

An aerial photograph of a coastline, likely in the Pacific Northwest, showing a mix of green forested land, brownish hills, and white sandy beaches. The land is reflected in the deep blue water below. The title 'Reflections' is printed in a large, yellow, serif font across the top left, with its reflection visible in the water.

Reflections

2003-04

Tolani Maritime Institute

The Editorial Board



Sitting (From Left to Right)

Rahul Kumar (Editor), Akbar Ali Sha (Chief Editor), Jimmy Jose (Editor),
Abhijit Singh (Graphics)

Standing in middle row (From Left to Right)

Suraj Sharma, Shivam Salogi, Anurag Sinha, Pallab Sarkar,
Sandeep Agarwal, Kafil Shaikh

Standing in Top row (From Left to Right)

Ritik Sircar, Deepak D'sa, Pulkit Chetan, Varun Preet Uppel

Faculty Advisor

Dr. S.G.Dixit, Anjali Deshpande, Lorraine Fernandez, A. Pawar, A. Tatke

Message from our Founder



"Reflections 2003-2004" as the name indicates, is the reflection of the thoughts, ideas, emotions, values and experiences of the cadets at Tolani Maritime Institute over the past year.

It gladdens me to see the manifestation of the hard work and efforts of the cadets that is seen in this issue of "Reflections".

My heartfelt congratulations and best wishes to all those whose efforts have gone into this collection.

Dr. Nandlal P. Tolani

Message from the Chief Executive Officer



It gives me immense pleasure to share with you this issue of 'Reflections'-the cadets' magazine. We are indeed proud to see our third batch of marine engineering cadets all geared up to set sail on the high seas, with many of the finest shipping companies.

In the past, our cadets have witnessed many changes come about on campus - the start of the programme in Nautical Technology and the Class IV Preparatory course, the strengthening of our infrastructural facilities, and new constructions springing up to accommodate the increased numbers.

I would like to congratulate the cadets who have contributed to this issue and convey my best wishes to all at TMI.

A.K.Srivastava

*Message from the Chairperson
of the Publications Committee*



I am highly delighted to see the latest issue of "Reflections" in print. The quality of the contents has improved over the years. The variety and creativity is impressive. A large number of cadets have contributed articles, poems, illustrations, photographs and sketches.

This issue is colorful.

Interns have narrated their fascinating experiences. They appear to have matured enough to advise their juniors.

Credit must be exclusively shared by all the cadets who have contributed to bring "Reflections" in its present form. I congratulate you all and send my best wishes.

Keep it up!

Dr. S. G. Dixit

From the Editors' Desk

Welcome to the 4th Edition of our annual magazine.

"Reflections", as the name reflects, is a collection of emotions, values and experiences of our cadets over the past year. As an institute Tolani Maritime Institute has been growing at an astounding rate, which is obvious from the 'place', it has earned for itself in the Maritime world.

In this edition we have highlighted the 'internship program' and I can say for sure that we have thoroughly enjoyed compiling this magazine. However it would not have been possible without your valuable contributions, and, on the behalf of all of us at the Editorial Board, a very big thank you to each and every one of you who have helped in one way or the other. Our special thanks to the members of faculty for their immense support and guidance.

Happy Reading...

- The Editorial Board.

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That's Life

Life is not a cake, which you can walk on,
Life is not a game, which you bet on.
One thing you can do, to make life obey you,
Don't quit when life wants you to,

Don't quit if the tide is high,
Don't quit if beginning itself makes you cry,
For that's the time, the tide will turn,
And success in beginning might be the end.

Mistakes are something, that makes you learn,
Failures are points, which make your life turn,
Remember,
"The harder the success, the sweeter it comes. "

Its devotion in you, that rises when you are down,
Its ambition in you, that gives you the crown,
Its desire in you, that never lets you loose your ground
Your ability to learn that makes you sound.

Some things in life come after a while,
They come for sure, until your heart still desires,
Time it takes, depends on your ability to learn,
Life is something that makes you burn.

Keep walking; it makes the tides turn,
Keep walking; it makes you 'THE ONE'.

Anurag Sinha

200137tp210

The Joys and Sorrows of Being a Teenager

Teenagers. - The youth of today. The youth of the Nation. The face of tomorrow. Stereotyped by the media as young rebels, rebelling against constraints, rebelling against authority, rebelling against the powers that be. Simply put, rebels without a clue. Stepping into adolescence. Headed into the great wide open, where even sky isn't the limit.

Now how much of this do you really think is true? How many little Johnny's do you know stepped into their teens, only to become Johnny Bravo. As for the part of heading into the great wide open where even the sky can't hold them down, do you think he'll even be able to take off, given the huge burden of books a teenager is buried under, let alone be able to fly so high. Can a caged bird with clipped wings fly?

I'm not saying that the life of a teenager is a hellhole. Only thing is, it's about time the media stopped stereotyping each and every thirteen to nineteen year old.

True, life as a teen brings with it its share deal of liberty, freedom and fun, and boy! Do today's teens know how to have fun! In fact, I think that today's teens are the luckiest in terms of the amount of freedom and independence they enjoy. But yes, greater freedom brings with it greater responsibilities, which today's youth have learnt to balance.

Today probably the highest and most rapidly growing category of mobile phone users is that of teenagers. I wouldn't be wrong in my claim without a statistical backup that the maximum users of computers and the most active surfers on the net are teenagers. The marketing gurus of M.N.C.s realize this fact and want to pamper us. The spending power of today's youth would have been something unimaginable a decade ago.

But this power comes at a price of being able to excel. If today's teens are the most pampered, they are also the ones under the most pressure in the entire teen history. One has got to be good at everything to be somebody. A teen is merely a percent. 90%, 92%, 95%. He's known by his marks to the outside world and this constant demand to excel has started taking its toll on them.

But the humanity has reached where it is today through years of experience and adapting. So maybe the next gen next, the next breed of teens will be even better at juggling the pampering and the pressures involved.

All in all, teens are once in a lifetime experience, and life, well life is a lesson, you'll learn it when you're through.

Vineet Sharma
200237TP239

Bad Day . . .

If you think YOU'RE having a bad day...

Fire authorities in a state in US found a corpse in a burnt out section of forest while assessing the damage done by a forest fire. The deceased male was dressed in a full wetsuit, complete with a dive tank, flippers and facemask. A post-mortem examination revealed that the person died not from burns but from massive internal injuries. Dental records provided a positive identification.

Investigators then set about determining how a fully clad diver ended up in the middle of a forest fire. It was revealed that, on the day of the fire, the person went for a diving trip off the coast--some 20 kilometres away from the forest. The fire fighters, seeking to control the fire as quickly as possible, called in a fleet of helicopters with very large buckets. The buckets were dropped into the ocean for rapid filling, then flown to the forest fire and emptied.

You guessed it!!! One minute our diver was swimming like Flipper in the sea, the next he was doing a breaststroke in a fire bucket 300m in the air. Apparently, he extinguished exactly 1.78m (5'10") of the fire. Some days it just doesn't pay to get out of bed!!!!

So you think you're having a bad day. The following is taken from a Florida newspaper: A man was working on his motorcycle on his patio and his wife was in the house in the kitchen. The man was racing the engine on the motorcycle and somehow, the motorcycle slipped into gear. The man, still holding the handlebars, was dragged through a glass patio door and the motorcycle dumped onto the floor inside the house.

The wife, hearing the crash, ran into the dining room, and found her husband lying on the floor, cut and bleeding, the motorcycle lying next to him and the patio door shattered. The wife ran to the phone and summoned an ambulance. Because they lived on a fairly large hill, the wife went down the several flights of long steps to the street to direct the paramedics to her husband.

After the ambulance arrived and transported the husband to the hospital, the wife uprighted the motorcycle and pushed it outside. Seeing that gas had spilled on the floor, the wife obtained some papers towels, blotted up the gasoline, and threw the towels in the toilet. The husband was treated at the hospital and was released to come home. After arriving home, he looked at the shattered patio door and the damage done to his motorcycle.

He became despondent, went into the bathroom, sat on the toilet and smoked a cigarette. After finishing the cigarette, he flipped it between his legs into the toilet bowl while still seated. The wife, who was in the kitchen, heard a loud explosion and her husband screaming. She ran into the bathroom and found her husband lying on the floor. His trousers had been blown away and he was suffering burns on the buttocks, the back of his legs and his groin. The wife again ran to the phone and called for an ambulance.

The same ambulance crew was dispatched and the wife met them at the street. The paramedics loaded the husband on the stretcher and began carrying him to the street.

While they were going down the stairs to the street accompanied by the wife, one of the paramedics asked the wife how the husband had burned himself. She told them and the paramedics started laughing so hard, one of them tipped the stretcher and dumped the husband out. He fell down the remaining steps and broke his arm.

Apoorv Singh

200137tp229

A Queer Love Letter!!

From,

Mr. Magnetism,
AC/DC Ammeter Street,
Maxwell Building,
Deserted House,
Mantissa.

To

Miss electricity,
Coulomb's Building,
Watts & Volts Street,
Potential House,
Horse Power.

My Dearest electricity,

With quanta of love,

When I first saw you strolling across the vectors at 8.30 amp yesterday, my young heart started vibrating in simple harmonic motion. In the tan B position you were sitting in the region at two perpendicular magnetic fields. You were looking so attractive that the north pole of my heart was at once drawn towards you. The reflection of your eyes made a real and magnified image on the concave mirror of my heart. The deflection of your face and frequency of your voice was so melodious that they produced resonance in my mind. The electromagnetic waves from your eyes had a photoelectric effect on me.

Since you were in the company of your friends, Miss. Pyrox and Prizo, the end of my mind kept me from approaching you. There was no change of end correction. I request you to therefore meet me near post-office box, near Wheatstone bridge on Faraday at kilowatt-hour.

If you fail to meet me the circuit of my heart will break. I shall be forced to commit suicide at the neutral point of hysteresis loop.

So, please meet me. I would be waiting for you playing with a tuning fork. My heart is full of love for you with its full capacity. Please don't discharge it with loads of emfs.

Yours,
Magnetism.

Ayush
200337tp130

Another Wisp of Smoke

Another wisp of smoke adds to the heavy air
My head is reeling, my sight reduced to the blank stare.

And still I move these cold fingers over an empty page
Wondering, when I shall be set free of this age.

My thoughts go back to the ugly day
When I was dragged into this cowardly way.

They told me that it was just a single puff
That there ain't no harm in smoking this stuff.

And I believed them because they were my friends
Never once fearing the path on which...life ends.

The first puff sent my heart racing on
The second one threw me into the oblivion.

In a moment I seemed to fall forever
Like living a life of a thousand deaths

I searched for a hand or something to hold on
But found nothing but the round
Of my friends, laughing on.

Now my life has no light...`its' dark
Brought about by a truth so naked so stark.

What began as a childish venture,
Has turned into a horrific adventure.

The friends who brought me here this day
Have reached to dust in the worst kind of way.

Torrid thoughts of the past
Serve to fixate my stare
As another wisp of smoke adds to the heavy air.

Pulkit Chetan
200337tp135



Euthanasia

Euthanasia or Mercy killing is banned in almost every country on Earth today, but why is it so condoned?

Euthanasia is the medical procedure where the doctor, painlessly kills a terminally ill patient undergoing a lot of pain, by administering a heavy and lethal dosage of some particular drug. It is a method of releasing a patient from his or her woes from whom there is no light at the end of the tunnel.

Doctors say that removing the pain from a patient ends his suffering and is also better for the patient's relatives, emotionally as well as financially. Emotionally, they do not need to see the patient suffering from intense pain and get emotionally hurt when they know that the chances of a recovery are essentially, non-existent.

Monetarily, such things can be damaging to relatives as continual use of expensive medicines with little or no hope of recovery leads to wastage of money, no pun intended.

The main diseases coming under the Euthanasia clause are cancers of lung, skin, colon, pancreas etc. in the last stages, terminal jaundice and tuberculosis. But it may also be administered in case of very painful diseases and no hope for recovery.

The main drugs administered are morphine and heroin in excess of 100 mg, generally through intravenous. They are relaxants and cause muscle relaxation, causing cardiac arrest. Other drugs are potentially heavy dosages of insulin and potassium salts.

Ethics committees the world over say that the power of life and death are properties of God and this power should not be given to the doctors. Doctors are not Gods. They are countered, saying that such powers in the hands of doctors may lead to their misuse.

This point is well founded and Euthanasia should be well checked and should be ordered after complete and exhaustive consultations and discussions of a wide range of specialists, with each case considered independently.

Patients suffering from such diseases also say that, as this is not suicide, where self-killing is carried out due to an emotional imbalance, this is physical pain without any hope of recovery and they are different from the people who commit suicide.

I conclude by pointing that where the governments' fears are totally justified, the terminally ill patients looking for a way out of the pain should also be listened to.

Kaustubh D. Jambekar
200337tp167



◀ Our cradle of knowledge

Home away from home ▶



▶ Pumping iron TMI style !

▶ Pooling in to have a ball of a time

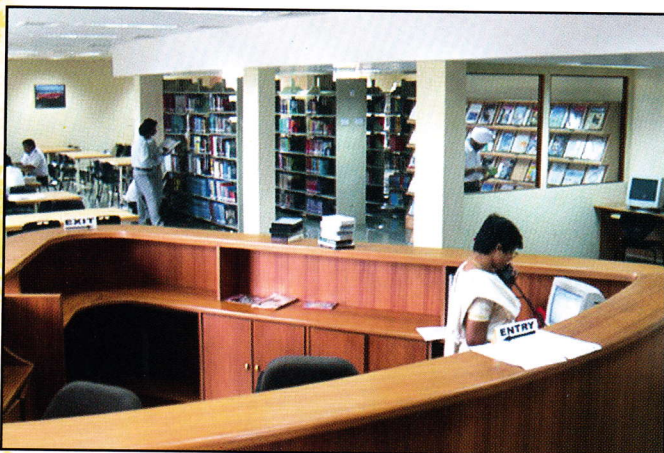
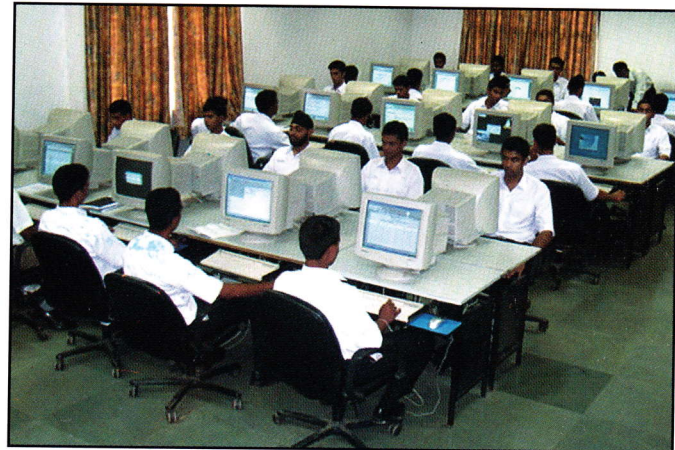


Adios Amigos



Guess who is performing next ?

Computing towards excellence...



Volumes of knowledge

Love

What is love, can anyone tell?
When does it start? Where does it dwell?
Is it the sweet poison you drink?
Or is it your girlfriend about whom you think?
Love is pure, Love is divine.
Love is just for once in your life.
Love is so precious, Love is so personal.
It's a blessing truly celestial.

Love is blind, Love is sweet,
Love is the irresistible desire to meet
Love just happens-When Cupid strikes
It sees no reason-what's wrong or right.

Love is all about faith and trust
Till the end of time love does last
It can perform absolute wonder
It brings spring when its winter.

Sacrifice is the other name of Love
Where just for the love of your love
You let her go with the other,
Knowing that you lost her forever.
Love is abstract, it lacks definition
Different people have different notion
For some it's lust, for some it's passion
For some it's just like a magic potion.

Love to me is a gift of God
Love to me is fond thought
Love to me is a good wife
Love to me is Life.

Tirthankar Seth
200237tp237

The Endless Battle

A hero had fallen!
His last sight was lost.
Shining soldiers poured,
Into the gloomy battlefield.
With the darkest black around.

The victorious emperor,
Entered the battlefield like the Fuhrer.
Round and shining was his face.
Which would soon be gone,
In the next thirteen phase.

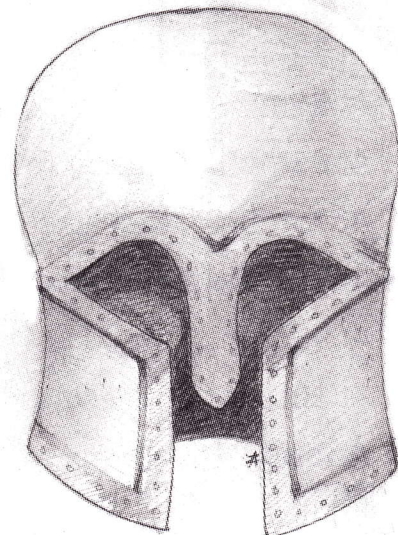
Man countless in number,
Fell into a deep slumber.
The dark reign had begun,
During which the thieves
Were the noblest chiefs.

In truth the villain king,
Was full of sorrow and shame,
For he only reflected the hero's fame.
Under him life made no progress,
Except the tactful lock breakers.

The seas roared high,
But man could only sigh,
Waiting for his hero's return.
At last, the bird cried the war call,
Which for some signalled the fall,
Of the ivory white villain.

The war had ended sweet
And man once again began to sweat.
Life was back in progress,
Chasing the lawbreakers.
The hero would reign
For at least the next twelve hours.
The sun had finally risen.

Cadet R. Vinodh
F.Y.M.E.



PULKIT CHETAN

The Death of Another Day

I'm on this busy street, I don't remember why.
Something inside me, but funny, my eyes are dry.
I open my mouth but no words come out,
My eyes begin to close; my mind begins to shout,
At the top of its voice; for none to hear.
My lungs are losing air, people stop and stare at.
Somethingthey cannot see at all
Its time to get out of here.

Water closes in, over me,
Layer upon layer of inky blue sea.
They thought I won't drown,
But then I plummet down.
The water swirls with fanatic glee.
Bubbles from my mouth swirl about,
Then burst and I know,
They're laughing at me.

Ironical it seems, I spent life-chasing dreams,
While reality slipped away.
Unwanted, unseen.
And now that all hope is gone,
Time to travel some place beyond.
No smile-to-smile, no fond goodbye,
My pen forever ready, the ink forever dry.
It's suddenly crystal clear to me,
Its time to go way....
Cause I would rather die than live just to see
The death of another day....

The death of another day.

Pulkit Chetan
200337tp135

My Chief And I

When I take a long time- I am slow
When my chief takes a long time- he's thorough.
When I don't do it- I am lazy
When my chief doesn't do it- he is too busy.
When I do something without being told- I am trying to act smart
When my chief does the same- that is initiative.
When I please my chief- I am apple-polishing
When my chief pleases his boss- he's co-operating.
When I do good- my chief never remembers
When I do wrong- he never forgets.

Gaurav Paraswani
200137tp178

Did you know?

- 1) How long did the Hundred Years War last?
- 2) Which country makes Panama hats?
- 3) From which animal do we get catgut?
- 4) In which month do Russians celebrate the October Revolution?
- 5) What is a camel's hair brush made of?
- 6) The Canary Islands in the Pacific are named after what animal?
- 7) What was King George VI's first name?
- 8) What colour is a purple finch?
- 9) Where are Chinese gooseberries from?
- 10) What is the colour of the black box in a commercial airplane?

Answers on page 29.

Sarath K
200137tp144

In Charge of the Eight to Twelve Watch

It's nearly twelve, and the Chief is not down,
For he left the watch to me;
To drive a ship of eight thousand tons,
Over sixty miles of sea.

I hold the reins of ten thousand horse
In yonder expansion gear,
And in my reach the expansion link,
The whip of the engineer.

I feel the pride such power begets,
Such pride is felt by Gods;
As massive cranks are swinging by
Reciprocating rods.

A king and I, for in my grip
Ten thousand horsepower drives;
I hold the cargo, and the ship,
And twice one hundred lives.

The thoughts that riot within my brain
Are absolutely thrilling.
Until I think that my work per hour
Is valued at one shilling.

Hrishikesh Chatterjee
200137TP118

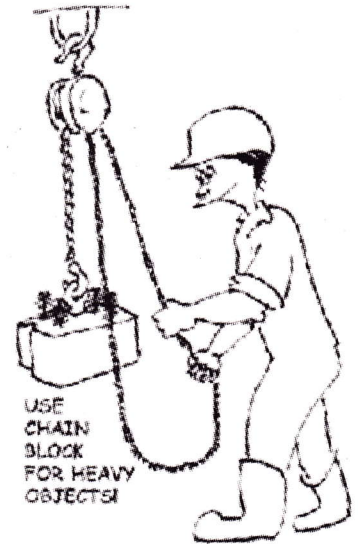


Q: When does a person decide to become an engineer?

A: When he realizes he doesn't have the Charisma to be an undertaker.

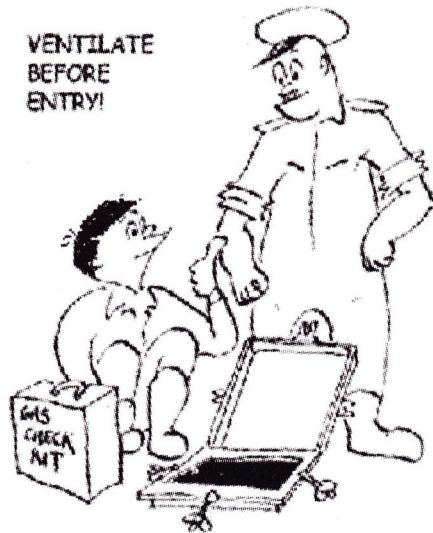
Safety onboard

NO WELDING
IN WET
AREAS!



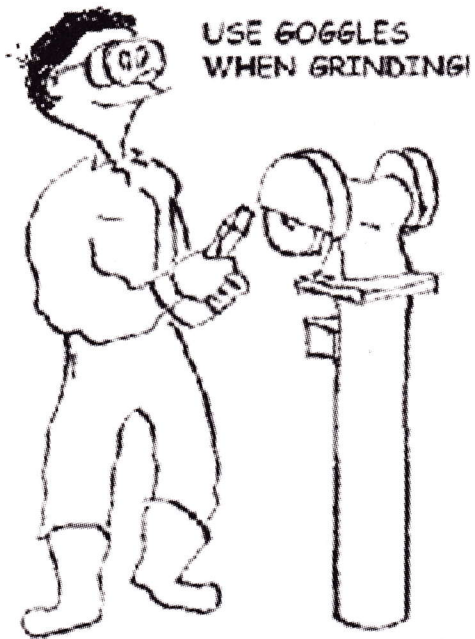
USE
CHAIN
BLOCK
FOR HEAVY
OBJECTS!

VENTILATE
BEFORE
ENTRY!



TIE UP GAS CYLINDERS!

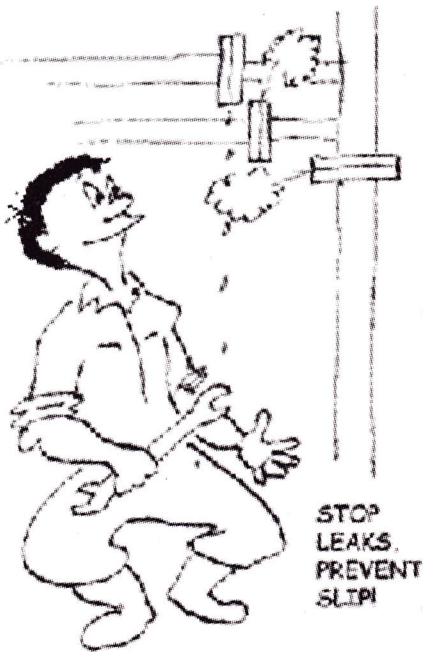




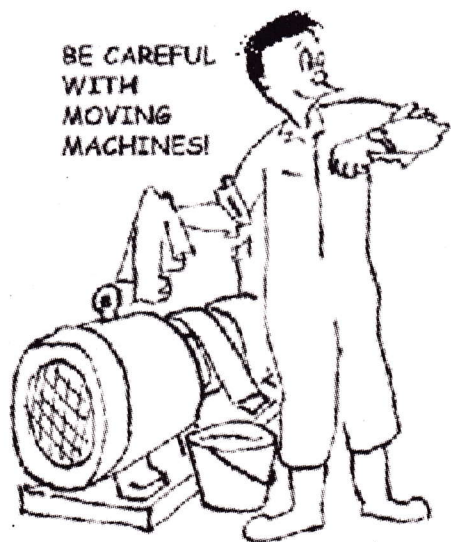
USE GOGGLES
WHEN GRINDING!




GOOD
HOUSE-
KEEPING
PREVENTS
FIRE!



STOP
LEAKS.
PREVENT
SLIP!



BE CAREFUL
WITH
MOVING
MACHINES!



BEND
THE LEGS
NOT
THE BACK!



Pallab Sarkar
200137tp196

My Experience on board TMM Campeche

It was 28th July when I reported at the company office and it was 2nd September when I was told, "you are going on Campeche". Do you think that was real long time, sorry folks I was one lucky person to know it so fast. The whole night of 2nd Sep was spent collecting information about the vessel. Called friends and some seniors to find out "who" from the college had sailed on this vessel earlier. When I finally did here was what I was told, "you will find a cool crew on board, the vessel is 15 yrs old, and sea water leakages await you".

8th Sep '03. 0900 hrs, I was standing right in front of her. She was really huge, was actually losing her weight. I had no idea what was going to come next. I just hoped for the best. The 3/o showed me my cabin. In 5 minutes I was down there in the E/R in my boiler suit. We were taking bunkers. (Scene- I) The C/E said, "From today onwards the 2/E is your mummy and daddy on board". (Scene- II) The 2/E says, "Emergency exits to the star board side forward on every floor. Go take a round". And hence the journey started. The first day was hectic because we had just received the quarterly stores. End of the day here was what I was offered, "so Sanketh would you like to work more?" Summing up all the courage I was left with I replied "no problem sir, if it demands then I shall". Frankly speaking I would have been dead working any further.

It happened two days later, was coming out of the bilges after tracing a line, something every cadet will keep doing. I felt this light spray of water on my face. Looked up to find this crack in one of the lines. Had no idea which one was it. I panicked because the first thing that came into my mind was that the pipeline was going to burst. (Ok folks this is the one and only time you can call me dumb) I ran the fastest in my life to reach the top floor, panting I told the 2/E "sir, there is this line where from there is lots of water spraying". Was astonished to see how cool he was, "Is it falling on any motor?" he asked. I replied in the negative. The fitter was then asked to look into the matter. I later realized that the line was the fire line that had been charged for deck washing. But what I concluded was NEVER PANIC. It doesn't help!!

Days passed by; initially I was a mere spectator at work. I was to have the knowledge of what and where were the tools mostly kept, so that I can get them to the work place if required. Believe me I hated it when I had to climb three floors to get a tool. That actually enthused me to learn the work as fast as I could because if I did I knew I would hence be seldom asked to get the tools or rather I personally would make sure all the required tools were taken along. I obviously wasn't expected to know in great detail, how, certain machinery work. Initially I was unaware of troubleshooting, but with days I had to learn how to respond to the common alarms. Had to know the lines in the E/R, I was to learn what to look for to ensure proper running of machinery. The C/E had once said "the trainee engineer is the spinal cord of the engine department." I had to make myself friendly to the E/R. Fundamentally put all the 5 senses that one has to use. And if possible the 6th one ...your intuition this was something my C/E and 2/E always reminded me off. Skill wise you need to develop how to use the tools you have around effectively. And slowly did I learn. Would not say that I wasn't ever again asked to get the tools but yes if earlier there were 3 people working on something with me being the third, now, there used to be just two with me being the second.

The crew that I sailed with was excellent in all senses, pick any one from any of the departments and he was a great individual. Not exaggerating but sometimes I did fear that if next time I face a completely resistive crew then I would have a tough time. The greatest influences on me were the 4/E and the captain, basically because I was lucky enough to talk to them a lot. I naturally opened up in front of them. Told them about my past, and they were well aware of my present, and neither did I know my future. Each time I had a talk with them I came to know about something new for existence on board and about life. I can confidently bet that it shall be long before I sail with officers of such kind. They are genuinely rare. Shall cut it short 'having the captain talk to you for a minimum of 5 hrs every week is something not every one can dare dream of'. Talking to him felt damn good, actually when you are far away from home you obviously do become independent but then it's just the ripe age when one is learning to live like that. So having him talk to me sometimes, made me feel at home. There were times when I was in one of my lows and I would happen to talk to him. It did relieve me. It wasn't that the other officers never talked to me. But that was at a lesser frequency. But every thing that each one of them said made a difference. The topics varied, right from parents to girlfriends, right from marine technical stuff to the latest electronic gizmos in the market, right from infatuations to marriage, right from politics in India to politics on board!! The list is endless. Having said all this I better include that I always kept my self well aware that any fault of mine shall draw their ire equally.

Each one of them taught me something. The captain by talking to me frequently studied my body language. He taught me to be observant, he shared with me his experience about shipping, how it treats an individual in the market. I was the kiddo on board. The C/E had a lot of experience; during teatime I was to sit about 4 metres away from where the rest used to have their tea. I wasn't instructed to but I kept a watch on certain crucial parameters on the control panel. It was during this time that my body was at this place but my ears would be trying their best to hear what was the topic of discussion amongst them. I was no spy at work but it so happened that at times the topic of discussion would be something technical. Nevertheless that I heard half of what they spoke but when the C/E spoke of something I always wanted to listen, you never know when, where, and why, would it come handy. The 2/E was very patient, had a very nice way of explaining the work to be done. His sign language was excellent. He would at times hold me back after work and give me this "food for thought". They were basically questions that I needed to find answers of. He also spoke about how I should be preparing for my examinations and how life treats people in this profession, and how should your mental framework be like. He at times would find me in alleyway and then call me into his cabin. There I would have a can of coke and lots of peanuts. Talk about some or the other thing. This helped me break the monotony of every evening. My 3/E taught me devotion to work. He was excellent at his work. Experience had made him a master of speed and perfection in his job. I still remember his words "Everyone is excellent in retrospect of a problem, but out here in this line what matters is what you think is the best solution to a current problem and then EXECUTE IT". The 4/E, he taught me HOW TO LIVE out here. He told me his experiences as a 5/E. He taught me his work. He was my inspiration for sheer will power and determination. His cabin was always open for me. Even when he was on watch I would get into his room, smuggle a can of coke, if hungry I would hunt for eatables, listen to some music and then leave. The E/O was very efficient. He took his time in a problem but as always was bang at the target of the problem. Sometimes when

I made faults they were equally vocal, like the day when the 2/O used these words for me "I have observed this resistance to authority in you, do you have any kind of problem??" Initially one has this feeling of regret, on hearing such a remark. But try to look at it at a different way, figure out why was such a comment actually. There is no smoke without a fire. Having figured it out make sure the comment suits you no more. One of the oilers too once said, "You get angry very fast, that isn't good. You have got a long way to go in life. Try controlling it". I never asked him if I improved but I hopefully did. There were two families on board, the C/E and C/O. I would generally come across them during lunch and dinner. Here the chief officer's daughter would steal the show, hyperactive, damn talkative and full of energy. Having food with her was bound to have the company of laughter. I do remember what the C/O's wife had once said "It's rare to see people on board smile, you are one of them, do continue so". I tried my best at that! The C/E's wife had a full-hearted gracious smile, wishing her during lunch and dinner made me feel light. That was because her reply would always be accompanied with that characteristic smile. There are of course times when you face the ire of your senior because of the simple reason that you are the only person around on whom it can be easily vented out. I would rather put it this way, the anger flows down the chain of command.

My daily routine is what I can for sure bet has to be of everyone's envy. My day started at 0800 Hrs in the morning and got over at 1800 Hrs in the evening including an hour's break for lunch and two half an hour breaks for tea. I did have a stint of keeping the dogwatch for about 20 days. Having to accompany at work during the former work schedule made me learn a lot. That was because I had different engineer's to work with. When there happened to be a major work schedule coming up in the middle of the night I was asked to take rest the previous afternoon. I know 99 % of those who read this paragraph must have said "lucky man". Having spent 5 months onboard I am sure if I ever get a call from someone asking me about this ship before he or she joins I would add something more to "sea water leakages"... "machinery failure"!!

It was after one and half months that I saw the first movie onboard. Was never told not too watch one but it's an unsaid rule, you being the junior most officer on board aren't appreciated to sit in the smoke room and watch movies from day one itself. The vessel I must say had an amazing collection of movies on board. As time passed by the crew changed but call it my luck the character of the crew remained the same. The seniors guided me well. Each had a different way of letting things known. Should quote what the captain once told me "work hard, eat hard, sleep hard and take nonsense". Jokes apart but follow this; it's the golden rule for initial survival onboard.

Just in-case I am giving a very rosy picture of sea life then I better add this, the life is very monotonous, something we all know when we take up this course but only feel once we sail. We need to have our own means of entertainment, reading books, listening to music, movieholic are a few. I used to deliberately prolong having lunch and dinner at the table. There was reason behind it, here was where there used to be open-for-all discussions. And I enjoyed every bit of being a part of it. One shall have his own share of lows out here, its not that the cadet is the only one who feels that way. After all everyone out here are humans right, so they have every mandate to miss their family, friends and enemies too. Memories related to them obligatorily

visit you every day out here. A sense of insecurity for people in close relationships does come haunting at times. And it is with time one tends to cope up with it. I was told stories of certain relationships getting lost in the air due to the long time one spent in the middle of the sea. It gives a feeling that people ashore do not miss the individual as much as he/she does. I hoped that it wasn't true and if it was then may it never happen to me. Workload at times tires you out. It can lead one into depression. But then getting out of it leaves you mentally stronger. I hated the lack of encouragement/appreciation, no matter what kind of work I did. Was initially told that we need no appreciation because we are highly paid for the work we do. But that isn't the question? What matters is that if encouragement helps in positive development of an individual then better so were it. Agreed that some people show a negative approach to work once showered with compliments but aren't exceptions there in every case.

I frankly starved for appreciation, at every stage but was denied the same. I do remember the day when I was trying my hand on welding. This was what the fitter said in the end, "with no practice seeing you weld that way indicates that you are good at this work", Believe me these words made me feel over the moon. Then I remembered something that my dad once said, "If you hate something but need to live with it then change the way you look at it" and so I did. There are two ways of doing any work 'good' and 'bad'. Out here in the middle of the sea we better do things the former way, everything one does reflects on the work of another. So hence forth when I did something I assumed that the task 'done' was equivalent to it being done 'good'." Some might say that it was a way too optimistic approach, it probably was. But as long as it was the feel good factor for me I least cared. These are a few things that do not make life seem very easy. A lot depends on the crew onboard and as I already said I was very lucky in that matter. Now with a few days left for me to bid good-bye to everyone, there is a mixed feeling within me. I know I am going back to the people I have been thinking about every night before I got horizontal, on the other hand I am also going away from people I spent the last four and the half months with. It is tough. But then life out here is going to remain this way, isn't it?

There are lots of things I am going to miss real bad the heat and the decibel levels of the E/R, the absolute silence at the focsle, the butter cookies I used to hog during tea time, the barbeque parties, the talks I enjoyed with some and of course the dinner table. Now as I try peeping into the unknown future, there does exist a level of confidence that didn't on the 8th of September 2003. There does arise a need for greater responsibility. It is always going to remain an ever-learning life, but I am thankful to one and all that did make some contribution to it, no matter what it was, but believe me, each and every thing made a difference. One who complimented me was no hero and one who made a remark was no villain. For those whom I can advise here is something I picked from the long talks "Be true unto yourself, because the nature always maintains its equilibrium. Every thing you do shall come back in some way or the other. Think positive and believe in what you do but never ever forget to enjoy, because you live life just once."

Sanket Koka
200037tp184

Various ships TMI'ians have sailed on



▲ Piercing the stillness

▶ A Captain's view



▶ Fully Loaded !!



▶ Propelling towards the horizon...



Now you are one of us-
The customary equator
crossing ceremony



Who pushed me ?

Don't we love our cook ?-
Celebrating Thanksgiving.



Keeping the patriotism alive ...

Various ships TMI'ians have sailed on



▲ Piercing the stillness

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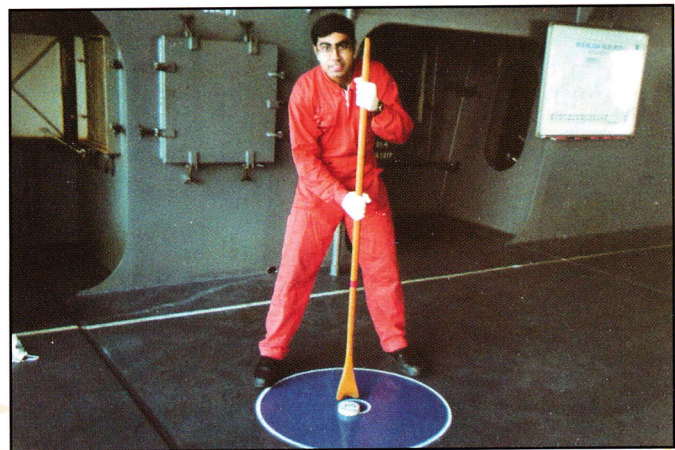


◀ The trainee's day out



▲
◀ Ship shape?

▶ Time out- Trying a hand at deck billiards

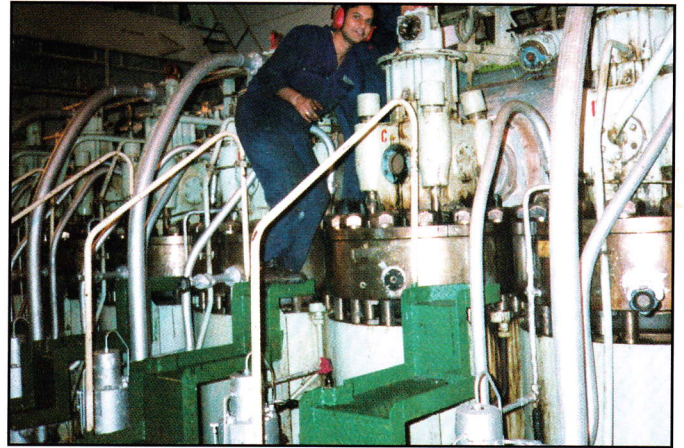


Someday i'll be incharge



Posing at the forecastle

The sound of music... even if
it ain't sweet !



Attention ! (wo)men at work.

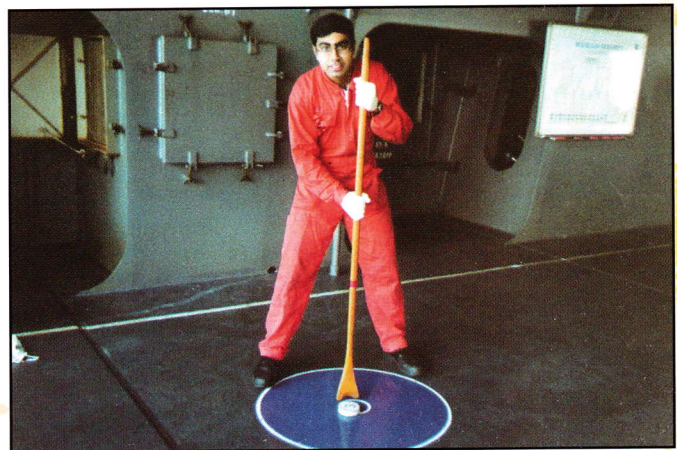


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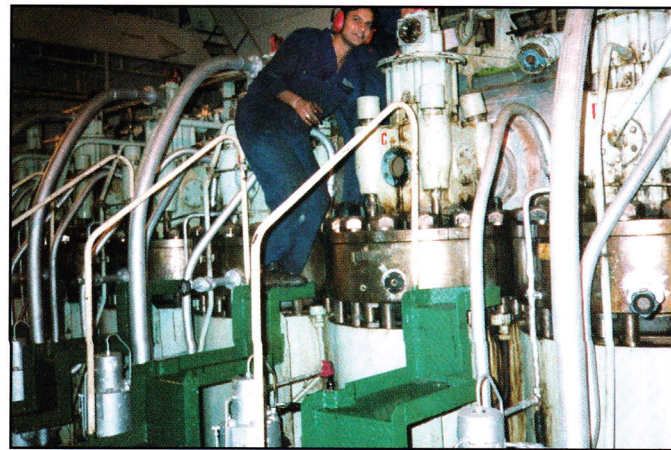


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Rendezvous with the Editorial Board

Mr. Pradeep Singh (P.S) has sailed as a third engineer with A.P.Moller, Singapore (Maersk). He is currently working as Workshop Co-ordinator at TMI.

Cadet Shankar S.G. (S.G) is in his final year and has recently completed his internship on board a bulk-carrier owned by Chellaram Shipping.

The Editorial Board (E.B) interviewed both of them to showcase the differences in the shipping scenario then and now.

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

P.S. : I did my schooling at The Central School, Lonavala and completed my Degree in Mechanical Engineering from Pune University.

S.G. : Our family moved a lot, hence I did study in various schools, I finished my schooling from Chennai.

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

P.S. : From childhood itself, I was found of travelling and that is what got me interested in joining the merchant navy. Secondly, after doing my Mechanical Engineering, I thought that it would be a challenging job, as I would get a chance to apply my skills and four years of theoretical knowledge.

S.G. : After my class V, my parents went abroad and I was alone since then, which is very similar to what happens here, hence this job is very familiar with me and moreover I get to travel.

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

P.S. : Yes, to an extent, the high salaries were a motivating factor

S.G. : Money was always a factor, but what motivated me more is the chance of settling in life at a very young age.

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

P.S. : On my first voyage, I sailed on a VLCC tanker named "Neptune" with Maersk Line The ship was eighteen years old but to my surprise, it looked brand new. It helped me a lot to start my career with a good direction and goal. Breakdowns and other problems used to occur but key factors like teamwork and leadership played a major role in overcoming those hurdles.

S.G. : My first voyage was from New Orleans to La Guiara a port in Venezuela, the seven-day voyage went really smooth and the ship I sailed was seven years old, hence we didn't face any problems.

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

P.S. : A trainee engineer should be open-minded, energetic and curious to learn things on-board. He should socialise and be friendly in order to survive.

S.G. : A trainee engineer is expected to do what he has been asked to do and do it sincerely and has to be a keen observant and should be extremely inquisitive and curious about things.

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

P.S. : I did make mistakes in operating the boilers initially, when I was a trainee engineer but fortunately none of them led to any disaster.

S.G. : Mistakes do happen, but all of them I did were really insignificant.

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

P.S. : None

S.G. : We have crossed Bermuda Triangle many a time, but I am still alive giving this interview. As for pirates, we had taken heavy precautions, but seen none!

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

P.S. : Indian seafarers are much more competent than the Chinese. Indians are more disciplined, have better communication skills and are really hard working.

S.G. : Indians are respected all around the world, and largest ships in world have Indian Masters. As for Chinese they might be cheap, but reliability is a big question and to their misery they have a major problem with English.

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

P.S. : In my opinion, girls also have good prospects. As long as they are strong both physically and mentally it shouldn't be a problem and moreover the girl cadets are better organised.

S.G. : This is a field, which requires physical, mental and emotional strength, and anyone who meets these requirements can become a successful seafarer and as such I don't see a problem with girl cadets.

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

P.S. : Yes, I would definitely sail again. In this new world of shipping industry, the contracts are of four months onboard and two months off which is a better offered job compared to other equivalent professions.

S.G. : Yes, definitely at least for a few years till I save enough to bow out.

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

P.S. : Gymnasium, swimming pools, table tennis, basketball, plenty of movies and Saturday parties are more than sufficient to entertain you on board.

S.G. : First three months, I was in the engine room for sixteen hours, two hours on bridge, hence I did nothing but sleep for next six hours, but later I spent time playing guitar, reading and sometimes watch movie.

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

P.S. : Yes, the family does suffer. It is one of the greatest disadvantages of this profession. We miss many important occasions in our family and after getting married, this problem becomes even more serious. But on the other hand we also make our family members independent and strong.

S.G. : Well take an example of MBA graduate, the in-thing in society, he leaves for work in morning at 8 and comes back at 11 in night and how much do you think he spends time, but in shipping at least, the few months onshore you can spend quality time with your family.

- E.B. : What is it like when you come home after a long voyage?
- P.S. : It is a great feeling when you sign off and you are coming home. You have just completed your contract, worked for months and now you are temporarily free from all your job responsibilities. You just want to go back and rest.
- S.G. : Well, this is one thing I can't express, I guess no one can. There are few things you have to feel and this definitely is one of them.
- E.B. : Do you have a valuable advice for us?
- P.S. : With time and patience, the mulberry leaf becomes a silk-gown. This is what the marine world is like. Always keep the three golden words in mind KNOWLEDGE, SKILL, ATTITUDE.
- S.G. : As for advice, well don't expect an easy life, just face things, be insensitive to every statement made by people because, they are just frustrated. Be careful when you socialize, never leave a loose tongue as it can be very dangerous, just be careful, everyone is watching every step you take.
- E.B. : Do you have any regrets about joining this field?
- P.S. : The shipping life has taught me a lot of things and I have never regretted my decision of joining this field.
- S.G. : Wasn't inclined at first, but frankly, the very first voyage was a big lesson for me and I surely would continue and try my best to do justice to what I do.
- E.B. : Where do you see yourself ten years down the lane?
- P.S. : My immediate plan is to do my post-graduation from India or abroad and at the moment, I cannot speculate beyond that.
- S.G. : Well I just hope I would have made enough to quit, because according to me you would have to draw a line sometime, I guess by 35 years maximum I should quit sailing.

FACTS

- The human heart creates enough pressure when it pumps out to the body to squirt blood 30 feet.
- A cockroach will live 9 days without its head before it starves to death. (Creepy...)
- Banging your head against a wall uses 150 calories an hour.
- The strongest muscle in the body is the tongue.

Life Survival Tips!

Life is hard. You know it, as well as I do. I'm going to be realistic. Life has a lot of ups and downs. Sometimes you just want to hate it. I've gone to therapy, had tremors and have been through a lot. Here are some tips on how to survive:

1. No matter what happens, good or bad, life can always get better
2. Do something nice even when you don't have to.
3. Being nice doesn't hurt. Being weak does. Always stay proud and keep your head up high.
4. Make someone else's day better by giving them a compliment or try to cheer them up. I once got an extra piece of pie that way- at a restaurant, for free.
5. Remember, it is never wrong to cry or get angry at least in privacy. Not being realistic to yourself isn't strong, it is just stupid.
6. Find non-violent ways to let out your anger. I always find doing my best karate kick and yell really satisfying.
7. Laugh at yourself.
8. Do something that makes you look good like skating instead of walking or karate. Show off to people who you really trust as long as you don't hurt them.
9. Do something nostalgic like watching a cartoon or play with a kid.
10. It is the little things that count.
11. People who put you down are self conscious of themselves.
12. If something bad happened to you, you might have just have made someone else's day better.
14. Always smile
15. Being grouchy isn't tough and realistic. It is cowardly. It means you are not trying.
16. Whenever you meet someone you like, meet him or her as if it's the last meeting. Remember there's no tomorrow, only today exists.
17. Love never bounds, not leaves either.
18. Make people realize that they are important for you, and do it by deepest of your heart. If you can't do this, at least do it by your mind.
19. Try to find something interesting in the persons you don't like.
20. Never miss a chance to give compliments, but don't go over-rated.
21. No one can make you depressed without your consent.
22. Try to be as simple as you can. The simplest is always the prettiest. I always prefer a glass of milk than a spoon of milk powder.

23. Go according to your heart.
24. You can change yourself any time, any moment. There's no binding. All you need is a firm will and a beautiful spirit.
25. Love yourself and everybody else will follow you.
26. Don't do pre-thinking, it's dangerous. First look at the facts, feel the situations and listen what your heart says.
27. Don't make conclusions, let them appear.
28. Try to have some time alone. Be only with your own self. Ask the questions which you have in your mind to your heart and feel the difference.
29. Don't try to understand the things, try to feel the things, there's a huge difference between both of the conditions.
30. Don't say them that you can't live without them, it's a lie. Tell them you can make your life best with them.
31. Believe in yourself that you can make anything better, even can make the hell beautiful. Be confident like if you're there, there'll be no hell anymore.

Mohit Kshatriya

200137tp149

Thoughts

Stretching sound is music
Stretching movement is drama
Stretching the smile is laughter
Stretching the mind is celebration
Stretching the devotee is GOD
Stretching the feeling is ecstasy
Stretching emptiness is BLISS.

In science knowledge comes first
And then faith follows,
In spirituality faith comes first
And then knowledge follows.

Cdr. Bhatia
(Source : Internet)

The Paradox of our time.

The paradox of our time in history is that we have taller buildings but shorter tempers, wider freeways, but narrower viewpoints. We spend more, but have less; we buy more, but enjoy less. We have bigger houses and smaller families, more conveniences, but less time. We have more degrees but less sense, more knowledge, but less judgment, more experts, yet more problems, more medicine, but less wellness. We drink too much, smoke too much, spend too recklessly, laugh too little, drive too fast, get too angry, stay up too late, get up too tired, read too little, watch TV too much, and pray too seldom.

We have multiplied our possessions, but reduced our values. We talk too much, love too seldom, and hate too often. We've learned how to make a living, but not a life. We've added years to life not life to years. We've been all the way to the moon and back, but have trouble crossing the street to meet a new neighbour. We conquered outer space but not inner space. We've done larger things, but not better things. We've cleaned up the air, but polluted the soul.

We've conquered the atom, but not our prejudice. We write more, but learn less. We plan more, but accomplish less. We've learned to rush, but not to wait. We build more computers to hold more information, to produce more copies than ever, but we communicate less and less. These are the times of fast foods and slow digestion, big men and small character, steep profits and shallow relationships. These are the days of two incomes but more divorce, fancier houses, but broken homes. These are days of quick trips, disposable diapers, throwaway morality, overweight bodies, and pills that do everything from cheer, to quiet, to kill.

It is a time when there is much in the showroom window and nothing in the stockroom. Remember; spend some time with your loved ones, because they are not going to be around forever. Remember, say a kind word to someone who looks up to you in awe, because that little person soon will grow up and leave your side.

Jackson D'souza

200137tp125



PALLAB SARKAR

Man

Toddler crawled to his mother,
Eyes focused on her shoulder.
I can crawl mama, am I a man,
Mother shakes her head and says but you can.

Years later he calls her "Mom",
And she wakes up the house with a gong.
I can speak mama, am I a man,
Mother shakes her head and says but you can.

Decades later he had a degree,
And she is proud about his pedigree,
I am educated mama, am I a man,
Mother shakes her head and says but you can.

Two children later, his father died,
He consoled his family, making his tears hide.
His mother noticed and told him,
Now you are a man, and world is your battle.

Samir Thakur
200337tp246

Hope

A crimson rose outside the window,
Smiling at the God forsaken weather casting its ugly shadow.
When every bud in its surrounding,
Crumbled to the cold & wind's pounding.
It stood strong and grounded,
Even when the fog had it hounded.

Stuck to its roots, the rose stood its ground,
Unaffected by the graves of all its brothers all around.,
One by one, every leaf left its path,
Leaving a scar of betrayal on its heart.
But the plant's hope never left its veins,
And it was rewarded for its pains.

All the chills through the winter,
Were gone as the crimson rose smiled sweeter.
Never had hope been aptly rewarded,
Seeing the petals being slowly parted.

Even as the sun went down in the east,
The beauty of the rose ceased to exist.
But lesson remains,
Hope in hour of distress can keep you sane.

Ullas Panwar
200337tp248

And Now, a Poem:

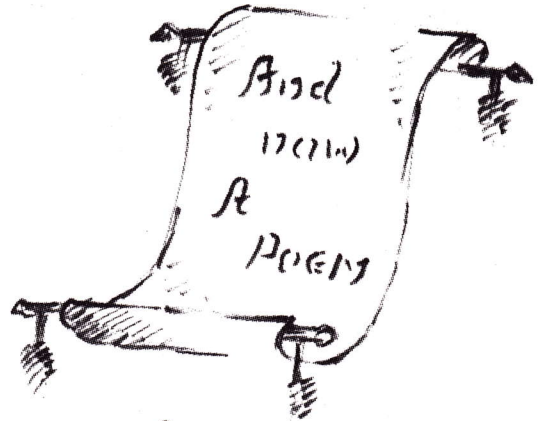
I am a lonely wanderer
I go where the wind goes
I walk and walk and sigh.
As the cold wind blows.

I cannot think of sunshine,
Nor spring with flowers bright.
I cannot welcome birdsong,
Nor shining rays of light.

My eyes only look to shadows
To clouds and grey and gloom.
For where else are we bound,
But to our eternal doom?

If I was but a kinder soul
And knew the songs of hope . . .
But I know nothing of this
And I can no longer cope.

Do not pity for the weak.
Do not wish to be the strong.
For everything we thought was right
Was quickly proven wrong.
I know not what your fate is
I know not where it will lead.
But mine takes me to the mists
Away from sorrow, death and greed.



PALLAB
SARKAR

Mourn me not, for I would go
This life holds no more joy.
Would that I could game and laugh
Like any girl or boy.

I grow older than my body
Darkness falls upon my mind.
There is no one left to ask
No one is left to be kind.

Change your world; it's yours now
It is the end of my time.
All I leave you with is this thought
Composed in my sad rhyme.

Farewell, lovers and dreamers,
Farewell to play and song.
The road I have travelled
Is over after so long.

Varun Preet Uppal
200337tp254

No One Knows What It's Like

And so starts arguably one of the most of limp tracks of Limp Bizkit on their new album - Results May Vary. Unfortunately it is a cover version of a The Who's Song and both go by the name of Behind Blue Eyes.

No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man,
To be the sad man, Behind blue eyes.
No one knows what its like, to be hated,
To be fated, to telling only lies.
But my dreams, they aren't as empty,
As my conscience seems to be.
I have hours, only lonely;
My love is vengeance, that's never free.

Nice song. And I guess that's what everyone thinks about themselves and their problems. No one knows what it is like.

Well guess what, just like the song your problems are just cover versions of someone else's cries, with a little bit of extra beats, and grunge thrown in.

Everyone just loves being a victim. Boo hoo! I broke a nail. They might have to amputate my finger. My hand. My arm. Well, just cut the nail off and move on with your life.

Sounded lovely when the guy on the screen said, "Kya pata kal ho na ho." Didn't it? Well it was just a movie. And that guy got lots of money to say that. And even if "kal ho na ho", he will have a lot of money.....

Well, this is real life; this is real love that much I'm sure of.
These are real tears, these real fears that much I'm sure of.

-Bon Jovi

Crying about life just leaves you with sore eyes.
And sore eyes can't see that well, so you cry even more.
Of all the things that Cobain did say, here is the one to help u waste your life away-
IT IS BETTER TO BURN OUT THAN TO FADE AWAY.
Don't fret over time you wasted.
Cause time you enjoyed wasting, wasn't wasted at all.

Vineet Sharma
200237tp239

Classic Definitions and Cool Meanings

1. Cigarette: A pinch of tobacco rolled in paper with fire at one end and a fool at the other.
2. Love affairs: Something like cricket where one-day internationals are more popular than a five-day test.
3. Marriage: It's an agreement in which a man loses his bachelor degree and a woman gains her master
4. Divorce: Future tense of marriage
5. Lecture: An art of transferring information from the notes of the lecturer to the notes of the students without passing through "the minds of either".
6. Conference: The confusion of one man multiplied by the number present.
7. Compromise: The art of dividing a cake in such a way that everybody believes he got the biggest piece.
8. Tears: The hydraulic force by which masculine willpower is defeated by feminine waterpower.
9. Dictionary: A place where divorce comes before marriage.
10. Conference Room: A place where everybody talks, nobody listens and everybody disagrees later on.
11. Ecstasy: A feeling when you feel you are going to feel a feeling you have never felt before.
12. Classic: A book, which people praise, but do not read.
13. Smile: A curve that can set a lot of things straight.
14. Office: A place where you can relax after your strenuous home life.
15. Yawn: The only time some married men ever get to open their mouth.
16. Etc.: A sign to make others believe that you know more than you actually do.
17. Committee: Individuals who can do nothing individually and sit to decide that nothing can be done together.
18. Experience: The name men give to their mistakes.
19. Atom Bomb: An invention to end all inventions.
20. Philosopher: A fool who torments himself during life, to be spoken of when dead.
21. Diplomat: A person who tells you to go to hell in such a way that you actually look forward to the trip.
22. Opportunist: A person who starts taking bath if he accidentally falls into a river.
23. Optimist: A person who while falling from Eiffel Tower says in midway "See I am not injured yet."
24. Pessimist: A person who says that O is the last letter in ZERO, Instead of the first letter in word OPPORTUNITY.
25. Miser: A person who lives poor so that he can die rich.
26. Father: A banker provided by nature.
27. Criminal: A guy no different from the rest... except that he got caught.
28. Boss: Someone who is early when you are late and late when you are early.
29. Politician: One who shakes your hand before elections and your Confidence after.
30. Doctor: A person who kills your ills by pills, and kills you with his bills.

Akbar Ali Sha

200137tp198

Uncle Sam Gone Wrong

This is the transcript of an actual radio conversation between a U.S. naval vessel and Canadian authorities off the coast of Newfoundland in October 1995. Radio conversation released by the Chief of Naval Operations 10-10-95.

Americans: Please divert your course 15 degrees to the North to avoid a collision.

Canadians: Recommend you divert YOUR course 15 degrees to the South to avoid a collision.

Americans: This is the captain of a U.S. Navy ship. I say again divert your course.

Canadians: No. I say again you divert your course.

Americans: THIS IS THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER USS LINCOLN, THE SECOND LARGEST SHIP IN THE UNITED STATES' ATLANTIC FLEET. THREE DESTROYERS, THREE CRUISERS AND NUMEROUS SUPPORT VESSELS ACCOMPANY US. I DEMAND THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR COURSE 15 DEGREES NORTH, THAT'S ONE FIVE DEGREES NORTH, OR COUNTER MEASURES WILL BE UNDERTAKEN TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF THIS SHIP.

Canadians: This is a lighthouse. It's your call.

Sameer Sirajuddin
200137TP211

महंगाई

अगर रोका ना गया, भावों का चढाव
पचास साल बाद, अखबार छपेंगे
निम्नलिखित बाजार भाव
“गेहूँ दस पैसे जोड़ी, चावल पचास पैसे कोड़ी
चना एक रुपये के पचास, पाँच रुपये किलो घास
दूध एक रुपया बूँद, घी एक रुपये दस पैसे सूँध
पाँच रुपये तोला आम कच्चे, बीस रुपये मे तीन बच्चे।”

Ayush
200337TP130

A Soldier's Ordeal

A soldier moves along in the undergrowth,
With a broken gun in his hands,
The bodies of his brothers and countrymen,
Lay forgotten on this alien land.

He cries as he scrambles for safety,
Tears flow from pain and fear,
Removing the last letters from his comrades,
Hoping he could to a place from here.
He falls as his wounded leg gives way,
He lies there spent on the ground,
Thoughts move in and out of his head,
The deaf battlefield does not utter a sound.

Suddenly the pain is forgotten,
As he looks into the star studded sky,
He finds himself away from this graveyard,
At home with his kids and his wife.

He did not wish to leave that moment,
But to let go of the mutiny inside,
Yet he found himself back at that battlefield
The ghost of his father looked at him straight in the eye.

"You have shown true courage", said he,
"You have done this father proud, my son,
The battle you might have lost,
But my heart you still have won."

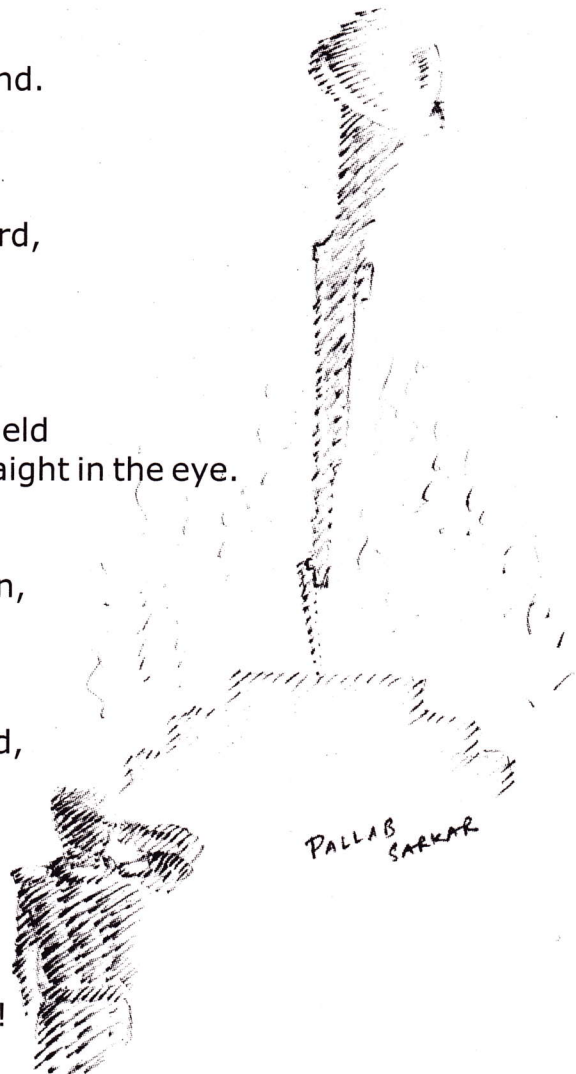
He reached out to touch his father's hand,
But caught a fistful of air instead,
The enemy had drawn closer
And he did not pretend to be dead.

He shouted so they could hear him,
He screamed these words aloud,
"Go ahead, shoot me, you dirty cowards!
For today I've done my father proud!"

They made him stand in attention
And put a gun to his head,
A loud ringing shot followed,
Before the darkness did.

Gurkaran Singh Gill

TMI/NT/115



Alone at Sea

It was darker than the darkest of nights,
When the sea was in a howling frenzy
A gale was blowing about,
And the sea tossed about everything with
all its might.

It was on one such moonless stormy
night
That our story begins.

Across the vast expanse of blue,
One could just see a small boat bobbing
about,
And lying deathly still in it,
Is the solitary figure of our mariner.

His clothes are tattered,
His beard is grown
And thus we get our first glimpse
Of the sole survivor of a multilane cruiser.

His tale of woe, I shall now narrate
Of the cruel joke that destiny had played
Of how a man destined for things better,
Was bobbing about in a lifeboat at sea.

A week before, his ship had failed
Of the people aboard, only he remained
And so it was how we found him
Lying deathly still, the solitary figure of
our mariner.

He was down, but not out
For he believed in the good God;
And so, even with cans of food but no can
opener,
Of bottles empty, to be filled only with sea
water;
He never despaired, only prayed,
That his deliverance from this plight
would come soon.

Day in and day out
Night followed night
But the mariner never despaired
He held on the dear life.

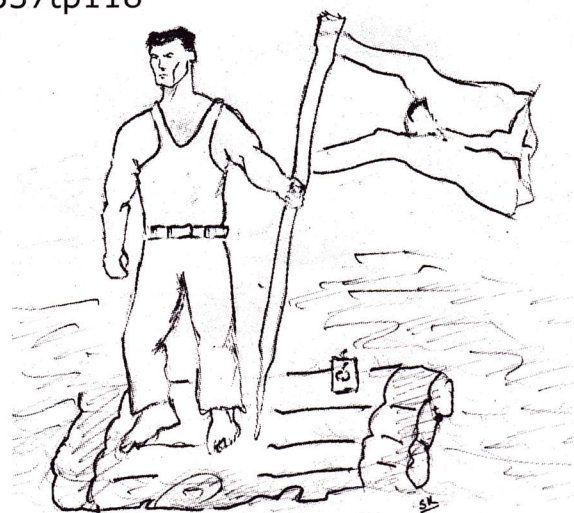
He was fading away fast,
But the face of his sweetheart beckoned
And so he hoped, never losing hope,
That hopefully his moment of deliverance
would come soon.

Surviving on tit-bits and scraps of moulds
A month came to pass
When God finally had pity on him
And a ship picked him up.

And thus it came to pass
That a man survived a month at sea,
With nothing more
But hope to sustain his needs.

You should see him now,
With seven children on his side
And smiling happily in midst them,
The no longer solitary figure of our
mariner.

Ankit Ganju
200337tp118



SURAJ SHARMA

Hilarious WC Story

In the days when you couldn't count on a public toilet facility, an Englishwoman was planning a trip to India. She was registered to stay in a small guesthouse owned by the local schoolmaster.

She was concerned as to whether the guesthouse contained a WC. In England, a bathroom is commonly called a WC, which stands for "Water Closet". She wrote to the schoolmaster inquiring the facilities about the WC.

The schoolmaster, not fluent in English, asked the local priest if he knew the meaning of WC. Together they pondered possible meanings of the letters and concluded that the lady wanted to know if there was a "Wayside Chapel" near the house. A bathroom never entered their minds.

So the schoolmaster, with the help of the priest, got together the following reply:

Dear Madam,

I take great pleasure in informing you that the WC is Located 9 miles from the house. It is located in the middle of a grove of pine trees, surrounded by lovely grounds. It is capable of holding 29 people and is open on Sundays and Thursdays. As there are many people expected in the summer months, I suggest you arrive early. There is, however, plenty of standing room. This is an unfortunate situation especially if you are in the habit of going regularly. It may be of some interest to you that my daughter was married in the WC, as it was there that she met her husband.

It was a wonderful event. There were 10 people in every seat. It was wonderful to see the expressions on their faces. My wife, sadly, has been ill and unable to go recently. It has been almost a year since she went, which pains her greatly. You will be pleased to last know that many people bring their lunch and make a day of it. Others prefer to wait till the last minute and arrive just in time!

I would recommend your ladyship plan to go on a Thursday, as there is an organ accompaniment.

The acoustics are excellent and even the most delicate sounds can be heard everywhere. The newest addition is a bell, which rings every time a person enters.

We are holding a bazaar to provide plush seats for all since many feel it is long needed. I look forward to escorting you there myself and seating you in a place where you can be seen by all.

With Deepest Regards,
The Schoolmaster

Vaibhav Nesargi
200137tp194

Nautical Cadets Learning to Navigate



▲
...~ Decrypt this

▶
Get a grip!



▶
Mission Knowledge

▶
Shaping the oak



Aye,Aye Sir !



Attaining new heights



Full ahead !



Buckling up for the real thing



Love untold

I'm in love though not very sure,
I've never felt like this before,
A feeling so strange grips me round the hour,
I see 'you', 'you' and only 'you' everywhere.
The feeling is so new yet so old.
It's as fresh as morning dew, more precious than gold
This is so unknown yet so familiar,
But down in my heart I know it's for you my dear.

For years we have known each other,
So possessive about you, was I never,
Never did I realise how close you were
It's today I realise your importance as you go far.

Love is blind, love is unconditional.
Love may not be reciprocal.
I do not know whether you love me or not,
But it's true that "I love you a lot"

Today from my life as you part
I bid you farewell, with a broken heart
You would never come to know "How much I love you"
May God be with you wherever you go whatever you do...

Tirthankar Seth
200237tp237

शनि का इसमें दोष नहीं

शनि का इसमें दोष नहीं,
कर्म तुमने किया था,
शनि ने नहीं।
समय का इसमें दोष नहीं,
देर तुमने की थी,
समय ने नहीं।
भाग्य को क्यों कोसते हो,
भाग्य तुम्हारे साथ था,

तुम भाग्य के साथ नहीं।
तथ्य तक पहुँचो,
तुममे खोट थी,
दुसरे में नहीं।
तुम गलत थे,
तुम्हारी आत्मा नहीं।

Gautam Kumar
200337TP152

Triple Filter Test

In ancient Greece, Socrates was held in high esteem because of his knowledge. One day an acquaintance met the great philosopher and said, "Do you know what I just heard about your friend?" "Hold on a minute," Socrates replied. "Before telling me anything I'd like you to pass a little test. It's called the Triple Filter Test.

"Triple filter?"

"That's right," Socrates continued. "Before you talk to me about my friend, it might be a good idea to take a moment and filter what you're going to say. That's why I call it the triple filter test. The first filter is Truth. Have you made absolutely sure that what you are about to tell me is true?"

"No," the man said, "actually I just heard about it and..."

"All right," said Socrates. "So you don't really know if it's true or not.

Now let's try the second filter, the filter of Goodness. Is what you are about to tell me about my friend something good?"

"No, on the contrary..."

"So," Socrates continued, "you want to tell me something bad about him, but you're not certain it's true. You may still pass the test though, because there's one filter left: the filter of Usefulness. Is what you want to tell me about my friend going to be useful to me?"



PALLAB SARKAR

"No, not really."

"Well," concluded Socrates, "if what you want to tell me is neither true nor good nor even useful, why tell it to me at all?"

This is why Socrates was a great philosopher & held in such high esteem.

Friends, use this triple filter each time you hear loose talk about any of your friends.

We teach little by what we say; we teach more by what we do; we teach most by what we are

Abhijit Singh

200137tp205

Me & Myself

Waiting for a chance to prove myself
You have to keep some faith and lend me help.
I stand a chance to make it through,
Life for me then would be true.

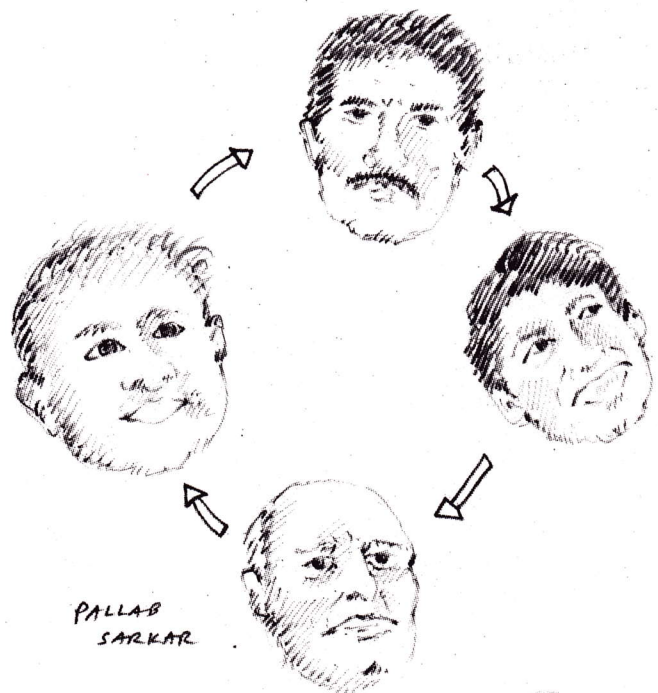
Life till now has been so crude.
I can't help myself for being so rude.
Ups and downs have been so often,
That I forgot to laugh and failed to soften.

But I just need that little spark to fire,
That would take me up and a lot higher.
I am trying my best to find my way,
That would keep me happy till the end of the day.

Life goes on till you are still.
You got to have that pace to make a kill.
You have to work so hard that you touch the sky,
If you have it in you to soar that high.

I have seen so many, who've made it through,
Who've made their life so comfortable and new.
I'm sure that one day I too would be,
Yeah! That's truly me.

Akhil Jaiswal
200337TP111



The Value of Time

To realize the value of ten years:

Ask a newly divorced couple.

To realize the value of four years:

Ask a graduate.

To realize the value of one year:

Ask a student who has failed a final exam.

To realize the value of nine months:

Ask a mother who gave birth to a stillborn.

To realize the value of one month:

Ask a mother who has given birth to a premature baby.

To realize the value of one week:

Ask an editor of a weekly newspaper.

To realize the value of one hour:

Ask Lovers who are waiting to meet.

To realize the value of one minute:

Ask a person who has missed the train, bus or plane.

To realize the value of one second:

Ask a person who has survived an accident.

To realize the value of one millisecond:

Ask the person who has won a silver medal in the Olympics.

To realize the value of a friend:

Lose one.

Time waits for no one.

Treasure every moment you have. You will treasure it even more when you can share it with someone special.

Shalabh

200137tp199



PALLAB
SARKAR

Smile

She smiled at a sorrowful stranger,
The smile seemed to make him feel
Better.

He remembered past kindness of a friend,
And wrote him a thankful letter
The friend was so pleased with the thank you
That he left a large tip after lunch,
The waitress surprised at the size of the tip
Bet the whole thing on a hunch.

The next day she picked up her winnings
And gave a part to man on the street.

The man on the street was grateful;
For 2days he had nothing to eat.

After he finished his dinner,
He left for his small dingy room,
(he didn't know at that moment,
that he might be facing his doom.)
on the way picked up a shivering puppy,
the puppy was very grateful,
to be in out of storm,
that night that house caught on fire.

The puppy barked the alarm.
He barked till he woke the whole household,
And saved everybody from harm.

One of the boys that he rescued,
Grew up to be president ?
All this because of a simple smile,
That hadn't caused a cent.

Madhu Bothra
200137TP116

The Impact

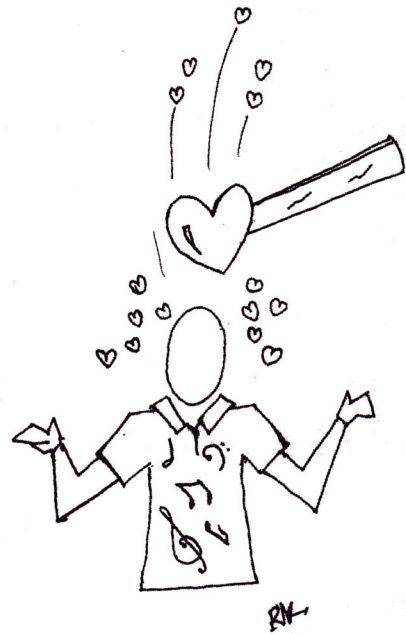
When nature is at her masterpiece,
When the trees begin to shed their leaves,
When the water flows through the streams,-
You start coming into my dreams.

When the gentle rain drops on the earth,
When everybody is full of mirth,
When the wind begin to blow very fast,
Your images become alive in my heart.

When morning star relit the dawn,
When in every heart a hope is born,
When the whole sky is scattered in blue,
I remember nothing except you.

When the sweet music creeps into the ears,
When the children are playing without any fear,
When the birds are singing melodious songs,
Your sweet voice beat into my ears like gong.

So many things happen in this world,
But none of them make any difference,
If something moves my heart,
Its only you and your presence.



A feeling of love

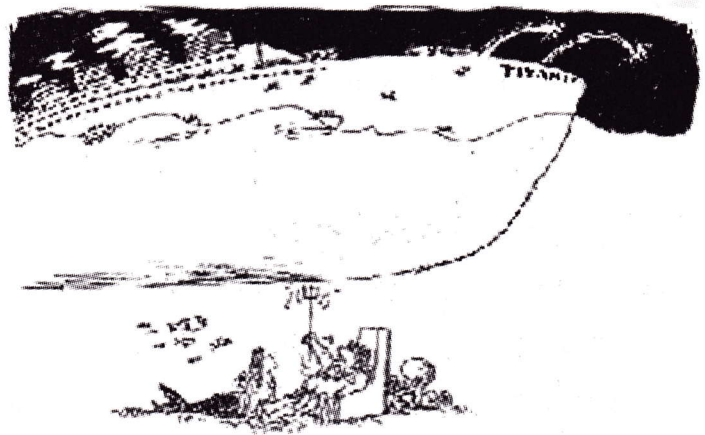
Abhijeet kumar
200137tp151

FACTS

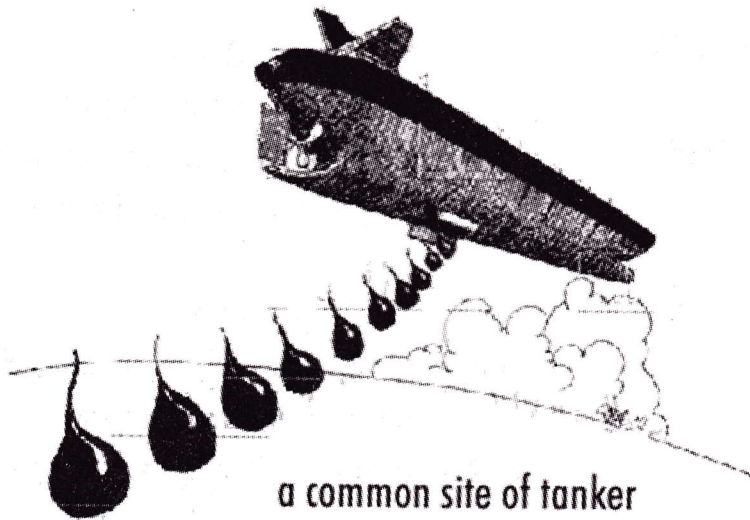
-
- If you yelled for 8 years, 7 months and 6 days, you would have produced enough sound energy to heat one cup of coffee.
 - Elephants are the only animals that cannot jump.
 - Right handed people live, on average 9 years longer than left handed people.
 - Star fish have no brains.



'Come on dude, let's start walking



'Was it an iceberg or



a common site of tanker
throwing oil bomb!

साधुराम

एक साधुराम हम से बोले, नेकी कर दरिया में डाल
आज होली का दिन है, दस रुपये निकाल
भांग छानेंगे दम लगायेंगे
तेरे नाम का डमरु बजायेंगे

हमने कहा -

बाबा बेकारी ने किया, हमारा इस तरह हाल की,
एक जेब में आँसू, दुसरी जेब में बाप की गाली
और उपर की जेब है खाली

लडकी के बाप को चाहिए डॉक्टर, इंजीनिअर या
कलेक्टर,
और मेरे बाप को चाहिए, टी. व्ही., फ्रिज और
स्कूटर,
यह दहेज बन गयी है कैंसर की बिमारी ॥

बाबा बोले -

तेरे लिए दहेज बन जाएगा वरदान,
तुझे इतना मिलेगा, की दुनिया हो जाएगी हैरान
यह लो रुद्राक्ष, गले में डाल
दस नहीं तो पाँच ही निकाल ॥

हमने कहा -

बाबा पाँच रुपये होते तो, बाजार से काला रंग खरीद
कर,
उनके चेहरे पर मल देता, जो जातिवाद का पहन
लंगोटा
दंड पेल रहे हैं, और,
आदमी होकर, आदमी के खून से होली खेल रहे है ॥

बाबा बोले -

कोई सुन लेगा तो, तो करेगा, तेरे साथ - साथ मुझे
हलाल
बेटे डाली मुसीबत मत पाल, चल नहीं पाँच ते दो ही
निकाल ॥

हमने कहा -

बाबा दे रुपये होते तो, पुलिस को फोन करता
और कहता कि एक साधू एक आदमी के पीछे पडा है ॥

बाबा बोले -

दो रुपये भी नहीं हैं तो यहाँ क्या खडा हैं
कपडे उतार, भभूत मल, और हमारे साथ चल ॥

हमने कहा -

बाबा साधना में दम है, तो कुछ करके दिखाइये
साधु को आदमी, आदमी को साधु न बनाइए ॥

बाबा बोले -

बेटा तुने मेरी आँखे खोल दी
तुझ सा आदमी मुझे आज तक नहीं मिला
आज मिल गया, तो चाय पिला ॥

हमने कहा -

बाबा, आप सा साधु, मुझे आज तक न मिला
आपने सिध्द कर दिया की,
इस देश का साधू कभी भुखा नहीं मर सकता ॥

Ayush

200337TP130

गिन्द दृष्टि !

बीच चौराहे पर
दो व्यक्ती लड रहे थे।
एक दूसरे से
बुरी तरह झगड रहे थे।
मैने उन्हें आगे बढकर टोका।
लडाई-झगडा
करने से उन्हें रोका।

'किस बात का फसाद है?
क्या संसद जैसा मंदिर मस्जिद विवाद है?'
एक बोला - 'मै रहमान हूँ,
आपने मुझे देखा है।
मेरा इस शहर के कब्रिस्तान का ठेका है।'
रहमान का कहना है -
'मंदिर - मस्जिद का विवाद,
जब देश भर में, करवाएगा दंगा - फसाद।

तो जितने ज्यादा मुसलमान भाई मरेंगे
मेरे कब्रिस्तान के धंदे में बरकत करेंगे।

दूसरे का कहना है -
जितने ज्यादा हिन्दू भाई मरेंगे,
मेरे शमशान के धंदे में वृद्धि करेंगे
इन नेताओं की नजर दोनों की तलाश पर है।
और हमारी नजर मासूमो की लाश पर है
हम सबकी नजर में, न मंदिर है, न मस्जिद है
न हिन्दु है, न, मुसलमान है।
हमारी सबकी अपनी - अपनी दुकान है,
और ये दुकान के सामान है।

Madhu Bothra
2001T37TP116

मेरी पहली रचना

जब पहली बार मैंने कुछ लिखना चाहा,
हजार ख्याल फिर मन में आया
गीत लिखूँ या गजल लिखूँ,
इसी दुविधा में खोया था

कुछ समझ में नहीं आ रहा,
यही सोच मैं रोया था
फिर भी था उत्साह गजब का,
मन में था विश्वास भरा
इतना सबकुछ होने पर भी,
न जाने क्यूँ था डरा - डरा

फिर सारी हिम्मत जुटाकर,
मन में चिंता अविश्वास मिटाकर

मैं अंतिम निर्णय पर पहुँचा,
कविता लिखूँगा मैंने सोचा

फिर प्रश्न आया शीर्षक का,
लाख ढूँढा पर मिला न मन का
मन में थी बस एक ही चाह,
कोई कविता हो अपनी

तभी दिमाग मेरा चकराया,
जब कागज पर आँख फिराया
सबके सब थे सिर्फ विचार,
पर सामने थी एक कविता तैयार

Amit Kumar
200337TP116

It all happened in India!

- India never invaded any country in her last 10,000 years of history.
- India invented the number system. Zero was invented by Arya Bhatta.
- The world's first university was established in Takshshila in 700 BC. More than 10,500 students from all over the world studied more than 60 subjects. The university of Nalanda, built in the 4th century BC was one of the greatest achievements of ancient India, in the field of education.
- Sanskrit is the mother of all higher languages. Sanskrit is the most precised and therefor the most suitable language for the Computer Software - A report in Forbes Magazine, July 1987.
- Ayurveda is the earliest school of medicine known to humans. Charaka, the father of medicine consolidated Ayurveda 2500 years ago. Today Ayurveda is fast regaining its rightful place in our civilisation. It is the only system which takes the holistic view of the person being treated.
- Sushruta is the father of surgery. 2600 years ago, he and health scientists of his time conducted complicated surgeries like Cesareans, Artificial limbs, Fractures, Urinary stones, Cataract and even plastic surgery & brain surgery. Usage of anesthesia was well known in ancient India. Over 125 surgical equipments were used. Deep knowledge of Anatomy, Physiology, Etiology, Embryology, Digestion, Metabolism, Genetics and Immunity is also found in many texts.
- Although modern images of India often show poverty & lack of development, India was a richest country on earth, until the time of the British in early 17th century. Christopher Columbus was attracted by her wealth & was looking for a route to India, when he discovered the American continent by mistake.
- The art of Navigation was born in the river Sindh, 6000 years ago. The very word navigation is derived from the sanskrit word "NAVGATIH". The word Navy is also derived from sanskrit "NOU".
- Bhaskaracharya calculated the time taken by earth to orbit the sun hundreds of years before the astronomer Smart. Time taken by earth to orbit the sun as calculated by him was 365.258756484 days.
- The value of "PI" was first calculated by Buddhayana.
- Chess (Shatranja or Ashtapada) was invented in India.

Contributed by

Rahul Kumar
200137TP153

This Is The Reality Of Life !!!

If a barber makes a mistake,
It's a new style...
If a driver makes a mistake,
It is an accident...
If a doctor makes a mistake,
It's an operation...
If an engineer makes a mistake,
It is a new venture...
If parents make a mistake,
It is a new generation...
If a politician makes a mistake,
It is a new law...

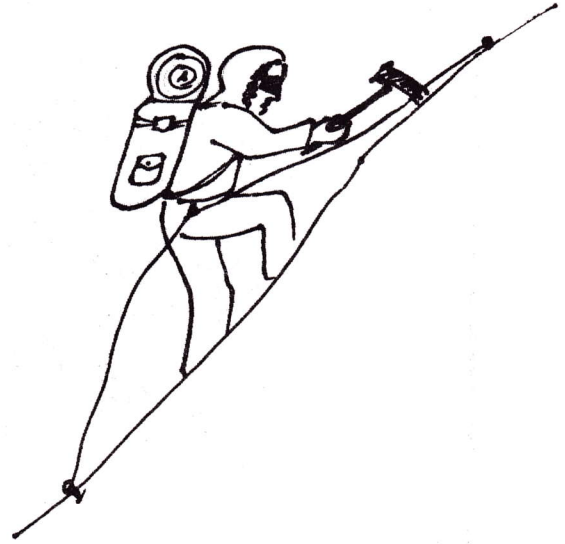
If a scientist makes a mistake,
It is a new invention...
If a tailor makes a mistake,
It is a new fashion...
If a teacher makes a mistake,
It is a new theory...
If our chief makes a mistake,
It is our mistake...
If an employee makes a mistake,
It is a "MISTAKE"

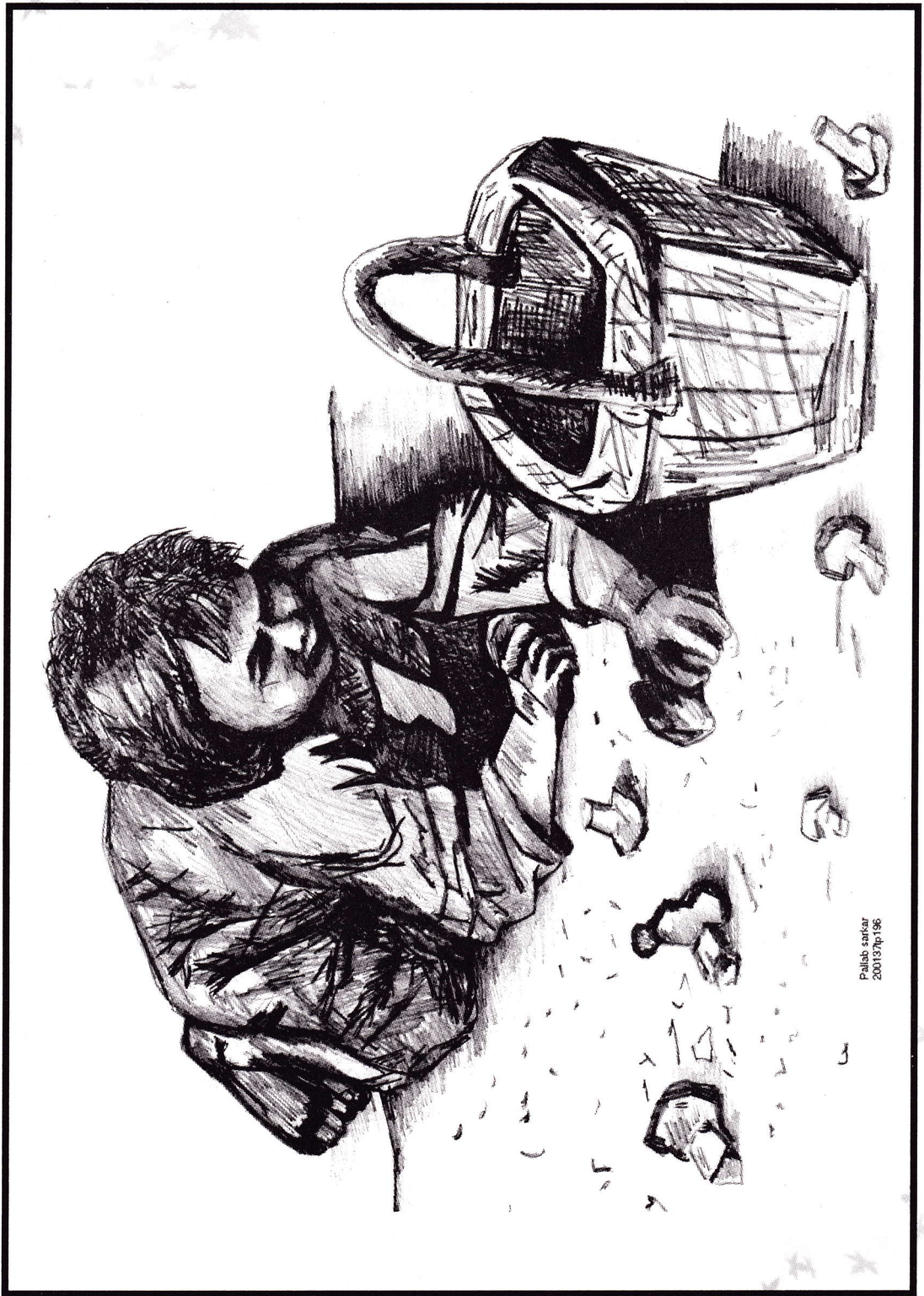
Shobit Agarwal
200137tp102

आच्छात

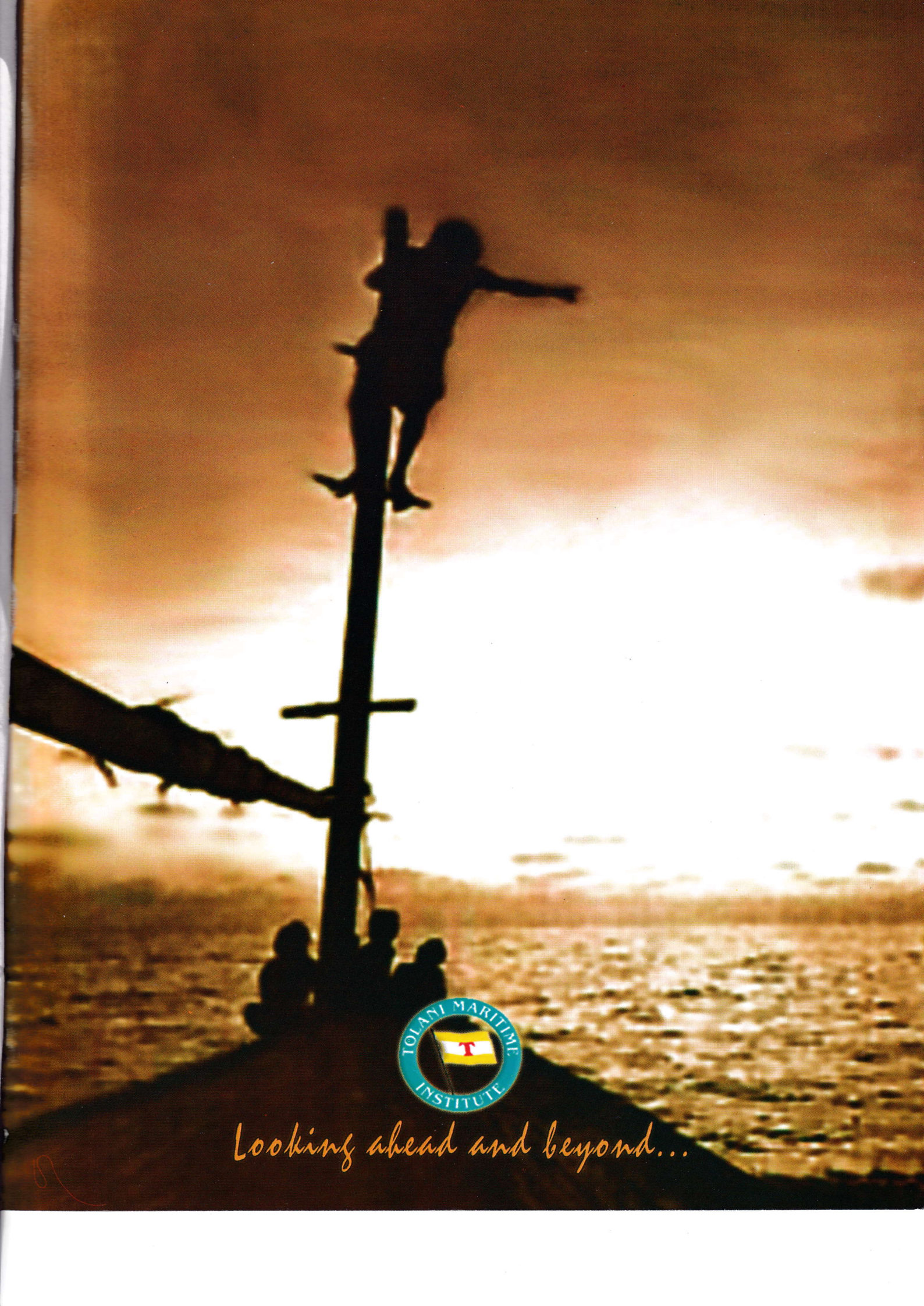
कष्ट पडे कठिनाई आए, पीछे पाँव न धरना
काँटो में गुलाब खिलते हैं, काँटो से क्या डरना ।
सम्मुख पर्वत हो सागर हो, साहस कभी न खोना
जितना तपता है उतना ही, और चमकता सोना ।
हार कभी जो नहीं मानता, जीत उसी की होती
जो गहरे सागर में जाता, वह पाता है मोती ।
मन में यदि विश्वास हो, तो दूर हों हर मुश्किलें
हर राह भी आसान हो, मिल जाती हैं सब मंजिलें ।

Gaurav Saraswat
200237TP234





Pallab Sarkar
200137p196



Looking ahead and beyond...

About the cover....

The photograph on the cover was taken by the crew on board the Columbia during its last mission. This photo was taken via satellite, on a cloudless day. The picture is of Europe and Africa when the sun is setting. Half of the picture is in night. The bright dots you see are the cities lights. The top part of Africa is the Sahara Desert. Note how the lights are already on in Holland, Paris, and Barcelona, and how it's still daylight in London, Lisbon, and Madrid. The sun is still shining on the Strait of Gibraltar, and the Mediterranean Sea is already in darkness.

In the middle of the Atlantic Ocean you can see the Azores Island; below them to the right are the Madeira Island; a bit below are the Canary Islands; and further south, close to the farthest western point of Africa, the Cape Verde Islands. Note how the Sahara is huge and can be seen clearly both during daytime and night time. To the left, on top, is Greenland, totally frozen. Fantastic!



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