

## APPENDIX - e

## VERBAL CREATIVITY INSTRUCTIONAL MATERIALS FOR FINAL STUDY \*

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\* Note : This is the translated version of the verbal  
creativity instructional materials used in the  
final study. The original version of these  
materials were in KANNADA.

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### Introduction

Dear Children,

You might have heard of Rashtra Kavi Ku. Vem.pu., Varakavi. Da.Ra. Bendre, Dr.Shivarama Karamanthe, the Jhanapeeth Award winners, Sir C.V. Raman, Jagdish Chandra Bose, the famous scientists, Bharatha Ratna Sir M. Visweswarajah, an Engineer, and some more names like this. Recall some more names of the persons of this type.

When you compare these persons with ordinary citizens, we see a different type of ability in all these poets and scientists. Poets write poems, novelists write novels and scientists experiment to invent new objects and new ideas. All of them will be trying to understand the world in their own ways.

This type of ability could be found in all children like you. It is called 'Creative ability'. It means to create, to find something new, to think in a novel way, or to imagine new answers and new meanings to our problems. This ability sprouts up in some of them because of the opportunities and the encouragement they got. The freedom provided by their parents, opportunity to work, the pat on the back, when something new was expressed - how did they make use of the opportunities they got etc., are the reasons, which helped them to make a name for themselves. Let us read a small story to learn how even ordinary people possess creative abilities.

You might have heard of the hill of Chitradurg, and Onake Obavva. (Obavva with a pestle). An incident is told about a small mantapam ( four pillard temple) of that hill. The four pillars have the pictures of Leaf, Donkey, Lingam and Ox. Some intelligent

people might have kept money under the Lingam and wanted to see as to who would take the money, after solving the pictorial puzzle.

For many days people visited the mantapam but nobody was able to solve the puzzle. Somebody came and read the four figures in two parts i.e. Leaf ( Kannada equivalent being 'Oh'), Donkey - Lingam, Ox. (Kannada equivalent being 'lift'), and applied the term Donkey to himself. He got a new meaning by doing so. People say that fellow came in the night, lifted the lingam and got the money. The mantapam could be found on the hill even today. When that fellow solved the puzzle, he must have felt very happy, or he might have danced like a mad man. Do you remember the story of Archimedes. He got into the bath tub, while thinking about a scientific problem. When he saw some water spilling he ran naked in the street shouting 'Eureka'. Archimedes had found a new meaning for what people were seeing for so many years.

Creative ability is not the property of only a few. Even lay men have solved the problems creatively, found new things, have cut jokes and developed ballads, folk poems etc. They might not have advertised that they have found new things or written something, but as a mark of their creativity, those ideas, objects, poems and stories are still remaining with us.

The names of many of the folk poets are not known to people at all, eventhough they are the originators of folk literature. A poem 'Wishes' for example,

Let the nineth day of Aswayuja Shuddha come.

We, the boys came and wished.

Let your Lifespan, Health and Wealth increase,  
Have the good things from wealth Goddess 'Lakshmi'  
Sri Vishnu's ninethday be good to you.

Let the nineth day of once in twelve-months be good to  
you.

These poems have been transmitted from elders to youngsters and so from generations to generations.

Honnamma, a lady who was preparing 'pan' in the Mysore palace has written lovely poems. These indicate the creative abilities of common people. For example,

It is the woman who got us, as mother  
 It is she who brought up  
 Those who scorn as woman, woman,  
 They are blind and fools.

Even to this day, the famous dramas of the village have spread orally. They will be enacted often. Let us see how they solved a problem that arose in one such play.

'Sampurna Ramayana' drama was being played. The scene was that of tying the thread to the bow, before the marriage of Seetha. Ravana tried, so strangely the bow broke in his hands only. The breaking of bow in Ravana's hands instead of Rama's hands, left the people agape. What a new type of Ramanayana! This resulted in silence for sometimes

The person in Janaka's role said 'Servant, I asked you to bring the bow of Shiva, but you have brought an old one, bring the real one'. People were happy after listening to this. Another bow was brought, Ravana acted as though he cannot tie the thread. Drama continued as usual.

The laymen have made changes for their benefit and have found new things, new uses etc. For example, (1) In olden days, to sow the seeds, two persons were required, one for ploughing and one for putting seeds or the time required was more.

A person who did not have manual help, thought and tied a funnel like object to the back of the plough. The seeds were falling, one at a time, through a hole in its bottom, to the

ploughed line. The necessity of second person was removed.

(2) If the stopper of the kerosine bottle is removed, the smell will spread in the house. A person, who had lost the stopper, put a pumpkin stalk. It stopped the smell of kerosine from spreading in the house.

(3) Now a days we use the shoes and chappals of Bata and Carona companies and walk comfortably. But long time ago, when there were no chappals, the person who invented them was a seller of animal skins. Even the Ministers and Pandits could not stop the sorting of King's feet.

Kailasam, when he was a small boy, held the Dog inverted and asked his father to salute it. Because, he had reasoned that when 'DOG' is reversed then it becomes 'GOD'.

From the above examples, it can be seen as to how everyone has thought creatively and found ways, when problems arose.

Let us see how the Novelists and poets develop their ideas into novels and poems. The daily experience of the poet, may have given him pleasure, comforted him, or brought embarrassment, pain or anger. The wish that these are to be communicated to others, made them write the same.

During poem construction, their mind may be in a state of awkwardness and discomfort. Before the writing of poem, they are embarassed and are in a dreamy mood. But after the writing of the poem their mind will be relieved and they will be happy.

Creative people have written the sources of their inventions, which are in different forms. Mathematician Descarte, after some days of thinking, got the axioms of Geometry in his dream. Similarly the chemist Kekule had the dream of a serpent eating its own tail, which gave him the idea of Benzene ring.

Some people after having read well, get the scenes in Cinema like fashion, just before they go to deep sleep stage, and

have other sensory experiences too. It is said that Richard Wagner composed music like this sometimes, William Blake, the English poet too, painted this way.

For some people, if they close their eyes, they get pictures before their eyes like, in cinema. 'Mookajji' of Dr. Shivarama Karanth would touch a stone and go on saying where it was, who used it etc. i.e. the history of it. Gerald Croise of Italy from his ability of this type has helped the police department in finding the criminals and would tell as to how the crime was committed.

Some talented people need some stimulating objects, some would sit in a particular posture only to think. Kant, the philosopher had high fluency in thinking, when he would be looking at a minar from his window. The smell of rotten apple inspired Schiller to write poems and dramas. Some close their eyes to think, and some would be looking to the terrace, to think better. Stephen Spender was getting inspired very well by Coffee.

Do not think that the famous scientists, poets and novelists were scoring high marks in the examinations. Many were backward students in the school. The school marks and creativity do not go hand in hand that much. Let us consider the school life of many of these famous people; (1) Picasso, Benjamin Franklin, Adlery Karl Jung were all weak in mathematics, (2) Einstein, Edger Allen Poe, and Shelley, were dismissed from the schools. (3) Yates, Bernard Shaw, Faulkner were committing spelling mistakes. (4) James Watt was famous for his lethargy and cwaFking of jokes.

Let us see the example of Thomas Alva Edison, who was very weak in his class. The boy who later invented Electric Bulb, Gramophone etc. was thrown out of the school. His mother came to the school and told the teacher. 'Look, my son will become famous one or the other day, in the world. Nobody will have heard your name even.' The same thing happened. Edison became a famous scientist, and that teacher remained in the school and retired from service later.

If you read more about the school life of Einstein and Edison, you will know more about schools. The lessons do not arouse curiosity. Children do not have activities to do. In many schools, ~~the~~ cramming the lessons and answering the teacher's questions is the only work of students. Most of the questions test memory but not creative ability. In the name of discipline, some unusual answers of children are not considered at all. The objective type questions ask for one best answer. Therefore, the activities of the school are not liked by the creative children. How can they show interest in such activities?

Einstein, when he was a boy was hating Algebra and Geometry. His uncle Jacob once taught him this way: 'Have you any time played' Thief-Police' game or of similar sport' ? Einstein said, 'Yes'. 'Now I will suggest a change. You are <sup>a</sup> detective, you have to find out a thief, whom you do not know. Let us call him X. All the details you know about the thief. When did the theft take place ?, what are the things stolen ?, How are the finger prints ? etc., Put them on X. You will get an equation or a geometrical figure. It shows you the way and takes you, by hand, and shows you X. Now tell me, why should you hate Algebra or Geometry ? Uncle Jacob compared the importance of Algebra with the thief detection work. In his later life, this detective did well in Maths. and Physics and stood first in these subjects for his class.

Children, you have learnt sufficiently about creative abilities. The nation's progress depends upon such creative and talented persons. Nation can forge ahead because of the efforts of such people. Don't you think that such persons' abilities should be found in their young age, and efforts should be done to develop such abilities and encourage them ? But all of them cannot become C.V. Raman or Hargovind Khorana, but everyone can reach the maximum that he can attain.

The project in which you are participating is such a one. This is a good opportunity to foster your creative abilities. You will be given some stories, competition etc. In them, children like you, i.e. a VI standard boy Manjunath ( pet name Manju ) and a V standard girl Kamala ( pet name Kamali ) participate. Manju and Kamali either alone or together participate in many adventurous and fantasy situations. Eventhough they get into difficulty they solve them by their creative abilities. But your help is needed at some important places, otherwise, Manju and Kamali will remain where they were and the story / competition will not continue.

The work you may have to do is very simple. You may have to solve puzzles or riddles or mystery plots. You may have to write stories or poems. All these you can do. When Manju and Kamali get into trouble or difficulty, they need your help very much. Will you help them ?

Kalayani

Manju, Kamali and their parents were waiting for the car. The kids were very eager as all of them were going to Bangalore. From there, by K.K.Express they were travelling to Delhi. Manju's maternal uncle was a senior scientist of a well known laboratory at Delhi.

He had his own small laboratory near his house and was spending all his leisure time there. Manju's aunt would tease him. 'You and your laboratory all the time ! You don't need wife or children. I will give you a pillow and waterbottle, why don't you sleep there only.'

Manju, Kamali and their parents arrived at Bangalore, by evening. After having their dinner, they bought Biscuits, Bread, waterbottle etc. for their journey. The train left at 10=00 P.M., and they reached Delhi on the second day. Manju and Kamali sat near the window and saw the scenery. They enjoyed seeing the large roads circles and big houses at Delhi.

The coming days were full of fun for Manju and Kamali, as they visited many places. Their parents were tired of answering the querries. Their uncle came on the first night, chatted with all and slept. But he did not turn up for next 2 - 3 days. On the other days by the time he came the tired children would have gone to sleep. So they never met him for some days.

Manju and Kamali were feeling a drawback, that is, they could not visit their uncle's laboratory. When their return journey was just three days, they waited that night to meet him. When he came, they posed the question, without even allowing him to take food, when do you take us to your laboratory ? Their uncle said 'wait for a day, some work is still remaining. Day after tomorrow

I will try to give you a wonderful experience'. Kids' sleep was full of dreams. They dreamt as though they went to the laboratory, performed the experiments etc.

That day morning, Manju, Kamali and their uncle went to the laboratory by the car. After having tea in the lounge, they went in side. The large room in the backside of the house was air conditioned.

In a corner of that room, a spherical object had been kept, which had many types of bulbs. The control table was at the right, which had many apparatus. From the bottom of the table many wires some openly and some through pipes had been connected to the bottom of the sphere.

Manju and Kamali were wonder struck. Pat came the question, what is it ? Their uncle slowly explained about the experiment.' In the sphere, there is a padded chair. After one sits in it, seperate covers will be put to his legs. The head will be kept on a head-rest, like that of a dentist and the ears would be closed. The straps will be put to forehead from behind. The hands of the chair are like that of human beings. Leathef straps would be put, after one keeps his hands on them. As the sphere is air conditioned, there won't be any difficulty for respiration. After closing the door of the sphere, suitable amount of electric current would be passed and when ordered the person sitting inside travels in time. He will not be feeling the dim light present in the sphere. He could he sent to 5, 10, 15 .... 100 years ahead in future. He will feel those times. He could be brought back after some time. At present, a person could be sent to only 100 years ahead and the interval of increase is 5 years, and these two are the drawbacks of the set up.'

Manju and Kamali were stunned about their uncle's experiment. When he asked them what name shall we give it, Manju suddenly

babbled 'Kalayani' ! Uncle was very happy. All of them came out for lunch. While taking his meal, Manju asked all of a sudden 'Can I sit in Kalayani' ? Kamali and their uncle looked at him with wonder and curiosity. His uncle, being a scientist, was confident of Kalayani, but started thinking because the boy was his nephew and very young too.

Manju looked at both of them and boldly said Uncle and Kamali, do not think of me. I will sit in it. How much time does it take ? His uncle slowly said, 'To prepare the machine and to bring you back, I require half an hour and atleast half an hour is required for your experience, so minimum of one hour is needed. Manju left his food and stood up. 'Do not tell Mummy and Daddy, any way we are going home in an hour or two. Kamali and her uncle went to the room of Kalayani.

Manju drank some water and came ready for the experiment. His uncle took him inside and put him on the chair. All the straps were tightly tied. Kamali sat on a chair half with fear and half with wonder. Her uncle closed the door of Kalayani and came to the control table. He adjusted the apparatus. Put on some switches and started controlling the 'Kalayani'. He made arrangements to send Manju 100 years ahead in future.

Manju was afraid in the beginning but gradually he became confident. The confidence he had placed in his uncle's ability was important. Gradually he dozed. After some time, he felt that he is completely awake and seeing his surroundings. That is, he had gone 100 years ahead, to 2080 A.D.

As he gradually awoke, he felt that he is standing in front of a big bungalow's gate. He looked up and found the name plate which had his uncle's name along with the words 'Research Institute'. Manju felt the pride that his uncle was great in his times and people would remember him even afterwards.

As he went in, the Receptionist asked Manju to write his name and sent him in. Except a computer there was no one in that room. When he was still wondering, it started speaking.

'We are happy to welcome you to our times. This age has advanced very much compared to your age and so only computers work except in some important places. Please do not be afraid'.

The sound continued, 'If you want to understand this age, you will have to know the innovations and changes that have taken place. We will train you here for that. Sit on the chair in front of the green machine and press the green switch. Read all the instructions that appear on the screen'.

As soon as Manju switched on the machine sentences started appearing on the screen. First, welcome, some instructions, then, importance of the training, and the situations, The machine would pose etc. appeared on the screen. Now the questions are to be answered and white paper and pen have been hung to a hook, so said the machine.

Manju sat ready, and started answering the situational questions. The answers were getting transmitted from the paper, through the metal, to the machine. When required, machine was giving some suggestions. The answers could be corrected using them. Then it started posing consequences situations on the screen. Manju had to write as many consequences as he could for those questions. Thus they came;

1. Suppose, man does not need to take food at all ?
2. If we could find out whether the child is a male or female before its birth ?
3. If we can keep a person alive for a few hours, after his death ?
4. Suppose Sun stops emitting light ?
5. Suppose, all of a sudden there is no petrol in the world ?
6. If we could change the climate, as we want ?
7. Suppose, a time comes when nobody has any disease ?

8. If we could add medicines to the mother's body, so as to change the characteristics of the child, as we like ?
9. If human beings can understand the language of Birds and Animals ?
10. If we could put as much knowledge as we want, to child's head through injections or pills ?

After the answering was over, the receptionist sent Manju with a guide. The guide took him to a dark room and showed a 3 - D film. It was on the events of 21st century. Important scientists, politicians, saints, famous inventions, types of recreations etc. were shown in that film. Manju felt that he saw reality, eventhough he had seen a film.

Then the guide took Manju to International Airport, a circle where, computer was controlling the traffic and finding the traffic offenders, a bank which was fully run by computers etc. Both of them sat on a vehicle which could travel on land, sea and air and saw the Delhi of 21st century. They were seeing the surroundings from the top of a multistoreyed building, then ....

Here, Manju's uncle pressed a button to bring Manju back to 1980, after looking to his watch that one hour was over. Many switches were turned off, and apparatus reversed, and he started controlling the machine.

After sometime, when the door of the sphere was opened, Manju was still lying as though in sleep, Kamali's shouts and his uncle's shakings woke him up. He came out in a daze or dreamy state. His uncle learnt all the details from him and became happy, that his experiment was a success.

Visit to a City of Fishes

It was a Sunday, full of fun and frolic for Manju and Kamali. After their morning tiffin, they started playing. While playing 'hit and run' they had covered quite a bit of a distance. As their house was in West coast, there were plenty of trees and many hills. For a moment, they could not find out in which direction, their house was ?

Manju asked Kamali to sit on a stone and started climbing a hillock. As Kamali was tired and thirsty, she got down the steps of a pond to drink water. She slid on a slippery stone and fell into the water and yelled 'Amma, Anna'.

Manju, who had climbed the hillock half way, heard the cry of his sister and came down running. By that time she had drowned. He thought of searching her and jumped into the water. He fell directly into the mouth of a big fish. The fish closed its mouth and started descending. Manju was in a dilemma whether to think of his problem or his sister's fate.

After sometime, when the fish opened its mouth Manju jumped out. To his astonishment, he was standing in front an air conditioned building. The fish went by a glass door and started ascending. There was no water inside and the whole space was covered by glass panes. When he turned around, he saw Kamali standing alone, trembling in her wet clothes. He called out 'Kamali' and ran to her. He was comforting her, then a door in the building opened. He saw 3 - 4 people coming towards them.

Manju and Kamali thought of running and hiding behind something, but when they saw the dry clothes in their hand, they thought that these new comers have come to help them and stood where they were. Those people smiled at these children and gave them dry clothes. They invited the children to come inside the building.

Both of them went inside, seeing the decorations of the building. A room was shown to them and a hot drink was given. Only after drinking the hot liquid, they felt like conversing.

After sometime, the same people took these children to their leader. The children were made to stand in the middle and others went back. The leader signalled them to sit. He welcomed the kids, smiled profusely and permitted them to go any where they like, in his territory.

All the people were staying in the same building. Their heads were slightly bigger than the heads of other human beings. Manju and Kamali went round with some escorts. They saw many types of fishes, crocodiles, Sharké and peculiar sea creatures outside the glass panels. An escort told them that the pond in which they fell has an underground connection with this big lake. Suddenly Kamali remembered her father's conversation with her mummy. 'The depth of the pond cannot be found out at all. Whomsoever fell into it has never come out.' She trembled at the very thought of it.

Manju enquired as to why she trembled all of a sudden. She felt like crying after seeing Manju and started crying. The escorts and Manju were puzzled because of Kamali's cry. All of them came back to the building. On the way Manju asked her the reason for her crying. She said that she is remembering her parents more. Manju rebuked her that they would not get any other opportunity like this, to see a new world. She started crying loudly.

After reaching the building, all of them went to see the leader. The leader again smiled affectionately and comforted them. But he said that they could never be sent back.

Kamali's cry became louder and Manju was about to cry. The leader could not see these crying kids and put a condition. If they solve all the puzzles, he puts, they would be sent back to

their parents. The children agreed.

Manju while conversing with others, found that all those people belonged to the outer world only. They had been fed up of the wars, frictions between people, etc., and so had developed this colony in the water. All of them were living a community life. Whatever problems they faced, they would solve them by their creative abilities. They had made sufficient conveniences to stay happily. They were never going out, but they knew many things, why, most of the things about the outer world.

Next day morning all the people had assembled. Manju and Kamali had made up their mind; as it was the only way out. The competition started. The leader or his associates were asking puzzles and Manju and Kamali were answering. The children were flabberghasted about the knowledge of outer world, those people had.

1. Whether you can drive a car, or have only ridden in an auto as a passenger, you have the ability to solve this puzzle - but you must concentrate or you will fail. What is the first thing you do in order to operate an automobile after you get into the car ?
2. Reading very late at home one night, a heavy smoker ran out of cigarettes. All the stores were closed and he was most anxious to keep smoking while he kept reading. What to do ? He gathered all his ashtrays and found thirty-six cigarette butts. Very cleverly he found that he could put each six butts together to make one whole cigarette. (You will have to take this procedure for granted as being possible). How many cigarettes in all could he smoke during the balance of that night ?

3. You buy a bottle and a cork for Rs. 1.10. When you ask the seller how he breaks down the cost of each, he tells you merely that bottle costs a rupee more than the cork. How much does the cork alone cost ?
4. It takes a clock thirty seconds to strike six o'clock. How long does it take the clock to strike twelve ?
5. Herbert Grimes met a friend whom he hadn't seen in twenty years. The greeting was warm and enthusiastic. The friend was accompanied by a daughter. Herbert said to his friend 'I never even heard that you were married'. His friend answered 'Oh, yes, I was married nine years ago'.

Herbert then turned to his friend's daughter and asked 'What is your name ?' The little girl replied 'It is the same as my mothers, its - Herbert interrupted quickly and said 'It is a great pleasure to meet you. Gwendolyn ?'

Now figure out; how did Herbert know the little girl's name ? ( Names have been changed ? ).

6. Take it on the authority of the Mustache wearers of India, that a man's hair will turn gray much sooner than his mustache. How come the hair on the scalp turns sooner than his mustache ?
7. How can you make four nines equal one hundred - Do anything you want with mines.
8. A scientist finds that a chemical reaction takes 80 minutes, when he has a wollen coat on, when he does not wear it, the reaction takes one hour and twenty minutes. How can it happens like that ?
9. A parrott seller, sold a parrott to a merchant recommending that the 'parrott can reproduce all the sounds it hears'. But the merchant found that the parrott couldn't talk. The parrott seller had also told the truth. How come it happened like this ?

10. On a highway, electric poles have been put at every 100 metres. So, how many electric poles would be there in the distance of a kilometre ?
11. There are some parrotts, some boxes have been brought to put them. If one parrott is put in one box, one parrott will have no box. If two parrotts are kept in a box, then one box would be empty. So how many parrotts were there and how many boxes ?
12. There are eight one rupee coins. Out of them only one is slightly heavy. You have to find that out using a simple balance, but you are allowed to use the balance only twice. How can this be ?
13. Twenty four people are to be made to stand in six lines. But each line should have five members. Draw a picture to show the correct answer.

During lunch time when everybody was eating dishes of fish, kids did not have any squelching sensation. In their house, if the smell of fish came from their maid servant's quarter everybody would feel bad. But now, they had inhaled the smell since the previous day and so were used to it.

Here, their parents sent servants to many places and got all the fields and gardens searched. But nowhere the kids could be traced. Their mother had cried a lot and was not in a semi-conscious state. But she was awake all night, because of the thought that her children might come. Their father had given a complaint in the police station. On the first night there was a radio broadcast regarding the missing children. The colour of shorts, shirts, skirts etc. and facial structure, height, age etc. were announced in detail.

But the kids could not be found. How can they be ? In the city of fishes, before the competition started, the leader was

smoking a cigarette like object. Manju had seen his uncle stealthily smoking in the garden. He had even examined the butts. But this was different. He asked them as to where did they get it? He was told that it is the part of an aquatic plant. The competition continued.

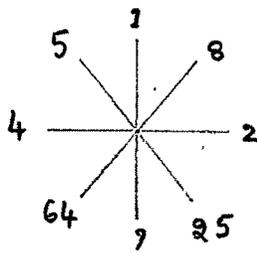
14. Three beggars, who begged on a festival day thought of distributing the money equally among themselves. Let us call the beggars as A, B and C. B got as much money he had earned, from A. C also got as much money as he had earned from B. Then A got the same amount, that was with him after sharing with B, from C. After this distribution each one had Rs. 24/- with him. Then how much money each one had before the distribution.
15. A man who was on the death bed made a will for his Rs. 1000/-, Then his wife was pregnant. Keeping this in mind he made the will like this. It read 'If a male child is born, my wife and child should get equal amount. If a female child is born, the child should get three times the amount that my wife gets'. His wife delivered after he passed away. As nobody had imagined, a male and a female child, i.e. the twins were born.  
Now, how do you distribute the money, as per the will?
16. A monkey tried to climb a smooth pole which was 40 ft. high. The monkey would go up three feet but would slide down 2 feet, per minute. Like this it was climbing 3 ft. and sliding 2 ft. If so, how much time is required by the monkey to reach the top of the pole?
17. A king had 17 elephants before his death. He had three sons. He called all the sons and told them that first son would get half, the second one one third, and the third one would get one ninth of the elephants. After the King's death, it became a problem to the princes; as the elephant should not be cut. Then the Minister came

there on his elephant and helped them to solve the problem.  
How could he have helped ?

18. Farmer A said to Farmer B, 'If you will sell me seven acres of your farm, I will have twice as much land as you'. But Farmer B. said to Farmer A, 'If you will sell me seven acres of your farm I will have just as much land as you'. How much did each have ?
19. A boy driving some cows, was asked how many cows he had. He said, 'When they are in a line, there are two cows ahead of a cow, two cows behind a cow and one in the middle ? How many cows had he ?
20. Two white workmen fell through a chimney and were unhurt. Without speaking a word or discussing their sudden fall both men started back to job. It happened that one man's face was well smeared with soot of chimney and the other man's face was very clean.

Yet the man with the clean face went and washed his face; the man with dirty face went back to work without washing his face ! Can you explain logically why he did this ?

21. I suppose you would like to know how old each of this man's sons is. Well, according to him, his oldest son is 4 years older than the second, who is 4 years older than the third, who is 4 years older than the youngest, who is half the age of the oldest. Can you figure it out now ?
22. 'We', as many as we are', 'half of us,' Quarter of us,' plus you, together will be 100. Then how many are we ?
23. Find out the missing number.



24. Boating facility is there to cross the river of Kempapura. The boat can carry 250 Kgs only. A man weighing 50 Kg brings his pregnant buffalo, weighing 200 Kg, to cross the river. When the boat had reached half, the buffalo delivers a calf. Now, tell me, should the boat float or sink ?
25. Two persons in Akbar's Court wanted to become Ministers. Birbal wanted to test them. He sent them to places 60 miles away, to give 69 Chakkalis (  $\odot$  shaped dish to the village incharge. He saw to it that no food was available on the way. Both had to eat Chakkulis (Concentric dish) one was caught, but the other who was not caught became a minister ? How is it ?
26. Here are eight cards with a number on each. The first column adds upto 19, while the second totals 20. Can you rearrange the cards so that each column totals the same ? There is a catch in this problem, so be very careful how you set about answering it ?
- |    |    |
|----|----|
| 9  | 8  |
| 1  | 3  |
| 2  | 4  |
| 7  | 5  |
| —  | —  |
| 19 | 20 |

When the competition was over, it was evening. The children had completed more than  $\frac{3}{4}$ th of the puzzles posed. The leader was happy. He smiled and said 'You are free, you will be taken above. Keep these closed oyster shells for our remembrance and open them at your house'.

The curiosity of Manju and Kamali was not over yet. Kamali asked him 'Why is it your heads are slightly bigger ?' Leader answered thus 'Just now you tried some puzzles isn't it ? Such ones we will be solving from our childhood. More than physical fitness we give importance to mental fitness and creativity. It

may be partly due to heredity also'. How did you come to know so much about outside world' ? asked Manju. The leader said that it is a top secret and he cannot divulge it.

At the signal of the leader, the huge fishes came down. They were mechanical and were being used to travel in water. As soon as they opened their mouth, Manju and Kamali sat in one each. Within a short duration, they were climbing the steps of the pond.

A cowboy<sup>isho</sup> came to provide water for his cattle was wonder struck and he took them to their house. Their parents were very happy and came to hug~~ged~~ them. After the initial tension was over, they started questioning the kids as to where they went ? Why they went without informing ? etc.

Manju and Kamali slowly but in detail described their wonderful experience. Their parents and the neighbours thought that the children have gone mad. Some started silently weeping even, touching the kids.

Manju and Kamali could not convince the people. Suddenly Manju took out the closed oyster shell from his pocket and showed it to others. Kamali too did the same. Somebody suggested to open the shells. Manju's father took his knife and tried to open them. When the shells were opened, there was one beautiful pearl in each of them. People were really stunned.

The smell of fish, and the pearls convinced their parents and the people. Their parents were happy because they got back their pearl like children.

Next day's paper carried an article with photo about the adventure of Manju and Kamali. Kids everywhere were happy and thought that they should have been Manju and Kamali themselves. Yes, Everybody can, if they foster their creative abilities.

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Village for the Old and Retired

Manju and Kamali's grand mother was an independent type of woman. She would not stay with her son and daughter in law at Delhi. Either she would see them by going to Delhi or they would come once a year.

Granny was staying in a 'village for the old and retired' around 15 Km from the capital of Karnataka. Manju and Kamali had been invited by her to spend some time with her during summer vacation.

On some Sunday Manju, Kamali and their father left for Bangalore reached the village for the old and retired by evening. A name board had been hung near the gate by the private institution which was running it. Name of the institution ( management ) and a request to behave silently was also there. As the news of the arrival had reached Granny, she was waiting near the gate.

Granny was very happy to see her grand-children and son in-law. Both the kids ran to her. She stroked their head and asked about their welfare. The others adjusted their walking pace with that of granny and slowly started towards her house.

The house was on the bank of a large tank. The evening Sun was reflecting his rays in it. Kids ran towards it. Granny sent her son in law to bring the children. They had snacks and coffee. Manju and Kamali's father said that he had come only for a day and would come again after a week. But children said that they would stay here only and would come after the school re-opens. Their father agreed that he would come after 15 days and went to an adjoining room to take rest.

The children had started exploring different corners of the house and the neighbourhood. Their Granny stopped them and gave

some information. This 'village for the old and retired' is on the bank of a large tank, spreading over 50 acres of land. There are many cottages of this type. The maximum number accommodated could be 500. The sterilised water of the neighbouring tank will be supplied to all houses. Electric supply is also good. The cooking gas is supplied in cylinders. Hospitals and ambulance services are also there. All the cottages are well equipped with two rooms, a hall, a verandah, kitchen and bathrooms. Each cottage is meant for 4 old people. As my 3 friends have gone to their son's houses, I invited <sup>you</sup> kids to stay for sometime, with me.

Kamali queried, 'Granny, won't you get bored?' For which Granny said 'You will come to know yourself how many types of entertainment opportunities are here'.

That night after the dinner, all of them were sitting on the lawn, when Manju asked 'Granny, who will get you the groceries and other things? Granny said 'Why, there is a shop which will sell everything, If we cannot lift the baggage, the servant boy will bring it for us, for which we need not pay'. Manju said 'But Money?' Granny replied, 'There is an organisation here which does the functions of both post office and bank. Every month your uncle sends me money from Delhi.'

Next day morning Manju and Kamali's father left for his place. After seeing him off, they came to help Granny in her cooking. Eventhough she asked them not to, Manju cut his finger skin while trying to cut the vegetables. Kamali started weeping after cutting onions. Granny applied some medicine to Manju's finger, told some funny things, her experiences etc. and slowly finished the cooking. After the lunch, everybody had an afternoon nap. When they woke up, it was already evening.

Manju and Kamali asked their Granny to show the whole village that day. But she said that she cannot walk so much and

she could come to one place a day. That day they went to water supply station. Every day they saw one or the other place. During morning times when their Granny was cooking, Manju and Kamali explored many of the places. They were afraid of going to the dense foliage outside the village. They told their Granny the same thing. She assured them that she would take them there and an interesting programme by her friends would be arranged there the next day. Every day night, she told them adventurous, and fantasy stories which the kids liked immensely.

Till the evening of next day Manju and Kamali were very curious as to what would be the type of programme there. When these three went there 18 - 20 old people had already assembled there. Granny introduced the kids to others and asked them whether these children could also participate. Except one or two, most of them had no objections. But Manju and Kamali were anxious as to what would be the programme ?

A comparatively older man put some chits and asked Kamali and take one out of them. Kamali took one and it was read 'Riddle solution programme'. All of them clapped. It was decided that there could be different types of riddles like verbal, numerical etc. Competition started. When it came to Manju and Kamali the elders were asking fairly simple riddles. But when they saw the ability of the children to solve the riddles, they started posing difficult ones.

1. Three men rush under an umbrella, but nobody gets wet.  
How can this be ?
2. What is it that you need most in the long run ?
3. What has a foot at each end and another foot in the middle ?
4. When you lose something why do you always find it in the last place you look ?

5. If your uncle's sister is not your aunt, what relation is she to you ?
6. What is smaller than an ant's mouth ?
7. How many times can 18 be subtracted from 180 ?
8. What goes all the way from New York to San Francisco ?
9. What is worse than biting into an apple and finding a worm ?
10. Sisters and brothers have I none, but that man's father is my father's son who is he ?
11. No matter how many tongues you know, you may not know the answer to this riddle. What can speak every language in the world.
12. How many seers full of earth can you take out of a hole two feet square and two feet deep ?
13. Why is a traffic policeman the strongest man in the world ?
14. Two lawyers are standing on a hill, and one is the father of the other's son. What relation are the two lawyers to each other ?
15. Farmer Ramauna has a cock. He likes it very much. If it lays an egg in Farmer Bheemanna's Compound, to whom should it belong ?
16. A girl while going to mother's house goes fast. While coming back to husband's house. Comes slowly, shedding tears on every step.
17. If there is a flower in Annappa's Garden, it gets destroyed.
18. There are two, mother in law and daughter in law.  
There are two, mother and daughter  
There are two sisters in law. Now the problem is 3 cakes are to be baked and eaten without breaking them.

19. I saw wooden piece on the stone.  
Further saw two hands on the wooden place.  
Then I saw it decorating the face of Shiva.
20. I play in the sky, but not a bird.  
I have horns and tail, but not the cattle.  
I have bow and arrows, but no body to shoot.  
The clever fellow who uncovers this, knows everything.
21. Hefty stony Rama sleeps after every meal.
22. I have an eye on my chest, and I eat the hand.  
I have a tail on my head, and have teeth in my stomach  
I generally sage guard the money.
23. There is a pot, inside there is a smaller one,  
Inside that there is a shelly couch, inside the couch  
there is an ocean.
24. A tree has 12 fruits and three hundred and sixty five  
leaves.
25. You cannot see it, you cannot hold it,  
but without it you cannot live.
26. A white path in a dark field.
27. I have hills without stones, deserts without sand.  
Who am I ?
28. It has legs but does not walk, it is tied in the Corner.  
Once in a way it carries children, what is it ?
29. I have a shell, but I am not a tortoise.  
I have hairs and coirs, but I am not a sage.  
I have 3 eyes but I am not 3 eyed Shiva.
30. That small king when wears that short cap  
and walks fast this side and that side;  
He is ash in a minute.

31. I have countries without people.  
Forests without trees, Streams without water  
and oceans without fishes, who am I ?
32. I can't talk, even though I have a tongue.  
I can write but can't read, who am I ?
33. It takes birth in water, grows in water  
and dies in water in a second, what is it ?
34. She is a belle of the hills  
Has the dark tan of the crows.  
Has sixty eyes in her outfit.  
The one who counts them will get 1000 backs.
35. King and queens are there but it is no Kingdom.  
Flowers and creepers are there, but it is no garden.  
Numerals and alphabets are there, but it is no book.  
Then what is it ?
36. Infinite number, it is the name of a person.
37. It flies but not an eagle  
It crows but not a cock.  
It has hood and tail, but not a snake.
38. That will be tall in the morning  
becomes short in the afternoon  
again grows taller in the evening  
and a ghost that comes with you everywhere. What is it ?
39. It takes birth in water  
It grows in water, but dissolves in water itself.

From the middle of the competition Manju and Kamali were asked difficult riddles only. Even though there was no explicit understanding among the members, still everyone tried to test the children. Kids were happy about this and so enjoyed the

solving of riddles. After the competition many elders gave their good wishes and 'Ashirvadams' to these kids. The next two days were spent in visiting the houses of those elders. The old men and women had prepared various tasty dishes for these children. The children could never forget the love and affection shown by those old men and women.

Two days after the programme, Manju and Kamali's father came to take them back. The kids were unhappy to leave the Granny and other elders. They were cursing the re-opening of the school. But their father reminded them of their waiting mother and convinced them to go back.

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Manju in an Unknown Island

Manju and his Doctor uncle ( father's brother ) had planned to go to Goa from Bombay by steamer and then to Bangalore. Manju was highly excited as it was his first sea travel. His uncle wanted to get him a new experience and so had arranged this travel. The other two purposes were to see the famous Churches of Goa and to see a friend Arun. Sri Arun had been working as a doctor in the christian hospital. A telegram had been sent as to when they would reach Panjim.

The steamer was to leave from Bombay port during morning hours. To see off Manju and his uncle, his aunt and neighbour had come. At the right time the steamer left Bombay port. Some passengers who were on the deck noticed the active Manju and introduced themselves. His hands and pockets became full with chicklets and chocolates. He shook hands with many and went on observing the receding Bombay. He spent considerable time in looking towards Bombay and water, holding the rails of the deck.

Manju's uncle had gone down to order tiffin for both. The Captain of the ship, who came for some purpose waved his hand at Manju. Manju returned the wish and smiled. The Captain signalled him to come near. Within a short time, he developed friendship with the Captain. It was convenient because both of them knew Kannada. The Captin took him to his office. Manju asked many questions about the ship and sea and made the Captain wonder. He too answered slowly without losing his patience.

Manju's uncle searched for him on the deck. Somebody told 'Oh, that boy, he went with the Captain'. Manju's uncle came and fetched him to go to cafetaria. The Captain too went towards Engine room.

In the cafeteria some were taking vegetarian and some non-vegetarian and some were drinking too. Manju and his uncle finished their tiffin and started a round of the ship. They saw many opposite rooms, kitchen, saloon and indoor games hall. Manju's uncle played a game of table tennis and won. Manju clapped with happiness.

It was lunch time by this time. In a decorated dining hall, plates, forks etc. had been arranged on the dining table. The napkins had been wound in the form of a cone and placed by the side of the plates. The lunch with sweets and chat went on leisurely. Music was breezy. As per the request of many some Hindi film songs were also played.

As the lunch was heavy, many were sleepy. Manju and his uncle went to their cabin and had a good nap. Evening breeze woke Manju and he in turn woke up his uncle. They came to cafeteria and had snacks, and coffee.

The waiter and other's faces who were there were not that happy. Manju and his uncle could not understand, why? When they came up to deck, they understood themselves. Black clouds had assembled and the wind was fast. The captain announced through loud speaker that all people should stay inside and those who are on the deck to go to their cabins. The crew forcefully brought down the remaining passengers.

Gradually the force of the wind increased. The passengers were afraid. But the captain said that they have faced many storms and pumped confidence into them. Some got courageous, but others, not. In such a climate of fear and courage, the dinner was served at 8 p.m.

After the dinner the Captain asked the people to be confident and explained the position. He said that they might

not reach Panjim by next day morning keeping in mind, the speed of the wind and height of the waves. He continued that people need not be afraid as they have sufficient food reserves and life boats etc. The word 'life boat' induced fear in many passengers.

The passengers assembled in small groups and started discussing the films and stories of ship wreck, etc. Some were visibly trembling. Often the Captain would say encouraging words over microphone, but they were almost inaudible because of the sound of the wind and waves.

The Captain grew worried, when he recognized the direction of the wind and how the ship is taken to the mid sea. He discussed with Engineers, Mechanics and other crew and found his suspicion true. Then he himself developed some fear, because of the lives of so many passengers which were entrusted to him. He tried his best to control the ship, but the shift to the midsea continued.

When the force of the wind grew more, Captain had to lose his hope. He started looking in binocular for the high waves, as his experience had taught him. He ordered that all the passengers should tie life jackets and stand near the life boats. A few ladies and all the other men tied the life jackets to them, some with the help of the crew and stood ready. Outside, the picture was terrible, as the wind was forceful and rains were heavy. People started shivering and assembled in the life boats.

As though the Captain's fear became true, a huge wave of 80 metres was surging towards the ship. He immediately ordered the ropes of life boats to be cut. He stood like a brave Kannadiga, expecting the onslaught of the wave. Within some seconds, the wave hit and the ship waded a bit and turned aside.

Similarly so many in the life boats alongwith Manju and his uncle were thrown to the sea. The ocean was full of force of the wind, rain and people's cries.

Manju and his uncle fell apart. Manju was thrown a great distance because of his less weight. He pushed his hands and legs. The swimming he had learnt in the well was of no use here. He tried his best to keep his mouth shut not to drink saline water and to swim. When he was about to drown he got a wooden plank. His life jacket had been torn and was of no use. He held on to that plank half drowning and half afloat. He held on to it by both his hands and legs. Fortunately, the plank was not very large.

Manju could not even think because of his lack of strength. He had to fight with waves every second. He did not know anything about his uncle. Suddenly another wave threw him along with the plank even above the rock formation. Many were not as fortunate as him and died after the hit to the rock.

Till next day morning, he did not know where he went in his fight with the waves. He became very weak and felt like drinking water : Sometimes he would shut his eyes and sometimes he would open. He had somehow held on to the plank and it had saved him.

The sun rose but how can he enjoy the beauty. He saw a black rock in the middle of the sea. He tried his best to reach it. He became successful, climbed on to it and slept on top of it.

The people in the shore and naval authorities were very much worried about the wrecked ship in Arabian sea. In the midnight itself two search ships had left Mangalore and Bombay ports. At dawn, two helicopters also started searching the area around the wreck. One to two Kms area was covered by them and searched in detail. Some passangers who were unconscious,

some who were half dead etc. were taken to the rescue ship. The medical officers and nurses of rescue shops started administering first aid and other treatments. Those who were floating far off were taken by helicopters, Using ropes. Many corpses were laid on the deck in a line. In a torn out life-boat some people were still alive. They were brought to the ship in a good rescue boat.

Sri Arun at Panjim was <sup>ne</sup>afrighted about his friend's plight. When the newspapers reached Manju's village, everybody was afraid. Manju's mother fell unconscious. Kamali started crying loudly. Manju's father took some courage and went to post office to phone up. By the time, he got connection to Panjim and Sri Arun, it was afternoon. Sri Arun knew only a part of the information by then and so he promised to ring back in the evening and disconnected himself.

In the evening when Sri Arun phoned up, Manju's father got this much news. 'Manju could not be traced. Manju's uncle had been hospitalised because of his wounds. A lie was added that Manju's uncle would recuperate soon. Manju's name could not be found in both the lists i.e. of living and the dead. A helicopter is still searching for him.'

Here, Manju went up the rock and saw that the rock is connected to the land; i.e. an island. No helpcopter came there as the pilot thought that Manju would not have come this far. Apart from that he had been ordered not to cross a limit by the government. Manju, though his legs were weak tried his utmost to climb down the rock and fell on the earth. He crawled to the shade of a tree and was now in a state of semi consciousness. He did not know how long he was there.

An islander who came for fishing, eventhough the spot, was far away, found Manju lying on the beach. He took the help of other islanders and shifted Manju to a hut and treated him.

Manju took one or two days even to speak. As he gradually got the strength, he went round the village after a week. But some escorts used to be present, to accompany him. They were very kind and treated him nicely.

As their language was resembling 'Tulu', Manju tried to comprehend the same. In about 10-15 days, he was able to understand the language. The islanders too understood his speech.

The island was big and was quite advanced too. Six years back it was transacting business with other nations. Just for the reason that it waged a war another island without sufficient reason, all the nations had outcasted it for 10 years. No nation was doing business with it and people were not coming or allowing these islanders to go to them.

The islanders had taken an oath that when they are outcasts like this, they should progress, and so had started new scientific experiments to show later to the other world.

The schools of that island had given equal importance to physical abilities as well as creative abilities. Jumping, tree climbing, throwing of spears were taught and students were also encouraged to <sup>solve</sup> divergent problems. When their life itself had been a fight, they thought that children must find new ways to conquer nature. Manju also did the exercises in the schools. The divergent problems were like this for which Manju had to give divergent responses.

1. Think of the ways in which a man could get himself out of a deep pit without using any tools.
2. What might have brought to an end the life of a city buried in the sand thousands of years ago.
3. When you dig a well in your backyard, you find a skeleton; with one chest bone having a deep groove. What might have brought an end to the life of that person. (Scientists say that the skeleton is 180 years old.)

4. A tank is full of crocodiles. A pole has been erected at the centre of the tank. Half of it is visible. You are given a rope to put a knot to the pole. Suggest as many solutions as possible.
5. A full loaded lorry has got stuck. under a low bridge and it cannot move backward or forward. Think of the ways in which lorry can be taken out ?
6. Think of different ways in which you light a fire without using matches.
7. In how many ways can a tin be opened without a tin-opener ?
8. In how many ways can you lift a heavy stone without proper instruments like crowbar ?
9. In a workshop cutting player, scissor, screw driver etc. have been kept on a table. Two ropes have been hung at two opposite corners of the room. The bottom ends of these ropes are to be tied. When you bring one end of a rope, the other one cannot be caught as the length of the rope is less. Think of different ways in which these two ropes could be connected and tied in a knot.
10. Assume that it is possible by some means to microfy 5-6 people and put them inside a man's body. Suggest different ways as to how they could be taken out.
11. Ramu plays a visit to Shamanna, on his scooter. Shamanna's dog tries to bite all except its master Shamanna. When Ramu arrives, Shamanna says 'Hello' and ties his dog to a tree and goes in for a chat. Ramu will have parked his scooter under the same tree.

Shamanna gets an urgent call from the neighbouring village, so he leaves Ramu in the house and goes away. Ramu waits for his friend for some time and thinks of going back to his home.

As the chain of the dog was sufficiently lengthy whenever Ramu goes to take his scooter it tries to bite him. There is no manual help for Ramu, as the servants have gone to the fields. Think of different ways in which Ramu can take out his scooter without getting bitten by the dog?

Manju would get the remembrance of his parents and would weep. After sometime he made up his mind, to sit near the shore and wait for any of the boats to come from main land. One such day he got a tin like object. He kept it with him. Some day when he was looking towards island from the seashore, he saw two pillar-rocks. On a wooden piece, using a pointed device he carved the picture of pillar-rocks. At some distance on a rock in the ocean he carved a human figure. Eventhough it was a rough figure, people could have understood the meaning of it. He came back to the hut and wrote 'S.O.S.' on the top and 'Manju' near the human figure using the pointed device. He kept the wooden piece inside the tin he had got and pasted it using vegetable gum. He closed the tin with difficulty and pasted the leakages with a gum, which did not dissolve in water. He went to the fishermen and requested them to throw the tin to the other side of the rock formation i.e. visible at a distance. The fisherman, when they went for fishing did the same.

The tin was floating in water for some days and was collected by a ship. It was an Arab ship. The Captain understood the message and sent a few on a boat with binoculars, etc. When the sailors got on to the rock and saw in their binoculars, they saw the pillar rocks, as had been carved by Manju on the wooden piece. The leader of the party spoke to the Captain and took his permission, even though they should not have gone to that island, only because to save the life of Manju. He sent a rubber dinghi to the island and waited on the rock. The sailors of the rubber dinghi came near the shore and saw a boy running towards them. Manju

spoke in English and told them that it was he, who sent the S.O.S. message. The sailors could understand something. They drew the dinghi on to the shore and went to the island. They conversed with the islanders and along with Manju sat in the rubber dinghi. Manju saluted the people who were seeing these people with fear and awe. Manju was waving to them and gradually the shore became distant.

The Captain of the Arab ship had read about the ship wreck, etc., but could not believe that Manju was a survivor of that havoc. He immediately sent a message to Mangalore. The naval authorities said that it could be the truth and the ship was turned towards Mangalore.

The Mangalore naval authorities sent messages to Sri Arun and Manju's uncle who was at Bombay, after he had been discharged from Hospital. Sri Arun rang up Manju's parents and told this glad news. Manju's parents hired a taxi and came to Mangalore. When they saw Manju with naval authorities, their joy and happiness knew no bounds. The Evening daily of Mangalore carried a news item regarding Manju, the survivor. Next day's paper carried detailed information about Manju's survival, his adventure and photo, etc. The readers of the paper throughout Karnataka spoke appreciatively of Manju. Manju became a house gossyp object throughout Karnataka.

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### A New Approach to solve Mysteries

All the papers carried the same news in bold types. ' The mysterious disappearance of jewels from the cellar of Sri Kittumal Bhajandas, rich philanthropist of the city'. Guess as to how the theft was committed, with no fighting at any place. General public had doubts regarding investigation of this crime as the criminals had not even left some finger prints.

For the next two days, every where the same topic was discussed, whether it may be bus stop or coffeabar. In a week a bank robbery of the similar type. Police department had headache of the highest order.

During third week, a car was stopped at pistol point on Bangalore-Poona road and the passengers had been robbed of everything, When the papers carried this news, public openly wrote regarding the inefficiency of the police department.

Public lost patience in the fourth week. The Sunday papers had published the news of kidnappings of sons of rich merchants from many localities of the city. The assurance that the children would be released as soon as the ransom was paid had reached the parents. If any clue was given to the police, they had threatened to kill the children. All those parents had got the photo of pistol aimed at the skull of a child. The instructions as to how to pay the money had come in a muffled voice by telephone.

The police tried to trace the calls with the help of the P and T department. But all the calls had been made at public call booths. Any body could have rung up from there whom to catch and how to catch. The investigation was proceeding at a snail's pace. People had lost their patience. Instead of taking

rest on Sundays, they had to read these terrible news. Papers had given call to the government through their editorials. People were writing to 'Letters to the Editors' column. But government had not opened its mouth to give any statement. A private organization organized a seminar on how to improve the police department, but the government kept mum.

A police detective had a remote clue the previous month itself, regarding the forthcoming crimes, and had informed his superiors. This was being discussed as a top secret at the highest officer's level. The reason being that when the source of the clue was traced, a private enterprise was found to be indirectly behind this. It was a known enterprise throughout the state and the opinions of the officers of that organization was heeded to by even the ministers at the government level.

The top police officers requested the Home Minister to give complete freedom to them for investigating the case. The minister had given the freedom owing to the authority vested in him. But had asked the officers to report at times regarding the progress. That is how police people had not given much importance to the people's anger. Even the Home Minister had not given any statement.

The top police officers met secretly some of the Educationists, psychologists and police educators and requested them to prepare a syllabus to foster the creative abilities of their detectives.

All those concerned people went for a seminar officially to Hyderabad. They participated in the seminar a bit, but met secretly discussed among themselves and met the teachers of detectives training college; when required and developed a curriculum.

The name of that curriculum was 'Be a Creative Detective'. The most ticklish and difficult murder cases and mystery plots of the world had been selected from the books of Alister Maclean, Frederick Forsyth, Desmond Bagley, Chase and the creative detection work done by Sherlock Holmes, Perry Mason and Poirot. The detectives who had to undergo this course had to probe some small mystery plots and cases in a creative manner.

Fortunately, a batch of detectives was about to finish its training course of Hyderabad. The principal was taken into confidence and the duration of the course was extended by 12 days. First day, the novelty of the curriculum was explained to them and they were told that they would all get one case each at the end of the course and so were asked to evince more interest. Two of the educationists stayed on with the police officers to guide the detective trainees.

At the end of the course a 'reaction scale' was administered to the trainees regarding the content of the course and the pedagogy, etc., by the educationists. The trainees wrote that the course enhanced their motivation. Most of them had written that the course took their mental energy a lot, but were all happy that they had solved the problems creatively. Some might have taken more time than others, but the results of the experiment was very encouraging.

Sri Ajit, a close relative of Manju's father had taken part in the new course. He liked the novelty of the course. He thought of developing an easy course for the primary children. He had thought this way keeping in mind his daughter Usha and Manju, who had come to spend summer holidays to Hyderabad.

Manju and Usha were very well role-playing the police-thief episodes. They would often exchange their roles also.

In those days Usha could have been seen always in the shorts and shirts of Manju.

Sri Ajit, Usha's father, modified the course contents in such a way, as to develop interest in children. He had explained the detective work he had done, giving fictitious names for those people involved. He had given the examples of Purushottama and Ramanatha, the ace detectives of N.Narasimhaiah's novels. The children's adventures had been cited from the books of Enid Blyton. Manju and Usha took lot of interest and started solving mystery plots. They were like this.

(1) Bhima Rao and Gundu Rao were close friends but were competing for the title of Vice-President in the Panchayat where they worked. It was generally conceded that Bhima Rao would be appointed in a week.

One evening Bhima Rao was home sick sipping slowly from a glass of water. He had been repeatedly sipping water all day. Suddenly he looked up and saw Gundu Rao threatening him with a sharp dagger like letter opener. He through up his arm and knocked the weapon out of Gundu Rao's hand; as his wife watched from the doorway. Gundu Rao spoke hurriedly and Bhima Rao calmed down immediately.

The next night as Gundu Rao was visiting him Bhima Rao died suddenly. The wife told police about the attack with the sharp 'dagger'. They seized Gundu Rao and questioned him immediately about his suspicious, threatening actions.

What explanation should Gundu Rao give that would keep him from arrest due to the sudden death of his rival ?

(2) A man was caught redhanded as he was shop-lifting a valuable mink coat in a large departmental store. Soon he was

released because of a particular unusual physical condition. He admitted the theft and repeatedly challenged the police to put him in jail, but they could not. He even said that they could not jail him if he were a murderer, why not ?

(3) A faithful employee for over ten years, Asadulla, arrived at the house of his boss, at eight O'clock on Tuesday morning to drive him to the airport. He was supposed to be there at eight, on his way from work, and was exactly on time.

Driving to Airport, Asadulla said to his employer 'I am very much disturbed by a horrible dream I had last night. It seems that you came out to the factory and I didn't recognize you, but thought you were a thief. I shot you in stomach and you were bleeding terribly'.

I recognized you then and tried to stop the blood, but could not. I held you dying in my arms, but I could not do anything and felt just awful. 'What happened then ? the boss asked.

'I was screaming for help - then I woke up' Asadulla concluded.

As they arrived at the airport, he added 'I sure felt terrible'. His boss jumped out of the car and said 'you are going to feel even more terrible, I am afraid, You are fired !' You have all the clues. Why did the boss fire the faithful Asadulla ?

(4) The lazy but shrewed Inspector of police sat in his office bored. But the phone rang and somebody said that a murder has taken place at such and such a place. As he was dazy, he asked the Head Constable to go, check up and report the matter. That guy was even more lazy. He went out of the station, sat in a nearby cafe, drank coffee, smoked a few cigarettes, spent time, came back and reported.

Sir, the murderer has thrust the dagger from the back, when the deceased was sitting and reading, on a Godrej chair. The pin point of the dagger has come out in the front i.e. stomach. The person was reading his diary, which has fallen to the left hand side with page numbers 25 - 26 open, whereas his head has fallen to the right.

The inspector heard the report patiently and said 'you lazy bugger, you have n't gone to that spot at all ! How did the Inspector come to this conclusion ?

(5) The Inspector of Police, Sub-Inspector and others were investigating a suicide case. The Head Constable read the report of the Mahazar.

'The person had hung himself to the hook in the ceiling by means of a rope 2 metres long. The death must have occurred around 12=30 P.M. The room is 5 mts. X 3 mts in area and does not have any chair, box or tin etc. which he should kick to get the rope tight around his neck. The room had been bolted from inside and police had to brake it to go inside. The room has one table at the far end and a folded chair by its side. There was some water on the floor and now it has dried. The room has been sealed and the key is in the police station.

All the police people present had a ragging doubt as to how the suicide might have taken place ? Can you help them ?

(6) A person has been dead. He has been murdered. Yet the door and windows are bolted from inside and there are no other means of entry. He has opened a letter from his income-tax Collector, completed the form and has sealed the envelope. And he is now head. How was he killed ? Answer according to the facts given.

(7) The postman was collecting all the letters which the post master stamped. The post-master took an envelope, adjusted his specs and started looking at the address, slightly puzzled. He could not make out anything. The address was like this:



\* Madhava  
M.H.Road, Shimoga.

The police Inspector who came, by chance, sensed the situation and asked for the reason. The post master gave the cover itself to Inspector. He understood the address, explained and gave sufficient directions to the post man to deliver the letter. The letter reached the correct address. Think, how could the police Inspector have helped the post man.

(8) Just before the nurse died of the effects of an attack, she said 'He did it, the Villain!' referring to one of the three doctors in the room. She did not glance or point in his direction. The doctors were named A, B, and C. Why was Dr.B. immediately suspected ?

#### (9) Code Language

A mode of sending secret message, using numbers has been explained here. All the 26 English alphabets have been given numbers of two digits. You can use numbers to form sentences. Instead of writing CAT you can write 13 11 30. If the addressee knows which numbers you use for which letters you two can correspond without the knowledge of others.

A = 11, B = 12, C = 13, D = 14, E = 15, F = 16, G = 17, H = 18,  
I = 19, J = 20, K = 21, L = 22, M = 23, N = 24, O = 25, P = 26,  
Q = 27, R = 28, S = 29, T = 30, U = 31, V = 32, W = 33, X = 34,  
Y = 35, Z = 36.

Note : To separate words from each others use a dot ( . ) and instead of full point use a small line ( - ). Write the numbers of arithmetic in letters only. Ex. : Six = 291934.

The example of 'Leaf, Donkey, Lingum, Ox', is also a type of coded message. Think and develop your own code language. Write the details of such a code language.

10. You are a prisoner in an enemy camp. You have decided to escape from there. The metallic wire fence has current always in it. With great difficulty you have collected two sticks of 8 feet each, a ladder of 12 feet and a rope of sufficient length. Think of the ways by which you can escape from that camp ?

Usha's father left for Bangalore in the middle. But the kids continued to solve the mystery plots with great zeal and interest. As though to test their creative ability, on a rainy day Usha's mother's gold chain was lost. During that day only four members were in the house, viz. Manju, Usha, Usha's mother and a maid servant.

As it was raining outside, the maid servant hadn't gone out. Usha's mother searched her, thinking that she might have hidden it. But the chain could not be traced. This meant the chain has been hidden in the house itself. Manju and Usha put forward their own hunches and hypotheses and after balancing the points, searched in some places. But the chain could not be got.

It was 11 P.M. that night, Manju recalled that the maid servant had borrowed Johnson's plaster for some wound. He woke up Usha's mother and asked her whether she found Johnson's plaster on the limbs of the maid servant. She said 'no'. Manju thought that chain has been placed on a vertical

plane and using plaster it has been made to stand. Usha, who got up mean while, said that she saw the maid servant coming out of the toilet. Manju shouted 'Eureka' and ran into the toilet. He searched there and found the chain behind the plane surface of water tank.

When Sri Ajit phoned up, Usha's mother told about the creative abilities of both the children and the incident of Gold chain. He was very happy and sent a 'best wishes card' to Manju and Usha, without giving his present address.

The government had put a number of detectives who knew both Kannada and Tamil, at Bangalore, without letting any information to the criminals. The investigation was going on in a highly secretive manner. It was given a code name 'Operation Kempegowda'. A special Coordinator had been appointed and a new cell had been opened on the last floor of the police Headquarters.

When the criminal's connections were gradually traced, the top police officers developed fear and wonder. The type of persons, who are socially recognized, award winners and robbers and how dirty and cruel life do they lead, behind the curtain, became clear to them.

All the public were apprehensive on the next Sunday after the childrens' kidnappings, as to what type of terrible news they would get. But everybody wondered as they read the names of murderers and gangsters with photos, which had been printed in the papers. As they gradually read, the names, people became angry as to what type of antisocial, cruel, sadistic elements have become social leaders. They were ashamed also, as they had recognized, awarded titles, garlanded them, etc., as their leaders.

A word of appreciation for the new detectives and how they found the sources, etc., were very interesting. The dirty face of that private enterprise, and how the previous evening all the murderers and gangsters were caught at various places, etc., the description of the den of gangsters were given in detail. As the people read the details they sighed comfortably and felt happy. Some felt unhappy because they had criticised the police department unnecessarily and so wrote even apology letters in the same papers.

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Childrens' Story Writing Competition

Manju and Kamali were up from the bed that Sunday and searched for the paper. They were liking The Childrens' stories and Raman Pictorial in the weekly special. They read Raman and laughed and were about to put down the folded paper, but their curiosity increased because the details of childrens' story writing competition had been given.

Prajavani

Vol. 6

No. 8

Bangalore

Dated : 5-10-1979

International Childrens Year

Childrens' Story Writing Competition

Objectives of the Competition

- (a) To find out the story writing ability in children
- (b) To identify the creative abilities of children and encouraging them.
- (c) To provide opportunities to foster their creative abilities

Rules and Regulations of the Competition

- (1) All the children studying in primary V, VI and VII standards can participate.
- (2) The competition will be conducted in four rounds. Attractive prizes will be awarded in each round. For those who win the last round additional and more valued prizes will be awarded.

(3) Four Sundays will carry the details of four rounds.

By the end of that week i.e. before Saturday you have to send your entries in the form of stories. Wait for the next Sunday's paper.

The address to which you have to send your stories is

Childrens' Story Writing Competition Section,  
Prajavani, Deccan - Herald Office,  
M.G. Road, Bangalore - 1.

Children come forward. Participate in thousands. Interesting opportunities. Attractive prizes.

Yours

Editor

Manju and Kamali read every word of the advertisement. They started thinking of plots and ideas for their stories. The next 3 - 4 days, their parents had to forcefully take them for their food, otherwise they wouldn't leave their fountain pen and sheets. The four rounds had created interest in them. They put forward their hunches as to what would be those rounds. But neither the kids nor their parents knew about it.

The news of the competition had spread throughout Karnataka. Everywhere the children were having the same interest. Every one was thinking of their imaginary stories / fantasy ideas, titles, etc. Many of them dreamt that they won the competition and their names have been printed in the paper.

Next Sunday, most of the children were up at 5 A.M. and waiting for the paper. The kids at Bangalore got the paper bit early and others had to wait for more time. The kids who were living in interior villages, got the paper that day afternoon. As many of the owners did not lend the papers, other kids got the paper next day.

Prajavani

Bangalore

Vol. 7

Date : 12-10-1979

No. 9

International Childrens' Year  
Childrens' Story Writing Competition

Dear Children,

You have the first round of the Competition in your hand. Many stories have been given to read. Read them carefully and suggest as many unusual titles for each, as you can.

The last date for sending the answers is 18-10-1979. Let us see kids. Get motivated. Look for the stories in the next page.

(1) We wanted to go from Harihar to Davangere by evening bus and we heard the shouts of the conductor 'Nonstop Davangere'. We ran to the bus. A village gowda also wanted to go to Chitradurg, and so came to the bus. The Conductor told him 'Look, Gowda, this is a nonstop bus, we are not going to stop anywhere inbetween. This will stop only at Davangere and Chitradurga.' The driver started the bus and in the rush, I saw that the gowda had also taken a seat behind us. The bus must have covered 2 - 3 Kms. from Harihar and suddenly it stopped. I looked out in the twilight and found the railway gate closed. Even after 5-10 minutes, there was no sign of the train. The gowda, in his characteristic village accent shouted, 'Oh, Conductor, you said the bus would not stop anywhere in between. But now you have stopped in the middle and enjoying yourself at this time. Say 'Right' as we have to reach the place have found and go to sleep'.

Titles:

(2) A queen was ruling a place. She had a beautiful daughter. In that country, the marriage was taking place in groom's house and so she gave her daughter all the required things and sent her. She gave a maid servant and a horse named 'Phalguna' also.

Just before the Princess started, the queen cut a curly hair from her head and gave it to princess, saying 'Keep it with you. As long as this is with you, nobody can deceive you'. The princess hid it in her blouse.

The princess and the maid servant started the journey. After about 10 miles the princess felt thirsty. She asked the maid servant to bring water. But the maid servant refused saying she is no more her servant, and if necessary she should go and drink water herself, Princess felt unhappy, but went and had water.

After some more distance, princess again felt thirsty. She went to the stream and while drinking water, the curly hair fell down, which she did not notice. But the maid servant noticed it. When the princess came back, the maid servant said 'Give your saree to me and you wear mine'. The princess had to do it.

With the same attire, they reached the bridegroom's kingdom. The prince took the bride in, with great pomp and luxury. The maid servant in the dress of princess went in, while the princess in the dress stayed on in the yard.

The King saw her from the window and felt how beautiful is this girl, even though she is a maid servant. The maid servant told the prince that her servant is lazy and so, put her to rear the cattle. That horse phalguna does not behave properly and so let it be beheaded.

So the princess became cattle rearer. The butcher cut the head of Phalguna and hung it near the main gate. The princess felt very sad because of this.

Every day when the princess would go with a cow boy, she would stand near the main gate and ask 'Phalguna, where are you?' The head of the horse would reply 'Oh bride, where are you going ? Your mother would be most unhappy.'

The princess was dressing her long golden hair in a meadow. The Cowboy came to pull the hair. Then the princess said -

Oh wind, blow. Let the cap of Cowboy fly  
From hills to valleys.  
Till I dress my hair  
Till I dress my hair.

Immediately there was a storm and the cap of the Cowboy flew. He went after it and by the time he came back it was evening.

When the same thing happened twice or thrice, the Cowboy reported this to the King. The King thought it to be peculiar and followed them. Then he recognized that she was the real princess.

The King took her to the palace, when she was decorated, he sent word for his son and told him that 'she was his real bride'.

The princess was attracted by her beauty and married her. The maid servant was deported out of the country.

Titles :

(3) There was a Lion in a forest. As it had become weak and could not hunt, it made a plan. It called a Fox and asked it to become his prime minister. The fox could not say no and agreed. The Lion said 'Being the King, it does not look proper for me to go for hunting. So being a minister, it is your job to bring one animal every day'.

The Fox went in search of food for the Lion. Within a short distance, it found a well built donkey grazing. Fox went near it said, 'Mr. Donkey, our King Lion has made you a minister, please come, I searched for you every where ! The donkey was afraid and said 'It is the Lion, No, I am fond of my dear life'.

'Oh fool, when the Goddess Lakshmi, comes to your door, you should not kick her. Don't be afraid come, I am there to protect you', said the Fox and brought Donkey with some nice words.

When the donkey saw the Lion it stood there only. Fox said, 'The new minister is afraid and ashamed of you, Maharaj'. The Lion said, 'Why, I will come near my minister' so saying it jumped. The donkey, ran off seeing the jump of the Lion.

The Lion became very angry seeing his food disappeared. Fox said 'you were hasty. I would have brought Donkey to you with some trick ! so saying it went in search of Donkey again. When it saw the Donkey, it said, 'Mr. Donkey, what a foolish job you did. The King wanted to confide with you and so came near. But you ran off. Come, come'. By saying so many things it brought Donkey back.

This time the Donkey came boldly near the Lion. It was about to open its mouth to talk, then the Lion jumped and cut its throat and killed it.

The Lion was hungry and so was ready to eat the Donkey. But the Fox said, 'The King should take bath before his meal, it is Dharma'. Lion said, 'Yes, you see that nobody touches this Donkey.' and went for bath to the river.

The Fox ate the brain of the Donkey, which was very tasty. The Lion came after his bath and wanted to eat the brain. When it found the place empty, it shouted. 'Who ate the brain of the Donkey ' ?

The Fox said slowly, 'The Donkey doesn't have brain, this must be known to you King. If it had brain, would it have come second time to you'.

Yes, you are right, said the Lion and ate the meat.

Titles :

(4) A brass tap was sitting in a city street. Strangely there was sufficient water falling from it. The tap felt the pride. 'Oh, how great I am, look at the line of pots, look at the number of people waiting, how many have kept their pots for my *saliva*. ? I have so much prestige. I should try some thing to put these people in trouble. But what to do my head is not in my control. If it had, Oh my power would have been, Ah, Ah .... I would have changed the course of the world ! How proud would I have been. It was thinking like this, and was feeling more happy and thinking more like this.

The tap became happy by seeing the fight of the women. One or pots even lost their lives. It laughed well. The water was falling as usual. The shining bronze pot which was quenching its thirst heard the laughter. While drinking water it told the tap'. Do not think you are a great man. If I had not held

the water of yours, you wouldn't have got this prestige. People would have wounded you by biting you. If you have any prestige, it is because of me. Therefore, my prestige is more, double... the pot was saying many things. By that time the water flow had become less. The thirst of the pot was not over. There were many pots which were dying without water. They started crying in empty stomach. Even the pot with half the water was waiting for more. In a thin tone, the tap was praising itself and the pot also was telling about its prestige eventhough it was needing more air and water.

The water stopped completely. The tap lost the colour of its face. It was afraid of the people's quarrell in front of it, and was thinking something. Somebody who didn't get even a drop of water, out of anger, took a slab and threw it on the tap. The tap broke and the pot also fell one side up, The little water, which came out of that, smiled at both the bronze face and brass face.

Titles :

(5) The ship after its travel around the globe, was going back to its motherland. As the climate was good, all the sailors had assembled on the deck. A huge monkey was entertaining them by jumping and teasing the people. It was making faces also. It increased its mischiefs, after it found that everybody is observing.

It jumped towards the Captain's son who was 12 years old, snatched his hat, put it on itself and started climbing the central pole. The bareheaded boy did not know whether to cry or not, when all the people were laughing heartily. The monkey went to the first stage, sat and started removing the feathers of the hat and biting it. It was even pointing at him and teasing him. The boy showed his fist and shouted. The sailors

laughed more and boy grew red. He removed his coat and started climbing the central pole. He went up the first stage fast. When he put his hand to take the hat, it jumped to the next stage.

The boy shouted that 'You can never escape from me' and starting climbing up.

The monkey took him up and up. The boy too got encouraged and went up. They reached the top quite fast. In the last stage, the monkey held the rope in hand and balanced its body and hung the hat at the end of a side pole. It went to the top and started making faces at him. The side pole was of 2 to 3 feet length. To reach the end, the boy had to leave the central pole as well as the rope.

The boy would not accept defeat at any cost. He left for the hat without any support.

The sailors on the deck, who were seeing and laughing saw the boy balancing on the side pole and trembled with fear.

One wrong step would have brought him to deck. Even after balancing himself and taking the hat he had to turn and reach, which was difficult. All were looking up and waiting and somebody screamed. The scream brought him to this world, he looked down and started waving on the pole.

At that time, the Captain, father of the boy came up the deck to shoot the birds by his pistol. He recognized his son on the top of the central pole; and shouted at him pointing the pistol in his direction. 'Jump to water or I will shoot'. The boy waved more, as he could not understand his father's words.

'Jump soon or I will shoot'.

'One, Two ----- '

When her father shouted three' he dived into water keeping his hands sideways.

The boy felt to sea as a cannon ball. Before the waves surrounded him 20 - 30 sailors had jumped into the water. Even-though the boy took just 40 seconds to come up, it looked ages for those who were waiting. The sailors brought him up. Some water fell from his nose and mouth and his respiration became alright.

The Captain saw his son safe and hiccoughed once. He produced a sound, as though somebody had held his throat tightly. He went into his cabin, as he did not want the sailors to see his tears.

Titles :

(6) It was a hot afternoon of April. The tar road was like fire. I was returning from the college around 1 P.M. The street was empty. I saw a 10 Rupee currency in front of me. I took it. In another 10 ft. I got one more, like this I got 4. ten rupee notes. I was thinking as to whose this could be. As the notes were fresh and new, I thought the owner might not be a poor man, etc.

In a short distance a saw a man ( gowda ) coming towards me in only one loin cloth around him. He asked in his slang. 'Sir, did you see money on the road ?' I asked ' whose ? and how much ?' He said '40 rupees Sir, I borrowed the money, because my daughter has fallen seriously sick,' and started weeping. I gave him the money back, While climbing down from a truck, the notes had flown away in air. 'Sir to you' he tried to put a 10 rupee note to my pocket. He did not budge for my 'no's. I took that note added my 5 rupees and gave him 'Gowdappa,

in this 15 rupees, please get a shirt stitched for you'. The old man shed some tears looking towards me. My eyes also became watery. I came home, thinking that I have done a 'good turn' in my life..

Title:

The next Sunday also, the children were waiting for the paper as the hungry person looks for food. They read the advertisement eagerly.

Prajavani

Vol. 8    Bangalore    No.10

International Childrens year.

Childrens' story writing competition

Dear Children,

The second round of the story writing competition is in your hands. This time only outlines have been provided. A rough idea of the story has been given with blank spaces. Please read them slowly and develop a story from each one of them. The last date for sending the completed stories, please remember, it is 25-10-1979.

Children arise.

Surge forward

Look for the outlines in the next page.

(1)    In whose respect ?

Once Emperor Bahaddur Shah arranged a dinner \_\_\_\_\_ all types of people \_\_\_\_\_ three different entry gates \_\_\_\_\_. First \_\_\_\_\_. In the second entry gate the middle class people were .

welcomes by superior officers of the Kingdom --- Third \_\_\_\_\_

Famous poet Mirza Ghalib \_\_\_\_\_ ordinarily dressed  
Ghalib \_\_\_\_\_ soldiers stopped them at a distance \_\_\_\_\_.  
Middle income gate \_\_\_\_\_. In the rush of the third gate  
\_\_\_\_\_.

Next day \_\_\_\_\_ that day Mirza Ghalib \_\_\_\_\_  
Bahaddur Shah recognized him at a distance. And said 'Please  
come \_\_\_\_\_ Mirza entered the hall \_\_\_\_\_ took the sweet  
juice in a spoon and sprayed on his costly Sherwani. \_\_\_\_\_  
Samrat looked at Ghalib \_\_\_\_\_ done ?

Oh ! the King of poor people \_\_\_\_\_ If I don't offer, I  
would be discourteous \_\_\_\_\_. But this costly clothes \_\_\_\_\_

(2) Where is the tail of Hanumantha ?

Once during holidays \_\_\_\_\_ 'Ramayana' drama was  
going on. That day's play \_\_\_\_\_ that too Hanumantha's role  
\_\_\_\_\_.

In a scene the angry Ravana \_\_\_\_\_ ordered his servant.  
The monkey was caught \_\_\_\_\_ to lit fire to the tail \_\_\_\_\_  
tail ?

Actually, while scenes were changed \_\_\_\_\_ gone up.  
The people who were concentrating \_\_\_\_\_ sea of laughter.  
Without tail \_\_\_\_\_ to recognize Hanumantha why spectators  
\_\_\_\_\_

(3) Lost and Found

Once I was travelling in a train. There was not much rush \_\_\_\_\_. We were ~~four~~. One old lady, another \_\_\_\_\_ I felt sleepy \_\_\_\_\_ when I got up \_\_\_\_\_ handkerchief had vanished. I searched the \_\_\_\_\_ No use. My co-traveller \_\_\_\_\_. He might not have done it. The two ladies in the opposite line \_\_\_\_\_. My fellow traveller got up. I intentionally \_\_\_\_\_.

'One day my Hero pen \_\_\_\_\_ asked many and searched \_\_\_\_\_ In five minutes \_\_\_\_\_ that man caught his chest and sat, the pen in his pocket \_\_\_\_\_ All people accused him \_\_\_\_\_ Pen was stolen'. Then I went to attend the nature call. By the time I came \_\_\_\_\_ both the lady travellers \_\_\_\_\_.

(4) Mightier than the Lion

In a village \_\_\_\_\_ a horse. As it became old the owner told it \_\_\_\_\_. If you don't become mightier \_\_\_\_\_ do not come to my house.

Having heard this \_\_\_\_\_ shedding tears \_\_\_\_\_ in the shade of a tree \_\_\_\_\_ a Fox came \_\_\_\_\_ I why not sorrow ? I \_\_\_\_\_ served. Now I am old \_\_\_\_\_. Lion \_\_\_\_\_ I can go home. What a \_\_\_\_\_ is it ever possible ? said the horse.

Fox thought for a while \_\_\_\_\_ why not possible ? friend. \_\_\_\_\_ Lie down as though you are dead \_\_\_\_\_

The Horse \_\_\_\_\_ Fox went to the Lion and said Oh ! King \_\_\_\_\_ good meal \_\_\_\_\_ Lion heard this \_\_\_\_\_ in the company of Fox. \_\_\_\_\_ Then Fox said.

'Oh King, \_\_\_\_\_ you can eat peacefully \_\_\_\_\_ So  
 \_\_\_\_\_ your \_\_\_\_\_ tie it to your tail.

Lion liked the plan \_\_\_\_\_ Fox \_\_\_\_\_ Horse's tail  
 \_\_\_\_\_ tied. Then it \_\_\_\_\_ legs also.

It patted the back of horse \_\_\_\_\_ whispered.

The horse got up \_\_\_\_\_ behind \_\_\_\_\_ Lion \_\_\_\_\_  
 roared in pain. The whole forest \_\_\_\_\_ The horse came  
 straight \_\_\_\_\_ Oh ! Master \_\_\_\_\_ The master joyfully  
 \_\_\_\_\_ be in my house.

#### (5) The Foolish Crocodile

In a river \_\_\_\_\_ It was getting old . \_\_\_\_\_ Could  
 not catch. Called a Fox \_\_\_\_\_ your job \_\_\_\_\_ Fox agreed  
 \_\_\_\_\_ left out meat.

\_\_\_\_\_ on the sand bed of the river. Fox \_\_\_\_\_ went to  
 forest \_\_\_\_\_ . A hare \_\_\_\_\_ he wants to talk to you.  
 Hare thought \_\_\_\_\_ crocodile \_\_\_\_\_ I won't come.

Next day the Fox \_\_\_\_\_ crocodile below the tree. \_\_\_\_\_  
 forest flowers \_\_\_\_\_ When the hare comes you \_\_\_\_\_  
 When it comes near, \_\_\_\_\_ Preached the Fox. \_\_\_\_\_ crocodile.

The fox went to the hare. 'My hare, \_\_\_\_\_ died. Now at  
 least \_\_\_\_\_ shed tears. Hare \_\_\_\_\_ came with Fox. From a  
 distance \_\_\_\_\_ Then it asked. 'Mr. Fox, \_\_\_\_\_ What you  
 say, My grand father \_\_\_\_\_ this crocodile has lied down  
 silently. When the hare said this much, the crocodile \_\_\_\_\_  
 when the reality was known the hare ran \_\_\_\_\_.

Because of your foolishness \_\_\_\_\_ cursed the Fox.

(6) Two Friends

Two friends were going \_\_\_\_\_. All of a sudden a bear \_\_\_\_\_ . One friend \_\_\_\_\_ climbed. The other \_\_\_\_\_ thought. The only way out was to \_\_\_\_\_ lie down like a \_\_\_\_\_ He did the same.

The bear came \_\_\_\_\_ near the fellow who was lying down \_\_\_\_\_. When the bear left \_\_\_\_\_ the other friend climbed down and asked. \_\_\_\_\_ the bear in your ear \_\_\_\_\_.

The one who was lying on the ground said 'When there is danger \_\_\_\_\_ said

The fourth Sunday also, the children were waiting with the same curiosity for the paper. The earlier rounds had, in fact increased their motivation and interest. Every week, new children were joining the earlier set of children.

Prajavani

Bangalore

Vol 9

Date 26-10-1979

No. 11

International Children's Year. Childrens' Story Writing Competition.

Dear Children,

We are happy to know that more and more of your friends are joining the competition. This week th we give you the competition of the third round. We are giving you the first half of the stories. You have to

write the remaining half or complete them. You can complete them in more than one way. Remember the last date 1-11-1979.

Are you ready.

Look for the stories in the following pages.

1. I Will go to hell for others benefit

Sri Ramanuja asked the guidance of his teacher for salvation. His teacher taught him the hymn of salvation and asked him to recite secretly. He ordered that no other person should come to know of it.

But Ramanuja started reciting the hymn openly. He started telling that he was ready to teach others. For many he gave the hymn, taught them. His teacher came to know that Sri Ramanuja has not followed the order. He immediately sent word to Ramanuja to see him.

The teacher told angrily. ' I asked you to keep the hymn of salvation a secret. You have by passed my orders'.

2. The Cotton on the Mustache

In the capital of Akbar, there was a cotton merchant. He had 4 - 6 cotton godowns. Every day there used to be thefts in his godowns. He had 10-12 servants.

If asked as to who stole the cotton ? Everybody would say it is not him.

The poor merchant came to Birbal and told his difficulty. Birbal thought for a while and said 'Send your servants, tomorrow morning for tea in my house'.

The merchant agreed. Even the servants were happy because of the news of tea. Next day morning all the servants went to Birbal's house. Birbal welcomed them. Then he asked them ' Who

are the cotton thieves amongst you ?

(3) The King with a Short Beard

Once upon a time there was a King in a place. He had a daughter. She was beautiful and so had lot of pride. She was rejecting all the Princes who came to marry her.

Once, the King arranged a dinner for many princes of the neighbouring states. The princess who went on seeing them started commenting. For one she said 'Cat eyes' for the other 'dwarf' , for the other a crane' and for the handsome prince who was sitting at the end 'prince with a short beard'.

The King became angry, as he thought that his daughter disgraced the guests and said 'your pride has no limits. I will marry you off to whomsoever that turns up before the palace tomorrow morning'.

Next day morning a beggar came singing before the palace. The King got his daughter married to him and told his daughter 'Go to your husband's house now'. The princess walked a lot and reached the hut of the beggar.

She repented that if she had married that prince with a short beard, she would not suffer like this and cried. The beggar said 'I am hungry, cook some rice'. She did not know cooking. But the beggar taught her.

'I will bring bamboos, learn atleast basket weaving' the beggar said. The princess cut her hand while trying to weave the basket. 'It is o.k. spin some thread' he said. She could not do even that. Then he said 'I will make mud pots, you go and sell it'.

When the Princess was selling the pots, many people bought the pots looking to her beautiful face. Next day when she was

selling pots, a horse rider came and felled the pots and they broke. Princess started crying looking at the pieces.

When she came home, the begger said 'You can't do any type of work. In our King's kitchen, there is the job of washing utensils. You do that. She joined the palace kitchen. Whatever she would get, she would bring in a covered basket and give it to her husband..

#### (4) The Mode of Recognizing an Emperor

Birbal was known as a very intelligent and clever person throughout the world. The emperor of Rome wanted to test Birbal and so sent an invitation.

Birbal requested Akbar 'Oh ! Great King. I am interested in seeing Rome. Apart from showing the people there, my abilities, I will studyt the administrative system there.'

Akbar did all the arrangements for Birbal's travel and personally saw him off.

The citizens of Rome had assembled in streets to see Birbal. When he came near the palace, the emperor made his Minister and Commander of the Army, dress like him and sit on the same type of seats; and said.

It seems he is very intelligent. Let us see how he can recognize me among the three similarly dressed individuals'.

#### (5) The Trouble of Thieves

Once the thieves heard a rumour that Ramakrishna has lot of jewellery and money in his house. They talked among themselves. 'To night we will rob him off'. This some how fell on

the ears of Tenali Ramakrishna.

When there was slight darkness, he shouted to his wife. 'Look, the trouble from thieves is increasing in our city. Let us not keep the jewellery and money in our house. Let us put all of them in a box and drop it to the well i.e. behind our house. It will be very safe there.'

Ramakrishna intentionally had spoken loudly so that the thieves could hear his words. They took an old box and filled it with pieces of old pots and ~~took~~ it and dropped it into the well.

Ramakrishna whispered 'Don't tell any body, be careful.' The thieves were very happy, as the amount and jewellery they had thought, would fall into their hands so easily.

#### (6) Mother's Affection

Baleshi is the only son of Kashavva. Even after his marriage and a grandson was born, she was looking after him as the doll in his pupils.

Some day Baleshi came from the fields in the afternoon and started <sup>cutting</sup> a log which he had brought for fuel. Keshavva said 'Balanna, there is scorching sun, you can cut it in the evening, have your food and take a nap.'

Baleshi did not care for his mother's words and said 'I am not a wax doll, to dissolve in the heat, I will finish this cutting in an hour.'

His mother said 'Why are you getting tired now, there is enough of dry fuel in the house and there is no dearth of fuel as such.' He didn't hear <sup>to</sup> any of her words and continued the work of cutting the log. When Keshavva saw his stubborn behaviour \_\_\_\_\_ .

The kids were more enthusiastic on the fifth Sunday, as it was the most interesting part of the competition. The paper boys were puzzled, as to why this much of curiosity in children ?

Prajavani

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International Childrens Year

Childrens' Story Writing Competition

Dear Children

The last round of the Competition is in your hands. We are looking for some original and creative stories. This time, only titles have been given. You can write your own stories, accordingly. You can write many stories for the same title. The last date for this competition is 8-11-1979. Look for titles on the next page.

With best wishes.

Editor

(1) The Dog that Cannot Bark

(2) The Mutiny had just then been suppressed in the kingdom. The minister's son went for hunting once. He saw a special type of Rangoli design before a cave, in the forest. He remembered the same type of design in front of a house in the Capital.

(3) A princess of the weight of seven jasmines. A rakshasa kidnaps her - out of many princes, who came to marry her, one sets out - Adventure - Princess release - Marriage of the two.

(4) Your domesticated cat suddenly starts talking. The changes in the house. Your difficulties - Write a small story on the above points.

(5) If I had been a colourful butterfly.

(6) If God visits our house.

The sixth Sunday's issue i.e. of 15-11-1979, carried the names of award winners with the amount of award etc. Many consolation prizes also had been awarded. Manju had won first prize in the first and the last round Kamali had first prize in the second round and a consolation prize in the third round. Many children throughout Karnataka felt happy, seeing their names in the paper and for the prizes. Manju, Kamali and their parents were also very happy. Many friends, relatives and others sent congratulatory letters to Manju and Kamali.

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Face to Face with Barbarians

Children, some of you might have seen the film 'Nagarahole'. Manju and Kamali saw the same and started pestering their parents to take them to either Nagarahole or Bandipur. They would remind them everyday. The parents could not tolerate the reminders and so had a talk with some of their friends. As one or two showed interest, they booked a taxi and started for Bandipur. They were totally six people, Manju, Kamali, their parents and two friends.

By afternoon they reached Mysore and had their food. They brought one or two binoculars, tinned foods etc. and reached Bandipur by evening. The kids were very happy when they passed by the palace gate, and while passing near Chamundi Hills. They took rooms in Karnataka State Tourist Development Corporation's Tourist bungalow. The officials of K.S.T.D.C. were contacted and arrangements were made to take them next day morning by elephant back, around the forest. That night they ate the tamarind and curds rice which they had brought from Mysore, and took rest.

Manju dreamt that the tiger came and posed for a photo and then vanished. Kamali felt that she ran behind the deers and fell down. Then one of the deers came and licked her cheeks. She thought it must be a mother and found it playing with her two kids.

Manju and Kamali got up at 4 A.M. itself. Eventhough the Mahouts had said that they would come at 5 A.M. They woke up all the people. They had to drink black coffee, as milk was not available at that time. At 5, the elephants came and kneeled down. Kamali and her parents sat on one, and Manju and two of the elders sat on the other. The walking of elephants gave them a wonderful experience of swinging from right to left. They all looked in the binoculars to see the wild animals. Fortunately, they could get hares, wild Bison, Deers and Cheetahs. Some days

the travellers get only ordinary animals to see. They came back at 8 A.M. That day afternoon, after lunch, they went to Gundlupet and came back in the evening.

All the elders sat and discussed the idea of their going to Ooty next day morning and decided to leave at 7 A.M. Manju and Kamali wanted to stay at Bandipur for one or two more days. Even when they raised the topic, they couldn't get support from elders. Manju and Kamali were bored. When they went to their rooms, Kamali whispered 'Shall we do like the kids of Nagarahole?' Manju thought for a while and agreed. He wrote a small chit to his parents in his room.

Dear Parents,

Both of us wanted to see Bandipur more and requested you but you did not agree. Therefore, we will see ourselves. All of you visit Ooty and come here in two days to wait for us. We will see Ooty later.

Your Children

SD. (Manju, Kamali)

That night at 10-30 P.M. everybody was asleep. Having made that sure, Manju and Kamali got up. As they had lubricated the bolt by Copra oil itself, it did not produce any sound. They took their shoes and coats and left by walk. They went by the elephants' trail only. They were able to see many animals in the moonlight. After having walked a lot, they got tired and so sat under a tree and made fire.

When they looked up in the light of the fire, they saw two eyes shining. They understood, it to be of cheetah. In another side, a python is winding itself round the branch. The animal's bones, which it had eaten are cracking inside. For a moment

both stood still, then they ran in a direction away from the tree.

Unfortunately, they were running in a direction opposite to the Tourist bungalow. They were exhausted and sat under a tree. The fear of Chhetah following them made them climb the tree. They sat on the branches and dozed. The sun rose and the next day began.

They got down from the tree, were putting on the shoes, than they heard the sound of frog, which was heart-rending. They explored, and found near a small patch of water, a snake is eating the frog. The frog's mouth is outside and half of its body is inside the mouth of the snake, and it is crying. Manju took a stone but Kamali stopped him. 'If the snake is wounded and not killed, people say, it will wait for 12 years.' Manju didn't believe but wanted his sister to be confident during such odd times and so kept quiet.

They walked some distance and found a tank. They were washing the face, then they heard the sound of footsteps. When they looked back, they saw 10 barbarians ready to shoot the arrows. The saliva dried in their mouths. They put up their hands and stood still. But the aim of the arrows was not changed. Manju who was using the hankey to press his face, waved it. Then the leader came and examined, by carefully observing them and by going round once. No weapon was found. He asked them a question in poetic form.

Oh, Boy, who are you, where did you come

Why did you come, Explain in detail

The poem was like the one spoken in dramas. Manju looked up at all the faces, found two of them talking in poetic fashion, so started his own.

Came to see animals in Bandipur  
Lost the way and so we came  
Want to reach the waiting parents

The leader laughed awkwardly and ordered the kids to be surrounded. The barbarians wanted to tie their hands and legs, but Manju said that they would walk, without any protest. Manju and Kamali at the centre, 4 in front of them and 6 in their back, the line started walking and in a short while, they had reached a fort like thing where reepers had been erected instead of wall. Some body who saw the line, went inside and spread the message in the hamlet.

The elders, young children and all assembled to see Manju and Kamali. The kids had only a loin cloth and their hair had not been dressed and they were scratching the head. The elders had animal skin or rough cloth, Everybody was wondering at the skirt, coat, etc. and the ribbon which had kept Kamali's hair in an order.

Manju and Kamali were taken to their chieften. As usual, the conversation took place in poetic form. Both of them were imprisoned in a hut; with a sentry. They were told of an evening programme.

When Manju and Kamali were speaking in prosaid form, the chieften had a strange desire. He frightened them that they should construct poems for their ideas or they would be sacrificed before the deity. Manju and Kamali started trembling. But Manju boldly told him that they would participate. While taking with the sentry, they came to know that the villagers had not heard of 'DOG'. May be in such a climate Dogs may not live or even if they live, the wild animals may kill them off.

Some saints were living near the village in their ashrams. The villagers were protecting them, in turn the saints were guiding the villagers. Some bad habits of the barbarians had been discontinued and their language had got purified and they could be called villagers.

The saints were sent for, that day also. All the people assembled before the fearful deity. The saints had come with a condition. If the children construct poems, they should be freed, or else, they could be kept for sometime as prisoners and then freed.

The saints sat near the deity's idol with the chiefton. All the people including children sat in a semicircular fashion. All of them were wonderstruck when Manju and Kamali boldly faced them. Competition started. First, Manju and Kamali were asked to give unusual titles for the given poems. They were encouraged to give more than one unusual titles.

- (1) When you have sorrow, do not simply cry  
 Just by crying, your sorrow will not end !  
 To end the sorrow, we have to leave the sorrow  
 As intelligent people, we must get to work

Titles :

- (2) Equal faces are equal.  
 The tree who faces, gets uprooted by  
 Storm, but the one who prostates,  
 the grass, will not be harmed.  
 The bees may swarm on the  
 Head of the elephant for the juice and  
 Stamp the head, but will the  
 elephant get angry ?

Titles :

- (3) If you join the good people, your goodness will increase  
 If you join the bad, the goodness turns bad  
 As the sweet watered rivers join the sea.  
 And get converted to undrinkable water.

Titles :

- (4) As the rain in the desert,  
 As the food for the hungry  
 If you give alms for poor  
 You will get the good things in life

Titles :

- (5) He fears the King, fears the robbers,  
 and fears water and fire  
 The richman fears his own kith and kin  
 As the people fear the death

Titles :

- (6) It protects from fear and sorrow  
 It showers love and affection  
 Who invented this jewel  
 The two lettered word 'friend' ( Mitra )

Titles :

- (7) Our Sheperds  
 Pushing us to Sun, they sit in the shade.  
 And talk and talk and talk and talk  
 And bring all changes in the spell of their talk  
 They don't leave even a bit of wool on our body  
 And weave wonderful projects like Rugs, And  
 They collect red hybiscus for the village deity

Crossing the hill, the wolf eats two of us,  
 Even if we cry 'Bya' 'Bya' and scream  
 They will be engrossed in a folk game (4 - 8)  
 Our sheperds.

Titles :

(8) I wanted to grow to the height of the sky  
 Wanted to caress the stars  
 And make them fall and scatter  
 Wanted to catch Himalaya in my arms  
 And Throw,

The Ocean's water, not like Agasthya  
 Not in one handful, but drink  
 and drink and get the ocean dried

My Gotram is the same as Kalabhairava  
 What to do? They put a nail in my head  
 Made me sit.  
 Now I am there  
 Only as a digit in  
 Sixty crores

Titles :

One of the saints interjected and said another type  
 of competition would start now. When half the poem is  
 given, the remaining part of poem is to be completed.  
 They encouraged Manju and Kamali to complete the poems  
 in different fashions.

- (1) Even if the lender is poor, the people worship him.
- (2) If you work, you get the results  
By simply thinking, do you get results ?
- (3) If a person has lots of kids sufficient enough  
to fill them in a store room, will he be happy ?
- (4) If the parents do not teach Alphabets to children  
The father and mother both are enemies
- (5) Be careful before you form a group,  
When you win, they claim for equal shares
- (6) ~~Some~~ intelligence is enough, where there are no  
wise men. He can get praised as very intelligent
- (7) As drop by drop the stream forms and  
As grain by grain, the paddy increases
- (8) One who understands and discriminates  
His words is like Ganges
- (9) Neem stick for father's teeth  
'Nandibattalu' flower for mother's eyes.  
A petal of Tulasi for granny's holy water  
Shikakai soap for my wife's hair

- (10) He is a rare literature of Karnataka  
For his service of literature, there is no limit

A youth said that poem construction must be a more difficult task. Therefore, when an idea or a line was given, Manju and Kamali had to construct the whole poems. The saints started the competition and agreed that even if the poems are slightly poetic, it would be alright. They encouraged Manju and Kamali to construct poems in various ways.

- (1) The war of justice and injustice is going on
- (2) Happy child - Nation's pride
- (3) Why there is no smile on your face ?
- (4) Man reached the man
- (5) The bored woman is going to her mother's house.
- (6) A small poem on Coffee
- (7) The Sun repents for having heated the earth so much in summer, and so showers rains to cool it.
- (8) The water, for thirst, for Agriculture, for cleaning the God, and that which is spread in our body also.  
Write a small poem on the importance of water.

Manju and Kamali had constructed poems in most of the cases. In some difficult cases, it was not possible for them. The chieftan's face was feary from the middle

to the end. Manju and Kamali were more frightened. The saints took a decision to release the kids, as per their condition. The chieftan, even though the saints had asked him to release the kids in the morning, asked his people to release them immediately. His people did the same.

Here, Manju and Kamali's parents and their friends searched the forest many times, sitting on the elephant back. The officers got a van with wire gauge people were sent for searching in that van also. But nowhere, they could get any information. Manju and Kamali's parents, even though they had undergone many such situations were sad. They were optimistic because of their children's talents and the grace of God. The forest officer had opened a small office in the Tourist Bungalow. The people who had walkie - talkie were sending information regularly, but from everywhere there was negative answer.

Manju and Kamali ran for their life and when they saw a tar road, they fell face down on it. They did not know how, they ran such a distance. The intention to live was the only instinct they had at that time. They had not seen the deer or snake or cheetah, but had simply run to reach a safe place. They had, it seems, given an order for their legs, not to get tired at any cost.

A truck which came that way, stopped seeing the kids on the road. The driver and cleaner, put the kids in the cabin, gave them water and left for the nearby police station. As the villages surrounding the forest and police stations had got the information of the lost kids, the station officer immediately contacted the Tourist Bungalow at Bandipura. The Forest Officer asked all the search parties to come back and left for the village in

Tamil Nadu, with the parents of Manju and Kamali. By the time the jeep reached that village the police officers had got the kids take bath and have food. At present the kids were sleeping. Manju and Kamali's parents ran to the kids and sat near the bed. When they were caressing the face, limbs, etc. full of *bruises*, the kids woke up and hugged their mother. It took one full month for them to recuperate and gain their old energy and stamina.

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### A Picnic

Manju's classmates who were jealous of his achievements and his bravery, etc., were criticising his creative abilities: Some would say 'What does he know? If we had had uncles in Delhi and Bombay, we would have been like him,' and console themselves. Even some of the teachers were not liking so much, because of his original and unusual answers. They were traditional teachers whose concept of teaching was that the students should memorise the ideas taught and reproduce when required. But, of them a new teacher was trying to know more about Manju and was encouraging him.

Kamali's position was also not satisfactory. She had to bear the comments and teasings of her classmates. The science lesson was the only one which she was liking. The science teacher was teaching well and was encouraging children to ask questions. What ever may be the type of question, she would welcome them in the class.

Manju's classmates' sisters or brothers were also in Kamali's fifth standard. Therefore, the number of pupils opposing Manju and Kamali was sufficiently high. Manju and Kamali had confidence in themselves, more than the help of their uncles. They were confident of facing terrible situations and fortunately they had the experience of facing such ones. Gradually they became used to it and were not caring for the teachings or comments.

Some kids were not liking Manju and Kamali's self respect, love of freedom, an eye of novelty, etc. The parents of such children had not provided sufficient freedom to

them. Instead of asking the children to search for solutions, during problematic situations, they would give out solutions. Some people had warned the parents of Manju and Kamali, not to give so much of freedom.

Some students of V and VI standard were planning to go for a picnic. The new teacher was guiding them also. But the opposition group, of Manju and Kamali requested another teacher to arrange a small picnic. In that, they wanted to abuse Manju, Kamali, tease to the maximum extent and make them weep openly.

When they started for the picnic, a boy came running and told the teacher that he is wanted by the Head Master. He even told that the H.M. has already left because of urgent work, for the neighbouring village and he has to follow the H.M. Everything went on as arranged earlier, the teacher left for the neighbouring village. Compelling each other mutually, the students started for the place of the picnic. Even though Manju and Kamali did not want to go, they thought they would be teased that because of fear, they stayed behind, and so they too moved.

By the time they reached the picnic place, the group had broken to two. One had all the opposing members and the other hand Manju, Kamali and 2 - 3 friends. Even while taking tiffin, there was not much of conversation. The two groups took tiffin almost separately. They drank water and the games started.

Even though some joined Manju's party in the game of 'Kabaddi', they were not much hurt. Whereas Manju and his friends had to have bruises and injuries. But in the mood of the game, these things were not recognized at all. After

the game everybody sat for rest in the shade of trees. By this time, it had become evident that the leader of the opposition group is Sathya.

Sathya started teasing Manju and Kamali. In the beginning Manju and Kamali refrained from answering, but later they had to start. The verbal exchanges went to such an extent that it was about to lead to a fight. Fortunately the other party which had left for another place under the leadership of the new teacher, came to this place only, as the trees in that place had been cut. The teacher understood the situation. He made his batch of students, the spectators and arranged a competition between two sides.

In the first competition of 'Anthyakshari' none of the groups was defected. Even in the proverb explaining competition, both did well, but Manju and Kamali's group had a slight edge over the other. Suddenly Sathya got up and said, 'proverb and poem recitations are easy, similarly riddle solving but let them win in the case of riddle construction, for the ideas and objects we say'. Manju, Kamali and their friends agreed. Gradually the competition started. When a coin was flicked, Sathya got the chance of asking first. He said that first, he would ask half the riddles and the opposite party should complete it. 'It would be nice if the riddles are completed in different ways,' the teacher added.

- (1) Elder and younger brothers two  
Move, saying I am first, I am first
- (2) Mother and father keep it for us  
But they only

- (3) A plot of palm's area  
With walking area of a finger  
Two oxen plough
- (4) The horse plays  
and the horse runs
- (5) A pond  
That pond has a mantapam  
A person in that mantapam
- (6) A fruit  
Lifters are five  
Those who eat are thirty two
- (7) The black cow and white cow  
Go to drink water  
The black goes off
- (8) Top downwards and bottom upwards  
Without touching the earth
- (9) Two good women  
Meet with 'Appa'
- (10) It has shape of 3 eyes  
Decorated with Coir,  
Has water inside

The teacher interjected and said that ideas or objects should be given for riddle construction as it increases motivation. Competition started again. The students were encouraged to construct different riddles for the same ideas/objects.

- |                  |                         |
|------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Rangoli       | 2. Cot                  |
| 3. Sun           | 4. Arcanut, beated leaf |
| 5. Onion cutting | 6. Well and rope        |
| 7. River         | 8. Train                |
| 9. Mango fruit   | 10. Match stick         |
| 11. Pen          | 12. Papaya fruit        |
| 13. Bug (Bed)    | 14. Lips                |
| 15. Banana       | 16. Pant and Shirt      |
| 17. Egg          | 18. Bus                 |
| 19. Honey        | 20. Pestle and marter   |
| 21. Butter-Ghee  | 22. Rifle               |
| 23. Aeroplane    | 24. Clock               |
| 25. Radio        | 25. Coomb               |

Manju, Kamali and their friends had better edge over their rivals in riddle construction competition, as they had constructed for more ideas than the opposite party members. The teacher patted the leaders of both the parties and said that it is not good to have parties at their young age. He emphasised that whom soever makes progress in any of the ways the school would get credit for this. Some would be good at the exercise of mental faculties whereas others would be good at physical exercises. He showed the positive points of both the teams and everybody felt that he/she is important.

When the picnic was over and while coming back, the broken groups had united. It was a good sight to see Manju

and Sathya putting their hands on each others shoulders, and walking together. Kamali became one with her girl friends. The teacher who was coming at the end was thinking 'The pure personalities of children, the prejudice developing words of elders, the troubles the creative children had to face, if he had not reached that spot today, the danger that might have happened, the future of these kids and especially of Manju and Kamali'.

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