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Examination

The word examination creates some kind of stir in children's mind. Various thoughts start crossing the mind because this is a test of ability, hard work, wisdom, sharpness and patience. Even elders get restless and worried at the name of examination. We forget that examination is a part and parcel of life. We are all the time appearing for examination. We may not be conscious of this fact. When children learn to walk, they fall time and again. Unless they fall and try again they will never be able to walk. Hard work, effort and wisdom are a must for any kind of success.

Normally all the time we continue to assess other person's level of wisdom so that we can talk to him in a manner that he can understand. We continue to assess a person's virtues, weak points and conduct. When we listen to our class fellows, friends, elders and youngers, we create opinion about them i.e. such and such person speaks ill of others and listens to ill about others. All the time give we our decisions about other people's actions.

A few days ago, Namayra, my grand daughter, had her birthday. I gave her some gifts. I also gave her 2-3 copies of 'Hansti Duniya". When she opened the gifts in the morning and saw Hansti Dunia she said, "Do you want to teach me?" She kept those copies aside. I told her to

read the picture story. She started reading slowly. It had the story about three monkeys of Mahatma Gandhi. She was reading the story, looking at the monkeys and smiling because one of them had closed the eyes, second one had covered his mouth and third one his ears with hands. It was also written- See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil. I felt she was reading it reluctantly because her knowledge of Hindi is not too good. After she finished reading, she said, "There should have been four monkeys' and she kept her hand on her head. "Think no evil. This monkey is a must." The ten year old girl taught me a lesson. I had gone to test her and teach but she taught me something.

Friends! We don't have a right to assess other people, as to why and what is someone doing and so on. We don't know his circumstances as to why he is doing that. Had we been at his place we could have conducted ourselves in a worse manner. Wrong or right, good or bad are the result of our thought process. If our thought process is right, friendly and generous we shall not do wrong or evil and nor speak evil. If we shall use our mind in a constructive manner we shall be able to pass all examinations. Before we test others, we must assess ourselves. If we want to change others, we must change ourselves first. If we shall do this, we shall certainly be able to inspire others to change.

—Vimlesh Ahuja

SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI



SARE HINDU MUSLIM SIKH ISAI IKO JIHE INSAAN; IKO DI SABH DEN DUHAI **GITA** VED GRANTH QURAN. ΕY IKO Sanihi Sabh da SANJHA IKO ΙK ΙH BHAGWAN; MANGTE **SARE** IKO DE IKO DATA IK SULTAN. DAR IKO SAIANHARA IAG DA PUTLI WANG NACHANDA EY: SWAS BHARE IH MITTI ANDAR KHEDAN KHOOB KHIDANDA EY. DUNIA TE PARKASH KARAN LAYEE CHANN SURAJ CHAMKANDA EY: AAPE AAP EY HAKAM IKO JAG TE HUKAM CHALANDA EY. KHED HAI KIS DI IE KAUN KHIDARI IH BANDA JAAN LAVE; KAHE AVTAR OH PAL PAL CHHIN CHHIN DAM DAM MAUJAN MAN LAVE

THOU FORMLESS ONE 180

Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs and Christians, all are human beings alike;

The Gita, the Vedas, Adi Granth and the Quran, all testify the One Alone.

There is only one common denominator for all, and this is the only self-same God;

All are beggars at the same door, and there is only one Giver, and one Lord.

There is only one creator of the universe, who makes all to dance like puppets;

He instills life in models of clay and makes them play different roles.

He makes the Moon and the Sun shine to illumine the world;

He Himself is the sole ruler who commands the universe.

If a man comes to know as to who is the player and whose play is this;

Avtar says, such a person then enjoys every moment and every breath of his life.

THE DOVE AND THE BEE

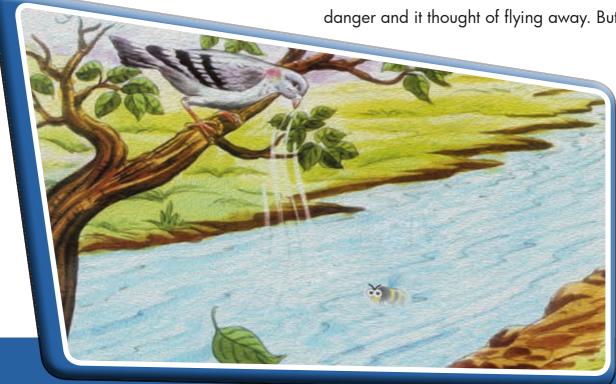
nce upon a time, a swarm of bees had built their honey-comb in a big tree that stood on a river-bank. They collected honey from flowers and brought it there.

One day a bee felt thirsty and flew down to the river to quench its thirst. As it neared the water and tried to drink it, the current of the water carried it away.

Luckily for the bee, a dove was sitting on the branch of the tree at that time. She saw the drowning bee and decided to save its life. Losing no time, she plucked a broad leaf and dropped it before the bee. The bee at once got onto the leaf. When its wings became dry, it flew to the dove and thanked her for timely help.

Days passed followed by weeks and months. One day the dove was sitting on the branch of a tree. Suddenly, a hunter reached there.

Seeing the dove, the hunter's eyes sparkled with hope and he decided to kill her. So, he set an arrow to his bow and aimed at the dove. The dove's life was in danger and it thought of flying away. But





an eagle was hovering over the tree. So, she could not do that also.

Just then, the same bee happened to come there.

She was flying about in search of honey. Seeing the dove, it recognized her and decided to save her life. It flew up to the hunter and stung him at his right hand. The hunter jerked his hand due to pain and the arrow went away. But it missed the aim and hit the eagle that was hovering above the tree.

Seeing the eagle fallen dead, the dove flew away to safety. The hunter too left the place in despair.

Moral : Do good; have good.



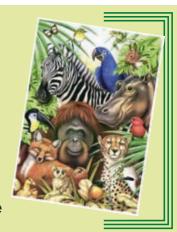
Poem: Shashank Sharma (Jalandhar)

SAVE THE JUNGLE

Think what jungle is worth It gives air, water and earth

> A Woodcutter did his hell Down all the-trees fell

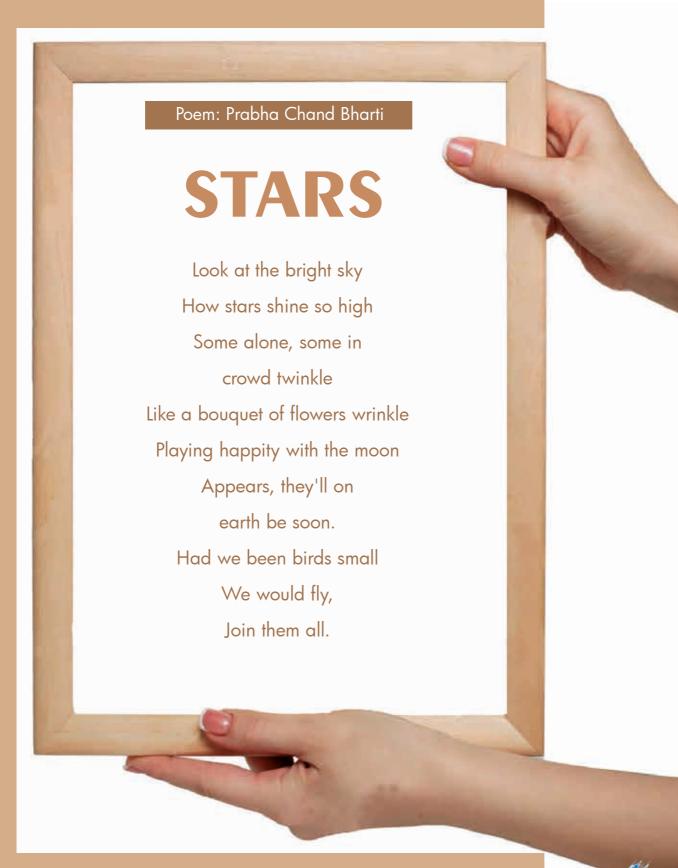
> > When the rainy season came Floods played their ugly game



Find 10 Differences









I CLIMBED A MOUNTAIN

I Climbed a mountain, oh, so high, Until I almost reached the sky. And what did I see when I was there? I saw my Father everywhere;

Walking on the waters,

Flying thro' the air,

Thro' all space,

He was without compare.

He was with the soldiers
With maimed and broken limbs;
Standing with the people
Singing holy hymns.

He was with the doctors
Healing all the sick,
And was with the dying
Whose hearts could barely tick.

He was with the Spring flowers Which blossom in the shade; He was with the wild beasts Of which we'd be afraid.

It'd take me all my life
To write down what I saw;
So, I will say: I love Him,
And will for evermore.

RIDDLES

1

What is as big as you but does't weigh anything.

I always carry
weight, know how
to cover space,
deep relation with
everything available
of every place.

5

I am like a bead Golden and juicy Set in dry leaves.



Five circles of Olympics represent which values?



In the sky I roam
as vapour
Above land,
under the land
Flowing is my
nature.

Eat me during summer, want to drink me all the time, love me most, fear, if I become steam.

9) Gas

nents of the world

3) Water 4) Water 5) Five conti-

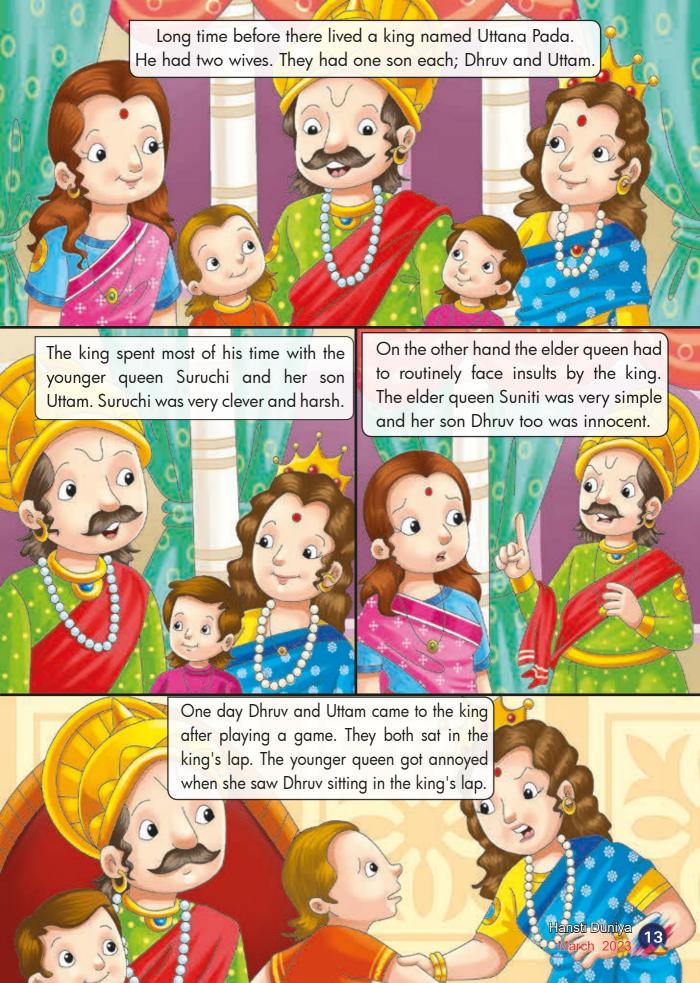
1) Shadow 2) Strawberry

GRANDPA

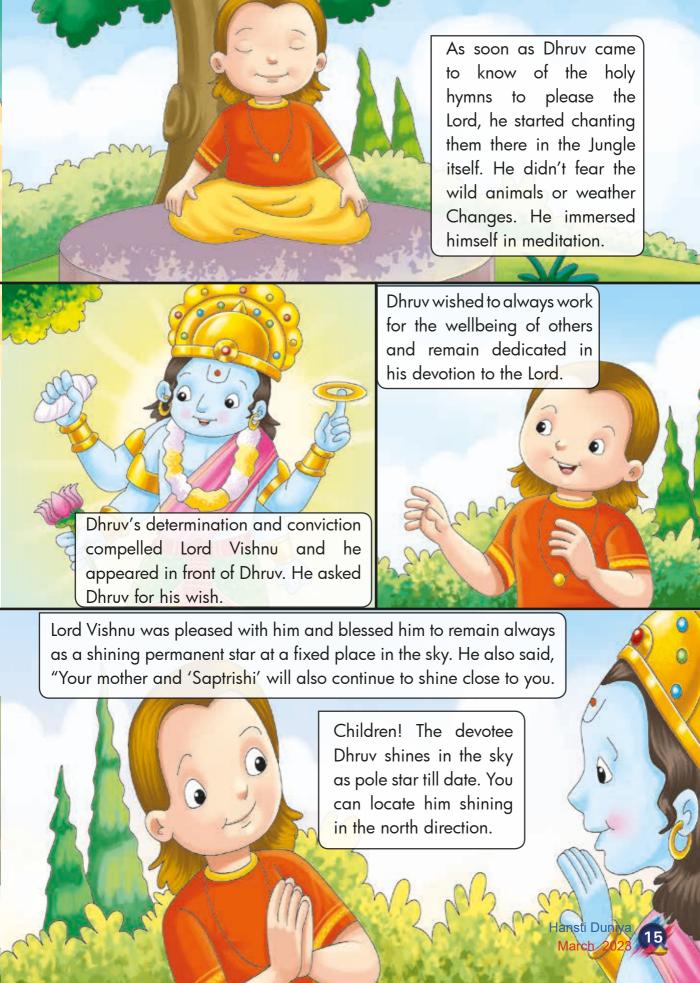


Story & Illustration — Ajay Kalara









—Dr. Fakir Chand Shukla

DETERMINATION

After the school got over Aradhy also started walking towards his home like other children. It was summer and the sun was shining very bright. He was sweating profusely. Aradhy was moving very slowly while other children were walking fast. The bag was heavy so was Aradhy himself because of his fat body.

As he reached home he needed to climb up the stairs. He was angry with his father because he had constructed a two story house. Earlier their house was just one story but his father got another floor constructed and rented out the ground floor. Climbing up the stairs was a hassle for him everyday.

Aradhy climbed up the stairs somehow and sat in his room.

"You have come", said the mother. "I shall just give you food,

you go and wash your hands and face."

"I am not in a hurry. Let me settle down", Aradhya said bitterly.

"What is wrong?" mother looked at him wondering. But Aradhy had difficulty in breathing.

After a while he washed his hands and sat at the dining table. Mother laid the food for him. She also gave him a plate of salad with tomatoes, cucumber, onions and carrots. There was 'Chapati', pulses, vegetable curry and curd.

He looked at the plate and started making faces. He took a spoon full of cooked pulses and said, "Again the same cooked pulses; and I don't like salad." He put the plate containing the salad aside.



"But salad is healthy", said the mother.

Aradhy didn't say anything. He just got up. "I shall just come", he said and left.

He started going towards a newly opened fast food joint.

He was
unable to walk
while coming
back from school

but now he was walking swiftly. He came with noodles and burger in his hand and a big bottle of coke. He was enjoying them.

It was not for the first time that he ate fast food instead of home cooked food. It was almost his routine. He used to eat patties, hotdogs and noodles in the school during break time.

His father used to advise him against fast food and would tell him that this kind of food created many health problems. But Aradhy paid no heed to his advice.

He had gained a lot of weight because of eating fast food almost



regularly. He had also lost his appetite. But he continued to eat 'Bread pakoda', 'Samosa' and 'Tikki' etc instead of home cooked food. He didn't like anything but fast food.

Once a nutritionist had given a lecture on the harmful effects of fast foods in their school. He had said that they were prepared by deep frying in oil and the nutrients got decomposed. The body gets fat only, so the weight increases and one feels lethargic. You become irritable and appetite is lost.

Fast foods are prepared from refined flour that causes indigestion and acidity.

Food is fried in the same oil time and again. The oil becomes poisonous. Children also take cold drinks with them. It increases the weight further.

Aaradhy understood that he had the same symptoms as explained by

the nutritionist. He had lost his appetite and had become obese. He had also become irritable.

The nutritionist had also said, "Fast food is Fastrack to hospital. Consumption of fast food can create conditions that one has to get admitted to hospitals."

But then he thought, doctors have one advice or the other. If fast foods were really harmful why would people be eating them and why should there be so much advertisement in the TV. So he didn't care about what the doctor had said.

One day Aradhy went to market to

buy something. He couldn't control himself looking at the outlets selling fast food. He ate a lot of it. The sauce was very tasty.

After that he returned home.

At night he had severe stomachache. His belly was swollen. First he tried to tolerate the pain but then he started crying. Before his parents came to his room he had started vomiting. He had cramps in his stomach. So he rushed to the toilet. He had loose motion as well as vomiting. Somehow he came out of the washroom and

fell down on the floor. His parents rushed to him. "What is wrong? Why are you lying on the floor?"

But Aaradhy was too exhausted to speak a word.

Father took him to the hospital. When the doctor saw his serious condition, he gave him an injection and glucose drip. When Aradhy was a little better the doctor asked him as to what he had eaten.

" I ate french fries and hot dog", Aradhya could speak with difficulty.

"Did you eat sauce?" asked the doctor.

Aaradhy nodded his head and said," yes."

"I don't know when will these children understand that fast food is the enemy of health and sauce causes

infections so many times. The place where the vendors sell is very unhygienic. This is the reason you fell sick", said the doctor.

Aradhy had nothing to say because the doctor was right.





It took Aradhy three days to get well and return home. The doctor told Aradhy before leaving, This time you recovered but it may not happen next time and things can be fatal.

After a while the doctor said, Eat homemade food including fruits and vegetables.

This way you will get necessary vitamins and minerals.

Aradhy couldn't go to school for a week. He decided to control his tongue and eat nutritious food including fruits and vegetables.



A BEAUTIFUL MORNING AT SUNDERVAN

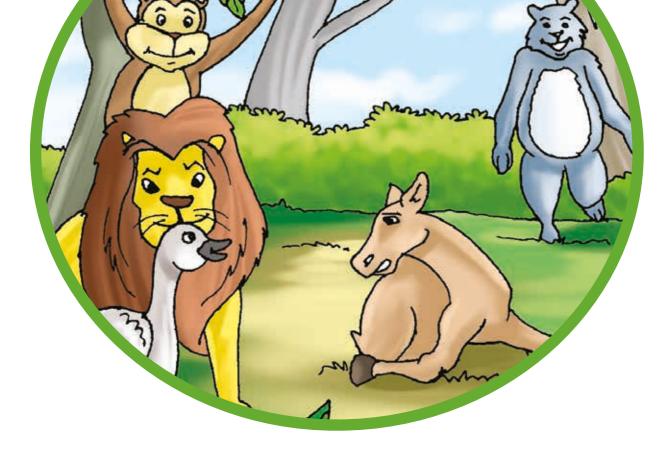
A huge variety of animals and birds lived in Sundervan. The elephant, lion, tiger, monkey and bear etc used to quench their thirst at the river 'Shyma' that flowed, right in the middle of the forest. They used to eat the green leaves and fruits in the forest to satiate their hunger. The peacocks would dance at the arrival of clouds while other birds also tried to impress everyone by their tricks. The cuckoo sang in its peculiar sound while the parrots played around flaunting their red beaks and making sharp sounds.

The group of monkeys here was always in a joyful mood jumping from one branch to other astonishing every one. Monkeys would also be busy relieving fellow beings from lice and hugging their kids to their tummy. They could go up and down the trees so swiftly.

One morning the monkeys were jumping around. The bear, lion elephant, camel, donkey and owls were enjoying their displays. They were applauding their tricks. Gabroo the camel alone was not applauding them. Neelu peacock asked Gabroo as to why he was not enjoying rather sitting quietly.

Camel was jealous. He started making faces and said, "This is not a good dance. Anyone can do this? What is there to clap?" Dinu bear interrupted in between their conversation and said, "Uncle Gabroo! If you are finding the dance not upto the mark, you perform and we shall enjoy. This way Neelu peacock will not have his monoply.





Hearing this the camel got excited. He also tried to jump like the monkey and said, "Why not! I can surely dance. After this the camel started dancing. Camel was heavy and his body was not flexible like the monkey. Therefore his attempt was unharmonious. Still he continued to dance to save his grace. Everyone was laughing at this random dance and feeling disgusted too. The lion said, "Stop this dance. I have never seen this kind of dance in my entire life." At the same time rhinoceros said, "I can dance better than him?" He also started moving his heavy body.

The animals in the forest who were enjoying the monkey's dance were feeling

disgusted at the camel's and rhinoceros's dance. They were shouting, "Stop the dance". Just then the chimpanzee spoke,

"If everyone only did what he knew perfectly, everything would be fine?" The moral of this story is that the physical and mental abilities of all the people are different. The donkey can carry load while the horse can run fast. The peacock can dance and cucoo can sing well. The elephant can carry logs of wood to distant places.

Chimpanzee can show tricks climbing up the tall trees. One should try to gain proficiency in the task he is capable of doing, otherwise it is a waste of time and one becomes a laughing stock.

FESTIVAL of Holi

very year the festival of Holi is celebrated with great enthusiasm. What is the history of this festival of colours?

As the legend goes, the demon king Hiranyakashyp had a boon from lord Vishnu. He considered himself unconquerable and immortal. He ordered his subjects to worship him instead of God. The whole state started worshipping him instead of God except his own son Prahlad. Prahlad remained the devotee of Lord Vishnu. Hirnakashyap was angry with Prahlad. He wanted to kill him. Many attempts of father to kill his son failed.

Then he thought of taking his sister Holika's help. Holika was immune to fire. A pyre was lit. Holika wore her shawl that protected her from fire, took Prahlad in her lap and sat in the fire. As per God's will a strong wind blew away the shawl and it fell upon Prahlad. This way Prahlad was protected and Holika was burnt to ashes. Eventually the king Hiranyakaship was also killed by Lord Vishnu.

This festival is therefore considered to be the victory of 'Good over Evil'.

Another legend is associated with Lord Krishna who is also considered to be the incarnation of Lord Vishnu. He is said to have smeared Radha's face with colour to make her look like him. (Radha's complexion was fair) Since that day the festival became about smearing people with colours.



What ever the truth, Holi is a festival of colours and colours symbolize joy. People apply coloured powder and throw coloured water balloons on each other. Children drench their friends with coloured water from their water guns. People dance and sing to the tune of drums, exchange sweets and forgetting all enemity hug each other.

Bonfires are lit up across the country to celebrate the burning away of evil spirits.

Earlier the colors were organic, from the kitchen or garden. They were not harmful to the skin. The 'Gulal' is basically cornflour and some food colour mixed in it. Nowadays more vibrant colors have metallic salts as their source. Occasionally they may be mixed with mica and glass powder to give them

shine. These can be dangerous to the skin and eyes. We need to be careful while playing with colours. Some practical tips can help you enjoy without getting affected by the harshness of colors:

- Wear full sleeves clothes.
- Apply a lotion or a layer of foundation on your face and exposed parts like hands and feet.
- Apply Vaseline on the lobes and exposed parts of ears.
- Wear nail polish as it will form a screen between nails and color.
- Apply oil on your hair before you head for playing 'Holi'.
- Keep your hair tied and covered.
 Playing 'Holi' with flowers can be a good idea.



By: Anu Tandon, Los Angeles

EYES OF GOD ARE EVERYWHERE

Guruji announced that the last exam was to be held today. Each boy was given a small pigeon, with instructions to kill the bird at a time and place where no one was watching. The students set off in different directions, some to the jungle, others to the stream.

Anjali killed the bird in a cave, Shauqat killed his pigeon behind a rock, making sure that none was watching. All of them returned back to Guruji in the evening. All had done their work, except Akash, who still carried his beautiful white pigeon. Guruji asked the reason Akash replied with folded hands. "Guruji, I hid behind the banyan tree, I hid under the cliff, I hid in the stream, but everywhere, three pairs of eyes were always watching. So I have not been able to do the work. I am very sorry." Guruji asked, "You mean three people were watching everywhere?"

Akash replied, "Yes, every time I raised my hand to snap off its neck, the pigeon looked at me imploringly. I looked at the pigeon, thinking that I was executing my command. The third, Guruji, was the God Almighty, whose eyes are everywhere beholding the evil and the good. God also whispered into my ear and said, 'Who are you to kill? I gave life to this bird, and I shall command the time of its death, this is not in your hands."

Guruji embraced him tenderly and said, "you are the only one who has understood the crux of my teachings. I am very happy. I give you my blessings, Akash, I am proud of you!"

THOUGHTS

- Difference of opinions, secular and/or religious, can be resolved amicably through understanding.
 Baba Gurbachan Singh
- Better to remain silent and be thought as fool than to speak out
 and remove all doubt.

 —Abraham Lincoln
- ❖ I don't believe you have to be better than everybody else. I believe you have to be better than you ever thought you could be.

-Ken Venturi

- It is the mark of an educated mind to be able to entertain a thought without accepting it.

 —Aristotle
- The glow of one warm thought is to me worth more than money.

—Thomas Jefferson

- In order to succeed, your desire for success should be greater than your fear of failure.

 —Bill Cosby
- Success consists of going from failure to failure without loss of enthusiasm.
 Winston Churchill
- Anger is never without a reason, but seldom a good one.

—Benjamin Franklin

If you can dream it, you can do it.

—Weat Dinly

* There are three gates to self-destruction: lust, anger and greed.

-Bhagwat Gita 16:21

* He is the most powerful one who has in himself his own power.

-Seneca



How Much Land Do You NEEd?

Once there was an Emperor who told his minister that the extent of land he could cover while running from sun-rise to sun-set, would be his. The man started running early, he went on, ignoring hunger, thirst and fatigue. By afternoon, his body ached, his feet were swollen, sweat dripped down his forehead, all the muscles in his body screamed in protest. So many times, he fell, he stumbled, but he pushed himself further, he forced himself to go on, come what may. He wanted to cover a great distance that day.

As dusk fell, he was so exhausted, that he collapsed, to the ground. At this point of time he asked himself, "Why did I push myself so far? Why was I so greedy? Now, I am dying, I only need land enough to bury myself. All that I have laboured for, is not mine to enjoy."

Each day, we push ourselves harder and harder to become richer, wealthier and more powerful. So much so, that our health, family, hobbies, love and even God take a back seat. When we are nearing our end, and we look back, we realize what an exercise in futility it was. But by then it is too late!





man found a cocoon of a butterfly.

One day a small opening appeared. He sat and watched the butterfly for several hours as it struggled to force its body through that little hole.

Until it suddenly stopped making any progress and looked like it was stuck.

So the man decided to help the butterfly. He took a pair of scissors and snipped off the remaining bit of the cocoon. The butterfly then emerged easily, although it had a swollen body and small, shriveled wings.

The man didn't think anything of it and sat there waiting

for the wings to enlarge to support the butterfly. But that didn't happen.

The butterfly spent the rest of its

life unable to fly, crawling around with tiny wings and a swollen body.

Despite the kind heart of the man, he didn't understand that the restricting cocoon and the struggle needed by the butterfly to get itself through the small opening; were God's way of forcing fluid from the body of the butterfly into its wings. To prepare itself for flying once it was out of the cocoon.

Moral: Our struggles in life develop our strengths. Without struggles, we never grow and never get stronger, so it's important for us to tackle challenges on our own, and not be relying on help from others.

Compiled by : Praveen

WORLD SPARROW DAY

Save Sparrow Save Biodiversity. Where is 'Chidia! Chidia is another word for bird, but we used to call common sparrow as chidia. Recently the house sparrow has been declared as the 'State Bird of Delhi'.

The little Brownish house sparrows used to wake us up in the morning by their chirping sound outside our balcony and backyard. They would take grains right from our hand if we became friends. These melodious little friends of ours are no longer visible. With urbanization and high rise buildings, they don't have cavities which are important for them to make nests.

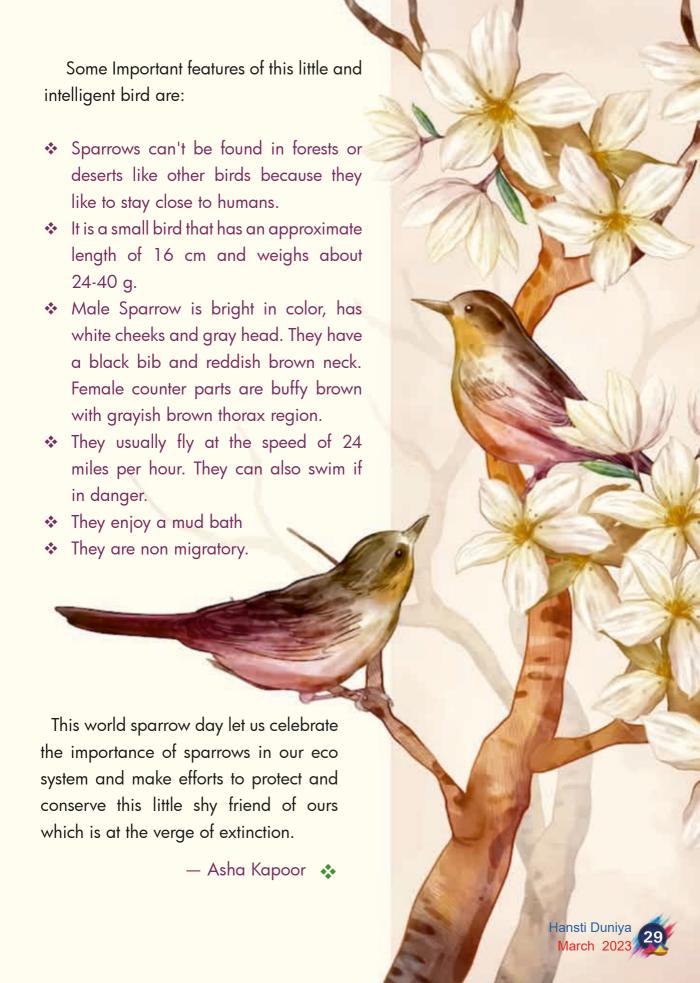
World Sparrow Day is observed every year on March 20. It is to create awareness for the protection of sparrows. On this day people who consider this an important issue come together to discuss methods to protect this species that is at the verge of being endangered.

World Sparrow Day was established by Mohammed Dilawar (Master in Environment Science and Ecology) the founder of 'Nature Forever Society' for whom it is a passion and life long commitment. Together with 'Ecosystem Foundation' (France) and many other national and international organizations this has become an international drive.

The first World Sparrow Day was organized in 2010. The theme of World Sparrow Day 2023 is 'Love Sparrows'. A large number of events shall be organized where like minded people shall participate in campaigns and share their views centering around conservation of this little chirpy bird.

As every constituent of an ecosystem is important, we need to clearly visualize that we along with this humble friend of ours are dependent upon each other for our survival. Home sparrows play an important role as they eat a large number of insects. They also feed their young ones on insect diet. They also act as food for birds of prey.

In current culture sparrows symbolize joy, teamwork, simplicity and hard work. In Japan sparrows are a symbol of loyalty due to their friendly nature.



THE POWER OF DETERMINATION

cayo was a ten year old boy who lived in a small town of Japan. He wished to learn judo. But his left hand got cut in an accident during his childhood. Therefore his parents didn't give him permission for learning Judo. He was growing older and his stubbornness was also increasing. Finally the parents had to bow down and his parents took him to a famous martial arts master in a nearby city. When the master saw him, he was surprised as to why a boy without his left hand wished to learn judo. He said, "How will you be able to compete with other boys without your left hand?"

"This is for you to see", Okayo replied. I only know that I have to defeat all and become 'Sansei' (master) one day.

Master was impressed by his determination and said, "Ok! I shall teach you. But there is a condition. You will follow all my instructions."

Okayo bowed his head in front of the master.

The master started teaching fifty students together. Okayo was one of them. He noticed that the master was teaching different tricks to other boys but he was asked to practice a single trick that he was taught in the beginning. He couldn't resist and asked the master, "Sir you have been teaching the same trick to me while other students are learning different tricks. Should I also not learn other tricks?

The master said, "You need to be perfect in this very kick" and he left. Okayo was surprised but he had faith in the master so, he continued to practise.

Time passed and two years were over. Okayo was practising the same kick. Once again Okayo felt restless and he said to the master, "Sir! Shall I continue with the same kick and others will perfect themselves in others?"

The master said, "If you have faith in me continue to practise the same kick. Eight years had passed. One day the master called all the disciples and said, "I have given you all the knowledge. According to the tradition of the school, a competition shall be held and the winner shall be declared 'Sansei'.

The competition began and Okayo participated. He won first two matches easily. It was a surprise to himself.



The third match was a little hard. But after a while the opponent turned his attention away from him for a few moments. Okayo was waiting for this opportunity. He kicked the opponent with his perfect kick and won the match.

Surprised at his own success okayo reached the finals.

The opponent this time was experienced and powerful. It seemed Okayo couldn't face him for a moment. The refree proposed to stop the match and declare the opponent as winner. But the master said, "No the match will be completed." Match again started.

The opponent was over confident and was undermining Okayo. In this self-assurance he made a big mistake. He left his guard. Okayo made use of the opportunity and used the kick he had practised for eight years with full force and accurately to hit the opponent powerfully. The opponent fell down on

the ground and became unconscious. Okayo was declared the winner.

After the match okayo asked the master, "Sansei! How could I win the match with the help of one 'move' only?"

The master said "You won because of two reasons. One, you mastered the most difficult kick with perfection. May be no one can perfect it the same way. Second the only way to avoid this kick is to hold the opponent's left hand and drop him on the ground. Okayo understood that his biggest weakness had become his strength.

Friends! No one can be perfect. Imperfection is not bad but the way we handle it. Okayo could live his life in distress thinking himself disabled. But he never undermined himself. He had strong desire to fulfil his dream. Believe it! God will always send a master for the fulfilment of that desire. The master makes his weakest point as his strength and fulfils his dream.



KITTY

Story & Illustration: Sachin









JAMSETJI NUSSERWANJI TATA

No success or achievement in material terms is worth while unless it serves the needs or interests of the country and its people and achieved by fair and honest means.

Jamsetji Nusserwanji Tata

These are the words of Jamsetji an industrialist, visionary, entrepreneur, philanthropist and nationalist. His vision earned him the titles:

- Father of Indian Industry
- One Man Planning Commission
- Man of Steel

But the quality that sets him apart was his humanness. Empathy was deep rooted in his business practices. His initiative to manufacture a huge variety of clothing materials, set up Iron and steel company and hydroelectric power was indirectly a Swadeshi Movement much before it started in the formal way.

A Nationalist at core he also contributed actively to the Indian National Congress.

He wanted all the needs of workers to be met at one place. The township Jamshedpur(Tatanagar) was a sequel to the vision of this great man. Even during those times Tata ensured that the workers were well compensated and rewarded through annual bonus and gratuity. He introduced free medical aid for his workers, airy work

places, creche for working women and reduced working hours. His labor friendly policies endeared him to millions of workers.

Jamsetji's business ethics had a very

special point. He was much concerned with welfare of all major stakeholders(people or groups who are impacted by a project), employees, customers, society, owners as well as environment. This should be an inspiration to new firms to design their business strategies considering the interest

184th Birth anniversary of Jamsetji falls on March 3, 2023.

of so many above said components.

He was born on March 3, 1839 in Navsary (a city in Gujarat) in a financially weak but respectable family of priests. His father was Shri Nusserwanji Tata and mother Smt. JeevanbaiTata. There was nothing special in his early years of life. Tatas had joined priesthood for many generations but for Jamsetji who became a businessman because of his enterprising acumen.

He graduated from Elphinstone College Bombay in 1858. While in college he married Heerabai Daboo. They had two sons Ratanji Tata and Dorabji Tata.

After college he joined his father in his export business and helped him expand it in foreign countries. In 1868 Jamsetji founded

a trading company that later became the TATA Group. His main focus was on manufacturing cotton for many years. He named his mill Swadeshi Mill to support the Swadeshi Movement.

He also envisioned a hydroelectric power plant that became the Tata Power company in 1906. Tata Steel was also his brain child. It is one of the leading steel manufacturing companies of India.

Some of important quotes by Jamsetji that make him stand apart as a good human being are:

- In a free enterprise the community is not just another stakeholder in business but is in fact the very purpose of its existence.
- To lead men you have to lead them with affection.
- Quality is first engineered (designed through careful planning) only then it is inspected.
- Nothing worthwhile is ever achieved without deep thought and hard work.

On May 1904 he died in Bad Nauheim, Germany due to chronic illness but he will continue to inspire the entrepreneurs throughout the world for times to come.



—Dr. Bilas Bihari

Girl at the Parapet of Roof

It was a hot summer afternoon. People in the colony were resting in their houses. Suddenly there was a noise and people started running.

More people came out and started making a noise as if an accident had happened. Dheeraj was busy doing his home work. These days there used to be a power cut in the evening. After lunch one feels lazy. To avoid laziness Dheeraj got busy doing his home work.

When Dheeraj heard the noise, he also came out of his room. There was a crowd in the street and people were wondering looking at roof of Babloo's house.

It was a strange thing. A monkey was holding a baby girl in his lap and sitting at the parapet of the roof. Babloo had a little sister 'Nanhi'. May be the monkey took away Nanhi, thought Dheeraj. He was right. Babloo's mother was

crying. Anything could happen, if a little baby were in a monkey's hands. Everyone was scared. They were fearing the monkey may not drop the child down. The child could die within the blinking of an eye.

Everybody was perplexed. No one could think of a solution. The crowd was swelling. The noise was increasing. Everyone was thinking of a plan that could save the child. A man climbed up the stairs and tried to take the child from the monkey by frightening him. People at the ground forbade him from doing that lest he should throw the baby down.

Dheeraj was wondering as to why the monkey took away Babloo's sister. He just recalled the incident that occurred two days ago. Some monkeys were jumping around in the street. A female monkey was carrying her baby and a cucumber. She was trying to jump across the street with the help of electricity pole. She managed to cross but the child got entangled in the electricity wire. After a while he fell down and died. When the mother saw child's condition she felt miserable and made sounds like crying. The children of the street immersed the baby monkey in the 'Ganges'. The female monkey kept wandering for many days in the area looking for her baby. Dheeraj had heard the monkey crying for many nights. May be the same monkey picked up the baby girl considering her as her own baby.

Any way, time was short. People were just looking around. If nothing concrete could be done, it could be fatal for the baby.

Dheeraj quickly crossed the crowd went back home and brought back some cucumbers that he had bought while returning from school. He quickly climbed the stairs of Babloo's house. The monkey was securely holding the baby sitting at the parapet. The baby was crying but people couldn't hear the cries because of noise. Dheeraj suddenly

> The monkey was not troubling the baby rather looking affectionately towards her as if trying to explain that she was



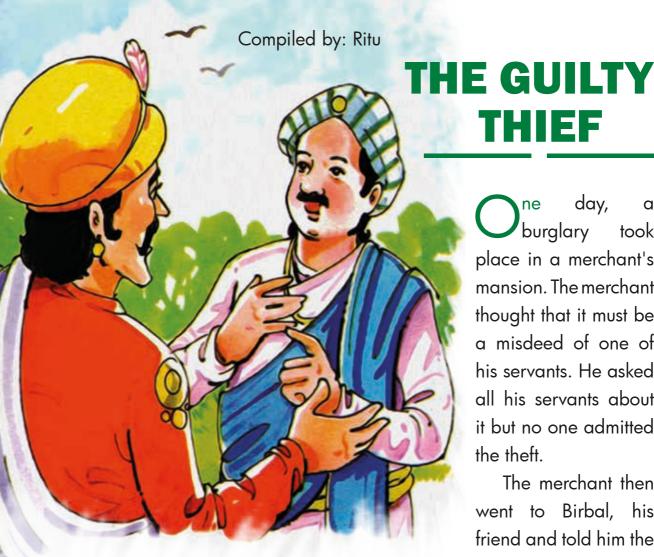


safe in his hands. There was nothing to be afraid of. Dheeraj was wondering as to how an animal could love a human baby so dearly.

But one can never take an animal for granted. No one could predict his behavior. The baby couldn't be left at the mercy of an animal. Dheeraj showed the cucumbers to the monkey and kept them at a distance. He hid himself and started watching her moves.

Monkey's mouth watered when she saw fresh green cucumbers. He left the baby at the parapet and got down to eat the cucumbers. Dheeraj was anxiously waiting for the moment. He took out a stick and ran shouting at the monkey. The monkey got disturbed by this sudden attack. He ran with two cucumbers in his hand. Dheeraj picked up the baby girl who was crying. In the mean while many men, had climbed up the stairs and reached the roof of the house. Babloo's mother was crying loudly. Dheeraj quickly picked up the baby and gave her to the mother. Babloo's mother was happy to see the baby safe. She blessed Dheeraj for his wisdoms and courage. Everyone appreciated Dheeraj for his patience and wisdom.

Moral: Wisdom and patience can solve difficult problems.



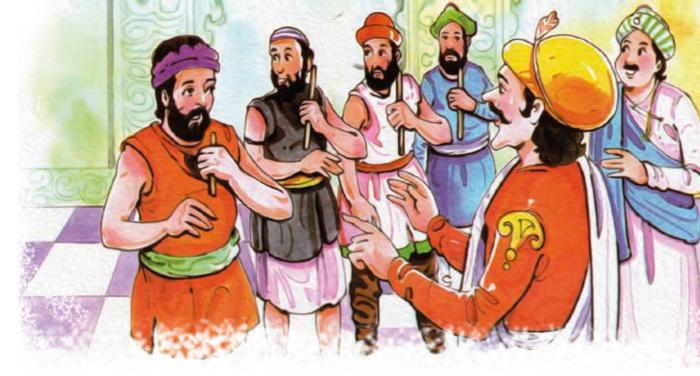
day, burglary place in a merchant's mansion. The merchant thought that it must be a misdeed of one of his servants. He asked all his servants about it but no one admitted the theft.

THIEF

The merchant then went to Birbal, his friend and told him the entire matter. Birbal

deliberated for some time. He thought of a plan. He went to the merchant's mansion with him and called all the servants. When the servants assembled before him, Birbal asked them, "You all must be aware of the theft that took place in your master's mansion yesterday night. He thinks that one of you has committed the crime. The one who is guilty come forward."

But none of the servants came forward. Then Birbal gave each of them a stick and declared, "These sticks are no ordinary. They have magical powers. All the sticks are of equal length. The stick of the guilty will grow two inches by tomorrow morning. Now you all can go home." While everybody slept peacefully, the servant who had done the theft



was thinking about the stick. Next morning, he cut his stick by two inches. Later in the day, all the servants showed their sticks to Birbal. Birbal examined the sticks and found one of the sticks shorter than the other ones. He pulled the servant out of the queue and said to the merchant, "Friend, here is your thief." The servant fell at the merchant's feet and asked for forgiveness. The merchant



thanked Birbal and asked him how he came to know about the culprit.

Birbal told him the entire plan on which he had worked. The merchant was impressed by Birbal's cleverness.



PASTE YOUR PHOTO

	Name :
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 (The best story would be published in Hansti Duniya, May 2023	



This story by **Suhani D/o Sh. Sunny Arora,**Near Burari School, Kamalpura Burari Delhi -110084 has been adjudged the best. Congrats to him.





Go With the Flow

once the river had a heart to heart chat with mountain. She was infact tired of moving all the time. She said, "I'm all the time moving. There is no respite. I help people in moving from one place to other in their boats. They come to me for rafting for thrill and adventure. They enjoy the cool breeze walking along my bank and hold picnics.

On the other hand they come at the bank, have a bath, wash their dirty clothes and pollute me with waste from the factories but I have no say. They also throw garbage in me. Is this my destiny.

The mountain said, "Dear! In this creation the creator has created every single thing for a purpose. We have to go with the flow. Trees, rivers, rain and saints always give but the cycle of nature is such that they never get depleted. Also people have become conscious now. They have started talking care of the environment and for that matter rivers. They have started cleaning the water bodies. You are any way worshipped like mother. So rejoice dear, you are a giver. When river heard these words of wisdom she started moving with increased enthusiasm.



<u>Laughing Time</u>

Employer: (To helper) Ramdin I have

been ringing the bell for

an hour. Are you aware

of it?

Ramdin: Sir it is your own home,

you can ring the bell for

the whole day. No one

can question you.

Doctor: You need to finish this

medicine in a week and

then report to me.

Patient: Ok Doctor.

After a week

Doctor: Have you finished the

medicine?

Patient: No sir.

Doctor: Why?

Patient: There was a note on

the bottle- 'Keep the

bottle closed.'

Passersby : Where does this

road go?

Shopkeeper: It doesn't go anywhere.

It is stationary.

Ramu: Every thing got stolen from

the home except the TV.

Police: Why do you think the thief

could not steal the TV?

Ramu : I have no idea. I was

watching a film in the TV at

that time.

Milkman 1 : Once in winters the

temperature became so low that people started

dressing up their cows

in woolens.

Milkman 2 : In many villages because of severe cold the cows

النصما منينم المصاما

stopped giving milk.

Milkman 3: Nothing great! In

my village the cows

started giving ice cream because of severity

of cold

Papa : Mintu! Just switch on my

mobile phone.

Mintu: Just a minute. Take it please.

Papa: Just tell me the time in

the mobile.





Staff at a garage was finding difficulty in sleeping because the owner was snoring. The staff got up and poured some oil in the owner's nose.

When the owner got angry the staff said, "Sir, you had told me to put oil, what ever gave sound.

Police: Open the door quickly.

Manoj: Who is there?

Police: We need to talk to you.

Manoj: How many of you are there?

Police: We are four.

Manoj: Please talk amongst

yourselves. I am not free.

Sales man : Sir will you buy powder

for cockroaches?

Mohan : I don't have an idea if

the cockroaches wear

makeup.

Rohan : How is your restaurant

doing?

Rohit: Nothing great.

Rohan : I came to your restaurant

thrice but it was locked.

Rohit : Must be lunch time or

dinner time. We go home to eat at that time.

Mother: How about your result?

Chintu: The teacher says I need to

study for one more year

in this class.

Mother : No worries. You may

spend as many years as you wish to in this class

but don't fail.

A child came back home with a hurt on his face. The mother got upset and said," You again fought with someone. I have told you so many times to count 20 when ever a situation leading to a fight arises."

The child said, "Yes mother! But the other child's mother had told him to count 10 in such a situation.

Raja : Kamal I have

got a good

job.

Kamal: Then you must

be earning

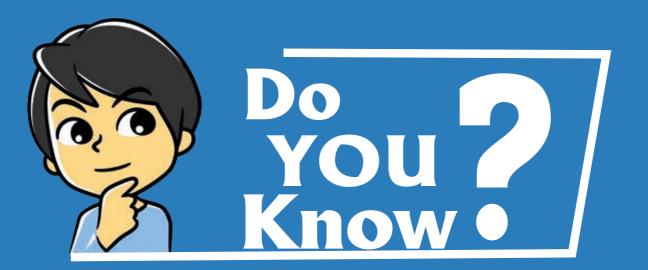
very well.

Raja : Not exactly, but I can lift up

or down any one.

Kamal: How is that possible?

Raja : I am a lift man.



Q. Why do we have seasons?

A. The seasons (spring, summer, autumn, winter) occur because the Earth is tilted on its axis. As the Earth moves around the Sun, the hemisphere that is tilted towards the Sun gets more of the Sun's rays and so is warmer and has summer. The people in that hemisphere see the Sun passing higher across the sky, and the days are longer. Meanwhile the part tilted away from the Sun has winter because it is less warm. There the days are shorter. At the Equator, the length of a day varies very little.

Q. How is the Earth like a magnet?

A. The Earth acts like a giant dynamo. Movements inside it create electrical currents that make a magnetic field with north and south poles, rather like a bar magnet. The Earth's magnetic field stretches far into space for about 60,000 kilometres. The Sun and the other planets also have magnetic fields.

Q. How is the Earth always changing?

A. Since the Earth was formed over 4.6 billion years ago, it has changed in many ways. Some changes happen so slowly that they are not noticeable in a person's lifetime. Earthquakes and volcanoes, however, can alter landscapes in hours. Glaciers, rivers and the oceans also alter the face of the Earth but they may take thousands of years. Since the Earth was formed over 4.6 billion years ago, it has changed in many ways. Some changes happen so slowly that they are not noticeable in a person's lifetime. Earthquakes and volcanoes, however, can alter landscapes in hours. Glaciers, rivers and the oceans also alter the face of the Earth but they may take thousands of years.

RESULT FOR THE MONTH OF January 2023 ISSUE

CONSOLATION ENTERIES



Age-11

Ward No.3, Khushi Nagar Distt.: Kangra (H.P.)



Neha

Age-13

190-B, Surya Enclave Bhatinda (P.B.)



Amandeep Yadav

Age-15

Village + Post : Ramgarh, Distt. Azamgarh (U.P.)



Neetu (Allahabd)

Rekha (Delhi)

Pratiksha (Delhi)

Manoj (Dehradoon)

Neetu (Mumbai)

Aarti (Delhi)

Pinku (Noida)

Pooja (Noida)

Vaishali (Banglore)

Rahul (Delhi)

Shivani (Kanpur)

Chirag (Kanpur)

Reema (Baksar)

Neelam (Noida)

Kavita (Kanpur)

Chandni (Delhi)

Sonam (Chandigarh)

Jaspreet Kaur (Delhi)

Colour it for March Issue

On page 48, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by **April 20, 2023.** Office address: HANSTI DUNIYA, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony. Delhi - 110009

The result will appear in May 2023 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 GROUP of Frogs (Encouragement)

s a group of frogs was traveling through the woods, two of them fell into a deep pit. When the other frogs crowded around the pit and saw how deep it was, they told the two frogs that there was no hope left for them.

However, the two frogs decided to ignore what the others were saying and they proceeded to try and jump out of the pit.

Despite their efforts, the group of frogs at the top of the pit were still saying that they should just give up. That they would never make it out.

Eventually, one of the frogs took heed to what the others were saying and he gave up, falling down to his death. The other frog continued to jump as hard as he could. Again, the crowd of frogs yelled at him to stop the pain and just die.

He jumped even harder and finally made it out. When he got out, the other frogs said, "Did you not hear us?"

The frog explained to them that he was deaf. He thought they were encouraging him the entire time.

-Compiled by: Sudeep



Form - IV (See Rule - 8)

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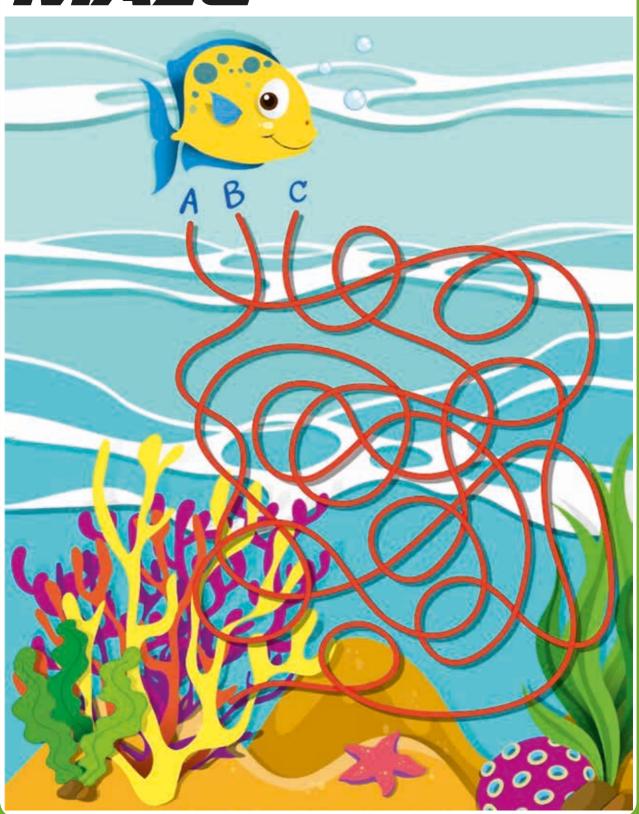
I, Raj Kumari, do hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Date: 1-03-2023

Raj Kumari Publisher

MAZE

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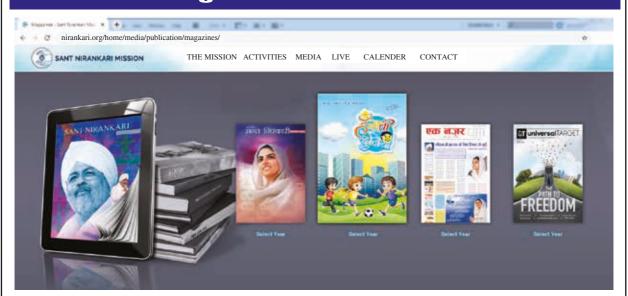




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