

January 1981

No.2

Rs. 2.50

# TINKLE



THE  
CHILDREN'S MONTHLY  
FROM THE HOUSE OF  
AMAR CHITRA KATHA



The king who stopped the river

The story  
of the bicycle



Meet the sparrow



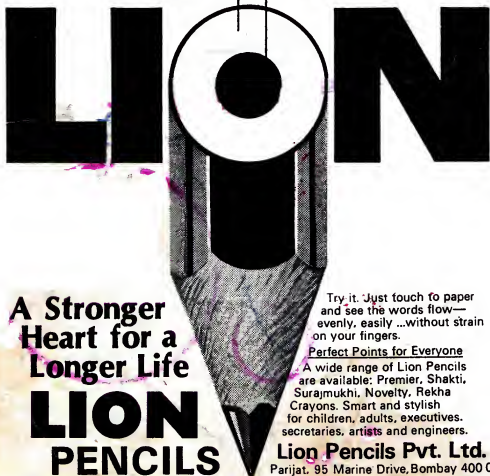
Androcles and the lion

Also, a Jataka Tale,  
Kalia, the Crow  
**Tinkle Tricks  
& Treats**

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# THE KING WHO STOPPED THE RIVER

## — A FOLKTALE FROM SOUTH INDIA

Script :  
Luís M. Fernandes  
Illustrations  
M. Mohandas

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A FOOLISH KING WHO HAD A WISE DIWAN. ONE WARM SUMMER NIGHT THE KING COULD NOT SLEEP.

IT MUST  
BE ALMOST  
ONE O'CLOCK.



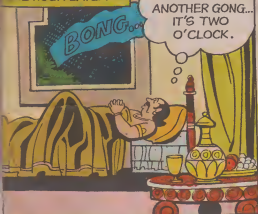
BONG...

YES, THERE  
GOES THE  
GONG.



ONE HOUR LATER —

THERE GOES  
ANOTHER GONG...  
IT'S TWO  
O'CLOCK.



AT LAST WHEN HE HEARD THE SIXTH GONG,  
THE KING SAT UP.

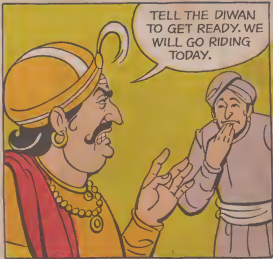
IT'S SIX O'CLOCK!  
I'LL HAVE TO GET  
UP NOW. BUT  
I FEEL SO  
DULL.



I THINK I'LL  
RIDE OUT INTO  
THE COUNTRYSIDE  
AND GET SOME  
FRESH AIR.



TELL THE DIWAN  
TO GET READY. WE  
WILL GO RIDING  
TODAY.



SO THE KING AND HIS WISE DIWAN SET OUT.



AN HOUR LATER -

YOUR MAJESTY, HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?

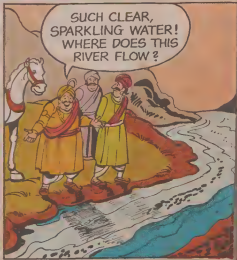
MUCH BETTER.



BUT I'M THIRSTY. LET'S STOP BY THAT RIVER.



SUCH CLEAR, SPARKLING WATER! WHERE DOES THIS RIVER FLOW?



IT FLOWS DOWN TO THAT KINGDOM IN THE EAST, YOUR MAJESTY.



OUR RIVER FLOWING INTO THEIR COUNTRY?

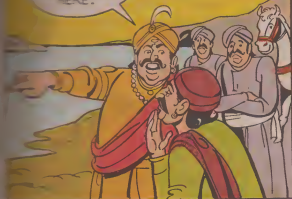


WE MUST STOP IT AT ONCE.

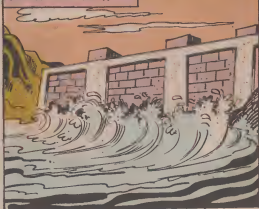


BUT YOUR MAJESTY..

NO BUTTS,  
SHAHAN. I WANT  
A DAM BUILT  
HERE.



THE DAM WAS BUILT, BUT NOW SINCE THE  
RIVER COULD NOT FLOW DOWN ITS  
USUAL COURSE...



OVERFLOWED ITS BANKS AND FLOODED  
THE COUNTRYSIDE.

IT WILL BE WORSE  
DURING THE MONSOON.

SO WHAT?



WE'VE GOT OUR  
RIVER ALL TO OUR-  
SELVES, HAVEN'T  
WE?

HOW FOOLISH  
CAN HE  
GET?



CAN'T HE SEE THAT OUR  
NEIGHBOURS WILL SOON  
ATTACK US FOR STOP-  
PING THEIR WATER  
SUPPLY?

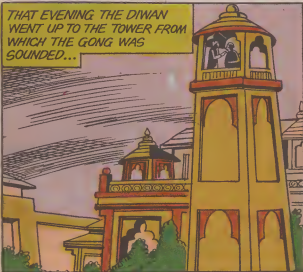
I MUST GET  
HIM TO BREAK DOWN  
THAT DAM...



AH! I'VE  
GOT IT!



THAT EVENING THE DIWAN  
WENT UP TO THE TOWER FROM  
WHICH THE GONG WAS  
SOUNDED...



... AND SPOKE TO THE MAN THERE.

AFTER MIDNIGHT I WANT YOU TO  
SOUND THE GONG EVERY HALF-HOUR.  
NOT EVERY HOUR, AS YOU DO NOW.



BECAUSE OF THE DIWAN'S ORDER IT WAS  
ONLY 3 O'CLOCK WHEN THE SIXTH GONG  
WAS SOUNDED.



BONG...



GET UP!  
OUR DUTY  
IS OVER...

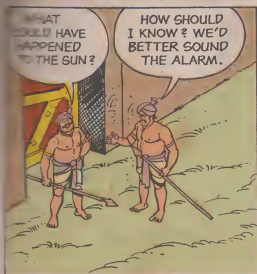
ZZZHUH!

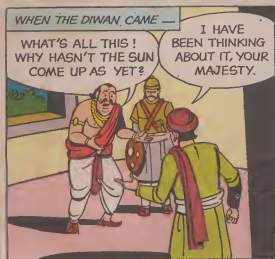
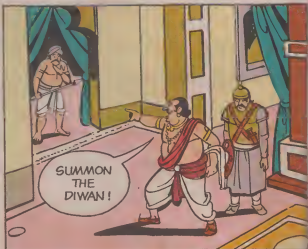


IS IT SIX  
O'CLOCK  
ALREADY?

IT IS.







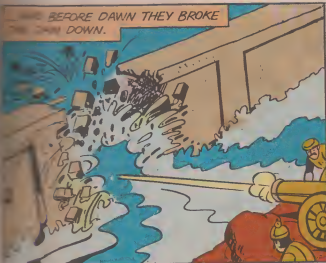




THE KING LED HIS MEN TO THE RIVER...



BEFORE DAWN THEY BROKE  
THE DAM DOWN.



THE RIVER BEGAN TO FLOW TO  
THE NEIGHBOURING COUNTRY  
AGAIN.



THE SUN  
SHOULD BE COMING  
UP ANY MOMENT  
NOW.



AND SURE ENOUGH —

THE SUN! LOOK!  
THEY'VE LET THE  
SUN GO!

YOUR PLAN  
WORKED, YOUR  
MAJESTY.



YOU HAVE  
SAVED THE  
COUNTRY.

OH, IT  
WAS  
NOTHING...



THE KING NEVER REALISED HOW  
HE HAD BEEN FOOLED BY THE DIWAN.

# ANDROCLES AND THE LION

Script : Devanshu Mohapatra

Illustrations : Souren Roy

IN ANCIENT ROME, A SLAVE NAMED ANDROCLES,  
ONE DAY, RAN AWAY FROM HIS CRUEL MASTER.



HIS SOLDIERS WILL  
SOON BE AFTER ME.  
I MUST RUN AWAY AS  
FAR AS I CAN.



HE FLED INTO A JUNGLE...



...AND TOOK SHELTER IN  
A CAVE THERE.



SUDDENLY -



THIS MUST  
BE HIS CAVE!  
I'M TRAPPED!



HE'S HOLDING  
OUT HIS PAW...  
OH, THERE'S A  
THORN STUCK  
IN IT!



MY POOR FRIEND...  
HOW IT MUST  
PAIN YOU! LET  
ME TAKE IT  
OUT!

THERE!

AFTER ANDROCLES HAD  
TAKEN OUT THE THORN, THE  
LION QUIETLY WENT AWAY.

HE RETURNED AFTER A WHILE,  
WITH AN ANIMAL HE HAD  
CAUGHT.

OH, YOU'VE  
BROUGHT ME  
FOOD!

ANDROCLES STAYED  
WITH THE LION IN HIS  
CAVE. ONE DAY WHEN  
THE LION WAS AWAY—

SOLDIERS!

DON'T  
TRY TO RUN  
AWAY.

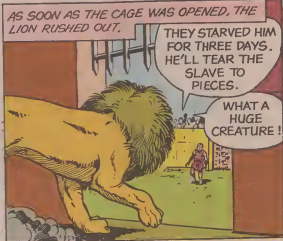
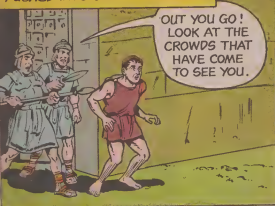
THE SOLDIERS TOOK ANDROCLES BACK  
TO HIS MASTER.

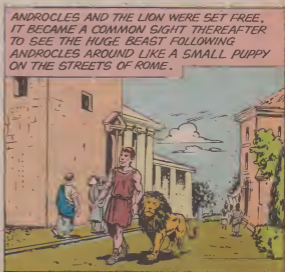
YOU KNOW HOW  
SLAVES WHO RUN  
AWAY ARE  
PUNISHED!

THROW  
HIM TO THE  
LIONS!

ONE OF THE PASTIMES OF THE ROMANS WAS  
TO WATCH FIGHTS BETWEEN MEN AND LIONS.  
THE FIGHTS USED TO TAKE PLACE IN A  
LARGE STADIUM CALLED THE ARENA.

SOME DAYS LATER, POOR ANDROCLES WAS PUSHED INTO ONE SUCH ARENA.





# TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

**A** We have done the first sum for you. Do the others in the same way. Then add the answers and you will get something we all love.



F R O C K - R O C K = F



B O A T - B A T = 0



C O A T - C A T = 0



B E A R D - B E A R = D



Answer: F O O D

**B** Look carefully at these pictures. Solve them. Find out what's missing, fill in the crossword.

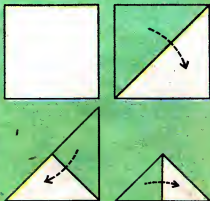


## Make your own DANCING DOLLS

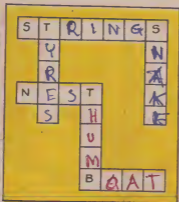
You will need:

A square sheet of thick white paper 6" x 6", a pencil, a pair of scissors, colour pencils or water colours.

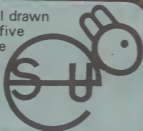
Fold the paper like this:



ing important is missing in each of  
the right square, and complete



Here is an animal drawn  
with the help of five  
letters. You will be  
able to name  
the animal, if  
you find the  
letters and  
write them in  
the correct  
order.



M O U S E

Draw this  
and cut  
the  
aded  
portion.

Open out the folded  
shape and paint faces  
and clothes on your  
dancing dolls.



My young friends,

I was very happy to know from your letters that  
you enjoyed the first issue of TINKLE and could  
hardly wait for the next.

I must thank all three thousand of you who took  
part in the story-telling competition held in  
Bombay. I heartily congratulate Kumari Elaine  
D'Lima of St. Anne's High School and Kumari  
Gayatri Neelakantan of Loretto Convent, who  
won the first and second prizes respectively in  
the Competition. Kumar Sangram Marathe of  
St. Xavier's School and Kumar Latif Abdul Sheikh  
of N.B.W.S. School shared the third prize.

The other eleven who won the consolation prizes  
in the finals are also great story-tellers and I  
congratulate them also. They are :

Kumari Pearl Hodiwala of Queen Mary School,  
Kumari Priya Kapur of Bombay International  
School, Kumari Hetal Shah of Birla Public School,  
Kumar Austin Lobo of St. Anne's High School,  
Kumar Tarang H. Jha of Dhanamal English  
Teaching School, Kumari Nisha Rane of  
Dharamdas Chandiram English School, Kumari  
Salima of Guru Nanak English Primary School,  
Kumar Prashant Reddy of St. Theresa Boy's  
High School, Kumari Arati Kumar of Swami  
Vivekananda High School, Kumar Adrian Borges  
of St. Joseph's High School and Kumar Nilesh  
Bhat of Fatima High School.

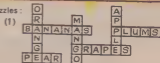
We hope to hold such competitions for our  
young friends in other cities too.

If you have enjoyed meeting the sparrow in this  
issue make sure that you are among the first  
lucky hundred to send in your solutions to the  
TINKLE TRICKS and TREATS puzzles and win  
a prize—a colourful book on BIRDS.

Affectionately yours,

*Shantibai*  
Uncle Pai

Solutions to the last set of puzzles :



- (1) Racket, Radish, Railing, Rattle, Ribbon, Rickshaw, Road, Rock,  
Roof, Rope, Rose
- (2) Dear Sundeeep, I heard you are ill and in bed. I will come and see  
you today, if I can. But don't wait for me. You will soon be  
all right. Cheer up and get well soon.

Yours, Jeevan.

The first hundred entries  
with correct solutions  
to items A, B & C,  
received by us at

TINKLE COMPETITION  
SECTION,  
INDIA BOOK HOUSE,  
29, Wodehouse Road,  
Bombay 400 039.

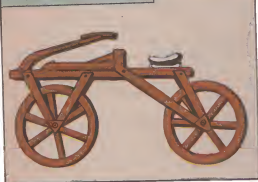
will win a prize  
—a colourful book  
published by  
IBH Prakashana,  
Bangalore 56000.



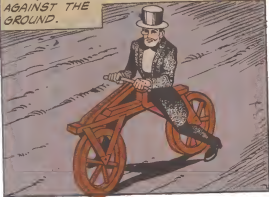
# THE STORY OF THE BICYCLE

SCRIPT: LUIS FERNANDES • ILLUSTRATIONS: PRADEEP SATHI

THE FIRST BICYCLE WAS BUILT BY A GERMAN, BARON DRAIS, IN 1816. IT HAD NO PEDALS.



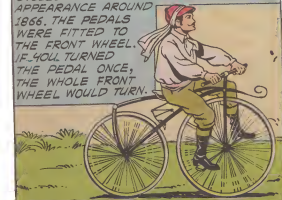
HE HAD TO MOVE IT BY PUSHING HIS FEET, FIRST ONE THEN THE OTHER, AGAINST THE GROUND.



PEOPLE CALLED HIM A MADMAN. CHILDREN JEERED AT HIM WHENEVER HE PASSED BY ON HIS STRANGE MACHINE.



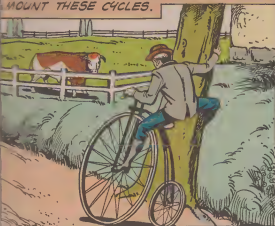
CYCLES WITH PEDALS FIRST MADE THEIR APPEARANCE AROUND 1866. THE PEDALS WERE FITTED TO THE FRONT WHEEL. IF YOU TURNED THE PEDAL ONCE, THE WHOLE FRONT WHEEL WOULD TURN.



SO FRONT WHEELS WERE MADE LARGER AND LARGER. THE CYCLE SHOWN BELOW WAS CALLED A PENNY-FARTHING, IN ENGLAND.



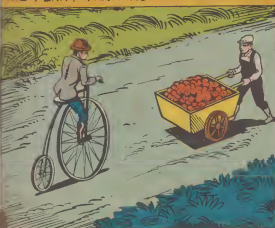
THE FRONT WHEELS OF THESE PENNY-FARTHING WERE SOMETIMES MORE THAN FIVE FEET HIGH. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO MOUNT THESE CYCLES.



BUT THE REAL TROUBLE BEGAN AFTER YOU MOUNTED THEM AND STARTED PEDALLING.



THE PENNY-FARTHING HAD NO BRAKES!



THE ONLY WAY YOU COULD DISMOUNT WAS BY JUMPING OFF, WHICH WAS NOT EASY.



AS THE YEARS WENT BY SOMEONE THOUGHT OF PUTTING THE PEDALS IN THE CENTRE; ANOTHER INVENTED THE ROLLER CHAIN. THE FRONT WHEEL WAS MADE SMALLER. THE TYRES WERE MADE OF SOLID RUBBER.

AN 1885 MODEL



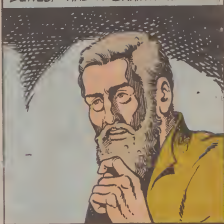
AND YET IT WAS NO FUN IF YOU HAD TO RIDE OVER BAD ROADS. THE SOLID RUBBER TYRES COULD NOT ABSORB THE BUMPS.



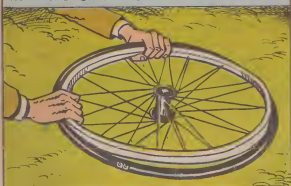
THEN A YOUNG LAD WHO DID NOT LIKE TO BE JOLTED WHEN RIDING HIS CYCLE BEGAN TO PESTER HIS FATHER TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.



FINALLY, HIS FATHER, JOHN DUNLOP HAD A BRAINWAVE.



HE CUT UP THE GARDEN HOSE, FIXED THE PIECES OF HOSE ONTO THE WHEELS...



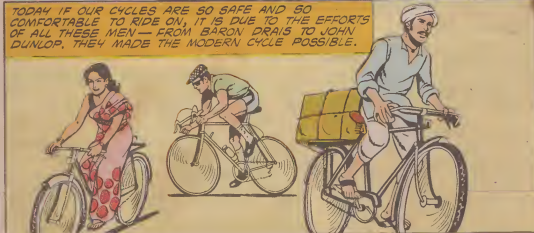
...PUMPED AIR INTO THEM AND GAVE THE CYCLE TO HIS SON.

HIS SON RODE AWAY AS IF HE WERE RIDING ON AIR WHICH IN A WAY HE WAS, THE AIR IN THE TYRES ABSORBED THE BUMPS THE CYCLE GOT ON THE WAY.



CYCLES THEREAFTER BEGAN TO USE AIR-FILLED\* TYRES.

TODAY IF OUR CYCLES ARE SO SAFE AND SO COMFORTABLE TO RIDE ON, IT IS DUE TO THE EFFORTS OF ALL THESE MEN — FROM BARON DRAIS TO JOHN DUNLOP. THEY MADE THE MODERN CYCLE POSSIBLE.



# Kalia

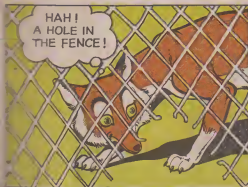
## THE CROW

Script:  
LUIS

Illustrations:  
PRADEEP SATHE



I WISH I COULD  
CATCH ONE OF  
THOSE  
PLUMP  
CHICKENS.



HAH!  
A HOLE IN  
THE FENCE!



HOW  
LUCKY  
I AM!



OH! OH!  
A DOG! AND  
HE HAS  
SEEN ME.



I'D BETTER  
LEAVE THE  
WAY I CAME.

BUT AS HE TURNED TO GO—

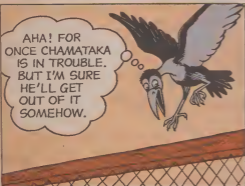


GOT  
YOU.

LET ME GO!

WHY SHOULD I?

IT'S NO USE  
STRUGGLING.  
YOU CAN'T  
GET AWAY  
FROM ME.



AND SURE ENOUGH —

YOU OUGHT TO  
BE ASHAMED OF  
YOURSELF FOR  
TREATING ME  
LIKE THIS.

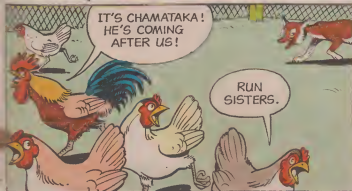
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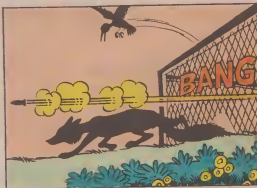
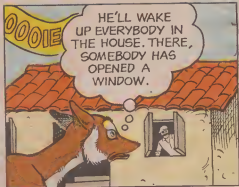


BOTH OF US  
WALK ON FOUR  
LEGS AND BOTH  
OF US HAVE  
TAILS.

AND  
EVERYBODY  
IN THE JUNGLE  
SAYS YOU ARE  
A VERY  
CLEVER  
DOG.

WHAT!





# MEET THE SPARROW

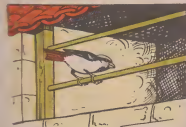
Based on material  
provided by  
Anand, Deshmukh

Script: Ashvin

Illustrations: Pradeep Sathe

HERE IS A SPARROW  
LOOKING FOR A PLACE  
TO BUILD A NEST.

HE FLIES TOWARDS A  
HOUSE, FLUTTERS  
AROUND FOR A  
WHILE...



...AND FINALLY PERCHES  
ON A BAR OF THE ATTIC  
WINDOW...



...WITH  
HIS TOES  
CURLED FIRMLY  
ROUND IT.

SOON OTHER SPARROWS  
FLOCK TO THE SAME  
SPOT. BUT HE WARNS  
THEM OFF BY CHIRPING  
LOUDLY, "GO AWAY!  
GO AWAY! I SAW THIS  
PLACE FIRST. IT BELONGS  
TO ME."



THE OTHER SPARROWS  
FLY AWAY...

...BUT HE GOES ON CHEEPING.  
HE WANTS A SHE SPARROW  
TO JOIN HIM.



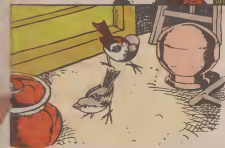
CHEEP  
CHEEP



CHEEP..  
CHEEP..



AH! HERE SHE COMES!  
BUT WILL SHE LIKE  
THE PLACE?



OUR SPARROW IS QUITE WORRIED  
BECAUSE SHE WILL STAY WITH  
HIM ONLY IF SHE LIKES IT.

SHE DOES! SHE'S DECIDED TO STAY! OUR  
SPARROW IS DELIGHTED.



DON'T THEY MAKE A BEAUTIFUL PAIR— HE WITH  
THAT BLACK PATCH ON HIS THROAT AND SHE WITH  
HER PALE BROWN FEATHERS?

SOON THEY START  
BUILDING A NEST.



THEY FLY AROUND TAKING WHAT THEY PLEASE—GRASS  
TWIGGS, EVEN THE THREADS FROM CLOTHES HANGING  
ON THE LINE.

AN UNTIDY NEST? YES. BUT  
SUCH CUTE WEE EGGS—  
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR!

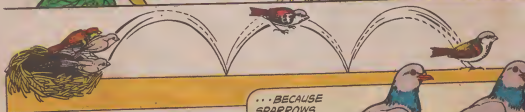


FOR FIFTEEN DAYS MOTHER  
SPARROW PATIENTLY SITS ON  
HER EGGS, KEEPING THEM  
WARM AND COSY.



WHAT'S THAT? A BABY  
SPARROW! UGH!

BUT UGLY OR PRETTY, THE PARENTS LOVE THEIR LITTLE ONES. THEY WORK HARD TO  
BRING THEM THE ONLY FOOD THEY CAN EAT—WORMS AND TINY INSECTS.



WITH ALL THAT FOOD THE UGLY, WEAK,  
FLEDGLINGS, SOON BECOME PLUMP  
LITTLE BIRDS, WITH STRONG WINGS.  
THEY DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT BEHIND  
WHEN THEIR PARENTS GO OUT! SO  
THEY LEARN TO HOP LIKE THEM...

... BECAUSE  
SPARROWS  
CANNOT WALK  
LIKE PIGEONS.



DO THEY LEARN TO FLY LIKE THEM.



SOON THEY ARE READY TO FLY AWAY.

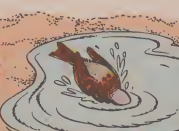
MR. AND MRS. SPARROW  
TOO LEAVE THE NEST  
NOW THAT THEY NO LONGER  
NEED IT.



THEY ROLL IN THE DUST TO GET  
RID OF THE INSECTS THAT CLING  
TO THEIR BODY...



...OR THEY ROLL  
IN SHALLOW  
PUDDLES OF WATER.

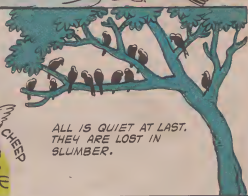


HAVE YOU SEEN A SPARROW  
DRINKING WATER? IT TAKES  
WATER IN ITS BILL...



... AND TIPS  
IT BACK  
DOWN ITS  
THROAT!

AT SUNSET, THEY JOIN A FLOCK PERCHED  
ON THE BRANCH OF A TREE. OH! WHAT A DIN-  
-AMITE MAKE WITH THEIR TWITTERING BEFORE  
THEY SETTLE FOR THE NIGHT.



ALL IS QUIET AT LAST.  
THEY ARE LOST IN  
SLUMBER.



THAT'S WHEN  
MR. OWL WAKES  
UP. HE'S HUNGRY.  
HE NEEDS FOOD.  
HE FINDS  
SPARROWS VERY  
TASTY.



ALAS! POOR SPARROW!



BUT HE IS HARDLY MISSED. IN THE MORNING HIS FRIENDS ARE BACK AT THEIR GAMES. AH! THEY HAVE SPOTTED A FIELD WITH PLENTY OF RIPE GRAIN.



WHAT A FEAST!



THEIR CONE-SHAPED BEAKS ARE SHARP ENOUGH TO PICK A GRAIN...

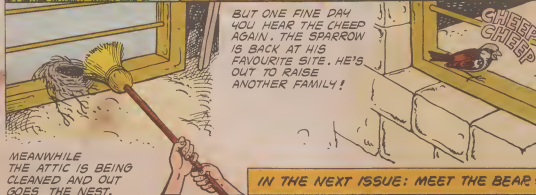
... AND HARD ENOUGH TO CRACK IT.



THEY PECK AWAY AT THE GRAIN...



...TILL THE FARMER'S WIFE SHOOS THEM AWAY.



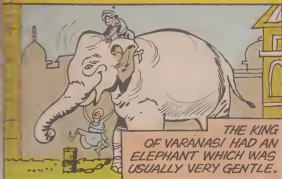
BUT ONE FINE DAY YOU HEAR THE GHEEP AGAIN. THE SPARROW IS BACK AT HIS FAVOURITE SITE. HE'S OUT TO RAISE ANOTHER FAMILY!

MEANWHILE THE ATTIC IS BEING CLEANED AND OUT GOES THE NEST.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE: MEET THE BEAR!

# THE ROYAL ELEPHANT — A JATAKA TALE

Script : Subba Rao  
Illustrations : Ram Waeerkar.



ONE MORNING, HOWEVER, WHEN THE MAHUT WENT TO FEED HIM, THE ANIMAL CAUGHT HOLD OF HIM...



THE GUARDS RAN TO THE MINISTER.

THE ROYAL ELEPHANT HAS GONE MAD! WE WILL HAVE TO KILL HIM, SIR.

CERTAINLY NOT! WE WILL FIND OUT WHY THE ELEPHANT HAS SUDDENLY GONE MAD.



THAT NIGHT WHEN HE VISITED THE STABLE, HE WAS SURPRISED TO SEE TWO ROBBERS SEATED NEAR THE ELEPHANT.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HOW I FRIGHTENED THAT MAN! HA! HA! HA!



YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM RUN!

WHY DID YOU LET HIM GO? WHY DIDN'T YOU BEAT HIM UP?



SO THAT'S IT. IT'S THEIR TALK THAT HAS MADE OUR GENTLE ELEPHANT CHANGE INTO A FIERCE BEAST.

I KNOW WHAT WILL MAKE HIM GENTLE AGAIN. BUT FIRST I MUST ARREST THE ROBBERS.



AFTER ARRESTING THE ROBBERS WITH THE HELP OF SOME GUARDS...



...THE MINISTER WENT TO SEE SOME MONKS.

SIR, WE NEED YOUR HELP TO CURE OUR ELEPHANT.

BUT WE ARE MONKS. NOT DOCTORS.



ALL THE SAME YOU HAVE THE MEDICINE OUR ELEPHANT NEEDS.

THE MINISTER THEN TOLD THEM WHAT TO DO.



EVERY DAY, FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, THE MONKS VISITED THE STABLE.

I DON'T LIKE TO HURT ANYONE.

NEITHER DO I. I ALWAYS TRY TO BE KIND AND GENTLE.



THE MINISTER LET THE ELEPHANT LISTEN TO THEM FOR A WHOLE WEEK.



THEN HE SENT FOR THE ELEPHANT'S MAHUT.

I WANT YOU TO TAKE THE ELEPHANT OUT FOR A WALK.

IF YOU SAY SO, I WILL, SIR... BUT... BUT... I HOPE... I WON'T BE HURT, SIR.



THE MAHUT WALKED UP TO THE ELEPHANT AND OFFERED HIM A BANANA.



THE NEXT MOMENT THE ELEPHANT LIFTED THE MAHUT...



... AND PLACED HIM GENTLY ON HIS BACK.



ALL HE NEEDED WAS THE COMPANY OF GOOD MEN TO MAKE HIM GENTLE AGAIN.



Bank of India fables-I

# Professor Croakus



Frogs, as a rule, are foolish at best  
But Professor Croakus was not like the rest  
Down by the pond where the lilies grew  
He taught little froggies all that he knew.

He taught them to observe, he taught them to think  
He taught them to overcome and never to sink  
Most important of all, he taught them to save  
And with that a brighter future to pave.



If children but learned a lesson from this  
And started little savings, they'd find life a bliss  
At Bank of India a little grows to a lot  
And you'll soon be amazed at how much you have got!

**Come to Bank of India.**  
We'll make your little savings  
grow to big ones.

# Bank of India

(A Government of India Undertaking)



# RAM & SHYAM

GO 'TROUBLE SHOOTING'

RAM, THIS JOURNEY  
SEEMS VERY LONG!

YES... AND I HAVE  
RUN OUT OF SONGS.

HEY LOOK! I'VE A FEELING  
SOMETHING NASTY'S HAPPENING...  
THERE'S A DARK DIRTY VILLAIN  
SELLING POPPINS TO LITTLE CHILDREN.

YES! THE POPPINS HE'S SELLING  
ARE CHEAP IMITATIONS...  
BAD FOR HEALTH AND BAD  
FOR DIGESTION!

AH SHYAM,  
GO TELL THE KIDS  
ABOUT THIS MAN'S  
WRONG DEEDS...

WHILE I TAKE THIS HANDFUL OF  
REAL POPPINS AND AIM AT HIS BIG FEET.

AH LOOK! HE IS SLIPPING...  
I'LL GET HIM, HE'S FALLING...  
IT'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON  
TO STOP ALL THIS CHEATING!

MEANWHILE I THINK... I'LL TAKE  
THESE REAL POPPINS AND  
GIVE THEM TO THE KIDS...  
THEY DESERVE A TREAT.

LICKABLE  
LIKEABLE  
LOVABLE

PARLE

**POPPINS** FRUITY  
SWEETS

5 FRUITY FLAVOURS-  
RASPBERRY, PINEAPPLE, LEMON,  
ORANGE AND LIME.