own.

-A further possibility is simply that none has arrived in this particular part of the universe!

So to summarise, we know some simple ways of travelling vast distances. We have also looked at some of the more exciting possibilities, but some more real breakthroughs are required. New mathematical methods need to be developed and new physical models of the universe must be thought of. Fortune, it is said, favours the brave. Nowhere will that be truer than in the race to understand the ultimate laws of physics. The race that achieves that first will go straight to top of the premiership of civilisations. Let's make sure it's going to be us!

**By**

**Man Mohan ( II Year ME )**

**Aniket A. Mallav ( II Year ME )**

**Nitin Garg ( II Year M E )**

**(THE PAPER WAS SELECTED FOR PAPER PRESENTATION AT APOGEE-2006, ANNUAL TECHNICAL FEST OF BITS, PILANI. IT WAS AWARDED THE 3rd PRIZE)**

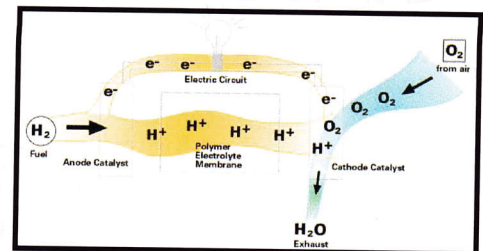
## **Did You Know???**

- 1.The human body contains enough phosphorus to make the heads of 200 matches, Enough fat for seven bars of soap, and enough iron to make one nail.
- 2.The human eyes can distinguish about 17,000 different colors.
- 3.The internet is NOT FREE, a group of companies actually own the internet.
4. It takes around 3 full days for a mainframecomputer to get up and running
- 5.In 10 minutes, a hurricane releases more energy than all of the world's nuclear weapons combined.
- 6.TYPEWRITER is the longest word that can be made using the letters only on one row of the keyboard.

# Biological Fuel Cells

In principle, a fuel cell operates like a battery. Unlike a battery, a fuel cell does not run down or require recharging. It will produce energy in the form of electricity and heat as long as fuel is supplied. A fuel cell consists of two electrodes sandwiched around an electrolyte. Hydrogen fuel is fed into the "anode" of the fuel cell. Oxygen (or air) enters the fuel cell through the cathode. Encouraged by a catalyst, the hydrogen atom splits into a proton and an electron, which take different paths to the cathode. The proton passes through the electrolyte. This generates electricity, water and heat.

A fuel cell system which includes a "fuel reformer" can utilize the hydrogen from any hydrocarbon fuel - from natural gas to methanol, and even gasoline. Since the fuel cell relies on chemistry and not combustion, emissions from this type of a system would still be much smaller than emissions from even the cleanest fuel combustion processes.



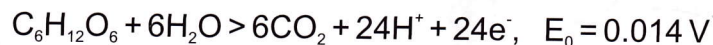
No other energy generating technology holds the combination of benefits that fuel cells offer.

- |                                         |                                     |
|-----------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Energy Security (Security of Supply) | 7. Motor Vehicles                   |
| 2. Physical Security                    | 8. International Benefits           |
| 3. High Reliability                     | 9. Portable Power                   |
| 4. High Quality Power                   | 10. Power generation                |
| 5. Transportation                       | 11. Battery replacement/alternative |
| 6. Environmental Benefits               | 12. Military Applications           |

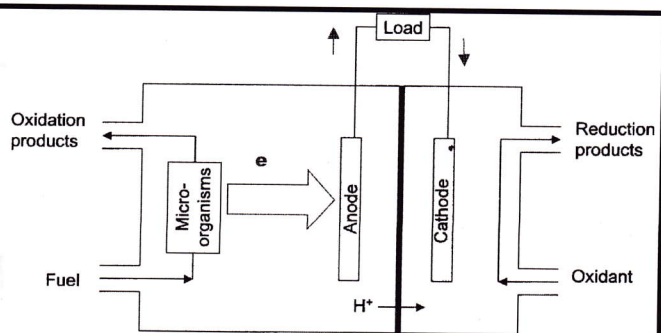
Biological fuel cells use organic products produced by metabolic processes or use organic electron donors utilized in the growth processes as fuels for current generation. A distinctive feature of biological fuel cells is that the electrode reactions are controlled by biocatalysts, i.e. the biological redox reactions are enzymatically driven.

In biological fuel cells, the catalyst is either a microorganism as simple as Baker's yeast or an enzyme<sup>7-11</sup>. Biological fuel cells convert the chemical energy of carbohydrates, such as sugars and alcohols, directly into electric energy.

A biological fuel cell is a device in which a chemical, typically glucose, is converted to electric power by means of bacteria on the anode side. Sample Reaction :



A typical biological fuel cell representing current generation with the help of microorganisms. The fuel generated by microbial metabolism gets oxidized at the anode and usually oxygen is reduced at the cathode.



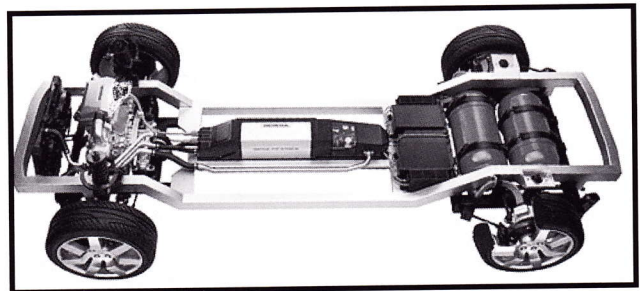
A biological fuel cell that is just  $0.07 \text{ cm}^2$  in area, has been designed to generate as much as 300 mV for 2 h, an amount sufficient to operate tiny devices, including microscopic drug-delivery systems. Such a microbial fuel cell could power implantable medical devices and could help individuals who require regular doses of drugs, for example, AIDS patients. Apart from its small size, the system is unique because it utilizes glucose, a sugar present in the blood stream, as fuel. The electron mediator in this system is based in Vitamin K3 which naturally exists in our bodies, making it an extremely safe choice as an implant-type fuel cell.

### FUEL CELLS IN VEHICLES:

Compact enough to fit neatly into the center tunnel but robust enough to deliver 100kW of power [2005 FCX was 86kW], the V Flow fuel cell stack offers both space efficiency and high energy output. The key to fuel cell performance is water management. With vertical gas flow, an innovative process in which oxygen and hydrogen flow downward through the stack, Honda's new fuel cell stack takes full advantage of gravity to efficiently discharge water formed during electricity generation.

The car's range is 560 kilometers (350 miles) on a 5 kg (11 lbs) tank of hydrogen at 350 atmospheres (5150 psi). The current FCX has a range of 190 miles.

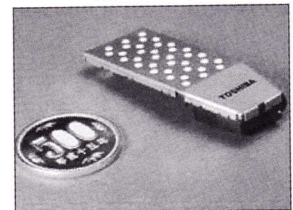
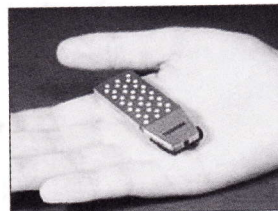
The FCX-V Concept drive train features three energy-efficient motors: one in the front and two in the rear. The efficient delivery of this power through all four wheels and the low Center of gravity platform combine to deliver good torque performance and agile handling. The space efficient layout also contributes to the interior efficiency of the low floor design, eliminating the need to use floor Space for Motors.



### LATEST TECHNOLOGIES:

Toshiba Announces World's Smallest Direct Methanol Fuel Cell With Energy Output of 100 Milliwatts.

The slim prototype DMFC is as long and wide as a woman's thumb, a size advantage that will give greater design freedom for developers of handheld electronic devices. Enter fuel cells,



with an energy capacity at least ten times greater than that of conventional batteries. Where a lithium-ion battery can provide 300 Watt-hours per liter, the methanol in a fuel cell has a theoretical capacity of up to 4800 Watt-hours per liter! Imagine your laptop running for a full day without needing to recharge, and you can see why industry leaders such as Toshiba, IBM, and NEC have been pouring funds into fuel cell research. Based on the design, the companies developed a prototype fuel cell system that could supply up to 8 hours of power per cartridge on current and future laptop models.

By

**Naman Upadhyay (II Year ME)**

**Aditya Mathur (II Year ME)**

**(THE PAPER WAS SELECTED FOR PAPER PRESENTATION AT APOGEE-2006, ANNUAL TECHNICAL FEST OF BITS, PILANI. IT WAS AWARDED THE 2nd PRIZE)**

# Human Robots

Can robots that help astronauts in space be as friendly and likeable as fictional "Star Wars" android "R2-D2"?

NASA researchers envision futuristic robots that 'act' like people to enable these mechanical helpers to work more efficiently with astronauts.

Robots are not expected to have the same 'thought process' as humans, but rather for them to act, respond and interact more 'naturally' in ways that humans do with other humans." There are three main areas that researchers are working on. One is called 'collaborative control,' during which the human being and the robot will speak to one another and work as partners. A key benefit of collaborative control is that the robot is able to ask questions of the human in order to compensate for the robot's limitations.

A second area is to develop robots that have reasoning mechanisms that work similar to human reasoning. Our primary interest is in making the human and robot understandable to each other. It is believed that by building robots with reasoning mechanisms and representations that are similar to what humans use, we can make human-robot interaction more natural and human-like."

Thirdly, the researchers will conduct field tests of people and robots working together.

The robot development work will focus on specific tasks essential for basic exploration mission operations, including: shelter and work hangar construction, piping assembly and inspection, pressure vessel construction, habitat inspection and resource collection and transport.

The robots will help assemble buildings, test equipment, weld structures and dig with small tools. Human beings and robots will use "partner-to-partner" interaction to share information and to support one another.

To make human-machine teaming a reality, a research project is underway to improve robot intelligence and human-robot communication. The project is a multi-million dollar collaboration among researchers.

Humans and robots would be working in close quarters as well as humans controlling and interacting with robots over medium distances and from ground control. Conventionally human-robot dialogue is limited to Master-slave commanding and monitoring. This is how robots generally have been controlled till date. As a result, system performance is strictly bound to the operator's skill and the quality of the user interface.

In contrast, partner-to-partner operation reduces the need for fine-grained planning and resource scheduling. Another advantage of partner-to-partner operation is that it "does not require the human to continuously engage in robot teleoperation or supervision."

The system will enable robots to interactively support one another so that they "can quickly



jump in and help the other (human or robot) resolve issues as they arise." Researchers are focused on developing technologies that will enable robots to operate more like human beings during construction and maintenance tasks.

Robots have worked as field geologists during previous field tests in NASA, but in the future, these human-like machines will also do non-scientific work. They will not only look for raw materials on planets, but also process those materials, according to researchers.

Other robot jobs may include scouting, surveying, carrying equipment, inspecting and maintaining machines and habitats. Androids could well serve as field medics, monitoring, helping and transporting injured astronauts. An android is an anthropomorphic robot - i.e. a robot that looks like a human. Many android developers call their creations "humanoids" rather than androids.

Human-robot teams must be reliable, survivable, reusable and low-cost, according to scientists, who hope to enable robots to receive general commands, such as, "inspect habitat." The human-like machines would then autonomously perform tasks and seek help only when they encounter problems they cannot solve by themselves.

The immediate challenge that scientists are facing is enabling robots to perform tasks on their own as much as possible, and giving these androids the ability to ask for human help and knowledge only when necessary.



Two important robot characteristics are that these machines will communicate by speaking and gesturing. In places with little or no atmosphere, sound cannot travel well, and without radio communications, a gesture might be the most practical way for a robot and a human being to communicate, according to researchers.

Robonaut is a humanoid robot designed by the Robot Systems Technology Branch at NASA's Johnson Space Center. The Robonaut project seeks to develop and demonstrate a robotic system that can function as an EVA astronaut equivalent. Robonaut jumps generations ahead by eliminating the robotic scars (e.g., special robotic grapples and targets) and specialized robotic tools of traditional on-orbit robotics. However, it still keeps the human operator in the control loop through its telepresence control system. Robonaut is designed to be used for "EVA" tasks, i.e., those which were not specifically designed for robots.

**Shivam Sarawagi**  
**III Year ME**

# An Inhouse Main Engine Lubricating Oil transfer and purification system

Last year, the college management came up with a new objective. Under this, all pieces of machinery lying in the workshop had to be brought in working condition. A tough job no doubt, but the faculty and students took it up with vigour and enthusiasm.

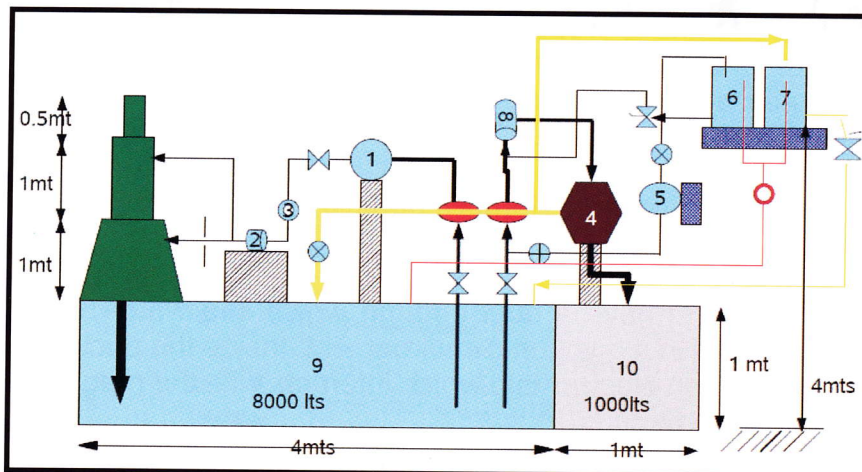
One of the systems being designed under this project is a Lube Oil system of a main engine complete with filters, pumps, heat exchangers and even a working purifier. The project is the brainchild of Mr S.Kanungo. According to him the project made sense as it made optimum utilization of a lot of the machines lying idle in the workshop. The problem was, the equipment was in a bad shape. Years of neglect at Alang had corroded the components to the core. On top of that, most of these machines had already completed their lifecycle on board merchant vessels. Thus, a lot of attention was given to overhauling these components. In fact the institute spent more than two lakh rupees on overhauling the components alone. Some of the components were fabricated in house as well.

Another major problem faced by the institute was the absence of Lubricating oil, a rather expensive commodity. Since the purifiers that we have here are of a capacity of around 2m<sup>3</sup>, designing a proper system with the L.O. sump having at least 4- 6 changes a day required well over 5000 liters of oil. For this, the enterprising Mr Kanungo wrote to various oil majors, stating his request. Much to our delight, Dr G Vasudev of Bharat Petroleum Corporation Ltd replied in positive. Over the next few months, Bharat Petroleum transferred over 8000 liters of oil worth more than 4 lakh rupees to the institute, free of cost! The project is expected to be functional by July this year. According to Mr Kanungo, the system will help students in

- \* Observing and understanding the L.O. Continuous purification method.
- \* Observing and understanding the L.O. Batch purification method.
- \* Grasping the safety aspects of the L.O. system and,
- \* Gaining experience in operating, understanding, and maintaining the various components of the L.O. System.

A unique project indeed, this system will go a long way in helping the students of TMI grasp the intricacies of an L.O system on board.

As Mr. Kanungo continues in his march towards his personal goal of producing quality Indian Marine Engineers, we can safely expect many more of his innovative ideas in action over the next few years.



- 1.L.O.Pump
- 2.H.E
- 3.Autoclean Filter
- 4.Purifier
- 5.Transfer Pump
- 6&7.Settling & Service Tk(1500Lts Each)
- 8.H.E
- 9.M.E.Sump
- 10.Sludge TK

# Modern Propulsion Systems- Superconducting Electric Propulsion

In the last few decades there has been a lot of research and progress into the development of new kinds of propulsion technologies. This research has given rise to systems such as waterjet propulsion. One of the major ideas in this arena has been superconducting electric propulsion systems which are at the forefront of a new dawn in merchant shipping- propellerless vessels and crafts. The idea of propellerless ships would have been dismissed as unthinkable and impractical even fifty years back but for the development of the concept of electromagnetic propulsion. This idea was first patented in the USA by Rice in 1961. The idea led to major research, both theoretical and experimental, in this field with Westinghouse Research Laboratory being at the edge. But this idea was stalled due to the unavailability of technology providing magnetic fields of excessively high magnitude.

In the 1970s this problem was overcome when Japanese scientists, Yoshiro Saji and his colleagues at Kobe University of Mercantile Marine decided to use superconducting coils to produce the high magnitude electromagnetic fields required for the purpose. Both theoretical modeling techniques as well as practical model demonstrations were used to justify the viability and efficacy of electric propulsion. To investigate the full potential of this system, a small prototype vessel, Yamato-I was built. This vessel used the highly efficient niobium-titanium superconductors cooled by liquid helium to a temperature of  $-550^{\circ}\text{F}$ . This vessel was nearly 30m long with a displacement of 185 tonnes and a top speed of 8 knots. The power generated for the main propulsion system was  $2000\text{kW} \times 2$  units. So extrapolating this data to a full scale, 10,000 tonne tanker, Saji found that it could achieve a speed of 100 knots (about 115mph). Compared to conventional tankers which have a top speed of about 25 knots.

The idea of superconductivity was first postulated by Kamerlingh Onnes in 1911. He won a nobel prize for his research into the superconducting property of mercury cooled to temperatures of upto  $-196^{\circ}\text{C}$ . Further progress was slowed due to unavailability of economically viable metals which could satisfactorily perform at these low temperatures. In the 1980s scientists started using ceramic oxides to further the degree of superconductivity to new levels. Some of these ceramics included metals like lanthanum, barium and copper oxide compounds which could withstand temperatures of upto 35k.

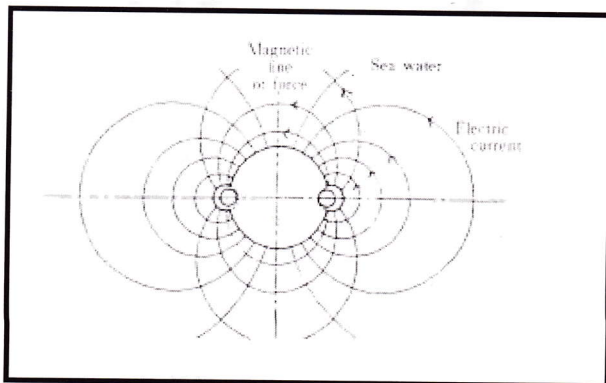
The fundamental principle of electromagnetic propulsion is based on Fleming's left hand rule. A fixed coil is placed inside the ship and an electric current is passed through electrodes in the bottom of the ship with sea water serving as the conducting medium. Since the magnetic field and the current are in mutually perpendicular directions, a large magnitude of force is produced in the third perpendicular direction which causes propulsion of the vessel. This system involves an external magnetic field which remains in constant contact with sea water.

An alternative to the above system is to have a duct through which sea water flows, surrounded by magnetic coils immersed in a cryogenic environment. Inside the duct, two electrodes are responsible for creating an electric field which interacts with the magnetic field to produce the necessary propulsive force.

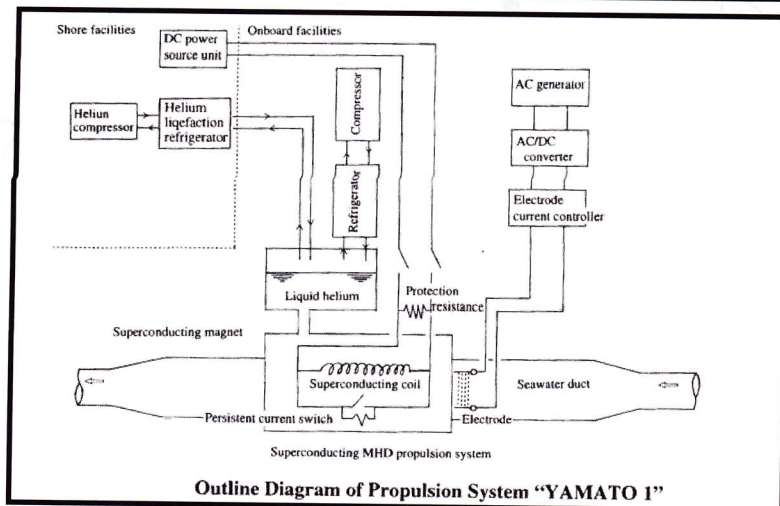
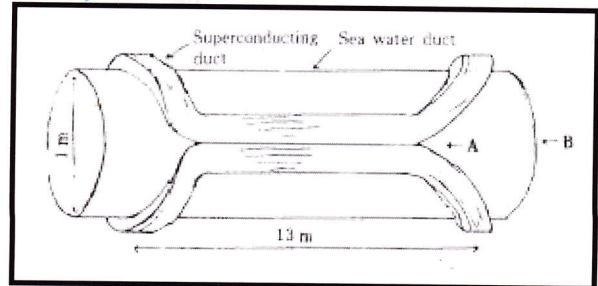
The vessel cannot be controlled using conventional rudders. So a modern control system involving selective switching on-off of the superconducting coils can be used to change the direction of propulsion. For example, to move the ship to the port side the starboard side coils can be switched off. So under the action of the port side coils, the ship changes direction to the port side!! This form of propulsion does have its advantages and disadvantages. It provides for noiseless and vibrationless hydrodynamic propulsion. The environmental impact of this system is negligible due to the containment of the electromagnetic field which does not interfere with marine fauna. Marine and air pollution are also reduced due to reduction in the usage of fossil fuels. This also leads to the reduction of operating costs of the vessels.

On the other hand, the efficiency of this unit is low due to the losses caused by the low conductivity of sea water. A well insulated vessel is required to house the superconducting coils and maintain them at a temperature of around  $-268^{\circ}\text{C}$ . This increases the initial investment involved in the design and construction of such a vessel.

The above developments in the field of marine propulsion have revolutionised the way shipping companies operate. Although the industry is heavily dependant on conventional means of propulsion now, the importance and viability of these new systems is increasing day by day. As future seafarers we may be the first ones to operate such new kinds of vessels which will open up new vistas in the field of merchant shipping.



Saurab Dabral ( II Year ME )  
Rishab Chowbey ( II Year ME )



# Maiden Voyage Experience



Looking forward to a great voyage

Life saving appliances. This lifeboat can hold upto 36 persons.



Passing through the Panama Canal lock gates.

Off to work- Overhauling the M/E Exhaust valve



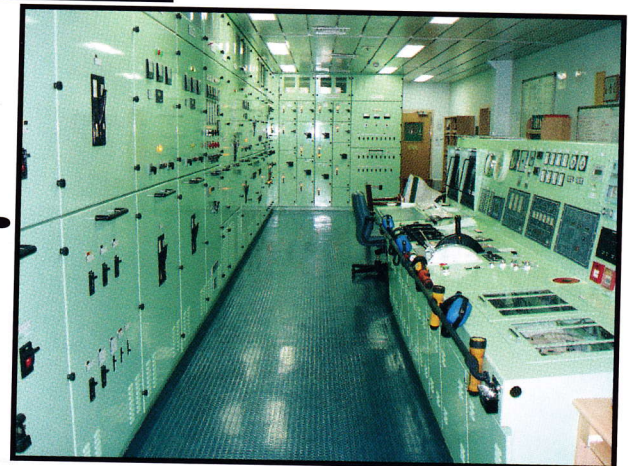
# Maiden Voyage Experience

Enjoying the birth of the new year



A true sport-  
Tug of war on the deck

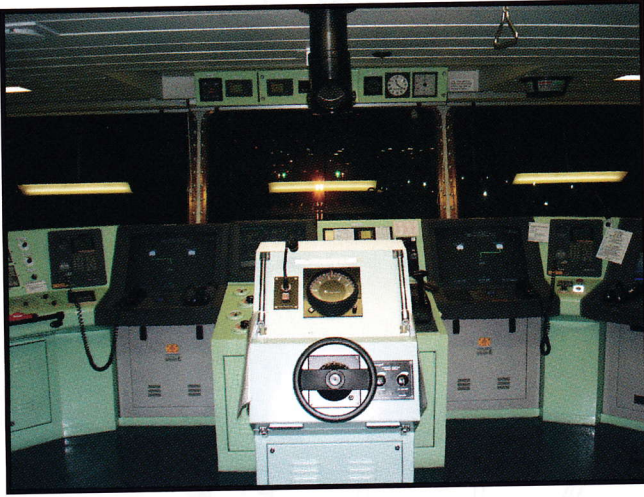
The Engine Control Room



Not just an ordinary sight

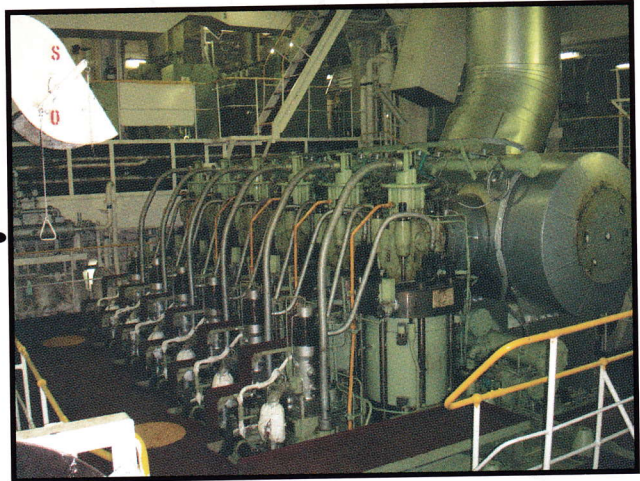


# Maiden Voyage Experience



The Bridge Control Room

The ship's heart- The main engine



Crossing the Equator- No one's spared  
The first time

All set and ready to steam away



# प्रज्वलित वाणी



लेखन ही वह कला है जो मनुष्य की सबसे बड़ी शक्ति, उसकी प्रखर आवाज को चारों ओर प्रशस्त करती है। हिंदी भाषा अपनी विशिष्ट शैली और प्रभुता के कारण सबसे लोकप्रिय ही नहीं बल्कि हमारी राजभाषा भी है। कवि भारतेन्दु हरिश्चन्द्र के शब्दों में-  
निज भाषा उन्नति अहे, सब उन्नति को मूल।  
बिनु निज भाषा ज्ञान के, मिटै न हिय को सूला।

शाब्दिक अर्थ में कहा जाए तो हमें तथा समाज को सफलता प्राप्त करने के लिये “अपनी भाषा” यानि कि हिन्दी भाषा का ज्ञान होना अत्यंत आवश्यक है। तो आइये, अगले कुछ पृष्ठों में देखें कि किस प्रकार टी.एम.आई. के छात्र अपनी हिन्दी भाषा की प्रतिभा को पत्रों पर उभारते हैं...

## अभिनेता की जिन्दगी

पच्चीस साल की उम्र में बड़े पर्दे पर वो आता है,  
अपनी बड़ी-बड़ी बातों से कुछ बड़ा बनकर दिखता है,  
दो-चार हॉट सीन देकर अपनी इमेज वो बनाता है,  
अपने अफेयर की खबरें फैलाकर अभिनेता वो कहलाता है ।

तीस साल का होते-होते सेटल वो हो जाता है,  
दो-चार हिट फिल्मों देकर अपनी प्राइस वो बढ़ाता है,  
अपनी अदाओं से लोगों के दिलों-दिमाग पर छा जाता है,  
अपनी शानदार मसल्स दिखाकर अभिनेता वो कहलाता है ।

पैंतीस की उम्र में नम्बर वन वो बन जाता है,  
केवल उसके नाम भर से फिल्मों का भाव बढ़ जाता है,  
डेट्स प्रॉब्लम बताकर निर्माताओं को वो सताता है,  
पत्रिकाओं के कवर पेज पर मुस्कराकर अभिनेता वो कहलाता है ।

चालीस का होते-होते गिनी चुनी फिल्मों ही साइन करता है,  
अब उसका क्रेज़ भी काफी कम हो जाता है,  
कुछ पूछने पर नो कमेंट्स का जवाब वो सुनाता है,  
इस उम्र में ब्याह रचाकर अभिनेता वो कहलाता है ।

पैंतालीस का होते-होते निर्माता वो बन जाते हैं,  
पर उसमें घाटा होने पर वो राजनीति में प्रवेश कर जाता है,  
और इस प्रकार जब अभिनय में उसका बुढ़ापा आता है,  
तब वो हमारे देश का युवा राजनेता कहलाता है ।

**वैभव टण्डन**  
**प्रथम वर्ष एम ई**



## बर्ड फ्लू

बर्ड फ्लू अथवा “ एवियन इन्फ्लूएन्जा ” पक्षियों में फैलने वाली एक ऐसी बीमारी है जो कि सामान्य से घातक तक के कई स्तरों की हो सकती है। यह एक ऐसा वायरल रोग है जिसका वायरस चूजों, बत्तखों तथा अन्य पक्षियों में पहले सामान्य स्तर की बीमारी फैलाता है और बाद में जेनेटिक बदलावों द्वारा जानलेवा भी साबित हो सकता है। पक्षियों में यह वायरस एक-दूसरे के सम्पर्क में आने पर फैलता है। खासकर बत्तख और मुर्गी इस वायरस को फैलाने में काफी सक्षम होते हैं।

पक्षियों में बर्ड फ्लू के लक्षणों का आसानी से पता लगाया जा सकता है। इससे संक्रमित पक्षी सुस्त हो जाते हैं तथा उनके अंडे देने की क्षमता घट जाती है। साथ ही उनकी कलगी तथा उनके गले के नीचे के माँस के रंग में नीलापन नजर आने लगता है। उन्हें साँस लेने में तकलीफ होने लगती है और उन्हें लकवा भी मार सकता है। सभी पक्षियों के इससे ग्रसित होने की संभावना बनी रहती है मगर कुछ पक्षी इसका बचाव बेहतर ढंग से करने में सक्षम होते हैं।

मनुष्यों में बर्ड फ्लू आमतौर पर संक्रमित पक्षियों के अलावा उनके मल-मूत्र तथा साँस के सीधे सम्पर्क में आने पर फैलती है। इनके अलावा संक्रमित चूजों, मुर्गीघरों या मुर्गी बाजारों जहाँ पर संक्रमण के लक्षण दिखे हों, के किसी भी प्रकार के सम्पर्क में आने पर भी फैल सकती है। इससे संक्रमित मनुष्य को बुखार, खाँसी तथा शरीर दर्द की शिकायत बनी रहती है। इसके अतिरिक्त कुछ रोगियों में आँखों में सूजन, निमोनिया अथवा साँस सम्बन्धी परेशानियाँ भी देखी गयी हैं। अब तक प्राप्त आँकड़ों के अनुसार “ ए एच फाईव एन वन ” श्रेणी का वायरस सबसे खतरनाक होता है जो कि मनुष्यों को भी अपना शिकार बनाने में सक्षम है। हाँलाकि यह जानकर आपको आश्चर्य हो सकता है कि अच्छी प्रकार से पकाये गये मुर्गी से बर्ड फ्लू नहीं फैलता है क्योंकि उच्च तापमान इसके वायरस को नष्ट कर देता है। अभी तक इसके एक मनुष्य से दूसरे मनुष्य में फैलने के सबूत नहीं मिले हैं।

कुछ नियमों का पालन करने से बर्ड फ्लू का काफी हद तक बचाव किया जा सकता है। इसमें से सबसे पहले यह जरूरी है कि बर्ड फ्लू से संक्रमित जगहों से अंडे, चूजे या मुर्गे आयात ना किये जायें तथा सारे संक्रमित मुर्गों और चूजों को मार दिया जाए। साथ ही उनके रहने की जगह पर कीटनाशक का प्रयोग कर वहाँ बचे हुए वायरस को सम्पूर्ण रूप से नष्ट कर दिया जाये। रोग सम्बन्धी लक्षण दिखते ही संबंधित अधिकारियों को तुरन्त सूचना दी जाये। मुर्गे को भली-भाँति पका कर खायाजाये और जहाँ इसके संक्रमण होने की संभावना हो वहाँ से पर्याप्त दूरी रखी जाये तो बर्ड फ्लू के खतरे को काफी हद तक कम किया जा सकता है।

स्रोत : इंटरनेट

चंदन नेवर

तृतीय वर्ष एम ई



## एक प्रयास

हर रात की सुबह होती है, हारने वाले की भी जीत होती है।  
दिल सच्चा हो तो, धरती भी स्वर्ग होती है॥  
जरूरत है सच्चे लगन की, मानसिक शक्ति की।  
प्रयास सच्चा हो तो, दुनिया बदल जाती है॥  
हर रात की सुबह होती है, हारने वाले की भी जीत होती है॥

थको मत, झुको मत, लक्ष्य पाने तक रूको मत।  
रास्ते में मिलेंगी मुश्किलें हजार, किसी की भी सुनो मत॥  
सुनो अपने मन की, करो अपने मन की, जरूरत है नवयुवा शक्ति की।  
वही इस देश की किस्मत बदल सकती है॥  
हर रात की सुबह होती है, हारने वाले की भी जीत होती है॥

इस रूढ़ीवादी भारत में भी लाना तकनीकी जमाना है।  
शुरूआत तो हो चुकी, इसे जीत तक पहुँचाना है॥  
एक नयी ताजगी इस सुस्त भारत में लानी है।  
तभी फिर से ये सोने की चिड़िया बन सकती है॥  
हर रात की सुबह होती है, हारने वाले की भी जीत होती है॥

हर प्रयास में अपने पूर्वजों को भूलना मत।  
अपनी धैर्यता की सीमा को कभी लाँघना मत॥  
जरूरत है गाँधी के चरित्र की, आज़ाद भगत के संघर्ष की।  
फिर से हिमालय को विश्व ताज पहनाना है॥  
भारत को इस संसार का सिरमौर बनाना है॥

**सौरभ विशाल**

**द्वितीय वर्ष एम ई**

## हाय परीक्षा

तेरा आना सुनकर देवी,  
हम काँप-काँप रह जाते हैं।  
ओ काल-बन्धिनी मत आ तू,  
फैशन फीके पड़ जाते हैं।

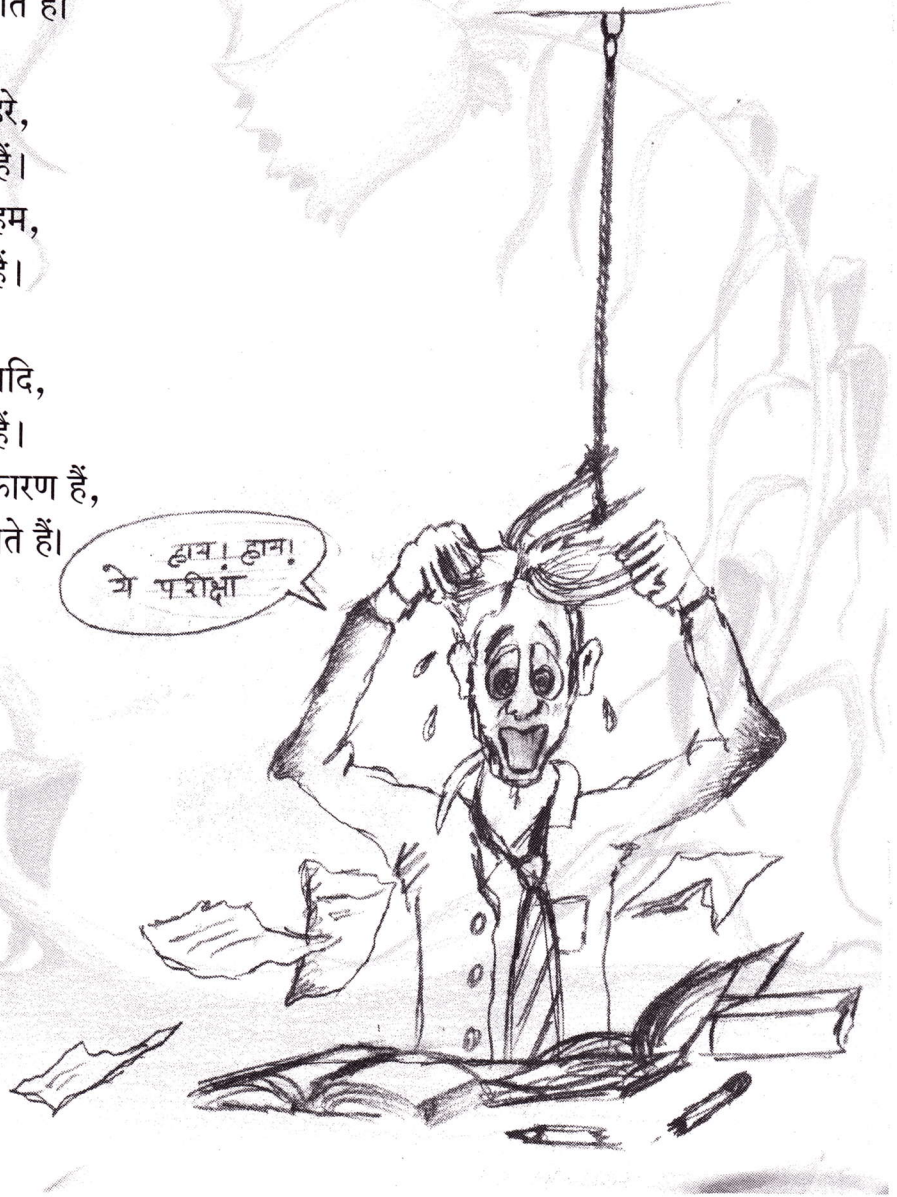
लो चहल-पहल गायब सभी,  
सब रंग-व्यंग्य मिट जाते हैं।  
कुछ तो सोच निष्ठुर तुम पर,  
कितने ही बलि चढ़ जाते हैं।

वो लाल टमाटर से चेहरे,  
भय से पीले पड़ जाते हैं।  
तेरी तैयारी में लगकर हम,  
दिन रात एक कर देते हैं।

लगे आँख तनिक भी यदि,  
तो स्वप्न तेरे ही आते हैं।  
फिर भी ना जाने क्या कारण हैं,  
कि हम पास नहीं हो पाते हैं।

समर रुस्तगी  
तृतीय वर्ष एम ई

हाय! हाम!  
ये परीक्षा



## प्रदूषित होती मानवता

एक इंसान के जीवन में ऐसे कई क्षण आते हैं, जब वह परिस्थितियों से मजबूर होकर कई बार अपने आपको ऐसी स्थिति में पाता है कि वह कौन सा कदम उठाये, उसे समझ में नहीं आता है। एक ऐसा ही क्षण मेरे जीवन में भी आया था।

बात मेरे स्कूल की है जब मैं चौथी कक्षा में पढ़ता था। उस समय स्कूल गर्मी की छुट्टियों के बाद खुला था। मैं और मेरा दोस्त आरिफ कक्षा की खिड़की के पास ही बैठे थे कि तभी स्कूल के बगल के तबेले से एक आवाज़ कानों को गुंजित कर गयी। वहाँ गाय ने एक बछड़े को जन्म दिया था। वहा छोटा सा बछड़ा अपनी पतली सी आवाज में शायद अपनी माँ को ही बुला रहा था। वह आवाज करूणा से भरी थी। हम यह सब देख ही रहे थे कि हमें अपने शिक्षक के कदम अपनी ओर बढ़ने का अंदेशा हुआ। हम समझ गये कि मुसीबत ने हमें घेर लिया है। बाकी समय हम कक्षा के बाहर ही खड़े रहे।

इस बात को करीब एक हफ्ता हो चला था। वह आवाज रोज आती और हम रोज शिक्षक की नजरों से बचकर जंजीर से बँधे उस बछड़े को देखते और उसकी आवाज हमें अन्दर तक झकझोर देती। एक दिन हमें वह आवाज नहीं आयी, नजरें उसी को बार-बार ढूँढ़ रही थीं। लंच के समय हम वहीं खिड़की पर थे कि तभी उस तबेले के मालिक को उस बछड़े के साथ देखा। उस दृश्य को देख कर तो मानो आँखों के सामने लगे इंसानियत के सारे पर्दे फट गये। चमड़े की खातिर उसके मालिक ने उस मासूम बछड़े की बलि चढ़ा कर उसके चमड़ों में भूसा ढूँस दिया और मैं यह सब देखता रहा। आज भी उस घटना के याद आते ही, उस आवाज और उस बछड़े की तस्वीर से दिल की धड़कन असामान्य हो जाती है और रौंगटे खड़े हो जाते हैं। साथ ही हृदय में एक टीस उठती है, घृणा होती है कि मैं मानव हूँ। क्या केवल बाह्य सुख के लिये किसी की जान लेना ही मानवता है, इंसानियत है, अगर ऐसा ही है तो, इस मानव योनि को ईश्वर भी बनाकर रोया होगा और निकृष्टतम श्रेणी में रखा होगा।

**मोहित सिंह**

**द्वितीय वर्ष एम ई**

# Master Strokes



*A piece of art, someone once said, is never really complete. Its simply abandoned.*

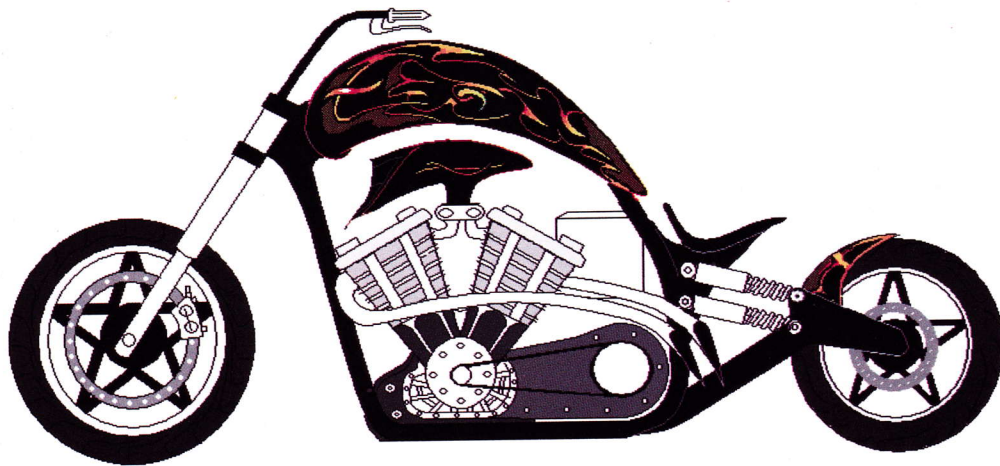
*As you stare at a seemingly insignificant canvas, patterns start emerging in front of your mind. And as this previously undecipherable mystery starts unfolding its secrets to you, your jubilant mind screams in seamless joy. We present to you, art from the depths of TMI. An artist's creativity, a connoisseur's delight, and the collector's pride.*

*Inside....*

<i>Using MS Paint.....</i>	<i>72</i>
<i>Oil Painting.....</i>	<i>73</i>
<i>Pencil Sketches.....</i>	<i>74</i>

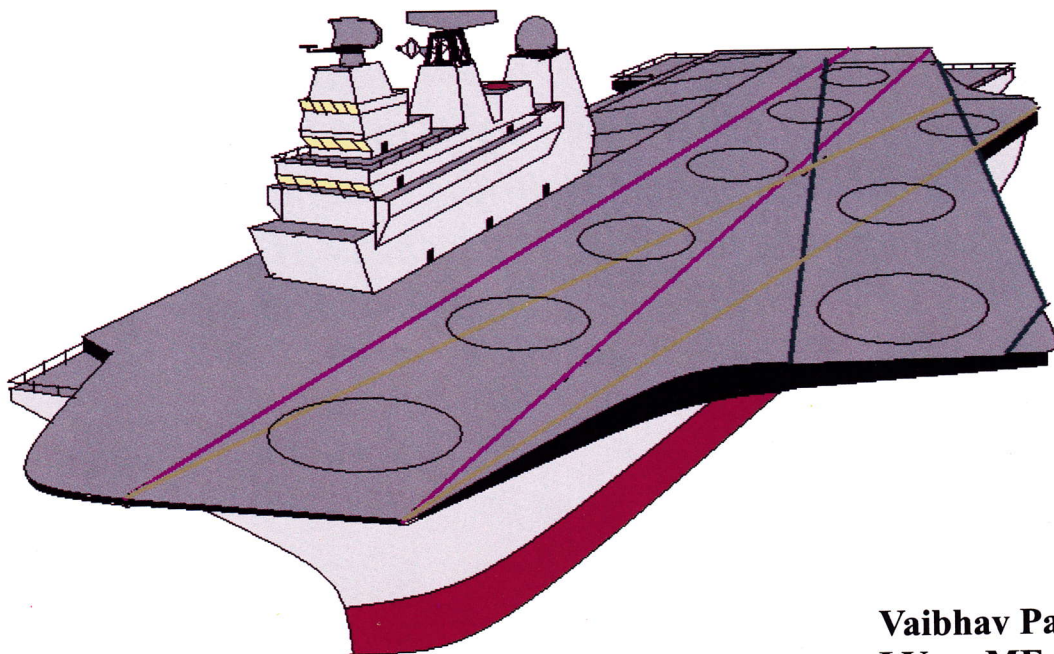
*....and more*

These pictures were made using MS Paint and no other drawing tool. It is indeed a challenging job to bring to life the most intricate details of the image. How these guys succeeded in accomplishing it is beyond us.

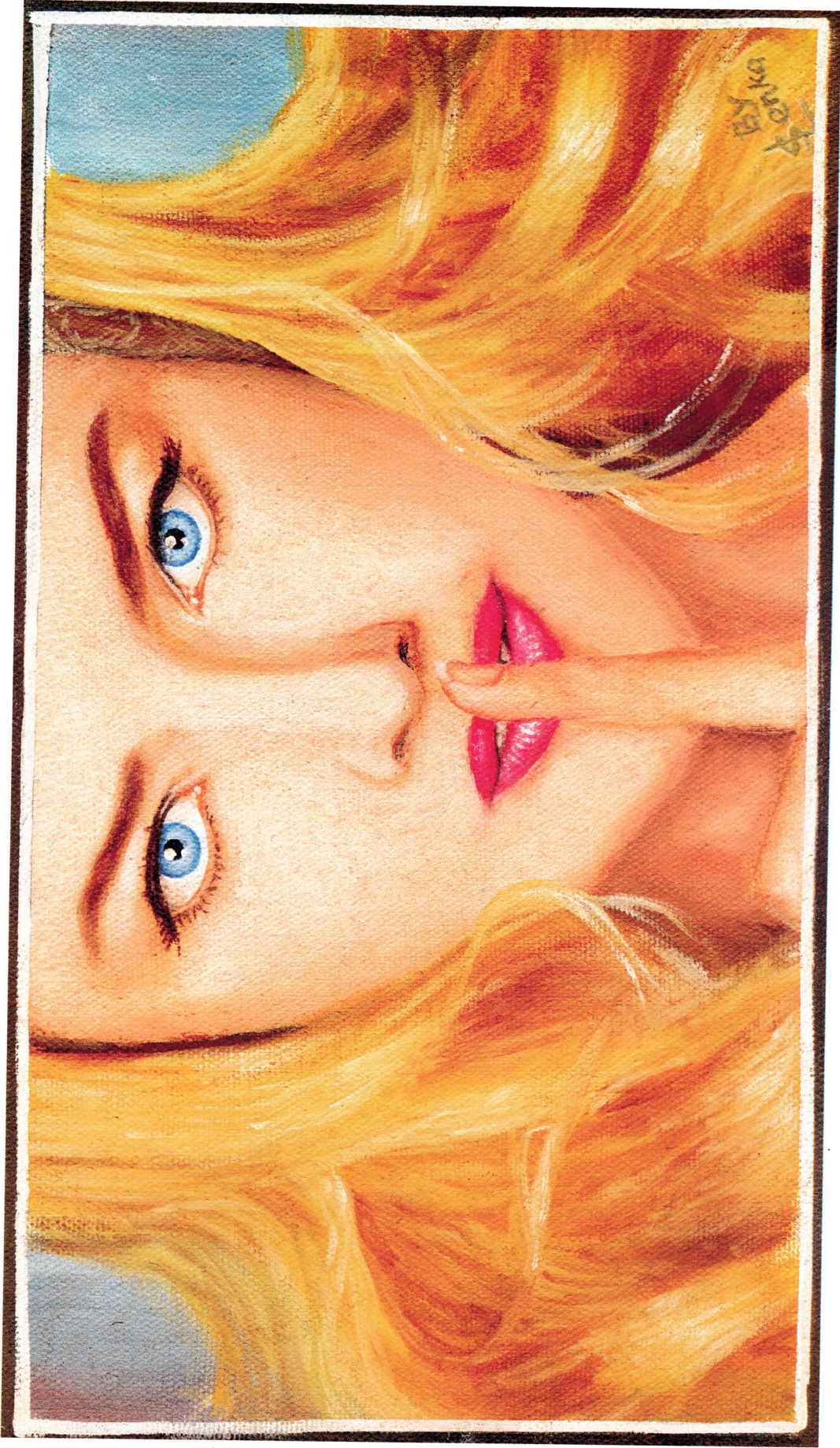


**CHOPPERS**

**Samir Thakur**  
**III Year ME**



**Vaibhav Passi**  
**I Year ME**



Oil Painting by Satyabrata Lenka (I Year ME)



Sagar Sharma  
I Year ME

# A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A 'PERFORMER'



Milind Ashar  
II Year ME





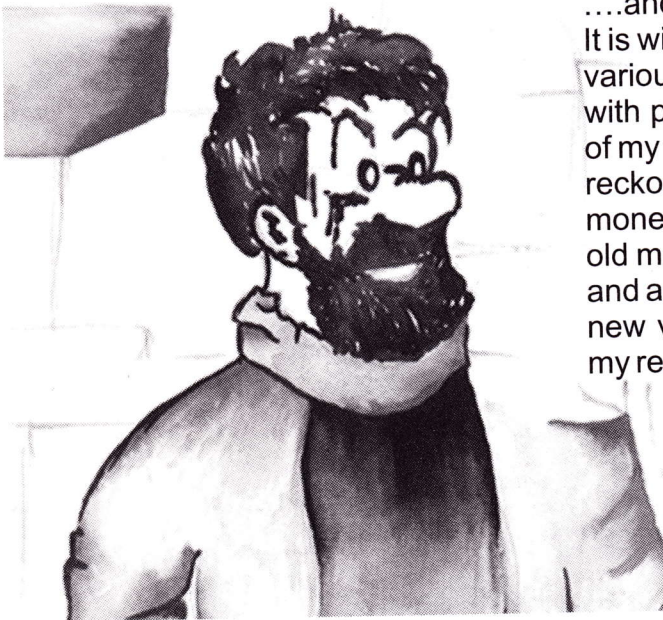
**Kafil Sheik**  
**III Year ME**



Ambigram - thanks to Dan Brown, everyone knows what an ambigram is!  
For the uninitiated, an ambigram, also sometimes known as an inversion, is a graphical figure that spells out a word not only in its form as presented, but also in another direction or orientation. An art form in itself, the ambigram has made its presence felt in many ways. Take for example, the logo of Sun Microsystems and you'll know what I mean.

\*the artists name has been withheld on request.

## Adiós

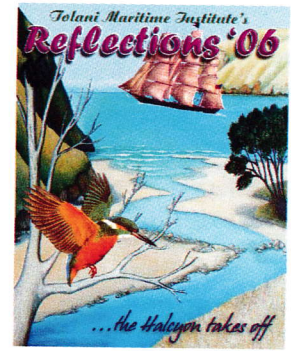


....and another eventful journey comes to an end. It is with acute fondness that I shall forever recall the various episodes of this travel. However, it is also with profound grief that I announce the culmination of my association with this magazine. And although I reckon, even now I can give any man a run for his money, I've decided to pay heed to the saying, the old must give way to the new. It has been an honour and a privilege to serve with you. Before I depart on a new voyage with my crew, which anxiously awaits my return, I have a message for all you mariners,

Come forth and hide not  
Your genius behind a veil of darkness;  
Let not your life be a collage of missed  
opportunities.  
Come forth and shine!

**Capt. Henry Z Addock**

# About the Cover



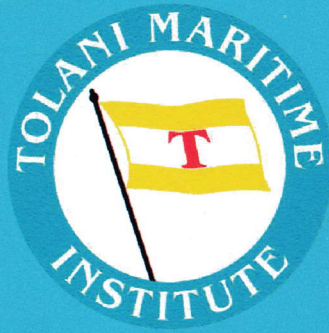
## The Legend of the Halcyon

Ceyx, a king in Thessaly, was the son of Lucifer, the light-bearer. His wife Alcyone, also of royal blood, was the daughter of Aeolus, King of the Winds. Alcyone and Ceyx loved each other completely, and vowed never to part. However, a day came when Ceyx had to leave Alcyone to make a long journey across the sea. When Alcyone learned of what Ceyx planned to do, she was overwhelmed with grief and terror. She told Ceyx that he must not make this voyage for it was known how powerful the winds were at this time of the year. But Ceyx was adamant. He held fast to his decision and set out to sea that very night. Scarcely had his voyage begun, when a fierce storm broke over the sea. The winds collided in a mad hurricane and sheets of rain poured from the heavens. The crew quivered with fear! But not Ceyx, who thought only of Alcyone and rejoiced at her safety. Her name was on his lips as the ship sank, and the waters closed over him. Alone and unaware of the tragedy that had befallen her love, Alcyone counted off the days. Many times a day she prayed to the gods for his safe return. Her prayers touched the goddess, Juno. Juno sent her messenger to Morpheus, the God of Sleep, and bid him to send a dream to Alcyone, in which she would learn of the fate that had befallen her husband. Now Morpheus was skilled in the art of assuming the form of every human being. With noiseless wings, he set forth and flew through the night to stand by Alcyone's bed. He had taken on the face of Ceyx, drowned and dripping with water. As Ceyx explained to Alcyone what had happened on the ship, Alcyone began to wake, and she reached out to grasp the image of Ceyx. But it was too late...he was gone. She told herself, "I will not leave you, my husband; I cannot live any longer." As the first rays of sunlight shone into her room, Alcyone arose and went to the shore from where Ceyx had first departed. She gazed out toward the sea and on the water, she saw something floating. It was close to the headland when she realized it was her husband. With a cry, she leapt into the water, but instead of sinking into the waves, she began to fly over them. She had wings! Her body was covered with feathers! She had been changed into a bird...the mystical Halcyon! The gods, in their goodness and mercy, transformed Ceyx as well, and he joined her in joyous flight. Their spirits were immortalized.

It is said that each year there are seven days when the sea lies very still and calm. These are the days when Alcyone broods over her nest, floating upon the sea. After the young birds have hatched the charm is broken. These Halcyon Days occur every winter, during the Winter Solstice, and they remind us of this beautiful love story. And that is the legend of the Halcyon Bird.

The Winter Solstice is a time of peace, of firelight and dreaming, when seeds lie sleeping in the cold earth and the cold notes of church bells mingle with the chime of icicles. Rivers are stilled, and the land lays waiting beneath a blanket of snow. We watch the cold sunlight and the bright stars. All around us the season seems to reach a standstill, a point of repose.

In this whole new voyage of our annual magazine "Reflections" we beseech a protection from the Halcyon. Being a totally fresh attempt, we hope for smooth sailing for a complete and enjoyable experience for us all.



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***Reflecting Life...***