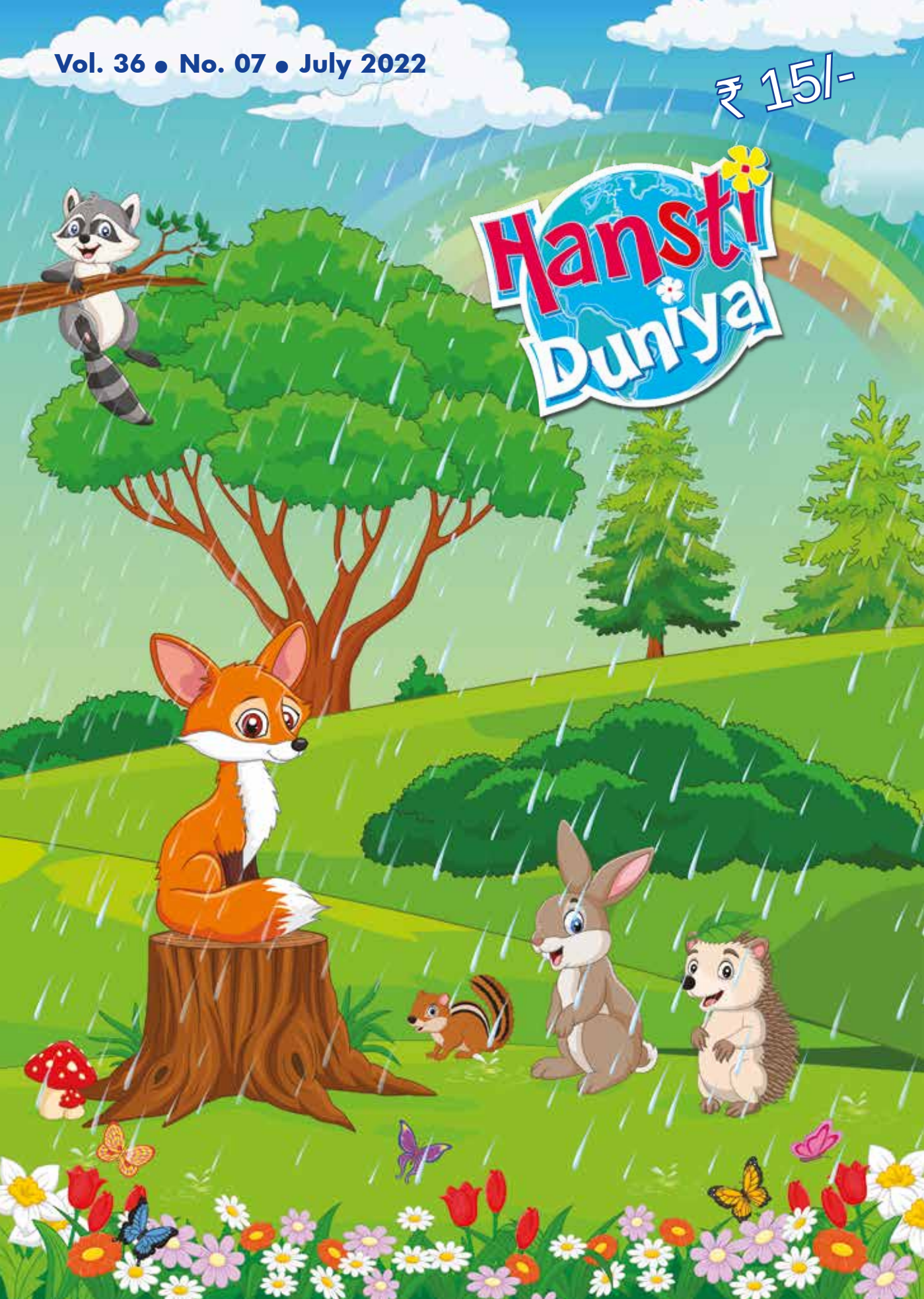


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# Hansti Duniya





# HANSTI DUNIYA

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**Vimlesh Ahuja** **Rajat Kapoor**  
Editor (Honorary) Associate Editor (Honorary)

Email : [editorial@nirankari.org](mailto:editorial@nirankari.org)  
Ph. : 011-47660200  
Fax : 011-27608215  
Website : <http://www.nirankari.org>  
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# Everyone is Unique



Everyone in this world has different nature and temperament therefore different way of life. Twin sisters or brothers whom even mother finds difficult to identify, start behaving very differently when they grow vis-a-vis their nature, communication style or behavior. In the same manner in a population of billions no two persons have been identical nor do we expect this to happen in coming times.

It is often seen that we are never satisfied with our own personality and try to copy others. We feel ourselves inferior to others. Therefore we start copying others because we find them more influential.

Surprisingly the person whom we are copying is him / herself not satisfied

with him / herself and is attracted to someone else. He is already busy trying to become like somebody else. This becomes a chain. One thing is clear. No one is satisfied with him / herself.

The point to ponder over is why do we want to be like someone else. Why are we compelled to copy someone. The only reason is that we are more focused on others than ourselves. A student who listens to the teacher attentively and puts the teachings to practice instead of looking at others as to they are not concentrating or are talking shall achieve his objective and be successful. Similarly a student or person who perseveres and remains busy doing his work with concentration, devotion and persistence is bound to be satisfied with himself because he knows work is worship. A student who performs his work as worship shall remain happy and satisfied. His self confidence will grow and will enjoy the fruits of labour as God's gift.

I need to be myself only, because among a population of billions everyone is different and must respect oneself as God's unique creation.

—Vimlesh Ahuja

# SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI



## IK TU HI NIRANKAR 181

KAKHAN DI OH KULLI CHANGI JIS VICH GURMUKH REHND A EY;  
GURMUKH DA HAR BOL HAI CHANGA GALL JO GUR DI KEHND A EY.  
THAN SUHAVA DHARAT SUHAVI JITHE GURMUKH BEHND A EY;  
GURMUKH DA HAR KAMM PAVITTAR JO KUJH DENDA LENDA EY.  
MAIHLAN DE VICH REH KE MANMUKH MOH MAYA NAAL KARD A PREET;  
JO NA DHIAVE NIRANKAR NOON DHARTI NOON VI KARE PREET.  
DHAN DAULAT NAL CHAIN NA MAN NOON RO RO JANDA JEEVAN BEET;  
MANMUKH DI EY HAR SHAI JHOOTHIJHOOTHE NAGMEJHOOTHE GEET.  
GURMUKH DA HAR KAMM PAVITTAR MANMUKHAN DI ANKAR ANTON;  
KAHE AVTAR IK VANAJ HARI DA CHANGA KULL VAPARAN TON.

## THOU FORMLESS ONE 181

That thatched hut is fine in which a devotee dwells;  
Every word of a devotee is auspicious as he says what the True Master says.  
That place and the spot is blessed where a devotee sits;  
Every act of a devotee is auspicious and whatever his dealings are.  
Even while living in palaces, a self-willed person is enamoured by lust and greed;  
He who does not remember the Formless One - Nirankar, only defiles the earth.  
Worldly riches and wealth do not provide the peace of mind,  
and the whole life is spent bewailing;  
Everything belonging to the self-willed is false, and so are his songs and hymns.  
Every act of a devotee is sacred as compared to the acts of the self-willed;  
Avtar says, the single trade of God is better than all other trades.

Poet : Ashwani Kumar "Jatan"



# Freedom with Heart and Soul

Independence Day is our Liberation Day

We have carried this legacy all the way

On 15 August we got our freedom

We love this day from our bosom

Our National Flag is unique from others

Made purposefully of three colors

Saffron for Courage, White for Peace

Green for Growth, flutters any crease

Ashok Chakra sits in the middle

Signifying 24 of the life's riddle

On this day

Let us now prepare to liberate our Soul

Darkness will shun away and be with the whole

We love our freedom with heart and soul

But only, after, knowing the one and who is Whole.

— Archana Sogani

# Animal with Three Eyes



**A**n animal resembling lizard but with three eyes is found in New Zealand. It is known as sphenodon and tuatara. It is around 75 cm. long and weighs about 1 ½ Kg.

According to historians it was also found on this earth 25 crore years before. It is unique because it has three eyes. This animal is conical in shape. Its third eye is located in the middle of its head just above the brain in a socket. There is a membrane on its eye. It helps the animal know its time of sleep and food. This eye also helps it know the time for hibernation. The light falling on this eye messages the brain. The animal is timid and stays in burrows. It is active mainly at night and thrives on insects, frogs and rats etc.

When angry or hungry, it starts changing its colour like chameleon.

The species sphenodon lives in groups while the tuataras prefer to stay lonely. Sometimes these two species clash. Sphenodons win because of togetherness.

Their children grow in burrows. They start moving about after 33 days after birth. A three years old is called adult. It is surprising that the animal lives upto an age of 90-100 years. During old age one can see hairy growth like a beard on their face. They are friends of the farmer because they continue to clear the field of little animals that harm the crops.

Another species is found in the thick forests of Africa. It is brown in colour



and has three eyes. The three eyes are differently colored. Its eyes become bright red when it is angry. While hunting it spreads some kind of bad smell from its tail. That makes the prey unconscious and it then eats its away.

Its feet have sharp thorns with the help of these it digs into the soil and eats little insects. The female has irritable temperament. She cannot tolerate hunger. Her third eye shines brightly when she is angry. She kills the small animals with its sharp teeth and satiates its hunger.

Another animal with three eyes is also seen in the forests of Congo. It is mostly seen on the stems of trees. It eats honey, raw fruits and insects. It prefers to hunt at night. Day Light produces burning sensation on its skin. Therefore it remains hidden in greenery where rays of sun don't reach.

## There's Something Good in Every Situation

A young man named Aadarsh decided to open a new store— a brand-new business of his own. When he was ready for the grand opening, a merchant down the street got a little nervous about this young man taking some of his business away, so he gave an ad in the local paper. It read: DO YOUR LOCAL SHOPPING HERE. WE HAVE BEEN IN BUSINESS FOR FIFTY YEARS! Young

Aadarsh couldn't believe it! How could he handle this competition? What should he do? The next week he countered with an ad of his own. And it read: WE'VE BEEN IN BUSINESS ONLY ONE WEEK. ALL OF OUR MERCHANDISE IS BRAND-NEW!

And he was off to a great success!

Take all the good news you can. If you're faced with bad news, remember, often there is good news hidden in a bad news. You have to become oriented to positivity before you see it.

Compiled by : Bablu, Sultanpur

**Welcome  
Opened 10 Days ago**







— Kashvi Bajaj

## Everything Teaches us Something

**T**he other day while I was on my regular walk, I noticed a beautiful sunflower right on the side of a tar road where you could least expect it to be. Amidst the stones and rocky terrain surrounding it, the sunflower plant stood prominently out grabbing every passerby's attention. I marvelled at its resilience and how strongly it stuck to the ground realities. Every moment of every day, we encounter innumerable little things that just like this peculiar sunflower have the potential to impart us with some knowledge, however we dismiss them, ignore them or perhaps

forget to recognize them properly. In reality, these little things have a huge impact on our lives, each of them teaching us a significant life lesson. By not recognizing their value, we miss out on valuable morals that we could've used to strengthen our virtues.

A question that was asked of a panel of speakers at a conference was "How do you achieve mighty results in your business and your life?"

The first to answer was the president of a successful hospital. The hospital scores extremely well in patient satisfaction, staff retention, patient outcomes and

enjoys strong results financially.

She began her answer by sharing, "We achieved those 'big things' by focusing on the 'small things.' It was that easy and that hard."

Not only is it important to emphasise or appreciate the things of everyday life but also to implement these to get incrementally better each day. We can tackle mountains of problems simply by striving to be a little bit better than we were yesterday. We look at trees all around us and we learn from their patience and strength, we look at dogs on the street and we learn from their faithfulness, we observe ants and we learn from their perseverance and teamwork. Through joy as well pain, we receive the knowledge of experience. It's essential to not lose sight of what every action and being in life has to offer us. Be it the person sitting on your right or the passersby on the street, they all have their unique take on life, they all carry with them their own personal experiences that we can extract values from.

## Is Your Heart Burning When You Have Heartburn?

No, the heart is not burning. We call this sensation "heartburn" because it occurs near the heart.

It's a problem of the digestive system. Each of us has a tube, called the esophagus, which goes from the mouth to the stomach. When we swallow, the tube opens to let food and drink go into the stomach, where strong acids and other chemicals digest the food.

Usually, when we are not swallowing, the esophagus stays closed and stops anything in the stomach from moving into the esophagus. But sometimes it opens. Then acids in the stomach splash into the esophagus. Those acids cause the discomfort we call heartburn.

Many things can trigger heartburn. Some causes are easy to avoid, such as overeating and drinking too much soda pop. Other causes can be serious medical conditions. Anyone who has frequent heartburn should talk to a doctor about it.

Compiled by Gaurav Mehta





## Precious Pearls

- ❖ Sewa (Service), Simran (God Remembrance) and Satsang (Attending Congregation) are a topic of interest most of the time. One may think as to why are we all the time talking about these. These concepts are not ordinary rather very important and rewarding. We must understand their importance by diving deep. 'Satsang' is not just confined to Congregation Hall (Bhawan) but whenever at school, office, home or place of work, if we act according to Guru's teachings we are in fact attending 'Satsang'. 'Sewa', 'Simran' and 'Satsang' the blessings given to us after God Realization are mainly influenced by the spirit and intention of doer. Service 'Sewa' done for a show off or display has no relevance whatsoever. If 'Simran' just becomes a recitation without connectivity with God will not be of any benefit. Intention to hear,

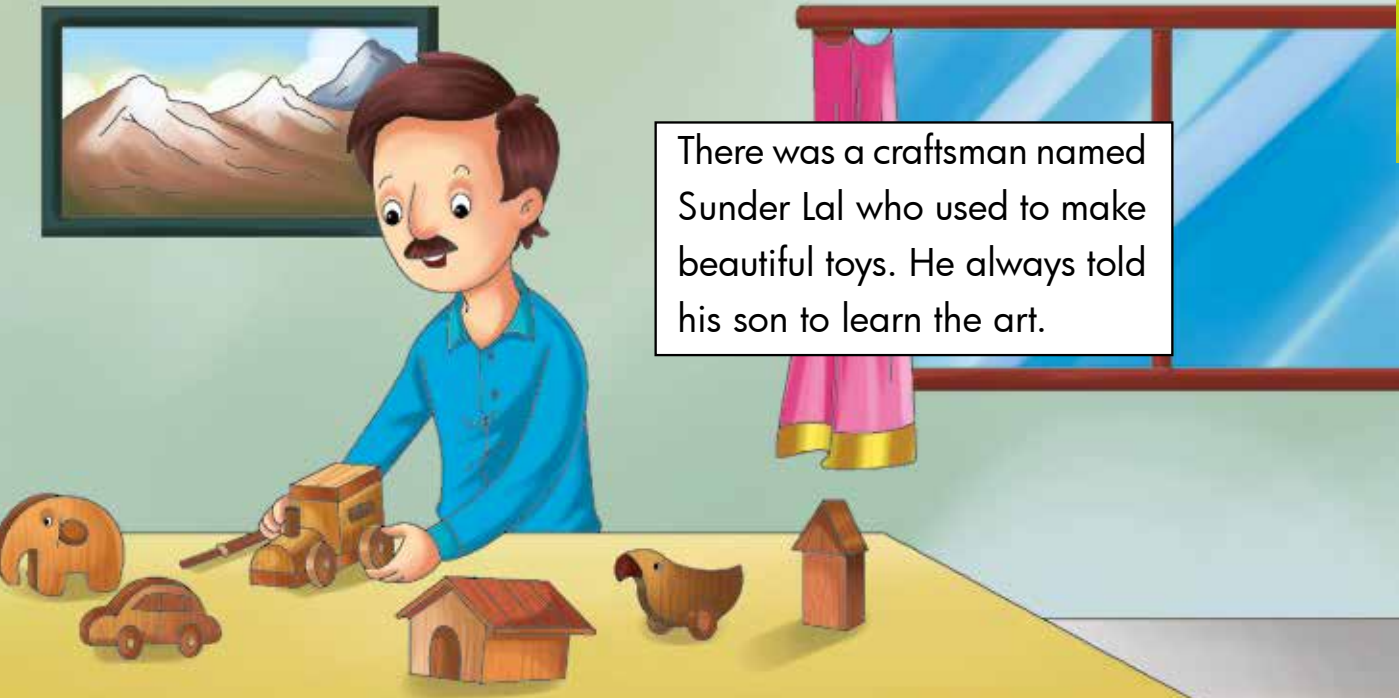
imbibe and improve oneself must be the main motive of attending a 'Satsang'.

- ❖ We can grow different kind of plants like thorny cactus, flowering plants or fruit bearing trees in soil. Similarly different kind of thoughts come to our mind. Our spirit and intention decide the quality of our thoughts.  
— Satguru Mata Sudiksha Ji Maharaj
- ❖ It's not easy to dissuade a person who is on the path of truth and busy doing his duty.  
—Rabinder Nath Tagore
- ❖ You win, if you are determined.  
—Jawahar Lal Nehru
- ❖ My speech should not hurt me too.  
—Bhagwan Buddha
- ❖ Man's character tells whether he is noble, undignified, brave, coward, pious or impious. —Valmiki Ramayan
- ❖ God alone is the guide and teacher of the universe. —Ramkrishna Paramhans
- ❖ Give and forget but don't forget if you receive.  
—Senaka
- ❖ Whenever I went out for fault finding, I found myself at the top of the list and could go no further. —David Grayson
- ❖ Anger is like a weed but hatred a tree.  
—Saint Augustine
- ❖ A theist has self confidence. An atheist lacks it. —Bhagwati Charan Verma



# Talent and Hard Work Bring Success

Story & Illustration — Ajay Kalara

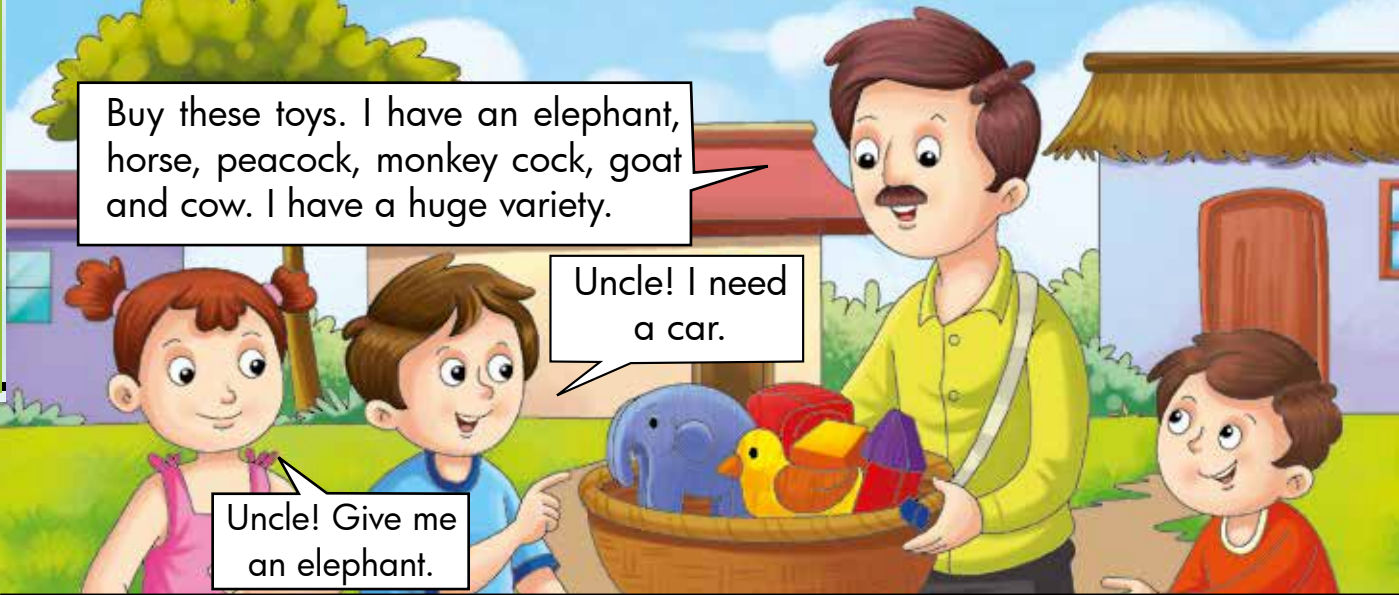


There was a craftsman named Sunder Lal who used to make beautiful toys. He always told his son to learn the art.



Munna! See this is how we make a toy. You must learn the art of toy making from me when your school is closed.

Yes father! I shall learn this art.







I need to work very hard.

I have an idea. I must make toys and sell them.



Son! What are you doing?

Father! You guide me. I shall make toys and sell them.



Buy these beautiful toys. Come children.

Munna made toys and used to sell them. With the money, he also got his father treated.

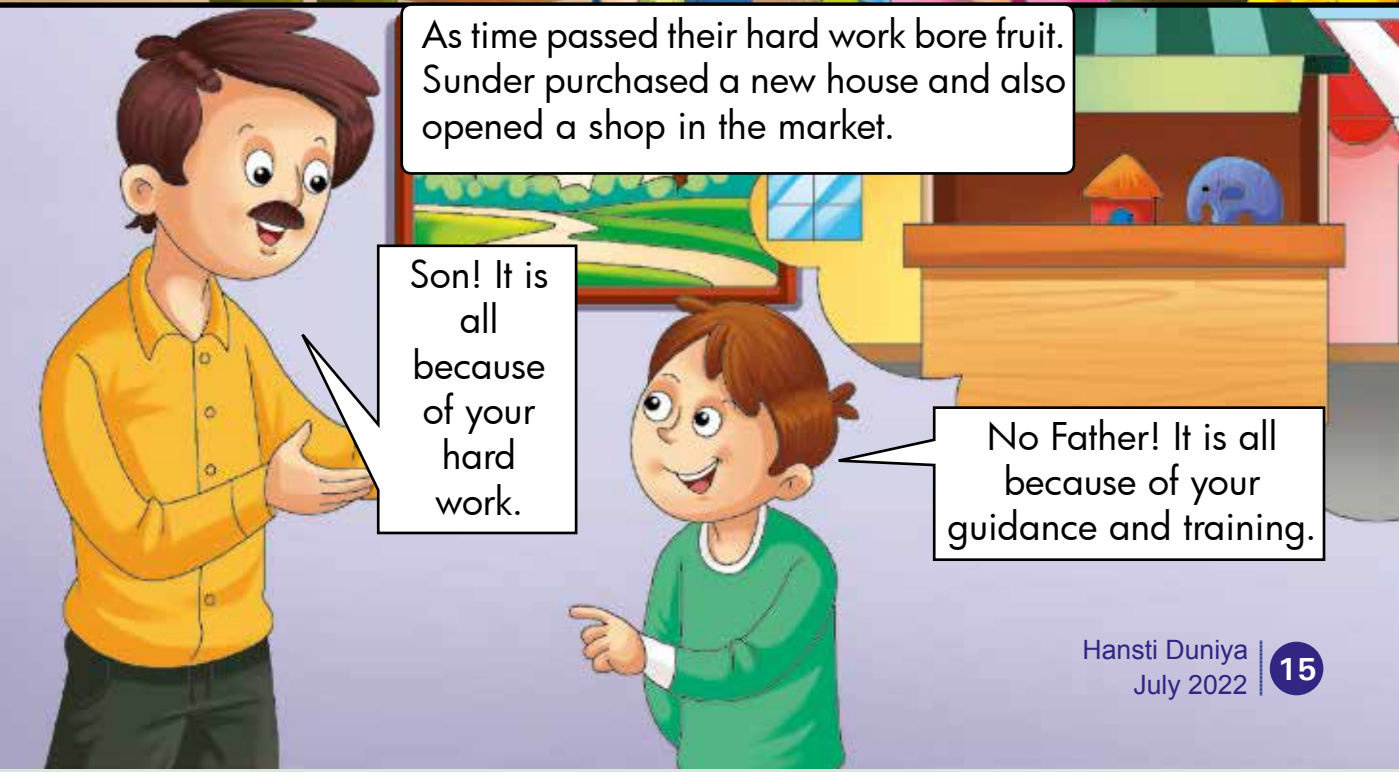




After a few days Munna's father regained health.



Now Munna and his father together made toys and sold them.



As time passed their hard work bore fruit. Sunder purchased a new house and also opened a shop in the market.

Son! It is all because of your hard work.

No Father! It is all because of your guidance and training.

—Aman Chaudhary

# Riddles

Q. : I am always hungry and will die if not fed, but whatever I touch will soon turn red. What am I?

A. : Fire.

Q. : The person who makes it has no need for it; the person who buys it has no use for it. The person who uses it can neither see nor feel it. What is it?

A. : A coffin.

Q. : A man looks at a painting in a museum and says, "Brothers and sisters, I have none, but that man's father is my father's son." Who is in the painting?

A. : The man's son.

Q. : With pointed fangs, I sit and wait; with piercing force, I crunch out fate; grabbing victims, proclaiming might; physically joining with a single bite. What am I?

A. : A stapler.

Q. : I have lakes with no water, mountains with no stone, and cities with no buildings. What am I?

A. : A map.

Q. : What does man love more than life, hate more than death or mortal strife; that which contented men desire; the poor have, the rich require; the miser spends, the spendthrift saves, and all men carry to their graves?

A. : Nothing.

Q. : I am something people love or hate. I change people's appearances and thoughts. If a person takes care of themselves, I will go up even higher. Some people might want to try and hide me, but I will show. No matter how hard people try, I will never go down. What am I?

A. : Age.

## THE fish MEENA AND CROCODILE



A river flowed near Hoshiarpur Village. A fish named Meena lived in the river. She was intelligent and playful. A crocodile happened to come to the river. It started killing fish for its food.

Meena's mother said "Meena be careful. This crocodile is very wicked"

"Ok! Mother", said Meena and went away to play in the waves of river.

Crocodile was sitting there. He liked the little fish Meena and thought of

killing and eating it. It started following Meena.

Meena was cautious. She saw it approaching her so she fled. She was nervous but then she thought of being brave and used her brain.

She recalled that there was a cave under a rock in the river. She thought of going to that side. She swam fast in that direction. Crocodile followed her.

There was a competition, Meena being small could swim fast but even





the crocodile was following her very closely.

Meena Just reversed her direction and saw a narrow gap between two rock. The cave was close by. She thought of a mischief. She said, "Uncle you have forgotten how to swim or don't want to eat me up."

Crocodile was surprised. How could this little fish challenge him!! He quickly followed her. Meena was very close. She shouted, "Catch me."

The crocodile moved its snout forward but it got stuck between two rocks.

"You are afraid of me. Are you tired", Meena teased him.

The crocodile became angry and started moving its hands and feet to move forward. The more it moved, the more it got stuck between the rocks. When it couldn't come out it understood that little fish had befooled him.

The crocodile died of hunger there. This is how wise Meena got rid of wicked crocodile.

**Moral :** Winners never quit and quitters never win.



# ***The Naughty Boy Raghu***

**T**he bell rang and the school got over. Raghu was very happy today. His maternal uncle was coming to India after many years. He was expected to bring Mauser toy gun for him. He was waiting to target things with his toy gun. He could aim the target very precisely.

Raghu's father was employed in the railways. He had a house allotted from the department. The school was close to the house. Children used to go to school along the railway tracks. Children are by nature naughty. Raghu was good at studies but extremely naughty. He did not listen to anybody.

Raghu and his friends played games on the railway tracks. They used to place coins on the railway lines. Whose so ever coin would get flattened by the wheels of the train, he would be declared the winner. Some of the coins would fall apart. The staff of railways



often advised the children about the dangerous game.

They used to play another game also. They held stones in their hands and threw them between two coaches. If it crossed the space between two coaches the child would win. Obviously Raghu would always win.

All those who knew about his skill avoided playing with him but he would always get hold of some one or the other.

Today things were different. He was continuously thinking about his uncle. He was very young when his uncle had got settled abroad. His uncle was expected to bring many toys for him but

he was continuously thinking about the Mauser toy gun.

He was not in the right mind set today but he placed a bet with two boys and wanted to enjoy. When the train arrived, his coin slipped from its place and fell aside. When he threw the stone between the coaches it hit a man who was looking out of the window. No one won the game but Raghu was upset. This was the first time he had missed the target.

When he reached home, he overheard the mother talking over phone.

What he heard made him nervous.

He feared if somebody would know about the incident.

Raghu asked, "Has uncle not come?"

Mother said, "He must be on his way, someone threw a stone and it hit him right at the head. Thankfully, it didn't hit his eye. Doctor has just finished dressing the wounds. Your father is escorting him home."

Raghu was feeling miserable because he knew he had committed the mistake. He had picked a big stone instead of a pebble in a hurry and thrown it aimlessly. He changed his dress and started waiting.

Finally his father and uncle came in the car. He saw them through the window pane. His uncle had a bandage on his head. The shirt had blood stains.

"Oh God! What is this", mother said.

"Nothing serious", uncle said. Uncle tried to console his







sister. Everyone came inside. Mother gave him water and asked him to sit.

Mother called Raghu, "See who is there!"

Raghu came inside and wished his uncle. Uncle looked at him shockingly but soon composed himself and said "How tall and smart he has grown! Come here".

Mother requested her brother to change and get ready for breakfast.

Time spent with uncle just flew. He shared many things with Raghu. He had brought so many gifts for him. Raghu forgot almost everything.

Suddenly uncle said, "Oh! I forgot to give you your favorite gift".

What is that asked Raghu.

"Mouser toy Gun" uncle said smilingly.

Raghu was stupefied.

Uncle said, "This is between you and me. We shall not disclose it to anybody."

Raghu had tears in his eyes. "Sorry uncle, it will not happen again," said Raghu and put his arms around uncle.

Uncle hugged him and said, "Being naughty is not bad but don't hurt anybody."

Raghu felt relieved. He decided never to indulge in mischiefs that would hurt someone.



# Hippopotamus

**H**ippo is a huge, aggressive wild animal that resembles a pig. An average hippo is 15 feet long and 5.2 feet tall. Their weight varies between 1400-4500 Kg. The females weigh normally less than their male counterparts.

Its skin is nearly 2 inches thick. No weapon can easily hurt it. It is also known as river horse because it can spend upto 16 hours a day submerged in water. Their size, weight and sharp teeth make them dangerous. When it opens its mouth one can see its very long and broad tongue and sharp teeth. It also has two sharp teeth like that of an elephant.

They are found in forests and rivers of Central Africa. They can swim very well in rivers and lakes. They overturn small boats in the rivers. While sitting or

lying in the river, their small eyes, nose and mouth remain above water. While swimming in water it closes its ears and eyes. It likes to remain in the swamps on the banks of river. People in Africa kill the animal in water. First its body settles at the river bed then it starts floating. People use its body as a boat to move about in the river.

They mostly eat grass and leaves eating nearly 35 kg of grass in a single night. When the food is scarce they can store food in the stomach and then stay without food for almost 3 weeks. Hippos are very important for the eco system. They eat at land and release their waste in water. This waste is eaten directly by some fish or by insects and these insects are consumed by fish. But it is a matter of concern that their number is decreasing due to wide spread poaching for meat and ivory. The animal is listed as vulnerable and endangered.



## Who is to be Revered?



It is an incident of the days when Pandvas lived in Dwaita forests.

One day Bhima was roaming about with his Gada' (A thick heavy stick) 'bludgeon'. He reached a cave where a huge python was lying.

When the python saw Bhima he attacked him. Both of them battled for some time. When Bhima was losing, he asked the python, "Who are you? I have never lost a battle but you have caught me in your coils. You are extra ordinary."

The python said, "I am Your ancestor 'Nahusa'. But I shall not spare you because I have been cursed, so I have become a python." Yudhishtir came there searching for Bhima. He requested the python to release his brother Bhima.

The Python told Yudhishtir that he would have to answer his questions correctly if he wanted him to release

Bhima, otherwise he would kill him as well as his brother. If he answered his questions correctly he (python) would be freed from the curse and Bhima would be freed".

Yudhishtir Agreed. The python asked "Is a person born in 'Shudra' clan to be revered if he is virtuous."

Yudhishtir answered "No one is revered for the clan he is born in. He is revered for his conduct, actions, behaviour and virtues."

Yudhishtir added, "In fact a virtuous person born in any clan is to be revered".

When the python heard the answer he was immediately freed of the curse and Bhima too was freed .



## Trusting Young Ones

Once, a sparrow was feeding her infants in the nest. Her name was 'Chi-Chi'. She saw it was raining outside. Looking out, she saw Champu, the monkey, sitting and shivering at the roof. When it stopped raining, Chi-Chi approached monkey and said "Monkey Uncle, didn't I tell you to make a house of your own!"

"How do I make a house? Wherever I go, people make me to move away. Under such a situation, how can I make a house of my own?"

The sparrow said "If you stop making people upset, you will definitely get a place".

"OK, I will do so", said Champu and left. One day, it rained again. Champu Monkey sat at a corner of the road. People walking on street passed through him. But, Champu did not upset anyone. In between, came a benevolent man and saw shivering Champu. He placed his umbrella on Champu and took him along to his house.

The man offered Champu bread and made him sit in the balcony to protect him from cold. This way, the monkey started living in that house comfortably.

The theme of the story is always to follow a good advice, even if coming from young ones. ◆



# Smile All the Way

Most of us have travelled by car or bus on the inter-state roads. The milestones, besides being indicative of the distance to be covered, are also a subject of curiosity for children. Vicky was travelling with his parents to his grandma's home. He was sitting in the back seat. His baby sister slept blissfully beside him in her little carry cot. He felt very important that he was in charge of her while Mama sat in the front with Dad. He asked Dad, "How far is it now, Dad?" Dad said, "Another eighty miles Sonny." "Eighty! Oh! That's a lot!"

Vicky rolled down the window on his side and smiled at the people in the countryside. He smiled every time a car crossed them from the opposite side. He smiled at people who overtook them too. After a while his little sister woke up. He played with her, he shook the rattle for her and they laughed together. Soon it grew dark; they could barely see the people in the adjacent fields. Vicky asked, "Dad, how much time will we take to get there?" Dad said, "Just, another ten minutes and we'll be there." Vicky looked at the people in the streets as they entered the city. He



smiled happily at every one they crossed. Soon their car pulled into the driveway of grandma's house. Vicky said, "Oh Dad! I still have one more smile to give, how did we reach before that?"

Dad asked, "You have one more smile to give? What's that supposed to mean?" Vicky looked at him somberly and said, "I asked you how far we had to go and you said, 'Eighty smiles'; I smiled at every one we crossed on the way. I have smiled at 79 people since then. I still have one smile to go. So, how did we reach before that?"

Dad was at a loss for words. He looked at his four year old son, stupefied. "I said eighty miles son and you heard eighty smiles! No wonder you have been smiling at all and sundry on the way. I did notice, but I never gave it a second thought". Just then.

**Moral :** "A heart without words is far more precious than words without a heart."



# Do You Know?

## Q. What are fossil fuels?

A. Much of the energy we use at home and at work comes from the burning of so-called fossil fuels such as coal, oil and gas. These fuels were formed millions of years ago from the remains of plants and animals.

## Q. Why do things become hot?

A. Heat is the transfer of energy from one substance to another. If you rub a piece of cloth with your hand, the cloth will begin to feel warmer. The rubbing has produced heat, as a result of friction.

## Q. How can heat travel?

A. Heat travels in several ways. The heat you feel when you hold a saucepan handle is carried by conduction. The heat energy inside an electric kettle is carried by convection. An electric fire with a shiny reflector sends out heat waves by radiation. Substances that carry heat well are called good conductors of heat. Metals are the best conductors - that is why we use metal cooking pots

## Q. Who invented the Celsius scale for measuring temperature?

A. The earliest scale for measuring temperature was invented by a Dutchman called Gabriel Fahrenheit in the early 1700s. This scale, named after him, has the freezing point of water at 32 degrees, and the boiling point at 212 degrees. In 1742 a Swede named Anders Celsius suggested a scale in which the freezing point of water would be fixed as 0 degrees.



# The Greedy Neighbour



A poor family had gone without food for several days. They were starving, but their devotion to God was unsurpassed. They prayed to God, to show mercy. It so happened that an Angel passed by just then and heard their prayer. He appeared before them and gave them a box. The angel said, "This magic box has only two laddoos (round shaped sweetmeat, yellow in colour) in it. You must take out only one and close the lid. After you eat it and open the lid again, there will be two laddoos in it as before. You can do this any number of times; but if you take out both the laddoos together, the box shall lose its magic. After saying this, the angel disappeared. As directed,

the man took out one laddoo, closed the box and fed his son. He opened it again to find two laddoos! Similarly he fed his daughter, then his wife and last of all himself. The family feasted on laddoos several times in the day. Soon they became healthy and strong.

Their neighbour saw their rosy cheeks and robust bodies and felt jealous. She asked the lady of the house, how they had suddenly become so healthy and prosperous. The lady confided to her neighbour about the magic box.

A few days later, the magic box vanished from their house. Some body obviously stole it. The first family prayed to God again. As luck would have it, the same angel was passing by that way and heard their prayer. The angel got very angry, thinking that

these people were very greedy. The angel came and gave them another magical box. He said, "Make sure you open this box only when your doors are locked. Let no one see you or hear you, when you open it." As soon as the angel left, the man gathered his family into the inner room and bolted the door. Carefully he opened the box. Out of it flew invisible slaps, punches, pushes and blows ... All four of them got a terrible beating by some invisible hands. With difficulty they were able to close the box. Their faces were red and swollen after the sound beating they had just got.

Meanwhile, the neighbour decided to try just once, what would happen if they had both the laddoos together. After that, the magic box failed to produce any more laddoos. The neighbour was very upset and dejected indeed. That evening the neighbour noticed her friend, with a swollen red face. She asked her, "How come your face is so red? Do you have another magic box?" By now the lady was sure that the earlier box had been stolen by the neighbour, so she

answered contemptuously, "Yes, and it's even better than the first one."

Sure enough, the very next day the second box went missing. As soon as the neighbour's family opened the box, they were showered with blows, punches, slaps etc. They rushed out of the house, screaming in agony.

The angel meanwhile decided to come and check out the plight of the family. He was surprised to hear the screams coming from the neighbour's house! The angel entered there and saw both the magic boxes lying there. He understood what had happened. He restored the magic to the first magic box and restored it to the first family.

As far as the second family was concerned, they had had enough of magic boxes. They never wanted to go near a magic box again.

**Moral :** Everyone is eager to be happy; everyone thinks that wanting more and working less to earn the things wanted, is the quickest way to be happy. No one tries the other method, wanting less and working more.

—Vineet

# Laziness-Sloth



A farmer had three sons. They were apparently lazy. He tilled and cultivated a piece of land. Over the years he bought an adjacent plot. He told his three sons that he was going on pilgrimage. In the adjacent plot, he said, there was a box of treasure. No sooner did he leave, than the three sons divided the new plot and dug all over in their respective area. When the father returned in the beginning of June, they told him no treasure was found. He told them to wait. Since the field was well dug, he got them to sow seed and tend to it. With the harvest, he sold all the

produce and got a large sum. He put the money in an old box and presented it to his sons. "Here is the treasure you have dug and found."

By this ruse he made his sons give up their laziness and earn their living. What is laziness? It is to be unwilling to work or do the job entrusted to you. It is unwillingness to work. To be idle means to have nothing to do. Those who shirk work, remain idle. Other suitable words are indolent and slothful. All these indicate a frame of mind— it is a kind of culture or upbringing to avoid work. Such people become procrastinators—



postpone work on any flimsy excuse. This laziness of mind can be seen in their bearing, dressing and the kinds of work they do. To be lazy or idle is different from being jobless. A person may be thrown out of work due to closure of the place of work; or no job being available. They want to work; but none is to be found. For a lazy or idle person work is available but they try to avoid it. Our bodies secrete hormones to regulate the fats of our body. Some people tend to be bulky—it is a matter of medical attention and accepting what is given by nature and family traits. But there is a kind of bulkiness that is due to lack of exercises and activities—it is overweight which is unhealthy and a sign that activity is avoided. Such bulky people tend to be easy going and lazy. One practical way is to programme activities and exercises that keep the body fit and agile. Motivation also helps; never put off what you can do today. Giving yourself a goal or setting an objective for yourself, can keep you on your toes. Very often idleness or laziness is the source of vice. When you put off your studies and do not tackle your daily homework, you tend to cheat

at the examination; you were lazy and did not prepare yourself. So you are ready to use unfair means.

Laziness does you no good, It will not provide you food; People around will despise you; it is not a surprise! Laziness is quite a sin, from none will you applause win. Work is worship, work is prayer; Makes you happy; well you'll fare!

You hear the phrase "busy as a bee." Very slowly but very steadily the bees build their hives and store a lot of honey. Can you name any other living being that is always busy? Time and tide wait for no person. The lesson is that if you waste time or are lazy or idle, that time is lost. It is not a question of being always doing something! Rest and relaxation are important. They help the body to recuperate, to work better. What is wrong is long periods or bouts of idleness and laziness. Just doing nothing for long periods, of making as little effort as possible, makes a person lazy and easy-going. You must demand from yourself a certain standard, a certain work-culture or you will cause a lot of harm to your future. "Oh, I wish I studied more; if I did I would not

have failed in the class." This is wishful thinking! Do now what you would have done then and all will be well.

The English essayist Charles Lamb worked in the India Office in London. This is what he wrote to a friend when he was to retire. "I will not go back to that prison. I am free, free as air! Would that I could sell you some of my leisure. The best thing a person can do is nothing. Good work is second to it." But two years elapsed and Lamb changed his mind. Time was heavy on his hands-he did not know how to pass the time. He did not keep fit. And what was worse he fell into the bad habit of taking opium. To the same friend he wrote "I had a wrong notion so far. It is really unfortunate to be without work. I must assure you no work is worse than over-work. The mind preys on itself-the most unwholesome of foods."

Doing nothing is dangerous. Keep a goal or plan and try to achieve it. Gainful employment keeps you out of mischief. Relaxation is quite different from being idle or lazy. Laziness and idleness bring discontent and unhappiness.

— Courtesy: Towards The Light

# Doubt



Doubt if produced  
in one's mind

It will show

Its every kind

Harmful to you

And harmful to me

Harmful to friends

And to the enemy

So let it not enter,  
in a healthy brain.

It is unpleasant,

And gives us pain.

This is my message  
to every one.

Quite serious not a fun.

Poem : Jagdish Singh



# Kitty

Story & Illustration — *Bhuvan Kumar*







Kitty! See you have so many toys.

But there is no robot. I need a robot.



Ok! You need a robot. Tomorrow we shall go to the market. First you drink milk.

NEXT DAY

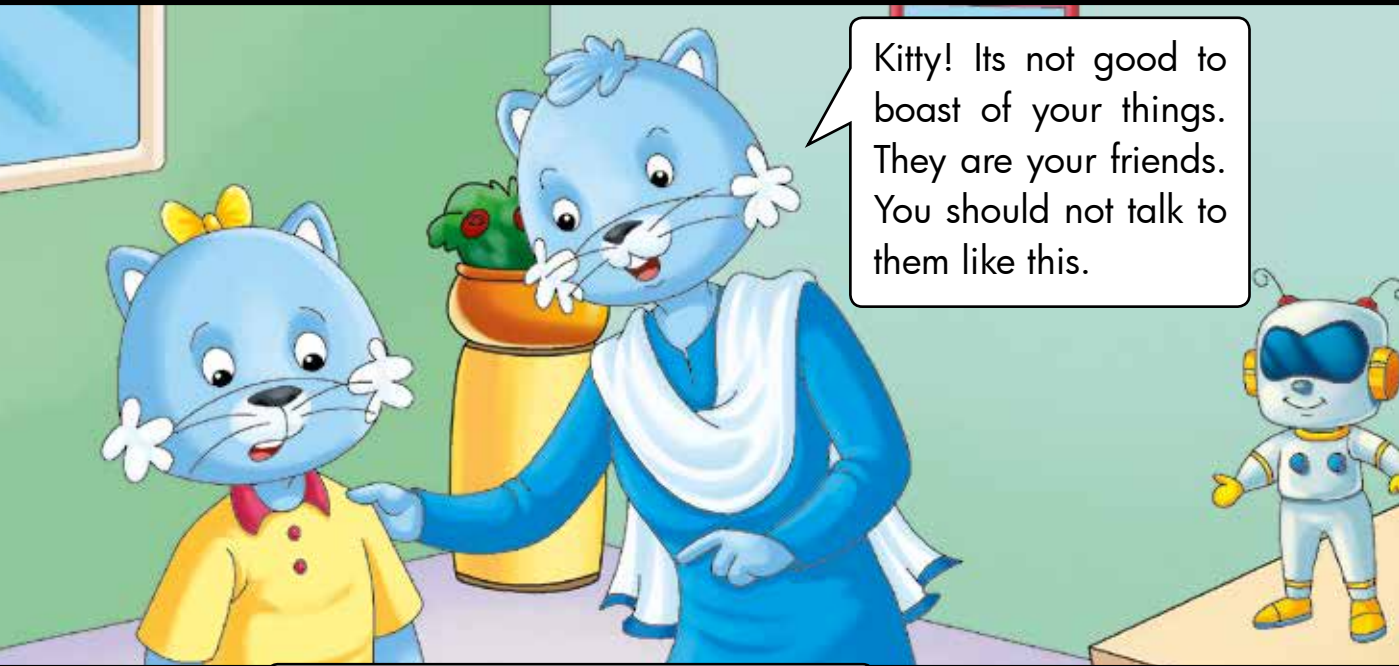


Kitty! Let us go. We shall buy a robot for you.

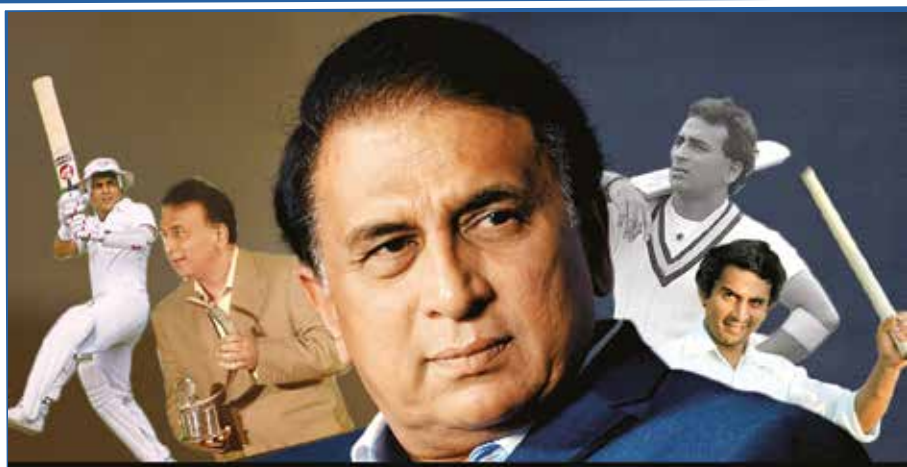












## Sunil Gavaskar

—Asha Kapoor

**S**unil Gavaskar also known as Little Master (Because of his short height 5 feet 6 Inch.) and 'Sunny' acknowledged as one of the greatest opening batsman of all time is a cricketer who represented India and Bombay from 1971 to 1987.

Sunil was born on 10th July 1949 in a middle class Marathi family. His father was Shri. Manohar Gavaskar and mother Smt. Meenal. He studied in St. Xavier's High School where in 1966 he was named India's Best School boy Cricketer of the Year. He graduated from St. Xavier's College Bombay (Maharashtra).

He was married to Ms. Marshneil in 1974.

After school, Gavaskar was inducted in the Ranji Team of Mumbai. He made his debut in Ranji against Karnataka in 1968/69. He was soon taken in to India's test team after he made a series centuries in Ranji Cricket. He played his first tour of West Indies in 1970/1971 where he scored 774 runs in the 4 test matches that included four centuries.

One of his best scores was 236 (India's Highest test score at that time) against West Indies where he was also declared 'Player of the Match'. He was instrumental in changing India's image as a cricketing nation.

In his career he made 35 centuries at the International Level. He was the first batsman to score 10,000 test runs.

Gavaskar received Arjuna Award and Padma Bhushan for his contribution in cricket and bringing glory to the nation. He was also awarded the Col CK Nayudu Lifetime Achievement award for cricket. He was inducted into the ICC Hall of fame in 2009.

After his retirement in 1987 (which he never announced officially) he has served as a Television commentator and columnist in Indian newspapers and magazines. But he will always be remembered for his game that he played professionally without any helmet or thigh Pads available now.

—Pramod Mishra

# ***FIND JOY IN THE SMALL THINGS***

**E**verything God created is good, and nothing is to be rejected if it is received with thanksgiving. Many of us tend to take things for granted- the colors of flowers, the songs of birds, the beauty of a sunrise- these are all things that many people barely notice. It is only when you begin to contemplate a life without these blessings that you realize how colorless and uninteresting it would be if they were absent. We should cherish and appreciate every blessing in our lives. We should learn to appreciate the wonders of God's creations and everything He has granted us through His grace. Happiness comes from mastering the art of appreciating and consciously enjoying what you already have.

Life is too short to wake up in the morning with uncanny thoughts and lament. If you ever thought you are still young and got another scores of years left, you have to tell yourself: ignorance is not always bliss. So love the people who treat you right, and forget the ones who don't. Believe that everything happens for a reason and with a purpose that you may

not and need not understand always.

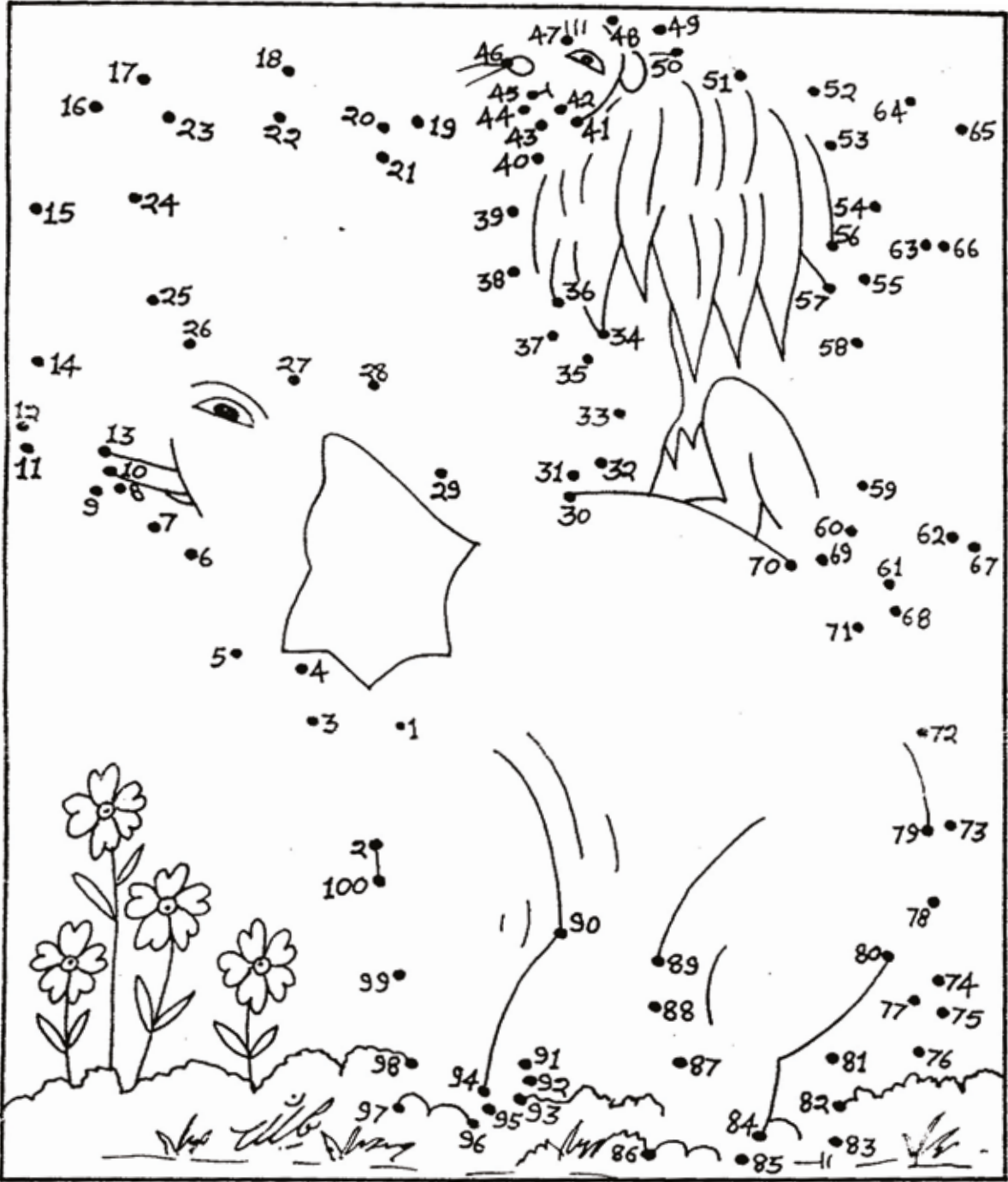
Miracles are that which you thought wouldn't happen! If you get a chance, take it. If it changes your life, let it. Nobody said life would be easy, they just promised it would be worth it. Life doesn't flow the way we wish, but we need to adjust the way life takes us, though no one drags you back from trying something innovative to alter the situation! We don't always get what we desire, but we can like what we get. Life is so short and diverse that we don't always see the end of all that we venture into. Yet there is always the hope of something good happening at the end of the day unless you are adamant on remaining pessimistic.

For joyous life, start loving people and using things, instead of using people and loving things!



# PICTURE PUZZLE

Who is sitting on the back of whom ?  
Join the dots in sequence and colour them.

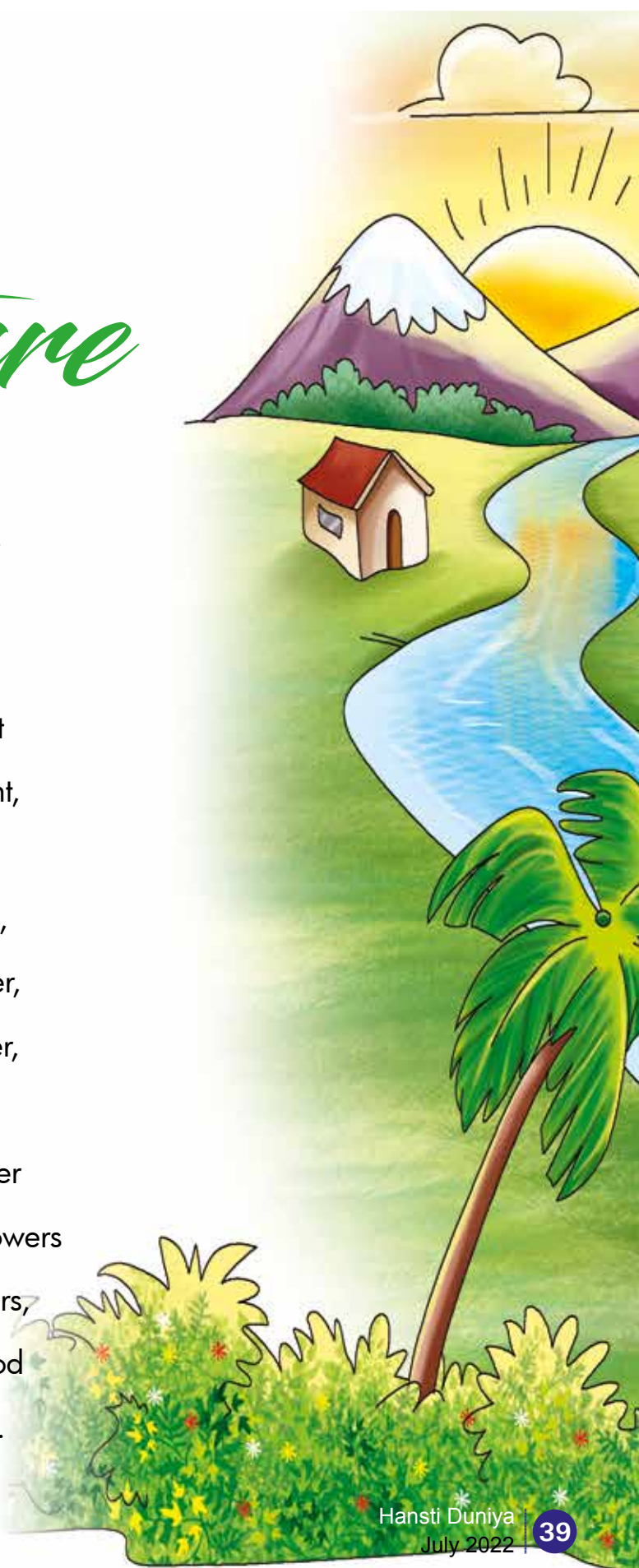




— R.N. Kabra, Jaipur

# *I Love My Nature*

Nature has its own Beauty  
Careful about its sincere duty,  
The sun rises, the sun sets  
It's light everyone gets  
Moon and stars shine in night  
Mountain have their own height,  
Trees and forest all are green  
Rainbow beauty must be seen,  
Roaring tigers and running deer,  
Singing waterfall gives us cheer,  
Nature loves us like a mother  
So we all must live like a brother  
Dancing butterflies and smiling flowers  
Natures treasure is for joy of ours,  
God is nature and nature is God  
To love this nature never nod.





PASTE  
YOUR  
PHOTO

Name : .....

Father's Name : .....

Address : .....

.....

.....

.....

Mobile No. ....

## Look at the Picture and Complete the Story

Complete the short story and send it with your passport size photograph to

Editor Hansti Duniya English

Add.: Patrika Vibhag, Sant Nirankari Mandal, Sant Nirankari Colony, Delhi-09

E-mail : [editorial@nirankari.org](mailto:editorial@nirankari.org)

*(The best story would be published in Hansti Duniya, September 2022)*

One day Rajat .....

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This story by **Deep Gupta** S/o **Sh. Vijay Gupta**,  
H. No. 1350 Gali No5 B- Block Baba Colony Burari Delhi—84.  
Adjudged the best. Congrats to him.



## TOWER & SPARROW

**A**nkur and Anish were both very good friends. Both were neighbours. Whenever they would find time from studies, they would go to nearby park.

Not only did they like the small animals, they also liked small birds on trees.

A flock of small birds would come and quickly gnaw away at the fruits and fly away.

The bird would sit on the branch of a tree besides the house and see everything.

In that flock of birds, many birds had flown away but never came back. One sparrow in the flock saw the T.V tower and thought, that it is a tree made of steel and due to this tree many friends never returned back. The sparrow was very innocent. After seeing little sparrow left alone, Ankur and Anish joined an NGO and started making effort to make people aware of harms of mobile tower radiations for human brain also.





# Laughing Time

Mother : Son ! Place these sweets at a place where ants can't find them. After some time mother asked, "where are the sweets?"

Son : They are in my stomach. Ants can't reach there.

Ajay : Madan! Why do you put sugar in your mouth while speaking?

Madan: Teacher has told us to speak sweetly.

Son : Papa! This rose plant has not developed roots yet.

Papa : How do you know?

Son : I take it out from the soil everyday and check.



Bus Conductor : From where did you take a seat in the bus? I shall give you ticket.

Passenger : I have been standing. I have still not got a seat. When I shall get a seat, I shall take the ticket.

Sohan : Today there is a news in the newspaper that covers me.

Mohan : What is that?

Sohan : It is written that population of India has crossed 1 billion. I am also one of them.

Ram went to see his plot after a long time.

Shyam had built a house there.

Ram : This is my plot.

Shyam : I have no clue. May be it is under my house.



A passer by suddenly fell down and became partially unconscious.

A person said : Give him some water.

Second person said, "Take him to the Hospital."

Third one said, "Give him some ice cream."

Suddenly the unconscious person got up and said, "Why aren't you listening to the third one?"

Bunty : Raju! Can you read Chinese?

Raju : Yes.

Bunty : How?

Raju : I can read, if it is written in Hindi or English?

Monu appeared for an interview in a Mobile Company.

Question : Which is the most popular network?

Monu : Sir! Cartoon network.

Guddi : Aman! I want to eat ice.

Aman : You will have bad throat if you eat ice. It is cold.

Guddi : I shall warm it and eat.

Two Tigers were resting under a tree. Suddenly a Rabbit passed by very fast Tiger could not make out and asked "What was that?"

2nd Tiger smiled and said: Fast Food.

Author : How long shall you go on returning my article with your regret notes?

Editor : Till you continue to send your self addressed and stamped.

Patient : Doctor, This is my first operation, please be careful.

Doctor : I am myself frightened. This is my first surgery.

Wife : I have that beggar .

Husband : Why ?

Wife : I gave him food yesterday and today he gifted me a book "How to cook"

—Raju, Delhi

# Man Proposes, God Disposes

**T**his is a story of three trees in a forest. They were young and had beautiful visions of a handsome future. The first tree prayed to be a treasure chest, so that it could be adorned with gold leaves and precious gems. It wanted to nestle in itself, jewels and treasure. The second tree prayed to be a great ship that would be used by a mighty king. The third tree just wanted to be a tree so that it could grow bigger and bigger and grow closer and closer to God and heaven. One dream was common to them they all wanted to be famous.

One day, a woodcutter came and cut the first tree. The tree was excited, thinking that soon it would be carved into a beautiful treasure chest. But alas, the woodcutter sold it to a poor carpenter, who made a box, for feeding animals from it. A farmer filled it with hay for the horses.

The second tree was chopped down and sold to a carpenter who shattered all the wonderful dreams of the ship. He made a little fishing boat from the wood. The tree was very sad indeed.

The third tree was scared of being cut. But one fateful day, it too fell to axe. It was slivered into a shed.

Years went by and the trees had forgotten their dreams. But had God forgotten.

A lady gave birth to a child in a barn.

There was no crib, so the child's father placed the baby in the feed box made from the first tree. But did the man know that he was fulfilling the dream of a tree? The greatest treasure lay nestled in the lap of the old feed box.

Many years later, a group of men in a fishing boat, got caught in a storm. One of the men, who had been asleep, woke up and said, 'Peace!' The storm let up and the fishing boat sailed. The second tree knew that it had aboard itself the 'King of Kings.'

Lastly, a tired and weary man carried a cross, made from wooden planks through streets lined with people who jeered at him. The man was then nailed to a cross that was made from the planks and raised up high into the air. The tree wept, for it was as close to God as it could ever have been ..... for Jesus had just been crucified on it.

Eventually, each of the trees got what it had prayed for. We don't know how God plans to fulfill our dreams. His plans may not seem to be right to us, but they surely are perfect in the end.

Whatever man cannot do, God alone can. Whatever man can do, God can do better. God alone can do, 'Better than the best.' So, do your best and leave the rest to God.

**Moral :** Be content, nothing can happen against His will.



# RESULT FOR THE MONTH OF May 2022 ISSUE

## CONSOLATION ENTERIES



**Kunal Anil kumar** Age-12

Nanak Nagar, Noida  
Akola (Maharashtra)



**Anshika M Rao** Age-12

Row Villa-12, Maple Leaf  
Villas, CD Scenic acres  
Chandra Wada (Goa)



**Neha** Age-11

D/o Sh. M.G. Kumar  
Hardev Nagar  
Delhi-110009



**Neetu** (Delhi)

**Anmol** (Parmanand Colony)

**Manvi** (Delhi)

**Jheel Lamba** (Delhi)

**Sanjay** (Bahadurgarh)

**Mukesh** (Kashmiri Gate)

**Komal** (Chandigarh)

**Avyan Rai** (Noida)

**Sita** (Mumbai)

**Amrit** (Rohini, Delhi)

**Lina** (Kanpur)

**Rekha** (Bijauli, U.P.)

**Ram Awadh** (Bikaner)

**Jannu** (Rohini)

**Rekha** (Delhi)

## "COLOUR IT" FOR JULY ISSUE

On page 44, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by **AUGUST 20, 2022**. Office address: **HANSTI DUNIYA**, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony. Delhi - 110009

The result will appear in **SEPTEMBER 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 .....



—Jagtar Chaman

## **Belling The Cat**

**T**here was a grocery in a town. Plenty of mice lived in that grocer's shop. Food was in plenty for them. They ate everything and spoiled all the bags. They also wasted the bread, biscuits and fruits of the shop.

The grocer got real worried. So, he thought "I should buy a cat and let it stay at the grocery. Only then, I can save my things."

He bought a nice, big fat cat and let him stay there. The cat had a nice time hunting the mice and killing them. The mice could not move freely now. They were afraid that anytime the cat would eat them up.

The mice wanted to do something. They held a meeting and all of them

tweeted "We must get rid of the cat. Can someone give a suggestion"?

All the mice sat and brooded. A smart looking mouse stood up and said, "The cat moves softly. That is the problem. If we can tie a bell around her neck, then things will be fine. We can know the movements of the cat".

Yes, That is answer, stated all the mice. An old mouse slowly stood up and asked, "Who would tie the bell?". After some moments, there was no one there to answer this question.

Moral :

Empty solutions are of no worth



— Dr Vijayprakash Tripathi

# THE WORTHY COMPANY

**S**hrinarayana, a poor Brahmin lived in a village. Out of his meager income from his profession, he had saved some money. At the advice of family members, he deposited the savings with a rich person of the village, called Seth Chunnilal, saying: “When I arrange the

About twelve years later, Shrinarayana’s daughter matured enough for marriage. He went to Seth Chunnilal and asked for return of his money. Seth Chunnilal turned dishonest. As no record was kept about the deposit, he refused to return the money saying “I do not remember anything. In case you have a proof, please bring it”.

There was no proof. Poor Shrinarayana was disappointed. After due consideration, he thought of

lodging a complaint with the King. He met the King and explained the entire problem to him.

The King, too, felt helpless. In the absence of any proof, he could do nothing. Still, he called Seth Chunnilal. However, the latter refuted Shrinarayana’s claim.

The King was a just and intelligent person.

He understood the entire situation, but had no strong base to pressurize Seth Chunnilal. He got an idea. He planned a trick and thought that it might work.



wedding of my daughter, I will take the money back”. Seth Chunnilal, accepting the money, gave his consent. For the poor Brahmin, the money was safe.

Two days later, a procession of King through the city was announced. Each citizen got busy in decorating the doors and arranging gifts to welcome the King. When the procession reached at the door of Seth Chunnilal, the King was given a decent welcome. Poor Shrinarayana was also present in the crowd. The King said: "Dear friend, why do you stand here? The King made Shrinarayana sit by his side. After going a short distance, Shrinarayana was asked to get down. It was a deliberate act of the King. The confused Shrinarayana went back to his home.

Seth Chunnilal got disturbed at the scene that took place before his house. He knew that Shrinarayana had deposited the money with him. But looking at King's gesture, it became clear to him that Shrinarayana was a close friend of the King, and if he complained to King about the transaction, it would be dangerous. He could get severe punishment.

At this thought, Seth Chunnilal got impatient. He sent his servants to invite Shrinarayana and welcomed him in



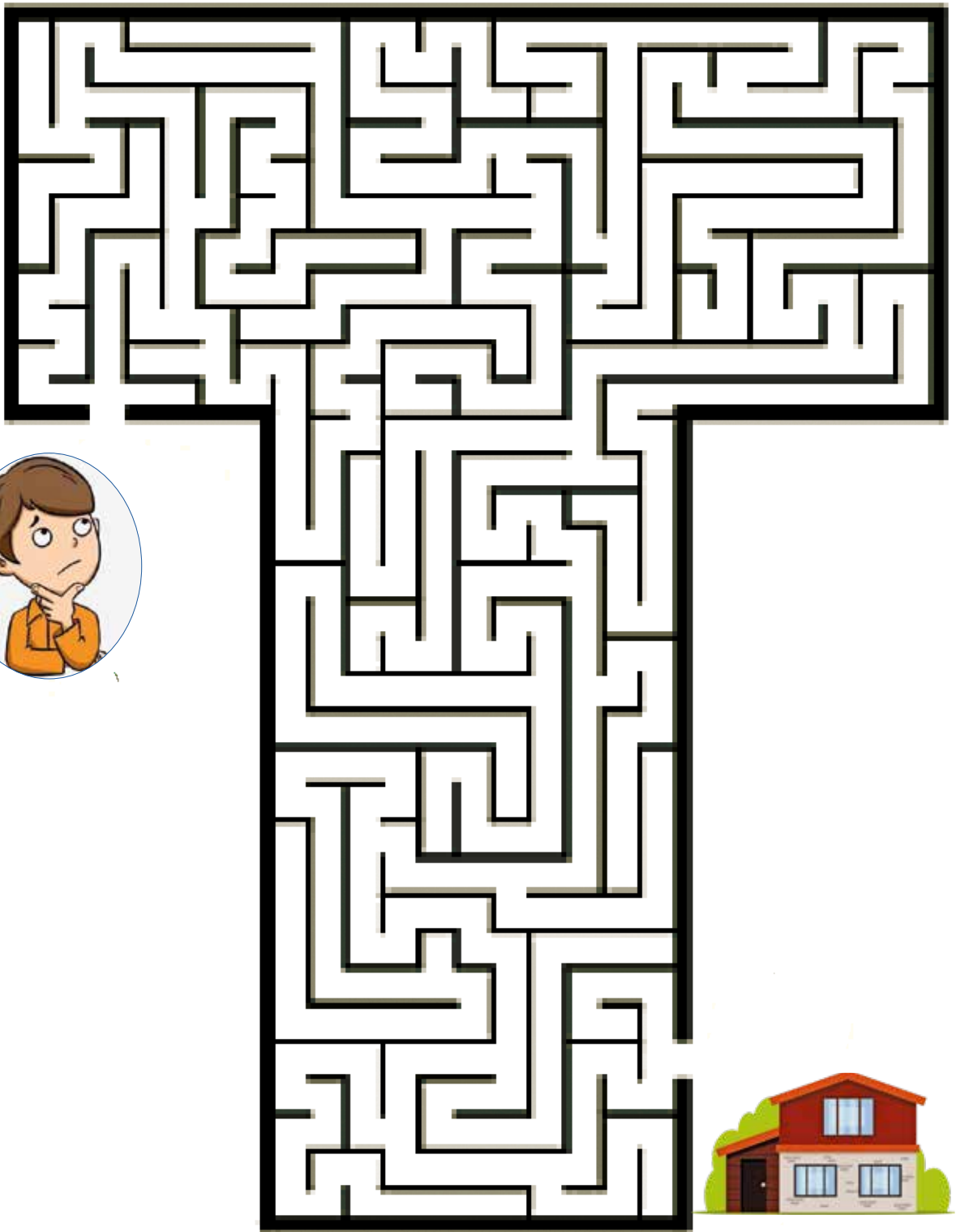
his house and said: "After a thorough search in my books, I have found the transaction. Had you re the date of transaction you would have not faced so much of inconvenience. The amount of Rs.1,000, after a period of 12 years, works out to be Rs.2,200. Please keep this money. In addition, please accept another Rs.100 as a gift from me for your daughter's wedding". The poor Shrinarayana got his money back.

On way back, Shrinarayana kept thinking about this miracle. He concluded that this happened due to King's offer to make him sit by his side, even for a short while. He thought further that if one happens to sit by the side of the King of kings, i.e., the Almighty, there will be innumerable benefits and many disappointing moments could turn into positive ones.



# Maze

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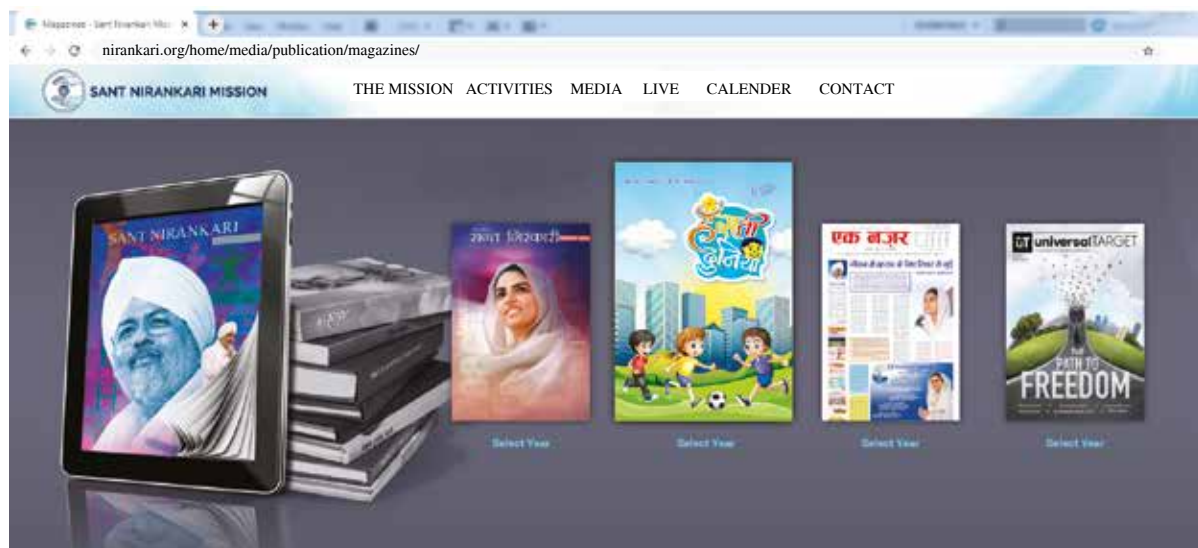
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