

# Kanara Saraswat

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF KANARA SARASWAT ASSOCIATION

Vol. 20 Issue 7 Mumbai

July 2015

Pages 72 Price ₹ 20/-



Professor **Ramchandra P Gokarn**  
World renowned authority on  
Naval Architecture and Propeller Design

**CHITRAPUR SARASWATS  
EXCELLING IN ACADEMICS  
AND SPORTS**



Dr. Gayatri Subodh Sirur accepting  
her Ph.D degree in Audiology from  
the Hon. Chief Minister of Maha-  
rashtra Shri Devendra Fadnavis



Young Akhil Ubhayakar of Bangalore,  
Captain of the under 18 Basketball  
Team won the tournament and was  
awarded the 'Most valuable player  
award'.



11 year old Siona Kalambi shows off the "President's Award  
for Outstanding Academic Excellence" awarded to her un-  
der the (USA) President's Education Awards Program.



Namita Masurkar, Clinical Pharmacist,  
specialising in Pharmacovigilance and  
Regulatory affairs



# What's right for you is what's right here.

*Financial Services from Tata Capital.*



Consumer Finance | Home Loans | Loan Against Property |  
Investment Advisory | Wealth Management | Commercial Finance |  
Infrastructure Finance | Equity Broking | Private Equity |  
Investment Banking | Travel & Forex | Cards\*

**TATA CAPITAL**

We only do what's right for you

\*Consumer Finance, Loan Against Property, Commercial Finance, Infrastructure Finance, Rural Finance, Wealth Management services, Leasing Solutions are originated and serviced by Tata Capital Financial Services Limited (TCFSL) | Investment Advisory Services are brought to you by Tata Capital Limited | Home Loans are originated and serviced by Tata Capital Housing Finance Limited | Equity Broking, Investment Banking are brought to you by Tata Securities Limited. Regd Office - One Forbes, Dr V B Gandhi Marg, Fort, Mumbai - 400 001. Tel No. 67459000. Member of BSE Limited. SEBI Regn Nos. INB010664150 & INF011207954. Member of NSE. SEBI Regn Nos. INB/F/E 231288730. DP of CDSL. SEBI Regn No. IN-DP-CDSL-450-2008. DP of NSDL. SEBI Regn No. IN-DP-NSDL-298-2008. Merchant Banker SEBI Regn No. INM0000111302, PMS SEBI Regn No. INP000003872. ARN 0021 - Distributors of IPO and MFs | Private Equity Funds are registered with SEBI as Domestic Venture Capital Funds | Travel & Forex - Travel services are brought to you by TC Travels & Services Limited & Forex services are brought to you by Tata Capital Forex Limited | Tata Travel Card is a white label card issued, established and operated by Axis Bank. It is marketed and distributed by Tata Capital Forex Limited | Tata Credit Card is a white label card issued, established and operated by SBI Cards and Payment Services Pvt. Ltd. It is marketed and distributed by TCFSL | Cleantech Finance is brought to you by Tata Capital Cleantech Limited | Terms and Conditions apply. All loans and products are at the sole discretion of the respective entities.

Tastefully Modern. Truly Mangalorean.



Baila music by the balcony. Pulimunchi curry on a Sunday afternoon. Or inhaling the smell of the first rain. For all the things you love, we've created the perfect home. Presenting Brigade Pinnacle, an abode of luxury and comfort, tailor-made for the Mangalorean at heart.

 **2 & 3-bedroom luxury apartments**     **111 - 164 sq.m (1 sq.m = 10,764 sq.ft.)**     **₹51 lakh\* onwards**

 Clubhouse with gymnasium, swimming pool & recreation zone     Children's play area     Exquisite landscaping

# BRIGADE PINNACLE

D E R E B A I L

Call 1800 102 9977    [BrigadePinnacle.com](http://BrigadePinnacle.com)    [salesenquiry@brigadegroup.com](mailto:salesenquiry@brigadegroup.com)



Visit the model apartment at Brigade Pinnacle, next to Derebail Church, Derebail, Mangalore  
Also visit us at, Experience Centre: WTC, Brigade Gateway, Bangalore.

For a better quality of life, upgrade to Brigade.

Inclusive of car park. Exclusive of statutory and other expenses.

## SVC BANK'S In-House Magazine FOCUS wins Accolades & Awards



SVC Bank's in-house magazine "focus" has been adjudged the "**Best Magazine among Banks**" at the **In-house Communication Excellence (ICE) Awards 2015**. The award was received by the Bank at a ceremony organized by Shailaja Nair Foundation at MCA, Bandra-Kurla Complex on Saturday, June 6, 2015.

The first runner-up was Federal Bank and second runner-up was Union Bank. SVC's magazine 'FOCUS' was show-cased along with 100 other in-house magazines from different sectors viz., Banking, Insurance, Pharma, Education, Government etc. The Chief Guests for the function were Dr. Vithal Kamat, Dr. Vijaya Venkat, Ms. Vinta Nanda, Mr. Ketan Bhagat, Mr. Resul Pookutty.

During the award presentation ceremony on Saturday, June 6, 2015 the grand finale was through the announcement of an award for the Best In-house Magazine with "**Active Employee Participation**" and SVC's "**FOCUS**" was adjudged the winner of this award too!

Dr. Sonali Nair, of Shailaja Nair Foundation which organized the ICE Award announced that the Jury was really impressed with the quality and contents of "FOCUS" magazine and also with the fact that there was contribution from all levels in the organization viz., Board of Directors, Executives and staff members from various grades, which they felt was truly amazing and therefore decided that it deserved another award under the "Active Employee Participation" category.

The first runner-up in this category was Kirloskar Brothers and the second runner-up was Reserve Bank of India.

The Kanara Saraswat Association congratulates SVC Bank on yet another feather in their cap!



## HONAVAR ELECTRODES PRIVATE LIMITED

Regd. & Head Office : 305-309,3<sup>rd</sup> Floor, Damji Shamji Industrial Complex,  
9, L.B.S.Marg, Kurla (West), Mumbai – 400 070. INDIA

Tel. No. : 2502 0317 / 2502 1238 / 6500 8821

Fax : 91 - 22 - 2510 0048

E-Mail : hel@vsnl.com \* Website : www.honavarelectrodes.net



***Knowledge is our Strength  
it Keeps Increasing Steadily  
By Sharing with Welding Industry***

### 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.

### ULTIMATE – 18NC

SFA 5.1 AWS E 7018  
IS:814-1991 EB 5426H3JX

FOR SOUR SERVICE

Meeting the test requirements of:

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

NACE standard TM-01-77 for S.S.C.C. Test.

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

### 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

### CRYOMATE - 5

AWS A 5.11 ENiCrMo3  
DIN 1736:ELNiCr20Mo9Nb

A basic coated non-synthetic electrode for welding of NiCrMo alloys and super austenitic stainless steels. Excellent electrode for 9% NiSteel (Q&T) for LNG services.

### 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 than 500 N/MM<sup>2</sup>

### 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.

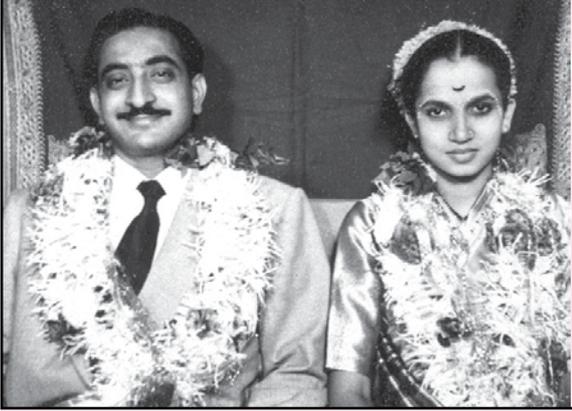
**CO<sub>2</sub> Wire**  
(ER - 70S-6)

**OUR MARKETING  
ACTIVITIES**

**TIG Filler / Flux  
Cored Wires**

**60<sup>th</sup> Diamond Wedding Anniversary**  
**on May 13, 2015**

**Smt. Suneeta Vasant Kalbag (née Naimpally)**  
**and**  
**Shri Vasant Mangesh Kalbag**



**May 13, 1955**



**May 13, 2015**

We pray to our Kuldevata Shri Mangesh and Mahalaxmi,  
our revered Guru Parampara  
H.H. Param Pujya Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji  
and  
elders to bless them with good health, peace and happiness.

**Hearty congratulations and with lots of love and best wishes from:**

Vijaya & Manohar,  
Vandana & Ravindra,  
Ashwin,  
Mugdha & Tanmay,  
Purva & Pranay,  
All relatives and well-wishers.



## Kanara Saraswat

A Monthly Magazine of the  
Kanara Saraswat Association  
Office: 13/1-2, Association Building,  
Talmakiwadi, Near Talmaki Chowk,  
J.D. Marg, Mumbai 400007

Website: <http://www.kanarasaraswat.in>

Vol. 20, No 7, July 2015

e-mail: [editor@kanarasaraswat.in](mailto:editor@kanarasaraswat.in)  
[kanara\\_saraswat@hotmail.com](mailto:kanara_saraswat@hotmail.com)  
(For Publication in the Magazine)

e-mail: [admin@kanarasaraswat.in](mailto:admin@kanarasaraswat.in)  
(For administrative matters)

President: **Suresh S. Hemmady**  
Vice President: **Geeta V. Yennemadi**  
Chairman: **Rajaram D. Pandit**

### MEMBERS OF THE EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Managing Editor: **Gurunath Gokarn**

Editor: **Smita Mavinkurve**

Associate Editor: **Uday A. Mankikar**

Editorial Committee:

**Usha K. Surkund**

Computer Composing:

VISION DTP – **Sujata V. Masurkar**

KSA Telephone: (022) 2380 2263

TELEFAX: (022) 23805655

KSA Holiday Home, Nashik:

Tel: 0253-2580575 / 0253-2315881

Memories of Parampujya Shrimad Anandashram Swamiji ... <i>Narendra Narayan Ubhayaker</i>	25
श्री आनंदाश्रम-स्वामी आनंदस्वरूपा ... <i>मंगला नागरकट्टी</i>	26
Acrostics on Nalkur Sripad Rao Mam ... <i>Vinayanand Kallianpur</i>	27
सर्वांगे लो श्रीपादमामु ... <i>सुनीता प्र. बगडे</i>	27
Personalia	32
Rice Cultivation – Part 3 ... <i>Tanuja Nadkarni</i>	33
Golu's Diwali Holidays ... <i>Veena Bantwal</i>	34
Luxury – 5- Star to 5000 Stars ... <i>Shivshankar N Surkund</i>	36
Down Memory Lane: A Woman Undaunted ... <i>Nalini Nadkarni</i>	42
Nepal Diaries ... <i>Maithili Basrur</i>	44
Reunion, Reunion, Reunion (Poem) ... <i>Krishnanand Khambadkone</i>	46
Karunashtake by Swami Ramdas (Part V) ... <i>Krishnanand Mankikar</i>	47
भारतीय संगीत .... <i>चंद्रमा बिजूर</i>	49
सुखाचा मंत्र ... <i>रेखा राव (कावळ)</i>	49
रत्नागिरी हापूस ... <i>शांतला मुर्डेश्वर</i>	51
अंदमान- एक विलक्षण अनुभव ... <i>डॉ. सुनंदा कर्नाड</i>	52
हस्तीगली जाल्ही फजिती ... <i>मुरलीधर बेद्राबेट</i>	52
ऑजळ वाळूची ... <i>विद्या कागल</i>	53
विठोबा-रखुमाई दर्शन ... <i>अरुणा कुंडाजे</i>	54
"I ...We" "Haanv Aammi" - (Part 9) An intense and lyrical narrative on Advaita by Parama Pujya Parijnanashram Swamiji III English translation and explanatory notes by Dr Sudha Tinaikar	56
Kiddies' Corner: Drawings: Is she laughing or shouting?; A pretty girl! .... <i>Smriti Kumta</i>	59
The Sounds of Spring (Poem) ... <i>Anya Bailur</i>	61
Here & There	63
Our Institutions	64
Classifieds and Domestic Tidings	65
Parisevanam: Inauguration of Parijnanashram Vidyalaya ... <i>Jyothi Divgi</i>	66

### CDS AND DVDS OF KSA'S 17th SANGEET SAMMELAN

There were requests from some members to provide them CDs / DVDs of the Sangeet Sammelan held in May 2015.

The cost of CD / DVD is priced at Rs 75/- each and those who want the CDs / DVDs are requested to contact KSA Office indicating the name of the artist.

(Courier Charges will be extra).

**Gurunath S Gokarn**

Hon. Secretary, Kala Vibhag

### IN THIS ISSUE....

From the President's Desk	9
Letters to the Editor	11
Our Cover	
Chitrapur Saraswats excelling in Academics and Sports	13
KSA's 17 <sup>th</sup> Saraswat Sangeet Sammelan	
Message by HH Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji	18
A passage to Nirvana through Music ... <i>Prakash Burde</i>	19
Address by Smt Sita Heble, Guest of Honour	20
The Runaway ... <i>Sadhana Khambadkone</i>	21
श्रीच्या कांही सुखद आणि बोधप्रद आठवणी ... <i>सीताराम भट</i>	23

## **KSA KALA VIBHAG**

**In Memory of 4<sup>th</sup> Death Anniversary  
Of**

**Late Shri Sadanand G. Bhatkal,  
Ex-President, KSA & Founder Member, KSA Kala Vibhag**

Cordially Invites You  
For A Classical Music Concert  
(Remembering Gayanacharya Pt. S.C.R. Bhat)  
by

**Dr. Ramdas Bhatkal**

And Smt Suniti Gangolli (Daughter Of Gayanacharya Pt. S.C.R. Bhat)

Accompanied by : Pt. Omkar Gulvady (Tabla), Hemant Hemmady (Harmonium)

Compered by : Shri Uday Mankikar and Smt. Deepa Savkur

On Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> August 2015 at 5.30 P.M.

In Shrimat Anandashram Hall, Association Building, Talmakiwadi,  
J.D. Marg, Mumbai- 400007

**Admission Free**

*All Are Cordially Invited*

Gurunath S Gokarn

Hon. Secretary, Kala Vibhag

## **The Chitrapur Saraswat Education & Relief Society, Santacruz**

The Sixty Ninth (69<sup>th</sup>) Annual General Meeting of the Society will be held in Shrimat Anandashram Hall (Saraswat Club), Saraswat Colony, Santacruz (W), Mumbai 400 054, on 26<sup>th</sup> July 2015 at 10:00 a.m. All members are requested to attend.

We are happy to announce that during the financial year 2014-15, we received a total Donation of 55,02,585/- including Priya Hattiangdi Scholarship Fund.

We have disbursed the following;

A) Educational Aid	8,38,000
B) Distress Relief	10,76,000
C) Medical Relief	6,06,000
Total	<b>25,20,000</b>

We have enrolled 60 new members

We request community members to donate generously to help us to serve better. Forms can be downloaded from our website: [www.csers.org](http://www.csers.org). Annual Report will be dispatched to members in due course.

**Gurudas Gulvady**, Hon Secretary  
Mob: 98 33 99 76 46



## *From the President's Desk....*

The only thing greater than the power of mind, is the courage of the heart... so says John Nash.

I agree with him wholeheartedly. The heart may only silently whisper now and then but its courage is immense. I read an interesting viewpoint, on what should be our choice ... there is an angel on your shoulder who is cheering you on, motivating you to appreciate how much you offer, to reflect on how kind and sincere you are, and to be proud of your accomplishments. Then, there is a devil on the other shoulder, judging you callously and telling you that you aren't good enough for certain things you want in life, reciting your mistakes, and criticizing even your most incredible qualities. Which of these two has the loudest voice and whom should you be listening to? The angel or the devil; the heart or the mind? You should tune out one and tune the other one in louder. You should know which one.

So many times in life, we strongly feel that we should ignore what our mind is telling us and go by what our heart is suggesting. There are times when you feel that your plan of action is failsafe, except perhaps for the intimidating possibilities that may be rattling through your mind. Like they say, your heart may be on the left, but it is almost always right. All you need to do is listen to its whispers, lasso in that confidence and you'll have a smooth ride ahead.

I feel I have somehow become a story teller this past couple of months. But then the point that one story can clarify, cannot be expressed in paragraphs written together. This one I read the other day and goes like this ...

Grandpa, what you are whispering? – a small boy asked his grandfather, after noticing that he was whispering something to himself before going to bed.

I put a thought on the Heart - the grandfather said.

The boy was surprised - What does it mean?

The grandfather told him: I do not want to quarrel with my long time best friend who let me down, but I do not know how to behave. So I will put a thought on the Heart and go to sleep, and in the morning the Heart will tell me what to do.

And where does the Heart know it from? - asked the confused boy.

The wise grandfather said - The Heart knows everything, I'm learning from it all my life. And I may advise you; when looking for an answer to a difficult question, when something is not clear, put a positive thought before going to bed at the Heart, and next morning the answers will be opened for you. Just do it with faith.

And that, I think sums up what I have to say about having faith in the decision your heart makes. Not everything in life is practical, logical or mathematical; and that's because life itself is unpredictable. Our life is made up of lot of intangible, transcendent things that cannot be explained but only felt, through the heart, which beats rhythmically, uninterruptedly from birth till death.

Listen to your heart.... and you will never go wrong.

*Suresh S. Hemmady*

**MEDRAD®**  
Performance. For life.™

**KIRAN\*** **FUJIFILM**

- Medrad Pressure Injectors for CT, MRI, Cath Labs and their Consumables.
- Fuji Computed Radiography Systems, Laser and Thermal Printers, All Types of X-ray and Imaging Films.
- Kiran Cassettes, Intensifying Screens, Protective Apparel and Ultrasound Jelly.
- Barium Products from Eskay Fine Chemicals.
- Ionic and Non-Ionic Contrast Media from Cadila Healthcare
- Chemicals for Manual and Automatic Processing of X-ray Films
- Dark Room Equipment, X ray Accessories and Lead Protective Equipment.
- ECG Jelly and Rolls



**ANITA MEDICAL SYSTEMS PVT. LTD.**

Head Office : #3A/4, Commercial Block,  
Ram Apartments, 4<sup>th</sup> Cross Road, Pandurangwadi,  
Goregaon East, Mumbai – 400 063.

Tel : +91-22-28741625, 28768649, 28747542, 28712882 Fax : +91-22-28747434

North Zone Sales Office : 101, D. R. Chambers,  
1<sup>st</sup> Floor, 12/56, Desh Bandhu Gupta Road,  
Karol Bagh, New Delhi – 110005.

Tel : +91-11-23521694, 41545570 Fax: +91-22-41545571

**E-mail: [anitamedicalsystems@gmail.com](mailto:anitamedicalsystems@gmail.com)**

**Web-site: [www.anitamedicalsystems.com](http://www.anitamedicalsystems.com)**

## Letters to the Editor

**Dear Editor,** The Times of India Mumbai edition dated May 03, 2015 carried articles with headlines that read “Heart attacks claim 80 per day in Mumbai” and “Life style triggers heart problems in Mumbaikars”. The articles reported that lack of open spaces where people can walk or exercise, easy availability of high fat food items / sugary drinks, mechanisation that reduces manual effort, polluted air and stress makes urban dwellers more prone to lifestyle diseases like obesity, diabetes and heart disease. It is also seen that the age at which heart attacks strike is reducing and reports indicate that even those in their twenties and thirties are victims of heart attacks and cardiac ailments. Prevention is better than cure and all ( and particularly youngsters many of whom these days work 60 hours and more / week ) should ensure that they pay attention to their diet, sleep adequately and most important, exercise regularly. I have heard many say that they do not have time to exercise. Where there is a will there is a way. It is not necessary to have a park close by or register with a gym to exercise. Plain and simple walking (going to the market on foot instead of using auto or one’s vehicle, not using a shared cab/ auto or vehicle for travelling moderate distances, using sky walks for morning walks which enable walking even during the monsoon or simply walking early morning in a lane with less traffic) and avoiding usage of an elevator at home and in the office can help provide much needed exercise. So get going with a regular exercise regimen before the doctor asks you to do so.

In one of the earlier issues of KSA magazine, I had written about the need for retirement planning to ensure a financially secure retirement. It is also essential to address the issue of succession so that transmission of assets to heirs upon death of an individual happens smoothly with minimum time, effort and cost. This includes comprehensively addressing issues like nominations, joint holdings, will, written clarity about division of property among children to avoid disputes and possibly expensive litigation , providing heirs with a list of assets owned and where original title deeds / investment certificates/ demat statements are kept (it may be

at home or in a bank safe) and keeping investment in real estate to the bare bone ( apart from the house used as residence) since disposal of real estate is time consuming (more so if it is land) and with many Amchis having their children abroad, hasty disposal of real estate in the limited time available when a person comes from overseas could mean not getting the best possible price.

**Gokul Manjeshwar, Santacruz - Mumbai.**

**Dear Editor,** We have been receiving a lot of paper communication on the KSA Anand Chhaya project. Congratulations to KSA on their efforts to provide senior citizens with inexpensive homes in their later years.

I would at the same time like to make a suggestion. If you could send your information - the building plans and other details - over the email you would be saving a lot of precious paper. Paper means wood and wood means forest, which, we all know, is getting depleted at an alarming rate.

You could of course send hard copies to those who might not be using computers. Their number must be small. The rest of us could access it all over the internet.

I realize that we cannot save forests by ourselves. But shouldn’t the buck start with us?

Especially since we like to think of ourselves as an enlightened community?

Asha Gangoli, Pune

### DONATIONS RECEIVED

*The Kanara Saraswat Association is grateful to the following donors:*

#### MEDICAL RELIEF FUND

	Rs
Ashok B Ulman (In memory of friend Anand G Balwalli)	5000.00
Vinaykumar Rao (In memory of mother Smt Sheela Ramanand Rao (Molahally))	25000.00

#### EMERGENCY MEDICAL FUND

Smt Nirmala Nagesh Murdeshwar (In memory of husband Shri Nagesh Manjunath Murdeshwar)	5000.00
--	---------

#### GENERAL FUND

Shri Bhavanishankar Gulwadi	20,000.00
-----------------------------	-----------

With Best Compliments

from



**PRECOMP TOOLS PVT. LTD.**

**and**

**PRECOMP GEARS PVT. LTD.**

**Office & Factory:**

Plot No. 108 D. Ranje,  
Taluka Bhor, Dist. PUNE - 412 205.

MAHARASHTRA, INDIA

Tel. No. (02113) 305600

Fax No. (02113) 305610

E-mail: [marketing@precomptools.com](mailto:marketing@precomptools.com)

Web-site: [www.precomptools.com](http://www.precomptools.com)

## Chitrapur Saraswats excelling in Academics and Sports

**Professor Ramchandra Gokarn** who retired as Dean of post graduate studies from IIT Kharagpur in 2002 was honoured by IIT Kharagpur by starting scholarships & grants in his name for deserving students. Very rarely is such a thing done by the IIT. It is a great honour indeed. The money for this scholarships was given by his students to show their love & respect. The scholarships & grants will be given out every year in his name from this year onwards.

Prof. R P Gokarn (Ex-Professor of Naval Architecture and Ex-Dean of Post Graduate Studies I.I.T. Kharagpur) is a world renowned authority on Naval Architecture and propeller design with over forty years teaching experience. Prof Gokarn is also a Distinguished Alumnus of IIT Kharagpur.

One of his students, Mr Tilak Sarkar (B Tech 1985), through the Tiara Charitable Foundation, has set up a grant in honour of his teacher.

Prof. Gokarn joined the IIT Kharagpur faculty after studying Naval Architecture at the IIT Kharagpur. He did his Ph. D. from the Institute in 1971 and became the Head of the Department of Naval Architecture twice between 1980-1984 and 1989-1990. He also held the office of the Dean of Post Graduate Studies from 1993 -1996 and Member of the Board of Governors from 2000-2001. He was given the Distinguished Alumnus Award by the Indian Institute of Technology, Kharagpur. The citation given to him at the presentation of the Distinguished Alumnus Award, reads as follows: "Prof. R. P. Gokarn is renowned as an excellent teacher. In his long teaching career at IIT Kharagpur spanning nearly four decades, he inspired a whole generation of Indian Naval Architects." During the thirty-nine years that he was at IIT Kharagpur, Professor Ramchandra Prabhakar Gokarn taught a variety of subjects including Resistance, Propulsion and Manoeuvrability of Ships, High Speed Marine Craft, Ship Power Systems, Stability of Buoyant Systems, Shipyard Organisation, Shipbuilding Management, and Ship Performance.

The grant called "Prof R P Gokarn Innovation Grant" shall be in the categories of 'Marine Design and Innovation Challenge Grant', High-Value

PhD Fellowships and Visiting Faculty / Professor of Practice / Workshops. The Grant is in keeping with a philosophy of honouring an inspirational Professor, an influential academic and gentleman extraordinaire who has influenced countless batches of students of IIT Kharagpur with his very special personality and achievements and hopes this Award will be a source of inspiration and pride to the recipients and to the Grant.

The primary recipient of this Grant is the Department of Ocean Engineering and Naval Architecture, represented and administered by the Dean, Alumni Affairs, Indian Institute of Technology (Kharagpur). It is intended mainly to undertake and develop innovative multi-disciplinary research or experimental projects with special emphasis on Marine Design and hope to generate research and empirical material for both academic papers for Academic and Conference journals as and as well as patentable ideas and inventions.

Even at the age of 75 years, Professor Gokarn continues to be active in his field. His book "Basic Ship Propulsion" has recently been published. He continues to teach Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering at the OERC Academy, Mumbai and is a visiting professor at the Indian Maritime University, Visakhapatnam. He is also a consultant with various shipyards. He is married to Nita, daughter of the late Sashittal Nagesh Rao, and has two sons, Prabhash and Prashant.

**Mrs. Gayatri Subodh Sirur** was conferred the Ph. D degree by the Honourable Chief Minister of Maharashtra, Shri Devendra Fadnavis at the convocation of Maharashtra University of Health Sciences held on 22<sup>nd</sup> May, 2015 at Nashik. She submitted a thesis titled "Age Related Trends In Suspicion, Identification & Educational Intervention In Children With Hearing Impairment In Special Schools & Their Relationship With Receptive Language Skills" in fulfilment of her Ph.D degree in Audiology. She is the first candidate to be conferred a Ph. D degree in Audiology by Maharashtra University of Health Sciences. Dr. Gayatri Sirur went to complete her M.Sc. (Speech Pathology

and Audiology) from All India Institute of Speech and Hearing, Mysore after doing her B.Sc. (Speech Pathology and Audiology) from T. N. Medical College and B.Y.L. Nair Hospital, Mumbai. She is currently an Assistant Professor at Hashu Advani College of Special Education.

**Ms. Namita Kishore Masurkar** is a UK registered Clinical Pharmacist currently working at the Royal Berkshire NHS Foundation Trust in Reading, UK. She completed her MPharm degree from Kings College London (University of London) with First Class Honours in 2012 and subsequently did her pre-registration training at the highly reputed Chelsea and Westminster Hospital, London.

Having a special interest in Pharmacovigilance and Regulatory affairs, she is undertaking a post-graduate course with TOPRA (The Organization for Professionals in Regulatory Affairs).

Namita is the daughter of Rita & Kishore Masurkar, and grand-daughter of the Late Mr. Gurudas Masurkar & Mrs. Meera Masurkar and the Late Mr. Dattatraya Nilawar & Mrs. Lila Nilawar of the UK.

**Akhil Ubhayakar**, son of Yashoda and Mahesh Ubhayakar, captained and won the 2<sup>nd</sup> Manoj Memorial under 18 Basketball Tournament, for the 2<sup>nd</sup> year in a row. He also won the most valuable player award which included a sports cycle. Having scored 76% in II PUC and thanks to his sports' exploits, he is now with the prestigious St. Joseph's College of Commerce doing his Ist year B.Com. Moulded by our very own 'Karnataka Bhushan' coach, Sachin Belvadi, he trains with the Bharath Sports Union Club. He is the grandson of late U.S.Ganesha Rao & Shaila G.Rao of Malleshwaram, Bangalore and Gangadhar & Suvarna Nadkarni of Bailur.

**Siona Kalambi** (Age 11) Austin, Texas, has won the President's Award for Outstanding Academic

Excellence. This award was presented to her at her 5th grade graduation Ceremony at Brushy Creek Elementary. The Certificate was awarded to her under the (USA) President's Education Awards Program. The purpose of this award is to recognize academic success in the classroom. To be eligible for the President's Award for Educational Excellence, students are to earn a grade point average of 90 or more on a 100 point scale, demonstrate high motivation, initiative, integrity, intellectual depth, leadership qualities and/or exceptional judgment. High achievement in reading or math on state tests or nationally-normed tests. Along with the certificate bearing President Barrack Obama's signature, Siona also received a letter from the US Secretary of Education.

Siona's interests include Arts, Literature and music. Siona has won Several Awards at District Level for her Art and Poems for "Reflections" a National Level Art Program. Siona was chosen to represent her School at the Battle of the Bluebonnets where the children participate in a quiz competition based on Award Winning Children Books. She also represented her School for University Level Interscholastic Competition.

In addition to Academics Siona is also an excellent Kathak and Ballet, Tap and Jazz dancer who has given multiple performances at various programs. Also this year Siona participated in a national level competition by 'MIDI for Kids' where the piano song ensemble that was composed by her along with some other team members in her School, won at National level and their song was featured on the MIDI for Kids 2015 winners CD. She has been elected to be class representative for Student council.

Siona is the daughter of Pallavi and Mahesh Kalambi, grand-daughter of Shri Shivshankar & Smt. Aparna Murdeshwar and Dr. Suresh and Smt. Geeta Kalambi.

### **Pandit Indudhar Nirody being honoured by the President of India**

We are extremely delighted to share the news that Pandit Indudhar Nirody of Mysore is being honoured by the President of India for having been nominated by the Sangeet Natak Academy New Delhi as a Fellow. The function will be held in Rashtrapati Bhavan in the near future.

The Kanara Saraswat Association congratulates Pandit Nirody on this honour and wish that he may scale greater heights in music in the years to come.

## 5<sup>th</sup> Death Anniversary



### **Padmanabh (Maruti) Vithal Masur**

**(25th September 1920 - 4th July 2010)**

*Greatly missed and fondly remembered by:*

Wife: Jayashree

Masurkars, Jadhavs, Padbidris, Sawants, Naiks and Vaidyas,

Bagwes and Bhapkars

All near and dear relatives and friends

# A CLEAN WAY TO MAKE BETTER PROFITS

BY APPLYING OUR PERFORMANCE PROVEN EQUIPMENTS

PIONEERS IN :

CHIP HANDLING & COOLANT MANAGEMENT SYSTEMS.  
CHIP / SWARF / SCRAP HANDLING CONVEYORS  
CHIP / SWARF PROCESSING SYSTEMS  
COOLANT FILTRATION SYSTEMS

● Vision ● Technology ● Commitment ● Quality ● Customer Satisfaction

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION PLEASE CONTACT :



**RWTUV**

 **miven mayfran**  
CONVEYORS PVT. LTD.

**miven** A Mayfran International Unit

Sirur's Compound, Karwar Road HUBLI - 580 024. (INDIA)

Phone: +91-836-2212201 - 6, Fax: +91-836-2303265

E-Mail: [vrsirur@touchtelindia.net](mailto:vrsirur@touchtelindia.net), Web site: [mivenmayfran.com](http://mivenmayfran.com)

## **Sandhya Bhandarkar (nee Lajmi)**

*(August 12, 1950 – May 20, 2015)*



Sandhya was born to Dr. Ganesh and Shalini Lajmi in the town of Dharwar, Karnataka in 1950. She was brought up in Bagalkot and completed her BSc. in Zoology from Belgaum. She married Sharad Bhandarkar in 1972; they were happily married for 42 years. They have two children, Rahul and Priyanka.

Her passion for teaching and love for children led her to pursue a course in education following which she taught in Ramabai Paranjpe pre-primary school for 17 years. She was loved and respected by her class parents and all her colleagues. She had a true passion for children, which is evident in how engaged she was with her grandchildren even during her last few years when she was not in the best of health.

Her other passion was Art, starting off with oil painting, she later developed a keen interest in water-colors and produced numerous pieces of beautiful art work that now adorn the homes of family and friends.

Sandhya had an infectious smile, she was brave, open and had a deep appreciation for nature and life. She set an outstanding example of the power of the human spirit and positive thinking while battling cancer for 9 long years.

She devoted her last few years to the intense study of 'Advaita' and never missed an opportunity to attend her weekly Vedant study group. We will always cherish the bits of knowledge she shared with us on these topics, which has helped us to seek solace in our time of grief.

Sandhya left for her heavenly abode on May 20<sup>th</sup>, 2015. Her beauty radiated on the inside and out, and she will be dearly missed by every life she touched.

She is survived by her husband Sharad, children Rahul/Sonia and Priyanka/Mohan Babu, and grandchildren Anushka, Aashna, Ariya and Kabir

Fondly remembered by all

**Bhandarkars, Lajmis, Masurkars, Dalvis, Relatives & Friends**

॥ श्रीभवानीशङ्करो विजयते ॥  
श्री चित्रापुरमठ संस्थानम्  
शिराली (उत्तरकन्नडम्)



स्वस्ति। श्रीमत्परमहंस परिव्राजकाचार्यवर्य पदवाक्यप्रमाण पारावार पारीण यमादि अष्टाङ्गयोगानुष्ठाननिष्ठ तपश्चक्रवर्ति रमणीयचरण सर्वसर्वसहासञ्चरण समुद्रोदित सच्छिष्य महाजन भक्तचिद्भरण श्रीचरण श्री गौडपादाचार्यप्रवर्तित श्रीमज्जगद्गुरु आद्यशङ्करभगवत्पाद सत्सम्प्रदाय परम्परा प्राप्त सकलनिगमागमसारहृदय वैदिक मार्गप्रवर्तक भक्तियोग वैभवसिंहासनाधीश्वर श्री गोकर्णक्षेत्रादि प्रतिष्ठापित श्रीमत् राजाधिराज श्रीगुरु सारस्वतमण्डलाचार्य चित्रापुराधीश्वर शरावतीतीरवास श्रीमत्प्रथमपरिज्ञानाश्रम गुरु सत्सम्प्रदाय विलसित श्रीभवानीशङ्कर श्रीराजराजेश्वरी दत्तात्रेय दक्षिणामूर्तिपादपञ्चाराधक श्रीविद्यावरिवस्यासमासक्तचित्त श्रीमत् तृतीयपरिज्ञानाश्रमस्वामी गुरुकरकमलानुग्रहसञ्जात अविच्छिन्नपरम्पराप्राप्त तुरीयाश्रमोचित अनुष्ठाननिष्ठ श्रीमठीय साम्प्रदायिक देवताराधनपरायण

श्रीगुरु सद्योजातशङ्कराश्रमस्वामिभिः  
विदित नारायण स्मरणपूर्वक शुभाशीर्वादाः

॥ श्रीगुरुभ्यो नमः ॥

We are very happy to hear that the Kanara Saraswat is organising the saraswat sangeet sammelan of Hindustani Classical music from 1<sup>st</sup> May to the 4<sup>th</sup> of May 2015.

The artists will be given an opportunity to share their love for music, a love that they have inherited from their forefathers. They are expressing a talent that they are perfecting through Uparana of Devi Saraswati. May she inspire them to discover Her Lalitya in the स्वरोपसना they are doing.

May the function be well attended and enjoyable. May Lord Bhavanishankar bless you all in activities of this nature which bring about a refinement in people and increase their sensitivity to the Divine.

With love and blessings.

सद्योजातशङ्कराश्रम

Camp, Shirali.

अस्य तृतीया 2015.

# KSA's 17<sup>th</sup> Saraswat Sangeet Sammelan

## A passage to Nirvana through Music

*Prakash Burde sums up the 17<sup>th</sup> Saraswat Sangeet Sammelan held from May 1, 2015 to May 4, 2015, in honour of the Tabla and Pakhawaj maestro Acharya Hattangadi Taranathrao on the occasion of his Birth Centenary (1915-2015). A special review of the individual sessions by Ms. Smita Ullal will appear in our next issue.*

Once again, esoteric, mystifying and soothing sounds were permeating the atmosphere morning and evening for four days in the holy presence of the portraits of our much Respected Swamijis and in presence of enthusiastic connoisseurs. It was truly quite an impressive Sammelan, this. The 17<sup>th</sup> Saraswat Sangeet Sammelan turned out to be the most memorable one among all the Sammelans held till date in Shrimat Anandashram Hall, for reasons more than one.

Normally, these days, music festivals do not last more than two or at the most three sessions. Pandit Arvind Mulgaonkar as a Chief Guest while inaugurating this Sammelan, candidly referred to this marathon music session and nostalgically remembered the days he spent attending such sessions daily in the bygone era.

Secondly, the sheer variety of the fare presented varied from pure unadulterated art music in which happily, young promising musicians excelled, to the music of light classical genre like Thumris, Dadras, Ghazals, Bhajans and even film music! Only thing missed out from the fare was perhaps Qawwali!

Till this Sammelan, the Compere was an integral part of the stage management. In this Sammelan, the Compere became a focal point, attracting generous applause from the Rasikas and favourable acceptance from the performers as well. It is also to the credit of the organisers that despite the number of artistes was more, and with varying genres of music, they were able to sustain the interest of the audience from the start to finish. For the first time ever, chaste Hindi could be heard and enjoyed when Ms. Kalindi Kodial regaled us with her impeccable Hindi commentary

while presenting 'Indradhanush' comprising Bhajans from Jnanadev, Namdev, Eknath, Tukaram, Tulsidas, Kabir, Meerabai, Muktabai, Janabai, Raidas and Rahim. One felt that how well spoken Hindi could be so beautiful! Uday Mankikar is a master narrator in Marathi and also in Konkani and it was a sheer pleasure to listen to his commentary in both languages spoken with glamour and also humour! Prof Sadhana Kamat has a last word as a narrator! Her impeccable sense of timing, her thorough research prior to her presentation lent extra grace to the event, 'Chitragini' held on the last session of this Sammelan. Deepa Savkur too did not lag behind in lending her grace and charm, though her presence was of short duration.

For the success of such mega events it is necessary to have excellent planning, fairly good organizational skills and effortless control. Shri Gurunath Gokarn and his team from Kala Vibhag exactly did that. With the knowledge that a Tabla maestro was to inaugurate the Sammelan, thoughtfully a Tabla solo was arranged on the opening day. As this Sammelan was dedicated to the memory of Acharya Hattangadi Taranathrao, it was in the fitness of things that Pandit Mulgaonkar was called upon to inaugurate the Sammelan.

Seeta Heble, as a guest of honour, spoke how music has influenced her life. In fact her speech was like a guideline for those who wish to take up music as their hobby. Therefore, we have reproduced her speech elsewhere in this issue.

The last but not the least, in the beginning as we said, it was like a passage to Nirvana. Yes, we had all kept our fingers crossed and our daily prayers done, hoping nothing comes our way to our passage to Nirvana! In the supreme spirit of music!

Pandit Arvind Mulgaonkar released the Souvenir brought out by The Kanara Saraswat Association Kala Vibhag on the day of Inauguration. It carries a message from our most revered Swamiji and we wish to reproduce the whole message as it is to be read by everyone who loves music.

# KSA's 17<sup>th</sup> Saraswat Sangeet Sammelan

ADDRESS BY SMT SITA HEBLE, GUEST OF HONOUR

Ladies and Gentlemen, I feel very happy and highly honoured today because I have been invited by the members of The Kanara Saraswat Association to preside over the 17<sup>th</sup> Sangeet Sammelan of Hindustani Classical Music, both vocal and instrumental.

I am equally happy to note that several popular and well known Artists have come here to encourage, upcoming youngsters whose ambition is to strive for success in the world of music.

I must thank Geeta Yennemadi, Gurunathmam Gokarn and Prakash Burde for giving me this opportunity to attend this Sammelan.

Geeta needs no introduction. She is completely dedicated to music; she has been conducting her very popular bhajan classes over the last so many years. Needless to say, both Gurunathmam and Prakash are genuine connoisseurs of the Fine Arts, especially music. They have organized so many music programmes which have delighted followers of music.

I am actually a very small person to talk about Hindustani Classical Music. Music, in fact, is a vast, deep ocean. Nobody knows the full extent of the treasures that lie in the ocean. Divers dive into the oceans to explore and experience the ocean's unseen and unknown treasures. But the more they dive, yet more are the mysteries. Each diver does however enjoy some satisfaction of discovering a few precious things like pearls, corals etc.

The same is the case with Hindustani Classical Music. The ocean of music is deep and vast. Nobody knows its depth, expanse or range. Like the divers, the musicians too must work hard and persevere.

To the youngsters, I will advise this: Train very hard and very regularly. Study under the guidance of your Gurus. Take your riyaz very seriously. From ancient times, music has been following the system of Guru-Shishya Parampara. It is your Guru's blessings and guidance which will help you to explore the Ocean of Music.

In Hindustani Classical Music, there are several Gharanas- e.g. Kirana, Agra, Gwalior, Mewati, Atrauli etc. I will advise you youngsters to carefully choose the Gharana which suits your voice best.

Remember : Try, try and try again – you are bound to succeed! Do not be discouraged. There will be periods of progress and some periods of frustration in your quest to master Hindustani Classical Music.

Music has always been a source of inspiration, guidance and a form of expression, I want to sing for the rest of my life. I will never break up with music.

I thank you for the patient hearing. I wish you all young aspirants Good Luck and all Success in Music. My blessings are with you. Thank you all.

## 3 BHK Flat Available For Outright Purchase at Pune Bhusari Colony Kothrud

3 BHK with 3 Bathrooms Westerly corner Ground Floor Flat with attached Garden, dedicated stilt Parking – Low Outgoings, Security, Well Maintained Residential Complex, Spacious Rooms with Lofts, Built in wardrobes, Kitchen amenities, 3 phase power

Location: West End Village, Bhusari Colony Kothrud Pune 411038 Close to Chitrapur Math and Markets / Medical Facilities.

**Please Contact: emails to:**

[guru.bellare@gmail.com](mailto:guru.bellare@gmail.com);

[sanjaybellare@gmail.com](mailto:sanjaybellare@gmail.com)

Cell: Sanjay Bellare +919833306330.

Brokers Excuse.

## ERRATA

In the Centenary remembrance of Late Shri Sheshgiri Balwally on page 39 of KS June 2015 issue the name of his Son-in-law Shri Durgadas Ramesh Kallianpur and family has been inadvertently missed out. The name Gowda should be read as Goud

..... With apologies from Arvind Balwally

# The Runaway

SADHANA KHAMBATKONE

Mr. Kailash Satyarthi made India proud by winning the Nobel Prize, a prize shared with the Pakistani teenager Malala Yousafzai of Pakistan. They stand out like rays of light, in an otherwise bleak scenario of conflict, revenge killings and rising prices. Mr. Satyarthi's tremendous courage in his fight against child labour and trafficking in India is truly inspiring. Child labour and runaway children... this thought brings to my mind an incident which happened a few years ago, while I was on a short vacation in Goa with my husband.

We were on our way to Goa from Mumbai, by train. We alighted at Madgaon and hired a taxi to reach our hotel, which was close to Ponda. The faint light of a beautiful dawn brushed aside the dark shadows of the night and gradually lifted the veil of darkness, to reveal the lovely, lush green landscape. The shadowy spire of a church and the fluttering flags atop small temples were gradually emerging in the reddish glow of a resplendent dawn. The faint smell of spices, which I always associate with Goa, soon enveloped me. I felt a sense of homecoming, the comfort of being in the land where Konkani is spoken in various dialects! A sense of history and antiquity draw me to Goa again and again. As our taxi sped ahead, I dreamily absorbed the lovely scene rushing past and felt a sense of calm serenity descend upon me.

We were at the hotel soon after. We planned to visit our ancestral temples and a few interesting spots, which were outside the scope of the usual tourist itinerary. After settling into the hotel room, we reached the adjoining restaurant for an early morning cuppa. Nobody seemed to be around. After a long wait, a young boy came to take our order. Finally, our patience was rewarded with our favourite beverage... steaming hot cups of tea.

That night, we were back at our table after a long and tiring day, anticipating an early dinner. This was not to be, as another lengthy wait ensued. Our previous stay at the same place had been comfortable. The

service had been prompt and efficient. What could be the problem now...? The boy who had served us tea, came out of the kitchen languidly. He offered us the menu-card. As I perused it with my husband, the boy stood waiting by the side of our table, talking all the while. My attention was drawn to his appearance. He was very fair, tall and lanky. He looked about 14 or 15 years old, with an air of child-like innocence. Though fairly well-dressed, he did not seem to belong to this region. Quite loquacious, he spoke in Hindi, but it was Hindi in its pure form, undiluted by slang or colloquialisms. I surmised that he must be from the north of India, perhaps from Delhi or Madhya Pradesh... he had probably come recently and had yet to pick up the local lingo. We got busy eating and I thought no more about him.

The next morning was a replay of the earlier day. There was only an elderly man, besides the young boy, waiting at the tables. It finally dawned on us that there seemed to be a severe shortage of staff. As we spent the day in a whirlwind of temple visits and pujas, thoughts of the boy drifted in and out of my mind; he seemed so very out of place in the milieu. I felt that there must be something more to this boy, than met the eye.

I am not one to strike conversations with unknown people, but on the second evening, I did exactly that! I asked the boy his name. "Neeraj", he answered cockily. "You do not appear to belong to these parts" I said, to which he replied that he was from Madhya Pradesh. So my guess had proved right! Was he here with his family, I enquired and was taken aback when he casually told me, that he had run away from home. Indeed! I thought. He went on to say nonchalantly, that he belonged to a good, middle-class family. Back home, he bragged, he had lived in a nice house with his parents and siblings. Life had been good, he said, but... There! This 'but' which rears up its ugly head in so many of our conversations had made its appearance. I would be happy we say, but for... This is the 'but' which is the imagined hurdle in the enjoyment of

the present. If only we could enjoy the present rather than hanker after the past or the future. I digress... Anyway, to continue, he said, he was terribly unhappy, since his parents insisted that he went to school. Of all things... SCHOOL! What a waste of time! He simply hated going to school, he burst out in disgust! He was fed up with his mother nagging him to study. With an expression of a long-suffering martyr, he told me that, in retaliation, he had simply left home.

A life-changing decision made on the spur of the moment, without a thought of its consequences! "What about money?" I asked. Neeraj said that the little pocket-money he had collected saw him through, till he eventually reached Goa after a few months of wandering through Gujarat and Maharashtra. Fortunately, he had not fallen prey to the child trafficking racket, I mused.

"Have you informed your parents about your well-being?" the question suddenly popped out of my mouth. "Oh yes I did, when I came here", he replied casually, "but my mother started crying when I telephoned, so I have not called them again." Well, well...how sad! I thought. I surmised that the call must have been made by him, after putting his parents through months of anxiety! He looked back at me, seemingly unperturbed. "Do you not feel any remorse about having left home?" I asked. He fidgeted and looked away. "You are lucky to be blessed with parents, fortunate that they provide you money for food, clothes and school. Beta, there are innumerable children who are homeless and orphans, who would willingly exchange places with you." I would have carried on but I could see that he was not impressed by my homily.

I decided to change track and asked him, "What will you do when you grow up? Would you like to remain in this job only, or do you wish to move on in life?" Something prompted me to press on, while the going was good. "Do you wish to continue taking orders from others, standing by humbly and obsequiously or do you see yourself in these seats where we are sitting, placing orders for Tandoori chicken and fish curry? On which side of the table do you see yourself

a few years from now?" Ah... now I caught a flicker of uncertainty in his eyes. I had finally roused him out of his complacency! I probed further, "Who do you want to be when you are older? Have you thought of it?" Now I got a reaction and he blurted out, "Of course I know that! When I grow up... I want to be a rich man and enjoy life". "How do propose to go about it?" I asked. No answer... Ah! Here was my chance...I pushed on, "Neeraj, education is the only ladder to success in life. There are no shortcuts, no easy way out. Return home now beta, continue your studies. Go back to your family! I am sure you will not regret it." I could see that he was thinking deeply, as he listened to me intently, with a grave expression. "Perhaps we will meet a few years hence, enjoying food on adjoining tables or on a river cruise, here in Goa... wouldn't that be wonderful?" I asked with a smile. There was a sparkle in his eyes! I felt that I had touched a chord and left the conversation at that... I dared not speak more, for fear of appearing to preach.

The next morning, there was no sign of any movement in the restaurant. No tea! Oh no! Our day does not start without it, so this was nothing short of a calamity... yet, I felt strangely elated! The restaurant wore a forlorn, deserted look. All the chairs remained upturned on the tables. The Manager scurried around trying to get a grip on the situation. The boy was nowhere in sight. Ha ha! This seemed too good to be true! Had Neeraj returned home? I fervently hoped he had. As we went out in search of tea, I kept my fingers crossed and ventured to blurt out my thoughts to my husband...the boy must have surely gone home...yes surely he had!

Our enquiries soon revealed that the restaurant would remain closed, for lack of staff. The boy had unexpectedly left for his hometown, without even giving prior notice, the old man too had fallen ill, the Manager said in frustration. New staff was being recruited and they would soon be joining, so he hoped we would put up with the inconvenience for a short time. Thank God! My prayers had been answered! Sometimes, right words at an opportune moment, do work wonders, don't they?

# श्रींच्या कांही सुखद आणि बोधप्रद आठवणी

सीताराम भट

गणेशचतुर्थी जवळ आली की उचंबळून येते. गणपतीचा सण म्हणजे आमच्या इथे सर्वत्र आनंदी आनंद. अशाच सणाला दोन दिवस बाकी होते. रात्रीचा अंधार पडला आणि एका दुष्ट बातमीने त्या अंधःकाराला गंभीरत्व आणले. “श्रींनी समाधी घेतली” ही ती बातमी होती. कानावर विश्वास बसेना, तरीपण मनावर जबरदस्त धक्का बसला. आम्ही श्रींच्या छायाचित्रासमोर उभे राहिलो. डोळे भरून आले.

“अरे वेड्या! शोक कशाला करतोस? आम्ही आतापर्यंत देहरूपी पिंजऱ्यात अडकून होतो. ह्या क्षणापासून आम्हाला देहाचे बंधन नाही. पूर्वी तू आम्हाला भेटायला यायचास, आता आम्ही तुझ्या जवळच आहोत, इतकेच नव्हे तर तू जिथे जिथे जाशील तिथे तिथे आमची स्वारी तुझ्यापाशी असणार. तुझ्याजवळ आमची असंख्य छायाचित्रे आहेत, आम्ही स्वहस्ताने लिहिलेली पत्रे आहेत, आमच्या पादुका आहेत. फार तर काय आमची टिपलेली भाषणे पण आहेत. चल उठ! मा शूचः।” असे काहीसे शब्द ऐकल्याचा आम्हाला भास झाला. श्रींची ती दिव्य देहयष्टी हृत्पटलावर विराजमान झाली.

“जेथे जातो तेथे तू माझा सांगाती, चालविसी हाती, धरोनिया” हे संतशिरोमणी तुकारामबुवांचे वाक्य आम्ही अनेक वेळी अनुभविले आहे. संसार सागराच्या लाटा कधी कधी उंच म्हणजे अतिशय दुःखमय असत. पण श्रींच्या अनपेक्षित उपदेशाने त्या विरून शांत होत होत्या. अनपेक्षित म्हणण्याचे कारण म्हणजे आम्ही श्रींच्या समोर आमच्या दुःखाचा पसारा मांडण्यापूर्वीच, मांडण्याचा विचारसुद्धा करण्यापूर्वी, त्यांच्या मुखकमलांतून सहज अमृतमय उपदेशाचे उद्गार बाहेर पडत. एकदा आमच्या मनात आले की आम्ही जाणूनबुजून कोणाचे काळेबेरे केले नाही, शक्य तो दुसऱ्यांच्या मदतीला धावून गेलो आहोत, असे असतां ते लोक आमच्यावर का घसरतात? आम्ही श्रींच्या पायापाशी बसलो होतो. कोणी एक सद्गृहस्थ श्रींना भेटायला आले. साष्टांग नमस्कार करून श्रींच्या आज्ञेनुसार जवळच बसले. नंतर दोघांचा संवाद सुरू झाला. मध्येच श्री उत्तरले, “आपल्या मार्गापासून दूर जाऊन (out of the way) कोणाचे साहाय्य करण्याच्या भानगडीत माणसाने पडू नये.” आमच्या प्रश्नाचे उत्तर मिळाले.

त्यांची तेजःपुंज काया, सुवर्णकांति, हास्यमुख, तेजस्वी नेत्र, गंभीर आवाज सतत आमच्या मनात व हृदयात वास करून आहेत. थंडी असो अथवा उन्हाळा असो ते काषाय वस्त्र परिधान करित व खांद्यावर त्याच रंगाची शाल. येथे आम्हाला दोन प्रसंग आठवतात. श्रींची स्वारी मुंबापुरीला भेट

देण्यास रेल्वे मार्गाने येत होती. सर्द रेल्वेच्या छोट्या गाडीने (मीटर गेजने) पुणे स्थानकावर भर पहाटेस श्री उतरले. तो नोव्हेंबर महिन्याचा उत्तरार्ध असावा. थंडी मी मी म्हणत होती. आम्ही स्वारीच्या स्वागतासाठी अगोदरच रात्रीच्या गाडीने पुणे स्थानकावर हजर होतो. थंडीला तोंड देण्यासाठी आम्ही लोकराचा जाड सूट व आत स्वेटर पण घातला होता. तरी पण कुडकुडत होतो, पण श्रींची स्वारी गाडीतून जेव्हा स्थानकावर उतरली तेव्हा त्यांच्या खांद्यावर फक्त एक पातळ शाल होती. हे पाहून आम्हाला स्वतःची लाज वाटू लागली. आम्हाला पाहून स्वारी किंचित हसली व आम्ही शरमेने विरघळून गेलो. त्याच क्षणी-

“जितात्मना प्रशान्तस्य परमात्मा समाहितः।

शीतोष्णसुखदुःखेषु तथा मानापमानयोः॥

“ज्याने आपले अंतःकरण (आत्मा) जिकले आहे आणि त्याला शक्ती प्राप्त झाली आहे. म्हणजे आत्मसंयम जो परमेश्वररूपी (परमात्मा) बनला आहे त्याला शीत, उष्ण, सुख, दुःख, मान व अपमान सर्व काही सारखे आहे.” हे श्रीमद्भगवद्गीतेतले शब्द त्यांच्याच एका प्रवचनात त्यांनी उच्चारलेले आम्हाला आठवले आणि आपण किती क्षुद्र आहोत याची प्रचीती झाली.

दुसरा प्रसंग असा- उन्हाळ्याचे दिवस होते, शिरालीत चित्रापुर मठात श्रींचे वास्तव्य होते. सकाळी ९ ते ११ पर्यंत एखादे उपनिषद् घेऊन त्यातील मंत्रांचे ते पठण करून व ते विशद करून सांगत होते. ते म्हणायचे, “तुला सांगण्याच्या निमित्ताने आमची उजळणी होते.” उन्हाळा वाढतच होता आणि आम्हाला अंगावर वस्त्र नकोसे वाटत होते. इतक्यात श्रीसूर्यनारायण भटजी हातांत थर्मामीटर घेऊन आले. आम्ही आश्चर्याने अवाक् झालो. श्री म्हणाले, “आम्हाला नेहमी घाम फार येतो. त्यातून आता उन्हाळा, पण असे असूनही अंगाला घाम नाही. तेव्हा म्हटले थर्मामीटर लावून पाहू.” नंतर ताप पाहू लागले तर तो १०३ होता. तर मग आतापर्यंत उपनिषद् भाष्य चालले असताना अंगात इतका ज्वर होता! आम्ही म्हटले अंगात ज्वर असताना श्रींनी वाचण्याचा त्रास न घेणे बरे. तर श्री काय म्हणतात? “अंग तापणे अथवा थंड पडणे हा शरीराचा गुणधर्म आहे, आम्हाला त्याचे विशेष काही वाटत नाही.” म्हणजे शरीराच्या व्यथेपासून श्री अगदी अल्लिप्त! ह्यावरून हे सिद्ध होत नाही का की शीत-उष्ण वगैरे विकारांवर त्यांनी विजय मिळविला होता?

श्री सर्वज्ञ होते. त्यांची स्मरणशक्ती दांडगी होती. एकदा एखाद्या माणसाला पाहिल्यावर त्याची संपूर्ण माहिती त्यांना

प्राप्त होत असे. प्रत्येक माणसात काही दुर्गुण तर काही सद्गुण असतातच. ते नेहमी म्हणायचे, “आपण दुसऱ्यापासून त्याच्या सद्गुणांचा उपयोग करून घ्यावा व दुर्गुणांकडे दुर्लक्ष करावे.”

एकदा एक गृहस्थ स्वामीजीना भेटावयास चित्रापुर मठात गेले. श्रींचे वास्तव्य मठात वरच्या माडीवर असायचे. वर जाताना त्या गृहस्थाच्या मनात आले. “आम्ही वंतिगा देतो आणि तेथे त्याचा दुरुपयोग होत असावा. आम्ही वंतिगा का म्हणून द्यावी. मी आता स्वामीजीनाच ह्याबद्दल विचारणार” असा विचार करून तो सद्गृहस्थ श्रींना भेटावयास वर माडीवर गेला. पण तेथे तो आपला प्रश्न श्रींना विचारवावयास धजेना. श्रींनी त्याची विचारपूस केली व बोलता बोलता सहज मठ म्हणजे काय, तो कसा चालतो, लोक वंतिगा का देतात, त्याचा उपयोग कसा काय होतो ह्या सर्व गोष्टी त्या गृहस्थाने न विचारताच पूर्णपणे विशद करून सांगितल्या. त्या गृहस्थाचे हृदय भरून आले व श्रींना साष्टांग नमस्कार करून तो खाली आला व झालेल्या सर्व गोष्टी त्याने आम्हाला निवेदन केल्या. नंतर तो मठाच्या मॅनेजरकडे गेला आणि आतापर्यंत साचलेली सर्व वंतिगा चेकने तेथे भरली आपल्या मनातला संशय स्वामीजींना कसा कळला व तो त्यांनी कसा दूर केला ह्याबद्दल त्याला आश्चर्य झाले.

श्रींना गीतेतील काही वचने फारच आवडत असे दिसते. कारण शिष्यवर्गापैकी कोणी त्यांची स्वाक्षरी मागितली तर ती वचने लिहून ते स्वाक्षरी करित. त्यापैकी काही येथे उद्धृत करतो.

“अनन्यचेताः सततं यो मां स्मरति नित्यशः ।

तस्याहं सुलभः पार्थ नित्ययुक्तस्य योगिनः ॥

हा श्लोक त्यांना फारच आवडत असे, असे दिसते. कारण त्यांच्या प्रवचनात सुद्धा ते हा श्लोक उच्चारित. यात ते “सततं” आणि “नित्यशः” या दोन शब्दांचे जास्त विवरण करित. “सततं” म्हणजे एकसारखे आणि “नित्यशः” म्हणजे रोज, जो कोणी अनन्यभावाने फक्त माझेच म्हणजे ईश्वराचे स्मरण करतो त्याला ईश्वराची सहजच प्राप्ती होते.

“मन्मना भव मद्भक्तो मद्याजी मां नमस्कुरु ।

मामैवैष्यसि युक्त्वैवमात्मानं मत्परायणः ॥

माझेच स्मरण कर, माझी भक्ती कर, माझी पूजा कर आणि मला नमस्कार कर, सर्व ठिकाणी मीच आहे असे समजून माझे नित्य चिंतन कर, मत्परायण हो म्हणजे माझीच सर्व रूपे आहेत असे समज, म्हणजे, शेवटी तू, माझ्या स्वरूपास येऊन पोहोचशील.

“मत्कर्मकृत् मत्परमो मद्भक्तः संगवर्जितः ।

निवैरः सर्वभूतेषु यः स मामेति पाण्डव ॥”

जो केवळ माझ्यासाठीच कर्मे करतो म्हणजे सर्व कर्मे माझीच समजून करतो- फळाची इच्छा करित नाही- ज्याचे सर्वस्व मीच आहे म्हणजे माझ्याशिवाय दुसरे काही ज्याला

आवडत नाही, जो माझा परम भक्त आहे, जो सर्व प्राण्यांमध्ये मलाच पाहातो म्हणून कोणाशी त्याचे वैर असू शकत नाही तोच हे शरीर सोडून मला येऊन मिळतो-माझ्याशी तद्रूप होतो.

“अनन्याश्चिन्तयन्तो मां ये जना पर्युपासते ।

तेषां नित्याभियुक्तांना योगक्षेमं वहाम्यहम् ॥”

त्यांच्या शिष्यवर्गापैकी काही आपली संकटे श्रींच्या पुढे मांडीत, तर काही मनातल्या मनात श्रींचे चिंतन करून त्यांच्या छायाचित्रासमोर उभे राहून आपल्या संकटाचे निवारण व्हावे म्हणून प्रार्थना करित आणि श्रींच्या कृपाप्रसादाने ती सर्व हळूहळू दूर होत असत. वरील श्लोकात भगवान श्रीकृष्णाने हेच सांगितले आहे की, “जे लोक सर्व भावे करून आपले चित्त माझ्या ठिकाणी ठेवून माझी उपासना करतात त्या माझ्या परमभक्तांचा योग-क्षेम मी चालवितो” म्हणजे ते जे जे काही एकनिष्ठ अंतःकरणाने माझे चिंतन करून मनात आणतात ते सर्व मी पूर्ण करतो. त्यांची इच्छा मी पुरवितो आणि त्यांचे रक्षण पण मीच करतो

वर दिलेले चार श्लोक त्यांना का अतिशय आवडत असा आमच्यासमोर पुष्कळदा विचार येऊन जात असे आणि हे कोडे तेव्हा उलगडले, ज्यावेळी त्यांनी उच्चस्वराने ॐकाराचे उच्चारण करून आत्म्याला परमात्मांत विलीन केले. भगवान श्रीकृष्णाने गीतेत म्हटलेच आहे की...

ओमित्यकाक्षरं ब्रह्म व्याहरन् मामनुस्मरन् ।

यः प्रयाति त्यजन् देहं स याति परमां गतिम् ॥

“जो माझ्या ॐ ह्या एकाक्षर परमस्वरूपाचे स्मरण करून देहत्याग करतो तो निश्चितपणे उत्तम गतीला जाऊन पोहोचतो.”

सर्वसाधारण माणसाला ॐकार म्हणजे काय हे क्वचितच माहित असेल आणि अन्त्यसमयी ईश्वराचे स्मरण होत असेल याची वा न वा. ज्या गोष्टी मनुष्याला फार आवडतात व ज्याचे तो सदा चिंतन करित असतो, त्याचाच त्याला मरणसमयी ध्यास असतो. वरील सर्व श्लोक श्रींच्या अतिशय आवडीचे होते कारण त्यात सतत हेच विचार होते की ईश्वराचे निरंतर स्मरण कर, ईश्वराची भक्ती कर, पूजा कर, सर्व कर्मांमध्ये आणि सर्व ठिकाणी ईश्वराला पाहा म्हणजे अन्त्यसमयी सुद्धा ईश्वराचेच स्मरण होईल आणि ईश्वर प्राप्ती होईल.

असो. शेवटी ज्या ठिकाणी वाचा पोहोचू शकत नाही आणि मनाने जितके चिंतन करावे तितके थोडेच अशा त्या तेजस्वी गुरुपदांच्या ठिकाणी नतमस्तक होऊन हे प्रकरण संपवितो.

वंदे गुरुपदद्वंद्वमवाङ्मनसगोचरम् ।

रक्तशुक्लप्रभामिश्रमर्तक्यं त्रैपुरं महः ॥

# Memories of Parampujya Shrimad Anandashram Swamiji

-NARENDRA NARAYAN UBHAYAKER

मी ठेवितो मस्तक ज्या ठिकाणी |  
तेथे तुझे सद्गुरु पाय दोन्ही ||

On the wonderful occasion of the centenary of Paramapujya Shrimad Anandashram Swamiji's Sanyasashram, my thoughts instantly go to the Golden Jubilee in 1965. The celebration commenced in Mumbai on 1-1-1965 with Hattangadi Gopalnam's "दय्या स्वामी पाप्पा", Maharudra, etc in Shirali, the main function being on 24-5-1965 and the finale in Bangalore in December. The Sadhana Saptaha programme was cut short to only 3 days due to Swamiji's health. Gopalnam's "Pandurang, Pandurang" and "Fifty Years of Bliss" vividly depict the unforgettable Charitra of this "ordinary sanyasi".

It is indeed our good fortune and God's grace to have come under the कृपाछत्र of this great सत्पुरुष. Shri Shankara Bhagavatpada was considered as शंभोर्मूर्तिश्चरित भुवने शंकराचार्य रूपा. Hands fold in Namaskar and heads bow in reverence to young Haridas Shantamurti who became Swami Anadashram. There are still elders amidst us who have seen Him. My father, Late Narayan Devarao Ubhayakar always used to say, "His life itself was Miracle". My grandmother, Shanthabai Devarao once gave me an envelope on which she had written "स्वामीजीची पत्रे" which she took out from her Almirah Locker. This contained few letters in Kannada written by Swamiji Himself to my grandfather, Devarao. After customary blessings, one of the letters said "(Translation) This body having been born and grown up in this place itself can withstand the heat here. We are unable to leave from here now. Therefore, you with your wife do come to Shirali". I infer this must have been the time around when the most revered Mother of His Purvashram was in her last days. Gopalnam has written about her in Fifty Years of Bliss under the subtitle Three Charitable Souls. This lady gave birth to a gem who was to be an invaluable treasure not only of Chitrapur Saraswats but everyone without exception who came under His कृपादृष्टी.

Swamiji after his ablutions, used to come and stand before Hodi Samadhi at 6am to the accompaniment of mangalavadya. I'm able to recollect, as an 9 year old boy I had been to Shirali with my maternal grandparents during Sadhana Saptaha after visiting Hubli, Bankikodla-Gokarn and Chandavar-Mallapur. On the night before leaving Shirali, I mustered enough courage and went up to Him and offered pranams. I said something which made Swamiji give a loud hearty laugh, which I still remember every night; "हसित मुख अति सुरेख" from our Shri Gokulashtami Bhajan.

Shivshankar Shantaram Ubhayakar and I performed Padapuja when PP Swamiji along with PP Shishya Swamiji graced our Munji Hall in the evening in May 1964. On returning to Bangalore from Shirali after the Golden Jubilee celebrations in May 1965, I left home and went back to Shri Math to stay at His Lotus Feet. Swamiji's benevolent words of blessing and Karunya during the interview upstairs after my elders came from Bangalore have been highly cherished in my memory and have influenced my entire life. Swamiji was soon after, brought to Bangalore for treatment. Consequently I had the opportunity of staying in His Sannidhya till He attained Mahasamadhi. During His stay Mother Nature must have been happy for flowers and fruits grew in abundance in the Shri Math compound.

Sant Shri Bhadragegi Atchyutha Das of Bangalore who has since attained Mukti and whose Hari Kathas overflowed with Bhakthi was greatly devoted to our Swamiji. He was very particular about performing Keerthana in our Shri Math every year. The high regard Shri Heggade, Dharmadhikari of Shri Kshetra Dharmasthala had for this "ordinary sanyasi" was seen when He was taken in procession from Yerdur House Guruvayinkere to the Temple.

In May 1965, Swamiji walked to Shri

Shambhulingeshwar Temple behind Panchavati in Shirali. After offering Namaskar He spread out His bhairas and sat there in deep meditation for some time. On the way back He halted near a narrow दण्णौ Using His walking stick as a support He jokingly remembered that someone used to say that his wife who had a big stomach could not pass through the same.

Swamiji's beautiful stotra in praise of His Guru appears in "Pandurang Pandurang". I chant this daily during puja. Members of our family have been blessed by Swamiji with murtis of Shri Ganapathi, Ishwar linga and Shree Dattatraya. PP Shrimat Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji is the present guiding light of our Shri Math under whose guidance there has been renewed religious fervour. The centenary celebrations have been marked with intensive Samuhika Sadhana.

My humble offering at those Divine Lotus Feet of hallowed memory is a भक्ति बिल्वपत्र comprising of one Maharudra Avartanas.

त्वमेव माता च पिता त्वमेव | त्वमेव बंधुश्च सखा त्वमेव | त्वमेव विद्या द्रविणं त्वमेव | त्वमेव सर्वम् मम देव देव ||

## ॥ श्री आनंदाश्रम-स्वामी आनंदस्वरूपा ॥

गुरुमाऊली तूं भक्तजनांगेली, चिंता हरैता सर्वजनांगेली ॥१॥

काषयांबर चरणीं खडावा, रुळता गळ्यांतु रुद्राक्षाची माळा  
शोभता कंठी तुळशीमाळा, दर्शनमात्रे संकट हरता ॥१॥

शांत सौम्य हें मुखकमलीं, मधुरवाणी मृदु आनि कोमल  
स्थितप्रज्ञ स्थिरप्रेमस्वरूपा, भक्ति जनांगेली जात्ता प्रबल ॥२॥

देव पदकमलांची ही पादपूजा, विघ्नहर्ता तूं विष्णुस्वरूपा,  
धन्य धन्य धन्य सर्व चित्रापुरसारस्वत  
श्री आनंदाश्रम-स्वामी आनंदस्वरूपा ॥३॥

- मंगला नागरकट्टी, अंधेरी

**Errata :** In the list of Donations received by the Saraswat Mahila Samaj, Gamdevi (printed on page 52 of our June issue) the amount donated by Smt. Nirmala Phatarphekar for the Smt. Sitabai Padbidri Distress Relief Fund has been erroneously printed as Rs. 5,000/-. This stands corrected to Rs. 50,000/- We regret the error ..... Editor



# Lily Caterers

Bringing to the table a unique blend  
of Tradition & Innovation!

**Contact**

**Meera Shirish Wagle**  
9820256313

**Shibani Wagle**  
9619949982

**Anand Rao**  
9833627501

D-5, Karnatak Bldgs., Mogul Lane, Mahim, Mumbai - 16

**On the Panel:**

Anandashram Hall, Talmakiwadi, Tardeo  
Raja Shivaji Vidyalaya, Hindu Colony, Dadar

**Visit us at**  
[www.lily-caterers.com](http://www.lily-caterers.com)

## Acrostics on Nalkur Sripad Rao Mam

By VINAYANAND KALLIANPUR

Nalkur Sripad Mam, with his never-say-die attitude and pioneering spirit, started from scratch –  
An empire he founded - for his extraordinary vision and personality there is no match.  
Love in abundance he showered upon all; he also possessed knowledge in almost every field;  
Kind-hearted, he pardoned mistakes, yet to compromise on core values he never did yield.  
Unlimited was his generosity, he was a god-father to people beyond count;  
Remembered fondly he is now, for his concern for others' welfare was paramount.

Sincere and genuine, this man of conviction exuded confidence;  
Round the clock he studied varied subjects, hence was a source of immense guidance.  
In many a situation, he displayed his sense of humour and quick wit,  
Playing on words, 'Moosaka maarnu kaas korche' was the secret to his success, he would admit.  
At all times, he extended a helping hand with untiring zeal and vigour,  
Donated extensively to the Maths, schools and welfare tasks - among philanthropists, he was a towering figure.

Rotarian in spirit, he built goodwill in society as a trustee, entrepreneur and director of many a Board;  
An Amchi who is and will remain an inspiration to many – he truly had a heart of gold.  
Oh God! We truly pray to you to grant eternal rest and bliss to his soul,  
May his vision and values always guide us in the pursuit of our goals.  
Always pursuing, always achieving, the journey of his life will offer lessons to all,  
Most inspiring even in death – for he donated his body for research – his contribution to humanity is in no way small.

## सर्वांगेलो श्रीपादमामु

सुनीता प्र. बगडे, सांताक्रुझ

आमगेले सुविचार आनि बरे उगडास वापस दुसऱ्यांक सांगल्यारी आमगेल्या जीवनाक एकी सुखद परिपूर्णता येता, अशशी मार्गरीत थियोफील म्हणता-हें वाचूनू माक्का स्फूर्ति आयली.

नालकुर श्रीपादमामु, मगेल्या आमगागेलो आत्तेभावु म्हळ्यारी, मगेलो मावळो. श्रीपादमामु, लिळिमामीक आनि चेईवांक, म्हळ्यारी, प्रमिला (पामू) आनि मोहन (आप्पू) घेवु मुंबई आयलो तें सांताक्रुज! तागेलो मावसभावु-दत्ताराम चंदावर हात्रे तांकां आपणागेल्या घारा राबूक दिलें. लिळिमामीक तिगेली आरमेनियन भास सोण्णु आनि खंचीयी भास येनाशिली. आम्मी हातानीं सत्री कोर्नु लिळिमामीक कस्लें जायी नाक्का म्होणू निमगितालीं आनि गणूक समजानु सांगतालीं (मगेल्या आमगाने, आमगेले मदतनीस गणू आनि जानकी हांका श्रीपादमामागेली काम दिल्लें.) पामू आनि आप्पू मगेलीं सात्र भावंडंशीं जाल्लीं. हांव आप्पूक हाडेंरी घेवु खेळतालीं. कालांतराने तांत्री कार्कळ वचवनाफुडे, हांव तांकां

हिंदींतुं कागदं बैरतालीं. इत्याक की म्हळ्यारी, ताव्वळी माक्का इंग्लीश येनाशिलें. हें सर्व उगडास दव्वोरनु, श्रीपादमामाने आमचेरी मस्त माया केल्ली.

मगेली धुव लक्ष्मी न्यायाधीश जाल्ली ताव्वळी श्रीपादमामु एकु होडु पुष्पगुच्छ घेवु कर्जतथानु आयलो, अगदी खुशीने. गोकर्ण गुरुनाथमामाने, मगेली नाती शिबानीगेलो, संगीताचो कार्यक्रम तालमकीवाडींतुं दव्वरलेलो. त्या कार्यक्रमाक, आमचेपशी पैलेंची श्रीपादमामु उपस्थित आशिलो. आपणागेली प्रकृति बरी नाशिली तरीकई शिबानीगेल्या लग्नाक तो अगत्याने आयिलो. १ नोव्हेंबर, २०१४ ह्या दिसु परमपूज्य सद्योजात शंकराश्रम स्वामीजीगेल्या जन्मदिवसाच्या निमित्ताने आयोजित केलेल्या कार्यक्रमाक श्रीपादमामु आयिलो. मांटवांतुं बैसुक जायना म्होणू शिदा आमगेल्या घारा आयलो, तीन तास आराम कोर्नु, थोडे जेवु मागिरी वचुगेलो. तीक्ष्ण स्मरणशक्ती-सगळ्यांगेली, नांव घेवु चौकशी केल्ली. लक्ष्मीगेलें (जज्जागेलें) साताराचें घर हॉड आनि गोमटेंची आशिल्लें. एस. व्ही. सी. बाँकाच्या कराड शाखेच्या उदघाटनाक आयिल्यावेळारी मुद्दाम आमगेल्या घारा चारीदिस राबलो. मकरसंक्रांती आयली की, तीळगूळ आनि तिळाउंडे घेवु आम्मी केदना येताती म्हणु वाट राकतालो. अशशी गॉड्ड स्वभावाची आशिल्ली आमगेली श्रीपादमामु आनि लिळिमामी. (पुढील मजकूर पान ३२ वर)

# My Aunt, Sunderpachi

A Life Sketch of Mrs. K. Sundari Bhat

BY LATE SHARDU SIRUR

“They are not a bundle of clothes to be distributed all over the place. I will look after them.” Brave words to be spoken by a young widow in her early thirties.

This happened in 1930. I was only five when, with my three older brothers, my mother came to Bombay to stay with her younger sister. Bereaved by the loss of her husband, my mother followed him after a few months, leaving her young widowed sister to shoulder the responsibility of bringing up six children: her own son and daughter, and the four of us. She took up the challenge, refused to let us be parted, and brought us all up with a love and tenderness which was equal to, if not more than, a mother’s love. I have yet to see a woman so full of courage and determination, love and humour, and dedication towards duty and honour, as my aunt, Sunderpachi.

She was born in the tiny village of Mundkur in South Canara, where her father was a small landholder and did a little farming. Here, she wandered through the rambling house and fields, played with her elder sister, teased the farm animals and bossed over the farm workers. The apple of her father’s eye, she could twist him round her little finger and persuaded him to send his daughters to school in Karkal. “There was an outer room,” she told me once, “where we had to cast off school clothes and don the house ones. We could enter the house only after we had washed thoroughly. The maid would take away the school clothes to be washed.”

School days were happy days but alas! They only lasted a few months. Marriages took place at an early age and, as a very good offer had come for her sister (my mother), both the little girls were called back home. The crowded and exciting days of preparation, wedding and departure were followed by a few months of loneliness, till Sundari herself was married to a handsome and dashing young doctor, Narahari Bhat.

The young doctor took his little bride to Kerala, where he set up practice. Sometimes he had to treat patients residing in hilly tracts and would go away for days together, leaving his wife alone in new and strange surroundings. Her courage and loyalty were evident when she fell ill and refused to go home even when her parents entreated her to do so. Finally, her mother came to live with her till she recovered. Once, she willingly sold her gold waistband to help her husband through a difficult period.

Dr. Bhat soon became popular and his practice increased. Happy times followed when a little daughter was born to them. Dr. Bhat proudly bought a sewing machine on which the young mother stitched pretty frocks. She used this machine till the end. A son was born two years later and they shifted to Bombay.

The First World War began and Dr. Bhat joined the Navy. He was now Captain Narahari Bhat. The war came to a close and Captain Bhat set out on his homeward journey. His happy and excited wife waited with a garland of flowers on the pier to greet her husband. But God willed otherwise. The ship struck a mine within sight of the shore and went down with all men on board. It was a cruel hand for fate to play on a young girl, hardly twenty-one years old.

After a period of loss and grief, she rose to the occasion. Helped by her uncle, Mr. Mundkur, she rebuilt her life around her two children. Friends flocked round, offering help and advice. The Christian Mission



(L to R) Shardu Sirur (author and niece), Meera Nabar (daughter), Sashidhar Bhat (son), Sunderpachi Bhat, Mohan Hattikudur (nephew).

Non of the people in the photograph are living today. Other children brought up by Sunderpachi (not in the photograph) Ratnakar Hattikudur and Dinkar Hattikudur who are also no more.

of St. Columba Girls High School took her under its wing. She stayed in the hostel and mastered English, Marathi and Hindi. While in South Canara, she had learnt Kanarese and Tulu. In Kerala, she had learnt Malyalam. Always alive to the world, and eager to learn, she absorbed other crafts: stitching, embroidery and knitting. A master cook, she could create culinary miracles out of meagre resources. Her larder was never empty and her welcoming smile ever present for guests and visitors.

As her children grew, she took part in several activities. Congress workers like Sitabai Padbidri and Kalyanibai Samsi encouraged her to work with them. She took with her a group of women for Home Education classes and was an active worker in the Saraswat Mahila Samaj and the Arya Mahila Samaj.

She found a philosopher and guide in a gentle scholar, Mr. Gurjar, who taught her son Sanskrit and French. Mr. Gurjar taught her the beauty of the Dnyaneshwari and the Gita. The strength that she absorbed from the constant perusal of these two books sustained her all her life. Once, Mr. Gurjar mentioned that he longed to buy a book on homeopathy but that it was beyond his means. He said he had borrowed it for a few days from a friendly bookshop. Sunderpachi took it home, saying that she also wanted to have a look at it. When she returned it the next day, Mr. Gurjar found that she had enclosed the amount within the leaves of the book. All this was done without fanfare and trumpets.

When we came under her wing, we found that she was a second mother to us. In fact, I never missed my own mother. Sunderpachi was all in all to me. She stitched all my clothes, made tempting dishes, dried my tears when I was hurt, and encouraged me to do my best in school. She would never scold us. If we did something that did not meet with her approval, she would remain very quiet for a day and we realised we had done wrong. It was because of her that all of us worked hard and got top positions in class. When any visitor asked, "What is their number in class?" She would reply with a proud and quiet smile, "One, only one."

She taught me how to knit my first pair of bootees, to make scrambled eggs and chocolate fudge, and to love books. A strict vegetarian, she would make exotic non-vegetarian dishes for us. Her energy and zest for living would often put us to shame.

Once, my brother Dinkar had high temperature on the last day of his final examination in school. He protested angrily that he did not want to lose his position in class. "Do you really want to go?" Sunderpachi asked him. When he nodded, she asked him to get ready, brought a taxi, and took him to school. She waited till he had answered the paper and only then took him to a doctor.

She was fiercely loyal to her friends. When two of them fell into bad circumstances, she seized opportunities like weddings and other such occasions to give them saris. All this was, of course, done without letting anybody else know. It was only later that we came to know of this and other similar incidents.

She would tell us stories of Akbar and Birbal and Tenali Ramkrishna and make us roar with laughter. She made the Ramayana and Mahabharata so familiar that we considered the characters in it as friends. She read out classics like *David Copperfield*, *Les Miserables*, and *The Channings* to us. She read aloud *Three Men in a Boat* by Jerome K. Jerome and laughed with us. She disliked comics and called them trash. She retained her passion for reading and studying till the end. She knew many a Sanskrit quotation. Once, when my brother came forth with a fairly unsavoury quotation, she replied with a stronger one that left us all agape. She taught us to pray and to sing beautiful bhajans.

After I married and came to Hubli, we were parted only in body. She wrote regularly from Bombay, Delhi, Rajkot, Ahmedabad, Poona or Ernakulam, wherever she went with her son. Once she wrote, "I am trying to learn the 12th and the 15th chapters of the Bhagvad Gita by heart." This was at the age of seventy.

She came to me when my sons were born, to fondle them and bless them. Once, when I was worrying myself to tears because the baby would not take its feeds, she remarked quietly, "When I was younger than you, I became a widow with two young children to support. I did not weep half as bitterly as you do now." I felt so ashamed that my tears dried up instantly.

Once, when the baby was crying loudly, a neighbour's wife poked her head in and asked, "Why is the baby crying?" She replied, with a glint of mischief in her eyes, "Because he's a baby and not a doll."

As she had devoted her life to her children, she now devoted her remaining life to her grandchildren. She loved them and they adored her in return. Annamma, as her son's children called her, or Sundiamma, as her daughter's children called her, was a beloved figure in both the homes. She kept a toothbrush, a comb and a set of clothes in each house, so that she could rush wherever she was needed. Her grandchildren would wait eagerly for her and protest loudly when she left. The sweaters, pullovers and coatees that she knitted for her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, if laid end to end, would have covered miles.

With a capable daughter and daughter-in-law managing their own homes, she turned more and more to religion. She regularly attended talks and discourses by eminent religious leaders like Dandekar and Swami Chinmayanand. She subscribed regularly to a Hindi magazine called *Jeevan Vikas*, which contained articles by Ramakrishna Paramhansa. Her ambition was to learn Bengali, so that she could read his original works.

Towards the end, life in Bombay became too crowded for her peace loving soul. She expressed a desire to stay with us in Hubli. I also tempted her, saying that Swami Shantanand, a brilliant young teacher of Hindu religion, was coming to Hubli to give a series of talks. So she came and spent six memorable months with us.

She was never still, never idle. She renewed her tating and created innumerable designs, she helped to knit sweaters for my husband and children. She quietly entered the kitchen and cooked mouth-watering delicacies.

Once, she said to me, "Shardu, I want you to bring me a globe."

"What for?" I asked in surprise.

"I read and hear of so many places like Kuala Lumpur, Uganda, and many others. I want to know exactly where they are." I got her a globe the next day.

For a month or two, I had to attend rehearsals for a drama and she came with me. "You should not go out alone at night. It is not safe. I will come with you." She was seventy-eight and I felt as if I had an armed escort. During the rehearsal she would watch enraptured, while the director coaxed or raved alternately at the young actors. She would laugh at the humorous scenes or quietly wipe her eyes at a pathetic one. "I have seen some plays," she remarked, "but I had not realised the effort put behind each play. Rehearsals are definitely more interesting than the real plays."

Once, I wanted to see the movie *The Summer of '42*, and she offered to accompany me. I was a little doubtful, expecting her to criticise it all the time. During the love scenes I hardly dared to glance at her. When we came out of the theatre, she said, "Why were you so glum? I enjoyed it, didn't you?"

Another time, when we took her to a movie, we were shown the trailer of *Psycho*. I thought she would feel scared but she remarked drily, "I have seen this picture already."

When Swami Shantanand came to give his talks, she was very happy. We went regularly to both the morning and evening sessions. Once, when he came for breakfast, she just sat there gazing at him. I asked her if she wanted to ask him any questions. She replied, "I get all my answers just by looking at him."

When we held a Fancy Fete in aid of an institution, she knitted coats and bootees, stitched small frocks, and took her turn sitting at the stall. She was never tired, ever energetic. When I asked her hesitantly if she cared to come with us, "Sure, let us go!" she would say and, taking her purse and shawl, go down the steps before I recovered my breath.

We had a Bengali friend and, knowing that Sunderpachi wanted to learn Bengali, I asked her if she could spare some time. My friend replied, "At this age, if she is so keen on learning, I should be ashamed if I do not teach her." So Sunderpachi bought a slate and pencil. She did not believe in wasting exercise books. She continued her studies till she fell ill.

Pleasant days came to an end all too soon. A virus 'flu raged through the town and Sunderpachi went down. After fighting with fever and cough for a week, she recovered but the cough persisted. She started moving about the house and expressed a desire to visit the Chitrapur Math at Shirali.

Taking the doctor's permission, we made preparations for a two-day stay but, on the day before our departure, she had a slight rise in temperature.

"Please go ahead and get this pooja performed for me. It is for my son's welfare," she told us. "Perhaps God does not wish me to go to Shirali".

So we left. We returned the next day to find Sunderpachi seriously ill and the doctors looking grave. They advised us to inform her relations in Bombay. She was still determinedly cheerful and refused to allow people to wait on her. She had a dread of becoming helpless and dependant on others. "I want to leave as quickly and quietly as possible," she would say often.

She delighted in listening to Bhimsen Joshi's records of bhajans. One line used to haunt her: "Enough of seeing this life; take me to you, Lord!" She would listen, nodding her head. "Yes, yes, it is true, sing it again. I can never listen to that particular record without feeling a constriction in my throat and chest."

She recovered after a while and resumed her tatting and walks in the garden, often holding a rose tenderly in her hands while inhaling its fragrance. When a new batch of chicks arrived on our poultry farm, she even walked up to the shed to watch and exclaim over the little balls of yellow fluff.

The end came suddenly. Her daughter had come to see her. We sat chatting for a long time, then she told us, "Go and sit on the verandah. I will join you in a few minutes." She left the room, her tatting still in her hand. We waited for a little while. Then the servant maid rushed out, scared, saying, "Sunderpachi has fallen on the bed!"

It was all over. I foolishly rubbed brandy on her hands and feet, trying to revive her. Her daughter, who is a doctor, knew better. "I can't feel her pulse," she said and sat still as a statue.

Sunderpachi left us as she wished, without any trouble, without any fuss. Till the very end, she made light of her illness, refusing to take it seriously. She is gone but it is not possible to forget her. She was like a candle, casting a mild and peaceful light all round while she herself dwindled into nothingness.

*(Sponsored)*

*:- With Best Compliments -:*

From

**ACME SOAP WORKS**

Manufacturers of Industrial & Household Soaps & Detergents

Ram Mandir Road, Next to Ram Mandir,

Goregaon (W), Mumbai - 400 104

Telephone No.: 91 22 26762959 / 26762970 / 26794394,

Fax: 26762994

Email: [acmesoap@vsnl.net](mailto:acmesoap@vsnl.net) Website: [www.acmesoapworks.com](http://www.acmesoapworks.com)

## Personalia

**Pramod Karnad, Managing Director**, of Maharashtra State Co-operative Bank Ltd. (MSCB), Mumbai, has been elected unopposed for the post of Director for the 2nd consecutive time on National Federation of State Cooperative Banks (NAFSCOB). The appointment was declared at the AGM of NAFSCOB held in Mumbai on 8th June, 2015. The NAFSCOB was established in 1964 to facilitate the operations of State & Central Cooperative Banks in general and development of cooperative credit in particular. The objective of NAFSCOB is to provide a common forum to the member cooperative banks in the country to examine the problems of cooperative credit, banking and allied matters and evolve suitable strategies to deal with them.



Pramod Karnad is the only Managing Director on the body of **NAFSCOB** amongst 21 Directors & all other Directors being the Chairmen of various State Co-operative Banks in the country. Shri Dilip Sanghani, of Gujarat State Co-operative Bank (Ex-Cooperative Minister & four times Member of Parliament of Gujarat) unanimously got elected as Chairman of NAFSCOB in this meeting.

### Hemalatha Gurudutt Tonsey

*Courtesy - "Amrita Prakasha" monthly magazine, dated 15th March 2015, Mangalore, Translated by Smitha Tonsey*



Mangalore is a place where traditional values are alive. Mrs. Hemalatha Gurudutt Tonsey was born at such a holistic place on 23<sup>rd</sup> October, 1931. She is the daughter of Late Shri Kodial Raghuram Rao and Late Shrimati Kodial Krishna Bai and the wife of Late Shri Gurudutt Mangesh

Tonsey and third daughter-in-law of Late Shrimati Tonsey Bhavani Bai and Late Shri Tonsey Mangesh Rao - who was the first person to write Science - Physics, Chemistry and Biology - with illustrations in Kannada for children during the early 20<sup>th</sup> century.

As the proverb says "Best from Waste", Mrs. Hemalatha G. Tonsey, by her own efforts, would do "Crochet work" reusing the thread from dried flower garlands which we usually throw away. She keeps herself busy in doing the table mats of different designs and sizes by crochet, using that old thread. Each one is a unique piece. She is not referring to any books for the designs. She does it with her own imagination and calculation. She has also prepared dolls by using cloth and cotton, which she learnt in the doll-making class in Mumbai during 1962-1964. Stitching, singing bhajans and cooking were her hobbies. But now, as she is unable to continue all of them, she has opted the "Crochet work" and is enjoying her life. Patience

and dedication are two important factors in crochet work, to achieve perfection, which she has at this age of 84 years.

She is a proud mother of a son- Shri Dinesh G. Tonsey, who resides at Mumbai and a daughter - Smitha, who stays at Mangalore. Both are supporting in bringing out the best in her. For learning there is no time and age limit. Anybody can learn anything, at anytime and at any age. "Where there is a will, there is a way."

"Dream and destiny are two destinations of life. But it would be a fantastic and memorable incident when they finally meet."

Shrimati Hemalatha G. Tonsey is a great example to show that "AGE" is not a limit for achievement.

### सर्वांगेलो श्रीपादमामु

(पान २७ वरून) पी.सी. आयांतु काम कोर्नु शिकतल्या कर्मचाऱ्यांगेली फी भोरची, पावसाडींतु सर्वांक छत्र्यो दिंवच्यो, दोंळ्यांत्रासु आशिल्या कर्जतच्या जानांक नेमाने जुहू लोटस दवाखान्यांतु हाडोंवचें, अशशी चारीकडे तागेलें लक्ष आसतालें. आपणागेल्या कुटुंबीयांगेलीयी तात्रे प्रितीने काळजी घेल्ली. जीवनांतु प्रगति कोर्नु घेंवच्याक सर्वांक मदतीचो हातु दिल्लो.

फुल्लें, लता, वृक्ष आनि मानवतेचेरी ज्या मनुष्याने निस्पृह प्रिती केल्ली तो ०८ एप्रिल २०१५ ह्या दिसु देवाकयी प्रिय जाल्लो.

# Rice Cultivation - Part 3

## Rice Transplant

TANUJA NADKARNI

Some folks transplant rice for wages,  
but I have other reasons.

I watch the sky, the earth, the clouds,  
Observe the rain, the nights, the days,  
keep track, stand guard till my legs  
are stone, till the stone melts,  
till the sky is clear and the sea calm.

Then I feel at peace.



A Vietnamese poem after my own heart!

Our rice nursery, after its tryst with a bunch of bovine grazers, still survived and after 4 weeks is now ready to be transplanted into the main field. These little, baby rice plants, lovingly protected so far are now ready to venture out into the big world!

So D-day dawns with a clear bright sky. It has been raining quite consistently but the field is only wet and not yet waterlogged. So our irrigation channel has been opened up and the water is flowing into the fields. Ganapati is ready with his bullocks and plough at 7 am. This is something new that we learnt – just tilling the land is not enough, you have to ‘muddle up’ the land to a fine squelch now! As the bullocks walk through the field, the plough churns up the soil with the water. Up and down, over and over again, till the mud looks like brown porridge. By 9 a.m. one section of the field is done and the 6 women have arrived for the actual transplantation.

They walk over to the nursery, their sarees tucked up to avoid trailing in the mud. When they near the nursery I hear an audible cluck-cluck of sympathy. “What is it?” I ask them. “Oh these saplings are so small – You don’t put fertilizer is it? You should have, the saplings would then have been this high” one of them explains holding her hand a good 6 inches above our saplings. It is alright I explain – Fertilizer is not good – it will ruin the soil I say, but their blank look seems to say “Oh these mad city folks”.

Anyway, they start pulling up the saplings. Their movements are smooth and swift, they work with

both hands – a fluid movement akin to churning buttermilk with a rope wound around the churner. When the bunches in their hands reach a particular size, they bind them with a couple of saplings and toss them aside. They find it very amusing when I do the same, gingerly, not wanting to hurt the roots of the delicate looking plants. But a swift brisk movement is what you need to uproot the saplings and with a little practice I get it right.

By mid morning, all the saplings have been uprooted and tied into neat little bundles. A short break with a meal of idlis, chutney, a sweet potato patty, some tea and it is time to do the transplantation. Squelch, squelch, the mud is unbelievable soft and squidgy – all you do is pull out 3-4 saplings from the bunch and push them deep into the squidge. The trick is that when you pull your hand out, the saplings should stay in and stand erect. Mine looked pathetic at first but soon I learnt the trick and could do it almost as well as the others, though not at that speed. And definitely not for that long. My back was already beginning to sing a different tune. The others continued until the entire field was covered with neat rows of saplings.

The evening sun reflected on the still waters in the field and the little saplings revelled in their new found space. Have we really made a mistake by stubbornly refusing to use chemical fertilizers and pesticides? Will our home-made mixes of Jeevamruth and Panchagavya work? Well, all I can say is Wait, and we will soon find out.

# Golu's Diwali Holidays

VEENA BANTWAL

Little Golu had grown older since his Diwali resolution to speak in pure amchi. Golu had realised why it was important to retain the purity of the language when speaking it and although his 'amchi' was not yet that pure; both - he and Chimney; had resolved that they would not mix amchi words when speaking in English, and likewise when speaking in 'amchi', as far as possible; they would not lapse into English.

But to resolve had been easier than to practice. And in this – Golu and Chimney had met with far greater success in speaking 'pure English' without using amchi words in-between than in speaking 'pure amchi'. Although they did not lapse into English at the drop of a hat when conversing in amchi; still there were many English words for which they did not know of the correct 'amchi substitute'.

And now - Golu or Hrishab was 10 years old. And this Diwali Holidays, the Talgeri family had decided to visit the Shri Guru Math at Mallapur. And even Ammama who had come to stay with them in the Diwali Holidays, would be accompanying them.

The fun-filled but noisy Diwali week was over and the sound of crackers had also dwindled. And Chimney and Golu were excited about getting away from the noise and pollution of Mumbai to the serene settings of Mallapur and of travelling by the Konkan Railway. They had heard about its scenic beauty and chattered excitedly about their train journey.

"I want the window-seat" Chimney had told Golu authoritatively, being the elder sister "Yes, yes" he had nodded eagerly and she had been surprised till Golu had added with a cheeky grin "You take the window-seat first till we leave the pollution behind, but once the coastal belt starts, I want the window-seat to enjoy the scenery". And Chimney had realised that her 'smart' younger brother had once again outwitted her.

Not wanting to give up easily; she had declared "And this time I am going to be sleeping on the upper berth" And Hrishab had simply smiled in return and she knew that 'the monkey' of her younger brother would be up in a trice and take the upper berth while she would still be clambering. Shaking her head she had just sighed. She knew that she could never beat

her brother at some things.

And then – it was Ammama who had beaten them to the window. She had been silently listening to all this bickering and after everything; she had simply said, "I will be taking the window". And both the kids knew that they had been defeated. And the matter had been quickly dropped.

Both Golu and Chimney were keen and eager to know more about our Fourth Guru P.P.Shankarashram Swamiji (II). And so they had pestered Ammama to tell them what she knew. Ammama had started telling them a miracle. Most of the bhanaps knew of this. But Ammama knew that Golu and Chimney being kids were not aware of this miracle. And so, Ammama had settled comfortably in her recliner and started telling them –

"Param Puja Shankarashram Swamiji preferred a simple diet of pej and payas. One day – it happened to be the punyatithi of His Guru – P.P. Parijnanashram Swamiji (II). So that day; following shishya Keshavashram Swamiji's instruction; the cooks had not prepared pej. So Param Puja Shankarashram Swamiji had not been served pej. And this had gone unnoticed.

But in the Kitchen, the Cooks had found that the 'vades' were just not getting fried. The news had spread around and some of the devotees had then gone and told this to Param Puja Shankarashram Swamiji. Swamiji had exclaimed – "the agni in here is intense perhaps that is why the vades are not frying!"

Immediately the people had understood that their Guru's words were implying that "the fire in their stomach was intense". Realising their folly; the Cooks had been asked to prepare the pej. And the Guru had been served their pej".

Both Golu and Chimney had been wonderstruck listening to this miracle. "We are going to visit their Samadhi at the Guru Math" was all that the awe-struck kids had been able to say.

<<<<>>>

When the day of the journey had dawned; Golu and Chimney were hardly able to contain their excitement. Though Ammama pretended not to show it, she too was just as excited as the kids about the train journey.

After Pappa had found their compartment and pushed in the luggage; the kids had jumped in and then Amma had helped Ammama to climb in. And for all their debating about the window-seat; they had been allotted two window-seats. "Amma and Pappa can take one Window and Golu, I and Ammama will take turns and share the other Window", Chimney had decided for everybody. She liked deciding things for everyone. It made her feel very grown-up. And everybody had agreed with this decision.

And then at last – the train had blown its whistle and started chugging out of the station. "Bye Mumbai – Mallapur, here we come" Golu had shouted out of the window as their train had slowly left the station. And the Talgeri family had just settled back comfortably into their seats and started enjoying the journey...

The kids had just heard about the scenic beauty along the Konkan Railway, but actually seeing the breath-taking beauty of nature the kids were just spell-bound.

Their train journey had brought them to Kumta. From there; a bus had trundled them to Mallapur. By the time they had reached Mallapur; dusk had fallen. Although they felt very tired from the train journey; the sanctity of the surroundings somehow made them feel invigorated. The serene sanctity of the village quietened the children and the excitement of their train journey had soon been left behind.

The evening puja would be starting in a while. Their lodging boarding had been taken care of, and accommodation had been provided at the Guru Math itself. After the evening puja and the prasad bhojan, the Talgeri family had retired to their room.

The next day they had attended the noon puja. And afterwards; the Archak had started telling them about the *jaग्रut Samadhi*. Golu and Chimney had once again heard him recount the same miracle that Ammama had told them. "And so this *Ksheeranna Seva* is the special seva that is offered at this *jaग्रut Samadhi*" the Archak had told them at the end.

That evening, the Talgeri family was just taking a walk. An amicable mam had joined them and started recounting some more incidents from the life of this revered Guru. "Param Pujya Swamiji was a great Yogi. Every day, Param Pujya Swamiji used to go for a long walk in *Hoovinhittal* near Chandavar. And He would sit for long hours in meditation in a jasmine flower garden. While returning, devotees would be standing

to seek His darshan and blessings. And Param Pujya Swamiji would just point out to any one bhanap who could then perform the Bhiksha seva". The mam, then, had told of another miracle. "When Param Pujya Swamiji had been ill due to Malaria; He had transferred the fever to His danda so that He could perform Anushthan".

After listening to all this, both Golu and Chimney had fallen silent – neither felt like talking. Dusk had started to fall. The serene environs of Mallapur and the sanctity of this place had a strange effect on Golu and Chimney.

After a long silence, Golu had in a thoughtful voice admitted to Chimney – "I am feeling a strange sense of calm and I don't feel like being cheeky anymore. Is this feeling called a 'spiritual experience'?"

And Chimney had responded in an equally quiet voice – "Even I am feeling calm and I don't feel like being loud and dominating anymore. Maybe this is what they call a 'spiritual experience'".

From the noise and crackers of Diwali to this serene calm; Golu and Chimney's Diwali Holidays had ended on a different note.

A Name that spells its class

**WINOVER**

**CATERERS**

Marriages, Thread Ceremonies,  
Engagements & Birthday Parties, etc.

DJ / Music System / Games / Entertainment

**WE DELIVER FOOD / SNACKS  
FOR PARTIES AT HOME**

WINOVER - PARTY HALL A/C - NON A/C  
AVAILABLE AT VILE PARLE (EAST),  
NEAR STATION, CAPACITY 100 PAX.

**Contact :**

**Vinod Kaval**

4, Andrea Apartment, Off. Azad Road,  
Vile Parle (East), Mumbai - 400 057.

Mobile: 98208 43392 ✪ Ph: (022) 2618 2689

## Luxury - 5- Star to 5000 Stars

SHIVSHANKAR N SURKUND, (FROM HIS BOOK AD-VENTURES OF A PR MAN)

FIVE STAR luxury and comforts constitute a much sought after mirage by an average middle class family. In the early 60's I used to take so much pride in my Dakota flights to Mangalore on way to Udupi, I would preserve / retain the baggage tags for many days, displaying them as a sort of status symbol. Though the office reimbursed 95 percent of the airfare, hi-fliers were a rare species!

Why not the full fare, you are bound to ask. Well, the calculation was simple and elementary, my dear Watson! I was entitled to first class fare Mumbai-Mangalore via Arkonam by train, which amounted to Rs 58. By adding only Rs 8 more I could fly to Mangalore and spend three days more in Udupi, apart from saving on three days food expenses on the train!

On the eve of my 25<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary, a dozen suggestions were thrown up for exclusive celebrations, including a 3 days + 2 nights package at some faraway 5star hotel! Finally we decided to visit Pushkar, near Ajmer, in Rajasthan, which boasts of the only temple in the world devoted to Lord Brahma. Added temptations included the nearby famous Durgah of Chisti, another only one of its kind, plus glimpses of historical monuments at Jaipur, Jodhpur and Jaisalmer.

Return air tickets to Jaipur by Indian Airlines were confirmed. At Ajmer, we stayed in a hotel managed by the Rajasthan Tourism Development Corporation (RTDC), as it was quite near Pushkar. At Jaipur, Laxmi Vilas Hotel provided breakfast, accompanied by peacock dance, on a garden lawn! It was rounded off with a visit to the Jodhpur Fort and Palace, converted into a 5-star hotel. We left Ajmer by car around 3 p.m. so as to reach Jaipur airport before 7 p.m. to catch the 8 p.m. flight back to Mumbai

When we left Ajmer, it never occurred to us that we were destined towards 5-star luxury! On reaching Jaipur at around 7.15 p.m. we noticed an unusually large crowd outside the airport. The driver of the car whispered that some VIP must be either landing or catching return flight. But, to our utter chagrin, the cause of the chaos turned out to be a flash strike by IA pilots. The flight from Mumbai was not likely to arrive at Jaipur at all!

While the crowd swelled, the prospects of the unlikely flight dimmed still further. Then around 10.15 p.m. the public address system blared out the bad news; that all flights had been cancelled. Refund will be paid at the IA booking office the next day in case the ticket had been bought against cash. Otherwise 'Cancellation' will be stamped on the ticket so that reimbursements could be claimed later at the point of purchase-our destination in our case.

It was only after a few upcountry passengers like us raised a hue and cry that we were promised overnight stay at a 5-star hotel for 24 hours as per the prevailing rules. We were bundled into an IA bus and dropped like hot potatoes, in the lounge of 5-star hotel. Since the hotel management also knew that we were not 'real' tourists with dollars, but mere 24 hour transit passengers, scant attention was paid to us. Somehow we had dinner by 11.30p.m. and slept like logs.

When we got up the next morning, it took some time to realize that we were the 'honoured' guests in a 5-star hotel. The dream was shattered suddenly by the intercom, which reminded us that we should vacate the rooms by 3.00 p.m. !

That day being a Sunday, all offices were closed. A couple of phone calls to the residences of office colleagues for help were not in our favour. Our enquiries at the hotel reception counter revealed two alternatives, Take a train or taxi to Sawai Madhavpur to catch a train bound for Mumbai. Alternatively, take a train or bus to Ahmedabad and from there board a Mumbai bound bus or train. The first option appeared better. From Jaipur, Sawai Madhavpur was not faraway and we could easily board from there the 8.30 p.m. train for Mumbai.

Bidding goodbye to 5-star luxury, we left for the railway station and boarded a train for Sawai Madhavpur. On the way, some one pulled the chain, resulting in our reaching S M Pur only around 9.15 p.m. Thus we missed the 8.30 p.m. train to Mumbai. The next hope was at 12.15 midnight! Tickets will be issued only 30 minutes before arrival time.

We were quite hungry. But not even a single refreshment stall was open. Being end December, it was pretty cold. Somehow we never felt like drinking the hot liquid called 'chai' hawked in small earthen

cups on platform. Since only a small portion of the platform was covered with a roof, we realized that we now enjoyed open air luxury under the 5,000 stars on the sky above! What a memorable way to celebrate the finale of our Silver Wedding Anniversary!

Suddenly the platform became active as the imminent arrival of the midnight train was announced. We swiftly moved towards the middle of the platform, all set to enter the first class compartment. Emitting an ear-piercing whistle, the train arrived, spreading dust all over. Chaos prevailed, the screams of passengers getting down and those trying to board the un-reserved coaches mingling in the air.

To our dismay, all the doors of first class compartments were closed from inside, the windows shuttered down. We made several trips, banging on the doors and windows, but to no avail. And the train slowly chugged away from the platform, taunting us that we deserved a longer stay on the platform under the 5,000 star luxury!

First we rushed to obtain a refund, since it had to be done within half an hour of the train's departure. (We were slowly learning the intricate rules of railway journey). The next train was at 4.20 a.m. – a wait of another 4 hours. Naturally, the tickets will be issued only at 3.50 a.m. ! So we were back to square one.... stranded on a by-now-deserted platform with only a few urchins and beggars to keep us company.

A beggar family sleeping near the seat seemed bent on preventing us from stealing a few winks. Its members shot a barrage of interesting questions at us. "Are Mumbai and Bombay the same or different?", "How many trains and buildings are there?", "Are the railway platforms there longer and cleaner?", and, finally, "How much does a cup of 'chai' cost there?"

My wife patiently answered all their queries. At the end of it all, they made a frank confession: they could hardly ever get a chance to exchange words with anyone on the platform in this manner. We felt we were also sailing in the same boat... at least at that moment of time.

Suddenly we woke up from a near slumber by the familiar sound of train's arrival. Once again the platform started buzzing with activity. And once again we girded our loins to run around with our baggage looking for the first class compartment, fervently praying to god that at least this time someone would open a door!

At last our prayers were answered. A TC opened

a door to check the cause of the commotion outside. But, when I tried to enter the compartment, the TC bluntly told me "This is first class, for second class you have to move further"!

For a while I was taken aback. Then I glanced at myself- at my attire and appearance. The TC was right. With crumpled clothes, unkempt hair and sleepless eyes I did not look like first class material. Outraged all the same, I pulled out our first class tickets and flourished them in front of the audacious TC's nose. But, once again, I was shown the door, the excuse being "no berths vacant"!

I was determined to board the train. So I pushed my baggage in and told my wife to get into the train, indicating that we would sit in the corridor of the compartment if need be. Once the train moved, I breathed a sigh of relief.

At the next station, to my astonishment, I saw the TC coming out from one of the coupes! That, I told myself, is the limit. So, as soon as the train moved, I rushed towards the coupe, where the TC was about to sleep on a lower berth.

The upper berth was empty. Hence I pleaded with him to allot at least the upper berth to my wife as she could rest a while. To buttress my case, I narrated to him the long list of our travails – of a missing flight and a truant train and the ordeal of an unending wait on the deserted platform."

Apparently the TC was not taken in by all that, but he agreed to allot a berth on the condition that we pay 'extra' for it. I agreed to his unreasonable demand since we had no other option. However, once we shifted the baggage into the coupe and my wife relaxed on the upper berth. I bluntly told TC that I had no money to pay him 'extra' . We had spent all we had on buying first class tickets. Whatever little we were left with would be needed to buy some food to keep us alive and going till the next morning.

I gave him my visiting card and told him to see me whenever he was in Mumbai to settle the 'extra' amount. On top of that I urged him to arrange for a good breakfast at Kota for two poor starving souls. To our surprise, the TC complied. At Kota, around 9.00 a.m. we were treated to a good breakfast.

The rest of the journey proved quite uneventful. All the same, we reached home cheerfully, cherishing the experience of 5-star to 5000 star luxury.

Life is like that!



## Shrī Chitrāpur Math® - Mallāpur Chāturmāsa - 2015

Shrī Guru Math, Mallāpur, via Kumṭā, Tālukā Honnāvar, Karnāṭaka 581 323.

Tel. no. 08387-287429

॥ Shrī Gurubhyo Namaḥ ॥

॥ Shrī Bhavānīshaṅkarāya Namaḥ ॥

॥ Shrī Mātre Namaḥ ॥

Dear Sādhaka,  
Saprema Namaskāra!

In the Divine Sannidhi of Parama Pūjya Shaṅkarāshram Swāmījī ॥ in the sacred Shrī Guru Math, Mallāpur, our Guru, Parama Pūjya Shīrmat Sadyojāt Shaṅkarāshram Swāmījī has consented to observe the Chāturmāsa-vrata during the Manmatha Sarṁvatsara from Āshādhā Shukla Pūrṇimā (Friday, 31<sup>st</sup> July 2015) to Bhādrapada Shukla Pūrṇimā (Monday, 28<sup>th</sup> September 2015)

Shrī Guru Math, Mallāpur, provides the right environment to make the Chāturmāsa period a spiritually enriching experience for all *sādhaka*-s. We are blessed to have the Divine Presence of our Guru in this *Punya-kshetra*. We invite you to participate in all the programmes with your whole-hearted enthusiasm and make this a truly joyous *parva*. Your generous contribution through various sevā-s listed below will help us to accomplish the various activities planned in these two months. Please feel free to contact our coordinators if you need any details. (Names given below)

***We look forward to seeing you in Mallāpur.***

Yours in the service of the Math, the Guru and the Guruparamparā,

**Mohan G. Hemmāḍī**

**Convenor,**

**Shrī Chitrāpur Math® - Mallāpur Chāturmāsa - 2015**

**Arrival of Parama Pūjya Shrifmat Sadyojāt Shaṅkarāshram Swāmiji:**

July 30, 5 p.m. approx.:

- Receiving Parama Pūjya Swāmiji at Mahāganapati Temple with Pūrṇa-kumbha-swāgata and Shobhā-yātrā to Shrī Guru Math.
- Pādaprakṣhālana,
- Welcome speech by Convenor, Chāturmāsa Committee,
- Upadesha by Parama Pūjya Swāmiji

	<b>Daily Programme</b> <i>Programmes are subject to change. Details of day to day programme will be announced on the Notice Board on the previous day</i>	<b>Guru-pūrṇimā</b> Āshādha Shukla Pūrṇimā (Friday, 31 <sup>st</sup> July 2015)	<b>Chāturmāsa-vrata-samāpti</b> Bhādrapada Shukla Pūrṇimā (Monday, 28 <sup>th</sup> September 2015)
6 am	Suprabhātam	Suprabhātam	Suprabhātam
6.30 am	Jalābhishheka		
8 am	<b>Sāmūhika-sādhanā:</b> Sādhanā-pañchakam Gāyatrī Anushthāna	Sāmūhika-prārthanā Maṅḍala-pūjā Shrī Vyāsa Pūjā by Parama Pūjya Swāmiji	<b>Sāmūhika-sādhanā:</b> Sādhanā-pañchakam Gāyatrī Anushthāna
9.30-11.30	Bhajana-sevā by sādha-s	Bhajana-sevā by sādha-s	Bhajana-sevā by sādha-s
12 noon	Mahāpūjā Shrī Guru-pādūkā-pūjana* Tirtha-vitarāna* Shrī Bhikṣhā-prasāda-vitarāna* Santarpaṇa <i>*On notified days</i>	Mahāpūjā Shrī Guru-pādūkā-pūjana Tirtha-vitarāna Shrī Bhikṣhā-prasāda-vitarāna Santarpaṇa	Mahāpūjā Shrī Guru-pādūkā-pūjana Tirtha-vitarāna Shrī Bhikṣhā-prasāda-vitarāna Santarpaṇa

**Shrī Chitrāpur Math® - Mallāpur Chāturmāsa - 2015**

3 - 4.30 pm	Vimarsha, Parāmarsha, Gīrvāṇapratishthā etc.		<b>4 pm</b> : Gaṅgā Pūjana, Sīmollānghana and Shobhā Yātrā
5 - 6 pm	Sāmūhika-pathana - Shrī Guru-paramparā- charitra	Bhajana-sevā / Cultural Programmes by devotees	Bhajana-sevā / Cultural Programmes by devotees
6 -7 pm	Cultural Programmes by devotees	<b>DHARMA-SABHĀ</b> Sabhā-prārambha-prārthanā Shrī Guru-pādukā-pūjana Welcome Address by the Convenor, Mallāpur Chāturmāsa Committee 2015 Address by the President, Standing Committee, Shrī Chitrāpur Math <b>Āshīrvachana by Parama Pūjya Swāmiji</b> Sabhā-samāpti-prārthanā	<b>DHARMA-SABHĀ</b> Sabhā-prārambha-prārthanā Shrī Guru-pādukā-pūjana Vaidika-sambhāvanā Kṣhamāyāchanā and Expression of Gratitude-Convenor Address by the President, Standing Committee, Shrī Chitrāpur Math <b>Āshīrvachana by Parama Pūjya Swāmiji</b> Sabhā-samāpti-prārthanā , Phalamantrākshata
7.30 pm	Dīpanamaskāra Nitya-pūjana byParama Pūjya Swāmiji Ashtāvadhāna-sevā and Prasāda-bhojana	Dīpanamaskāra Ashtāvadhāna-sevā Prasāda-bhojana	Dīpanamaskāra Ashtāvadhāna-sevā Prasāda-bhojana

**Shrī Chitrāpur Math® - Mallāpur Chāturmāsa - 2015**

SPECIAL SEVĀ PARTICULARS		AMOUNT
Yajamāna-sevā	One day Breakfast + Sarva-samādhi-sevā-s + All Sevā-s* of Shrī Guru Math	Rs. 15,000
Santarpaṇa-sevā		
One day Prasāda-bhojana + All Sevā-s* of Shrī Guru Math		Rs. 10,000
One day Breakfast and Prasāda-bhojana (Shrī Pādūkā-pūjana and Shrī Bhikshā-sevā)		Rs. 5,000
One day Prasāda-bhojana (Shrī Pādūkā-pūjana and Shrī Bhikshā-sevā)		Rs. 3,000
One day Breakfast (Shrī Pādūkā-pūjana and Shrī Bhikshā-sevā)		Rs. 2,000

\* All Sevā-s of Shrī Guru Math include Shrī Pādūkā-pūjana and Shrī Bhikshā-sevā.

Bank Account details for contributions by RTGS/NEFT :

Nomenclature of Savings Account : Shri Chitrapur Math - Mallapur Chaturmasa - 2015

Bankers : Shamrao Vithal Co-operative Bank Ltd., Chitrāpur Shirāit Branch.

Account No. SB GEN 107 103 130003300 - IFSC code : SVCB00000071

Note: Contributions may please be notified by e-mail to [mallapurchaturmasa2015@gmail.com](mailto:mallapurchaturmasa2015@gmail.com)

Receipts will be posted / e-mailed / handed over at Sevā counter as per your request.

Area	Name	Contact Number	Email - ID
Convenor	Shrī Mohan G. Hemmāḍī	+91-8686366666	mhemmadi@gmail.com
Special Sevā-s	Shrī Naresh U. Gaṅgoli	+91-9869731221	naresh.gangolli@gmail.com
Homa-s (Mahārudra, Chaṅḍikā-homa, etc.)	Shrī Keshav Sorāb	+91-9449238821	scm.seva@gmail.com
Accommodation	Shrī Arun S. Ubhayakar	+91-9632334700	ubhayakar_arun@rediffmail.com
	Smt. Sādhana V. Rāo	+91-7621896984	savninad_rao@yahoo.com
Cultural Programme	Shrī Mahesh Kalyānpur	+91-8097048963	mkalyanpur@hotmail.com

NOTE : For information of accommodation availability at Kumta, please visit Math website: [www.chitrapurmath.net](http://www.chitrapurmath.net) or contact Shri Nagesh Turme on 9343510407.

## A Woman Undaunted

NALINI NADKARNI

Stirring the *moogaa aatval* turned my thoughts to my remarkable mother, Ramabai Kulkarni (nee Durgabai Mudeshwar) born on 6 December, 1900.

She learnt Marathi in Hubli; and later picked up Kannada and English and colloquial Tamil in Bangalore.

At 14, she married Sanjeev Kulkarni of Gokarn, who worked in Bombay leaving her behind with two old widowed uncles and two shaven-headed aunts. They constantly criticized her – for “screaming at the sight of a harmless *divodu*” or “showing off her educated status by reading the newspaper”, but she bore the insults with silent fortitude. One good outcome of her stay was that she acquired excellent cooking and housekeeping skills while still in her teens..

On one of Dada’s visits, he sensed the undercurrents and insisted on taking Amma to Bombay for “lack of proper home-cooked meals”. She adjusted to life in a small Girgaum flat with five to cook for – two old uncles and a college-going nephew, Dinu, who lived with them. Everyone greatly appreciated her *vaallaa-birde* and *doddaks* made from *magge/duddi/toushe*. Dinu had high regard for his “Ramaahonni”.

When she returned to Gokarn for her delivery, however, she developed a serious back problem. But she was anxious to join Dada even before complete recovery. The uncles having passed away and Dinu having shifted, the three of us lived in a *chawl* with a common toilet; the kitchen *mori* serving as a bathroom. Despite the hump on her back, she painstakingly taught me English to help me cope with ‘convent’ standards! My Parents never discussed money problems in my presence; such was their bond.

Amma was in and out of the hospital, being in a plaster cast from chest to waist. She could neither sit nor sleep on the floor. And yet, she produced mouth-watering *Cabbage-koftas*, *Dum-Aloo*, Mixed-vegetable pies, *Phirnee*, etc. on a stove set on a table. Deeply pious, Amma and Dada observed umpteen fasts. When more were suggested, I protested that the fasts had in no way lessened their hardships. Shocked at my ‘verbal rebellion’ Amma said we should be “grateful” that God had blessed us with “enough food

to eat and a roof over our heads”, while most people didn’t even have *that*.

While Amma and I were at Gokarn during wartime, Dada had a serious heart attack which undermined his confidence. In spite of recovery, being unable to work, he joined Amma at Gokarn. After completing my matriculation at Karwar, I was married to Police Sub-inspector Sanjiv Nadkarni; and left for my new home in Karad in 1944.. In August that year, Dada expired, leaving us bereft; and Amma came to live with us in Karad.

I was planning to do BA by correspondence but since it required me to appear for exams at Nagpur, I dropped the idea. Amma advised me to get the course material and increase my knowledge regardless. I regret not having heeded her words.

On my husband’s transfer to Bombay when I took up a job, Amma single handedly managed the housework. When My daughter Nina was born, she did baby-sitting as well, despite health problems. Nina participated in extra-curricular activities, thanks to her efforts. If Nina loved Amma more than me, Amma well deserved it.

Being fiercely independent, even In her late 60’s, she travelled alone to Bangalore, carrying “*pitvandi-dhornu-saalni-thaai*”. On reaching Dadar to pick her up, I saw a pile of luggage on the platform, guarded by a Railway Official. Shortly, Amma arrived with another Railway Official who demanded not only “penalty for excess baggage” but also “charges for guarding it”. Driving home from the station, I heard the whole story. Apparently when she was about to unload the last piece of luggage, the train moved on and she persuaded a fellow passenger to pull the chain to stop the train at Byculla! She begged the Station Master there to call up the Dadar Railway officials to guard the luggage piled up on the platform “till she came to claim it”. She concluded, grinning: “*Jeeb aaslaeri Kaashi suddha votchun yenvcha zaattaa*”. Phew! So much for my anxiety!

Guilty about depending on her son-in-law financially, she scanned the newspaper and made inquiries about getting compensation for Dada’s share of the ancestral property at Gokarn. In 1977,

her cousin Sheshagiridada of Bankikodla, helped her claim Rs 11.000/-, a princely sum in those days!

In 1981 when Nina brought her daughter Pia from New York to meet elderly relatives in India, an excited Amma carried the stout little great-grandchild everywhere!

Whenever Revatipachi came from Bangalore to visit her son Sunil in Bombay, she invariably spent a day with us. Apparently, her mother advised everyone to have Durgabai (Amma) as a role model. Twice, when Amma was in the Sion Hospital, my cousin Sarojini came all the way from Grant Road to relieve me in the evenings.

When I was making *Godda Undae* for Gokulaashtami, she asked me to make *Moogaa Aatval* too. When I approached her to feed her the *Aatval*, she neither spoke, nor responded. Her shoulder was cold; her open eyes, blank.. The Doctor confirmed that she had slipped away an hour before. Oh! Why had I been planning a menu when I should have been at her bedside?

At 82, she left us, having silently borne Life's trials :while spreading happiness everywhere. She'd wished Dinubappa to perform her last rites. His fever had

stopped us from contacting him. Nevertheless, he arrived the next day and completed all the ceremonies himself, refusing the taxi-fare we offered, travelling by public transport at his own expense. He even immersed her '*asti*' in the Ganges at Benares. Such was his regard for 'Ramaahonni' . Condolence letters and calls poured in from all known relatives and friends.

Later, when I had to visit Nina's in the US, the travel Agent swindled me. To buy a new air ticket, I had to use 'Amma's money':-. her generosity had reached out from Up There!

Born on *Datta Jayanti* she was reunited with Dada on *Gokulaashtami*.day.

<b>Shri Krishna Jayanti Programme, 2015</b> <b>Shri Avadi Math, Mallapur</b>	
19-8-2015 Wednesday	Naga Panchami Dolara Utsav Starts
28-8-2015 Saturday	Rug Upakarm Janve Parab
30-8-2015 Sunday	Ghata Sthapan, Divti Seva starts
5-9-2015 Saturday	Shri Krishna Janmashtami
6-9-2015 Sunday	Shri Ramavallabhdas Punyatithi
7-9-2015 Monday	Shri Avadi Mata Samaradhana
9-9-2015 Wednesday	Dwadashi, Pushpalankar, Jagaran.
10-9-2015 Thursday	Gopalkala, Palki Utsava, Ede Puja

# PFS

## PANDIT FINANCIAL SERVICES

### DIRECT SELLING ASSOCIATE (DSA) OF REPUTED NBFCs &

### PRIVATE SECTOR BANKS

#### OFFERS FOLLOWING ADVISORY SERVICES :-

- ❖ Mortgage based Loans (Residential & Commercial)
- ❖ Home Equity Loans
- ❖ Home Loans to Non Resident Indians (NRIs) & Person of Indian Origin (PIO) .
- ❖ Repatriation of Sale Proceeds of Immovable Property in India by NRI/PIO up to USD 1 Million per Person per Financial Year i.e. April to March under FEMA
- ❖ Permanent Account Number Card (PAN Card) for Indian Citizen, NRI/PIO & Foreign Citizen issued by Income Tax Department of India.. PAN Card is an Excellent Form of Acceptable Identity throughout India. It is not a Scheme of Indian Government to keep an eye on NRIs/PIOs.
- ❖ Long Term Capital Gain Tax and Exemption under Section 54 , 54EC & 54F of Indian Income Tax Act 1961 arising from Sale of Residential Property/Other Immovable Property by an Individual/HUF.
- ❖ Term Loan & Working Capital Finance.
- ❖ Equity Financing.
- ❖ Loan/Overdraft against Shares.
- ❖ E Stamping

**Contact : Rajaram (Raja) D. Pandit**

**Address:- 3-5/22, Talmakiwadi CHS Ltd, Tardeo Road, Mumbai 400007.**

**Landline: 022-23811583, Mobile: 9821049688 Email : rajadpandit@gmail.com**

# Nepal Diaries

MAITHILI BASRUR, MUMBAI

*(This article is written based on my trip to Nepal 2 weeks before the devastating earthquake.*

*Our thoughts and prayers go out to the people there...)*

Inner Peace, it was something which I never was bothered about amidst the hustle bustle of life. Work, studies, entrance exams, responsibilities etc. were on priority list and I had completely forgotten about my Inner Self constantly craving for peace.

One Sunday afternoon, I got a call from my cousin in Bangalore saying that he and his friends are going on a trip to Nepal in the month of April and whether I wanted to join in. I had always heard about Nepal and the snow clad mountains and the scenic beauty of it and I thought that this is a great opportunity for me to explore a new place as I very much needed a vacation! I agreed to join in and the preparations for the trip began!

We had planned to go to Delhi, stay back for 2 days for some sightseeing and then go to Kathmandu. In Nepal, we had also planned to visit a small village called Pokhara surrounded by mountains. Our stay in Delhi was great as always! The beautiful monuments and heritage sites with exquisite carvings and designs took our breath away.

Our next destination was Nepal. We had planned to reach Kathmandu and take a flight to Pokhara, stay there for sightseeing and then come to Kathmandu as the only airport in Nepal which connects us back was in the capital city. We were travelling from Delhi to Tribhuvan Airport, Kathmandu, and were just taking a nap when suddenly I woke up. Our flight had still not descended and was on a very high altitude. I just happened to see outside my window and I woke up with a start! I could see the Annapurna range with snow clad mountains right outside the window! The mountain range was so high that it felt as if we were sitting in a bus and not in a flight, watching mountains pass by us. A thought came in my mind that no matter how high we can fly in the sky, these mountains are higher than us. But are still down to earth welcoming every trekker to explore them, protecting the country and also acting as a source of tourism to help the common man earn his daily bread. ***“However great a person you become, never forget your roots and never forget to extend your helping hand for the needy ones”***

said my inner voice.

On reaching Kathmandu, we went to the domestic terminal and were waiting for our flight to Pokhara. At that time, we met this huge group of foreigners with haversacks and track suits. On further introduction, we came to know that they were trekking to Makalu Base Camp. We boarded our flight which was the fun part. It was a small 20-seater aircraft with 10 people on each side. It was an adventure trip after all!

The mini flight started and in a short time we could get a bird eye view of the whole city with the mountain range always by our side. We had a lot of air turbulence and air pockets which shook the plane like anything but instead of panicking; a voice inside me said to me; that Humans made aircrafts and think that they the most superior to have created so many things. But the air in the atmosphere can shake such a giant plane scaring the people inside it. ***“No matter how high you fly, never have airs about yourself. Having airs about oneself can just lead to turbulence of the soul and scare of falling down from the heights we have achieved”*** said my inner voice.

We reached Pokhara and reached our hotel room. I opened the curtains of my room and the first glimpse I got was of the “World Peace Pagoda”. My heart skipped a beat. Somewhere my inner self was telling me that we are very close to Inner Peace. We freshened up and left for sightseeing. The driver took us to the same World Peace Pagoda on the top of a hill. The scenery, the panoramic view and the sanctity of that place was out of the world! Surrounded by snow clad mountains on all sides and the view of the Phewa lake, there was pin drop silence with only the sounds of the Buddhist chants in the background. I had kept my cell phone in the hotel room as it was anyway useless without any network. I stood at one place mesmerized by the surrounding nature and closed my eyes. No phone calls, no whatsapp, no social networking sites, all the tensions of the world at bay and the cold winds sway underneath my hair... for the first time my mind was calm and still... without a thought just glaring in the universe. This peace was

addictive. My inner voice said, ***“Look at the snow on top of the mountains. It is cold. Its past was water and future will also be water. Just like us Humans. We have come from soil and will eventually turn into ashes. Then why keep egos, grudges, jealousy and hatred towards anyone. Keep your inner self calm as the snow.”***

Tears rolled out of my eyes. Never had I felt so close to Nature and Peace. My soul was healing itself from the endless torture we keep giving to it in the hustle bustle of routine life. We saw the sunset and along with it I felt a heavy load of clutter leaving my mind... forever!

The next day we got up early at 4.30am and drove to this place called Sarangkot on the peak of a mountain to watch the sunrise. That was the best memory of the trip! We perched ourselves on the topmost hotel balcony waiting for the sun to rise. My cousin was getting ready with his Canon to shoot the time lapse and we were sipping hot coffee in the cold environs. The sun was slowly rising from behind the mountains and initially all we could see were the sunrises. The rays fell on the tip of the mountains of the Annapurna range. The snow on the tip of the mountain looked orange and the sky was a perfect hue of purple and orange. After a while the sun peeped from between 2 mountains saying hello to all of us leaving everybody enchanted and mesmerized!

My inner voice reminded me of a quote, ***“Nothing is impossible when you want to fulfill a dream. A lot of people will tell you that you can’t do it, that you don’t have what it takes, but if it is in your heart and you feel it, there is nothing that will stop you. It is like the sun - you can’t block it. Even the tallest mountains couldn’t block it. It will shine regardless of any obstacles.”***

After the sunrise, we went to Davis Fall which is a waterfall going inside a tunnel. The water flows underground through its natural 500 feet tunnel made by water currents beneath the ground. After that, it passes through a cave called Gupteshwor Mahadev. The cave is deep with many curves and bends. It was peaceful and cool with moist soil. At the end of the cave was the waterfall flowing from the previously mentioned Davis Fall. Most of the inside part of the cave is made from calcium carbonate dissolved from the surrounding limestones. The cave reminded me of the movie Kungfu panda and master

Shifu’s cave of meditation.

Later we went for boating in the Phewa lake surrounded by mountains on all sides and the super flowing Seti river. My inner voice reminded me of a saying, ***“Time is like a river. You cannot touch the same water twice because, the flow that has passed will never pass again. So always live every moment and value time.”***

After a lot of sightseeing, interacting with foreign tourists, shopping and roaming around we left for Kathmandu. In Kathmandu, we visited the Swayambhunath temple and the Boudhanath Temple. They were magnificent structures adorned by colourful prayer flags. Moving the prayer wheels was also a part of the culture. We also went to many Durbar Squares and captured the places in our cams. We went to the famous and the oldest temple of Pashupatinath, a huge magnificent structure with a huge statue of Nandi bull in bronze on the western door facing the temple.

We later drove to Nagarkot to watch the sunset from the Himalayan Club. Anywhere we went we were surrounded by snow clad peaks and mountains. These mountains were so tall that for a minute we would think it is a big cloud and after sometime realize that it wasn’t a cloud but a snow clad mountain peak.

The Nepali cuisine was also delicious with a wide variety of cuisines of the other Asian counterparts. The people were warm and welcoming and always made an effort to show us as many places as possible so that we don’t go back disappointed. There are many market places where you get excellent Tibetan jewellery and souvenirs. You get excellent trekking gears here and a plethora of spices and tea. Shops which sell gems, rudraksh, corals and pearls are also in plenty. After roaming and filling our hearts with deep thoughts and wonderful memories of this beautiful place it was time to bid adieu to Nepal. We left for India with loads of memories, panoramic sceneries, and deep learnings.

On 25<sup>th</sup> April 2015, Nepal was struck by a devastating earthquake which happened just 2 weeks after I came back from the trip. The earthquake not only killed and injured many people but has also instilled deep fear in the minds of the people. Nepal is a country mainly based on its tourism and majority of its people earn a living from tourism and tourism related jobs. I saw photos of heritage sites which we

had clicked on our camera and the ruined remains of it now in the newspaper. My heart reached out to the people we met in Nepal, their warm welcome, their hospitality and care wherever we went and their strong urge to help us enjoy our stay in Nepal.

The devastated monuments were one of the main sources of tourism for this country. Seeing these monuments affected so severely by the earthquake is unbearable. Although Nepal was the epicenter, the earthquake affected other northern parts of India too. Our thoughts and prayers reach out to the people there and hope that they recover their losses and again build up a strong nation. I hope Nepal gets sufficient help from India and other countries with their rescue and relief operations and are again able to regain back their day to day life soon.

Thinking about all this inner voice said, "Mother Nature teaches us so many things. Her beauty and calm which gives us immense peace of mind is like the Goddess Durga and her fury is like Goddess Kali. No matter how much ever powerful human beings can become, Mother Nature has still kept the ultimate power of Life and Death in her hands, unescapable by even the most powerful human being. Earthquakes remind us that how fragile life is and how connected we are as a world family. The tectonic plates don't care about the boundaries we draw on Mother Earth. Truly said By Charles cook, "*Your deepest roots are in nature. No matter who you are, where you live, or what kind of life you lead, you remain irrevocably linked with the rest of creation...*"

## Reunion, Reunion, Reunion

Reunion, Reunion, Reunion  
Has been the mantra of this generation  
Amidst the profusion of contributions  
stands out the genuine intentions  
Of meeting, chatting and reminiscing  
beside a placid riverside setting  
can one forgo the simple joy and pleasure  
of frolicking in the adjacent river

Forget not the meandering trails  
that will lead to many fireside tales  
of strange creatures that from tall  
branches hung  
and of sticking your feet in elephant dung

Nostalgia, Euphoria, Paranoia  
all these emotions rush forth  
like a hot wind from Arabia  
for a moment you wonder if this could be  
Utopia

looking across the vast blue yonder  
it will make you wonder  
after a quarter of a century  
life is still quite a mystery

Commerce, Science and Arts  
was what we pursued in parts and past  
in between the kicks, volleys and left hooks  
we would reluctantly hit the books  
So come one Come all  
let us make this reunion an event that we  
will all call  
the most talked about show of them all  
and have a new generation enthralled

*Krishnanand Khambadkone,  
Santa Clara, CA*

### Rates for Classified Advertisements in Kanara Saraswat w.e.f. Feb 2014

For the first 30 words: Rs. 650/- for KSA Members  
and Rs. 700/- for Non-members.

For every additional word, thereafter: Rs. 25/-

Quarter page (1 issue):	Rs. 1500/-
Half page (1 issue):	Rs. 2500/-
Full page (1 issue):	Rs. 4500/-
Coloured half page (1 issue):	Rs. 3500/-
Coloured full page (1 issue):	Rs. 6500/-

The rates are inclusive of a photograph.

All remittances are to be made by D.D. or cheque, in  
favour of 'Kanara Saraswat Association'.

### EXAMINATION RESULTS

Students who have passed in the various examinations held in Mumbai, Pune, Bangalore and other parts of the country, are requested to send their details in the following proforma to the Editor, Kanara Saraswat, before 31 August, 2015.

Name (in full):

Address and Telephone No.:

Examination passed and Board / University:

Marks obtained (Please enclose a photocopy of the  
Marks Sheet duly endorsed):

Merit or Prize/s obtained:

Photographs will be accepted only of those  
students who obtained 80% and above in  
SSCE/HSCE/ ICSE/ CBSE, and above 75% for graduates.

# Karunashtake by Swami Ramdas - V

KRISHNANAD MANKIKAR

Shloka 8

सबळ जनक माझा राम लावण्यकोटी  
म्हणवुनि मज पोटी लागली आस मोठी  
दिवस गणित बोटी ठेवुनि प्राण कंठी  
अवचट मज भेटी होत घालीन मीठी ॥११॥

सबळ powerful जनक creator माझा mine राम लावण्यकोटी Rama who is lustrous as in multiple of crores, म्हणवुनि therefore, मज to me पोटी in my abdomen लागली आस मोठी I have great thirst. दिवस गणित बोटी I am counting the days on my fingers ठेवुनि प्राण कंठी keeping my soul in my throat (lit. With my heart in my mouth), अवचट all of a sudden, मज भेटी होत when I meet Him घालीन मीठी I will embrace him.

**Shloka Meaning and Comment:**

Taking on from the previous shlokas, where Swami Ramadas has compared Lord Rama to the Lion, he says, he is सबळ strong as also he जनक माझा is my creator. Here the unswerving faith of Swami towards Rama is seen. My creator, is Powerful, he says in three simple words. I owe my existence to Him. How is He? लावण्यकोटी He is beautiful crore times ! Here Ramadas Swami is, in the last line of this shlokas, looking forward to an instantaneous-sudden meeting with Rama, and please note, how he is building up the imagery - he already has a strong and powerful visualization of Lord Rama in his mind! He is eagerly looking forward to the meeting, which he says will happen all of a sudden. Please note, that we have been told that for an evolved sadhaka, the enlightenment is always Sudden. One moment you are not enlightened, and the next moment your are! That is अवचट, instantaneously!. This is that. Meeting Rama is Realization, and लावण्यकोटी compares with Kotividuyutpratikaasham Shaktipunjam Gurum bhaje, with which we all are familiar! सबळ and लावण्यकोटी isn't it wonderful? The same imagery, that we visualise for Guru is deployed here for Rama by Swami Ramadas.

For ठेवुनि प्राण कंठी for this, there is a story. A

Shishya spent considerable time with his Guru. Eventually, he started asking Guru, when will I have the Darshan of God? Guru asked him to have patience. They used to go to the river, every morning before sunrise, for bath. One day, while they had entered the waters, Guru suddenly pushed the head of the Shishya under water and held it there. The Shishya naturally was out of breath—almost gone! The Guru released him, when the Shishya's head bobbed up above the water, he had a mixture of bewilderment, relief and questions writ large over his face. He quizzically looked at his Guru, scarcely daring to ask him why this was done to him. Guru calmly asked him, when you were under the water, what were you thinking and how ? “Guruji”, replied the disciple, “I had no thought except the intense desire to get out of the water as fast as possible”. “!ny thing else?” !sked the Guru, “No Guruji, NO OTHER THOUGHT” he replied emphatically, a little annoyed. Guru smiled and said, child, when you desire to see God with that intensity and that single pointed attention **to the exclusion** of any other thought, as you felt under water, that would be the moment when you would see God.

This तळमळ is the essential prerequisite for seeing the Lord, which is acutely felt by Swami Ramadas and is depicted here.

Shloka 9

जननि जनक माया लेकरु काय जाणे  
पय न लगत मूखी हाणितां वत्स नेणें  
जळधरकण आशा लागली चातकासी  
हिमकर अवलोकी पक्षिया भूमिवासी ॥११॥

**Word Meaning**

जननि जनक माया the affection of Mother and Father लेकरु the child काय जाणे how would it (the child) know? पय milk न लगत cannot get मूखी in its mouth हाणितां beating वत्स the child नेणें does not understand. जळधरकण the rain drop आशा desire लागली (is) afflicted by चातकासी the Chataka bird

हिमकर the moon अवलोकी observes पक्षिया the bird भूमिवासी residing on the Earth.

### Shloka Meaning

What does the child know of the (Immense) love of its parents, (but is inconsiderate enough to ) hit the Mother when it does not get milk in its mouth. The Chataka bird is longing for the raindrops from the cloud, and the Chakora bird from the Earth, longingly observes the Moon.

### Comment:

In this stanza, Swami Ramadas tells two points. In the first half (two lines) he uses a simile of a child which boxes its Mother, when it does not get milk in its mouth, (while being breast fed) without realizing the immense love that the parents have for it. Please also note the usage of the words

जननि जनक in the previous stanza we had सबळ जनक so how can we forget This in a way depicts the state of an ordinary Bhakta, who, without realizing the immense Love that God has for him, virtually blames Him for not fulfilling his dreams! Also please note the usage of the word हाणितां hitting

hard मारितां would have meant simply beating. This हाणितां is one degree above मारितां.

In the second half of the stanza, the complete तळमळ of the Bhakta is depicted by Swami Ramadas by deploying the two oft used motifs of the ancient Sanskrit poetry viz. that of the Chataka bird who, as per the legend takes in ONLY the raindrops directly from the cloud, before they fall to the ground this is in the third line and the fourth line of the stanza has the Chakora bird which sips only the moonbeams to quench its thirst, so it is impatient for the moon to rise.

In the same way, the Bhakta is awaiting the appearance of his God (the Rain cloud for the Chataka and the Moon for the Chakora bird) Swami Ramadas states in these two lines, in the same way, as these two birds are impatient for their objects of desire, the Bhakta to awaits his Lord.

Comments/corrections most welcome on

[kdmankikar@gmail.com](mailto:kdmankikar@gmail.com)

*With Best Compliments from:*



# TRITON VALVES LIMITED

TS 16949 CERTIFIED COMPANY

**Leading Manufacturers & Exporters of  
Automobile Tyre Tube Valves, Valve Cores and Accessories**

### Registered Office:

Sunrise Chambers, 22, Ulsoor Road,  
Bangalore - 560 042

Telephone: 25588965/66/68

Fax: (91) 080 2558 6483

E mail : [info@tritonvalves.com](mailto:info@tritonvalves.com)

### Factory :

Mercara Road, Belavadi,  
Mysore-570 018.

Telephone: 2402411/75/76

Fax: (91) 0821-2402729

E mail: [works@tritonvalves.com](mailto:works@tritonvalves.com)

# भारतीय संगीत

## चंद्रमा विजूर

“संगीताविना माणूस हा पुच्छहीन पशूच!” असंच काहीसं माझी आई नेहमी म्हणायची.

अहो! ‘एकसे एक’ संगीतमय नजराणा भारतात भरून राहिला आहे. त्याचा आस्वाद न घेणाऱ्याला पुच्छहीन पशूच म्हणावं लागेल.

भारतीय संगीत साऱ्या विश्वात सर्वश्रेष्ठ आहे. त्यात जी विविधता आहे ती इतर कोठेही सापडणार नाही. भाव राग आणि ताल याचे सुरेल सम्मिलन म्हणजे ‘भारत’ असे खुद्द पूज्य सत्यसाईंनी म्हटले आहे.

भारताचा सूर्य उगवतो तो भूपाळीने आणि मावळतो तो कल्याण थाटांतील विविध छटांनी. मध्यान्ही सूर्य सारंग, मधुवन्ती आदींचा स्वाद घेत घेत यमनच्या विविध रंगछटा आणि पूरिया धनश्रीशी गोधुली खेळत खेळत अस्ताला जातो आणि शीतल सौम्य चन्द्राचे स्वागत करतात नंद-छायानट! पूर्वेला अस्त पावणाऱ्या चन्द्राला आणि गुलाबी उषःकालाला आमंत्रित करतात भैरवीचे मधुर आलाप. खरं पाहिल्यास भैरवी स्वैर क्रीडा करते. तिला वेळेचे बंधन नाही. प्रत्येक प्रहरी प्रत्येक बैठकीच्या शेवटी तिचे सूर छेडले जातात. दिवसाच्या प्रत्येक प्रहराला अनुरूप राग आहे आणि प्रत्येक रागानुरूप प्रहर आहे.

शिवाय विविध ऋतू? बसन्त, मल्हार? दीप? दीपला विसरून चालणार नाही. मियाँतानसेने दीप आळवला आणि ‘शत शत दीप जले’ हा ऐतिहासिक पुरावा आहे की! अंगाईने बाळाला जोजवायची कला काही रागात आहे तर वीररस जागवण्याची शक्ती काही रागात! भक्तीत ओथंबून जाणारे राग आहेत तर दुःख व्यक्त करणारेच नव्हे तर दुःख हलके करणारेही

राग आहेत. शृंगाररसासाठी तर अनेक आहेत. प्रत्येक प्रहर, ऋतू, मनःस्थितीला उठाव देणारे राग भारतीय संगीतात आहेत.

आणि या सुरेल रागांना जर शब्दांची जोड मिळाली ‘तो क्या केहने?’ ‘सोने पे सुहागा!’ हे काम आपले कवी, संगीतकार खुबीने करतात.

काहीजण आपल्या संगीतकारांवर शेर मारतात. ‘हँSSS! पाश्चात्य गाण्याचं अनुकरण करतात.’ हो करतात, पण मूळ गाण्याहून कित्येक पटींनी सरस करतात. तेही तितकच खरं आहे.

या संगीतकारांचे कौतुक करावं तेवढं कमीच! राजदरबारात गायले गेलेले अपूर्व शास्त्रीय संगीत जी भारतीय संगीताची ‘नीव’ आहे, त्या राजेशाही संगीताला त्यांनी घरोघरी, अगदी शेतात, नदीकाठावर नाविकासोबत तर कधी युद्धभूमीवरही नेलं आहे. प्रत्येकाला गुणगुणता येण्याजोगं! स्वर, ताल, ठेका, शब्द कोणीही कुठेही कधीही गावं असं फिल्मी संगीत! हे त्यांचे भारतीयांना दिलेले किती मोठे योगदान आहे!

संगीतकारांची, गायकांची, साथीदारांची ही फार मोठी साधना आहे. ही साधना इतर साधनेइतकीच नव्हे तर मूठभर जास्तच मोलाची आहे. इतरांची साधना स्वतःपुरतीच असते. यांची आणि कोणत्याही कलाकाराची कलासाधना स्वतःला आणि श्रोत्यांना (प्रेक्षकांनाही) भगवन्ताचरणी पोहोचवते.

भगवन्त नारदाला म्हणतात, “मम भक्ताः यत्र गायन्ति तत्र तिष्ठामि नारदा!” ‘नारदा जेथे जेथे दिव्य संगीत गायले जाते तेथे मी नेहमीच उभा असतो.’

खरेच आहे. ज्या भगवंताने उँकारातून हे नादब्रह्म निर्माण केले तो आपल्या निर्मितीचे कौतुक करायला धावत येणारच!

## सुखाचा मंत्र

### रेखा राव (कावळ)

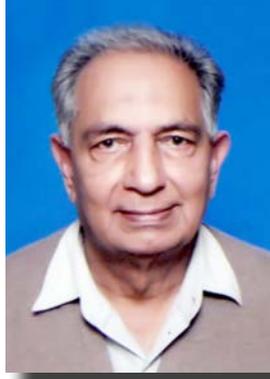
जगात कुठलाच मनुष्यप्राणी सुखी नसतो. सतत तो सुखाचा शोध घेत असतो. अर्थात सुख हे प्रत्येकाच्या मानण्यावर आहे. जसे कुणाला पाण्याने भरलेला अर्धा ग्लास पूर्ण भरलेला वाटतो. तर कुणाला तो अर्धाच वाटतो. सुखाची कल्पना ही सापेक्ष आहे. सुख व दुःख ह्या नाण्याच्या दोन बाजू आहेत. दुःख अनुभवल्याशिवाय सुख काय आहे हे समजणार नाही आणि दुःखाशिवाय सुखाची किंमत, महत्त्व माणसाला उमजणार नाही. माणसाला सुखी राहायचं असेल तर त्याने स्वतःची दृष्टी बदलायला हवी. प्रत्येक गोष्टीत लक्ष घालून दुसऱ्याला फुकटचा सल्ला, उपदेश देणे सोडून दिले पाहिजे. याबाबतीत तीन माकडांचे उदाहरण लक्षात ठेवायला हवे. नेहमी चांगले

पाहावे, चांगले ऐकावे आणि चांगले बोलावे. जे वाईट आहे त्याकडे दुर्लक्ष करावे आणि विसरून जावे, बोंसशां। बोंसळींश हा महामंत्र सदैव लक्षात ठेवावा. त्यामुळे दुसऱ्याविषयी असूया, मत्सर, क्रोध हे थोड्या प्रमाणात कमी होतील. तसंच माणसाने काम, क्रोध मोह मद, लोभ, मत्सर ह्या षडरिपूंवर विजय मिळविण्यासाठी ध्यान, नामस्मरण, छंद मनाला लावून घ्यावेत. कुणाकडून अपेक्षा करू नये. कारण अपेक्षांचा भंग झाला तर मनाला त्रास होतो. दुःख होते. वाईट वाटते. मनाचा तोल बिघडतो. म्हणून मन शांत ठेवणे, मनावर संयम ठेवणे आणि मनाचा तोल सांभाळणे यातच सुखाचा मंत्र दडला आहे.

# गेला मोहन कुणीकडे

– सौ. शैलजा वैद्य (मसुरकर)

आमचे प्रिय मेव्हणे, श्री. मोहनदास नाईक यांना अचानक देवाज्ञा झाली. अतिशय प्रेमळ, शांत व उदार असे हे व्यक्तिमत्व सर्वांचे लाडके होते. आमची बहिण (सरोजआक्का) व त्यांचा प्रेमविवाह १९५५ साली झाला होता. या विवाहाचा ६० वा वाढदिवस साजरा होण्याच्या फक्त १५ दिवस आधी त्यांचे देहावसान झाले. त्यांच्या प्रेमळ स्मृतीला ही कविता अर्पण करित आहे.



आजही आठवे तो दिन साठ वर्षांपूर्वीचा  
शुभविवाह झाला होता आक्कांचा नि त्यांचा  
स्वागत समारंभ उत्तम संध्यासमयीचा  
आप्तेष्ट, मित्रमंडळी जमली सारी  
गप्पा मारीत आस्वाद घेती भोजनाचा भारी ॥१॥

अचानक येती बोल कुठुनी  
धुंगुर वाजवीत पायी पैँजण  
एक हौशी बालगोपिका नाचू लागे  
भावगीत लाडके सर्वांचे वाजू लागे ॥२॥

रिमझिम पाऊस पडे सारखा  
यमुनेलाही पूर चढे  
पाणीच पाणी, चहुकडे  
ग बाई गेला मोहन कुणीकडे ॥३॥

नामसाधर्म्यांने उपस्थित तुम्हांस चिडविती  
मिष्कील हास्य उमटे सर्वांच्या ओठांवरती  
परि तेच शब्द आज आठवुनी  
राधा तुमची व्याकुळ होऊनी  
ओघ अश्रूंचे पाझरती नयनांमधुनी ॥४॥

उदार मन, स्वभाव शांत, अबोल  
प्रसंगी परि किती मार्मिक बोल  
सदा सस्मित चेहरा विविध विषयांचे ज्ञान सखोल  
निंदा न केली कधी कुणाची  
स्तुतीच केली योग्य त्या व्यक्तींची ॥५॥

शिस्त अन् काटेकोरपणा वागण्यात  
तरीही प्रिय सर्व जनांस, लहानापासुनी थोरांस  
कर्तव्यदक्ष सदा तुम्ही अपुल्या कामात  
ज्येष्ठ वा कनिष्ठ, कामगार, सहकारी किंवा वरिष्ठ  
ना दिली संधी कुणास कागाळी करण्यास  
विशाल हृदय, सर्वांस लेखुनी सम  
सदा तत्पर, हात पुढे आधार देण्यास ॥६॥

निवृत्ती पश्चात करमणुकीचे साधन  
पत्त्यांचे डाव मांडिले, मित्रांस संगती घेऊन  
वर्षानुवर्षे चालले हे, ना कुणास कसले बंधन  
किती खेळाडू आले, गेले, खेळात रमविती मन ॥७॥

पोरके पडले आज ते पत्ते, पडले संभ्रमात  
कां न फिरे पाठीवरुनी तो ओळखीचा हात  
मूक खुर्च्या-टेबलेही होती निराश  
सह-सवंगडीही बसती उदास  
सुकली बाग बिचारी गप्प का पहाटेची चाहूल ॥८॥

ना भरुनी येईल ही उणीव कुटुंबियांच्या जीवनात  
झाले काळाच्या पडद्याआड, उदात्त ते व्यक्तिमत्व  
प्रार्थना तुला देवा, लाभो त्या प्रेमळ आत्म्यास शांती  
जेव्हा जेव्हा येईल आठवण, तेव्हां कर अमुचे जुळती ॥९॥

# रत्नागिरी हापूस

शांतला मुडेश्वर

फेब्रुवारी-मार्च उजाडला की हापूस आंब्याच्या बातम्या येऊ लागतात. आणि मला हटकून आमच्या मॅडमची - डॉ. व्यंकटरमण यांची आठवण होते. जे कोणी त्यांच्या सहवासात आले असतील ते खचितच म्हणतील, 'कुठून त्यांची तुलना हापूसशी करतेस? करायचीच तर फणसाशी कर!' चांगली साडे पाच फूट उंची, काळी पण तेजस्वी कांती, कपाळावर आठ्या, डोळे रागीट अशा स्वरूपात त्यांची माझी भेट झाली. हाफकिन संस्थेच्या बायोकेमेस्ट्रिन्युट्रिशन विभागाच्या असिस्टंट डायरेक्टर! बायोकेमेस्ट्रीचा संशोधन विभाग व आहारशास्त्राचा विभाग त्यांच्या अधिकाराखाली होता. माझी सिनियर न्युट्रिनिस्ट-महाराष्ट्र सरकार अशी नियुक्ती झाल्यावर माझी त्यांची भेट झाली. त्यांना माझ्या आधीच्या न्युट्रिनिस्टचा चांगला अनुभव न आल्याने माझ्याशी रागानेच वागत व तसे बोलूनही दाखवित.

हळूहळू चित्र पालटत गेले. इतके की, त्या घरून पोंगल आणून खाऊ घालू लागल्या. ऑफिसच्या स्वयंपाकगृहात येऊन त्यांचे पदार्थ शिकवू लागल्या. परंतु त्यांच्या रागीट स्वभावाचा धाक सर्वांनाच होता. अनेक वर्षांपासून त्यांचे यजमान अमेरिकेत व ह्या इथेच! त्यामुळे असेल, आपल्या सर्व भावना आम्हा मुलांठायी व्यक्त करित.

असो, तुम्ही म्हणाल, पण ह्यांची तुलना हापूसशी कशाला? मी तसे कुठे म्हटले? मी म्हणाले, हापूसशी यांची आठवण जुळली आहे. मी Field worker असल्याने, अनेक प्रकारच्या जबाबदाऱ्या होत्या. त्यातील एक म्हणजे, महाराष्ट्र सरकारी इस्पितळातील डायेटची रचना करणे व त्यांची योग्य अंमलबजावणी होते की नाही, हे तपासून अहवाल सरकारला देणे, लहान मुलांचे दोन स्तरांवरील व काविळग्रस्तांसाठी आहार मी तयार केले होते. ते प्रमाणित होऊन महाराष्ट्रातील सरकारी इस्पितळात देण्यास सुरुवात झाली होती. त्याची तपासणी मला करावी लागे. एके दिवशी डॉ. व्यंकटरमण माझ्या टेबलपाशी येऊन म्हणाल्या, 'मिस मंकिकर, पुढील महिन्यात तुम्ही रत्नागिरी डिस्ट्रीक्ट हॉस्पिटलची पाहणी करा' मी होय म्हणताच सांगितले, 'गव्हर्नमेंट रेस्ट हाऊसमध्ये दोन खोल्या राखून ठेवा. मी पण येणार आहे तुमच्याबरोबर. सर्व कागदपत्रे तयार करून सहीला पाठवा.' मी तर दोन फूट उंच उडालेच. असिस्टंट डायरेक्टर आणि माझ्याबरोबर? माझ्या इमिजिएट बॉस, डॉ. जैन यांनी डोक्याला हात लावला. मॅडमचे कोणतेच काम लपून नसे, आपल्या खड्या आवाजात म्हणाल्या, 'मी लवकरच रिटायर होणार. त्याआधी महाराष्ट्र थोडा पाहू म्हणते.'

आम्ही रत्नागिरीला पोहोचलो. मॅडमबरोबर त्यांची भाचीदेखील होती. दुसऱ्या दिवशी सकाळी म्हणाल्या, 'तू हॉस्पिटलची पाहणी कर. तोवर आम्ही बाजार पाहून येतो.' मी

काम उरकून खोलीवर येऊन पाहते तो आंब्यांची भरपूर खरेदी झालेली. मला बोलवून माझ्याजवळ किती पैसे आहेत याची चौकशी केली, मी आकडा सांगताच, 'सर्व पैसे मला आणून दे.' असे म्हणाल्या. माझ्याजवळील, भाचीजवळील सर्व पैसे घेतले. त्यातील काही रकम मला दादरवरून पाल्याला जाण्यास काढून दिली. रेस्टहाऊसचे भाडे, परत जाण्याचे बसभाडे इ. बाजूला काढून किती पैसे उरले याचा हिशोब केला. आणि जाहीर केले. 'उद्या सकाळीच रेस्टहाऊस सोडायचे!' 'पण मॅडम, माझी अजून एक विझीट बाकी आहे, आणि आपली बस उद्या संध्याकाळी आहे.' मी घाबरत घाबरत म्हटले. 'ते काही नाही उद्या सकाळी खोल्या सोडायच्याच!' हुकूम आला.

दुसऱ्या दिवशी आम्ही सामान घेऊन सकाळीच निघालो. कोठे जाणार? बसस्टँडजवळ एक कामत हॉटेल होते, बाहेर शामियाना घालून बसायची व्यवस्था होती. तेथेच न्याहारी केली. 'मिस मंकिकर, कामतला कोकणीत विचार की, सामान घेऊन बस येइपर्यंत येथे बसू शकतो का?' लहानशा गावात आम्ही कशाला आलो हे थोडेच लपले असेल? त्याने आनंदाने परवानगी दिली. सर्व सामान कामतच्या हवाली करून, मी सरकारी कामावर व त्या दोघी खरेदी कामावर गेल्या. संध्याकाळपर्यंत तेथेच राहिलो. बस येताच मी सुटकेचा निश्वास टाकला. ह्या सर्व गोंधळात मी आंबे खरेदी केलेले काही मला आठवत नाही. आता कळले ना मॅडमचे व हापूसचे नाते?

पण मॅडमनी रत्नागिरीशी नाते संपविलेले नव्हते. काही महिन्यांनंतर मला बोलावून, परत रत्नागिरीला निघण्याची तयारी करण्यास सांगितले. 'जाऊन जेमतेम सहा महिनेच होताहेत' असे सांगूनही ऐकले नाही. 'गणपतीपुढे तेथून जवळ आहे. हे तू मला आधी का सांगितले नाहीस?' असे उलट मलाच दटावले. 'डायरेक्टरची परवानगी मी घेईन. तू सर्व तयारी कर.' असा हुकूम मिळाला.

रत्नागिरीतील कामे उरकून आम्ही S.T. बसने पुळ्याच्या मार्गी लागलो. आमच्या पाठच्या सीटवर युवकांचा दंगा चालला होता. वैतागलेल्या मॅडमचा मोर्चा त्यांच्याकडे वळला. थोड्याच वेळात परत येऊन उत्साहात मला सांगू लागल्या, 'अगं ही दोघं पळून जाऊन पुळ्याला लग्न लावणार आहेत! बाकीची मुले त्यांची मित्रमंडळी. आपण देखील वरातीत जायचे. मी वरमाय व तू वधुपक्षात. आपण आहेर करायचा हं!' झाले! लग्न लागले. आम्ही आनंदात परतलो. पर्यटनविभागाचा स्पर्श न झालेल्या नैसर्गिक रुपातील गजननाबरोबर गर्जणारा सागर व हा लग्नसम रांभ लखव आठवतो. बाहेरून काटेरी फणस व आतून रत्नागिरी हापूसचे माधुर्य अशा आगळ्या रसायनांनी बनलेल्या माझ्या मॅडम देखील आठवतात.

# अंदमान- एक विलक्षण अनुभव

डॉ. सुनंदा कर्नाड

‘अंदमान’ म्हटलं की वीर सावरकर डोळ्यापुढे उभे राहतात आणि मी नतमस्तक होते. स्वतांत्र्यासाठी शहीद झालेल्या हजारो क्रांतीवीरांपैकी ते एक! ब्रिटिशांविरुद्ध बंड करणाऱ्या लोकांना ‘काळ्या पाण्याची’ सजा देण्याचे एकमेव ठिकाण म्हणजे अंदमान! खरं तर निळ्याशा रंग पाण्याच्या समुद्राने वेढलेली आणि नैसर्गिक सौंदर्याने नटलेली काही बेटं मिळून अंदमान-निकोबार नावाजली आहेत. मग अंदमानला ‘काला पानी’ का म्हणतात ते तिथं गेल्यावर कळलं.

मुंबईने चेन्नई आणि तिथून पुढे सात-आठ तासांचा विमानात प्रवास केल्यावर आपण पोर्ट ब्लेअरला उतरतो. ‘वीर सावरकर इंटरनॅशनल एअरपोर्टवर. पोर्ट ब्लेअरपासून बोटीनं दोन तासांचा प्रवास करून आपण ‘हेल्दलॉक’ आणि ‘नील’ आयलॅंडसना जाऊन, पाण्यात डुंबण्याचा, स्नॉर्केलिंग किंवा ‘स्कूबा डायविंग’नं समुद्राच्या तळाशी असलेल्या फॉरल्स आणि विविध रंगाचे मासे पाहण्याचा आनंद लुटू शकतो. दूरवर हिरव्यागार झाडांनी नटलेली पर्वतराजी, निळसर आकाशात मगळत्या सूर्याचे पिवळे किरण. सारं वातावरण एखाद्या कवीला स्फूर्ती देणारं!

मनात साठलेला आनंद घेऊन सेल्यूलर जेल पहायला गेलो आणि अचानक काळ्या ढगाचं सावट पसरल्याचा भास झाला. डोंगर फोडून कैद्यांच्या मेहनतीनं बांधलेल्या जेलच्या तीन मजली रांगा दिसल्या. सोबत आलेल्या गार्डनं, आधी गळफास लावून एकाच वेळी तीन कैद्यांना इतर सर्व कैद्यांसमोर कसं मारत होते ते दाखवलं. अंगावर शहारा आला. नंतर ती तीन मृतशरीरं समुद्रात फेकली जायची. त्यानंतर गेलो एका हॉलमध्ये जिथं तीन कैद्यांना एका घाण्याला जुंपून राईचं तेल काढायला लावीत. तीन तासात तीन किलो तेल काढलं नाही तर प्रत्येकाला चाबकानं फोडीत, पाठीतून रक्ताच्या चिळकांड्या फुटेपर्यंत! हा अत्याचार एक भारतीय केवळ नाइलाज म्हणून दुसऱ्या भारतीय क्रांतीवीरांवर करीत असे. त्यानं कणभर दया दाखवली तर त्याचीही पाठ सोलली जायची.

तुरुंगाच्या प्रत्येक मजल्यावर सात बाय दहा फुटाच्या साठ खोल्या दिसल्या, विटांनी बांधलेल्या. उंच भिंती, वर एक लहानशी खिडकी, त्यातून आकाशाचं दर्शन! कैद्यानं खडबडीत जमिनीवर झोपायचं. पांघरायला एक गोणपाट, जेवायला लोखंडाची थाळी, पाण्यासाठी एक मातीचा तांब्या. संध्याकाळी ६ ला सेलचं दार बंद होई ते दुसऱ्या दिवशी सकाळी ६ ला उघडणार. ह्या बारा तासात लघवी झालीच तर पाण्याच्या तांब्यात करायची, जमिनीवर कुठेही घाण

केली तर पुन्हा फटके खायचे. तांब्या रिकामा करून, पाणी मिळाल्यास धुवून, पुन्हा तोच पाणी पिण्यासाठी वापरायचा. सकाळी चहाच्या ऐवजी तांदळाची कांजी. ती पिऊन घाण्यावर बैलासारखं जुंपायचं. कसलीही तक्रार केली तर जीव जाईपर्यंत बडवीत असत. देशाला स्वातंत्र्य मिळवून देण्यासाठी जीवावर उदार झालेले हे क्रांतीवीर अनन्वित छळ सहन करीत होते. घरदार, सगेसोयरे, बायको-मुलं सोडून देशासाठी बलिदान केलेल्या हजारो वीरांचे फोटो, त्यांच्याविषयी माहिती देणारी फलकं पाहून नकळत हात जोडले गेले, मनातल्या मनात कृतज्ञतेनं त्यांच्यासाठी प्रार्थना केली. चिरंतन शांतीसाठी. त्यांनी मिळवून दिलेल्या स्वातंत्र्याचे पुढे कसे धिंडवडे झाले, स्वार्थापोटी देशाची, त्यातील असंख्य जनतेची कशी दशा केली, याचा विचार जाळू लागला. संताप झाला. वाटलं, राज्यकर्त्यांनी निदान एक दिवस ह्या जेलमध्ये राहून देशासाठी आपल्या प्राणांची आहुती दिलेल्या ह्या स्वातंत्र्यवीरांना वंदन करावे आणि स्वतः चं नव्हे, तर देशाचं कल्याण करण्यासाठी झटण्याची शपथ घ्यावी! एकूण अंदमानची सहल एक विलक्षण, कधीही विसरता येणार नाही असा अनुभव देणारी अशी झाली.

## हस्तीगली जाल्ली फजिती

हस्ती आणि मुंईगली दोस्ती जाल्ली  
रात्रातुल्या सगळ्या प्राण्यांक गम्मती दिसली  
हस्ती मुंईक सकाळीं सांजे मळताली  
मात्यारी बसकारोव्नु तिका रात्रांतू भोंवडायताली  
भोंवता-भोंवता मुंई गोमटी-गोमटी पदं म्हणताली  
हस्ती खुशीने नांत-नांत सोंडाळीने तुतारी वाज्जयताली  
हगुर-हगुर तांगली भोंवंडी चड जायत गेल्ली  
हस्तीने थुंटोवनू दिल्लेली गॉड-गॉड फ्रुटस् मुंई खात्ताली  
सगळे प्राणी हस्ती माक्षी-माक्षी वत्ताले  
एक्का माक्षी निप्पून-निप्पून तांकाची पळैताले  
एक दिसू मुंई हळूची हस्तीगल्या कांत्रांतू रिगली  
सट्कने हस्ती नांचू सोणू गप्प उब्रली.  
दोनी मिनिटांनी हस्ती गोल गोल-गोल गोल घुंवली  
धाडकने मात्ते घुंवूनू तग्गू पळळी  
श्रोतेहो! सांग्गाती मुंईने कळे केल्लें हस्तीक  
मुंई म्हणाली इङ्गनाथा हांव जन्मू दिंवची आस्स तुगल्या  
चाल्डाक

- मुरलीधर बेट्राबेट

# ओंजळ वाळूची

विद्या कागल

बरेच वर्षांनंतर हा फोटो दिसला. गंमत वाटली. फोटो ही एकच आठवण अशी आहे की ती जशीच्या तशी आपल्याला त्या वेळेच्या 'क्षणांत' नेऊन पोहोचवते. तसंच झालं माझं. तो दिवस मी फिरून एकदा जगत आहे, पण नव्याने.... हा फोटो मी फेसबुकवर घातल्यानंतर एका मित्राने लिहिले, 'वेचीत वाळूत शंख शिंपले, रम्य बाल्य ते जिथे वेचले....' हो ना... अगदी हेच करायचे मी, लहानपणापासून समुद्रकिनारा म्हणजे अगदी आवडता. सुदैवाने आम्ही अगदी जवळच राहत असल्याने आठवड्यांत दोन तीनदा तरी आम्हा मैत्रिणींची फेरी असायचीच. १९५३/५४ साली शंख शिंपल्याच्या बाहुल्या, पक्षी, प्राणी आणि शिंपल्याचे फुलांचे गुच्छ करून त्यांचे सुरेख सुरेख फ्रेम्स करून भिंतीवर लावायची पद्धत सुरू झाली होती. अर्थात मला ते करायचेच होते. आणि त्याकरता परत जोमाने शंख शिंपले जमवायला लागणार होते. आता हे काम पहाटेच करणे प्राप्त होते, आणि अशा अंधारलेल्या पहाटे आम्हा मुलींना एकटं जायची मनाई होती. माझे पप्पा लगचे तयार झाले आमच्याबरोबर यायला. इतकंच नव्हे तर आमच्याच वयाचे बनून उत्साहाने ते देखील शंख शिंपले गोळा करून आम्हाला द्यायचे. पप्पा नेहेमीच अशा टाकाऊतून टिकाऊ बनविण्यांत तरबेज होतं. नंतरचे सात आठ महिने मी त्या शंख शिंपल्यांच्या ढिगाऱ्यात हरवून गेले होते. माझ्या सर्व मावश्या, मामा आणि इतर नातलग्नांच्या घरात माझ्या कलाकृती दिसत होत्या. मला स्वतःला त्याचं कधीच कौतुक वाटले नव्हते. मी तोपर्यंत माझ्या नव्या छंदाच्या नादात रंग असायचे.

दिवसामागून दिवस आणि वर्षामागून वर्षे जात होती, आणि तारुण्याची चाहूल कधी येऊन मनावर मोहोर फुलवून गेली तेच समजले नाही. आता शंख शिंपल्यांची जागा आजूबाजूच्या आपल्यावर पडणाऱ्या नजरांनी घेतली होती. समुद्रकाठावर पाण्यात उभे असताना, पाण्यावरची लाट जेव्हा परतीच्या वाटेवर असते, तेव्हा पायाखालची वाळू अचानक त्या पाण्याबरोबर वाहून जाते आणि आपला तोल जातो. आणि एखादा क्षणभर का होईना

मन सैरभैर होत होतं. ह्या मनात येणाऱ्या नाजूक भावनांना आटोक्यात आणण्याची कला साधली नव्हती. अशा गोड आणि सुखद अवस्थेत सर्वांग थरारून जात होतं. अशा ह्या नाजूक वेळी समुद्रकिनार्यावर मैत्रिणींच्या घोळक्याबरोबर. घालवलेल्या संध्याछाया अजूनदेखील माझ्या मनाला सुखावून जात आहेत....

त्यानंतर आले ते माहेर सोडून सासरी जायचे दिवस, नव्या जोडीदाराच्या साथीने नवी स्वप्ने.... म्हणजेच वाळूत नव्या संसाराचे किल्ले बांधण्यासारखेच होते. किती मोठा बांधायचा.. कुठल्या ठिकाणी बांधायचा... स्वप्नेच स्वप्ने.... ह्या किल्ल्याच्या परिसरातून बाहेर पडून आलो तर काय सांगायचे....



ओंजळीतील वाळूरूपी जीवन सर सर सर सर पडत कधी गेले तेच समजलं नाही... अरेच्या! पायाखाली पाहते तो चौफेर वाळूच वाळू! वाळूचे असंख्य बारीक कण संध्याकाळच्या सोनेरी किरणांत हिऱ्यासारखे चमकत होते! अरेच्या हे कण म्हणजेच माझ्या रम्य, अविस्मरणीय आठवणी आणि खास ठेवणीतील अनुभवच होते.... माझे सारे जीवन, माझी नियती... यालाच म्हणतात बरे, 'यालाच जीवन एैसे नाव' आणि माझ्या त्या बालवयात माझा आवडता किनारा मला न बोलता समजावीत होता. फेसबुकवरचा हाच फोटो पाहून माझ्या एका कवी मित्राने चार सुरेख ओळी लिहिल्या आणि माझ्या मनातल्या सुप्त विचारांच्या कारंज्याला पान्हा फुटला....

पाय भूमीवर, भूमीवर दिठी  
तप्त प्रकाश घेवून पाठी  
खेळ चालला सरीतेकाठी  
परि भावनांची मनात दाटी॥१॥  
गान येतसे सहज कंठी  
जशी तृष्णा येई ओठी  
मुद्रेवरचे भाव सांगती  
'काय लिहिले या ललाटी?'॥२॥

“साहित्य-पंढरीत” विठोबा-रखुमाई म्हणके आशिलीं सदानंद आनि निर्मला भटकळ हांनी माका कविता बोरोवची सुखेक उमेदी दिलेली.  
सदानंदाच्या ८० वर्सांच्या जायदिसाक-समारंभांतु वाचिली कविता. त्यांगेल्या स्मृतीक अर्पण

## विठोबा-रखुमाई दर्शन

विठोबा-रखुमाईलें दर्शन घेंवच्याक हांवे कोरका म्होणु ना  
पंढरपुरची वारी-  
आमगेल्या शेजारच्या बागेंतु माळी आस्स  
ताका विठोबालें रूप आस्स  
दोळ्यांतु तागेल्या माया आस्स  
दोळ्या मूळांतु चिंता आस्स - जणू सगळे जगाची?  
तोंडारी तो अस्वस्थ दिसता  
वट्टांरी दिसता समाधान-ताट भोरनु निविद्याच्यें!  
बागेच्या मूल्याक सानी झोपडी-  
निर्माण करता तो पात्रां-फुलांची सुंदर सृष्टि ॥  
त्या क्षेत्रारी तो आसता, हालतली चलतली एक मूर्ती!  
चेरडवांक तो बागेंतु मनभोरनु खेळूक सोडता  
एखाद चल्याने संत नामदेवा म्हणके हटाने  
दिलेलो फंडो तो खाता  
तान लागिल्या चेरडवांक तागेल बायल रखुमाई  
माठांतुले थंड उदाक खुशीने पिंवच्याक दिता

एक दिवसु हांवे वचुगलीं- घारा उदाक पीनातिलेंचि  
तिगेल्या हाताच्यें चंद्रभागे उदाक पीवनु-  
सहज म्होणु तिका विचारलें-  
तुमी खंचे गांवची?  
ती म्हणाली - पंढरपूरचीं!!  
विठोबारखुमाईलें दर्शन घेंवच्याक हांवे कोरका म्होणु ना पंढरपूरची  
वारी!

- अरुणा कुंडाजे



Your  
Complete  
photo/videography  
solution

PHOTOGRAPHY/VIDEOGRAPHY  
TABLETOP/COPYING/FUNCTIONS  
BIRTHDAYS/THREAD CEREMONIES  
WEDDINGS/PORTFOLIOS  
OLD PHOTOGRAPHS RETOUCHING

CONTACT

**JAYANT NAYAMPALLI**

10/27, Saraswat Colony, Talmiki Road,  
Santacruz (W), Mumbai 400 054.

☎ 2660 8439 Mob: 98208 43717  
email : jnayampalli@hotmail.com

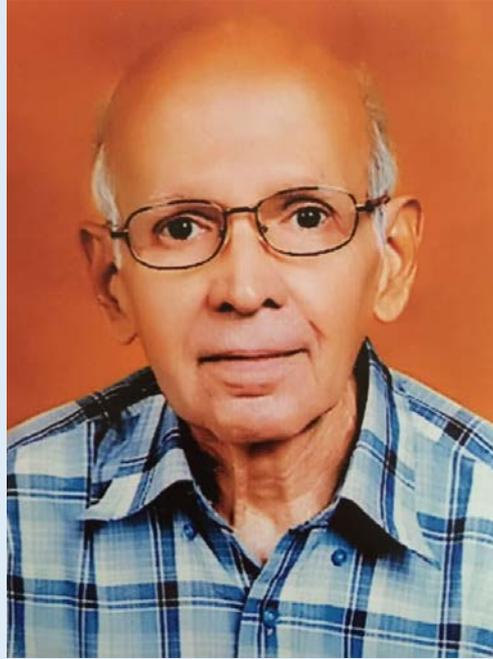


Anand Caterers  
Mrs. Shanta H (nee Nileshwar)  
9870070772

Mr. Hemant S.  
8108018812

c/o Shri Vamanashram Hall,  
Haridas Nagar, Shimpoli Road, Borivali  
(West), Mumbai-400092  
Tel: 022-28982600  
anandcaterers1978@gmail.com

## First Death Anniversary



**RAMDAS PADUKONE**

(March 4, 1930 – July 30, 2014)

*You will always live in our hearts forever. Rest in Peace.*

**Wife:**

Ranjana (Anila)

**Children:**

Jaya (Vidya) & Jayapal Shirodkar

Vandana & Prasad Gullapalli

**Grandchildren:**

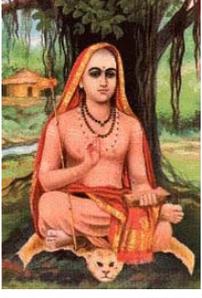
Manasvini & Karan Hemmadi

Krishndutt Shirodkar

Ushaasri & Anjali Gullapalli

&

Padukone, Kabse, Shirodkar, Gullapalli, Hemmadi families & friends



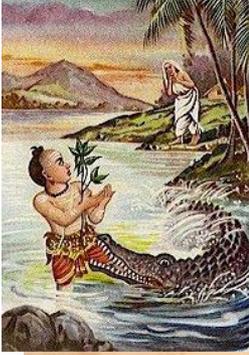
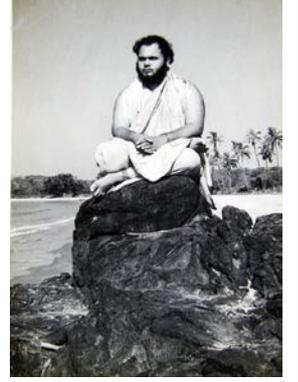
## “I ----- WE” “Haanv - Aammi”

By Parama Pujya Swami Parijnanashram III

(Part 9)

Here is the ninth excerpt of the ongoing serialization of our Parama Guru - Parijnanashram Swamiji's insightful, multi-layered spiritual narrative.

We present Guru Swami's original, hand-written manuscript in Konkani along with Dr. Sudha Tinaikar's in-depth commentary



For MAY 77

- 21 -

65

“ हांव - आम्नि ”

:- श्रीहर्ष :-

संसार सुरवांतु अर्थ ना! प्रतीलुक प्रतीनित्य एकनाएक दुःखकष्ट मनाक त्रासु दिता. आजिथाई असल्या संसार सुरवांतु 'आप्पण सुरवा आस्स' आशिल्ले कोणेई हेव्यारि हांतु दवोर्तु अंतःकरणापूर्वक म्हळ्ळें ना. प्रतीलुककोई सुरव सुरव म्हणु क्षणाक्षणाक विंगड विंगड प्रयत्न कर्तस आशिल्ले हांव पळैतालो.

होडु होडु पुस्तकांतु ह्या सुरवा खातिर यज्ञ-हवन विशिष्ट बाले वगैरे सांगीलेई आनी ताका समजावु होडु होडु वैदिकांनी दिननित्य होम कर्तलेई चोडतालो. जाब्यारि तांगेल्या मुखचर्चे बेल्यान अथवा व्यवहारान, आजि थाई तांकां सुरव म्हळ्ळें कसलें हे कळने म्हळ्ळेंई अनुभवांतु हाडतालो.

ह्या जन्मांतु मेकल्या सुरवा खातिर प्रयत्न करि, मरणा नंतरच्या स्वर्गा खातिर अर्थांत स्वर्गगत सुरवा खातिर पुण्य करि, 'क्षीणे पुण्ये मर्त्यलोकं विज्ञाने' ह्या गीतोरु वचना आधारांरि परत ह्या मर्त्यलोकांतु उत्पत्तीक ये, पुनः सुरवा खातिर प्रयत्न करि, स्वर्गप्राप्ति खातिर पुण्य संपादन करि... आशिल्ले हे चक्र जरि पुनः पुनः वैरि तगु - तगु वैरि जांवचे आसल्यारि हाजी अंतोम स्थिति कसली... ते चक्र आम्कां मेरेथाड पावयतले... कि अन्य चक्रां म्हणकेचि केवल घुंवतसचि रावचेंचि आम्कां कर्तव्य वे... हे हांवें विचारु केलेल तितल्या की चडड कठिण दिस्त आशिल्ले. आजि हांतु थाव्नाचि हांवें एक विंगड प्राणु सादूनु काड्ळो.

पूर्वजांगले अनुभवई पुस्तकां द्वारां हांवें प्राप्त कोर्तु घेव्णु, वस्तुस्थितीच्या अनेक हीडु हीडु मार्गांक खुकीं, सुखप्राप्ति खातीर एके शाने तरी कठीण पायवाट हांवें मगल्या स्वतःखातीर पोळोव्णु दवरलें. आनि त्या स्वडत्तर् मार्गांरि वच्चे खातीर हांव प्रयत्न शीत जाल्लें.

सन्यासु म्हळें कि शब्दगत अर्थानुसार 'सर्व सोड्ळे' आशे कळना आयलतरी खरें तत्व स्वाधीन केल्ले, पूर्णपणानें सोण्डु दिल्ले, निनचूक दवरलें, सोडयलेको, सर्वसंबंधांकडे लाव्णु घेतिले आशे निन्न निन्न अर्थ मगल्या त्या वेळेच्या पठनानें हांवें मेळिले.

सम्यक् व्यस्त ह्या शब्दाक हांवें - सर्वसंबंधांक सांगति घेव्णुचि, खरें तत्व स्वाधीन कोर्च्यो खातीर, जगताक-सोडयले/ अर्थात् चित्रवत् पोळोव्णु मगले विचार हांवें (मेळ) निनचूक दवरतु घेव्का - ह्या निश्चयानेचि सन्यास गृहणाची कांक्षा हाडोव्णु घेतिली.

- 22 -

May 77

66

'सर्व सोड्ळे' ह्या शब्दांतूचि इतलि चमत्कृति थरल्या कि, पेंलें मेळोव्णु घेव्णु - लागीं आसस कोर्तु घेव्णु - कडूरि सोडका पडता. नासिलें - ना जाळिलें सोडूक जाता वे? ह्या मस परस्पर विरुध्द धर्मांचे, विरुध्द शब्दांचे, विरुध्द घटकांचे अवलोकन हांवें - मेळोव्णु घेव्चे कसलें? आनि सोडचें कसलें अर्थात् संबंधु लाव्णु घेनासना भाशेचें काशे? आशे कोकक सुरु केल्ले.

मींजीबं धनानें प्रत्येक कर्मांतु माका अधिकार प्राप्त जाळ्ळो. जाल्यारि तीं कर्मां सर्व प्रण-जन रूपि देवी चक्रांतु केवल भ्रमणाक मात्र कारण करतालीं. आनि हांचे माका नाकाशिल्लें.

जाल्यारि अधिकार प्राप्त जायनापडे कर्मांत कर्मांशे शब्दूक साध्य आसवे? 'अकरवो प्रत्यनायः' म्हणु श्रुति कंठशोध कोर्तु पापभोगी सांगतालि. आनि दुकफता कर्मांक वारण वचूगलेल्या अंतर तज्जन्यफलप्राप्ति नाका म्होवूक साध्य आसवे?

ह्या द्विधा परिस्थितींतु, पुण्यकारि उदकांतु-तीर्थांतु पुण्यस्नानाखातीर वचूगलेल्यागले पाय शिसरीने उदकाभेत्तारिथाव्णु धरलेल्या अवस्थेवारि अवस्था मगली जाळ्ळी.

हेकडे पुण्य स्नानई नां... हेकडे उदकावेरि येव्णु जीवु वांचोव्च्याक साध्यई ना!

आली मगल्या विचारांक ही उपमा ही स्थिति कसलेकी ऽ सांगुनु वचूगली...  
मनानें निर्धारु केल्ले.. सन्यास गृहणाचे अनुमति मगल्या आवसूकाळी थाळु मेळचि  
कण्ट हें जावुनु आशिल्ल्या हांचें मगल्या प्रगतिपर पथारि अनायास आक्रमण  
कोकक एक साज नाटक कोर्का पळें.

गांनु भरि गौजी ऽ गौजे... शंकराने स्नानाक वचूगलेल्या वेळारि तागले पाय सिसरीनें  
धीनु देवळीति... शंकरु आकांत कर्त ऽ आस्स मुणु.

मगल्या इतर भित्त परिवारानें मगल्या आम्माकई.. पाऽप.. न्हें येलाळी थारि हाडि.  
हाडि म्होणच्या पेक्षां पुत्रागल्या जीव-संकटानें, संकटेणु ती धावु आयलि.

“ आम्मां ऽऽऽ ....

हांवे आक्रोशु कोर्नु, मगल्या तींडारि भयंकर भयेंचि छाया हाडोवु घेवु सांगले...

“ पळे आम्मा.. माक्का ही सिसरि सोळा. मगलें स्नानई जायनें, माक्का उदकांथावु  
वेऽरि येवच्याकई जायना... ”

देवा, देवा, कोर्नु धापेतचि, रडतऽचि आयल्या तिका सिसरि आळि तिनें धरलेले

-23-

May 77

67

मगले उदका भित्तवेळे पाय मात्र दिसले. आळि तेंवई एकू केरवानें मगल्या पश्याक चि  
पळें म्होणयां !

“ तूंवे सन्यासु घेवच्याक माक्का अनुमति दिव्यारोचि ही सिसरि माक्का जीवदान  
दिता रें. न्हे जाळ्यारि पळे आम्मा... माक्का भित्तारि तागत ऽ आस्स.... ”

हांवे भयंकर भिल्लेच्या तिका भित्तभित्त ऽ सांगत सांगळनि तनाचि

“ जायदरे मांड कसलेई करि तू, मात्र जिवानशी एक फंता वेऽरि यो ” आशिल्ल्या  
मूखांथावु आयलें वाक्य आयकुंचे भित्तारि हांव नदींथावु वेऽरि मेळु, तिगल्या  
चरणांक प्रथम स्पर्श कोर्नु दंडवत घाल्ले.

# “I ----- WE” “Haanv - Aammi”

By Parama Pujya Swami Parijnanashram III

(Original in Konkani)

ENGLISH TRANSLATION AND EXPLANATORY NOTES BY DR SUDHA TINAIKAR

Material happiness has no meaning, including family life. It only gives rise to unhappiness – due to one event or the other. Has anyone said boldly that he is blissful in his family life? I see how people are running after something or the other, for the so-called momentary happiness. I have seen big books giving the know-how of various rituals for material happiness. Accordingly, the Vaidikâ-s are doing those rituals for happiness and security - not in this world alone, but also for the world after-death. In spite of this, I have not seen that bliss on their faces or in their lifestyles.

“This whole cycle of trying for happiness is so ridiculous! First try for happiness in this world, then right here, ensure that you go to the right loka after death - like heaven - once that punya is over, come back again to this sphere and try again! This endless wheel of bondage goes on and on. Where can this type of never-ending cycle of samsara lead me?” The more I thought about it, the more disheartening it was.

Notes:

Human beings are naturally drawn towards physical and material prosperity. The desire for security and happiness makes them do many things. This is because they do not know the true source of the peace, security and happiness that they are looking for. The Veda-s, in the karma-kânda (ritualistic portion of the Veda-s), give various sâdhana-sâdhya-s (means and ends) for all possible human desires. Human desires can be basically grouped into three groups: putra-eshana (desire for progeny), vitta-eshana (desire for money and security) and loka-eshana (desire for conducive situations in life). Man not only wants to enjoy them here in this world, but wants to ensure that after death too, he reaches a loka where he is happy and secure. Hence, he follows the means given by the Veda-s to attain his desires. However, these rituals give rise to temporary happiness or punya (merit) which is short-lived and makes one come back again and again into the never-ending wheel of samsara.

*But, the actual purpose of the karma-kânda is to make a person see the futility of the whole thing and bring in detachment.*

In spite of these traditional means of getting happiness, I knew that there was only one permanent source of happiness and completeness for which I had to travel on a different path. This path was narrow, difficult and slippery but I was convinced and was trying to walk that path.

Notes:

*A mature intellect which understands the futility of temporary means of happiness, tries to find a solution to end this never-ending wheel of samsâra. He realizes that there is a straight path to that destination which is the very abode of peace, security and happiness. But he also knows that the path is extremely difficult to traverse as one has to literally flow against the current. Kathopanishad( 1-2-13, 1-3-14) says that this path is like a razor's edge and difficult to tread without the help of a Guru who has already traversed this path. Shankara, without any help, was already aware of this fact, but needed a Guru to guide Him forward.*

The word *sanyâsa* is understood differently in different contexts. As per the exact meaning of the word, it may appear to point to a person 'who has given up everything'. But actually, the meaning of this word is much deeper. It points to a person who has understood His own true Self, a person who has given up everything out of fulfillment, a person who is perfect, a person who finds the same essence in Himself and in everything else. These meanings are contextual.

*Samyak nyastha* (one who is totally detached or uninvolved) was the word for which I had my own explanation. Taking all my associations with me and at the same time understanding myself and seeing that Self in everything around me was my idea of *sanyâsa*. I was convinced of this and had decided to take up *sanyâsa*.

## Inauguration of PARIJNANASHRAM VIDYALAYA

On June 15<sup>th</sup>, 2015, Parijnanashram Vidyalaya was inaugurated at Karla, at the Holy Hands of Parama Pujya Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji the visionary 11<sup>th</sup> Mathadipati of Shri Chitrapur Math. To be run on progressive lines by the Karla Education Trust, the school will fulfil the long- standing desire of parents in and around Karla to educate their children in an English medium school.

Based on the 'constructivism' approach that allows a child to observe, analyse, enquire and then absorb any concept, Parijnanashram Vidyalaya is a befitting outcome of the successful Vikas Ghar run under the Shri Chitrapur Math umbrella with guidance from the NGO, Gram Mangal. Located in the premises given by the Karla Gram Panchayat, the school will be run by the Karla Education Trust with the eminent educationist Smt Shobhana Bijoor, who established Vikas Ghar with management-support from Shri Vivek Bijur under the Math's Srivali and Shree Trusts.

The inaugural function was addressed by Smt Shobhana Bijoor, Shri Kiran Hulawale of the Karla Gram Panchayat, Shri Praveen Kadle, Trustee, Karla Education Trust and was blessed by Pujya Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji with an Ashirvachan in flawless Marathi! Launched with nursery and junior KG to begin with, the Parijnanashram Vidyalaya promises a bright future for local children!

The phrase 'giving up everything' is interesting. Initially, one begets what he never had in the first place, makes whatever he begets close to him and ultimately decides to give it up. Can one give up what was not his at all, that which came incidentally sometime later? Is this not contradictory? What does one beget and what does one really give up? Is this not just an illusion due to attachment and involvement? If one does not get involved with anything whatsoever, where is the need to give up and what is to be given up?

With the *upanayana samskâra*, I had acquired the right to be a performer of many rituals (*karmâ-s*). However, all these *karmâ-s* bind the performer in the cycle of birth and death which I did not want. But as per the scriptures, once a person gets the *adhikâra* for certain rights, one cannot omit doing them. Not doing what one is supposed to do gives rise to a type of *pâpa* called *pratyavâya* (akarane pratyavâya is what the scriptures say). Once one gets involved in compulsory *karma-s* as per the injunctions of the *Veda-s*, one cannot escape their results. I was caught in this conflict. My state was like that of a person who has entered into a holy river at an auspicious time for a holy bath and is caught by a crocodile. There is neither the possibility of an auspicious bath nor of saving his life.

Notes: Any karma, be it Vaidika (scripturally enjoined) or laukika (worldly), will attract its result in the form of karma-phala. Karma-phala is the momentum which perpetuates the cycle of birth and

death forever. There is only one way of jumping out of this wheel of samsâra and that is- the knowledge of the Self which burns away all the karma-phalâ-s. This is because, the knowledge that the Self is neither a doer nor an enjoyer, nullifies the jñâni's kartrutvam-bhoktrutvam. The doership-enjoyership attributed to the Self is only out of ignorance and the knowledge of the Self actually cuts that very ignorance. (ref: Bhagwad Gîta, Chapter 15-3, Chapter 4-19)

I realized that getting permission from my mother for *sanyâsa* was impossible. At the same time, I had to do it as it was my deepest calling. To escape this situation I had to enact a short drama.

The entire village was running in fear. People were shouting "Shankarâ is caught by a crocodile in the river". Some people brought my mother to the riverbank. She must have literally run across, knowing that I was caught by a crocodile.

"Mother————!" I screamed. "Mother, this crocodile is not leaving me and I have not even completed my bath. I cannot come out without taking a bath." Mother was looking aghast at my leg caught by the crocodile.

"Mother, if you permit me to take up *sanyas*, this crocodile will let go of me. Please give me the permission— fast—because I am getting pulled deeper into the river".

"I agree to your request child, I just want to see you alive. Please come out of water. You have my permission to do what you wish to do." The moment she said this, I came out of the river and prostrated at her feet.

## THE SOUNDS OF SPRING

When I got up this morning  
I noticed something different in the air  
Something changed, but it didn't drive  
me to despair  
When I had breakfast and went outside  
There was something that made my  
whole face smile  
The birds were chirping, our dog was  
barking  
This went on for quite a while  
I rushed inside and saw the calendar  
Today's date was circled with a bright  
red pen  
I looked it up on a computer and found,  
today is special!!  
The hen!!  
I ran downstairs and into the garden  
And heard a 'Cheep! Cheep! Cheep!'  
In the chicken coop I found a chick  
The other chicks were fast asleep  
Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!  
Lots of bells rung  
That was the final sign  
Spring had sprung!!!!

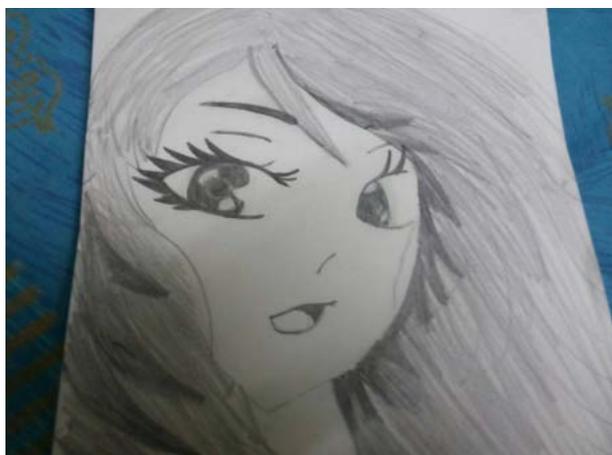
**By Anya Bailur-  
(8 years) London, UK**

## Is she laughing or shouting?



**Smriti Kumta (13 years)**

## A pretty girl!



**Smriti Kumta (13 years)**

### Link to other Institutions from KSA Website

KSA's Website [www.kanarasaraswat.in](http://www.kanarasaraswat.in) is widely accessed by members of our Community. We invite our Community Members who are managing any Institution to send the http link of their Website to us. We will set up a link from our home page to their website.

Our email ID is [admin@kanarasaraswat.in](mailto:admin@kanarasaraswat.in)

*Raja Pandit, Chairman-KSA*

*With best compliments from:*



# **STANDARD GREASES & SPECIALITIES PVT. LTD.**

**an ISO 9001 : 2000 Company  
Manufacturers of Lubricating Oils, Greases  
& Specialities**

# **ROYAL CASTOR PRODUCTS LTD**

**an ISO 9001 : 2000 Company  
Manufacturers /Exporters of Hydrogenated Castor Oil,  
12 Hydroxy Stearic Acid**

**Regd./Adm. Office:**

101, Ketan Apartments,  
233, R.B. Mehta Marg, Patel Chowk, Ghatkopar (E),  
Mumbai - 400 077.

Tel: 25013641-46 Fax: 25010384

Email: [standardgroup@standardgreases.co.in](mailto:standardgroup@standardgreases.co.in)

Web: [www.standardgreases.co.in](http://www.standardgreases.co.in)

## Here and There

**Chennai:** On April 10th, Mahila Samaj organized Microwave cooking demo of Cheese cake by Aarti Gulwadi and Oats Cookies by Shilpa Acharya, what more we got to eat the yummy goodies too at the end of the session. “**Shiromani**” Preetham Chandavarkar, had undergone the Yoga Teachers Training Camp at Kerala and she shared with us her experiences there at the Ashram. Punyathithi of PP Shrimath Parijnanashram Swamiji I of Gokarn was observed with Bhajans. Sadhana Panchakam too was observed.

Centenary of P P Shrimat Anandashram Swamiji's Pattabhishek on 11th May was observed with Devi Anushtan, Guru Pujan & Bhajans. Bhajans were offered on 19th May - Punyathithi of PP Shrimat Pandurangashram Swamiji.

*Reported by Kavita Savoore*

**Goa :** Goa Sabha members were blessed to be in the Sannidhi of Parama Pujya Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji during His visit to Goa from April 30 to May 2, 2015, at the invitation of Shree Mahalaxmi Saunasthan, Bandivade, Ponda, to grace the occasion of Rajata Mahotsava of Punarprathisthapana of the Deity. It was a week-long event with several Homa-s & Yajna-s & concluded on May 1, 2015, with Purnahuti by the President of the Temple Committee in the Divine Presence of Mathadhipati-s of Shri Chitrapur Math & Shri Kavale Math.

The highlight of the event was Ashirvachana-s by the Mathadhipati-s followed by Suvarna Palkhi Utsava in which the Beautiful Goddess Mahalaxmi was taken around the temple & then in the Sarovara for Nauka-Vihar accompanied by spectacular fireworks in the Divine Presence of Parama Pujya Swamiji.

*Reported by Sabita Harite*

**Mangaluru :** The A.G.M. of Mangaluru Local Sabha was held on 24-5-2015 at Shri Vamanashram Hall, Mangalore. The following members were elected as office bearers for the year 2015-1016 – President-Sri. Savnal Janardhan Rao, Vice Presidents-Sri. Shailesh Bellare and Smt. Deepali Khambadkone, Secretary-Sri. Ganesh Damble, Treasurer-Sri. Gurudath Padubidri, Jt. Secretaries-Sri. Yellore Bharath Rao & Smt. Sandhya Manjeshwar. 9 other members were elected to the executive committee.

On 25-5-2015 Prathishta Vardanthi of H.H. Vamanashram Samadhi was celebrated. Ashtavadhana Seva was performed by the devotees and Prasad was distributed to all.

*Reported by Ramkishore Yellore*

**Mumbai – Santacruz :** Our Sabha observed the Punyatithi of HH Shrimat Pandurangashram Swamiji on 19th May, 2015 at Shrimat Anandashram Hall, Saraswat colony. After DeepNamaskar, the “ Parijnan Bhajan “ group and other devotees offered their Bhajan Seva, followed by Ashtak and Mangal Aarti. To celebrate the auspiciousness of the 100th year of MAHASAMADHI, many devotees had gathered that evening. Prasad was served later. On 24th May, 2015, our Sabha devotees had been to Karla for Sannikarsha.

*Reported by Kavita Karnad*

**Mumbai Grant Road :** On 10<sup>th</sup> May the centenary of Shishya Sweekar of HH Shrimad Anandashram Swamiji was observed with SadhanaPanchakam and Samuhik Gurupoojan followed by Prasad Bhojan.

Shri Chitrapur Guru Parampara Charitra Parayan was done from 11<sup>th</sup> May 2015 to 20th May 2015 culminating in a discourse by Dharmapracharak Shri Rajagopal Bhat on ‘Bhagavat Dharma’ on 21<sup>st</sup> May.

*Reported by Smita Mavinkurve*

**Mumbai - Vile Parle :** We celebrated Ugadi on 21st of March 2015 officiated by Vedamurti Honnavar Yogesh Bhat. The function was well attended and was concluded with distribution of traditional powder of neem leaves and sugar and vitaran of Panak Panvar. Our veteran and ex managing Committe member Pt. Guudutt Heblekar shared his experience of seva saptaha at Karla.

To help and assist needy and senior citizens, a free health camp was organised by Gurupraad Society on Sunday 8th March 2015. The aim of the camp was to create an awareness among our residents especially senior citizens about keeping the heart healthy. Well trained doctors in various fields in their profession were invited to talk. The camp was well attended.

A full day session was held on various old age problems in the form of discussion and demonstration by physiotherapist Dr.Siddharth Bhat on Sunday 29th March 2015 at Khar Anandashram and was very educative and informative. He touched upon most of our day to day problems like sprains, joint pains, arthritis, osteoporosis, frozen shoulders, cramps and even Bone Mineral Density test.

D.N. Shirur Balakashrama, a home for orphan boys is located at Prarthana Samaj Road, Vile Parle East. The Home was established and founded in 1932 by our great philanthropist Shirur families of old Modern mills (Bombay) and Minerva Mills (Bangalore). The two floor building with a decent surrounding playground has more than 70 boys residing. The Home has all basic

aminities and is well organised and managed by local experienced staff.

Recently they won the coveted 1st prize in Universal folk dance competition held at Shanmukhanand Hall, King's Circle. The programme was organised by "Our Children Charitable Trusts". Many of our Mumbai local Sabhas and individuals donate in kind and cash to this Balakashrama as helping hand.

*Reported by Shrikar Talgeri*

**New Delhi :** \* **Adi Shankaracharya Jayanti** - Delhi Local Sabha commemorated Shri Shankara Jayanti on 3rd May 2015 at Shri Kavale Math, with the Yuva-centric programme packed with activities and involvement by all members. Sabha commencing prayers were led by Delhi Yuvadhara. Life sketch and works of Adi Shankaracharya were presented through Power point presentation by children and Yuvas. Bhashya pathanam (full introductory chapter of the Bhashya to the Bhagvad Gita) was read out in Sanskrit with Hindi translation, individually, by Yuvadhara and children. Excerpts from a film on "Rediscovery of Kalady" was shown by Shri Ashok Kini, who also spoke on his travel experiences from Kalady to Kedarnath (to promote the reconstruction of the Adi Shankara Memorial at Kedarnath), last year. Art and craft done on the theme of Adi Shankaracharya's life and works. was displayed. Essays on the life, works and philosophy of Shri Adi Shankara were written by Saikrupa Nalkur, Mangala Tavanandi and Lakshmi Udyavar. Mementoes were presented to all participants by Shri Ashok Kini.

\*\* **100th Shishya Sweekar Jayanti of PP Anandashram Swamiji** - Delhi Sabha celebrated the 100th Shishya Sweekar Jayanti of Parama Pujya Anandashram Swamiji at Shyamala and Dipak Hemmad's residence on 11th May 2015. A Slide show presentation "Premanand Lahiri" was made by Mangala Tavanandi pachi on the Life and times of Shrimat PP Anandashram Swamiji, using references from Gopal Hattangadi maam's book 50 years of Bliss, Shri Guru Parampara Charitra Sundar Hosangadi's article from KSA souvenir "Ananda" and Tribute from "Suvarna Sudha" by P.P. Parijanashram Swamiji to P.P. Anandashram Swamiji. Bhajans, Mangal arati and Dipanamaskara, led to Sabha Samapti pararthana followed by Prasad vitarana.

\*\*\* **Samaradhana of HH Shrimat Pandurangashram Swamiji** - Samaradhana of HH Shrimat Pandurangashram Swamiji was held by Delhi Sabha, on 19th May 2015, at the residence of Vidya Kumtakar and Rakesh Kumar. Sabha opening prayer was followed by Stotra pathan and bhajans with special mention to Tukaram's "Aanika dusare maza naahin aata... Pan-

durang dhyani...".

Inspired by Gopal Hattangadi maam's book "Pandurang Pandurang", passages from chapter 5 were read out by Yuvas.

After Mangal arati and nitya path, sabha samapti prarthana was followed by naivedya of special amba hashallen and sumptuous prasad bhojan.

*Reported by Vidya Kumtakar Kumar*

## Our Institutions

**The Saraswat Mahila Samaj, Gamdevi** announces the **forthcoming programme** to be held on Monday, July 27<sup>th</sup> 2015 – Ashadhi Ekadashi Celebrations – "Bhakti – Bhava – Smriti" old popular devotional songs by Saraswati Vridagaan. Lead singer Smt. Geeta Yennemadi. Commentary by Prof. Sadhana Kamat. Prasad sponsored by Smt. Geeta and Smt. Shyamal Yennemadi in memory of Smt. Varadabai Mulky and Smt. Lalita Yennemadi. Refreshments sponsored by Smt. Geeta Yennemadi in memory of Smt. Sumitra and Shri Krishnamurti Nadkarni and Smt. Lalita and Shri Devrao Yennemadi.



**Vinay V Gangavali**  
**Phone: 2380 0460**  
**Mobile: 9892407934**



**Guruprasad**  
CATERERS

WE ACCEPT OUTDOOR CATERING  
ORDERS FOR  
GET-TOGETHERS, BIRTHDAY PARTIES,  
MARRIAGE, THREAD CEREMONY AND  
ANY OTHER OCCASIONS.

3-5/18, 2nd Floor, Talmakiwadi, Tardeo,  
Mumbai - 400 007.

## CLASSIFIEDS

### MATRIMONIAL

**Seeking** alliance, for slim, pretty, working girl, CSB, 34 years, 5'3", B.A. , also specialization diplomas, well acquainted with U.S.A. life, from well-to-do Mumbai Hindu residents. Age gap upto 3 years acceptable. Willing to go abroad. Contact : 9821890619.

**Boy**, DOB: 22/08/1979, 5'7 Height, MBA from University of Glasgow. Recently moved to India (Ahmedabad) and in the process of setting up a film production company. Girl preferably between 27 -29 years. Contact boy's father on : 09724422665.

**Alliance** invited for 32 yrs CSB girl, B.Tech, 5'3 fair from CSB/GSB boys preferably from same field residing in India/abroad.  
Contact [anvis2010@gmail.com](mailto:anvis2010@gmail.com)

### ENGAGEMENT

**Varun**, son of Mrs. Meenal (Kulkarni) & Mr. Bharat Bhaskar Heble engaged to Teja, daughter of Mrs. Lalita (Savanal) & Mr. Dilip Ratnakar Amladi on 24th May, 2015 at Mumbai.

**Kartik**, son of Chetana & Praveen Purushottam Kadle, Mumbai, grandson of Geeta & (late) Purushottam (Vasant) Kadle and Kumud & Anand Mangalore with Tanya, daughter of Jyotsna & Cdr. Gurunandan Gangolli, Surat, granddaughter of (late) Meera & (late) Raghuvveer Gangolli and Tara & Col. Suresh Gangoly, Pune on 1<sup>st</sup> May 2015 at Mumbai.

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

**Thread Ceremony** of Chi. Samarth Vinay Koppikar (Son of Vinay & Leena Koppikar (nee Nadkarni) was on 10th May 2015. Thanks to all relatives & friends for coming and giving your blessings.

**Neeraj** and **Sunandini** join their parents Deepa and Raghunandan Bangalorekar and Bina and Chandrakanth Haldipur in thanking all relatives and friends for their gracious presence and blessings on the occasion of their wedding on May 11, 2015 at Bengaluru and reception on May 17, 2015 at Andheri, Mumbai.

### CHANGE OF ADDRESS

**Arvind** S Dhareshwar , 4-F, 4<sup>th</sup> Floor, Clivia Block, Royal Habitat, 19<sup>th</sup> Main, 27<sup>th</sup> Cross, Sector -2, HSR Layout, Bengaluru- 560102. Tel No – 09004207609 and 09591324451.

### SANGEET CHOREOGRAPHY

**Blend** into the current trend of sangeet ceremonies! Make your wedding a Memorable one! 20% discount on first 10 bookings. Email –[dvsangeets@gmail.com](mailto:dvsangeets@gmail.com)

**Purohit Girish** R Chandavarkar available for all dhaarmik vidhi , Address - Kandivali, Charkop Mumbai-400067, MOB-9869079229 / 9702289229, EMAIL:-[grrsh.chandavarkar@gmail.com](mailto:grrsh.chandavarkar@gmail.com)

## DOMESTIC TIDINGS

### BIRTHS

We welcome the following new arrivals:

- Apr 16 : A son (Kabir) to Sonia and Rahul Bhandarkar at Seattle, USA.  
May 4 : A daughter (Aishwarya) to Anuradha and Jyotin Prakash Basrur at Shrewsbury, MA, USA.  
Jun 6 : A daughter (Avantika) to Arpita (nee Masurkar) and Anshul Ullal at Goa

### THREAD CEREMONY

We bless the following batus

- Apr 30 : Vinaykumar Vasant Kombrabail at Bantwal.  
May 1 : Aarush Nitin Gangoli at Shri Admar Math, Andheri West, Mumbai.  
May 1 : Prajwal Pranav Kaushik at Shri Durga Radhakrishna Temple, Malleswaram, Bangalore.  
May 10 : Samarth Vinay Koppikar at Mumbai.  
May 27 : Samvit Sandeep Kallianpur at Shri Durga Parameshwari Temple, Karla.

### MARRIAGE

We congratulate the following couples

- Apr 26 : Natasha Deepak Rama with Abhijit Vivek Trikannad at Auckland, New Zealand.  
May 11 : Sunandini Chandrakanth Haldipur with Neeraj Raghunandan Bangalore at Bengaluru.

### OBITUARIES

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

- Apr 19 : Anjani K Kokradi (76) at Belthangady.  
May 16 : Nalini (Sindhu) Dattatraya Kulkarni (75) at Mumbai.  
May 20 : Sandhya Sharad Bhandarkar (nee Lajmi of Bagalkot) (64) at Vileparle, Mumbai.  
May 22 : Vinod Ganesh Nadkarni (71) of Prabhadevi at Pathankot, Punjab.  
May 26 : Anand Ganpat Balvalli (75) of Bangalore at Mumbai.  
May 28 : Lata Deepak Kumta (61) at Hyderabad.  
May 31 : Suresh Shivanand Bankeshwar (73) at Ahmedabad.  
Jun 1 : Gauri Gurudas Kaikini (nee Konaje) (66) at Ahmedabad.  
Jun 1 : Gurunath Vishwambhar Honavar at Mumbai.  
Jun 8 : Manoj Anant Kulkarni (58) at Malad, Mumbai.  
Jun 8 : Dr Durgaprasad Mohan Mankekar at Virar.

## ~~~~~ Parisevanam ~~~~~

A unique centre for learning was inaugurated in June 2012 at Karla by Pujya Swamiji to pay befitting homage to His visionary Guru - Parama Pujya Parijnanshram Swamiji III.

**JYOTHI DIVGI** gives an insider-report on the success story of

### **Inauguration of PARIJNANASHRAM VIDYALAYA**

The bright and beautiful April morning beamed through the smiles of the little children who had gathered at Vikas Ghar, Karla for they and their dedicated teachers had put in immense effort to exhibit their awesome talents as well as the unique teaching methods in their 'different' learning centre!

Yes, Shri Swami Parijnanshram Vikas Ghar is very special for the people of Karla village. Set in a sylvan landscape, adjoining a large pond and surrounded by trees, Vikas Ghar is a unique centre of learning for village children in and around Karla. Parama Pujya Parijnanshram Swamiji's love for children is legendary and Vikas Ghar is dedicated to our beloved Guru Swami.

Vikas Ghar was inaugurated in two rooms given by the Gram Panchayat at the Holy Hands of Parama Pujya Sadyojat Shankarashram Swamiji on June 16<sup>th</sup>, 2012 . It started with just 17 children but has 96 children registered this year! The children pay a nominal fee per annum. Those who come from very poor families are exempted. Apart from the stimulating training, the children get a delicious nutritious meal every day provided from the Karla Math kitchen! Initially, parents were puzzled for there was a misconception that this is a tuition class but soon, after seeing the teaching aids at a meeting and watching their children's progress they grasped the concept that is helping their children to learn a lot without even realizing they are absorbing and retaining so much!

What makes Vikas Ghar special?

Vikas Ghar supplements the school curriculum with its innovative methods and a host of intelligent and simple teaching aids. It was set up under the judicious guidance of Smt. Bijoor Shobhanapachi with the 'spadework-support' of Shri Vivek Bijur-mam. Shobhana-pachi, who is an M.Ed and has also studied Child Development is a well-known educationist and erstwhile Principal of the renowned

Parle Tilak Vidyalyaya English Medium School. An inspiring teacher and keen environmentalist, she is virtually the vital force behind Vikas Ghar!

Vikas Ghar uses the 'Constructivism Approach' for early childhood learning. The team of four teachers from Karla - Sheetal-tai, Jyoti-tai, Sujata-tai and headed by Karuna-tai, were trained by the Gram-mangal Institute. They underwent an intense training course to teach Marathi, Mathematics and Environmental Science. This was reinforced with subsequent refresher courses. The Gram-mangal trainers come off and on to observe teachers and guide them.

Using the strategy of 'constructivism' as against opting for the traditional 'behaviourism' approach has helped greatly to encourage interaction and step-up a child's intellectual grasp and performance. In education, 'behaviourism' denotes passively receiving information. This assumes a child comes to school with a blank mind which educators seek to fill.

'Constructivism' emphasizes active engagement of learners through strategies such as interaction and activities. Studies and research have shown that learning is more effective when a student is engaged in the learning process. Building on a child's experience more and more enables a child to grasp and learn on his/her own. In constructivism, direct instructions are avoided. Attempts are made to lead the student into a concept through questions and activities to discover, discuss, appreciate, and verbalize the new knowledge.

For instance, instead of teaching alphabets in the usual way, a child is introduced to the sound 'maa' . The child is then asked to recollect words that have the 'maa' sound – for example – *mama*; *maakad*; *maazha*; *motha*; The alphabets of 'Ma' are then shown to the child who associates the sound with words he is already familiar with. Similarly, pictures

## Parisevanam

of fruits/vegetables that he/she sees everyday are shown with the name written under the picture. The child slowly, but surely begins to identify the word with the picture and eventually can read the word even before knowing the alphabets!

Likewise, mathematics is taught to them with the help of grains, seeds, buttons ,ice cream



**The tireless team of dedicated teachers**

sticks and a host of everyday items. Adding, subtracting is thus taught hands-on! The basics of Mathematics and Marathi are thus strengthened with these methods of teaching.

Conversational English was introduced to the children of Vikas Ghar in July 2014. I am one of the lucky members of this team along with Archana Hemmadypachi and Deepa Murdeshwarpachi. We use flash cards or sight words to teach concepts. Story-telling using pictures and simple sentences, songs based on the theme learnt, games and role-play - have all gone a long way in giving these children total confidence in speaking simple sentences!

These children have been doing well in their regular school too. For instance six topped their class, a decided improvement is evident in their writing skills and they work on one project each month, like on different kinds of vehicles, for example. At the PTA meeting happy parents told the teachers how children were saying their prayers, keeping their

slippers neatly on the stand before eating and so on.

The Vikas Ghar exhibition was inaugurated by Yennemadi Vinodmam on 11<sup>th</sup> April, 2015. The Sarpanch and dignitaries from the local school were present on the occasion.

Children began with their *prarthana* and also chanted the Sanskrit *shloka* taught to them by Pujya Swamiji. Next, they narrated a story in English followed by a vibrant action song 'Where is Kittu?' The teachers explained to all the visitors the motive behind the charts and teaching aids on display.



**Shobhanapachi shares the success story of Vikas Ghar**

The exhibition showcased in so many ways the happy fact that all the love and sincere effort being poured into this small but significant nation-building activity is showing results.

Shri Swami Parijnanashram Vikas Ghar laid the firm foundation to take Shri Chitrapur Math's education-promotion to its next logical phase...On June 15th this year, our beloved Guru Swami's *Janmotsava* was commemorated with the inauguration of the Parijnanashram Vidyalaya at the Holy Hands of Pujya Swamiji. (A detailed report will appear in a forthcoming issue). This has further ensured holistic development and a bright future for the lucky children in and around Karla!



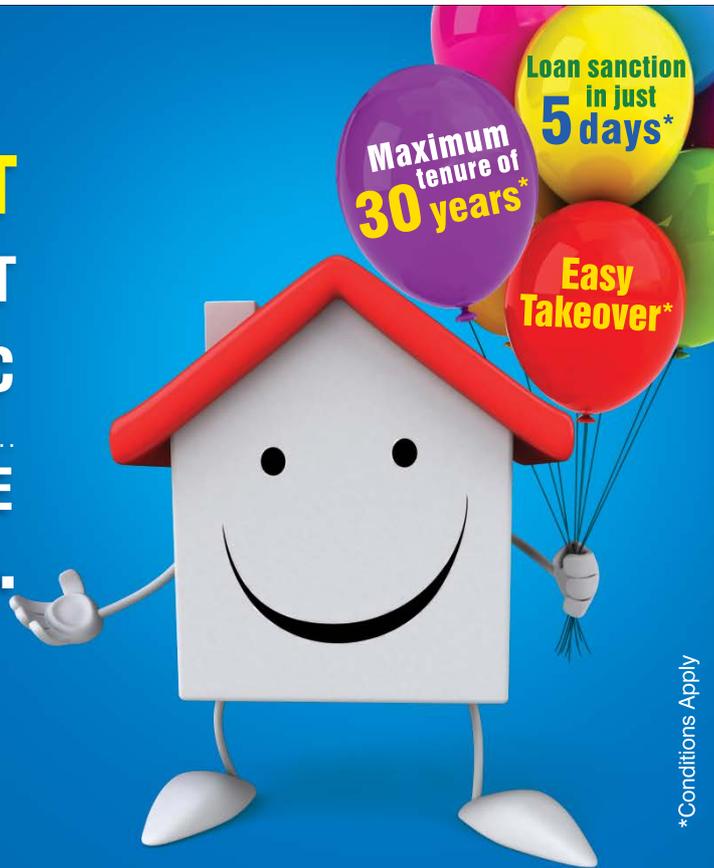
**The happy group of children and their creativity unleashed!**

*Photo credit: Devyani Divgi*

**HURRY!**  
**HOME LOAN AT**

**LOW EMI OF JUST**  
**₹878\*** per lac

**LOW INTEREST RATE**  
**@10%\*** p.a.



\*Conditions Apply

**Higher quantum of loan with no maximum limit • Specialized branches for fast approval**

**यूनियन बैंक ऑफ इंडिया**  **Union Bank**  
*of India*

अच्छे लोग, अच्छा बैंक

Good people to bank with

भारतीय बैंकिंग कोड एवं मानक बोर्ड के सदस्य Member of Banking Codes & Standards Board of India

Helpline Nos.: **1800 22 2244** (Toll free no.) | **080 2530 0175** (Chargeable)

**080 2530 2510** (For NRIs) | [www.unionbankofindia.co.in](http://www.unionbankofindia.co.in)



Download  
"PointART" app  
from [pointart.mobi](http://pointart.mobi)



Open App &  
Capture the  
above ad

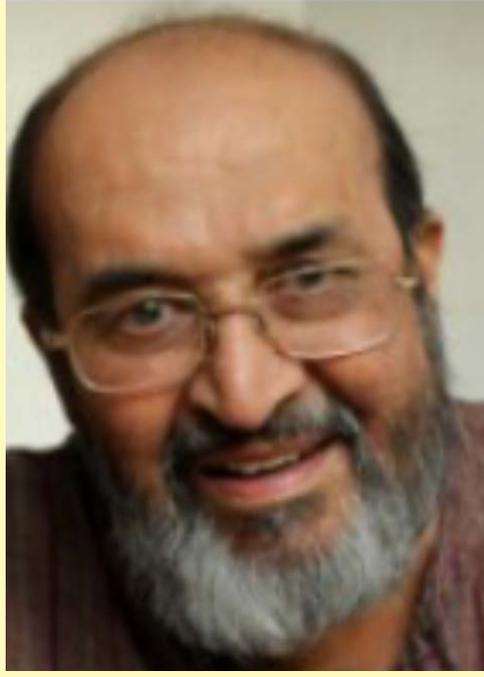


Know more  
about our  
Home Loan



एक कदम स्वच्छता की ओर

## SAD DEMISE



Our beloved Shri SURESH SHIVANAND BANKESHWAR,(darling Pappa/Ajju &loving Sureshbappa/mam to his nieces & nephews) passed away on 31<sup>st</sup> May 2015 at the age of 73, at Ahmedabad, after a valiant 11 year battle with chronic renal failure, leaving behind a deep void of grief for his family, friends and all those whose lives he had touched.

Suresh Bankeshwar was a reservoir of affection, compassion and generosity from whom we could draw liberally when the chips were down. A brilliant Banker (retd. AGM, SBI), an accomplished cricketer and a fine writer, yet humble and modest to a fault, he believed in motivating and encouraging others. An eternal optimist, his glass was always half-full rather than half-empty, even in the most adverse circumstances. He was always the first to extend help to others and the last to seek it, regardless of his own constraints, which explains the enormous goodwill he generated in his lifetime. Despite his affliction, he remained active with his articles in the Financial Express and his posts on FB. He overcame the pain of his illness with sheer positivity, strong will power and a never-say-die attitude. We miss you dearly,dear Suresh (Pappa/Ajju, bappa/mam), but your zest for life and your undefeatable spirit continues to inspire us and give us strength to move on in life without you.

In Grief: Vijaya Bankeshwar (wife), Children: Preeti Bhatt, Neeti/Aniket Khandekar, Grandchildren: Sarthak Bhatt & Prathaa Khandekar; Brothers: Sumant, Prakash, sister: Kumud, sisters-in-law: Suman, Gayatri, Rajool, Deepti. Nieces & Nephews: Smita-Harish Chandaver, Savita-Ravi Karnad, Anita-Hemant Hemmady, Savita-Michael Parissis, Natasha Bankeshwar; Sanjay-Shantal Bankeshwar, Ashok Chavan, Sandeep- Meetali Bankeshwar and Jayshiv Bankeshwar and their families.

Marching  
towards the  
**100<sup>th</sup>** year



# **NKGSB Bank**

**NKGSB Co-op. Bank Ltd.**

Where your convenience is always in our mind...



Contact Us: +91 22 2860 2000 | [customercare@nksb-bank.com](mailto:customercare@nksb-bank.com) | [www.nksb-bank.com](http://www.nksb-bank.com)

Regd. Office: Laxmi Sadan, 361, V. P. Road, Girgaum, Mumbai - 400004, India

#1 PEST CONTROL COMPANY



PEST FREE LIVING, STRESS FREE LIVING.

Our home is a pest free home.  
**IS YOURS TOO?**

☎ (022) 2686 5656

For the widest range of pest control solutions,  
call our pest management experts.

eggfirst.com

KSA/08/2014

**PEST CONTROL (INDIA) PVT. LTD.**

[www.pestcontrolindia.com](http://www.pestcontrolindia.com)

SMS: PEST to 54242



# SMART way to realise your dreams!



## SVC Good Homz

- E.M.I – ₹972/- \* (per lakh),
- Duration – 20 years

\*Conditions Apply

## SVC Vehicle Loan

- E.M.I – ₹2162/-\* (per lakh),
- Duration – 5 years



# SVC BANK

The Shamrao Vithal  
Co-operative Bank Ltd.  
(Multi-State Scheduled Bank)

smart bank for smart people

Connect with us on:



Facebook.com/SVCBankIndia



Twitter.com/SVC\_Bank



www.svcbank.com

SMS<SMARTSVC> to 98206 20454 now!

Corporate Office : SVC Tower, Nehru Road, Vakola, Santacruz (E), Mumbai - 400 055

Call : 6699 9999 / 7199 1000

Printer & Publisher – Smita Prakash Mavinkurve on behalf of Kanara Saraswat Association

Printed at SAP Print Solutions Pvt. Ltd., Shankarrao Naram Path, Lower Parel, Mumbai - 400013, Maharashtra. www.sapprints.com

Published at Kanara Saraswat Association, Association Building, 13/1-2, Talmakiwadi, Near Talmaki Chowk, J.D. Marg, Mumbai 400007

Editor – Smita Prakash Mavinkurve