Young Friends,
Who does not know what arguments and quarrels are? Petty squabbles and big arguments are happening all around us, all the time, wherever we look! Not a single day goes by where a person is not involved in some kind of a quarrel with someone! At times we do not even realise that we are quarrelling. Friends, does that ever happen to you?

In this issue we will see with Dada’s vision how to resolve quarrels and how to not get involved in them in the first place. We can then decide that in any situation instead of quarrelling, we will bring about a solution with a sense of closure and inner satisfaction.

-Dimple Mehta
Questioner: After a quarrel with a friend, I get a strong feeling that the next time I see him, I will get hold of him and beat him up.
Pujiyashree: So what do you think that he would do after you beat him up?
Questioner: He would also beat me up.
Pujiyashree: So would that make both of you happy or sad?
Questioner: Both would be sad.

Pujiyashree: So what should we do? During an occasion like Diwali, pay him a visit with a box of delicious Indian sweets, and savouries and wish him happy Diwali and happy New Year. Say to him, “You are my best friend and I am sorry I had made a mistake. Let’s be friends again from today.” Can that be done or not?
Questioner: Yes.
Pujiyashree: Give it a try! He will also be feeling sad that, ‘I have lost my friend. I do not want to lose him’. We should try and adjust a little. If at all he gets angry, then we should not get angry. If that does not work then we should understand that his circumstances have changed. In any case, I will maintain my best friendship with him.
Questioner: Okay.
A person who is happy will never quarrel. It is an enraged person who will quarrel.

A person who is attacked by us verbally, will either talk back or hit us. Therefore, we will get the fruits of a verbal attack immediately. However, if you quarrel with someone in your mind, the repayment for the quarrel will come forth in your next life. Hence, you should do pratikraman (apology coupled with resolution to not repeat the same mistake) for becoming cross with them in your mind.
An intelligent person creates a joyful atmosphere wherever he goes. Those who end up quarrelling are the ones with less intelligence.

New and Different!

If we learn to adjust, there will never be a quarrel with anyone.
With a long face, Dev got off the school bus and started walking towards his home. He was lost in deep thought.

“Son, what happened, why do you have such a long face today?” asked his mum.

“Mum, from today, Veer is not my friend. I always help him. Today I needed his help and he refused to help. So we ended up having a very big argument.” He disclosed to his mum what was really troubling him.

Dev’s mum patted him on the head and calmly sat him down on the sofa, “Let me fix you something to eat. After eating we can discuss the matter peacefully.”

Once in the kitchen, Dev’s mum called out, “Son, please come here quickly! Just take this...” Dev ran into the kitchen and saw that his mum was asking him to take a burning match-stick.

Grabbing the burning matchstick from her hand, Dev asked, “What do I do with this?”

“Throw it in the dustbin,” she replied.

Dev found it strange. He blew out the flame and then put the extinguished match-stick in the dustbin.

His mum asked, “Son, why did you not hold the match-stick from the burning end and also why did you blow out the flame before throwing it in the bin?”

Without hesitating for even a second, Dev replied, “I would have got burnt had I grabbed it from the lit end! And if I had thrown it in the bin while it was still burning then the whole dustbin would have gone up in flames. Mum, you are the one
who has taught me all this!”

“Exactly, son! A quarrelsome person is always on fire like a lit match-stick. That’s why he can burn others around him.”

“Really, mum, is that a fact?” Dev was surprised.

“Yes, my son. What are the benefits of quarrelling? Maybe for a while we get our way, but if we take a closer look, we will see that it causes us a terrible loss. Such small petty quarrels can progress into a big Mahabharat (name of an epic Indian war).

The quarrel with Veer was still playing on Dev’s mind. As always, after dinner, Dev said to his mum, “Mum, it’s story time.”

His mum started the story: “Two princes, Ajaysingh and Vijaysingh were very good friends. Both were studying in Gurukul (schools in ancient India where the teachings covered all aspects of life, including spiritual practice and this was conducted by gurus or sages). They were learning from the Guruji (teacher) and helping the Gurumata (teacher’s wife) with chores at the ashram. One day, Gurumata asked Ajaysingh to fetch water from the lake and she asked Vijaysingh to collect wood from the forest. Vijaysingh loved to paint. He loved to sit beside the lake and paint pictures of nature. Ajaysingh was aware of this.

Seeing Vijaysingh a bit disappointed, Ajaysingh gave him a solution, “Vijay, let’s do this. You take your drawing equipment and come with me to the river. While I fetch water you can paint.”

“Your suggestion is good, but what about collecting the wood?” asked Vijaysingh. Ajaysingh said, “You don’t need to worry
about that. I will finish my work and then also do yours. You can peacefully continue painting.”

Vijaysingh was pleased. Both friends reached the banks of the lake. Ajaysingh got busy in his work and Vijaysingh got engrossed in his favourite pass time. It so happened that after fetching the water, when Ajaysingh reached the ashram, Gurumata set him some chores to do in the kitchen. When Vijaysingh got back to the ashram it was almost dark.

He saw that his work had not been done and that Ajaysingh was helping Gurumata. Seeing Vijaysingh, Gurumata reprimanded him. She remarked, “Look at Ajaysingh, he has finished the work allocated to him and is helping me with other chores. And since morning you have not managed even one task.”

Vijaysingh was very upset. Firstly, Gurumata had scolded him and on top of that all the children at the ashram teased him by calling him lazy. That evening, Vijaysingh and Ajaysingh got into a big argument. Vijaysingh flared up at Ajaysingh with anger. Never did I dream that my best friend would trick me like this to defame me. To make yourself look good, you betrayed me,” Vijaysingh, told him off rather furiously.

Vijaysingh’s bitter words made Ajaysingh angry too, “You should not accuse me of such an act. I have not betrayed you in any way. Due to the unexpected situation I could not do your work. I could not refuse Gurumata. I had no intention of hurting you. Try to understand me.” However, Vijaysingh was not prepared to listen to anything. From that day years of friendship was broken and they drifted apart. After completing Gurukul studies, both of them returned to their own kingdoms and became kings.

One day, Vijaysingh’s younger son Sujitsingh, came to his father and
complained, “Father, you had promised to take me and my friends on a state tour on my birthday. My birthday has passed and because you were too busy, I had to disappoint my friends.” Vijaysingh tried to explain to his son, “My son, I did remember my promise, but due to some important work of the kingdom it was not possible. We will plan the tour another time.”

The young prince left looking pleased, but the queen who was present at that time, made a taunting remark, “Mr. King, due to certain circumstances the promise was not fulfilled. So should your son have argued with you? Years ago, you had a fierce quarrel with your friend because he could not keep his promise. Isn't that so?”

Upon hearing this from the queen, Vijaysingh remembered the argument he had years ago with his best friend Ajaysingh and he realised his mistake.

Without the slightest delay, and with a heavy heart, Vijaysingh took off to reconcile with his old friend.

Dev felt a sense of relief and he eagerly asked, “So, did they become friends again?”

Mum patted Dev's head with affection. “Yes, the best of friends! Such good friends that thereafter they never quarrelled again.

“Never?” Dev was amazed.

“No.....never,” his mum said with a smile.

“My son, if we win a fight then we lose the person. But if you win the person by losing a fight, then the deal is not a loss....right?”

After a little thought Dev said, “Yes.”

“And if you think,” his mum added, “What is more important – a quarrel or your friend and his friendship? If you truly value your friendship then you should try and calmly understand his point of view. Quarrelling can never be a solution to anything. You have to decide whether you want to win by losing or lose by winning.”

Dev made his decision and gave his mum a big hug.
On the first day of school, when Aditya found out who was going to be his partner in the science lab, he was distraught.

Oh no! How will I spend the whole year carrying out experiments with someone I don’t even talk to?

Two weeks ago, Aditya would have been thrilled to have been paired up with Veer as his lab partner….but that was then, when both of them were best friends and they had not had an argument.

The bell rang. Aditya entered the classroom and sat next to his partner, Veer. Both of them avoided looking at each other.

Today we will talk about magnets. Who can tell me what instrument was used to help with navigation?
Compass...

Correct! The compass’s magnetic needle shows a north-south direction due to the earth’s magnetic poles.

Aditya was lost in thought as he re-lived his argument with Veer.

One of the special qualities of magnets is that, at times they will attract and at times they will repel.

But wasn’t it unreasonable to have such a big fight over such a petty matter? Once, he had also taken my bat without my permission and it was broken when he had returned it. I had not quarrelled with him then.

I have given all of you a big magnet. The magnet has a red mark on one side and a black mark on the opposite side. Try to bring together the black side of your magnet with the black side of your partner’s magnet.
All the students tried hard to bring together the two sides. They all burst into laughter when they could not succeed.

Even Aditya and Veer tried, but neither did they look at each other, nor did they get amused.

If there is going to be practically no interaction with Veer, then how on earth will I manage to get through the whole year like this? Should I say sorry to him? No...no, why should I say sorry?

You can see that these magnets are very stubborn. Unless, if one magnet is turned around, it will be impossible for the magnets to attract each other.

Now, in your pairs, only one of you turn your magnet around so that the red coloured side of your magnet meets the black side of your partner’s magnet. Now see what happens.
As soon as the students did that, the magnets stuck to each other and thereafter it was difficult to pull them apart!

I am being like a stubborn magnet. In order to come closer to Veer, the only solution is that I should turn around and apologize for my mistake. Otherwise we will always remain apart from each other.

My friend, I am sorry. The bicycle brakes could have gotten damaged in the rain and that would....

No, my friend... the brakes were not at all damaged. I am sorry that I created such a big fuss.

That day when Mr Das explained the principles of magnetic attraction and repulsion, both friends also understood the secret of how to resolve a conflict.
LET'S PLAY

Find 12 hidden things in this picture

Solve this puzzle by moving just 1 matchstick to make the equation correct.

6 + 4 = 4
Dating all the way back to the epic wars of Ramayan and Mahabharat to the wars fought today, the root purpose behind each is ambition and desire. In a bid to gain more and more, these ambitions and desires often take the form of terrible revenge. And such revenge results in a devastating bloodshed and loss of lives. All historical and geographical records bear witness to this.

Let's talk about the great Emperor Ashoka. He was the son of Bindusar and grandson of Chandragupta Maurya. After Bindusar’s death Ashoka wanted to become Emperor. Since childhood he was obsessed with doing and achieving exactly as he desired. For power, he fought with his brothers and killed them. Ashoka was so brutal and merciless that he was commonly referred to as Chandashoka (Ashoka the Cruel). Even the staff of the palace would start to quiver like rabbits in his presence. He would order death sentence for his servants for small offences. He was a reckless hunter.

He had grown a big empire by fighting many wars. There was only one kingdom which was an obstruction to him. That kingdom was known as Kalinga in ancient times, now known as
Orissa. Kalinga became independent after the fall of Nandavansh. It was considered a rich and prestigious region. It was ruled by a king named Anantnath. Ashoka’s grandfather, Chandragupta and father Bindusar had failed to conquer Kalinga to make it part of the Mauryan empire.

With a huge army and grand preparations, in the year B.C. 260, Ashoka set off to win Kalinga. His army consisted of 60,000 infantry, 1,000 cavalry on horseback, and around 700 elephants and elite generals who could give instructions on the battlefield. The conflict between Ashoka and the people of Kalinga was to take place in a region between Mahanadi and Godavari. Everyone in the freedom-loving Kalinga was ready to face Ashoka. But Ashoka's huge army and battle strategies were too overwhelming.

Within no time the Kalinga army and their fervor for freedom was shattered. Blood was flowing freely on the battlefield. In the Kalinga war more than a million soldiers and thousands of civilians died. Millions were injured. One and a half million soldiers were arrested as prisoners of war. The atmosphere became full of screams, wails and mourning.

After a victory in battle, kings generally went to the battlefield to witness their glorious victory. Ashoka too went to the battlefield to personally witness his dream victory.

But what happened? As soon as he saw the state of the battlefield his joy turned to sorrow. With each and every step he saw severed limbs and corpses. Wailing lost orphan children were aimlessly wandering around. Mothers who had lost their babies, wives their husbands and sisters their brothers were all mourning and lamenting. Their wailing shook Ashoka.

Meanwhile a woman approached Ashoka and told him, “In the war I have lost my father, my husband and my son. Now I have no reason to live. So bless me with death too!”

After hearing this, whatever was left of Ashoka’s intoxicated nature melted away. The only question that came to his mind was, ‘what was all this for?’

The Ashoka that left the battlefield was a changed man. At that time he was 54 years of age.

After the battle, Ashoka laid down his weapons and met Upagupta, a Buddhist monk who was resting in the hills of Dholini. Upagupta became his spiritual teacher and Ashoka
embraced Buddhism. He vowed to protect all living beings instead of going to war. ‘Chandashoka’ now became Dharmashoka. The era of his conquests was over. A new era of spirituality and religious victory began in the kingdom of Ashoka. The Kalinga war changed not only the renowned emperor, but also the history and future of India.

After the battle of Kalinga, Ashoka adopted a vegetarian lifestyle. He also left no stone unturned in spreading Buddhism. His son and daughter, Mahinda and Sanghmitta took a sapling from the original Bodhi Tree to Ceylon (now Sri Lanka) to spread the teachings of Buddha. Wherever Buddhism appears in the world today, its foundations include Ashoka’s efforts. Victory is in winning people’s hearts, not in winning battles! Battles caused great mourning, even for the great emperor Ashoka.
Whenever it was time to go on a jatra (pilgrimage), it was agreed that half the number of volunteers from each department would go. The other half would continue to run their departments. Then the following year they would all swap, allowing those that stayed behind to enjoy a jatra. Pujya Niruma had made this arrangement for the brahmcharis (celibate brothers and sisters) so that the work would continue and everyone would get the chance to go for jatra in turns. All departments would send their list of names to Niruma. After going through the list, she would sometimes make changes if necessary. Hence the final decision rested with Niruma as to who will go and who will not. In 2005, when a jatra to Kashmir had been planned, the sisters had sent their final list of names to Niruma. She carefully looked at all the names, tallying them against each department. She got to the names for the kitchen department. At that time there were only four celibate sisters giving sewa (service rendered to others without any selfish motive) in that particular department. Two names on the list had been ticked, indicating who would be joining. Niruma placed a tick beside the remaining two names as well.

She said, “Let’s take all four of them. These girls work all day long in the summer heat, under a simple shelter. So let’s take them to the snow so that they can feel the coolness of the air in Kashmir.”

Niruma used to make rules, but while carrying them out, after much scrutiny, she would take into consideration all the circumstances before making any final decisions.

That’s how practical Niruma was...!
Chocolate Coconut Balls

**Ingredients**
- Desiccated coconut – 1 cup
- Milk – 1 cup
- Sugar – 1/4 cup
- Cocoa powder – 1 tea spoon
- Ghee – 1 tea spoon

**Method**

1. Mix all the ingredients in a pan and place the pan over a low flame.
2. Keep stirring constantly over medium heat till the mixture thickens.
3. When the mixture is thick enough to make balls, remove the pan from the heat. Pour the mixture into another vessel to cool.
4. Make small balls with the cooled mixture and roll them in desiccated coconut.

Chocolate coconut balls are ready to be enjoyed during the Diwali festivities.
You will make these coconut balls and share with everyone, won’t you?

Answers of Let’s Play:

Solve this puzzle by moving just 1 matchstick to make the equation correct:

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0 + 4 = 4
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Fix 1 2 3 4 5 6

Akram Express
A special quiz contest is being arranged specially for kids on Dada’s 113 Janma Jayanti and it is called ‘Dada Sathe Dhamal’. So, are you ready to be a winner?

The winner of the quiz will get a gift from Pujiyashree.

**QUIZ!**

1ST ROUND - 7 & 8 NOVEMBER
2ND ROUND - 17 & 18 NOVEMBER
3RD ROUND - 27 & 28 NOVEMBER

So, start reading Dada Bhagwan pictorial stories Parts 1 - 6 and BE READY!

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