



433 Rs. 6/-

THE QUICK-WITTED BIRBAL



Amar Chitra Katha

No 433

January 1, 1991

Editor:

Anant Pai

Associate Editor:

Margie Sastry

Script:

Margie Sastry

Artworks:

Ram Waeerkar

Art Superintendent:

Chandrakant Rane

*

Published by:

H.G. MIRCHANDANI

for India Book House Pvt. Ltd.

Mahalaxmi Chambers,

22, Bhulabhai Desai Road,

Bombay 400 026.

and printed by him at Prasad

Offset Press Shed B & C, S.

No. 42, Hissa No. 2, Sativali,

Vasai Kaman Road,

Vasai Taluka, Thane District

© India Book House Pvt. Ltd.

Bombay 400 026.

All rights reserved 1991.

Foreign annual

subscription rates:

Air Mail: Rs. 192

Sea Mail: Rs. 140

For Advertisements contact:

Mr Siraj Bolar,

249, Eruchshaw Building, D.N. Road,

Bombay-400 001.

Tel. 2614223/2614364

OUR NEXT RELEASE ON

February 1, 1991

**The Chosen
Bridegroom**

THE QUICK-WITTED BIRBAL

The wit and wisdom of Birbal had endeared him not only to Akbar, but also to a vast majority of the subjects of the Mughal empire. He had the rare distinction of achieving immense popularity during his lifetime, next only to that of Akbar. He was a good administrator, a good soldier and perhaps what pleased Akbar the most – a good jester. Less known is the fact that he was also a good poet. He wrote under the pen-name, "Brahma" and a collection of his poems is preserved in the Bharatpur museum.

Though popularly known as Birbal, his real name was Maheshdas. It is believed that he belonged to a poor Brahmin family of Trivikrampur (now known as Tikawanpur) on the bank of the River Yamuna, but it was only by virtue of his sharp intellect that he rose to be a minister at the court of Akbar. His phenomenal success made many courtiers jealous of him and if the popular accounts are to be believed, they were ever busy plotting against him. According to the popular legend, even his death, while he was on an expedition to Afghanistan at the head of a large military force, was due to treachery. Though he was killed in the battle, the expedition was successful and subdued the turbulent province.

Akbar was so deeply moved, when he heard the news of Birbal's death, that he burst forth into a couplet and lamented, "Birbal, you never hurt the helpless. You always gave them whatever you had. I am helpless now and yet you have left nothing for me."

Akbar had found in Birbal a true friend and sympathiser. Of the handful followers of the Din-e-Elahi, the new faith preached by Akbar, there was only one Hindu — Birbal.



When you buy a Chitra Katha
make sure it is Amar Chitra Katha

Over 75 million copies sold

YAKIN SHAH

IT WAS EMPEROR AKBAR'S BIRTHDAY AND, AS WAS THE CUSTOM, IT WAS CELEBRATED WITH MUCH POMP AND GAIETY. PRINCES AND NOBLES FROM FAR AND NEAR CAME TO GREET HIM.



A SEVEN-DAY LONG CELEBRATION WAS HELD AND GENEROUS GIFTS WERE MADE TO THE GUESTS.

MAY YOU LIVE A HUNDRED YEARS!

MAY ALLAH GRANT YOU MORE AND MORE FAME AND GLORY!



ACCORDING TO ANCIENT INDIAN TRADITION, AKBAR WAS WEIGHED AGAINST RICE, WHEAT, PULSES AND COCONUTS AND...



...THESE WERE GIFTED AWAY TO THE BRAHMIN.



AKBAR ALSO RECEIVED PIRS* WITH HONOUR.

WELCOME! WELCOME!



THE BRAHMIN AND PIR. THE SO-CALLED MEN OF GOD! HAH! EVEN THE GREAT AKBAR IS TAKEN IN BY THEM.



FROM THE CORNER OF HIS EYE, AKBAR SAW BIRBAL'S SMILE.



AFTER A WHILE—

BIRBAL, WE HEAR OF MIRACLES HAPPENING. WHAT MAKES THEM POSSIBLE—THE MEN OF GOD OR THE FAITH OF THE DEVOUT?

THE FAITH OF COURSE!



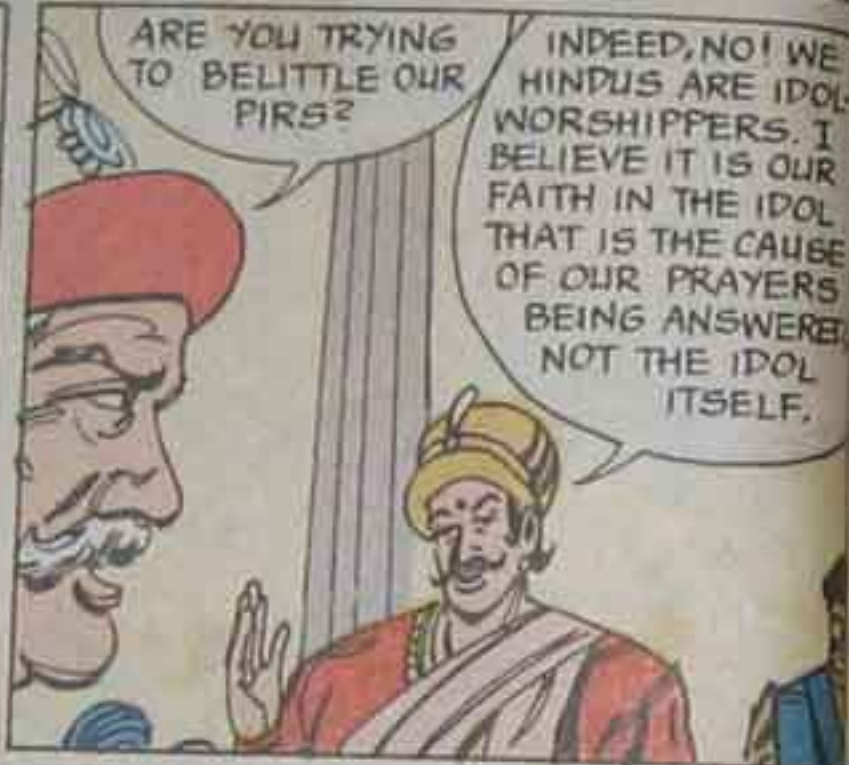
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? IT IS THE MEN OF GOD WHO MAKE OUR PRAYERS HEARD BY GOD.

NO! IT IS OUR FAITH THAT MAKES A PRIEST OR A MAN OF GOD!



ARE YOU TRYING TO BELITTLE OUR PIR?

INDEED, NO! WE HINDUS ARE IDOL WORSHIPPERS. I BELIEVE IT IS OUR FAITH IN THE IDOL THAT IS THE CAUSE OF OUR PRAYERS BEING ANSWERED, NOT THE IDOL ITSELF.



WHAT YOU HAVE SAID IS BLASPHEMY. I'LL GIVE YOU A MONTH'S TIME TO PROVE YOUR WORDS. IF YOU FAIL, YOU WILL BE SENTENCED TO DEATH.



SOON ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF AGRA AT A LONELY SPOT—

BUILD A MEMORIAL AT THIS PLACE.



LATER—

GOOD! THE MEMORIAL IS MADE. I PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF THIS. IF ANYONE ASKS YOU, SAY IT IS A MEMORIAL TO YAKIN SHAH.

YES, SIR.



COOK UP STORIES ABOUT THE MIRACLES PRODUCED THROUGH YAKIN SHAH'S BLESSINGS. UNDERSTOOD?

YES, WE MUST MAKE YAKIN SHAH FAMOUS.



AS BIRBAL HAD EXPECTED, YAKIN SHAH'S FAME SPREAD.

HAVE YOU HEARD OF YAKIN SHAH?



YES, OF COURSE! I'M GOING TO SEEK HIS BLESSINGS FOR MY SON.

SOON THE NEWS REACHED AKBAR'S COURT.

YOUR MAJESTY, YAKIN SHAH IS REALLY GREAT.

HIS BLESSINGS CAN BRING EVEN THE DEAD BACK TO LIFE.



IS THAT SO? THEN WE TOO MUST VISIT HIS MEMORIAL.



ON AN APPOINTED DAY, AKBAR AND A LARGE RETINUE OF HIS COURTIER ARRIVED AT THE SPOT.

LOOK AT THE CROWD!

SO MANY BELIEVERS!



AKBAR AND ALL HIS COURTIER'S BOWED IN REVERENCE, EXCEPT BIRBAL.

WHY DON'T YOU BOW TO YAKIN SHAH?

I WILL DO SO ONLY IF YOU AGREE THAT FAITH IS GREATER THAN THE MEN OF GOD.

OF COURSE NOT, I HAVE IMPLICIT FAITH IN YAKIN SHAH. IN FACT, I VOW THAT IF I CONQUER RANA PRATAP OF MEWAR, I WILL OFFER A GIFT OF GOLD AND SILVER TO YAKIN SHAH.

AKBAR WAS IRRITATED

YOU ARE BEING THICK-HEADED, BIRBAL. YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PROVE THAT FAITH IS GREATER THAN A MAN OF GOD.

I HAD GRANTED YOU A MONTH TO PROVE YOUR POINT, YOUR TIME IS UP, PREPARE FOR YOUR DEATH.

JUST THEN—

WHY? HERE'S A MESSENGER FROM THE BATTLEFIELD.

YOUR MAJESTY, PRINCE SALIM HAS SENT A MESSAGE THAT RANA PRATAP OF MEWAR HAS BEEN DEFEATED IN BATTLE.

BIRBAL PRETENDED TO BE TERRIFIED.

MY LIFE IS IN DANGER! OH, YAKIN SHAH, IF YOU SAVE MY LIFE, I'LL BUILD A BEAUTIFUL MARBLE EDIFICE HERE.

HA HA! YOU TOO? BIRBAL!

ULTIMATELY YOU HAD TO SEEK REFUGE IN YAKIN SHAH WHOSE POWERS YOU WERE OUT TO DISPROVE.

YES, I AM APPEALING TO YAKIN SHAH.

AKBAR'S HAPPINESS KNEW NO BOUNDS.

SEE, BIRBAL, EVEN BEFORE I COULD COMPLETE MY SENTENCE, YAKIN SHAH HAS GRANTED MY WISH. WHAT MORE PROOF DO YOU WANT?

BIRBAL WAS UNMOVED.

BUT THIS ONLY PROVES THAT FAITH IS GREATER. IT WAS YOUR FAITH IN YAKIN SHAH THAT MADE YOU ASK HIM FOR A BOON.

WITH A FLOURISH, BIRBAL REMOVED THE FLOWERS PILED ON TOP AND REACHED INSIDE THE MEMORIAL.

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING, BIRBAL?

HERE YOU ARE!

THE WAX PRINCE



BUT THIS IS MY OWN PASHMINA SHAWL!

YES, IT IS. OPEN IT, YOUR MAJESTY.



THIS IS YOUR YAKIN SHAH WHO MADE YOUR WISH COME TRUE.



MY SHOE!



NOW TELL ME WHAT IS GREATER, THE FAITH OF THE DEVOUT OR THE ONE IN WHOM THE DEVOUT PLACE THEIR FAITH?

YOU ARE RIGHT, BIRBAL. FAITH IS GREATER.



LET THE MONEY AND OFFERINGS COLLECTED IN YAKIN SHAH'S NAME BE USED TO CONSTRUCT AN INN HERE.

WE CAN CALL IT YAKIN SHAH SARAI!



BIRBAL, YOUR GODS ARE REALLY FUNNY.

EMPEROR AKBAR RESPECTS MY HINDU RELIGION AS MUCH AS HE REVERES ISLAM. SURELY HE IS TRYING TO TEASE ME.



LOOK AT YOUR KRISHNA. DOESN'T HE HAVE ANY HELPERS OR ASSISTANTS?



WHENEVER HIS DEVOTEES CALL FOR HELP, HE HIMSELF COMES RUNNING TO THEIR AID. SURELY HE COULD SEND SOMEONE ELSE

WELL, WELL...



THE KING DOTES ON HIS GRANDSON. THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA.



I WANT A WAX MODEL MADE TO LOOK EXACTLY LIKE THE EMPEROR'S GRANDSON.

YES, HUZOOR. I'LL HAVE IT READY.



BIRBAL CALLED THE CHILD'S ATTENDANT ASIDE.

WHY, HUZOOR, THIS STATUE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE PRINCE KHURRAM.

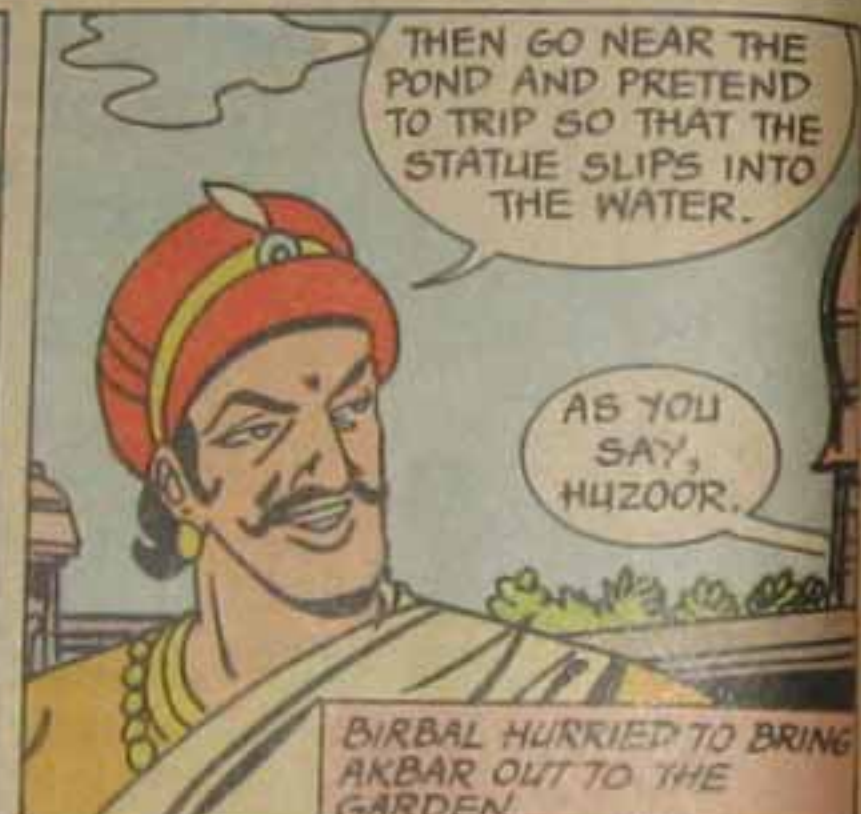
SO IT DOES. I HAVE DRESSED IT IN HIS CLOTHES AND JEWELS.



MY DARLING GRANDSON!



NOW I WANT YOU TO CARRY THIS STATUE IN YOUR ARMS AND GO TO THE ROYAL GARDEN.



THEN GO NEAR THE POND AND PRETEND TO TRIP SO THAT THE STATUE SLIPS INTO THE WATER.

AS YOU SAY, HUZOOR.

BIRBAL HURRIED TO BRING AKBAR OUT TO THE GARDEN.



THANK GOD! THIS IS ONLY A WAX STATUE.



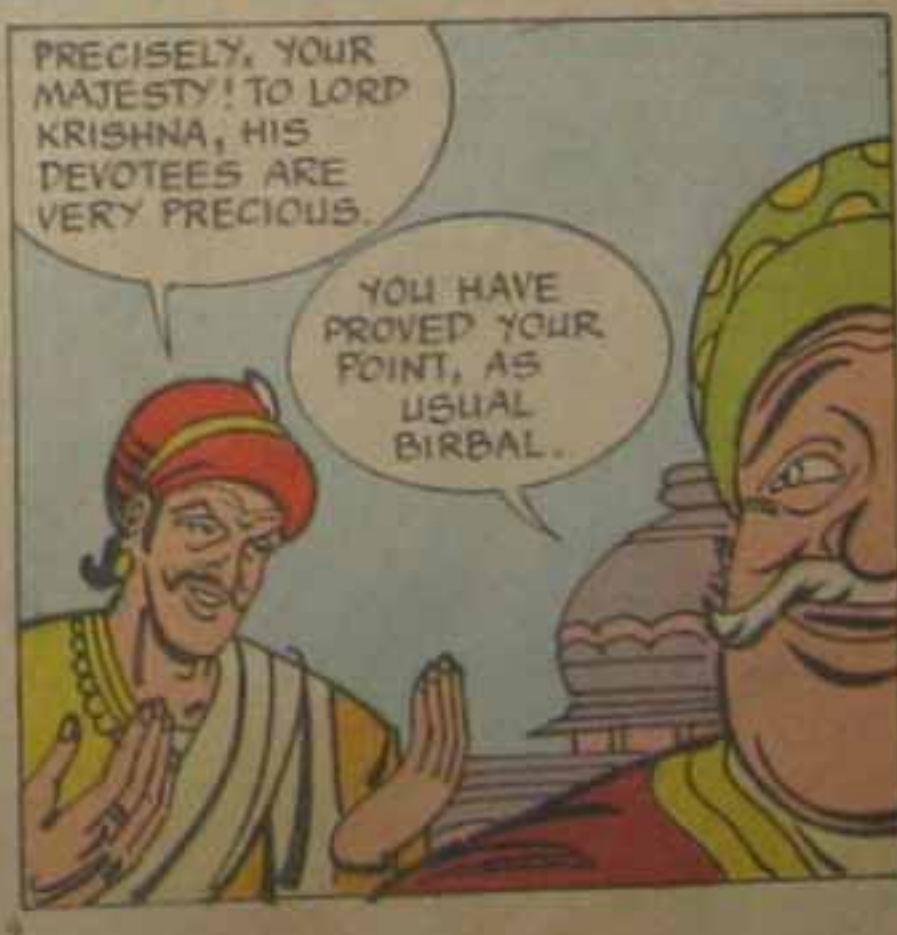
THE SIGHT THAT MET AKBAR'S EYES AS HE ENTERED THE GARDEN, SHOCKED HIM.

OH! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?



BUT, YOUR MAJESTY, WHY DID YOU JUMP INTO THE POND YOURSELF? DON'T YOU HAVE SERVANTS TO HELP YOU?

I DO! BUT MY GRANDSON IS SO PRECIOUS. I COULDN'T WAIT TO CALL ANYONE.



PRECISELY, YOUR MAJESTY! TO LORD KRISHNA, HIS DEVOTEES ARE VERY PRECIOUS.

YOU HAVE PROVED YOUR POINT, AS USUAL BIRBAL.

THE LIME-LICKING SERVANT

ONE DAY AKBAR CALLED HIS SERVANT.

JUMMAN, LOOK, THE WALL IS PEELING OFF HERE. PUT SOME LIME ON IT.

YES MASTER

DON'T FORGET!

I WON'T, YOUR MAJESTY, I'LL SURELY DO IT TODAY.

HE'S FURIOUS!

THEN DO AS I SAY!

I KNOW THE EMPEROR'S TEMPER. HE WILL FORCE YOU TO EAT THE LIME TO MAKE YOU LEARN A LESSON.

NOW TAKE THESE TWO POTS. IF THE KING ASKS YOU TO EAT LIME, BEGIN WITH THE RED POT.

I'LL DO AS YOU SAY.

NEXT DAY —

HAH. THAT IDIOT OF A SERVANT. I KNEW HE'D FORGET.

JUMMAN!

Y... YES, MASTER.

FORGIVE ME, YOUR MAJESTY. I FORGOT.

NOW GO AT ONCE AND BRING A SEER* OF LIME.

JUMMAN FOLLOWED BIRBAL'S ADVICE.

HERE IS THE LIME PASTE, YOUR MAJESTY!

I'LL REPAIR THE WALL RIGHT AWAY.

NO!

I WANT YOU TO LICK THIS LIME UP!

NO! NO! FORGIVE ME, YOUR MAJESTY. I'LL BE CAREFUL IN FUTURE.

AS JUMMAN RUSHED OUT, HE MET BIRBAL.

AH, WHERE ARE YOU RUSHING, JUMMAN?

SORRY, YOUR EXCELLENCY.

JUMMAN RELATED WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

SO I'M GOING TO FETCH A SEER OF LIME.

HMM, IS THE KING VERY ANGRY?

NO! LICK IT UP! THAT'S MY ORDER.

ER! Y... YES, YOUR MAJESTY!

YEC! HOW CAN I LICK LIME?

JUMMAN BEGAN TO EAT FROM THE RED POT

OH! HOW CLEVER OF BIRBAL!



YA ALLAH!
HE'S EATEN
QUITE SOME
LIME ALREADY...



... HE MAY DIE
IF HE EATS
ANY MORE.

THAT'S ENOUGH!
NOW REMEMBER
TO DO YOUR
DUTY.

YES! YOUR
MAJESTY.



NOW EAT
ALL THIS.

A FULL
SEER OF
LIME?

YES.



JUMMAN ATE ALL OF IT, PRETENDING TO DO
SO WITH GREAT EFFORT.

AH!



NOW HE'LL
BE SICK FOR
DAYS, I
GUESS!



BUT NEXT DAY—

JUMMAN! ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

YES,
YOUR
MAJESTY!



LATER—

OH! HE'S
BACK TO
WORK AGAIN.
HOW VERY
ODD!



JUMMAN!
COME HERE!

WHEN I SENT YOU
TO BRING LIME, WHY
DID YOU TAKE LONG?



WHAT AN
EXTRAORDINARY
POWER OF DIGESTION
HE HAS! I MUST
CHECK THIS
AGAIN.



GO AND BRING
A SEER OF
LIME!

YES,
HUZOOR!



JUMMAN RAN TO TELL BIRBAL!

YOU SAVED ME
YESTERDAY, THANK
YOU! WHAT SHOULD
I DO NOW?

TODAY YOU
MUST TAKE TWO
RED POTS. YOU
MAY HAVE TO EAT
ALL OF IT.



OH! I MET BIRBAL
ON THE WAY, HE
TOO GAVE ME
SOME WORK TO DO.

OH! I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN.
BIRBAL MUST
HAVE TAUGHT
HIM SOME
TRICK.



AKBAR EXAMINED THE EMPTY POTS
CAREFULLY—

THE LIME IS GREASY.
WHY, IT'S BUTTER!

BIRBAL MUST
HAVE ADVISED
HIM TO REPLACE
LIME WITH BUTTER.
CLEVER BIRBAL!

BIRBAL TURNS DETECTIVE

KALI THE ROYAL GARDENER WAS AN ABLE BUT STINGY MAN.

YOU LOOK AFTER THE ORCHARDS SO WELL, KALI.

BUT WHY DO YOU LOOK SO DOWN AND OUT?

OH! I SAVE ALL MY MONEY.

I'M COLLECTING THE MONEY FOR MY OLD AGE.

BUT WHERE DO YOU KEEP IT?

IT'S A SECRET!

ONE DAY KALI CAME IN TEARS TO BIRBAL.

OH, I'M RUINED!

WHAT HAPPENED, KALI?

SOMEONE HAS STOLEN MY LIFE'S SAVINGS!

WHAT?

I HAD STRUGGLED AND SAVED ABOUT A THOUSAND GOLD MOHURS! NOW THEY ARE GONE!

BUT WHERE HAD YOU KEPT THEM?

UNDER A PEAR TREE IN THE ROYAL ORCHARD.

WHY ON EARTH?

WHAT COULD BE SAFER THAN THE ROYAL GARDEN. BESIDES, I SPEND MOST OF MY WAKING HOURS THERE.

DID ANYONE ELSE KNOW ABOUT IT?

NO, NOT A SOUL.

BESIDES I USED TO CHECK IT REGULARLY. I SAW IT JUST TWO DAYS AGO.

BIRBAL PAUSED FOR A MOMENT. THEN—

GIVE ME SOME TIME. I'LL FIND THE THIEF.

WHY SHOULD ANYONE DIG UNDER THAT TREE UNLESS HE KNOWS ABOUT THE TREASURE?

AT LAST—

AH, YES!

BIRBAL CALLED FOR THE LEADING HAKIMS AND VAIDS*

DO YOU USE ANY PART OF THE PEAR TREE TO PREPARE YOUR MEDICINE?

NO!

THE FRUIT IS GOOD FOR HEALTH. BUT WE DON'T USE THE LEAVES OR FLOWERS.

CALL HIM!

AS YOU WISH.

YOU DUG THE ROOTS OF THE ROYAL PEAR TREE!

YES, HUZDOR.

DIDN'T YOU TAKE THE THOUSAND MOHURS KEPT THERE? FETCH THEM AT ONCE.

I I...

JUST THEN AN OLD AND EXPERIENCED VAID INTERVENED.

YOUR MAJESTY, THERE IS INDEED AN IMPORTANT APPLICATION.

WHY, JUST THE OTHER DAY I CURED A PATIENT OF JAUNDICE IN A CRITICAL STATE USING AN EXTRACT OF THE PEAR ROOTS.

IF YOU CONFESS YOUR CRIME, YOU'LL BE FORGIVEN OR ELSE...

I'LL BRING THE MONEY AT ONCE.

HERE, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

YOU ARE FREE TO GO

TAKE THESE FIVE MOHURS FOR CONFESSING YOUR CRIME

WHO WAS THAT PATIENT?

SETH HAZARIMAL.

BIRBAL SENT FOR SETH HAZARIMAL.

IS IT TRUE THAT VAIDJI TREATED YOU WITH AN EXTRACT OF THE PEAR TREE?

INDEED IT IS. IT SAVED MY LIFE.

WHO FETCHED THE PEAR ROOTS FOR YOU?

MY SERVANT!

BIRBAL TURNED TO KALI—

HERE'S YOUR TREASURE. YOU FORFEITED THE FIVE MOHURS BECAUSE OF YOUR CARELESSNESS

THANK YOU

IN FUTURE DON'T DO SILLY THINGS LIKE HIDING YOUR WEALTH IN THE GARDEN.

BIRBAL'S DARK SECRET

ONE DAY ON ARRIVING AT COURT, BIRBAL WAS SURPRISED.



HEE HEE!

HA HA!

GIGGLE GIGGLE

WHAT'S SO FUNNY? WHY IS EVERY-ONE IN A MERRY MOOD?

HA! HA! WE WERE DISCUSSING THE COLOUR OF OUR SKINS.



IT IS SO ODD. HEE HEE!

MOST OF US ARE SO FAIR.

BUT YOU ARE QUITE DARK!



I WAS SO BUSY COLLECTING INTELLECT THAT I HAD NO TIME LEFT FOR THE OTHER GIFTS.

BUT ALL OF YOU WERE LURED BY BEAUTY AND WEALTH AND HAD NO TIME LEFT TO GATHER INTELLECT.



YOU CAN SEE THE RESULTS YOURSELF.



THE ANSWER SILENCED THE COURTIER.

BUT THE EMPEROR WAS AMUSED.

HA! HA! WELL SAID, BIRBAL.



WHEN GOD CREATED THE EARTH WITH ALL ITS FLORA AND FAUNA HE WAS STILL NOT SATISFIED. THEN HE SET ABOUT TO MAKE HIS BEST CREATURE — MAN!



BIRBAL WAS QUICK TO RETORT.

BUT DON'T YOU KNOW THE SECRET OF MY DARK SKIN AND PLAIN LOOKS?

SECRET?



AKBAR THE HUNTER

AKBAR WAS EXTREMELY FOND OF HUNTING. ONE DAY—



HELP US, HUZOOR!

OUR VILLAGE IS BEING RAZED!

WHY ON EARTH?

THE KING WANTS MORE FORESTS IN HIS KINGDOM.



A GROUP OF OWLS HAVE COME FROM THE NEIGHBOURING KINGDOM TO MARRY ONE OF THEIR BOYS TO A GIRL OWL HERE.



THEY ARE ARRANGING FOR THE MARRIAGE. BUT THERE IS A DISPUTE BETWEEN THE GROOM'S FATHER AND THE BRIDE'S FATHER.

WHY?



HIS MEN HAVE ORDERS TO CREATE MORE AND MORE NEW FORESTS

THE KING WANTS NEW JUNGLES TO HUNT IN.

I'LL TRY AND DO WHAT I CAN.



ON THE NEXT HUNTING TRIP—



AH! THIS IS SO EXHILARATING. DON'T YOU THINK SO, BIRBAL?

UH, HUH!

LOOK AT THOSE OWLS!

CHI-CHI-THUP THUP

THE TWO GROUPS SEEM TO BE HAVING A QUARREL.



THE BOY'S FATHER IS DEMANDING A GIFT OF FORTY FORESTS. BUT THE GIRL'S FATHER IS SAYING HE CANNOT COMPLY NOW...



... HOWEVER, AFTER A FEW YEARS, HE PROMISES TO GIFT EIGHTY FORESTS TO THE COUPLE.



BIRBAL IS SO WISE. HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE OUT WHAT THEY ARE SAYING

YES, BIRBAL. TELL US WHY THEY ARE FIGHTING



I COULD TELL YOU BUT...

WHY DO YOU HESITATE?



YOUR MAJESTY MAY NOT LIKE TO HEAR IT.

GO ON. WHY SHOULD I MIND WHAT THE BIRDS SAY?



HOW? IF HE DOESN'T HAVE FORTY FORESTS NOW, HOW WILL HE GIVE DOUBLE THE NUMBER LATER?

WELL, HE SAYS THE EMPEROR HERE IS VERY FOND OF HUNTING.



HE KEEPS CONVERTING VILLAGES INTO JUNGLES FOR HIS HUNTING PLEASURE SO THE NUMBER OF FORESTS IS SURE TO DOUBLE IN THE FUTURE.



AKBAR UNDERSTOOD THE MESSAGE BIRBAL WAS TRYING TO CONVEY.

YOU ARE RIGHT, BIRBAL. IT IS SELFISH OF ME TO DESTROY VILLAGE AFTER VILLAGE FOR MY HUNTING PLEASURE.



WHO IS GREATER?

WHEN BIRBAL ARRIVED AT COURT ONE DAY—

WATCH OUT, BIRBAL. THE KING IS IN A QUIZZING MOOD TODAY.

WHO IS GREATER, INDRA OR I?

INDRA, THE RAIN GOD, YOUR MAJESTY.

HOW DARE YOU CALL ANYONE GREATER THAN ME?

I BEG YOUR PARDON, YOUR MAJESTY.

THE FIELD OF PEARLS

ONE DAY IN AKBAR'S ROYAL CHAMBERS—

OHH!

OH! THAT IS THE KING'S FAVOURITE VASE!

YOU ARE GREATER THAN INDRA, O KING.

THEN YOU MUST PROVE IT!

JUST THEN BIRBAL WALKED IN—

THAT'S EASY YOUR MAJESTY!

EXPLAIN, BIRBAL.

BRAHMA THE CREATOR ALSO FACED THE SAME PROBLEM, SO HE ORDERED TWO IMAGES TO BE MADE, ONE OF YOU AND ONE OF LORD INDRA.

WHEN AKBAR RETURNED FROM COURT—

I DARE NOT TELL HIM NOW. HE WILL BE REALLY ANGRY.

SOMETHING IS MISSING HERE...

... AH YES. MY FAVOURITE VASE— THE ONE THAT THE CHINESE TRAVELLER HAD GIVEN ME. WHERE IS IT?

OH! ER... THE SERVANT HAS TAKEN IT AWAY FOR CLEANING.

THEN HE ORDERED THESE TO BE PLACED ON THE CELESTIAL BALANCE TO SEE WHICH WAS GREATER.

YOUR IMAGE WAS HEAVIER, SO IT TILTED DOWN TO EARTH. INDRA'S WAS LIGHTER SO HE WENT UP.

AS A RESULT, INDRA GOT TO RULE THE HEAVENS WHILE YOU WERE MADE THE MONARCH OF THE EARTH.

HA! HA! WELL SAID, BIRBAL.

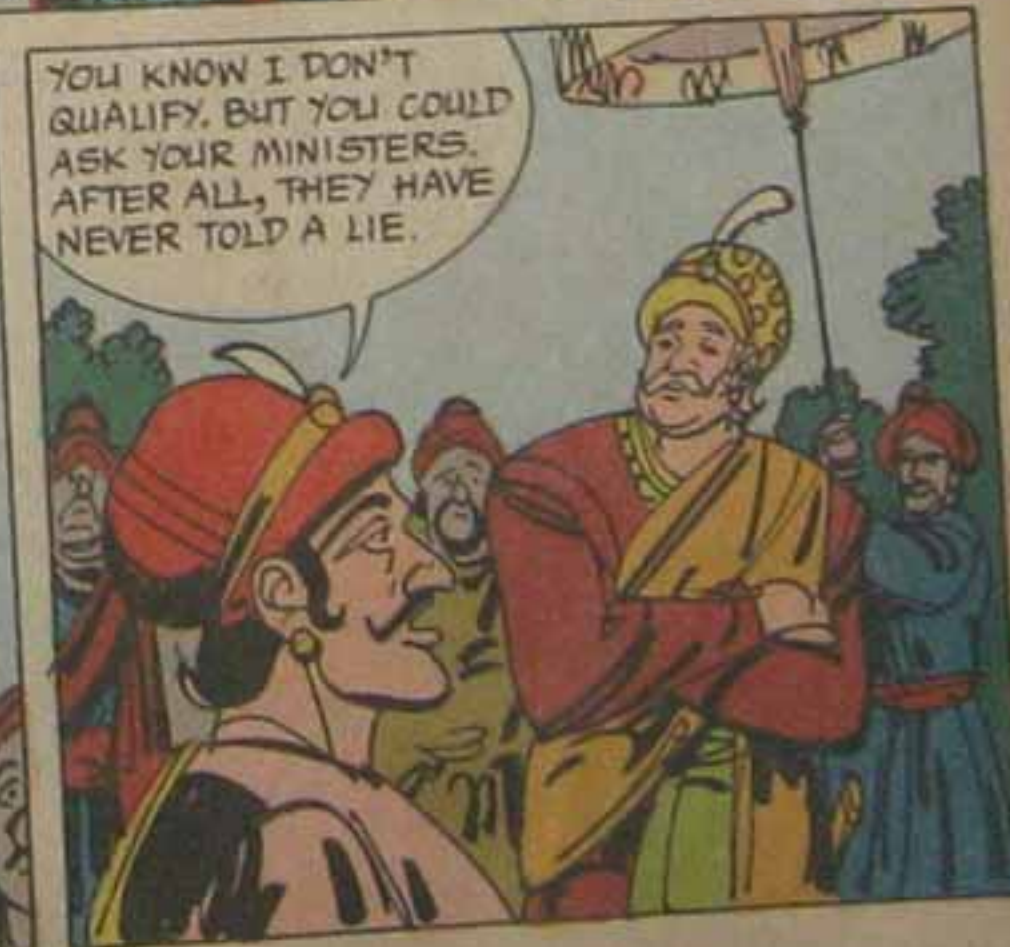
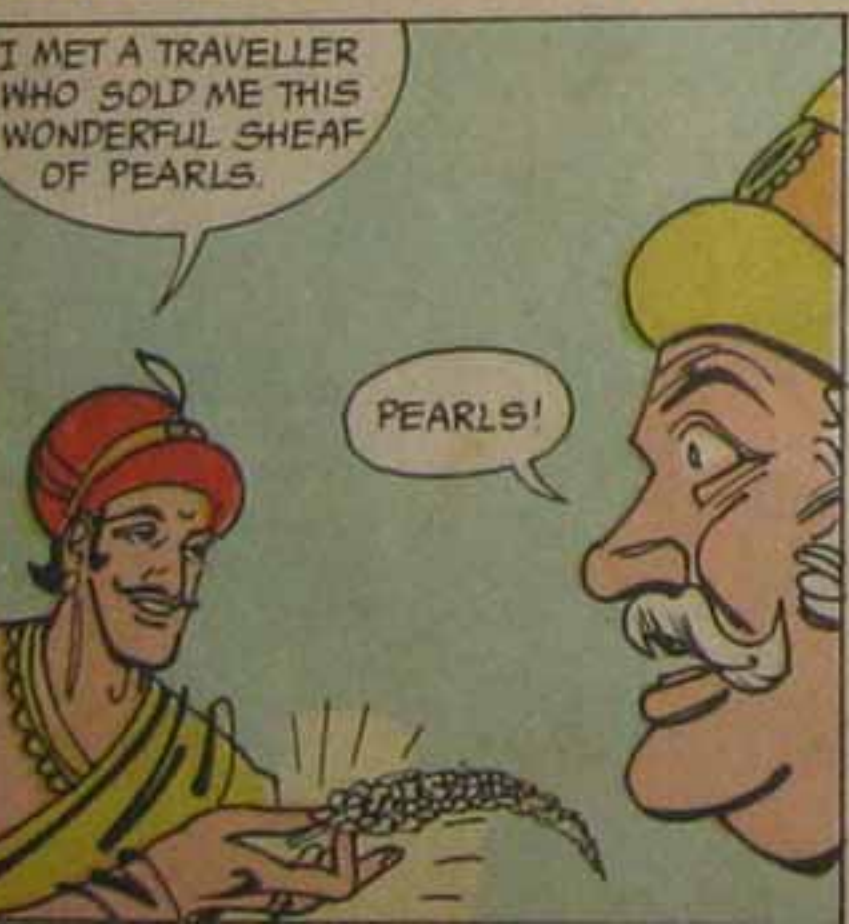
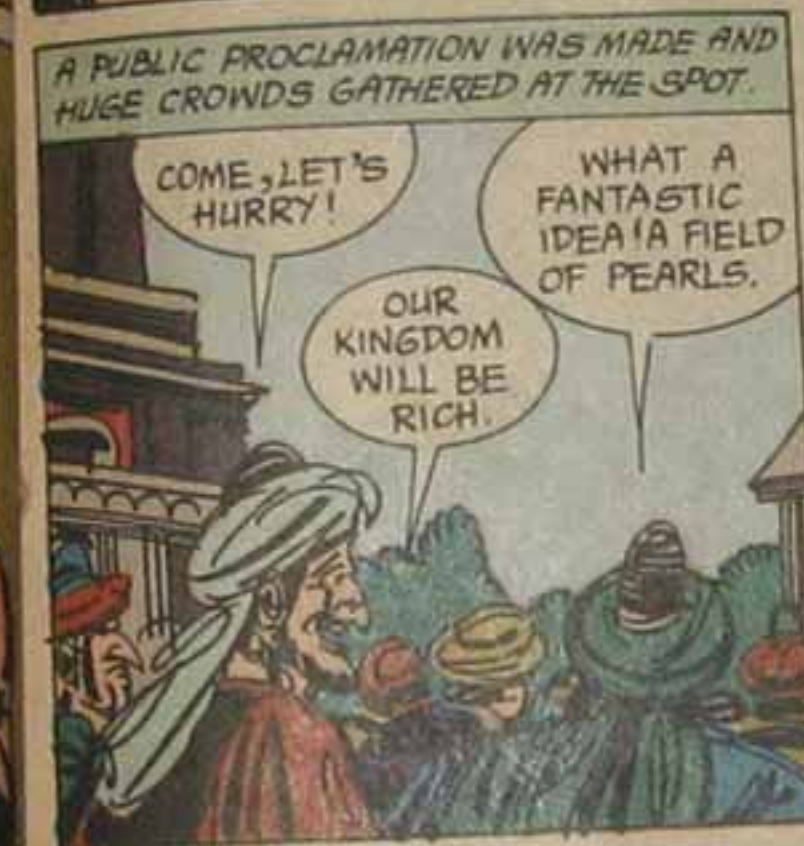
LATER—

NOW THAT HE IS RESTED AND REFRESHED, I CAN TELL HIM THE TRUTH.

I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE. I BROKE YOUR FAVOURITE VASE.

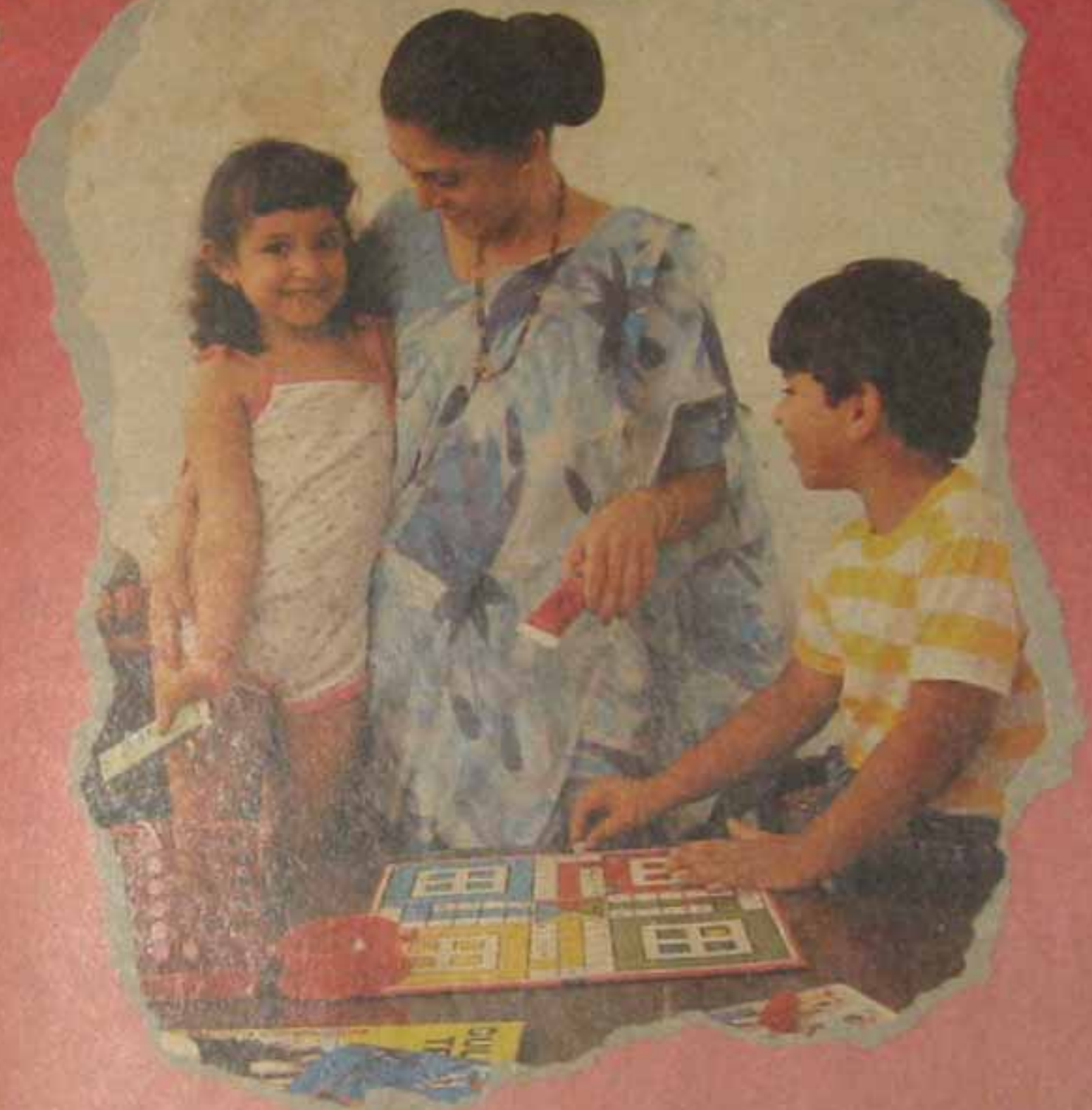
BUT YOU TOLD ME IT WAS TAKEN AWAY.







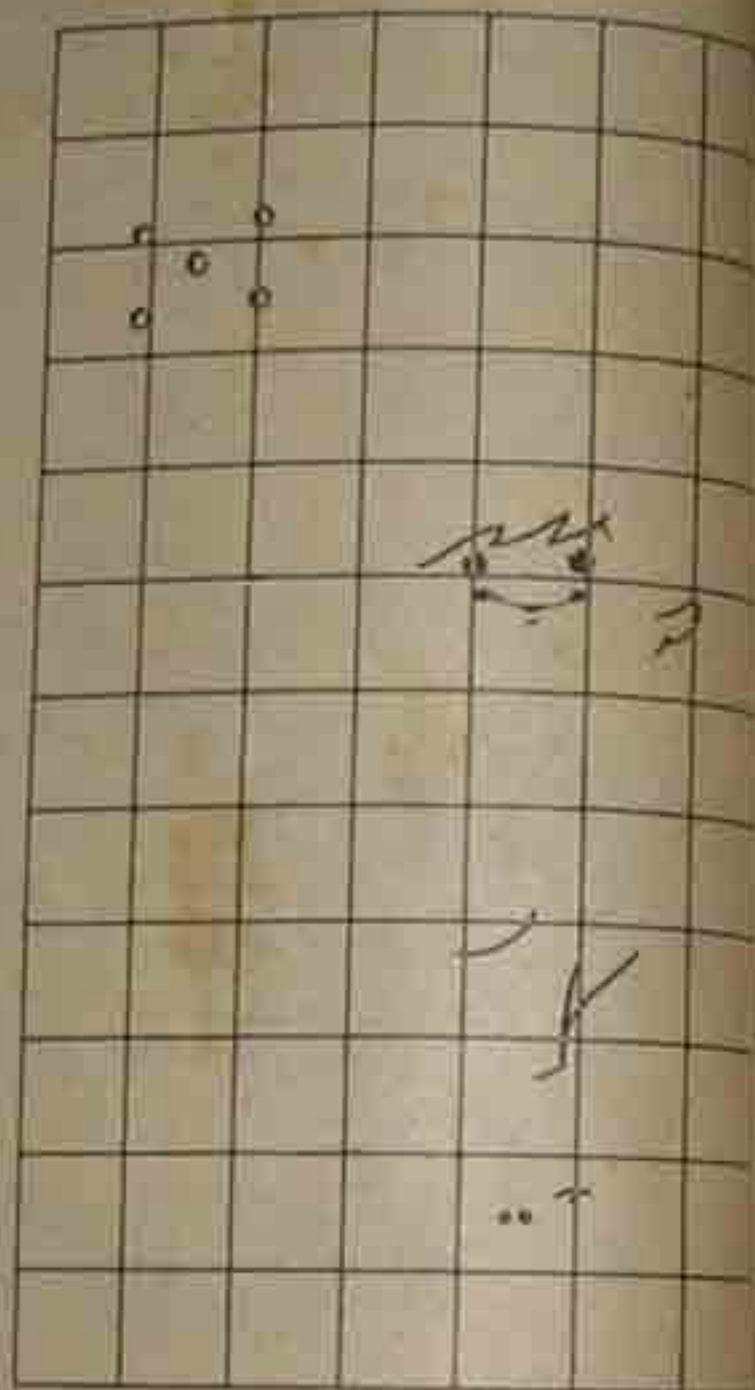
Hi! Have a Dyna



A great way to have fun

Dyna Creamy Waters
Flavours:
15 gms: Black Currant, Lemon
Orange, Vanilla, Strawberry, C
Mango, Pineapple
20 gms: Pista, Biscuits
75 gms: Orange, Vanilla, Str
Chocolate, Mango, Pineapple

be a COPY CAT!



Carefully copy the drawing of HANDYBOY on the square panels given above. And for some more fun, colour him too.



**He didn't stop to think
of caste, creed or colour
His only thought was –
He had to save another**

A salute to the brave, young children of India. With the hope that their concern and selfless love for fellow humans continue. And spread. So that we too can learn from them. Towards making the country a whole. Making Nehru's vision ... a reality.



Master Krupasindhu Pradhan from Orissa saved a seven year old child from a tiger.

Sandhya Devi from Haryana killed a jackal which had been terrorising her village.

"We have to build the noble mansion of Free India where all her children may dwell"



Life Insurance Corporation of India

insure for their secure future

January 1, 1991

Regd. No. MH/BYW-218

Registered with the Registrar of Newspapers for
Registration No. R.N. 21

Vital tips for colouring

Luxor Bambino colour set
An adventure with colours



Luxor Disney fun set
For fun, jokes and fantasy



Luxor Mickey
Mouse Colours
Enter the barbed world



Luxor Colour Pens
Sing a rainbow, paint a world



Disney Innoxcolor Plastic Crayons
Colourful times ahead



Luxor Sign Pen
To make your life dreams
come true



Donald Duck Magic Colours
For the magician in you

© THE WALT DISNEY CO.

Bestsellers
PINNED BY LUXOR

LUXOR

LUXOR PENS CO. 229, Old India Industrial Estate,
Phase II, New Delhi-110023, India.
Tel: 633218, 6633372, 6633607, Tlx: 93175000
BOMBAY: 611-6643003, Tel: Delhi (Sales)
822950, Bombay: 8730251, Calcutta: 250407