

May 2010

Dada Bhagwan Parivar's

Price Rs : 12/-



AKRAM Express



Holidays...

'R'

Fundays...



Holidays... 'R' Fundays...

Friends,

You must be enjoying your vacation, right! However, my experience is that during vacation even though there is no school, no studying, no exam tension, and all you do is simply eat-drink, travel, sight-see and play, it tends to get boring sometimes. Do you also feel the same way? Then, what do you do?

In this month's issue, Param Puja Dadashri has beautifully explained the reasons why one feels boredom and what should one do when they are bored.

Additionally, this issue brings a lot more enjoyable material to make your vacation fun.

So, let's read on... enjoy the vacation and become free from boredom.

- Dimple Mehta

Index

Gnani's Say.....	1
Birthday Gift.....	2
Rohiney the robber.....	6
Mythological Stories.....	10
Haa... Haa... Hee... Hee.....	13
Absolutely New and Different!.....	14
Sweet Memories.....	16
Let's Play.....	18
Exercise your Brain.....	20
Puzzle Answer.....	21
Piggi bank (Craft Activity).....	21

Editor :

Dimple Mehta

Vol.: 1, Issue : 11

Conti. Issue No.: 11

May 2010

Contact at:

Balvignan Department

Trimandir Sankul,

Simandhar city,

Ahmedabad-Kalol Highway,

-Adalaj,

Dist.Gandhinagar-382421,

Gujarat.

Phone:(079)39830100

email:akramexpress@dadabhagwan.org

Ahmedabad:(079)

27540408,27543979

Rajkot Trimandir:9274111393

Baroda:(0265)2414142

Mumbai:9323528901-03

U.S.A.:785-271-0869

U.K.:07956476253

Website: kids.dadabhagwan.org

Publishers,Editor & Printed,

Published from

Dimple Mehta on behalf of

Mahavideh Foundation

Simandhar City, Adalaj,

Ta. & Dist.: Gandhinagar- 382421

Print at:-

Amba Offset

Basement, Parshvanath

Chambers, Nr.RBI,

Usmanpura, Ahmedabad-14.

Subscription (English)

Yearly Subscription

India:125 Ruppes

U.S.A.:15 Dollars

U.K.:10 Pounds

5 years Subscription

India:550 Ruppes

U.S.A.:60 Dollars

U.K.:40 Pounds

Send D.D./M.o.in the name of 'Mahavideh Foundation'.



Gnani's Say...

and help friends, look after sick people, learn a new task, read books that have religious teaching and stories. What this means is that if we keep a variety of work, then our mind will not get bored and we can remain happy.

We should seek happiness in doing things that do not hurt others, or crush others; instead it helps everyone, and brings happiness to everyone. There must be such a way. In the end, we always have our home. Help mummy, help pappa, or help your brother or sister. Helping others brings a lot of happiness. 'How can I be happy', 'how can I have fun', instead of thinking like this, if we understand that our happiness already exists in giving happiness to others, and if we try and make others happy, then we will never feel bored.

Alas, we want happiness for ourselves. Then, it does not matter if mummy is yelling for help, we think, 'it does not matter what becomes of mummy, let me watch T.V because it makes me happy'. If we only live for our own happiness, then the result of that happiness will always be unhappiness. Then while suffering this unhappiness; we will not be able to think of something new to make us happy. While, in thinking up ways of making others happy, not only will we be happy but also we will learn to take adjustments.

Dadashri: Do you sometimes get bored?

Questioner: Of course I get bored! I get bored with things that I do not like.

Dadashri: Yes, what must have been the cause for someone to come up with a word like boredom? If, all these thorns were lying around here, and a bed was set up on top of them like this, then would you be at peace? Then, you would feel bored. A bed of thorns. That, is known as boredom. Would you like to sleep in such a bed? Is that acceptable to you?

Questioner: Who would be agreeable to such a thing?

Dadashri: If it is not acceptable to you, then you would have to find a way out. Have you found a way out? What have you discovered?

Questioner: Sometimes, it

so happens that you are happy and all of a sudden you start to feel bored.

★ ★ ★

Questioner: What should one do to always remain happy?

Pujyashree: We should recognize our prakruti, and identify what makes our mind happy, what do we like, what are we interested in and furthermore what is in our welfare? You should understand things like this a little. Then, you should keep different things with you accordingly. When our mind gets bored of one thing, then we should give it a second thing to work on, and a third thing to work on. In this way, we should keep a variety of about five to ten different things with us. For example, help mummy with her work, clean and tidy the house, go

Bed of Thorns



"Mummy, Rajeev's birthday party was so much fun! The whole house was decorated. There were big, huge balloons, colourful flowers emitting sweet-smelling fragrances, beautifully painted glass vases, a velvety red carpet, the scent of perfume in the air, friends enthusiastically conveying their best wishes, elders showering their love and affection and it was as if there was a rain of presents..."

Prachi continued in one breath, "Big-small, expensive, lovely presents, a football, video games, pen set and so much more! His mummy-pappa gave him a bicycle as a gift. How marvelous would it be to celebrate a birthday

like that!" Prachi excitedly described her friend, Rajeev's birthday party.

Listening to Prachi's chatter, her parents understood what was going on in her mind. Prachi's birthday was coming up in just a week's time. Prachi also wanted to celebrate her birthday in such a grand manner, but she couldn't say it openly.

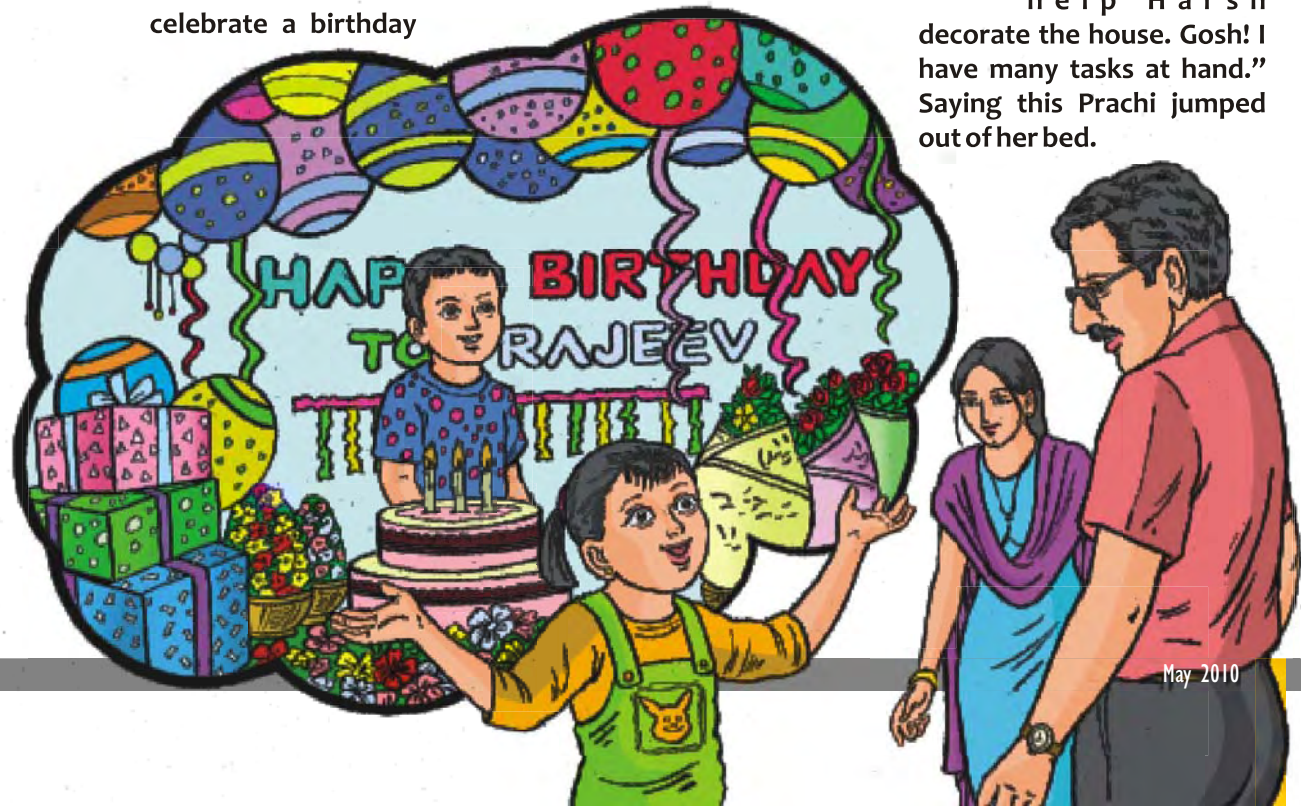
Her father said, "We shall celebrate your birthday magnificently too." Hearing this Prachi became exuberant.

At last, Prachi's birthday arrived. Just as she woke up in the morning, her parents

and younger brother Harsh were standing in front of her. All three of them began singing "Happy birthday to you" and gave Prachi a hug. Extending her hand, Prachi asked, "My present?" With wide eyes her father replied, "You will only get it in the evening at the party."

Prachi became excited upon hearing the word 'party'. She hurriedly exclaimed, "Oh wow, I have so many things to take care of. I have to take a bath and go to the temple, say my prayers, make phone calls to all my friends and invite them to today's party. At the same time, I also have to invite Rohinimasi, Abhaymama, and Belakaki. I have to help Harsh decorate the house. Gosh! I have many tasks at hand." Saying this Prachi jumped out of her bed.

Birthday Gift



Prachi got ready and went to the temple to pray. On her way back, she went and invited friends from her society building to the party. Today, her joy knew no bounds. Her parents were also very happy to see her so cheerful. It was their innermost desire that, Prachi learn something new, on this special day. As soon as Prachi finished making all her phone calls, her father said, "Let's go out."

Hearing this, both Prachi and Harsh, ran outside to the car to try and sit in the front seat. Her father put something in the trunk of the car. When

Prachi inquired, her father responded, "You will know, in a little while." Saying this, he started the car.

Having travelled a long way, her father stopped the car at an unknown location. The building was new for both the children. They walked with their parents towards the office. While walking, Harsh asked, "Where have we come, mummy?"

Their mother responded, "There are many children of your age living here." Surprised Harsh questioned, "Why here? Why do they not stay with their mummy-pappa?" Prachi was also curious to hear the answer to Harsh's question.

"Their mummy-pappa are no longer in this world," said their mother with a sigh. Neither of the two understood what their mother meant. Just then,

they all arrived at the office. Their father introduced himself and his family to Chitraben, the main manager of the institution. Placing the car keys on the table, their father said, "Please bring all the presents from the trunk."

"Presents" Prachi exclaimed loudly, "Which presents, papa?"

"Shhhhhhhh....speak softly Prachi," their mother remarked curtly.

Prachi got annoyed, "Why is papa

“Extending her hand, Prachi asked, “My present?” With wide eyes her father replied, “You will only get it in the evening at the party.”

”



giving away all my presents to these children?"

They all followed Chitraben to a big hall and walked inside. The whole hall was full of children. The little children gazed at Prachi and Harsh blinking their eyes.

Introducing the guests to the children, Chitraben said, "Children, two of your new friends have come to see you today, Prachi and Harsh." Listening to this, all the children's faces lit up with smiles. Chitraben continued, "Today is Prachi's birthday. We shall all wish her a happy birthday, won't we?" Hearing this, all the children

began clapping their hands and began singing in one voice, "Happy birthday to you dear Prachi."

Prachi was not only pleasantly surprised but happy to have such an unexpected celebration. She felt like she was someone special here. Speaking softly she said "Thank you" to everyone. By then, a man brought out the box. Chitraben, instructed him to set it down besides Prachi. Explaining to Prachi, her father said, "Dear, you have parents and a brother but these children have no-one of their own. Chitraben is bringing them up lovingly.

She also teaches and educates them. She looks after all their needs and necessities here, until they have finished their education and are ready to earn a living on their own. You celebrate your birthday every year with your friends. This time, celebrate it with these children. Give each one of them a present with your own hands from there, ok?" her father said, pointing to the box.

Saying, "Yes," Prachi nodded her head. After that, each child approached Prachi one by one. Repeating the words, "Happy Birthday", each child shook hands with



Prachi as she gave them a present from the box. Taking the present, the child returned to his/her seat with a beaming face. Many of them also gave her a hug in addition to shaking her hand. As Prachi gave out the presents, her happiness began to overflow. Prachi's happiness knew no bounds to see the smiling and joyful faces of the children after they got their presents. She repeatedly looked at her parents with delight. Her parents would smile back at her lovingly. The hall was filled with a blissful atmosphere. Prachi had never expected such a birthday celebration.

After that, they all sat down to eat with the children. The children were excited to serve them.

While serving, they wished Prachi a happy birthday over and over again. For Prachi, this feeling of happiness was beyond imagination. A meal served with so much love was memorable for her.

After eating, they sat in the car to go home. Prachi did not want to go home. She still wanted to play with the children. Her mother reminded her of the party in the evening so she silently sat in the car. She looked out the window at the children again. All the children were waving their hands frantically, saying "bye" to her. Prachi and Harsh too said, "Bye" to them as well.

While seated in the car, Prachi was lost in thoughts of the children. Having met the little children there, the

images of their beautiful faces, innocent sparkling eyes, frank and sweet appearances would not move away from her eyes. Just then, startling her Prachi's mother said, "Prachi, we have arrived home."

Stepping out of the car, Prachi went to her room. She lazed on her bed. She was still celebrating her birthday with the children. Now, she was not concerned about the party at night or the presents she was going to get. Today, she had learnt a totally new and different lesson. "The happiness one gets in giving, cannot be found in taking something from others or keeping something for yourself."



Rohiney the robber

Outside the city of Rajgruhi, there was a cave named Vaibhargirini. Inside this cave lived a robber named Lohkhur. He had passed on the knowledge of looting and robbery to his son Rohiney. Slowly, Rohiney too became a skillful robber.

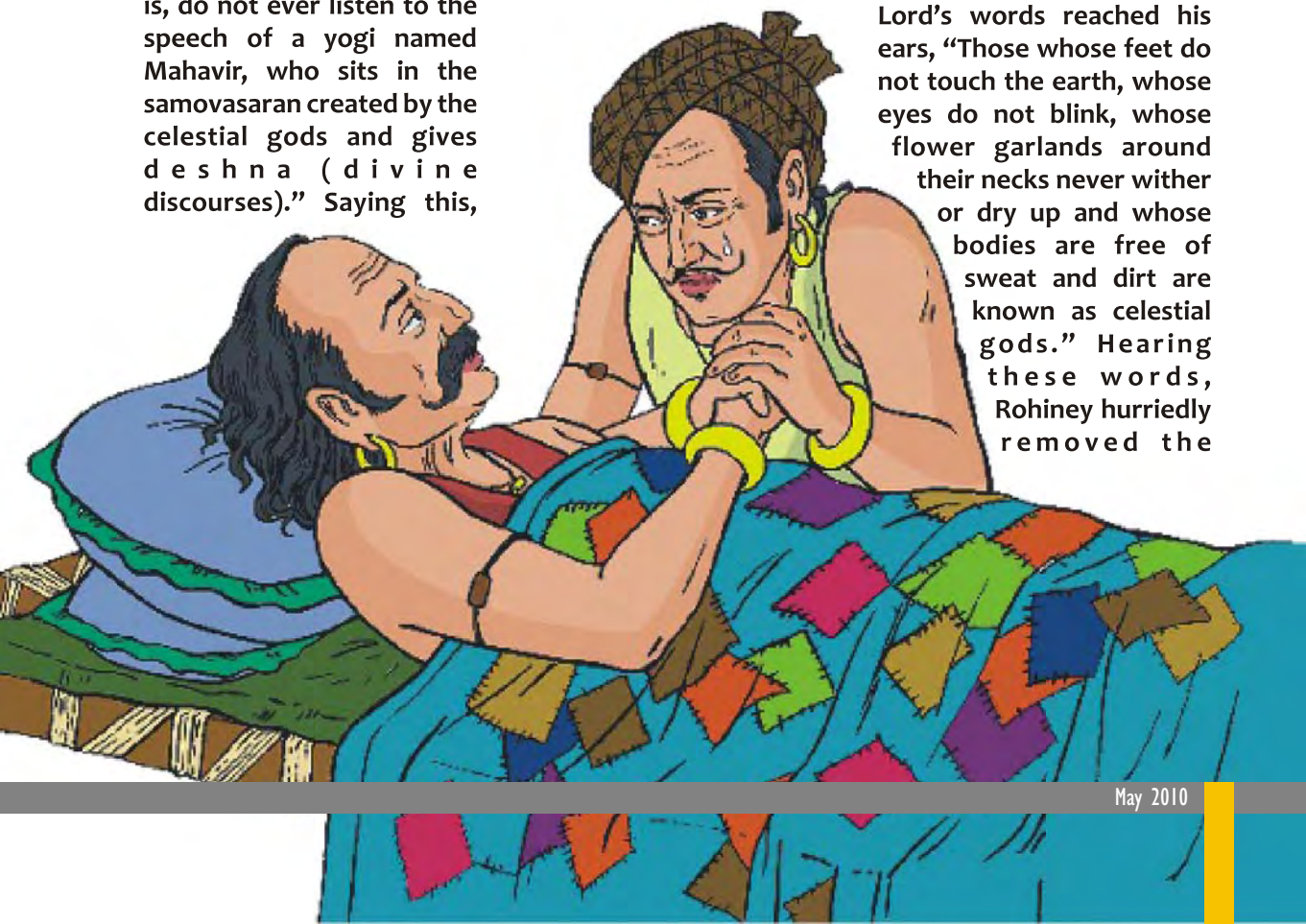
As time passed by, Lohkhur began to age. Realizing his days were limited, one day he called Rohiney and said, "Seeing your success in the art of robbery, I feel extremely pleased. With the intention to ensure that you continue to be successful, my advice is, do not ever listen to the speech of a yogi named Mahavir, who sits in the samovasaran created by the celestial gods and gives *deshna* (divine discourses)." Saying this,

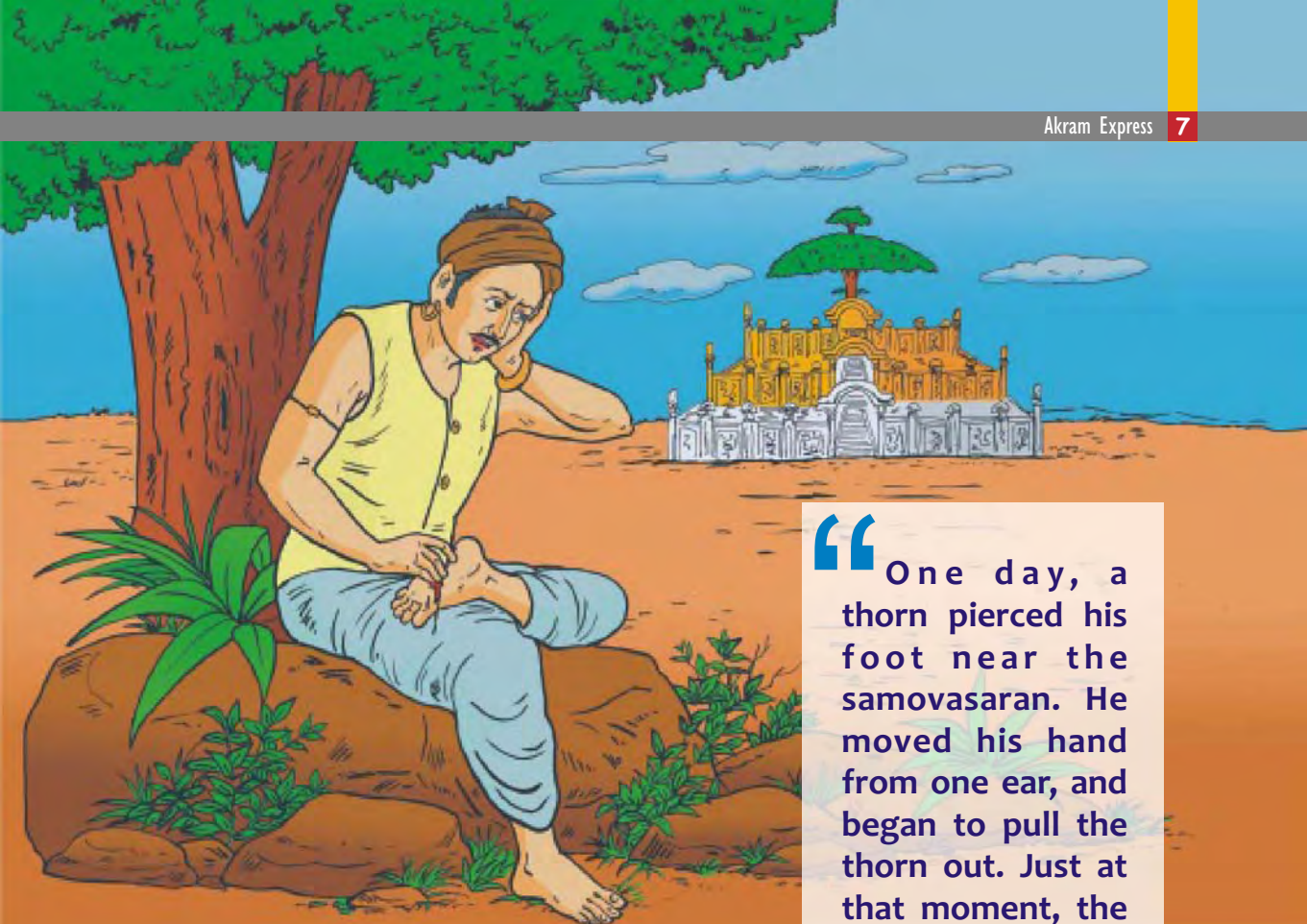
Lohkhur passed away.

After he performed his father's final rites, Rohiney began to steal persistently as if he had become another Lohkhur. During this period, Lord Mahavir came to the city of Rajgruhi. Seated in the samovasaran, Lord Mahavir began to give *deshna* (divine discourses). At that time, Rohiney the robber was going towards the city of Rajgruhi. On his path, he came across the samovasaran. Seeing the samovasaran, Rohiney thought, "If I continue to

walk on this path, I will hear Mahavir's speech, and as a result, breach my father's final order. However, there is no other way to get to Rajgruhi city from here either. So, what shall I do now?" With such thoughts, he placed his hands on his ears, and proceeded towards the city of Rajgruhi. He would come and go on this path daily, in this way.

One day, a thorn pierced his foot near the samovasaran. He moved his hand from one ear, and began to pull the thorn out. Just at that moment, the Lord's words reached his ears, "Those whose feet do not touch the earth, whose eyes do not blink, whose flower garlands around their necks never wither or dry up and whose bodies are free of sweat and dirt are known as celestial gods." Hearing these words, Rohiney hurriedly removed the





“ One day, a thorn pierced his foot near the samovasaran. He moved his hand from one ear, and began to pull the thorn out. Just at that moment, the Lord’s words reached his ears ”

thorn from his foot and placed his hand over his ear again and set off to work from there, thinking, “I have heard enough. What a despicable person I am,”

Rohineys’ oppression began to spread in the kingdom. He became an infamous terrorist. With the spread of violence and looting in the kingdom, king Shrenik was also perturbed. He had made several attempts to catch Rohiney, but each time, Rohiney managed to deceive the soldiers and escape to continue looting. In the end, he entrusted this task to his minister Abhaykumar.

Abhaykumar’s plan to catch Rohiney was successful; however, without a confession of the crimes, they could not punish him in any way. But, how would Rohiney confess his crimes?

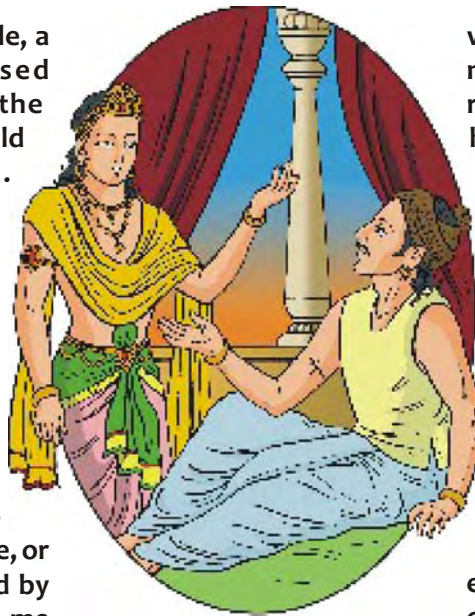
Abhaykumar devised yet another plan. They got Rohiney to drink a lot of alcohol, until he became intoxicated and unconscious. Then, in a palace with seven floors decorated with exquisite gems that appeared to be like the vehicle of the celestial gods, the ambiance of heaven was created. The fragrance of sweet smelling flowers wafted in from

near-by. All the beautiful celestial ladies were dancing all around him and the sound of ear catching music filled the air. The unconscious Rohiney was laid on a bed in the palace.

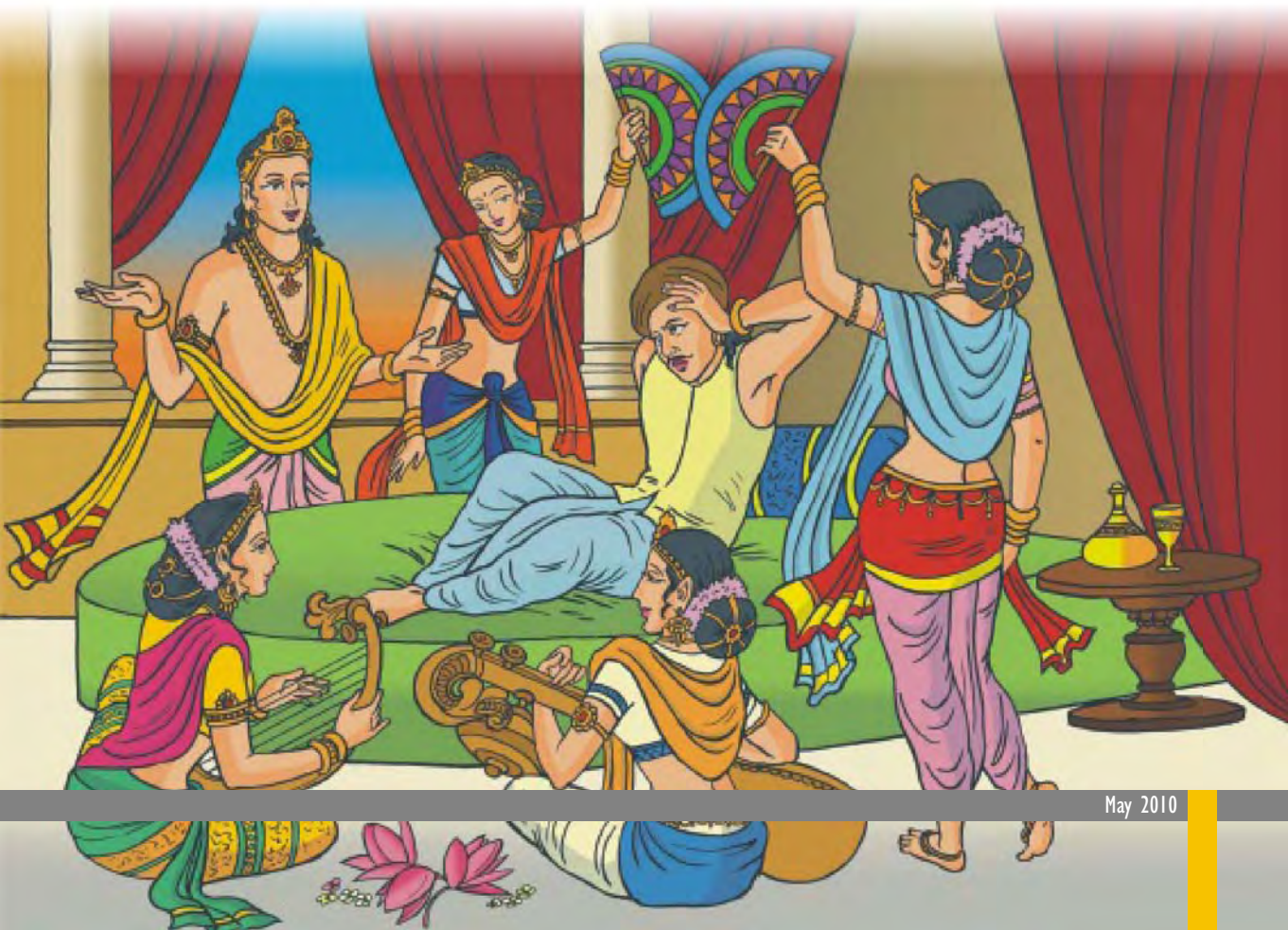
After a short while, Rohiney became conscious. Seeing the heaven like atmosphere, he asked, “Where am I? And why are all of you serving me so well? The women pretending to be celestial ladies remarked, “You are in heaven, and you are our

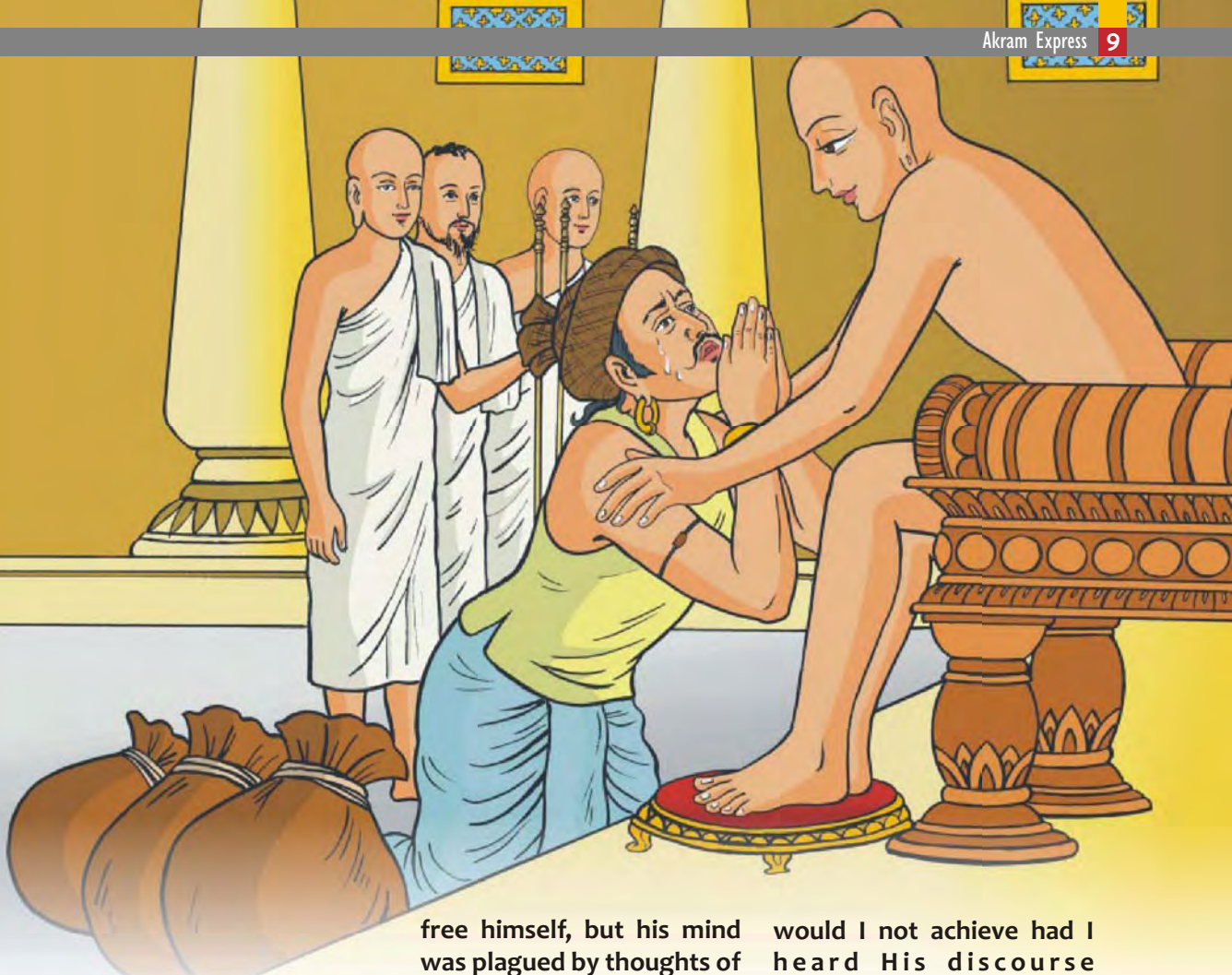
Lord.” After a little while, a magnificently dressed messenger entered the room. In his hand, he held a golden book. Approaching Rohiney, he exclaimed, “Before enjoying the celestial splendors of heaven, confess all the misdeeds and crimes you have committed in your previous life.”

Hearing this, Rohiney thought to himself, “Can this be true, or is it a trick being played by Abhaykumar to make me confess my crimes. But, how



will I ascertain the truth now?” Just then, he remembered the words he had heard from Lord Mahavir that, ‘Those whose feet do not touch the earth, whose eyes do not blink, whose flower garlands around their necks never wither or dry up and whose bodies are free of sweat and dirt are known as celestial gods.’ But, what is this? Here, everyone’s feet are on the ground, and their eyes are blinking, just like ordinary humans.” Rohiney instantly sniffed out the





plot realizing that all this was false and merely a scheme devised to make him confess his misdeeds. He answered the messenger, "In my previous life, I had donated money everywhere. I had built many temples and many pure places for pilgrims to rest and stay." In this way, Abhaykumar's plot failed and Rohiney was set free from imprisonment.

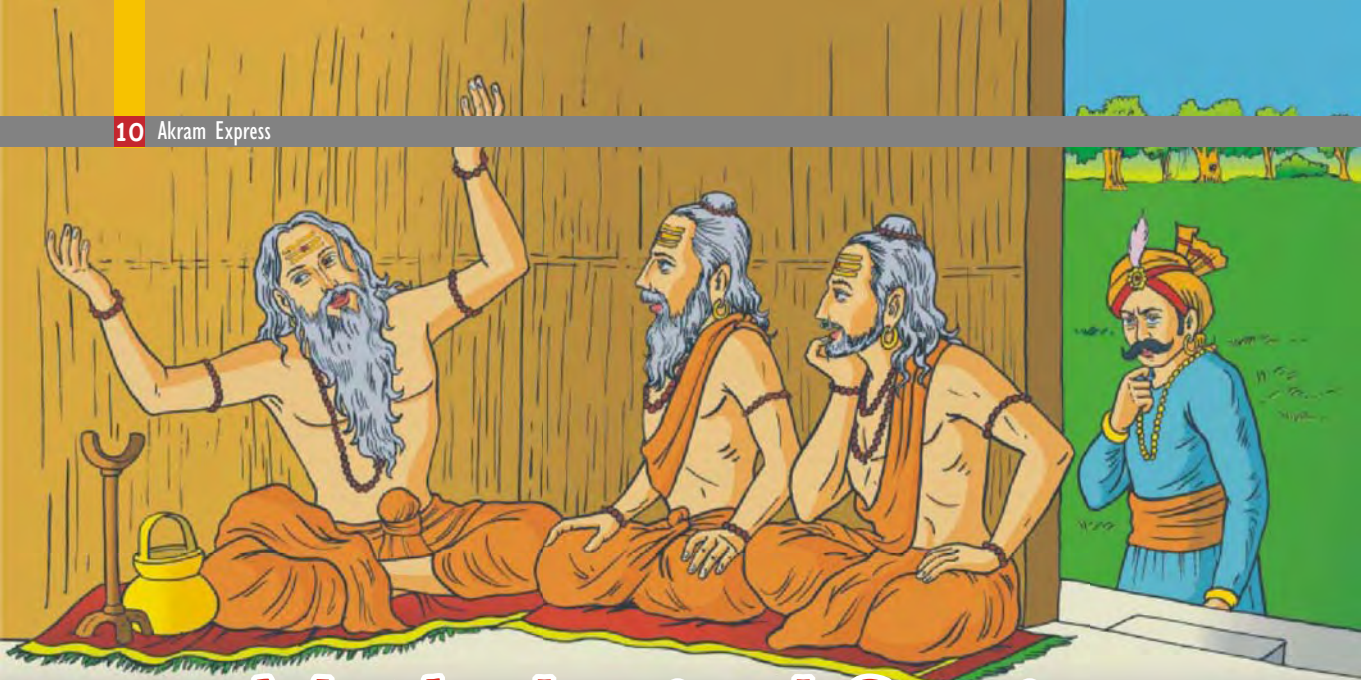
Rohiney managed to

free himself, but his mind was plagued by thoughts of what had transpired. He began to ponder, "My father's orders are despicable for they have kept me from listening to the Lord's speech until now. If those words of the Lord had not fallen on my ears, then I would be in prison today, suffering the consequences of my misdeeds. If hearing just a few words of the One whose discourse has borne me such fruits, then what

would I not achieve had I heard His discourse attentively?"

Thinking in this manner, he immediately went to the Lord and fell at His feet. He confessed all his crimes and misdeeds to the Lord. He gave back all the things he had stolen and immediately renounced the world. Then, he began severe penance to wash off his sins and at the end of his life he was reborn in the celestial world.

See friends, this is the effect of the Lords' speech!



Mythological Stories

This is a story that happened a very long time ago. A sage named Anandmuni lived at the base of the Himalaya Mountains, with his disciples. During the rainy season, due to the cold weather conditions on the mountain, the sage and his disciples ventured into a nearby town called Varanasi for a little time. There, they requested the king to give them shelter for a few months.

The king provided Anandmuni and his disciples a place to stay in a beautiful and large garden of his own palace. He also arranged for their meals to be provided from the royal palace.

Days passed by. The group of ascetics passed their time in daily rituals and practices. One day after lunch, Anandmuni's

principal student Bramdatta sat down to have a conversation with the other disciples. Just then, the king's chief minister happened to pass by. Hearing sage Bramdatta's voice, he became curious and stood there listening to their conversation. Sage Bramdatta was zealously saying, "...that was indeed blissful, that was indeed blissful." Hearing this, the chief minister thought to himself, "This sage appears to be greedy. Where would he find such a delicious meal in the Himalaya Mountains? The taste of the delicious meals from the royal palace appears to have lingered on his tongue."

The minister immediately went to the king and told him of sage Bramdatta's greedy

intentions. The king, without a second thought believed the words of the minister. He felt, "I should inform Anandmuni about this matter regarding his disciples." Thinking about this, he immediately went to meet Anandmuni.

Seeing the king, suddenly in the middle of the afternoon, Anandmuni realized that there was definitely some problem. He welcomed the king with a lot of love and composure and requested him to take a seat. The king had become rather impatient and wanted to talk to Anandmuni. As soon as he sat down, he said to Anandmuni, "I have heard something about your principal student Bramdatta."

Interrupting the king

before he could say anything further, Anandmuni said, "Oh king, before you continue any further, you will have to answer three of my questions. Only after that, will I listen to what you have to say."

"Three questions?" the king asked surprised.

"Yes, there is no need to be uneasy. The questions are very simple. The first question is; have you made sure that the information you have come to tell me is completely true?"

"No," said the king hesitantly. "I don't know for sure. Actually, my chief minister is the one who informed me of this news. I was..."

"That's ok, so that means you do not know whether the information is true or not. Now, the second question; the information you have come to tell me about my disciple, is that information good?" asked Anandmuni.

"No, infact it is..." the king's confidence started to wane.

"Now the last question; the information you have come to share with me regarding my disciple, will that information be of any use to me?"

"No, in reality it is of no use to you, however it is important for your disciple." The king answered after some thought.

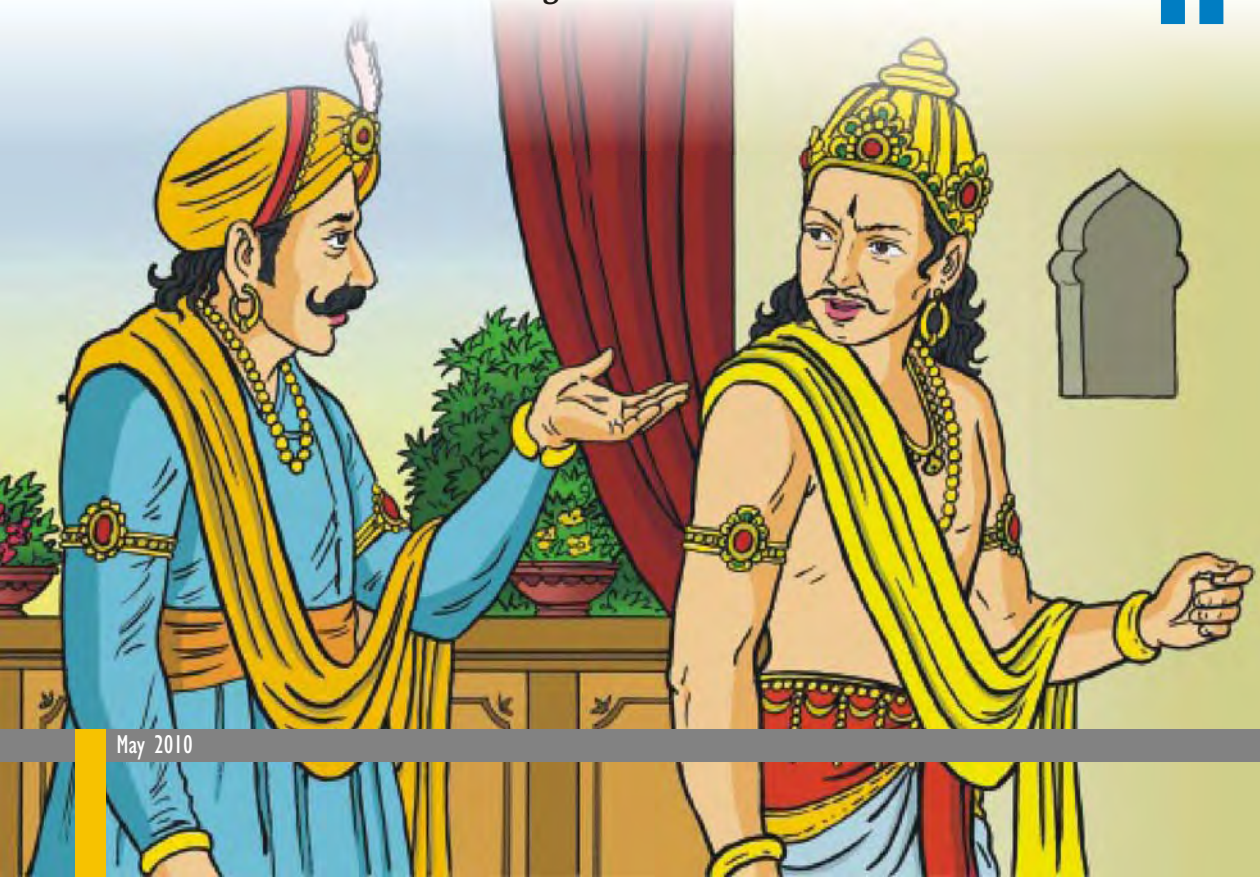
"Oh king, I do not need to listen to information that is not good, that is not true, and that is of no use to me."

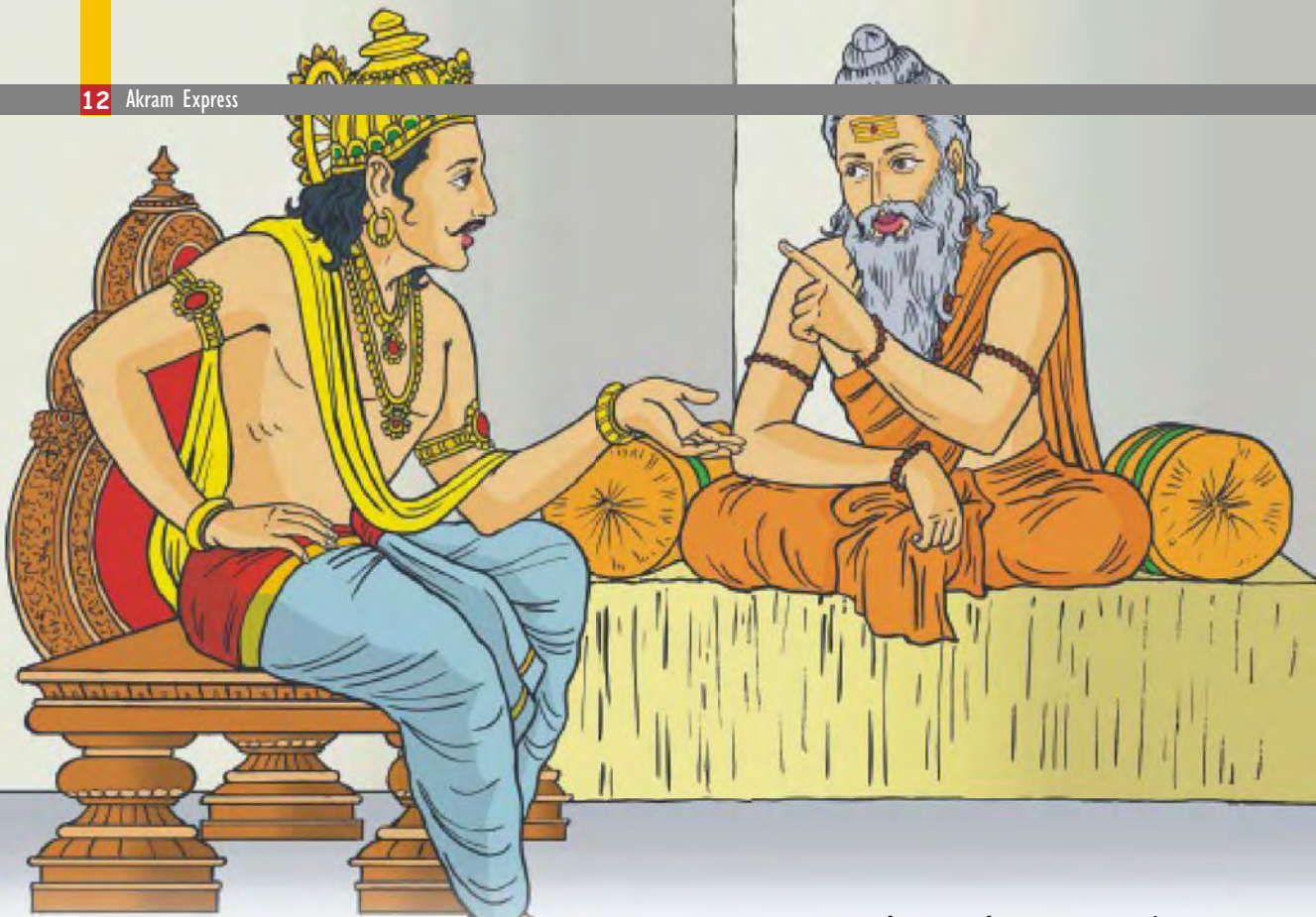
Now, the king lost his patience. He said, "But, I did not expect that your disciple would be so greedy. Sages are detached from

“

Oh king, before you continue any further, you will have to answer three of my questions. Only after that will I listen to what you have to say

”





worldly life, but your disciple was tempted by the delicious meals from royal palace. My chief minister heard him exclaiming loudly, "...that was indeed blissful, that was indeed blissful," after his meal."

Hearing what the king had to say, Anandmuni laughed a little. The king found his laughter mysterious. Anandmuni explained with a lot of patience, "Oh king, you may find it hard to believe, but my principal student Bramdatta was infact the king of a bigger kingdom than Varanasi. The 'bliss' he was referring to was

actually the bliss of living an ascetic lifestyle. As a king he had never experienced the kind of bliss he experiences today as an ascetic. That is why he was so elated earlier."

Hearing this, the king froze. Seeing the expression on the king's face, Anandmuni continued, "Oh king, do you see the results of believing everything you hear?"

The king looked down ashamed. With folded hands he asked for forgiveness from Anandmuni. Anandmuni said, "Oh king, from today onwards, be sure to use

these three questions, before you listen to anything about anyone;

i) Is the information completely correct?
ii) Is the information good?

iii) Is the information of any use to me?

These questions will save you from forming false opinions and ensure that your relation with the other person is never fractured.

The king clearly understood and digested Anandmuni's words. With the strong determination never to repeat such a mistake again, the king turned back.



Haa... Haa... Hee... Hee...

Pappu and Tappu found two bombs

Pappu: Let's go and give it to police.

Tappu: What if one of the bombs blows up on the way?

Pappu: We will lie to the police that we found only one bomb.

Pappu: I have a problem

Doctor: What is it?

Pappu: I can't see the opposite person while talking

Doctor: When does this happen?

Pappu: While I am talking on phone.

Tappu: What do you do when you feel hot?

Pappu: I go and sit near the A.C.

Tappu: What if you still feel hot?

Pappu: Then I switch the A.C. on.



Once, seeing the hole in Tappu's Umbrella, Pappu asked, "Why is there a hole in your umbrella?" Tappu answered, "Oh! So that I know when it stops raining."

Police: You are going to be hanged to death tomorrow morning at 5:00 a.m.

Pappu: Haa... Haa... Haa... Haa...!

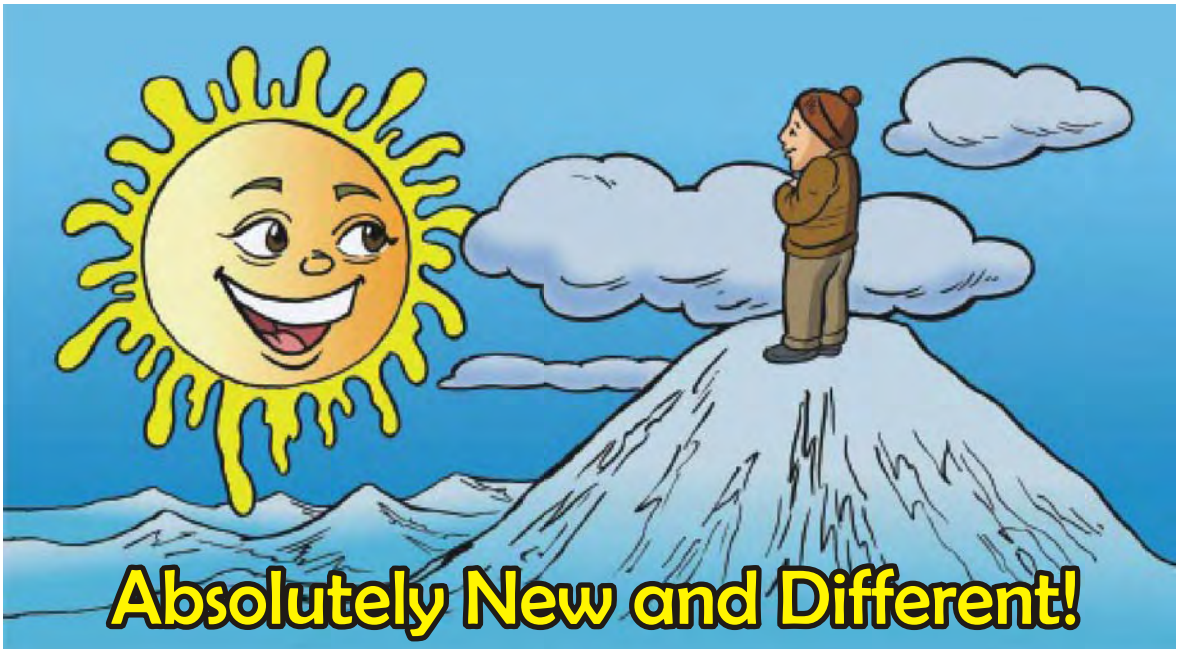
Police: Why are you laughing?

Pappu: Because I get up in the morning at 9:00 a.m.





So, do you feel a fever coming on? No, in fact it is going!! From the moment you feel the symptoms of a fever, it starts to leave. However, most people say that, "I have got a fever." They are not aware of the day when the fever really started. The process of getting the fever had already started a while back. From the time you started eating unhealthy foods, the process of getting the fever started. Now, the arrangement for the fever to leave our body has been made and we realize that the fever is leaving. The fever in reality, is leaving our body.



Absolutely New and Different!

The sun does not emit heat, its nature is cold! It's just a ball of light. If the sun was hot, then just as we feel heat here, as we rise higher to 10,000 feet, 25,000 feet then we should feel more and more heat. But what happens when we rise higher? On a hill station, even on a summer day, cold winds blow, that's because as we rise higher and higher it gets colder and colder.

So that means the sun really does not emit any heat. In reality, when the sun's rays touch the surface of the earth, heat is generated.



On one of the many days that you visit a garden, if you happen to get bored, you will immediately say, "It is not worth visiting this garden ever again." Later when you wish to visit that garden again, then the obstacle that you earlier created comes before you and prevents you from visiting that garden again.

The sun and moon, that we see are actually their physical bodies. The soul within gets replaced by another one. As soon as their life span ends the soul leaves, and another soul takes the place of the previous one. So the soul within the sun changes, but the body remains the same. When the soul within the moon leaves, then another soul replaces it immediately. Whereas in human beings the body is burned when the soul goes, in the sun and moon the body remains as it is, it is not to be burned. For example, when a prime minister is replaced his house remains the same, but another prime minister comes and resides in that house. In the same way, the body of the sun or moon remain the same but the living being within the sun or moon gets replaced. The sun is not alone; he is with his queen, a celestial goddess. In the celestial world, all these physical bodies are sources of light. They are celestial beings called Jyotishka Devo (luminous celestial beings).





Dada has told us that, to increase our concentration power, we should read, “Dada Bhagwan na Aseem Jai Jai Kar Ho,” letter by letter and say it out aloud as well. Do you know how he discovered this concept?

Once, Dada had to go somewhere. He reached the bus stand. While he stood there waiting, an hour passed by. He went to a hotel to have a cup of tea. Meanwhile, the bus came and left. Dada missed the bus by a minute. If he had not arrived early and missed the bus, then we can understand that he was ‘late’. But, he had actually arrived earlier and still missed the bus! The next bus would come after one and a half hours. Can you imagine the state one would be in? You would not want to stand there waiting, and one and a half hours would feel more like twenty hours.

At that time, he thought, “To wait, is the greatest foolishness. There is no greater foolishness in this

world than to wait for anyone or anything!” So, from that very moment, at the age of twenty two he stopped waiting. Whenever he had to wait, he would divert his mind to another task, so that his mind would not wander aimlessly. At that time, he did the internal setting to read Kruparudev’s poems with his eyes closed. He could see word for word, every single letter and even the punctuations!

Doing this, would put a stop to all the internal machinery and enable him to become stable. And this is how he came upon his biggest

Sweet Memories

discovery of how to increase one’s concentration power.

Niruma wanted to learn how to ride a bicycle when she was young. Her elder brother put a lot of effort into teaching her to how ride. When Niruma would ride the bicycle, he would run behind her to ensure that she does not fall and get hurt. However, Niruma fell and grazed her knees so many times while learning how to ride the bicycle that there is no count. She was just not comfortable riding the bicycle. Every time someone would come in front of her, while she was riding the bicycle, she would leave the bicycle and jump off as she was too short and found it difficult to get off easily. But in doing this, even her bicycle would break. In this way, her elder brother tried numerous times to help her learn how to ride, but she just couldn’t get accustomed to it. In the end, all her friends decided, “You





will have to ride the bicycle. We will all be with you. But, you must ride the bicycle." Then, they would position Niruma in the middle and two of her friends would lead the way while two others would follow on their bicycles behind her, one on each side. It appeared like they were her body guards. And in this way, the whole entourage would arrive at the college. It would appear as if the entourage of a queen was arriving with Niruma in the middle and her friends on all four sides. But, when someone came in front of her, or she would have to get off her bicycle, then either her elder brother or her friends would have to help her. Otherwise she would simply jump off.

Do you know friends, the person who can today read peoples personalities in and out, who can identify the flavors of all the edible things perfectly, who in every thing and every topic has the minutest eye for the finest detail, that very person, Pujya

Deepakbhai had made many slip-ups in his earlier days after taking gnan. This incident took place in the early days when Deepakbhai was around the age of 17-18 years and he would go to Masibaa's house.

Deepakbhai's house was very close to Masibaa's house, so he would go there every day. Niruma would always be there too. When Deepakbhai goes out to finish a few other errands, Niruma would ask him to bring some vegetables along the way. However, because Deepakbhai's mind would be preoccupied with thoughts of 'what is the soul' and 'what must it be like', he would forget to bring the vegetables and come back empty handed. Each time he would always forget. So later on, whenever Niruma would ask him to bring vegetables while doing other errands, she would tie a knot on his handkerchief or his shirt and tell him, "I am tying this knot, so that when you see the knot, you will be reminded of the fact that you have to bring some vegetables back."

Despite this, he would return empty handed. When Niruma would ask him, "Where are the vegetables?" Then Deepakbhai would respond saying, "Oh I forgot all about them." To this Niruma would say, "Ummm, did you not notice the knot that I had tied for you?" And Deepakbhai would say, "Yes, I did see it, but I forgot the reason why it was tied so I returned empty handed." This is what would happen.

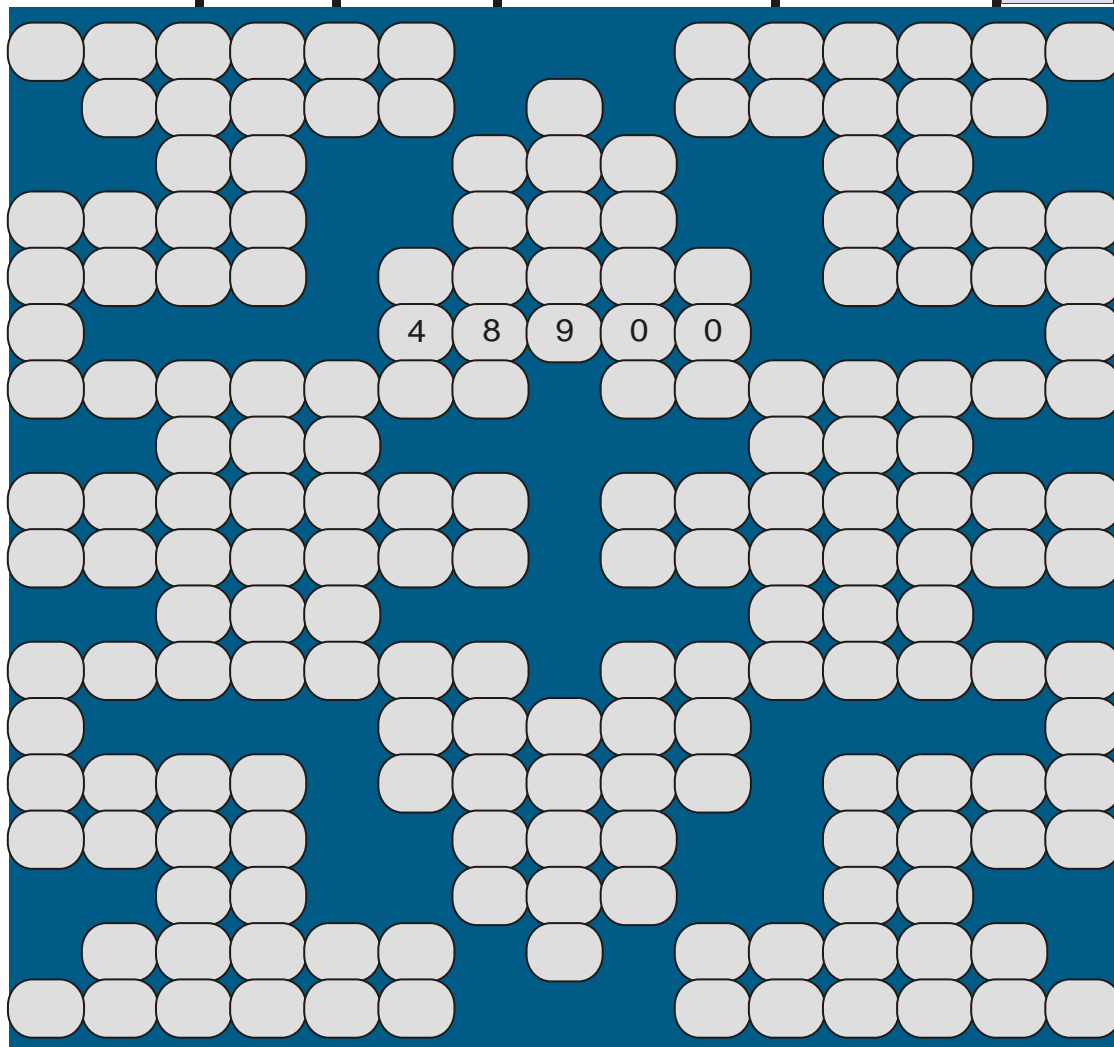
Then, Niruma would ask him to bring a specific vegetable like zucchini, and give him just enough money for it. He would return with cucumbers instead. There is a substantial difference between the price of zucchini and the price of cucumbers. Cucumbers are cheaper while zucchinis are expensive. So, he would pay for zucchini but come back with cucumbers. Then, Niruma would say to him, "Oh Deepak, you have brought cucumbers. I had sent you to buy zucchini and given you money for zucchini. Did you not realize?" To which Deepakbhai would respond saying, "Yes, but when I asked the vegetable lady, she told me that these are called zucchini." Niruma would say, "Of course she would say that. If she is getting more money, why would she let go of it?" So even in purchasing vegetables, such mess-ups would happen.

But, slowly and steadily Niruma would mould Deepakbhai in every way possible and teach him.

Let's Play...

In the game below, you are to arrange the numbers provided below into the blank boxes provided. But, remember friends, you can only use a number once.

2				3		4		5			6		7
10	19	20	25	142	301	1324	6962	11940	15415	16540	269785	485316	1109284
32	33	36	41	514	806	5106	4048	27181	33088	34109	490021	564432	2934475
49	51	54	55	200	413	9556	7825	36809	40006	40615	745594	905785	6056787
63	66	69	70	647	871	2455	4953	53037	53302	55332	412260		6178901
28	88	91	93	264	908	5372	9596	56413	59946	61003	504319		6241549
46	74	29	60	440		8261		63424	70130	70862	842601		2295571
58	97	48	81	780		3912		79640	85010	93201	983240		5323445
													6252549



Find 20 differences



Exercise your Brain

- 1) After the kids camp in Simandhar City; Ashmi, Bela, Charu and Dipa were standing in line for Pujiyashree's darshan. Using the hints given below, can you guess the order in which they were standing?

- 1) Charu was standing between Ashmi and Bela.
- 2) Dipa was standing next to Asmi.
- 3) Bela was not standing first in line.

- 2) When Sonali, Ravi and Deep were at Dhara's house, Drashti entered with something in her hands. Hiding both her hands behind her Drashti said, "I have something very nice for all of us in my hands, tell me, what could it be?

Everyone tried to guess what Drashti had in her hands. However, only one of them could guess it correctly.

Can you tell what was in Drashti's hands based on their guesses?

Sonali said, "Akram Express"

Ravi said, "Puzzle book"

Deep said, "I think it is either an Akram Express or a video game."

Dhara said, "It is definitely a video game."

- 3) Amrata, Abhinav and Pratik ordered; a burger, a sandwich and a pizza at Amba refreshments.

The person on the counter asked, "Who has ordered which dish?"

Abhinav said, "I haven't ordered the pizza."

The boy who ordered the sandwich said, "Oh! I thought you ordered the pizza."

Now, based on this, help the person on counter to understand who ordered which dish.

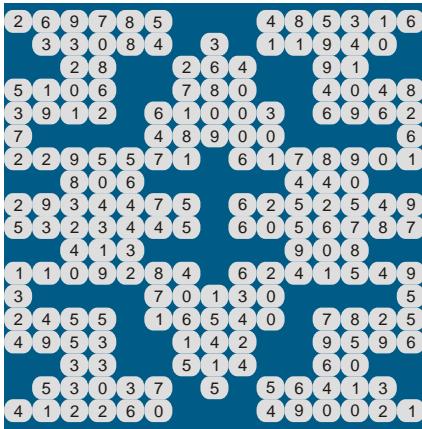
- 4) Two mothers' and two daughters' went to the market to purchase slippers. Each of them bought a pair of slippers. A total of three pairs of slippers were bought. Can you tell how?

Answer: 1) The important hint is that Bela was not first in line. If Charu is in between Ashmi and Bela, then that means Bela should be third or fourth in line. But Dipa is next to Ashmi, hence Dipa is first, Ashmi is second, Charu is third and Bela is fourth.
2) The answers of two children are incorrect at any one point in time. If she is holding a 'video game' then both Deep and Dhara would be correct and if she is holding an 'Akram Express' then both Deep and Sonali would be correct. Hence, Ravi's answer is correct and Drashti is holding a puzzle book.
3) We know that Abhinav did not order the pizza, so he ordered either the sandwich or the burger. But the person who ordered the sandwich is another boy, not Abhinav. Therefore, Pratik ordered the sandwich, Amrata ordered the pizza and Abhinav ordered the burger.
4) Only three people went shopping. First was the grandma, second was the mother and third was her daughter. The mother is grandma's daughter and grandma is the mother's mother. In this way there are two mothers' and two daughters'.

Answer:

May 2010

Answer to Puzzles



Piggy Bank (craft activity)

Who wouldn't enjoy saving
money to purchase nice things?
Everyone would enjoy it, isn't it?

Things required for this activity:-

- 1) Two disposable bowls
- 2) Lightweight cardboard
- 3) Colourful wire
- 4) Four empty thread reels (cardboard one's will work too)
- 5) Acrylic paint colours, marker pens
- 6) Paint brush
- 7) Fevicol (glue)
- 8) Pencil
- 9) Cutter
- 10) Paper Punch



May 2010

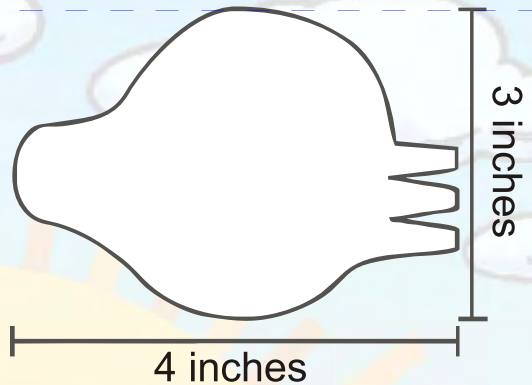
Year : 1, Issue : 11

Conti. Issue No.: 11



Method:-

- 1) Draw the pig's face on the cardboard as shown then cut out the shape.
- 2) On any one side of one of the two disposable bowls cut a 1.5 inch slit.
- 3) Slide the head into the slit and bend out the tabs and glue them to the sides of the bowl, as shown.
- 4) Punch a new hole using the paper punch on the opposite side of the same bowl where face is stuck. Now pass the



colourful wire through this hole, curl it and fasten it in place with tape. The pig's tail is now ready.

- 5) At the center of the pig's back, using the cutter cut a slot wide enough that your biggest coin can fall through (approximately $\frac{1}{4}$ inch wide, 1.5 inch long).

- 6) To make pig's body, take the second bowl, apply Fevicol (glue) on its edges and put the bowl with the pig's head directly on it as shown

in the picture and let it dry.

- 7) To make the pig's legs, use the four empty thread reels and stick each one at the bottom of the pig using Fevicol (glue) and let them dry.

- 8) Now draw the eyes, nose, and ears on your piggi bank, paint it and decorate it as you wish.

Your new piggi bank is now ready. You can start saving money. At the end of the month you can use the money for good work like; go and feed fruits to children living in orphanages, buy new clothes or medicines required by poor people who need them, give charity in any temple or at Simandhar Swami Bhagwan's temple, contribute towards your youth camp arrangements, or towards the printing of Dada's books, or feed children at the summer

