

Sat. 27. 27.

A Day of Visits.

In response to so many pressing invitations Baba was pleased to go to the city with some of the mandali. The first place visited by the party was the place of Hanibai an old hindoo lady. A very fine dinner was provided to them and full justice was paid to the various dishes that Hanibai had so devotedly prepared. The second visit was paid at the house of an old and devoted Brahmin family where again the party was provided with tasty eatables. The houses of Chintamanrao and Laxmanrao were also visited and inspite of having partaken of food at the first two places Baba accepted some refreshment at both these houses. The last halt was made at Hakea's house before returning to Thakurabad at three o'clock in the afternoon.

There was a heavy rainfall at four o'clock soon after Shalraj left for the city on his cycle and thus got a fine shower bath. He had been asked by Shri to go by the empty bus that had to return to the city but he preferred to go on his cycle and thus found that it pays to listen to Shri even in minor matters.

Mr. Borker and his Anant Ashram boys as well as a Brahmin

family came for Baba's Darshans just as He was going to the Ashram in the evening. Shri allowed them to follow Him and remain in His presence at the Ashram for about an hour. Baba returned to Meherabad at 6 P.M.

After the arti, sweets were distributed, a story was repeated by Ranjoo and, a few games of draughts were played by Baba.

Sun. 3. 7. 27

The Persian Boys Arrive.

Quite unexpectedly Aga Baidool turned up at Meherabad this morning with the fourteen boys that he brought with him from Persia. Two of them ~~are~~ muslimans and the rest zoroastrians. The group looked very queer in their typical persian dresses. The luggage with them was all the more surprising as it consisted of a small bundle of bedding, a curiously shaped earthen water jar and a few miscellaneous things that would hardly fill a small trunk and yet the party consisted of sixteen souls coming from such a long distance as that of Persia. Poor souls! They seemed to have had a very rough time but their strong constitution stood them well in this trying journey. As inspite of having a rough sea during the voyage through the Indian Ocean save for two or three of the boys who were suffering a little through sea-sickness all looked the very picture of health. Word about their arrival was at once sent to Baba, and before Shri arrived the party was photographed. As soon as Baba saw them, He embraced each of the boys and the two gentlemen accompanying them. They were served with breakfast and then conducted to the Ashram.

Another surprise of the day was an application from a Bohri musliman merchant of Bombay seeking admission to the Ashram for a boy of his own community and relationship. It was all the more remarkable since the gentleman's letter attached to the application spoke very highly of the possibilities

and plan of training young boys in spirituality in the
Tucher Ashram. The institution is thus rapidly turning into
a really cosmopolitan affair.

At this growing popularity of the Ashram in the
course of some remarks Baba discussed the question of
building permanent premises for the same as well as the
H. B. N. School over the hill up to Rs 25000/- and commencing
this work in the October month.

This evening a cricket match was arranged
amongst the Ashram boys which came off very successfully
and provided a novel sight to the boys who have
come from Persia.

Mon 4th July '27.

Kaikhosro Mase and Soona Masi left for Bbay via
Poona by the morning train

For the first time some local English gentlemen
came to Tucherabad with some boys whom they wanted to get
admitted in the Ashram.

Baba discussed questions about sports and games
this evening ~~and the~~ when the talk ~~centered~~ chiefly centered round
a proposed tennis court here. It was also decided to prepare a
nice cricket ground over the hill and then call for outside teams
and play big matches on suitable occasions. Drifting in the
topic about the future Baba conveyed "I shall have to remain
six months on water ... when I do so, know that I will speak ...
I am going to lock myself up but all the arrangements about
the Ashram etc must be ready before I do so ... There will
be a spiritual outburst here ... many sages already know
about it ..."

A young Sadhu came for Shri's Darshans from the
Durbar of Dhoniwalababa at Saikhed. He looked very
attractive with his curly hairs and dreamy eyes. He greeted

Baba
with great devotion and feelings. He had already been to
Babaji and Narayan-maharaj and was now on his way to
Sakori. Baba presented him with some of his photos and
lockets and also ordered for the dinner to be served to him.
He did not seem much attracted towards the food which he accused
to be eating absent mindedly but was all the time looking
tenderly towards Baba's photo that he had kept besides the
plate in which he dined. When asked as to why he left
Shrivibaba and started on this pilgrimage, said he got a
hint from his Master to go and have a look at the "Rivers
that had become one with the Sea"

"How did you come to know the particular "Rivers"? Were
any definite names suggested to you" was one of the many
such and the like questions put to him by some of the
Mandali. Reply to this particular question the young Sadhu
said "

No. I was not asked or told to see particular places
and Personalities..... I am guided in this matter ~~intuitively~~
intuitively --- besides going to Poona and Kolhapur I have
been to and have also seen Unaiakela at"

It was very interesting to hear him speak his experiences at
the places he had visited.

Sometime after he had finished the meals, he was asked by Baba
to leave for Sakori. ~~by Baba~~. Shortly afterwards Baba sent
Ramjoo to the station following the Sadhu instructing the former
to purchase a ticket and see the latter safe in ^{the} train. After
taking his seat in the train the Sadhu often referred to Baba
in loving tones and words ~~at~~ and also advised Ramjoo not
to leave Baba adding "..... you have taken your position on a
river bank that is yet to overflow... stick to it under any
circumstances.... one can never know when the river is going
to have "flood" While talking in this vein he suddenly

stopped short, rested his head on the window frame of the train and sat calmly for a few seconds. With a smiling face and beaming eyes he ^{at once} lifted up his head and told Ramji that he had just felt a message being flashed from Deherabad to Sakori about ~~himself~~ himself and his proposed visit to Shri Maharaj!

When the event was repeated before Baba, Shri conveyed that the young swami was in the 'spiritual line' and did and could "see" something about the unseen.