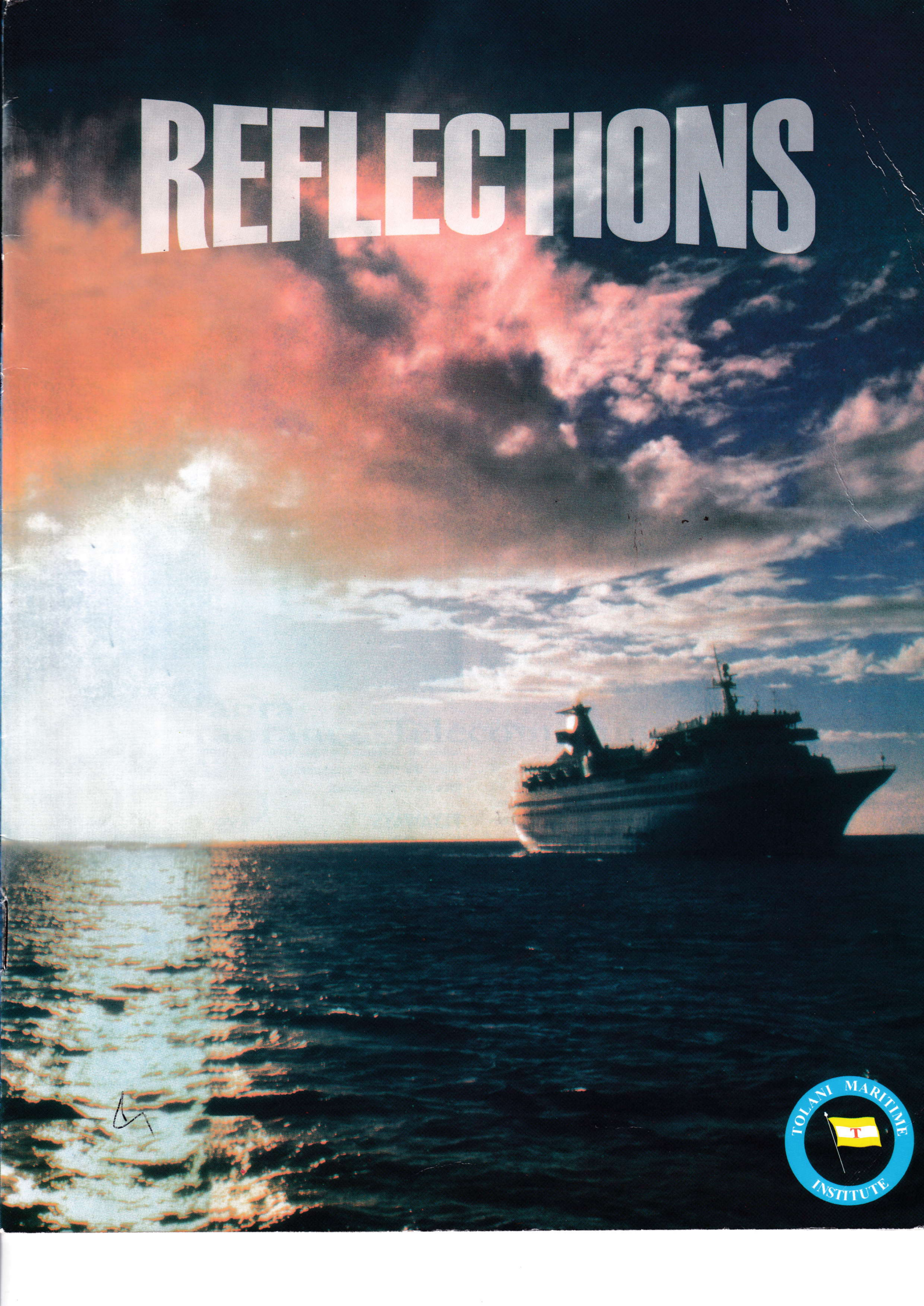


REFLECTIONS



PLEDGE

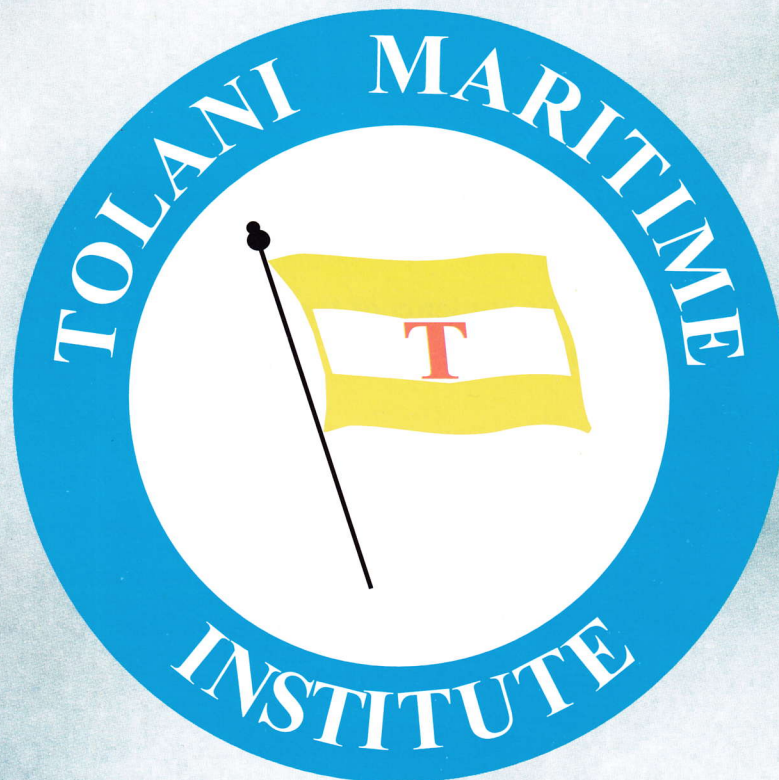
I do solemnly affirm to uphold the honour of the
TOLANI MARITIME INSTITUTE,
to be humble in my pursuit of knowledge, to possess
integrity of purpose and to take pride in whatever I do in my quest for excellence,
now and forever.



QUALITY POLICY

To maximize the value delivered to the society and achieve
a level of excellence through quality in teaching,
learning and research.

TOLANI MARITIME INSTITUTE



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Dr. Tolani's Message...



Dr. N.P. Tolani
Ph. D. (Cornell)
Chairman

I am delighted that the students of the Tolani Maritime Institute are bringing out the First Issue of the Institute magazine, REFLECTIONS.

The annual magazine provides an opportunity to explore the creative talent of the students. In today's competitive environment it is imperative that for achieving greater heights, a student should not only excel in academic field but must also possess and demonstrate his/her all round talent.

I am sure that our students, members of the staff and faculty and all of us will work tirelessly in all directions to reach our goal of providing quality marine engineers to the international shipping industry.

I wish the magazine all success.

Dr. N.P. Tolani

From the Director's Desk...



Written word is a very powerful means of communication. The wide spectrum of collectively created work is very well compiled and presented. It is indeed a great pleasure to see the first issue of REFLECTIONS being published.

I look forward to seeing regular issues of this magazine and congratulate the contributors, Members of the Editorial Board and the guides amongst the faculty.

Ravi Budhraj
Director

The Principal Adds...



On the occasion of release of the 1st issue of our Institute's magazine, aptly named REFLECTIONS, I congratulate the members of the Editorial Board and all the contributors.

I have no doubt that as we move towards our goal of developing the TMI into a world class training institute, this magazine will continue to provide still greater opportunity to our cadets for reflecting their views on assorted topics.

I once again wish REFLECTIONS all the very best.

Brijendra K. Saxena
Principal

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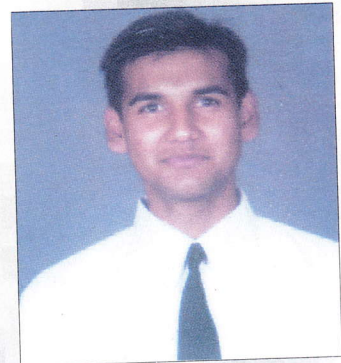
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S.Y.M.E.

The dawn of a new milestone
*Pioneer Batch of Cadets assemble to
celebrate the Inaguration of the Institute*



The B'day Boy
*Mr. B.K.Saxena receiving a bouquet
on his birthday (29th August)*

*Independance Day & Welcoming of the
New Batch, which joined in August '99.*





Our Volleyball Team



Our Cricket Team

FOREWORD

As the Tolani Maritime Institute sets sail in the sea of marine engineering training, we the pioneer batch of cadets feel it most appropriate to name the annual magazine "Reflections". "Reflections" signifies the expressions of the minds of young cadets, reflected on the pages of the magazine. We reminisce the days when in a loving and caring atmosphere at home, we were sheltered from the atrocities of this big, bad, world and today, we are all alone to fend for ourselves, our goals being our own concern. As the orange hue of the sun is reflected on the clear blue seas, we capture the emotions of the cadets and produce them in the "Reflections".



From the Editor's desk.

1998-99 has seen the inauguration of the TOLANI MARITIME INSTITUTE in September, commemorating the 75th birth anniversary of Dr.Tolani . This is the first edition of the annual magazine "**REFLECTIONS**"

This has been the year of the yo-yo and I can't put it more succinctly. The rise and fall of the governments, the nuclear explosions at Pokhran, the historic Lahore bus ride, the war at the LoC, and India's fiasco in the World Cup. The only bright silver lining was the commencement of the 4-year Marine Engineering course here in Pune.

Recession, retrenchment, unemployment, taxes, bills, the escalating violence in the world (Kosovo,Belgrade,Kargil), violence in families (rebellious teens, incompatible partners) & violence in ourselves. Have we forgotten to smile? It's like being backed into a corner and having to choose between the devil and the deep blue sea.

But this is all too grim. The only way to survive is to have the knowledge & keep faith whether governments fall or we fail, students come and go needing to be taught...not just the syllabus but lessons in life. They not only overwhelm exams but also the ultimate test—of life. As we prepare to welcome the new batch, let the zeal and zests in us not diminish.

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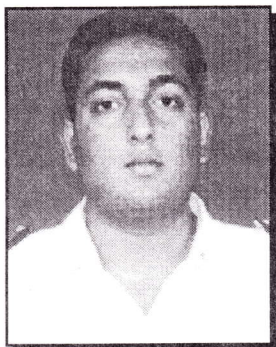
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CHERISHABLE MOMENTS

- 14th Sep '98 Inauguration of Tolani Maritime Institute and joining of the first year Marine engineering cadets.
- 21st Jan '99 Mr. B.K.Saxena, our new principal joined TMI.
- 26th Jan '99 Republic Day. Flag hoisting was done at the hostel premises. ' Capt. S.S.Naphade, Nautical Advisor to the Government of India presided over the function as the chief guest.
- 27th Jan '99 Visit by Capt.S.S. Naphade at the college.
- 12th Feb '99 Presentation of the institute flag by Dr. Sujata Naik, daughter of Dr. Tolani Unveiling of the portrait of Dr. N. P. Tolani by the chief guest Dr. Sujata Naik. Celebrations of Dr. N. P. Tolani's 75th birthday.
- 08th Apr '99 The scholarship scheme is announced by Dr. N.P.Tolani. Prizes were awarded to the first three rank holders of the first semester examination. Capt. S.K. Mansukhani, Mr. Shyam Khubchandani and Mr. A.B. Gokhle were felicitated. Dr. C.P. Shrivastava, chairman of the governing council was the chief guest at the event.
- 24th Apr '99 The governing council meeting of the Institute of Marine Engineers (India).
- 30th Apr '99 Mr. B.K. Saha, I.A.S., Director General of Shipping and ex-officio Additional Secretary, Govt. of India, was given a Guard of Honour at the institute.
- 01st May '99 The Inter-House Volleyball Tournament Finals was held in the hostel. The Chief Guests Mrs. and Mr. Saha, Director General of Shipping handed over the trophy to the winning team (TOLANI HOUSE)
- 14th May '99 Mr. Lotliker, Principal of the Institute of Shipbuilding Technology, Goa visited the institute.
- 15th May '99 Mr. Sanjay Chakravarty, Principal Officer, Mercantile Marine Department, Mumbai was on an official visit to the institute.
- 28th May '99 Mr. and Mrs. Chandnani, Vice President of Gandhidham Collegiate Board visited the institute.
- 13th June '99 The Principal participated in a Career Planning program organised by Express Youth Forum.
- 01st July '99 The first course on Personal Safety and Social Responsibility was inaugurated by Dr S.R. Gowariker, Director Tolani Institute of Technology and Management.
- 04th Aug '99 Mr. A.S. Vijan, Managing Director, Accord Maritime Services, Hongkong visited the institute.
- 14th Aug '99 The second batch of cadets reported to the institute.
- 15th Aug '99 Independence Day was celebrated with a flag hoisting ceremony. The Chief guest on the occasion was Dr. N.P. Tolani.

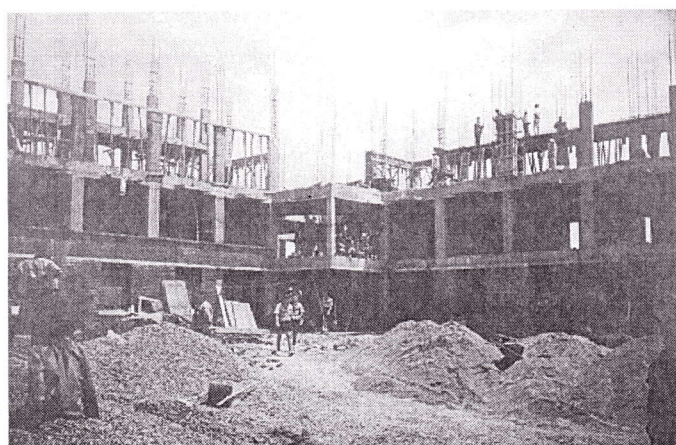
A Dream Realized



Talegaon, a small satellite town 30kms from Pune is not of very high industrial and tourism value. But if you are aspiring to pursue a career on the high seas, then this is just the place for you to acquire world-class training- in less than 3 years from now. Already the headline of the

local "Pune Times" a number of times, Talegaon is the site for the Tolani Maritime Institute campus.

Built on the banks of the sacred Indrayani River, Induri, the actual site of the campus is on the outskirts of Talegaon. The campus, which promises to open its gates to the budding mariners next year, is due in completion by 2001. But for a dream spanning 110 acres, the time period is nominal. Imagined to be one of the most state-of-the-art, environment friendly campus' existing today, it is divided into several blocks. The administrative and college block which is to be built on a man made dam, along with a cafeteria, will be overlooking an artificial lake, which has been completed. The lake will have a walkway and a proposed cycling track encircling it and leading upto "the workshop and related machinery" block. The workshop, which is to be double storied, will accommodate 5 air-conditioned classrooms along



Hostel under construction at Talegaon

with the boilers, the hydraulics, the generators and the pumps. The water used to cool the machinery will not go waste but will be recycled by a cooling system which will consist of four water bodies in succession, dug out of a stone quarry. These water bodies will be operated by means of valves, to reduce the temperature of water flowing out of the machines. This water then passes through a cooling tower and then pumped back to the machines. The unique feature of the workshop is the electrostatic precipitator. The ash produced in the boilers is a potential environmental hazard. To prevent the ash from escaping into the atmosphere and spreading rapidly all over the area, it is transferred to the precipitator, where the ash is trapped and it settles in a reservoir. This ash can be used in the local brick kiln for stacking the freshly baked bricks. The last block is the residential block- four L-shaped buildings enclosing a quadrangular enclosure. The hostel can accommodate 500 cadets. It will include the kitchen, the dining room which can cater to 500 students in one sitting, a dispensary and laundry facilities. Plans are also in the process of implementation for guestroom facilities to provide accommodation to visiting parents. The hostel is nearing completion and the next venture will be the staff quarters. A sports complex is planned close to the workshop and the advanced fire-fighting course building is also progressing with rapid strides. The swimming pool is next to the hostel and is due in construction shortly. The air conditioning plant to be built next to the main administrative building will cool the college and the workshop classrooms. The point worth noting is that the plant won't be using the common chilling chemical Freon, as it is harmful for the ozone layer. Instead it will use cold water from the cooling tower.

All in all the foundation for yet another milestone in the history of the Tolani family has been laid.

AYE AYE Dr. Tolani!

Cdt. Anirban Chakravorty
[S.Y.M.E.]

SHIPS-THEN AND NOW



The Oxford English dictionary defines “ship” as a large craft in which persons and goods can be conveyed on water. The term boat properly applies only to smaller craft, but some vessels may be called by either name. Ancient ships were propelled by oars, sails or both; the “Trireme”

used by the Greeks and the Romans was the most famous warship of ancient times. In the Middle Ages, Viking ships propelled by both oars and sails, carried Leif Ericsson to America. The introduction of the mariner’s compass and the transoceanic voyages of the Portuguese and of Columbus and other explorers of the New World gave impetus to the building and navigation of ships. With differences in the number and positions of masts, and sails whether square-

rigged or fore and aft, a number of different types of ships appeared. Building wooden ships became an important industry, especially in Britain and the U.S. Later, the steamship replaced the sailing ship and steel replaced wood, making possible the construction of much larger ships. The steam engine was followed by the steam turbine and early in the 20th century, by the diesel engine. In the 1950s nuclear marine engines were introduced. Today some freight are equipped with cargo handling machines that rival the power of mammoth oil carriers (supertankers) in the largest ships ever put to sea. Although the airplane has led to the virtual demise of the great ocean liner, luxurious cruise ships continue to be built. The pivotal vessels of modern warfare are the aircraft carrier and the submarine, but any sizable navy still includes destroyers, cruisers and frigates.

Cdt. Umesh Dhekane
[S.Y.M.E.]

Fact File

The electrical eel (Electrophorus) that lurks in rivers of South America kill the fish on which it preys with pulses of current of as much as 1 amp. It does so by producing a potential difference of several hundred volts along its length; current then flows from near the head to the tail through the surrounding water.

AN APPLICATION

Dear Sir,
With due veneration,
And deep contemplation,
In a sick situation,
I give you information,
Though weak in constitution,
With all due attention,
My condition is beyond explanation.

THEREFORE,

With great humiliation,
I plead your consideration,
To grant me a vacation,

As a college regulation,
For the mitigation
Of an acute invalidation.

IN ADDITION,

To avoid examination,
I may be granted permission,
To enjoy the intermission,
Thus, with great expectation,
I end my application.

SINCERELY YOURS,

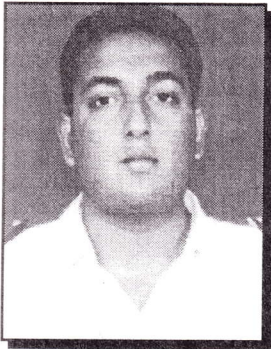
Cdt. Don D'Mello
[S.Y.M.E.]

SMART

My dad gave me a dollar bill
'Cause I'm his smartest son
and I swapped it for two shiny quarters
'Cause two is more than one !
Then I took the quarters and traded them to Lou,
For three dimes —(I guess he didn't know,
That three is more than two.)
And then along came old blind Bates
And just 'cause he can't see
He gave me four nickles for my three dimes,
And four is more than three!
I took the nickles to Herman Combs
Down at the seed feed store,
And the fool gave me five pennies for them
And five is more than four!
and then I went and showed my dad.
He got red in the cheeks and closed his eyes
And shook his head—too proud of me to speak!

Cdt. Gaurav Kapahi
[S.Y.M.E.]

CATASTROPHE WITH A "K"



KARGIL - A post mortem of India's successes and failures in diplomacy, politics and intelligence services. A PYRRHIC VICTORY- 413 DEAD AND 584 INJURED.

KARGIL has proved beyond doubt the mettle and resilience of the Indian army.

But as dust settles along the 160 Kms long LoC, in the news since 1971, questions are being raised on whether the Kargil episode could have been avoided with a little more alertness and foresight. In retrospect, the defence establishment claim that the high casualty war could have been precluded, but for a sense of complacency that set in among the intelligence services and senior political leaders. It was rather an all-round relaxation of vigil that in the end exacted such a high human cost. This stemmed from a false sense of confidence generated by POKHRAN-II and the Lahore Peace Mission. So did India actually win the war?

In purely military terms "YES". According to most senior army officials rue the heavy human casualties and owe it to the suicidal mode of assault they had

to employ because of the sense of urgency communicated to them. Intelligence reports initially put the number of intruders at 100, but when it came to eviction, the number was revised to 3000- A COLOSSAL BLUNDER. The operations on the Tiger Hills and the Tolling Peaks are classic examples of infantrymen rushing in without adequate preparation. The degree of selflessness they displayed in the face of such odds is now military lore. Ideally, the field officers would have liked more time to "Clean Up" the captured posts, but their hands were forced by politicians. But can we say that the gallant endeavour of the armed forces have gone in vain?

The answer is "NO". 3 PARAM VIR CHAKRA, 12 MAHA VIR CHAKRA AND 56 VIR CHAKRA AWARDEES. The media has done a yeoman's job in keeping the morale of the nation high amidst the eventualities and promoting a sense of patriotism during a period of uncontrolled blood and tears. But one clear lesson which the government should learn from the Kargil issue is that India can't drop guard and that the armed forces need to be better treated.

Cdt. Anirban Chakravorty
[S.Y.M.E.]

Fact File

Cats, who enjoy sleeping on windows sills, are often kept in apartment buildings. When a cat accidentally falls out of a window and onto a sidewalk, the extent of injury (such as the number of fractured bones or the certainty of death) decrease with height if the fall is more than seven or eight floors. The record is held by a cat who fell 32 stories and suffered only slight damage to its thorax and one tooth.

BLACK HOLE SUN

*"I COULD WELL MOV'D, IF I WERE YOU, IF I COULD PRAY TO MOVE, PRAYERS WOULD MOVE ME;
BUT I AM CONSTANT AS THE NORTHERN STAR, OF THOSE TRUE FIND AND RESTING QUALITY,
THERE IS NO FELLOW IN THE FIRMAMENT."*

JULIUS CAESAR.



As scientists probe deeper and deeper into space, they keep bumping into an unsettling fact; there is nothing permanent in the universe, including the stars that for centuries men had assumed were changeless. This provincial misconception stemmed from the fact that to the naked eye stars remained

at practically the same positions. Stars are not eternal. They are born, pass into maturity and eventually they end up on the cosmic ash heap.

BIRTH OF A STAR: the origin of stars is shrouded by the blurry veils of time; but scientists have put forward different theories to solve nature's celestial jigsaw puzzle. Stars can broadly be classified as: 1st generation stars and 2nd generation stars.

THE ACCRETION THEORY: An explanation proposed by Fred Hoyle, Herman Bondi and R.A. Hyllertson contends that stars formed as gigantic clouds of cosmic dust and gas with their stellar gravity, pull interstellar matter inward. The slower the star travels the more it sweeps through. Though this theory can satisfactorily explain the evolution of certain stars, formation of super giants i.e., mammoth stars 100 times the diameter of the sun and white dwarfs, extremely small stars cannot be explained.

Another view, perhaps the soundest is "**the dust cloud theory**". The two things: light pressure in the initial stages and later gravity - the universal force that holds the earth, moon, planets on their invisible tracks, come in to play. According to Dr. Spitzer's theory, a dust particle in the shelter of another particle will be

sheltered from the repelling force of light pressure of stars and will not be driven away from its neighbour. The neighbouring particle, however, since it isn't sheltered by a shadow, will be propelled against the sheltered particle and then there are two.

This process continues until a cloud of particles is collected. Eventually the cloud becomes large enough for gravity to take over the particles and the particles begin to come together and start condensing. When any object reaches a critical density becoming, what scientists call gravitationally unstable, it starts to collapse under its own weight. As it contracts the atoms of gas collide with each other more frequently and at greater and greater speeds, the gas heats up. Eventually the gas will be so hot that when the H-atoms collide they no longer bounce off each other, but instead coalesce to form helium. The heat released in this reaction, which is like a controlled hydrogen bomb explosion, is what makes the stars shine. The heat pressure, which is produced by this fission reaction, balances the gravitational force of attraction so that the star finally stops contraction and remains at stable state till it runs out of the balancing heat pressure. (H-fuel required for the nuclear reaction.)

What happens when the star runs out of fuel? In 1978 an Indian graduate student Subramanyam Chandrashekar- who incidentally won the Nobel Prize in 1983, suggested that it starts to cool off and so to contract. When the star becomes small, the matter particles get very near each other and so according to Pauli's exclusion principle, they must have very different velocities. This makes them move away from each other and so tends to make the star expand. The star can therefore maintain itself at a constant radius by a balance between the attraction of gravity

and a repulsion that arises from the exclusion principle just as earlier in its life, gravity was balanced by heat. A cold star of more than one and a half times mass of the sun (called as the Chandreshekhar limit) would not be able to support itself against its own gravity. This is because the theory of relativity limits the maximum velocity of repelled particle to the velocity of light. Hence the repulsive force is less than the force of gravity for the mass. In some cases they may explode or manage to throw enough matter to reduce this mass below limit and so avoid catastrophic gravitational collapse. But the question was how would it know that it had to lose weight? Could it even collapse to infinite density? The implications of this theory caused so much dispute that Chandreshekhar had to abandon his line of study.

In the 1960's Openheimer rediscovered the theory. The picture we have now from his work is as follows: The gravitational field of the sun changes the path of light rays in space-time from what they would have been had the star not been present. The light cones, which indicate the paths followed in space and time by flashes of light emitted from their tips, are bent slightly inward near the surface of the star. This can be seen in the bending of light from a distant star observed during an eclipse of the sun. As the star contracts the gravitational field at its surface gets stronger and light cone gets bent inward more. This makes it more difficult for light from the star to escape, and the light appears dimmer and redder to an observer at a distance. Eventually, when the star has shrunk to a certain critical radius, the gravitational field becomes so strong that light cones are bent inward so much that light can no longer escape. According to theory of relativity, nothing can travel faster than light. Thus if light cannot escape, neither can anything else- everything is dragged back by the gravitational field. So one has a set of events, a region of space-time, from which it is not possible to escape to reach a distant observer. This region is what we now call a "**BLACK-HOLE**"... where life vanishes into nothingness.

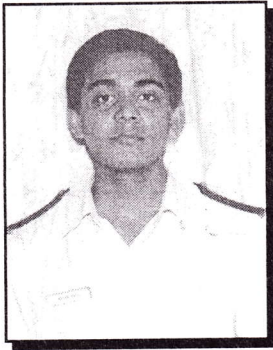
Cdt. Don D'mello
[S.Y.M.E.]

THE EXTRAORDINARY

Travelling on that moonlit night;
was a lesson that I'll never forget.
Stars glared at me and shone bright;
I was driving very fast;
The meter did suggest.
A man asked me to stop;
With his mouth open in fright.
But I just couldn't do my best.
A little too quick;
Man was crushed through the car's frost light.
Perhaps he was forever to rest.
I looked behind;
Holding my breath tight.
But what I saw
Was not a jest.
The man waving in the same position.
How could I describe this sight?
Escaping from the site
was my ultimate test.
Of all the mistakes in my life,
This truly was of unattainable height.
I scuttled as quickly as I could;
Definitely, I needed some rest.
Moving a few miles ahead,
was the end of my plight.
An accident had taken place
with the spurted blood of the body dried;
The same man lay dead;
That I had met a little time ago.

Cdt. Nikhil Chandok

Insults for all occasions!



Didn't get the comeback that you needed last night? Well next time don't get caught with your punchlines down. Here's on the spot ammunition to annihilate your antagonist with the squelch of the party.

Liars

- You can't believe him, even when he swears he's lying.

Marriage

- No sooner did they say "I do" at their wedding than they started to look around to see if they could do better
- Their unhappiness is due to illness-they are sick of each other.

Divorce

- Their marriage was a three-act drama: announced, denounced and renounced.
- Their marriage was a declaration of war, their divorce a declaration of peace, and the alimony is taxation without representation.

Optimists

- He puts his shoes on when a speaker says, "Now, in conclusion....."
- He goes into a restaurant without any money, expecting to pay for the meal with the pearl he'll find in the oyster.
- She thinks her "bulge" is a curve.

Playboys

- If a girl has the time, he has the place.
- He treats all women as sequels.
- He encourages a woman to tell him about her past..... Before she's through, he's part of it.
- He got beaten up fighting for a woman's honour-

seems she wanted to keep it.

- He likes dumb girls because a dumb girl is a dope, a dope is a drug, and doctors give drugs to relieve pain- so a dumb girl is just what the doctor ordered.

Show-oafs

- a) He blows his horn the loudest, but that's because he's in the biggest fog.
- b) Someone told him to be himself. He couldn't have been given worse advice.

Speakers

- When he finally finishes his speech, there is a great awakening.
- His speeches should be like a woman's skirt- just long enough to cover the subject, and short enough to create interest.

Wives

- She's sticking to him though all the trouble he never would have had if he hadn't married her in the first place.
- A friend told him, "My wife's an angel." "you're lucky." He commented. "Mine's still living."
- She dresses to kill..... And cooks the same way.
- Her husband is a real gentleman. He never tells the true reason why the family prays before dinner.

Strayers

- Her bathroom towels read, "HIS", "HERS" & "TO WHOMSOEVER IT MAY CONCERN."
- While on vacation she sent him a card- "Having a wonderful time. Wish you were he."

Squelches

- Why don't you blow your brains out? You've got nothing to lose.
- For a minute I didn't recognise you. It was the most enjoyable minute I ever spent.

- Don't tell me- I know who you are. You are the reason for birth control!

Birthdaze

- She uses the countdown method of calculating age
- She's celebrating the 10th anniversary of her 39th birthday.

Cdt. Kirtan Doshi
[S.Y.M.E.]

XPRESSIONS

- 1) Stand = I understand
I
- 2) r/e/a/d/i/n/g = reading between the lines
- 3) Knee = neon light
Light
- 4) iiiiii = circles under the eyes
00
- 5) he's/himself = he's besides himself
- 6) ecnalg = backward glance
- 7) death/life = life after death

Cdt. Don D'Mello
[S.Y.M.E.]

LIMERICS

There was an old man of Blackheath,
Who sat on his set of false teeth.
Said he, with a start,
"O Lord, bless my heart!
I've bitten myself underneath.

A canner exceedingly canny,
One morning remarked to his granny,
"A canner can can ,
Anything that he can
But a canner can't can a can ,can he?"

There was a fat man from Lahore ,
The same shape behind as before,
They did not know where ,
To offer a chair,
So he had to sit on the floor.

There was a young man from Bengal
who went to a fancy dress ball,
He went just for fun,
Dressed up as a bun
And a dog ate him up in the hall

A dinner while dinning at Crewe,
Found a rather large mouse in his stew.
Said the waiter , "Don't shout,
Or wave it about,
Or the rest will be wanting one too".

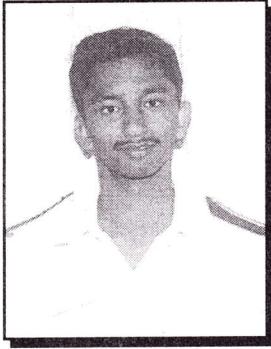
A fly and a flea in a flue*,
were trapped so what could they do?
Said the fly, "Let us flee",
Said the flea "Let us fly"
So they flew through a
flaw in the flue.

* - Chimney



Cdt. Gaurav Kapahi
[S.Y.M.E.]

Newsread



The first session of seminars at TMI

It was on the 14th of October, 1998 that TMI witnessed the first of its seminars. Two seminars were conducted on that Saturday morning, the duration of them being half an hour each.

All the 120 cadets got seated in the auditorium. The TMI auditorium is a large hall fitted with efficient lighting and sound systems with a projector to assist the speakers to put their views forward in a better way.

The first seminar was on "AIDS AWARENESS" put forward by Ankur Agarwal, Anirban Chakravorty & Naveen Mathew. It was the first time that they were in front of such a large gathering of students, faculty members and guests at the TMI. The first participant, Cdt. Naveen Mathew stepped forward and walked up smartly to the dais to explain the topic. In spite of the topic being a bit to elaborate and a very serious one, the three did a great job in bringing up their views and informing the lot in front of them. Anirban came up with some very relevant statistics showing the gravity of the situation of AIDS in the world by displaying some slides on the projector which were prepared by him. A great job indeed! Then, finally it was Ankur who came up and talked on the preventive measures against AIDS. The listeners were also given time to interact with the speakers and clear their doubts. Queries were answered and topics discussed as the session went on. No doubt it was an excellent session, educating one and all on AIDS.

Now began the second session of the Seminars. It

was Don D'mello who stepped up on the dais to speak on "Black holes" - a very difficult and theoretical topic indeed about which very few people know. Personally I think that he had taken great pains to study the topic well and put it forward to us in an impressive manner. During that half-hour we felt ourselves in space witnessing the formation of black holes and their functioning as he went further and further into detail to explain them. He even came up with some diagrams on board so that we could have a better understanding of the topic. When he ended, his endeavour was applauded. The listeners were given a chance to have their queries answered. It was a really educational experience; being there in the middle and listening to the queries being answered as the proceedings went on.

The proceedings finally ended with a short speech by Mr. Mohanty congratulating the participants and the patient audience. He said that all the participants had done a great job and had prepared well on their respective topics.

It was an excellent session and we all enjoyed it a lot. We look forward to having more of such interactive sessions on subjects beyond our regular curriculum.

Cdt. Nitin Saxena
[S.Y.M.E.]

तुम्हें न गैरों से फुर्सत,
न मैं अपने ग़म से खाली ।
बस हो चुका मिलना ,
न मैं खाली, न तुम खाली ।

OH NO! NOT AGAIN.

“Politics is war without bloodshed
While war is politics with bloodshed”

—MAO TSE-TSUNG



JAYALALITA WITHDRAWS SUPPORT, COUNTRY HEADS FOR POLLS”; screamed the headlines of a famous national daily forecasting the elections. For the politicians it was just another election for electioneering. In technical terms, wooing the electorate while for the rest of the

countrymen; they will all collectively bear an additional cost of over 1000 crores almost.

Looking around and speculating, one really wonders where the present political scenario in India is heading for, and what's the cause behind it? Let's try and analyze the problem first

The political scenario in India is a very interesting one. Here we have two major parties i.e. the B.J.P. and the Congress who are of the national cadre and the rest of the scene is filled by smaller parties like C.P.M., D.M.K., Samajwadi Party to name a few which are of the regional basis but play a big role in the formation of the government depending to which side they roll on. This peculiar scenario creates a lot of discrepancies in the system as a whole.

These smaller parties on account of their good followings in the region gets that bare minimum of assembly seats which deprives the parties of national stature already having a large number of seats with that much needed crucial majority. These regional parties while playing with the sentiments of the people raise issues like caste difference and take up trivial issues, which might seem rather selfish to a nationalist. Since India has such varied culture as it is dimensionally so vast, these regional parties are also large in number. Because of them no single party gets a majority and the single largest party forms coalitions with their regional partners form a

government. In doing so the smaller parties play the part of a kingmaker and after sometime withdraw support to the government having difference of opinion which is of petty nature to satisfy their selfish local interests. This was the fact highlighted by the recent downfall of the Vajpayee government. The government was an 18 party coalition and each party from time to time repeatedly kept on pressing the Centre for their demands. Ultimately when one of the coalition partners Ms.Jayalalitha, leader of AIADMK's demands were not made by the Centre, she withdrew her support to the government which led to the govt. losing its majority, the Lok Sabha getting dissolved and the country was dumped upon with another election.

I think that it's high time that the top cores of the people who are governing this country do something to combat this problem. I personally would like to suggest some remedial strategy. First of all the election commission should restrict the number of independent candidates filing nominations. Also only parties of the national stature should be allowed to contest the polls discouraging the regional parties. This can be effectively done by terming those parties as regional ones that do not exist in say more than 4 states. In other words I am in favour of amending the constitution and adopting a presidential form of govt. that functions on twin party nature and which the U.S. is following successfully.

To cut a long story short frankly, I don't want any of the elite decision making people to adopt my amateur ideas but take a clue from my frustration which represents that of today's youth to chalk our effective measures and take concrete steps to save us from the agony of an election almost every year and giving some relief to our draining coffers so that we can focus ourselves on the real alarming issues of the country in the form of population explosion, unemployment and of course militancy.

Cdt. Rahul Bhargava
[S.Y.M.E.]

ABC'S OF HAPPINESS



Aspire to reach your potential.

Believe in yourself.

Create a good life.

Dream about what you might become

Endeavour to achieve

Forgive honest mistakes.

Glorify the creative spirit.

Humor yourself and others.

Imagine great things.

Joyfully live each day

Kindly help others.

Love one another.

Motivate yourself.

Nurture the environment.

Organize for harmonious action.

Praise performance well done.

Question most things.

Regulate your own behaviour.

Smile often.

Think nationally.

Understand yourself.

Value life.

Work for the common good.

Xray and carefully examine problems.

Yearn to improve.

Zestfully pursue happiness.

Cdt. Smit Gajaria
[S.Y.M.E.]

Fact File

You can watch the sunset and disappear over a calm ocean once while you lie on a beach, and once again if you stand up. Surprisingly by measuring the time between the two sunsets, you can approximate the radius of the earth.

When a human cannon ball is shot from a cannon, the smoke and noise are theatrical, compressed air rather than an explosion but the danger is still real for two reasons. One is that rapid propulsion in the nozzle usually results in a momentary blackout, from which the performer must awake if he or she is to land in the net without a broken neck. The other real danger is that the net may not be in the right place for the angle and speed of the launch.

“SEXUAL ABUSE” ?!— I don't care.....

My name is Billie Jean.
 My love is bought and sold.
 I'm only 16 but I feel a hundred years old.
 My foster daddy went
 And took my innocence away.
 The street life ain't much better
 But at least I'm getting paid!

- From "Saturday night"
 JON BON JOVI



These few lines bring the attitude of sexually abused children to light. The child inside them has gone away and they are now young, misguided teenagers struggling to find their identity.

Sexual abuse in this country occurs due to the lack of awareness among the people and the children of this country. Children are not taught to speak up for themselves. Furthermore the lack of any laws encourages the exploiters all the more. Once this abuse starts it should be brought to the attention of a trusting and understanding adult.

The children who have been sexually abused feel very insecure, as they do not know what has happened to them. The child is caught in a nexus between guilt, anger and self-destruction. This leads to many acute psychological problems and the child ends up like a broken doll- discarded by everyone.

These children who have no hope are usually made to indulge in child prostitution. They also have very little hope of getting justice. The laws against sexual abuse are not stringent and most of the time the hapless child gets caught in a long and tedious procedure to get justice. In a country like ours, a child won't speak out openly about the maltreatment that he or she is receiving. Our elders do not help us either, as the very word "sex" makes them uncomfortable.

All this mystery surrounding sex confuses teenagers and it leads to disastrous consequences like teenage pregnancy and AIDS.

So, what can be done? We have heard a lot, but what can we actually do? Sex is still a taboo subject. We need to reach out to these helpless children, who in an early part of their life, through no fault of their own, have come face to face with a harsh reality. We need institutions, which will provide neglected, sexually abused children and child prostitutes with psychological and monetary help, so that they can become confident enough to face the world. There is an alarming need to introduce sex education in schools.

A child has always been treasured and loved through centuries. Let's treat them for what they are- embodiments of innocence. Let's pull down the curtains from around sex and sexual abuse and make this world a less hostile for children.

Cdt. Joy Banerjee
 [S.Y.M.E.]

THINK

If you think you are beaten, you are,
 If you think you dare not, you don't,
 If you like to win but you think you can't,
 It is almost certain you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you're lost,
 For out of the world we find,
 Success begins with a fellow's will
 It's all in the state of the mind.

If you think you are outclassed, you are,
 You've got to think high to rise,
 You've got to be sure of yourself before,
 You can ever win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go
 To the stronger or faster man,
 But sooner or later the man who wins
 Is the man **WHO THINKS HE CAN!**

Cdt. Sudeep Sahoo
 [S.Y.M.E.]

THE FIRST BITE OF THE CAKE



Scotland- the land of cakes. It is from there they say that cakes originated. They also say that the quality of a cake can be accurately judged even from its first bite. Judging from the cake that we have eaten so far it is but elementary for dear Watson to come to the decision that our life, for the

next four years in TMI is going to be a mixture of work hard and play hard. For all those curious onlookers who have not yet been stimulated by a good recipe, our daily routine goes like this. At half past five, slow, hesitant & sleepy teenagers drag their legs across their respective wings, burdened with the duty of waking up their counterparts. What ensues is a sudden rush for six or odd vacant seats to be shared among 18 odd contestants for the morning ritual. The morning tea is served and the lazy yawns interrupted by a shrill whistle culminating in a six o' clock fall in. Under the watchful and stern gaze of the warden 15 reluctant cadets go for a morning run. The run is followed by exercises whereupon the warden takes pity and allows the cadets to go back to their cabins.

Breakfast, bathing, shaving all done, the ingredients (cadets) are all taken to the production centre (college:Sharada Centre). The classes begin & theory cum practical are added to the cadets for improving the flavour. Those cadets who are not blending well with the instructions are removed, ground with a rolling pin and put back in the recipe. Let this statement not give anybody any wrong notion for fortunately the cooks (the management and the faculty) are in no quandary in matters related to discipline and thankfully take a negative view towards chastisement. The mixture is then taken back from the production centre to the home base. Here the ingredients are inspected once again, allowed to drift about in the bowl (i.e. Allowed to play) and again inspected at nightfall and then allowed to soak in the flavours (ie.study). The ingredients are then allowed

to precipitate (sleep).

This process is to be carried out for four years at the end of which they will be put in an oven of practical life in which they all shall rise and bulge into a bright and fluffy cake.

Cdt. Uday Moorthy
[S.Y.M.E.]

GRANDMOM'S SUPERSTITIONS

In my own childhood days,

I used to hear my grandmom say,

Don't let a black cat cross your way,

This might lead to an unhealthy day.

She always used to tell my dad,

That calling from the rear could be bad,

I wondered what happened to her,

As at times she seemed to be sad.

She ordered us to stay at home,

On Saturday evenings when we normally roam,

She waited for goddess Lakshmi to appear

But was disappointed year after year.

Now after such a long time I realize,

Probably on her part she was right,

Most of the things I do not retrieve,

And I do not know whether still to believe.

Cdt. Karan Kapoor
[F.Y.M.E.]

VIRTUAL REALITY



Fancy a game or two of tennis with Pete sampras? Or a trip to the moon with Neil Armstrong? Or perhaps even a date with the gorgeous Urmila Mataondkar? Well!! It's all possible... but hold on... thanks to VIRTUAL REALITY. Virtual reality is here and with it are the visions of the future.

'V.R.' is the buzzword in the scientific community with its potential to make an impact on society. Why even Hollywood has gotten into the act, coming up with scores of sci-fi thrillers based on this, the most amazing of themes.

The phrase V.R. was coined by American techno-visionary Jason Lanier, in Redwood City in California. The term concocted a near-hallucinatory experience in which a person could plug into endless imaginary worlds. V.R. thus, is about fully immersing people in synthetic computer-generated environments, while allowing them to interact freely with their surroundings, very naturally, very perfectly! Already V.R. games are the hottest things in town, with hordes of people storming game parlors to catch a glimpse of things to come.

Nine year old Gaurav and his friends shrieks in delight coupled with terror as they hurtle through space in their astro-canyon coaster which is encapsulated in the simulator. Roller coastering through the alien ship, their mission is to seek and annihilate the ships monitoring unit, they are gratified as they completed their mission, land on the alien planet, and are served refreshments by the beautiful alien waitress. Hi-tech, sensational graphics and special effects combined with suspense all go towards making this spectacular ride the next best thing to doing it for real. The sense of *deja vu* one experiences is indescribable and near perfect in its incarnation.

V.R. is what its fanatics call **TRANSCENDENT TECHNOLOGY**: technological innovations that

promise a lot in the future. V.R. is sci-fi being transformed into reality. Though relatively new as far as its access to a mass market is concerned, it is already opening up new and exciting avenues in the world of entertainment and education. V.R. immerses its subject into a seamless 3-D world; the closest thing to actually being there in person. Just enter a simulator or put on a handset and a glove or a joystick and you could be just anywhere you want to be. V.R. technology will enable its users to visit other countries, stroll through the world's famous wonders, and even travel the intricate highways and byways of the human body, as doctors and scientists are already doing.

V.R. needs its own basic tools besides the computer, comprising the head-mounted display (HMD) and a V.R. glove. The HMD provides real-time stereoscopic graphics by the host computer, which also monitors hand movements so that the user's position and gestures can be calculated and then the computer adjusts the virtual environment conveniently.

There are currently two types of V.R. the first type, the passive kind, which is created by simulator rides. The second, the interactive V.R. gives the individual more control over his environment via the medium of HMD and gloves. The passive V.R. is very popular in the recreational industry as it is affordably priced.

The applications of V.R. apart from fun and games are immense. Using V.R., interactive worlds can be created for education and information can be made virtually realistic. This is precisely what is getting doctors and scientists excited. The power of V.R. technology has enabled researchers to generate 3-D images which allow a doctor to 'fly' through his patients body; architects are impressing their clients with a detailed tour of a virtual office or building without even having to lay a brick. Soon, it will be possible to take a virtual tour of your favorite countries before contacting your travel agent. Cyber cafes are getting into the act replacing their games consoles with V.R. gear. Airliners use virtual flight simulators to train their pilots whereby reducing training costs. V.R. also

Reflections

offers fantastic possibilities in the educational field in the form of interactive lessons, detailed tour of the encyclopedia and showing kids a virtual Jurassic-Age complete with Dinos.

Although the cost of setting up a V.R. system is very high, with companies entering the fray, prices should get competitive and the tools more sophisticated and user-friendly. Meanwhile the future of V.R. seems boundless with the concept of 'edutainment' catching on. Of course each of us would get to do the things we dreamed of: playing with sampras, dating Urmila, handling the Rabri government. and with V.R. ; we would do all these things and more.

Well!!! VIRTUALLY everything, butEVERYTHING virtually.

Cdt. Don D'mello
[S.Y.M.E.]

THE PRESCRIPTION.

After giving the woman a full medical check-up, the doctor explained his prescriptions as he wrote it out.

"Take the green pill with a glass of water in the morning. Take the blue pill with a glass of water after lunch. Then just before going to bed , take the red pill with another glass of water."

"Exactly what is my problem, doctor?" the woman asked.

"You're not drinking enough water".

Cdt. Don D'Mello
[S.Y.M.E.]

Sailing past a TMI day.

Mornings, mornings busy mornings,
Busy mornings, physi mornings,
Captains whistling, boys mustering,
Running, jumping & exercising,
Toothbrush scrubbing, shaving brush rolling,
Uniforms adorning & bus boarding.

Afternoons, afternoons active afternoons,
Active afternoons, educative afternoons
Classrooms cooling, students learning,
Maths tiring but interesting,
Electricity, wow! Amazing
Applying mechanics and convincing,
Engineer's language-engineering drawing,
Workshop is really exhausting.

Evenings, evenings sporty evenings,
Sporty evenings, sweaty evenings,
Volleyball tossing, football kicking,
Racquets swishing, cricket ball swinging,
Strikers striking, TT balls smashing,
Cadets marching, captains commanding,
Swimming, splashing & diving.

Nights, nights studious nights,
Studious nights, curious nights,
Study lamps burning, ball pens rolling,
Textbooks releasing, notebooks absorbing,
Assignments completing, seminars planning,
Class test preparing & cozy bed sleeping.

Cdt. Ankur Agarwal
[S.Y.M.E.]

YOURS SPORTINGLY



From time immemorial, games have formed an integral part of a man's personality development. TOLANI MARITIME INSTITUTE is a firm believer of this age-old theory and is building up the characters of their cadets on this maxim.

The first semester was slightly slow to gain momentum in games. But, this did not deter the cadets from forming the TMI official cricket team, under the able leadership of Cadet Nikhil Chandhoke. The team was formed on the basis of the performance of the cadets in the Inter-House Knock-Out Tournament. The six teams were - Morarjee House (Capt: Anirban Chakravorty), Tolani House (Capt: Deepak Sharma), Mudaliar House (Capt: Nikhil Chandok), Master House (Capt:Saurabh Pratap), Cassim House (Capt:Mandar Joshi), Chettiar House (Capt:Andrew Curran). The 5-match tournament was comprehensively won by Master House. The college team's brief but successful history includes a victory over Fergusson College.

The second semester was more happening in the games arena. It started with the swimming pool being inaugurated. Initially, only a handful cadets could overwhelm the fear of entering the pool, but under the able guidance of Mr. J.I. Shaikh, today most of the cadets can proudly claim to be equipped with the art of surviving in water.

The other game which was started simultaneously with swimming was Volleyball .Again an Inter-house Volleyball League Championship was conducted due to the undiminishing efforts of Mr. Deepchand . The tournament was inaugurated by Principal B.K.Saxena and the trophy was claimed by the invincible Tolani House under the captaincy of Cadet Ashish Agarwal.The trophy was awarded by D.G. Shipping Mr.Saha and today , our institute can claim of an official college Volleyball team. Under the captaincy of Ashish

Agarwal , the team's feat lies in their victory over Dhondumama Homeopathic college.

As we drew a close to the term, Badminton got underway. It started with the Inter-house Badminton Tournament which was won by Chettiar House . The draw included two singles matches and one doubles match and all the matches were played in the indoor court of Gananjay Housing Society. The courts needed to be booked regularly and this job was religiously and flawlessly performed by Cadet Ankur Agarwal. This was followed by the Open Singles and Doubles Tournament ,which was won by Karan Madan and runners-up Dhivakar in the singles category, and Saminathan and Dhivakar won the doubles category, followed closely by Karan Madan and Mandar Joshi in the second spot. The prizes were presented by Director of TMI Mr. Ravi Buddhiraja.

The term was bid farewell by Table Tennis. The games were played at Sharada Sports Centre. The Inter-House Knock-Out Tournament could not be conducted due to the approaching exams. The other game which was widely acclaimed by all cadets was Lawn Tennis and this was possible due to the combined efforts of Cadet Joy Banerjee and Cadet Rahul Bhargava. The duo did a fine job in promoting enthusiasm to accept the game and also in booking the court of Chatanya Sports Centre.

I, as the Sports In-Charge, thank the management , faculty, Mr. Deepchand, Mr.Shaikh and all my colleagues for lending their selfless support and precious time in making a great start to a future prospect.

Cdt. Inayat Khan
[S.Y.M.E.]

सिर्फ यादों में ही नहीं, अगर दिल में भी समाए
तुमने चाहा नहीं चाहने वालों की तरह ।

STARS : THEIR LIFE HISTORY



The scintillating and panoramic view, which the night sky presents fascinated man ever since he stepped on this planet, a million or more years ago. If one sees the night sky on a new moon night, one sees numerous numbers of luminous objects, namely, 'stars'. All the stars that we see

belong to our own galaxy i.e. the 'Milky Way'. There are several other galaxies separated from our own galaxy by large distances. It is estimated that there are something close to a hundred thousand million galaxies and each galaxy has about a hundred thousand million stars. This is the actual size of the universe!

BIRTH OF THE UNIVERSE:

Some time about 20 billion years ago, everything in the universe was a single point, and the universe was then said to be born. At that notional moment of its birth, the temperature of the universe was infinitely high and the universe was infinitesimally small. At that time there were no compounds, no molecules, no atoms and even no nuclei. It was essentially a radiation-dominated universe.

How the universe was born, one does not know.

Scientists say that our theories are not yet developed to tell us precisely what was there at the birth of the universe, nor can they suggest what was there before the birth of the universe. However, one thing they suggest with confidence is that the universe was born with a sort of explosion called the 'BIG BANG', releasing tremendous amount of energy in the form of radiation. Since its birth, it has expanded and cooled. As the universe expanded and cooled, galaxies and stars were formed. All the universe that we see around us, the galaxies, the stars, planets, moons, life on earth etc, gradually evolved at different times. This

evolution of the universe has strictly followed the laws of physics and chemistry.

GALAXIES:

Edwin Hubble, a prominent scientist, carried out systematic studies of the galaxies and classified them according to their shapes. There are various shapes such as spiral, round, elliptical, barred, dwarf and cannibal galaxies. Elliptical galaxies are the most massive ones, thousand million times the mass of the sun. Our own galaxy is a spiral one. This is the galaxy to which our solar system belongs.

Nowadays a new unit of measuring distance is being used. This unit is larger than a light year and is called 'Par-sec'. One parsec is equal to 3.26 light years. The sun is at a distance of 8.5 Kilo parsecs from the center of our galaxy, i.e. 28000 light years away.

The spiral arms of our galaxy move with a speed of 220kms per second about the center of our galaxy. Our galaxy contains more than 600 billion stars. This number is so large that as some astronomers have put it, if each of the human being on this planet were to own these stars equally, then each of the human beings would have around a hundred stars. (Human population on the earth is estimated to be at around 6 billion.)

LIFE CYCLE OF STARS:

Within our galaxy there are huge masses of hydrogen, helium and other gases. Condensation of these gases leads to the formation of new stars. Our galaxy consists of 600 billion stars. The oldest star maybe as old as 10 billion years old, whereas the youngest maybe as young as a million years. Our sun has been described as an average star. It has a mass of about two thousand million, million, million, million, million, million grams, i.e. 3000 times the mass of the Earth.

Stars spend about 90% of their life more or less at the same position in the equilibrium stage maintaining their temperature and luminosity. A constant process of conversion of hydrogen nuclei into helium nuclei,

called nuclear fusion takes place in the stars. When close to about 10% of the hydrogen in the star is converted into helium, the star changes its appearance drastically. With the formation of helium, the pressure decreases and the gravitation becomes more dominant. As a result the inner core of helium shrinks, and the outer layer of the star swells up to 50 times its previous size. Together with the increase in size its luminosity also increases. The star now shifts into the 'RED GIANT' phase. When our sun reaches this stage, it will expand so much as to engulf, mercury, venus, and earth, and vapourise all of them! This will be the END OF HUMAN CIVILIZATION!! along with all its life on this planet.

When the core of the Red Giant becomes sufficiently hot due to contraction, the helium in the star gets ignited and undergoes a conversion called a 'THERMONUCLEAR BURN'. Helium reacts with another helium nuclei to form Beryllium. Another helium nuclei reacts with a beryllium nuclei to form carbon. This cycle of conversion of helium into heavier elements goes on until iron is formed at the core. Thermonuclear reactions are not possible thereafter on account of the nuclear properties of heavier elements.

When all possible nuclear burning is over, the pressure comes down, whereupon the star starts shrinking. But the question is how long? Since all the pressure has practically disappeared and no more burning is possible, one would think that the star has no option but to keep on shrinking, till it becomes a geometric point. However, this shrinking is arrested at a certain stage by a new pressure called "DEGENERANCY PRESSURE". It stops further contraction and the star now becomes a "WHITE DWARF".

White dwarfs go on to become neutron stars, pulsars or even black holes. Unfortunately, all these types of stars have a vast amount of theory behind them, running into many pages.

SUPERNOVA EXPLOSIONS:

When a star starts rapidly contracting, the interior gets heavily compressed and therefore also very hot. If the compression is sudden and the heat generated

is very high then a violent explosion called "SUPERNOVA EXPLOSION" takes place, tearing off the outer layers of the star and hurling them into space.

The Supernova Explosion, leading later to the formation of the "CRAB NEBULA" was first sighted at 2A.M. (Local time) on JULY 4, 1054 by Chinese astronomers. Some of them even left records. For 23 days after the event, the Supernova remnant glowed so brilliantly that it was visible even during the daytime. When it was a week old, the remnant cloud was as big as the solar system and as bright as the sun. After about 4 weeks, the cloud could be seen only at night. It became fainter and fainter till, after 653 days could not be seen with the naked eyes.

There are a lot more fascinating things in this world of stars and astronomy. The sheer size of the universe makes the process of discovering newer things go endlessly on.

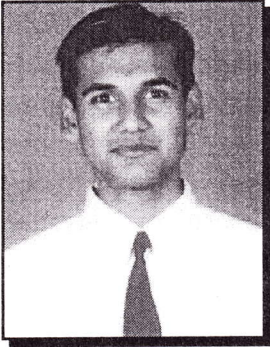
We being in the marine engineering field, have a special advantage when it comes to observing stars. in the middle of the oceans, due to the fact that there are no lights around you, star observing and gazing takes on a new meaning!

People interested in observing the night skies, should use this advantage for their maximum benefit, in their free time.

Cdt. Gaurav Kapahi
[S.Y.M.E.]

हसीनों से रकीब अच्छे, जो जलकर भी नाम लेते है,
गुलों से खार बेहतर जो दामन तो थाम लेते है ।

My brush with reality



Venky was everything I had wanted to be- smart, suave with a debonair personality. Though not friendly in nature, the class had raised him to the status of “Mr. Cool” and he was forever flanked by “wannabes”. I was one of them.

Being a thorough introvert all my life had left adverse effects on me and I desperately wanted to get out of this syndrome. Life was being wasted on the mundane. All I could think about was gaining an entry into the ‘prestigious gang’ of Venky’s friends- wouldn’t that be something!

Finally I chanced upon an opportunity. Though initially he didn’t really take interest, we struck a common chord and I knew that I was on my way.

The next few days passed in complete bliss. Life changed completely and I was a part of the happening crowd. Everyone seemed to have started taking notice of me and I was known as Venky’s “latest chum”. I never had it better than this.

In course of time Venky and me became very close friends. I realised that there was a somewhat humane side to him, unlike I imagined. Once he told me that he was not appreciative of the direction his life was heading into, which was weird according to me. I mean, what else could a boy of my age ask for?

It was on one of these days that in the school toilets I heard someone coughing his lungs out and gasping for breath. Hurriedly I tried to open the door but finding it locked, climbed onto it. To my utter horror I saw Venky sitting on the pot with a packet of white powder. He took some on his fingertip, put it to his nostril and sniffed it in.

I was flabbergasted. At that moment, Venky looked

up - face pale and eyes a ghastly red. I didn’t know how to react and jumping off the wall, ran out in a state of shock. Never in my dreams had I imagined that things would go to such extremes - that I would be best friends with a drug addict. And then began retrospection time.

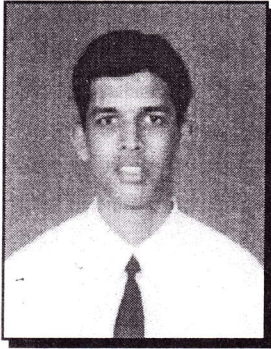
I felt horrible about the whole episode. Venky tried to reason with me, asking me to listen to what he had to say but I avoided him out of sheer disgust and let him know that I thought he was a weak and despicable person - and to think that he was my role model. I began to realize how stupid I had been - all this show business was pretty superficial. What people don’t realize is that they are just false put-ups to hide weaknesses. I guess I was lucky to find out before I actually entered this vicious circle.

Venky didn’t attend school for the next few days. I missed him at times and honestly speaking, couldn’t help but feel that I had not been correct in my reaction. I had read somewhere that an addict needed help and motivation and in his hour of need, I had deserted him. My conscience pricked me when I recalled the days when Venky had helped me break my personality shell and take on a more confident outlook. Somehow, I had failed the real test.

The next day, I visited Venky’s house, not sure of how I was going to face him. A deep-rooted feeling of guilt enveloped me when I saw him sitting all alone in complete disarray - hair unkempt and face soiled with tears. Before I could say anything, he held my hand and looked at me, tears welling up in his eyes. I put my hand across his shoulder and in that moment realized what friendship was all about.

Cdt. Priyank Gupta
[F.Y.M.E.]

THE PRINCESS OF AMEN-RA



Of all the tales of the supernatural this one is perhaps the best documented, the most disturbing and the most difficult to explain....

The Princess of Amen-Ra lived some 1500 years before Christ. When she died, she was laid in an ornate wooden coffin and buried deep in a

vault at Luxor, on the banks of the Nile.

In the late 1890s, four rich young Englishmen visiting the excavations at Luxor were invited to buy an exquisitely fashioned mummy case containing the remains of the Princess. They drew lots. The man who won paid several thousand pounds and had the coffin taken into his custody. A few hours later, he was seen walking towards the desert. He never returned. The next day, one of the remaining three men was shot by his Egyptian servant accidentally. His arm was so severely wounded that it had to be amputated. The third man in the foursome found on his return home that the bank holding his entire savings had failed. The fourth man suffered a severe illness, lost his job and was reduced to selling matches in the street. Nevertheless, the coffin reached England (causing other misfortunes along the way), where it was bought by a London businessman.

After three of his family members had been injured in a road accident, his house reduced to ashes by a fire, the businessman donated it to the British Museum. As the coffin was being unloaded from a truck in the museum courtyard, the truck suddenly went into reverse and trapped a passerby. Then, as the casket was being lifted by two workmen, one fell and broke his leg. The other, apparently in perfect health, died unaccountably two days later.

Once the Princess was installed in the Egyptian Room, trouble really started. The Museum's night watchman frequently heard frantic hammering and sobbing from the coffin. Other exhibits in the room were also hurled about at night. One watchman died on duty;

causing the others to quit. Cleaners refused to go near the Princess too. When a visitor derisively flicked a dustcloth at the face painted on the coffin, his child died of measles soon afterwards.

Finally, the authorities had the mummy carried down to the basement, figuring it could not do any harm there. Within a week one of the helpers was seriously ill, and the supervisor was found dead at his desk.

By now, the papers had heard of it. A journalist photographer took a picture of the mummy case and when he developed it, the painting on the coffin was of a horrifying human face. The photographer was said to have gone home, locked his bedroom door and shot himself.

Soon afterwards, the Museum sold the mummy to a private collector. After continued deaths, the owner banished it to the attic. A well-known authority on the occult, Madame Helena Blavatsky, visited the premises. Upon entry, she was seized by a shivering fit and searched the house for the source of "an evil influence of untold intensity". She finally came to the attic and found the mummy case. "Can you exorcise this evil spirit?", asked the owner. "There is no such thing as exorcism. Nothing can be done about it. Evil remains evil forever.... Get rid of it as soon as possible".

But no British museum would take the case; the fact that almost 20 people had met with their doom in barely 10 years, was now well known.

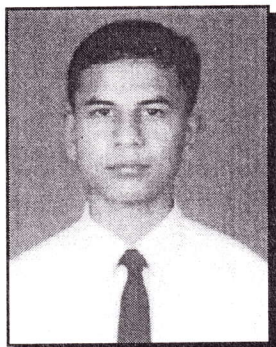
Eventually, a hard headed American archaeologist, who dismissed the happenings as quirks of circumstance, paid a handsome price for the mummy, and arranged for it's removal to New York.

In April 1912, the new owner escorted his treasure aboard a White Star liner about to depart on its maiden voyage to New York.

On the night of April 14, amid scenes of unprecedented horror, the Princess of Amen-Ra accompanied 1,500 passengers to their grave at the bottom of the Atlantic. The name of the ship was Titanic.

Cdt. Kartik Kathavate
[F.Y.M.E.]

IN DEFENCE OF SHARKS



In the late eighties and the early nineties, numerous studies on human psychology were carried out. One such study, based in Oxford, aimed at finding out the one single word which generated the most fear in the deep recesses of the human mind. The study went on for over a year,

testing thousands of people for electrical brain impulses after the under examination had been told to them. Hundreds of words were tried- death, murder, fire, drowning, crash- but the winner was all too clear right from the very beginning. It was one of the deadliest predators ever known to man- the shark.

For ages, the rows of serrated teeth, the glassy disinterested eyes and the scythe like dorsal fin and tail have inspired awe and unmitigated fear in the minds of us humans. Thousands of reports of shark attacks throughout the world, aided by movies such as the 'Jaws' series have made the shark an absolute monster in the mind of the layman. The perception that the common man has of the shark is that of a killing machine that eats everything it comes across. It is widely believed that all sharks are rogues and it is in their very nature to destroy all other life.

Because of their speed, stealth and the obvious aura of trepidation associated with them, it is only now that marine biologists have been able to have a closer look at the animals. And what they have found is much to everyone's surprise, very different from what was expected.

Out of the 350 odd varieties of sharks worldwide, only as few as 30 are known to have attacked humans at some point of time. Prominent among these are the Great White, the Hammerhead, the Blue and the Silvertip. Between them, they make up less than ten percent of the world's shark population. Even these sharks, few as they are, can not be convicted outright

for attacks on humans. It is as clear as ever now that most of the shark attacks are nothing but mistakes. In some cases it has been found that a surfer was attacked because he was lying on his surfboard in the swell. From below he would have looked very much like a turtle or another aquatic mammal that the shark normally devours. On occasions, sharks have been reported to have aborted their charge at the last moment Or having spit out the victim after having bitten him once and realizing the error.

Even in other cases, the evidence often points to the fact that, contrary to popular belief, sharks are not fond of human flesh. We must now admit that it is either error or simply human adventurist tendencies that lead to sudden – and violent – contact between the two species.

Sharks have been around for millions of years now, kings of their realm, and fearing none but their own kind. Today, the world's shark population is dwindling. They are being hunted down for no apparent reason. It appears as though man has decided that the world would be a better place without them. Some varieties of sharks are already on the endangered species list and if we still do not realize our mistake, we shall, by our sheer bigotry, lose one of the most graceful designs of nature.

Cdt. Manuj Chaudhari
[F.Y.M.E.]

“JUST ONE MINUTE MORE.... “

As I am writing this, it has been about one week since I joined the Tolani Maritime Institute and started for the first time in my life - living in a hostel. More significantly, it has been seven long days since I left the coziness of my home. My father had come to leave me here and while parting with him, it had been quite difficult to keep the emotions down. I was not alone here; there were a lot many like me. But even in that crowd, I found myself lonely.

Not too many letters have started arriving as yet. Therefore, the only way that the cadets can keep in touch with their near and dear ones is through the telephone, and after receiving a call, every boy must be thanking Alexander Graham Bell for having invented this marvelous wonder.

At the Hostel, the boys keep receiving calls almost all day long. But during dinner and thereupon for a couple of hours, when they are generally indoors, there is hardly a moment when the phone remains out of action.

There is always someone receiving a call, and others waiting to receive theirs crowding around the phone. Each one of them sits patiently, hoping that the next call would be his. If someone has been talking for a while, the restlessness among those waiting builds up and they chide him to make the call short. But none feels irritated. They derive pleasure from the person's joy while talking to his beloved ones. And the boy asks for nothing but just one more minute to talk.

With due respect to the others waiting, he bids goodbye and puts the receiver down. It rings up almost immediately. Someone attends the call; there is an eagerness in everyone's eyes, but it is the turn of only one out of them. The rest fall back again. Then restlessness sets in again – he is chided, and holding the receiver, he says with an apologetic smile, “just one minute more...”

Cdt. Kamal Gupta
[F.Y.M.E.]

Survival

One can never survive on-
If extreme conditions you don't have control upon.

There is nowhere to run-
Prepare rigid cover against wind, water and sun.

If you are immersed in water-

There is no need to flatter

With your clothes on-

If you tend to float.

Wring them before wearing again,

And board the lifeboat.

Take a very close seat,

Huddle together for warmth and heat.

From the effects of cold-

If someone does fade.

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE

Put him in a thermal protective aid.

In excessive heat-

If the fluid content does soak,

You are inviting trouble

In the form of sunburn and sunshine.

Incapacitating seasickness if you get-

Rely upon an antisickness tablet.

Conduct regular musters-

To ensure everybody's fit and fine,

Willing to fight troubles is a good sign.

Cdt. Nikhil Chandok
[S.Y.M.E.]

Success is never ending, failure is never ultimate.

“ Failures are the pillars to success”

Success and failure go hand in hand. Just as success is important, in one's life, so are failures. But unfortunately, most of the people are unable to understand the importance of failures. For the development of human race we must learn to take failures in our stride.

Though initially we feel very depressed when we fail, we learn to understand that had there been no failures, there would be no success, as it is the failure which teaches us to try better next time. Failures do not decide the future of our life. In fact it may have been the way we chose which was not correct. We must learn to take lesson from our failures because the more the number of times we fail, the more the number of ways we learn not to do any particular thing. Another important fact about failures is that failures do not bring one down in the eyes of society, rather trying time and again to achieve a goal is the only path of one's development. To have a doggy

attitude in achieving his goals makes a person a successful individual.

At the same time, we cannot underestimate the importance of success. In fact, we as common men on getting success are very happy, but most of the times we tend to forget the pre-requisites of success. In order to enjoy success, we must bear in mind the fact that hard work is the necessity for success. We cannot afford to forget the amount of hard work we are required to put to achieve success. We also must not forget that success is not permanent. The moment we cease working hard, we will fail again. Just as failures do not decide the future of one's life, the same can be said about success.

So in order to enhance success we must work hard and strive for our goals. As the saying goes,

“ Failures are the pillars to success”

*Cdt. Aseem Malik
[F.Y.M.E.]*

“Sure Footed”

Two friends in intimate conversation, discussing their acts of courage. One friend tells the other, "Once I was walking through a forest and as my luck had to have it, a bear started chasing me. I ran for my life through the dense foliage with the bear close at heels. When I was totally exhausted I stopped to get my breath back. The bear came closer to me and suddenly slipped. I again started running and when I had covered a considerable distance I again stopped to take rest the bear came closer to me, again slipped and fell. This went on until I jumped over the fence and came back home. Completely overwhelmed by his friends bravado the other boy said, "If I would have been in your place, I would have shat all over the place." The first boy said, "So what do you think the bear was slipping on?"

The Dream City Pune



It is probably because I have lived here all my life, or simply because, it is indeed the only city with a multifaceted charm, that I have decided to spend all my life here. This is the Oxford of the East, some say, or the Gotham City in reality, but for me, it is my birthplace and the most

admirable place, where one can ever be. It may come as a surprise to some, that inspite of the presence of Innumerable other magnificent locations, I choose Pune as the best, but I guess it is a matter of affection which I share with it or more precisely, a life time commitment which renders it the best.

Factually, Pune is wealthy with respect to natural beauty, knowledge as well as cultural integrity. However, honestly I have nothing too do with these. My main sources of attraction are its people. A sweet

and a kind hearted population ranks the streets of Pune and brings color and joy to life. Unlike its other metropolitan counterparts, this city is known to adopt even strangers with the same affection as a mother to her own child. Such is the hospitality of Puneites, never would an outsider feel like an outsider, neither lost nor alone. Of course one cannot fail to acknowledge the green hills, cool weather and the mind blowing landscapes, which adorns the boundary of this rightly called 'The Queen of the Deccan'. And neither the cultural heritage, which sweetens the society, like sugar in milk.

For the first seventeen years of my comfortable life I have not appreciated this city as much as it deserves, but now that I am away from home, and with a wide variety of people coming from varied locations, I can definitely feel the love extended by the city towards our guests. And this makes me very proud of being a Puneite.

Viva-la-Pune.

Cdt. Pushkar Deshpande
[F.Y.M.E.]

ART OF REPLACING A LIGHT BULB

- 1) How many software engineers does it take to replace a light bulb?

None, it's a hardware problem.

- 2) How many Bill Gates does it take to change a light bulb? One to hold the bulb in the socket and wait for the bulb to go around.

- 3) How many Microsoft engineers does it take to replace a light bulb?

None, Bill Gates will just redefine darkness(TM) as the new industry standard.

- 4) How long does it take an I.T.I. repairman

to replace a light bulb?

Depends on the number of burned-out bulbs he brings with him.

- 5) How long does it take a Tolani student to replace a light bulb?

(a) he'll wait till he is called for muster, giving the excuse that he couldn't see in the dark.

(b) he'll probably take one from the nearest bathroom..

(c) never, he'll probably study in someone else's room.

Cdt. Don D'mello
[S.Y.M.E.]

A New Access

The growth of the Internet has been phenomenal, to say the least in a short span of five years, the Net has been capturing the imagination of millions of people across the globe belonging to diverse fields such as business, entertainment to education. The power of the internet is obvious apparent when we realize that the net has taken in four years, so many millions of users, whereas it took thirty eight for the radio, and thirteen years to get the same ranking.

Interactive media connects peoples and their ideas. The Net allows young minds to learn, explore beyond schoolbooks, discover invent and share thoughts and options on a variety of subjects. It enables children to be active learners by engaging them in the learning process, resulting in not only better learning, but also a much higher interest in the subject matter.

The concept of active learning is not a new idea, but

it goes as back as Socrates who said that, "Education is the filling of an empty vessel." Unfortunately most of the teachers are restricted by the education system, that requires them to deliver a prescribed body and sequence of information in a prescribed schedule.

When teachers are given the freedom to change teaching practices and advance from information deliverers to side-by-side learners, we will see technology being employed drastically in different ways and our education system receiving benefits of these powerful educational tools to create the next generation of brilliant minds.

Cdt. Abhishekh Agarwal
[F.Y.M.E.]

Are Grapes really Sour

Born in a lower middle class family, dreams of being a wealthy man came easily to him. Papa, mama and all wanted him to be a rich, famous and at the same time to be a good person. He was in his school and the thought really came to him. His mind followed the general trend as in millions of others. He decided to be an engineer.

The career being decided, he worked on it. Slowly and steadily he built an array of knowledge. He filled the forms for many an institution. He was even as IIT aspirant, as well as other JEEs. He was very confident of making it one or the other.

He was quite right. He got through two entrance tests, but could not get his desired branch. He was confused whether he should join in or should he try again.

Then someone advised him to try marine engineering. He was even more confused. What does 'trying'

mean? He applied for and was selected in one Tolani Maritime Institute, based in Pune. Yet another decision was to be taken. Did he really want to be a marine engineer? Some said that marine engineering is the worst field available and he should not go for it. But what happened is still not clear and at the moment he is at the Tolani Maritime Institute. He didn't get what he wanted and got quite the opposite. Time and again he keeps asking himself, are the grapes really sour? Yes that's what the proverbial jackal thought them to be.

Cdt. Debashish Pradhan
[F.Y.M.E.]

Good Old Days

Class rooms, canteens, markets were our places of meeting,

Where we forgot the hours we were spending,

Busy wasting time and enjoying life,

No one thought parting with friends would cut like a knife.

It seemed we were like an unbreakable chain,

Who always shared each other's joys, sorrows and pain,

We were like a poem who's every verse rhymed,

But couldn't save it from the jaws of the devil time,

We played, we fought, we studied, and we lived together,

We never dreamt of staying apart from one another.

There were times when one of us was in distress,
How all made him happy no one could ever guess.

Today whenever I feel sad and lonely,

I remember the days we spent together happily.

Though we are too far and the distances between us are great,

May meeting and living together again be written in our fate.

I pray to God to bless them with good health,

And may they work harder and earn lot of wealth.

Now as we all are in new places learning new trends,

Every second, every minute, every hour reminds me of my lost friends.

Cdt. Anupam Kumar
[F.Y.M.E.]

Humour

Humour

Humour

Humour

(a) How to keep a mad person busy?

Ans.. Make him to sit in a round room and tell him to find the corner.

(b) A customer went to a restaurant and ordered a pizza. The waiter asked the man that should he make it six or twelve pieces. The man replied " Six please, I cannot have twelve."

(c) Knock – Knock

Who's there ?

Arch.

Archwho ?

I think you've got a bad cold.

(d) What should you do when you see a skeleton crossing a road ?

Ans.. Jump out of your skin and join him !

(e) Jack-Will you remember me today Jill ?

Jill - Of course , Jack.

Jack – Will you remember me day after tomorrow Jill?

Jill –Yes I will Jack.

Knock- Knock

Jill-Who's there ?

Jack-See you've already forgotten about me Jill.

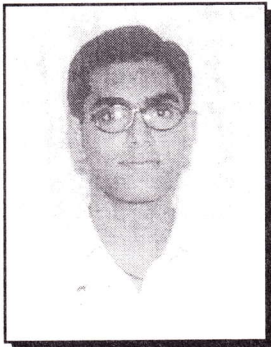
(f) What is the difference between lunch and luncheon ?

Lunch - Something which you have at your own expense

Luncheon - Something which you have at other's expense !

Cdt Saurabh Bhutani
[F.Y.M.E.]

RECONISSANCE AIRCRAFTS



The term reconissance in literal sense means spying. Reconissance gained importance in the field of aviation especially during the 1st World War , when the Germans deployed Bi-planes for the task of detecting possible enemy hostile targets. So effective was this application that fròm then onwards the imperialist powers started developing special interest towards this field .

During the IIInd World War the British Royal Airforce (RAF) used there prestigious 'spitfire' piston engined fighter aircrafts for spying activities over occupied Europe . Ariel photography meant for bomber raids could be done in advance using this technique. The Germans used 'Junkers' (Ju-52) , for the same purpose.

But the Golden Era in the advancement of reconissance technology came during the early 60's when the American aerospace giant - Lockheed Martin developed the first prototype of U-2 spy aircraft nicknamed 'Flying Boat' .This very plane brought to the notice of americans about Cuba's missile program ,involving Russia. The C.I.A. also used U-2 for spying purposes over Russian aerospace (the flights were operated from Iran). Then came the unique six engined 'Valkrie' jet bomber which incorporated the special 'Honey-comb' Design for the very first time .This design helped to keep Valkrie's inner compartments at a steady temprature

irrespective of the awesome heat generated by its engine. Its mission - to deliver nuclear arsenals over U.S.S.R. .The 'Ruskies' responded immediately to this cold war threat by introducing the very first prototype of 'MiG-25' nicknamed 'Foxbat' . This high speed twin engined jet could manage a whooping speed of 3 to 5 mach (1 mach = speed of sound)

The western media ridiculed the 'Foxbat' by saying it was a mere copy of the F-101(Electronic warfare aircraft).But unlike the 'Foxbat' the poor 'Valkrie' could not even enter into the production stage as the stratergic ICBM carrying boomer submarines were preffered for the same role.

The IAF is also currently having the MiG-25 with it, used for the task of the border survelliance along Indo-Pak border. It can fly at an awesome altitude of around 5 Kms above the surface,it is virtually invisible to the enemy radar. And even if it is detected,Pakistan's SAM are useless against it.Pilots flying MiG-25 have to wear special protective G-Suits.

So next time if you happen to hear a zooming sound across the sky -Don't even think of looking at it 'cause you've been just foxed by the Foxbat .

Cdt Saurabh Bhutani
[F.Y.M.E.]

WHEN LIFE WAS SIMPLE

A Computer was something on TV
 From a science fiction show of note
 A window was something you hated to clean
 And RAM was the cousin of a goat

An application was for employment
 A program was a TV show
 A cursor used profanity
 A keyboard was a piano

Memory was something that you lost with age
 A CD was a bank account
 And if you had a 3 and a half inches floppy
 You hoped nobody found out

Compress was something you did to the garbage
 Not something you did to a file

And if you unzipped anything in public
 You'd be in a jail for a while

Log on was adding wood to the fire
 Hard Drive was a long trip on the road
 A mousepad was where a mouse lived
 And a backup happened to your commode

Cut you did with a pocket knife
 Paste you did with glue
 A web was a spider's home
 And a Virus was the flu.

I guess I'll stick to my pad and paper
 And memory in my head
 I hear nobody's been killed in a computer crash
 But when it happens they wish they were dead

Cdt Ravi Kiran Sethi
 [F.Y.M.E.]

SHE

As the wind whispers
 Ever so softly
 In her ears,
 The moon shines bright
 On her hair,
 Forming reflections.
 Silver streaks in her hair,
 Silver streaks everywhere;
 She is the wind
 In the palm trees, that flies;
 She is the spark
 In the human eye, that shines.
 My alien love that never was
 That never will be,
 She is nothing but the free spirit,
 Burning inside me.

Cdt. DHEERAJ SHARMA
 [F.Y.M.E.]

Why Blame Them Only.



Height of Indian Sports! The less you talk about it the better it is. It seems that unknowingly we are keen on justifying something which if put in short would be "Quantity and not Quality." Imagine, in a country of almost 100 crores we do not have enough people possessing the

champion shiff. As they say people in the class of "The living legends" save Cricket and of course brilliant individual performances by champs like Leander paes, Mahesh Bhupathi, Geet Sethi, Jaspal Rana and Jyotirmoyee Sikdar to name a few. The Bottomline is that the overall situation is hopeless.

How often have we heard people criticizing. Indian Sportsmen and debating upon the feat that apart from cricket our performances in other games adventures sports is such that we do not stand any where in the international arena. The crux of the matter is that the difference between the national and the international performance is such that it would not be wrong to say that mountains would grow gray and it will take a Herculean effort on one's part to make it big internationally.

But do these people ever lay back and coolly analyse the various factors which when compounded has led to the present situation.

The first factor for which comes installing to the mind is the Govt. support or rather the lack of it. But is the Govt. to be blamed fully? No. In a country like India where economically the situation is average ; where there are grave problems concerning the very existence of mankind like poverty and illiteracy unemployment, chronic diseases, insurgency and militancy to cope with, the Govt. cannot afford to divert funds which otherwise had been for public welfare to promote sports.

Another factor is the environment in which the child

is brought up. In India unfortunately the child is given very little space from parents to go for his dreams and venture out in other fields other than his academic pursuits, from their point of view they are not completely wrong because if a person does not achieve the celebrity status then in India sports alone won't fetch him a decent job.

But to me the major factor for the present situation is the people themselves and I'll try to justify the same.

For us Indians, Cricket is the favourite topic to live with next to politics. Once the great Pele said himself that if a child in Brazil is asked to toss the ball back he would rather do it by kicking rather than throwing it. This is a very important point for it just goes to show that because the Brazilians consider football as a religion hence they are so good at it, almost naturally. So what football is to Brazil, Cricket is to India.

Here people of all ages stall their daily routine or rather modify it to make it "Cricket convenient." People would like to have a poster of Sachin Tendulkar on their wall rather than that of Jaspal Rana, Gold medalist at the common wealth Games. The big corporate houses who actually see all this promote cricket only and their own interests gets the maximum boost in turn. Since cricket is the subject most watched and talked about, Cricketers get the big sponsorships and the bigger pay packets in addition to the God like status that they enjoy in India. Hence the obvious choice of a kid when choosing a career in sports becomes cricket and in this way a good prospect is lost by other sports.

In short, if we people want to see India anywhere near the golden glory in Athletics and other non - cricketing games at the Olympics in the future, we should stop blaming everyone else around but rather develop our own taste in the "other" games for we our selves are the root cause of everything happening around us.

Cdt Rahul K. Bhargava

A visit to 'Scoop'

The drops of wintery rain added to the nip in the air. Neon advertisements GLOWED in the darkness. Bolts of white lightning lacerated the angry sky, illuminating the blackness of the gloomy atmosphere. It was close to nine O'clock and the roads were deserted. A midst the rain and the storm the local ice cream shop 'Scoop' was raided with cheerful and sportive teenagers whiling away their Sunday evening.

In a murky corner across the street a small frame huddled under a plastic sheet. Papri was cold and alone. Her seven years old body was drenched to the bone. The larger than life exhibits of mouth watering delicacies were playing tricks with her hungry eyes. She wiped her mouth dry and possibly a tear.

EVERYTHING SHOULD BE BALANCED

Once upon a time, God had a meeting with his angel and told him, "Look in this world, everything should be balanced". Then he said, "Look, here is the land of America, I gave them good technical & economical minds, money and rich & famous people, but it is balanced by crime prevailing there." Then he said, "Look, here is the land of Africa, I gave them beautiful forests, mountains, lands, sceneries, etc, but less place to live."

Then he said to angel, "Look here is India, my favorite of all. It has the beautiful Himalayas, Rivers, Valleys, Climate, Landscapes, famous for its age-old spiritual traditions and culture." But angel asked him., "But, sir you told that everything should be balanced. "Yes" God replied, "Look, what kind of neighbours I gave them."

Cdt. Gavrav Jain

[S.Y.M.E.]

BOGGED down in the quicksand of POVERTY, Papri, visited the shop ever so often only to wait in the shadows till it shut down. She then rummaged through the garbage for half filled ice cream cups and eatables.

10:30 pm when the last cars drove off and the shutters were lowered and the lights put of, it was still raining. Papri, clutching her plastic sheet ran to the bin. Going through the untidy pile she suddenly squealed in delight. She pulled out a half finished pizza. Almost putting it into her mouth she stopped and remembered her other family members. Hurriedly, she wrapped the pizza in a paper and ran into the darkness down the slippery road not being able to contain her joy.

Mr. Khandelwal, the manger of the shop reversed his Maruti. He switched on the car stereo and with sheer power blared music into the night. Nodding to the beat of the music - he took to the road. Rain beat on the car in a mad frenzy and the wipers had a hard time. Visibility was almost nill. He suddenly floored the accelerator..... the car bumped over something "these.....roads." He mutter and drove on.

The morning found a crowd near the ice cream shop. There was Papri sprawled in an ever spreading pool of blood. Her head was smashed, legs mutilated..... strongly clenched in her hand was still the half finished pizza!

Cdt. Abhishek Rai

[S.Y.M.E.]

WARDEN'S WORDS OF WISDOM

NO MESSING AROUND

The general purpose of a mess is to promote cordiality and comradeship. Rather it is to establish a homely atmosphere and a harmonious culture on board a ship.

Unlike at home, on ships we adopt certain social customary norms. Similarly certain manners, a set of code of conduct should be established to maintain friendly and cordial relationship among the ship's staff.

In each mess (saloon) on board a ship there will be a special set of rules and custom pertaining to dress to be worn & there may be a set of traditional rules to be followed.

All officers must take personal pride in adhering to the custom, tradition, rules and regulation of the mess to which they belong.

As per laid down procedures of wearing of uniform in a mess, everybody should adhere to it, however it can be embarrassing and even humiliating when unwittingly one fails to observe established customs of the mess.

It is customary to decorate mess or bar with good paintings, scenes of ships and pictures related to nature or sea life.

In a well-established and well run mess the correct atmosphere of informality and freedom from daily sea routine is maintained. In this regard it is the prime responsibility of all mess members to give a correct lead to their juniors.

Dress regulation on special organized parties should be followed.

Those who are juniors in service and rank should greet the seniors and superiors when they enter the mess or bar as a matter of courtesy.

Whilst in the mess or bar, more so than elsewhere one should avoid turning on the radio or television, etc. loudly or monopolizing over an item, i.e. fan, newspaper, video game, etc.

The reason for observance of the above is to avoid offending the other member and to facilitate them also, for using such items.

Senior officers without a chair or seat should be immediately offered one by the junior member as a matter of courtesy.

Discussion of routine sea life matters in the mess is referred to as "talking". One of the oldest traditions prohibits such discussion in the mess. However matters of general interest to all are permissible for discussion in saloons.

Loose gossip concerning women is prohibited in most saloons and specially during meals. Uses of vulgar language, display of nude scenes exposing open sex are strictly forbidden.

Controversial subjects such as religion or politics should not be discussed in the mess for fear of its adverse gastronomical consequences or any worse troublesome results and it would be better if religion, women and politics are not discussed in the cocktail parties as it may unnecessarily lead to differences of opinion which may turn into heated arguments or fierce fighting.

In general, care should be taken to avoid overdoing things and passing casual remarks on individuals by name or by indirect ways of tearing someone. On the other hand one good way of attaining good popularity is to be a good listener.

Letters should not be opened at the mess table. Where this is unavoidable owing to urgent reason, prior permission by saying, "excuse me", "pardon me" etc. should be taken if the colleague or senior person present nods in affirmative, then only letters should be opened or read.

Belching and making noises while eating are considered bad manners. No noise should be produced by spoon/fork while taking food.

Talking while eating should be avoided. However conversation may be carried out in low tones with personnel sitting immediately on the left and right but never across the table.

If any item of food etc is required, arms are not to be extended beyond your area of seat but the neighbour may be asked to shift or pass it.

Smoking is not permitted on the meal table. It is not correct to smoke on the dining table. However on cocktail parties smoking may be done with prior permission of members and ashtrays must always be used. Throwing cigarette butts/ matchsticks on the deck/floor is a sign of immaturity and lack of manners.

There are certain accepted customs and set rules with regards to the timings at which various alcoholic drinks may be taken.

Bones, seeds, pits, etc should be removed from the mouth one at a time using thumb and the four fingers.

It is bad manners to spit these out or put them on the table. These items should be put either on the waste plate kept for the purpose or can be kept at one corner of the plate.

In fact food once taken into the mouth must be swallowed and not taken out. The table should be left clean before getting up.

Mr. Deepchand Dhankar

THE TRUTH WITHIN US

Why do we forget the times when we have erred?

Why don't we accept our flaws when they are said?

Why do we grudge when others do the same?

Why are we then so ready to blame?

Why do we become jealous of our peers at times?

Why do we not want to call out wrongs crimes?

Why do we always get involved in other people's business?

Why then can't we accept that as our weakness?

Why do we always want our opponents to lose?

Why do we expect people to take only our views?

Why do we feel we always deserve the best?

Why do we fail to realize others' interests?

Is it easy to answer all these why's?

It is impossible unless you tell lies!

We analyze only to know that no one is perfect.

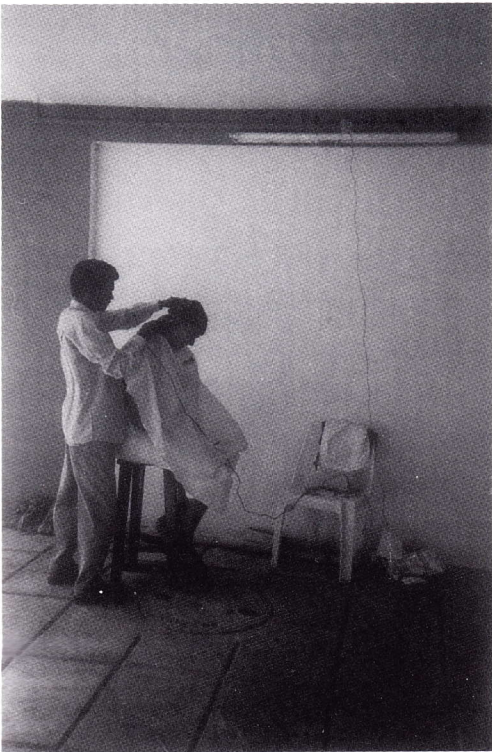
But an honest effort to improve will surely have an effect.

However we must learn to accept people as they are,

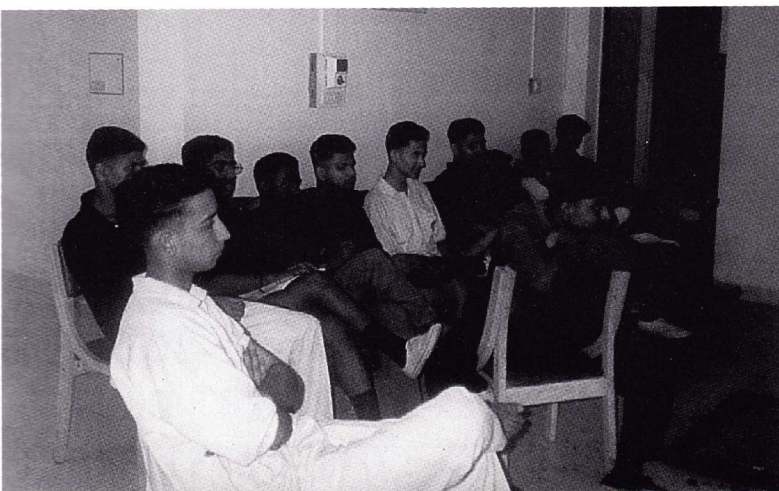
If not, in practical life our goals will seem too far.

Cdt. P. Prajay
[F.Y.M.E.]

*A great load off the head !
The Monthly Haircut*



*Tension flowing away with the waters
A mid-semester break to Bushi Dam*



*Catching up on the World around.
Cadets watching T.V. at the Hostel in their free time.*

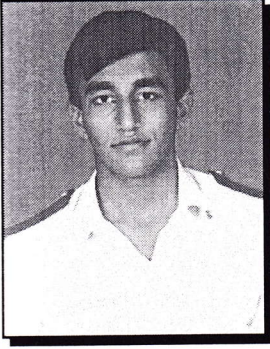
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इतिहास परिक्षा



इतिहास परिक्षा थी उस दिन,
मेरा दिल धडक रहा था,
घर से निकलते ही बायाँ आँख फडक
रहा था।
मैंने जो सवाल याद किये, वो केवल
आधे याद हुए,
मैंने जो सवाल याद किये, वो केवल
आधे याद हुए,
उस मे से भी कुछ स्कुल तलक जाते

जाते बरबाद हुए,
तुम आठ मिनट हो लेट, द्वार पर चपरासी ने बतलाया,
तुम आ...ठ मिनट हो लेट, द्वार पर चपरासी ने बतलाया,
मैं मेल ट्रेन कि तरह दौड़ कर कमरे के भीतर आया।
परचा हाथों में पकड़ लिया,
परचा हाथों में पकड़ लिया... चक्कर आया सिर घूम गया, या सौ नंबर
का परचा था,

यादें

अतीत की यादें
वर्तमान को अतीत की अमूल्य सौगात
इन यादों के साये में
जीना कितना आसान सा है।
दुख के पलो मे भी
चेहरे पर उल्लास का माहोल बनता है।
जब मन सुखों के कुछ दलो को याद करता है।
जीवन की नैया इन यादों की;
तरंगित लहरों के सहारे
जीवन के स्थिर सागर में
अनंत की ओर बडती जाती हे
लेकिन यथार्थ का केवल एक झटका ही
नैया को अनगिनत भँवरो मे फँसा देता है।
और मन एक घायल पक्षी की तरह वर्तमान मे गिर जाता है।

कॅडेट दीपक शर्मा
द्वितीय वर्ष

यहा सौ नंबर का परचा था और मुझे दो कि मी आस नही, सारी
दुनिया पहले पर में हो सकता पास नहि।
फिर क्या आँख मौड कर बैठे गया,
प्रार्थना कि हौ प्रभु हून सारे प्रश्नों के उत्तर मेरे दिमाग में दुस दुस कर
भर दे,

आकाश तोड़ कर आकाश तोड़ कर...
आई अंबर से इक गहरो आवाजं,
रे मूर्ख, रोता क्यों है,
जगा आँख उठाकर ईश्वर देख।
मैंने लिखा था, पानीपत का दूसरा युध्द सावन में, मैंने लिखा था
पानिपत का दूसरा... युध्द सावन में,
जापान जर्मनि बीच हुआ १८५१ में,
लिख दिया महात्या बुध्द महात्मा गांधी जी के चेले थे,
लिख दिया महात्मा बुध्द महात्मा गांधी जी के चेले
अरे बचपन में वे एक संग आँख मिचीली खेले थे।

अकबर का बेटा बाबर था, बाबर का बेटा था अक्बर,
अकबर का बेटा बाबर था, बाबर का बेटा था अक्बर,
था गुप्त वंश में राज किया रजिया बेगम ने भारत पर।

झूम उठे मास्टरजी झूमगम उठे मास्टरजी,
इस अनोखे ज्ञान से, और लिख दिया शान से,
औरों के परचे फैंक दिए,
मेरे सब उत्तर छांत लिए,
शून्य नंबर देकर बाकी के सारे नंबर काट लिए,
शून्य नंबर देकर बाकी के सारे नंबर काट लिए।

कॅडेट सौरभ गिरधर

द्वितीय वर्ष

आजादी के पचास साल बाद

आज आजादी के पचास वर्ष पूर्ण हो चुके हैं, लेकिन समय के चक्र ने हमें उसी मोड़ पर लाकर खड़ा कर दिया है, जहाँ हम पचास वर्ष पूर्व खड़े थे। उस समय हमने अंग्रजों की गुलामी की और आज हम असत्य, अत्याचार, चोरी, खून खराबा जैसे कुदृष्ट मुद्दे भर कूकर्मों की गुलामी कर रहे हैं।

वर्तमान राजनीति, वर्तमान राजनितिज्ञोंने अपने स्वार्थ के पूर्ति के लिए भोली-भाली जनता को नुकसान पहुंचा रहे हैं। आज सरकार अत्याचारी, घूसखोर हो गई है। परन्तु मैं यह न कहूँ तो और क्या कहूँ? यह आशा की जासकती है कि एक वस्तु को उसके असली नाम से न पुकारें? मैं काले को सफेद कहने से इन्कार करता हूँ।

हमारे कर्तव्य के सामने दो राह है। सरकार न्याय दीनने से बाज आए, वरना मिटा दी जायेगी। मैं यह नहीं जानता कि उसके अलावा और क्या किया जा सकता है? यह मानवीय विश्वास की इतनी पुरानी सच्चाई है कि केवल पर्वत तथा समुद्र की आयु इसके बराबर कही जा सकती है।

मेरी मान्यता है कि स्वतंत्रता पर व्यक्ति का जन्मसिद्ध अधिकार है। कोई मनुष्य अथवा मनुष्य की बनाई हुई तानाशाही यह अधिकार नहीं रखती वह खुदा के बन्दों को अपना गुलाम बनाए। परतन्त्रता एवं गुलामी के लिए कैसे ही सुन्दर नाम क्यों न रख दिए जाएं परन्तु वह गुलामी ही है।

आज सारा देश जाति के नाम पर टुकड़ों में बंट गया है। लोगों के दिलों में एक-दूसरे के प्रति नफरत की ज्वाला भडक रही है। मात्र अपने स्वार्थ को सार्थक करने के लिए लोग एक-दूसरे का जीवन समाप्त करने के लिए तत्पर रहते हैं।

भारत के संविधान में पिछड़े वर्ग के लिए आरक्षण का प्रवधान था, लेकिन इसके लागू होते ही सारे देश में मौत ताँडव होने लगा। सारे देश में आरक्षण के विरुद्ध आवाज उठने लगी, पर हम यह भूल गए कि यह उनका अधिकार है और किसी से उसका अधिकार छीनना बहुत बड़ा जुर्म है। आज हर व्यक्ति अपने बारे में सोचता है। आज इंसान अपने दुख से दुखी नहीं होता बल्कि दूसरे का सुख देखकर दुखी होता है।

राजनितियों ने समूचे राष्ट्र को धर्म व जाति, और प्रान्तों के नाम पर विभाजित कर दिया है। पिछले पचास वर्षों में जो उन्नति हमने की है, उससे कहीं अधिक कर सकते थे लेकिन देश का अन्तर कलह इसकी

राह में बाधा बनकर खड़ा हो गया है। देश की सरकार हमें अपना गुलाम समझने लगी हैं।

अब समय आ गया है कि हम देश के इतिहास में कुछ खाली पन्ने हैं उनका शीर्षक बन जाएं। अब परिवर्तन के लिए तैयार हो जाओ सितारे टुट गए परन्तु सूर्य तो चमक रहा है। इससे किरणे माँग लो और उन अंधेरी राहों में बिद्धा दो जहाँ प्रकाश की आवश्यकता है।

मैं यह नहीं कहता कि तुम शासकों की पाठशाला से वफादारी का प्रमाण पत्र प्राप्त करो और भिक्षा पात्र हाथ में लेकर उसी प्रकार का जीवन व्यतीत करो जैसा कि तुम विदेशी शासकों के काल में करते रहे हो। जो उजले चिन्ह तुम्हें इस भारत के बीते हुए समय की स्मृती के रूप में दिखाई दे रहे हैं, उन्हें तुम्हारा ही काफिला लाया था। इन्हें भुलाओ नहीं, इन्हे छोड़ो नहीं, इन्हे अपनी पूंजी समझ के रख लो तथा समझ लो यदि तुम भागने के लिए तैयार नहीं हो तो कोई भी शक्ति तुम्हें भगा नहीं सकती है।

आओ शपथ लो यह देश हमारा है, हम इसी के लिए हैं तथा इसके भाग्य के निर्णय हमारे स्वर के बिना अधूरे रहेंगे।

जय हिन्द

कॅडेट पद्म भूषण
द्वितीय वर्ष



The Big Boss
*Cpt. Naphde (National Advisor
to the govn. of India)*



*The Director General takes the salute
Visit of The Director General of Shipping*



Dr. Tolani ready for Inspection



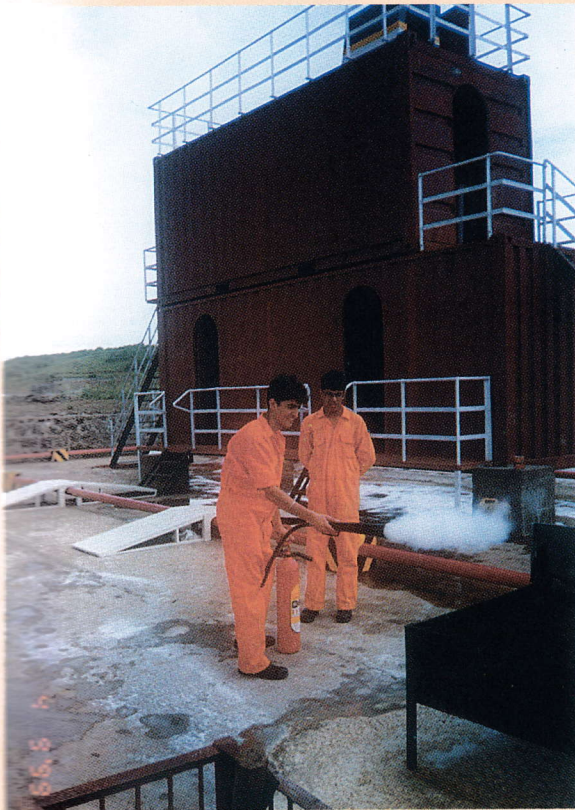
Great Minds at Work :
Directing the principles of the Institute
From L to R : Director Mr. Budhiraja, Principal B.K.Saxena

Honour to Our Flag !
Presentation of the TMI flag



A pledge to serve the high seas

*A Closeup view of Our Future Profession
A Visit to the J.N.P.T.*



*We didn't start the fire !
The first fire-fighting course at Talegaon*

*Strike when the iron is hot.
Cadets busy hammering away at
the Blacksmithy Shop.*





*Learning how to save our own lives
The T.M.I. Swimming Pool*



Our Humble Abode
The 9 Storey TMI Hostel



*After a few laps its Fun Time !
Cadets enjoying themselves in the Swimming Pool*



Seated L to R : Mr. P.A.Gulavani, Principal B.K.Saxena, Director Mr. Ravi Budhiraja, Dr. Satyanarayan, Mrs. C.Deshpande
Standing L to R : Mr. s.Burli, Mr.N.Junarkar, Mr.M.A.Kawadkar, Mr. E.A.Fernandez, Mr. A.Joshi, Mr.D.Dhankar, Mr. B.Bhadre



*Inagural Course on
 Personal Safety & Social Responsibility*



THE PIONEER BATCH

1998-2002