

OCT 2024  
NEWSLETTER

CHICAGO CHAUTARI  
TIMES - 187th Edition

NAC WISHES ALL ITS  
COMMUNITY  
MEMBERS A VERY  
HAPPY TIHAR !

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# Chicago Chautari Times

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VOLUME 16, ISSUE 7

OCT 2024 NEWSLETTER

## Welcome to Chicago Chautari Times - 187th Edition



### A note on the dominion of divinity

Jay Shreekrishna ! Seers and sages are apt to have the same vision of the sublime truth irrespective of their individual upbringing. The reason being they empty their mind to make it completely transparent and translucent to see across beyond the mundane without any thing in their mind to block, blur, dim, or contaminate their discernment of the true vision. They may, however, use different terms to describe it to their audiences.

Such use of different terms causes many of us to interpret their description or explanation somewhat differently. As for example, there are so many terms in different culture and religion for God, such as divine, Bramha, Allaha, Tao, and so on. And if we carefully study these words and other words they use, we can easily find some degree of differences in their meaning in the modern meaning of each words used, not all of them carry the same and equal meaning and purpose, differently understood by different person with varying degree of their intellectual capacity; even though the attempt by each words by the seers is for the definition of the Ultimate Reality; perhaps partly or perhaps wholly.

The sublimity of the Truth may overwhelm one; and in the state of ecstasy, a person may express a portion or more of it; the degree of experience gained by different person to others using words that others know. The actual things being unknown is something never invented and not known in any concept of language; it may only be attempted to describe with the tools of the words that are commonly known. Because words are only for the commerce of the world and none of them are coined for eternal matters. Words are for the expression of five different things according to Aadi Sankarachaya, namely for class, quality, action, convention and relationship. The One Reality, The Ultimate Truth has nothing to do with any of these five.

Those sublime Truths can correctly be said to be gained by some few based on the "flight of the alone to the Alone." as expressed by the famous mystic Plotinus. Their state may be stated that they reach to a state of absorption, trance or samadhi or ecstasy. So, what the rest of us can make of that? As Vivekananda said "The rose called by any other name would smell as sweet. Names are not explanations." One can try to explain in numerous ways, but ultimately its nature being ineffable, could be not possible to express by common terminology. Along this line Rabindranath Tagore in his "Sadhana" summarizes it by saying "By the process of knowledge we can never know the infinite being. But if he is altogether beyond our reach, then he is absolutely nothing to us. The truth is that we know him not, yet we know him." The dilemma being nobody knows it and hence it is called by some scholars as ineffable, but the seers have different opinions about it such as Nirakar and Sakar.

It then causes further explanation and re-explabations; depending on who is the explainer and hence explanation eventually may look like different vision for the same subject; which is not true when we find those mystics to agree and embrace each other in totality. While if some of us start discussions in these matters, it is quite common that we begin diverging very quickly in our argument and start down-playing each other blaming even to label one another with insufficient understanding.

- Anonymous ( Continued on page 7)



### The Underground City

In an underground city, some people are okay with the rules and others aren't. Jamie was okay with the rules for the most part then he saw someone go outside. One person made a hole in the wall and dug through until they finally got out. Next, Jamie followed them out but when he went out there was no one there, just a big

mole.

While he was outside, he went exploring. Suddenly, he realized hours had passed and he was lost. Meanwhile, looking for his city he eventually met someone from the surface. There was a person that guided him through the surface. She agreed to take him back as long as he never came back up and it was a deal. His city was one of many, so they struggled to find it. They were out for days and nobody in his city noticed.

At last, after days they found his city, but it had no way to get in. The hole was covered by a sign that said, "STAY OUT!" Thus, he did, Jamie lived on the surface with his friend, and they looked for different underground cities. They found many but none of them had a way to get in and if they did there was no space for them, so they continued to look. Until they found one that was abandoned because it fell apart but it still had a few people in it and space for them. Therefore, they lived in the abandoned city and along with the help of the others they rebuilt it as a home for surface people. - Prisha Parajuli



### Naruto

*Naruto* is a manga series made by Masashi Kishimoto. It tells the story of Naruto Uzumaki, a young ninja who wants to be noticed by everyone and dreams of becoming the Hokage, the leader of his village called the Hidden Leaf Village. The story has two parts: one about Naruto when he's a kid, and the other when he's a teenager.

When Naruto was a baby, a powerful nine-tailed fox attacked the village and caused a lot of damage. The fox was called Kurama, and a ninja named Obito Uchiha used it to attack the village. Naruto's dad, Minato Namikaze, who was also the Fourth Hokage, stopped the fox by sealing half of its power inside Naruto and the other half in himself, but he had to give up his life to do it. If you haven't watched *Naruto*, you should give it a try. It's a really awesome show!- Anya Sharma



### Dashain

Hi my name is Sanvi Yadav and I am going to write about the Dashain Festival in Nepal. Dashain is a Hindu festival in Nepal and also celebrated in some parts of India as Dashaira. Dashain is celebrated mostly in September and October. In Dashain, we do pujas and tikas, get gifts from our elders and give gifts to our younger siblings. We eat varieties of authentic and local foods. We also invite our friends and relatives for tika, food and gifts as well. And most importantly, we take blessings from our elders. In Nepal, one special thing they do in Dashain is "Rote Ping (a special kind of swing)". These are the special things we do during Dashain. - Sanvi Yadav

## Best Wishes to our Oct Birthday Stars

Alisha Pokhrel - Oct 7



Abhaya Shrestha - Oct 14



Luniva Shrestha - Oct 13



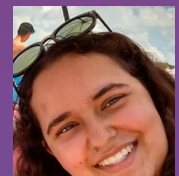
Jovial Rana - Oct 14



Aarogya Regmi - Oct 21



Aarya Regmi - Oct 27



Advik Bajagain - Oct 10





### Video Games

Video games are something a lot of people enjoy playing. I'm going to tell you about three cool video games: *Minecraft*, *Roblox*, and *Fortnite*.

First, let's talk about *Minecraft*. Before it was called *Minecraft*, it was known as "Cave Game." In *Minecraft*, there are three different modes: Survival, Creative, and Adventure. In Survival, you have to collect materials to make tools and build a house. You can also go mining to find armor and try to beat the game. In Creative mode, you can fly around and get any block you want to build whatever you imagine. The last mode is Adventure, where you can't just break blocks like in the other modes. You have to find blocks in chests.

The next game is *Roblox*. It's a fun game with lots of other games inside it. I have some game recommendations for you. The first one is *FNaF Coop*, a scary game where you play as a security guard. The second one is *Adopt Me*, where you can get pets, take care of them, and even trade them. The last game I recommend is *Roblox High School*. In this game, you're a student in high school, and you have to go to the classes on your schedule to earn money.

The last game I want to tell you about is *Fortnite*. It's a game where you try to be the last person standing. You can also buy skins to change how your character looks.

I hope you liked my game recommendations! - **Aadi Sharma**



### Watercolor Neurographic Art

Water Neurographic art is an art that uses water colors and creates Neurographic art. It is a therapeutic form of art developed by a Russian psychologist in 2014. Art promotes relaxation and creativity. It is created by drawing from inside out. The term "NeuroGraphica" combines the words "neuron" (a brain cell) and "graphics" (visual presentation). It is easy to learn techniques that can help you access your inner feeling without saying anything. - **Vedanth Shrestha**



### NAC Temple Fund— Oct '24 Summary

Thank you for attending Oct 2024 Monthly Puja, and for your generous contribution. Thanks to our sponsors, and our devotees, your presence, devotion and your contributions make it possible for us to give continuity to our regular Monthly Puja and Gathering. Here is the summary of our collection from Oct puja.

**Total Collection (Cash and Zelle) - \$573**  
**Total Expense : \$316**  
 Temple - \$250 | Priest - \$61 | Misc - \$5

### Best Wishes to our Oct Birthday Stars

**Rijan Chaudhary**  
Oct 12



**Prinsa Kumal -**  
Oct 22



**Pranav Pathak -**  
Oct 17



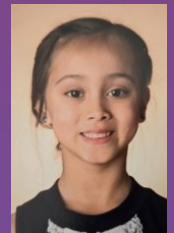
**Parasmani Bahadur Raghubanshi**  
- Oct 7



**Kunjval Pathak**  
- Oct 10



**Jaiya Kumari Karen Putnam -**  
Oct 2



Submit your birthday information with the pictures by via email by 20<sup>th</sup> of the month.



**Quantum Adventure  
Chapter 5 (Continued from September)**

"This is so confusing" Sans thought "Who is what saying and what do they mean by '!', it makes no sense."  
 "Hey Samuel, I wonder how Sans is holding up with both of us."  
 "For real I think he is going to have a mental breakdown."  
 They laughed out loud so loud it attracted nearby monsters  
 "KEEP IT LOW YOU BOYS, MONSTERS COMING!!" Sans whis-

pered to them aggressively  
 "Ok, jeez." Sapuel said  
 And right out of nowhere, an archer came out of the darkness with dark eyes."  
 "Watch out Sapuel! This guy has a high rank in the monster kingdom." Sans shouted at Sapuel  
 "What's the-" Sapuel tried to ask  
 "Shut up Sapuel!" Safuel shouted, "I got them."  
 "Them? There's only one " Samuel Saw an arrow "Why is everything cutting me off today!?"  
 "Blinding of Chaos. Seal Magic" Safuel said mysteriously  
 Somehow, after that all the archers were binded in things that looked like diamonds, and their hands, leg, and mouths were sealed shut.  
 "What was that? I saw nothing and they were sealed." Sapuel referenced  
 "It's nothing, come on, let's keep going." Safuel said  
 "Chaos CHAOS!" The screen typed  
*Breeeeeeeeek*  
*Braaaek*  
*Brrrrrk*  
 "Chaos Chariot = Broken. Please Repair" The screen typed  
 "Oh my god." Safuel said "My chariot! It's broken!"  
 "How are we going to get anywhere now?" Sapuel asked  
 "Let me use my magic." Sans said out of nowhere  
 "Oh Brad? I missed him." Safuel said  
 "Who is Brad?" Sapuel asked  
 "My horse." Sans answered "My power is eternity. Summon the horse who has one thought fallen and has come back up to land. He shall be the ride for all of eternity. Say hi to Brad, Sapuel"  
 "He's cute, but you had to say a lot to summon him." Sapuel said "Wait, do I have a summon?"  
 "Only exotics have summons." Safuel answered "You might get one though."  
 "All right, let's keep going, Brad! Hyah!" Sans said  
 "WHOO THIS IS ALMOST BETTER THAN THE CHAOS CHARIOT!"  
 "Eternity portal, summon." Sans said mysteriously  
 "A portal? Ahhh, wait, are we at the place Sans?" Safuel asked  
 "What place?" Sapuel thought out loud

- Syon Gautam

**Best Wishes to our  
Oct Birthday Stars**

Reeva Baral  
- Oct 17



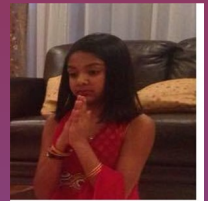
Manas Rijal -  
Oct 28



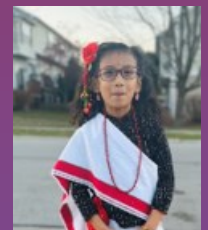
Nilesh  
Sharma  
- Oct 12



Jaina  
Kunwar -  
Oct 20



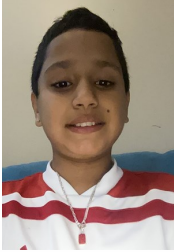
Avah  
Shrestha -  
Oct 24



Angela  
Bhatta -  
Oct 10



Jaylen Kunwar - Oct 13  
 Saurav Bhusal - Oct 15  
 Pranav Pathak - Oct 17  
 Kunjal Pathak - Oct 10  
 Umang Bhandary - Oct 11



### Tornadoes: A revised version

Tornadoes are a great factor of weather changes. They are extremely rare as they are only found in the spring and summer. They only form with a special storm and are widely studied by meteorologists.

The word tornado comes from the Spanish word “tornada” which means “terrible storm.” A tornado forms when a vortex of low pressured air, debris, and Earth is formed. A tornado has the ability to obliterate homes, demolish buildings, and throw all sorts of vehicles including trains and semi trucks like toys. Most people don’t know how they form because of their complex features, but they are formed because of one significant part; cape. Cape is the measuring of particles per joules in the air, and that is how our weather comes to be.

Tornadoes have an unexpectedly high cape, and storms have high cape, which signifies low air pressure and gloomy rainy days, and the air also gets dense. Tornadoes have high cape because of an unusual cloud called a cumulonimbus cloud which is a mix of a cumulus cloud and a nimbus cloud. These clouds produce hail, rain, thunder, lightning, and of course, tornadoes.

The formation of a tornado depends on the climate, because since tornadoes are unpredictable, they can spawn anywhere at any time in any way. The classic formation of tornadoes is basically cold and hot arid air, and the hot and cold moist air meets with the jet stream and creates the cumulonimbus cloud or what we call it, a supercell cloud. The cloud rotates so slowly that we can’t see the rotation happening. If you put your phone on timelapse, then you can see the rotation. Then an invisible horizontal vortex that then moves up by an invisible force called an updraft. Then, the tornado is visible and starts its rampage.

The classification of a tornado is ranked by the damage, wind speeds or both. A rare event occurred in 1987 also known as the black friday tornado where a 0.81-mile-wide tornado hit Edmonton and Strathcona county as the tornado topped wind speeds of over 260 miles per hour winds and was rated an F4. The crazy part was that tornadoes in the past which had less of a wind speed but more of a damage were rated F5 which is why we should always use classification as a tool to measure tornadoes.

In conclusion, tornadoes are a deadly phenomenon which we study, but they shape the way we understand weather and meteorology. - **Rasik Panta**

### In Plight of My Homeland



Charmingly with welcoming hearts  
A beautiful village once stood up  
For those hearts there is no more home  
Into the depths of muddy water  
Dreams swept away, hopes collapsed

Let’s plant some seeds of courage!  
Into the dirt of collapsed hope  
Let courage simmer through the cracks of despair!  
Let hope to rebuild through the bonds we build  
Let strength ignite in kindness we spread!

To those beautiful welcoming hearts  
Your wounds tell a story of bravery, resilience and patience  
For us, Empathy knows no distance!  
We love and care, no matter how far we are!

- **Sarana Parajuli**





## Who the 49ers are?

The San Francisco 49ers are one of the most iconic teams in the National Football League (NFL), with a history that combines tradition, innovation, and excellence. The team was founded in 1946 and has captured the hearts of fans across the nation. Today, the 49ers continue to be a competitive team, with talented players and an extremely passionate fan base. This article will explore some of the standout players of the current roster and share fun facts about the team that make them unique.

One of the key players on the 49ers today is quarterback Brock Purdy. After stepping in as the NFL's last draft pick in 2022, nicknamed "mr. irrelevant," he quickly made a better name for himself with impressive performances, leading the team to the playoffs. His calm demeanor and sharp decision-making have drawn loads of comparisons to legendary quarterbacks like Joe Montana, or even Tom Brady. Another standout player is linebacker Fred Warner, known for his incredible tackling skills and leadership on the field. Warner has earned countless Pro Bowl selections, showcasing his importance and excellence to the team's defense. The 49ers also command a powerful running game, led by Christian McCaffrey, a decent, and versatile player who can run, catch, and even throw the ball. McCaffrey's ability to make big plays keeps defenses on their toes and adds excitement and excellence to every game. In addition to their talented roster, the 49ers have some fun and interesting facts that highlight their rich culture, making them different from every other team. For example, the team's colors, red and gold - reflect California's gold rush history, making their identity deeply connected to the region. The 49ers also have a famous mascot, Sourdough Sam, who entertains fans during games. One of the most exciting and different features of Levi's Stadium, their home field, is the giant 40-foot-tall scoreboard, which enhances the fan experience with outstanding replays and highlights. The 49ers also happened to be the first team in the NFL to wear "throwback" uniforms, celebrating their history while bringing a nostalgic feel to the game. In conclusion, the San Francisco 49ers are a team that possess both tradition and modern excellence in football. With talented players like Brock Purdy, Fred Warner, and Christian McCaffrey, they continue to go for greatness and precision on the field. Their unique history and compelling culture make the 49ers not just a great sports team, but a significant part of American sports heritage. As they look to the future, the 49ers remain an excellent team to watch, inspiring fans and players with their dedication and passion for the game. - **Deeya Phuyal**



## Path to Medical School

Getting a medical degree is very challenging but at the end it is very rewarding. The following things will ensure that people get into a medical school.

Firstly, you need good grades. The most important classes to be do well in are math, and all the different types of science (physics, biology, and chemistry). To be even more academically good in these classes, you could take honor or AP versions of them. This helps in two ways, it shows that you are smart and can get good grades, and it shows that you can do research projects that give you experience.

Another thing you need is experience. You can get medical school experience by volunteering at nursing homes, hospitals, clinics, and more places to expose you to various healthcare settings. What else you could do is to shadow a physician. They can show you what it's like in the day of a life for a doctor, and you can make sure if this is the right path for you.

Personal qualities are really important. Beyond academics and experience, the schools look for personality traits. The main thing they look for is if a person is compassionate, determined, and empathetic. Also, you can do a lot of service, participate in events, and commit to projects. If you have good communication skills, that's a really big thing for those schools because it means you can interact with patients.

The last step and the one you need to do is make an application. In your application you should include everything I just talked about, your grades, your experience, your personal qualities, and anything else you can think of. Make sure it is grammatically correct and well crafted. Good Luck to anyone who is thinking of choosing this path!! - **Suvav Bhusal**

## Editorial - A note on the dominion - Continued

We know this because our inability to reach a common center is the cause of the majority of world conflicts and problems and even wars. The strange thing about these things is we start from that which is common to all of us and is the essence of everything, but then quickly descend to lower and lower level to find the minutest differences and argue in such things. How can we reconcile or revert back to plain thinking that the diversity that we find, and sadly we lack to fully comprehend those are nothing other than the manifestation of the same underlying essence, just like seeds put on the soil can produce similar trees but each are different. The underlying essence of each of the seeds must be the same, even though we can see the differences after they manifest.

The differences seem to be caused by not the essence but could be by the external environment influence upon them, etc. The diversity that we find is the true nature of that that our senses and intellect cannot fathom. Only those seers can transcend the senses and intellect to understand that. We never can ignore the illusive nature and power of the senses to deceive us and the shortcomings of even the greatest intellect.

Our constraints in this case therefore must be understood because, the words are again used based only on worldly things and matters that we employ for our common worldly dealings, we have no idea however what words can actually describe something that is not worldly. Our senses neither can fathom that nor our intellect reach there as we know. The space we are talking about here is beyond reason and intellect. And we also know that the seers are also limited to use the means of the words that are available to them to explain their vision as much as they could using the tools of the available words. There is no other option for them to apply something that is not available in the common vocabulary of words by which they can explain something that cannot simply be explained. It is therefore extremely important for all of us to interpret the things said by the seers from different places and different times with extreme care.

In addition, one or more seers may say a few things important to his listeners. He may use his judgment on how much is necessary to say to his audience depending upon their capacity understood by the seer. All these things lead the rest of us to find different ways of saying different things or saying the same things. We therefore must be very critical in labeling those whom we consider like mystical visionaries properly and carefully. Our interpretation doesn't reach where they have reached where there is no conflict. Our interpretation can only cause turbulence in our relationship and disturb peace and harmony among ourselves. As we see none of the seers or sages have caused a different interpretation of anything said by those who came before them. It is only us who have no understanding of the realm beyond our intellect and reason; and so we contradict each other. Such contradictory disturbing opinions cause conflicts in the necessary harmony and peace and understanding among us. Therefore, we see historical sufferings coming from our misinterpretation and arrogance from human-to-human hatred and wars, nothing to do with what each seer experienced and spoke.

If we try to think a little bit about it which all of us are capable of doing, all of us must be clear on the limitations of our senses and individual intellect differences. We must understand that things said by the seers are not possible to interpret fully by us who are not reached to the mystic level from the level of our intellect on the one hand and lack the proper words to say about something that cannot be described by any human invented words on the other. Also, none of us have any rights to limit what exists beyond, because neither we know it nor it is something that has limited scope or any limitations. Om tat sat! - **Anonymous**

## In This Fragile Moment



In the twilight's heavy sigh,  
Where hopes grow dim and dreams can die,  
A world once vibrant is now draped in gray,  
In echoes of laughter, hope slips away.

Fields that once danced with golden grain,  
Now bow beneath the weight of pain,  
Voices tremble in the chilling night,  
Yearning for solace, for a flicker of light.

Children's eyes, like stars in a void,  
Search for comfort, but find only noise,  
Innocence stolen by shadows and strife,  
Each heartbeat a question, each breath a knife.

The cries of the weary drown in despair,  
While silence lingers, thick in the air,  
Yet somewhere beneath this sorrowful sky,  
A whisper of hope dares to rise, to try.

Hold tight to kindness, let tears flow free,  
In this fragile moment, remember the plea,  
For though the darkness may swallow the day,  
We carry each other, we find our way.

- **Krishna Pandey**

## समयमै सचेत भया!!!

डा चिन्तामणिनाथ योगीले हालै सम्पन्न गरेको अमेरिकाको करिब एक महिने (२०२४, जुलाई ११ देखि अगस्त २० सम्म) यात्रा को आधारमा लिखित यात्रा अनुभव प्रथम भाग

यस लेखको उद्देश्य कुनै शास्त्रीय व्याख्यान होइन र कुनै विद्वत्ताको प्रदर्शन पनि होइन, न त कुनै लेख लेख्ने प्रदर्शन वा अभिमान नै हो । तर मात्र आफ्नो अनुभव र अनुभूति सहित धर्मरक्षणाय, समाजकल्याणाय र नेपालीबन्धुहिताय केही विचारहरूको सम्प्रेषण र आत्मीय निवेदन हो।

मूल प्रसङ्ग हो, भर्खरै मैले सम्पन्न गरेको अमेरिकाको करिब एक महिने (२०२४, जुलाई ११ देखि अगस्त २०सम्म) यात्रा । यस यात्रामा टेक्सासको डालसबाट सुरु गरेर अस्टिन, लस एन्जेल्स, सन्फ्रान्सिस्को, सेक्रामान्टो, आयोवा, सिकागो, नायग्रा फाल्स, बोस्टन, न्यु जर्सी, डीसी, भर्जिनिया, मेरिल्यान्ड, बाल्टिमोर आदि हुँदै अन्त्यमा भर्जिनियाको डुलेसबाट यात्रा सुसम्पन्न गर्ने सौभाग्य मिल्यो। मित्रजन र परिवारजनको आत्मीय सहयोगले नै यो सबै सजिलैसँग संभव भयो। "स्वहिताय सर्वहिताय च" को मन्त्र सहित विशाल "सत्संग यात्रा" सुसम्पन्न भयो। करिब ६ हप्ते यस यात्रामा १२ वटा जति प्रमुख शहरहरूको भ्रमण गर्ने मौका मिल्यो। हुन त मैले करिब २५ वर्षदेखि (१९९९ अगस्तदेखि) नै अमेरिकाको भ्रमण गर्दै नेपाली मित्रहरू र अमेरिकन मित्रहरूसँग विभिन्न स्तरमा सत्संग, सभा, संवाद गर्दै आएकोछु। तथापि जहिले पनि अमेरिका नौलो र आश्चर्यमय नै लाग्छ।

यात्राका क्रममा मनमा जागेका केही विचारहरू, प्रश्नहरू, चिन्ता र चिन्तनहरू समस्त मित्रजन, बन्धुबान्धव र परिवारजन सबैलाई हृदयमा राखी यही लेखद्वारा समष्टिमा सम्बोधन गर्ने प्रयास गर्दैछु। खास गरी धर्म, संस्कृति, संस्कार, नेपालीत्व आदिलाई केन्द्रमा राखी व्यक्ति, परिवार र समाजका बारेमा केही विमर्श गर्ने वा निवेदन गर्ने प्रयास गर्दैछु।

### मूल कार्यक्रमहरू -

यस पटकको यात्रालाई बुँदागत गर्नुपर्दा यसरी गर्न सकिन्छ -

- डालसमा प्रति वर्ष झैं भव्यतापूर्वक "समर कल्चरल स्पिरिचुअल क्याम्प" सुसम्पन्न।
- महर्षि इन्टरन्यासनल युनिभर्सिटी, आयोवामा इन्टरन्यासनल वैदिक साइन्स कन्फ्रेन्सको सफल समायोजन।
- विभिन्न राज्य र शहरहरूमा साना-ठूला सबै खाले "सत्संग यात्रा" संचालन।
- अमेरिकन मित्रहरूसँग विशेष प्रकारको भेटघाट र सत्संग।
- मित्रजन र परिवारजन सहित केही अनौपचारिक भेटघाट र भ्रमण।

### यात्राका केही हेराइ र सिकाइ-

जीवन आफैमा एक अनन्त यात्रा हो। यात्राका धेरै सुखद र दुःखद पक्ष हुन्छन् र कैयौं पीडा र प्रेमका प्रसँग पनि हुन्छन्। मेरा लागि भने सत्संग यात्रा, सेवा यात्रा र चेतना यात्राको त्रिवेणी नै जीवन यात्रा हो भन्ने मलाई लाग्छ । यस यात्राका सिकाइहरूलाई मैले भन्नुपर्दा संक्षेपमा बुँदागत यस्तो हुनसक्छ -

- अमेरिकामा नेपालीहरूको सङ्ख्यामा उल्लेख्य वृद्धि ।
- नेपाली बन्धुहरूको प्रशंसनीय आर्थिक समुन्नति।
- मन्दिरहरूको सङ्ख्यामा विशेष वृद्धि ।
- नेपाली पाठशालाहरूको उत्साहजनक वृद्धि।
- शिक्षा व्यवसाय आदिमा बढ्दो समुन्नति ।
- राजनीतिमा समेत समयानुकूल प्रगति।
- चाडपर्व उत्सवहरूको भव्य समायोजन ।
- विभिन्न उत्सव र समारोहहरूमा बढ्दो उत्सुकता।
- नेपाबाट आमाबुवा, कलाकार, नेता, गुरुहरू, व्यवसायीहरू, समाजसेवीहरू र पर्यटनप्रेमीहरूको बाक्लो भ्रमण।
- साथै कैयौं मित्रहरूको समयमै कागजात आदि समयमै नबन्दा बेथिति, पारिवारिक पीडा र सन्नासपूर्ण सुस्केराहरू पनि।

### केही खटकिएका कुराहरू -

यात्रामा हेर्दा धेरै कुरा सर्सर्ती रमाइलो देखिए तापनि भित्रभित्रै बुझ्दा केही कुरा खटकिने खालका पनि हुन्छन्। बाहिरबाट समुद्र जति सौन्दर्ययुक्त र शान्त देखिए तापनि त्यसभित्र कैयौं सुनामीका ज्वालारु, तुफानहरू लुकेर बसेका हुन्छन् । अमेरिकाको यात्रामा मैले पनि यस्ता केही संवेदनशील कुराहरू अनुभूत गर्दै आएको छु। यसपटक भने यस्ता कुराहरू अझ बढ्दै गएका हुन् कि? वा मैले बल्ल ती कुराहरूलाई अझ गहिरोसँग बुझ्ने मौका पाएको हुं कि? त्यो ठ्याक्कै भन्न सकिदैन । तथापि सतहमा जति सुन्दर देखिए तापनि गहिराइमा कैयौं उच्छ्वास, अन्तर्द्वन्द्व, आशंका, आतंक, अनिश्चितता, अराजकताहरूले नेपाली जीवनलाई अस्तव्यस्त बनाइरहेको र भोलि अस्त नै पनि बनाउन सक्ने डरलाग्दो संकेत देखिन्छ।

दोस्रो भाग आगामि अंकमा ...

- गुरु डा चिन्तामणिनाथ योगी  
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**Dr. Chintamani Yogi**





### A Tribute to Ms Patty Potato, an Olympic Potato’s life

**Background:**

I have conducted a research project on a potato. The project was to treat it like a hospital patient and see how long it would take for it to rot. I decided to plant it and make a proper funeral for it. I wrote the script, and I included some lessons, such as how **nothing can stop you from dreaming.**

**A Tribute:**

Today we have suffered the terrible loss of Patty Potato, and we are here to celebrate her wonderful life that was filled with beautiful events.

Patty was always looking onto the bright side of things. You would always find her with a smile on her face, even when all hope seemed lost. She was a fighter, and she won all the battles life sent her way with her immense perseverance.

She won the battle of potato cancer, and while it robbed her of her hair, it was unable to take her charisma. Everyone told Patty that she would never walk again, that she was now forever locked in a wheelchair. Boy, did she prove them wrong! Not only did she walk, but she went out of her way to become a Potato Olympic champion, making her the first potato to compete with cancer in history.

She didn’t win, but you could be fooled if you saw her the night after. Patty partied like the night would never end. In that moment, she felt like she won life. Although she didn’t have a shining medal around her neck, she was surrounded by her friends and family.

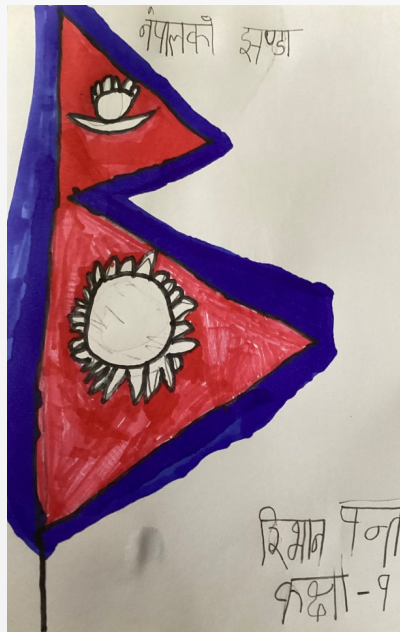
Patty was also a dreamer. She would have never overcome any of her challenges unless she dreamed about it. She always said, “There are a lot of things you don’t have in this polluted world. You can be in the worst possible situation and still have the capability to dream. Nothing, and I mean *nothing*, can stop you from letting your imagination run wild.


However, Patty wasn’t perfect. She repeated over and over again that the media made her into this incredibly perfect potato. But that wasn’t who she was. She strongly believed that you can’t learn to walk without falling first. She had her regrets, and she was proud to show her bruises and scars from her tumbles.

She hated how the media turned everything, twisted it, and flipped it around. Patty was a believer, and she didn’t let anyone tell her no.

My friends, death is not the end. Let us remember Patty’s beautiful soul for what it was. Fly high, Ms. Patty Potato.

- **Suvana Gautam**




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## How Handsome O Son of a Tailor! (कती राम्रो दमाईको छोरो!)

### Act I: The Weight of a Name

In the enchanting hills of Chisapani, Lamjung, where the mountains cradle the sky and rivers whisper ancient secrets, I, Ram Bhakta Pariyar, grew up surrounded by the vivid hues of my heritage. My name, a double-edged sword, was both a badge of honor and a mark of scorn. Born into the Damai caste, I quickly learned that my identity would define the contours of my life.

As a child, I felt the icy chill of discrimination. The Brahmins and Chhetris, clad in their starched fineries, regarded me as a mere shadow flitting through their world. Their disdain was palpable, a silent hum that buzzed in the air whenever I passed. I became an expert in evasion, avoiding their piercing gazes. Yet, amidst this frostiness, I discovered warmth among the Magars and Gurungs, whose kindness soothed my bruised spirit. Their laughter rang like temple bells, reminding me that acceptance was possible, even if rare.

I had a small circle of upper-caste friends—partners in mischief and camaraderie. We played, shared secrets, and forged bonds that felt as solid as the mountains themselves. But as twilight fell, their parents summoned them, whispering warnings against our friendship. “Stay away from that Damai boy!” they cautioned, casting shadows over our innocent laughter. I nodded, masking the sting of their words, but inside, my heart throbbed like an unhealed wound.

### Act II: The Strain of Shame

As the years unfolded, adulthood brought its burdens. My uncles, desperate to shed the stigma of our last name, changed it to “Nepali.” Each time I heard that name, a pang of betrayal pierced my soul. Why must we hide our identity? Our heritage was rich, steeped in artistry and craftsmanship. Yet their shame, draped over us like a shroud, stifled the pride I yearned to embrace.

Amidst this sorrow, solace came in the melodies of Raju Pariyar. His song, **कती राम्रो दमाईको छोरो**, echoed through the valleys, celebrating the beauty of being a Damai. As the lyrics enveloped me, I felt warmth bloom in my chest. My identity was not a burden but a legacy to cherish. I was not merely a “Damai”; I was the proud son of a lineage that sang, played, and crafted with unmatched skill. The music of my ancestors coursed through my veins, a testament to their artistry and resilience.

### Act III: The Irony of Craftsmanship

In my small workshop, my calloused hands danced over fabric as I immersed myself in the art of tailoring. **दमाईको थुक चोखो!**—our saliva is pure, they say, a nod to our craft. I often reflected on the irony: the clothes I meticulously stitched, cutting threads with my teeth, adorned those who deemed me untouchable. If they accidentally brushed against me, they would sprinkle water dipped in gold to purify themselves, as if my touch could taint their honor. Yet, they wore my creations proudly, oblivious to the contradictions woven into their fabric.

My childhood friends, despite their genuine affection, couldn't fully grasp the weight of my identity. They played with me, shared laughter and dreams, yet the specter of caste lingered, a silent reminder of the chasm between us. I sensed their hesitation, heard their parents' warnings echoing in their minds, even as they dared to step into the light of our friendship.

### Act IV: A Glimmer of Hope

Yet change, like the seasons, began to unfurl. The younger generation—those under thirty—started to break free from the shackles of tradition. I watched in awe as they embraced diversity, laughing and celebrating without the constraints of caste. Their acceptance filled me with hope, a soft glow illuminating the shadows.

Among them, I found my place as Ram Bhakta, a proud Damai and a representative of my heritage. My forefathers were not merely singers and musicians; they were the soul of our culture, and I was determined to carry their legacy forward. I inherited their talents and the skills of tailoring, a rich tapestry of history and artistry flowing through my blood.

As I walked through the vibrant paths of Chisapani, warmth enveloped me, a palpable sense of acceptance. The winds of change stirred around me, and I was ready to embrace them. With every stitch I made, I wove my story into the fabric of our future—one filled with unity and the promise of a better tomorrow.

In this intricate dance of life, I realized my identity was a thread in a much larger tapestry. And with that understanding, I knew the legacy of the Damai would not only survive but thrive, celebrated in song, craft, and the spirit of inclusion. The mountains echoed my pride, the rivers sang my song, and I, Ram Bhakta Pariyar, stood resolute—a testament to the strength of our shared humanity. - **Alpabiram**