

ಎಚ್.ಎಚ್.ಎಸ್.ಎ.ಬಿ.ಎಸ್.ಎಚ್.ಎಸ್.ಎಸ್
ವಡನೀರ್
ಲಿಟಲ್ ಕ್ರೇಟ್ಸ್



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AKBAR SAYS ‘NO’

sultan khan was a courtier in emperor akbar’s court .

He wanted to make his son the royal treasurer but his cunning plans always failed

sultan khan thought that birbal was to be blame for his son

misfortune so he always looked for an opportunity to get rid of birbal

one day, birbal was quite angry the crafty sultan khan immeditely got up and said

“your majesty, don’t you think birbal is talking his position here for granted ? He is late so often these day, “this must be another plan to trap birbal” thought akbar.

However, he decided to wait and see what birbal would do this time he said to sultan khan “yes, indeed!he must be punished! What do you suggest?”

sulthan khan wa very pleased to see his plan work so well.

“jahanpanah,should not agree to he says toaday. Say ‘no’ to anything he asks you for.” he said.

“agreed !” replied akbar.

Soon birbal came to court. He said to akbar, “please pardon me for being late.my wife was unwell.”



according to plan,akbar immdiatly said “no! I will not!”

birbal was suprised. He tried again saying “but that’ttruth please belive me,”

again akbar repiled “no!Iwill not!”

“ there must be something going on,”thought birbal to himself. He then asked,”can we discuss imporntant matters today ?”

akabr repiled “no!we will not!” “then may i go home?”asked birbal. “no! you must stay here all evening!” orderd akbar enjoying himself very much.

THE NEW OF THE WONDERFUL MAGICIAN SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE TOWN IN A FLASH A MEDLEY OF PEOPLE OF ALL AGES BACK GROUNDS AND JOBS CAME TO SEE THE MAGICIAN PERFORM HIS TRICKS.

I WILL PERFORM ONLY ONE TRICK WHICH IS UNSEEN OR UNHEARD OF IN THE WHOLE WORLD

ANNOUNCED THE MAGICIAN TO AN EXCITED

AUDIENCE. DO YOU SEE THIS COAT AND VERIFY THE TRUTH. I WILL BITE AT A TIP OF THE COAT AND IT WILL CRY LIKE A PIG NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY. 'ABRACADABRA'! THE MAGICIAN

PERFORMED HIS TRICK AND LO AND BEHOLD ! THE COAT DID CRY LIKE A PIG WHEN HE BIT IT AT A TIP . THE

AUDIENCE APPLAUSED WITH GOOD CHEER A FARMER GOT UP AND YELLED ABOVE THE APPLAUSE.

'HEY, THAT DOES NOT SOUND LIKE A PIG AT . FRIENDS , YOU ARE BEING FOOLED. I WILL PROVE THIS TO YOU TOMORROW EVENING, IF OUR MAGICIAN DOES NOT RUN AWAY .' THE NEXT DAY AN EVEN BIGGER



CROWD CAME TO WATCH THE SHOW. THE NEWS OF THE FARMER'S CHALLENGE HAD SPREAD

FASTER THAN THAT OF THE MAGICIAN 'S TRICK. TWO MEN AUDIENCE LOOKED ON ANXIOUSLY THE MAGICIAN PERFORMED HIS TRICK . HE BIT AT A TIP OF THE COAT

AND A PIG CRIED ALoud . THE AUDIENCE CHEERED THE MAGICIAN .

THE FARMER 'S TURN CAME UP. HE BIT AT A TIP OF HIS COAT AND SOMETHING CRIED OUT THE AUDIENCE WAS NOT CONVINCED THAT IT WAS A PIG THEY ACCUSED

THE FARMER OF BEING A CHEAT THAT WHEN HE BIT IT AT A TIP . THE COAT IS NOT A PIG BUT A DONKEY SHOUTED A MAN WHY

DON'T YOU GO AND TILL YOUR LAND INSTEAD OF PERFORMING MAGIC TRICKS? CRIED

ANOTHER . THEN THE FARMER TOOK OUT A SMALL PIG HIDDEN INSIDE HIS COAT

WHEN HE PINCHED ITS EAR IT CRIED A HEART FELT CRY

'very well. I have been out this afternoon. Can you tell me where? or perhaps that is too difficult a question, as you have so little evidence.'

'not at all.' he looked at me closely.

'let me see- ah yes. You have been to the post office in wigmore street, where you sent a telegram.'

'you are absent. I don't see how sudden impulse.'

'it is simple at my surprise. 'observe you have a little'

Just outside the office they have taken up the pavement and dug up some earth in such a way that it is difficult to avoid treading on it.

The earth is of a peculiar reddish colour which is found, as far as i know, nowhere

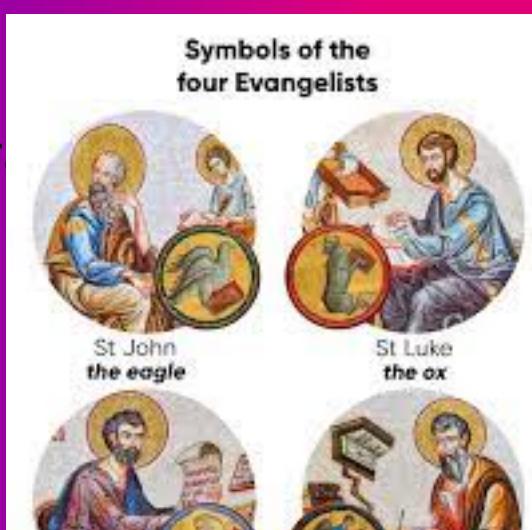
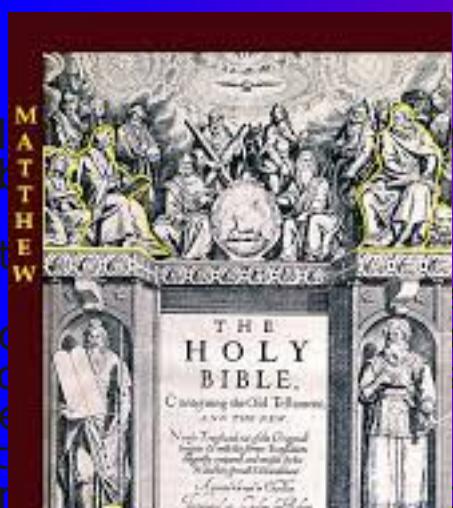
else in the world. So much is dedurhood. deduce the

I knew that you had dedurhood. Once I sat opposite dedurhood. So in your open dedurhood. street of dedurhood. middle of paper and dedurhood. You go into the post office for, then, but to send a telegram?' now that you have explained

'your reasoning, it does sound very straightforward,' i said. ' but is that mrs hudson i hear coming up the stairs?'

our landady knocked and enterd, bringing a visiting card on a br
'a young lady to see you, sir', she said to holmes.

'miss mary morston,' he read.'ask her to come in, mrs hudson. don't go, doctor. I believe we may have a new case to deal with.'



THE SIGN OF THE F

I walked into our sitting room at 221
baker street to find sherlock holmes
slumped in his chair, his eyes half-close

‘I hope i have not disturbed you,’
said.

‘Iam not tired, my dear watson,
just bored. I have not had a new case
for a week or more. I need puzzles and
problems to keep my mind active’.

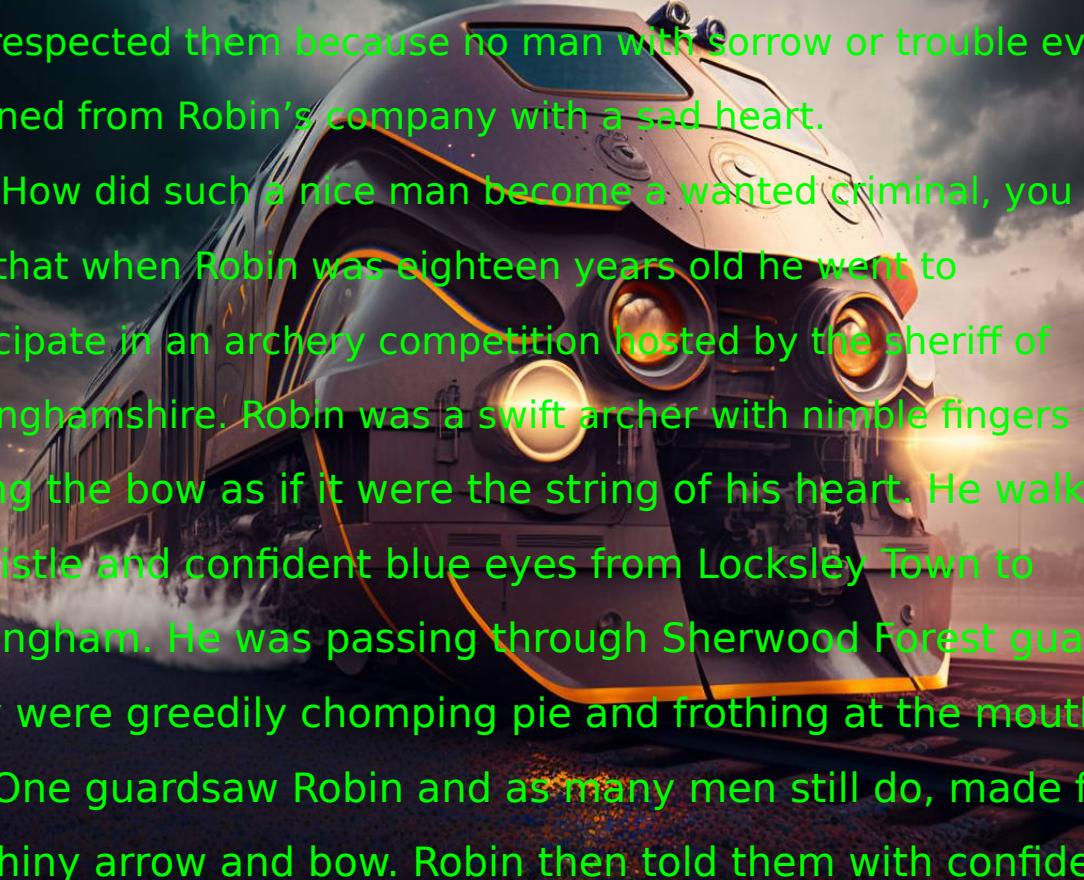


HOW ROBIN HOOD TO BE AN OUTLAW

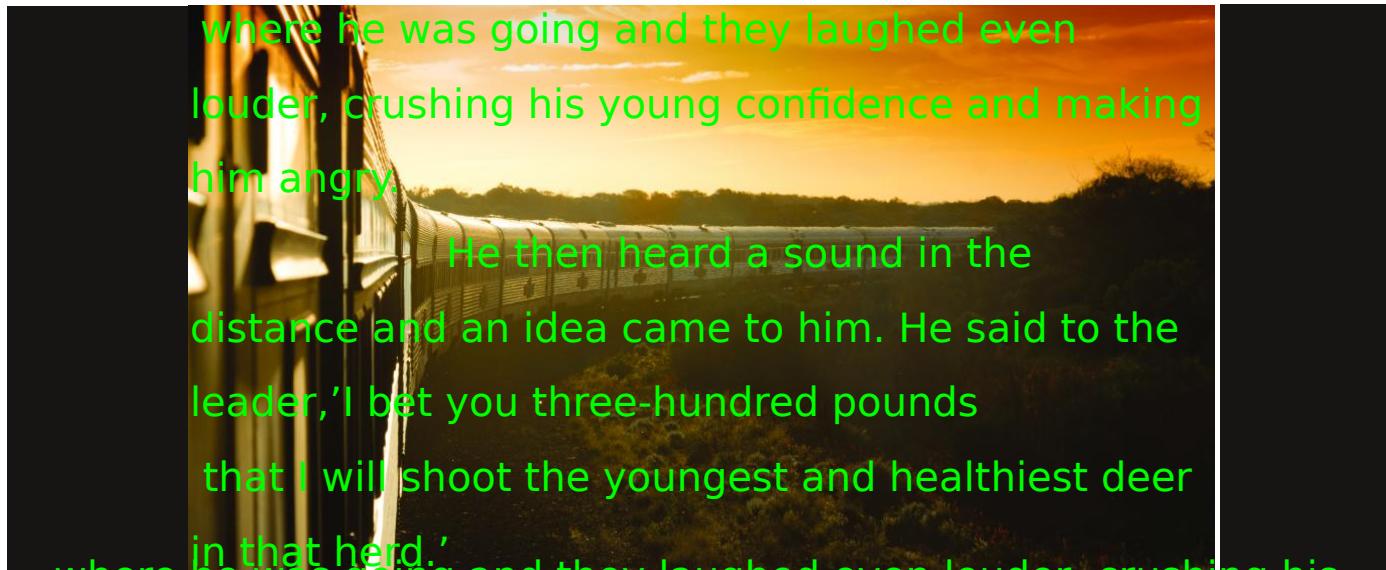


Fly with me, Little bird, to the great Sherwood forest that is the root of this tale. An ancient wood in England under the rule of King Henry the Second. This was a time when physical strength and wit were used to win arguments, and arrows and ale were common in these tales. In this great forest with winged birds and mighty beasts lived another rare creature, a man with unmatched skills at archery and an insatiable appetite for adventure. Robin Hood was his name.

An outlaw was he, like all the men who joined his merry band, wanted for crimes against the king. There were well over fifty man who frolicked through the evergreen glades of Sherwood Forest eating, singing and making merry. All the common people loved and respected them because no man with sorrow or trouble ever returned from Robin's company with a sad heart.



How did such a nice man become a wanted criminal, you ask? It is said that when Robin was eighteen years old he went to participate in an archery competition hosted by the sheriff of Nottinghamshire. Robin was a swift archer with nimble fingers that strung the bow as if it were the string of his heart. He walked with a whistle and confident blue eyes from Locksley Town to Nottingham. He was passing through Sherwood Forest guards. They were greedily chomping pie and frothing at the mouth with ale. One guard saw Robin and as many men still do, made fun of his shiny arrow and bow. Robin then told them with confidence



where he was going and they laughed even louder, crushing his young confidence and making him angry.

He then heard a sound in the distance and an idea came to him. He said to the leader, 'I bet you three-hundred pounds that I will shoot the youngest and healthiest deer in that herd.'

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More laughter erupted and the leader who was a large drunk some more. Robin shut the noise out and gripped tightly his bow. The rustling came closer and suddenly many deer leapt out. The men watched in silence as the arrow was released and with a soft thud hit its mark. Down fell the healthiest male deer of the lot.

Nobody clapped for Robin, and his smile vanished when he saw their enraged faces until one of them told him he had

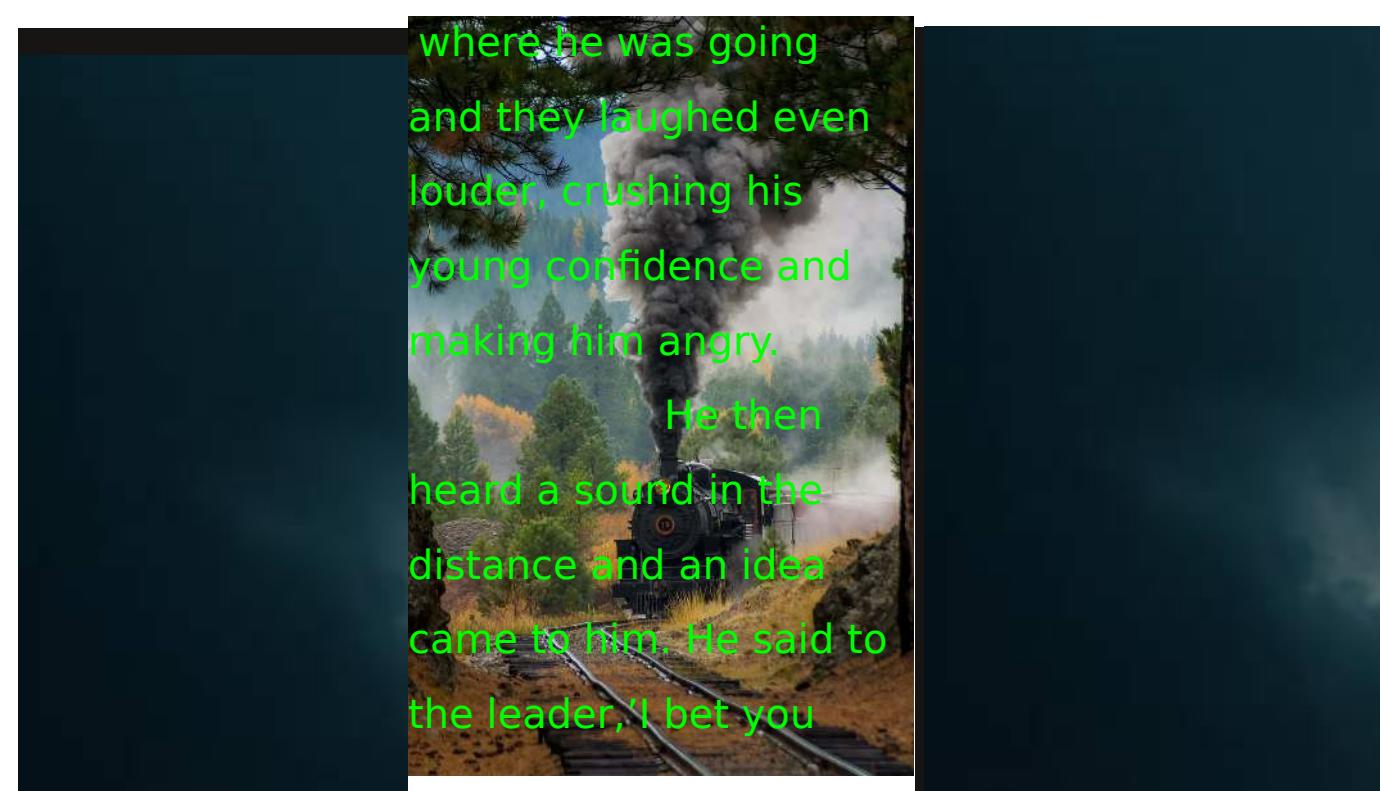
shot the king's deer.'A reward is not what you will get, you arrogant young boy. For be hung,' said the leader while others shouted in agreement.

Robin's blood boiled with rage that the men had encouraged him to do something he had not known was a crime. He turned around, with sadness, to leave. But the leader was drunk

and embarrassed he had lost so he send an arrow flying towards

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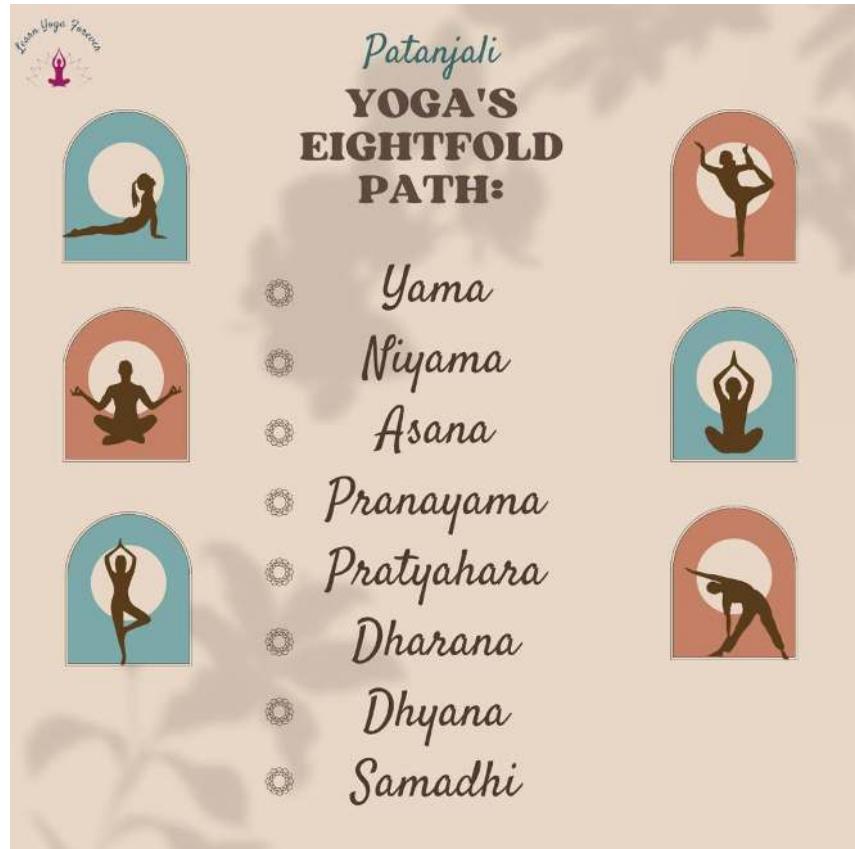








-karthik



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ಚಾನ್ # 21

2023-24

ಎಚ್.ಎಚ್.ಎಸ್.ಎ.ಬಿ.ಎಸ್.ಎಚ್.ಎಸ್.ಎಸ್.
ಎಡನೀರ್

The characters
sherlock holmes
the famous and brilliant private
detective will he be able to solve
puzzle that miss mary
morstan brings to
DR WATSON
sherlock holmes's
friend dependable and brave
why is he so worried that holmes will
MISS MARY MORDTAN
miss morstan is an attractive
and strong minded young
woman will she be able to
discover the truth about her

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

'Bah humbug', complained scrooge 'Fools wishing me a merry christmas should be forced to sit on cushions stuffed with holly leaves or boiled with their own christmas puddings. Go away and take your 'merry christmas' with you
But uncle i'm wishing you a merry christmas in spite of yourself remember', shouted scrrooge's beaming rosy-cheeked nephew, turning back as he left the office, you are welcome to join us for christmas dinner as the nephew left his warmth went with him now the office was cold cold is chep and scrooge liked it that way
In the dim light of his inadequate fire scrooge mutter 'humbug'again, and went back to counting his money
At another desk in the same room scrooge's office clerk bob cratchitt sat scribbling furiously he had wished scrooge's nephew a merry christmas and felt afraid of scrooge's reaction
'and you bob cratchitt what right has someone as poor as you to be merry?
I'm sorry mr. Scrooge.'

I suppose you would like to stay at home tommorrow to spent christmas with your children?

I would dearly love it sir
why should i pay you for a day at home?
Christmas is just an excuse for picking my pocket i shall expect you in early the next day to make up for it
'yes' certainly,mr. Scrooge
poor bob pulled his scarf more tightly around his neck and blew on his hands in a vain attempt to warm them he returned to his work.
The one coal that scrooge allowed on the fire was dying and with it the slight warmth that brought
but for scrooge's clinking money and bob's scratching pen the room was silent clang!the bell above the door clanged its cheerless clang announcing the arrival of another unwelcome visitor
merry christmas sir said a portly smiling gentleman
'is it?' Muttered scrooge
it certainly should be sir christmas is a time for goodness for generous giving iam collecting for homeless children. that they might be sheltered and fed this christmas



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'what!' exclaimed scrooge 'are there no prisone, no workhouse to do this job ?
Unfortunetly, sir ,. there are plent of both
'then the beggar have no need of my charity ,,' grumbled scrooge his cold hands

ushered the stunned gentleman
back out throught the door the bell clanging farewell
bob coughed and rubbed his hands togethere his employer was a grasping and sharp
and very lonely
As bob reached for a new coal for the fire scrooge snapped at him 'goon then . Go and
join the other fools out there
'THANK YOU SIR' bob scuttled to the door, hurriedly putting on his coal before scrooge
could change his mind 'and a merry christm-'
'go! Shouted scrooge 'humbug',he muttered as the clanging bell echoed his
loneliness the fire dead the candly
•

"Those fantastic Soviet Books Again"

"All of us still have those fond memories of the books from the aerst while soviet union which were once extensively circulated here in kerala-book of fabuious tales riveting scientific facts and enchanting illustrations which stole the readers' hearts. They left in us an indelible impression and an unforgettable reading experience. An experience still ever-green in us, Malayali diaspora.

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copies of these books. INSIGHT PUBLICA will help reach into your
hands these very books with the same freshness and warmth.*

*Let us present you again those fantastic stories with humility and
pride.”*

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THE END