You know, don't you, that we elephants love being with one another. We have always known that female elephants are excellent at working together, at getting things done.

We are born leaders, Chichinda says!

In fact, in elephant school, the girls do everything the boys do!

Now, elephant-sense is catching on amongst humans, too!

Illustrated by Atanu Roy

Cover and seventeen pages of this issue of Tamasha! have been sponsored by the UN System in India.
Did you know that all over India, women are coming together to do wonderful things?

Is your mother a part of this? If so, write to us about her and her work. And if you have her photograph, send it in, too. We’ll try and print it in Tamasha!

Your fat friend,
One day, sitting under the spreading banyan tree, Tejoma was telling us a story: ‘Long, long ago,’ she said, ‘the asuras and the devas were churning the Ocean of Milk. Many wonderful things rose from the ocean. One of these was the kalpataru.’

‘What’s a kalpataru, Tejoma?’ asked Meenu.

‘A tree that gives you whatever you ask for!’ explained Tejoma.

‘I wish we had such a tree,’ said Abu.

Pada... inggg! There, in front of us was a tree, hanging upside down from the sky! And, ‘The kalpataru!’ said Tejoma, in wonder.
‘Ask and you shall get!’ said Kalpataru, grandly. ‘Write your wish on a piece of paper.’
What excitement! All of us who could write asked for everything we could think of.

So much work! In the old days, people didn’t ask for so much, Kalpataru groaned. She could give everything everyone asked for. Nowadays, people wanted so much! Then...

She saw many mangoes lying under the trees. ‘Go sell these mangoes in the nearby town,’ she told all of us. ‘By the time you come back, I’ll have your wishes ready.’
What an idea! Why had we not thought of it?
We plucked and carried many, many mangoes to be sold. We made so much money in the next fifteen days.
And, whenever we went to Kalpataru to ask for our wishes, she smiled, asked for more time and sent us off to sell something else!

'She's clever!' said our sarpanch, Padmakka. 'We have found we can sell mangoes, our vegetables…'
I added, 'Our mud toys…'
'Your embroidery,' said Kalpataru. 'Do some of your best and take them into town! Ask the bank manager to help you. I'll have your wishes ready by the time you come back.'
It took Padmakka three months to find a friendly bank manager. She knew someone in the city who would not cheat us. Those people looked at our embroidery and said, ‘These skirts will sell well!’

And we got an order for a hundred skirts every month!

Months went by. Kalpataru was still at work.

‘The bank manager says health is wealth. She is going to give us a loan to buy buffaloes. Milk is good for our children,’ Padmakka reported to Kalpataru.

‘It is,’ agreed Kalpataru. ‘I too want to give you that!’ Padmakka called us before going to the mahila mandal meeting. ‘You kids better study well. We need smart people to sell our things, to keep our accounts and to help us find out what city people like to buy!’
It was so exciting! I wanted so badly to be an accountant. I wanted to work in a bank when I grew up.

For months together, there was hectic activity in our village. We even managed to see the Collector. She promised to get us an adult literacy centre. And our own bank! Padmakka and the other women looked so confident when they came back. No one would have guessed they couldn’t read or were poor village women!

‘Ask, and you shall get,’ said Kalpataru, nodding her leafy head.

Padmakka looked surprised for a minute. ‘You’re right!’ she said at last. ‘But, without you, Kalpataru, we would never have even thought of asking.’
‘Yes,’ I said. Now we have almost all that we want.’
‘We wanted jobs, enough to eat, and good health,’
Padmakka added. ‘With jobs, we eat well and stay healthy.’
‘And the Collector will help us get a high school, too!’
‘You have made things happen!’ said Kalpataru,

We still talk about those old days, Kalpataru and I, now that I’m an accountant in our own village bank ...
Oh I forgot to tell you. Kalpataru never went away from our village! Why don’t you come visit us one day?
The UN is there to help you realise your dreams. For...

It's your world!

The United Nations is made up of 185 countries. All these countries have come together because they want peace on earth and happiness for all.

India is one of the countries of the UN. A long time ago, India was ruled by the British. Since then we have said that all people should be free. The UN says that, too.

The UN also believes in a lot of other things. It tries to help people, especially children get education. It helps us to protect our water and land. Earn well. To stay healthy. Sometimes, the UN is helpless. The children of the world can help it. Will you?

Illustrated by Saba Hasan
Summer

The sun is burning, burning
I don’t know what to do
I watch my Motu soaking
In water all day through.
The buffalo soaks in water
The clothes, well they soak, too.
Even vessels in the kitchen
Soak for an hour or two.

And Abba’s in the river –
Fell in two days ago
He floats there spouting Ghalib
As if he’s on a show.
‘Come son, it’s fun!’ he gurgles
As if he doesn’t know
I’m terrified of water
Or I wouldn’t be so slow!

Illustrated by
Sujasha Das Gupta
Ratna of Angkor

I was planting the rice plants as my grandmother had taught me how to, when I heard the cry.

‘Ratna! Flee for your life!’

Soldiers from another country had overrun Angkor. They could kill us. And what use were the powerful women who guarded our king? Or our elephants, our swords, our spears?

With my parents I ran, even as my home burst into flames ...

Now I am a grown woman. But I remember. I remember the time when Angkor was the capital of a rich kingdom. For 500 years my people had ruled it wisely. Now it’s in ruins. But I carry pictures of it in my mind!

Illustrated by Suddho
Angkor was once the capital of a great empire. More than 550 years ago, it was defeated in battle. It lay in ruins for many years. Today, some of its temples have been restored with UNESCO's help. UNESCO is a UN organisation whose main work is to help in education for all.
Meet Your Friends

Anyone can be creative, old or young!
Children of Navodaya Vidyalaya have proved it.

350 Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalayas provide education to talented rural children in India through the folk arts and traditions.

IFAD is the International Fund for Agricultural Development.

'Everyone must have enough food and nutrition,' says IFAD.
We are flooded with letters! Have run out of space!! But ...
We love it!!! So keep writing.

I came to know about iodine from Tamasha!
Using lemon & rice
now I can test for
iodine at home. I have informed my friends too.

Thanks.
Shumsh Shrivastava
Allahabad.

I work at a PHC. I find
your magazine very useful.
D.N. Chaudhary
Bhandara (Gondia)

In India there are
not many magazines
in Hindi like Tamasha!
Thank you
Anuj Kumar Srivastava
Sahitya Chetna Samaj

Please send me a free copy of Tamasha!
Sobhash
Mahua Dausa (Rajasthan)

Sorry! We can't send a free copy, but do you know how to get Tamasha? Simple!
Just send Rs. 40/- for urban areas & Rs. 28/- for rural areas by MO and enjoy Tamasha for one full year.

How are you?
I send you my love.
Karnaram
Barmer (Rajasthan)

Thank you! Students of
New English School,
Sindhu Durg, Maharashtra
for sending over 100 entries
for the '5 - Cleans Contest'!
Look out for your gift!

I am seven. I enjoy
the pictures. I love to
see them for hours.
Palki
Delhi

I want Tamasha! for
my small sister and
for me every month.
Akriti Shukla
Delhi

Please send Tamasha! regularly.
Vishesh Kumar
Rewari (Haryana)

CHICHINDA DAK

UNIDO IS THE UNITED NATIONS INDUSTRIALISATION IS A BIG LEAP TOWARDS DEVELOPMENT, THEY SAY.
Iffy Elephant had a fat trunk which was really bored. So it ran away from little Iffy To look for adventure.

It wriggled, it giggled and it twirled and gurled and swirled Till it reached the last colour of the Swinging Rainbow.

Finding no adventure there, it wobbled and it grobled it wrumpled and it drumpled Till it came to the Land of Ever Rain.

Then it climbed the Unclimbable Twin Mountains and at last stood on the Island of the Magenta Serpent.

And Magenta Serpent said, ‘Ah ... if you want adventure You must grumble and frumble And tumble and drumble Till you reach the Land, Beyond My Hundredth Curl.’

Once there, Trunk asked for adventure. Tejas the glory-eyed peacock said, ‘Not here, not here!’
ARE YOU?

Go climb the Cloud Mountain to reach the Glass Galaxy.
There you'll find Tamas Tortoise.
Ask her. She'll find you the Adventure for Wandering Trunks.'

Trunk went off in great glee.
But what can a tortoise called Tamas say?
YAAAAAWN!

Then ... out of the greengold sky flew
Pink-spotted Eagle who said,
'I know where you can find adventure.
Find the Forest of the Gulmohar.
There is Iffy Elephant.
If you can't have adventure with Iffy,
I don't know where you'll find it!

So, off went trunk.
It walked and it talked.
And it stalked and it quarked.
But where was Iffy Elephant?
'I'm very tired,' said Trunk
It stood atop Mittai-tongue mountain and shouted,
'Iffy! Where are you?'
'I've twisted and I've turned
I've slithered and I've slimed
I've humbled and I've grumbled
But I can't find you…'

And then…
out of the sky came
a curly, quivery, wobbly thing
‘I'm Iffy! And I’ve been
looking and looking for a trunk!’
said the curly, quivery, wobbly thing
that lifted Trunk up, UP and AWAY!

And as they flew,
Our trunk found it was actually
Iffy Elephant’s trunk
And Iffy elephant found he was
no other than our trunk’s elephant!
And Iffy Elephant said,
‘I too have twisted and turned
And slithered and gurned
I’ve humbled
and grumbled everywhere,
But I never had any adventure,
After I lost you!’

It was as if a thousand lights
went off inside Trunk!
'Let's go away together!'
Trunk said gleefully,
'And find adventure!'
'As we always did,' said Iffy
with a huge, huge sigh that
lifted Trunk and Iffy high,
high into the sky!

And, so the two friends met again to …
Twist round corners
And turn around corners
To hrumble and trumble and grode
They climb giant trees
And gambol with the breeze
They squeek and they wheeze and they probes
And then they come back
to Gulmohar Woods, they always say,
'Oh….It's good to be back …

HOME!'

Thnk... Thnk...

One day, I asked HulGul, 'Can
God do anything she likes?'
'Yes, of course!' said HulGul.
'Can she carry a very, very heavy stone?'
'Yes! Even the heaviest stone!'
'Can God make the heaviest stone ever?'
'Of course!' said Hulgul, laughing.

Continued on page 31
Play it Right!!!
(A game for three players)

Game by Tulsi

ILO says, "Poor people do not have to stay poor! We'll always help!"
Life is a game. Choose right and you win! It's all in your hands.

**YOU NEED**
- Two coins
- About 50 channas or marbles in a box/pot.
- A coloured button for each player.

**BEFORE YOU START**
- Take the card insert from this magazine.
- Cut the cards along the dotted lines to get 20 playing cards. They are green on one side, blue on the other.
- Shuffle cards and keep them in one corner of the game board.
- Each player takes 1 coloured button & 10 channas or marbles from the box.

**HOW TO PLAY**
- Each player chooses one START point on the board and keeps his/her button there.
- The youngest player starts first.
- Players take turns to toss the coins and move forward in the direction of arrows.
  - 1 head + 1 tail = 1 step
  - 2 heads = 2 steps
  - 2 tails = 3 steps

**WHEN YOU REACH OR PASS** through an orange box, choose which way you want to go.

**TAKE A CARD WHEN YOU REACH**
- A green box: read the green side and do as it says.
- A blue box: read the blue side and do as it says.

Place the cards back, under the other cards. To reach Home pass through all the 6 choice boxes. First Player to reach Home with most number of channas/marbles, is the winner!
So, Play on ...

*Illustrated by Sumati*
Magic in the Air

Something wonderful has been happening in the lives of the 1500 women who live in the 36 sleepy villages of Bankura in West Bengal!

Even 10 years ago, the people here were very poor. Their forests had been cut down. Their fields could not give them enough food.

Then in 1980 in one village, a mahila samiti was formed. It got some land from private landowners. Useless land. But in three years the land was thick with trees. And the women were rearing tassar silk worms!

That same year, they had a big meeting with the West Bengal Minister for Land. They told him, 'We have lost our forests that helped us live. Give us women land in our own names!'

Photo courtesy: CWDS

UNDCP is the United Nations International Drug Control Programme.

Drugs are killers. Say no to drugs,' appeals UNDCP.
The mahila samiti got to work! They collected mahua seeds. They made rope from babui grass. They sold these for a profit. This news reached far and wide. More women joined in. They formed mandals. They gave free labour. They got together to change their lives.

Today ... ‘Our land is not useless,’ says Jilapi, smiling. Jhilimili has changed from sad brown to rich emerald!

Today, the women do so many things. They didn’t know how to read and write but they still taught themselves how to run businesses.

They’ve shown that when women come together, they can make things happen! ‘All women have this strength,’ says Jilapi. ‘Does your mother know this?’

There are many villages like Jhilimili which have shown the way. Is yours one? Write and tell us!
Jayant’s Broom

One day, Jayant got a broom. It was the longest in the world. It touched the edge of the sky. Jayant went around asking everyone, ‘Can I sweep your house for you?’

‘Yes!’ said the people. But soon . . . they discovered he was a nuisance. Jayant!’ they yelled. ‘Out with you!’

‘But a good thing must be used!’ said Jayant. ‘I’m a good sweeper.’

Tamasha and Chichinda sat with him wondering how he could use his broom.

Then Tamasha said, ‘Look at the skies! There are some clouds there. If only they would hide the sun . . .’

‘Yes! Use the broom to cover the glare of the sun!’ shouted HulGul.
Swish...swish...! went Jayant’s broom.
The clouds scampered to cover the sun.
All the people came out at midday.
‘Ah!’ they said. ‘This is nice.’
But they soon saw it wasn’t so nice.
‘We need the sun,’ they said. ‘Please stop sweeping the sky, Jayant!’
‘But I have to do something!’ wailed Jayant.
So the whole village sat down together. We thought and we thought. At last, Dambdi said, ‘I have an idea!’

And that’s how, this summer, we had such fun!
THE MAGIC SHOW

By Lila Mazumdar
Illustrated by Sujata Chopra

You won’t believe me if I tell you about a magician who did his magic show just for me!

One day I was feeling really miserable. You would have felt the same if you were me.

Just imagine! A magic show in the school ground and you couldn’t go because you had fever!

I was all alone in the house. Feeling gloomy, I strayed off to the back courtyard.

Retold from Bengali by Indira Mukherji
And guess what I saw? Him! The magician! He was sitting on a mound near the cowshed. His body was covered with dust, his clothes were tattered and his legs were bruised all over.

When he saw me, he was so very happy. He was thirsty and hungry. So I brought him water and milk. He gulped it like someone who had not eaten for days.

Then he asked me, ‘Why are you so gloomy?’ Tears welled up in my eyes.
He quickly thrust his hand into the air and a sword appeared from nowhere! Grabbing it, he swung it around his head and then threw it away. You won’t believe it, the sword vanished! Then and there!

Then he picked up an empty pot and began to pull rabbits out of it. Yes, he did. Just imagine! He pulled out twenty-five rabbits. Those fluffy ones, with their tails bobbing, just scampered away.

I sat on the grass, wonderstruck as he went on with his show.
He turned a bucket into a turtle. And then turned it into a bucket again.

With a broken comb, he combed his bushy brown hair, thousands of yellow butterflies flew out of his head. And when he shook the comb, lots of white paper flowers floated all around! And in the end, he pulled out a handkerchief and knotted it in two or three places. It looked just like a small man!

It was now time for everyone to come back home. The little hanky man and the magician waved me goodbye and they both danced away.
Imagine you’re an astronaut, whizzing through space!
Down below you see the blue and green ball, the planet
called Earth. Your home. It looks so small and fragile.

You close your eyes and think of its many waterfalls
and butterflies, its forests with elephants, insects,
deer and birds. You remember all the fun you
had down there.

Illustrated by Atanu Roy
Off We Go

OUR ONLY HOME
As far as we know, air and water are found only on Earth in our universe. If you’re in outer space, you will have no air or water, except what you carry with you. Naturally, you will be careful!

A SPACESHIP CALLED EARTH
A long time ago, someone called Earth a spaceship. Because we can run out of things on Earth just as easily as we can run out of things on a spaceship.

Can you imagine living on Earth without fresh air. Or clean water? Or good soil that will yield us our food? Or trees, animals, insects? They make it possible for human beings to live. We could use up all these, if we’re careless.
SAVING FOR YOUR CHILDREN!
People who study these things say that if we use our air and water and other resources unwisely, you and your children may not have anything, some years from now: No animals or birds or forests. No clean air or water. No life.

But, it’s not difficult to make your life and the lives of your children happy. Let’s use what we have carefully so that not just you and me but our children will also have enough to lead a happy life.

TOGETHER WE CAN DO IT!
All of us need enough food. And jobs. Good health. Enough money to have fun. We all need education. But if all of us want everything, is there enough on Earth? Remember Gandhiji? He said, ‘There’s enough on Earth for everyone’s need. Not for everyone’s greed.’

Do you know what this means? Write and tell us. We’ll print the best answer!
The United Nations is united for a better world!
The UN works through its many agencies. Here are the names of some of them. We have marked two. See how many you can find horizontally, vertically or diagonally.

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccccc}
U & H & U & N & E & P & V & A & W & H \\
U & N & E & S & C & O & L & C & O & A \\
N & P & D & D & U & N & H & C & R & U \\
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C & U & U & W & X & F & N & N & D & V \\
E & R & N & T & H & A & C & F & B & R \\
F & P & I & I & L & O & T & P & A & U \\
H & I & O & P & S & E & O & N & K & I \\
W & F & P & N & U & Q & M & Y & W & C \\
\end{array}
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IFC  
ILO  
FAO  
WFP  
UNV  
WHO  
IFAD  
UNIC  
UNEP  
UNDP  
UNFPA  
UNIDO  
UNDCP  
UNHCR  
UNICEF  
UNIFEM  
UNESCO  
WORLD BANK

Continued from page 17

‘Can God make a stone so heavy that she can’t carry it?’

Yes or No?

Give us your answers in less than 50 words.
Be witty, serious, nonsensical or wise — but please be Original!!
Send your answers to: Tamasha!, PO Box 326, GPO, New Delhi-1

There are 5 WONDERFUL PRIZES for the first and best five answers! Remember to put your name, age and address on your card.

UNFPA is the United Nations Population Fund.  
Smaller families mean more of everything for everyone: Food, Jobs, Land, Happiness.
Some people are dark. Some are fair. Have you ever wondered why? The colour of skin depends on three pigments found in our bodies. These are: Carotene, Haemoglobin, Melanin. These pigments give colour to our skins. Those who live in hotter places have more...
melanin, because it protects the body from the hot, burning heat of the sun. Those who live in colder places have more haemoglobin to help them stand the cold better. But then you know, don't you, that colour is only good to play Holi with! Or to paint with. Or to put into saris and skirts. Between friends, what does a little more haemoglobin or little less melanin or carotene matter?
Long, long before you were born, the world had a big World War. So many people died. There was so much sorrow.

Fifty countries of the world said, ‘We must stop this. We want a world without war for our children and our children’s children.’ India was one of the countries.

We all came together to make peace possible. We called ourselves the United Nations. More nations joined in. Today, there are 185 countries who are members of the UN. And, we the United Nations are 50 years old!

Let’s wish ourselves, ‘Happy Birthday!’