



Hiru, our Father

By Sunaina Motianey, Malini Krishna and Manik Jhangiani



Our father, Hiru Mangharam Jhangiani (HMJ), was born on November 9, 1928 at Karachi (now a part of Pakistan).



HMJ (second from right) with his parents and siblings in a vintage family photo

Hiru was born after three girls and, as you can imagine with an Indian family, his parents were ecstatic having their first son. They subsequently had another son and a daughter and he grew up as one of 6 siblings. All the children went to a Sindhi school and lived in a big home in Bunder Road extension. There used to be a *takri* (hill) behind their home where the remains of Jinnah are buried.

In 1936, the whole family moved to Sialkot, Punjab (also a part of Pakistan now). His father had a sports goods business, Bombay Sports, which had been started by the family, and the factory was located in Sialkot with one of the two retail stores at Karachi in Sadar Bazaar. An outing to the store was a huge attraction and also meant an opportunity to eat delicious *bori keema* samosas and drink *sherbet*, our father would fondly recall.

As a child, our father was quite heavy and needed to lose some weight (quite difficult to believe for those readers who knew him for the last 50 years or so). So, while his three sisters rode in a *tonga* to school (Convent of Jesus and Mary), he had to walk there.

After three years in Sialkot, the family moved to Bombay in 1939, two weeks before the start of World War II. The family experienced blackouts every night in Bombay during the War. Our father and his brother started attending St Xavier's school, which was close to the Bombay Sports retail store in Bombay. He then went on to start his B.Sc. program at St Xavier's college, but

completed only one year of the program.

His last few years in school and the year in college saw the freedom struggle. He attended many meetings addressed by Mahatma Gandhi at Birla House. It was also during this period that he realized his discontent with college and in particular, with his subjects. He yearned to go to the US to study Air-conditioning/Refrigeration and Engineering. This idea had been planted into his mind by his cousin, Mohan T. Advani (MTA), who would come across to visit our grandfather very often and talk about starting a business.

While at college, he saw an advertisement in a magazine for a two year program at the Milwaukee School of Engineering. He applied and was accepted, and was able to convince his father to allow him to take on this exciting new challenge in life. His father kindly agreed to pay all the expenses, for which our father was always so grateful!

And so began his new life – he left for the US in 1947, just after India gained her independence. He travelled by boat from Bombay to Southampton, UK, a journey that took about one month with Aden as his first stop. Coincidentally, this is where his eldest sister would end up settling down after she got married. He then took a plane from Southampton to New York. It was really unfortunate that during the partition the family lost all their property in Karachi and Sialkot.

Hiru arrived at New York amidst a heavy snowstorm. He managed to take a taxi to his room at a residential hotel for a few nights before boarding a train to Milwaukee. He went straight to his new school where they helped him find accommodation. This was as a paying guest in a large home owned by an elderly couple who rented out one room to four boarders, mainly truck drivers.



HMJ in his youth

Friends and relatives followed our father to the US and Milwaukee in particular (quite the trailblazer), with Kishu Jagtiani arriving first, followed by Raj Seth and finally Vijay Merchant. They all studied together and shared a rented apartment. It was here at a nearby YWCA social that he met Eva Jader, a nurse of Swedish origin, who he started dating. His friend and room-mate Raj bought a car. (For those readers who know him, he has a continued passion for cars, vintage in particular). All the boys had girlfriends and they often traveled by car to a number of cities within the US.

Our grandfather wrote often to his son in English, choosing the typewriter, but our father always replied with his handwritten letters (he always enjoyed writing by hand seeing this as a much more personal way to communicate in writing. I am sure many readers will relate to this memory of our father). But his mother could not read English and so he would record his voice in Sindhi and mail the record to her so that she could play it on their gramophone and hear his voice.

Post completion of his program, his cousin MTA had arranged for some practical training with various companies in Atlanta and Minneapolis, which lasted for six weeks. And now he was to return to India. But his father had promised him a trip to Europe and the UK. He met his girlfriend Eva in Stockholm and then traveled on through Western Europe before arriving in London where he was to take delivery of a car that had been ordered by his father. He returned to Bombay, once again from Southampton, in 1950 by steamer and his whole family was excitedly waiting to receive him.

His younger brother (who would coincidentally end up marrying our mother's sister five years after our parents' marriage) was being trained and groomed by his father to take over the family business, Bombay Sports, which was now confined to Bombay as the government in what was now Pakistan had possessed the retail store and factory in Karachi and Sialkot respectively.

He regaled his siblings (none of whom were married till then) with stories about the US and in particular, he joked about the



A young HMJ with his charming wife Ratna

bananas having zippers and watermelons being seedless, stories that he continued to share with us kids very convincingly.

It was also now that he started his career with Blue Star Ltd., which had been started by MTA. He worked in Bombay for one year and then moved to Calcutta for another year and was eventually transferred to Delhi – an exchange with Raj Seth who had also joined Blue Star upon his return. The year was 1953 and he was to stay with some relatives, the Kirpalanis. It was here that he met Ratna (born September 11, 1933), who was to become our mother. She was young and vibrant and beautiful and he fell head over heels in love with her. He courted her for a year (during which time he wrote to Eva, who he was engaged to – handwritten of course – and broke up with her). They were married in 1954 and were quite a couple – she a beautiful young Madhubala (a famous Bollywood actress) and he a dashing handsome, young, well-built man. But he yearned to take his new wife and move back to the US.

In 1957, no job in hand, they left for the US. They arrived at New York and rented a room in Mount Vernon, NY. They would both go to Manhattan everyday to look for jobs, taking a direct train to Grand Central station; both would go their separate ways. Our mother was offered a job at Pan American but was told she had to wear a uniform, which she refused – she loved her saree!

On a visit to the United Nations, she called on an old acquaintance, who in turn introduced her to Ahmed Bukhari. He was very impressed with our mother and offered her a job on the spot. Funnily enough, it was also the day that our father was offered a job with Kirby Saunders. They both were keen to see each other at the end of the day at Grand Central at the agreed hour to take their train back home – they shared their great respective bits of news with each other excitedly! They immediately decided to move to Manhattan and found an apartment at 205W 95th Street with a rental of \$250 per month. He also took his first loan in the US to buy a second hand car.

His first weeks at Kirby Saunders were extremely boring – he had to be on the drafting board and he yearned to be out on sites. He was not disappointed, and soon, the next month in fact, he started going to various sites.

Sital Daryanani, a friend from India and his wife Mohini moved to NY from Kuwait. Together, the four of them did many a road trip in our father's second hand Volkswagen to Upstate New York, New England Canada. Other friends included Madhur Jaffrey, a fellow co-worker with our mother at the UN, Sonu and Nanku Vaswani (MTA's daughter and son-in-law who had also moved to NY) and Padu and Pishu Chellaram who also lived in NY. Also our mother's brother, Gulu and his then girlfriend and subsequently wife, lived in NY.

Our father recalled stories of MTA and his wife Padmi visiting New York, staying at the Waldorf Astoria; they all dined at the most expensive restaurant, the Four Seasons at the Seagrams



Homage to a Karmayogi

Hiru, our Father

building (which was air-conditioned by Kirby Saunders, overseen by HMJ).

Malini, their first child was born in April 1960, followed by a second daughter, Sunaina in June 1961.

But our mother now yearned to move back to India and in 1962, they returned to their homeland. While our grandmother had passed away in 1957 before our parents moved to the US, our grandfather passed away a few months after their return to India, which was a great loss for my father. But he was glad that his father got to see and spend time with his grand-daughters.

Of course our father was back at Blue Star with MTA, and this truly was his second family (our mother often joked that this was really his first and true love).

Our grandfather, before his death, had made a down payment on two apartments in Mont Blanc, a building being constructed by his close cousins on Nepeansea Road, and this became our family home in 1963 and continues to always be where we will remember our childhood, formative years and many many wonderful memories with our dearest parents!

Manik, their son was born in July 1965, on a blustery, rainy morning. It was also on this morning that the front wall of our apartment building, Mont Blanc, collapsed and our father often joked about how his son arrived with a big blast announcement to the world!

Three weeks later, our father (who we called Dada, and who affectionately was called Dada by all the kids in our building and our friends) suffered his first heart attack; stress, poor eating habits – he loved rich food – and very little exercise were the culprits, along with hereditary factors. It was then that our father changed his lifestyle completely – watching his diet (everything in moderation was his motto), exercising every evening (two mile walks at his beloved Hanging Gardens, 365 days a year) and enjoying his two *chhota* pegs of Black Label scotch and soda water. The family always gathered together to talk about our day and we would always sit down together for dinner, unless of course our parents were out entertaining for business or with friends.



Enjoying an evening with wife Ratna and children

Our father had an illustrious career with Blue Star until his unofficial retirement in 1993 at the age of 65. But Blue Star retained him as an advisor for several years thereafter and he was really looked upon as godfather and trainer to three generations of engineers who came to work there.

He became a member of ISHRAE when he was 70 years old, and often attended meetings with S. K. Murthy, then President of ISHRAE. He would often discuss the magazine published by ISHRAE and had a vision of something a lot more useful to the members. And so was his love for the magazine that he became its editor of at

the ripe old age of 71 years – the beginning of his second career. And he nurtured the magazine, pouring his heart and soul into his new baby!

During the very first year, the magazine was highly successful. At the same time, he was being inundated with requests from various organizations and companies within India and abroad to consult with them. Our mother often complained that he was busier during his second career than during his career at Blue Star – his first love.

He was distraught when he lost when his wife of almost 60 years. (Our dearest mother Ratna passed away on December 19, 2013.)

He always gave 110% to everything he ever did. A quote in his diary (handwritten) – the mind idles when a day becomes a copy of the previous day – was what he lived by. He was always keen to learn new things – engaged in endless conversations with a variety of people, reading vociferously – and this is what kept his mind young and active right until his last hours, before this great man passed away peacefully on August 31, 2014.

We believe that the world has truly lost a great soul – the kindest, calmest, most elegant gentleman of his time. A completely self-made and disciplined man, he lived by very strong values, exceptional integrity and morals that he would never compromise on. Our mother and father – such beautifully dissimilar people, after having fulfilled their duties fully to all – are now reunited and are smiling down upon us children and our families and the many relatives, friends and business associates whose lives they touched.



Intimate moments with wife Ratna



In Tribute to Hiru Mangharam Jhangiani

By **Vikram Murthy**

Proprietor, Univac Environment Systems Pvt. Ltd., Mumbai and
Past National Secretary, ISHRAE



Hiru Mangharam Jhangiani, fondly referred to as Hiru or HMJ by so many well known to him, was the quintessential almanac of the HVAC&R profession. He had an illustrious career at Blue Star before he conceived and took on the reins of the *Air Conditioning and Refrigeration Journal* – a creation that he nurtured and effectively handed over to a team that upholds the fine traditions and standards he created.

HMJ was an easily approachable man, despite his visage of presenting a ‘no nonsense’ and businesslike appearance. I always called him Sir – out of respect – and referred to him as HMJ.

HMJ was meticulous, industrious and punctual – three qualities that define a successful person. He paid sharp attention to detail and was blessed with a vast memory – although I am inclined to believe that he honed his memory through consistent practice and voracious reading. Determinedly conscious of commitment – he coaxed and cajoled authors to articulate their knowledge and experience. He inspired, criticized and brought out the best in those who worked or associated with him.

“The devil is in the detail” is an adage that can best be applied to the creations and the supervision done by HMJ. If it took hours and days to complete a task – no matter – it had to be just perfect or it would not pass his approval. I have seen him sit for hours designing the cover of the next *Journal* issue, frustrating the designer artist Arvind who grew to be very fond of him. Arvind is a unique artist of the old school, just as HMJ was, so they got along very well. HMJ would conjure up in his mind what the *Journal* cover should look like, and Arvind would sketch using just colour pencils and later convert it on his computer to brilliant visuals – with just the right emphasis and placement of images. Just seeing them work together fascinated me, as did HMJ’s interactions with Alinaqi Fezi and Murali, the never tiring printer and designer who too worked closely with HMJ to create each edition of the *Journal* with their own love and passion for excellence that HMJ inspired.

If there are good ideas within you, your ability to transfer them to another person is the hallmark of professional competence. HMJ had that quality in abundance but administered it with discretion to those whom he trusted.

Like many others who have vast knowledge and access to resources that are precious, HMJ was reluctant to share these easily. I can count on my fingertips those who were privileged to access some of his vast collection. I am naming Gautham Baliga,

Rakesh Kumar and Johnson Vaz – just to illustrate my point that these gentlemen enjoyed his trust. It is only befitting the legacy of one we all loved that he has bequeathed his treasured resources to the *Journal* editorial team and ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter Library.

Gautham Baliga and I interacted often with HMJ. We both had the pleasant experience on many a late afternoon of basking in the mellow sunshine, overlooking the verdant lawns of the hallowed Willingdon Sports Club opposite the Race Course. HMJ played host as we discussed matters concerning the *Journal*, fortified by melting-in-the-mouth cucumber sandwiches and several rounds of Earl Grey tea. It was the perfect setting and served as a place where HMJ and his charming wife Ratna returned for an evening in the company of their close friends.

HMJ and Ratna lived a good life and were so very fond of each other. I have seen that love emanating at their home on more than one occasion and I secretly admired that relationship.

On my last occasion at HMJ’s home just two months ago, sadly Ratna wasn’t there anymore but HMJ soldiered on. I went to consult him with Dinanath Naik to prescribe a curriculum for graduating engineers. His advice made me see our profession in a whole new light. He sat and patiently advised us about exciting students to join our industry – his words poured out like magic, fired with all the enthusiasm he experienced as a young engineer learning on the job – whether it was observing the steam pipes under the streets of New York that keep the ice melting or a chocolate tunnel that has to have just the right inside conditions. I used his words exactly as he spoke them when I addressed students in five colleges across Mumbai – and they served me well.

On a personal note, HMJ’s grandson and my daughter studied at the same graduate school in Washington DC – we were both happy to exchange our views on their progress. This was the school where John Kennedy first introduced the concept of the American Peace Corps during a Commencement Speech in 1961. I recall a long discussion with HMJ on the life and times of John Kennedy – a man we both admired.

Hiru Jhangiani lived a life of passion – for excellence – the pursuit of which gave him happiness, pride and respect. He was always immaculate and yet down to earth at the same time. That, in essence, is what struck me about him.

I will cherish my association with him and miss him. May his spirit always be with us and our Society. ❖



Hiru as I Knew Him

I had the privilege of knowing Mr. Jhangiani over a long number of years. I joined the air conditioning industry a little before 1960s at Voltas in Bombay, when Mr. Jhangiani was in Blue Star. Those were the days when there were next to no contacts amongst the HVAC companies, particularly at entry levels and even at much higher levels in the hierarchy. But Mr. Jhangiani's name was familiar in Voltas HVAC Division – the buzz was that he was an ace sales executive. And competition to Voltas that long ago was essentially from Blue Star. Impressions about Mr. Jhangiani used to vary from awe to admiration. He was of course an 'enemy' as far as sales engineers and marketing men were concerned. The situation wasn't much different even in the late 80s and early 90s. That was when the Indian economy was opening up, business had been enjoying years of high growth, competition was emerging and so on. Importantly as it turned out to be, that was also when ISHRAE was spreading its wings – chapters were multiplying, membership was zooming and ACREX had been invented. As if this was not assurance enough that conditions were ripe for adventurous forays, ISHRAE had come out with its now well known *Journal* with, of course, Mr. Jhangiani as its Founder. I believe he had just retired around this time from Blue Star, where he had risen to the position of Executive Director some years earlier. As far as ISHRAE and HVAC were concerned, he was the right man at the right place. Mr. Jhangiani had accumulated vast experience as a salesman, a sales executive, director and executive director in the company. During that period he had travelled widely on business trips abroad, visiting the U.S. most frequently and collectively spending the longest period there, establishing wide and enduring contacts, which stood him in good stead in the years to come. His knowledge of the industry abroad and within the country itself was exemplary.

He was a slim, fair complexioned, mature person always smartly dressed with a smile hovering around his lips – an elderly figure moving around in ISHRAE events, particularly ACREX. With the birth of the *Journal*, his name and persona became well known – even better than before and even amongst new entrants to the industry and not just amongst the industry leaders and top brass.

The growth of the industry beginning in the 90s, the two booms it enjoyed during the mid 90s and the decade that followed, meant an exponential rise in the level of activities in the industry and of course, the *Journal* as well. The *Journal* duly recorded this progress and even more importantly, provided coverage of the mega events, conferences, seminars, workshops... It added a supplement on Cold Chain some time ago and another covering

the fields of Service, Installation and Maintenance recently. ISHRAE publications comprising several handbooks and write-ups on topics under the titles 'Fundamentals' and 'Basics' have proved popular. Also featured in the *Journal* were advertisements which were a boon to the manufacturers, distributors and dealers as well as contractors and others in the industry.

The *Journal* also came in handy as ASHRAE established its presence in India chartering a number of chapters in several cities – the way they do wherever they enter. The *Journal* served conspicuously as a valuable tool for promotion of ASHRAE Indian Chapters in particular and more generally ASHRAE in the country. This helped the growth of the industry, especially in the fields of Training and Education.

Even though I had been hearing about Mr. Jhangiani since the early 60s, it was only when growth stories started emerging and I came to know more about his activities while in Blue Star, and the *Journal* had taken off, that I came to know him personally. I had occasions to contact him frequently – as we used to come across each other at ISHRAE events – typically ACREX, Seminars and Conferences. I was an early contributor to the *Journal*, and it was in connection with my writing activities that we used to consult each other. There must be a large number of contributors to the *Journal* whom he identified, stalked, persuaded, guided and helped with their articles. Some of the *Journal* articles written by us in India also found their way into the internet. Identifying, extracting and publishing them in the *Journal* was another value added service that the *Journal* has been extending to its readers. Amongst many beneficiaries, there were engineers at entry level for whom the *Journal* opened the doors of the industry in a relatively easy and inexpensive way.

Mr. Jhangiani's contributions to the industry and community have been immense. They will be appreciated all the better when this narrative is expanded to touch many other facets of his busy and glittering career – including, for example, his years in Blue Star. They constitute a legacy that will stand the industry in good stead in the years to come. When, eventually, an authentic history of ISHRAE comes to be written, one can be sure that his memory will be cherished by one and all in the industry and community.

To me personally he was a guide, philosopher and friend. To be sure, he will be missed by many others too.

R. V. Simha

*Airtron Consulting Engineers Pvt. Ltd., Bengaluru and
Past National President, ISHRAE*

My dear friend Hiru Jhangiani is no more, but the fragrance he imparted for almost fifty years to the Indian HVAC&R industry will linger on for generations. He took the leadership role in raising the standards of our industry to amongst the world's best, where it stands today. The ISHRAE *Journal* he founded and continued to be the Consulting Editor of, owes its world-class content and presentation entirely to him.

Our industry is all the poorer without him. But lives like his are to be celebrated, not to be mourned. I have lost my old-faithful friend but will always remember his passion for excellence and his boundless affection for all whose path crossed his.

Let us pray that his loving family will be comforted, knowing how much all of us in the HVAC&R industry adore him.

Dr. Prem C. Jain

*Chairman, Aecom India Pvt. Ltd., Noida,
Chairman, Indian Green Building Council and
Past National President, ISHRAE*

"It takes each one of us to make a difference for all of us."

My first introduction to Mr. Hiru Jhangiani was nearly twenty years back when I accompanied Dr. Prem Jain for a breakfast meeting with him. As the two of them exchanged industry news and told me a story about their initial interactions, I was fascinated by Mr. Jhangiani's knowledge of the HVAC industry. Thereafter, I continued to meet this gentle, well dressed and highly respected individual at various industry events. While my initial few meetings were limited to exchange of pleasantries, admiration for this person grew with every interaction as at one moment he could be rubbing shoulders with industry stalwarts and at very next moment, he could be seen guiding students or advising youngsters like me. He was a repository of knowledge and it appeared to me that everyone in the industry knew him.

Nearly a decade later (in early 2000), I got actively involved in the Indian Green Building movement and ISHRAE activities and started delivering lectures/talks at various Conferences. Mr. Jhangiani was omni-present at all the major events wherein he would patiently listen to all speakers and then seek articles on the best topics that could be printed in ISHRAE *Journal* that he mentored. His style of working was an inspiration, as he always obtained commitment for an article and then followed-up with regular polite reminder emails and phone calls. He was persistent with his efforts, encouraging with his words and helpful with his offer to improve the write-ups. It was because of his efforts that many of us in the industry felt that the *Journal* content was technically superior and provided a better knowledge base compared to most contemporary industry publications across the globe. I personally owe my best articles to his guidance, and after he took the backstage a few years back, I have not found time to write for ISHRAE *Journal* again due to lack of motivation.

Both of us interacted regularly and he was my source for any technical assistance or making a contact anywhere in the world. I cannot forget his joy after I took the oath as ISHRAE National President in 2009, when he was amongst the first to congratulate me and warmly shook my hands.

I was aware of his failing health; still, the sad news of his demise is a rude shock for the entire HVAC industry which has lost a father figure that guided us for the last several decades and will be remembered as a smiling and warm hearted person who served the industry all through his life till the end. In his own gentle ways, he has touched and changed the lives of many of us and left an indelible mark.

Ashish Rakheja

*Regional Managing Director, AECOM India, Noida and
Past National President, ISHRAE*

Mr. Hiru Jhangiani was a father figure to all the ISHRAE members and shall be missed by everyone in the HVAC Industry. He was a man of great words and true wisdom. It was only because of his editorial capabilities that the ISHRAE *Journal* could achieve such a high standard.

My heart was filled with deep sorrow when I learnt about his sudden demise. He had called me up just a few days earlier, to let me know how well the article on *Advancing Building Energy Efficiency Research in India* was coming up, and wanted to publish it in two parts for better coverage.

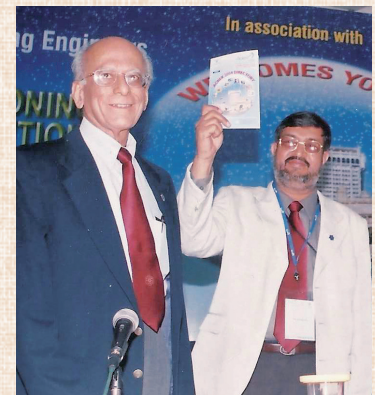
He was so dedicated to the cause of ISHRAE *Journal* that he identified and patiently persuaded the domain experts of HVAC industry to write good articles. He knew that everyone in the industry was extremely busy, so he personally approached them and inspired them to pen down their achievements.

I sometimes feel that it was only because of him that a lot of good work done by the HVAC industry has been documented so well and has throughout been a source of guidance to ISHRAE members in their professional life.

He was a great human being, besides being an expert in his professional field. We can never forget his active involvement at every stage of life since he never let his age catch up on him. The presence and the memories of Mr. Jhangiani would forever live deep inside our heart.

Pankaj R. Dharkar

*MEP Consultant, Ahmedabad and
Past National President, ISHRAE*



With Pankaj Dharkar at ACREX 2004



Homage to a Karmayogi

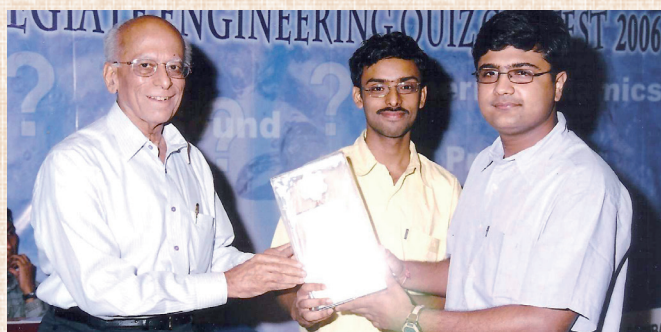
I first met HMJ about fifteen years ago when I was inducted into Mumbai CWC. Those days, the CWC used to meet in S.K. Murthy's Dadar office and made big plans over *vada pav* ordered from the nearby shop. For me, from the first day, HMJ stood out for being a stickler for form. Nothing was flippant about him, even in jest.

The next year he became the Chapter President and I was the Secretary. He asked me to arrange programs, however small, in the basement lecture hall of Nehru Planetarium. The hire charges for the hall were very low, even by the standards of those days. Some programs had a turnout of only five or six people. Even when I was disappointed, he was not. He asked me to organise more programs, notwithstanding.

HMJ came into his elements when he brought out the first edition of the ISHRAE *Journal*, his labour of love. He toiled for it tirelessly. He would see to it that the *Journal* would always be up to the highest standards that he set for himself, and the results are there for all to see. The subjects were contemporary, the language was easy to understand, the facts checked and re-checked. It became a magazine everyone in the HVAC fraternity would look forward to receiving every quarter.

During the several years that elapsed, my association with HMJ continued. We were always in touch. He would ask my opinion or information on something or the other and I would feel greatly honoured and elated that he chose to speak to me.

In the initial years when I started conducting the inter-collegiate quiz competition, the idea had not yet caught on. Apart from the participants, there would be a sprinkling of audience and I would feel disappointed. After one such event, HMJ came up to me and said it would be a good idea to publish the questions in the *Journal* – my labour would not go waste then. I came about to take extra precautions that the answers were technically correct!



Awarding the inter-collegiate quiz competition winners in 2006

He encouraged me to write a few articles. My initial forays into writing were fraught with consternation! I would submit the article. He would take a print out and overwrite all the errors in red ink and call me over to the ISHRAE office to discuss. He would painstakingly explain all the suggested changes and ask me if I agreed. Needless to say, though technical content might not have improved, my writing did!

He asked me to provide the air conditioning for his house. He wanted some Hi-wall split units. There was an enthusiastic interior designer who wanted the units to be a particular shade of pink. Whilst we tended to look at the requirement as a joke, HMJ did not! He patiently explained to the young lady that she would need to make do with dull off-white in her colour coordination.

HMJ always made it a point to pay for all service calls, even the trivial ones, even when I insisted that he need not pay. He was a role model as a customer! The technicians in my company, who attended his service calls, held him in high regard.

Chapter committees change every year. Some of the committee members could be rambunctious! However, even when I felt that he might have been slighted, he never was. He was always unflustered. His only goal was to ensure that the *Journal* turned out well.

The later years saw him delegating to Rakesh and Johnson but at the same time maintaining his contact with the *Journal*. He was always in touch and concerned about the office staff: Vandana, Deepali and Rajendra. I talked to him about the *Journal* for the last time as late as two weeks before his demise.

Then on the fateful Sunday, August 31, he expired. Krishnan and I went to the Banganga crematorium to pay our last respects. It was a particularly dark, cloudy and rainy day. The adjacent sea shore was lashed by high waves. The winds were whipping hard against our faces and our unruly umbrellas. It seemed as if even nature was unsettled by the departing of a noble soul.

Gautham Baliga

Opal HVAC Engineers Pvt. Ltd., Mumbai

The inevitable happened at 12.30 am on August 31. HMJ, a dear soul, who we loved, went on to his resting place. A personality that always pursued perfection in whatever he did, HMJ was loved, respected and honoured by all; both as a person and as a professional. His deep sincerity to work, love for the industry and ability to teach and encourage newcomers is all too well known. What was most admirable about him was his composure, presence of mind and the storehouse of knowledge that he was, energetic even until the very end. Work was worship for HMJ. All that have had the opportunity to work with him will vouch for his thorough and meticulous ways. He was fearless and took everything, even the bad, in his stride. Good food was his weakness. He loved to talk about his early years; of the many places in this world that he worked at and those that he visited, of experiences, of culture, of people, etc. He loved people and never forgot anybody; even those that he had known years ago. Friendly to all, he was a man with exceptional memory, energy, a positive attitude, and zest for life. A man who we miss, but shall meet again on the other side.

Johnson Vaz

Editor, Air Conditioning and Refrigeration Journal, Mumbai

Where do I begin to write about Mr. Hiru Jhangiani? My association with him spans close to three decades. My first meeting with him was somewhere in the early eighties, when I worked as a young engineer with Voltas. We met in the corridors of the RBI where I was waiting to attend a meeting and he, too, was there for the same purpose, albeit representing a competing company. What struck me was his immaculate grooming. The very first meeting left an indelible impression on my mind. He put me at ease with his humility and his ability to engage a person like me – a greenhorn in the industry – in a conversation without leaving me overawed by his presence. This continued every time we would meet. I have encountered very few human beings so down to earth despite their stature.

Later, as my involvement with ISHRAE grew, our meetings were more frequent. Our friendship grew, and, so did my respect and fondness for him. He lived a passionate life, a life devoted to the pursuit of excellence. This brought him a great deal of happiness, and I dare, say this rubbed off on all who happened to be in his company. I believe it was this one single aspect of his being that earned him so much respect from all whose lives he touched.

In ISHRAE, I had an opportunity to work with him very closely. We would spend hours at our Chapter meetings, and every meeting provided a great learning opportunity. By this time he had retired from Blue Star, and had nothing left to prove to anyone....or so one would have imagined. He single-handedly took on the responsibility of bringing out the *AC&R Journal*. From its nascent beginnings, the *Journal* has come to being the true face of ISHRAE.

Some of us had the privilege to work closely with him, on what really came to be his *magnum opus*, and, that too after he had retired from a highly responsible and demanding corporate career. He still brought a great deal of determined commitment to ensure that each issue was brought out in time. He would coax and cajole people to write the story of HVAC&R through articles that he would read several times, edit, correct and ensure that they were fair, lucid and understood by all.

He would be a part of all our Chapter Working Committee meetings. He was the one we could turn to for all counsel and guidance. He never shirked that. He would even agree to be the Returning Officer for our chapter elections! After having agreed, he would ensure that we did everything fairly and correctly. He seldom held any official position in the Chapter or the Society, yet he inspired us, criticized us, chided us and brought out the best from all of us.

It was not just the *Journal* that he was passionate about. He was an encyclopedia on the HVAC&R industry in India. There are several young entrepreneurs in our country who would solicit his help and advice on cataloging their products or designing their brochures, and he would always be willing to help. This was not with any pecuniary gains in mind, but simply to help someone who asked for it. He would bring the same level of dedication and perfection to these endeavors, as he would to an issue of the *Journal*.

Another lesser known facet of his personality was his willingness to bring people together. He would go out of his way

to do this. If an overseas manufacturer or company sought his help in their quest for partners, Mr. Jhangiani would willingly bring the right people together.

He taught us well. He also worked hard to groom the *Journal* Team, so that they can continue to tell the tale of our industry. Even in the twilight of his life, when his health was not at its peak, he would still be available to us. He would never refuse a meeting, and always helped us see problems in a different light.

Mr. Jhangiani has left a void that will be hard to fill. We will all cherish our association with him. He has bequeathed us a great legacy of Excellence and Commitment. It is for us to nurture and grow this legacy so he would be proud of us.

May his spirit remain with us all, and our Society.

V. Krishnan

*Dynacraft Air Controls and
Past National President, ISHRAE*

To me, Mr. Hiru Jhangiani and his wife Mrs. Ratna Jhangiani have been one of the most elegant and graceful couples I have known. Initially I was in awe of Mr. Jhangiani, but when I started interacting with him as the President-elect of ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter, I found him to be a very warm and gentle person.

To me he was synonymous with the *ISHRAE Journal*, which he hand-held till the very last day. I feel happy when I think of the day I went to his house to hand over his ISHRAE Lifetime Service Award. Another memorable day was the 2012 AGM of ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter, when we invited Past Presidents of the Chapter to felicitate them. Mr. Jhangiani was kind enough to travel all the way from the city to Hotel Atithi in Vile Parle. We were delighted to have him there. We videographed the program, and that video will be a precious archive of ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter.

Dr. Roshini Easow

Past President, ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter

It was a sad day for all of us in HVAC industry when Mr. Hiru M. Jhangiani left us. My association with HMJ (as popularly known to all) goes back to the early 1970s. I had the opportunity of visiting Blue Star Mumbai quite often, and HMJ's name was synonymous with Blue Star. In later years, I worked with HMJ through committees in ISHRAE and ASHRAE. His contribution and leadership role in bringing out the international quality *AC&R Journal* shall remain one of his greatest services to the AC&R industry. He has left behind a legacy of great volunteer work, dedication, commitment and ethical working.

He never ever got involved in anything controversial while working for Blue Star, for JARN and as Chief Editor, *AC&R Journal*. The *Journal* has spread ISHRAE's name in the international arena through HMJ's hard work and professional dedication.

His contribution to our industry shall be remembered for all times to come, and I would like to extend my heartfelt condolences to his family members; may this noble soul rest in peace forever.

Ashok Virmani

Managing Director, Suvridha Engineers India Pvt. Ltd., Noida



Homage to a Karmayogi

My association with Mr. Jhangiani (popularly known as Hiru) goes back to almost 40 years when I started my carrier as a sales engineer in Blue Star Limited (BSL). For the first few years, my interaction with him was only during our annual conferences or during his visits to Delhi and Kanpur offices. Our interaction was then limited to pleasantries. Once I moved to a senior position, the interaction got closer. I always admired him as a soft spoken person, full of sincerity to his commitments on all issues. I always remember him carrying a pocket spiral diary with him and making notes of any issues that were brought to his attention. The matter did not end there. You would always hear back from him on all such issues once he was back at his desk in Mumbai. He used to look after manufacturing operations of BSL and whenever we required urgent deliveries of factory equipment, the only person we could depend on was Hiru. He not only gave us assurances, but followed them up with the factory to ensure that delivery dates were adhered to. His sincerity to his commitments made him the only face of BSL for customers and consultants. I never saw him losing his temper or talking loudly, but he could always make his unhappiness known. His softness and commitment earned him respect from each and every one.

When I left BSL in 1987 and he came to Kanpur to find out the reason and see if I could stay back, I requested him not to discuss my resignation as I would not have been able to say 'No' to him for all the respect I had for him. He was good enough to oblige me and discussed everything other than my resignation. After he knew my future plans, he came forward to help me and I cannot forget

all that he did to help me meet my objective. With great reluctance and after a lot of persuasion, he agreed to become the Chairman of Caryaire. He was always there for any help and guidance that we needed. He was the one who advised me not



As chairman of Caryaire in 1990

to send my son Sachin for his initial training as an employee with a multinational company as he felt that after working in that environment, the new generation is not inclined to join the family business as they find it too small. How right he was!

He made it a point to visit our manufacturing facility every time he was in Delhi and gave us ideas to improve. He was present during all our major events, wherever they may be. I used to chat with him on the telephone for long hours as he was always interested in knowing more and more about the industry and persons from industry. My wife and I met him in Mumbai 2-3 months back at his house and I found him a shaken man after the passing away of his wife.

In his death not only I but the HVAC industry has lost a great mentor. His contribution to the industry is enormous, which very few people will be able to match.

Anil Maheshwari

Managing Director, Caryaire Equipments (India) Pvt. Ltd., NOIDA

In Loving Memory of Hiru Jhangiani

09-11-1928 - 31-08-2014



A humble tribute

SEA-BIRD pays it's humble tribute to a person who needs no introduction in refrigeration industry. He can easily be bestowed the place of a father figure.

Shri Hiru Jhangiani, an engineer from Milwaukee School of Engineering, USA, 1947 came to India and join the industry. He has guided our industry for several decades and in his guidance, industry has grown leaps and bounds and entered in 21st century. He finally retired from a renowned company.

As an independent advisor he has helped several new and old companies to get started or improve their operations in India and Sea-Bird is among one of them..

We will always miss you for who you were and what you meant for us to guide us throughout to stand where we are today.

May your soul rest in peace.

SEA-BIRD REFRIGERATION PVT. LTD.

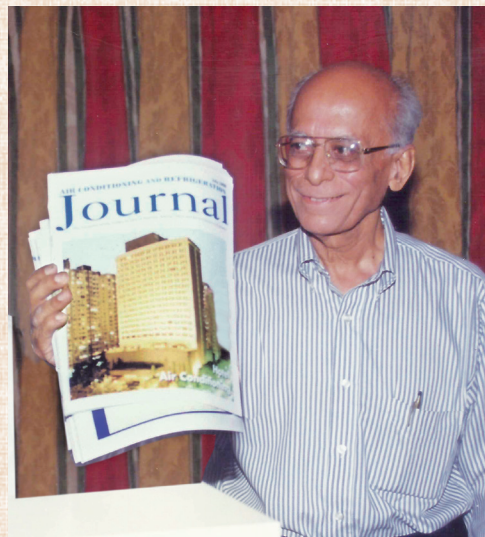
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A few weeks back I called up HMJ and his daughter picked up the phone. When I asked, "Can I speak to him?" there was a long pause and she gave me the heart breaking news, that he passed away the previous day. I can never forget that day and phone call. I was in touch with HMJ almost every fortnight the last few months.

In 1994, at the start of my career at Kirloskar Copeland, I was on the shop floor of Blue Star, Thane factory, when I saw HMJ for the first time. Everyone was in awe of him; he greeted and spoke to everyone very pleasantly and respectfully, then moved on to the executive offices. I asked my colleague who this man was. I was told he's Hiru Jhangiani. This name was to make a significant impact on me in the years ahead. I silently prayed that one day I should be able to shake hands with this nice man. Well, my prayers were to be answered in the days to come.

For me, HMJ was to HVAC industry what Don Bradman and Tendulkar are to cricket. None can achieve or touch their record. Similarly, given my personal experience with HMJ, I think none can achieve what this man set out to and did.

Life moved on. Six years on, in October 1999, I got the biggest breakthrough of my career when I became the country manager of Bitzer, and my boss at that time, Hartwig Doerner, told me that we have to meet a very important person who would guide us and set up our office in India. We would have to do the ground work. That guide turned out to be HMJ; I was speechless – this man was going to help us set up our liaison office in India. We met at Willingdon Sports Club in Bombay. I remember I was tongue tied throughout the meeting, and a few years later when I told him this, we both just couldn't stop laughing. I was over the moon that I would get a chance to work with this great man. He guided us to set up the office. We were not aware of the legal formalities; he helped us advertise in the ISHRAE *Journal*. These were stepping stones for us. We had his valuable guidance for a year, but even after that he used to share his valuable experiences and tips with us. I used to share my ideas and strategies for growing business with him, and he used to help control my anxieties and frustrations when things seem to move slowly. He was my mentor and guide.



At the launch of the Journal at Hotel Holiday Inn, Mumbai in 1998



Attending a conference

ISHRAE *Journal* had just started to take roots in 1999-2000. HMJ would literally work day and night to make it a success. Encouraging not only big players like Blue Star, Rinac and Voltas, but every player in the HVAC market. His innovativeness, ideas, tips and advice to youngsters like us were valued by one and all and he was very kind and helpful. He never discriminated against anyone; he offered guidance to total strangers. One thing I learnt from this very humble person was that even if he was super busy in a meeting or his *Journal* work, and if he missed a call, he made it a point to return the call.

Personally, I had the privilege to meet Mr. and Mrs. Jhangiani and know them very closely. HMJ was a perfectionist; he was simple, humble and a very honest man in his dealings. He kept himself abreast of everything that was happening in the market.

His presence of mind was tremendous.

When Mrs. HMJ passed away last year, he had lost a partner of almost 50 years; it was very tough on him, but still this valiant soldier battled on. Health issues and loneliness were cropping up, but he never lost his humour, presence of mind or his 'HMJ touch', as I used to say. He was blessed

with wonderful kids who kept a constant vigil on his health and daily activities.

He was still working regularly at the age of 86 years. We used to have long chats about everything and nothing. He used to engross himself in work so much that he never had anything else to think about.

I miss HMJ and will miss him every day. Today when I am writing this article, I have a heavy heart and tears in my eyes. I will never be able to hear, "Hello Gajanan, how are you, how is family, what time is it in Australia now?"

HMJ has set a path for us, his vigour and zest for knowledge was insatiable and there is so much to learn. The legacy that this man has left is to be valued and carried forward. He has touched a lot of hearts with his gentleness and he will remain with us forever.

Thank you, HMJ!

Gajanan Bhalerao

Emerson Climate, Sydney, Australia



Homage to a Karmayogi

Very few people leave an indelible impression on our mind. Mr. Hiru Jhangiani was one of those rare ones. For a man of his stature, he was so humble, making even junior engineers interact with him very comfortably. He defied age and was full of energy, actively discussing industry matters and business trends, till the very last week of his existence. Incidentally, that was when I had a long chat over phone with him, on the evening of August 22. He was so keen, with a child-like enthusiasm, to understand about my new job, new role etc. and also advised me on what I need to be doing. He had been a mentor to me.

ISHRAE has been blessed with quite a few torch-bearers, because of whom it is such a great and wonderful organization today. Mr. HMJ was one of them. My interactions with him started only after he became the Editor of ISHRAE's *AC&R Journal* and the few initial conversations revolved around advertisements, articles etc. He had a deep involvement in whatever he did and used to speak from the heart. Wherever he was and whatever he was doing, getting something out of that situation for the *Journal* had been on top of his mind.

He simply loved working for the *Journal*, making the magazine aesthetically appealing, increasing its circulation, making people contribute interesting articles, readers writing back letters, focusing on themes, cover stories, etc. He would also frequently call up to know our impressions on any new things that he had attempted in the magazine. Once you got close to him, he would talk about his wife *Ratna-ji* and his daughters, the intensity of which gave ample evidence of his love for them. It will not be an over-statement to say that he loved the *Journal* as much as he loved his family members.

Last year, I got a call from him one afternoon and we started discussing market trends. When that was over and I enquired about his wife's health, he revealed that it was the fourth day since she passed away. Those 2-3 minutes of pauses, sighs, words of anguish and still a commitment to work will always stay with me.

Willingdon Sports Club was his usual meeting place for hosting visitors from abroad or from different companies. I have been there a few times and have experienced his hospitality. Those one or two hours also revealed Mr. HMJ's personal aura, how he reached out to people in the club, how the others also walked over to him and exchanged customary greetings and queries.

He will be missed dearly by all of us who have known him – fellow HVAC industry members, his family members, his ex-colleagues, his friend circle and Willingdon Club too. *He was a role model for all of us, on how to contribute back to the society and how to remain engaged till our last day.*

Thank you so much, Sir, for all your contributions to the Indian AC industry and also for your personal guidance to me!

I would request ISHRAE to dedicate a specific section in the *Journal* in his memory and call it 'HMJ section'. That could be a small loving tribute from us to the great man!

K Raghavan

Director - Product Management, Johnson Controls (I) Pvt. Ltd., Pune

I joined Blue Star Madras in 1966, one of a team of three apprentices. There were half a dozen senior engineers. All routine technical work was handled from Madras and anything out of the ordinary was referred to the technical director at Bombay – Mr. H.M. Jhangiani. I recall a few occasions when I asked for his help. His replies were always prompt, precise and in capital letters.

I once asked for help on designing a Baudelot cooler. A reply with detailed sketches followed with precise notes. At the end there was a line saying that Dossat was the only text book he was aware of that had information on this topic. As if this was not enough, he gave me the contact details of National Mechanical Works, Calcutta, the people competent to do such work. This was his USP – to give full details, assist in going beyond, and finally making sure that there was 'no doubt'.

In 1969, Blue Star Madras got a large air conditioning order from Indian Bank. It was a 320TR AC system with 4 x 80 TR Accel Sabroe chillers. I was in charge of the job. Within days, Mr. H. M. Jhangiani came to Madras on a visit. On going through papers of the bank job and site visits, he suggested that I be sent to Delhi to look at the NDMC job there. Two days later, I saw the four chillers at NDMC Delhi, which could heat in winter and cool in summer. The plant, with Kirloskar welded body compressors, was fully on springs and almost ready to run. It was an engineer's delight.

I returned with some doubts. I sent some more questions to Mr. HMJ; he responded with hand written notes. A few weeks later I was sponsored by Blue Star Madras to a three week course on 'Vibration Isolation' at IIT Kanpur, no doubt at Mr. HMJ's suggestion.

I still had doubts about how empty pipes and equipment could go on springs and yet settle down well on the same springs when loaded with water. Patient help followed from Mr. HMJ; he recommended an experienced piping contractor from Bombay to be engaged for the job. I was called to Bombay and shown three huge jobs being done by him virtually outside his office – Express Towers, Air India and The Oberoi. The Air India building had cooling towers floating on springs.

Months later when the Indian Bank job was ready, Mr. HMJ came to Madras and inspected the installation. The entire inspection was done in less than two hours. When asked for his opinion, he said, "It is like the NDMC Delhi job". I sensed a look of disappointment on his face. I had spared no effort in making the job look like the NDMC job, but it was not appreciated. I then realized that what had been expected of me was not to copy, but to go beyond.

This to me was the essence of HMJ: *Do not stop at doing your best, but go beyond.*

I resigned from Blue Star in 1973 but kept in touch with him by way of an annual greeting card and stray ISHRAE meets. On his retirement and taking charge of the ISHRAE *Journal*, closer links followed. He would call for an article, clearly spell out the desired contents and help in polishing the written material to a fine presentable form for an average reader to be able to read and comprehend fully.

Do your best – and a little more, was his USP.

M. H. Lulla

Airconditioning System Designers, Chennai

I was in Brazil when I got the news about Mr. Jhangiani's passing away. I felt I had lost a very strong well-wisher and guide.

When I was writing this tribute, my mind went back to our first interaction in 1980, when he stepped in to ensure that we were supported well in a job at a well-known Pharmaceutical company. I was amazed at the depth of his knowledge and his capability to give personal attention and to track things hands on.

I am sure, everyone who has some association with the Indian HVAC&R industry is familiar with Mr. Jhangiani's background in the HVAC&R field. To give a brief snap-shot, he graduated from the Milwaukee School of Engineering, USA, in 1947. He returned to India in 1950 to join Blue Star as an engineer handling sales, planning and installation of AC&R projects. He spent 40 years with the company, the last 12 as a Board Director. Mr. Jhangiani also had the experience of working in the USA, where he worked for 5 years with a large HVAC contractor as a project manager in New York City. He also worked in the Middle East on several large projects.

After his retirement in 1993 from Blue Star, he guided many small and new companies, as an independent advisor, to get started or improve their operations in India.

In the last 35 years that I have personally known him, I and many members of my team had the privilege to interact with him and learn from him. He was an inspiration to all of us and gave the Indian HVAC&R industry its first technical publication, the *Air Conditioning and Refrigeration Journal*. He was untiring in his efforts to ensure that the content of the *Journal* matched world standards.

An inspirational educationist and mentor to the Indian HVAC&R industry, he played a pivotal role in building up the knowledge base of the Industry. He advocated and pioneered the transfer and dissemination of technical knowledge not only from the seniors in the industry to the next generation, but also from world over to the Indian fraternity. He gently, but regularly,



With Deepak Pahwa at Bry-Air Awards function in 2007



With other jury members at Bry-Air Awards function in 2007

nudged us to provide technical articles that would strengthen the technical foundation of the industry.

As the Indian correspondent to JARN, The Japan Air-conditioning, Heating and Refrigeration News, he took the initiative to present the Indian HVAC&R at its best in the 'News from India' column. We were honoured and overwhelmed when, in an article about the size of Indian HVA& industry, he researched and named Bry-Air....the Pahwa group as the largest privately held HVAC&R group in India. We at Bry-Air and DRI were privileged to be guided by him in many of our initiatives like the Bry-Air Learning Institute (BALI) and the Bry-Air Awards for Excellence in HVAC&R.

He will be missed by all of us who had the opportunity to work with him. A keystone of the Indian HVA&R industry, his work will continue to motivate, encourage and guide us. His contribution to the industry cannot be measured and the greatest tribute to him will be to emulate him and take forward his endeavour to pass on our knowledge to the younger generation.

Deepak Pahwa

Chairman, Pahwa Group and Managing Director, Bry-Air, Delhi

When I got the news about the sad demise of Mr. Jhangiani, I was in Chicago and was shocked to hear it.

My association with Mr. Jhangiani dates back to 1980 when he was in Blue Star and I was in Kirloskar Pneumatic. We used to supply centrifugal machines to Blue Star and there was common understanding that KPC would do the entire plant room equipment including compressors, motors and pumps, and Blue star would do the low side part of air and water distribution. With this arrangement we did many projects. My association with him grew further when *ISHRAE Journal* was started and he had no hesitation in including me in the editorial panel and requested me to write articles. My most widely read articles were the *ABC of Air Conditioning* series, which was later converted into a booklet by ISHRAE. Subsequently, there was another series on evaporator design.

During these early stages, to compose the articles for publication, we used to meet very often and prepare material and slides together. He was very meticulous and used to go through each and every sentence before finalizing. We used to meet often in our Mumbai office to discuss various topics for future *Journal* issues and plan for them.

He had the knack of getting work done from individuals without unduly pressurizing them, and people used to give and share information with him with respect and love. It is very difficult to come across a person of his stature and abilities and we all miss him a lot. His contribution to the growth of HVAC&R industry in India is herculean, and it would be a long time before a person of his abilities and humility is seen in this industry.

Ramesh Paranjpey

HVAC&R Consultant, Pune



Homage to a Karmayogi

With profound grief, I share the news of sad demise of our beloved Mr. H. M. Jhangiani. His invaluable contribution to HVAC&R industry will remain eternal in the memories of ISHRAE fraternity. He initiated ISHRAE *Journal* and was associated with it as Consulting Editor till he breathed his last. The guidance and inspiration from his towering personality is a precious asset for our Society.

May his soul rest in peace, and may God provide courage to the bereaved family to bear the loss.

D. Nirmal Ram

National President, ISHRAE, Bengaluru

Mr. Hiru Jhangiani always wanted to share his vast knowledge and experience in HVAC and other related fields with members of ISHRAE and the HVAC fraternity. During an ACREX India 1996 meeting at Mr. S. K. Murthy's office, he suggested starting a magazine for ISHRAE members. His idea was welcomed by all. Mr. Jhangiani took up the job as editor, with the editorial board consisting of Mr. S.K. Murthy, Dr. Milind Rane, Mr. P. N. Ananathanarayan and Mrs. Rita Kriplani. Mrs. Madhu Manohar looked after administration, Mr. K. Ramachandran handled advertising and I was given charge of circulation.

The first quarterly *Air Conditioning and Refrigeration Journal* was published in July 1998, when Mr. Jhangiani was about 70 years. His enthusiasm and passion were such that he was actively involved till the latest issue of the *Journal* dated July-August 2014.

In the first issue of July 1998, he wrote in the editorial, "Giving ISHRAE members something more than what they receive currently. This magazine, *Air Conditioning and Refrigeration Journal*, is that something more. We on the editorial board hope to make the magazine interesting reading for all the professionals in the HVACR industry in India – a forum where we will be able to share thoughts and concerns about the growth of the industry."

On the back cover page he gave the *Journal's* Mission as "dissemination of knowledge of current technologies covering the field of heating, ventilating, air conditioning and refrigeration". He set out to encourage Indian engineers in this field to write and contribute to the *Journal* their professional knowledge and experiences, from design and construction practices to commissioning, service and maintenance of HVA&R environmental systems.

He worked tirelessly inviting engineers to write articles, editing, following with companies for advertisements and payments, and working with the printer Fezisons. In spite of many odds such as not getting articles in time and other such difficult situations, he always ensured that the *Journal* was published as per schedule.

ISHRAE and all those who worked with Mr. Jhangiani will always cherish fond memories of his humble, charismatic, smiling face and always-ready-to-help nature, for a long time.

Akbar Bharmal

Past President, ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter

My association with Mr. Hiru Jhangiani is very recent – from 1995 onwards. I met him through one of our common friends, Mr. Mahesh Aswaney, who was my business partner. We were working on the designs for Mumbai Perishable Cargo Centre and we looked forward to Mr. Jhangiani for providing us support in conceptualizing the project and later on as advisor for engineering the project.

I was impressed by his approach to fellow human beings. He loved his associates from the bottom of his heart. He cared for everybody. His nature to go out of the way to help others sometimes overwhelmed me. He was in very senior positions in his career. This never got to his head. He always was a simple, down to the earth, loving and caring man.

Mr. Jhangiani was meticulous about his work. The way he prepared detailed notes during a discussion was noteworthy. He discussed issues with a lot of enthusiasm, listened carefully to everyone and took decisions on the merit of discussion rather than sticking to his own point or thinking. This was one of his best qualities.

Whenever we met, we discussed my subject of interest, i.e. refrigeration as applied to post harvest management. He had guided me to improve my engineering skills and develop my business. He had been persuading me relentlessly to write an article for ISHRAE *Journal* for the last so many years. He had gone out of the way to help me write. Finally, with a lot of persuasion and help from him, I could pen my own story on *Opportunities for Refrigeration Specialists in Rural India*, which was published in the July-August 2014 issue of *Cold Chain*.

I was fortunate to be in contact with Mr. Hiru Jhangiani, a person full of life and enthusiastic to help others even till an advanced age.

Sankara Subramanian

SRS Industrial Services, Pimpalgaon (Baswant), Dist. Nashik

Mr. Hiru Jhangiani and my father, late Mr. Mahendra Swarup, were close friends and I personally knew 'Hiru Uncle' (as I called him) for over fifty years. My first remembrance of him was when I was a school going child, and my father had invited him home for lunch one day in the early 1960s. After I joined the family business, I got to know him closely. He was a doyen of the Indian HVAC industry. More than that, he was a thorough gentleman.

Even after his retirement, I personally remained close to him because of our advertising in the ISHRAE *Journal*. He had been wanting to publish an article on Paharpur and my father, and I had kept putting it off on some excuse or the other. However, just last July, I finally sent the material to him and the article titled *Chance Beginnings – the Story of Paharpur Cooling Towers* was published in the July-August 2014 issue.

Our heartfelt condolences to Mr. Jhangiani's family. May God give them the strength to bear the loss courageously. May his soul rest in peace.

Vikram Swarup

Managing Director, Paharpur Cooling Towers Ltd., Kolkata

Mr. Hiru Jhangiani, or HMJ as he was almost universally known, may be called the godfather of air conditioning in India. His breadth of knowledge in air conditioning was amazing and, as a senior colleague and mentor, he groomed many an air conditioning engineer in India.

But above all, HMJ was a perfect gentleman, in a world where gentlemanliness and courtesy are fast fading. He was also a stickler for perfection. I remember his visits to the plant as Executive Director of Blue Star. If a sticker on a new product prototype was affixed even marginally inclined, he would point that out ever so gently, "Don't you think the right corner has to move up a bit?" He was very particular about aligning the sheets in a report properly and stapling them together so that the paper offered the maximum resistance to tearing out of the staple.

As the founding editor of *ISHRAE Journal*, he set a high standard and brought it up to be a world-class magazine. HMJ will be missed by so many in the air conditioning business, both in India and abroad.

D Ravindra

HVAC Consultant, Hyderabad

I am so very sad to hear the news. I met HMJ several times. My impression was of him always being a gentleman. Very proper. Very nice. Very respectful of the work of ASHRAE and its members. I am sure he will be missed in your community.

W. Stephen Comstock

*Publisher/Director of Publications and Education,
ASHRAE, Atlanta, USA*

We at JARN are very sorry to hear of the loss of Mr. Hiru M. Jhangiani. He was a valuable asset to our magazine and his contributions were deeply appreciated. On behalf of everyone here at JARN, I would like you to know that he will be greatly missed. We wish to extend our sympathies to you and your organization. Our deepest condolences,

Keisho Ka

President of JARN, Japan

Your news is received with much sadness. The international R and AC industry has lost an icon, a leader and a respected visionary.

John Ackermann

President, Cold Link, South Africa

I received the sad news and was deeply sorry to hear about HMJ's passing away. He was a father figure for our industry and was a friend, philosopher and guide to all of us. Let us think of some activity/award in his name as a memorial to this great engineer of India. May his soul rest in eternal peace.

Arvind Surange

*ACR Project Consultants Pvt. Ltd., Pune and
Past National President, ISHRAE*

HMJ started me in the HVAC field by giving me my first job with Blue Star. He and Mr. Bhargava helped me get a part time job with Manek Dastur when I started my own business, to help run my household till my business started generating enough income. He suggested my name for president of ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter, and was always my mentor.

By his passing away, not only I but the whole profession has lost the sunshine that was lighting our paths all this time.

Surendra Shah

*Panasia Engineers Pvt. Ltd., Mumbai and
Past President, ISHRAE Mumbai Chapter*

My heartfelt condolences to the family. We pray to God to let his soul rest in peace.

M.P. Agarwal

*Vice President, System ACs, LG Electronics, Greater Noida and
Past National President, ISHRAE*

It is indeed a very sad news for all HVACR people and ISHRAE members that Mr. Jhangiani is no more. He had been an inspiring mentor to all of us. A noble and sincere ISHRAE/ASHRAE member and the finest person we had. His contributions to HVACR industry and ISHRAE are immense and we all will remember him forever. I pray to the Almighty Lord to let his soul rest in heaven in eternal peace.

K. V. Shah

Adore Marketing Engineers, Baroda

It is with great sadness that I receive the news of the demise of Mr. H. M. Jhangiani. He was indeed a colossus and a towering figure in the HVAC field. I had the very satisfying opportunity of working with him early in my career during my Blue Star days. Even then, he was not in the best of health. He was a great motivator and backed his HVAC team to the hilt. He was most unassuming, gentle and never used his position to push his views. My knowledge of Clean Rooms started with him guiding me through a hospital air conditioning project I was working on, which was executed by Blue Star subsequent to my leaving the firm. Later on, he was instrumental in encouraging me to publish some of my experiences in the *ISHRAE Journal*. He was a great motivator and organizer and brought his vast technical knowledge to the table in his role as editor of the *Journal*.

My condolences to his family. May his soul rest in peace.

K. Parmesh Iyer

Member, ISHRAE Bangalore Chapter

I will pray. May God bless him. Please accept and convey our heartfelt condolences to his family.

Kishor Manglani

Senior General Manager – TMS, IDMC Limited, Anand