



# Hansti Duniya



# Hansti Duniya

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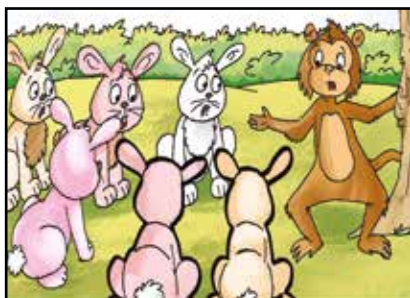
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# WELL in TIME AND VALENTINE

Everything needs to be done at a proper time otherwise one has to repent. In case we need to travel, we book the ticket in advance and reach the place where the bus, car or the concerned conveyance is parked much before time. This is the only way to reach the destination in time. If we have to go to the examination hall we need to leave before time. In case of delay sometimes we may not be able to take the exam and have to face disappointment. Therefore we are expected to do all the things big or small well in time. It will then become our habit and we shall be able to finish big tasks also in time and achieve our objectives.

We all came to this world at a given fixed time. When we were very little and did not understand anything, we received immense love, affection and fondness of our mother. We also received a lot of love from our parents, siblings, friends and relatives. That was golden time. It is difficult to recall those moments but impression of selfless love got engraved in our hearts. As we grow, we begin to give different directions to our lives. Then success, wealth,

big house and flourishing business become our goals resulting in rush and competition and we get busy procuring these things.

In case one doesn't succeed at a given point of time he gets upset and angry too. He feels lost and is always on a lookout for something that can satisfy him. At that time somebody can counsel him with love and affection and persuade him in understanding that life is meant to be lived with love. Action is our duty. It is important to wish for the fruit of labour but fruit is always circumstantial and must always be accepted with love and as a blessing.

We were blessed with love from our very birth and that was the beginning of our Valentine Day. So many people carried us in their laps, helped in learning to walk and educated us. The teachers taught us and helped us in getting forward, lit our life with love and adorned it with the light of knowledge. They in fact mentored us on the path of love. But a great soul spread love throughout his life and won, one and all through his smile. We bow to the personification of love and affection Satguru Baba Hardev Singh ji Maharaj who was born on February 23, 1954. We all bow to his love, reverence, affection and wish to spread it before it is late. It will be Valentine, well in time.

—Vimlesh Ahuja



# SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI



## IK TU HI NIRANKAR 177

VARSHA BARSE RAH PAYEE ROKE JHAKHAD UD UD ANDE NE;  
RAT DRAUNI TIBBE TOE QADAM THIDKADE JANDE NE.  
BADLAN DI AWAZ GARJDI JEEV JANT GHABRANDE NE;  
QADAM QADAM TE LEEDE BHIJAN PANI ZOR VIKHANDE NE.  
GURSIKH MILAN LAYEE SATGUR NOON PARBAT VI TAP JANDE NE;  
JHAKHAD MEEHN NOON KUJH NASAMJHANAGGE PAIR VADHANDE NE.  
TALI TE RAKH KE SIR NOON APNE GALI GURU DI VADADE NE;  
KAHE AVTAR GURU DE PIARE MAUT NAL VI LADADE NE.

## THOU FORMLESS ONE 177

Let it be raining and blocking the way, let the dust storms blow;  
Let it be a dreadful night, let there be mounds and ditches and let the feet stumble.  
Let the clouds thunder and scare the living creatures;  
Let the clothes get drenched at every step, and let the water show its might.  
The disciples cross even the mountains (hurdles) to meet the True Master;  
They do not bother for the rain and storm and take steps forward.  
By offering their head on palm they enter the street of the True Master;  
Avtar says, the beloved ones of the True Master dare even the death.

# Two Wise PARROTS



There were two parrots who loved to travel far and wide and visit new places. Once they flew into the palace garden and were caught in a trap. The king's soldiers presented them before the king. He was amazed to see the beautiful birds. The king ordered his men to keep the birds in a special cage made of gold. They were offered the best food of their choice.

The two parrots were the talk of the town. Even the royal guests would stand by to admire the wonderful birds. Both of them lived a comfortable and luxurious life until one day, a huge ape was brought to the palace. People had not seen such a huge ape before. Soon everyone's attention shifted to the ape. He became the centre of attention of the king and of the palace officials. People would come in large numbers to have a look at the ape and enjoy his funny tricks. Now both the parrots felt neglected. They were not even fed and looked after properly. The younger of the two parrots was deeply hurt. He told the other parrot, "Nobody cares for us any more. Let's try to escape

from this cage and fly somewhere else."

The other parrot, who was the wiser of the two, replied, "Dear friend, don't feel bad. Attention, indifference, praise, criticism, honour or dishonour are temporary things in life. Have patience. Soon people will be fed up of the ape's antics and realise our true worth."

As it happened, the ape, over a period of time, began to misbehave with people and did too much of mischief. The king found his behaviour very offensive and ordered his soldiers to take him back to the forest. Now all the people started giving attention to the well-behaved beautiful parrots once again.

**Moral : Have patience; a person's true worth is always recognised.** ◆

# Volcanoes

**E**xplosion of volcanoes is a natural calamity that scientists still have not been able to control. Like earthquakes these also

are a consequence of internal disturbance inside the earth. When suddenly a volcano explodes, the flames of fire touch the sky along with clouds of smoke and poisonous gases. Molten red hot rocks start flowing as lava. It destroys the the surrounding area very badly.

What is a volcano? How and under what conditions is it formed? What are the reasons for its explosion? We must understand the internal structure of earth before knowing answers to these questions. Our Earth is made up of three layers. The upper layer made up of sand and dust is called crust. The second layer known as mantle is made up of iron and magnesium containing solid rocks. The innermost layer is called core. This mainly consists of iron and Nickel.

Upper most layer of Earth is mainly made up of seven big and innumerable small plates. The Earth revolves around its axis all the time and the plates slowly get displaced from their place. During the process, the plates strike against each other. It increases pressure inside the Earth and the

immense amount of heat produced due to friction starts flowing downwards for want of space. The heat is so immense that it melts the rocks in the lower portion. The molten rocks in this form are called magma. Magma also contains fatal gases like steam, carbon dioxide and hydrogen sulphide etc. Magma creeps up through the crevices and continues to gather three to four miles under the surface of Earth. Pressure in the magma increases due to friction in the plates in the upper layer. When the pressure becomes too high, it tears the surface of earth and explodes in the form of lava. This simmering and boiling lava is accompanied by clouds of smoke and poisonous gases that spread in the atmosphere.

The process of formation of volcano continues for millions of years. Temperature inside the Earth rises by one degree every hundred feet we go down. At this depth rocks are necessarily in liquid state. With increasing temperature





pressure also becomes high. Pressure keeps the rocks in solid state. If by any chance pressure decreases, the rocks melt to form magma and as the process completes, it explodes as a volcano.

Earth was a sphere of red hot fire, billions of years ago. When it slowly cooled down the upper portion solidified. But the inner part remained burning hot. When friction and pressure inside reached its maximum, millions of violent volcanoes exploded together. A huge amount of magma inside the earth spread on the surface of earth like lava. The scientists guess that most of the the mountains, hills and valleys are a consequence of flow of lava.

The volcanoes that formed millions and billions of years before, still exist. These are spread over in Japan, Philippines, Indonesia, the Western coast of America, and in some parts of former Soviet Union. This area is called the ring of fire. Volcanoes normally keep exploding in these places.

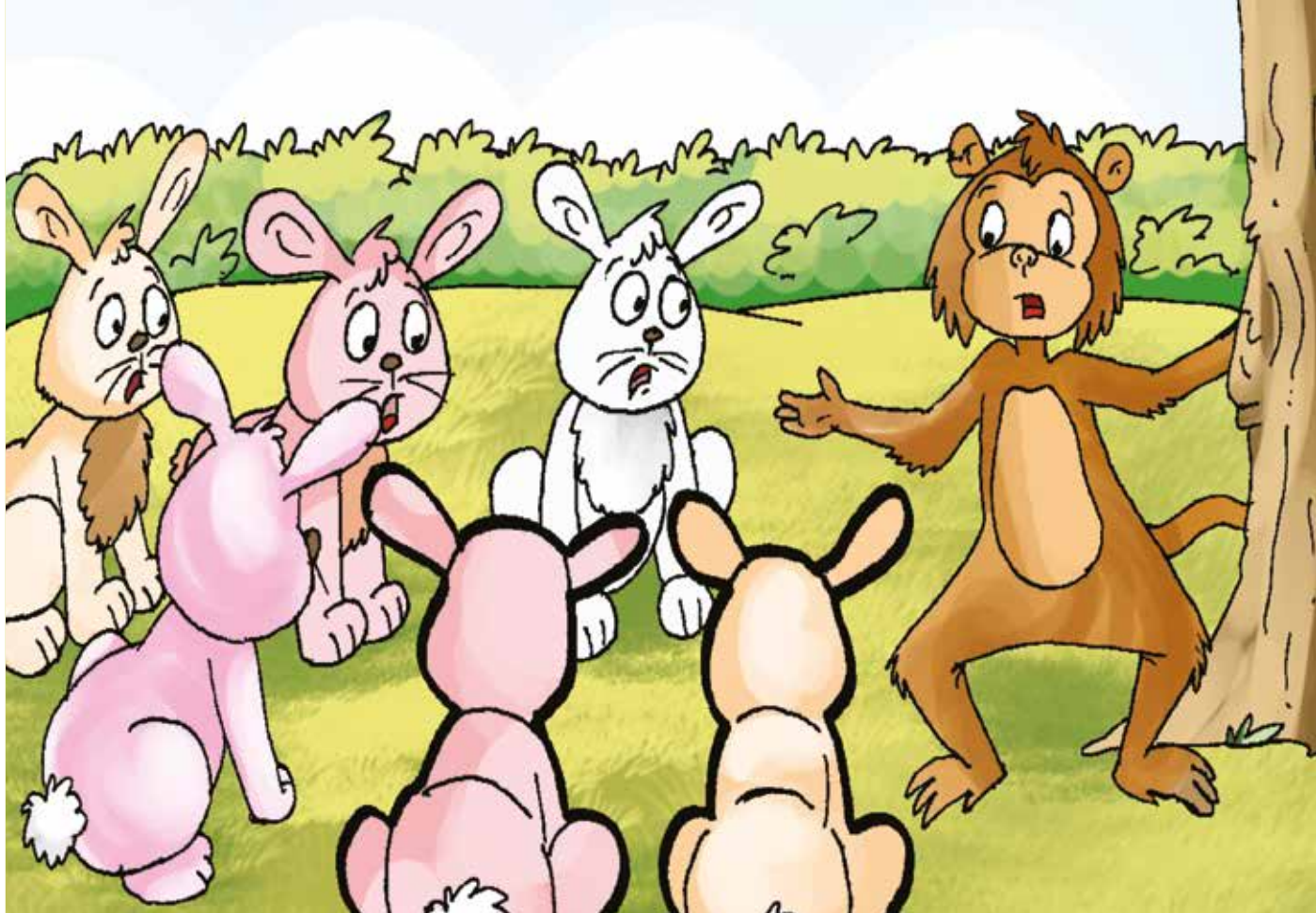
According to present estimate almost 500 volcanoes ranging from hundred feet to several miles broad are present. The most violent explosion of a volcano till now happened in the island Krakatoa situated between Java and Sumatra in Indonesia on August 27, 1883. 163 villages were completely engulfed by this horrifying lava. The violent waves from the sea killed 36000 people. This

blast was 36 times more forceful than a hydrogen bomb. Pieces of rocks rose up to a height of 50 km. People in one third area of earth could hear the sound of this explosion. 18 cubic km of lava came out.

The second worst explosion happened in 1815 in the island of Sumbava. Lava flowed a distance of 70 km. Volcanic eruption at Saint Helena in May, 1980 and at El Chichon in May, 1982 need mention. There was a powerful explosion in 1986 in Japan.

Although destructive effect of volcanoes is predominant but there have been some plus points associated with it for mankind. According to geologist volcanoes have played a major role in the formation of rocks, mountains and islands. In addition to this, these are also a rich source of valuable metals like silver, gold, copper, zinc and lead. A volcano of Indonesia has a big deposit of diamonds. The explosion is accompanied by outburst of expensive diamonds. The highest dormant volcano of the world is in Argentina. It is 22834 feet high. The highest active volcano is also situated in Argentina. The name of this volcano is Nevada Ojos Del Salado and is 22615 feet high. The other important volcanoes that need mentioning are Mt. Etna in Sicily (10705 feet), Mt. Fuji in Japan (12395 feet) and Mt. Kilimanjaro in East Africa (19564 feet) etc.





—Sabir Hussain

## Meeku Rabbit and The Hyena

A group of rabbits were chatting over a feast of fresh and tender grass leaves. Suddenly Kitkit the monkey jumped down from the adjoining tree and shouted, "Run! Hyena is coming"

Kitkit jumped up the tree but before the hyena could come rabbits had safely hid themselves in their burrows. Had Kitkit not warned the rabbits about the arrival of hyena one or two of them would have fallen prey to the animal. Animals in the Jungle co-operate with

each other. Yesterday only, Meeku had informed Kitkit about the cage placed by the hunters under the banyan tree with bananas inside it. Any monkey who would have entered the cage for eating bananas would have been captured by the hunters. Kitkit had thanked Meeku for this. He had also explained it to all the monkeys that any monkey who got inside the cage to eat fruits would be locked inside and taken away.

The other day the rabbits of the colony were playing when the hyena came and killed a rabbit. The hyena had understood that it was a colony inhabited by rabbits therefore he started coming here every day.

The hyena had seen a rabbit entering the burrow so he started digging in the burrow.

"This hyena is after our life", said Meeku.

"We need to do something", Meeku said coming out of the burrow. He had thought of a plan to get rid of the hyena.

"Where are you going? The hyena will kill you", said Kittu the rabbit.

When the hyena saw Meeku in the field he jumped at him but Meeku was careful, he jumped aside and changed his direction and started running fast. The hyena followed him and ran faster to catch him but Meeku evaded his attempt, sat for a moment to misguide him and started running again. This happened many times. At a given point it felt like as if the hyena would catch hold of Meeku but didn't succeed.

In this race Meeku reached a place where the hunters had kept a cage with fruits in it. It was open. Meeku sat behind the cage in a way as if he was

sitting inside the cage. When the hyena saw him he felt as if Meeku was sitting inside the cage. He jumped inside to catch him. The cage immediately got closed. Meeku happily left for his colony.

When he told everybody that he had succeeded in getting the hyena caged, all praised him for his wisdom and courage.

**Moral : The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.**

—Anmol

## Amazing Facts

- Silkworm** : A silkworm has eleven brains.
- Ant** : An ant can pull loads 300 times its own weight.
- Dolphins** : A dolphin sleeps with one of its eyes open.
- Butterfly** : A butterfly has 12,000 eyes.
- Lady Bird** : A lady bird is not a bird, it is a beetle.
- Cow** : Surprisingly, a cow has four stomachs.
- Cattle Fish** : Most of the living beings have only one heart, but a cattle fish is a strange one which has three hearts.



# Precious Words of Baba Hardev Singh Ji Maharaj

- ❖ Knowledge is light and ignorance is darkness.
- ❖ Man is the supreme creation of God. He has to maintain his dignity.
- ❖ The wealth of character is bigger than the entire worldly wealth.
- ❖ Human energy should be utilized in human welfare and not wasted in destruction.
- ❖ The elders show us the path; we have to tread on those ourselves.
- ❖ God realization should be the prime human objective.
- ❖ Wisdom lies in finishing our work on daily basis.
- ❖ Today's human is awake towards myth and not truth. Human awakening towards humanity is utmost necessary.
- ❖ Before finding faults in others, we should introspect.
- ❖ A good mother is equivalent to hundred teachers, so she should be respected at all costs.
- ❖ Greed destroys our wisdom, wisdom destroys modesty, modesty lost destroys religion and religion lost destroys the human completely.
- ❖ As every golden thread is costly; so is every moment of time.

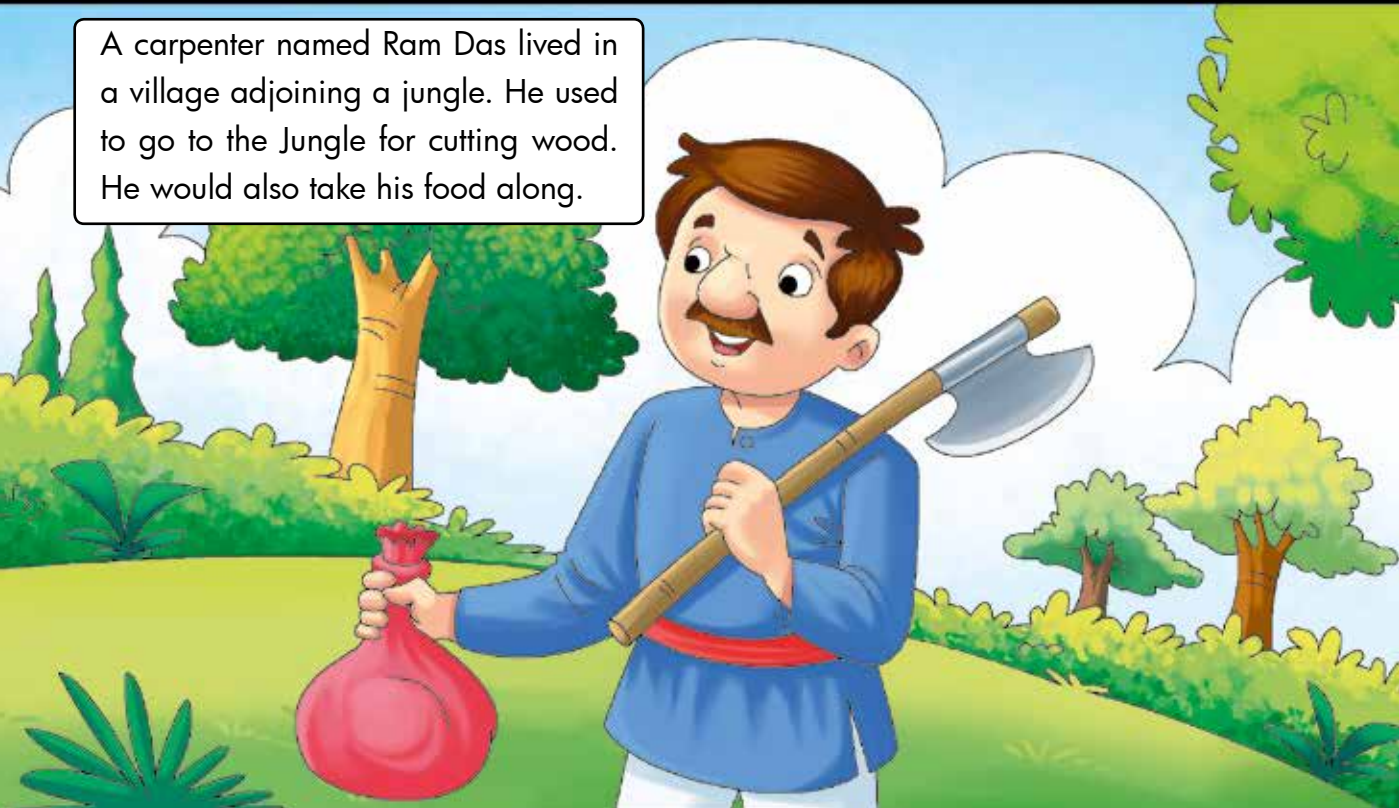


- ❖ The wounds of sword can be healed, but the wounds made by words are hard to heal.
- ❖ The wealth earned through honesty gives pleasure throughout whereas that earned through dishonesty is always painful and disturbing.
- ❖ Let all the human beings on this earth learn to live in harmony and oneness.
- ❖ The goodness vanishes in selfishness as the river vanishes in the ocean.
- ❖ Love and forgiveness is much stronger than hatred in the world.
- ❖ We can please God only when we accept the human beings also.
- ❖ Only the humble ones can be considered great in the field of religion.

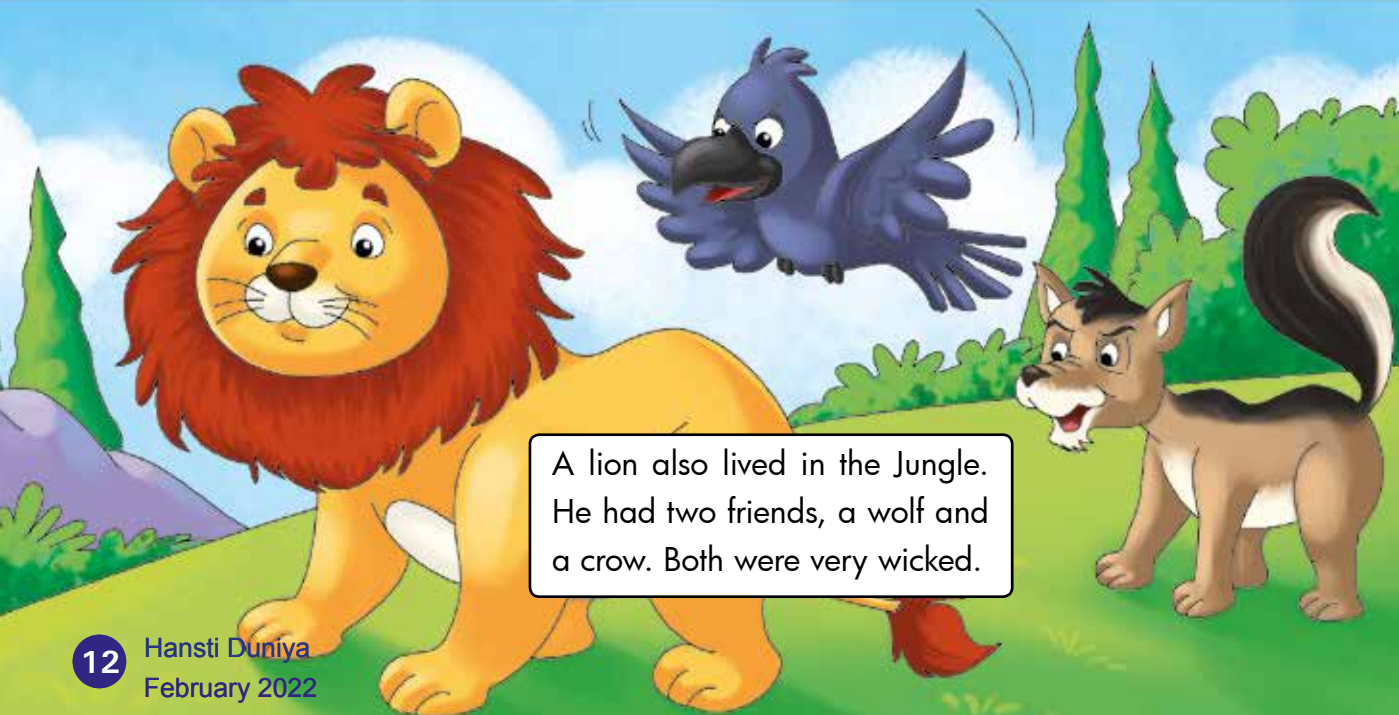
# Grandpa

Story & Illustration  
—Ajay Kalara

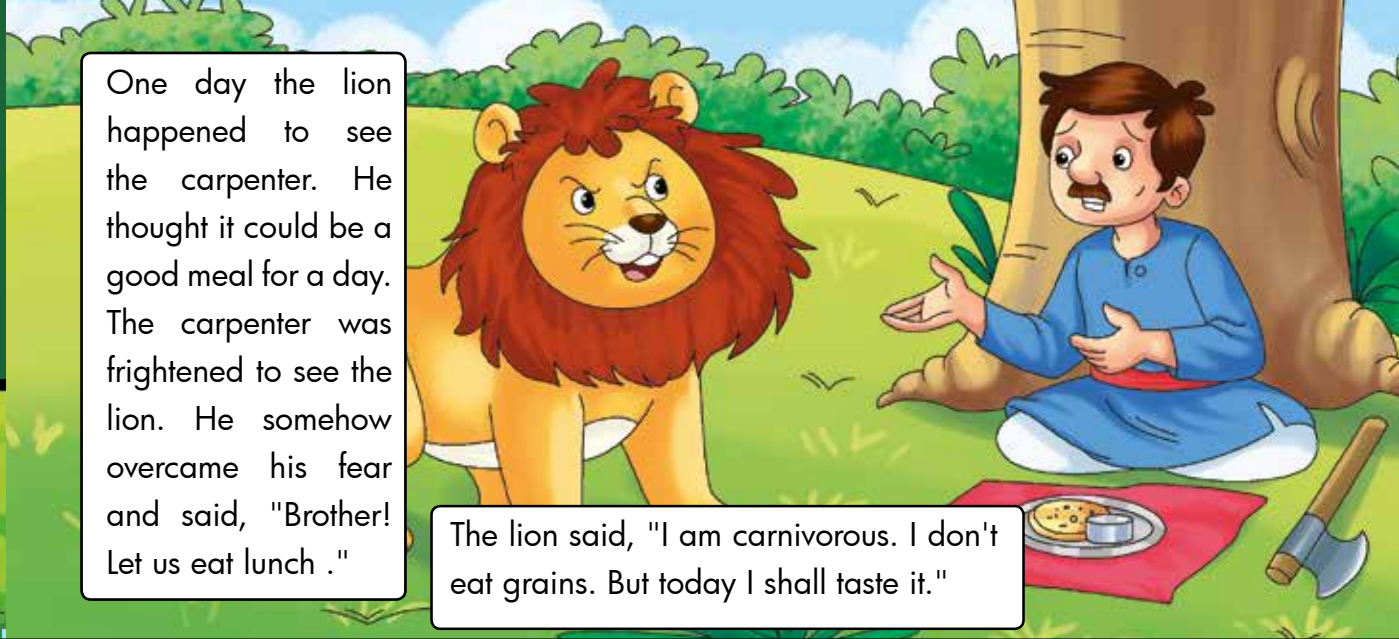
A carpenter named Ram Das lived in a village adjoining a jungle. He used to go to the Jungle for cutting wood. He would also take his food along.



A lion also lived in the Jungle. He had two friends, a wolf and a crow. Both were very wicked.

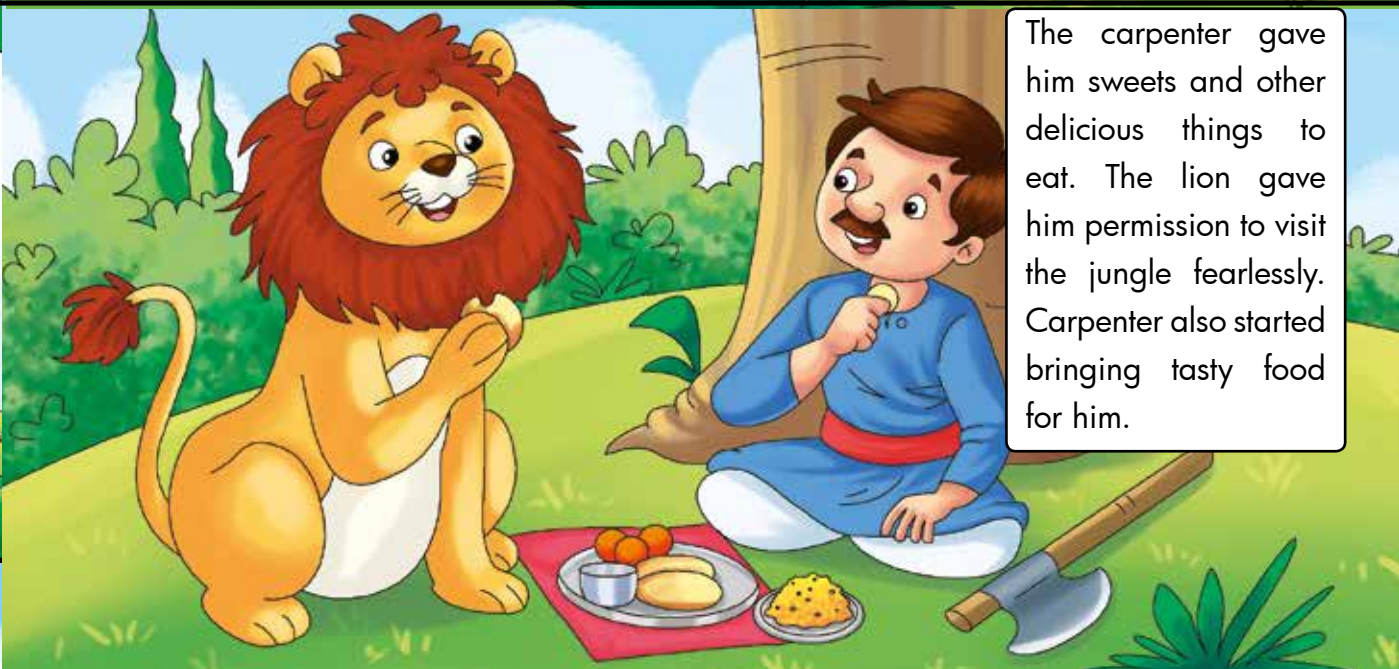




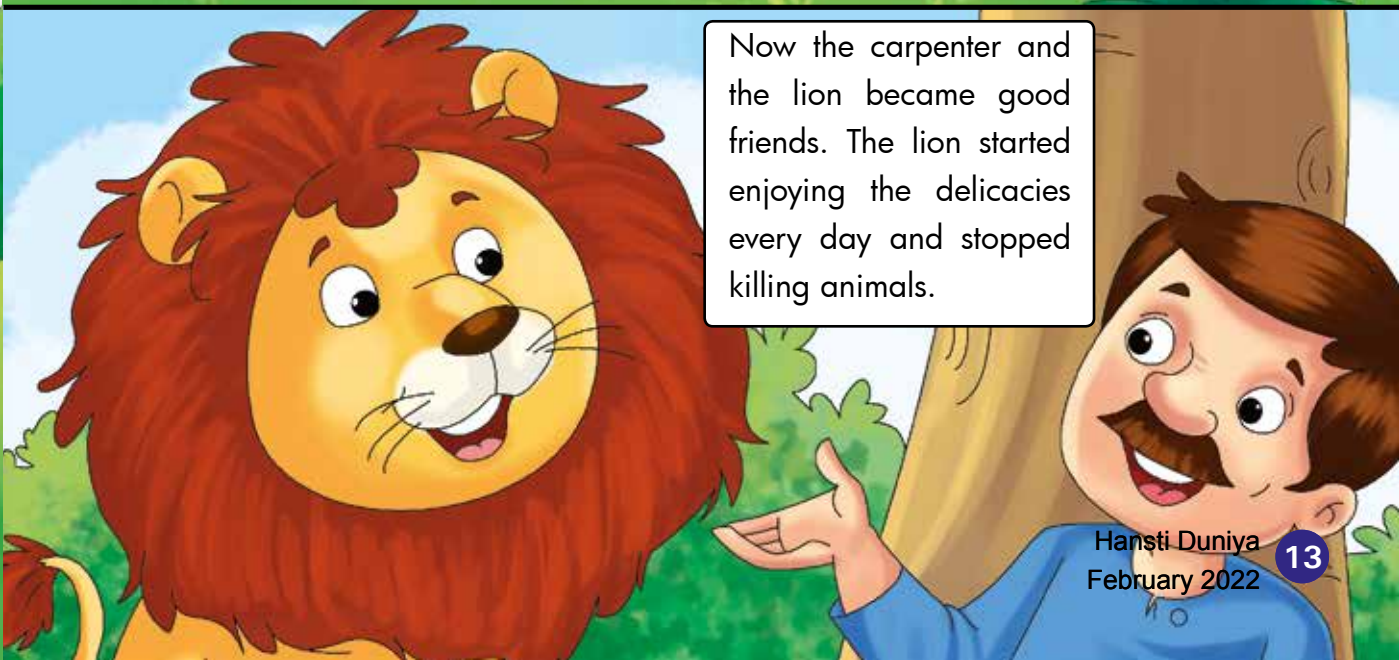


One day the lion happened to see the carpenter. He thought it could be a good meal for a day. The carpenter was frightened to see the lion. He somehow overcame his fear and said, "Brother! Let us eat lunch."

The lion said, "I am carnivorous. I don't eat grains. But today I shall taste it."



The carpenter gave him sweets and other delicious things to eat. The lion gave him permission to visit the jungle fearlessly. Carpenter also started bringing tasty food for him.



Now the carpenter and the lion became good friends. The lion started enjoying the delicacies every day and stopped killing animals.

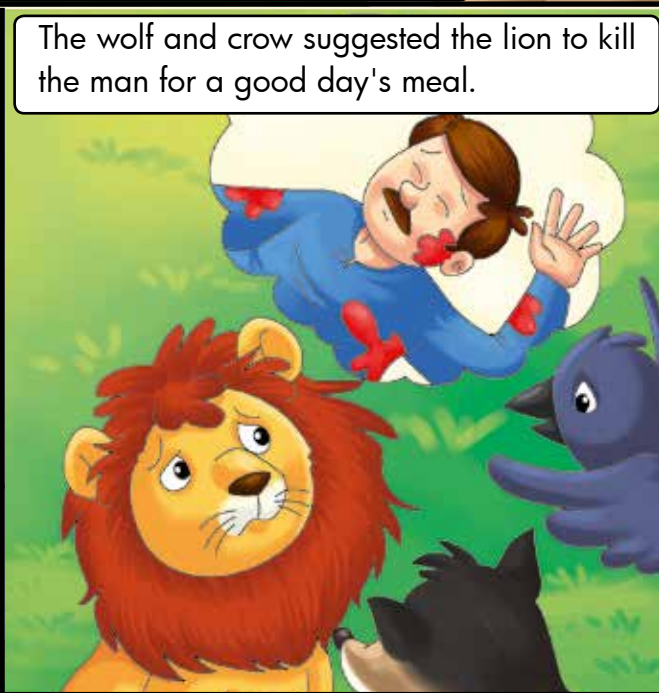




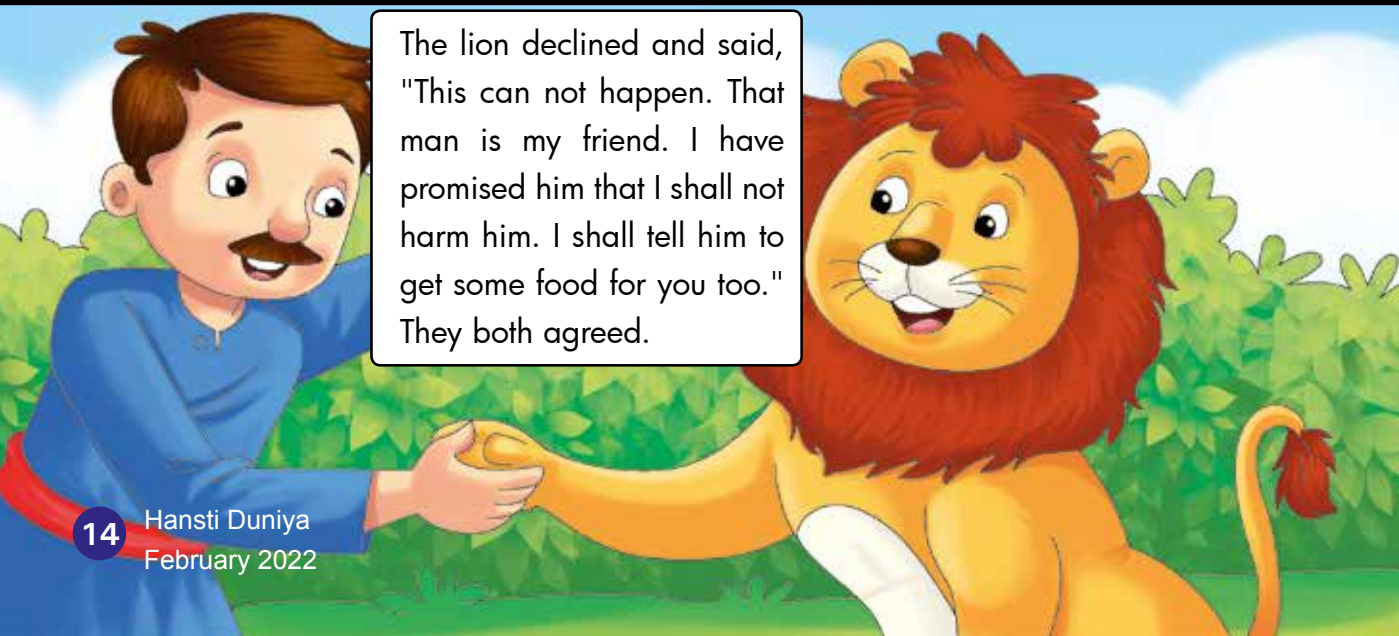
Since the lion had stopped killing the animals, the wolf and the crow had nothing to eat. They asked the lion. "What do you eat these days?"



The lion said, "I have befriended a man. He brings food for me."

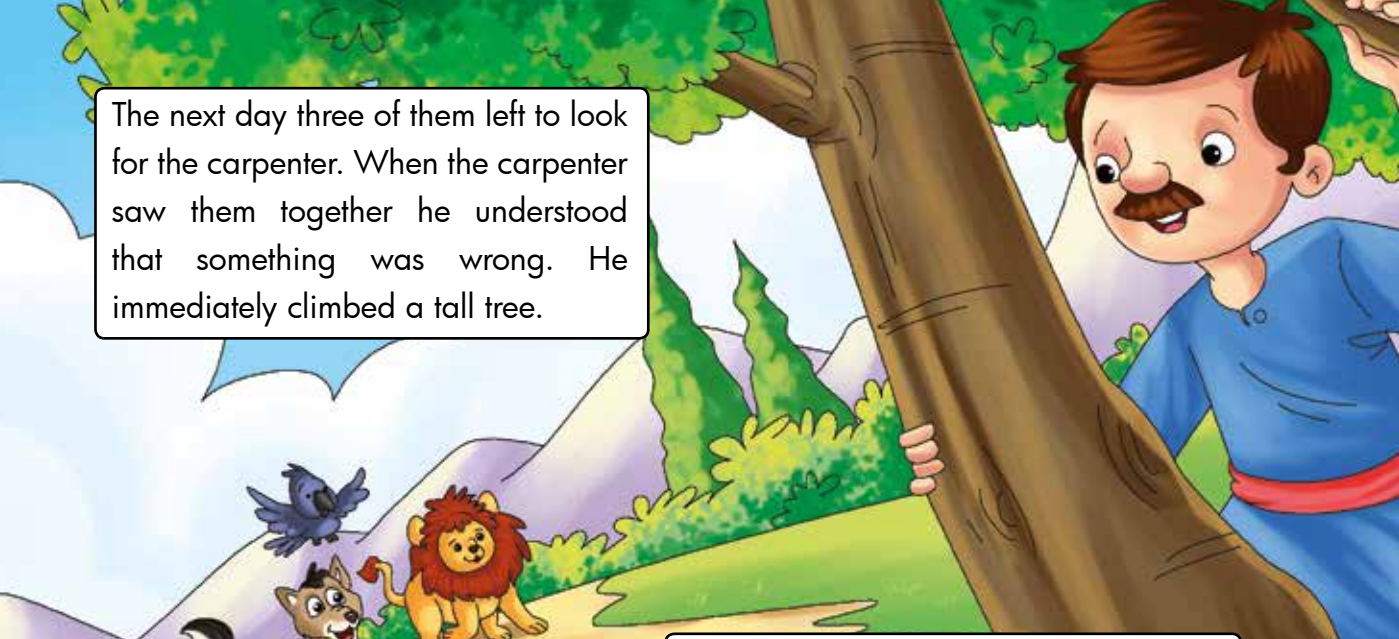


The wolf and crow suggested the lion to kill the man for a good day's meal.

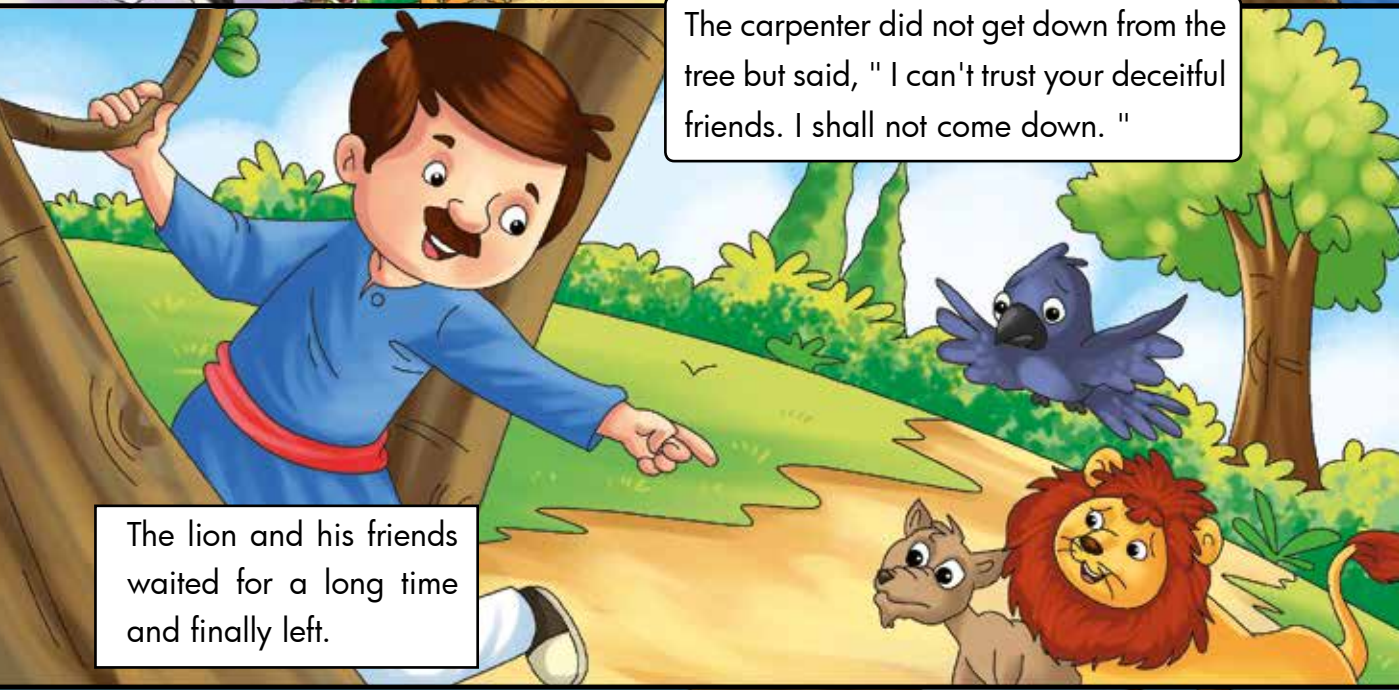


The lion declined and said, "This can not happen. That man is my friend. I have promised him that I shall not harm him. I shall tell him to get some food for you too." They both agreed.



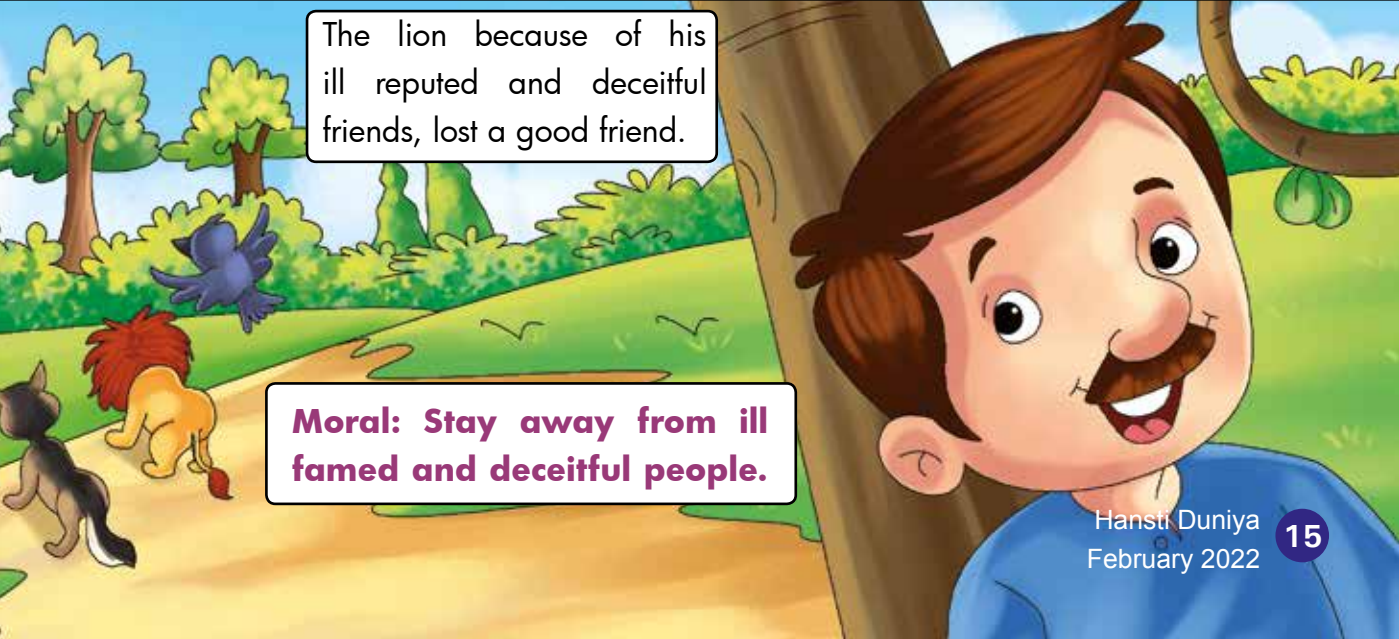


The next day three of them left to look for the carpenter. When the carpenter saw them together he understood that something was wrong. He immediately climbed a tall tree.



The carpenter did not get down from the tree but said, " I can't trust your deceitful friends. I shall not come down. "

The lion and his friends waited for a long time and finally left.



The lion because of his ill reputed and deceitful friends, lost a good friend.

**Moral: Stay away from ill famed and deceitful people.**

— Sandeep Rahi

# SAROJINI Naidu

Sarojini Naidu popularly known as the 'Nightingale of India' earned this name for herself because

of her mesmerizing poetry and rich literary work. She was born on 13th of February, 1879 in Hyderabad in a highly educated family. One of the most revered personalities of twentieth century, India celebrates her birth anniversary (February 13) as 'National Women's Day of India' every year.

Her father Aghorinath Chattopadhyay, a great educationist, was the founder and the first principal of Nizam College Hyderabad. Her mother Barada Sundari Devi Chattopadhyay was a poet and wrote poetry in Bengali.

She passed her matriculation examination at the age of twelve from the University of Madras. For her excellent performance, she was awarded



Hyderabad Nizam's scholarship to join King's College, London. Later she joined Girton College, Cambridge. She married Dr. Muthyala Govindarajulu Naidu at the age of 19.

She began writing fiction at the age of 12. Her literary work includes poems on children, nature,

patriotism, love and death. Three of the most famous collections of her poems were: 'The Golden Threshold', 'The Bird of time' and 'The Broken Wing'. Some of her popular poetry books are: 'The Magic Tree', 'The Wizard Mask' and 'A Treasury of Poems'. 'The Feather of the Dawn' - was published in 1961 by her daughter Padmaja.

Partition of Bengal in 1905 became a reason for her to join the Indian freedom struggle. She soon came in contact with the great men and women associated with Indian freedom movement. During this time she met Gopal Krishna Gokhale Ji, Mahatma Gandhi Ji, Jawaharlal Nehru Ji, Rabindranath Tagore Ji and Smt Annie Besant. She used her intellect for the cause



of Indian freedom movement on the behest of Gopal Krishna Gokhale Ji. She was a multilingual and used to give her speeches in English, Hindi, Bengali and Gujarati. She became the second female President of Indian National Congress after Smt. Annie Besant. She was arrested many times in connection with her involvement with the freedom struggle viz. during Quit India Movement and civil disobedience movement.

In 1947 after India's freedom she became the Governor of the United Provinces (now Uttar Pradesh) and remained on this post till her death. During her career she worked for the dignity of common man, actively participated in education and empowerment of women. She also encouraged the setting up of schools for girls. She played a pivotal role in achieving women's right to vote in India.

A prominent figure in India's freedom from British rule and a woman of dignity and integrity Sarojini Naidu left for her heavenly Abode on March 2, 1949. She will always be remembered as one of the founders of modern, secular India.

*Poem: Rajat Kapoor*



# Hands

God has given us,  
Two hands to work  
We all use hands  
Be it soldier or a clerk.  
But hands that help  
Are much better,  
We all do work  
But helping does matter.  
Since working is for our sake  
And help is for others,  
So hands can be for fighting,  
Or living like brothers.

# Back to School

At the onset of Corona parents stopped sending children to school. The government also did not want to take a risk. Truly said - 'Health is wealth.' The corridors, class rooms and playgrounds were life less. Nobody could see a face. Rarely the head of school would visit but had a strange sadness and helplessness on face. There was no choice. The drivers and maids who had been employed here for years had to be unwillingly relieved from their duties.

'Dhupp'

A ball hit the class six room door from far off. Duster was the first one to hear the sound. The job assigned to the duster was to clean the blackboard. The duster and the blackboard often fought. "I get dirty cleaning your dirty black face", the duster would always say.

"Where am I at fault? I myself, hands and clothes of teachers become dirty because of this chalk", the black board would reply sheepishly.

The chalk really got upset with this statement.

"Now it is no more true. I am now available in a new variety and don't create that much dirt." said the chalk.

Times changed, so did many things. White board replaced the blackboard and the chalk was replaced by pen. But the duster anyway had to still carry on with the job of wiping. But he himself is now lying in dirt. A thick layer of dust covered it. Duster moved itself and tried to wipe away the dust from its forehead.

"Sister chair did you hear a sound?"

Sister chair was revered by all. The teachers used to disburse knowledge to the kids sitting on it.

"Yes we did hear the sound." The bench, desk, curtains and fans all spoke together.

"Have the schools reopened? Are the children in school? Why is it all quiet around? Its long time when we heard children's voice." spoke the wooden scale lying on the table.

"Are you also waiting for the children? I would always have a backache because of you because one



or the other teacher thumped you on me. Just think of the children facing the same wrath." the table said sadly.

"I am not fond of hitting the children. But my grandmother used to say that you cannot learn without being beaten. Now thankfully children are only scolded. My grandmother used to tell us that children used to be hit till their backs got red but the the kids would never complain", retorted the scale.

The fan was overhearing all this for a long time. He had a calm disposition. He would get tired revolving the whole day. He just had one rest day, that

was Sunday. Now all the days were like Sundays. The spider webs covered the fan's blades and sparrows had made nests all over there. There was dust all around. Earlier not a particle of dust could touch the fan. He also was missing children. The children would rush to the classroom after the games period.

"Recall ,Akshay the naughty boy. He would pull my ears hard to increase my speed. Once he threw a shoe on me after the Yoga class. I really got angry but children were having a hearty laugh. Gone are the days. There are no



more laughters or Mischiefs of children", the fan was sad. One day the Head teacher placed the Sitar, drums and the Tabla in the same room.

"Sister we never met before but I enjoyed your melodious sound during prayer time or any optional periods" the fan spoke seriously.

Sitar was the eldest. He was the first one to come to school. He looked worried.

"It's nice meeting you all. You are all right in saying that. This stillness and emptiness don't make us feel good. We are missing the laughing faces of children. The morning prayer or any function couldn't be held without us", sighed the star.

Bench and the seat were twin sisters. They would often be irritated by children's mischiefs. Today they were all so sad.

"Do you recall Nikunj who would always pull our legs out. This is no way. How about Rachna who everyday spilled the contents of her tiffin on me. Amit never forgot to spill water on me. But in fact nothing feels good without the children." Sister Chair closed her eyes and requested everyone to join her in prayers so that things got normalised again and brought back activity and joy to school.

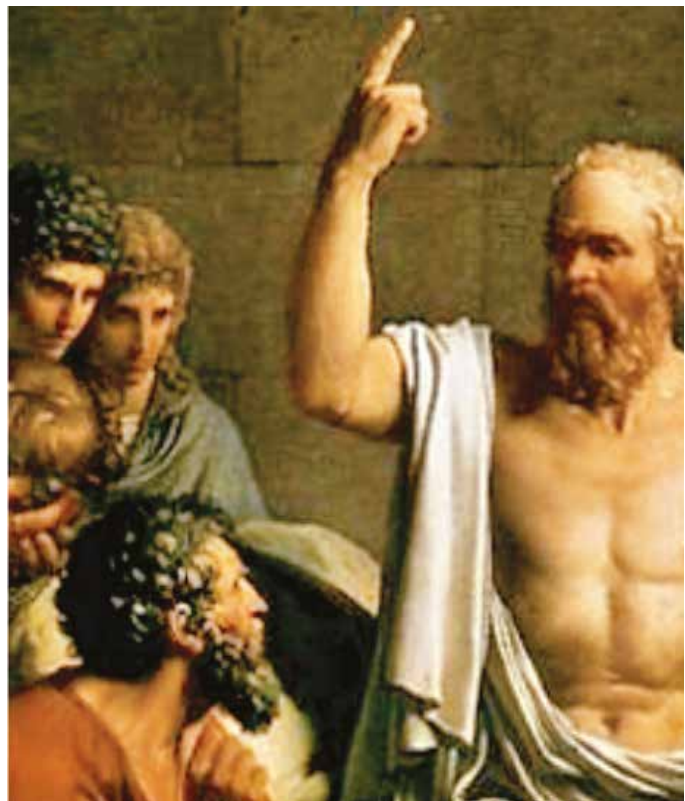




# The Triple Filter Test

One day the great philosopher Socrates came upon an acquaintance who ran up to him excitedly and said: "Socrates, do you know what I just heard about one of your students?" "Wait a minute," Socrates said, "before you tell me, I'd like to conduct a little test. It is called the Triple Filter Test. Before you talk to me about my student, let's take a moment to filter what you are going to say. The first filter is Truth. Have you made absolutely sure that what you are about to tell me is true?" "No," the man said, "actually I just heard about it and..." "All right," said Socrates, "so you don't really know if it is true."

"Now let's try the second filter, Goodness. Is the news about my student that you are about to tell me a good one?" "No, on the contrary..." Socrates continued, "You want to tell me something bad about him, even



though you are not certain if it is true." The man shrugged, embarrassed. Socrates continued, "You may still pass the test through, because there is a third filter—the filter of Usefulness. Is what you want to tell me about my student going to be useful to me?" "No, not really..." Socrates concluded, "If what you want to tell me is neither True nor Good nor Useful, why tell it at all?" Socrates taught the man that one should not talk ill of others and should never utter anything which is not true, good or useful for others.



# The Resolute Mouse

**T**here was a primary school in the vicinity of a park in the village Rampur. The children of the village used to go there for studying. Just behind the school a mouse named Rani lived happily in a burrow with her family. Rani was the youngest of all the members.

Happy, social and courageous Rani was loved and adored by all.

Rani would frequently come out of the burrow and watch children laughing, enjoying and studying. She also wished to study. One day she overheard the teacher telling the students about the importance of studies. She made a resolution to study and

raise the standard of her race. She disclosed her mind to her relatives. They all got very much worried. Everybody tried to counsel her in his or her own way. They didn't want her to get involved in a meaningless activity.

In fact the family feared because for going to school she would have to cross the terror zone of Kalu the cat. No one wanted to endanger their dear Rani's life.

Rani had understood the real cause as to why she was not allowed to go to school. She tried to explain to her family, "You are unnecessarily worrying. You are not conversant with what the teacher was telling in the class."

Everybody almost spoke simultaneously, "What was he telling?"

The teacher said, "A society can progress only if the citizens are educated. It helps in the development of mind thereby enhancing thinking and understanding. We should live fearlessly." He also said, "If you tolerate injustice you are also a culprit." Why do you want to be in the category of unlawful people?

"What are you saying Rani? We are afraid of Kalu the cat it means we are all guilty", asked the old mouse grandmother surprisingly.

"Why not grandmother? No one can trouble us without a reason not even Kalu cat. If he troubles us without a reason he will have to go behind the bars. We fear him therefore he frightens us. Everybody started discussing the situation. They all agreed to send her to school. She happily started going to school.

Once Kalu the cat troubled Rani. She reported the matter fearlessly to police and Kalu was arrested and sent to jail. Following the footsteps of Rani many other wild animals started going to school and the atmosphere of fear transformed into a happy one.

**Moral : Fear is a thought and thoughts can easily be changed.** ◆

— Sandeep Kumar

## TRUST IN GOD



*I asked for Strength.....  
And God gave me Difficulties to make  
me strong.*

*I asked for Wisdom .....  
And God gave me Problem to solve.*

*I asked for Prosperity.....  
And God gave me Brain and Brawn  
to work.*

*I asked for Courage.....  
And God gave me Danger to overcome.*

*I asked for Love.....  
And God gave me troubled people  
to help.*

*I asked for Favors.....  
And God gave me opportunities.*

*I received nothing I wanted.....  
I received everything I needed!*

*Trust in God Always!*

# No Pains, No Gains

There stood a huge banyan tree at the bank of a river Jhilmil. On that tree lived Mohini cuckoo. She was very arrogant and cunning. A boy named Rahul used to sit under that banyan tree waiting for people going across the river. Mohini and Rahul became friends. Mohini was not happy with Rahul's just sitting under that tree. She wanted Rahul merely to listen to and praise her voice.

One day, Mohini said, "Rahul! You are too involved in your work to hear my sweet songs."

Rahul said, "Mohini, I hardly get to earn even daily bread for my family by working all day long. If I leave my work and keep sitting hearing your songs the whole day, my family will be deprived of that daily bread too."

"Is that all? There is a simple solution to your problem. I will tell you a simple way of earning. You'll become millionaire in no time," Mohini replied. "O.K. What's that?" Rahul asked her about the trick. She said, "Look! There comes the richest man of the village. He will sit on your boat for crossing over the river. Just push him down into the middle of river from

your boat. He does not know swimming, so, he will get drowned and then die. Thereafter, his jewellery box will be yours." Rahul got angry on hearing this. He said, "you want to make me a sinner and a murderer. But, I will never do it." But Mohini was mean. She said, "If I tell you another method of getting money without doing anything wrong, will you devote yourself in listening to my sweet songs?" Rahul said, "Tell me that fool proof method O.K. I shall agree if you are so keen."

Mohini said "King Karan Pratap Singh is a kind and a just person. Tomorrow when he comes here to go across the river, you just sit under the tree." And she told her secret plan to Rahul.

Next day, when the King came near the river, Mohini Cuckoo tied herself with one end of a rope and tied Rahul's hand with the other end. As soon as the King came nearer, Mohini started fluttering violently and cried for help. King Karan Pratap Singh felt sympathy for her and said to Rahul, "Please leave this cuckoo. I will give you plenty of money for this kind act." Rahul set Mohini free and the



king gave Rahul his precious necklace embedded with diamonds.

This all passed of so quickly that before Rahul could say anything, the king had left. Mohini said to Rahul "You saw how I befooled the King. You can't earn that much

money which this ornament will fetch you."

Rahul became more greedy. He got lakhs of rupees by selling that ornament. As Rahul became rich, more and more people befriended him. But They all had bad habits. Rahul also learnt bad habits in their company. Now, Rahul often indulged in gambling and drinking with his friends. In this way he exhausted all his money. As soon as his money was finished, his friends also isolated him. And one day, Rahul was left all alone. Due to large intake of wine, Rahul had developed pain in his chest.

Finally one day, Rahul again took his boat and came under that big banyan tree to resume his earlier job. Mohini Cuckoo approached him and said, "Why are you so sad, Rahul? Is all the



money spent? Don't lose heart. I will tell you another quick and foolproof method of earning money.

Rahul caught her and said "No one can live happily by earning money through wrong methods. The money I got through your deceitful ways did not give any pleasure or happiness to my family. It only led me to gambling and drinking. I have even developed pain in my chest. I won't leave you alive."

Rahul was about to kill Mohini, when a person came and intervened, "Why are you committing sin by killing her? Take 500 rupees and start working with honesty. Give me this cuckoo in return."

Rahul gave that wicked cuckoo to that person. He took her home and put her in the cage forever.

**Moral:** Be honest and troubles will vanish.



# ***Do You Know***



**Q.** Why are flowers coloured?

**Ans.:** Many flowers have brightly coloured petals to attract insects. These flowering plants rely on insects to carry pollen from flower to flower. Plants that flower at night often have pale-coloured flowers so that they show up in the dark and the night flying moths can see them. Many flowers give off scent to attract insects to pollinate them.

**Q.** Is a spider an insect?

**Ans.:** Spiders are not insects but arachnids. Unlike an insect, which has six legs, a spider has eight legs. Spiders do not have wings, nor do they have antennae, although a pair of slender palps at the front of the head may sometimes be mistaken for these. A spider's body is usually hairy and is divided into two main parts—a combined head and thorax, and an abdomen. The two are linked by a narrow waist. All spiders have a pair of poison fangs with which they kill their prey, and all are capable of producing silk, although they don't always use it to make webs.

**Q.** What are the simplest plants like?

**Ans.:** The first plants appeared about 3.5 billion years ago. They were single celled algae and diatoms. Such plants are very tiny. A single drop of water can contain 500 diatoms.

**Q.** Which are the most successful plants?

**Ans.:** The flowering plants are the biggest and most successful plant group. There are more than 250,000 different kinds. They include grasses, cacti, trees, peas and beans, vines, potatoes, spices and many garden and wild flowers. All these plants have flowers which play a part in producing seeds to grow into new plants.



— Udaat

# THE SELFISH GIANT

Every afternoon, the children used to go and play in the Giant's garden. It was a huge garden with twelve peach trees that in springtime broke out into delicate blossoms and in the autumn bore rich fruit.

The Giant had been away for seven years—but one day he came back. He saw the children playing in the garden.

"What are you doing here?" he said in a loud, gruff voice.

The children ran away.

"My garden is just for me," said the Giant.

So he built a high wall all around it and put up a notice saying, 'stay out'.

He was a very selfish Giant. Now the children had nowhere to play.

The spring came, but in the garden of the selfish Giant it was still winter. The trees did not blossom and the flowers did not bloom because they missed the children. The only ones who were pleased were Snow and Frost.



They brought the North Wind and he roared all day about the garden. Then the Hail came and rattled on the roof of the Giant's castle.

"I cannot understand why the Spring is so late," said the selfish Giant.

But Spring never came, nor Summer, Autumn brought fruit to every other garden but not to the Giant's. "He is too selfish," she said. One morning, the Giant was lying awake in his bed when he heard some lovely music. It was really only a little linnet singing outside the window, but the garden had been silent for so long, the sound delighted him.

He went to the window and looked out. Through a hole in the wall the children had crept in. The trees were smothered in blossoms, except for one which was still covered in frost.

A little boy stood there crying. He was too small to climb up. The Giant went out to the garden and lifted him.

"How selfish I have been!" he said.

"Now I know why the Spring did not come here.

I will knock down the wall, and my garden shall be the children's playground for ever and ever."

The little boy stretched out his two arms and flung them round the Giant's neck. The other children came running when they saw the giant was not wicked any more. "It is your garden now, little children," said the Giant, and he took a great axe and knocked down the wall. When the people were going to market, they saw the Giant playing with the children in the garden.

In the evening, the children came to say good night. "Where is the little boy?" asked the Giant. "He has gone away," answered the children. Every day the children came to play, but the little boy never came back. "How I would like to see him!" the Giant sighed.

Years went by and the Giant grew old. One winter morning he looked out and saw that one tree was in blossom and beneath it stood the little boy he loved. He hurried out, crying: "You have come back, my child!" and the child smiled and said: "Today you shall come with me to my garden, which is Paradise."

**Moral : Loving is Living.**



# Thoughts



- ❖ One, who attends the congregation regularly, does not fall a prey to doubts and delusions.
- ❖ Happiness does not imply that God is also part of our life, instead happiness is that God is solely our life.  
—Nirankari Baba
- ❖ Envy and wrath shorten the life.  
—Bible
- ❖ This is the very perfection of a man, to find out his own imperfection.  
—Augustine
- ❖ Every noble work is at first impossible.  
—Carlyle
- ❖ It is not the place that maketh the person, but the person that maketh the place honourable.  
—Cicero
- ❖ Politeness smoothes wrinkles.  
—Joubert
- ❖ Three things produce wisdom-Truth, consideration and suffering.  
—Welsh Proverb
- ❖ The great obstacle to progress is prejudice.  
—Nestell Bovee
- ❖ Pride is increased by ignorance; those assume the most who know the least.  
— John Gay
- ❖ If you want to succeed, you must make your own opportunities as you go.  
— John B. Gouge
- ❖ When people are bored, it is primarily with their own selves that they are bored.  
— Jules Renard
- ❖ Nothing can bring you peace but yourself.  
— Ralph Waldo Emerson
- ❖ Blame yourself if you have no branches or leaves, do not accuse the sun of partiality.  
— Chinese Proverb
- ❖ The man who can not believe in himself can not believe in anything else.  
—Ray. L. Smith
- ❖ Optimism is essential to achievement and it is also the foundation of courage and of true progress.  
— Nicholas Murray Butler





This story by **Bhavya Jha D/o Sh. Kamal Nath Jha**  
Village, Jharoda Majra Delhi-110084  
has been adjudged the best. Congratulations.



## LET US GROW TREES



Ankur lived with his parents in a village named Chandanpur. Once his friend Anish came to visit him from the city. He saw that there was crop failure because of draught. The villagers were extremely upset. The soil was becoming infertile. Anish told Ankur that there was a need for plantation of trees. Ankur asked Anish as to how the crops were related to plantation of trees. Anish told Ankur that trees bring rain. More trees means more rain. Trees take water from the soil and release it in the atmosphere. Leaves hold water from the rain. It evaporates and causes rain elsewhere. This process is called evapo-transpiration.

We may be able to use this knowledge of evapo-transpiration to plant forests at a given place to get rain fall at the required place.

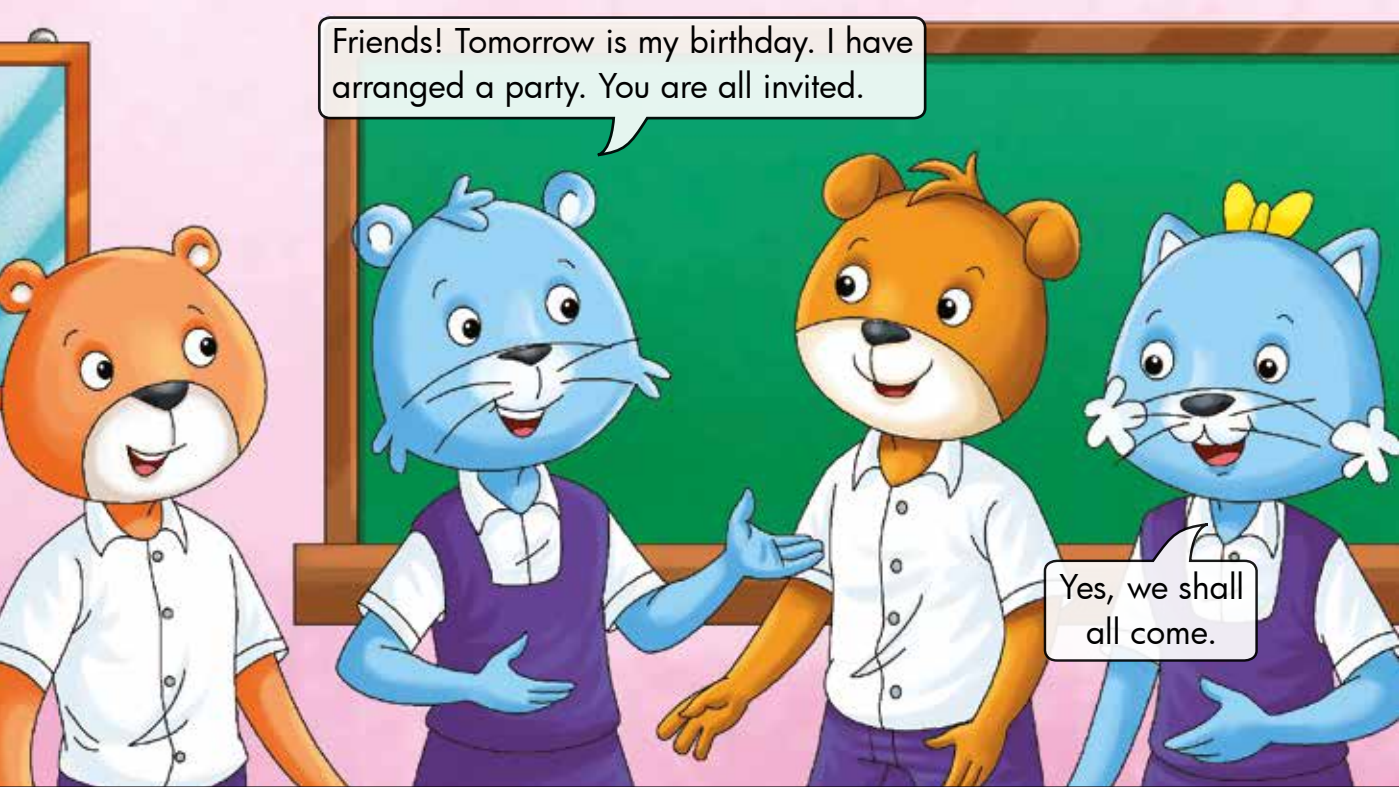
Trees also consume carbon dioxide of atmosphere to make their food and release oxygen for humans and animals. This way they help in keeping the climate cycle correct.

When Ankur came to know about this he started planting trees around his house. All the villagers joined him in plantation of trees. It brought greenery and hope for the village. The village was beautiful and lush green with good crops after a few years.




# Kitty

Story & Illustration  
Vikas Kumar



Friends! Tomorrow is my birthday. I have arranged a party. You are all invited.

Yes, we shall all come.



What gift have you decided for Molly?

I have yet not decided.

I shall give a lunch box.





Kitty why have you not slept till now?

Mom! I have not been able to decide the gift for Molly yet.



Don't worry. Tomorrow we shall go to the market and buy what you like.



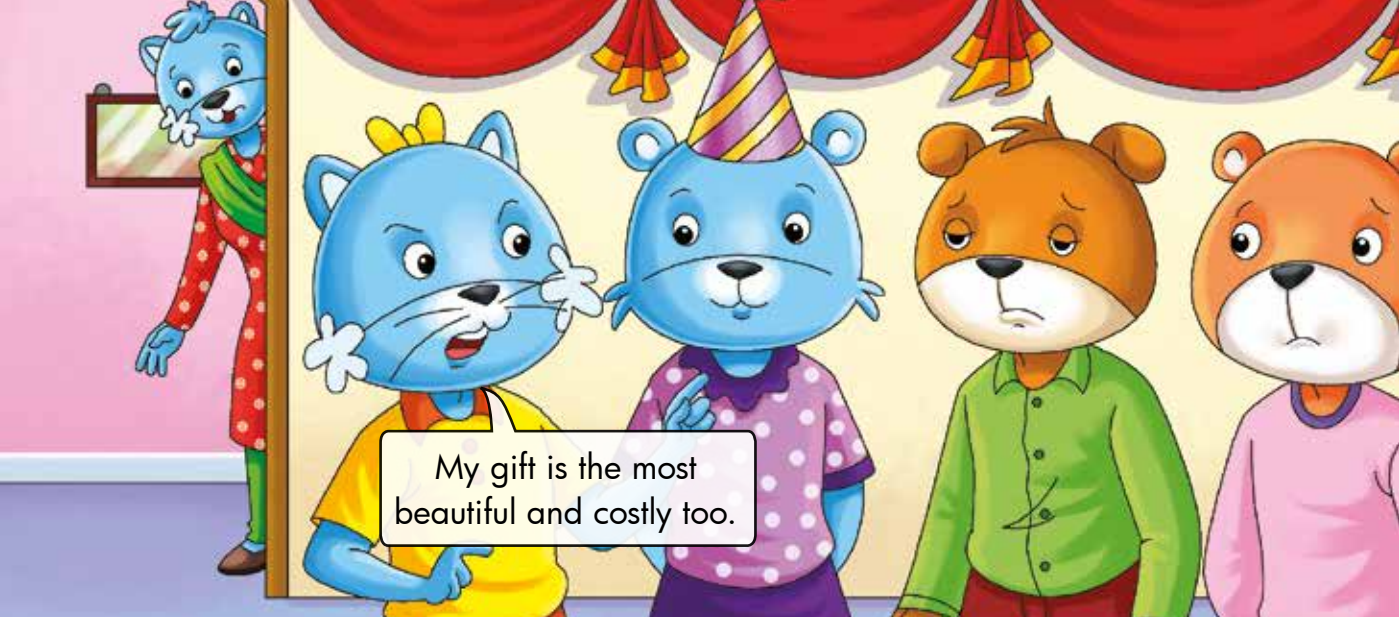
Kitty! Let's go to the market.

Yes mom. Let us go.

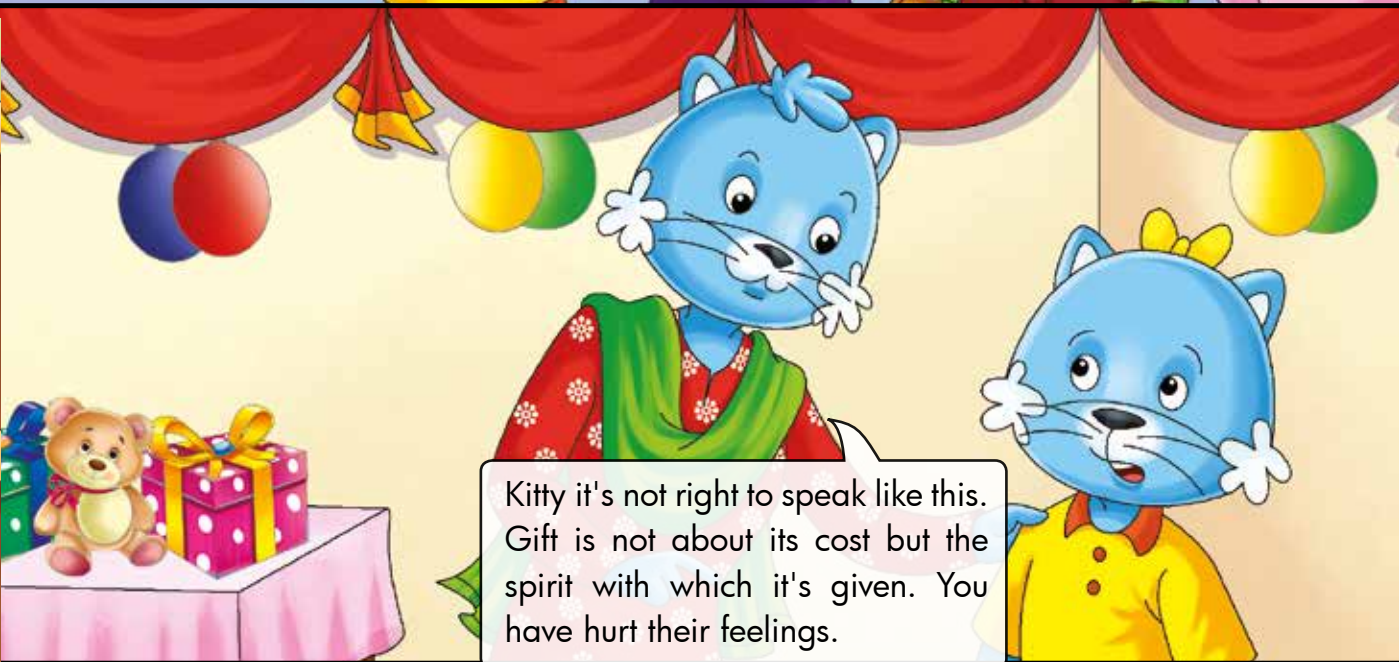








My gift is the most beautiful and costly too.



Kitty it's not right to speak like this. Gift is not about its cost but the spirit with which it's given. You have hurt their feelings.



Sorry. Please forgive me. Gift is never big or small. It is the spirit that matters.

# The Power of Speech

Once, a king was roaming around in the forest when he felt thirsty. He saw an earthen pitcher of water outside the hut of a blind man. He ordered his soldier to fetch water for him. The soldier said to the blind man, "O blind man, give me a mug full of water".

The blind man said, "Go away, I don't give water to soldiers". At this, the

The commander also returned without taking water. Finally, the king decided to bring water himself. First, the king bowed to the blind man, greeted him and said, "O saint, I am feeling very thirsty, I shall be highly grateful if you can give me a mug full of water."

The blind man offered a seat to the king to sit and said, "I respect you, O

king. Not to speak of water, I am at your service. Kindly tell me if I can be of any service to you."

The king quenched his thirst with cold water and humbly asked, "You cannot see, even then recognized the soldier, the commander and me?"

king sent his commander to fetch water. The commander said, "O blind saint, please give me a mug full of water, I am very much thirsty".

The blind man said, "I beg your pardon my dear commander, I can't give you water."

The blind man said, "The conduct reveals the status of a person and it is best judged when the person speaks."

**Moral : Your words matter, choose them carefully.**







— Rajesh Arora

# The New Lesson

**K**ing Shersingh of Nandanvan had immense love for children. He planned many activities for the overall development of children. One such activity was organisation of games competitions and honouring the winners. This year an athletic meet was organised.

The king sent the information to all schools of the jungle. All the participants like 'Honey' the deer, 'Rajji' the fox, 'Billu' the jackel, 'Chandu' the dog, 'Hinhin' the horse and 'Dhenchu' the ass gave their names to head teachers of their school.

Only one month was left for the competition. Dhenchu had heard his teacher saying - Practice makes a man perfect. He recalled the teacher's words and started practice.

Finally the day came. All the animals of the Jungle gathered on both sides of the field to watch the competition. All the participants took their position. Raja fired in the sky to declare the meet open. All the participants started running as the whistle blew. They were trying to surpass each other. The audience were encouraging their side of participants. In the end 'Dhenchu' won the competition.



History was created. Everyone lauded the winner by clapping. Raja honoured him by giving a prize.

Next day the principal of school 'Hari' the elephant asked 'Honey', "Dear Honey! You are the fastest runner of the jungle. Why could you not win the competition?"

Honey said, "Sir I didn't practice." The principal asked further, "Why did you not practice?"

Honey said, "Sir! I didn't get time to practice."

The principal said, "A wise person finds time and makes best use of it. An unwise person is always on the lookout for the right time or opportunity. One has to create opportunities. They don't fall from heaven."

Honey touched the principal's feet and promised himself to remain steadfast on his teachings.

— H.S. Rice

## GIVE US DAILY AWARENESS

On life's busy thoroughfares  
We meet with angels unawares  
So, Father, make us kind and wise  
So we may always recognize  
The blessings that are ours to take,  
The friendships that are ours to make  
If we but open our heart's door wide  
To let the sunshine of love inside.



— Ajay Dimri

# NATURE is PRECIOUS



Today grandfather was sitting in the courtyard but looked worried. Rudranshi and Vaishnavi returned from school and as usual went to meet grandfather. They asked grandfather, "We can see you upset and thoughtful for some days."

"You are back from school", said grandfather.

"Yes grandfather, but you have not answered our question", the sisters said.

"Nothing of that kind", said grandfather.

"Grandfather! Do tell us", said Rudranshi.

"Ok! Eat your lunch. Finish your homework. Rest for a while. We shall discuss it in detail in the evening", said grandfather.

Everyone ate lunch and went to their rooms for some rest.

Grandfather washed his hands and face after getting up and took the girls to the garden and said, "Look at the garden."







Rudranshi and Vaishnavi said, "It is vacant. We can't see anything."

Grandfather said, "That is why I have brought you here."

Rudranshi was quick to say, "What is there to worry about? We have always seen it like this."

Grandfather said, "Forty years before, this garden was full of flowers and greenery. Butterflies and bumble bees fluttered on the flowers. Sparrows made noise. Squirrel was a regular visitor.

"Why is it not the same now?", said Vaishnavi.

"We meddled with nature for selfish interests and comforts and made our own life miserable. Today man wishes

for the things nature used to give him earlier. After some time men will only be able to read this in books that gardens used to be full of flowers, butterflies, sparrows and bumble bees. There existed animals like tigers, monkeys, bears and many more.

Nature is upset with the wrongdoings of man. But he is ill concerned and does not realise that it should be a cause of worry for himself. The natural calamities like cloudburst, floods, soil erosion and land slides are a result of man's meddling with nature. We are facing the consequences of our own deeds but are not ready to improve our behaviour", said grandfather.

## O! GREAT world



"Can we save ourselves from natural calamities?" asked Vaishnavi.

Grandfather replied, "For saving ourselves from natural calamities we shall have to plant trees."

"How are trees related to nature?" asked Vaishnavi.

"Child! Trees play an important role in protection of nature. They purify the environment. They consume the carbon dioxide for making their food and give back oxygen to man and animals for breathing. Excess of carbon dioxide in the environment attracts many diseases and epidemics. Nature is precious so are its components."

Rudranshi and Vaishnavi assured grandfather that they would plant trees and sensitise the people around and children of school about nature.

Grandfather said, "This way nature will again be happy and life will be joyful. One will see for oneself the beauty in environment and feel blissful instead of just reading it in books."



*You are wide enough  
Having peaks and mountains,  
Journeys are tough.  
But Do you know?  
You are controlled.  
You are in the hands of one,  
From stars to moon and moon to sun.  
Little weeds and wild forests,  
Endless rain, that never rests.  
You are the whole creation of God,  
Almighty and formless lord.  
Air, land and rivers that flow,  
Along with breeze and winds that blow,  
All they move into whistle of one.  
This is the God and no other one.  
Humans, animals, beasts and birds,  
Number system and beautiful words.  
Joy, sorrow and remorse,  
Are blessed by God of course.  
So, never do think of egoism,  
For you have no heroism,  
You are nothing but God's puppet,  
Formlessness is his epithet.*



# Laughing Time

Ram : Where are you going?

Shyam : I am going to hunt a lion.

Ram : (After sometime) What are you waiting for Shyam?

Shyam : There is a dog at the door.

A woman was very much disturbed by her forgetfulness. She said, "if I go out to buy four things I come back with only two things."

The other friend said, "My situation is worse. If I am going upstairs, I forget if I was going upstairs or downstairs."

—Kiran Gupta (Delhi)

Deepak went to the kitchen, opened the sugar pot and placed it back. He did it many times. Sonu asked him as to why he was doing that. Deepak said, "Yesterday I had gone to the doctor and he had asked me to check sugar every hour and inform him if its level increased or decreased."

—Saurabh Kumar Gupta (Hardoi)

Uncle : Rajesh ! There is a new baby in your house.

Rajesh : Nothing new, when he cries he does it as if he has been learning it for years.

—Deepa (Delhi)

Landlord : Ramu just see what is the time ?

Ramu : Sir! I don't know how to see time.

Landlord : Just see where is the the big hand and where is the small hand of the clock.

Ramu : Sir! Both are in the clock itself.

When Ramlal's radio stopped working he opened it. There was a dead mosquito inside.

Ramlal said, "How can it give sound? The singer is dead."







Son : Papa buy me drums.  
Father : You will trouble me when you play drums.  
Son : No, I shall play them when you are asleep.

Mona : Lali ! Did you gain something by rearing honey bees?  
Lali : Yes. There are fewer guests.  
—Shyam Bildani (Barnera)

Teacher : Sonu! How many days are there in a week?  
Sonu : Sir! Seven.  
Teacher : Just name them.  
Sonu : 1,2,3,4,5,6,7

Patient : Dr.! I have headache.  
Doctor : It's a sign of weakness. Eat fruits with their peel.  
Patient : (After sometime) Dr! I have stomachache.  
Doctor : What did you eat?  
Patient : Pineapple with peel.



Gappu : If I take coffee I am not able to sleep.  
Pappu : It is reverse in my case. If I sleep I am not able to take coffee.

Mother : Son! Are you prepared for tomorrow's exam?  
Son : Yes Mom. I have taken a pen, ironed the pants and shirt and polished my shoes.

Hotel Management gave an advertisement for recruiting a good cook to recruit. A cook sent an application as follows :

“Dear Sir, I am a good cooker. If you appoint me, I am sure I will be able to cook you. When I was working earlier in a hotel I cooked them all.”

Teacher : Pappu, your composition on 'My Dog' is exactly the same as your brother's. Did you copy his essay ?  
Pappu : No, teacher, it's the same dog... we both wrote on!!!  
— Rohit Sharma (Ghaziabad)

# LOVE AND RESPECT YOURS PARENTS



A son took his father to a restaurant to enjoy a delicious dinner. His father was quite old and therefore, a little weak too. While eating, food occasionally fell on his shirt and pants. The other guests watched the old man with their faces contorted in disgust, but his son remained calm. After they both finished eating, the son quietly helped his father and took him to the toilet. Cleaned food scraps from his crumpled face and attempted to wash food stains on his clothes, graciously combed his gray hair and finally put on his glasses.

As they left the restroom, a deep silence reigned in the restaurant. The son paid their bill but just before they left,

a man, also old, got up and asked the old man's son, "Don't you think you left something here?"

The young man replied "I did not leave anything."

The stranger said to him, "You left a lesson here for every son and a hope for every father."

The whole restaurant was so quiet, you could hear a pin drop!

One of the greatest honours that exists, is being able to take care of those who have taken care of us too. Our parents and all those elders who sacrificed their lives with all their time, money and effort for us, deserve our utmost respect.

— Google World

# Change your Trend ...

Friends are our own selection  
Do not doubt, it will be misconception  
Do not mistrust, it will be deception  
Always be fair, it is a suggestion  
Do not be angry with your friend  
If it is so, change your trend

Take your friends a great treasure  
Do not misuse them for your pleasure  
Take your friends as very very dear  
Take them for granted without any fear  
Do not be angry with your friend  
If it is so, change your trend



Friends are friends, neither less nor more  
Love them from your heart and core  
Ever be tolerant, do not get bore  
Do not be critical, do not be sore  
Do not be angry with your friend  
If it is so, change your trend

If you have friends, you are rich  
Trust them fully without any hitch  
In case of lapse take care and stitch  
Be conscious, lest you fall in ditch  
Do not be angry with your friend  
If it is so, change your trend





# RIDDLES



1. Switch on the box to listen and speak,  
Multifarious tasks to get all what you seek.
2. Stop I not, no retake,  
Move in discipline, without break,  
Respect me, it will make you great.
3. Chameleon is my sibling,  
on walls and roof I thrive,  
moths and insects I eat to survive.
4. Don't let you sleep at night  
Suck your blood bright.  
Sing song in your ears,  
tell my name don't fear.
5. Woody, knotty, juicy, sweet.  
tall and slender suck or eat.
6. Pot in a pot I got,  
Broke and one pot I ate.  
drank the sweet lake.
7. Paper is my diet, body black and face red.  
open my stomach take the food I swallowed.
8. I move my neck with moving sun,  
yellow beauty, name me it is fun.

Answers :  
1. Mobile phone 2. Time 3. Lizard  
4. Mosquito 5. Sugarcane 6. Coconut 7. Letterbox 8. Sunflower

# RESULT FOR THE MONTH OF December 2021 ISSUE

## CONSOLATION ENTERIES

### Swastika Bhamre Age-10

N-43, JD-1/6/02,  
Pawan Nagar Stop  
NASIK (MAH.)



### Riddhi Saini Age-07

RZG 8&6-A, Raj Nagar IT,  
Palam, Gali No. 17, Delhi-77



### Deepkamal Singh Age-08

House No. 739, Hira Mehal  
Nabha, Near GSK (PB.)



Kunal Takrani (Akola, Mah.)

Ritu (Delhi)

Pilli Hatdhik (Hyderabad)

Rita (Ludhiana)

Radhika (Hyderabad)

Monu (Mumbai)

Bharat (Rohini, Delhi)

Raju (Delhi)

Ajit (Rohini, Delhi)

Monu (Mumbai)

Roshan (Pb.)

Manvi (Delhi)

Roshan (Sangroor)

Leena (Allahabad)

Neetu (Varansi)

Pintu (Kanpur)

Shikha (Allahabad)

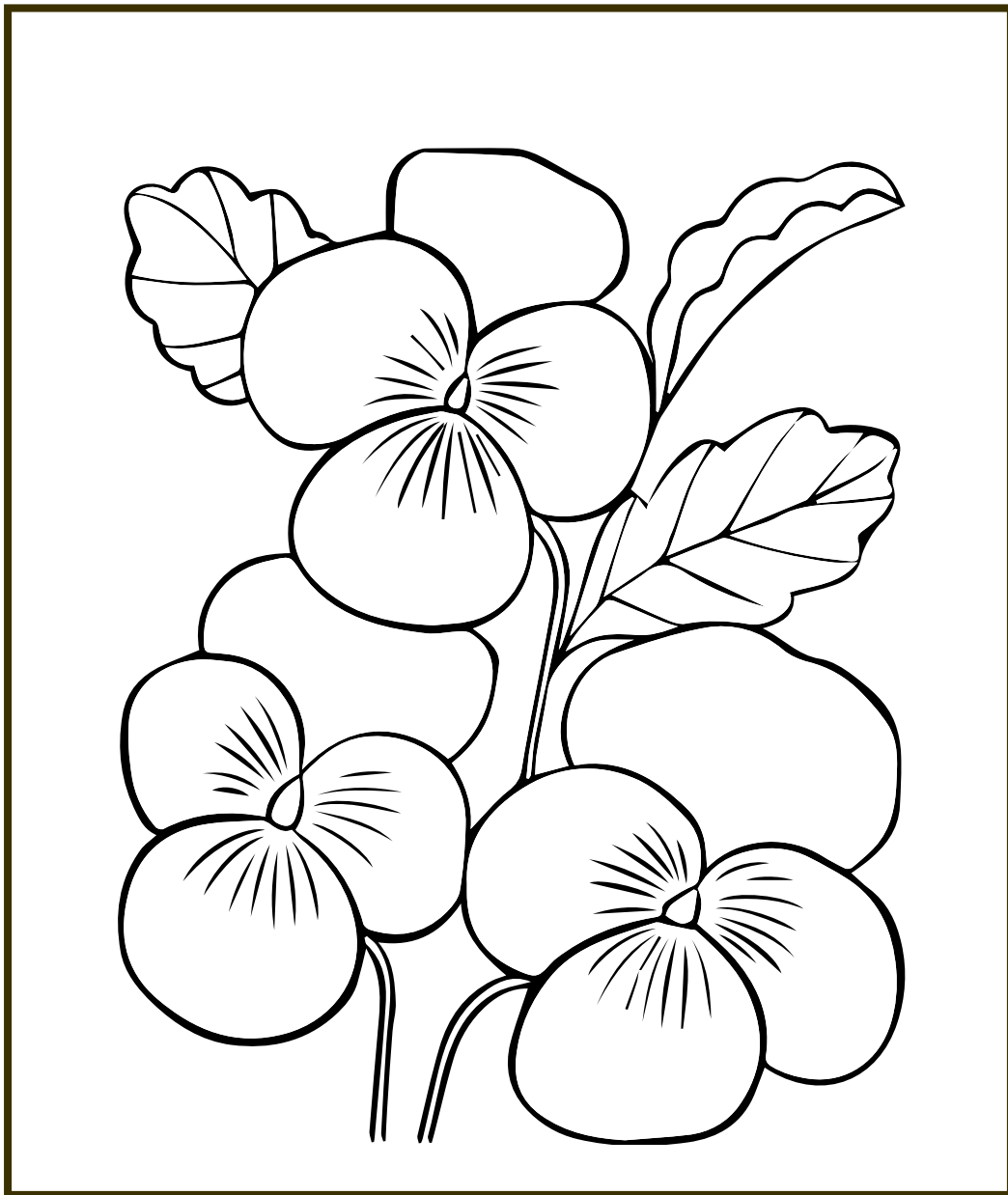
Ravneet (Delhi)

## Colour it for February Issue

On page 48, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by **March 15, 2022**. Office address: HANSTI DUNIYA, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony, Delhi - 110009

The result will appear in April 2022 issue. Full name and address should be mentioned clearly at the prescribed place. Children up to the age of 15 years only are eligible to participate.

# Colour it



Name : .....Age .....

Address : .....

.....Pin Code .....





# The Evil Demon

Once upon a time there lived a demon who would change into a human being and go about as a mendicant. He frequented the house of the king and befriended him by his clever ways until he had the king under his thumb, as it were. The king would often ask the mendicant for some thing or other and the mendicant would fulfil the king's desire. The king came to depend more and more on the demon-mendicant. (Monk, one who begs)

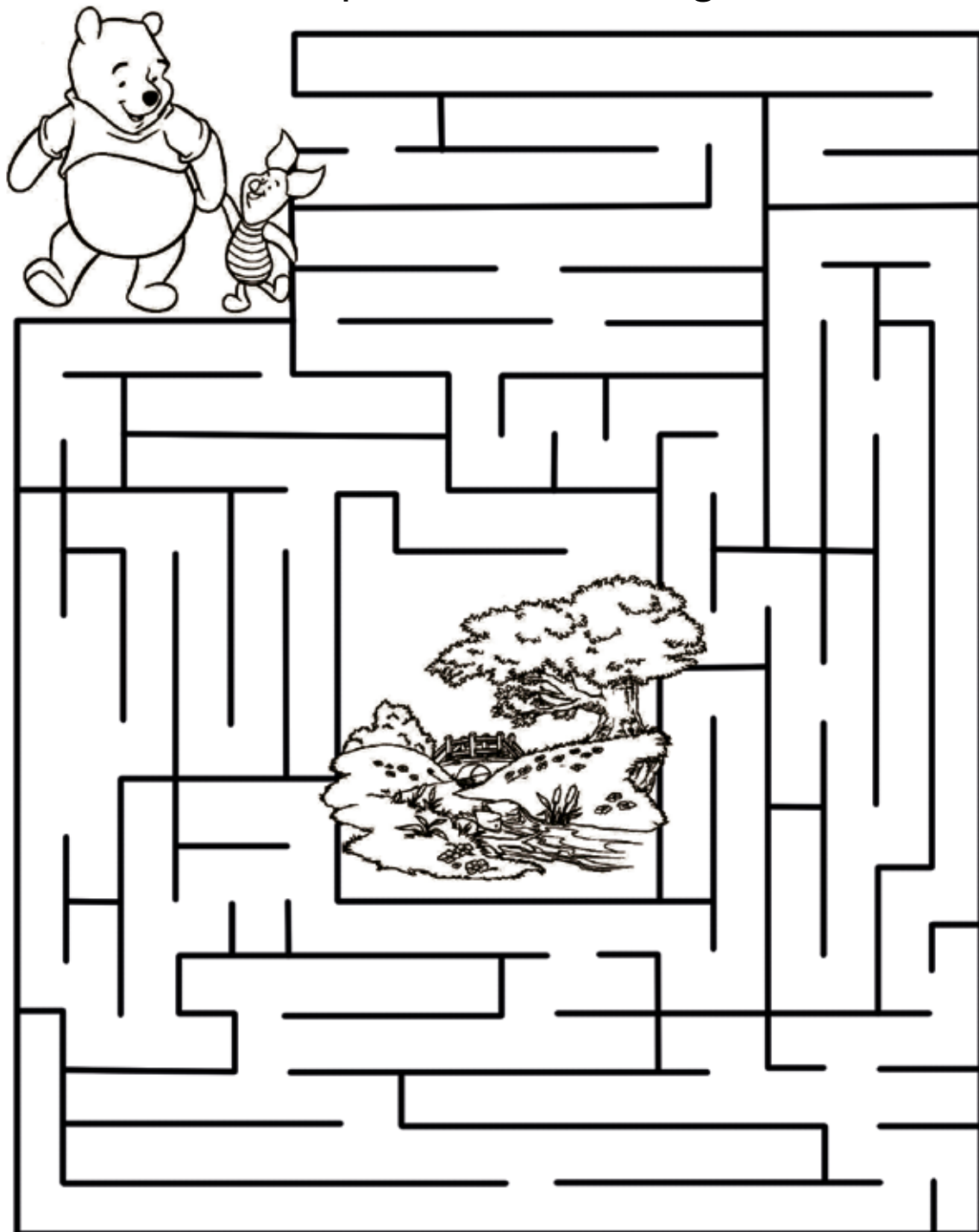
The king was finally persuaded to give his daughter in marriage as well as half of his kingdom to the mendicant. The princess had a talking parrot that could see through the past and present. The parrot told the princess that the mendicant was a demon and meant evil. The princess insisted that she must have the parrot with her when she went to the husband's house. This was allowed although there was some opposition from the bridegroom. For some days the demon lived with the princess as a normal human being. In the day he would go out and hunt beasts and eat them up. The food cooked by the princess would hardly be touched.

One day the demon could not get any beast of prey. He returned home very hungry. The princess gave him the food she had cooked. But how could such a small quantity of rice and vegetables satisfy the monster ? The demon pounced on the girl and swallowed her up in one gulp. The parrot saw all this and flew away.

The parrot came to the king's house and told the king what had happened. The king took his army and attacked the demon's house. The demon was killed with poison arrows. As the demon had swallowed the girl in a gulp, his stomach was ripped open. The girl came out alive. The king took back the girl to his house after demolishing the demon's house. The parrot also lived thereafter happily with the princess.

# Maze

Help Golu and bholu find their way to pooh sticks Bridge.





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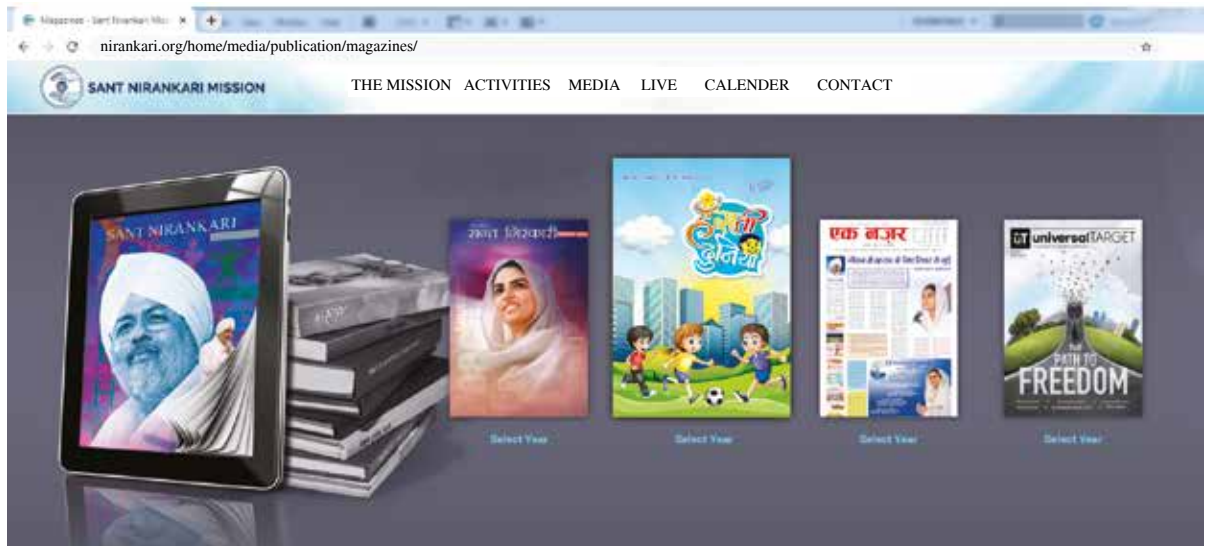
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