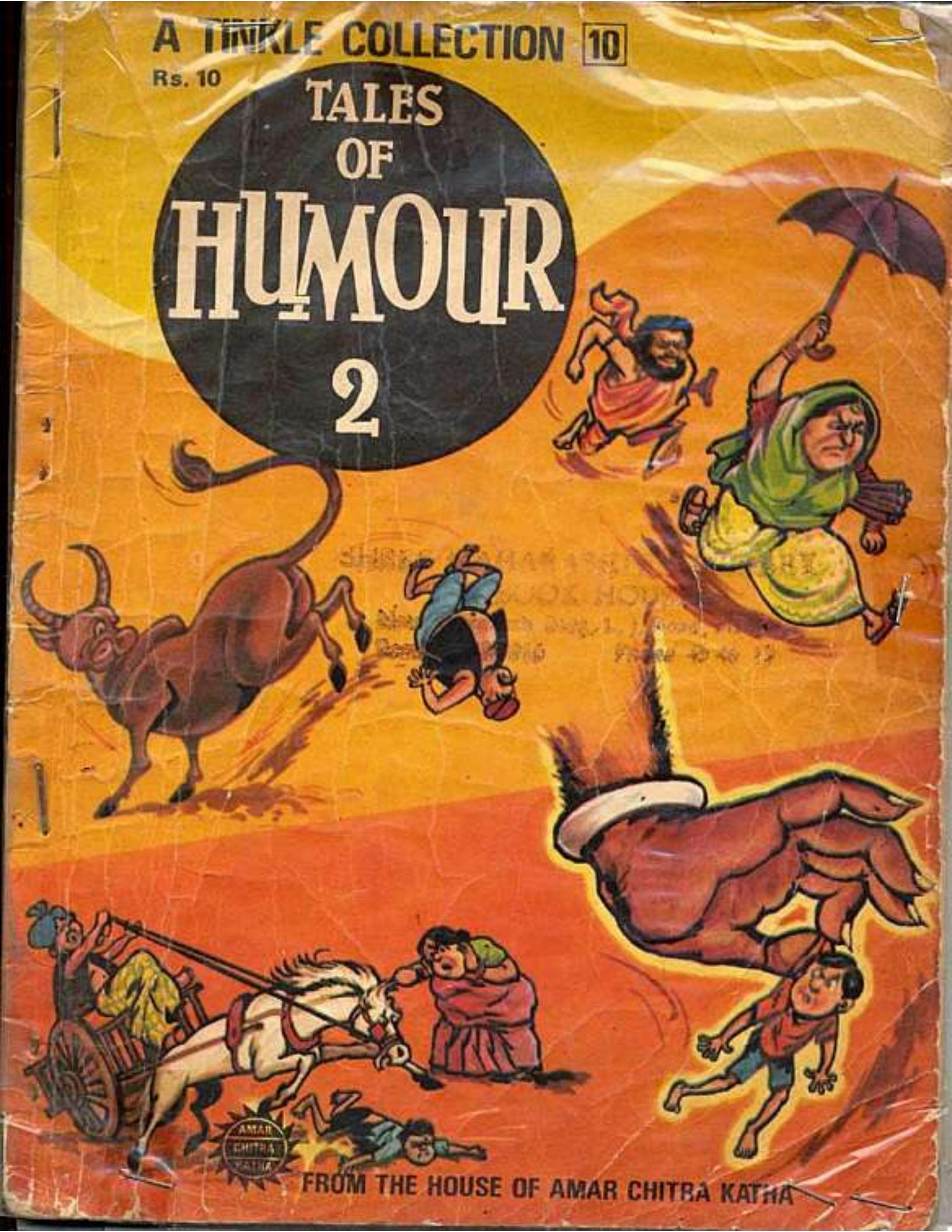


A TINKLE COLLECTION 10

Rs. 10

TALES OF **HUMOUR** 2



FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA

This book belongs to :

Contents

The Money-Lender Meets His Match	-----	1
Sundar and the Seth	-----	5
The Reward	-----	13
A Matter of Rights	-----	16
Buddhiraj	-----	20
The Boy and His Coins	-----	21
The Locked Postbox	-----	24
The Show-Off	-----	25
The Considerate Shopkeeper	-----	27
The Fat Man	-----	28
The Fee	-----	30
The Dwarf Who Outwitted the Giant	-----	32
The Seventh Idli	-----	35
A Matter of Payment	-----	37
The Merchant and the Thief	-----	39
The Watchful Eye	-----	41
The Secret Reason	-----	42
His Silence Paid	-----	44
The Fox in the Pit	-----	46
Ramesh Earns a Pile	-----	50
The Greedy Door-Keeper	-----	51
A Pair of Cuckoos	-----	53
The Gold Ring	-----	54
The Face in the Window	-----	56
The City Lover	-----	57
Two Tricks	-----	58
Counting Floors	-----	61
Miserly Wit	-----	62
Ramu and the Rickshaw	-----	63

© 1985 IBH Publishers Pvt. Ltd. All rights reserved.

Published by H.G. Mirchandani for IBH Publishers Pvt. Ltd., Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay 400 026 and printed by him at IBH Printers, Marol Naka, Mathuradas Vissanji Road, Andheri (East), Bombay 400 059.

Editor: Anant Pai

Associate Editors: Nira Benegal

Production: Maranna B. Shetty

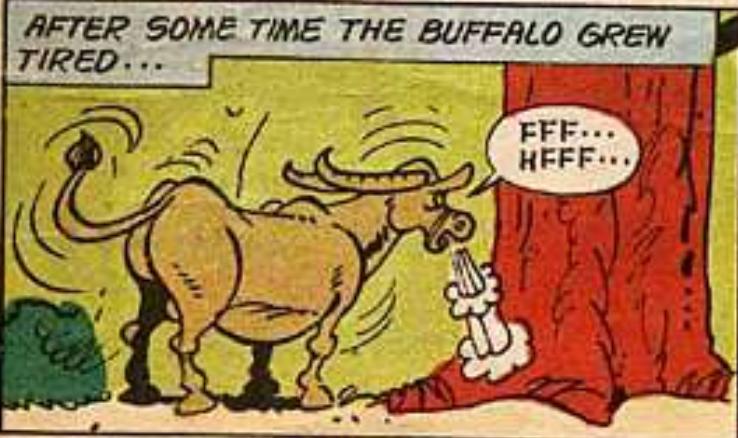
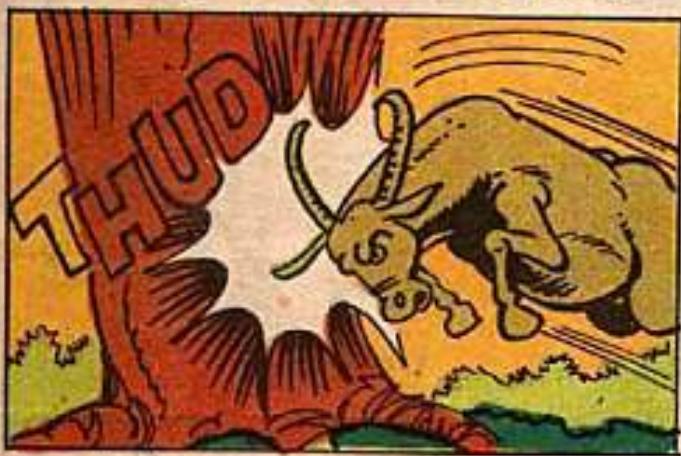
THE MONEY-LENDER MEETS HIS MATCH

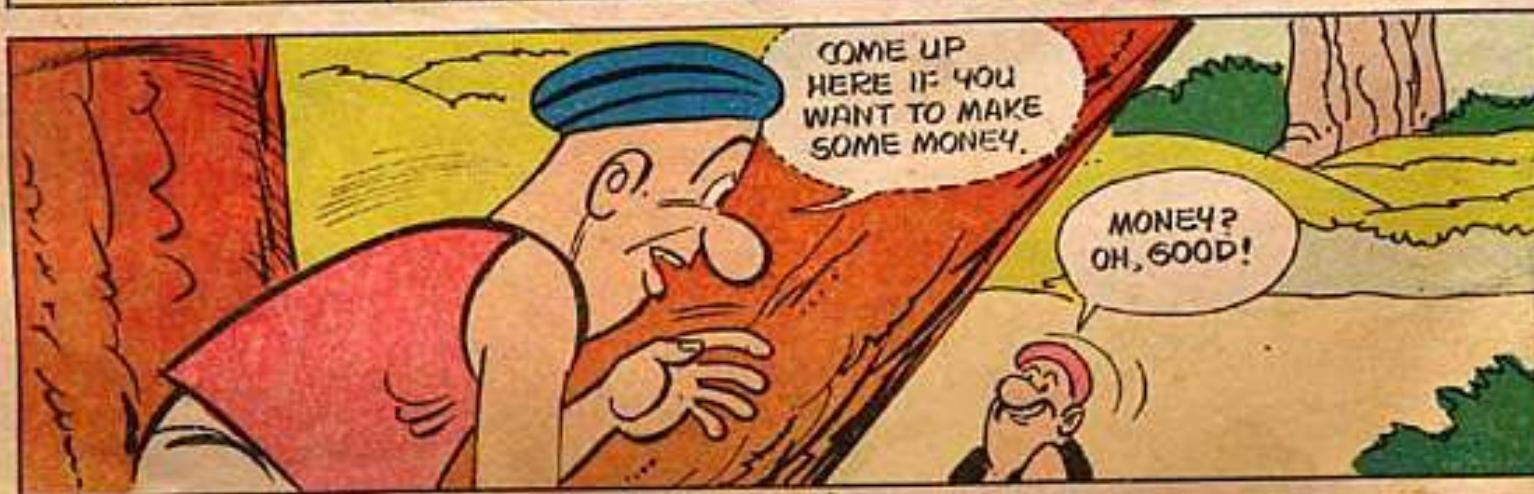
Illustrations: Ram Waerkar

Tel: 4454287/4462061



Based on a
story sent by
Arup Jyoti,
Nagaland





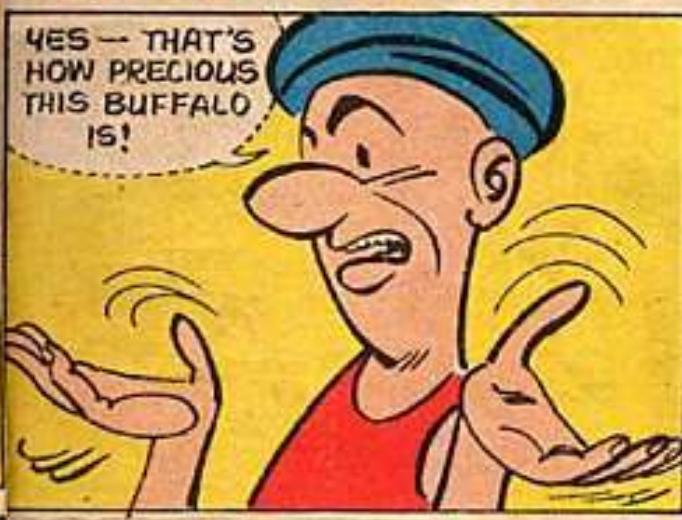
WHEN THE MAN HAD CLIMBED UP —



NOW LISTEN —
FOR A MONTH NOW,
I HAVE BEEN
THE KEEPER OF
THIS BUFFALO.

MY JOB IS MERELY TO SIT ON
THIS TREE AND MIND IT. WHEN
I TAKE IT BACK TO THE PALACE
IN THE EVENING,
THE KING GIVES
ME A THOUSAND
GOLD COINS.

YES — THAT'S
HOW PRECIOUS
THIS BUFFALO
IS!



A THOUSAND GOLD COINS?
FOR ONLY A DAY'S WORK?



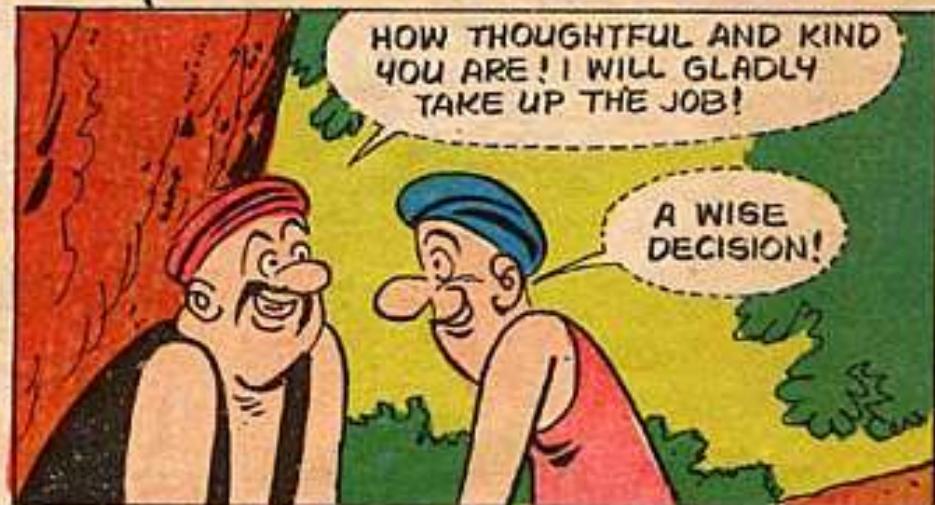
HAVING DONE THIS
JOB FOR SO LONG,
I HAVE BECOME
A RICH MAN.

NOW I FEEL
I SHOULD LET
SOMEBODY
ELSE MAKE
SOME MONEY
TOO.



HOW THOUGHTFUL AND KIND
YOU ARE! I WILL GLADLY
TAKE UP THE JOB!

A WISE
DECISION!



THE BRUTE
IS STILL ASLEEP.
GOOD!



AS QUIETLY AS HE COULD, THE WOODCUTTER
CLIMBED DOWN THE TREE.

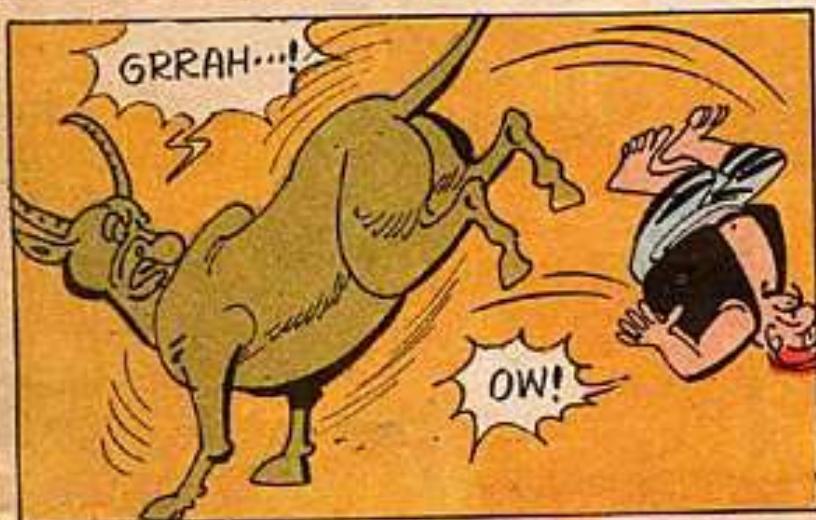
I MUST SIT ALL
DAY ON THIS TREE,
YOU SAID?

SSH... SSH
... YES, YES, OR
YOU WON'T GET
YOUR GOLD
COINS.

SO ALL AFTERNOON, THE MONEY LENDER SAT ON THE TREE.



FINALLY, IN THE EVENING, HE CLIMBED DOWN.



IT WAS A LONG TIME BEFORE THE BUFFALO LEFT...



... AND THE TERRIFIED MAN COULD CLIMB DOWN AGAIN.

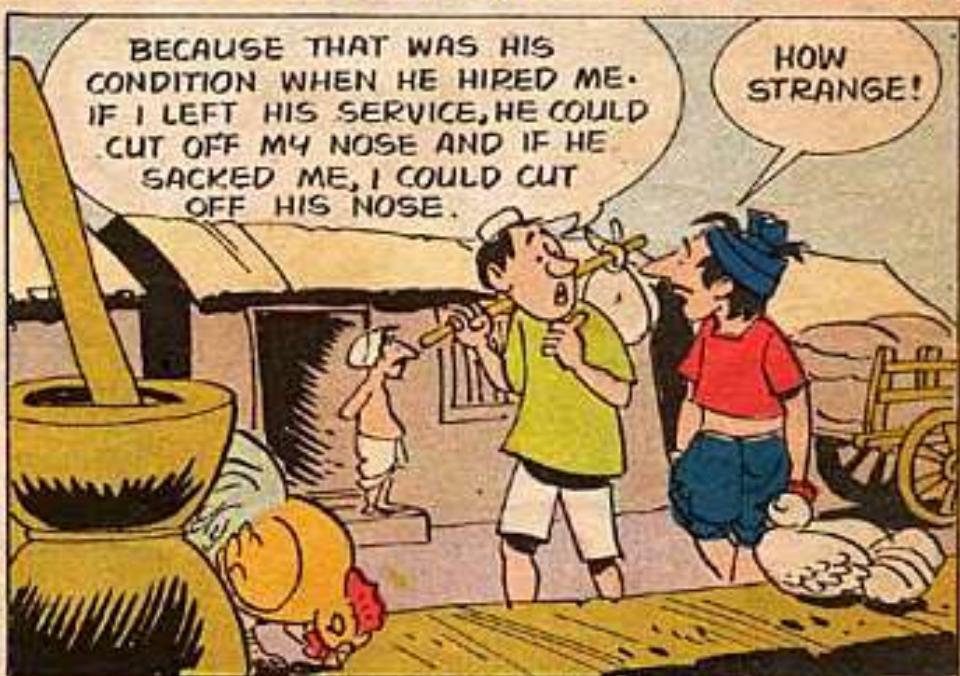


I... I NEVER WANT TO SEE A BUFFALO AGAIN!

SUNDAR AND THE SETH

Based on a story
sent by Avlok,
New Delhi

Illustrations :
V. B. Halbe



SOON —

SETHJI, DO
YOU NEED A
SERVANT?

I DO.
BUT...

...I HAVE
CERTAIN
CONDITIONS...

I KNOW
ABOUT THEM,
SETHJI.

YOU DO?
THEN YOU CAN
START
IMMEDIATELY.

A FEW DAYS LATER —

HE DOES THE
WORK OF THREE
MEN!

AND
EATS AS
MUCH!

LET HIM EAT!
REMEMBER, HE WON'T
BE GETTING A PAISA
FROM US!

ONE DAY AS SUNDER WAS
PASSING BY A DESERTED
SPOT —

A DEAD HORSE.
THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA!

SUNDER CUT OFF THE
HORSE'S TAIL. THEN
GOING HOME HE UNTIED
THE SETH'S MARE, LED IT
TO THE FOREST...

... AND TIED IT TO A
TREE THERE.



AFTERWARDS HE PLANTED THE HORSE'S TAIL IN A MARSHY SPOT...



... AND RAN HOME.



OH!

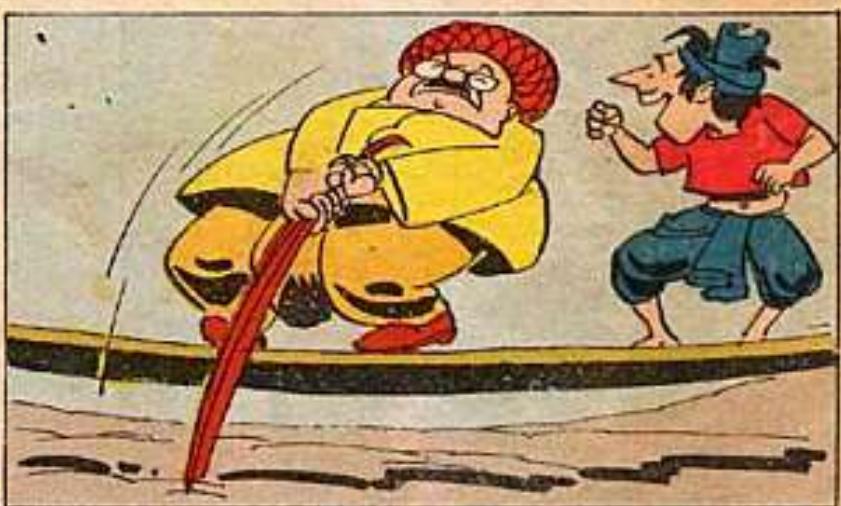
SETHJI! SETHJI!
YOUR MARE IS SINK-
ING IN THE MARSH.
HURRY! HURRY!



LOOK! IT'S
GONE IN!



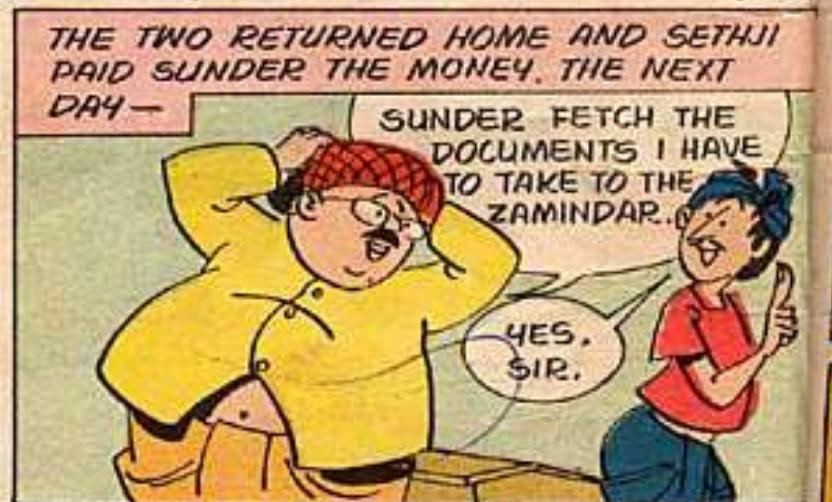
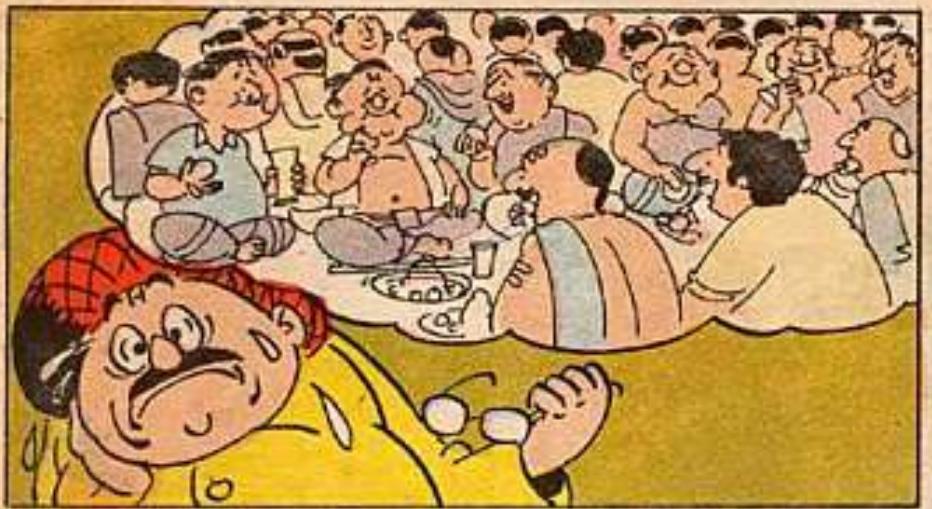
OH, THE
POOR
MARE!



SETHJI, YOU HAVE
KILLED YOUR MARE, NOW
YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE A
FEAST TO ATONE FOR
YOUR SIN.

A...
FEAST?



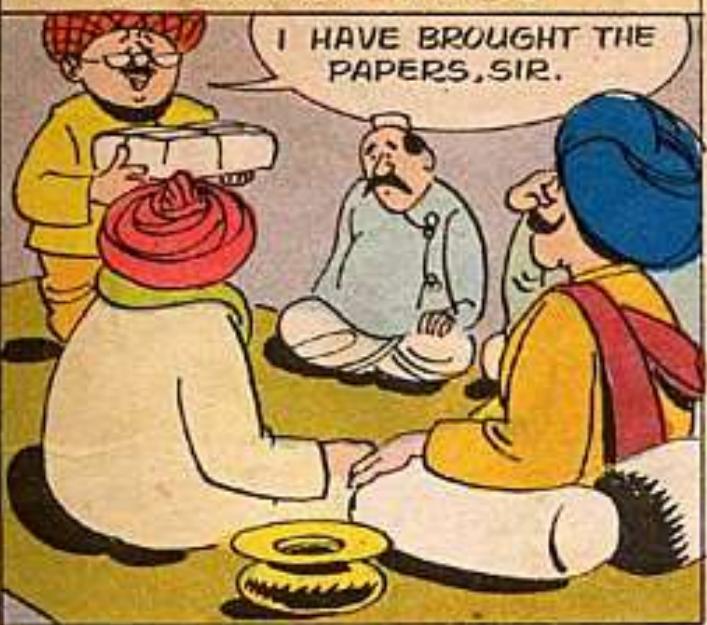


AT THE ZAMINDAR'S HOUSE —

I HAVE BROUGHT THE PAPERS, SIR.

HERE THEY... OH! OH!

HA! HA! HA!



THE SETH RETURNED HOME, FUMING WITH RAGE —



YOU ROGUE! HOW DARE YOU INSULT ME!

I DIDN'T DO A THING SETHJI...



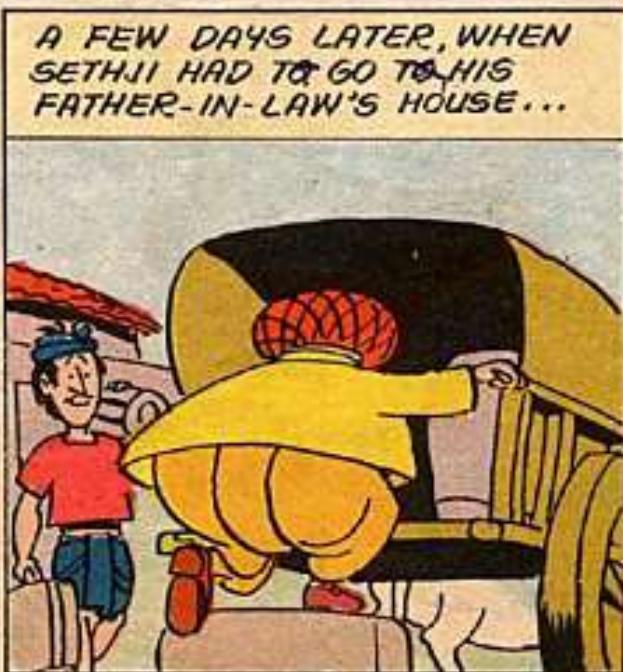
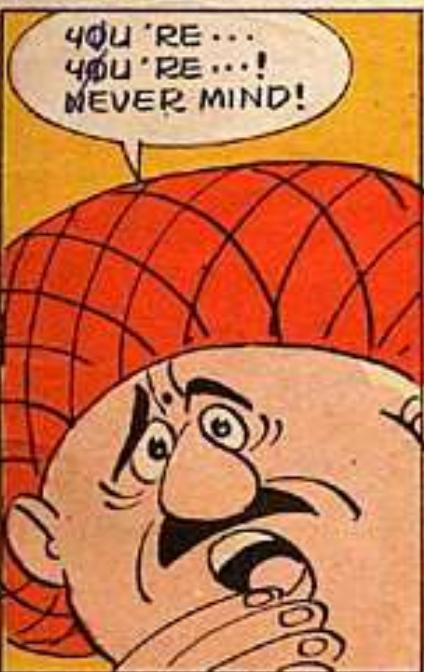
... YET YOU CAN SACK ME IF YOU LIKE!



YOU'RE...
YOU'RE...!
NEVER MIND!

A FEW DAYS LATER, WHEN SETHJI HAD TO GO TO HIS FATHER-IN-LAW'S HOUSE...

... SUNDER FOLLOWED HIM QUIETLY...



...AND TAKING A SHORTER ROUTE,
REACHED AHEAD OF HIS MASTER.

NAMASKAR, SIR! I AM A
SERVANT OF YOUR
SON-IN-LAW. SETHJI IS
ON HIS WAY HERE.

SETHANI HAS SENT
ME TO TELL YOU THAT
ONLY GREEN CHILLIES
AND BLACK SALT
SHOULD BE GIVEN TO
HIM AS FOOD.

GREEN
CHILLIES
AND SALT?



A SPECIAL DIET, SIR.
HE IS NOT WELL, YOU
KNOW.

WHAT
IS WRONG
WITH HIM?

HE IS... SUFFERING... FROM
BRAIN-FEVER... BEHAVES
STRANGELY AT TIMES.

OH, MY
GOD!



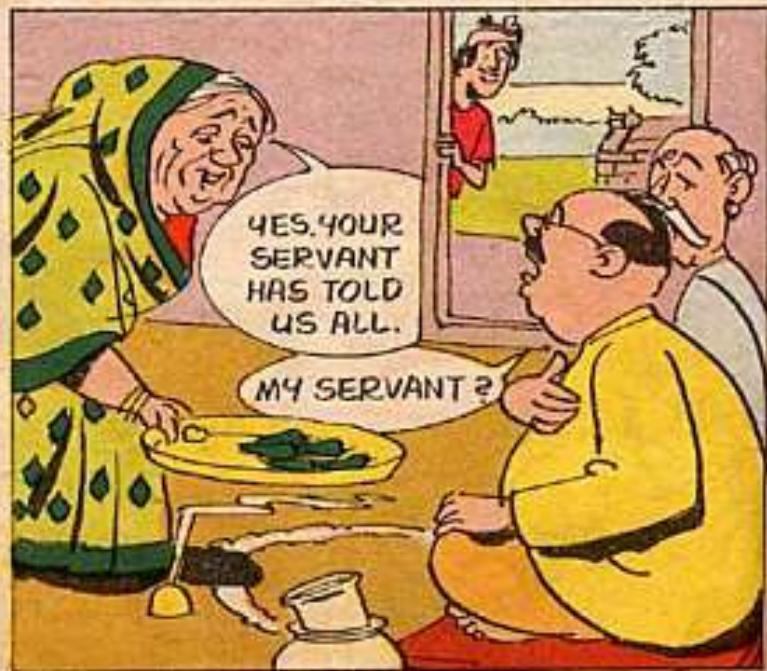
SETHJI ARRIVED A LITTLE LATER. AT
LUNCH TIME —

HERE IS YOUR
SPECIAL LUNCH,
SON-IN-LAW.

SPECIAL
LUNCH...
THIS?

YES, YOUR
SERVANT
HAS TOLD
US ALL.

MY SERVANT?





WHO... WHO
IS THERE!!

IT'S A THIEF!
HELP!
HELP!



... I'LL EXPLAIN ! BUT
PLEASE LET ME EAT
FIRST. I AM
FAMISHED!

THE NEXT MORNING
SETHJI CALLED
SUNDER ASIDE...



... PLEASE LEAVE ME!
I BEG YOU! I HAVE
HAD ENOUGH.



Readers' Choice

THE REWARD

Illustrations: G. R. Naik

Based on
a story
sent by
S. Badrinath



ONE DAY A FARMER WENT TO HIS FIELD.



ARE MY EYES PLAYING TRICKS ON ME?



I'VE NEVER SEEN A PUMPKIN AS LARGE AS THIS.



I'LL GIVE IT TO OUR KING.



THE KING WAS PLEASED WITH THE GIFT.

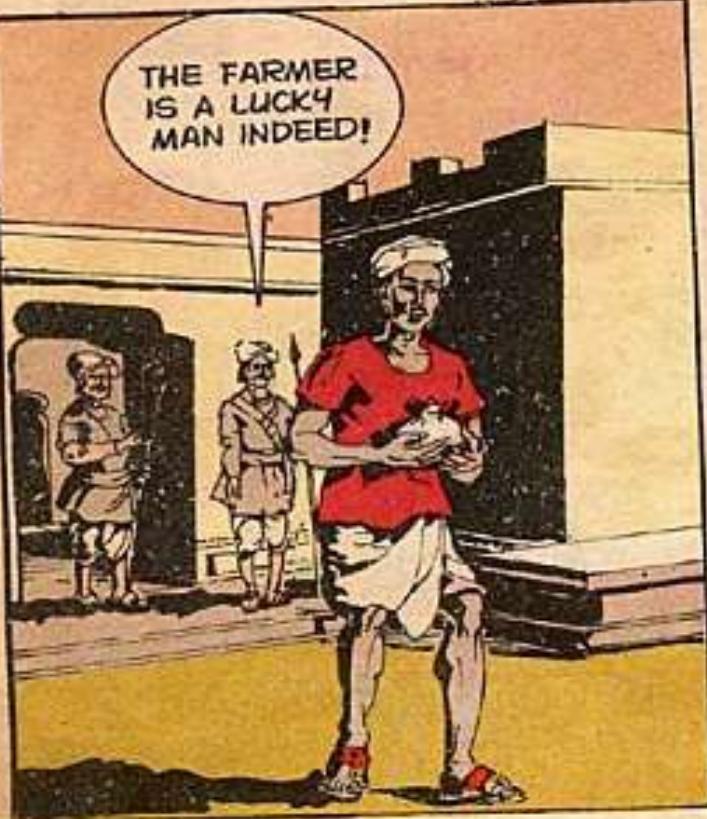
THIS MUST BE THE BIGGEST PUMPKIN IN THE WORLD!



GIVE HIM A THOUSAND GOLD PIECES.



THE FARMER
IS A LUCKY
MAN INDEED!



NEWS OF THE FARMER'S GOOD FORTUNE
REACHED THE EARS OF A RICH MISER.

A THOUSAND
COINS FOR
A MERE
PUMPKIN?



I WONDER WHAT
HE WOULD GIVE ME
IF I OFFERED HIM
THIS COSTLY
NECKLACE.



CARTLOADS OF
GOLD...



...OR
DIAMONDS!



THE MISER WENT TO THE PALACE...



...AND GAVE THE NECKLACE TO THE KING.

IT'S
BEAUTIFUL!

WHAT CAN I GIVE
YOU IN RETURN?
GOLD? DIAMONDS?

NO, YOU ARE
A RICH MAN AND
WOULD NOT CARE
FOR SUCH
THINGS.

AH, I KNOW
WHAT I CAN
GIVE YOU!

THE
PUMPKIN!

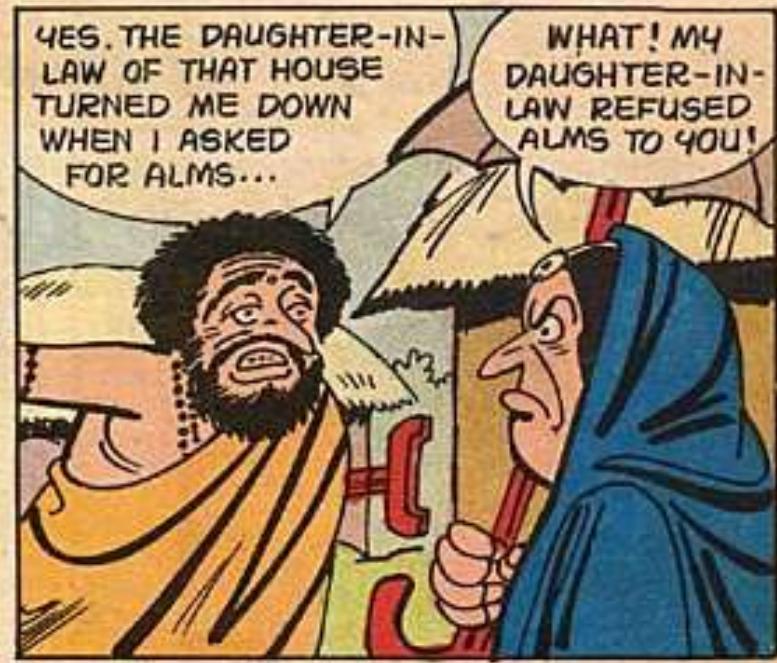
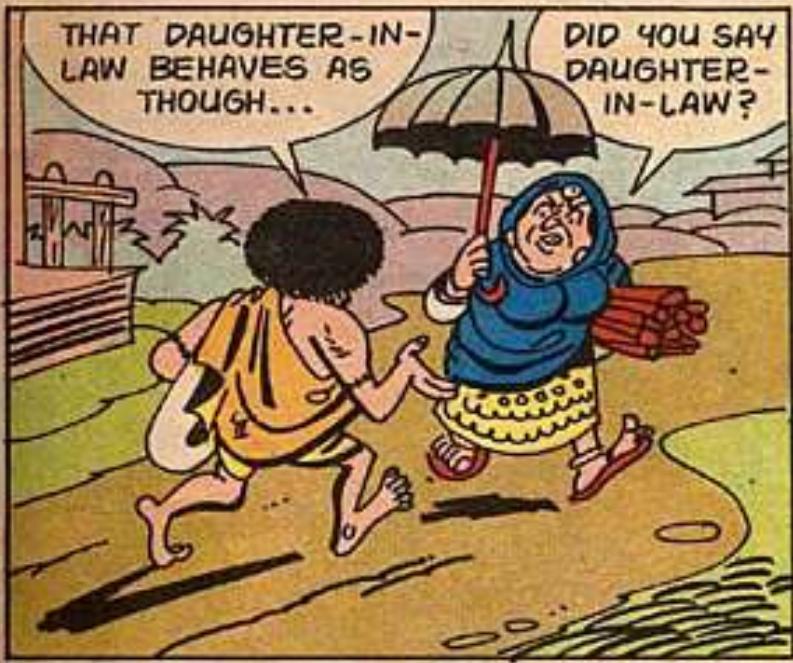
THE MISER, CLUTCHING THE
HEAVY PUMPKIN STUMBLED
OUT OF THE PALACE IN A
DAZE.

A MATTER OF RIGHTS

Story by : Kamini Dinesh
Illustrations : Ram Waeerkar

A SADHU ON HIS DAILY ROUNDS, KNOCKED ON A DOOR.







NOW...

GO AWAY! THERE'S
NEITHER FLOUR
NOR BREAD FOR
YOU HERE!

MOTHER!

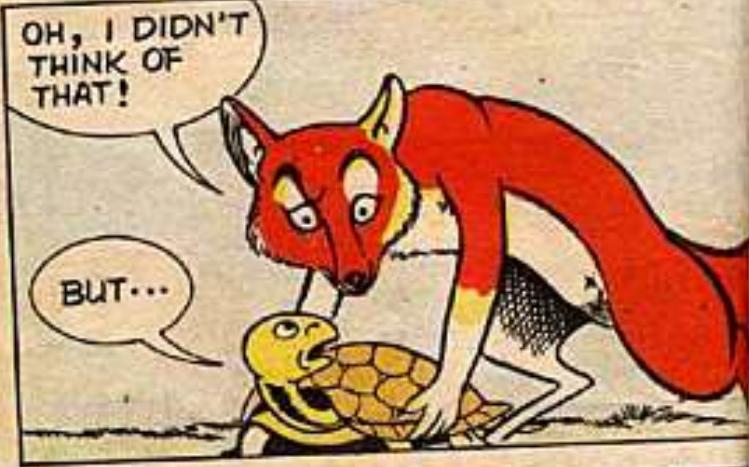
IT IS
I WHO REFUSE
TO GIVE YOU
ANYTHING! I AM
THE MISTRESS
HERE!

BANG

BUDDHIRAJ

Illustrations:
Chandrakant Rane

Based on a
story sent by
P. Sunil,
Hyderabad



THE BOY AND HIS COINS

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar



Based on a story
sent by
S. Prema, Arcot

ANAND USED
TO MAKE A
LIVING BY
SELLING WOOD.
ONE DAY—



THIS LOAD
IS VERY
HEAVY.



BUT IT
WILL FETCH
ME A LOT OF
MONEY.

AND SURE ENOUGH—



YOUNG MAN, YOU MUST NOT
COUNT MONEY IN THE OPEN.
SOMEONE MAY STEAL
IT FROM YOU.



YOU LOOK TIRED AND
HUNGRY. COME, I WILL
GIVE YOU SOMETHING
TO EAT.

THANK YOU,
KIND LADY.
FOOD WOULD
BE MOST
WELCOME.



SOME TIME LATER—



NO MORE...
I AM FULL!

I'LL TAKE A STROLL
THROUGH THE TOWN
BEFORE I GO
HOME.

A WORD OF
WARNING, SON,
THERE ARE
PICKPOCKETS
IN THE
TOWN ...

WHY DON'T YOU KEEP
YOUR MONEY WITH ME?
YOU CAN COLLECT IT
ON YOUR WAY HOME.

YES, I'LL
DO THAT.



HERE.



THE HOUSES LOOK
SO SIMILAR! HOW
WILL I FIND YOUR
HOUSE IN THE
DARK?

I'LL KEEP A
LAMP OUTSIDE
THE DOOR.



WHAT A KIND
LADY SHE
IS...

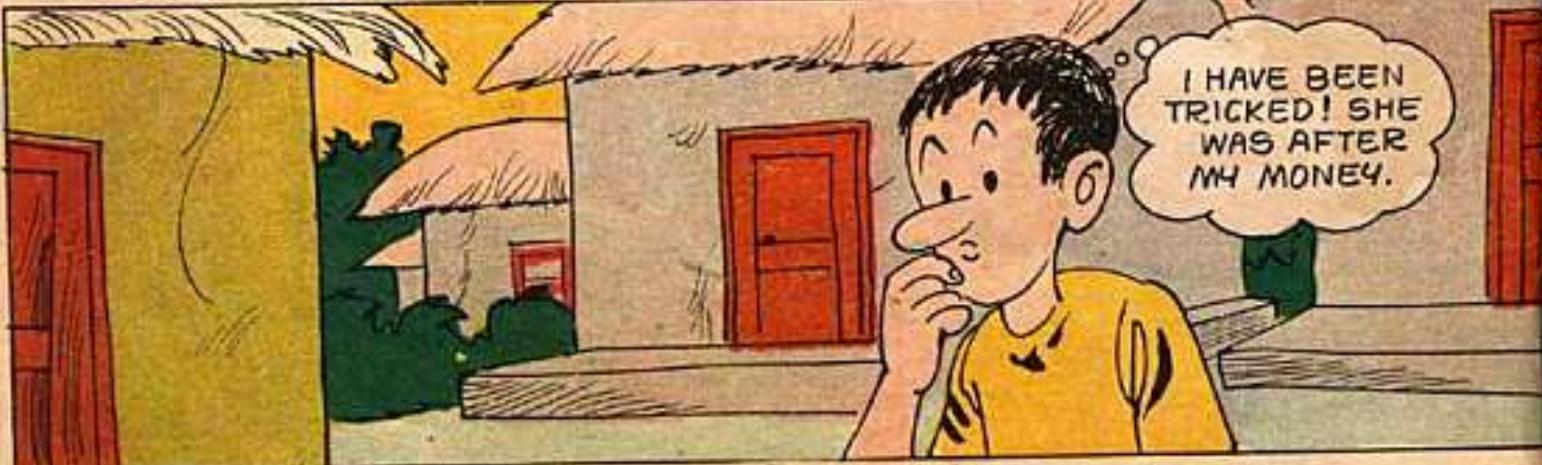


BUT WHEN THE BOY RETURNED IN THE
EVENING —

THERE'S NO
LAMP OUTSIDE
ANY DOOR. NOW
HOW WILL I
FIND HER
HOUSE?



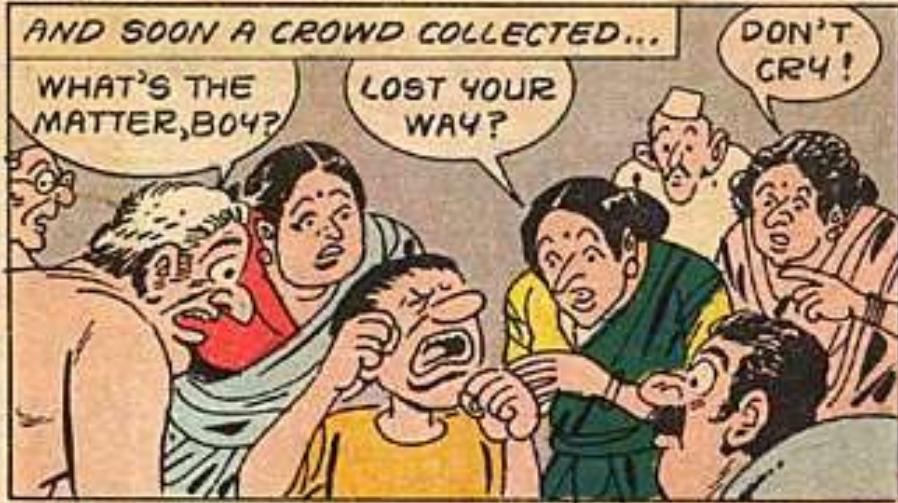
I HAVE BEEN
TRICKED! SHE
WAS AFTER
MY MONEY.



THE BOY BEGAN TO CRY...



AND SOON A CROWD COLLECTED...



DON'T
CRY!

I FOUND TEN
GOLD COINS ON
THE ROAD.



AND I WANT TO
KEEP THEM WITH
THE KIND LADY
WHO HELPED ME,
BUT I CAN'T FIND
HER HOUSE!



HERE I AM,
BOY. HERE I AM!
GIVE ME THE
COINS!



THE ONLY
COINS I HAD
ARE WITH
YOU.



NOW MAY I
HAVE THEM
BACK?



THE LOCKED POSTBOX

Illustrations : Jayanti Manoharan

Based on a story sent by
Bhagat Chandra, Vasco-da-Gama

THE SHOW-OFF

Readers' Choice

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar



Based on a story
sent by
Ajay Pahuja,
Bombay

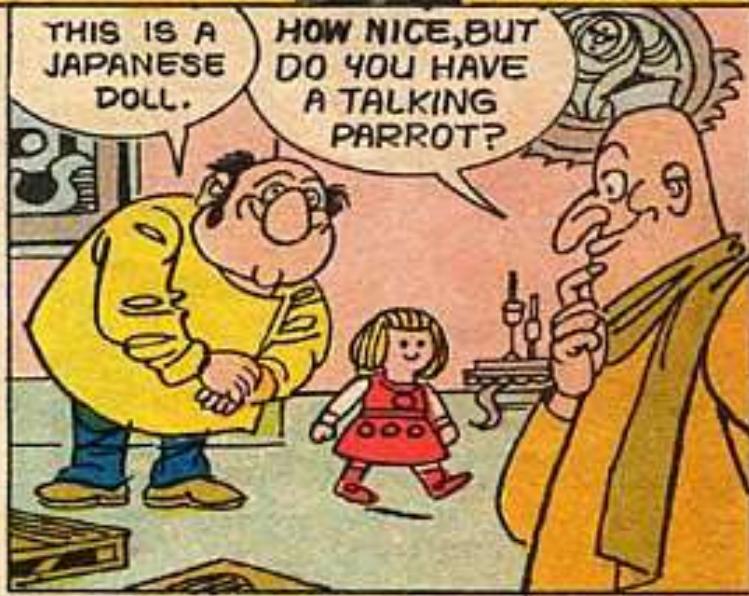
ONCE THERE WAS A RICH MAN WHO
COULDN'T HELP SHOWING OFF.

THIS CUCKOO CLOCK IS
FROM SWITZERLAND.



THIS IS A
JAPANESE
DOLL.

HOW NICE, BUT
DO YOU HAVE
A TALKING
PARROT?



MY FRIEND HAS A
TALKING PARROT.



A TALKING PARROT?
I'LL GET ONE IMMEDIATELY!
WAIT FOR ME...



AND OFF HE WENT TO THE
MARKET-PLACE.

CAN THIS
PARROT
TALK?

THERE'S NO
DOUBT ABOUT
IT!



HERE'S A
HUNDRED RUPEES
FOR THIS
PARROT.

!!!



THE RICH MAN PUSHED HOME TO IMPRESS HIS FRIENDS.

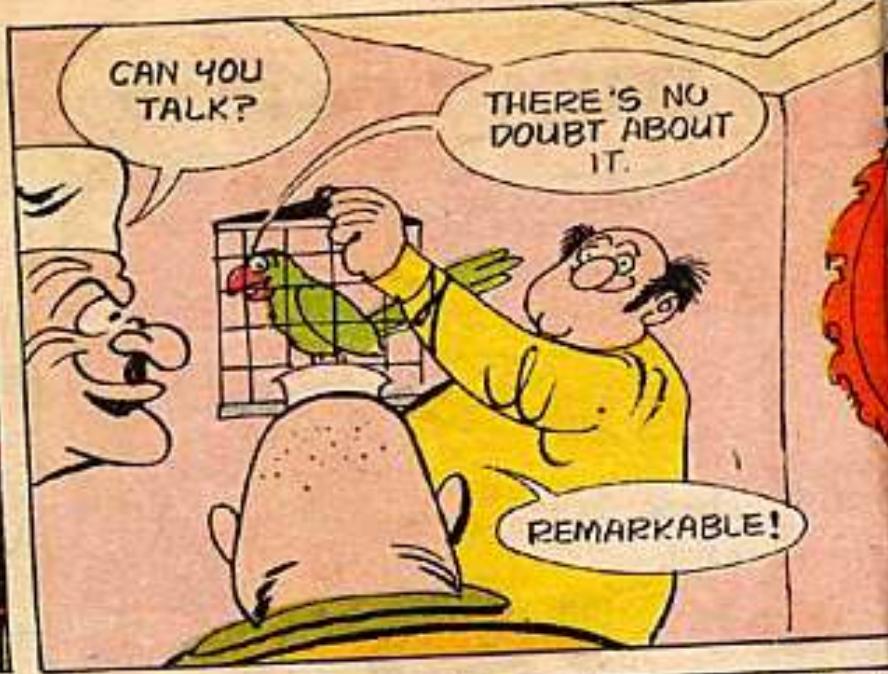
HERE'S THE PARROT!



CAN YOU TALK?

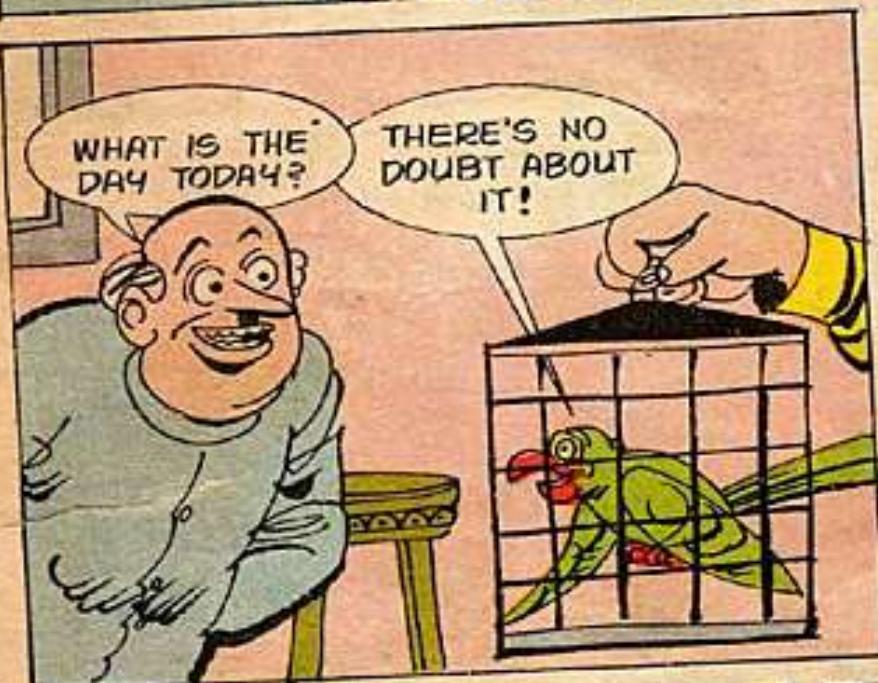
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

REMARKABLE!

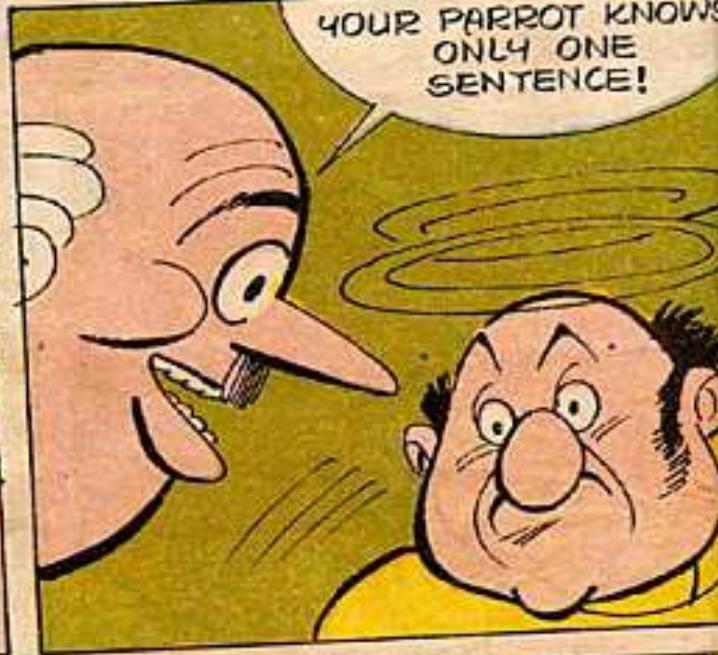


WHAT IS THE DAY TODAY?

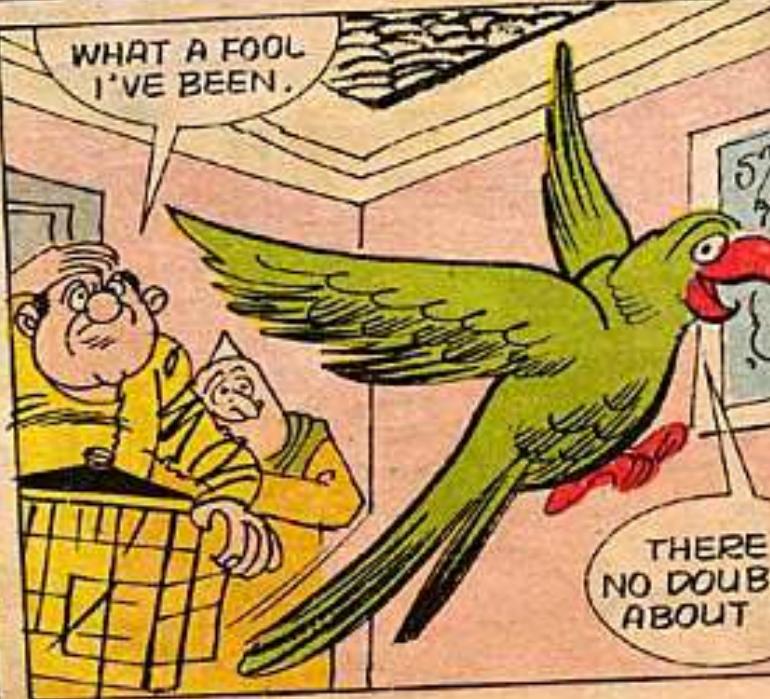
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!



YOUR PARROT KNOWS ONLY ONE SENTENCE!



WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN.



THE CONSIDERATE SHOPKEEPER

Readers' Choice

Illustrations:
Shekhar Jathar

Based on a
story sent by
Purwanji Rani B.,
Ulhasnagar



**READERS'
CHOICE**

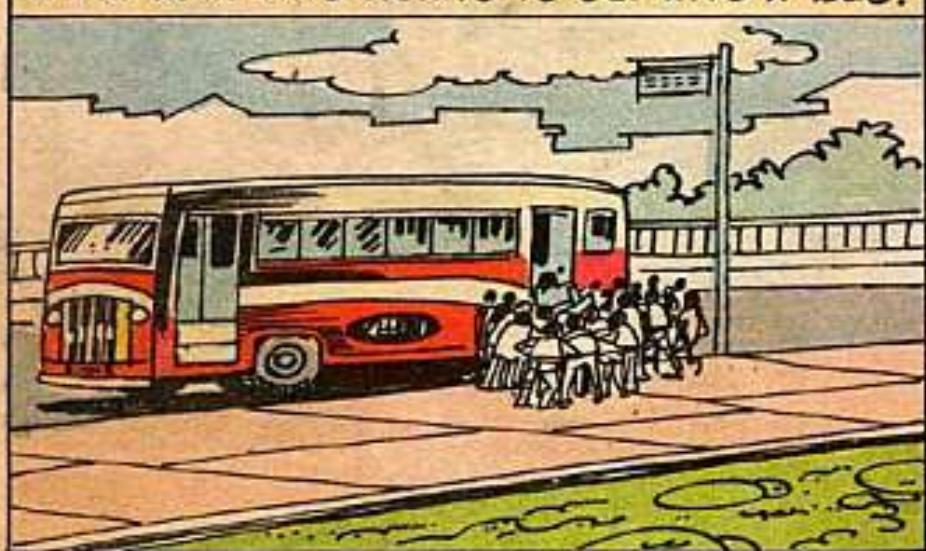
THE FAT MAN

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar



Based on
story by
Raj Vaidya
Panjim

A FAT MAN WAS TRYING TO GET INTO A BUS.



OH, LORD!
HOW LONG IS
HE GOING TO
TAKE?



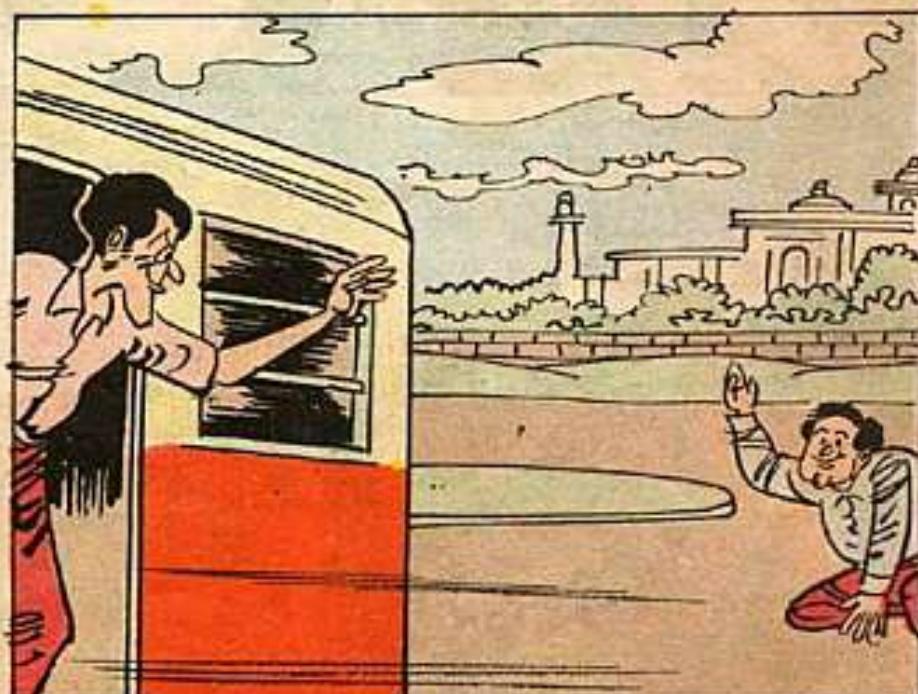
THE PEOPLE GOT IN AND
THE BUS SPED AWAY.



SOMETIME LATER—

WHO WAS IT THAT
PUSHED ME AS
I WAS TRYING TO
GET IN?



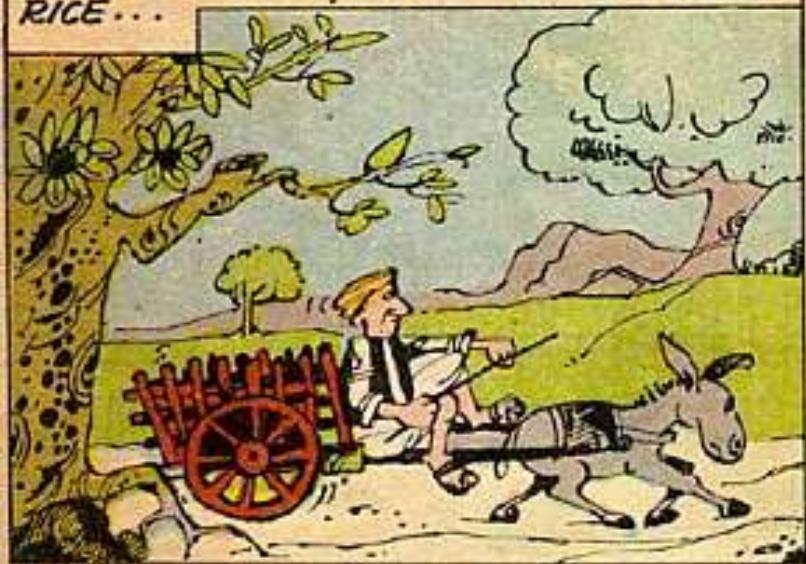


The Fee

Story : P. Varadarajan

Illustrations : Prabhakar Patil

ONE DAY, RAMU WAS GOING TO THE FAIR IN HIS DONKEY-CART, TO BUY RICE...

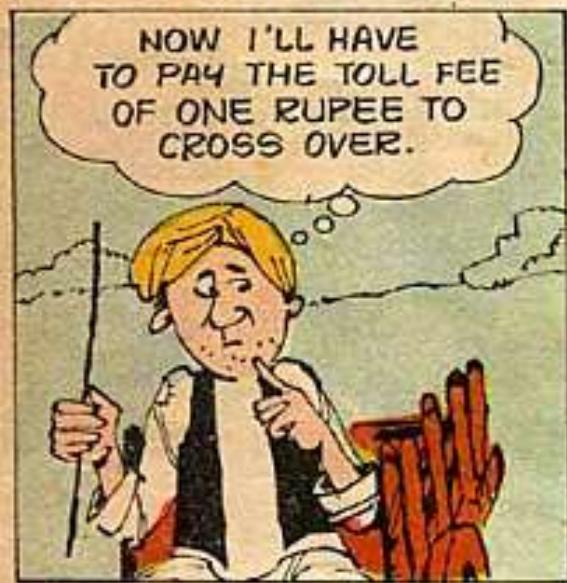


WHEN—

OH! THERE'S THE TOLL-KEEPER OF THE BRIDGE.



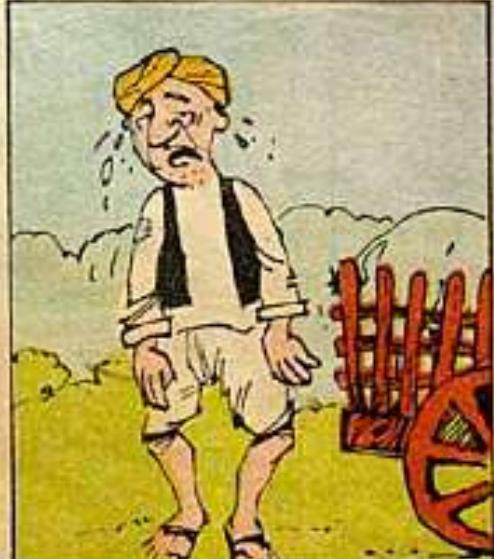
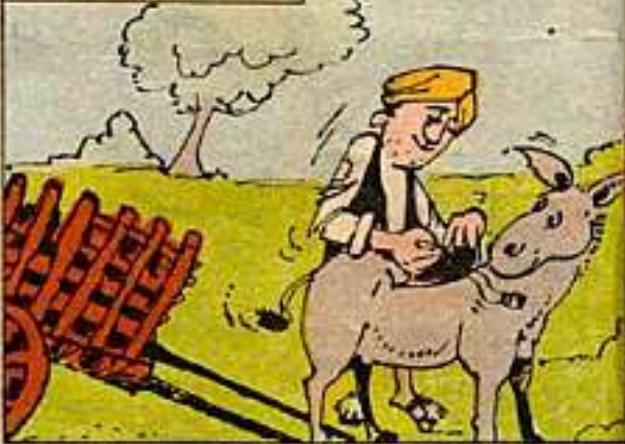
NOW I'LL HAVE TO PAY THE TOLL FEE OF ONE RUPEE TO CROSS OVER.



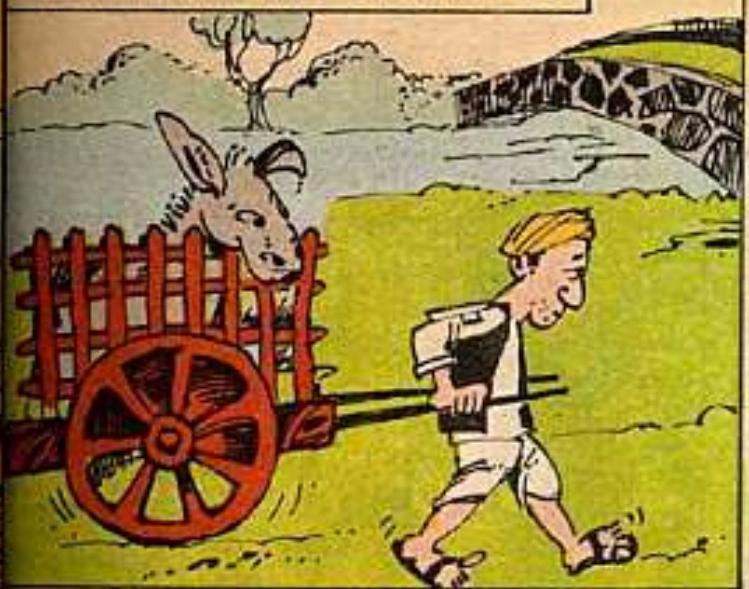
HMM...



SUDDENLY, RAMU GOT DOWN FROM HIS CART AND UNHARNESS HIS DONKEY.



THEN RAMU SET OFF AGAIN.



AT THE BRIDGE —

YOU, THERE!
WHERE'S YOUR
TOLL FEE?



ASK
THE DRIVER.

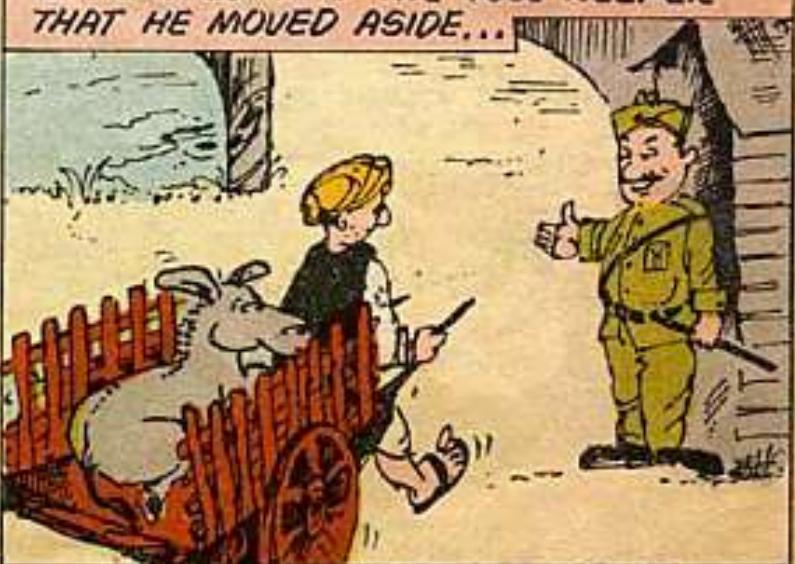


THEN —

HA-HA,
HA-HA!



SO AMUSED WAS THE TOLL-KEEPER
THAT HE MOVED ASIDE...



... AND LET RAMU CROSS OVER
WITHOUT CHARGING HIM THE FEE.

Based on a story sent by
Praveen Murthy, Bangalore

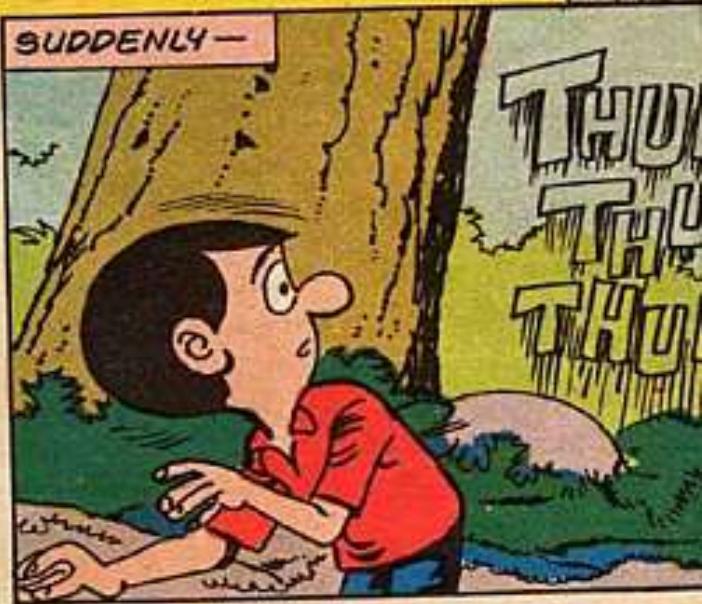
The Dwarf Who Outwitted the Giant

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar

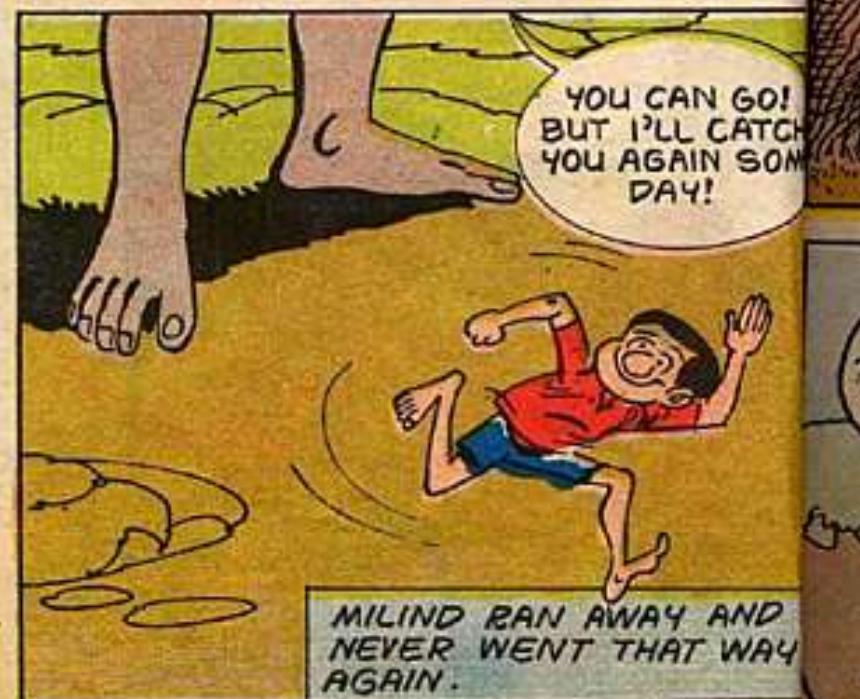
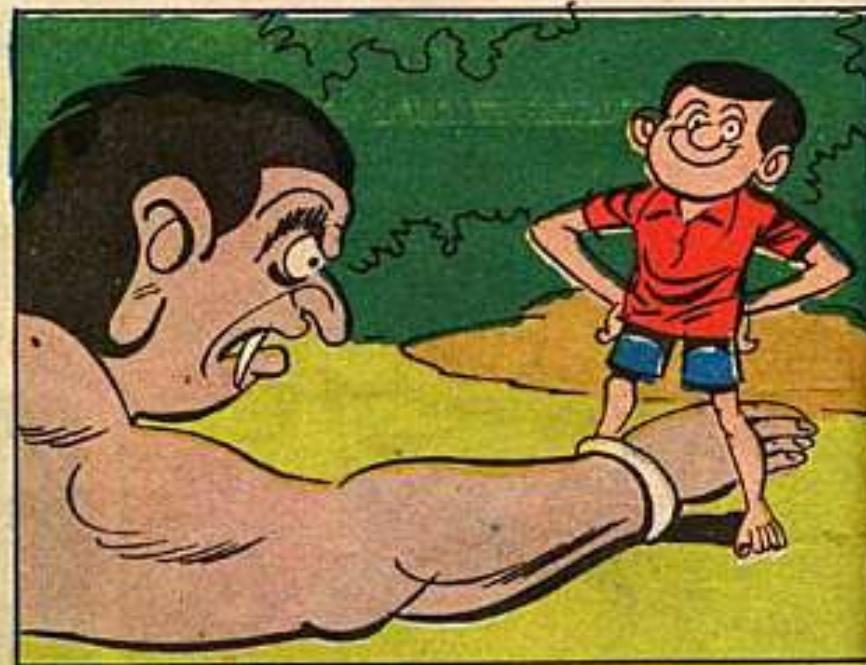
MILIND WAS CROSSING A DENSE JUNGLE.



SUDDENLY—

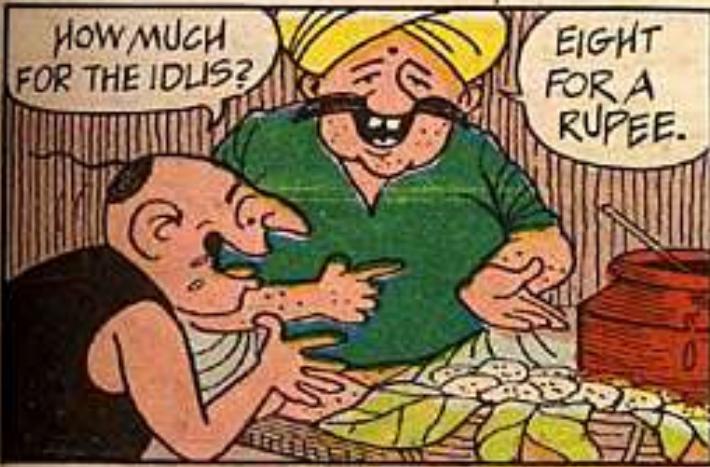


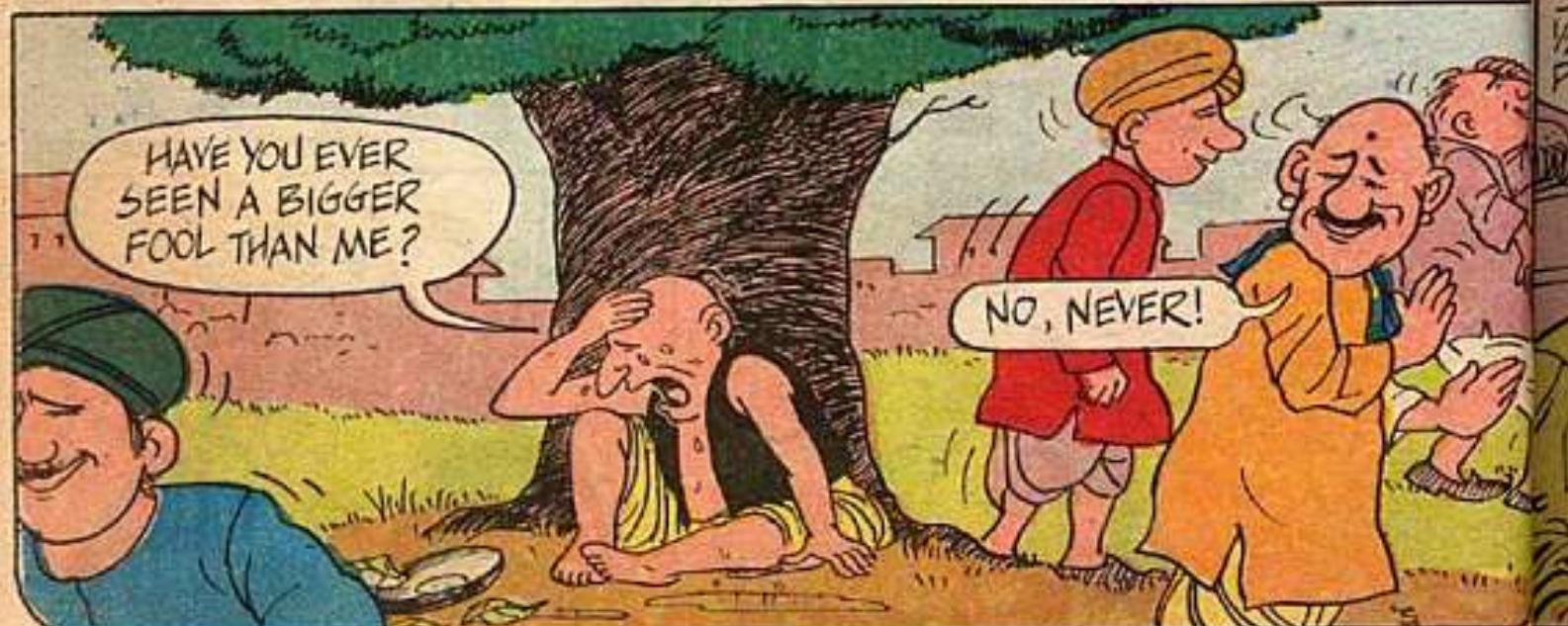
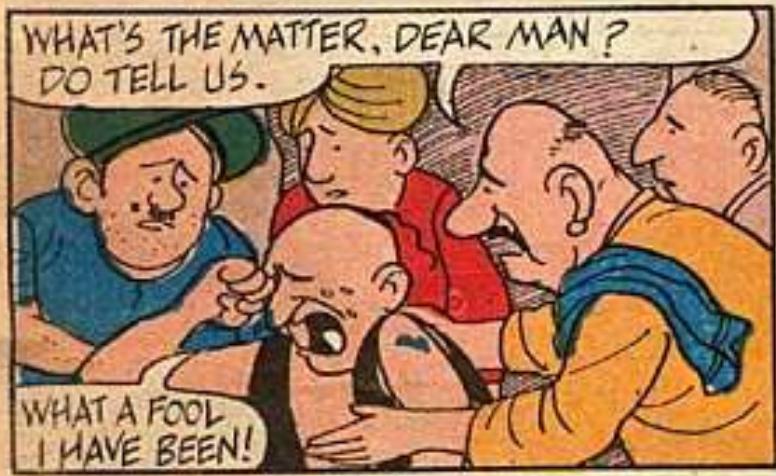
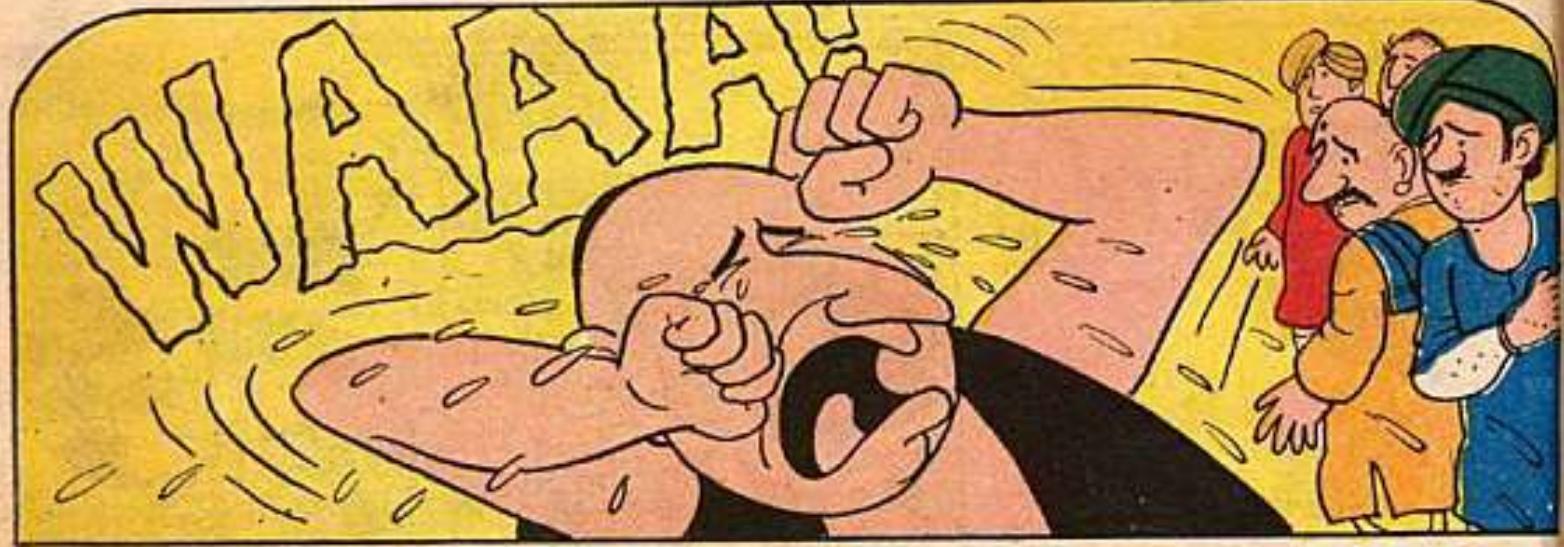




THE SEVENTH IDLI

Script:
Rina Mukherji
Illustrations:
Sumitra S. Sawant

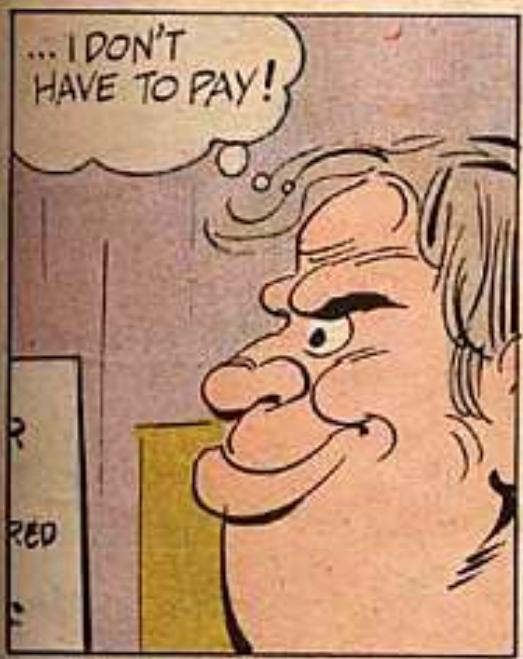




A MATTER OF PAYMENT

Based on a story
sent by
Dilip Kesari, Jharia

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar





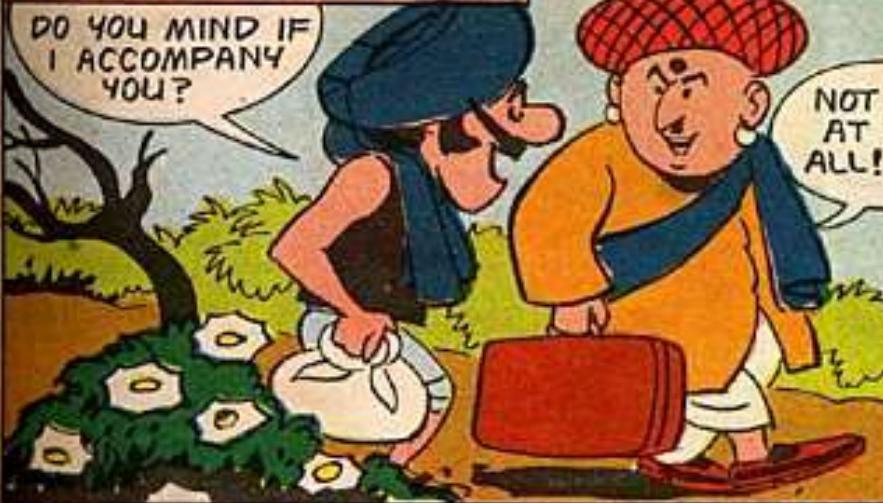
THE MERCHANT AND THE THIEF

Illustrations : V. B. Halbe

Readers' Choice

Based on
a story sent by
Subhash Godakh,
Ahmednagar

THE MERCHANT, GHUNA, WAS ON A JOURNEY TO SONAI. ON THE WAY—



ABOUT 6000 RUPEES ...

6000 RUPEES!

THEY CARRIED ON WITH THEIR TRAVELS.
THAT NIGHT, AS GHUNA WAS ASLEEP —

I MUST FIND HIS MONEY TONIGHT!



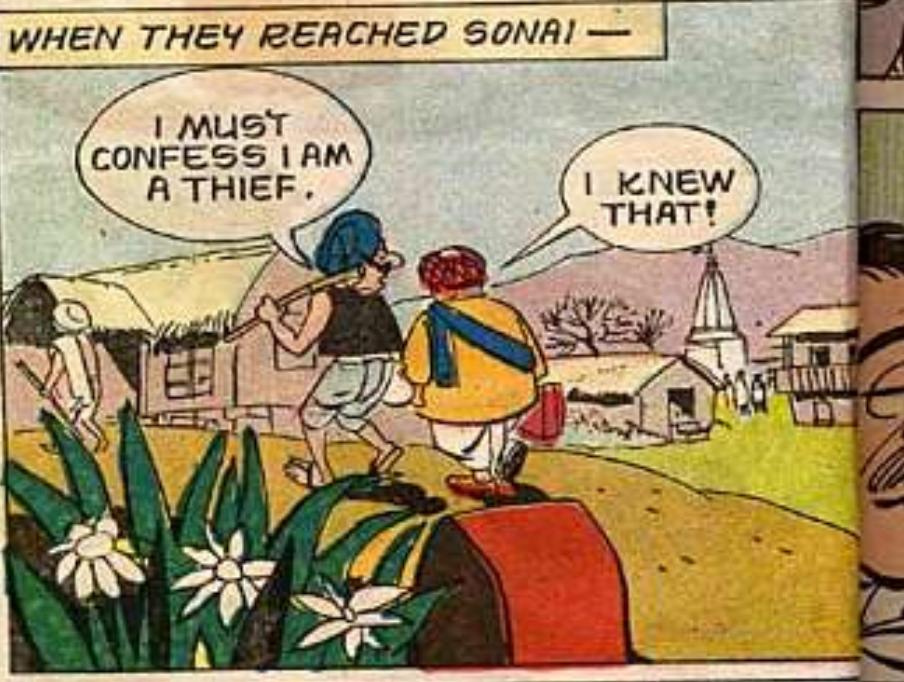
BUT HE WAS ONCE AGAIN DISAPPOINTED.

???

WHEN THEY REACHED SONAI —

I MUST CONFESS I AM A THIEF.

I KNEW THAT!



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT A TRAVELLER HAS OUTSMARTED ME.

TELL ME, WHERE DID YOU HIDE YOUR MONEY?

... IN YOUR LUGGAGE EACH NIGHT!



THE WATCHFUL EYE

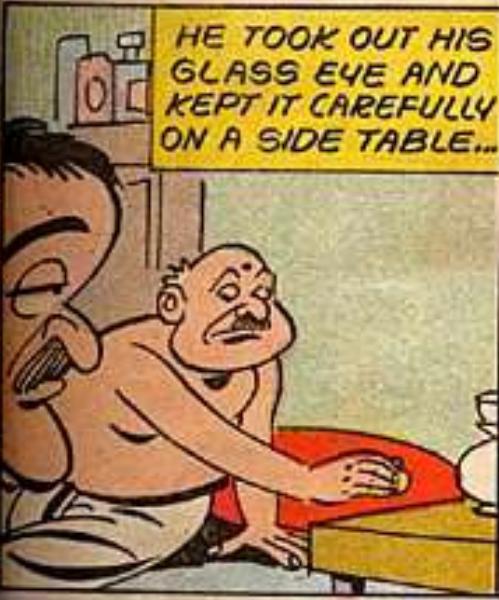
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by Iffat Rashid, Srinagar

VITHALRAO, THE RICH MERCHANT HAD A GLASS EYE.

IT'S A HOT NIGHT! I AM GOING TO SLEEP.



YOU FOOL, YOU SHOULD GO TO SLEEP THE MOMENT HE CLOSES HIS EYES.

THAT'S THE TROUBLE. THE CUNNING MAN DOESN'T CLOSE BOTH EYES WHEN HE SLEEPS.



HE TAKES ONE OUT AND KEEPS IT ASIDE SO THAT IT CAN WATCH OVER ME!



The Secret Reason

Illustrations: Ram Wasekar

Readers' Choice

Based on a
story sent by
Deepa Sethi,
Nainital



ONE DAY A GURU AND HIS DISCIPLE WERE ON THEIR WAY TO A FEAST.

EAT AS MANY LADDOOS AS YOU CAN, UNDERSTAND?

YES,
GURUJI.

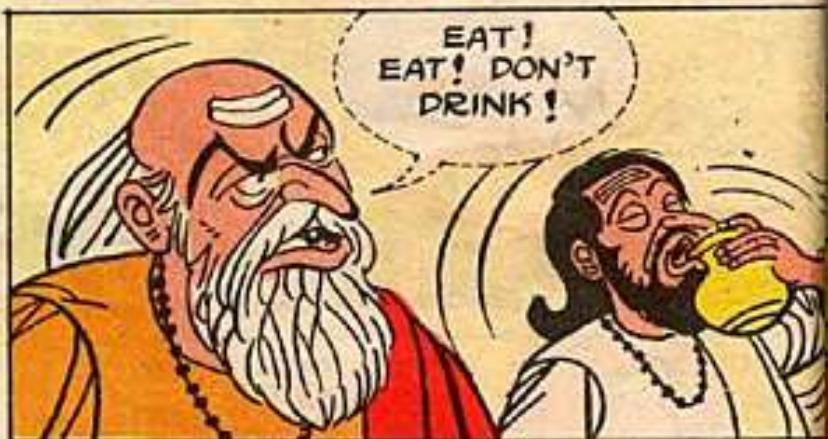


A LITTLE LATER—

O...
OUCH!



EAT!
EAT! DON'T
DRINK!



BUT SOON AGAIN—



THANK YOU FOR THE SUMPTUOUS MEAL. MAY GOD BLESS YOU!



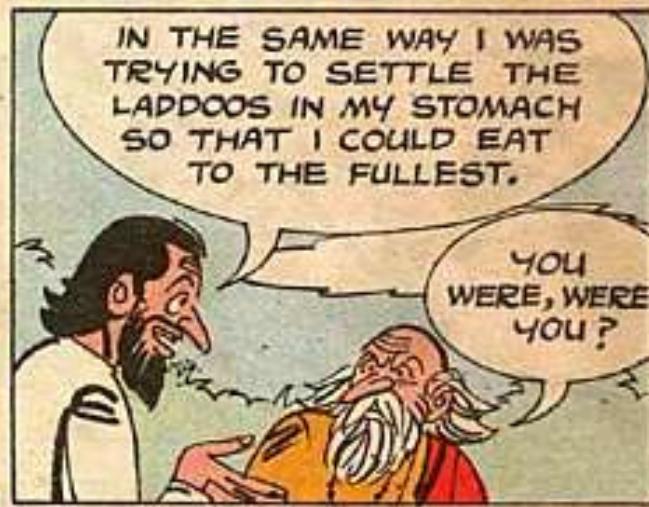
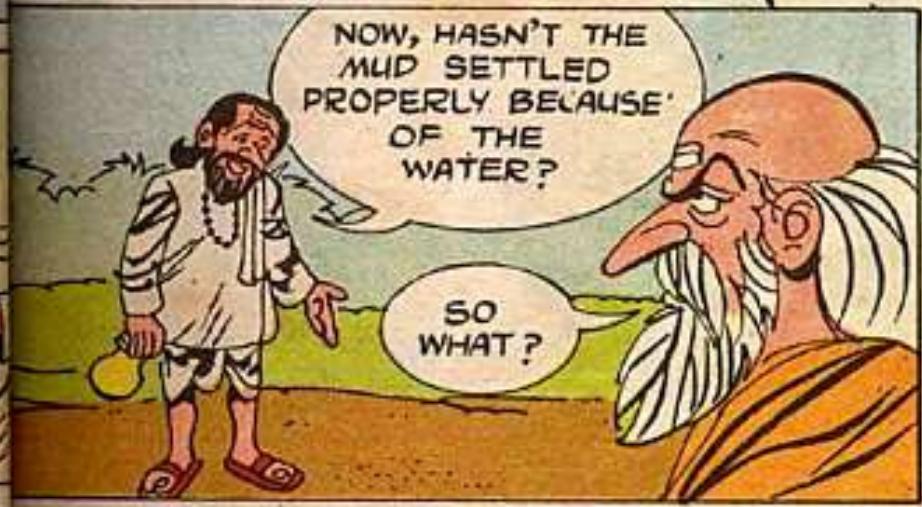
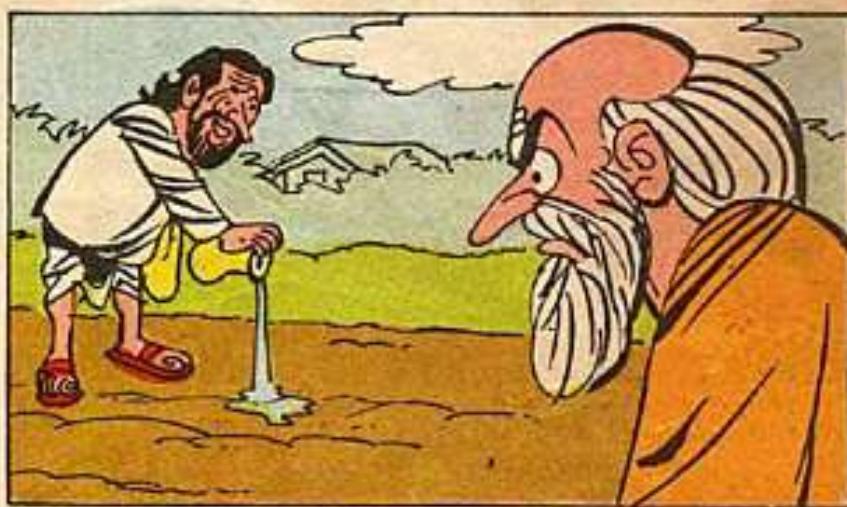
AS SOON AS THEY WERE FAR ENOUGH—

FOOL ! IDIOT !
FILLING YOUR
STOMACH WITH
WATER INSTEAD
OF LADDOOS !
I AM ASHAMED
OF YOU !

BUT
GURUJI...

...I HAD
A REASON.

REASON ?
WHAT
REASON ?



Readers' Choice

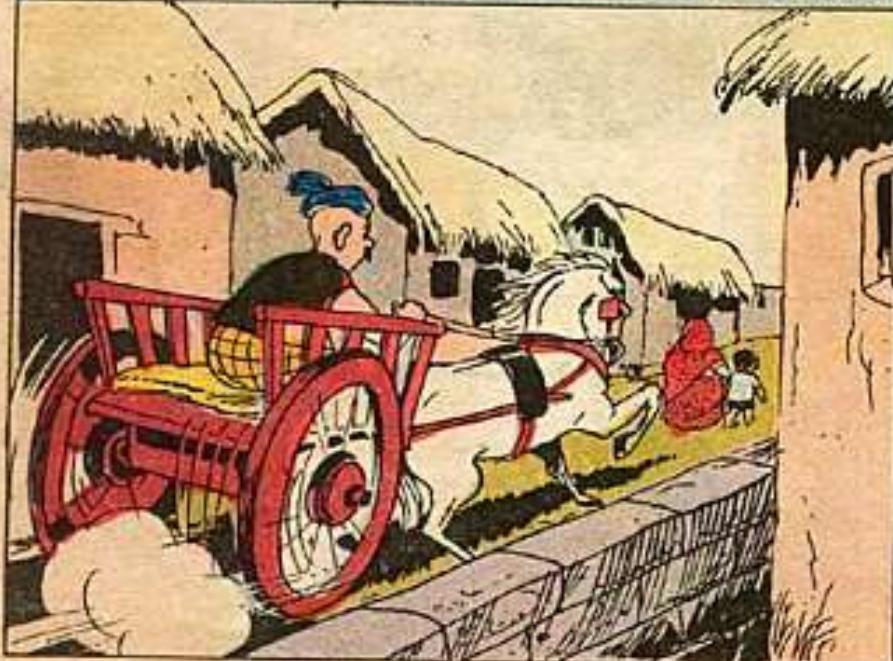
HIS SILENCE PAID

Illustrations
Ashok Dongre

Based on a story sent by
Saifuddin Topiwala, Bombay

A MAN, DRIVING HIS HORSE-CART THROUGH A NARROW VILLAGE LANE, SUDDENLY LOST CONTROL...

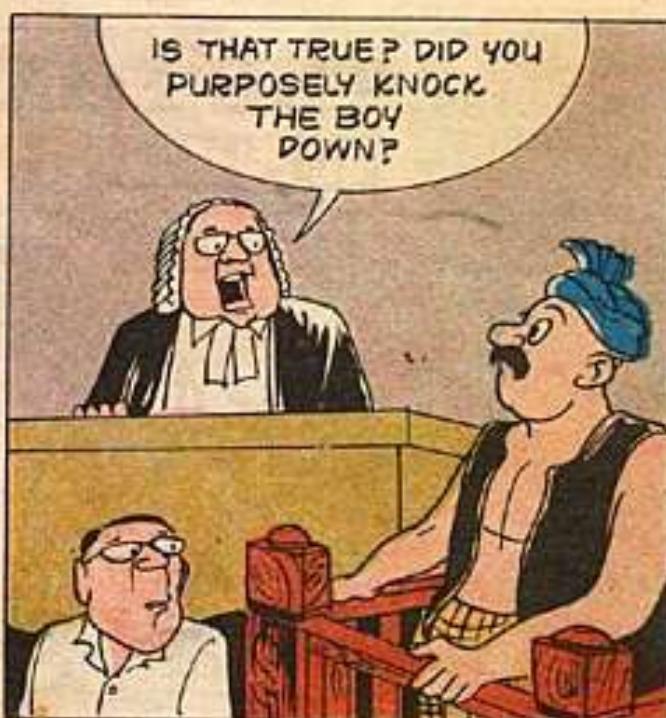
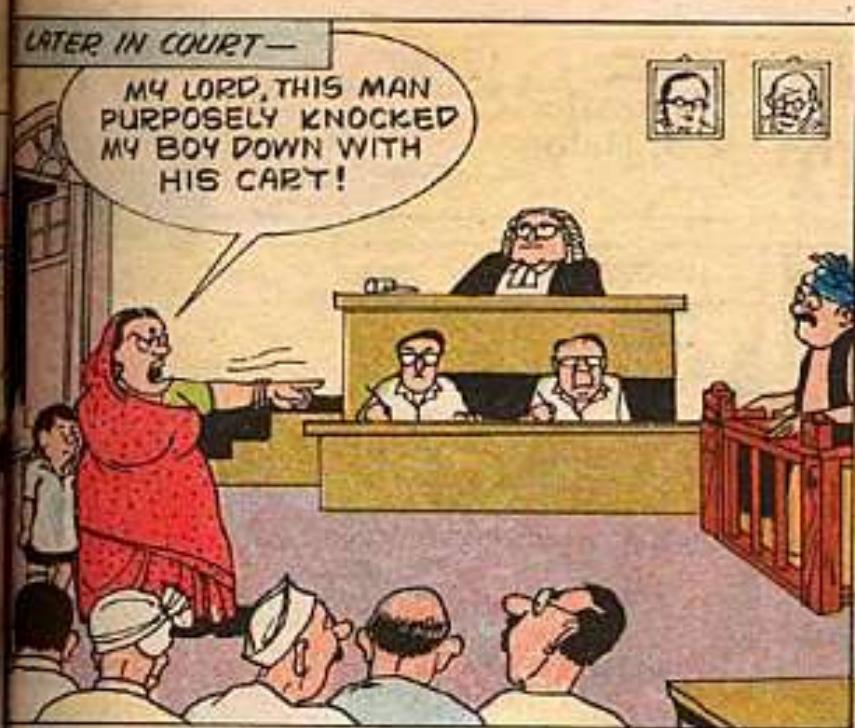
...AND THE CART WENT HURTLING DOWN THE LANE.



LATER IN COURT —

MY LORD, THIS MAN
PURPOSELY KNOCKED
MY BOY DOWN WITH
HIS CART!

IS THAT TRUE? DID YOU
PURPOSELY KNOCK
THE BOY
DOWN?



THE JUDGE REPEATED
THE QUESTION BUT THE
MAN LOOKED BLANKLY AT
THE JUDGE.

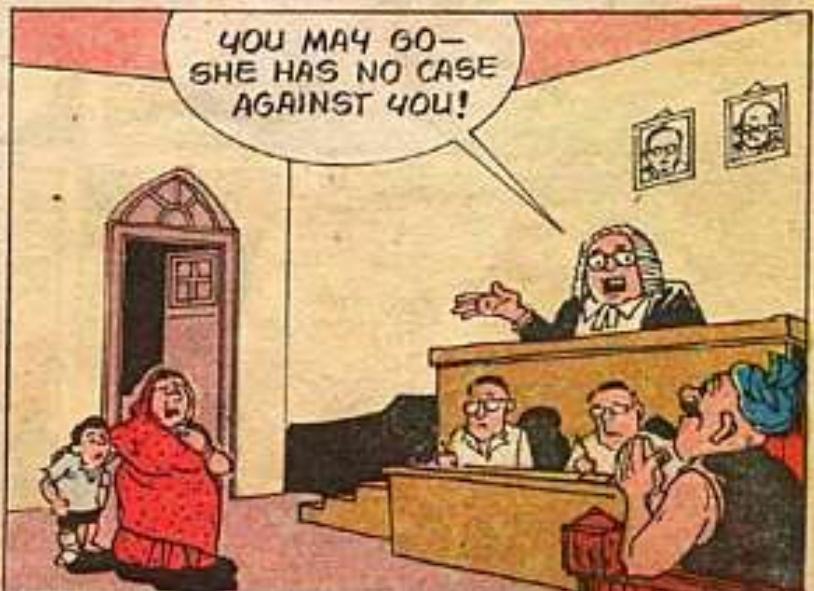
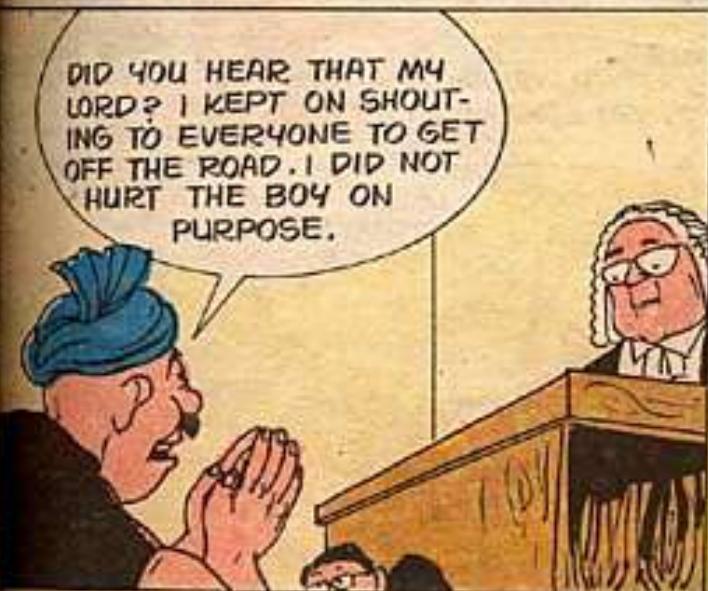
I AM ASKING YOU A
QUESTION! WHY DON'T
YOU ANSWER?

ON THE ROAD HE WAS
SHOUTING: "MOVE TO
THE SIDE! MOVE TO
THE SIDE!" AND NOW
HE'S NOT SAYING
ANYTHING!



DID YOU HEAR THAT MY
LORD? I KEPT ON SHOUT-
ING TO EVERYONE TO GET
OFF THE ROAD. I DID NOT
HURT THE BOY ON
PURPOSE.

YOU MAY GO—
SHE HAS NO CASE
AGAINST YOU!



**READERS'
CHOICE**

THE FOX IN THE PIT

**Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe**

Based on a
story sent by
S. Rajeeva,
Bangalore



ONE EVENING A FOX WAS
GOING HOME...



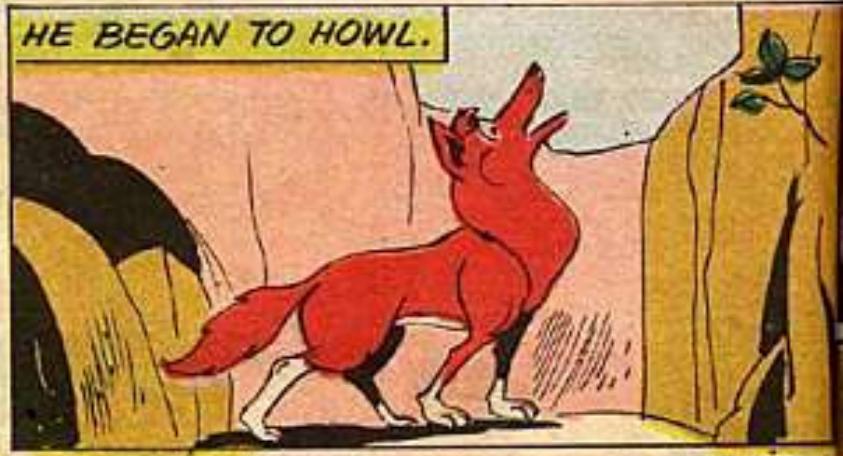
...WHEN HE FELL INTO A PIT.



NOW HOW
DO I GET OUT
OF HERE?



HE BEGAN TO HOWL.



AFTER SOME TIME
A LION PEERED IN.

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?



WHY ARE YOU
HOWLING LIKE
THAT?



THE WORLD IS
ABOUT TO COME
TO AN END.

HOW DO
YOU
KNOW?

I HAD...
A DREAM.

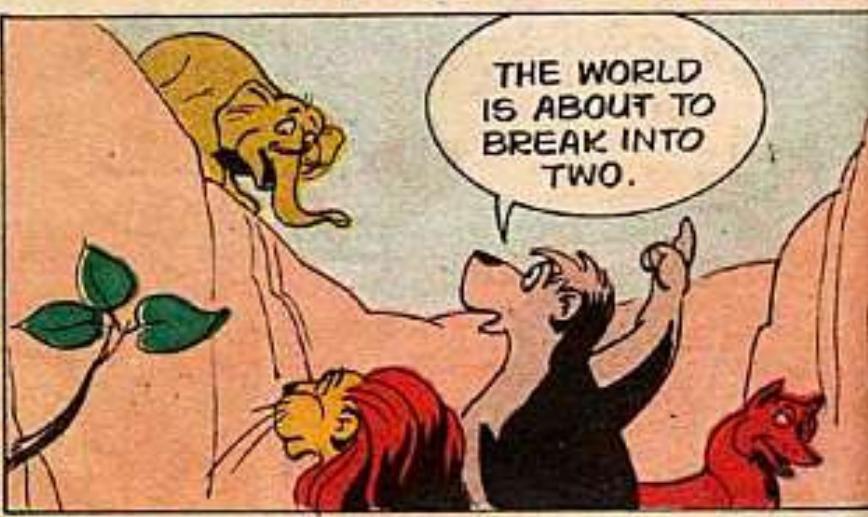
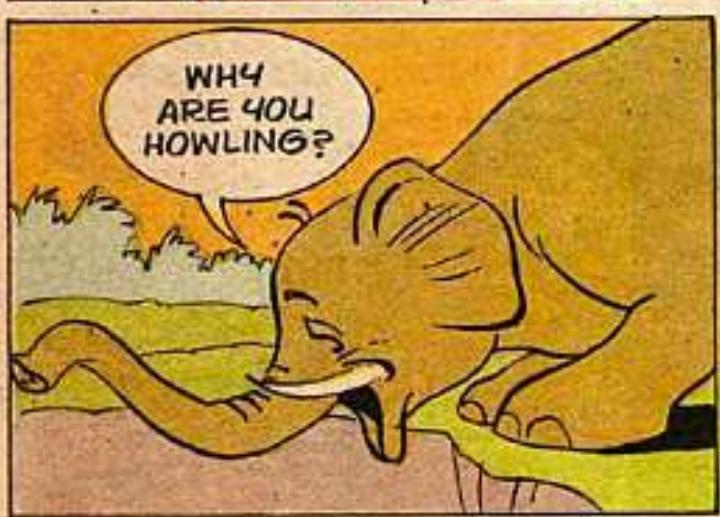
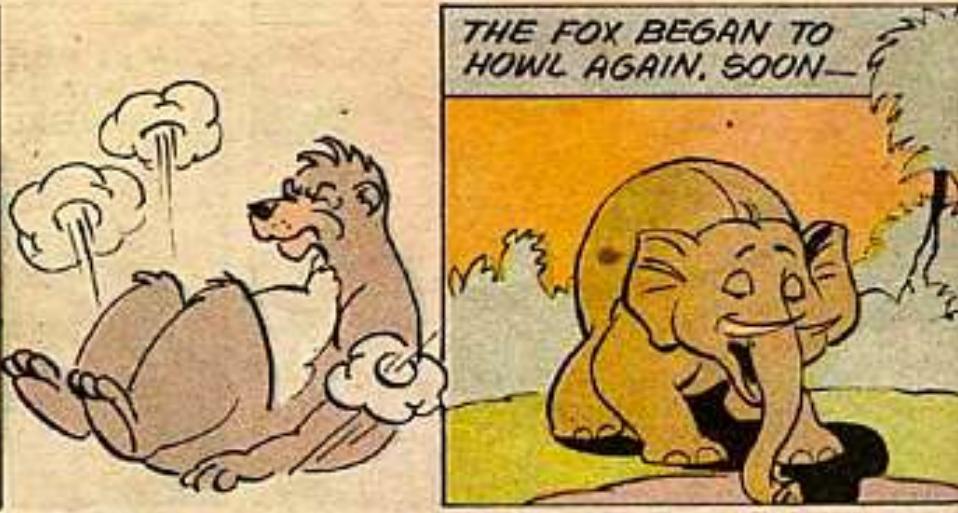


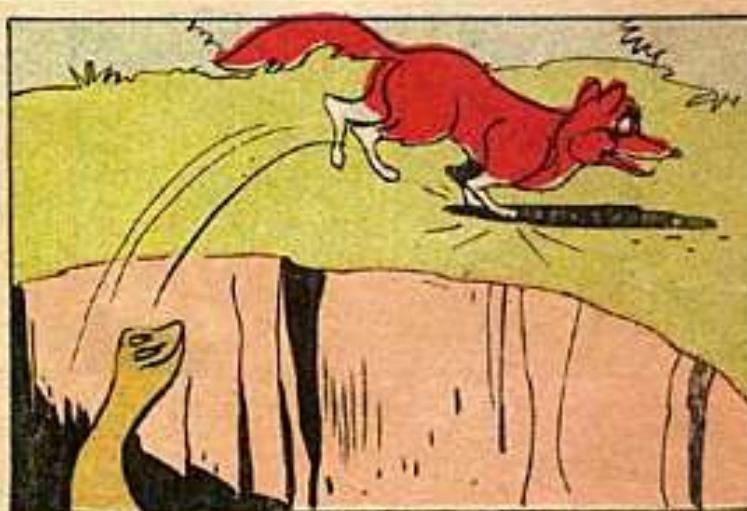
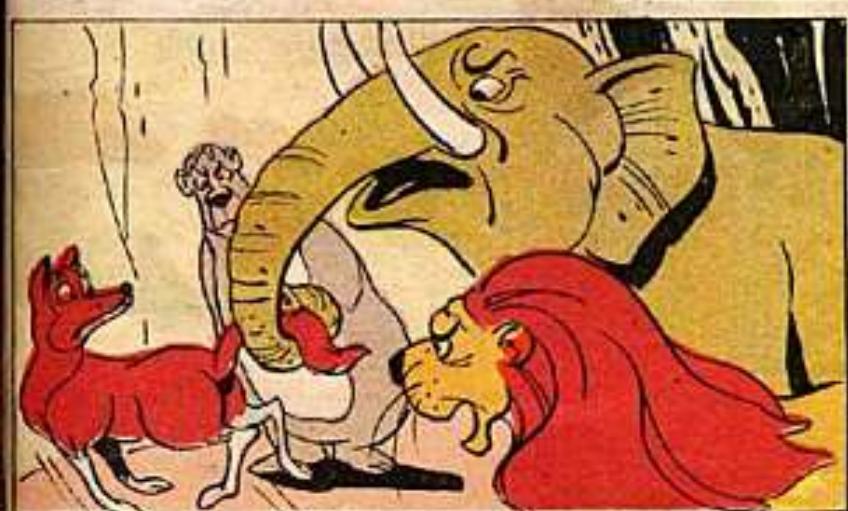
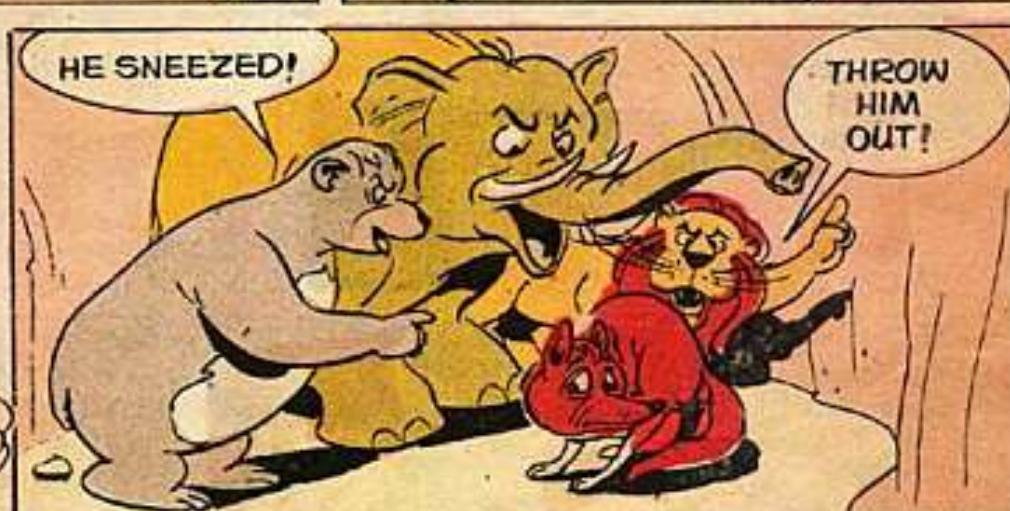
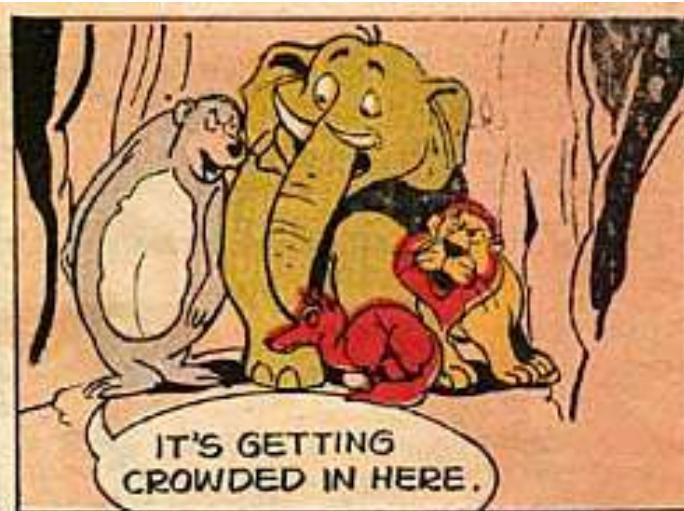
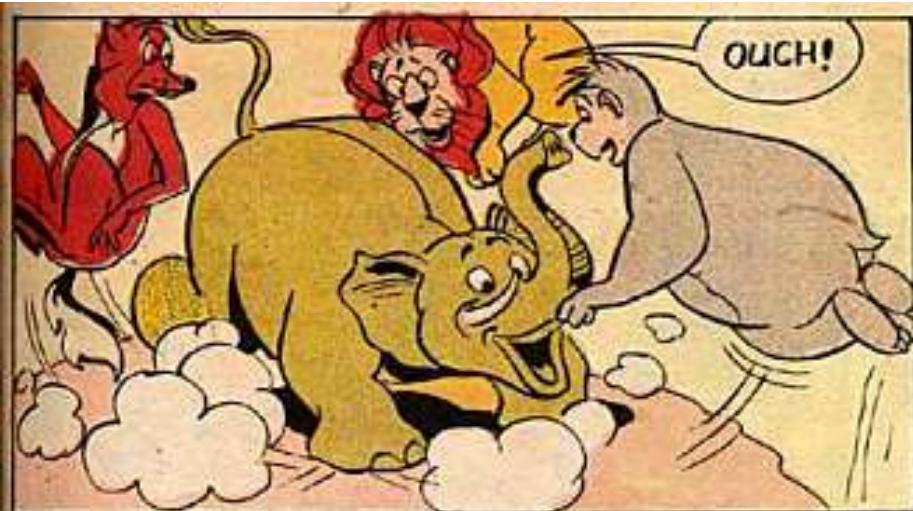
ONLY THOSE
IN THIS PIT WILL
BE SAVED.

OH!







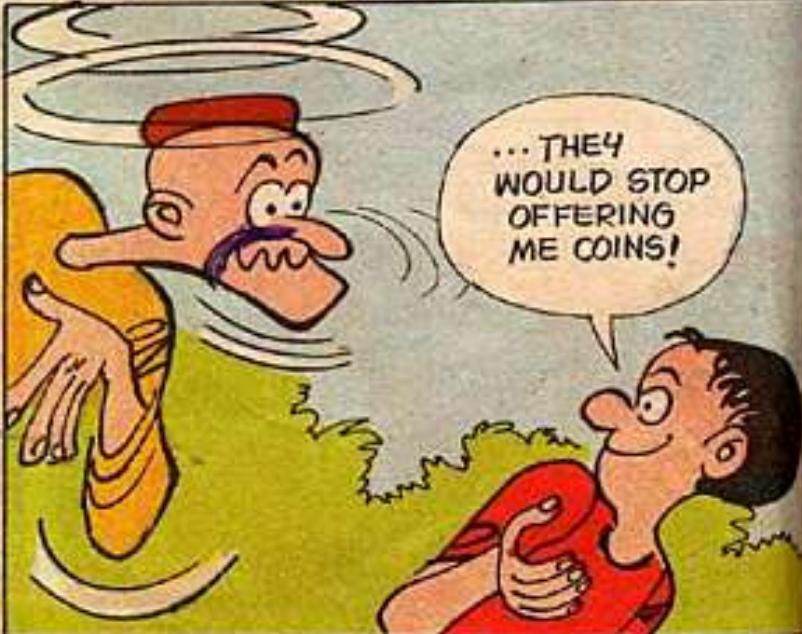
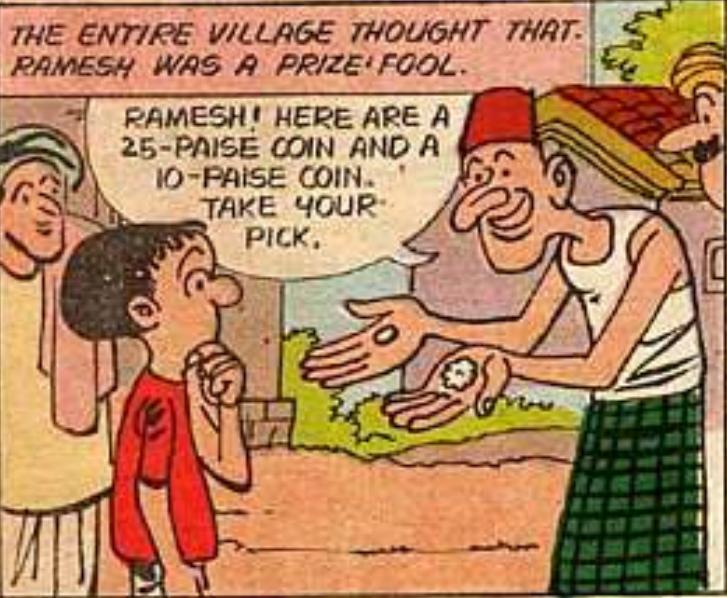


RAMESH EARNS A PILE

Illustrations : Ram Waerkar

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
K. Srinivasan,
Coimbatore



THE GREEDY DOOR-KEEPER

Illustrations : Bapu Patil

Readers' Choice

Based on
a story sent by
Qudsia Mahnaz,
Hyderabad.



ONE CHILLY NIGHT A WEARY TRAVELLER KNOCKED AT THE DOOR OF AN INN.



AFTER SOME TIME THE DOOR-KEEPER PEEPED OUT.

I NEED A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT. PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR.



THIS IS A SPECIAL DOOR. IT CAN BE OPENED ONLY WITH A SILVER COIN.



OH, THE RASCAL!



HERE!



PLEASE
BRING MY
LUGGAGE
IN.

AS THE DOOR-KEEPER STEPPED OUT—

HEY!

OPEN
THE DOOR!
OPEN THE
DOOR!

YOU NEED A SILVER
COIN TO OPEN THIS
DOOR... HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN?

OH, YOU...
YOU...!

HERE!

CHILLY
OUTSIDE,
ISN'T IT?



A PAIR OF CUCKOOS

Illustrations : Ram Waeerkar

Based on a story
sent by
Praveen Kirpalani,
Bombay



JAGU WAS WALKING DOWN THE VILLAGE ROAD
ONE MORNING WHEN SUDDENLY—

Cuckoo...oo!
Cuck...
0000!

A
CUCKOO!

Cuck...oo...oo!
Cuck... 0000!

Cuckoo!
Cuckoo!

A LONG TIME LATER—

Cuckooo!
Cuck...000!

OH DEAR,
I MUST BE
ON MY WAY!

Cuckoo!
Cuckooo!

JAGU!
WAIT FOR
ME!

IT WAS HIS FRIEND,
MOHAN.

BIRDS LOVE ME!
I HAD GREAT FUN
TALKING TO A
CUCKOO JUST
NOW!

WHAT! WAS THAT
YOU CALLING OUT! I
THOUGHT IT WAS A
REAL CUCKOO!

IT WAS I,
WHO WAS
RESPONDING TO
YOUR CALLS!

THE GOLD RING

Illustrations by : M. Mohandas.

READERS'
CHOICE

Based on a
story sent by
Rupam Kakotti,
Jorhat.

ONE EVENING, A COACH CARRYING AN OLD MAN RUMBLED THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE.



OUR PASSENGER HASN'T ASKED US HOW MUCH HE'LL HAVE TO PAY.

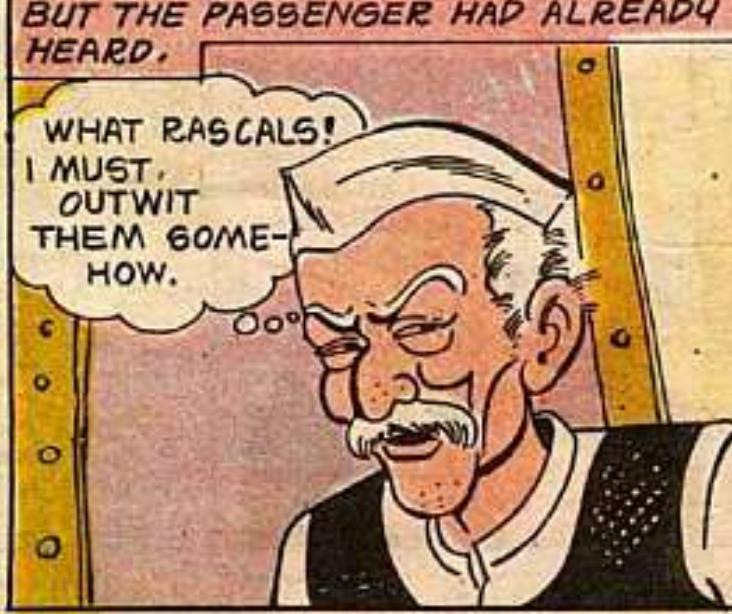


WE CAN CHARGE HIM WHATEVER WE WANT!

SSSSH! NOT SO LOUD. HE MAY HEAR.

BUT THE PASSENGER HAD ALREADY HEARD.

WHAT RASCALS!
I MUST.
OUTWIT
THEM SOME-
HOW.



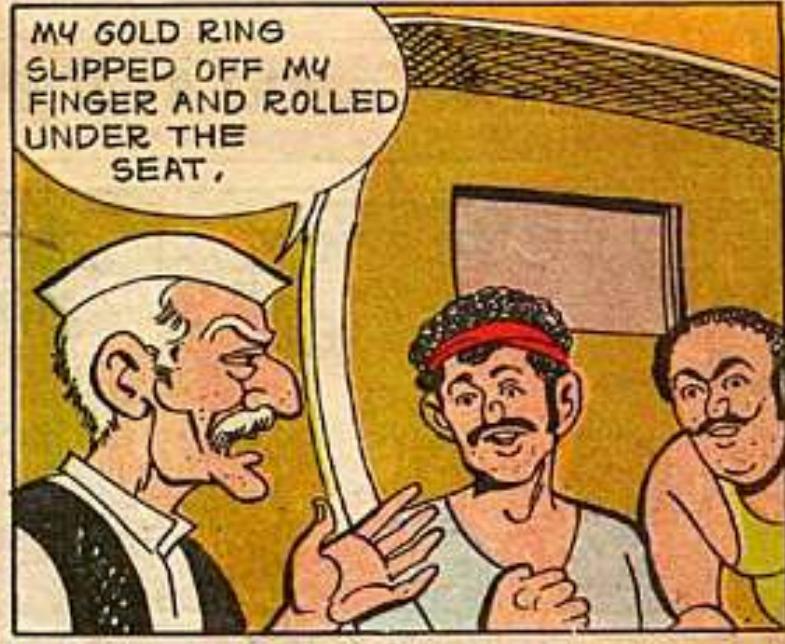
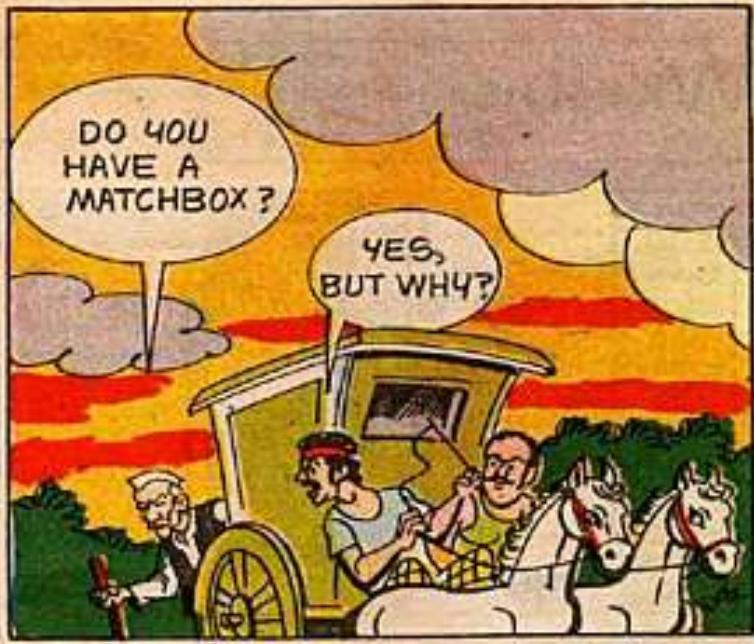
AS THE COACH NEARED ITS DESTINATION, THE OLD MAN TOOK OFF HIS GOLD RING ...

... AND SLIPPED IT INTO HIS POCKET.

THEN -

STOP!
PLEASE
STOP!





The Face in the Window

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar

Based on
a story sent by
Tanuj Kumar,
New Delhi



ONE DAY A MAN WENT TO THE HOUSE OF HIS FRIEND, A RICH MERCHANT.

254



I HAD ASKED YOUR MASTER FOR A LOAN AND HE CALLED ME TODAY. PLEASE TELL HIM I'VE COME.



I'M SORRY. THE MASTER HAS GONE OUT.

HAS HE?



TELL HIM THAT THE NEXT TIME HE GOES OUT...



... HE SHOULD TAKE HIS FACE ALONG WITH HIM AND NOT LEAVE IT IN THE WINDOW!



THE CITY LOVER

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by
Hemal Parikh
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar



TWO TRICKS

Illustrations : V.B. Halbe

Based on a story sent by
M.B.Raghunandana,
Adoni



THERE WAS ONCE
A VERY STRONG
MAN IN A KING'S
COURT...



...WHO WAS ALWAYS SHOWING OFF.



ONE DAY—



I CAN DRINK ALL THE
WATER IN THAT POT!
CAN ANY ONE
ELSE HERE
DO IT?



NO? NOT
ONE OF
YOU?

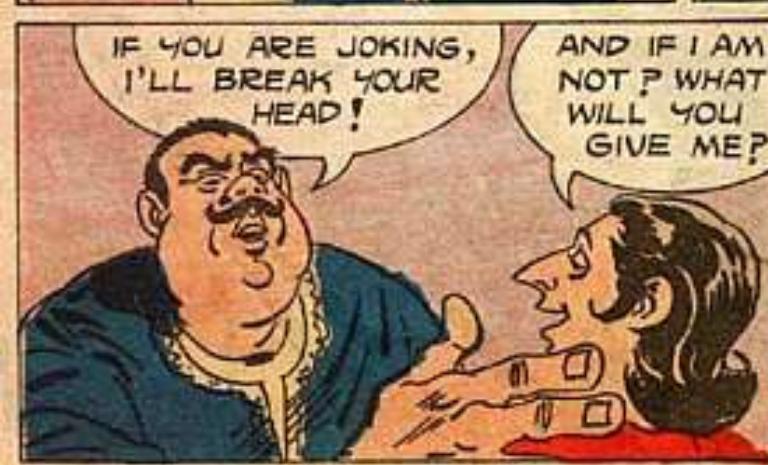


I CAN! I CAN DO MORE:
I CAN CARRY A HILL. I CAN
DRINK ALL THE WATER IN
THE RIVER.



IF YOU ARE JOKING,
I'LL BREAK YOUR
HEAD!

AND IF I AM
NOT? WHAT
WILL YOU
GIVE ME?



A HUNDRED GOLD
COINS.

GOOD! THEN
I'LL DO IT NEXT
SUNDAY.



BUT I'LL HAVE TO
EAT WELL FOR
THE NEXT SEVEN
DAYS.



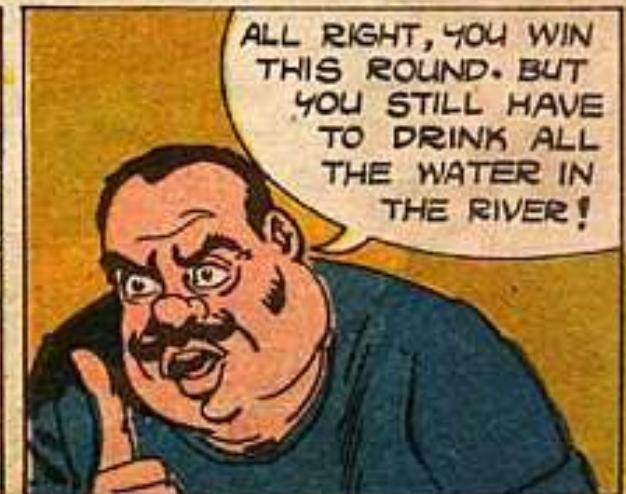
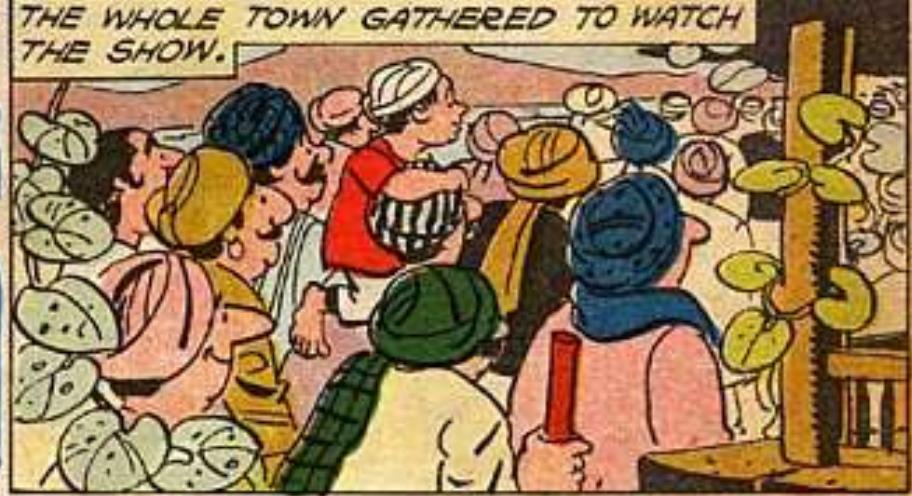
THE STRONG MAN HAD THE BEST FOOD IN TOWN
SENT TO THE YOUTH.



WHEN SUNDAY
CAME AROUND—



THE WHOLE TOWN GATHERED TO WATCH
THE SHOW.



THE YOUNG MAN WADED INTO THE RIVER.

WHERE AM I NOW, SIR?

IN THE RIVER...

HE FILLED A JUG FROM THE RIVER AND DRANK ALL THE WATER.



WHAT DID I DO JUST NOW, SIR?

YOU DRANK ALL THE WATER.

THERE YOU ARE, SIR. I DRANK ALL THE WATER IN THE RIVER.



WHAT A CLEVER FELLOW!

HA! HA!

CLAP! CLAP!

YOU... YOU TRICKSTER!
I-I'LL...

DON'T BE ANGRY, SIR. I DID IT JUST FOR FUN. I DON'T WANT YOUR GOLD COINS.



WELL,
YOU ARE VERY
CLEVER, MY YOUNG
FRIEND.

THE KING, TOO, WAS PLEASED.

HERE ARE A HUNDRED
GOLD COINS FOR
YOUR TROUBLE,
YOUNG MAN!





Based on a story
sent by
T.S. Jyothi, Bombay



MISERLY WIT

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by
Reema Kagti, Digboi



THREE FRIENDS
WERE RETURNING
HOME ONE
EVENING.

WE MADE QUITE
A LOT OF
MONEY TODAY!

YES! WHAT
WILL YOU DO
WITH YOURS?

WELL, IT IS GOD
WHO HAS GIVEN
US THIS MONEY.



SO I'M GOING
TO KEEP A
QUARTER
AND GIVE
THE REST
TO THE
TEMPLE.



WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
BROTHER?

I...ER...
UH...

I'LL TIE UP
ALL THE MONEY
IN A PIECE OF
CLOTH AND
THROW IT UP...



...GOD WILL TAKE
AS MUCH AS HE
WANTS AND
WHATEVER FALLS
BACK DOWN...



...WILL
BE MINE!

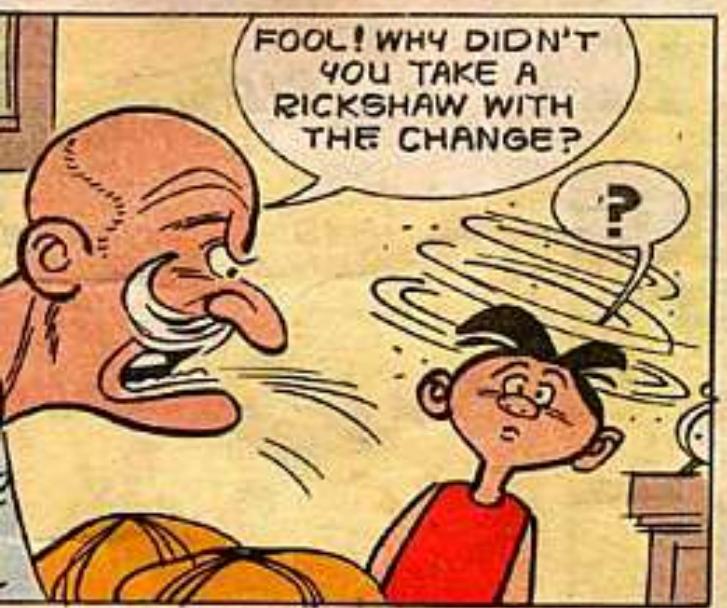
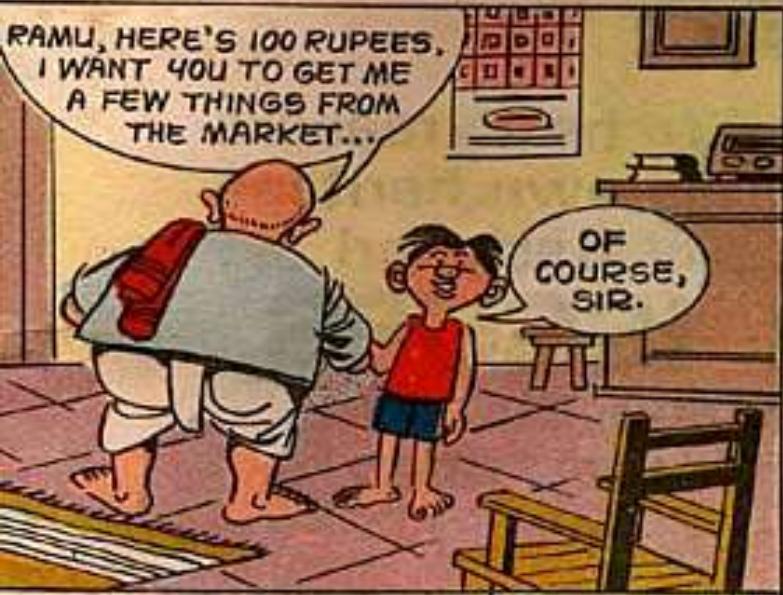


RAMU AND THE RICKSHAW

Illustrations: Ram Waserkar

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by
Kumar Menon, Cochin





U.P.H.B.

Give your child a gift he'll treasure forever—the gift of his own heritage in these specially designed

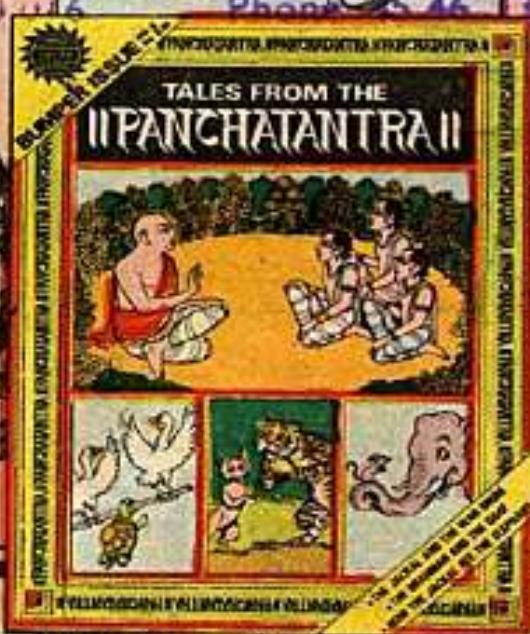
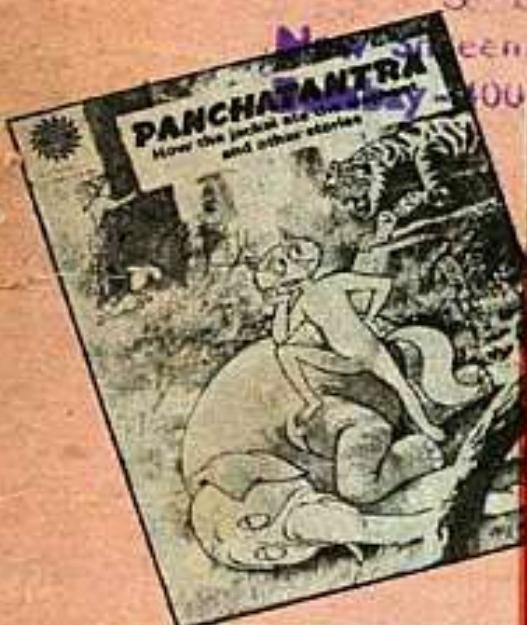
BUMPER ISSUES

each containing three
Amar Chitra Katha titles :

SHRER MAHARAJA'S
BOOKS & PUBLISHING CO.

PANCHATANTRA LIBRARY

BOOKSHOP
Bldg. No. 1, J. Road, Mahim,
Phone 5446-13



- | | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Tales of Hanuman | 12. Devotees of Vishnu | 22. Tales of Revolutionaries |
| 2. Tales of Birbal | 13. Jataka tales | 23. Men who fought for |
| 3. Tales from the | - Animal Stories | Independence-1. |
| Panchatantra | 14. Poet Saints of North-India | 24. Great sons of Bengal |
| 4. Tales of Buddha | 15. Ramakrishna | 25. Tales of Valiant Queens. |
| 5. Tales of the Mother | Paramahansa & his tales | 26. Tales of Krishna |
| Goddess | 16. Tales from the | 27. Tales of Love and Devot. |
| 6. The sons of Shiva | Mahabharata | 28. Exploits of Arjuna |
| 7. Adventures of Krishna | 17. Tales of Gujarat | 29. Tales of Indra |
| 8. Tales from the | 18. Valiant kings of | 30. Buddhist Legends |
| Hitorapadesha | Ancient India | 31. The Great Mughals-I |
| 9. The Great Ranas of Mewar | 19. Folktales of Bengal | 32. The Great Mughals-II |
| 10. Tales of Humour | 20. Heroes of the | 33. Heroes of Punjab |
| 11. The sons of the | Mahabharata | 34. Tales of Sanjeevani |
| Pandavas | 21. The three Gurus | 35. Legends of Orissa |



Distributed by
INDIA BOOK HOUSE

Rs. 12/- each

**Fun,
Adventure,
Knowledge...**



TINKLE

टिंकल

**The all-comics fortnightly
For children**

Rs. 4 per copy

Distributed by:



India Book House

Bombay, Delhi, Calcutta, Madras, Bangalore,
Hyderabad, Patna, Trivandrum, Chandigarh.

**ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION (RS. 96/-)
MAY BE SENT BY M.O. OR DRAFT TO:**

PARTHA BOOKS DIVISION

Navprabhat Chambers 3rd Floor, Ranade Road
Dadar, BOMBAY 400 028

TALES OF **HUMOUR** 2



LIBRARY
104-125
L. J. RODRIGUES,
Mumbai - 400 016
PHONE 4252213



FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA