Appendix - B

Sample of Handwriting

and 16 P.F. Scale of the Subjects
Apart from the many beautiful things created by affectionate father for the human beings which add to the glory, joy and happiness of the universe, girls and boys, though brought up together by same parents, are at times treated differently, in spite of great social upliftment of girls.

The picture here depicts the agony of the mother seeing a girl child.

It was a good, happy living middle class family, comprised of a four members, the mother Prithibha, the father Sai Prabha and a widow lady Kastorba Devi, mother-in-law of Prithibha, and the least counted member being five year old child Shrilo.

The girl was scolded, bickered on every small fault she did or worked she did. Her grandma, and father would advise her after one day, when unknowingly she broke a glass tumbler, her father... scolded and slapped her hard. She cried loud, but she even gave up hard at that afternoon, but none was there to wipe her blood and tender tears.

It is then she asks her mother that evening what is it that she is beaten, scolded and called unwanted, and while it is true she learns a lesson which her tender heart could not foresee. Her mother pampers her lovingly and tells her that it is all because you are the only girl though you are our only child. A lesson which the tender heart can learn when she grows up, and will be explaining the very same thing to her daughter and will this chain continue... for how long.
Once there lived a boy named 'Sangit', who was very fond of Music & Singing Song but unfortunately he had hoarse throat / harsh voice. His Master said that, it is not possible for you to become singer. He feels bad & thought that now it is not possible for me to fulfil my desire but one day he took the instrument & tried to sing, once, twice, thrice... & so many times but didn't succeed. Instead of getting disappointed he tried again & again & practiced a lot & at last the day came when he got success in his venture & so the lover of Sangit gives recognition to his name Sangit. So we are getting Moral that God gives every bird his worm but doesn't throw into the nest. In the same way one can get success through their effort & show will.
When I was 7th standard student, Arvind was one of my closest friends. He was very intelligent and artistic. His family belonged to a rich family. In this family, there was only one member, his mother, who worked as a staff in charge in medical college and I like his comfortable and luxurious life too much.

One day when I go to school, I heard that Arvind's mother was seriously ill and Arvind had sent her to Delhi for a major operation. That time I did not know about the need of his mother but after a week, my class teacher told us that today is Monday and school is closed because Arvind's mother died yesterday. I am shocked to hear this sad news. That day I only thought about Arvind and his mother for two and a half days I was completely serious on this matter and I was thinking, but I was very surprised when after five days, Arvind entered the class. He was smiling and laughing. There was no sign in his face which indicated us that any serious accident was occurred to him. Not only I but the whole class were surprised. See his activity of Arvind some student says that Arvind is a delicate boy but some says that he is a completely child. But reality is that now he was alone in this whole world and free to do anything but when I asked him about the future planning, he told me that he wanted to start business of stationery and read-o-library shop and days passing I am busy in my studies but whenever I met with Arvind I found that there is a lot of change in his attitude in every respect even in talking, his choice of friends, and so on.
others, many after New Year, when I was high school examination. I met Shanghai now beside an employee of medical college as a surgeon. Texture the signals and also taking contract of milk and fruit of medical college and he bought a new scooter. One surprising change in his character is that mode was smoking cigarettes and chewing tobacco. He says to me that he also habits was to alcohol. But I remember always in my life that he always says to me that don't think deeply in my matter life everything will done automatically do every thing that you wanted to do. Life is not for living. It is for enjoying. Life practically is still today I am able to do this or obey this completely. But I think he was right.