

RISING STARS

"A Journey Towards the Ocean Deep"

Onamica Tareque from London

COX'S BAZAR: I opened my sleepy eyes and looked around. "Where am I? Oh, I clean forgot I was on a visit here and we were supposed to go on a morning walk." I got up and observed it was 6:30 am. Everyone, that includes my best friend Fahima, Seema, my cousins Shafe and Russel, were awaiting me. Shafe was annoyed with me.

rotten dead body lying ahead. I got stuck as soon as I saw this but slowly overcame the horror. I took a few snap shots and immediately surfaced along with others.

"It's time you woke up! Okay guys let's go out and catch the fresh air."

No doubt, Cox's Bazar is really fascinating, as we observed the nature and scenery with keen interest. I always had a great desire to have a dip in sea-water and one day my dream came true ... and much more.

The five of us were in our swim-suits and were loaded with scuba-tanks, air supplier, waterproof watch, torches and cameras. We were already swimming across the sea-water until we got deep inside. The water exerted a great pressure upon us and we had to swim slowly with great hesitation. A few minutes later we reached the bottom. It was awfully dark, as I noticed thousands of fish swarming by. Lighting our torches, we started to take our step forward until we met a thing standing in front of us.

Undoubtedly it was a small sized shipwreck. We split in two pairs and started to wonder around. My interest was aroused more when I saw a steel-walled iron door attached to a room. I called my cousin Russel and together we applied our body force to break in. "No use," I was telling to myself. I was so busy in all these that I failed to notice a

As soon as I reached home, I developed the films. "Let them dry". Suddenly I realized now hungry my stomach was. I went downstairs to grab a snack. Fahima was the first to

our brains over such a small matter. Russel: "There's something else. I thought tomorrow was Seema's birthday."

Me! "All right, let's feast on the beach. And at the same time let's also finish our case."

Next day appeared very busy to us. Fortunately an open concert was following and all of us rejoiced very much. Finally at

your nose in other's affairs. We object to it. "But that has nothing to do with us, you were trespassing in my property. I hate it when children poke their noses in affairs in which they shouldn't interfere. Bruce, march them to the submarine," one of the guys commanded.

Later on I came to know the other one is called Sprinter.

nowhere, a snarling blue shark appeared—ready to attack us! It kept circling us. My brain was spinning rapidly around to seek conclusions. What would have McGyver done? The shark attacked Sprinter while I was stubbornly watching it devouring him. I realized I was the most obstinate creature on earth.

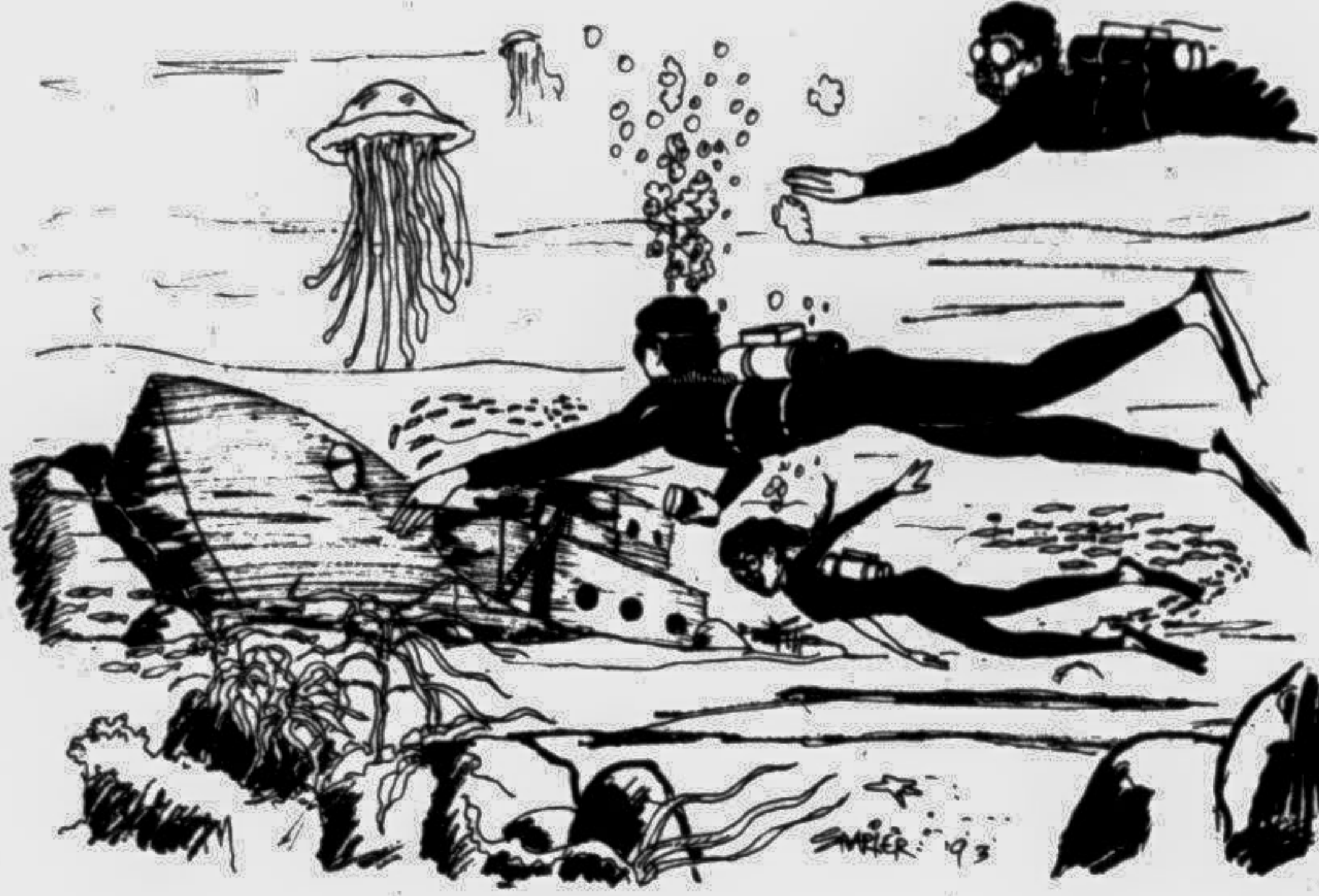
"Why am I not running away?" All had escaped, except for me and Bruce. We didn't hang out for long either. We entered the submarine as soon as possible and started turning the machine. I took a peek out of the window and saw the shark heading towards us. We immediately surfaced.

I was totally drowsy after all this adventure. Being unable to stand on my legs much longer, I sank to the ground and fainted. When I blinked my eyes open, I was on my aunts lap. A crowd of people were surrounding us. Russel smiled at me gleefully.

A few days later we were called to the High Court where it was settled that one-fourth of the wealth found in the ship goes to us and the remaining part goes to the estate. We always had a great desire to help the needy. Hence we donated the money to the orphan trust. A great dinner was arranged for us at the state minister's house. He said, "I am very impressed on what you have done and found. Bruce was sent to jail. I assure you. The least I can do is send you all to Hawaii at no expense."

One of the paper photographers was there. "Smile" and there was a click noise.

That portrait is hanging in our sitting room, a sign of our glamorous adventure.



break the silence. "You know guys, the most absurd thing happened today was when I saw two men continuously cycling us. The moment I looked at them closely, they disappeared."

nightfall, after finishing dinner, we prepared our tents and fell asleep. Well, unfortunately that coziness didn't last for long, for early at dawn we were interfered by a pair of obstinate robbers.

"Shafe! What the hell do you think you are doing poking

Slowly the submarine started to lower deeper and finally we reached bottom. I whispered to Seema, "Undoubtedly they are after the shipwreck."

Having guns aimed at our heads, I, Shafe and Russel had to march out, each loaded with tools. Then suddenly, out of

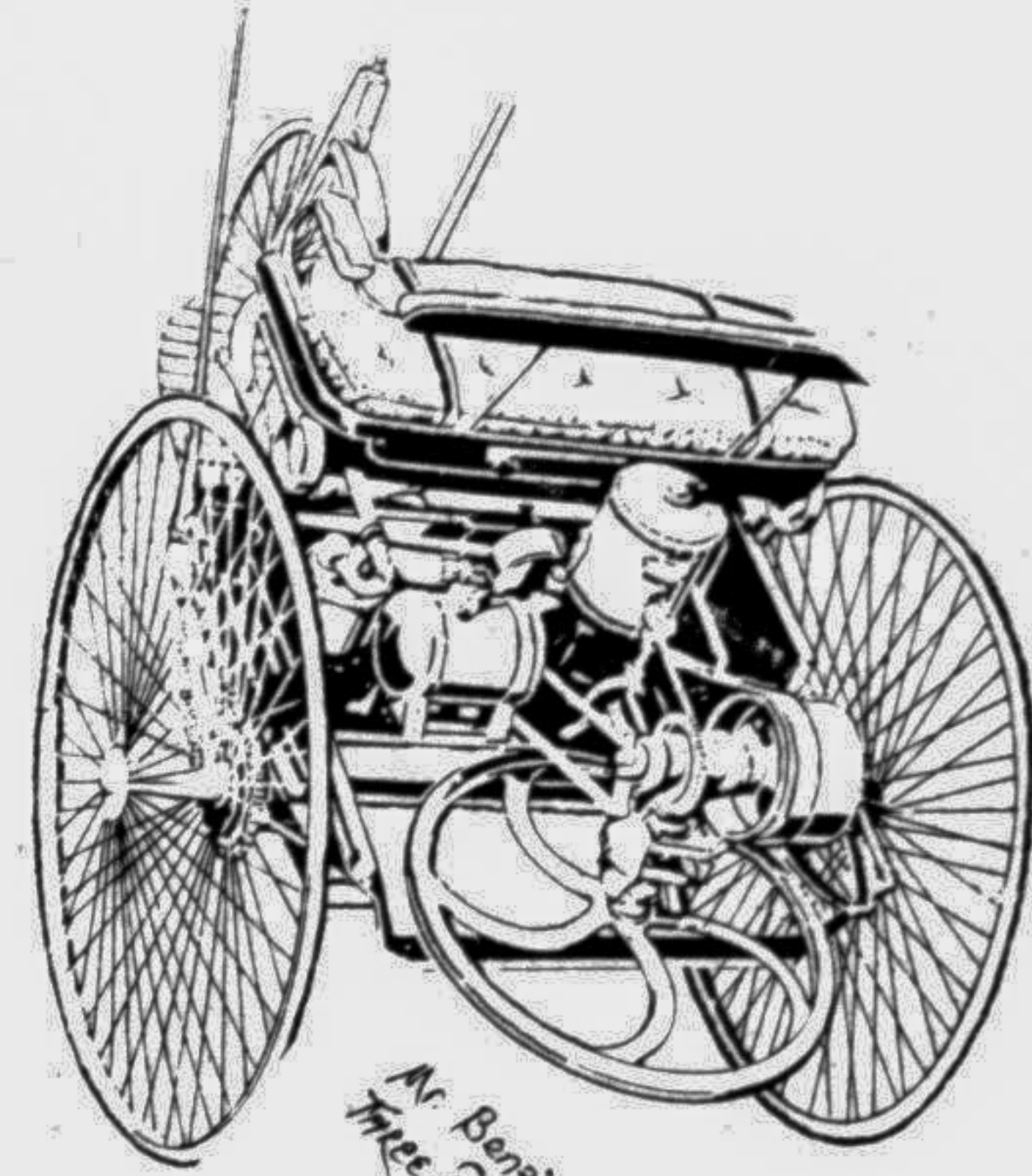
Father of the "Motor Car"

WE all know about a motor car, don't we? But most of us do not know how the car was first made. Neither do we know about the father of a motor-car.

Somewhere in Germany, there lived a man named Daimler. He worked as an engineer to a certain Mr. Otto. Mr. Daimler worked for this man for many years but soon afterwards Mr. Daimler quarrelled with Mr. Otto because Mr. Daimler wanted to spend all his time making a much smaller engine using petrol instead of ordinary gas, and Mr. Otto was not at all interested. So, Mr. Daimler went away to work with someone else. And finally, in 1885 he succeeded in making an engine that was so small that he was able to fix it to a kind of wooden bicycle. The bicycle was not very useful. But the engine was a fine one. He made many more, he wanted the engines to be used not only for bicycles and carriages, but for boats, pumps and machines.

Otto—he thought Mr. Benz was wasting his time. But Mr. Benz's wife liked the carriage, and Mr. Benz himself was sure that one day people would want to buy carriages like it. So, he built others. And in

company. And in 1891 this company built a very good carriage of their own with a Daimler engine in it. Instead of having the engine under the seat, this carriage had it in the front, in a kind of box called a bonnet.



At the same time there was another German engineer called Mr. Benz who was doing the same kind of work and he too had been called the father of the motor car. He lived quite near Mr. Daimler, but the two men did not know each other. Mr. Benz started like Mr. Daimler, as a maker of gas-engines and in 1885 (the same year in which Mr. Daimler made his bicycle) he made a three wheeled carriage of his own. He fixed a little four stroke engine under the seat and joined it to the back wheels with the help of chains like bicycle-chains. Mr. Benz tested this carriage on the road, outside his factory. It ran along fairly well, and Mr. Benz worked hard day by day to make it better.

1887, he sold one of them to a rich Frenchman. This Frenchman took it to Paris and built many more exactly, for other people. So, Benz's three wheelers were really the world's first successful motor cars.

But we must not forget Daimler's fine engines. They too were copied in Paris, by a French engineering com-

like a modern motor car. It was certainly more modern and stylish than Benz's three wheelers.

So, who really was the father of the modern motor car? You must find the answer for yourself!

Contributed by Rashed Shamsul Islam Source: "Automobiles," by Rudolph Burgos.

'GREEN'

Nusrat Ahmed (Tanni)

Green are the trees
When winter is away
The colour of peace
And nothing astray
The rusting of leaves
Reminds us of green
It may be vicious
The colour of jealousy
Isn't the grass green
With flowers peeping in between?
The green sepals
Holding the lovely daffodils.
Green is the grass-hopper
Merry and gay
Green is my parrot
Chattering all day
Green is my face when I feel sick
Green is the wood lying so thick.
Green are the meadows
Filed with shadows
Of the greener bushes
Through which a merry stream rushes
An amidst the barren cold winter
We wait anxiously for summer
The green green summer !!!

Fun with Facts

The fact that a fact is a fact does not mean it is dull! Quizzes with scientific answers can be entertaining. Tricks to demonstrate scientific truths can be amusing. Here are some questions and some simple home experiments which you may use to amaze your friends while, at the same time, you have fun.

Question: How much do you think a cube of solid gold measuring fourteen inches on all sides would weigh? Five pounds? Five hundred pounds? One ton?

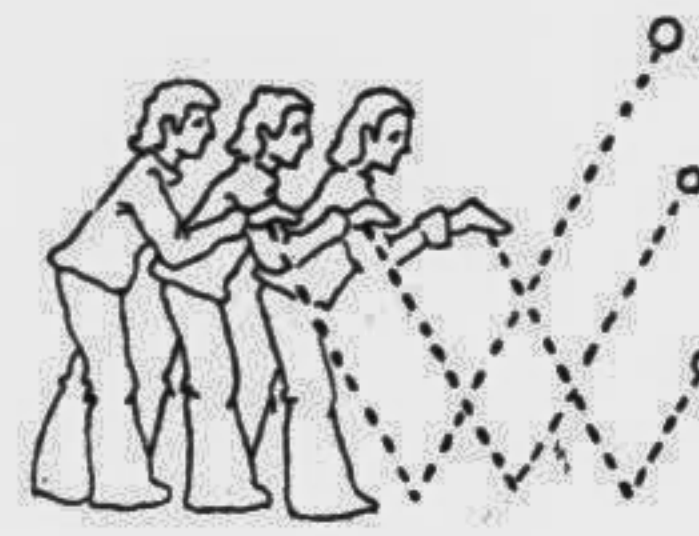
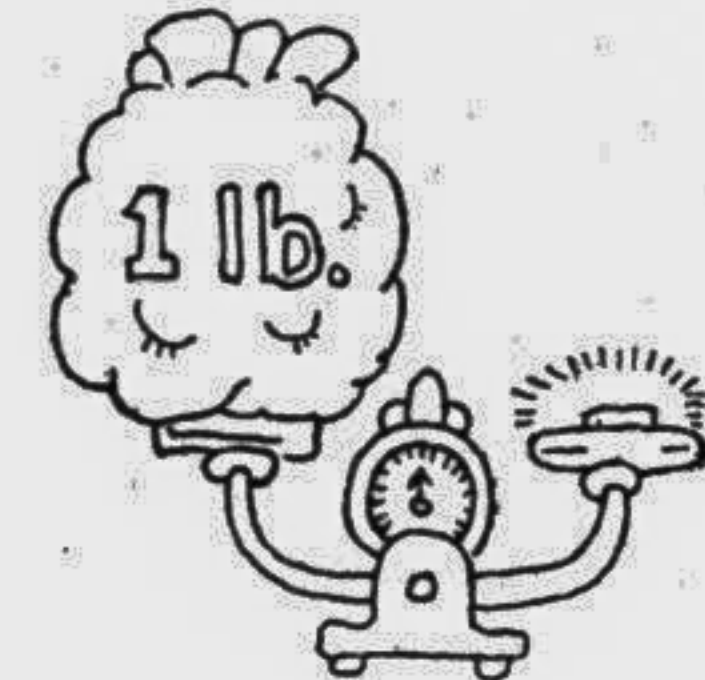
Answer: About one ton. **Question:** There are at least eight metals that are more valuable than gold. Can you name them?

Answer: Radium, platinum, osmium, iridium, rhodium, ruthenium, cerium, uranium. **Question:** Twelve metals are heavier than lead. Can you name them?

Answer: Gold, osmium, mercury, platinum, tungsten, uranium, iridium, palladium, rhodium, ruthenium, tantalum, thallium. **Question:** Almost every-one has been tricked by the old question, "Which is the heavier, a pound of feathers or a pound of gold?" Do you know the right answer?

Answer: If the pound of feathers and the pound of gold were both weighed by the

same system. But technically, the pound of feathers weighs more than the pound of gold for this reason: feathers are usually weighed by avoirdupois weight, which equals 7,000 grains to a pound. Gold, on the other hand, is usually weighed by troy weight which only equals 5,760 grains to a pound.



which do you think will bounce the highest into the air?

Answer: The steel ball will bounce the highest, then the rubber one and lastly, the wooden one. This is because steel can be more quickly compressed and will more quickly return to its original shape than rubber. This compression (when the ball hits the pavement) and return to shape (which forces the ball up into the air) is what determines how high a ball will bounce. Rubber compresses easily, but it comparatively slow in returning to its original size.

Question: If a rubber ball, a steel ball and a wooden ball of the same size are thrown with equal force on a pavement,

STAR PROFILE

Name: Rekha.
She is from South India.
She is one of the most eligible women in Hindi film industry.
She pioneered the fitness craze in India.
She was an unknown till her first hit 'Khoobsurat'.
Rumours say that a foreigner called Frederick is going to marry Rekha?

Riddles

- 1 What is it that wipes its face with two hands all day?
A clock
- 2 I see him, but he does not see me.
A mirror
- 3 What four letters would frighten a thief?
(no) (o) (o) (o)
- 4 The white man with a black hat.
A matchstick
- 5 There is a woman who wears a crown
And has eyes all over.
A diamond
- 6 Flying high in the sky
In a disciplined life;
In early spring, migrating to the north,
In late autumn, staying in the south.
A bird
- 7 A rock was split and a rock was seen;
That rock was split and silver was seen;
In the well of silver, water was seen.
A coconut

QUIZ CLUB

1. Why does ice float in the water but sinks in alcohol?
2. Sodium is preserved under kerosene oil. Why?
3. Who planned Chandigarh?
4. Who wrote Robinson Crusoe?
5. Who created Sherlock Holmes?
6. Name Homer's two best epics.
7. Which is the largest desert in Asia?
8. Who invented dynamite?
9. Which is the shortest private railway?
10. Name the Czechoslovakia currency.

- Answers to Quiz Club of 23. 1. 93
- (1) Rabindra Nath Tagore.
 - (2) 400 m.
 - (3) Great People's Congress.
 - (4) Synagogue.
 - (5) Srimati Indira Gandhi.
 - (6) In 1903 by Duke of Buckingham.
 - (7) Pentagon (USA), having 25 km of corridors.
 - (8) Victor Lustig
 - (9) Luis E Khan
 - (10) Magenta, Yellow and Cync Blue.



A Rahela's Story

Nurunnahar

RAHELA is our neighbour. She is very pretty and sober, a soft natured girl. She never disobeyed her elders. She has three brothers and sisters and a sick mother in her family.

Rahela's father sold peanuts and though they had one meal a day, and sometimes not even that, Rahela managed to study up to class VII.

One day her father became sick and absolutely bedridden; his right side was paralysed. Rahela's father was the only earning member of the family, and now her entire family faced severe problems.

Rahela's dream was to complete her studies and be like one of her school teachers. But her father's health condition stopped her from continuing her education further. And one day she just forced herself to join the garments factory. This is not only Rahela's situation, there are others like her. Then there are also parents who want their children to

study. But many cannot continue because of the money required.

Rahela used to work in a garments factory near her house. She saw the other children going to school, and became sad. She could do nothing about it, except cutting threads.

Suddenly one day she found many people in front of her house. She was told, that someone had sent a wedding proposal for her. The neighbours were saying, "What's the use of sending a girl to school? It's a good proposal, just marry her off."

What could Rahela do now except accept the proposal? Her father was sick and it was impossible for her mother to support everyone. It was now Rahela's responsibility.

A few days later she got married but the situation was no better.

There was still poverty. Her mother-in-law harassed her,

asking for dowry and said, "If your father doesn't show up with the watch, bicycle and radio as promised, I'll get my son another wife."

Rahela asked her father "Where is my happiness that you promised? If you don't give them the dowries, then she would throw me out of her house."

"Rahela, my daughter, I have sold all my properties and now I have no money left. But still, go back to your in-laws' place, let me see what I can arrange."

Her husband tolerated this for a long time and then one day tortured and abused her. She was sent back to her father's house.

"If only you would have spent all this money for my education, then I would have been truly happy," said Rahela.

"Sisters please don't make this mistake, you'll have to suffer like me."

From Shishu Katha

Announcement

EKUSHEY ESSAY COMPETITION

Get out your pens and paper, and get to work! The Rising Stars page is holding an essay contest for our young readers, the topic is "How I feel about Ekushey February."

To compete, you must be in the classes 9 to 12. The essay should be neatly written or typed, and be between 350 to 400 words long.

Please print your name, address, class and school or college on the upper left corner of the first page. We must receive your entry by February 15th.

You don't have to be a Rising Stars Club member to participate!

Send Messages!

The Rising Stars in pleased to announce that we are opening a new column for members only. You can send birthday greetings, good luck wishes, congratulations, or any short messages you want to your friends and classmates. We will print them in our Just For You column.

To send your messages through this column, you must be a member of the Rising Stars Club. You can send your messages to the Rising Stars Editor at the Daily Star. Please print CLEARLY, give your registration number, and the date on which you want the message to appear. Remember the page appears on Saturday's.

If your friend's birthday is on Wednesday, don't worry! Just add that date and send him/her an early greeting!

Make sure your message reaches us at least 3 days before you want it to come out.

Fill out this form and send it to us, and you will be a member of the Rising Star Club. Send in your writings, illustrations, and cartoons. It is an ideal opportunity to express yourself through the print media.

Name: _____

Father's Name: _____

School: _____

Full Address: _____

Telephone No. _____

Class: _____