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Kanara Saraswat Association

Grand Finale Of our CENTENARY YEAR on 26th NOVEMBER 2011

Venue : NEHRU CENTRE, WORLI
Time: 5.00 pm onwards.

We are pleased to announce that
His Holiness Shrimat Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji has consented to grace the occasion with His Presence and bless us.

Programme:

Sabella Prarambha Prarthana and Deep Prajwalan
Welcome speech by Suresh Hemmady, President KSA
Children’s Dance on Devi Stuti
Abridged Drama “CHITRAPUR VAIBHAV” (40 minutes) (Directed by Bipin Nadkami)

INTERVAL

Felicitation of Eminent Chitrapur Saraswats
Speech by Dr. Frank Conlon
Release of abridged Census Report
Vote of Thanks
Aashirvachan by His Holiness
Sabella Samapti

Free passes for the function can be collected from KSA office after 12th November.
Contact for enquiries : 23802263.
Success—a 7 letter word with 7 different connotations which ultimately add up to that zenith of ecstasy.

S  – sincerity personified
U  – uber cool, calm and collected
C  – convincing ability
C  – clarity of thoughts
E  – enthusiastically energetic
S  – supreme confidence
S  – surprisingly different

Success is the most sought after albeit the most difficult thing to maintain. What is this success after all? How does one become successful? And after being successful, how does one continue to remain successful? Pertinent questions with multiple answers and endless permutations and combinations.

To answer the first question….Success is a multi-faceted personal concept. It means different things to different people….money, power, fame, academic excellence, multiple degrees, multiple assets….to each his own.

To respond to the second….Have you heard of the KOKO factor (Keep On Keeping on)? Success is directly proportionate to this factor. Small things, repeated over and over again, are vastly more powerful and influential than big things done just once. Truly successful people realize that meaningful, lasting success does not, rather definitely cannot, come overnight. Great accomplishments are not one-time efforts, but rather the culmination of a long line of repeated hard work continued in the face of any and all hurdles. Ralph Marston has given a very apt example viz., the gold-medal Olympic swimmer does not just show up at the competition and win the race. For years beforehand, she practices her start, her stroke, her turn, her breathing, fine-tuning each aspect to the nth degree. Often the race is won by mere hundredths of a second. Yet the effort needed to win that race is measured in years.

As regards the third….To remain successful, one needs to continue with the initial consistent, determined, focused effort. Rather than to ensure that you are at the right place at the right time, you should be at the right place ALL the time. Be proactive, be alert, be agile and be as committed, passionate and energetic as you were when you initially started off on your success journey. The only real limitation on your abilities….is the level of your Desire. If you want it badly enough, there are no limits on what YOU can achieve!

And as Rancho (Aamir Khan) has rightly said in 3 Idiots – don’t strive for success, strive for excellence…. Success will automatically follow.

Raising a toast to your Success!!!

Suresh S. Hemmady
The Talmaki Health and Education Society was founded in the memory of Late Shri Shripad Subbarao Talmaki, with the objective of rendering financial assistance to needy persons in the area of higher/specialized education and medical needs.

Applications are invited for:

- Pursuit of higher education (post graduation) in the field of science, mathematics, medicine, earth/life sciences or any other specialized field.
- Medical assistance for major surgery.

Applications should be addressed to The Chairman, Talmaki Health and Education Society, so as to reach us by December 31, 2011. Applications should be supported by necessary documents relevant to the claim to enable easy and accurate assessment of requirement viz:–

- Proof of admission to college
- Relevant mark sheets and certificates
- Doctor’s certificate of diagnosis and recommendations for surgery
- Doctor’s prescription and other relevant medical / hospital bills.

Hon. Secretary
The Talmaki Health & Education Society
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Kanara Sara

90TH BIRTHDAY ON 31ST OCTOBER, 2011

Krishna Smaran Rat Rahi - SUBRAO ANANT UBHAYKAR

May the Lord Shri Avadi-Krishna and Shri Sadguru shower His choicest blessings upon you to cross a Centenary with peace, health, and happiness!

Thank you for holding us together throughout our lives, and giving a true meaning by inculcating devotion to Lord Krishna. You lived an exemplary life as a true Stithprajna.!

HAVE A VERY LOVELY 90TH BIRTHDAY

* Your children – Arun, Usha, Chaitanya, Kanchan and Ravi

90 isn’t old. It’s classic! You look fresh and young with every passing year. Have a wonderful and HAPPY BIRTHDAY

*Your Son/Daughter-in-laws: Chhaya, Krishnanand, Shraddha, Rashmi

You’re someone very special who has completed 90 years of life. You have touched so many lives by your thoughtful deeds. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

* Your Grand children: Maya, Suraj, Shashank, Deepali, Chandrika, Chakori, Mayur, Shyam, Sonali, Chinmay, Roopak, Rajat and their spouses: Anand, Meenal, Shyamali, Prashant, Pritam, Subodh, Shruti, Dhanashri, Varun, Pooja

This wish is stuffed with 90 hugs and kisses on your special day. Wishing you the most wonderful day. HAPPY 90th BIRTHDAY

* Your Great grand children: Chaitra, Sohum, Vedant, Shreya, Shivani, Divya, Bhavesh, Rishi, Samvit, Priya and Pillu

Have a Very Happy 90th Birthday

Your Relatives and Friends
Our Beloved Father

Sri. Taggarsi Anand Lakshman Rao
Completes 80 Glorious Years on 21st Nov 2011
We are proud to be his children
Dr. Gayathri Taggarsi, Jaibharath Nadkarni and Gowtham Taggarsi
Daughters in-law : Anupama Nadkarni and Shobha Taggarsi
Grandchildren: Dipali, Mili, Priya, Praveen, Shwetha, Smitha and Sharath

Shri. Taggarsi Anand L. and Smt. Mohini Anand Taggarsi
Would also be completing 53 years of wedded life together
On 18th December 2011
On this happy occasion
We pray to Lord Bhavanishankara
To bless you both a beautiful life ahead filled with joy and peace
Lt Gen Prakash Gokarn (Retd) and Mrs Geeta Gokarn cordially invite you to

An Exhibition by Kajoli Gokarn

THE EVER FLOWING GRACE OF THE MOTHER

From 22nd to 27th November 2011
Preview 22nd November, 6.30 pm - 8.30 pm

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Diwali Messages

Deepavali, the most widely celebrated festival marks the triumph of good over evil. On this auspicious occasion besides illuminating our homes, let each of us light a lamp of love in our hearts.
Wishing every one a happy and prosperous Diwali and New Year

- Suresh Hemmady, President, KSA

“The significance of Diwali is the removal of darkness and ignorance from our minds and filling it with knowledge and goodness” On this auspicious festival of lights, May the glow of Joy, Prosperity and Happiness illuminate your life and your home.
Wishing all the readers and members of K.S.A a very Happy Diwali.

-Geeta Yennemadi
Vice President KSA

May God Bless us to Live simply, Love generously, Care deeply, Speak kindly and Be happy.
On behalf of the Saraswat Mahila Samaj, I wish you all a Very Joyous Deepavali and Prosperous New Year. Our Best wishes to the Kanara Saraswat Association for its Centenary year Celebrations.

-Suman S. Kodial
President, Saraswat Mahila Samaj

Deepavali, the Festival of Lights, brings with it the sparkle in our lives and rekindles in us the need for inner spiritual enlightenment. The happiness and joy we share with others multiplies ten-fold our joy.
On behalf of the Saraswat Mahila Samaj, Gamdevi, I wish you a sparkling, Happy and Joyous Deepavali 2011.

-Smt. Kanchan Sujir
Vice President, Saraswat Mahila Samaj
Four Generations

Seetabai Pandit,
Jayanthi Hattangady,
Maya Philar,
Poorvi Philar

Four Generations

Geeta P. Gulvadi (nee Nadkarni) -
Grandmother, Gayatri Y. Bhat (nee Gulvadi)
- Mother,
Meera S. Nadkarni - Great grandmother,
Shridhar L. Nadkarni - Great grandfather
(On lap) Chi: Omkar Yathin Bhat
Manjeshwar.

Golden Wedding Anniversary

Hearty Congratulations

Shri Dayanand Balse and Smt. Chitra Balse (nee Nayampalli)

28.11.1961
28.11.2011

We pray to the Almighty and our Guruparampara to bless you with a long,
healthy and peaceful life. May the Gold turn to Diamond.

With love from:

Sandeep, Ruma, Eeshan, Eklavya, Rajashree, Sunil, Shivam and Ambeka
All the Balses, Hattiangadis, Sajips, Nayampallis, Karnads, Karanjes, Prasads
Haladys, Panjes, Chittars, Murdeshwars, Lalas, Relatives and Friends.
Letters to Editor...

Dear Editor, Yesterday we attended the release of first day covers and Special Commemorative Stamp on the Tercentenary of Shri Chitrapur Math, at the Yashwantrao Chavan Center in Mumbai. This was the first time around we had an opportunity of attending such a function. It was a wonderful feeling to be in an august gathering and see our own very 25,000 odd community being honoured, especially considering the fast dwindling number of members as said by Mahesh Kalyanpur. It was an important day in that it heralded the beginning of the World Postal Week, 9th October being regarded as World Stamp Day. It was an acknowledgement and recognition of the social work done by our Math. The Post Master General also made a special mention of being proud to be associated with the Math. Several dignitaries were present on the dais along with HH Swamiji like Gurudas Kamat, Chief Post Master (Maharashtra Circle) General Faiz Ur Rehman who was the guest of honour and who released the stamp, Vinod Yennemadi - President of the Standing Committee and Lt.Gen Prakash Gokarn, Vice-President of the Standing Committee. Shri Milind Deora Union Minister of State for Communication and Information Technology could not come but had sent a letter with his good wishes.

Shailaja Ganguly compered the function in her inimitable style with élan. Sidharth Kak too was one of the several distinguished guests. All in all it was an unforgettable event which will always have a special place in our heart and mind.

Kudos to the painstaking efforts taken by our brethren since 2006 as also to all those who worked hard to organise the glorious event.

Vanita Kumta, Mumbai

Dear Editor, I wish to congratulate all concerned with the release of special commemorative postage stamp of the Tercentenary of Shri Chitrapur Math on 9th October, 2011 in the august presence of our revered H. H. Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji in Mumbai. The printing of the commemorative stamp with the Math photograph is superb in clarity as well as the warm tone used. This event has bestowed the much deserved honour on our Math and every Bhanap should feel justifiably proud about it. However, without sounding too critical, I regret to point out that it would have been proper to use the word ‘Shri’ before ‘Chitrapur Math’. This word is missing on the stamps, envelopes as well as brochures.

Kishore B. Jothady Hon. PSI., APSI, Mumbai

Dear Editor, Chitrapur on the Postal Map-When Chitrapur Station was established on the Konkan Railway this tiny village got a place on the Railway map. Recently with the release of Tercentenary Commemorative Stamp, Chitrapur has earned a place on the Postal Map which every Bhanap should feel proud of.

The programme that was organized on this occasion became most memorable for the following reasons. [a] It started exactly at the scheduled time -5.30 p.m. [b] Each speaker adhered to the time frame and spoke to the point. [c] The entire programme was made most effective and enjoyable by Smt Shailaja Ganguly by her superb conduct of the ceremony. Many many kudos to the organizers for their splendid job and especially for the surprise gift.

Arun S. Ubhayakar, Mallapur

Dear Editor, The facts about Konkani furnished by Shri Arun Ubhayakar (‘Konkani Sourabhi’ in the Sept 2011 issue of the Kanara Saraswat Magazine) are both informative and interesting.

Konkani was declared as an Independent Language in the year 1975. Shri Ubhayakar has stated that Konkani existed prior to Marathi and was spoken as far back as 943 A.D.

It is therefore surprising that it had no script of its own as Marathi has the Devnagari script.

Nalini S. Nadkarni, Bandra

Dear Editor, Thanks for the article by Yashodhara Bhatt titled “Gifts” in your September
Lord, Transform my whole life
Into a glorious Deepavali.
As we light lamps
To dispel the darkness of night,
May we illuminate our hearts too
So that the radiance dispels
The darkness of evil and ignorance.
As we clean and whitewash houses,
May we brush away dirt
And cobwebs of mayajaal,
So that we can see
Our path clearly
Recognise right from wrong
And truth from untruth.
As we prepare festival mithai
May we sweeten our speech
With love and compassion.
As we distribute sweets
To our loved ones
May we remember to share some
With the needy and unwanted.
As we decorate our homes
With bright colours of rangoli
May we remember to share some time
To bring colour to the lives
Of those who are sick,
Depressed and distressed.
Then will Diwali truly acquire
Greater significance, greater satisfaction
So come, my Lord, into my heart
And transform my whole life
Into Deepavali;
And we may walk
From darkness towards light.

-Indu Ashok Gersappe, Bangalore
It was in December 2009, when H. H. Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji visited us in Borivali, Mumbai that we had the opportunity to meet Shyamsundar Savkur. The Borivali Sabha had planned an art corner to showcase the work of the local talent by displaying select drawings and paintings. Several children had sent in some lovely pieces but some outstanding landscapes caught my eye. They turned out to be the creations of this humble octogenarian gentleman. The paintings stood out by their sheer ability to depict the natural beauty of our lovely planet in vivid colours. It had to be the work of someone who had toiled to perfect his art.

We planned to meet this great artist sometime to know more about him and his works - and more importantly, my daughter Supriya could do with some guidance and tips about painting, her pet hobby. We were accompanied by Chetan and Chitralakha Pandit, keen art enthusiasts. He greeted us warmly giving us the confidence to come up with our first request – to see all his paintings! This led to a marvellous treat – a slide show of several of his paintings captured on camera, displayed on his LCD TV. As master-pieces popped up on the screen we were awe-struck - desperately trying to keep our jaws closed during the session!

Savkur-maam had not received any formal education in the arts nor had he joined any classes to hone his skills – it was basically a self-taught skill – a labour of love. Having been employed with Union Bank of India he had to tour around the country to garner business for his bank. It was during these tours that he had soaked in the beauty of the countryside. The various manifestations of Mother Nature in all her splendour had been carefully studied and remembered by this artist for his wonderful creations, later in life.

The countryside in bright sunshine, the gurgling rivers, the calmness of the lakes, the rushing waves of the oceans, the villager’s houses blessed with a dash of sunshine, various types of trees – each of these as they can be seen in different seasons and different times of the day have all been featured in the several hundred landscape paintings that Savkur-maam showed us. Soaking in the beauty of nature in its resplendent variations wherever one goes, is one thing - and reproducing its magnificence in brilliant colours with confident brushstrokes, quite another! Perhaps we could say that Mother Nature herself was his true guru!

“How do you manage to produce such life-like paintings?” we asked. There was silence, but the answer could be found in his penchant for perfection. “If it doesn’t impress me I just tear it up. Don’t labour over a spoilt piece – if it isn’t coming right – just chuck it out and try another – or maybe sometime later”, he advised. But obviously only practice makes perfect. We got several tips as he spoke to us - how to practice on small bits of cardboard paper that come with wedding invitation cards; the kind of paper, acrylic paints, pencils, brushes that he preferred over others, how the brush-strokes should move; where to do the detailing and where not to – and more.

Although some of his early works had been portraits, most of his recent creations have been landscapes - usually acrylic paints on paper. “Observing nature is a pre-requisite for perfecting landscapes – have a close look at
the clear blue sky with white clouds, monsoon-laden clouds during a storm, the sky during sunrise or sunset, the different hues that one sees in different seasons and times of the day, the trees, the terrain in rural settings before you venture to create your landscape.” But eager art enthusiasts had more questions coming up – “Do you paint the background first or the tree?” “How do you get all these reflections in the water just the way they ought to be?” “How do you get the effect of the sunlight through thick foliage in this piece here?” And he seemed to be more than happy to answer all these questions.

Savkur-maam says he gets his inspiration mostly at nights – often, he finds himself painting late into the night unmindful of the time – and catch up with his sleep during the day. Daytime happens to be his time to relax – and relaxation comes from his other hobby – he plays his Sitar whenever he can and his Guru comes over once in a week to teach him his favourite ragas even to this day! We wish Shyamsundar Savkurmaam the best of health so that he can continue to enthral us with more of his lovely paintings in the days to come!

Do have a look at some more of his paintings in this link here: http://tinyurl.com/3ttrkt2

President’s Gold Medal by Lalithakala Center for Visual Arts, Bengaluru

Avanti Nayal (7 years), daughter of Anand and Sarita Nayal (nee Jothady) of Kandivali (East), has been awarded President’s Gold Medal by Lalithakala Center for Visual Arts, Bengaluru for her painting ‘The Butterfly’ in their 6th National Level Student’s Art Competition 2011. The panel of judges consisting of eminent artists and art curators from all over India awarded her the prestigious Gold Medal in appreciation of her colouring skills, creativity, details and overall neatness. Although this is the highest award of her career so far, by no means is this the first. Earlier, she won another Gold Medal in Mother Teresa Childrens’ Development Society’s colouring competition, a shield as the Best Student Award in Knowledge Olympiad GK, a Trophy in MaRRS Maze of Words Interschool Competition, another Trophy in MaRRS Word Chase National Championship and a Silver Medal in International Informatic Olympiad.

Avanti is a star student of Cambridge School, Kandivali topping her class and besides art, is a keen student of contemporary dance form at Shiamak Davar Dance Academy.

NAMES OF MANAGING COMMITTEE FOR THE YEAR 2011-2012

Shri Suresh S. Hemmady – President
Smt. Geeta V. Yennemadi – Vice-President
Dr. Harish Kodial - Immediate Past President
Shri Uday Manikkar – Immediate Past Vice-President
Shri Rajaram D. Pandit – Chairman
Shri Shivshankar D. Murdeshwar – Hon. Secretary
Shri Aditya U Manikkar – Member
Shri Yatin S. Mavinkurve – Hon. Treasurer
Shri Dilip P. Sashital – Jt. Hon. Treasurer, Jt. Hon. Secretary, Art & Culture
Shri Gurunath Gokarn – Hon. Secretary, Kala Vibhag, Mag. Circulation
Shri Anand R. Nadkarni- Hon. Secretary, Buildings
Shri Kishore A. Surkund – Hon. Secretary, Holiday Home, Bhandardara
Dr. Prakash S. Mavinkurve – Hon. Secretary, Health Services
Shri Santosh Sirur – Hon. Secretary, Knowledge Centre, Website
Shri Amol Pandit – Hon. Secretary Knowledge Centre, Website
Ms. Gauri P. Sirur – Hon. Secretary, Sports
Celebrating its Centenary Year, the Kanara Saraswat Association presented to the bhanaps of Pune a world-class, spectacular Bouquet of Joy! The evening of 24th of September is one that will remain etched in the hearts of the Pune Amchis – they will remember it as an evening when, laughter erupted in happy spurts, cheerful claps and guffaws reverberated through the hall and yet there were moments when it was hard to hide the lump in one’s throat and tears in one’s eyes.

KSA brought all this and more along with the Saraswat Cultural Forum, Pune, when they presented the YUVADHARA ORCHESTRA. KSA also used this platform to felicitate six Bhanaps who have made an outstanding contribution to our samaj.

Felicitation: Shri Uday Mankikar, who compered the show in ‘Shuddh Amchigale’, was at his best- as always! In his inimitable style, he ensured that the felicitation programme went off smoothly. The stage was occupied by Shri Suresh Hemmadi, Chairman of KSA, Shri Raja Pandit, President of KSA, Shri Ramesh Nadkarni – the heart and soul of Saraswat Cultural Forum, Shri Sharad Upponi and Shri Vivek Bijur, the Chairman and Secretary of the Cultural Forum respectively, Shri Durgesh Chandvarkar, patron and well-wisher of KSA and all the six persons who were honoured by the KSA. The traditional lamp was lit by Shri Durgesh Chandavarkar and Shri Suresh Hemmadi.

Shri Suresh Hemmadi, the Chairman of KSA, in his welcome address, expressed his happiness that KSA, in its Centenary Year had initiated many good projects and urged for participation from every member of the community.

Smt. Jayavanti Hirebet – doyen of Hindustani classical music, contributed tremendously to the field of music. She is a recipient of several awards for light music (in Kannada) and more. In her address, Jayavantipachi thanked the KSA for the honour bestowed upon her.

Dr. Anand Koppikar, the well-known Oncologist, in serving cancer patients, is doing invaluable service to society. In his address, Dr. Koppikar mentioned that when as a medical student, he paid an annual fee of six hundred; he knew that the society was paying a heavy subsidy for his education and he had made up his mind then, that he would repay the society when he became a doctor. Few youngsters have such high ideals when they are students – fewer still go ahead and achieve their goals!

Dr. Koppikar, indeed, is a shining beacon for all the upcoming doctors in our Samaj.

Shri V.G. Karnad. A well-known flautist, has left an indelible mark in the world of music. Undeterred by age, he is busy with the publication of a book on music. (That combined with his ill-health, Karnadmam was unable to attend the function) His daughter, Nagaratna Bhat, received the award from KSA, on his behalf. She mentioned how her father had been looking forward to this function and how much he valued this honour.

Smt. Meera Kodikal, served many good causes in her lifetime. Till her retirement recently, she was working for the orphans and children of unwed mothers at SOFOSH. In her speech, she thanked the KSA for the honour bestowed upon her.

Smt Shobha Pandit Mundkur, the former Captain of Women’s Cricket Team of India, stands tall even today, as she trains young children in her own academy. Tracing her life and contribution to the world of cricket, Shri Uday Mankikar explained how she was known as ‘Lady Gavaskar’!

Smt. Kuntala Muzumdar, has served the less fortunate children and also given quality time for social service all through her life. Special mention must be made of the school - Swarupini Vardhini – where Kuntalapachi has rendered invaluable service.

While expressing gratitude, the President of Saraswat Cultural Forum, Shri Sharad Upponi,
thanked the KSA for so thoughtfully, gifting such a wonderful programme to the Puneites. He also explained to the gathering the different activities of the Forum. The gathering then broke up for a small break of tea and snacks.

The Yuvadhara Orchestra began with the Sabha Prarambha Prarthana – what a divine beginning! Music was woven so cleverly in the well scripted and well directed skit by the great bundle of talents – Maithili Padukone and her team. The hilarious skit had everybody in splits. The doctor, the compounder and every patient who walked into the clinic- delivered their witty dialogues with aplomb. While the compounder (Mohit Karkal) was superb, Ravana took the cake! Madhura Haldipur as the smart, caring doctor who practices Music Therapy was great –made us wish we had real-life-doctors like her! Kiran Manjeshwar, Payal Balse, Chinmay Mavin kurve, Ritwik Nadkarni, Nivedita Bantwal, Dhanashree Mallapur, Amruta Yederi and Salil Kulkarni as her patients were excellent. The zoo-zoo costumes of Tanvi Gangavali, Yashasme Savkur and Disha Manjeshwar was incredible!

The music was simply divine! Amit Savkur, with his sonorous voice, transported the audience back to the days of Kishore Kumar. The divine voice of Divya Bijur –brought a lump to the throat– as she sang ‘Dil hai chota sa…’. The versatile Esha Hoskote sang with such ease and grace. Nirmi Kumta, Kartik Hattangadi and Prateek Rao’s ‘All is well…’ Number had the audience clapping in sheer delight. Gauri Ray’s ‘Barso re megha…’ Anushree Tirkannad’s ‘Ab ke sawan….’ was as charming as Soumya Ullal’s ‘Maha Ganapati..’ the Vandana at the very beginning. Kartik Shetty and Esha’s ‘Apadi pode….’ Had the audience dancing in their seats! The grand finale Vande Mataram got a standing ovation.

Every youngster performing that evening is truly gifted. The confidence, with which they sang, their poise and effortless rendering, was greatly admired. Their repertoire of songs, the well- synchronized chorus, to the accompaniment of key-board, guitars and percussion lent a professional touch to the whole event. Anshul Ullal and Abhang Gulwady gave a great performance on the Tabla and Mrudangam.

Before the orchestra began, Sharayu Haldipur, Chief Coordinator, Yuvadhara, addressed the gathering. She elucidated how very encouraging and thoughtful it was of KSA for giving Yuvadhara a platform to showcase their talents and hoped that many more such opportunities will come their way in the future.

Later, at the end of the programme, Navin Bijur delivered the Vote of Thanks on behalf of the Yuvadhara.

While hours of dedicated practice, along with the amazing talent of the Yuvadhara, made this brilliant musical extravaganza possible, the efforts put in by Project Manager, Bipin Nadkarni and his team - Deepa Savkur, Jaya Puthli, Navin Bijur, Amit Nadkarni, Gautam Padukone, Amruta Burde, Darshan Kulkarni, Maithili Padukone, Shivani Haldipur Kallianpur, Sunila Mallapur, Smita Nagarkatte, Alok Kasbekar and Hemant Mansukh - served as the foundation for the programme. Their support and attention to every minute detail was what made the entire show spectacular!

Long after the program was over and we made our way back home, the soulful voices of these youngsters continued to dwell in the hearts of the Puneites…

Thank you, KSA!!! Thank you, KSA!!! Thank you, KSA!!!

(Turn to page 37 for the photograph)

<<<>>>

Ubhayakar Yuvadhara Shibir, Mallapur

Due to unavoidable circumstances Ubhayakar Yuvadhara Shibir which was scheduled to be held from 5th to 7th November 2011, has been postponed to 4th December (Sunday) to 6th December 2011 (Moharram Holiday). Those who desire to attend this Shibir are requested to register their names by 15th November 2011. This information should reach Shri. Arun Ubhayakar, Shibir Co-ordinator through email : ubhayakar_arun@rediffmail.com or reach him on 09632334700.
The author of the book is known to KS readers. His earlier book, Hinduism: a Gandhian Perspective, was reviewed in KS August 2007 by Dr. Ramdas Bhatkal.

The book is an analytical treatise containing essays delving into the relevance of Gandhian thought in negotiating with contemporary dilemmas. Critically examining conventional notions of good and bad, it presents a comprehensive analysis of ethics as a conceptual framework and guide to the problems of rapidly globalizing societies. The author explores issues related to economic development, environment, humanism, culture and religion in the context of modern ethical aspects like social justice, equity, and harmony across different sections in societies. He stresses the need for a holistic approach to resolve moral questions in everyday life. In these scholarly dissertations presented in 9 essays, the author cites several thinkers from ancient philosophers to contemporary thinkers of repute such as Bertrand Russel, Amartya Sen, and Vandana Shiva, to support the arguments put forth. Balancing Western notion of the ethical and the Hindu notions of Dharma, the author analyses Gandhi, the thinker, activist, and philosopher. He presents an engaging connection between three systems of thought — ethics, Gandhian principles, and the Hindu scriptures.

This book presents deep insights into the principles that the Mahatma stood for and lived by. To quote V M Rao, who has written the Foreword to this book, “This book makes an admirable attempt to explore the building blocks need to construct such a wide agenda. He [the author] is uniquely qualified for this task as a leading ecological economist, who has worked extensively and in-depth on the developmental issues relating to the poor and marginalized subsisting in locations with degraded resources and vulnerable to frequent disasters such as droughts and floods. … What distinguishes his approach is that he is a social scientist turning to Gandhi for guidance and not a Gandhian, who is usually prone to accepting Gandhi as an authority on all issues and problems.” V. M. Rao concludes with this recommendation: “I recommend the book to all those who are worried about ‘Today’ and wish for a peaceful and prosperous ‘Tomorrow’. Gandhi can help if and only when we are willing and even eager, to help ourselves.”

In the essay titled “Ethics, Environment and Culture”, the author discusses different approaches to environmental ethics like the anthropocentric approach, ‘Land Ethic’, animal rights, and eco-feminism, before discussing the Gandhian. Nadkarni points to two ways of facing the environmental crisis – one, by using proper technology to reduce pollution per unit of produce, and two, the Gandhian way of reducing wants, particularly of the type which consume large amounts of energy. But ground realities are far from these requirements, industries merrily pollute both air and water and make reckless waste of natural resources. Even the Holy Ganga is not spared, although on an auspicious day one may bow reverently before it! Such is the dichotomy between what is required and what is practiced. Nadkarni avoids vindictive attacks on the functioning (or otherwise of) government bodies, while subtly bringing out this dichotomous behavior in his inimitable style.

Apart from the stated Gandhian perspective, the author also presents a couple of essays delving deep into the moral foundations of Hinduism, showing how ethics had been a predominant part of early Hindu thought as is evident from the scriptures – the Bhagwad Gita, the Mahabharata...
A sick man turned to his doctor as he was preparing to leave the examination room and said, 'Doctor, I am afraid to die. Tell me what lies on the other side.' Very quietly, the doctor said, 'I don’t know.' You don’t know? You’re a religious man, and don’t know what’s on the other side?’ The doctor was holding the handle of the door. On the other side came a sound of scratching and whining. And as he opened the door, a dog sprang into the room and leaped on him with an eager show of gladness. Turning to the patient, the doctor said, ‘Did you notice my dog? He’s never been in this room before. He didn’t know what was inside. He knew nothing except that his master was here. And when the door opened, he sprang in without fear. I know little of what is on the other side of death, but I do know one thing... I know my Master is there and that is enough.’

Character is what defines a great person, much more than intellect. The true test of character is when a person behaves well in good times and bad.

Watch your thoughts, for they become words.
Watch your words, for they become actions.
Watch your actions, for they become habits.
Watch your habits, for they become character.
Watch your character, for it becomes your destiny.

~DEATH~  What A Wonderful Way To Explain It

Contributed by Sadhna Kaikini

A sick man turned to his doctor as he was preparing to leave the examination room and said, 'Doctor, I am afraid to die. Tell me what lies on the other side.' Very quietly, the doctor said, 'I don’t know.' You don’t know? You’re a religious man, and don’t know what’s on the other side?’ The doctor was holding the handle of the door. On the other side came a sound of scratching and whining. And as he opened the door, a dog sprang into the room and leaped on him with an eager show of gladness. Turning to the patient, the doctor said, ‘Did you notice my dog? He’s never been in this room before. He didn’t know what was inside. He knew nothing except that his master was here. And when the door opened, he sprang in without fear. I know little of what is on the other side of death, but I do know one thing... I know my Master is there and that is enough.'
and Ramayana, the Puranas, the Vedas and the Upanishads. The essay titled “Humanism in Hinduism” is an enlarged and revised version of his Shri G. R. Bhatkal Memorial lecture presented at the Indian Institute of World Culture, Bengaluru in February 2009.

In the final essay, titled “Ethics in Hinduism”, the intricacies of ‘Dharma’ have been discussed, emphasizing how ‘dharma’ sustains society, ensures the well-being and the progress of society. Our actions, thoughts, knowledge, acts of philanthropy – each of these can be either satvik, rajasik or tamasik as has been amply demonstrated in the book. A donation made without any expectation with due respect and regard to the receiver is satvik, one made for the sake of gaining importance or popularity in society is considered rajasik, while one given grudgingly and with contempt to the receiver is tamasik, as mentioned in the Gita. An interesting part of the chapter consists in the discussion of moral dilemmas in our epics.

The essays have carefully avoided being preachy or suggestive of wanting to change the world or even to influence the reader to change for the better – what I intend to convey is that it is not a self-help guide, but critically presents various teachings from writings of yore that stand the test of time and become relevant to readers even to this day. A truly well-researched study on the subject, presented in a lucid language, for those readers interested in such analytical essays on moral philosophy. The book has global appeal, having been published in 2011 - the current times being of moral turbulence and depravity. Can we not find the relevance of this topic in such times, when societies in several parts of the world are sinking lower in their credibility, dependability and reliability leading to a crisis of morality with its awful social and financial behavior in public life every passing day?

The book is available on Flipkart, E-bay and several other websites in India and abroad.

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**Konkani Encyclopedia Volume I released.**

Konkani Parichaya Kosh (Konkani Encyclopedia Volume I ) was released recently at World Konkani Centre, Konkani Gaon, Shakti Nagar, Mangalore. 575016. Dr. Tanaji Harlankar, Ex-President of Goa Konkani Academy is the Chief Editor of this stupendous work. This volume contains important Konkani words starting from A to KO. The price of this volume is Rs.200. We expect the Konkani scholars to come forward and buy a copy of this volume and preserve it as collectors pride. For additional information contact World Konkani Centre : 08242231877.

Reported by Shri. Arun S. Ubhayakar, Mallapur

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Einstein- ‘Famous quotes’

``If someone feels that they have never made a mistake in their life then it means that they had never tried anything new in their life ....``

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**Magnificent Mountains**

Rising against the skyline beautiful configurations
Continental plates produce these it unfolds
Mountains, elevated above sea levels, over the world
Splendour of snowcapped mountains so enthralling
Mt. Fuji, Alps, Himalayas, Andes, Kilimanjaro engaging
Like icing on cake they glisten and glow
Making Nature’s beauty so raptuously more

Flora and fauna abound lower slopes
Humans indulge in mountain climbing with ropes
Rock faces and ravines are Sports Ventures
Yet enthusiasts take risks for adventures

Once a mountain climber always a mountaineer
Reaching summit of Mt. Everest be it an amateur
Thrill of being on top of the world inspires
An ambition so great, a heart’s desire

Mountain air at higher levels can be hazardous
Chilblains, frostbites, so protective equipment desirable
Many a climber has had to withdraw
But burning ambition to return gives them reward

Our landscape would totally be barren
Without mountains and valleys for decoration
Climatic conditions could change generally
Let us learn to appreciate them wholeheartedly

- Kumud Lajmi, Bangalore
Datta Jayanti Utsav 2011
3rd December to 13th December 2011

3rd December, 2011, Saturday 6.30 pm - Arrival of H.H. Shrimat Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji, Padaparakshalaana and Purnakumbh welcome. Arrival of Dattatraya Idol from Datta Mandir to Parijnanashram Mantap in the presence of H.H.; Swagatgeet, Paduka Poojan by the Convenor ACSYT, Shri Chitrapur Math – Mumbai Grant Road Local Sabha, K.S.A and T.C.H. Soc, Welcome speech by the Convenor, Offering Manpatra, and Recitation by the Secretary, Upadesh by H.H., Samudaik Dhool Bhet.

☐ 9th Dec’2011 Friday 7:00 pm Deepanamaskar followed by PALKI UTSAV.
☐ 11th Dec’2011 Sunday – Vanabhojan.

DAILY PROGRAMMES

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<tr>
<th>TIME</th>
<th>PROGRAMME DATES : 4th Dec 2011 to 12th Dec 2011</th>
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<tr>
<td>6.00 am</td>
<td>Suprabhatam</td>
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<tr>
<td>7.00 am</td>
<td>Gayatri Japa</td>
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<tr>
<td>11.00 am</td>
<td>Morning Pooja, Mangal Aarti, Paduka Poojan, Tirtha Vitaran</td>
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MUKHYA POOJAS

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<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>a) 6th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>(Geeta Jayanti Day) Geeta Havan Prarambh</td>
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<td>b) 9th Dec 2011</td>
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<td>Shree Dattayag Havan</td>
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<td>c) 10th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Saturday</td>
<td>Satya Narayan Pooja - at Shrimat Anandashram Hall</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>Satya Datta Vrata</td>
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<td>Khagras Chandra Grahan</td>
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<td>Avdumber Abhishek by ladies at Avdumber Katta.</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>(Graha Dosh Nivaran Havan)</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>-Samuhik Japa</td>
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### DAILY PATHAS:-

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>a) 3rd, 10th</td>
<td>Saturday</td>
<td>Hanuman Chalisa</td>
<td>10.00 am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>b) 4th</td>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>Gayatri Anushtan</td>
<td>10.00 am</td>
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<tr>
<td>c) 5th, 12th</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>Shiva Mahimna Stotra</td>
<td>10.00 am</td>
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<tr>
<td>d) 6th</td>
<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>Geeta Pathan (Geeta Jayanti)</td>
<td>10.00 am</td>
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<tr>
<td>e) 7th</td>
<td>Wednesday</td>
<td>Devi Anushtan</td>
<td>10.00 am</td>
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<tr>
<td>f) 8th</td>
<td>Thursday</td>
<td>Guru Geeta Pathan</td>
<td>10.00 am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>g) 9th</td>
<td>Friday</td>
<td>Lalita Sahastranam</td>
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### EVENING PROGRAMMES:-

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<th>PROGRAMME</th>
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<tr>
<td>a) 4th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Sunday</td>
<td>Cultural Programme by Prarthana Varg (All Sabha)</td>
<td>5:00 pm to 7:00 pm</td>
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<tr>
<td>b) 5th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>Cultural Programme by Prarthana Varg (Grant Road Sabha)</td>
<td>5:00 pm to 7:00 pm</td>
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<tr>
<td>c) 6th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>Geeta Competition Prize Distribution</td>
<td>5:00 pm to 7:00 pm</td>
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<tr>
<td>d) 7th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Wednesday</td>
<td>Cultural Programme</td>
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<tr>
<td>e) 8th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Thursday</td>
<td>Sanskrit Divas</td>
<td>5:00 pm to 7:00 pm</td>
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<tr>
<td>f) 9th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Friday</td>
<td>Cultural Programme</td>
<td>5:00 pm to 7:00 pm</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Palki Utsav</strong></td>
<td>7:00 pm onwards</td>
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<tr>
<td>g) 10th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Saturday</td>
<td>Samuhik Japa Anushtan</td>
<td>6:15 pm to 9:50 pm</td>
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<tr>
<td>i) 12th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>Dharma Sabha</td>
<td>5:00 pm to 7:00 pm</td>
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### EVENING POOJAS: DEEP NAMASKAR FOLLOWED BY POOJA’S BY H.H

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<th>DATE</th>
<th>DAYS</th>
<th>POOJAS BY H.H</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>a) 5th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>Shiva Poojan</td>
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### UPADESHA/AASHIRVACHANS BY H.H:

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<th>DAYS</th>
<th>UPADESHA/AASHIRVACHANS BY H.H</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>a) 3rd Dec 2011</td>
<td>Saturday</td>
<td>Upadesh by H.H. (on arrival)</td>
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<td>Upadesh on Geeta Jayanti</td>
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<tr>
<td>c) 12th Dec 2011</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>Dharma Sabha</td>
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- **13th Dec 2011- H.H. Swamiji’s Departure to the Next Camp**
I grew up in Model House at Grant Road in the vicinity of Anandashram Housing Colony where the Bhatkal family of Popular Book Depot resided. Sadanandmam and Nirmalapachi stayed in the nearby two-storied building called Ganesh Bhuvan along with their only son Manmohan.

Nirmalapachi, a “Pachi” to me by relationship on my mother’s side, was to me as a child a good-looking member of the illustrious Bhatkal family! I met her on a very few occasions during my childhood but those meetings left a lasting impressions of her on me as a person with lovely eyes, a loving smile on her face and a very hospitable nature.

Years passed by before I completed my schooling in Robert Money Technical School, Wilson College and VJTI and moved out of Model House to a slightly bigger flat in the distant suburbs of Andheri. Thereafter I hardly visited Grant Road area and did not have an opportunity of meeting Nirmalapachi again.

As providence would have it, we moved back to Anandashram from Andheri in Diwali of 2005 and that too to a flat just above Sadanandmam and Nirmalapachi! Our relationship renewed after a gap of 35 years! I knew Nirmalapachi but met Sadanandmam for the first time. Both were nearing their eighties but did not seem to have lost their zest for helping others in various activities of life.

Nirmalapachi, though weak, would spend a lot of her time with me reminiscing the good old days in fifties and sixties when she was young and energetic. She would enthusiastically remember my maternal uncle D.R. Mankekar in 1948 when he was a Brigadier in Indian Army’s Information Directorate and about her uncle N.S. Mankikar who was then the Advisor Factories Govt. Of India in Delhi and later became the founder Director of the Central Labour Institute in Chembur! It was a whose-who of our common relations at my every meeting with Nirmalapachi.

The other topic of interest would be about the large collection of brass and copper artifacts she had in her personal collection! There were numerous Ganesha and Balkrishna statuettes of different types. Incidentally, her son Mohan has continued her tradition and added many more such artifacts from Cambodia, Vietnam, Malaysia, Sri Lanka and so on.

Being good in the “Amchi” culinary art Nirmalapachi would often mention about “Bimbla Lonche” and “Kirla Ambat”. In fact a visitor to their Anandashram house would often be treated at lunch or dinner with “Batatya Song” and “Bubbus Rotti” or “Tendli Panna Tamli”!

Sadanandmam, on the contrary, was fond of eating a variety of “Amchi” and other vegetarian food. Talmakiwadi “Buying Club” salesman would be found taking orders almost everyday from him for supplying readymade “Chivda” and “Chakalals” and “Farsan” and “Papads” and so on! He was fond of discussion on any topic be it latest political events or Marathi literature or the latest electronic gadgets advertised in the newspapers. His centre table at home would have at least two English dailies, two Marathi dailies, two or three English weeklies, about six or seven Marathi magazines at any time! Though we had 20 years’ age difference between us, however, he was gracious in allowing me to explain to him, in layman’s language, about computer technology, mobile phones, difference between LCD and LED TV’s, telecommunication and he would listen to me attentively and try to grasp how those worked. In fact, he was keen on having a page reserved in KSA magazine for technologists from our community explaining to its readers about the latest technology and gadgets!

During his younger days Sadanandmam, though not a technologist himself, handled latest automobiles, still cameras and even the 9-mm film camera. I had the privilege of converting his “Memorabilia” shooting of his
and Nirmalapachi’s visits to USA and Europe in fifties, sixties and seventies into a DVD and presenting it to him a few months prior to their passing away. I have also scanned and stored on my computer many an old documents and black and white photographs on Popular Book Depot and such other old papers belonging to them. One such document is a page in the seventh grade English textbook published by the Karnataka Government’s Education Department where there is a description of “courageous Vimla Gulwadi (Nirmala Bhatkal after marriage) raising anti-British slogans in the court of a British judge in Dharwad in 1940’s” and another a write-up in “Deccan Herald” of an interview with Nirmala Bhatkal about her passionate participation in the freedom movement!

Both of them are no more in this world but have left a lasting impression on me about their loving personality which I have described briefly above. To end this article I would like to bring to the notice of our readers the poet in late Sadanandmam by quoting a couplet from his poem “THE SETTING SUN” from the booklet called “NIRMAL & OTHER POEMS” published by Popular Book Depot in 1940 thus:

“Strolled I in the Air
when around did I scent sensed
and the drab, silent
sky emerged beautiful, bare.
The setting sun cast across
golden hues;
as stood a gold plate
on a table
with muslin spread, blue, pale”.

Sadanand Bhatkal - Boss, Teacher, Mentor

- ASHA GANGOLI, PUNE

They were not even remotely related to me. But I knew them as Dada and Vaini. My relationship with them began as Dada's secretary at the Popular Book Depot over forty years ago. It was my first job, and it was with trepidation that I started. But within a few hours Dada, my boss had put me at ease. The rest of my two years was a smooth and enriching sail. Dada was as encouraging and inspiring as he was exacting. Long before the term multi-tasking became passé I watched with awe as he dictated letters to me, took phone calls, read and signed letters and cheques and gave instructions for sundry jobs. His razor sharp mind belied his gentle nature. He was compassionate to a fault, and admittedly, sometimes got taken advantage of.

By the time I had left, to get married, I had not only gained experience in stenography, but also learned the ropes in proof reading, sub-editing, blurb writing, and a smattering of copywriting and the technicalities of publishing and printing a book. More, I had gained confidence in myself. Most of all, I had come to know, admire and love two very beautiful people. And I came to know how much the feeling was reciprocated when, about fifteen years later, during which I had lost all contact with them, they heard me talking on the landing of a relative’s house from two floors above, recognized my voice and ran down to meet me. If this isn’t humility, what is? I couldn’t have felt more honoured.

After we settled down in Pune I was able to meet them just once in a few years during one or the other of their trips to the city. It is my greatest regret that I never came to know of their final illness and never called upon them. But Dada was and always shall remain one of the very few people I admire. As for Vaini, she was the undisputable woman behind the great man. It is not often that such individuals walk among us. In his passing away, we have lost a rare human being from amongst us.
Nirmalatai and Sadanand Bhatkal are like the Himalayas and I, a small hillock. I have purposely written are instead of were as eminent persons never die. They remain in the hearts of the masses in the form of fame, as said by the Saint Ramdas “मर्यादे परि कीर्तिवृत्ये उरते”, I am not as close to Bhatkal’s family as some other authors are. However it is my nature to remember happy events that have occurred in my life and the people connected with those events. In 1992 Nirmalatai had arranged my programme on Bhagavadgita in Saraswat Mahila Samaj. I had gone to the Bhatkal’s sweet home with Smt Sumati Mulky, a cousin sister of Sadanandmam. I had carried with me 50 items of “Best from Waste” and had exhibited them in Saraswat Colony.

While schooling I and my brother used to get scholarship from Shamrao Vithal Coop Bank Ltd. After my retirement from service in Feb 1988 I wanted to give back something to the Bank and donated Rs 1000/- . At that time Sadanandmam visited my house and requested me to give the cheque in the name of Provident Fund Section instead of Shamrao Vithal Bank. I visited Bhatkal’s house rarely. But whenever I went to their house he used to tell me “I watch your activities as the President of Senior Citizens Club and as the editor of the ‘Senior’s view’”. Though he was an eminent and famous person he has a broad mind like the oceans to appreciate other’s virtues as stated in Sanskrit सुसंस्कृति “पुणी गुणाणु वेति” I saw Nirmalatai in March 2007 when 13 ladies were honoured on 8th March 2007. In spite of the belt around her waist her spirits were not dimmed. On 16th February I was awarded Lekhan Puraskar for my autobiography named “ahuti” by Saraswat Mahila Samaj. Sadanandmam was present at that programme when I sang one stanza of babujis song “नाचत नाचत जाये ब्रह्मानंदी तत्सलन जायें”, I was taken aback that he remembered such small incidents so well!

They were a well-matched and beautiful couple. I am at a loss for words to describe them! May their souls rest in the eternal bliss!

<<<<<

God Realization

To feel a moment of bliss,
In the midst of physical pain;
To possess an atom of peace,
In the midst of mental conflict;
To cling to a fraction of faith,
In the midst of spiritual sorrow;
That is – God realization.

- By Kusum Gokarn

Vinay V Gangavali
Phone: 2380 0460
Mobile: 9892407934

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The minute you enter Dayton airport, the huge hoarding at the very entrance, standing large as life, makes this announcement. Below this striking headline is the picture of the Wright brothers who invented the aeroplane and built it in this city of Dayton in Ohio State, where they lived. And this is the place frequented by us over the years since our daughter Anjali and family also live in Dayton. A couple of miles away, on the outskirts of the city there is “The Air force Museum” which displays all the planes right from the one invented by the Wright brothers to the present ones, showing the evolution and progressive changes that happened, and including the current war planes. Huge place and you get quite exhausted by the end of it, but very impressive and awe-inspiring!

I remember the time when my husband had gone to London some 50 years ago to do post-graduation in Chemical Engineering. Those days he travelled by P & O’s Queen Elizabeth ship which took 20 days to reach London, and now we travel more than double that distance to USA in just 20 hours by air. Technology has changed the whole picture, and how!! As the cliché goes, “The only constant in this world is Change”. The other day I read in the newspapers that Germany has come out with a car which can talk, see and drive by itself without the passenger touching the steering wheel, and can make out the red and green signals and act accordingly. A fully computer-managed wonder, which, I am sure, a few years hence will be a common sight everywhere in the world.

These of course are the big wonders, but even the smaller ones which we come across when we visit America never cease to amaze and amuse me. Like — the water alarm in the bathroom which scared the wits out of me when it started a loud hooting. I had by mistake spilled some water on the bathroom floor (the “half bathroom” on the ground floor with only basin and toilet as against the “full bathrooms” upstairs with shower facility too). My grandson Akshay came running and called his dad in office, who in turn had to rush home (luckily only 10 minutes drive away). He bent and picked up a tiny 3”x3” box hidden on the floor behind the toilet, and switched it off. This tiny thing is supposed to be highly allergic to water and starts shrieking when it is touched by water. A safety gadget just like the fire alarm which starts and goes straight to fire brigade station when there is even a little smoke anywhere in the house. And the anti-burglary security system with its secret code numbers, in the house, which is switched on at night (or while on vacations) starting the alarm not only in the house but directly at the nearest police station when a thief touches the door handle and crosses the invisible beam inside. Every day when you wake up in the morning or return home from your holiday, the first thing you have to do is switch off the system or else the police van will be there within minutes with its siren blaring, to surprise you!

But, the small little wonder that really takes the cake is the GPS (Global Positioning Satellite) that we came across in our recent 2010 visit to Dayton. We were driving from Dayton to New Jersey near New York and Baltimore near Washington DC on a 10 day visit. Prashant, our son-in-law, connected a tiny (again a 2 inch by 2 inch) box, with a screen, on the dashboard and wrote on it the name and address of the destination, before starting to drive. And, lo ‘n’ behold, while driving, that little thing started talking in a clear cut woman’s voice giving instructions left and right, before every turning we had to take, along with a map coming on its tiny screen showing our route throughout the journey right upto our destinations. Once when the driver took an earlier turn somewhere, it said “Oh, no, you’ve taken the wrong turn, take the next one”. In our earlier visits Prashant used brochures and maps, but this new addition this time truly floored us no end. I simply fell in love with it! By now it is quite a common gadget in every car over there, and I am sure
very soon that little beauty will be seen inside cars on Indian roads too!

In America everything functions as per programming — for instance, add all ingredients in the small bread machine on the kitchen counter at home, before going to bed, programme it and at the appointed hour of 4.30 in the morning the machine comes to life, starts kneading for an hour or so, then starts the baking process at 5.30 and after an hour at 6.30 we used to wake up to the delicious aroma of the ready loaf of bread. The sprinklers in the garden automatically start at the programmed time, supply water to all the surrounding plants and lawn by rotating, stop at the programmed time, and the garden looks green and freshly watered. This way your garden is watered even if you leave town on a holiday.

I am glad to be a witness to all these techno wonders in the 21st century and proud to be enjoying them in a minuscule measure — can operate a computer and now a laptop, use the Photon on it, the tiny 2 inch gadget which brings the world at your fingertips, and have recently learnt to use the tiny Pen Drive which can hold in its 2 inch thin body reams and reams of matter from a computer and transfer it anywhere for multiple uses. During our recent visit to the US this time, on Prashant’s Android mobile phone, just a touch and a Casio keyboard would appear, and I could play my favourite Lata Mangeshkar songs on it! Other musical instruments also could appear if desired!! Really, too much to take!!

“Jaywalking” of the Indians on roads is notorious and nobody in the western countries breaks road rules the way we do it here. But — there is an exception. The American Geese in Dayton do! They specialise in flouting the road discipline and rules, hold their own, and hold the traffic at a standstill, creating terrific traffic jams. It happened more than once, when we were driving at a good speed, suddenly a flock of about 25-30 Geese decided to come out of the pond nearby, for a bit of sun-bathing maybe, and take a walk, blocking our road in the process. We had to wait till they crossed the road at leisure. And when everyone was just about to start the car, all of a sudden the Geese change their mind, decide to make an about turn and start crossing the road all over again back to the earlier spot! No amount of honking affects or disturbs them, they act absolutely like a “Sthitapradnya”, and take their own sweet time to reach the other side. On both sides of the road, front and back, I could see miles and miles of cars waiting patiently and helplessly for this ‘ramp walking’ parade to end!

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Diwali – a festival of lights, but of high value spending too. Then why not make this Diwali different – a festival to instill some more values – ‘human values?’ So I resolved to make this Diwali extra bright for my children, Reshma (aged twelve years) and Kedar (eleven years).

Besides all the different human values which I had inculcated for the past ten years, I thought it was the right time to introduce the value of sacrifice and value of money, which seems to have diluted on humanity, these days.

I searched every book shop possible for an English language book on Saint Dnyaneshwar – without success. In the mean time, I picked up a copy of Charles Dickens’ David Copperfield, and Oliver Twist, and the children read them. I was lucky enough to find a copy of the Marathi version of Sant Dnyaneshwar in a local library, and read a chapter to the children every night, (from the time Dnyaneshwar and his siblings became orphans).

Reshma was moved to tears; Are they true stories, Mum? Those little boys suffered starvation; how hungry they must have been! We all waste so much food in our school tiffins!” Kedar, the quick tempered one, remarked,” Couldn’t those wicked men, who starved David and Oliver, be bashed up, or if not, caught and punished?” I told them “like Sant Dnyaneshwar and his orphaned siblings, there are many hungry kids around us, and if each one of us cared to help even a couple of such kids, life will be change for so many.”

Pat came their reply. But we don’t earn money yet; we’ll try to do it later.” I convinced them that if they really felt like helping, they could do it even now.” “Oh yes; but how can we?” asked Reshma.

“In two weeks from now, we have Diwali, for which I buy you new clothes and fireworks. This time, I will give you Rs 600/- each, and you can decide how much you want to spend on others. I will manage to get a few under-privileged children home, and you give them something to make their Diwali happy.”

Both of them must have discussed, and concluded that nothing better than fireworks make kids happy during Diwali. So the three of us went shopping. There, the children learnt how expensive clothes and fireworks are. A hurried discussion was made by them, and they decided to put aside Rs 200/- each for the firecrackers donation. At my suggestion, they decided to buy harmless, less noisy fireworks like sparklers, anaars and chakris.

I had found out that the sweeper, watchman and maid servant had nine children in all, whom I invited for a Diwali party on a specific date and time.

The week before Diwali was very busy, as I had to make a larger quantity of sweets this time, (for invitees). With Reshma and Kedar’s help, I packed nine bundles of fireworks, and nine cardboard boxes of sweets. I suggested that they would have a small party for the invitees – with songs and games, to be entirely managed by the two of them. We thought of nursery rhymes, children’s songs and easy games.

Two days before Diwali, on a Saturday afternoon, we moved out the furniture from the sitting room, and spread mats on the floor. Soon, the three mothers brought the children over. Fortunately, they wore clean clothes and also looked clean. Reshma and Kedar welcomed them all, and bade the kids to be seated on the mats, and requested the mothers to be seated some distance away. I too sat on the floor along with the mothers. Reshma and Kedar sat on the floor, facing the kids. They introduced themselves, and asked the kids their names. Then they said that they would sing some songs together. They began, and soon, the kids who knew those songs, joined them. Then they requested the kids to perform individually- to sing, or dance, or to tell jokes, or a story. By this time, the kids had lost their shyness, and had started performing. Then they switched over to playing children’s games – Shivaji Mhanto (Simon says), and the like. All the children thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

A Value-able Diwali

-NALINI S. NADKARNI, Bandra

KANARA SARASWAT Vol. 92, No.11, November 2011
An hour later, at a sign from me, the hosts told the kids to rest. They then brought in the parcels of sweets and fireworks, and distributed both to each kid, saying “Diwali anandachi jaavo.” They wished the mothers too. The mothers collected their children; they all wished all three of us, and left, with smiling faces.

After they left, the children said, “We had a nice time, the kids were so happy; weren’t they, mum?” I said, “Yes, they were very happy; but are you sorry that you won’t get new clothes?” Both replied together, “Oh no mum; the kids’ happiness was worth more than clothes.” I said to myself “Tathaastu” This was surely a value-able Diwali – one which was high on human values!

Love Scrabble? Enjoy these rearrangements...

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The Eyes</th>
<th>They See</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Morse Code</td>
<td>Here Come Dots</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dormitory</td>
<td>Dirty Room</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slot Machines</td>
<td>Cash Lost in Me</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snooze Alarms</td>
<td>Alas! No More Z’s</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Decimal Point</td>
<td>I’m a dot in place</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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“A container with a flat base and sides, typically square or rectangular in shape and having a lid”. For all those wondering what kind of description this is, it is the definition of a “Box” as is given in the Oxford dictionary.

In various stages of life, one comes across and is fascinated by a large variety of boxes – in childhood when parents inculcate in their offspring, the habit of saving money, one uses the “money box”; in extended childhood when Amma says “Dabbo ghetlo ve?” she’s worried about the tiffin box which she has lovingly packed; the red “post box” which has become more or less redundant now was for the loving letters sent to near and dear ones. Fans of Dimple Kapadia may also fondly recall how she pouts her lips and calls Rishi Kapoor “Dibba” in the trendsetter movie “Bobby”!

Well, for a Defence Officer’s wife, the word “Box” conjures up a totally different meaning. For her, her Boxes are her world – she literally lives out of them. Blessing her with “May your tribe increase” means an increase in the number of boxes with every subsequent transfer!

In the initial years of marriage, she usually possesses an array of minimum five boxes. She uses them with her vivid imagination and ‘utilises” them as ironing stand, peg tables, TV trolleys, study tables or even beds depending upon their dimensions! When she is given a “furnished” accommodation, she learns to store them neatly in the garage, with the “family vehicle” selflessly sacrificing its place to accommodate the “heirloom” boxes which are literally passed on from generation to generation!

With every transfer, given the Defence wife’s taste for accumulating different items from different “stations”, she continues to add to her impressive collection of boxes. Ask any Defence wife and she will proudly rattle off the shapes, sizes and number of boxes she possesses. The quality and quantity of her boxes is a strong indicator of the post, power and privilege of her husband and is often an interesting topic of party conversation and yet another reason for husband-wife squabbles!

The affinity for boxes is also shared by the children of Defence officers. So much so that, once when we were visiting an Aunt in Mumbai, my son (who was five years old then) upon seeing a lot of space in the common area between two houses, remarked innocently, “Why did they waste so much space? They could have stored their boxes here!”

When it is time for another move, the boxes are duly brought out, dusted, painted black once again and “lined” from inside with polythene sheets. The household articles are then packed “tightly” so that there is no internal movement and breakages are avoided. You have got to believe me when I say that packed boxes contain everything from pins and needles to air-conditioners (Defence officers and their wives have an uncanny knack of disposing their things only at the “next” transfer!)

They are then closed, locked and labelled with name, box number, destination etc. An elaborate list of contents in each box is made in “multiplicate” with one copy being placed inside the box and the others being handed over for safe deposit to husband, wife, friends etc. The boxes are then strapped and loaded into trucks with utmost care - truly an art mastered over successive years and postings.

Soon my husband, a Naval Officer is due to “hang his boots” - a naval term for retirement. Our tryst with boxes is over and preparations for disposing them are in full swing. One evening, a friend, tongue-in-cheek said, “There should be a last box in which you could put undesirable elements (read Wifey!) and send it away to an unknown destination”. To this, Hubby Dear replied “It better not open or you would surely have to trade places! Well, I thought to myself, “this would anyway be the last box, for it does not require an extensive imagination to guess the fate of the poor husband!”

Now this is what I call “Thinking out of the Box!!”

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“Now lift this foot slightly on your left,” the doctor said gently as if I was a child learning to take my first two steps on the ground. I stood like a ballerina opposite his consulting chair. I balanced my arms so that I do not collapse. I lifted my “This” foot as slowly and slightly as I could and I screamed!

“That’s O.K, that’s O.K,” the doctor got up and helped me to my seat. “Madam, “ he looked at me as if I had just completed a wonderful act on the stage.” Madam, since when do you have this pain?”

Before I could try to recollect, he whipped out the prescription pad and started scribbling.  
“We went to Humpi, Badami, Pattada Kallu, Aihole, Kolhapur, Pandharpur,” as I was reeling out all the tourist spots, the doctor kept writing as if he was noting down all those places.

“Now Madam,” he held out the prescription, “This is what you have to do.” I wondered if it was one more ballerina balance for me. “Please take all these medicines regularly, walk as much as possible and, yes,” he pointed a finger towards the left of his consulting chamber, “And. yes,” he repeated again as if it was extremely important, “Madam, kindly come and take all the physio therapy sittings, also please attend every acupressure and acupuncture session, without fail.”

I was about to get up from my painful posture when he smiled very kindly and concluded the session, “We also have a diathermic treatment session if the pain becomes unbearable.”

The acupressure therapist did her job as excellently as the acupuncturist. They vied with each other while pressing my live and dead joints with their pressure pens and pins. The pain would go, then would return like the proverbial unwelcome guest.

The diathermy may be is the resort. My husband was adamant. “Have you booked our tickets?”

“Not yet,” came the answer from behind the newspaper.

“What about the A/C Room in that nice Hotel at B.C. Road?” I asked prickingly.

“Not yet” repeated the nervous voice from behind the newspaper again.

“And the taxis for our visit to Nayala village?” I followed on the interview mercilessly.

“Not yet,” the tame reply was almost inaudible.

I got up from my seat dropping all the newspapers. “Not yet, and you expect me to go to Nayala village with this painful foot,” I wagged it in front of him like a dolphin.

“Does it pain?” my husband asked me.

“Of course it does but how can I leave all that treatment half way?”

I had lost the battle before it started. I was sitting in the bus to go to Nayal on the weekend inspite of the pain.

The village was away from the Hotel, reachable only by a vehicle. The A/C room was very comfortable, the vehicle was an autorickshaw. The roads terrible but the festivities were wonderful.

The Naadaswarams, the chantings, the people around chattering in Tulu and Kannada, “Yenchina Dallaji.” was so sweet, my foot seemed to love it all.

We had to keep the footwear at the entrance of the decorated Pendal. We had to walk barefoot about the next hindi film release?”

“Oh Come on,” I picked up the newspaper to read about the latest release by Rohit Shetty.

The therapy sessions were half-way when we got a call from our native village about the Sri Naag Pratishtha. We had to be present as the “Mhalgadis,” in our family. “We have to leave this weekend,” my husband shuffled the newspaper as nervous as a little boy about to give his entrance test for his K.G. admission. I sat like the Principal owning everything around me.

“Have you booked our tickets?”

“Not yet,” came the answer from behind the newspaper.

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We had to keep the footwear at the entrance of the decorated Pendal. We had to walk barefoot
all over the thorny landscapes to reach the various
spots of worship. I scrambled along on my toes,
unable to set my foot down anywhere. Perhaps
the “Black Swan,” heroine who fetched her Oscar
last month would have envied me. At the end of
the festivities we were getting ready to leave as
the entire Nayala village stood next to us to bid us
a tearful “Good Bye.”

“Why did you come on the eve of the function,”
the organisers asked us kindly, “You could have
stayed with us.”

I looked at my foot, “I was undergoing treatment
for this foot,” I pointed out my foot.

“Oh,” sighed the Nayala villagers, “How is it
now?” They asked me in a sweet chorus.

I stretched my foot, stretched it once more,
twice more, slightly this way, jerked it gently,
boldly and harshly.

No pain, no screams !!!! I stood up and hugged
the nearest Nayala lady standing next to me.

“Oh,” I started crying, “My foot, the pain is gone,
no stirrup hold, no artheric hold, no catch. It’s
gone. Thank you, thank you,” I gushed with joy
like a child. And all in just two days in Nayala.

<<<<>>>

REMEMBRANCE
RATNABAI SHRI PAD MALLAPUR
(AKKAMAKKA)

23rd November 2010

In fond and everlasting memory of a very gentle soul,
ever smiling inspite of many hurdles and helpful to
others especially to needy and poor.

God has taken you with him to that place where you
truly belong.

Loving mother, mother-in-law, grandmother and great
grandmother and loyal friend.

We all pray that may her soul rest in eternal peace.

Affectionately remembered and greatly missed by
Mallapurs, Bhatkals, Suman, Vinekars, Koppiars,
Yedri, Ingale
Unforgettable trip back home

-Rajesh Savkur, New Jersey, USA

My recent trip to India in March was very eventful in every sense of the word. Upon receiving the phone call from home in Mumbai that my father was seriously ill and admitted to the ICU, I hurriedly packed my bag, bid a sad farewell to my beloved expecting wife, and rushed to India. On my way to the airport, I was filled with heavy thoughts – how will my wife manage by herself? How would she go to the train station everyday? Who will attend to her if she has any problem? Am I not being a good husband? In addition, thoughts about my ailing father also entered my head. Where did I go wrong? Did I not take care of him? Was I not a good son?

As I cleared security and patiently waited to board the plane, I had the opportunity to observe the large array of passengers who flocked the gate. On the one hand, were parents who had tears in their eyes as they left their loved ones back in the US. They had enjoyed their stay in the land of milk and honey, and did not want to terminate their memorable moments. On the other hand, young couples and families were headed to spend time with their loved ones. The air around them was filled with excitement at the thought of spending their well earned vacation in the land of autorickshaws and street hawkers. And then, there were the eligible singles that were gleaming with enthusiasm at the prospect of getting engaged or married, and constantly kept looking at their would-be better half’s photographs.

This trip to India was unfortunately very unusual because I hardly spent any time at home. Half the month was devoted to the hospital attending to my critically ill father. After his demise, I spent the remainder half taking care of rituals and legal matters. As I headed back to the US, I was filled with mixed feelings. I left with a heavy heart about leaving my lonely mother behind. At the same time, I was excited about seeing my wife who kept telling me that she could “feel” the baby on a regular basis. As I made my way through immigration and customs in the US, I sadly thought to myself – I have made innumerable trips to this airport to receive family and friends who were visiting me, and now when it is my turn to come to the US, especially after losing my father, there would not be anyone to receive me. On the contrary, I was pleasantly surprised. My wife, who was barely showing when I had left her a month ago, was there to receive me with open arms, tears in her eyes, and an enormous belly. It was a trip I would never forget!

Unforgettable trip back home

Welcome sunshine, welcome morn,
Wake up quickly-it’s the new dawn.
The page is waiting and so is the pen,
Some new thought is going on then.

A simple phrase, a little word,
Nothing complex or absurd!
Begin, just write-
For the pen is might.

And it flows smoothly
Just as the pen
The fountain of words
My little poem!

-By Veena Bantwal

Good opportunity to remember your dear ones

Please sponsor a page in the Kanara Saraswat by paying only Rs. 500/-. The occasion may be birth, or marriage or remembering the departed ones. It will be inscribed in your name as a footnote. Please send your cheque in favour of Kanara Saraswat Association with the matter. Please restrict to one line only.

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When my better half suddenly suggested at 7 pm that the whole family leave for Gokarn the next day morning for our Pujya Swamiji’s Seemolanghan ceremony on the 12th of Sept 2011, I was quite skeptical as to how we could do it in so short a time. But, as we are by now quite used to his whimsical ways, all of us swung into action and managed to get our ‘horia bistar’ together for the long drive the next day.

We reached Gokarn Bandikeri Math just in time for the night Guru Pujan. The Math resounded with the sound of our Pujya Swamiji chanting the mantras followed by the devotees. We were transported into another era with the beautifully puratan and pracheen Bandikeri Math. The Samadhi of our Adi Guru, Parama Pujya Shrimat Parijnanashram Swamiji –I has been enshrined here.

The next day morning, as we drove up the winding road leading to the Math, we could appreciate the true beauty of the location. The scenery was enthralling, the trees and shrubs stood lush green, as if soaked with the divine love of the Lord, against the backdrop of a glistering sea. The air was filled with the sweet smell of wild flowers and weeds, and small reptiles scurried away, desperately trying to hurry out of harm’s way.

The Math itself is perched on the top of a hill, hidden from view from the sprawling Gokarn town down below, as if keeping itself aloof from the hustle and bustle of life. Built in the typical style of rural Karnataka, it has managed to retain the old world charm, even after recent renovations in anticipation of the Chaturmas. Modern amenities have been added unobtrusively, for the benefit of the devotees. A beautiful small Anjeneya mandir has also been constructed. The back road – a small path hemmed in by ancient houses on both sides lead down to the Kotiteerth pond.

We reached in time for Jalabhishek. The whole day whizzed by in Gayatri Anushthan, Devi Anushtan, Pada puja etc. As that day was “Nompi”, a special puja was done for Lord Ananth. The bhatmaam recited the story of Lord Ananth. Later Swamiji too sat for the Aarati and puja. After lunch, was time for Vimarsh. The topic was ‘Sadhana’. Beautifully conducted, the atmosphere was charged with thought provoking discussions on how Sadhana can be beneficial to a sadhaka, types of Sadhana etc. Evening was bhajan time with people from all age groups, from children as young as 5 years to elders participating whole-heartedly. The day culminated in Swamiji conducting the night Shiv Pujan in a spiritually charged atmosphere, in the presence of the Pratham Guru Samadhi.

The next day dawned bright and clear, the day that all of us were looking forward to had finally arrived. This was the auspicious day of Bhadrapad Purnima, the day when Chaturmas ends and Swamiji has to symbolically cross a river. The volunteers had worked through the night to transform the place for this special day. The Math was bedecked in a beautiful arrangement of flowers. Buntings were fluttering gaily all over. Children ran about running errands, women sat weaving flowers of all hues and colors, while the bhatmaam’s scurried around, ‘puja sahitya’ in hand. The women decked up in their finery and men in their ‘veshti’, were eagerly anticipating the arrival of the beloved Guru. Evening, all assembled at the small port of Tadadi at the mouth of the river Aghanashini for the Simholangan. As Swamiji conducted the Guru Pujan, the devotees in tandem, the God’s showered their blessings in the form of rain. There was a light shower which refreshed the devotee’s soul and which stopped as soon as Swamiji started singing a Bhajan! Later, He sat in a boat and sailed away to the other end of the river, maybe signifying that now is the time for us devotees to cross the river of life and reach out to the Lord, who is waiting for us at the other end in the form of the Guru.

Swamiji later offered obeisance at the nearby Bhadrakali temple and the Shobha Yatra started a short distance from there. There was a long procession, men dressed as huge ‘tatterai
bombeatta’ (12 feet dolls) and in ‘Vesu’ (men wearing a male and female dress sitting on a horse). There were the drummers and men playing the traditional instruments. These might have been the local form of entertainment, before the advent of TV and cinema, and, enthralled the crowds. They were followed by the devotees singing bhajans with full vigour. The “Rath” that Swamiji sat in was beautifully decorated with flowers and a ‘Chatra’ or umbrella decorated with flowers over his head.

The procession went down the winding roads of Gokarn, proceeding to Kotiteerth, where a beautiful display of fireworks had been arranged. Swamiji sang a Bhajan, sitting in the Kotiteerth square, surrounded by devotees. The procession then proceeded up the narrow path up to the Bandikeri Math. This was followed by a small talk by the President Vinodmaam on how all the devotees from Gokarn and outside worked effortlessly together and other progress made, followed by a small kshamayachana by the Convenor, Shri Ashok Chandavarkar. The icing on the cake came in the form of an Ashirvachan by our beloved Swamiji. Swamiji mentioned how a lot of the Math work which had been pending since a long time had got cleared with the Grace of the Guru. He also mentioned that this was one of the best Chaturmas, not only because he could do a lot of Anushthans peacefully, but because many of the spiritual activities like Geeta pathan, vimarsh, gayatri anushthan, devi anushthans etc conducted throughout by the small but extremely devoted band of volunteers. He felt that the Guru Shakti is becoming more and more evident, through the pure ‘snigdha’ love flowing through the community and that all that he wants is to see the spiritual progress of the community.

And truly, we all devotees felt so fortunate that the Lord had given us this opportunity to be present at this auspicious gathering. May we Chitrapur Saraswat’s always have the abundant grace of our Guru always to guide us towards the ultimate goal of our life.

Namah Parvate Pataye Hara Hara Mahdev!!

<<<>>>

Muralidhar Shivarao Kilpady
(21-10-1930 to 20-09-2011)

“Life is a series of meetings and partings
We meet to create memories
We part to cherish them”

Fondly remembered by:
Wife: Hemalatha
Son : Aditya   Daughters: Arati and Archana
Daughter-in-law: Vidya
Sons-in-law: Prasad and Ashok
Grandsons: Akshat, Akaash, and Vishaal
Relatives and Friends
Yuvadhara Orchestra in Pune (24th September 2011) - Centenary Year Celebration of the Kanara Saraswat Association

Yuvadhara - Orchestra team beaming after a successful performance
(Turn to page 15 for the report)

Gokarn Chaturmas - Seemolanghan procession

Tatterai Bombeatta - people dressed up in fancy costumes during the festivities

Vesu - Men dressed up in male and female costumes riding a fake horse
Gokarn Chaturmas - Seemolanghan

The Release of a Stamp to Commemorate the Tercentenary of our Chitrapur Math

Chief Post Master General (Maharashtra Circle) Faiz Ur Rehman lights the Ceremonial lamp as Chief Guest M.P. Gurudas Kamat and H.H. Swamiji look on.

Sri Faiz Ur Rehman declares the stamps as released.

H. H. Swamiji displaying the blow-up of the stamp for the benefit of the audience.

The devotees in a flurry to buy the stamps after the programme.

(Turn to page 47 for the report)
Kiddies Corner

Scene from Ramayana
Amruta A. Sawant (daughter of Roopali Kapnadak Sawant and Arvind Sawant) (8 year)

Gandhiiji planting a sapling

Lamp Shade
Malhar K Vaze (son of Deepali Kapnadak Vaze and Kishor Vaze) (Age 7 years)

Dandiya Raas
Poorvi Rao (Age 11 year), Nerul
BIRTHDAY REMEMBRANCE

REKHA SHERBET [NEE KELKAR]

01/11/1950 - 25/04/2011

“WE MISS YOU A LOT”

JAYARAM
TRUPTI, ASHWIN & VARA
GAUTAM, TINA & RIDHI
ALL NEAR AND DEAR ONES
ULTIMATE – 18M ET
SFA 5.5 AWS E 7018-G
IS:814-1991 EB 5629H3JX
DIN EN499 : E 42 5 □ B 42 H 5

An Outstanding electrode, approved by Indomag Steel Technology, for special application for steel plant. ULTIMATE-18MET displays remarkable weld metal properties:
Resistance to repeated thermal cycles.
Resistance to ageing.
CVN impact values upto 150 joules at minus 50°C.
Used successfully for LD CONVERTER VESSELS.

CRYOMATE – 3
AWS A 5.11 ENiCrFe3
DIN 1736 EL-NiCr15FeMn

Nickel base alloy electrode gives outstanding performance in welding Inconel-600, Nimonic 75, Monel 400. Has high degree of resistance to hot cracking. Service temperature range 900°C to -250°C

SILVERSHINE - 4462
AWS A 5.4 E 2209-16

Special electrode for welding “Duplex Stainless Steels” and “Duplex Steels to Mild Steel”. Controlled Ferrite level with high resistance to pitting and stress corrosion. Also high yield strength of more that 500 N/MM²

SILVERSHINE – ZFU(PH)
AWS A 5.4 E 385-16
DIN 8556 E 20.25.5L CuR26

Fully austenitic, extra low carbon, resistant to corrosion in sulphuric, phosphoric and several organic acids. Suitable for welding tanks and process vessels, cast pumps and valves, in fertilizers plant.

ULTIMATE – 18NC
SFA 5.1 AWS E 7018
IS:814-1991 EB 5426H3JX

FOR SOUR SERVICE

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NACE standard TM-0284 for H.I.C. Test.

Used successfully in welded fabrication out of HIC resistant steel plates.

CRYOMATE - 5
AWS A 5.11 ENiCrMo3
DIN 1736:ELNiCr20Mo9Nb

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KANARA SARASWAT
n: The moment of the end of human control!

Six months ago, I missed an interesting article in a magazine. I caught it later on. The purport of this article is to do a reconnaissance of the theory of “Technological Singularity.” One of the theorists is futurist Raymond Kurzweil, a logical technocrat. The crux of the theory is: In about 30 years, very intelligent humans will create machines with superhuman intelligence. At that point or soon after that, the Human Era will be ended because superhuman intelligence will take over and this assumption is based on the “intelligence explosion.”

Not surprisingly there is Singularity University financed by NASA which offers interdisciplinary courses of study for graduates and executives who are hungry to get to the bottom of such questions about future of life on Earth. Google is a founding member and some corporations have poured money into research of this theory. This basic idea has created an intellectual reflex that gets hold if anyone swallows the idea of “super-intelligent immortal cyborgs” (Lev Grossman).

Though this preposterous theory cannot be ruled out, at the same time it needs sober, careful evaluation; so say serious thinkers attracted to “Singularity” for its “shock value” because it will be the most important thing to happen to humanity since they became domesticated and started agriculture.

The introduction of Raymond Kurzweil follows: his interest in human destiny began in 1980 largely as a practical matter. He wanted ways to measure and track the pace of technological progress. He felt that great inventions can fail if they arrive before their time or if they are a bit too late. At the age of 16, he by himself built a desk size computer with loudly clacking relays hooked up to a typewriter. He made the computer compose music and he took part in a “Guess What” competition on stage which he did not win. Bill Gates has called him “the best person I know at predicting the future of artificial intelligence.” He is an MIT engineer and inventor and has made several fortunes. He holds 39 patents and 19 honorary doctorates. He founded and then sold his first software company while he was still at MIT. In 1999, President Bill Clinton awarded him the National Medal of Technology.

Based on Kurzweil’s hypothesis, computers are getting faster.”faster. That is, the rate at which they are getting faster is incredible. So incredibly fast, that there might conceivably come a moment when they are capable of something comparable to human super-intelligence. Can we call it “artificial intelligence”? May be. Which could be capable of doing great tasks. The machines would be capable of taking over their own development from their slower thinking human creators. Human beings would be left behind. Thus the first ultra-intelligent machine could be the last invention that human beings need ever make. Such possibilities cannot be ruled out! We have to gaze into the crystal ball may be! Food for thought ??

<<<<<<<<

Birthday announcement
Gourish Laxman Nadkarni (Keremane)

5th October 2011

75 glorious years and wishing many more birthdays to come.

Uma,
Gautam - Rekha - Ishita.
Ketan - Anushree (nee Maya) - Hreem.
Vijay - Shantala.
Shravun Audios

Parag S. Balvalli, son of Sri. Sharad R. Balvalli has inaugurated his new sound recording studio “Shravun Audios” on the 26th October, 2011, at # 201, Krishnaprasad Apartment, 40, Dattatreya Temple Street, P.G.Halli Road, Malleshwaram, Bangalore 560 003.

Parag is an accomplished musician himself and has also been programming for various types of music recordings under the able guidance of Sri. Rishikesh Hari, well known music director of the South.

Parag offers the following services at his new state-of-the-art studio:
- Composing, Programming & Arranging
- Editing
- Mixing
- Mastering
- Re-recording (RR)
- Voice Dubbing &
- Live Instrument Recording

Parag can be contacted at the above address or on: 08867100680 and 080-23366893.
An Evening of Bliss

-M.R. Husangady, Mumbai

Sunday, Oct. 9 was a Red Letter Day for 800 plus Bhanaps representing the crème de la crème of the community who had flocked to the Y.B. Chavan auditorium in South Bombay. Since every letter for mailing needs a postage stamp, it was appropriate they had assembled to witness the release of a stamp to commemorate the tercentenary of our Chitrapur Math. Many of them from the suburbs had chartered buses en route to create the right atmosphere for the concert. The invitation was elegant in its design with the Math prominently displayed. The venue itself was tastefully decorated with marigolds, mango leaves, and roses giving the appearance of a marriage pandal. So much so, that had a bridal couple suddenly popped out of the florals, none would be surprised! On arrival at the venue, guests were greeted by a bevy of attractive usherettes, who escorted them to the assigned seats and helped the elderly be comfortable. The soft music in the background provided an ambience, soothing and refreshing.

Precisely at the stipulated time our very own compere par excellence, Shailaja Ganguly, addressed the audience and as the curtain went up, there was an audible “ooh” on beholding our Swamiji resplendent in His robes and radiating benevolence and blessings to all. Flanking him on either side, the Standing Committee Chairman Vinod Yennemadi, M.P. Gurudas Kamat, Chief Post Master General Faiz Ur Rehman and Lt. General Prakash Gokarn. Shailaja’s immaculate diction and modulation captivated the audience among whom were community stalwarts such as Praveen Kadle, Dr. Prakash Mavinkurve, Dr. Mohan Mankikar, Suresh Hemmady, Geeta Yennemadi, Dilip Sashital, Naimpally Jayavant, to name just a few.

Vinod Yennemadi then briefly recounted the Math’s history and activities as well as the efforts required to get this project accepted. Mr. Kamat then eulogized Swamiji’s efforts in going beyond spiritual confines to uplift nearby villages. The Chief P.M.G. traced the process of getting such a stamp to see the light of day. The toast of the evening was the address by our Swamiji which raised the level of the function to dizzy heights by his erudition, sincerity, and his uncanny ability to blend spirituality with practical living. Every word from Swamiji’s lips was oozing with Divinity and Compassion. Then followed the lighting of the ceremonial lamp, first by Swamiji and then by the other dignitaries to hearty applause. A thoughtful innovation was the blow-up of the release stamp to enable it to be seen by all.

The vote of thanks by Lt. General (Retired but never tired!) Gokarn was delivered with military precision not forgetting the minutest detail and the function ended as per schedule. In summary, this is the kind of event that endears to organizers and audiences alike for its concept, its meticulous planning and scheduling, crisp and to-the-point speeches. A special bonus during the refreshments was the surprise package containing DVDs of the village uplift work in Shirali and a couple of bhajan CDs in Swamiji’s sonorous and mellifluous voice.

Verily, this was an evening of bliss!

(Turn to page 38 for the photographs)

An Evening of Bliss

-TWO WOLVES

One evening an old Cherokee Indian told his grandson about a battle that goes on inside people. He said, “My son, the battle is between two wolves inside us all.

“One is Evil — It is anger, envy, jealousy, sorrow, regret, greed, arrogance, self-pity, guilt, resentment, inferiority, lies, false pride, superiority and ego.

“The other is Good — It is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, humility kindness, benevolence, empathy, generosity, truth, compassion and faith.”

The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather:

“Which wolf wins?”

The old Cherokee simply replied, “The one you feed.”
DEAR DEVOTEES,

Invoking the Blessings of Lord Shrimath Anantheshwar and Parama Pujya Sadyojat Shaankarashram Swamiji, the Board of Trustees cordially invite you along with your family and friends, to attend and participate in the Shashti Maharatotsava Festival which will be celebrated from 26th November 2011 to 1st December 2011 and partake of the munificent Grace and Blessings of the Lord.

We are grateful to Parama Pujya Swamij for having accepted our invitation to grace this year Shashti Festival and also for the guidance given to us for conducting all Temple Activities.

With the Divine Blessings of the Lord and Pujya Swamiji, the Bramhakalashanga Rathotsava was celebrated with great devotion and sanctity from 4th May 2011 to 11th May 2011, in the august presence of Pujya Swamiji. Prior to this mega event, Phase I of the Temple Renovation Project- comprising the Sanctum Sanctorum, Inner and Outer Parikrama, new Yagnashala, Kumara Tirtha Sarovara, Dhatri Katte and a storage room for Palakhis and Lalakhis - was completed.

Phase II of the Project, relating to Ashwatha Katte renovation and Archakas quarters, is proposed to be taken up after Shashti Maharatotsava 2011.

We appeal to all devotees to donate generously in the service of the Benevolent Lord towards the mounting expenditure of Shashti Festival and also, for Phase II of the Temple Renovation Project.

The total estimated cost of the project - Phase II and Shashti Festival

| Ashwatha Katte Renovation and Archakas quarters | 84.00 lakhs (Revised) |
| Shashti Festival | 12.00 lakhs |

Total Budget 96.00 lakhs

Out of above estimated cost, we have got an amount of about Rs. 40.00 lakhs balance which was collected during the Bramhakalashanga Rathotsava.

The Board of Trustees of the Temple and the President and the Members, Renovation Committee, Mumbai, earnestly appeal to all devotees and well-wishers to support this noble cause.

We look forward to your whole-hearted and valued support and participation in the successful completion of the Temple project.

Devotees are requested to kindly collect their Mementos (small / big) during Shashti Festival at Vittal.

We invoke the blessings of Lord Anantheshwar and our beloved Sadguru, to bestow upon you good health, ever increasing prosperity and all round progress in your endeavors.

Your, in the service of Lord Anantheshwar and beloved Sadguru,

Kandlur R. Bhat
Mg. Trustee

Jayant S. Padbidri
Trustee

Brahmanand S. Kandlur
Trustee
SHRIMATH ANANTHESHWAR TEMPLE RENOVATION COMMITTEE MUMBAI

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ANNUAL SHASHTHI FESTIVAL - 2011

PROGRAMME

26.11.2011  Saturday  Murttikà Harana from Adisthala (Early Morning)
Morning - 9:00 a.m. onwards Sàmâhika Pràthanà,
Koshâgara Pújà, Dhwajárohana, Mahàpújâ
Maângâlârati and Utsava 8:00 p.m.onwards

27.11.2011  Sunday  Mahàpújâ, Maângâlârati and Utsava

28.11.2011  Monday  Mahàpújâ, Maângâlârati and Utsava

29.11.2011  Tuesday  Mahàpújâ, Maângâlârati
Night - 9:00 p.m.onwards Mrgabete Utsava

30.11.2011  Wednesday  Mahârathotsava at 12:00 noon

01.12.2011  Thursday  Avabhrathotsava (8:00 a.m.)
Dhwajâvarohana, Mahàpújâ,
Maângâlârati, Sàmâhika Prârthanà,
Aânkura Prasâda Vitarana
Nâga Tâmbila at Nâgâkatte at 5:30 p.m.

Note:  1) At noon - Mahâbhîsheka, Pújâ, Nitya Bali and Santarpana on all days
  2) In the evening - 5:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. - Bhajana-s, Dipanamaskàra
       8:00 p.m. onwards - Raângapújâ and Utsava on all Days.
  3) Devotees Meeting will be held on 29.11.2011 at 4:00 p.m.
  4) Nâga Tâmbila Sevâ will be performed on 24th and 25th Nov, 1st and 2nd Dec. 2011.

DONATIONS AND CONTRIBUTIONS for the Shashthi Mahotsava celebrations may kindly be remitted to
the Manager of the Temple by M.O. / Cheque / D.D., drawn in favour of Shrimath Anantheshwar Temple,
Vittal giving full address and telephone number for speedy dispatch of receipt and Prasàdam.
100th YEAR BIRTHDAY REMEMBRANCE
(Late) BHALCHANDRA NARAYANRAO KULKARNY
BORN ON 11.11.1911

Expired on 30-04-1984

Fondly Remembered by:
Raghuvir, Geeta, Anil, Smita, (Late) Lata,
Vasanti, Suresh, Sita, Uday

and grand children
KULKARNI, BIYAR, BALSE, SAUKUR, HATTANGDI, SHIRALI

---

Rammohan Savkooor
(07/05/1930 to 11/07/2009)
Missed by Shrikala, Swapna, Chetan Savkooor
Namita, Stephen, Collin & Drake Hartland
Relatives & Friends
It was 7.00 o’clock in one of the chilled mornings of late June at BMCC college campus, Pune. Everybody was rushing to the class room for attending lecture. And suddenly everybody’s head automatically turned to a sound of foot steps of a galloping horse…….. And there entered a charming boy with a smiling gesture, confidently handling the horse… Akash, the one arm wonder. This is how was my first introduction to Akash, a best friend turned into my life partner.

Akash came to his present parents as a God’s gift some 26 years ago. He was only 7 months then….had a fair complexion, a sweet smile, an innocent face and one arm. His parents’ saw him at an ashram meant only for girls and legally adopted him immediately when they realised that he would be sent to remand home at the age of five since he was a boy. One day old Akash was found by them in a garbage bin. He lost his left arm to gangrene in hospital where he was admitted for pneumonia immediately due to the doctor’s mistake. His sister says, “as a child I remember him trying to toddle, crawl but all in vain as his right arm could not support him alone. He must have fallen umpteen number of times…… only to rise and play cricket, play badminton, drive a bicycle to school, even balance a motor cycle!” He was not given admission to a convent school because the father of school thought that he would not be able to compete with other children in sports. The Irony that has won Pride of Pune title in June, 2008 amongst 1000 other children because he is an excellent swimmer and a amateur horse rider!! The irony is that he has won several intercollegiate prizes for best dancer!

Is Akash disabled? Right from buttoning up his own shirt to operating the computer he does it all….with his one arm! He used to struggle to write as a child because he could not hold the paper which used to slide away… He used to get terrorized by the many questions asked in trains and other children, “What happened to your arm?…” His father had said once that he has seen him overcome his dearth of one hand, all by himself and so when he was refused a two wheeler driving licence he took up horse riding even without him knowing it. It was Akash’s who thought that, “They can’t ask me for a license while riding a horse?” Thanks to his horse riding instructor who allowed him to ride a horse to college! I still remember that charming guy.

What is a disability? Not having a hand? Are we talking of only physical disability? For I know Akash has not only overcome his physical loss but also his psychological suffering. It is very difficult to come to terms with being rejected by society as a just born child, lose your hand for no fault of yours, answer those umpteen questions about who you are? And especially as a small child.

My heart fills with pride to say that Akash has overcome his physical and psychological disability in the true sense. He has come a long way from not wanting to write as a small child to complete his B. Com and MBA.

Akash is different….. He is a dear friend to all who look upon him as a personal counsellor especially in his college circle and now in his office colleagues. It is a complete faith and confidence in him that inspires everybody around him to share their personal problems without any hesitation. His love for animals has seen him rescue more than fifty parrots from the sellers, and two parrot fledglings fallen from tree, one of which was still with him till last year for around 15 years, as he had lost his ability to fly due to the fall. He has rescued baby squirrels from adivasi’s and nurtured them till they could live on their own. He has lead horse rallies for cancer patients, a soft touch to his otherwise strong personality.

Akash is special…. He was named Akash even before he came to his family…. But truly he has touched the sky (Akash) even at this age!

Few of his achievements are noted below:-
- Winner of a PRIDE OF PUNE contest,
held at Pune on 8th June, 2008 out of overall 1000 participants (Akash was selected for his skill of swimming and horse riding with one arm) and won a trip to London.

- Contingent Leader for ‘Mood Indigo Competition’ for continuous 3 years i.e. year 2003, 2004 and 2005.
- Advertisement assignment for brand ‘7 UP’ directed by Indian Ad Guru Mr. Pralahad Kakkar.

<<<<>

Working with the famous Seattle fishmongers

- Prabodh Sirur, Bangalore

My first priority on reaching Seattle, WA, was to meet the famous fishmongers at the Pike Place Market. I not only met them, but also got a great opportunity to work with them.

You will ask me what is so special about these fishmongers. Let me tell you.

They have converted their ordinary workplace into an Extraordinary learning institute! They are an example of how an energising organisation is run. They go out, in turns, to teach management to the senior leadership of global organisations. Their training videos have become a must-watch training material in most organisations. Books written around their work philosophy are bestsellers.

Their small shop, Pike Place Fish Market, is one of the fifty odd shops set up for the local artisans on Pike Street, Seattle. All these shops sell fish, flowers, or souvenirs created by local craftsmen.

The reason why tourists throng this particular shop is to watch the positivity created by the employees, all 12 of them. You will see each of them fully charged to work and to serve all through the day.

A typical scene is like this: If you buy, say, a salmon from the stall, the fishmonger attending to you will pick it up and throw it to the cashier with a loud call, “One big salmon flying all the way to you.” All the remaining fishmongers shout after him, “One big salmon flying all the way to you.”

Sometimes, you will hear a big energetic shout, “Two huge crabs coming your way” followed by a shout from the crowd, “Two huge crabs coming your way.” Some other time, you will see them playing with children who come to watch the famous fish throwers. You will sometimes see them nudging one of their customers to go near the cash counter and catch the flying fish coming their way. You will see every one of them celebrating every bit of their work life, all the time.

Throughout the day, there is a big crowd of tourists around the shop to watch the action and to capture the excitement on camera.

I promised myself that I would meet them.

I knew that they started their work at 6:30 in the morning. So I reach the shop early morning and introduce myself. They were happy to include me in their huddle, their first activity for the day. Exactly at 6:30, they all huddle up and start with an inspiring story that emphasises how their attitude for the day is going to impact their customers’ happiness. After sharing a few such stories amongst the team, they break out of the huddle with a victory cry and start the next act of the day, which is to set up the shop beautifully. The shop must be ready at 8 am.

I request for someone to be allocated as my boss. Jake, a fish monger, becomes my boss. He gives me a pair of gloves and asks me to weed out mussels and broken clams from the huge tub of clam. After that, I help him set up the salmons.

In between, Jake talks to me about how important it is to make the right choices in life. He says, “You know, when I reach home, I have a small baby to attend to, so that my wife can do the cooking. I am dead tired, but then I go back to what I learn and practice each day in my workplace, which is, one has to make a choice about attitude; to choose to be positive or not so positive. I pick up the one I am used to – being positive and making a difference, a world of difference. After I have made this choice, my life and the lives of people around me becomes totally different. It is fun.”

Then, Sam, another fish monger, comes along and gifts me one of their books – ‘When Fish Fly’.
I request all of them to autograph the cover page. They are happy to do it. Sam then narrates some great stories about the team. He shares the story of how a couple of them travelled to meet a small girl who was hospitalised and wished to meet the famous fishmongers and how they did the fish-throwing act right in the middle of the hospital ward to bring a smile on her face.

We set up the shop exactly at 8:00 a.m., complete with ‘signature boards’, such as ‘We are the world famous fish place’, and are ready to welcome the customers.

My job is complete. I got what I wanted to get, from “The World Famous Fish People”, as they like to be called. I take off waving the team a good bye.

What a team! What a sense of pride in what they do for their living!

What a philosophy – “Making a world famous difference to every single human life they touch!”

And what a way to really LIVE the philosophy each moment of each day.

I worked with them for only hundred minutes and came back with a great message about life. Wow!

<<<>>>

“Ujwaadu”, a Konkani movie has been recently released in Mangalore. It is after a gap of 35 years that a film in Konkani GSB dialect has been produced in the country. It has been directed by Srinivas Rao S, popularly known as Kasragod Chinna. The movie portrays Konkani culture in several aspects. The opening song of the movie shows 18 Kuladaivas of the Konkani communities. Speaking about the title ‘Ujwaadu’, the director says that ‘Ujwaadu’ happens to be the name of an old age home in the movie. “I wanted to show the importance of the aged in the community as they are the ones who guide the younger generations. They are the real light of the future”, he says.

The film was shot in 18 days and the entire production process was completed in 100 days. The film was mostly shot in Karkala and places around. Though the budget was a mere Rs. 45 lakh quality was not compromised at any stage.

Glorious Final Departure

Anand G. Chandavarkar

(Son of the Late Shri Gopalkrishna A. Chandavarkar and Sitabai of Hyderabad)

Former Director of the Reserve Bank of India, Asst. Director of the I.M.F., & consultant to several governments and international bodies

passed away peacefully in his sleep at 18.52 hours on September 19 at New York, U.S.A.

Deeply mourned by bereaved wife Tara, son Nikhil and family, the Lajmis of Bangalore, Kalbags of Vile Parle, Kombrabails of Bantwal, the Kulkarnis of Bangalore, and other relatives and friends.
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The Vanishing Doll

Ishaan Sameer Mavinkurve, 8 Years, Pune.

Jock and Joe are good friends. One day, Jock says to Joe that his sister has lost her doll. So the two investigators leave the house and go to a mountain in search of the lost doll and also for a picnic. They take their dog Tommy along with them. At night they eat their dinner and go for a walk. On their walk they eat a chocolate and throw the wrapper in the entrance of a cave. There they get a dreadful shock! When they throw the wrapper in the cave, the cave begins to speak! The three of them look in surprise. Tommy begins to bark. “A cave can’t speak”, says Joe doubtfully, “there is somebody in the cave”. Joe continues, “come on, let’s go in the cave, I want to have an adventure”. “Shhhhh!” says Jock, “otherwise somebody will catch us”. So they tiptoe into the cave. As Jock, Joe and Tommy enter the cave, they spot a doll on the ground. When they go near it, the doll begins to speak. It says in a kind voice, “your doll is with us. I am the queen of dolls. We had a party so our friend came here to meet us”. She gives the lost doll back to them.

So another mystery gets solved by them. Jock hands over the doll back to his sister.

(Young ishaan aspires to be a famous writer like his favourite authors Enid Blyton and Ruskin Bond)

A Poem Dedicated to all Poems and Poets

There came an age
When the play of words started.
That was the time
When normal language retracted.

People had thoughts
Strange and beautiful
Which, when they wrote,
Poems happened, Poems happened!

The joyful flow of happy wonders
Spilled out on paper
Bright ideas to clever thoughts
All bubbling together in the same little pot.

The common smiles of the earth
To the secrets he and me share
All told to you
While huddled up near the hearth
in your lair

Make you high
Make you laugh
Sweet happiness, come to one

The beauty of words bind us in your true meaning

Such fine art can only be the work of lords
Curiosity asks us, Who are these lords?
Great thinkers from the deep corners of the world
Fish us out fables in melody from the lake of the untold

Masterminds of poetry,
We give you a name
We name you after your dear creations
We call you poets.

-Rohan Mavinkurve, age 9 years, Goregaon (W), Mumbai.

Bonnie Blair - 'Famous Quote'
Winning doesn't always mean being first,
winning means you're doing better than
you've done before ....
Going into one of these shopping malls is a unique experience, particularly when you want to buy only one or two things. First of all, nothing is ever small there. You have these huge trolleys and huge baskets. It’s the first indication that these guys want you to buy a lot of things. Even those new drag-it-on-the-floor bags that they have are huge. Then there are trolleys with space for kids to sit in. Honestly, when you see these, you just know it’s going to be a long and tiring day here.

I had been to a well-known departmental store for a pair of socks. I went to the men’s accessories section. Now, I am a very bad shopper, so I just picked up a random pair of socks and went to the billing counter. One more thing, the billing counters in such stores are always full. There are three or four counters, of which at the most two are open. I don’t get the point of not opening all the other counters, particularly when there’s a crowd. It’s like the mall guys enjoy seeing people standing in a queue. Perhaps it gives them a satisfaction that their store is popular.

So I’m standing there in that huge queue wondering why these fellows don’t have a queue for people who have less than five items or so. Then it hits me. Glancing into other peoples’ bags, I notice that there are no people who have less than 20 items in the bag. So why open a counter for such people when there aren’t any?

When you stand with a solitary item in your hand, you see people staring at you with an air of disbelief. It’s like they want to say “Seriously, is that all you’re buying? You got to do better than that. What are you, a lazy bum?” You feel kind of embarrassed when you see these people staring at you as if you are a creature from outer space.

Then after what seems like an eternity, you get to the counter and you hand over the solitary item that you have been carrying for over an hour now. The cashier looks at you with an expression as if to say, “Why go through all that trouble of standing in the queue, man? You could have bought your socks from the poor homeless people on the pavement, you know.” He gives you the bill, which doesn’t exceed a few hundred rupees. The worst part is when you don’t have change and you hand the guy a 500 or a 1000 rupee note. He looks at you as if to say “Haven’t you had enough of mocking our system?” People are staring at you like you’re some sort of criminal or something. The cashier looks around for some change in his drawer and reluctantly hands over the change and your item.

The last straw is that you don’t even get a bag to carry your socks with you and that is the worst feeling of all. You have to show the socks to every person in the store and everyone is silently laughing at you, thinking that that is all you can afford! The final bit is from the guard who stamps the exit sign on your bill. When you hand him the bill, his eyes sort of pop out. He stares at the “bill” and then at you as if to say “Come on dude, even I can buy more than that.”

Well, all I can say, whenever you want to buy just a couple of things for yourself, you are better off in an ordinary store or on the pavement than one of those big ones.

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**The Young Viewpoint (contd)**

**The Road Ahead**

I see the unknown path unfurl before me
I wonder hard, how will the path be
Will it be gentle, tender with care,
Or daring and adventurous that
Which can cause quite a scare.
Will it wrap me lovingly in its folds
Or hail me hostile as I step into its holds
I don’t know what is to befall me
For the road extends as far as I can see
With a prayer in my heart,
Strong unlike a bayed hart,
Do I step on to this uncertain thread
Hoping the roots that bind me to my values
Do not strain from the pressure
Hoping the wings attached on my person
Will help me soar, unescorted, undaunted

For I am determined to shine of glories untempered
See me through, O Mighty Gods, as I step
Into the realms containing my future
Where I hope to find, life abound and Promises kept.

- Ila Gokarn, New Delhi

"Famous Quotes"

**Thomas Edison**
I will not say I failed 1000 times, I will say that I discovered there are 1000 ways that can cause failure ....

**Abdul Kalaam**
Love your job but never fall in love with your company because you never know when it stops loving you.....

---

**Shri Chitrapur Math - Mumbai (Grant Road) Local Sabha**

The Annual Smt Ambabai Heble Bhagvadgeeta Recitation Competition -2011 will be held on Sunday the 13th November at 3 pm at the Smt. Indirabai Kallianpurkar Hall, off Talmakiwadi

Shlokas for memorisation and recitation for all Groups (I, II, III, IV and V) -

**Shloka 1 to 28 of Aksharbrahmayoga. i.e. Chapter 8**

Points will be given for memorisation, clear pronunciation, uniform pace of delivery, and proper melodious intonations.

H.H. Shrimat Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji has graciously consented to award prizes to the winners and bless all participants.

Please give your entries before 11/11/11 to any one of the following:

1. Suneela Mavinkurve: 9869925373 or suneelam42@yahoo.co.in,
2. Mahesh Kalyanpur: 9322515884 or mkalyanpur@hotmail.com,
3. Sudhir Balwally: 9820817732 or sudhirbalwally@hotmail.com
This is a narration of an unprecedented experience, a case of a struggle between life and death.

A mention of Switzerland brings to mind a country of scenic beauty and majestic peaks, expensive watches, delightful chocolates, cheese fondue, big banks (with numbered accounts!) and playgrounds of the rich and famous like St. Moritz. Switzerland is a very small country of less than 8 million people. However, interestingly, it has three distinct cultural regions – the German speaking north (actually the Swiss speak a colloquial German called Sweizer Deutsch) with cities like Zurich, Berne; the Italian speaking south bordering Italy with cities like Lugano, Locarno and the French speaking part bordering France with cities like Geneva and Lausanne. Despite the cultural differences the country is well integrated.

In the 70s we were living in the pretty little town of Kilchberg, a few kilometers out of Zurich. My husband was then working at the Swiss Federal Institute of Technology in Zurich, popularly known as ETH-Z, an institution associated with great scientists like Einstein, Debye, Pauli, Prelog etc. Kilchberg is perched on a hillside overlooking the huge lake of Zurich, the Zurichsee.

It was one of those beautiful summer days in Kilchberg. That afternoon, I was as usual sitting with a novel in hand in Lowenpark adjoining the lake watching our children, 5 and 3 years old, play on the banks of the lake. Usually one would see a handful of children playing, with their mothers keeping a close watch from chairs nearby. Today my children were rather disappointed due to the absence of any playmates, but that did not discourage them. They were there with their favourite toys with the sparkling water in front. My elder son was trying to float his plastic dog on the waters and the younger stood on the pebbles assuming the role of an assistant. The novel did not interest me much but I continued reading allowing the boys to play. They slowly warmed up to the merriest of moods and I was occasionally watching from time to time not to bend too low over the water. After some time I noticed a lady with her son coming towards the lake with a rubber boat. She settled the boy who was about 11-12 years of age in the boat and occupied the seat next to mine to keep a watch on the boy rowing. She too warned him not to go too far. Turning to me she mentioned about some danger zones on the shore of the lake where the water was deep. And that though her son knew swimming she would prefer to be near him in case of an emergency. I still wonder if her words were prophetic in view of the events that were to follow.

I glanced once again towards my children. They were excited and laughing. What was it about? I saw a big passenger ship passing, one of those which regularly ply between Zurich and Rapperswill at the end of the lake, and obviously its huge swell had pushed them. I cautioned them once again not to throw their toys too far in. A few seconds later I looked once again through my glare glasses, but this time I sensed something serious. My younger son seemed to be struggling for breath. He was standing all right but I expected he might lose control of himself. Probably some water entered his nose while bending and he appeared to be suffocating. I thought I must go to his rescue at once before he slips into the water. By the time I was halfway he was lying on the waters and was being dragged by the force of the current. On an impulse I kicked off my shoes and dashed towards him and with hands under his armpits tried to pick him up. But what happened! Instead of picking up my young one, to my shock, I felt a forceful current in the water and a deep crater below giving way, and both of us were going down. There was nothing to hold on to with hand or foot. I found us silently submitting to the ensuing calamity. It was so unexpected and fast that there was no time even to shout for help. The last thing I saw before my head went into the water was the lady getting up from her seat with shock on her face and running helter skelter for...
any possible help and my elder son’s frantic cries calling “Amma, Amma” as I was disappearing in front of his eyes. Inside the water I could feel we were being carried deeper and deeper to the bottom of the lake with no one to stop us. We were perhaps being dragged down by a swirling current of great force.

Beneath the waters I must naturally have closed my eyes, but everything appeared green through the closed eyes. Water was rushing into our nostrils and mouth, making breathing impossible. A most unpleasant experience! I thought this suffering will continue for some time and finally end peacefully in death. A number of thoughts went rapidly through my mind as I was going down: How foolish I was to allow my children to play on the edge of the lake, which had not looked dangerous. Who will take care of my husband and young son if we were to die? What a way to end one’s life in a foreign country far away from home. Where will I be in my next life? Hopefully in beautiful Switzerland and so on.

I gave up all hopes of survival. As a last resort I decided to try closing my nose with one hand as long as possible to prevent water entering my lungs. With the other hand I closed my son’s nose and mouth tightly and he submitted quietly. Thus I was engrossed in my thoughts of life and death. Then I then felt a tug at my sari pallav, and felt that I was being pulled for sometime.

After some time everything looked serene and calm. I felt some one waking me up as if from a dreadful dream. Was it a dream or was it real? I was not sure. I was breathing delicious fresh air. I had apparently been pulled to the banks of the lake. I found myself sitting with my son dazed and panting for breath, water still running from our noses. The lady was all wet. Her son was there too and both looked aghast and horrified. They must have swum some distance to catch hold of my sari pallav. I found myself thanking the lady who appeared as a Goddess in human form.

I had been lucky to be wearing a nylon sari that day, a dress I usually do not wear, whose pallav helped in pulling us out. Even today, after four decades, I get a cold shiver when I think of this incident. It gives me immense satisfaction that I was in the water with my son to share his suffering and alive today to narrate this experience!

<<<<>>>>

**Remembrance**

**Late Shri S. V. Mankekar**

Born on 9.4.1909  
Died on 6.11.1986

**Late Mrs.Vimalabai S. Mankekar**

Born on 10.4.1914  
Died on 1.9.2003

*Fondly remembered by:*

Dr. Mohan S. Mankekar and family  
Late Umabai Bhasker Trikannad and family  
Mrs. Rama (Indu) Vasant Baindur and family  
Shri Vijay S. Mankekar and family
One of the Best Heart God made machine

Kanara Sara

October 2011

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KANARA SARASWAT
गणितातील “क्ष”

- शांतला श. मुज़ेश्वर, बेंकूर

उपनिषदावरून प्रवचन ऐकून मी आणि वसू होळमधून पहेल पडले. पायांत चपल अडकतानाचा वसू म्हणाले, “बाबाजी म्हणतात तेच खेरे! हे शाख हेेके वलोटिवले आहे की, पायांत चपल जाणाच्या आधी दोषीतून उडून जाते. बच ना! स्वयंपाक अर्थात राहिला आहे. लेक अलेजिंगूळ आलेला असल का? हे हेेके प्रश्न निर्माण झालेत दोक्यात. तेथे कसे राहीत अध्यायां?”

प्रवचनाची धूंढी माझ्यावर अजून होती. मी फक्त मान डोळाखवली. रस्ता ऑएंडटाना वसू म्हणाले, “हे बच, तू मला प्रवचनाचा याच्या भरीता पडू नकोसे, ऐकताना मान हरपये, तरे बाटो. पण रोजच्या जीवनात ह्याचा काळ फादवा ग? मुलाबाळांत जीव अडकण्याचा नाही, तर काय संसार उद्घूळ लाभायचा? मी काही पुढा येणार नाही.”

बसूने निर्णयीचे संगताच भी दक्षीन आध्यायिक जगातून वास्तवात आहे. हिंची सोबत तर तरा एकूणा याच्या कंटेनचे येईल ना. अर्थात? महंजे भी देखील तिथित्व अडकलेली आहे. तीर्थी वसूला कसे तरी पटवायचेच. पण ते तसे सोपे नाही. पुरूषांकून वाच याचला लागेल विध्याशी. “अग, हे बच, आपण प्रभावित राहतो महंजे मानेत. आणि...” माझ्यू मद्दे काहीही ऐकून केलेला न पेतला. तिते मला फक्त कराले, “हे बच, ही माया बिठा तुळ्यांकडेच राहू दे. परमा लेकाची गणिताची परिस्थता आहे. येईलच तो काहीही अद्वय विध्याशी. इतकी वर्त शिक्षवलेल न शातेल! आता तुळ्यांकडेच पाठवून माला!” मी होकारातील मान होलावण्याप्रमाणे, तिथित्व तोपखाण्यांपुढे काहीही करू शकलेल नाही.

बी.एच. कराता गणित विषय सोडून दिलेला. गणित कसे शिकवत्याचे ह्याचीच मला धाती होती. पण शांठे तोच विषय मला कायम शिकवत लागाला. ह्या अंकांशी खेळणी खेळणी मजा बाळ तलाती. तीच मजा मुलांना कसी वाटेल यावर सतत विचार होत राहिला. एक चेंडू, पाच चेंडू अशा तर येंनी मुलांना अंकांशी ओळख होते. एक चेंडू व पाच चेंडू मिळून सहा चेंडू होतात. चालू, एके दिवशी कुणून चतुर विचारी विचारले, “बाई, चेंडू तर दिसतो, पण हा एक कोटे आहे? पाच किंवा सहा कोटे आहे?” काय उत्तर दिले असते मी?

चेंडूबरोबरच अंक असते. तो दिसत नसला तरी असाहे. मी त्या त्या समजावू शकले असते? गणित हा abstract विषय आहे. त्याचा अधिक अभ्यास करताना तो अतिरिक्त सुळ्म होत जातो. बहुतेक विचारी गणितात लिंगावलेलेच असतात. त्याची म्हटले असते, “कमड, विज्ञानात तर तुमचे म्हणणात, प्रयोगात सिद्ध करा. येथे abstract असणयाचा अंकांक आहे अभ्यास का कराय?”

दिसत नसलेला अंक, आहे मानून उदाहरण सोडल्याने जातात आणि It works! दैनिक जीवनात अक्षयातीलही तातात पाया हाल नाही. मोजमाग व जीवनाचा अभ्यास भाग आहे. संगीत, विज्ञान, कला सर्वशेषात गणित प्रामुख्याने विद्यमान आहे. अग्री अन्तर्शिक्षा यान सोडल्या देखील, कार्टेक्सर– आक्रेमोड करून, त्याचे प्रश्नाक्षण यशस्वी केले जाते. अनेक वर्षांचा प्रवास करून यान योग्य ग्राहकपूर्व करते.

याचा अभ्यास अंतर्मुख होऊनच करावा लागतो. असे हे सर्वश्रेष्ठ गणित अध्यात्मातील आत्मप्रामाण्य आहे. सर्वश्रेष्ठ असे नाही हे जाणवणारे. सर्वश्रेष्ठ, विज्ञानशिक्षाचा कोणत्याही वस्तूला असंतोष नसते. त्यामुळे आत्मा, परमात्मा किंवा परमात्मक अशा कोणत्याही नावाने त्या एखादो तरी त्याचे असंतोष नाकारता पेट नाही. अंतर्मुख होऊनच त्याचे शोध या विषयाचे लागतो. कोटे तरी बाचले होते, “गणित सोडविला त्या मानावा लागतो. जेथे उपर सापडते तेचा “क्ष” नाहीस होतो. तसेच मायेचे आहे. माया मानून परमात्मा शोधावा लागतो, जेथे तो सापडतो तेचा माया नाहीस होते.”

परंतु वसून त्याच्या मी हे कसे संगू? गणित विषयात तर मी पारंतू नाही. आणि अध्यात्मातील “अ” अजून समजला नाही. तेचा “भौं सवार्थ साधनसू”!
गंगा निवासांतुली गडबड

-सी. नीला बलनसेकर, मुंबई

गंगा निवास, विलेपर्वाच्या ऑको गल्लेयू नारा ज्याड़ाच्या साधारणून, निशुचि बेशिले. गंगकर्ने आणि दुरुन मानाने गंगची घूळेची विकृती हेतु घर बांधले.

वैत मात्र करून, तयार करून आणि सर्वाधिक सर्वाधिक आणि अर्थवायक, अभ्यासमाधानालाई डिक्स अंकवर्त्ती डिपार्टमेंटांना थानाव्यापस आणि जाल्लेल्या चर्चा, सुस्मरण आणि साक्षात  याच विकासाची समर्थनी. गंगकलाली चर्चा उपरोक्त तयार आणि अभ्यासक मात्र. करून मात्र चर्चा करून वेगाना ऊतक आणि विकास.

अशा विविधता गंगकर्ने झाल्या विविधता निवासांतुली गडबड. आणि दुरुन आणि अभ्यासक मात्र परिणामाची समर्थनी निवासांतुली गडबड. करून दुरुन आणि अभ्यासक मात्र.
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Introduction

An entirely different kind of fun for teenagers - a play in which all kinds of birds get together as members of the parliament to discuss about their prime problem in the presence of the speaker bird. Of course their parliament is not as strict as ours.

Speaker - (Safalvaam Pohraonu) आज़ाद मास्ती दरवाल्या अर्जेदा प्रश्न Question session आस. कोणाचा कसल्या प्रश्न वाचल्या आसात्याने दावेवेद.

काव्यगेल पार्टी लीडर - (डेस्कारी रावनु) Your Honour, मास्तीचा वेळ आहे आपण तर ती तेमी ती प्रश्नपत्र ताज्यांनी करू आहे. त्याचा वाक्य देऊला म्हणून जनता व ग्रामीणांनी एकची common भाषा आसाका. जाल्याची आवश्यकतेच्या चारों प्रश्नपत्र प्रवत ताज्यांनी ना. इत्या?

काव्यगेल पार्टीची उदाहरण संदर्भ धार्मिक, विवेचना अथवा सांस्कृतिक विषयांमध्ये. प्रस्तावाची वापर दिल्ली सनातन, मुंबई आणि अन्य विभागांमध्ये प्रमाण सावधानी योजना. तत्त्वातून हा खोला बाजूची हावी हान होऊ शकते?

काव्यगेल पार्टी - (पाकांच उनवत) इत्या महात्मा ताजे कारण आपण पार्टी, पार्टीपेक्षा वेगवेगळ्या भाषा आसाती. तत्त्वातून हा खोला बाजूची हावी हान होऊ शकते?

काव्यगेल - ही इंग्रजीतून चौथा भाषा, विवेचना वोली भाषा मेंच्या संविधान भाषा आसती वाढ़. मनुष्यांनी करू येईल प्रश्न सोळवा? English आहे हिंदी प्रश्न? हंगा पालमदांतु आमका earphones आसाती म्हणून वरी, automatic translation मेंता. भाषा जागरूक करू वेळीच्या उत्तराती?

काव्यगेल - या देशातून जाणापासून आम्ही चढू देशसमय आसती. हंगा पुढे बूंदूर आशिपाती. त्यांच्या संविधानातील आमका प्रश्नपत्रही उलेतावेत. फक्त इंग्रजीतून हल्ला उलेतावेत. जाणांना आपज देडणे म्हणून होणावे?

- (सल्युरी वॉल) आयकत्या प्रश्नपत्रातीली एक भाषा common कोरेस नवे? खेळणे फक्तार आपल्या काव्यगेल पार्टीच्या common भाषा कोरकू उत्तम आस. खंगवणी, स्नेह, धूर त्यांचा आयकत्या प्रश्नपत्रही उत्तम आस. आम्ही लोकोंच्या, sorry, पक्षपातांनी majority तु आस. तेमीता आम्ही सर्वांना चर्चा सांगणार आपल्या भाषा योग. (बाह्यिच्या संगते) काव्यगेल पार्टीच्या वेळेच्या मौल्य चांगली डेस्कारी धारावापासून तेक}

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KANARA SARASWAT

-अरुणा राव (कुंडाजे), मुंबई
good morning, mad, shame, getout कारी

Speaker - (Ustadwara) Honourable speaker, Sir, या पोपटे मनुशोगले अनेक शब्द पाद केलेले आसारी - चांग
आणि वाययु सुद्धय. हा पोपटे नंबर एक copy cat! हा
अनेक घरातून वाचकांसो मार्गसंग्रह शब्द शिकता आती घडव्याचे
बागळ उद्दी जातात ती भारत मोठ्यु वसत आणि पोपटे लोहड जाता.
आतां हंगाम बांधण्यास आर्ट.

सामाय पक्ष - (Ustadwara) Shame! shame! (गवजी, गवजी)

Speaker - (Hammer भावाने) Silence, Silence...

पोपट - हां! हां मनुशोगले भास ढेत आहे आणि मगला
जातीयच्या शिक्षक. इंग्लिश लोकांकी मनी वे लेल्य, प्रेक
भास? ती श्रेणी आपणी इंग्रजी शिक्षण संभाल होय जातली.

(समये पोपट डेस्करी कांसी मार्तवा Bravo, Bravo महणणली.)

चांगली - (उबरोना) एक दोषु हा पोपट माका परा जाडारी
मेण्या. “कैम हेर?” महणली. खव्ची भास की, अर्थ कठीन
माका,

कारको - गुराणी घरांतु धावनु पोठनु आयिलो मात्र
आसारा.

मेणा - मनुशोगली आमकांय copy केल्यां. आमी उतळे
पोलोजनु ऑरस्टेन लेली. आपणे Whistle आयकू बॉसी
केली.

बदक - (चांगली उंच कोरुन) हां! सांगात एक खबरी! हा
मनुशोगली आमोडो कवकृ कवकृ शहदु ठेवता. जाकी फ्लस
तबतली ताङ्ग्ल्या कार्यक्षेत्रांची आपणाल्या तवतीलून कवकृ
कवकृ शहदु कंदा करताना पाहता. तेनांत टिकटेक बॅन्यू आयिली
जाण जोर जोर ठाणीमो माणतात. त्यां ठाणीमो आमना गाड़ीजिं
आयुक्त ठेवतात. कार्यक्रम समाप्त जाणून जाणांनी वाता आमी
कवकृ कवकृ केलेले फुकट आयवू मेंू, तरीसुद्धार एक राजी
दोनाती?

घोणी - खरेङ्जी. जाण भी स्वाभी आसारी.

एक पक्षु - (Ustadwara) सांज जाली की आमी नित्य जाडारी
गाड़ी जोचून बसतात मनुं मजराती सुदूर mike लावू
दिवसात. एकपेक्षा राजी जाडारी सुंप चढात मोहुँ आमोडो
फिलीणी फ्लोजनु आयवू लेली. मुहुकां नौ बायट जाली
खीह! मोहुँ जाड जाळा सोळका महणाली.

दूसरी पक्षु - Sir, मूकां जाळो माणतारी अमाका
तक्षण कठत. ते सांगात मोहुँ राजी आमी प्रविष्कर्ती
मुहुकां अरुळ्ळी कठता, आमोडो आवजाजी ढान जाळा
मोहुँ जाड काल्प Conception. पोपटां बांधवर बसतीला.

( पुढ ६८ पाणा )
If a problem can be solved, no need to worry about it.

If a problem cannot be solved what is the use of worrying?

If you miss an opportunity don’t fill the eyes with tears.

It will hide another better opportunity in front of you.
आजी करलें केल्या रांदप?

-श्यामला भट, मुंबई

'अम्मा, खूप भूक लागली आहे. काय केलय जेवायला?'

चारांत शिरात शिरातं दस्तरधारं ओझों उतरून नातवरे प्रसन नेला।

'यें तू हातपाय थुकून, बाढून आहे.' मी उतर ठइलं.

'सांग ना! मेनू काय आहे?'

'मेनू कसला? शेव्याच्या शेंगा चालू आलेली केली आहे आणि कायरस.'

'कायरस? तुला माहिती आहे मला आवडत नाही. अंटी कायरस सारखं अंटी कायरस किंवा मद्यवाणे शाळायला हवा.'

'का रे एका राग तुझा कायरसवर? आम्हाला तिथा आवडतो?'

'मला त्याचा रंगही आवडत नाही, आणि गोड चववॉ.'

'हे वर आहे. तुझ्या आवडत्या मत्याचा तोंच रंग असतो ना?'

मी तिरूमोरीनंत्री विचारते.

तसा हसत म्हणजेल 'काय तुलना करतेस? कुठे मत्रण (हात सिरवण दिसोझे) आणि कुठे कायरस? (हात अनश्चत जांमीचा दिसोझे) जातुलेले. तेसामुळे. मला चालायला नकात. आम्हाल्यावर्त-लोपांच्या जेवेने. आणि माय्या बाटाचा कायरस तुला मायात्यांना बरकिंच. OK?'

तो कपडे बदलायला गेला तस्या फ्रीजमध्ये चावपूरत आघात्या दिशासाठी 'महाम हमास्ता' दोन दिवसपूर्ववर्ष 'आलू-चोले' काळून ऑनमाच्या टाकले.

'Oh, माझी स्वीट आम्मा' चपातीचा घावा जवाल ओझीतो तो म्हणजेला.

'पुरू झाली तुझी लाडी-गोडी! जेव मुकात्याने.'

मला त्याच्यायाच फार सागरता येत नाही. मी ही त्यानंतरपणे अशी 'परकरी' अस्तांत्र्याचे आठवडे. तंबरी केली की पप म्हणत, 'काला रूंची कोसम्या. एक फॉंट खेणून ठेवून ऑंकस्या तंबरी.' मी नाक उडवुन वर्गणे चाचे बोलून असे. मलाला रांद्यांनी म्हणजें एकदम सो-नो.

काही वर्षानंतरचे एक आठवण. एकांकडे जेवाल्यांची बोलवणारं होतं. त्यांनी काळं पदर्थ प्रचलत नकाते. तात्याच पौर्णंत कलाच्यात वागलं होतं. मला चव आवडली. मी कृपयानौं विचारले. 'तुम्ही हे काय बनवलं आहे? छान आहे.' तसा त्या वाचवी आहेही म्हणजेला 'व्हॉले मिससिपॅंगे तंबरी. तुम्हाचं घरं करत नाहीत कां?' मला काय उत्तर दावेय कठोणा. माझा चेहरा नवकीच प्रेषणीय झाला असेल.

लनानंतर साकपेक्षी जातांना मलांनी तंबी दिल्या होती. 'पुनरी पक्राणपापेक्षी हंगा मायात्यांना उठणून चव जोरुन चवते वर्का म्हणून ना.' मलाही अश्लील एका हा समज आली होती. मुम्हणून विषाणु भाइचा माय्या राजा होत. त्यामुळे कांदा-लत्यांत, गाः मसले वजरी वालेल्या मायात्यांना प्रकाराच्या भावना जास्त व्हावण्या. पण गांवाचे, सासरीची हेक्या व्हावण्या. तिथे रोजचे वर्काने नारीला फोडले जायचे. मीठ्या रागचवाद 'लासन' मासेल वाटले जायचे. 'रत्नी उडव्या' स्वयंपाक बनावला. आळवले यशसी, कडडी कोट, तौक्यां काठी, वाळी-माघं गांवाच्या पेक्षे रंगीं, बांडं आंबंत, गंजुं वोचीरी, वोचीरी - किंतु नांब आवजावय - सर्व पदार्थांची चव काळू लागली आणि आवजावय लागली. पुढीला त्यांनी कांदा लत्यांत, कॅथंबीर यांची उणीला भावना नसे. आले, हिंग, कडडीपता यांची खुमारी काळू लागली. जेवाल्यांनी बासली की भाताच्या छोट्या छोट्या टेक्याला हा हा शक्तता फरत व्हावण्या.

'शिवाय मग्याच्या-फणसाचे कडंब, पाटौंच्या, प्रणाली, सुकुटत्या (किंतु सुंदर नाव) असे खाय पदार्थांची बनावले. आण्या सासां-कुव्यूळू तर सार्वजनिक आवडीची.'

गावात असा स्वयंपाक अनुभूती होतो. शहरात मात्र छोट्या, दाळ प्रात, पालक सर्वे. पिढी-पालक इत्यादीच्या जगावणात वर उत्सविकतेचे पदार्थ (काहीच रंगचे अपवाद वणाल्यास) रसस्वच्छा आणि विसर्जनात बिल्डले हाती आहेत.

'आता पुस्तकांच्या ऐम्बी जोगच्या रोज पदार्थाचे तसेच व्हाळणाऱ्या टीवीच चेनलच्या होळेत.

'गावयाच्याकडे असा इतरांनी रोज पदार्थाचे तसेच व्हाळणाऱ्या टीवीच चेनलच्या होळेत.'

'माझ्याकडे असा इतरांनी व्हाळणाऱ्या टीवीची चेनलच्या होळेत.'

'माझ्याकडे असा इतरांनी व्हाळणाऱ्या टीवीच्या होळेत.'
Deceer Skeâ celeeÛÙes he#e - efoÙeele DeeceÛÙesj ue#e'' (meJe& he#e keâeÙeUes - cevegMeebkeâ)
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आजची खलनायिका

रेखा राव (काव्य)

दिवश्च दिवस समाजात खलनायक व खलनायिका वाहू चाललेत. कृप्या दहशतवादी रुग्ण खलनायक शेकातो. तर कर्मी महागात, सुमाग, दुसर्गाथ, पूर, दौं-दौंपै या रुग्ण खलनायिका अवतरले. प्रधानक वेळेस्थितिच रुप वेळेचे. पण समाजाचे नुकसान करून जाते.

पूर्वीतील काळींचे 'सामू ही विवाहातील झोपट्यात विवाह आपल्यांना, नवरा बायकोंचे संबंधाचा विवरणार्थ, त्यांना फांड लावणारी मुख्य खलनायिका समजली जावयची. आता काळ बदलले आहे. विवाहाचे, तंत्रज्ञानाचे इतकी माणसी केली की त्याचा ही जुनी खलनायिका कर्त्याचं तुंड हा हीच आहे. परंतु त्यांच्यांचे समाजातील खलनायिका वेगवान रुग्णांचे प्राधान्य वाहू चालल्या. अंतः कुऱ्यां मोहत चाललेली. गेल्याची त्याच वापरील मूळ $6 वघेंच्यां घटकोटांचे प्रमाण वाहातय. तर 2009 ते 2010 या एका वर्षी $4824 वर्ष $5245 वर गेल्या. दिवश्च दिवस हा आकडा वाहू चाललाच. अंतः कुऱ्यांचे विवाह हीच चाललेला. नातात्त्विक जीवन, प्रेम, आपल्यांची ओळख चालकोंचे. त्यांच्यांना मानसी उदासीनता, नैॅरेस्वाद (Depression) वाहू चाललाच. विवाहातील झोपट्यांचा मुळ अंतः तर त्यांचे वेळेचे प्रमाण निम्नाच झालेले. त्यांची आई-विबिधनाचा परिणाम फर्फर होत चालकोंचे.

या संबंधातील कारण म्हणजे वाहूला आर्थिक स्थिती, व्यक्तिवाद्याच्या वाहता कल्पना आणि वाहतांचे करिर संधी. आजच्याचा तत्त्व वर्ग उच्च शिक्षित आपल्यांच्या आचाराला स्वाभाविक आधिकारिक प्राप्त करून स्वतःसे स्थान उंचाविण्याचा, मजबूत करूनचा विवेक करून आतो. या दुरस्थतेच स्वतःचा कुऱ्यांला करून करून होते. मग जोळखरायला गेल्याच्या निम्नाच होतात. नातात्त्विक तावळ वाहू चालले. गुंतागुंतांत वाहू चाल, ती सोडविली त्यांच्याकडे वेळ नसतो. कारण तो त्या जीवन्येच्या स्पष्ट इत्या दंड असतो की कुऱ्यांही तडाकोट करून तावळ नसतो.

दुसरे म्हणजे दोघाचा वाहण झाले होते नसतो. त्यासाठी त्यांच्याकडे वेळ नसतो. त्यातून टोंकू, लंपटांप, मोठाही ही आधुनिक सांगन व व्यवहारिक सुविधेची जेवण या पण याला कारणामुळे आहेत. यातील ईशवेगवाच्या माहितीमुळे एकमेकवी अपेक्षा वाहू चालात. प्रत्येकजण आपल्यांचा मतांव ठांवला. तडाकोट करून तावळ नसतो. त्यातून तो आर्थिक-शक्तीचा स्वतंत्र असलगेच त्यांची पैशाची हाताची ठार नसते. त्यामुळे अणुवाद्याच्या क्रुद्दवाच्या व्यवसायी तावळाच तन करूनची किंवा दोघांच मेंढक राहण्याची याची करून. तर कर्य घटकोटे चेन्याचे उतारीब होती. परंतु ते करत्या त्याचे दुरागणे परिणाम विविधत्व घेत नाही. कारिर संघीमध्ये कुऱ्यांला घटकपासून लांब असतो. तेका त्यांचा समजावलीचा कुणाही जसेही नसते. त्यामुळे लांबशीर त्यांचा त्यांला दिक्कोट ठेवावात हवात किंवा त्या वंचनातून वल्या हवात हवेली त्यांच्या त्यांचा निमित्त्व परिणाम असतो. तया ते घेत असतांना त्यांना एवढे करून नये. उत्तरातील थोडे नये. चॉर्फ विचार करून माच घटकोटांची निमित्त्व परिणाम. नाहीतर नलमंत्रकरत यांही अर्थ राहणार नाही.

या दिवशी चालनाचा निविद्याने आपल्या सर्व परिवारांना संघर्षांच्या प्रारंभाने करून किंवा त्यांना त्यांच्यांना अपमान अपितू जतत करेला आहे. एकमेकवी भानख समजून, त्याची कदर करून असते नाते संघभुवन अदुलबुला करणे एवढे एक तुलक, आपली परिचय बनवते. अर्थतः ही जवळपास त्यांना सुपूर्वाची आहे हे सांगणे लागेल.
“G’day mate”, “Stop bludging around”, “Let’s go and knock in a few cans of amber liquid”, “Let’s have a barby on the other side of the woods”, “Hope your pad has a good dunney!” I guess you must be wondering what’s gotten into me and you’re going to give me that ‘one raised eyebrow’ look, but let’s leave the Indian shores and let me take you on a trip to Australia and you will totally know what I’m talking about!

As the famed saying goes “When in Rome, Do as the Romans.” Hence, when in Australia, do as the Aussies! Just visit Australia once and I guarantee you an experience of a lifetime. It’s the only country that’s a continent as well as an island all packaged in one! Let me tell you the one thing about Australia apart from the fact that they are a bunch of warm and fun loving people, it is that each state and area has a culture and ambience unique to itself, be it the cosmopolitan and commercial New South Wales, the chic and classy Victoria, the breath of fresh air Tasmania or the beachy, sunny Queensland, you will feel home anywhere here.

You see, Australia is a destination that caters to all walks of life be it a serious businessman, a family, a starry eyed honeymoon couple, a group of adventurous friends, a backpacker or the ‘crème de la crème’ corporate houses and business conglomerates. You name it and Australia has got it. My personal way of seeing this beautiful at the same time mysterious land would be backpacking with a handful of the bare essentials, a map, a Swiss knife, cooking skills, the urge to indulge and be one of the locals and you just can’t go wrong! Yes, Australia does have its share of the stereotype Novotels, Radissons, Hyatts, stretch limos, package tours where all is taken care of, but hey, do you want to see a place for the regular boring stuff or do you want to explore the underbelly of what it actually has in store for you?

The best thing to do is to plan your itinerary in such a way that you have a good blend of activity coupled with a few moments of R&R (rest and relaxation). Why don’t you take a shot at staying in a homestead or a farmhouse where you can blend in with the local inhabitants and I don’t mean only the owner and his family, it could also extend to his animals e.g. Ducks, chickens, koalas, wombats, kangaroos, etc. Have a typical Aussie breakfast which would mean hash browns, eggs, juice, coffee and barramundi steaks.

Then head off the beaten track and go bush walking among the rainforests listening to the cries and sounds of the lorikeets, kookaburras and the bird of paradise. Why not pet a koala and have a picture taken with it while it lazily nestles around you? Make yourself at home and feel the adrenaline rush of bungee-jumping, battling to save your raft while you white water raft, go on a desert safari and witness layers of differently coloured sand, be the sultan of the sands while you go quad-biking, pet and feed huge but perfectly harmless dolphins, watch fairy penguins swim ashore at the Philip Island, drive like a man possessed on the wide stretch of road known as The Great Ocean Road and marvel at the 12 Apostles that look at you ominously from the sea, play a didgeridoo and throw a boomerang the way the Aborogines do, pan real solid gold, scale the heights of the Harbour Bridge, experience surfing, snorkeling and scuba diving at the Great Barrier Reef among the colourful corals…..the list is winding and endless. Like the tagline of the movie MATRIX, I can’t explain it to you, you need to be in it to experience it and Australia is just that! An experience that lasts a lifetime!!

Have I whet your appetite enough? Have I already got you imagining yourself doing anything and everything mentioned above, are you thirsty for more?? Then, what are you waiting for? AUSTRALIA is waiting for you! ■

(The answer to the Riddle on page 73 is ‘NOTHING’)
In the Divine precincts of Shri Devi Durga Parameshwari and the Guru Sannidhi at Karla, Parama Puja Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji blessed the devotees with His Divine Presence, during the auspicious period of Navaratri 2011.

Ashirvachan: In the inaugural Dharma Sabha, Puja Swamiji explained how chanting the Navaratri Nityapath strengthens us. Swamiji reiterated how silence can help one to be rejuvenated. The short and powerful Ashirvachana was a wake-up-call to us – who indulge so much, in verbosity and endless chatter.

Shri Devi Homa: During the ten-day Utsava, four Chandika Homa-s and two Durga Homa-s were performed. Kumari Pujan was done every day – it was a joy to see tiny girls being offered puja by the devotees. On the Vijayadashami day, Puja Swamiji blessed the Kumaris with chocolates.

Sadhana Panchakam: The Sabhas of Mumbai and Pune had the honour of performing the Devi Anushthan each day as well as the other aspects of Sadhana Panchakam.

Pustak Vitaran: Parama Puja Swamiji addressed, in Marathi, more than 180 village-school children at Karla, during the Pustaka Vitarana programme on October 3rd. He said that while we must seek the blessings of the Devi and our Guru is always there to guide us, we must work hard and put in our best effort (Parishrama). Swamiji taught the children a shloka and the children repeated with amazing, clear diction. Swamiji led with a Devi bhajan and the children followed with great devotion and perfect rhythm.

Shri Chandavarkar Durgeshram offered books and compass boxes for the older children and tiffin boxes and water bottles for the tiny tots.

Sanskrit: Enthusiastic Sanskrit students put up a wonderful programme –of skits and quiz on the 5th of October. Many devotees participated with great enthusiasm. Credit must be given to Savkur Varadhapachi who ensured the programme was a great success.

Oh! What a show!: The children from Swami Parijnanashram School for the handicapped at Virar, put up a superb programme on the 2nd of October. The audience cried tears of joy to see such beautiful talent in the albeit less fortunate, yet without doubt, the special children of God. Dances, bhajans, colourful costumes and a systematic presentation - every single detail spoke of the simply super-human effort put in by Shri Kallianpur Vinaymam and his wonderful team.

Sangita Seva: Talented artistes offered Sangita Seva to Shri Durga Parameshwari during the ten-day festival. Smt. Shivani Haldipur Kallianpur, Amit Savkur, Karan Ragade, Pratik Rao, Soumya Ullal and Smt. Veena Shirali rendered soul stirring music and bhajan seva - appreciated by all the devotees present.

Nritiya Seva: - Nritiya Seva was offered to the Devi, on the 2nd of October. It began with a scintillating dance by young Samvita Hattiangdi who presented Saraswati Vandana. Little Adhya Komrabail performed a Bharatnatyam dance, offering vandana to Shri Durga, Shri Lakshmi and Shri Saraswati. Aditya Balsekar played the keyboard while his sister, Kartiki sang. Devansh Bhat also played the keyboard. Arjun and Gautam Kumta sang bhajans.

Prarthana children from Pune - Avni Mavin kurve, Devanshi Gokarn, Disha Sirur. Maithili Kumble, Nitya Kadle, Omkar Kumble, Rimaa Ankelekar, Sahil Gatne, Samvita Hattiantidi and Tanmay Gokarn offered garba – the traditional Nritiya offered to Devi during this auspicious period.

Other Activities

On 29th September, Sudha Kodikal Pachi, conducted Vimarsh on one of the aspects of Devi - Ratri Devi: Kala Ratri, Maha Ratri, Moha Ratri. Devotees also enjoyed the DVD Screening of Jagadguru’s visit to Shri Chitrapur Math and Seemolanghan at Gokarn. Samuhik Kumkumarchana was performed on 4th October.

Vijayadashami: Victory of good over evil….. Vijayadashami, was celebrated with great
devotion. Young and the old participated in the Palkhi Utsava with great fervour.

Ophthalmic Eye Camp: On the 8th of October, villagers streamed into the Mandir Parisara to get their eyes tested. 416 patients were tested and 169 were given free spectacles. 21 patients who needed cataract operations were transported to Pune and operations were performed.

Annatosh Seva: Over 1450 villagers were offered Prasad bhojan on the 11th of October. Members of the Yuvadhara and seniors helped as volunteers.

Kojagiri Purnima: Parama Pujya Swamiji performed Shri Lakshmi Pujan at night which was followed by garba. In His Ashirvachan, Swamiji explained how when one is doing Seva, the focus must be on the Divinity - how Ishta is the source of joy and Japa strengthens the connection between the Ishta and the sadhaka.

Such is the Mahima of our beloved Guru Parampara and Devi Durga Parameshwari, every brings immense joy and strengthens our bonds with the sacred Shri Guru Sthala at Karla.

Kojagiri at Karla – an experience not to be missed!

-VANITA KUMTA

We left for Karla by ST from Thane at 4.15 pm (changing at Panvel) and reached Karla by 8.30 pm with a fervent hope of enjoying the bliss of Kojagiri at Karla. It was a wonderful experience. There was Laxmi Poojan by Swamiji, Chandra Pooja and then refreshing Ras and Garba by the ladies. Swamiji gave a short Ashirvachan and we had a mass japa and meditation, followed by Prasad.

We were just about getting ready for a long wait up to 6.15 am for our ST when to our amazement there was another prasad for us in the form of Ameet Nadkarni from Thane. He had come by car and offered to drop us at Thane on his way. A rainbow for us silvers by God’s grace.

On the previous night the entire visit had seemed impossible to difficult and I had tossed and turned in bed wondering how we would make it for Kojagiri to Karla. Finally I had admonished myself and closed my eyes leaving it to the will of Devi Durga Parameshwari, Lord Bhavani Shankara and Swamiji. Now the entire idea had suddenly blossomed into a reality. “Prabhu ki iccha”.

It seems as though Swamiji with a magical wave of his wand has transformed our entire community to lead a clean and wholesome life interspersed with Sadhana by being good Sadhakas, prayer and worship, yoga, work towards social upliftment with the umpteen social causes that have been embraced, whilst at the same time making place for joy and revelry along with invocation of God at festival times. A complete Golden Package full of Joy and Hope for us all.

We reached home by 4.30 in the wee hrs of the morning a trifle tired but more importantly spiritually awakened. A blissful experience in the hallowed precincts of Swami Parijnanashram Samadhi, Devi Durga Parameshwari Temple and Swami Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji’s grace and blessings, to be treasured.

Jai Gurudev. Namah Parvati Pate Har Har Mahadev.

RIDDLE

Can you answer all seven questions listed below with the same answer –

1. The word has 7 letters .....  
2. Preceeded God .....  
3. Greater than God .....  
4. More evil than the devil .....  
5. All poor people have it .....  
6. Wealthy people need it .....  
7. If you eat it you will die .....  

Turn to page 71 for the answer.
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PERSONALIA

Anushree Trikannad daughter of Arun and Sarita, scored 68% in Post Graduate Diploma in Rehabilitation (Occupational Therapy) from All India Institute of Physical and Medical Rehabilitation, Haji Ali, Mumbai.

Surg Commander (Dr) Chaitanya Kodange recently completed his second Post graduation - in MD (Psychiatry) from the Armed Forces Medical College (AFMC), Pune under Maharashtra University of Health Sciences (MUHS) and stood first in the Pune region.

Surg Cdr Chaitanya Kodange has the unique distinction of being the only Naval doctor with two post graduations, a distinguished submariner, a qualified deep sea diver and also a skydiver. He has served onboard different types of submarines in the Indian Navy and has extensive experience of long duration underwater patrols. He has also been a part of the Marine Commandos team at Mumbai.

Earlier he completed his post graduation in Marine, Diving and Hyperbaric Medicine in 2000 and was awarded a Gold Medal for standing first in Medicine and allied specialties exam of the MUHS, Nashik. He has published numerous research papers in national journals and presented papers in the field of Diving and Hyperbaric medicine at National conferences.

He is presently posted as Associate Professor in the Department of Undersea and Hyperbaric medicine and simultaneously practices in the Psychiatry department of the Naval hospital, INHS Asvini in Mumbai. There he is leading research projects on the role of Hyperbaric oxygen therapy (HBOT) in management of different clinical conditions. He is also involved in developing specific psychiatric rating scales for defence personnel.

In recognition of his all round meritorious work Surg Cdr Chaitanya Kodange has been awarded Commendations by the Chief of the Naval Staff in 2000 and by the Commander in Chief in 2003.

Karishma Pai, daughter of Vidya (nee Bagade) and Capt. Shivadas Pai from Singapore, has cleared her B.Sc. degree in Geography and Environment from London School of Economics with honours. She has now joined the King’s College in London for pursuing her Masters in Environmental Monitoring, Modeling and Management.

As a little girl, she took interest in keeping the surroundings clean and has written articles on the subject. Karishma will now get an opportunity to do research in vital topics of Geography. She has also got a Bachelors degree in Mass Communication majoring in Public Relations and Journalism from Murdoch University, Australia. She is an accomplished ballet dancer and likes to play tennis. Although she has been living in clean Singapore, her heart is in Mumbai and plans to come back and work here.

Karishma Pai

Ketaki Dattanand Gulvady is once again in the limelight as she has completed her M.S. in Telecom with flying colours. Ketaki has topped in her batch for the M.S. Examinations. She is presently working with Mahindra British Telecom (MBT) having been recently promoted as a Senior Technical Head. She has worked on assignments for MABT in Manila, Philippines and Sydney, Australia.

Having been a topper throughout school and college, she secured the 18th Rank in the Pune Board Exams for Std. X. Scoring 96% in PCM (Physics, Chemistry and Maths) in the Std. XII examinations she secured admission for an Engineering Course at Father Agnel College of Engineering, Bandra. There she successively scored distinction in all her 8 semesters of Engineering and scored 74% marks in her final
B.E. (Electronics) from Mumbai University standing 2nd from her College. She was awarded the JRD Tata Scholarship and the Ratan Tata Scholarship.

Ketaki has been good at Athletics and gymnastics in her school days bagging prizes in the school and Saraswat Club, Santacruz Annual events. She is also a very good dancer and has learnt Bharatnatyam from Mrs. Vaishali Heblekar for more than 5 years.

Navmi Sharma, daughter of Aparna (nee Aparna Gulvady) and Sunil Kumar Sharma, of Mumbai is all of 10 years old. A brilliant student of Arya Vidya Mandir, Juhu, Navmi also excels in the game of SQUASH.

In the recently held Little Masters Junior Squash Tournament Oct 2011 at Willingdon Club, Mahalaxmi, Mumbai, Navmi was a completely unseeded contestant. Her thrilling game spoke for itself and she went on to be seeded no. 3 in her age category (under 11) and was also awarded the “Most Promising Girl Player of the Tournament” award from more than 360 participants from all over India; and has now become a name to watch out for in this sport in her age category.

She is extremely passionate about the game and trains for 2-3 hours daily. She is the apple of her grandparents’ eyes – Nirmal and Ganesh Gulvady of Pune and keeps them updated about a sport they really never knew about before!!

Rishab Padukone, son of Anuradha and Pradeep Raghuvir Padukone, completed his Bachelor’s Degree in Engineering with specialization in Electronics and Communication from Manipal University earlier this year and has secured 9.33 CGPA out of 10. Throughout his Academic Career starting from the X Board Exams, Rishab has been an outstanding student and has secured 93% and above. His 6 month Summer Internship Project at Philips Electronics earned him a lot of praise from his project guides, a perfect 10 GPA for his project and a direct placement with the R&D Section at Philips Innovation Campus, Bangalore. Besides being innovative and creative at work, Rishab enjoys playing Tennis and is a good swimmer. He has also earned accolades for his Oratorical Skills and Dramatics in School and College.

Results

Aakash son of Niti and Anil Gangolli has secured 89.09% in his SSC examination 2011 March.

Ankita, daughter of Amita (nee Bailur) and Vidyadhar Pednekar has secured 91.64% in SSC examination conducted in March 2011.

Errata

In the Examination Results printed in our last issue (Oct 2011, page 61) Prathamesh Kumta’s marks have been wrongly printed as 81.14%. He has 90.88%.....The error is regretted.

Editor

Here and There

Bangalore : Pujya Swamiji arrived at the Bangalore Math on the 22nd September. He graced a short function in the evening at the Canara Union where our octogenarian Shri Radhakrishna Kallawarmam showcased his innovations in the field of education and paramedical gadgets. A presentation was given by young Vikshut Mundkur on behalf of Youth for Seva detailing various social service activities undertaken by them. Punyatithi of HH Shrimat Parijnanashram Swamiji II was observed on September 23rd. Navaratri Utsav was observed at the Math with Navaratri Nityapath, Devi Anushthan and Devi Pujan every evening, concluding with Kumarika Pujan on October 5th. On October 1st, Prarthana varg children performed a lovely garba ably choreographed by Smt Bhavani Nayel pachi. This day being Lalita Panchami, Samuhik Kumkumarchana was offered after the Devi Pujan. Starting at 10 am on October 2nd, Yuvadhara members performed Devi Anushthan followed by a participative Vimarsh. After a short break, the
yuvas enthusiastically performed scintillating garba joined by a few seniors. In the evening Ashtavadhan seva was offered to observe the Punyatithi of HH Shrimat Shankarashram Swamiji I.

**Reported by Asha Awasthi**

**Hyderabad :** With the blessings of Mata Durga Parameshwari and our beloved Guru Shrimat Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji, Hyderabad sadhakas gathered at ten different sadhaks’ residences for chanting Navaratra Nityapath and performed Shri Devi Anushtaan on nine days during Navaratri. On Dassera day, Saamuhik Devi poojan was performed which was led by yuva Janak Udiyavar.

**Reported by Vinati Udiyavar**

**Manjeshwar :** Annual festival was held at Sri Vidyavithal Temple, Bangra Manjeshwar. On Shravan Shuddha Panchami day i.e. 4th August 2011, Nagara Panchami was celebrated at the Naga Katte or our Temple. Members of families of Gudde Math and Gadde Math participated in the Poojas. Gowri Tritiya, Sri Ganesh Chaturthi and Anantha Chaturdashi were celebrated on the respective days with elaborate poojas and festivities. In the above celebrations, most of the family members of Manjeshwar Bhat family participated with enthusiasm.

**Reported by Ramcharan Bhat Manjeshwar**

**Mumbai – Goregaon :** Chanting of Ganpati Atharvashirsha was done by Sadhakas on Sankashti Chaturthi. Gayatri Anushthana was performed by male Sadhakas. Samaradhan at the Sannidhi of Shrimat Parijnanashram Swamiji II on the 23rd of September was observed with Bhajans being sung by the Sadhakas. Navratri Nityapath Pathan and Anushthana were held at the residence of various Sadhakas during Ashwin Navratri from the 28th of September to the 5th of October. On 28th of September, Ghastasthapana; some Sadhakas visited Karla and performed Sadhanapanchakham. Samaradhana at the Sannidhi of Shrimat Shankarashram Swamiji II on the 2nd of October was observed with Bhajans being sung by the Sadhakas.

**Reported by Pranav R Nagarkatti**

**Mumbai – Santacruz :** Punyatithi of HH Shrimat Parijnanashram Swamiji II was observed on 23rd September, 2011 in the Shrimat Anandashram Hall from 9:30pm onwards. Devotees sang bhajans offering their respects to God and Guru. It was heartening to see many new and young faces among the singers! The bhajans were followed by Ashtak, Mangalarati and Prasad.

**Reported by Kavita Karnad**

**New Delhi :** Members of Delhi Sabha got together on 2nd October at Shree Kavle Math for a Navachandika Homa performed by Ved Harish Bhat followed by samuhik kumkumarchan by ladies. 27 families from the Sabha participated in this function. This was later followed by “Durga Namaskara” at Gowd Saraswat Samaj at New Rajinder Nagar in the evening.

**Reported by Mamta Savkur**

**Pune :** Devotees performed Nitya Puja – every single day - during the two month Chaturmas period at the Shri Chitrapur Math, Pune. Special mention must be made of Karn Ragade – the yuvak who travelled from the far end of the city, around 20 kilometres away, to do this Seva every Sunday. It is youngsters like Karn who are a shining beacon and an inspiration to the others! Smt. Jayashree Divgi, Bharati Karpe, Priti Panemanglore, Gausharan and Leenata Rao, Dr. Prabha Mankikar and Jyothi Divgi were the other devotees who participated in the Chaturmas Pujans.

Shri Devi Pujan was offered during the Navaratri Utsava with great devotion by Dr. Gajanan Mankikarmam and Karn Ragade.

Devi-Pujan with Shri Lalita Trishati, was offerd by Jayashree Divgi on the Kojagari Purnima day.

These little acts of devotion, strengthen the bond between the devotees and our sacred Guru Parampara……

**Reported by Jyothi Divgi**
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OUR INSTITUTIONS

Saraswat Mahila Samaj, Gamdevi, Mumbai:

17th September - The 94th Foundation Day of our Samaj was celebrated at the Shrimat Anandashram Hall, Talmaki Wadi at 5.30 p.m. Vidyalaxmi Kulkarni welcomed the audience. Vidya Kodial, President, Saraswat Mahila Samaj gave a short synopsis of the programs held at the Samaj throughout the year. Gita Bijoor, Hon. Treasurer announced the names of various donors who had contributed to the scholarship, distress relief, medical aid fund and other schemes of the Samaj during the year September 2010 to August 2011.

Suman Kodial introduced the Chief Guest Smt. Mira Hattiangdi. She spoke about the valuable contribution Mirapacchi had made to the Samaj, as its Secretary and as President Mirapacchi had also worked with other social, educational charitable institutions. Mirapacchi then shared with the audience her memories of how the Samaj was started, the initial goals, the difficulties and how the Samaj grew to cover many aspects of women's lives. She spoke about the close bond between the Balak Vrinda School and the Samaj.

Kanchan Sujir then introduced the Guest of Honour Smt. Shalini Sirur. Shalinipacchi is also a past President of the Samaj and has been in the forefront of the Movement for awareness of Consumer rights. Shalinipacchi spoke about her work as President of the Consumer Guidance Society of India and her social work in Pune. She urged the members to get involved in constructive social service.

Geeta Balse introduced the artiste of the evening Smt. Suvaranagouri Kagal-Ghaisas. She spoke about the various awards she had won in her brilliant career. Suvaranagouri then regaled the audience with a wide variety of songs in her sweet mellifluous voice. She covered various moods from devotional to lavnis. The artists who ably accompanied her on the harmonium and tabla were Kedar Bhagwat and Sai Banker.

Neeta Yadery compeered the program and Smita Mavinkurve proposed the vote of thanks.

Refreshments were provided by Geeta and Vivek Yennemadi in memory of Smt. Lalita and Shri Devrao Yennemadi.

29th September – The Annual General Meeting of the Samaj was held at 3.30 p.m. at the Samaj Hall. Following are the Committee-members for the year 2011-2013

Suman Kodial – President
Kanchan Sujir – Vice President
Neeta Yadery – Chairperson
Geeta Balse – Hon. Secretary
Sharayu Kowshik – Jt. Hon. Secretary
Geeta Bijur – Hon. Treasurer
Vidyalaxmi Kulkarni – Jt. Hon. Treasurer
Srikala Vinekar – Publicity-in-charge
Smita Mavinkurve – Publicity-in-charge
Nirmala Kalambi – Librarian-in-charge
Shyamala Talgeri – Librarian-in-charge
Padmini Bhatkal, Chitra Kapnadak
Ex-officio Presidents are Nirmala Nadkarni, Shyamala Yennemadi and Padmini K Rao.

Forthcoming programs

Wednesday Nov. 9th at 3.30 p.m. – Cookery Competition – Dishes with Red Pumpkin as the main ingredient. Multiple entries are also welcome from participants.

Saturday Nov. 19th at 5.00 p.m. – Talk by Dr. Prakash Mavinkurve ‘Anaesthesia for the layman’. Refreshments sponsored by Smita Mavinkurve.

Reported by Smt. Smita Mavinkurve

By Gautam Nadkarni
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Alliance invited for Chitrapur Saraswat girl, 25 years, height 5’2”, Architect working in Mumbai. Preferably a Chitrapur Saraswat boy with 2-3 years age difference, qualification equivalent or higher, preferably working in Mumbai. Interested please email details at vidhita237@gmail.com

ENGAGEMENT

Divya, daughter of Padmini and Praveen Raghunath Kailaje of Dadar East; got engaged to Kunal, son of Karuna and Kisan Dattatreya Mahadik of Byculla on 6th October, 2011.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

A big thank you for your gracious presence and blessings on 6th October wedding of Alok and Jyothsna inspite of your work commitments, long distances and busy schedules. – Arun and Anuradha Irde

BIRTH


BIRTHDAY WISHES

We wish Ramesh R. Murdeshwar good health and a fruitful long life on his 75th Birthday on 25th November, 2011. – Murdeshwars, Talgeris, Sthalekars, Rajes and all Relatives and Friends.

PUROHIT

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DOMESTIC TIDINGS

BIRTHS

We welcome the following new arrivals:

July 04 : A son (Omkar) to Manjeshwar Yathin R. Bhat and Gayatri Y. Bhat (nee Gulgavi) at Kalyan, Dist Thane.

OBITUARIES

We convey our deepest sympathy to the relatives of the following:

Sept 20: Murlidhar Shivrao Kilpady at Goregaon.
Sept 21: Rekha Anil Chandavar (nee Rekha Kandlur of Talmakiwadi) at Pune.
Sept 30: Chetan Dattatraya Sagar (56) at Mulund (E) (Ex-Dajiban Peth, Hubli).
Sept 30: Gurudutt Manohar Khamdarkone of Borivali at Mumbai.
Oct 03: Sharad Krishna Tallur (57) at Mumbai.
Oct 16: Dr. Savur Gopalrao Shankar (88) at Goregaon West, Mumbai.

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