

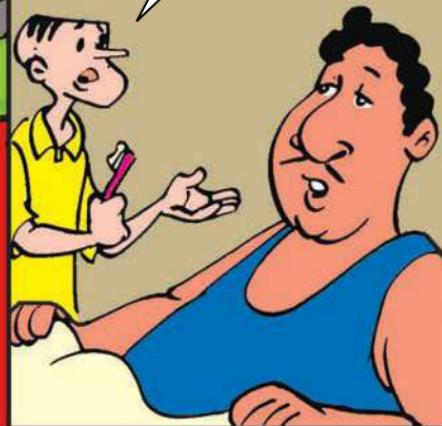
TINKLE

No.
184

DOUBLE DIGEST



SORRY! MY TOOTHPASTE IS
EXTRA SENSITIVE. IT WON'T
LIKE ME CHANGING IT.



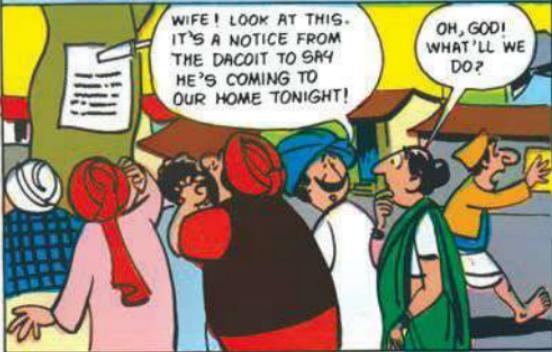
Meera Thinks Twice.....	3-8
This Happened to Me.....	9
Animal Eating Habits.....	10-11
Anwar.....	12
Strange Relatives.....	13-14
The Evening Massage.....	15
Bonga to the Rescue.....	16-19
Money Tricks!.....	20
Not My Job.....	22
Posthaste.....	23
Self Sarcifice.....	24-25
Anwar.....	26
The Boy on the Bridge.....	27-34
The Miserly Couple.....	35-36
The Cherry on Top.....	37-41
Shikari Shambu.....	42-44
Too Clever.....	45-46
In "Reel" Life!.....	47
Face in the Mirror.....	48
The Sixth Sense.....	49-50
Did You Know?.....	51
The One Above.....	52-55
Did You Know?.....	56
A Cat in the Tandoor.....	57-60
A Superb Trick.....	61-63
Shadow Play.....	64-67
Why the Baby Says Goo Goo.....	68-72
This Happened to Me.....	73

Issunboshi.....	74-80
Kalia the Crow.....	82-85
Meet the Rhesus Monkey.....	86-87
Action Replay.....	88
Melting Point.....	89-90
Half Ticket Only.....	91
Mooshik.....	92
Silent Struggle.....	93-96
The Persistent Suitor.....	97-100
The Clever King.....	101-102
Chimpu's Space Adventure.....	103-108
The Story of Chocolate.....	109-112
The Four Fools.....	113
Party Fun.....	114
Anwar.....	115
Lights Off.....	116
The Back Tie.....	117
Meet the Turtle.....	118-120
Gangu's Questions.....	121-122
The Messenger Who Ran Away.....	124-129
The Missing Bee.....	130-134
Shikari Shambu.....	135-137
The Dance of the Bees.....	138-139
Calculated Approach.....	140
Anwar.....	141
The Human Side of Animals.....	142-146
Kalia the Crow.....	147-149
A Pat on the Back of Ahiri.....	150-154
How a Fool and His Disciples Got a Cat.....	155-160
Twenty Rupees.....	161
Practise What You Preach.....	162
The Perfectionist.....	163-167
Hibernation.....	168-169
The Goatherd and the Tiger.....	170-175

MEERA THINKS TWICE

Script: Nira Benegal
Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

THE NOTORIOUS DACOIT WHO WAS TERRORIZING THE VILLAGES OF TASGAON DISTRICT HAD A NOVEL WAY OF STEALING.



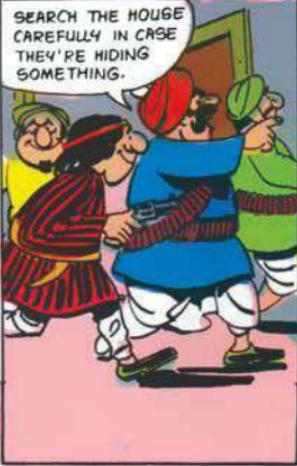
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO. HE'LL KILL ALL OF US IF WE PUT UP A FIGHT.

SO —

DID YOU GET MY "LOVE LETTER"? HA, HA! HAND OVER ALL YOUR VALUABLES!



SEARCH THE HOUSE CAREFULLY IN CASE THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING.

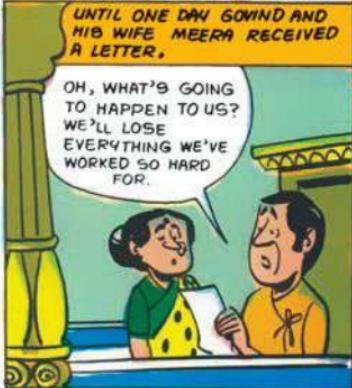


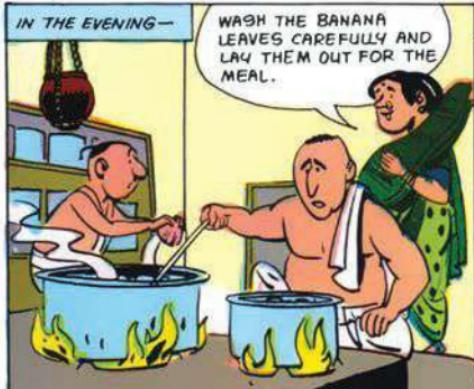
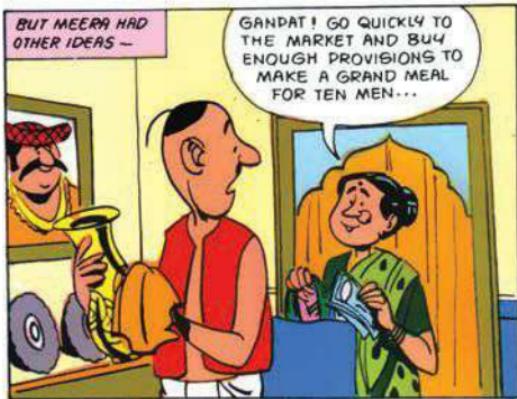
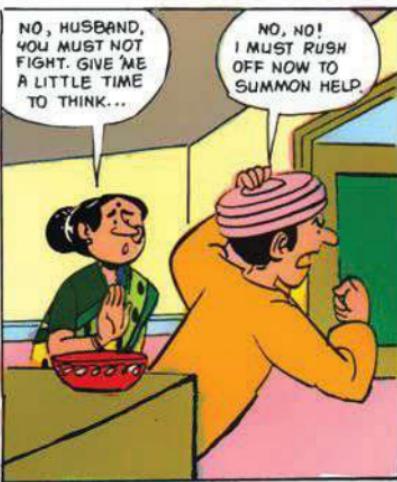
AND IN THIS WAY THE VILLAGERS CONTINUED TO SUFFER —

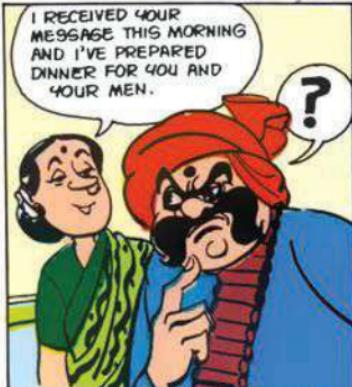
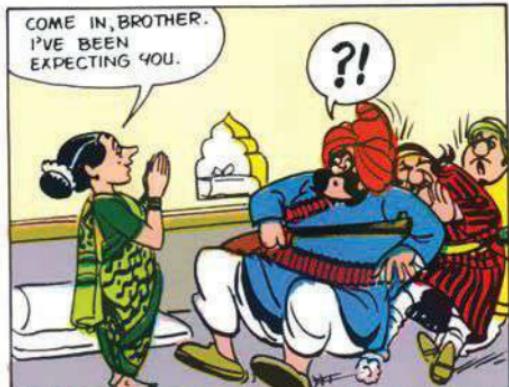


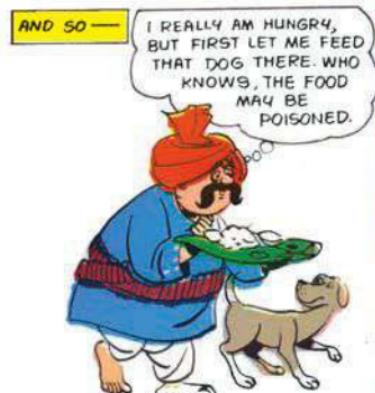
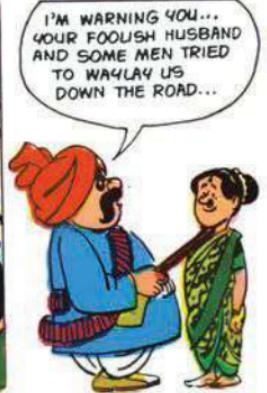
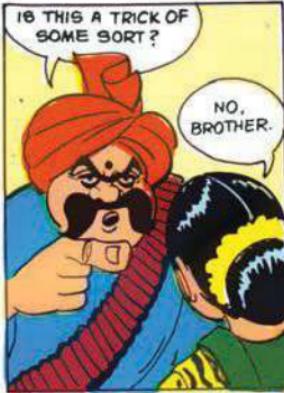
UNTIL ONE DAY GOVIND AND HIS WIFE MEERA RECEIVED A LETTER.

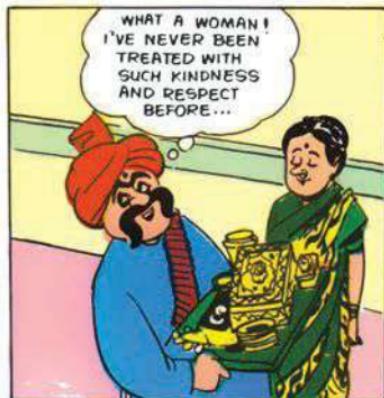
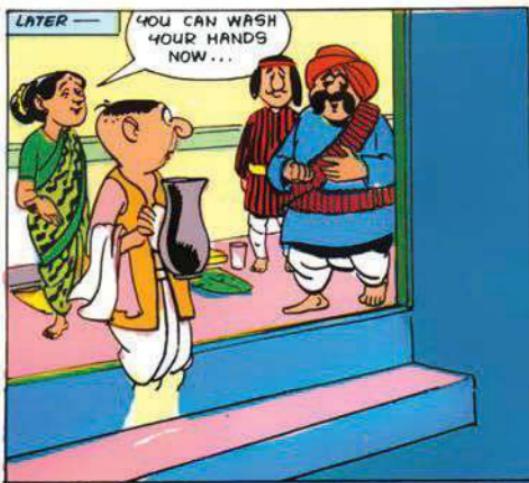
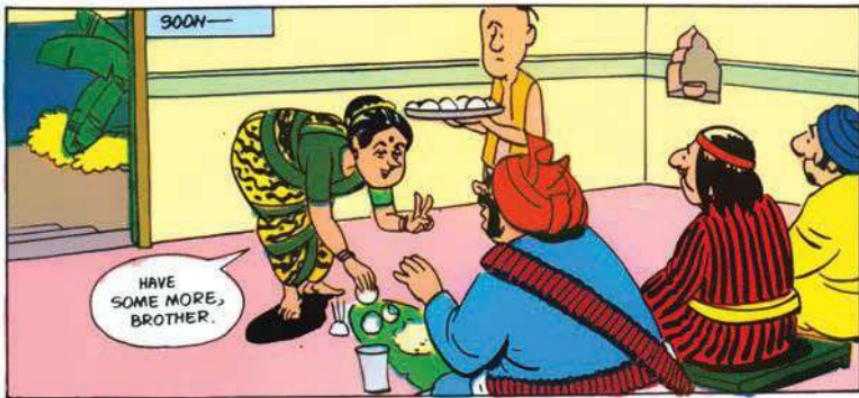
OH, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US? WE'LL LOSE EVERYTHING WE'VE WORKED SO HARD FOR.

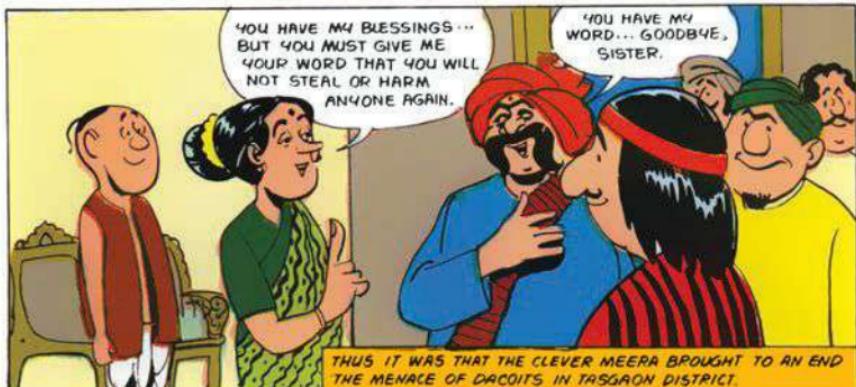
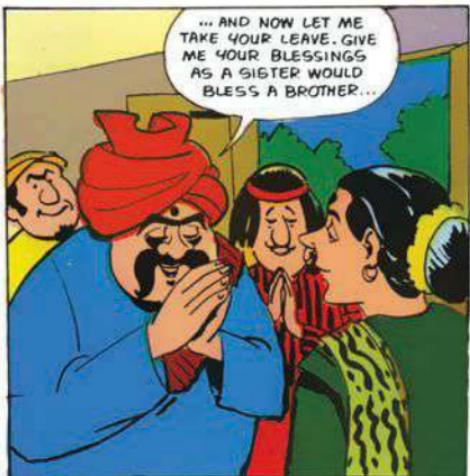
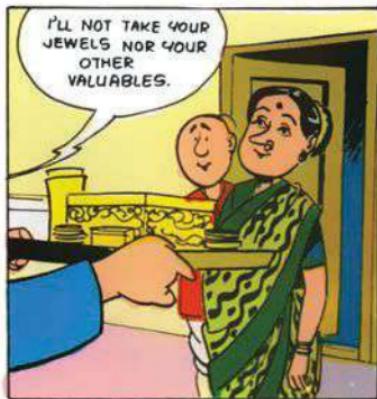












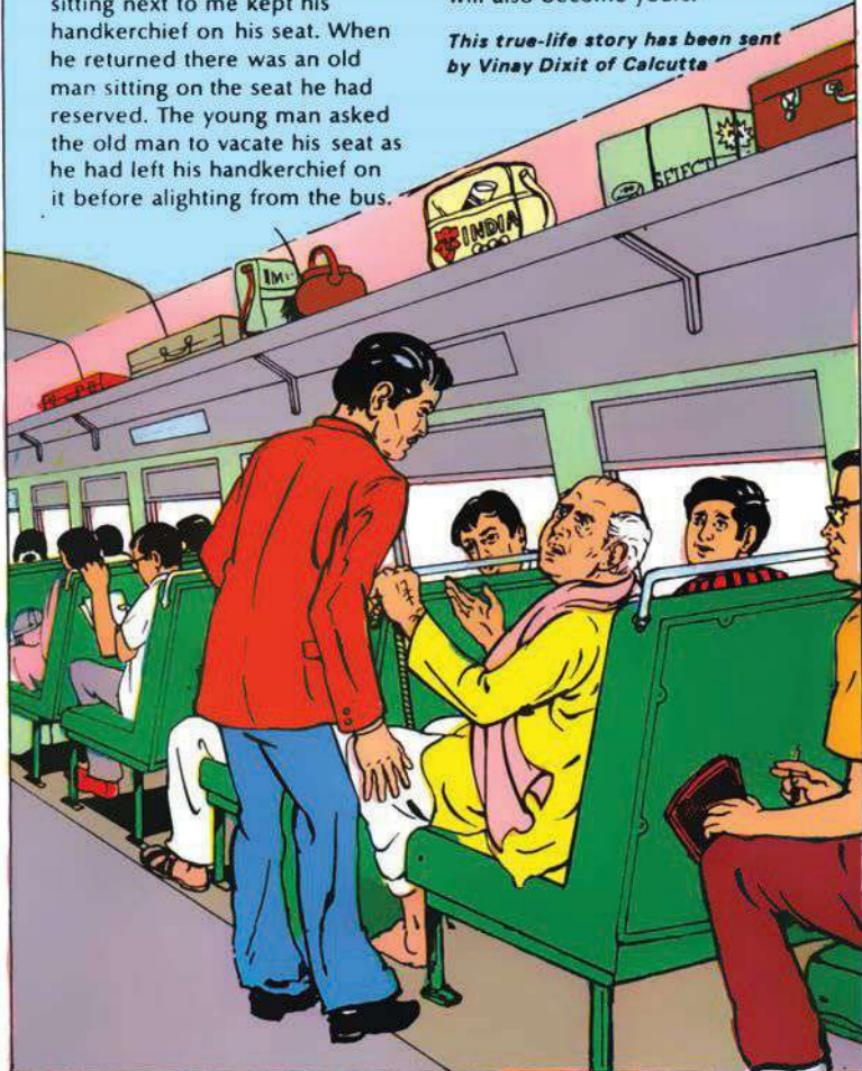
This Happened To Me...

How to Own the Agra Fort

During the summer holidays, I was travelling to Agra from Delhi on a tourist bus. On the way the passengers got down for refreshments. A young man sitting next to me kept his handkerchief on his seat. When he returned there was an old man sitting on the seat he had reserved. The young man asked the old man to vacate his seat as he had left his handkerchief on it before alighting from the bus.

The old man became angry and said, "By keeping your hanky on the seat, you say the seat is yours. Why don't you keep your coat on the Agra Fort so that it will also become yours!"

This true-life story has been sent by Vinay Dixit of Calcutta



Animal Eating Habits

Script:
Vaijayanti Wagle
Illustrations:
Goutam Sen



THE PARROT'S TONGUE IS A SMALL ROUND STUB. BUT IT HELPS TO PUSH FOOD INTO ITS PROPER PLACE BEFORE THE BEAK CRUNCHES IT.



THE CLEVER WOODPECKER TAPS ON TREE-TRUNKS. FRIGHTENED INSECTS COME SCURRYING OUT AND THE WOODPECKER'S LONG TONGUE SHOOTS OUT TO GATHER THEM.



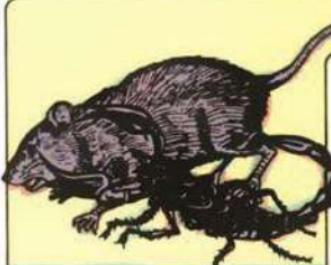
THE SNAIL'S TONGUE IS ROUGH. BUT IT IS USEFUL IN SCRAPING AND TEARING LEAVES WHICH THE SNAIL RELISHES.



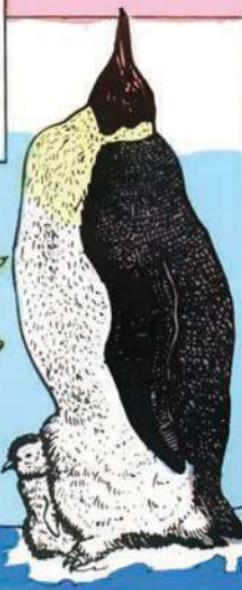
EGG-EATING SNAKES USE THEIR TONGUES TO SEARCH OUT EGGS. YAWNING WIDE, THE SNAKE SWALLOWS THE EGG WITH HIS MOUTH AND GULPS IT DOWN. SHARP SPINES ALONG THE SNAKE'S BACKBONE SAW THROUGH THE EGG AND THE CONTENTS SPILL OUT. THE CRUSHED SHELL IS THEN SPAT OUT.



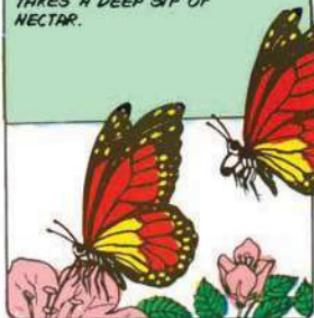
THE SCORPION HAS A TINY MOUTH BUT LOVES LARGE INSECTS AND SOMETIMES EVEN RATS. IT PARALYSES ITS VICTIM WITH A STING AND THEN INJECTS IT WITH A FLUID WHICH TURNS ALL THE SOFT MATTER INTO LIQUID! NOW THE SCORPION HAS ONLY TO SUCK IT UP.



THE PENGUIN'S TONGUE IS BARBED. TO CATCH HIS FOOD THE PENGUIN OPENS HIS MOUTH AND TAKES A BIG GULP OF FISH AND WATER. THE FISH GET CAUGHT ON THE BARBS AND THE WATER IS THEN SPAT OUT.



THE BUTTERFLY CARRIES A PORTABLE STRAW. AS IT ALIGHTS ON A FLOWER, THE ROLLED TUBE UNFURLS AND THE BUTTERFLY TAKES A DEEP SIP OF NECTAR.



ANWAR

by
Appaswami



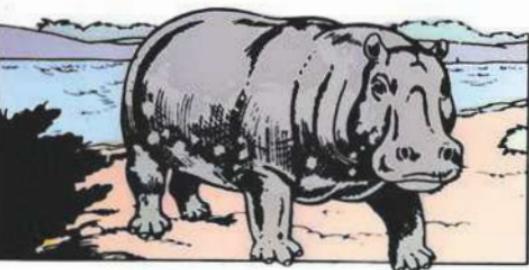
Illustrations : V. B. Halbe



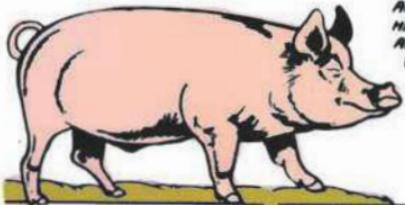
STRANGE RELATIVES

Script:
Luis Fernandes
Illustrations:
Chitrangad

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST ANIMALS.
IT IS NOT FOUND IN INDIA...



Domestic pig



wild pig



... BUT HERE WE CAN
SEE ITS DISTANT
RELATIVE, THE PIG.
HIPPOS AND PIGS
ARE BELIEVED TO
HAVE HAD A COMMON
ANCESTOR NOT SO
VERY LONG AGO.

Dogs and bears are cousins. You can see the resemblance
in their faces. They both have long noses with cold wet
tips. Both have similar sets of
teeth.



Dog's skull showing
fang-like canine
teeth near the
front of the mouth.



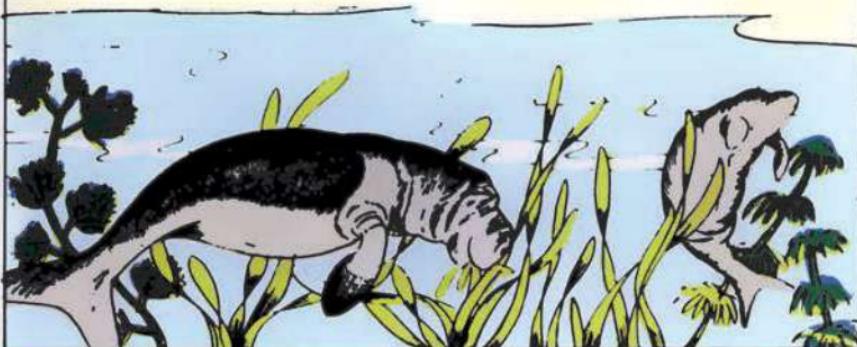
THE HYRAX WHICH IS ABOUT
THE SIZE OF A RABBIT IS THE
SMALLEST HOOFED MAMMAL
IN THE WORLD.



STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, THE
CLOSEST LIVING RELATIVE OF THE
HYRAX IS THE MIGHTY
ELEPHANT.



ANOTHER RELATIVE OF THE ELEPHANT THAT HARDLY RESEMBLES IT IS THE SEA-COW. THE SEA-COW IS AN AQUATIC MAMMAL AND DIES VERY QUICKLY IF STRANDED ON LAND. BUT LIKE THE ELEPHANT IT IS A VEGETARIAN, LIVING ON SEAWEEDS AND SEA-PLANTS.



THE OKAPI IS A SHY ANIMAL THAT LIVES IN THE DENSE FORESTS OF CENTRAL AFRICA. THE REST OF THE WORLD CAME TO KNOW ABOUT IT ONLY ABOUT EIGHTY YEARS AGO...



... ITS RELATIVE,
THE GIRAFFE, HAS
BEEN A CELEBRITY
FOR CENTURIES.

THE TAPIR IS FOUND IN SOUTH AMERICA AND MALAYSIA. IT LOOKS LIKE A MINIATURE ELEPHANT WITH ITS TRUNK SAWN OFF. BUT DESPITE ITS APPEARANCE, ITS CLOSEST RELATIVE ...



THE EVENING MESSAGE

Illustrations: Anand Toraskar

Based on a story sent by Y. Indreez, Hyderabad

A TEACHER HAD TWO QUARRELsome PUPILS. ONE EVENING HE WANTED HIS LEGS MASSAGED.

I WANT TO PRESS HIS LEGS.

NO, I'M GOING TO.

STOP QUARRELLING!
ONE OF YOU CAN
MASSAGE MY LEFT
LEG AND ONE MY
RIGHT LEG.

AND SO EVERY EVENING THE BOYS
MASSAGED THEIR TEACHER'S LEGS.

BUT ONE DAY THE PUPIL WHO PRESSED THE LEFT LEG DID NOT COME.

WHY DON'T YOU PRESS MY LEFT LEG AS WELL?

NOT ! ! I CAN'T STAND THAT BOY AND I CAN'T STAND THE LEFT LEGS.

AND SO—

NO! NO!
STOP!

THE NEXT DAY—

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY LEFT LEG, SIR? WHY IS IT BANDAGED?

THE TEACHER RELATED THE STORY

THAT FOOL!
I'LL SHOW HIM
WHO IS STRONGER!

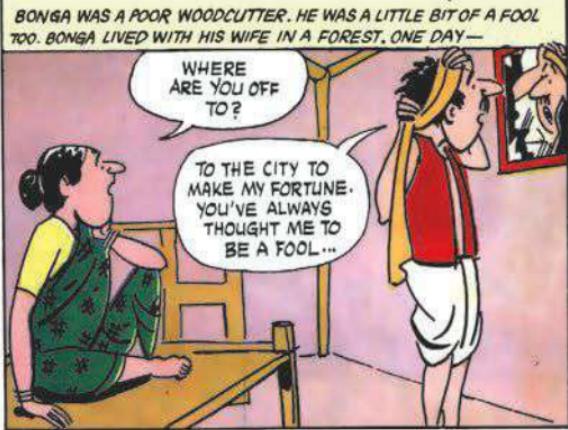


Bonga to the rescue

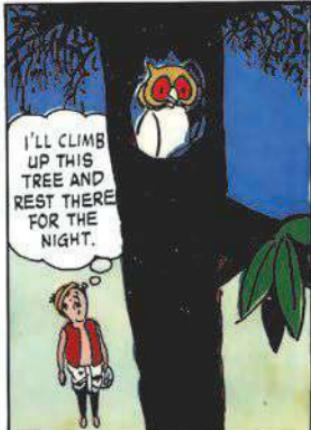
Story: Mrs. Shalini Banerjee

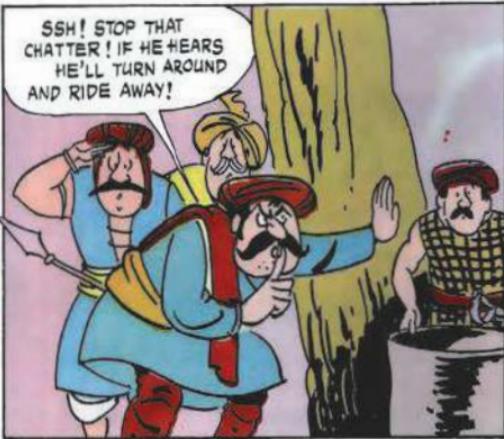
Script:
Prasad Iyer

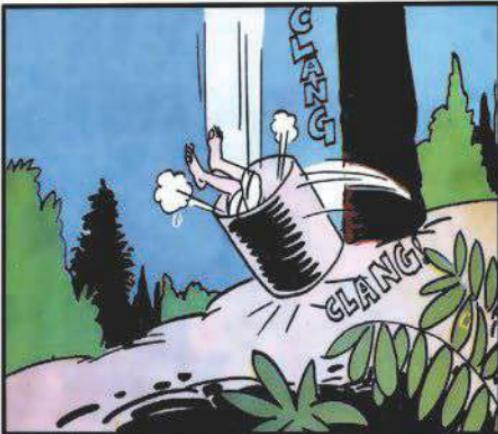
Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe

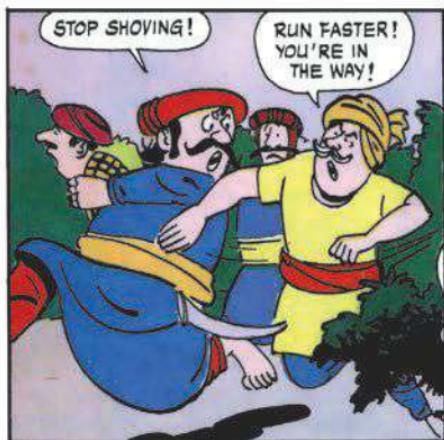


BOONGA STRODE AWAY—







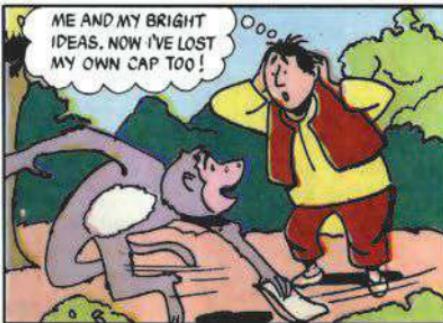
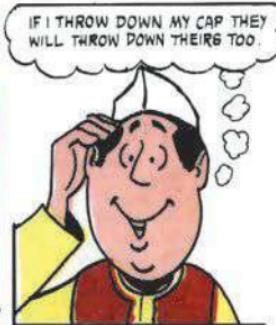
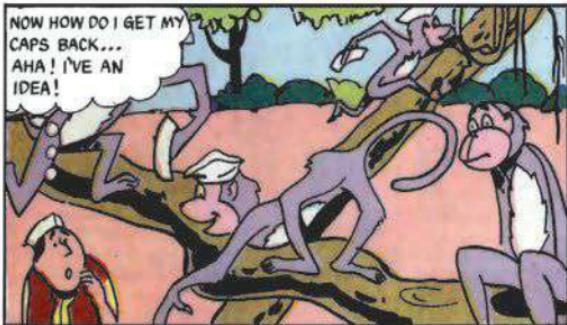
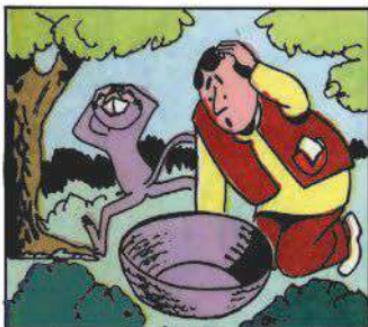


MONKEY TRICKS!

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent
by C.V. Kishore

Illustrations
Asavari Ranade



NOT MY JOB

Illustrations:
Anand Toraskar

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
K.L. Narasimhan



RATNA SHEKHARA WAS A WEALTHY MAN AND A GREAT LOVER OF ANIMALS.

HAVE YOU FED DHENU AND HER CALF TODAY?

I'M JUST GOING TO, SIR.



DHENU WAS HIS FAVOURITE COW.

SOON, THE MAID SERVANT WAS BACK.

SIR, DHENU AND THE CALF ARE MISSING!

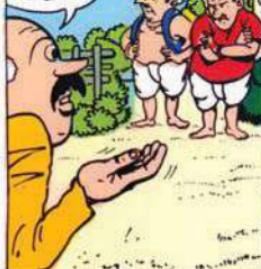


WHAT?
SEND FOR
THE
SERVANTS.

WHEN THE SERVANTS ARRIVED...

GO—LOOK FOR DHENU AND HER CALF.

BUT, THAT'S NOT OUR JOB, SIR!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THAT'S THE COWHERDS' JOB.

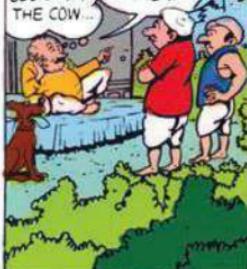


AND THEY'RE ALL AWAY, GRAZING.

WE'RE YOUR PALANQUIN BEARERS.

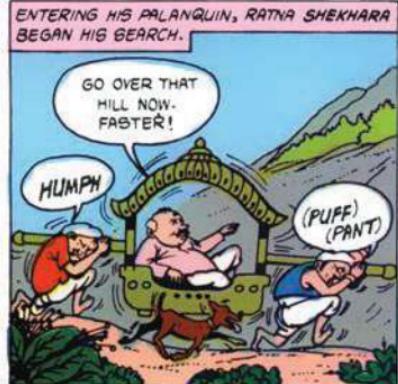
HM... SO THEY WON'T LOOK FOR THE COW...

GO, FETCH MY PALANQUIN THEN.



ENTERING HIS PALANQUIN, RATNA SHEKHARA BEGAN HIS SEARCH.

GO OVER THAT HILL NOW—FASTER!



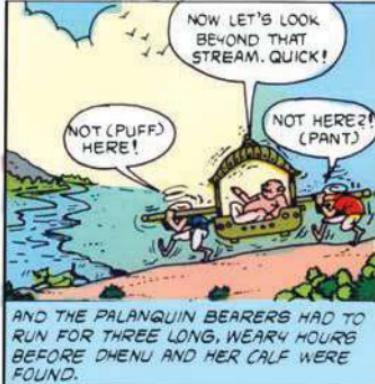
HUMPH

(PUFF) (PANT)

NOW LET'S LOOK BEYOND THAT STREAM. QUICK!

NOT (PUFF) HERE!

NOT HERE? (PANT)



AND THE PALANQUIN BEARERS HAD TO RUN FOR THREE LONG, WEARY HOURS BEFORE DHENU AND HER CALF WERE FOUND.

POSTHASTE

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by
Naiju C.D., Cochin
Illustrations: Teegies

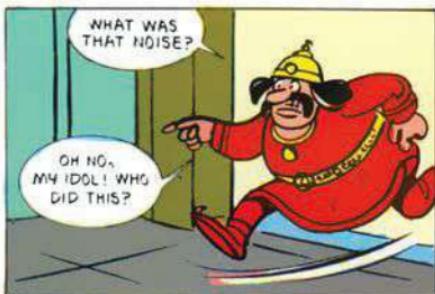
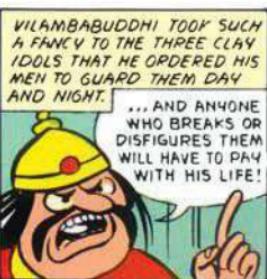


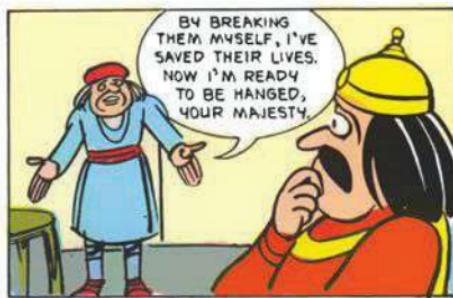
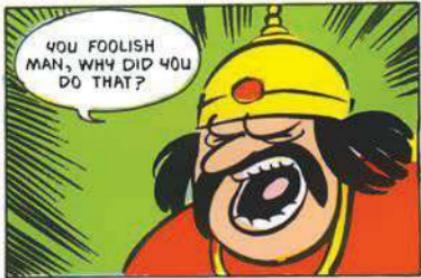
SELF SACRIFICE

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
Varindra Singh, Faridabad

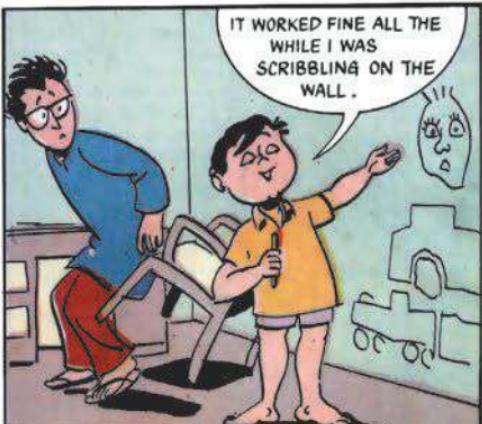
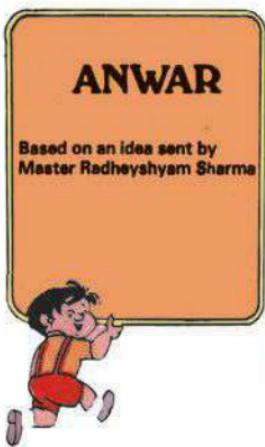
Illustrations : Ram Waerkar





ANWAR

Based on an idea sent by
Master Radheyshyam Sharma

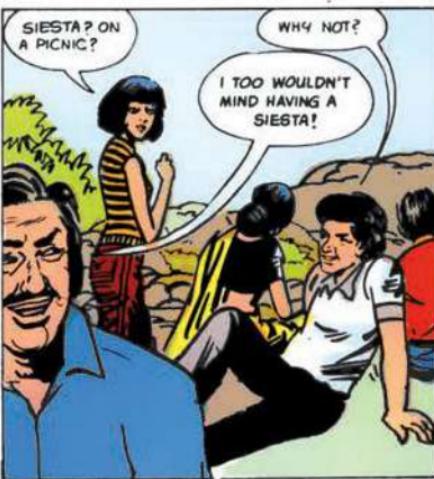
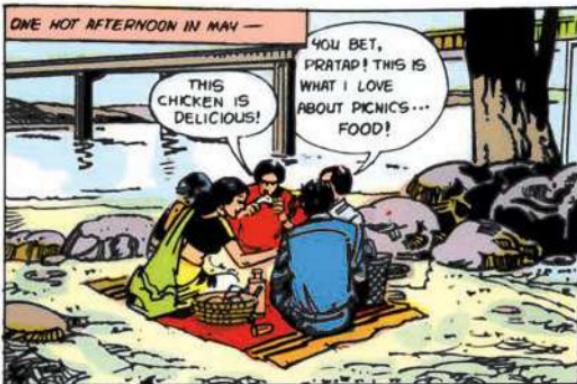


THE BOY ON THE BRIDGE

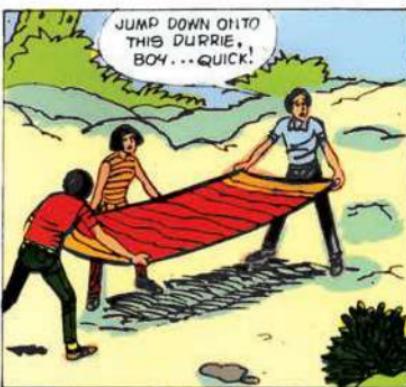
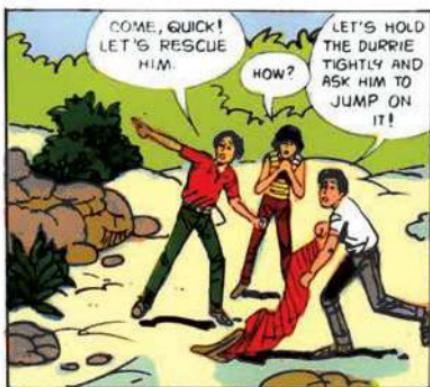
Story:
Vaijayanti Tonpe
Script:
Dev Nadkarni

Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar

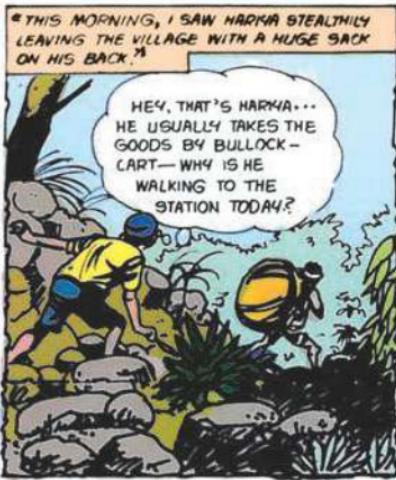
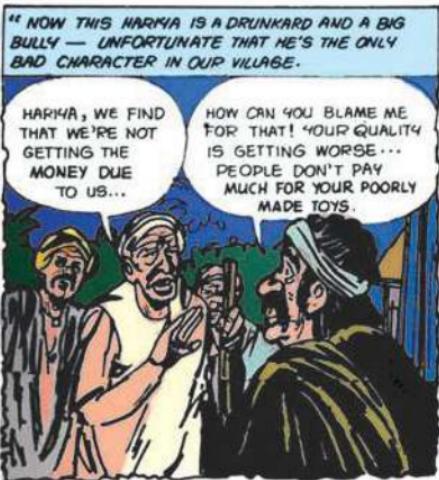
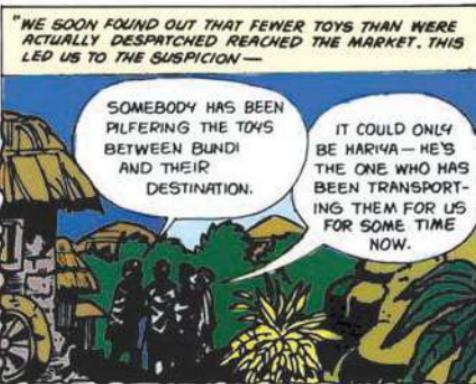
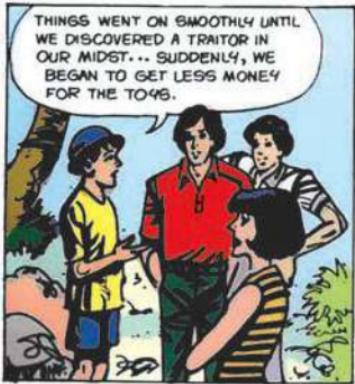
This story won the First Prize
in the Tinkle Original Story
Competition











"I CARRIED A SACK AND FOLLOWED HARIYA.
AT THE STATION I BOARDED THE SAME COMPARTMENT
THAT HE DID."

AH, THERE'S
HARIYA — HE
MUSTN'T SEE
ME — HE'LL
SOON FALL
ASLEEP ANYWAY.



"AS I HAD THOUGHT HE SOON WENT TO
SLEEP AND I QUIETLY EXCHANGED MY
SACK WITH HIS."



"AND THEN —"

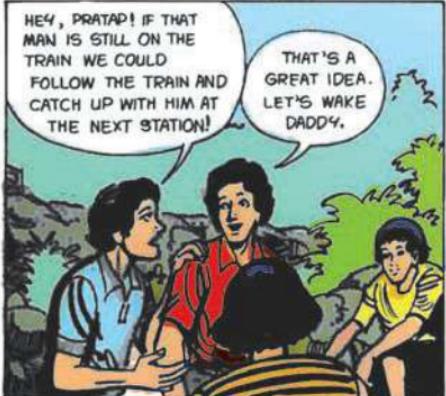


"YOU
KNOW THE
REST."



HEY, PRATAP! IF THAT
MAN IS STILL ON THE
TRAIN WE COULD
FOLLOW THE TRAIN AND
CATCH UP WITH HIM AT
THE NEXT STATION!

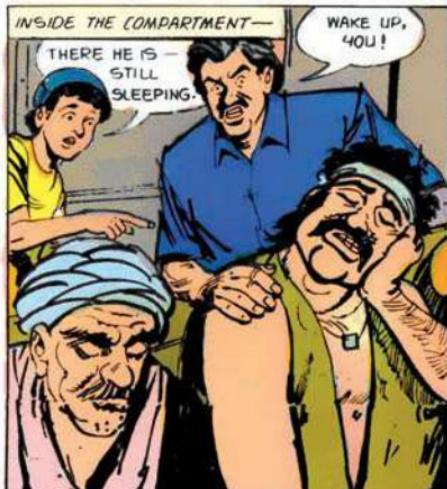
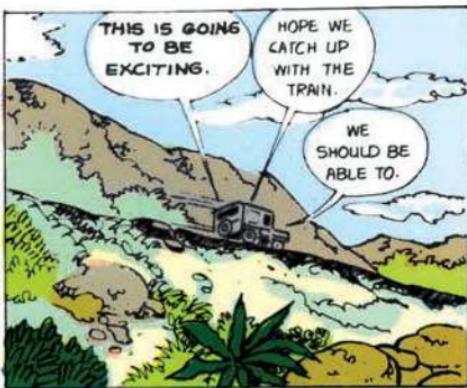
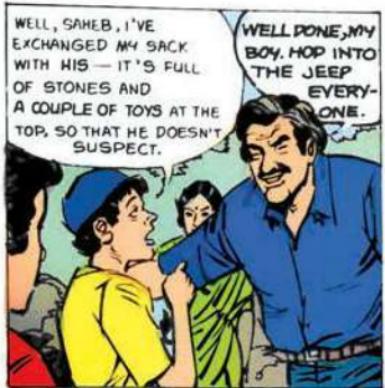
THAT'S A
GREAT IDEA.
LET'S WAKE
DADDY.

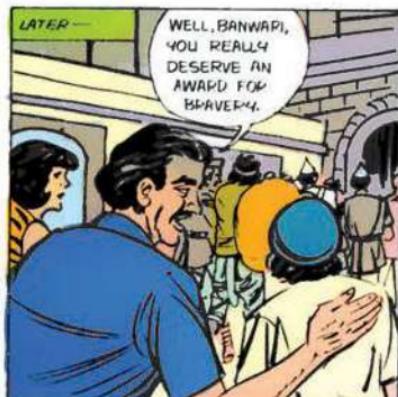
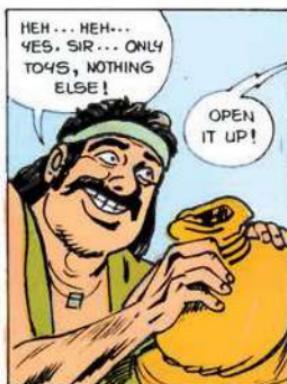
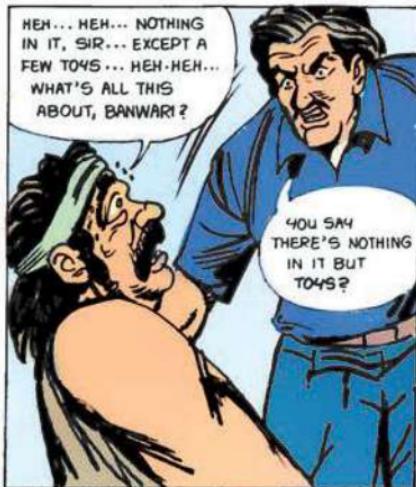


AFTER THE FOUR HAD EXPLAINED
EVERYTHING —

I CAN ARREST
HIM IN MY CAPACITY
AS D.I.G. OF POLICE.
BUT WHAT'S THE
PROOF THAT HE'S
STOLEN THE
TOYS?







THE MISERLY COUPLE



Based on a story sent by
Aditi Karwankar,
Hyderabad

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar



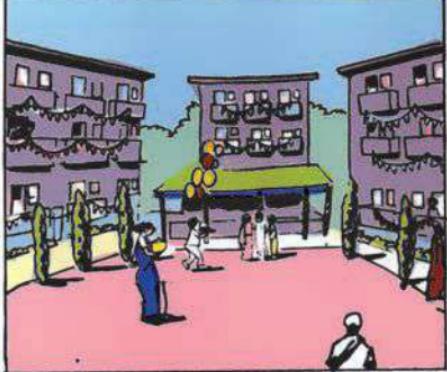


THE CHERRY ON TOP

This story won the Second Prize in the Tinkle Original Story Competition

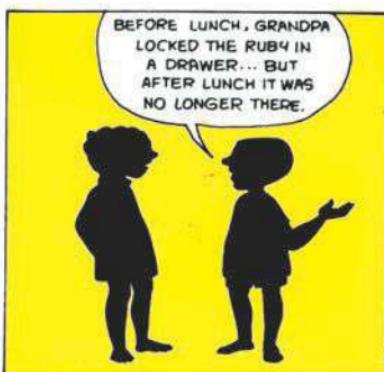
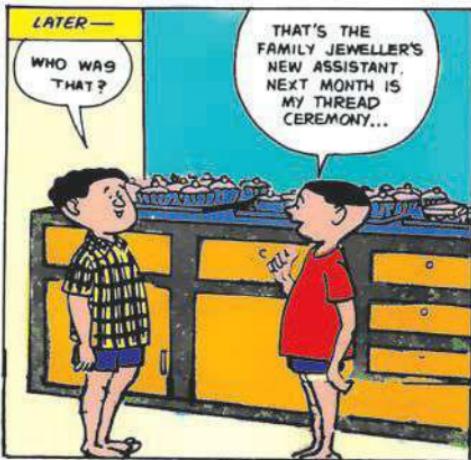
Story: Sejata Desai
Script: Nira Benegal
Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

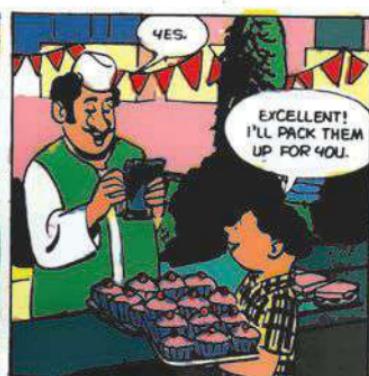
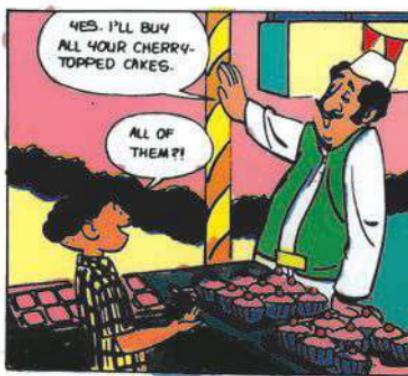
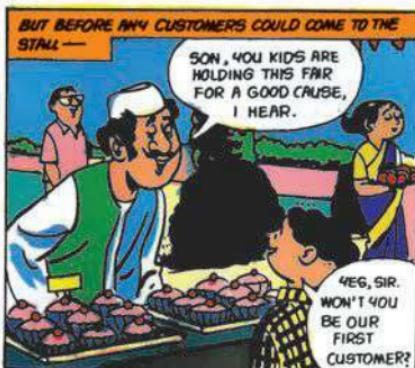
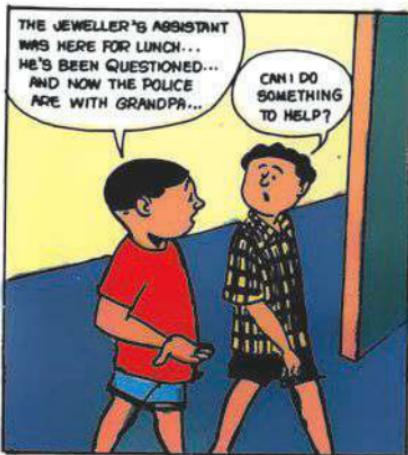
THE CHILDREN OF KALAS NASAR WERE HOLDING A FUN-FAIR IN HONOR OF CHARITY.

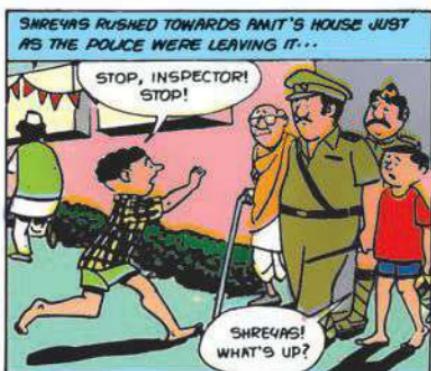
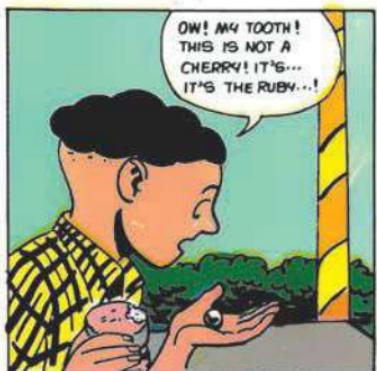
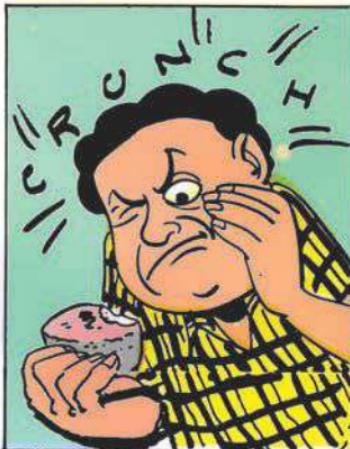
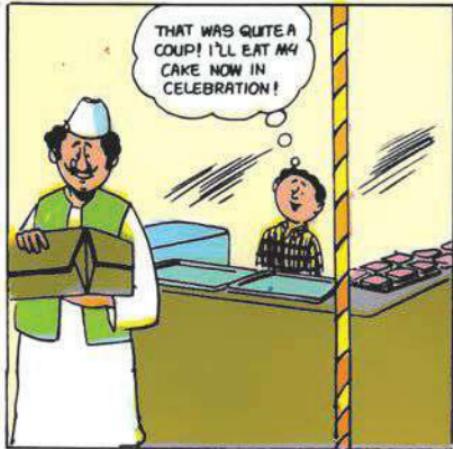


SHREYAS WAS HURRYING TOWARDS AMIT'S HOUSE CARRYING TWO LARGE TRAYS OF FRESHLY BAKED CUP CAKES.









THAT MAN BOUGHT ALL THE CAKES FROM OUR STALL. HE MUST HAVE PLACED THE RUBY ON ONE OF THEM IN PLACE OF THE CHERRY.

INTERESTING...



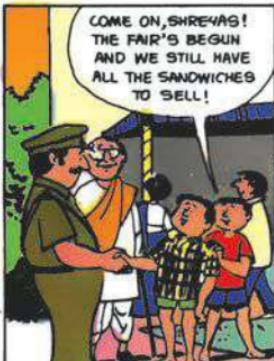
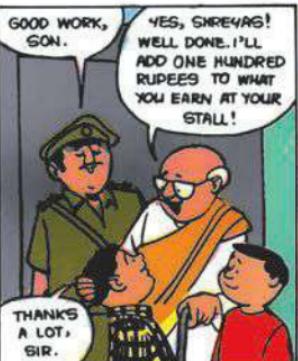
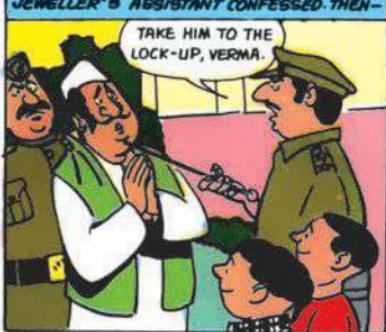
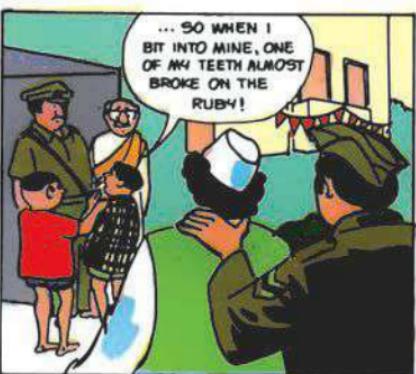
BUT, FORTUNATELY, I KEPT TWO CAKES ASIDE FOR AMIT AND MYSELF TO EAT LATER ON...



... SO WHEN I BIT INTO MINE, ONE OF MY TEETH ALMOST BROKE ON THE RUBY!

SOON ALL WAS CLEARED AFTER THE JEWELLER'S ASSISTANT CONFESSED. THEN—

TAKE HIM TO THE LOCK-UP, VERMA.



YES, SHREYAS! WELL DONE. I'LL ADD ONE HUNDRED RUPEES TO WHAT YOU EARN AT YOUR STALL!

COME ON, SHREYAS! THE FAIR'S BEGUN AND WE STILL HAVE ALL THE SANDWICHES TO SELL!

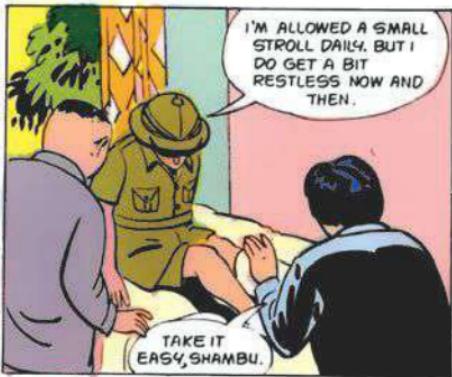
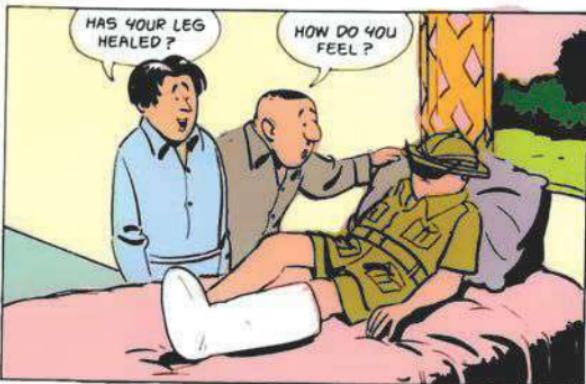
YES, AND YOU STILL HAVE TO EAT YOUR CAKE!

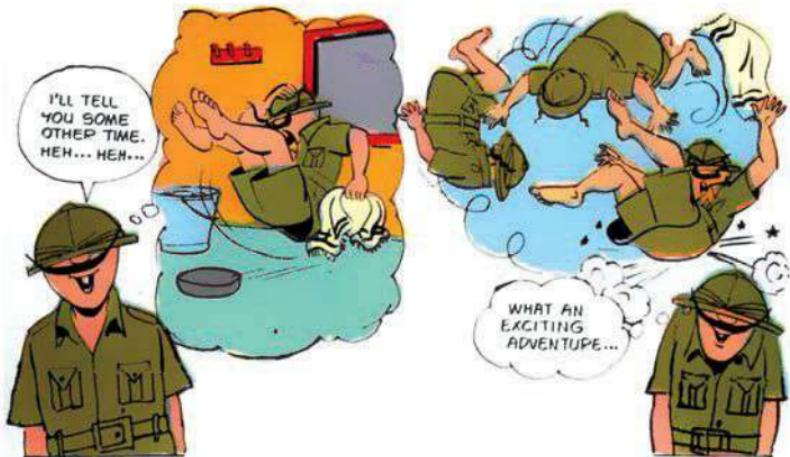


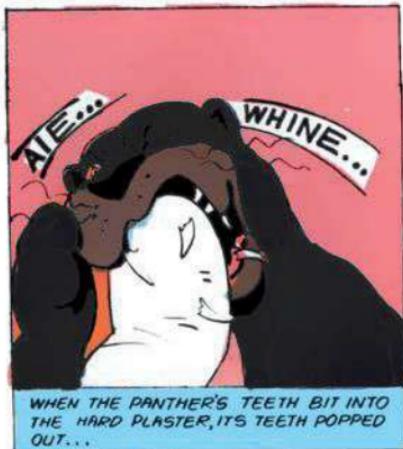
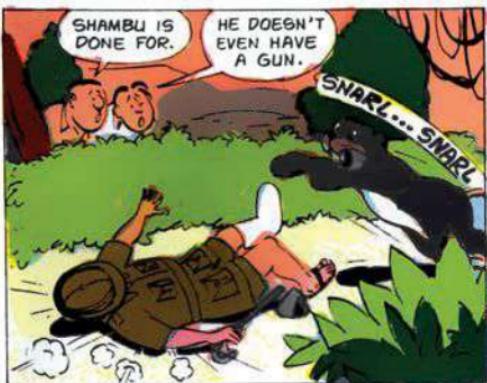
Shikari Shambu

Script:
Denis

Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe







Readers' Choice

TOO CLEVER

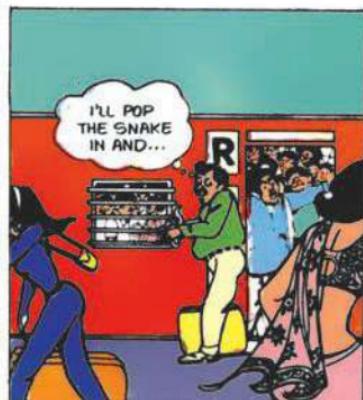
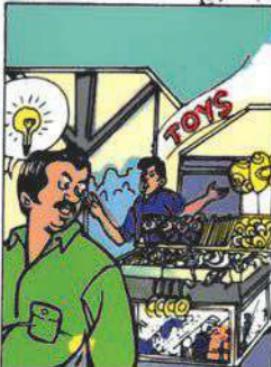
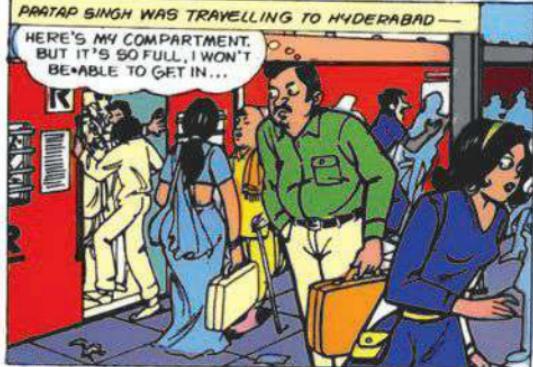
Illustrations: Teegies

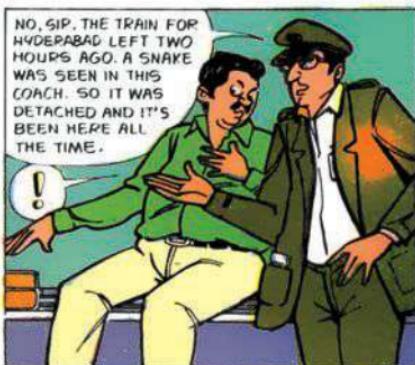
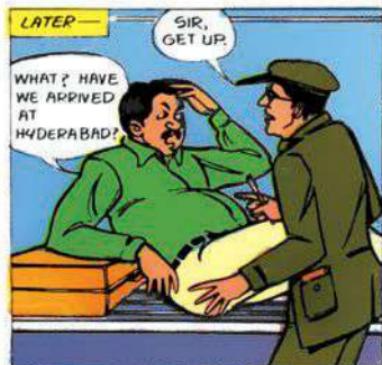
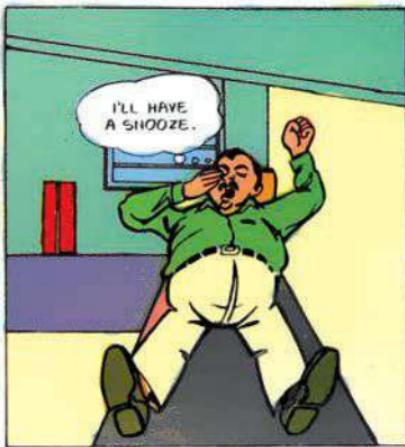
Based on a story
sent by R. Shetty,
Mumbai



PRATAP SINGH WAS TRAVELLING TO HYDERABAD —

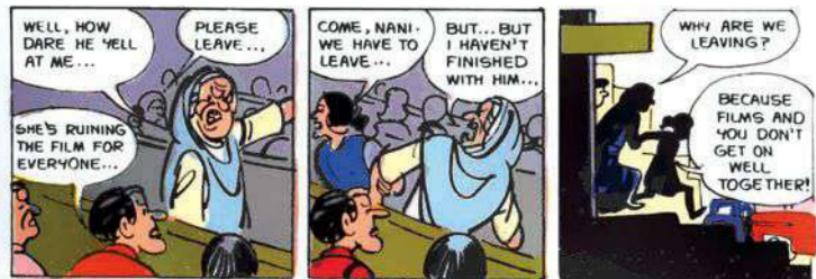
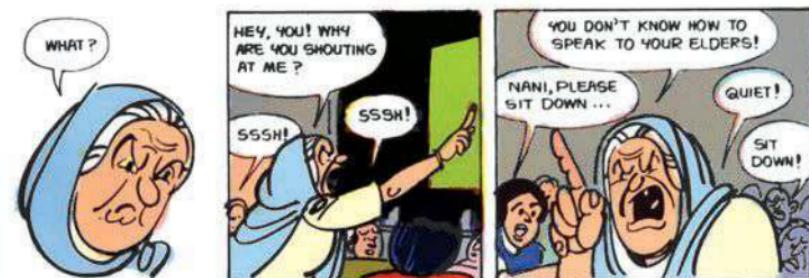
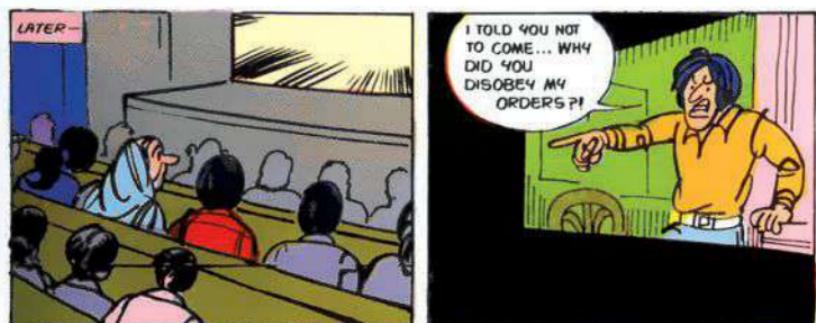
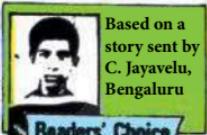
HERE'S MY COMPARTMENT.
BUT IT'S SO FULL, I WON'T
BE ABLE TO GET IN...





IN "REEL" LIFE!

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar

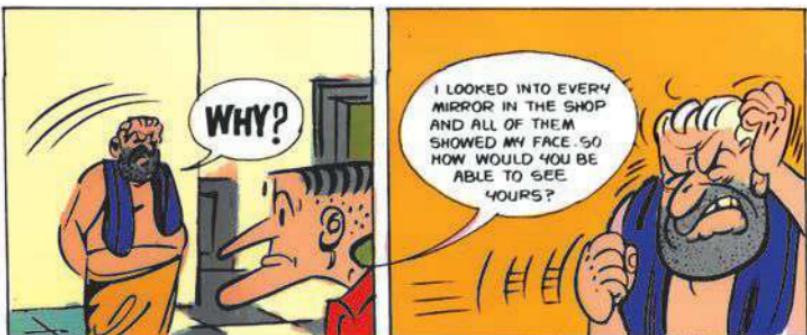
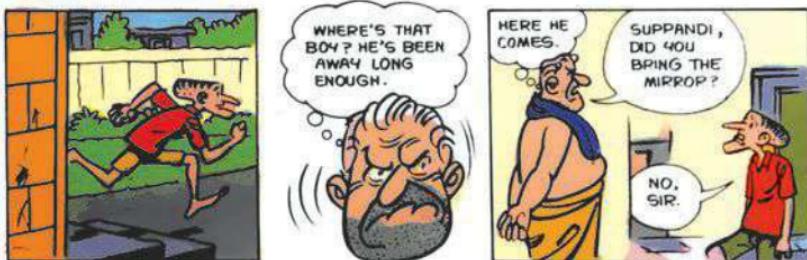


Face in the Mirror

A Suppandi Tale

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by Farid Shaikh,
Mumbai
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar



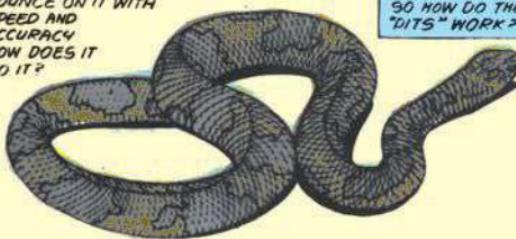
WHILE WE SHARE THE FIVE SENSES (SIGHT, HEARING, TOUCH, TASTE AND SMELL) WITH MOST OTHER CREATURES, THERE ARE A FEW BIRDS, ANIMALS AND FISH THAT POSSESS SENSES OTHER THAN THESE.

THE SIXTH SENSE

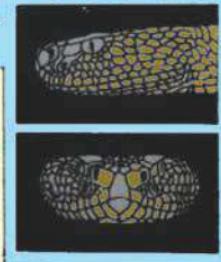
Script:
Dev Nadkarni
Illustrations:
Goutam Sen



THE PIT VIPER, ONE OF THE MOST POISONOUS SNAKES ON EARTH, HAS VERY POOR EYESIGHT. YET EVEN ON THE DARKEST OF NIGHTS, IT CAN LOCATE ITS PREY WHILE IT IS SEVERAL METRES AWAY AND POUNCE ON IT WITH SPEED AND ACCURACY. HOW DOES IT DO IT?



JUST BELOW ITS EYES, THE PIT VIPER HAS RECESSES, OR "PITS", FROM WHICH IT GETS ITS NAME. THESE PITS ACT AS A SPECIAL SENSE ORGAN. THEY CAN ONLY DETECT HEAT. SO HOW DO THESE "PITS" WORK?

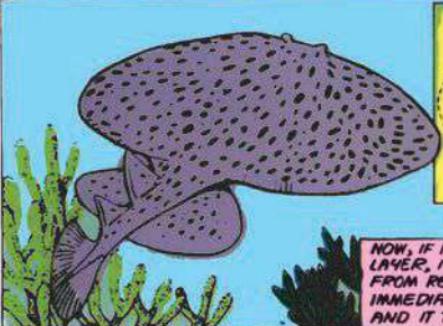


THE PITS ARE ABLE TO DETECT DIFFERENCES IN TEMPERATURE. NOW YOU KNOW THAT ALL MAMMALS LIKE MICE, RABBITS, SQUIRRELS (WHICH THE VIPERS GOBBLE UP WITH GREAT RELISH) ARE WARM-BLOODED CREATURES. THE TEMPERATURE OF THEIR BODIES IS HIGHER THAN THAT OF THE SURROUNDINGS, AND THUS THE "PITS" DETECT THIS DIFFERENCE AND HELP THE VIPER GET AT ITS PREY.



THE "PITS" PROBABLY PERCEIVE A MOUSE OR A RABBIT AS A RED BALL AGAINST THE COLD BLUE SURROUNDINGS.

THE ELECTRIC RAY FISH SENDS ELECTRICAL SIGNALS FROM JUST ABOVE ITS HEAD. THESE SIGNALS ARE "RECEIVED" BY SPECIAL CELLS IN ITS LONG TAIL. THE RAY FISH FORMS A LAYER OF ELECTRICAL SIGNALS AROUND ITSELF.



The pattern of electric waves around the ray fish.

An object reflects some of the waves causing the ray fish to know of its presence

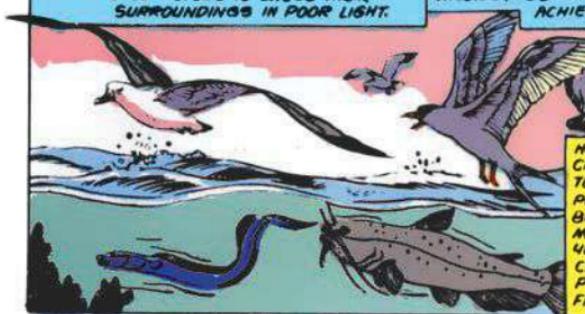
NOW, IF ITS PREY WERE TO COME WITHIN THIS LAYER, IT WOULD STOP A PART OF THE SIGNALS FROM REACHING THE RAY'S TAIL. THE RAY FISH IMMEDIATELY KNOWS THAT ITS FOOD IS AROUND AND IT TURNS RAPIDLY TO DEVOUR IT.

BATS FIND THEIR WAY IN THE DARK BY SENDING OUT HIGH-PITCHED SOUNDS (WHICH CANNOT BE HEARD BY HUMANS). THESE SOUNDS ARE REFLECTED FROM OBJECTS NEARBY AND HELP THE BATS IN THEIR FLIGHT.



DOLPHINS TOO COMMUNICATE WITH A SERIES OF INAUDIBLE BEEPS AND GROWLS AND USE HIGH-PITCHED NOISES TO GAUGE THEIR SURROUNDINGS IN POOR LIGHT.

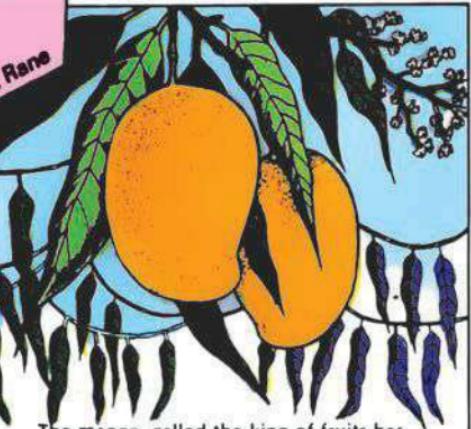
IT IS STILL A MYSTERY HOW BIRDS FIND THEIR WAY OVER THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF KILOMETRES. IT IS NOW THOUGHT THAT THEY ACHIEVE THIS FEAT BY A SPECIAL DIRECTION-FINDING SENSE THAT WE HAVE NOT YET BEEN ABLE TO FIND IN THEM.



HOMING PIGEONS NOT ONLY CAN FIND THEIR WAY BACK TO A CITY, BUT EVEN TO A PRECISE STREET AND BUILDING FROM WHICH THEY MAY HAVE FLOWN OUT YEARS AGO. SOME FISH LIKE CATFISH AND EELS ALSO POSSESS THIS DIRECTION-FINDING ABILITY.

DID YOU KNOW?

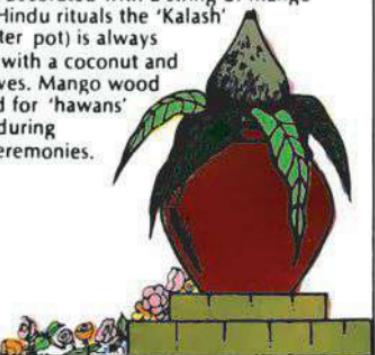
Text: Shobha Rao
Illustrations: Chandrakant Rane



The mango, called the king of fruits, has been cultivated in India from as early as the 6th century B.C. Mangoes were introduced to the south-east Asian lands by Indians about the 5th century A.D. The credit for introducing the mango to the western world goes to the Portuguese and the British.

The mango fruit and leaf have an important place in Indian culture. Pottery unearthed at the Indus Valley site was decorated with mango fruit and leaf motifs. The Ashokan Stupa (250 B.C.) at Sanchi has patterns of mango leaves and fruit in its rock panels. The mango motif is found in Rajasthani, Deccani and Mughal paintings.

Even today, on festive occasions, Hindu homes are decorated with a string of mango leaves. In Hindu rituals the 'Kalash' (sacred water pot) is always decorated with a coconut and mango leaves. Mango wood is also used for 'hawans' (holy fire) during religious ceremonies.



THE ONE ABOVE

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by
B. Subba Naidu, Ongolu

YOUNG RAJU WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE CITY. AT MIDDAY HE OPENED HIS LUNCH PACKET...



...BUT JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO EAT, HE REMEMBERED HIS MOTHER'S WORDS—



HE LOOKED AROUND.



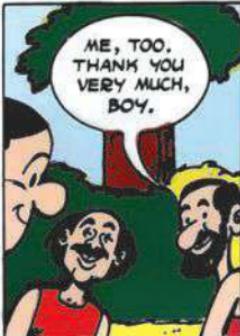
I COULD ASK THEM.

SIRS, WILL YOU SHARE MY MEAL?

I COULD DO WITH A BITE.

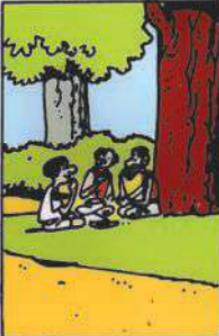


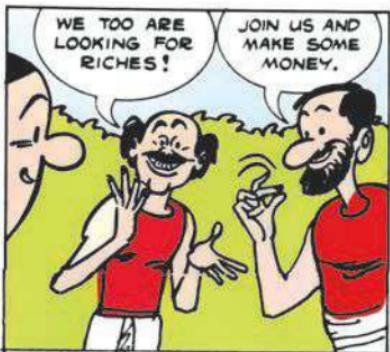
ME, TOO.
THANK YOU
VERY MUCH,
BOY.



WHEN THE MEAL WAS OVER...

WHERE ARE YOU
GOING, BOY?
TO THE CITY,
SIR, TO EARN MY
FORTUNE.





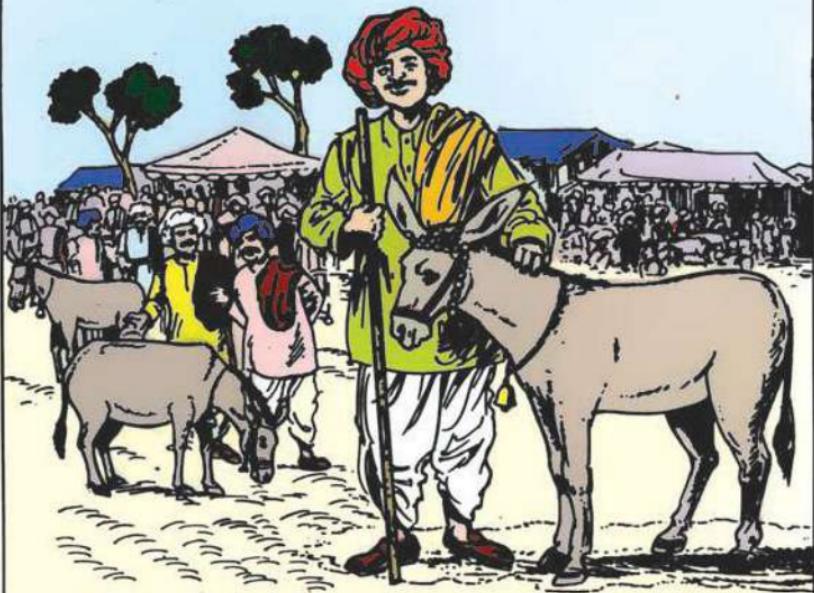




DID YOU KNOW ?

Text : Swapn Khandpur

Illustrations : Ashok Dongre



Every year, a few days before Dussehra, a donkey fair is held at the small village of Luliabas near Jaipur in Rajasthan.

The best donkeys of Rajasthan and the neighbouring states are brought to Luliabas by their proud owners for display and sale.

The donkey, as you may know, is a domesticated ass. The nickname of 'donkey' was given to it in the 18th century.

The donkey is a patient beast of burden and can carry heavy loads, completely out of proportion to its size. In spite of this good, useful work, it has earned a bad reputation for being slow and stubborn.

Although the poor animal gets scant attention on other days of the year, at the time of the Luliabas fair, it becomes the centre of attention.

A CAT IN THE TANDOOR

Illustrations :
V.B. Halbe



Based on a story sent by
Shalini Singh, Lucknow

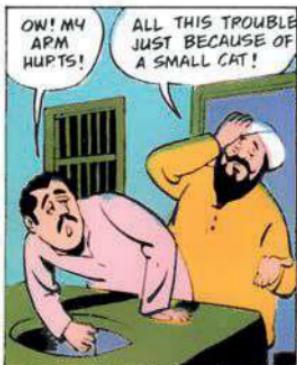
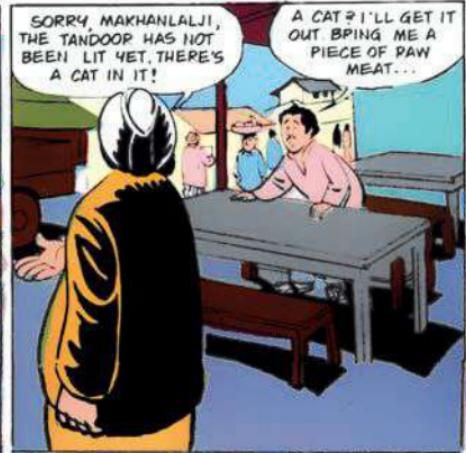
Readers' Choice

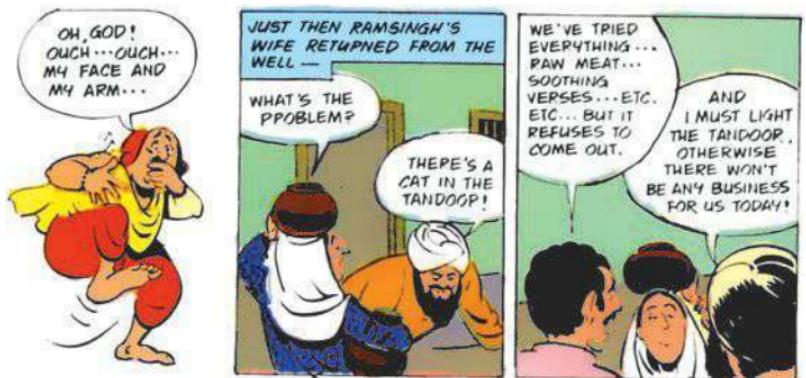
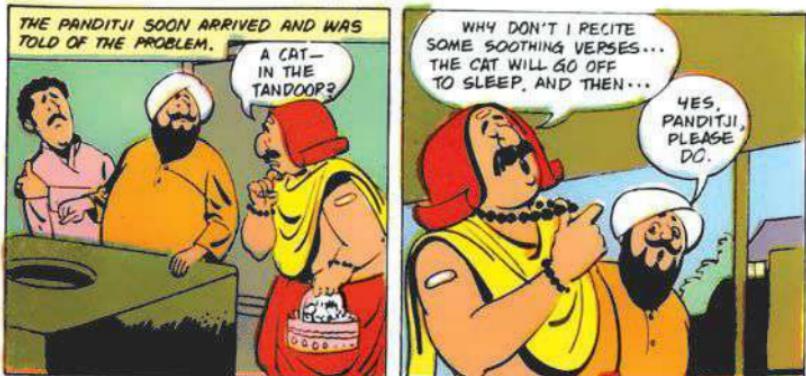
RAMSINGH'S TANDOORI ROTIS AND PARATHAS WERE VERY POPULAR IN RANAPUR. ONE MORNING —

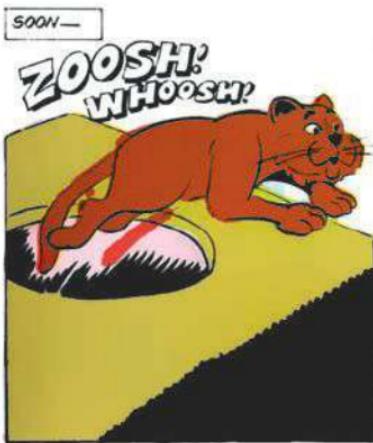
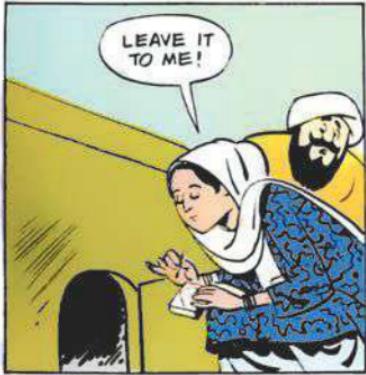
I BETTER GET THE TANDOOR STARTED FOR THE DAY ...

HELLO, WHAT'S THIS? A CAT!









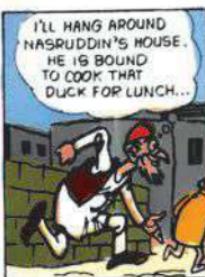
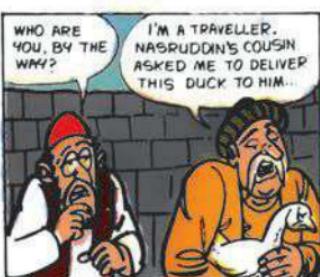
A SUPERB TRICK

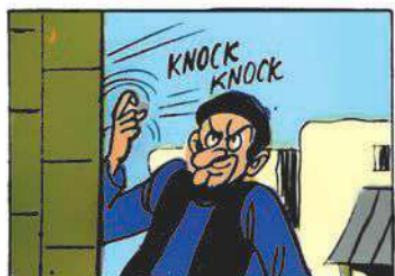
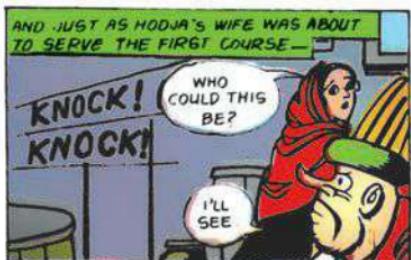
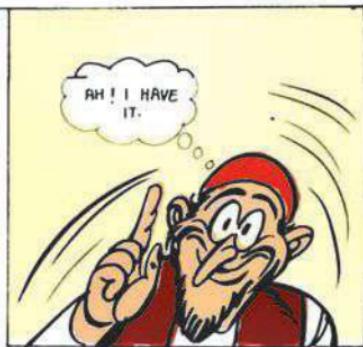
A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
Meeta Gupta, New Delhi

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar





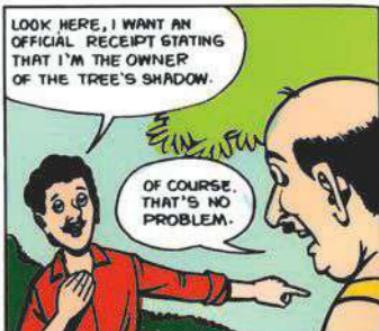
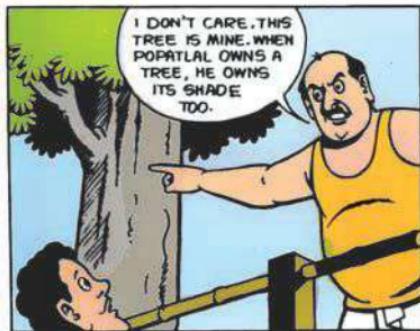
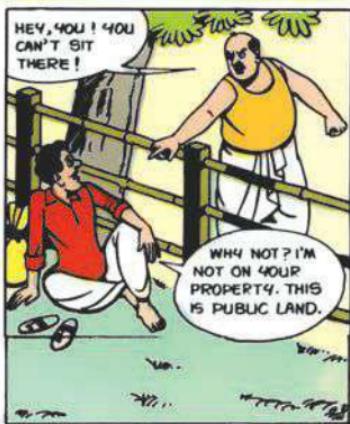


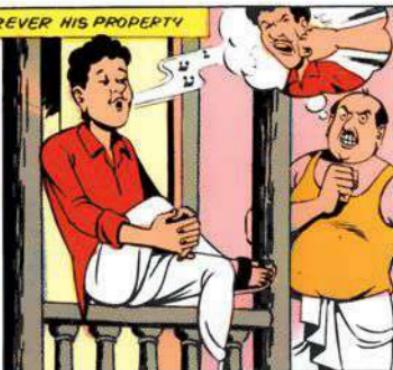
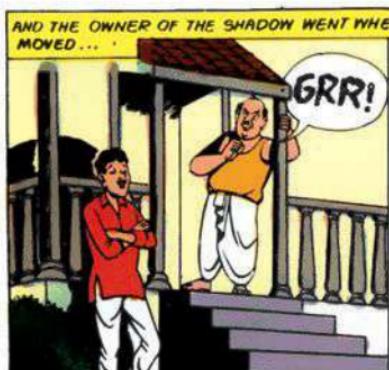
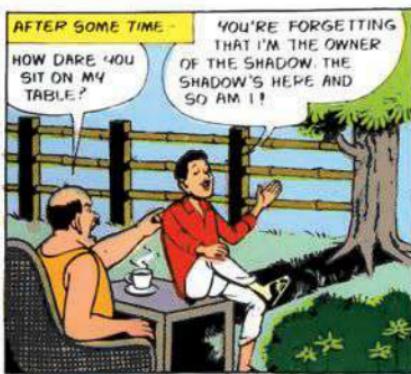
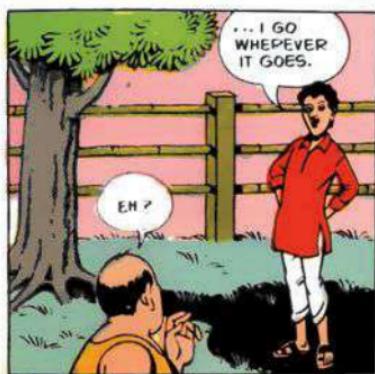
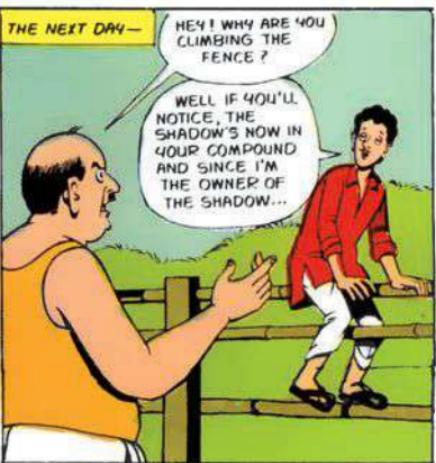
Reader's
Choice

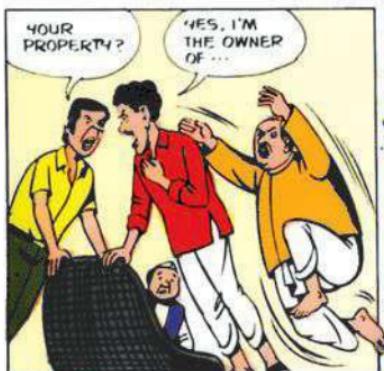
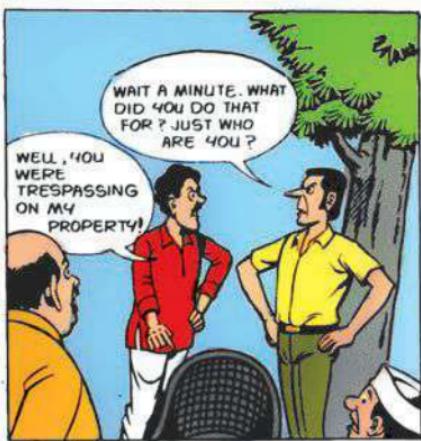
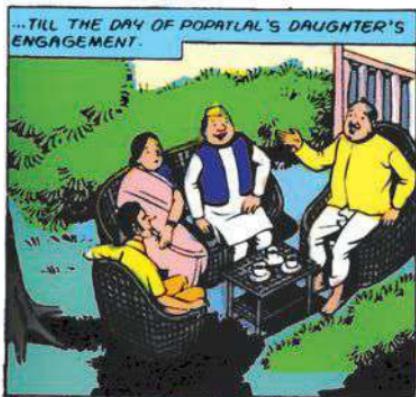
SHADOW PLAY

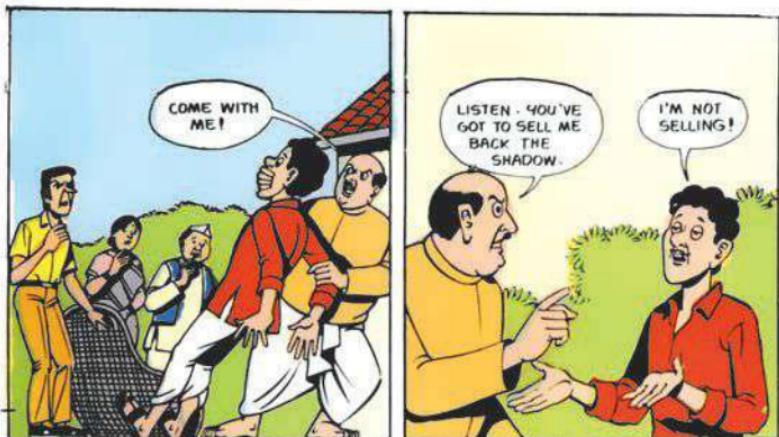


Based on a story sent by Francis Silvera, Bombay Illustrations: Bapu Patil









WHY THE BABY SAYS GOO GOO

Story:
Floating Eagle Feather
Script:
Dev Nadkarni
Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

THE PENOBSCOT INDIANS ONCE HAD A GREAT BIG CHIEF.



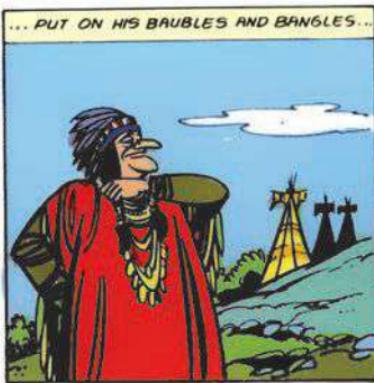
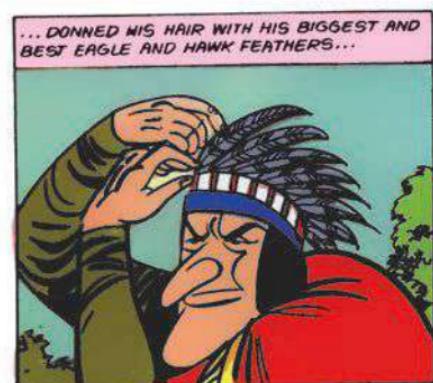
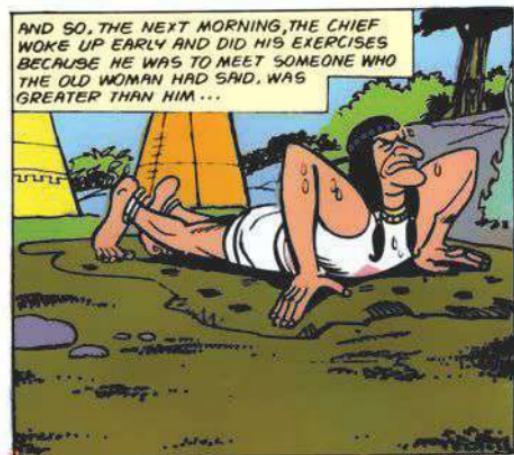
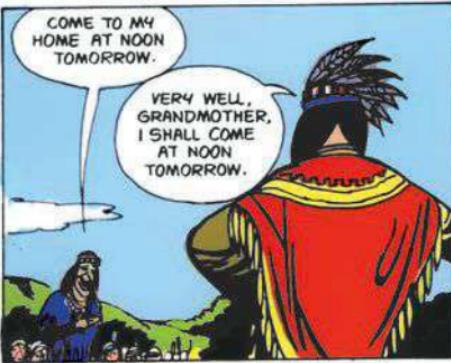
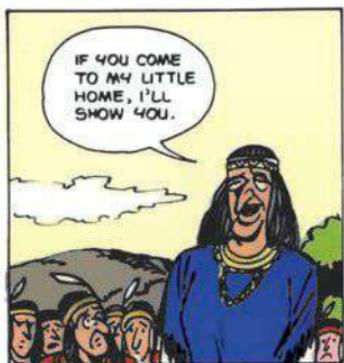
HE WAS AS VAIN AS HE WAS BIG.

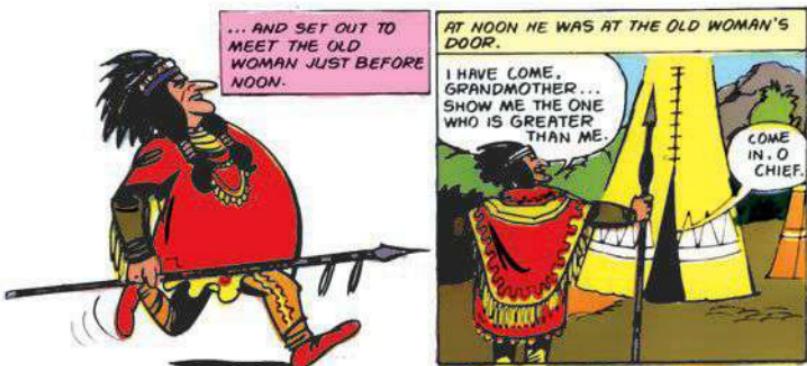


WHO SAID THAT?

I DID.

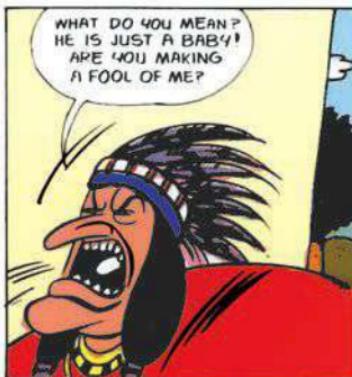
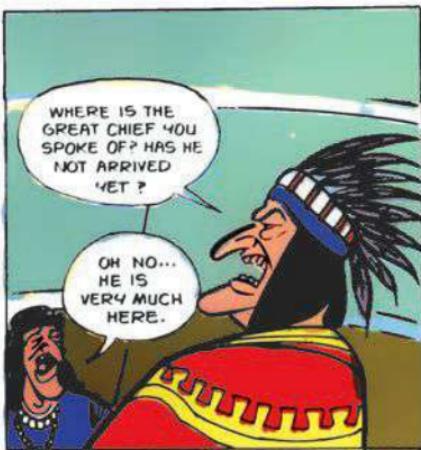
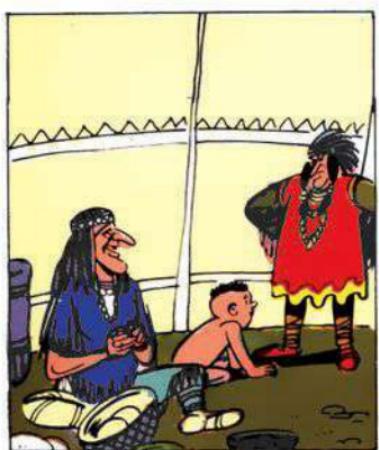
... AND WHO IN THIS WORLD IS A GREATER CHIEF THAN ME, GRANDMOTHER?

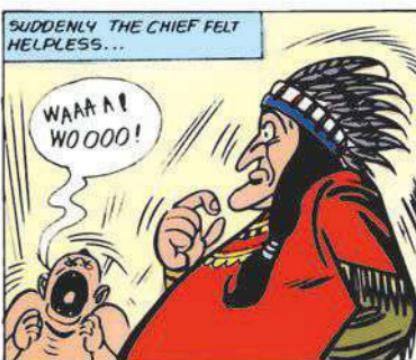


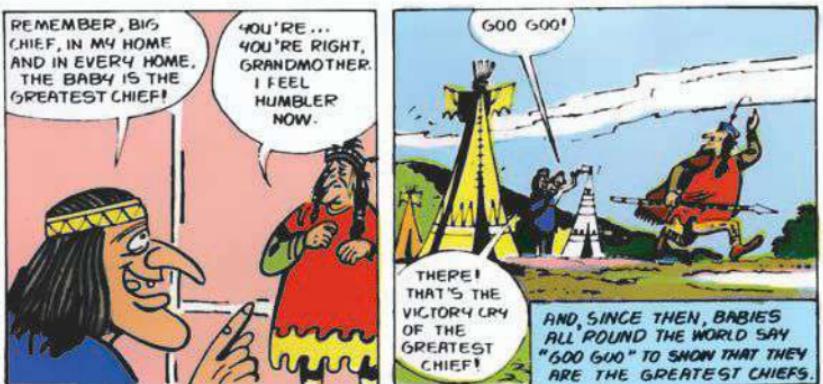


I HAVE COME, GRANDMOTHER... SHOW ME THE ONE WHO IS GREATER THAN ME.

COME IN, O CHIEF.







This happened to me ...

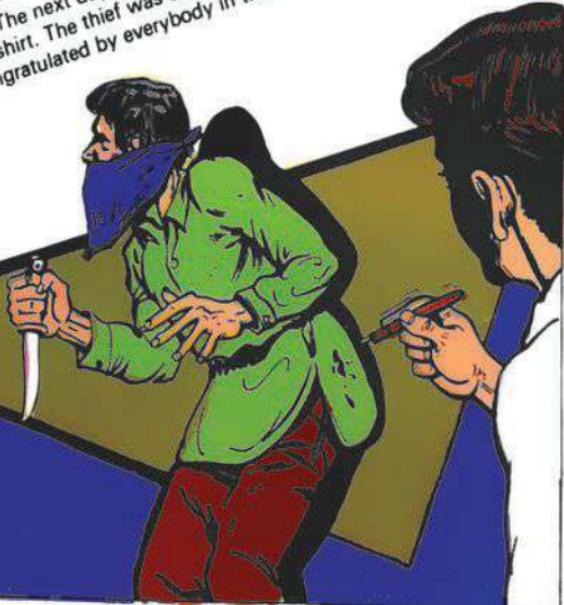
When I was 11 years old I went to our village, Krishnagar, in Burdwan district.

One night we had all gone to bed around 10 o'clock. After some time I was awakened by a soft sound: "Tick, Tick, Dum, Dum." I was very afraid and called out to everyone in the house. Suddenly a huge man entered the room with a knife in his hand. We were trembling with fear. The man talked sharply to us and asked for the keys. My grandfather gave them to him in fear. Suddenly, a thought struck me. When the man was busy stealing, I thought that perhaps he could be a man from our village. There was a pen on the table. I took the pen and quickly splashed some ink on the thief's shirt. The thief didn't know.

The next day we found a man with ink on his shirt. The thief was caught and I was congratulated by everybody in the village!



A
This true-life
story has been
sent by
Rajib Sinha of
Burdwan



ISSUNBOSHI

A Japanese Tale

Script:
Gayatri Madan Dutt

Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar

IN THE VILLAGE OF SUMINOSH, THERE ONCE LIVED A POOR COUPLE.

YES, HUSBAND. EVERY NIGHT, I PRAY FOR A CHILD TO BRING LIGHT TO OUR LIVES!

AND SOON, THE PRAYER WAS ANSWERED. THEIR "LITTLE BOY" WAS BORN, AND OH, HOW LITTLE HE WAS...

...HE'S SO TINY!
BUT WE'LL LOVE HIM JUST THE SAME — OUR LITTLE ISSUNBOSHI!

ISSUNBOSHI GREW UP, BUT HE DIDN'T GROW ANY BIGGER IN SIZE, AND ONE DAY —

MOTHER, I FEEL SO USELESS! I AM TOO SMALL EITHER TO HELP YOU AROUND THE HOUSE, OR WORK WITH FATHER IN THE FIELDS.

PLEASE LET ME GO OUT AND LOOK FOR A JOB WHERE I WILL FIT IN PERFECTLY, DESPITE MY SIZE. KYOTO — THAT IS MY DESTINATION!

MY SON, WILL IT NOT BE DANGEROUS FOR ONE SO SMALL AS YOU TO GO OUT INTO THE WORLD?

...SO THE NEXT DAY, THEY TOOK HIM DOWN TO THE RIVER, AND PRESENTED HIM WITH THREE GIFTS FOR HIS JOURNEY — A SOUP-BOWL, A CHOPSTICK AND A NEEDLE...

...A BOAT, AN OAR AND A SWORD — OH, THANK YOU, DEAR PARENTS.

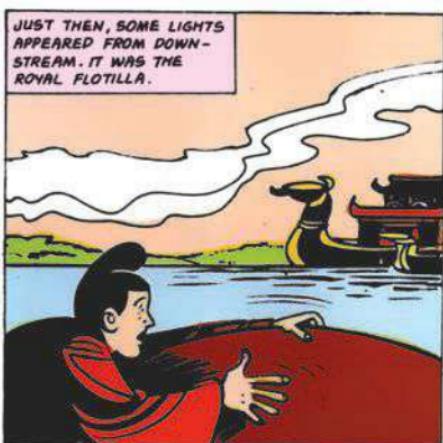
...AND ISSUNBOSHI BEGAN HIS JOURNEY UPSTREAM TO KYOTO.

IT WAS HARD WORK FOR A TINY FELLOW, BUT THAT DID NOT DETER HIM.

IT HAD GROWN DARK. SUDDENLY, A FISH CAME UP TO THE SURFACE FOR AIR — RIGHT UNDER ISSUNBOSHI'S BOAT, AND —

BLOO-OOP-OOP-OOK SPLASH!





HE FOLLOWED THEIR FOOTPRINTS, TILL HE CAME TO HUGE, DECORATED GATES. IT WAS THE PALACE!



BUT THE GUARDS CHATTED ON. THEY HADN'T EVEN HEARD HIM!



...FOR, SUDDENLY —



A GUARD BENT DOWN TO INVESTIGATE.



HEY, HEY — WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS ? IT'S A PEA-SIZED SAMURAI!

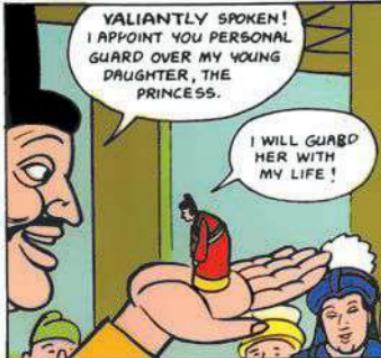
NO — I'M A REAL SAMURAI !

TAKE ME TO YOUR LORD.
I SEEK A POSITION WITH HIM.

HA, HA,
HA!

HO, HO, HO! COME ALONG THEM!

AND SOON THERE WAS ISSUNBOSHI BEFORE THE GREAT LORD HIMSELF.



HOW DELIGHTED THE PRINCESS WAS WITH HER NEW BODYGUARD WHOSE LIFE SHE DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD SAVED! THE TWO BECAME GOOD FRIENDS.



AND, OF COURSE, ISSUNBOSHI DID HIS BEST TO BE USEFUL! WHEN THE PRINCESS'S KIMONO GOT A TINY TEAR IN IT —



AND IF A MOSQUITO DARED TO COME NEAR HIS BELOVED PRINCESS —



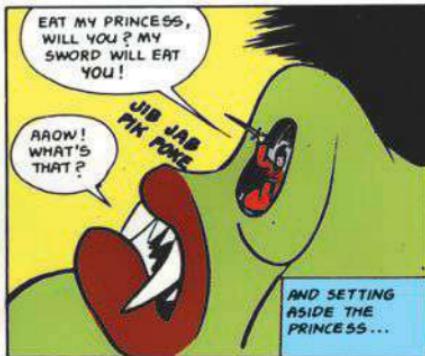
AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE MOSQUITO!

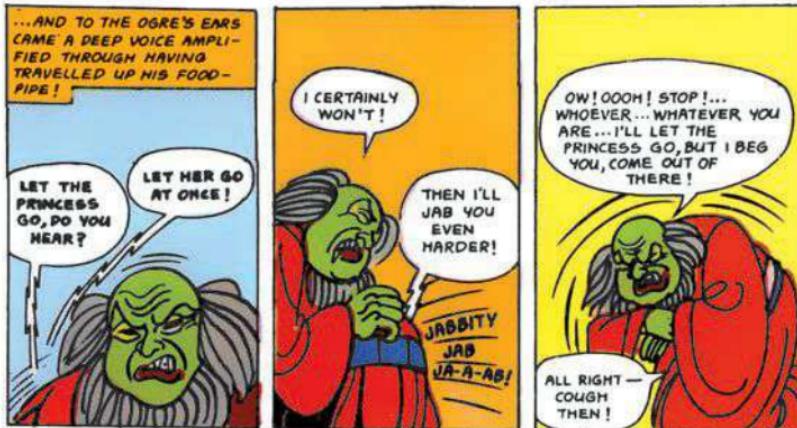


SOON ONE DAY, NEWS SPREAD THROUGH THE PALACE THAT THE GREAT LORD WAS GOING TO CHOOSE A HUSBAND FOR HIS DAUGHTER.



SO THEY SET OUT ALONG THE AVENUES OF CHERRY BLOSSOM... BUT THEY HAD BARELY REACHED THE SHRINE THAN —



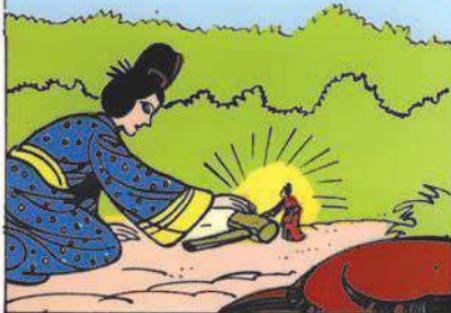


THE TWO STARED — FOR THE OGRE HAD DROPPED HIS MALLETS!



THERE IT LAY, THE FAMOUS MAGIC MALLETS. TOUCH IT, MAKE A WISH, AND IT COMES TRUE!

NOW ISSUNBOSHI AND THE PRINCESS HAD JUST ONE WISH. SO THEY TOUCHED IT, CLOSED THEIR EYES AND WISHED HARD!



THE NEXT INSTANT —



ISSUNBOSHI GREW —
TALLER AND TALLER,
TILL...

...THERE HE STOOD, A NORMAL, HANDSOME YOUNG MAN.

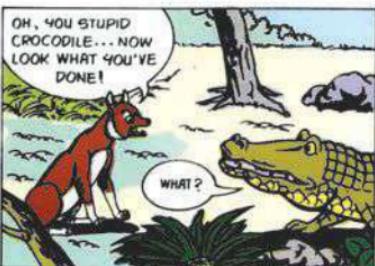
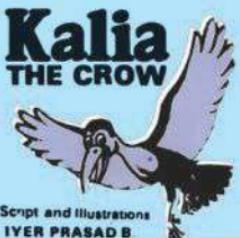


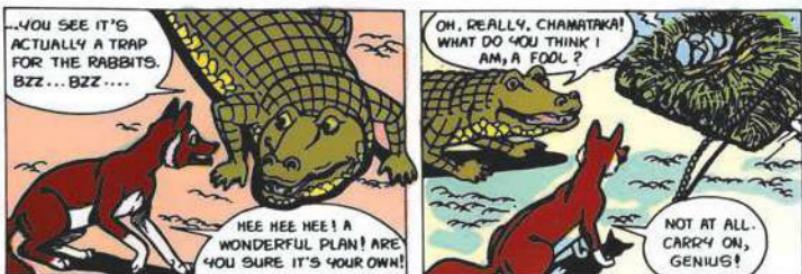
AND WHEN THE WHOLE STORY AND
ISSUNBOSHI'S BRAVE PART IN IT WAS
TOLD TO THE GREAT LORD, HE WAS ONLY
TOO HAPPY TO GIVE THEM HIS BLESSINGS.
AND SOON AMID MUCH POMP AND
GRANDEUR, ISSUNBOSHI AND THE
PRINCESS WERE MARRIED.

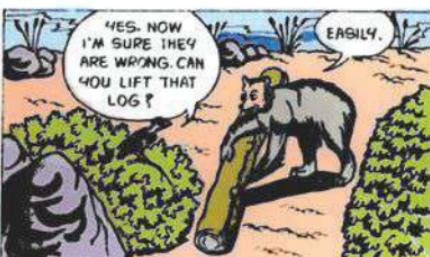


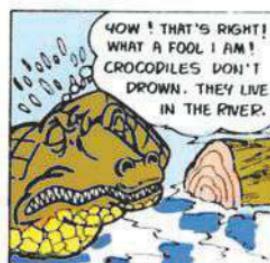
ISSUNBOSHI INVITED HIS PARENTS TO COME AND
LIVE WITH THEM, AND WHEN THEY COULD NOT
BELIEVE THAT HE WAS REALLY THEIR SON, SHOWED
THEM THE 'NEEDLE-SWORD' THE ONLY ONE REMNANT
OF THE THREE GIFTS THEY HAD ONCE GIVEN THEIR
"LITTLE BOY".









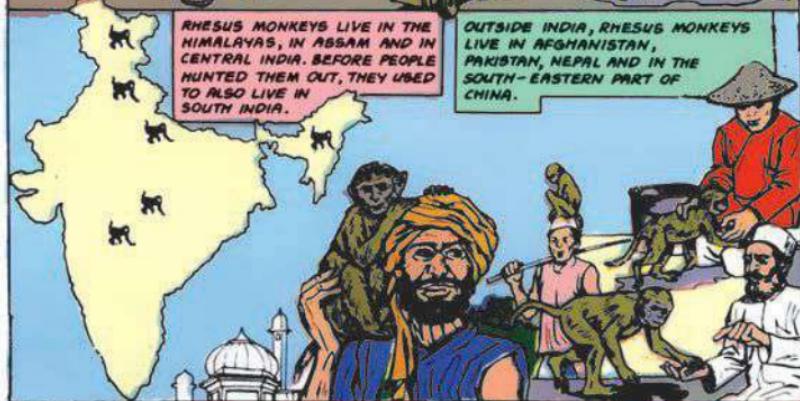


MEET THE RHESUS MONKEY

Script: Heta Pandit
Illustrations: Goutam Sen

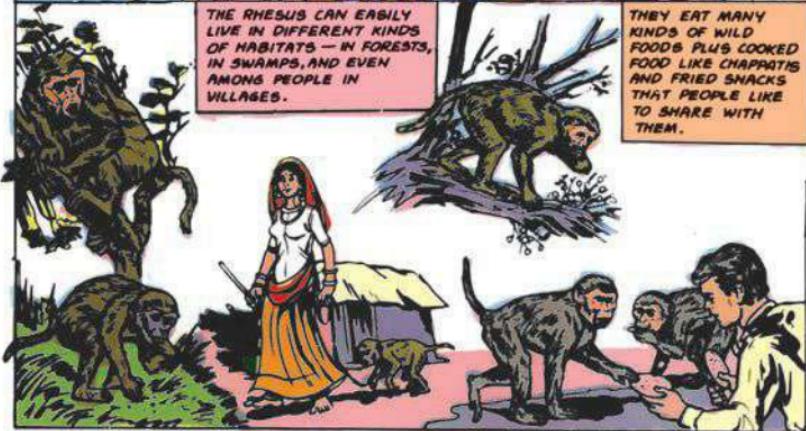
IN OUR TOWNS AND CITIES
WE OFTEN SEE THE
BANDARWALA AND HIS
PERFORMING MONKEY.

LOOK CAREFULLY, AND YOU WILL
SEE THAT THIS MONKEY HAS
ORANGE-RED FUR ON HIS RUMP
AND A BRIGHT RED FACE.
IT IS THE RED MONKEY OR
THE RHESUS MONKEY.



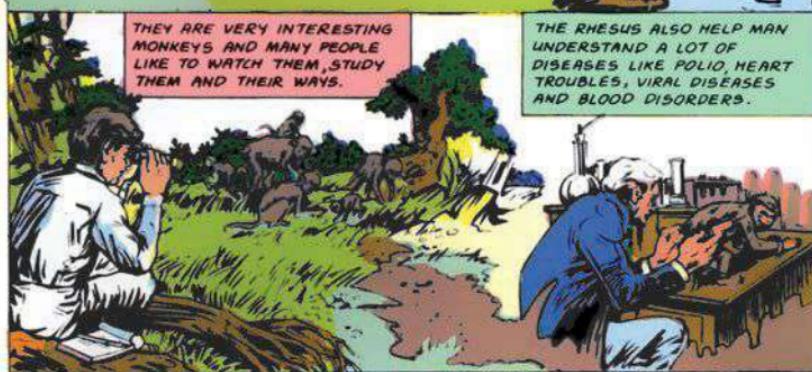
RHESUS MONKEYS LIVE IN THE
HIMALAYAS, IN ASSAM AND IN
CENTRAL INDIA. BEFORE PEOPLE
HUNTED THEM OUT, THEY USED
TO ALSO LIVE IN
SOUTH INDIA.

OUTSIDE INDIA, RHESUS MONKEYS
LIVE IN AFGHANISTAN,
PAKISTAN, NEPAL AND IN THE
SOUTH-EASTERN PART OF
CHINA.



THE RHESUS CAN EASILY
LIVE IN DIFFERENT KINDS
OF HABITATS — IN FORESTS,
IN SWAMPS, AND EVEN
AMONG PEOPLE IN
VILLAGES.

THEY EAT MANY
KINDS OF WILD
FOODS PLUS COOKED
FOOD LIKE CHAPPATI
AND FRIED SNACKS
THAT PEOPLE LIKE
TO SHARE WITH
THEM.



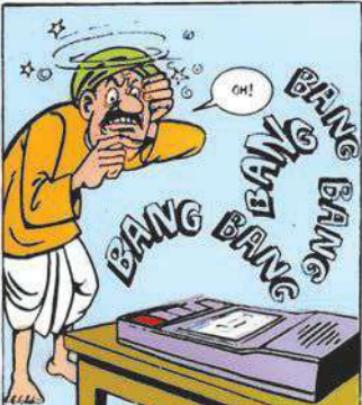
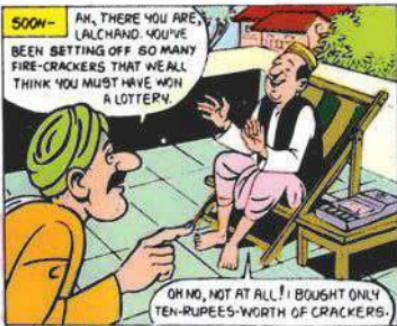
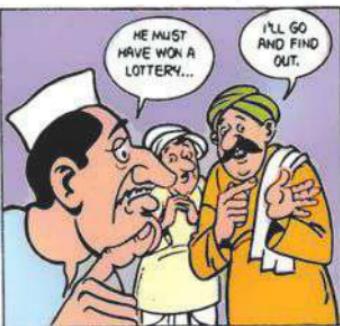
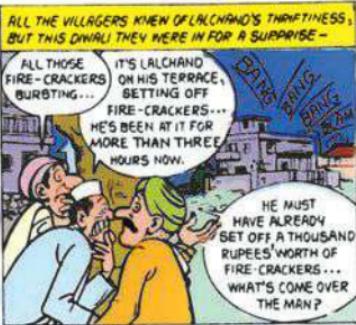
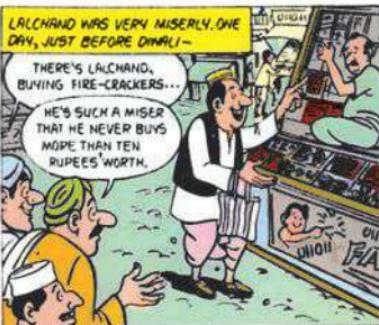
Readers' Choice



ACTION REPLAY

Based on a story sent by Dinesh B. Asrani

Illustrations:
Anand Mande



Readers' Choice

Melting Point

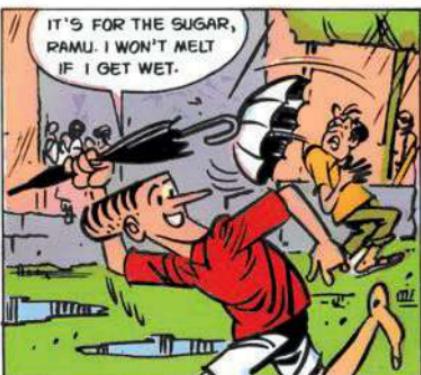
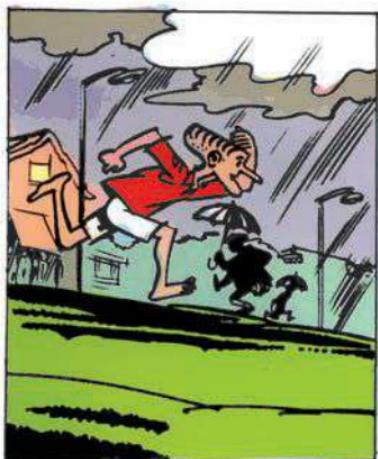
A Suppandi Tale

Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar



Based on a
story sent by
Eizoni A. Dias,
Goa





HALF TICKET ONLY

Illustrations:
Goutam Sen

Based on a story
sent by Alpana Abbi,
Bombay

Readers' Choice

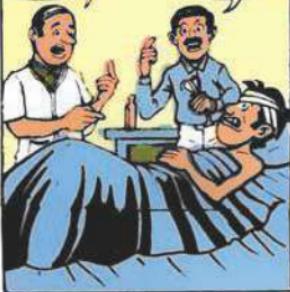
BHONPAL THE TAILOR, SPENT ALL HIS SPARE TIME WATCHING FILMS.



ONE DAY, HOWEVER, HE MET WITH A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE HURT YOUR EYE RATHER BADLY.

WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP IT BANDAGED FOR A FEW WEEKS.



BUT WILL I STILL BE ABLE TO SEE FILMS?

OF COURSE. YOUR GOOD EYE IS STRONG ENOUGH.



TWO WEEKS LATER—

I MUST GO AND SEE THE NEW FILM AT THE PLAZA.



AT THE BOOKING COUNTER—

A HALF-TICKET, PLEASE.

WHAT?! BUT YOU ARE A FULL-GROWN MAN.



YES, BUT I'VE HURT ONE EYE IN AN ACCIDENT...

...SO I'LL BE WATCHING THE FILM WITH ONLY ONE EYE.

!!

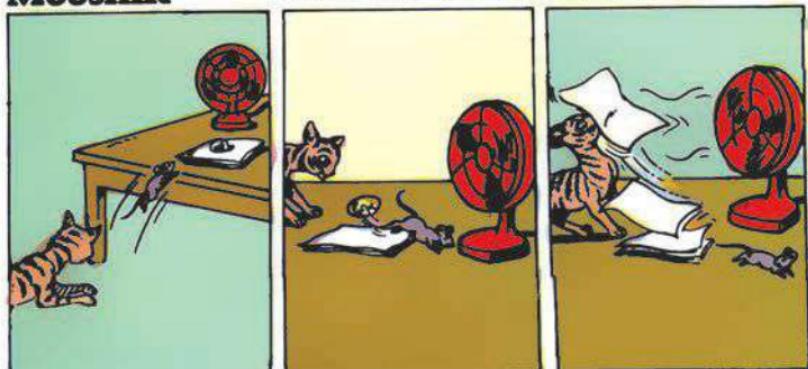


Mooshik Based on an idea sent by R. Lalitha, Thanjavur



Mooshik

Based on an idea sent by Sanjay Pai, Bangalore



Mooshik Based on an idea sent by Siddiqui Khalid, Bombay

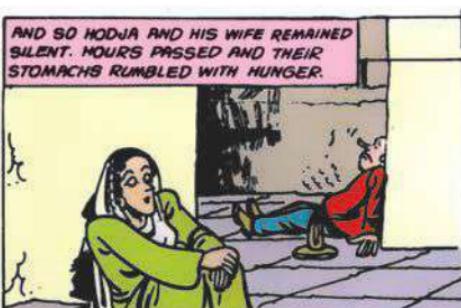
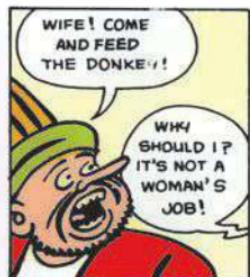


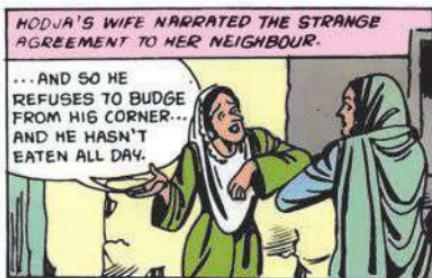
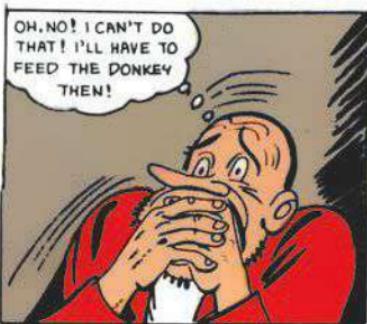
SILENT STRUGGLE

A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

Script: Prasad Iyer

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar





*Uncompromising





THE PERSISTENT SUITOR

-A Nigerian Folk-Tale

Script: Luis Fernandes
Illustrations: V. B. Halbe

THERE WAS ONCE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO LIVED WITH HER FATHER IN A VILLAGE IN AFRICA. ONE DAY SHE WENT TO FETCH WATER FROM A STREAM AND RETURNED HOME IN GREAT EXCITEMENT.

FATHER!



I SAW A HUGE LIZARD ON A TREE. IT HAD SHINY EYES AND A LONG TAIL!



IT WAS A MAGIC LIZARD YOU SAW.

I THOUGHT AS MUCH!

IN MY CHILDHOOD WE HAD ONE IN OUR HOUSE. IT BROUGHT US IMMENSE GOOD LUCK.

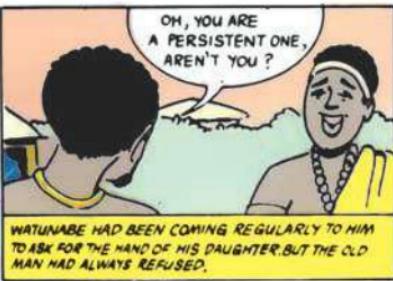
IF I WERE YOUNGER, I WOULD HAVE GONE AND CAUGHT THE ANIMAL ... BUT ALAS, I AM TOO OLD TO CLIMB TREES NOW.



GREETINGS, SIR!

WATUNABE!

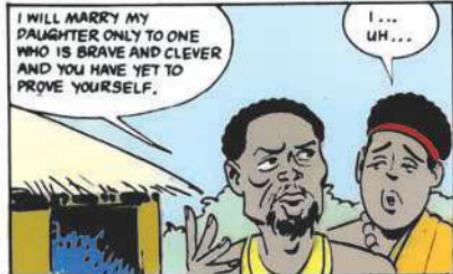
OH, YOU ARE A PERSISTENT ONE, AREN'T YOU?

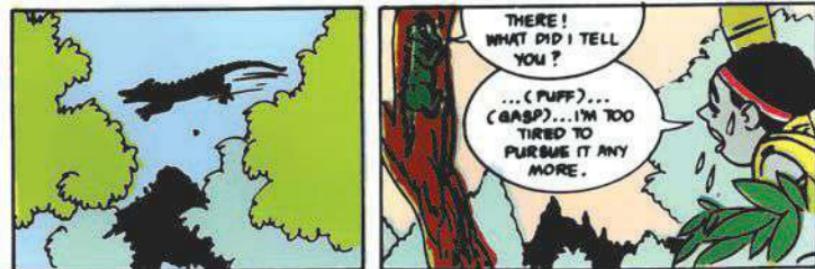


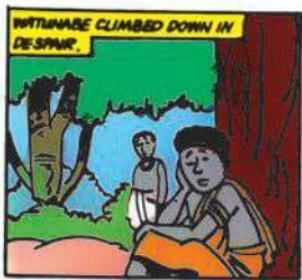
I WILL MARRY MY DAUGHTER ONLY TO ONE WHO IS BRAVE AND CLEVER AND YOU HAVE YET TO PROVE YOURSELF.

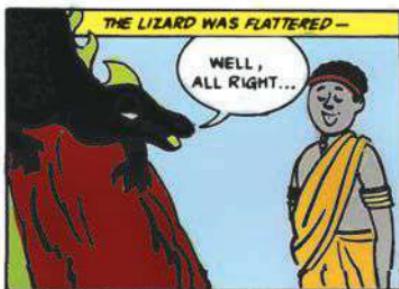
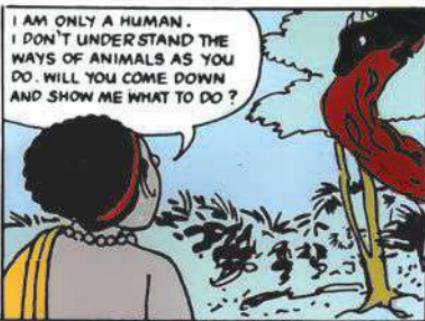
I ... UH ...

MY DAUGHTER SAW A MAGIC LIZARD ON A TREE BESIDE THE STREAM.







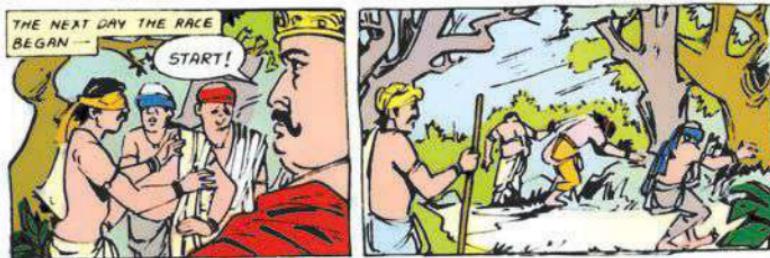


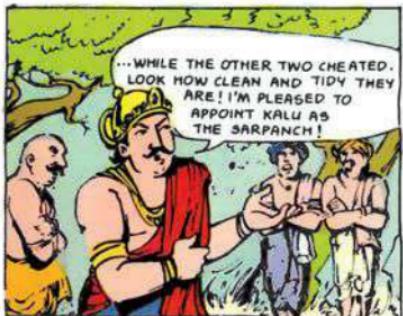
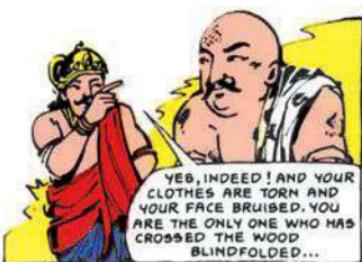
THE CLEVER KING

Illustrations: Teegies

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
S. Selva Kumar

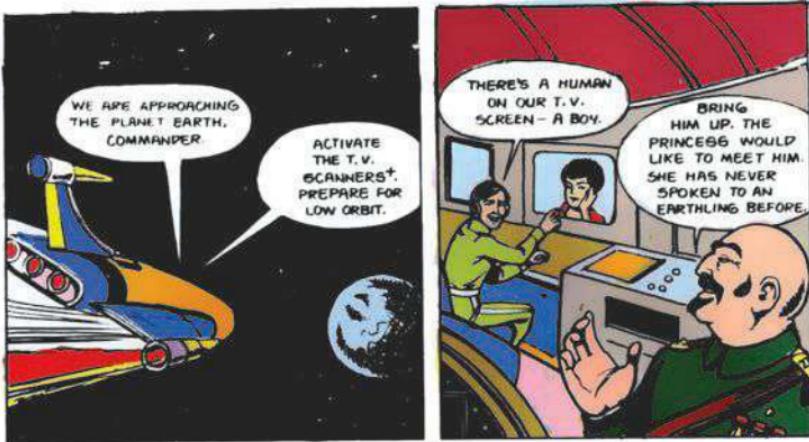




CHIMPU'S SPACE ADVENTURE

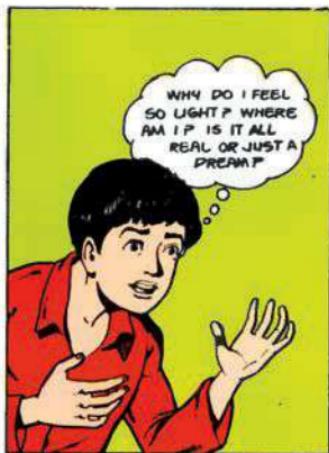
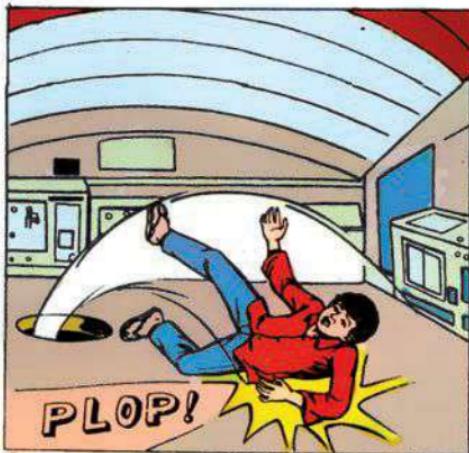
This story won a Consolation Prize in the Tinkle Original Story Competition.

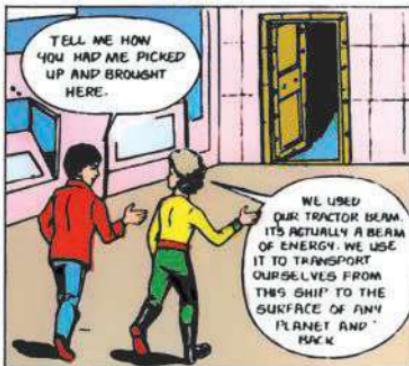
Story: D P Banerji
Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

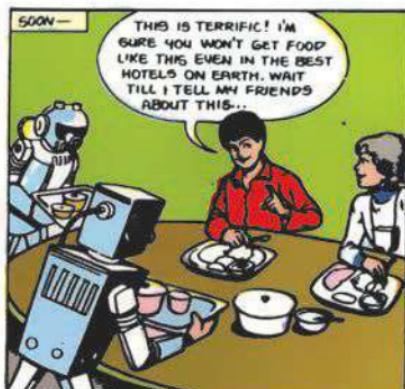
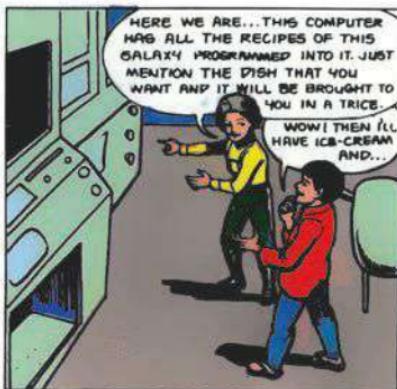


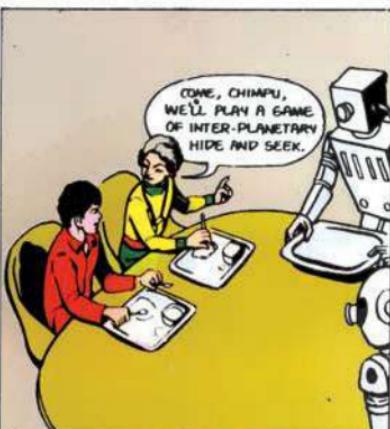
*UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT

+CAMERAS

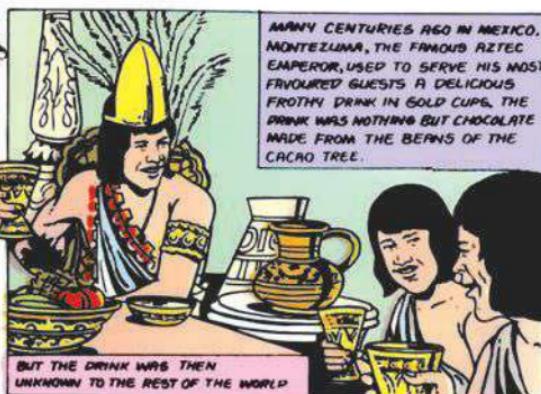
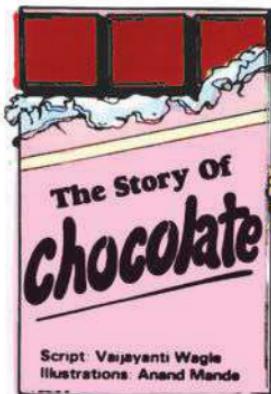












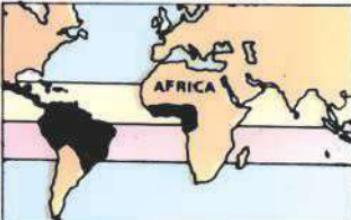
IN 1521, A SPANIARD NAMED HERNAN CORTEZ CAME TO CONQUER AND PLUNDER MEXICO. WITH THE WEALTH HE CARRIED BACK TO SPAIN WAS THE SECRET OF HOW TO MAKE THE CHOCOLATE DRINK.



DRINKING CHOCOLATE BECAME VERY FASHIONABLE IN EUROPE. HOWEVER CACAO BEANS WERE EXPENSIVE AND ONLY THE RICH COULD AFFORD THE DRINK.



THEN IN 1847, THE FIRST SOLID CHOCOLATE WAS MADE. IT WAS A GREAT SUCCESS. NOW THE DEMAND FOR CACAO BEANS BEGAN TO GROW.



ATTEMPTS WERE MADE TO GROW THE CACAO TREE IN OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD. IT FLOURISHED IN THE HOT, WET LANDS OF WESTERN AFRICA. TODAY MUCH OF THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF CACAO BEANS COMES FROM HERE.

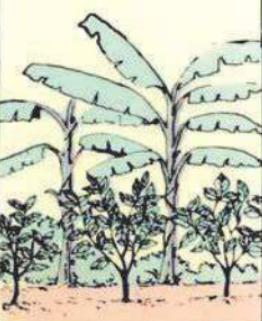
ON THEIR FARMS, PEASANT FARMERS IN WEST AFRICA, CAREFULLY PLANT THE CHOICEST CACAO SEEDS IN A NURSERY.



A FEW MONTHS LATER THE SAPLINGS ARE TRANSFERRED TO A LARGE PLANTATION WHERE THEY ARE PLANTED IN THE SHADE OF BIGGER TREES.



THE TREES PROTECT THE SAPLINGS FROM THE SUN AND THE WIND. SOON THE CACAO TREES GROW TO A HEIGHT OF 6-8 METRES.



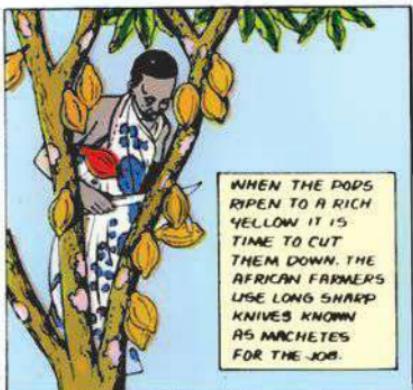
NOW THEY BEGIN TO FLOWER. CLUSTERS OF SMALL, PALE PINK FLOWERS APPEAR ON THE TRUNK AND THE BRANCHES OF THE TREE.



SOME OF THESE HUNDREDS OF FLOWERS PRODUCE SEED-PODS. THE SEED-PODS SWELL TILL THEY ARE ALMOST 15 CM LONG.



WHEN THE PODS RIPEN TO A RICH YELLOW IT IS TIME TO CUT THEM DOWN. THE AFRICAN FARMERS USE LONG SHARP KNIVES KNOWN AS MACHETES FOR THE JOB.



THE PODS ARE GATHERED IN LARGE WICKER BASKETS AND CARRIED TO THE VILLAGE.



HERE THE PODS ARE CAREFULLY SLICED OPEN. INSIDE EACH POD LIE ABOUT FORTY PURPLE BEANS COVERED WITH A WHITE PULP.



THE BEANS ARE SCOOPED OUT OF THE POD AND HEAPED IN MOUNDS ON LARGE BANANA LEAVES. THE MOUNDS ARE THEN COVERED WITH MORE BANANA LEAVES.



UNDER THE BANANA LEAVES THE CACAO BEANS BEGIN TO FERMENT AND THE WHITE PULP AROUND THEM DRAINS AWAY.



THE BEANS ARE SPREAD OUT TO DRY IN THE SUN. GRADUALLY THE PURPLE BEANS TURN BROWN.



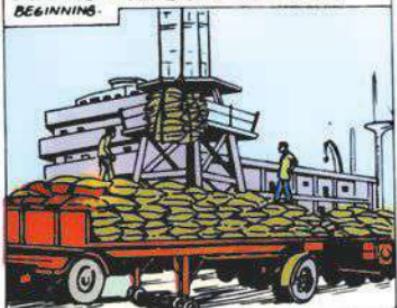
THE DRIED BEANS ARE PACKED IN SACKS AND TAKEN TO A DEPOT TO BE SOLD.



FROM HERE THE SACKS ARE TRANSPORTED TO THE NEAREST PORT...



...AND EXPORTED TO FACTORIES ALL OVER THE WORLD. IT HAS BEEN A LONG JOURNEY. BUT THE STORY DOESN'T END HERE. IN FACT IT IS JUST BEGINNING.



FOR, IN THE FACTORIES, THE BEANS WILL BE POUNDED INTO COCOA-Powder OR MADE INTO CHOCOLATE. TO DO THIS THE BEANS ARE FIRST CLEANED AND THEN ROASTED IN LARGE ROASTING OVENS.



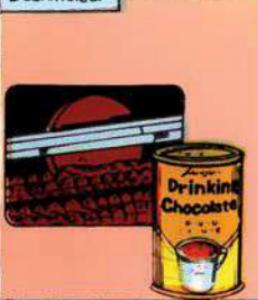
THE ROASTED BEANS ARE WINNOWED TO REMOVE THEIR SKINS OR HUSKS AND THEN GROUNDED INTO A THICK PASTE CALLED MASS.



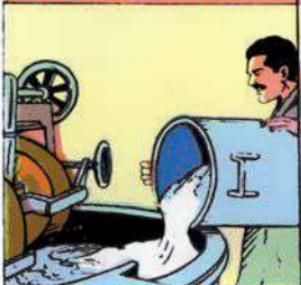
SOME OF THE MASS IS CRUSHED IN A POWERFUL PRESS TO SQUEEZE OUT ITS FAT CONTENT (COCOA BUTTER). WHAT REMAINS IS PRESSED INTO CAKES.



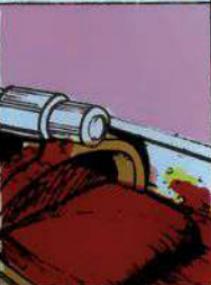
THE CAKES ARE CRUSHED AND GROUND INTO A FINE POWDER KNOWN AS COCOA. THE COCOA POWDER IS PUT INTO TINS AND SOLD IN SHOPS. IT CAN BE USED TO MAKE DRINKING-CHOCOLATE, CAKES AND ALL KINDS OF DELICACIES.



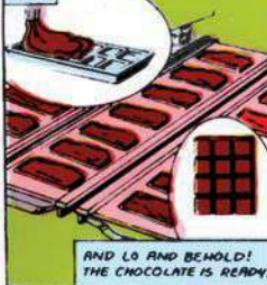
THE REMAINING MASS IS PLACED IN A HUGE MIXING MACHINE CALLED A MELANGEUR*. MORE COCOA BUTTER AND SUGAR ARE ADDED TO THIS MASS.



THE MIXTURE IS THEN PUSHED TO AND FRO FOR HOURS TO MAKE IT SMOOTH IN A CONCHING MACHINE.

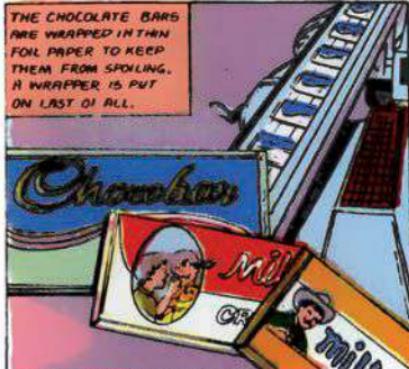


...AND THEN POURED INTO POLISHED MOULDS. THE MOULDS TRAVEL ON A CONVEYOR BELT TO A COLD ROOM TO SET.



AND LO AND BEHOLD! THE CHOCOLATE IS READY.

THE CHOCOLATE BARS ARE WRAPPED IN THIN FOIL PAPER TO KEEP THEM FROM SPOILING. A WRAPPER IS PUT ON LAST OF ALL.



AND NOW THE BARS TRAVEL FAR AND WIDE TO BRING JOY AND HAPPINESS TO MILLIONS OF PEOPLE



*PRONOUNCED "MAY-LON-JER"

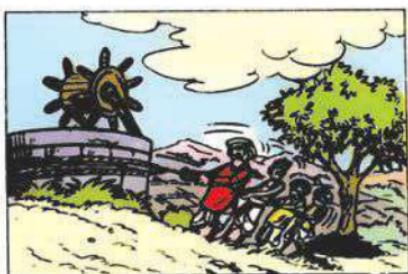
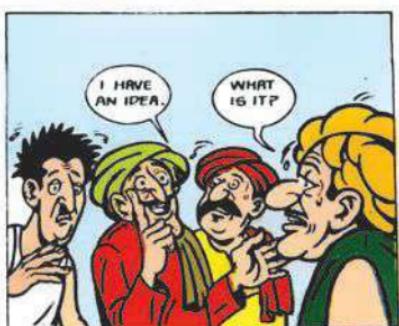
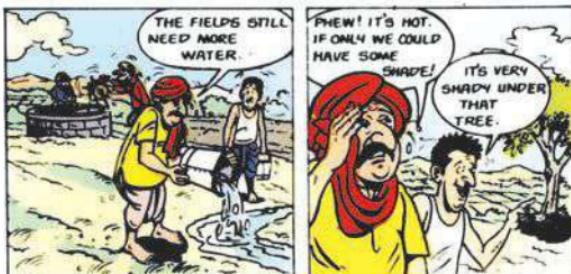
Readers' Choice



THE FOUR FOOLS

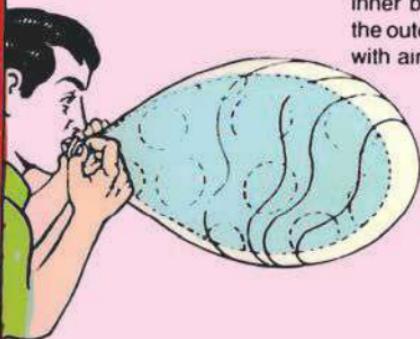
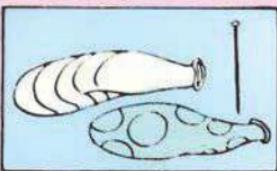
Based on a story sent by
Manjit Singh

Illustrations: Anand Mande



PARTY FUN

Things needed: Two balloons of different colours, one needle or pin.



Put the lighter-coloured balloon inside the darker one and blow into the inner balloon to inflate both. Now tie the mouth of the inner balloon and blow a little more into the outer one to create a small space filled with air, between the two balloons. Then tie the mouth of the outer balloon also and hang it somewhere out of reach of your guests.

During the party, if you see that your guests are bored, insert the needle into the outer balloon. It will burst with a bang. Everyone's attention will be drawn to it. And they won't believe their eyes when they see the balloon intact (they will of course be seeing the inner balloon which is now exposed.) But now that you've got their attention, show them one or two other tricks or announce a game to liven up the party.

Based on an idea
suggested by:
Samath and Bharath

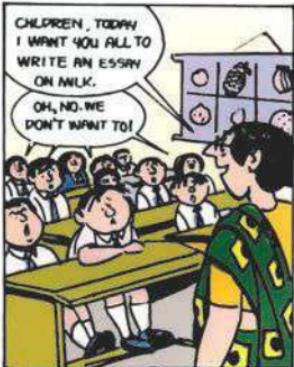


ANWAR

Based on a story sent by
Vineet Bhumkar



Illustrations: V. B. Halbe



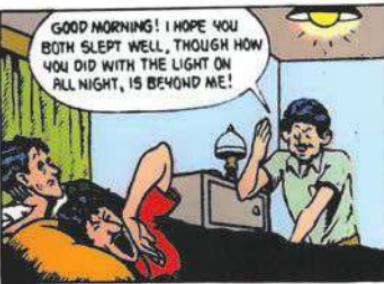
Readers' Choice

LIGHTS OFF

Illustrations:
Hiranya Kumar Burman



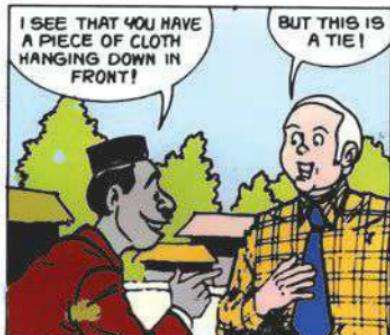
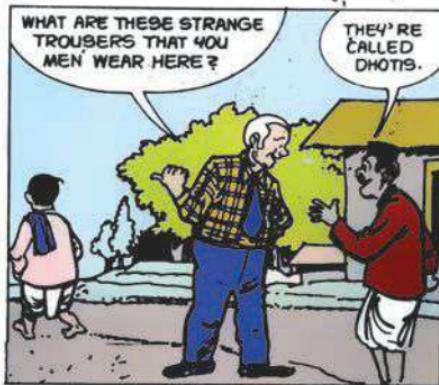
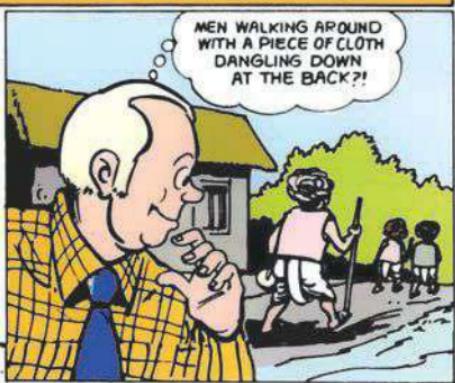
Based on a story
sent by
Deepak Narula,
Bhubaneshwar



THE BACK TIE

Illustrations: Ashok Dongre

Based on a story sent by
Jyothika Menon, New Delhi



MEET THE TURTLE

Script:
Vaijayanti Wagle

Illustrations:
Goutam Sen



LATE ONE NIGHT, A GREEN TURTLE ARRIVES ON THE SHORE OF A BEACH. THE BEACH IS A STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS PLACE AND THE TURTLE PEERS AROUND ANXIOLTY. ALL IS SAFE.

AND SO THE TURTLE CONTINUES HER JOURNEY UP THE BEACH. THE JOURNEY IS DIFFICULT. OUT OF THE WATER, THE TURTLE'S CARAPACE (AS THE OUTER SHELL IS KNOWN) IS HEAVY.



THE TURTLE MUST STOP EVERY NOW AND THEN TO TAKE A DEEP BREATH.

BUT ON PLODS THE TURTLE. FOR, SHE HAS AN IMPORTANT JOB TO DO.

AT LAST THE TURTLE REACHES THE DRY SAND BEYOND THE HIGH TIDE MARK. HERE SHE STOPS. USING HER FLIPPERS, SHE SCOOPS THE SAND AROUND TO MAKE A PIT.

WITH HER TAIL AND MIND FLIPPERS, THE TURTLE SCOOPS OUT A DEEP HOLE. AND IN IT SHE LAYS A CLUTCH OF OVER ONE HUNDRED SMALL ROUND EGGS.

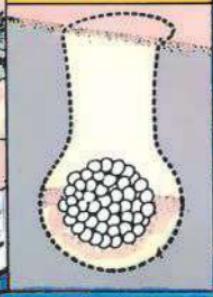


THE WORK HAS EXHAUSTED HER. BUT DAWN BREAKS AND THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE. FLICKING THE SAND BACK OVER THE PIT...



...THE TURTLE LUMBERS BACK TO THE SAFETY OF THE SEA, LEAVING HER EGGS FOREVER.

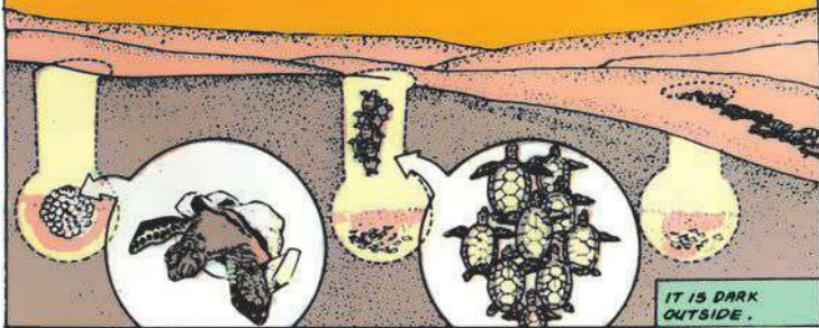
BUT DEEP IN THE EGG-HOLE ALL IS QUIET AND THE EGGS ARE SAFE.



THEN ONE MORNING, SIXTY DAYS LATER, THERE IS A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY IN THE HOLE AS THE EGGS BEGIN TO HATCH...

...AND THE LITTLE TURTLES FIGHT TO MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE SURFACE.

JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE THEY STOP AND WAIT. AS THE SUN SETS AND THE SANDS COOL, THE TURTLES POUR OUT OF THE PIT AND ONTO THE BEACH.



BUT DANGER LURKS AT EVERY CORNER. LARGE CRABS COME SCURRYING FORWARD TO DEVOUR THE TURTLES.

DOGS AND VULTURES SEIZE THE YOUNG ONES TO FEED ON THEM. MANY TURTLES DIE ON THE WAY.

A HUGE SAND-BAR BLOCKS THE TURTLES' WAY. BUT WITH THEIR UNERRING ABILITY TO FIND THE SEA, THE TURTLES CLIMB OVER THE SAND-BAR.



AND THEN AT LAST THE SEA IS IN SIGHT. IT IS A THRILLING MOMENT FOR THE TURTLES WHEN THEY ENTER THE WATER AND SWIM DOWN TO THE OCEAN BED, WHICH IS TO BE THEIR NEW HOME!

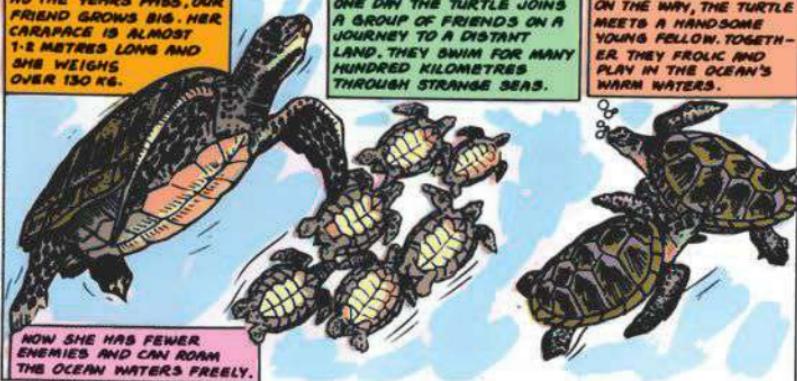
HOWEVER, AS THIS YOUNG TURTLE DISCOVERS, EVEN THE SEA IS A DANGEROUS PLACE. AND SHE HAS TO HIDE EVERY NOW AND THEN FROM SHARKS AND OTHER BIG FISH.



IN THE WATER THE TURTLES SCATTER, IN SEARCH OF FOOD. IN TIME, THEY WILL TURN VEGETARIAN AND FEED ON SEA GRASSES. BUT NOW THEY EAT ALMOST ANY ANIMAL FOOD THEY CAN FIND.



AS THE YEARS PASS, OUR FRIEND GROWS BIG. HER CARAPACE IS ALMOST 1.8 METRES LONG AND SHE WEIGHS OVER 130 KG.



NOW SHE HAS FEWER ENEMIES AND CAN ROAM THE OCEAN WATERS FREELY.

ONE DAY THE TURTLE JOINS A GROUP OF FRIENDS ON A JOURNEY TO A DISTANT LAND. THEY SWIM FOR MANY HUNDRED KILOMETRES THROUGH STRANGE SEAS.

ON THE WAY, THE TURTLE MEETS A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW. TOGETHER THEY FROLIC AND PLAY IN THE OCEAN'S WARM WATERS.

BUT AS THE GROUP APPROACHES A SANDY BEACH, OUR FRIEND LEAVES HER MATE, FOR SHE MUST GO ASHORE TO LAY HER EGGS.

AND SO, RIDING ON THE CREST OF A WAVE, YET ANOTHER SEA TURTLE ARRIVES ON THE SHORE TO LAY HER EGGS. THE CYCLE HAS BEGIN ONCE MORE!



GREEN TURTLES LIVE IN THE WARM WATERS OF THE ATLANTIC, THE PACIFIC AND THE INDIAN OCEAN. THEY HAVE MANY RELATIVES IN THESE WATERS. THEY DIFFER IN THEIR SIZE AND THE PATTERNS ON THEIR CARAPACES.

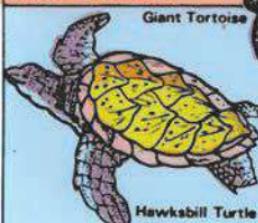
Giant Tortoise



TURTLES ALSO HAVE RELATIVES THAT LIVE ON LAND. THESE LAND RELATIVES ARE CALLED TORTOISES. AND THE MAIN DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM IS THAT THEY HAVE CLAWED FEET

INSTEAD OF THE TURTLE'S FLIPPERS.

Hawksbill Turtle



Greek Tortoise

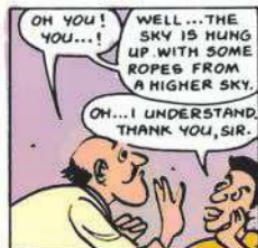


Leatherback Turtle



GANGU'S QUESTIONS

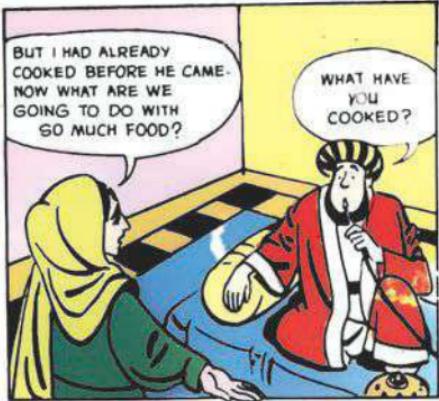
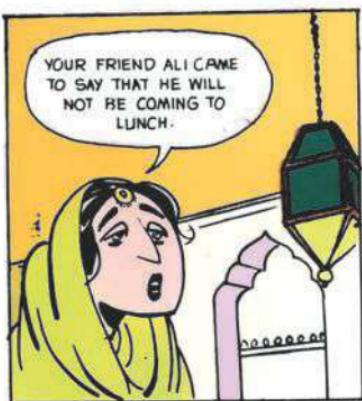
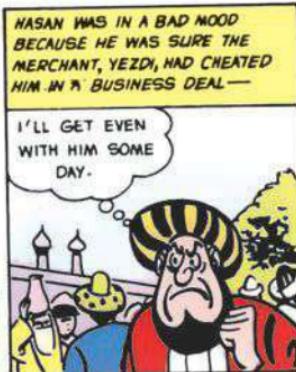
Based on a story sent by Abhinav Checker, Mumbai

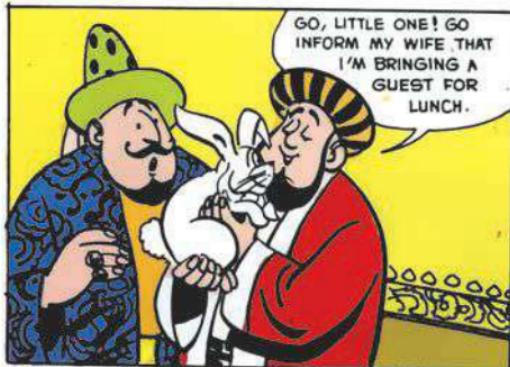
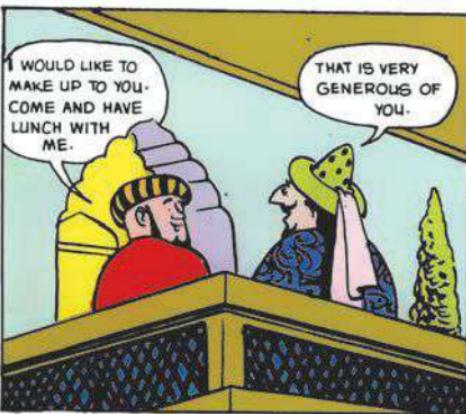


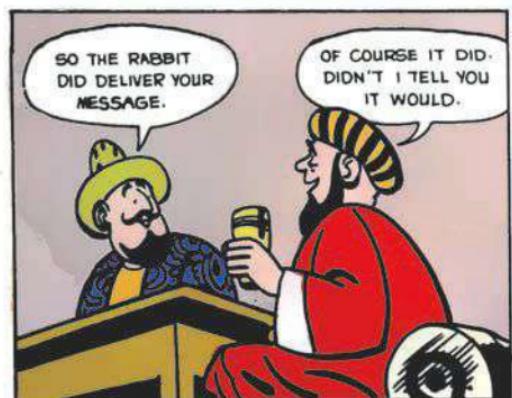
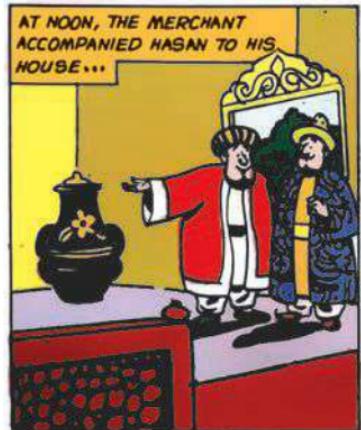


THE MESSENGER WHO RAN AWAY

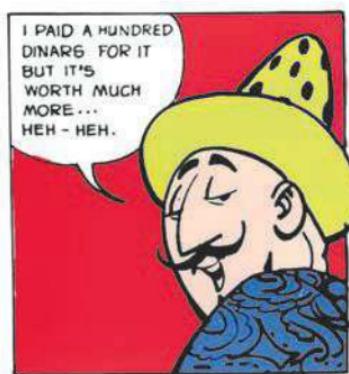
Script: L. Prabhu
Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

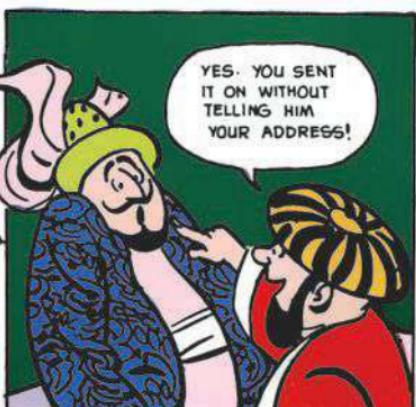
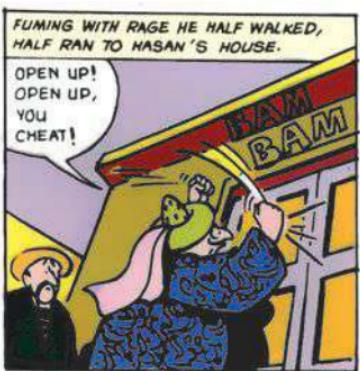
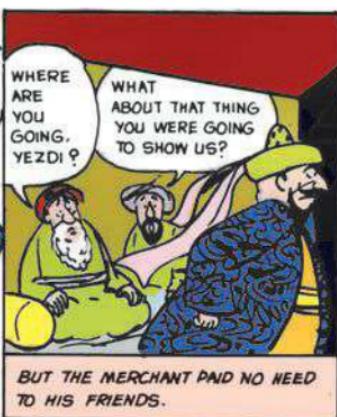












THE MISSING BEE

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

SHAMU NEEDED A JOB. ONE DAY -

I'LL GO TO THE PALACE AND OFFER MY SERVICES TO THE KING.

THEY SAY HE'S MEAN AND MISERLY BUT WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

AT THE PALACE -

THERE'S A VACANCY FOR A BEE-KEEPER ? I'D HOPED FOR SOMETHING BETTER...BUT... ALL RIGHT.

GOOD. NOW THERE ARE CERTAIN CONDITIONS THAT YOU MUST OBSERVE.

C...C...CONDITIONS! WHAT SORT OF CONDITIONS!

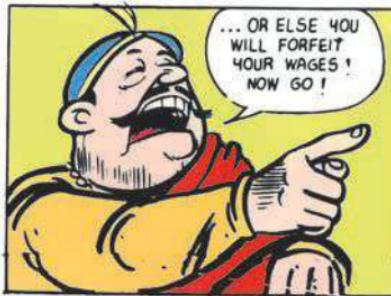
WELL ... FIRST OF ALL YOUR WAGES WILL BE PAID AT THE END OF THE YEAR .

EACH DAY YOU WILL LET THE BEES OUT OF THE ENCLOSURE TO COLLECT HONEY AND LET THEM IN WHEN THEY RETURN .

IF YOU LOSE EVEN ONE BEE, YOU WILL LOSE YOUR WAGES. SO COUNT THEM CAREFULLY EACH DAY .

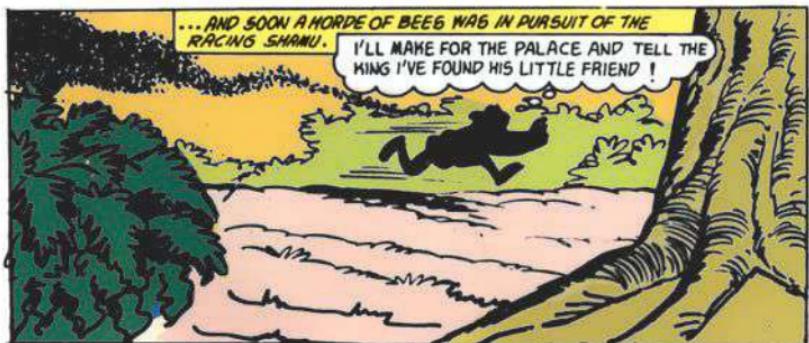
NOW GO !

IT'S LUCKY I'M GOOD AT ARITHMETIC, THE BEST WAY TO COUNT THE BEES WOULD BE TO COUNT ALL THE WINGS AND DIVIDE BY TWO !

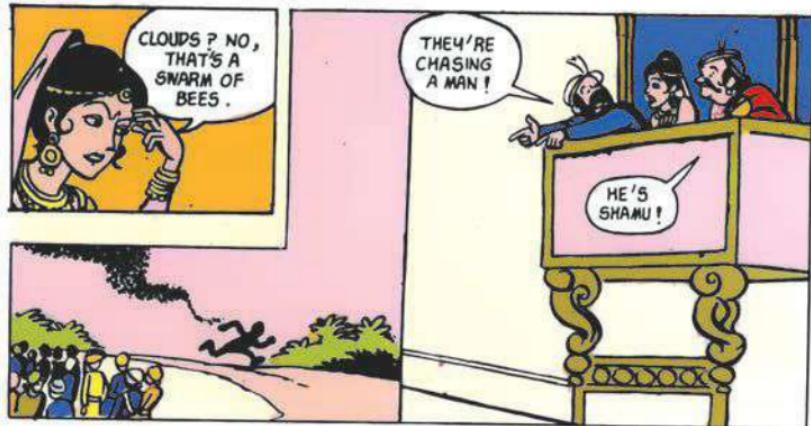
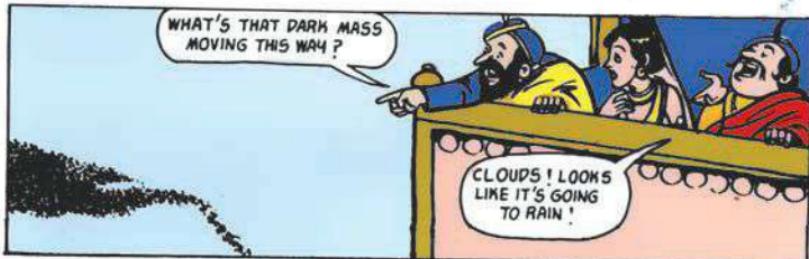


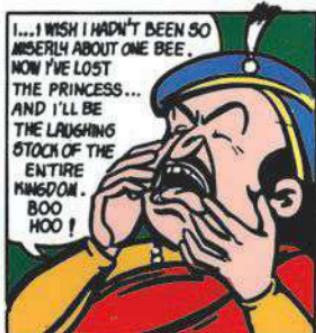
SHAMU SEARCHED FOR THE BEE THE REST OF THE DAY.
THE NEXT MORNING—

I WONDER WHERE THE LITTLE RASCAL HAS GOT TO !



MEANWHILE THE FESTIVITIES WERE IN FULL SWING AT THE PALACE.





Shikari Shambu

Script:
Luc Fernandes

Illustrations
V B Halbe

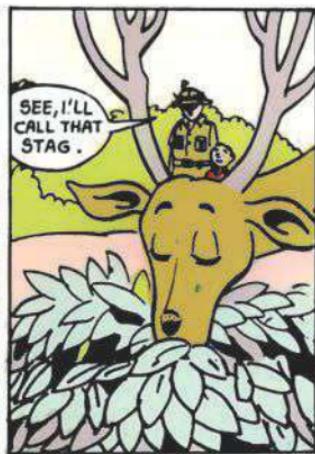
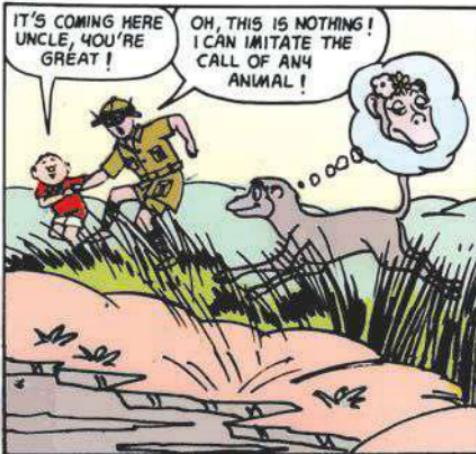


DON'T YOU REMEMBER—
AUNTY TOLD YOU TO
COME HOME BY FIVE.

OH, I
REMEMBER,
ALL RIGHT.



*Did you know: Shambu's rifle is a tranquilizer used to put animals to sleep.



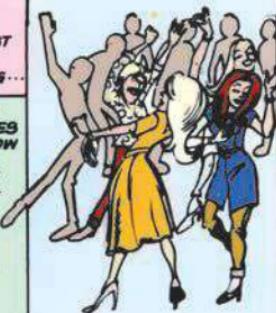


THE DANCE OF THE BEES

Script: Praised Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasskar

ALL OF YOU MUST
HAVE WATCHED
PEOPLE DANCING...

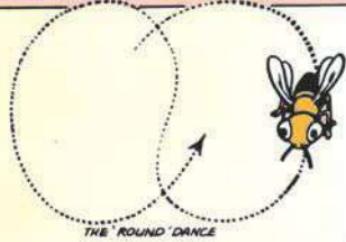
...BUT DID YOU
KNOW THAT BEES
ALSO DANCE? NOW
BEES ARE VERY
BUSINESS-LIKE
AND THEY DON'T
DANCE FOR
PLEASURE AS
HUMAN BEINGS
DO. THE DANCE
OF A BEE HAS A
VERY DEEP
SIGNIFICANCE
INDEED.



BEES COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER
THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF DANCE. FOR EXAMPLE,
WHEN A BEE FINDS NECTAR IT RETURNS TO
THE HIVE TO TELL THE OTHER BEES WHERE
IT CAN BE FOUND.

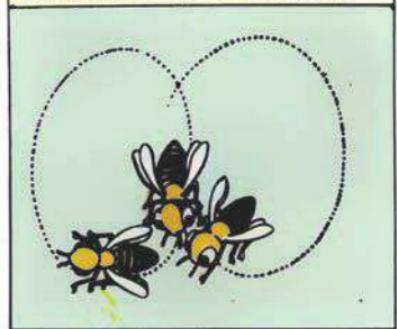


IT SETTLES ON THE HIVE AND PERFORMS
ONE OF TWO DANCES TO IMPART THE
INFORMATION IF THE NECTAR IS NEAR THE
HIVE IT PERFORMS THE "ROUND" DANCE.
IT QUICKLY WHIRLS ROUND AND ROUND IN
CLOCKWISE AND ANTI-CLOCKWISE DIRECTIONS

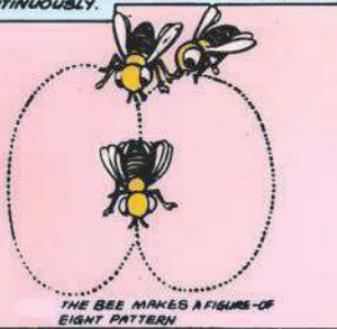


THE ROUND DANCE

THE OTHER BEES CLUSTER ROUND TO
WATCH THEM THEY BEGIN TO RUN AROUND
THE DANCER TRYING TO GET THE SCENT
OF THE FLOWER IT HAS COME FROM.



THE OTHER DANCE GIVES INFORMATION
ABOUT NECTAR THAT IS FAR FROM THE HIVE.
IN THIS DANCE THE BEE MAKES A FIGURE-OF-EIGHT PATTERN, AND WAGS ITS TAIL
CONTINUOUSLY.



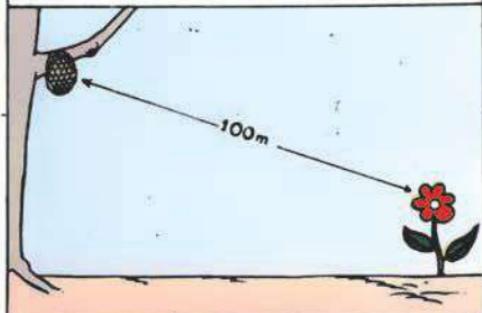
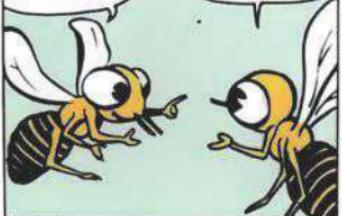
THE BEE MAKES A FIGURE-OF-EIGHT PATTERN

THE SIZE OF THE LOOPS OF THE FIGURE OF EIGHT AND THE SPEED AT WHICH THE BEE RUNS TELLS THE OTHER BEES HOW FAR THE NECTAR IS FROM THE HIVE.

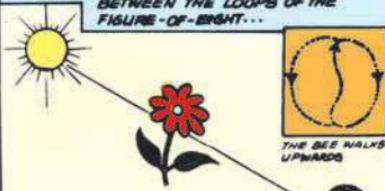
I CALCULATE HE'S RUNNING AT 20 KMPH.

SO THE NECTAR CAN'T BE VERY FAR AWAY.

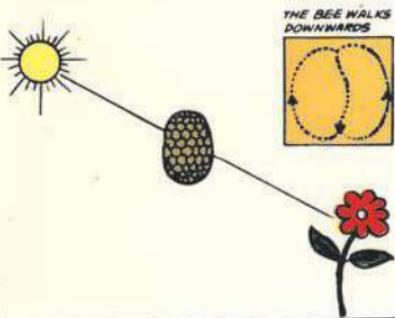
FOR EXAMPLE, IF IT MAKES TEN LOOPS IN 25 SECONDS IT TELLS THE OTHER BEES THAT THE NECTAR IS LOCATED 100 METRES FROM THE HIVE.



THE DANCE ALSO TELLS THE OTHER BEES HOW TO GET TO THE PLACE. IF THE NECTAR-BEARING FLOWERS ARE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SUN, THE BEE WALKS UPWARDS BETWEEN THE LOOPS OF THE FIGURE-OF-EIGHT...



...AND DOWNWARDS IF THE FOOD LIES AWAY FROM THE SUN.



HOWEVER, SCIENTISTS STUDYING THE DANCES OF GERMAN AND EGYPTIAN BEES HAVE MADE A VERY IMPORTANT DISCOVERY...



...GERMAN AND EGYPTIAN BEES CANNOT COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER. THE BEES OF EACH COUNTRY INTERPRET THE SAME DANCE DIFFERENTLY.

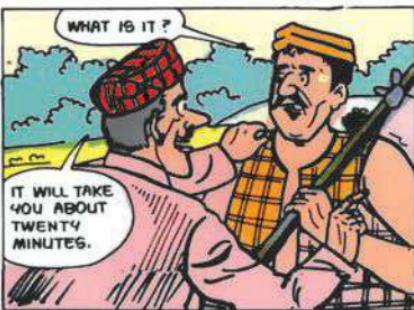
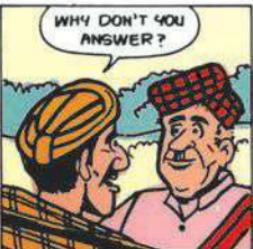
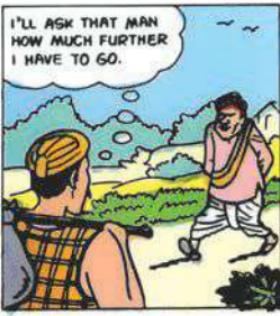
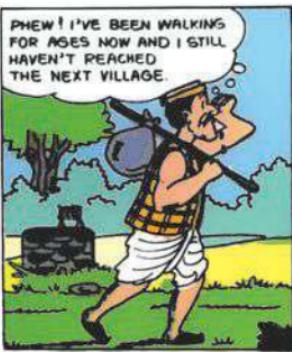


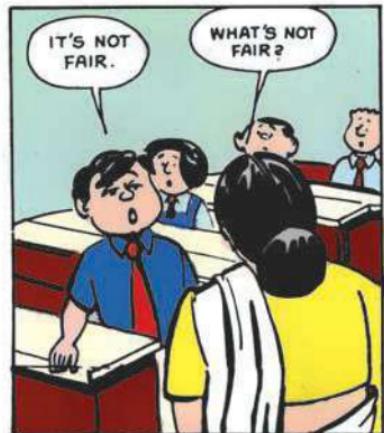
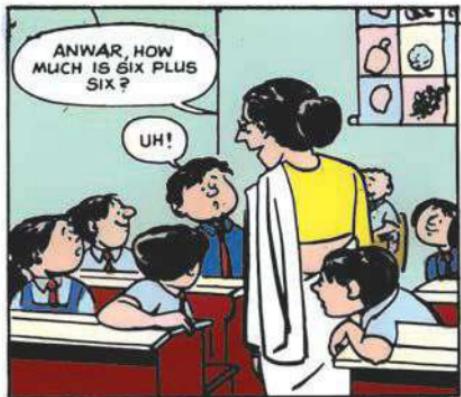
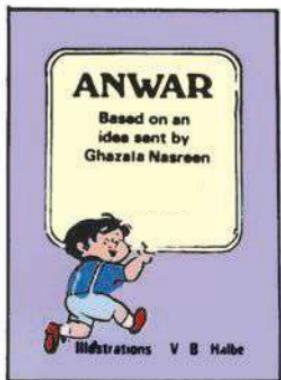
Readers' Choice

Calculated Approach

Illustrations :
Brij Kumar Sharma

Based on a story
sent by
Satish Kumar,
Bombay



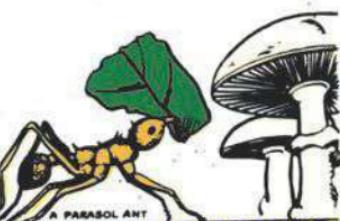
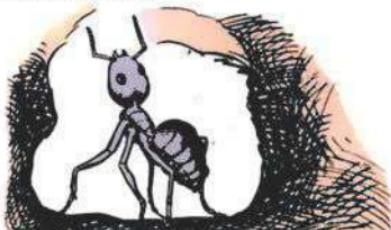


THE HUMAN SIDE OF ANIMALS

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

WHEN YOU GET UP IN THE MORNING, YOU STRETCH OUT AND YAWN. ANTS BEGIN THE DAY IN THE SAME WAY. INDEED, ANTS AND HUMANS HAVE MANY THINGS IN COMMON.

LIKE HUMAN BEINGS THEY STORE UP FOOD FOR A RAINY DAY. SOME ANTS LIKE THE "PARASOL ANTS" EVEN CULTIVATE AND MAINTAIN FUNGUS FARMS DEEP UNDERGROUND.



ARMY ANTS OF SOUTH AMERICA ARE CONTINUALLY ON THE MOVE AND OFTEN MARCH IN ENDLESS COLUMNS LIKE A WELL- TRAINED HUMAN ARMY!



MAN SOMETIMES DIGS PITS AND LIES IN WAIT TO TRAP ANIMALS...



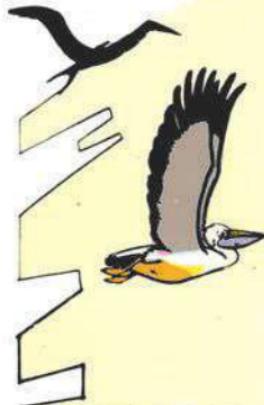
...THE LARVA OF THE ANT-LION PROCURES ITS MEAL IN A SIMILAR FASHION. IT DIGS A PIT ABOUT 6CM IN DIAMETER AND LIES QUIETLY AT THE BOTTOM TO AMBUSH ANY UNWARY CREATURE THAT MIGHT PASS BY.

WHEN ITS PREY APPEARS AT THE TOP OF THE PIT, IT QUICKLY SCOOPS SAND ONTO ITS HEAD AND HURLS IT AT THE CREATURE.

HIT BY THE FLURRY OF SAND THE PREY LOSES ITS BALANCE AND TUMBLES INTO THE PIT, STRAIGHT INTO THE WAITING JAWS OF THE PREDATOR.



THERE ARE DACOITS AMONG BIRDS TOO.



THE FRIGATE BIRD FOR EXAMPLE, WILL OFTEN SNOOP DOWN ON PASSING BIRDS...



...AND FORCE THEM TO PART WITH THE FISH THEY'RE CARRYING.



WE SOMETIMES USE OINTMENTS CONTAINING CHEMICALS TO TREAT SKIN PROBLEMS.



SOME BIRDS GET RID OF LICE INFESTING THEIR FEATHERS BY CLEANING THEM WITH A CHEMICAL CALLED FORMIC ACID. THE FORMIC ACID IS GIVEN OUT BY ANTS WHICH THE BIRD TAKES ON ITS BODY BY SPREADING ITS WINGS OVER AN ANTHILL.



THE SEA-OTTER IS A LONG, SLIM CREATURE THAT SPENDS MOST OF ITS TIME LAZILY FLOATING ON ITS BACK.



WHEN IT IS HUNGRY IT DIVES TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA AND COMES UP WITH A SHELLFISH AND THE TOOL - A FLAT STONE



THEN RESTING THE STONE ON ITS CHEST IT BEATS THE SHELLFISH AGAINST IT, AGAIN AND AGAIN TILL IT CRACKS OPEN.



BUT SLOTH IS NOT THE ONLY HUMAN TRAIT THAT IT DISPLAYS. IT IS A TOOL-USING ANIMAL, LIKE MAN.

ABORIGINAL MEN FIND IT DIFFICULT TO TRACK AND HUNT DOWN ANIMALS SINGLY. SO THEY BAND TOGETHER AND HUNT IN GROUPS.



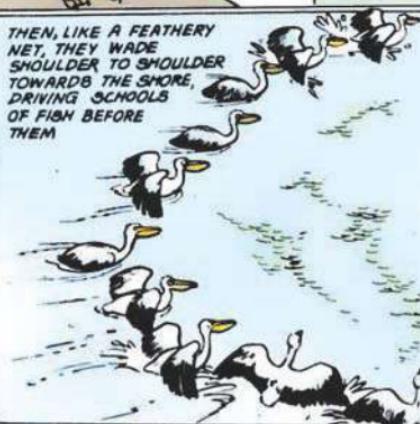
MANY ANIMALS DO THE SAME AND ONE OF THE BEST EXAMPLES THAT CAN BE CITED IS THAT OF THE GREAT WHITE PELICAN.



WHEN THEY ARE HUNGRY, A LARGE NUMBER OF PELICANS COME SWEEPING DOWN ONTO THE SURFACE OF THE SEA IN A SEMI-CIRCULAR FORMATION.



THEN, LIKE A FEATHERY NET, THEY WADE SHOULDER TO SHOULDER TOWARDS THE SHORE, DRIVING SCHOOLS OF FISH BEFORE THEM



ONCE THE FISH ARE TIGHTLY PENNED IN THE SHALLOW WATER, THE PELICANS SCOOP UP THE FISH IN THEIR BEAKS AND SETTLE DOWN TO A FEAST.

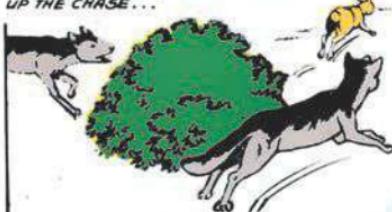


THE COYOTES OF NORTH AMERICA ALSO BELIEVE IN CLOSE CO-OPERATION WHILE HUNTING THEIR FAVOURITE PREY, THE JACK RABBIT. NOW THE JACK RABBIT CAN RUN A GOOD DEAL FASTER THAN THE FASTEST COYOTE, SO THE CUNNING COYOTES ORGANISE A RELAY RACE TO BRING DOWN THEIR QUARRY.



WHEN A JACK RABBIT IS SIGHTED, A COYOTE LEAPS AFTER IT IN PURSUIT. THE JACK RABBIT FLEES AND SURE ENOUGH THE PURSUER BEGINS TO LAG BEHIND, BUT IT KEEPS UP THE PURSUIT...

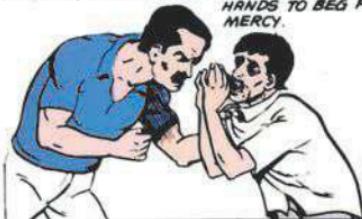
...AT A PARTICULAR POINT IT DROPS OUT AND ANOTHER COYOTE TAKES UP THE CHASE...



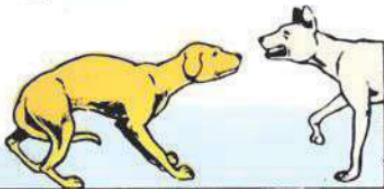
...AND THEN ANOTHER TILL THE JACK RABBIT, TOTALLY EXHAUSTED, IS CAUGHT BY THE RELENTLESS PREDATOR WHO WILL EVENTUALLY GIVE THE OTHER COYOTES THEIR SHARE OF THE MEAL.



HUMAN BEINGS OFTEN HAVE FIGHTS AND VERY OFTEN WHEN ONE OF THE COMBATANTS IS DEFEATED, HE SURRENDERS, HOLDING UP HIS HANDS TO BEG FOR MERCY.



MUCH THE SAME HAPPENS WITH DOGS WHEN ONE DOG IS VANQUISHED IN A FIGHT IT WILL STAND STILL AND SO LONG AS IT REMAINS STILL THE OTHER WILL NOT CONTINUE THE ATTACK.



WOLVES ALSO OFFER AND ACCEPT SURRENDER. A DEFEATED WOLF WILL STRETCH OUT ITS NECK AND GENERALLY ADOPT AN ATTITUDE OF ABJECT HUMILITY. THE VICTOR WILL BARE HIS FANGS BUT WILL BREAK OFF FROM THE FIGHT.

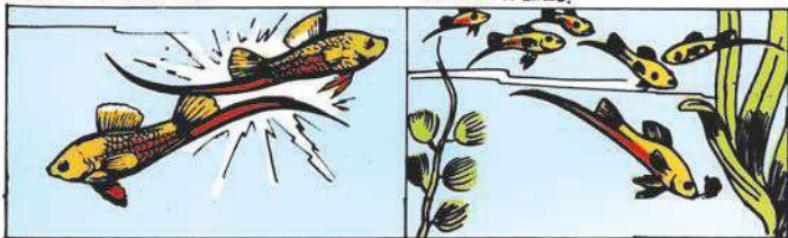


MOST OF US ARE TOUCHY ABOUT OUR SOCIAL STATUS AND SO ARE MANY OTHER ANIMALS. FOR EXAMPLE, CHICKENS IN A CHICKEN COOP ESTABLISH A "PECKING ORDER" WHEREBY THE STRONGER CHICKENS CAN PECK THE WEAKER ONES.



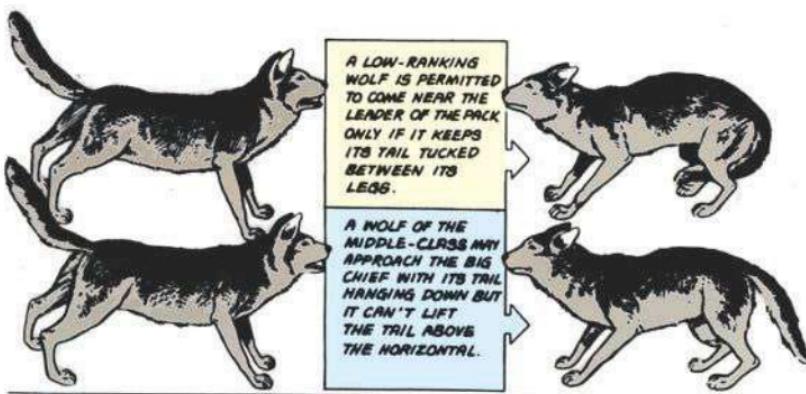
PUT SEVERAL SWORDTAILS IN A TANK AND THEY WILL FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES TO FIND OUT WHO CAN DOMINATE WHO. ONCE THE SOCIAL HIERARCHY* HAS BEEN FIXED THE FISH SETTLE DOWN TO EVERYDAY LIFE.

A HIGH SOCIAL STATUS HAS MANY ADVANTAGES. THE SWORDTAIL AT THE TOP OF THE SOCIAL LADDER GETS TO EAT THE CHOICEST MORSELS AND CAN OCCUPY ANY CORNER OF THE TANK IT LIKES!



CASTE SYSTEMS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE BANE OF THE HUMAN SOCIAL STRUCTURE. BUT SOMETHING SIMILAR TO THE CASTE SYSTEM IS PREVALENT AMONG ANIMALS TOO AND THEY OBSERVE THE RULES OF CONDUCT WITH THE UTMOST SOLEMNITY AND CEREMONY.

WOLVES ARE VERY CONSCIOUS OF THE VARIOUS 'CASTES' TO WHICH EACH WOLF BELONGS AND THE BEHAVIOUR OF EACH WOLF TOWARDS ANOTHER IS FIXED BY THE CASTE RULES.



BABOONS TOO ARE EXTREMELY CASTE-CONSCIOUS. ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT ACTIVITIES OF BABOONS IS TO GROOM ONE ANOTHER - BUT EVEN IN THIS, SEVERAL FORMALITIES OF CASTE HAVE TO BE FOLLOWED.

A MATURE FEMALE OF A HIGH CASTE MAY GROOM THE BOSS OF THE BAND WITH BOTH HANDS...

...BUT A MALE, EVEN IF HE IS OF A HIGHER CASTE, MAY USE ONLY ONE HAND.

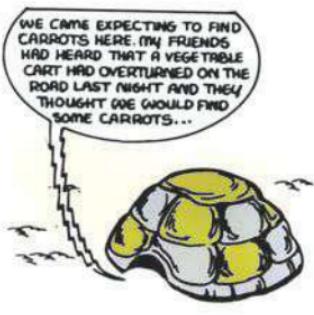
THE MALE OF A LOWER CASTE MUST USE ONLY ONE FINGER...



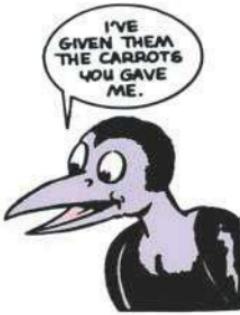
* GRADES OF AUTHORITY FROM THE HIGHEST TO THE LOWEST.

Kalia THE CROW

Script
LUIS FERNANDES
Illustrations
PRASAD IYER





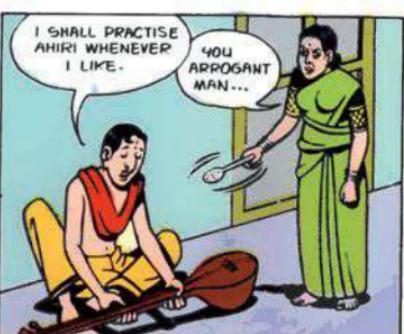
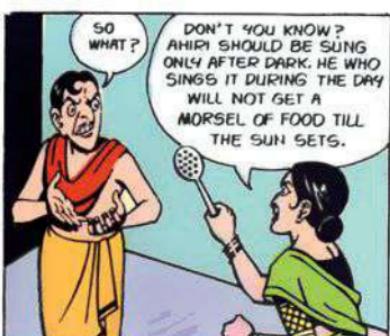


A Pat on the Back of Ahiri

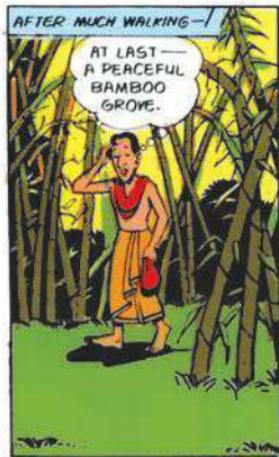
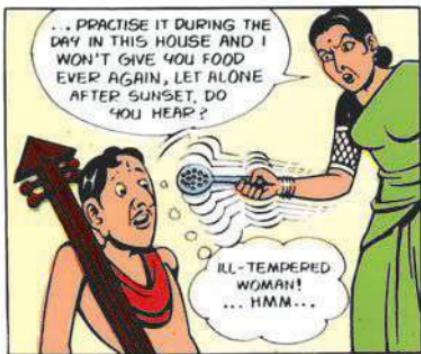
A Tale from South India

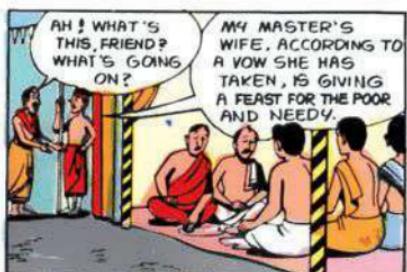
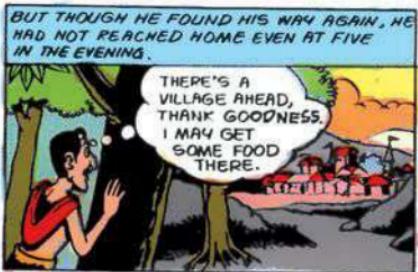
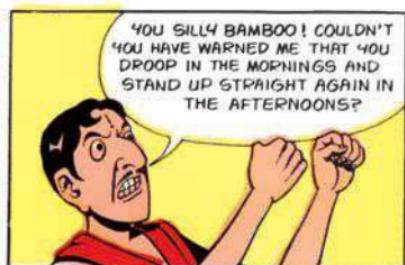
Script: Gayatri M. Dutt
Illustrations: Bapu Patil

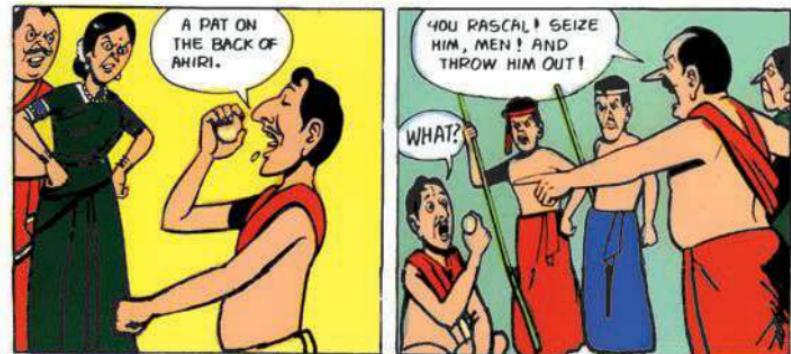
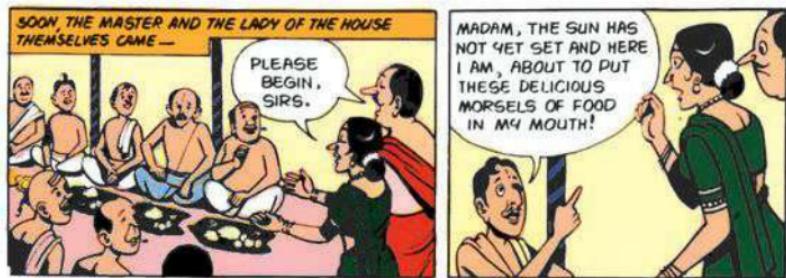
THERE WAS ONCE A MUSICIAN NAMED GOPAL. HE WOULD NOT REST TILL HE HAD PRACTISED EVERY RAAG* HE HAD LEARNT TO PERFECTION. EARLY ONE MORNING —

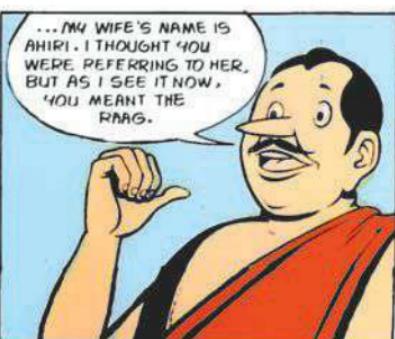
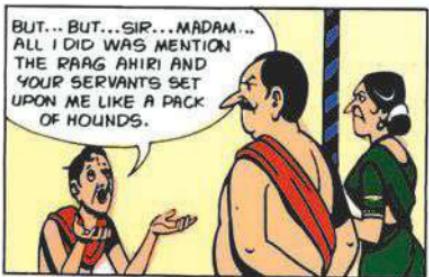


* A FIXED COMBINATION OF NOTATIONS IN INDIAN MUSIC.





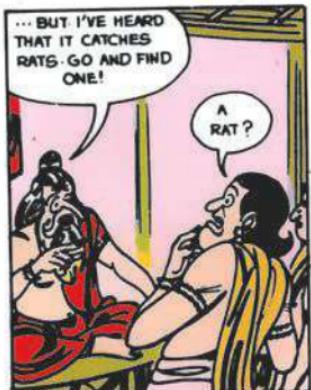
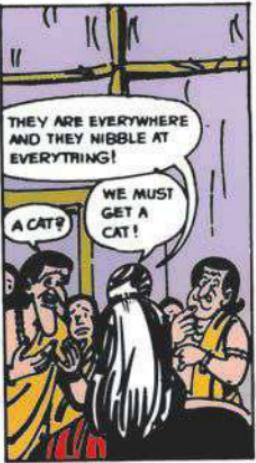




HOW A FOOL AND HIS DISCIPLES 'BOT A CAT

Script: Luis Fernandes
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

Based on a story in Kathasaritsagar













TWENTY RUPEES

Illustrations
Ram Waeerkar

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a
story sent
by Jasjit
Singh,
Bombay



PRACTISE WHAT YOU PREACH

A Suppandi Tale

Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar

Based on a story sent by
Sariat Maratta, Mumbai

Readers' Choice

ONE DAY SUPPANDI WENT
FOR A WALK WITH HIS
MASTER AND THE MASTER'S
YOUNG SON -



SUPPANDI ! DON'T PICK IT UP.
GO AND GET A NEW CONE -
YOU MUST NEVER PICK UP
THINGS WHICH HAVE
FALLEN DOWN .

YES , MASTER .

SOON -



WAIT , SIR !

WAA !

DIDN'T YOU TELL ME
NOT TO PICK UP
ANYTHING THAT HAS
FALLEN DOWN ?

YOU MUST
GET YOURSELF
A NEW SON !



READERS' CHOICE

THE PERFECTIONIST

Based on a story sent by
T. Vasudevan Vinite, Mumbai

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

TINKU AND CHINTU WERE
VERY GOOD FRIENDS.



THEY HAD ONE THING IN COMMON:
THEIR FRONT TEETH JUTTED OUT
OF THEIR MOUTHS.

IT'S GETTING LATE WE'D
BETTER GO HOME.

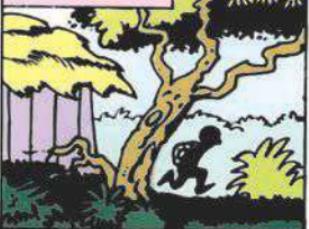
COME EARLY,
TOMORROW,
CHINTU.



ONE DAY CHINTU HAD TO
GO TO HIS GRANDMOTHER'S
HOUSE. HE ATE SEVERAL
DOSAS WHICH HIS
MOTHER HAD MADE FOR
HIM...



...AND SET OUT.



AFTER HE HAD GONE
SOME WAY —



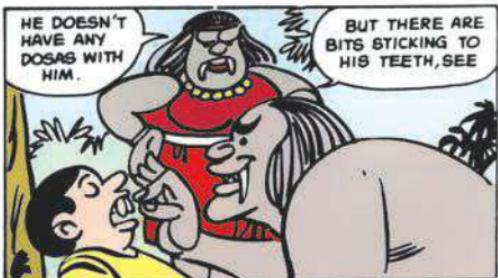
I'LL SLEEP
FOR A
WHILE.



ZZZZ

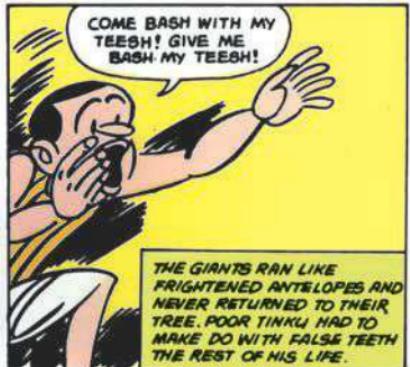
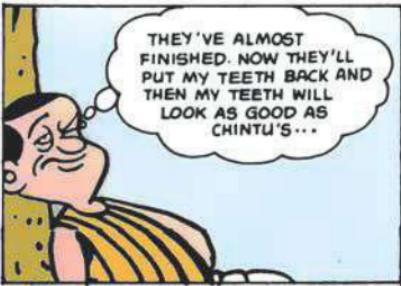


NOW IN THAT TREE THERE LIVED A GIANT AND HIS WIFE.









HIBERNATION

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

A CHILL WIND IS BLOWING ACROSS THE FLAT LANDSCAPE. TREES BEGIN TO SHED THEIR LEAVES AND GENTLE SNOWFLAKES FALL FROM THE SKY...

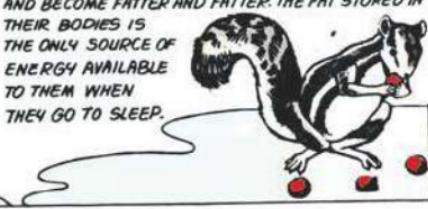
...THIS PORCUPINE KNOWS THAT WINTER IS ON ITS WAY AND IT IS TIME HE FOUND A NICE CUBBY-HOLE.



AH! HE'S FOUND ONE. HE SLIPS INSIDE, ROLLS INTO A BALL AND GOES TO SLEEP. OUR FRIEND HAS DONE SOMETHING THAT MANY ANIMALS DO WHEN THE COLD WEATHER ADVANCES— HIBERNATE.



AS THE TIME DRAWS NEAR FOR THEIR WINTER REST, ANIMALS THAT HIBERNATE GORE THEMSELVES ON FOOD AND BECOME FATTER AND FATTER. THE FAT STORED IN THEIR BODIES IS THE ONLY SOURCE OF ENERGY AVAILABLE TO THEM WHEN THEY GO TO SLEEP.



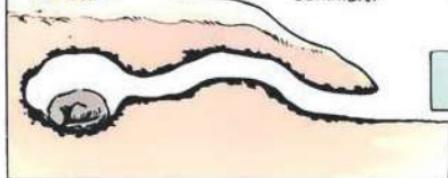
THE WOODCHUCK IS AN INTERESTING SPECIMEN OF AN ALL-WINTER HIBERNATOR. DURING SUMMER HE GATHERS LARGE QUANTITIES OF GRASS, LEAVES AND SMALL PLANTS, AND DRIES THEM IN THE SUN.



HE THEN CARRIES THIS HOARD INTO HIS BURROW AND ARRANGES IT IN LAYERS. NOW HIS NEST IS READY, AND HE IS ALL SET FOR HIS LONG SLEEP.



DURING HIBERNATION WOODCHUCKS TAKE ONLY ABOUT 36,000 BREATHS IN 15 DAYS, AS MANY AS IN A SINGLE DAY DURING SUMMER!



DORMICE ARE CHAMPION SLEEPERS AND OFTEN FALL INTO A VERY DEEP SLEEP. THEY CURL UP SO TIGHTLY THAT THEY CAN BE ROLLED ABOUT GENTLY WITHOUT BEING WAKENED.

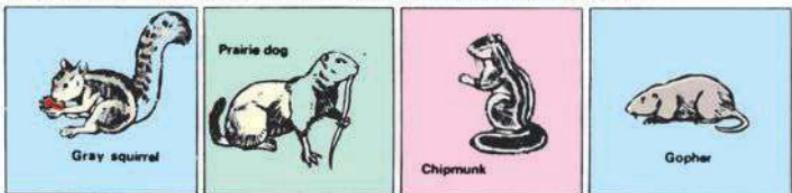


WHEN THEY WAKE UP THEY FEED ON ACORNS AND NUTS THAT THEY HAVE STORED IN SUMMER.

BATS EVERYWHERE SLEEP DURING THE DAY-TIME AND HUNT IN THE NIGHT. BUT IN COLD COUNTRIES BATS HIBERNATE DURING WINTER AND SLEEP FOR WEEKS AND MONTHS. THEIR BLOOD TEMPERATURE GOES DOWN STEEPLY. SOME KINDS OF BATS CONTINUE TO SLEEP EVEN IF THEIR BLOOD BECOMES COLDER THAN ICE.



NOT ALL HIBERNATORS SLUMBER THROUGHOUT WINTER. ANIMALS SUCH AS SQUIRRELS, PRAIRIE DOGS, CHIPMUNKS AND GOPHERS GO TO SLEEP WHEN IT BECOMES COLD;...



...WAKE UP WHEN THE WEATHER BECOMES WARMER, EAT A LITTLE AND THEN GO BACK TO SLEEP.

SOME SPECIES OF SNAKES, LIZARDS, FROGS AND FISH TOO HIBERNATE DURING WINTER.

RATTLESNAKES GATHER IN CAVES OR HOLLOWES AND HIBERNATE IN GROUPS OF 20 OR MORE.



FROGS AND HIBERNATING FISH BURROW INTO THE MUD AND SLIME AT THE BOTTOM OF RIVERS AND PONDS AND REMAIN THERE UNTIL SPRING.



SNAILS SEAL UP THE MOUTHS OF THEIR SHELLS WITH DRIED SLIME AND SLEEP TILL IT IS TIME TO WAKE UP.



COLD-WEATHER SLEEP IS CALLED HIBERNATION — BUT SOME ANIMALS PREFER TO SLEEP DURING SUMMER TO ESCAPE THE HEAT. THIS IS CALLED ESTIVATION.

THE GOATHERD AND THE TIGER

A Santali Tale

Script: Gayatri Madan Dutt
Illustrations: Ashok Dongre

THERE WAS ONCE A YOUNG GOATHERD WHO GRAZED HIS FLOCK IN A CERTAIN MEADOW EVERY DAY.



BY THIS MEADOW ONE DAY, A LIZARD AND A TIGER GOT INTO A FIGHT.



LET GO, YOU LITTLE BRUTE!
LET GO...

CHIK, CHIK,
CHIK...



THE SLY, CLEVER LIZARD EASILY WON THE BOUT.



...YIP,
YIP OH!

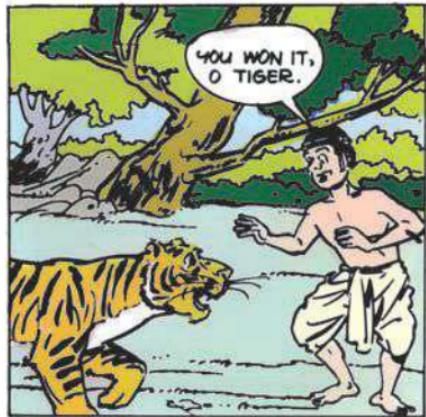
AHEM!

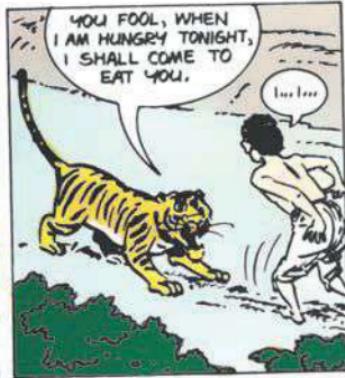
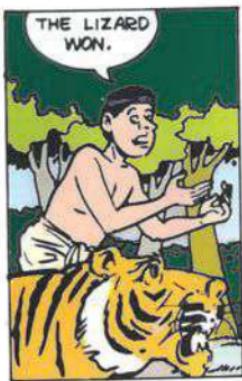
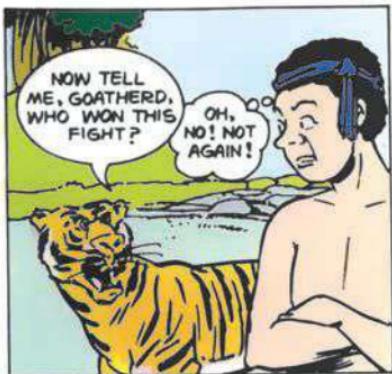


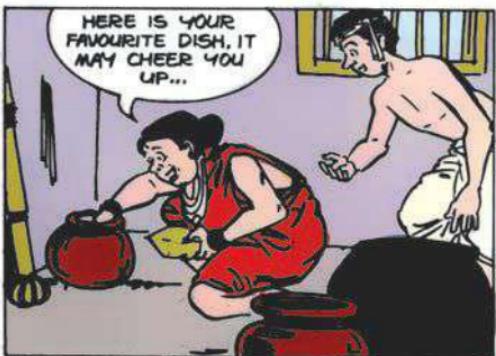
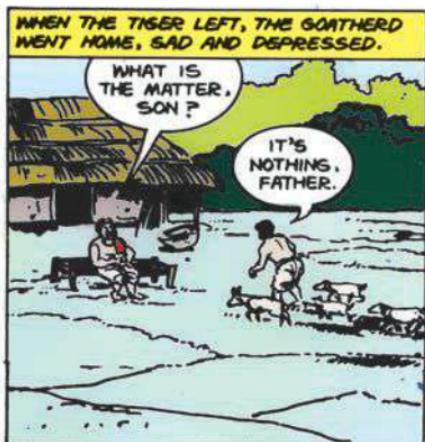
GOATHERD!

GASP!



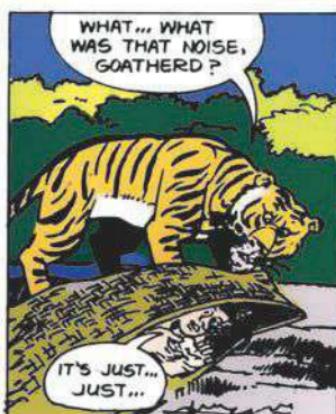
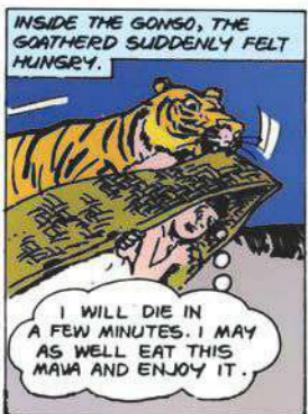
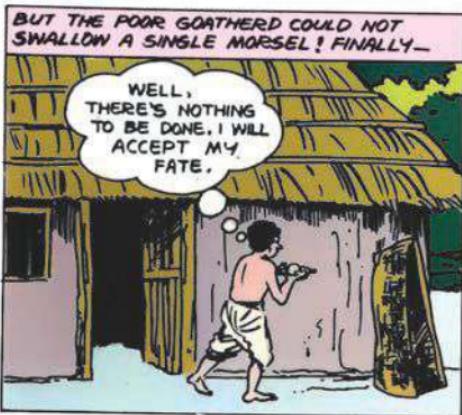


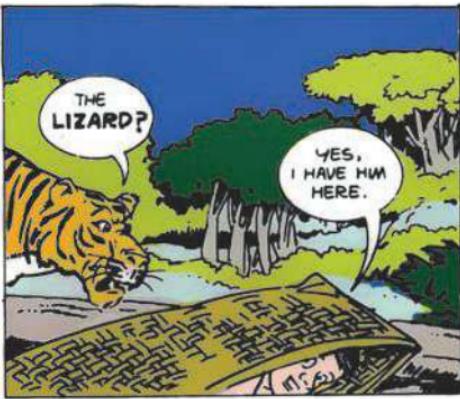




*A COVERING MADE OF LEAVES PINNED TOGETHER

**A SWEET DELICACY





I HAVE HIM HERE.

