

*Wit*  
&

*Wisdom*



*Dr. V. Kondal Rao*



*Dedicated to*

**Sri V. RAJESHWAR RAO**

Former MP, (A.P.)

A Man of Taste, Good Humor, Good Nature.

*A Sahrudaya, A Good Samaritan.*

A Likeable, Lovable Man.

# **WIT & WISDOM**

By  
**Dr. V. Kondal Rao**

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**SISTER NIVEDITA FOUNDATION**

Hyderabad

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## A word about the book

Nothing beats, humor, parody, paradox, repartee, satire and sarcasm in literature, not even poetry.

Humor is a different specie of expression which is derived more by gift and culture than by cultivation. More often than not, it just happens so to say without planning.

Humor and wit are the most admired of all the genres of literature which are universally accepted as the most entertaining, elevating and electrifying. They add salt and spice to communication and make it most charming and colorful.

Humor can be subjective or objective, specific or general. It also includes out of the way use of the language like slang, abuse and challenge, when they are humorously worded.

We daily come across many a talk and conversation containing words and expressions which are most interesting, amusing and even astounding which evoke laughter either it one's own expense or at the expense of other or others. There are statements made on happenings, events and incidents which tickle to make us chuckle and burst into cheers, charms and claps and make us wonder at their word and thought splendor.

A life without humor is a life without pep and intellectual and emotional glamour like life of bones without blood and flesh, a skeleton.

Humor works like a tonic as poetry does, the music. It enlivens, enthuses and energizes, even inspires, motivates and empowers. Humor defuses tensions, dissents, discords and dissensions, even conflicts, conflagrations and wars. Humor is said to be the best ambassador of all the ambassadors. Subtle, refined, sophisticated,

mellowed, matured, seasoned and gentle humor relives and refreshes to make the people relax like a no other.

A ready wit is always a big hit in a society and even in a polity. It is not only admired and appreciated but also feared. It works like no other influence over others who do not have it as it makes the man of humor superior to them who are dry, common place and insipid.

Life is not meant to be either too light or too serious but balanced, where small pleasures of life have to have as much a place as the great purposes, goals and the objectives. Life is neither all play nor all work but a combination of both to be worth while and humor plays a big role to make it so.

This book contains the wit and humor not only conceived and coined but also culled and collected. It also contains a section on wisdom garnered from the great sayings and writings of great men. It is conceived to serve both the purposes of elevating and entertaining. Hope, the readers will relish to read it to note and quote.

The book is dedicated to former MP from Andhra Pradesh Sri V. Rajeshwar Rao, in whom I found abundant good humor and good nature. He enjoys life and makes others enjoy life in his company. His hospitality and hospitability are very well known to his friends and associates and also his respect, regard, humility and modesty towards elders and achievers.

In these days, when men who are charming, cheerful and colorful, cordial, social, amiable and warm hearted are becoming scarcer and scarcer, Sri V. Rajeshwar Rao belongs to a rare quality of politicians who don't mix up personal relationship with political relationship and maintains good relations with all without being disagreeable even while differing in views, opinions and affiliations.

**- Dr. V. Kondal Rao**

**WIT**

## Humour

The other day some one asked me what am I doing now?  
I said I have stopped writing started editing.

Mod is a name, which people at times give  
even to that which is odd, mad, fad.

An employee is one who works,  
an employer is one who around him lurks.

Between pretty and pretty  
prettier is one who is not only pretty but also a getty.

Among the hobbies of women rumour has the place of a ruby.

If a man does not adopt a family plan  
nature adopts it for him through many a ban ban.

Slavery is to sell oneself by not doing well.

Greed is the seed of all that is called man's ill-deed.

Unless one bids adieu to one's ego  
one can't have in the society an easy go.

That which you secure without pain  
can't give you the pleasure of an enduring gain.

Unless there is a plan by a superior man  
how can this universe itself by its own self so wisely man?

No government goes on its own  
unless people deny, denounce and disown.

Some doctors treat, some doctors cheat, some doctors bait,  
but all of them all alike to augment their income agreeably greet.

Economics deals with money, commerce with money's worth,  
management with money's multiplicative mirth.  
All of them all alike relate to prosperity, prosperity's birth.

Politics is the science of management of the contentious  
for a content.

Ten people won't make a city, ten million, make it a pity.

People can be people only when they don't over swell,  
become like me imps and the limps when they grow like a  
"peepal" (Causarina tree).

Bureaucrats feel that even the viruses should listen to them  
as if they are the highnesses.

If religion is the basis of unity  
how come Pakistan became two from one  
pray for my clarification, for my surity.

If globalisation and liberalisation have to flourish  
each other each other have to nourish.

An Indian works like a slug at home  
but like a rug abroad for an extra bug.

Politicians and journalists belong to the same tribe,  
though occasionally each other at each other  
have their jibe, diatribe.

When fortune comes, comes lone alone,  
when misfortune comes, comes not as one  
but in a legion, with a trumpet summon.

Any other can be any other  
but Oh! Mother! You alone can be you, no other.

Who said, old age is gold age. No, the cold age,  
cold shouldered by any one and everyone as the fold age.

Every wife is a big if,  
you can't measure her until you reach the conditions stiff.

There are tricks of the trade to make money  
if only you are prepared to adopt them Dear Honey!

Politics has become business, business politics,  
like the inseparable twins to ensure their mutual wins.

A student goes to a college more for a "scholarship" now  
than for Scholarship.

Beware! If you interfere too much with Nature  
Nature too knows how to interfere with you  
your basic biological feature.

What all that matters in connection with men is  
whether they are pretty or petty,  
the rest of their story is not worth anyone's betty.

One wonders as to what to do  
not to get an award or reward in India  
in these days of many an award and reward  
being conferred on many a fraud, many an odd.

Humour is to call a person by his nick name,  
rumour, by his trick name.

Some spell, some misspell, some spell like the yell,  
some like the spelling in a well, some like a bell,  
one feels at times, as if one is in a phonetic hell.

How can anyone be the best  
when he nestles only in his nest,  
thinks of rest rest and rest  
keeping himself away from the crest.

A "saying" is always to say a thing for "staying,"  
not for the sake of just saying for the sake of saying.

Many doctors say "do" for "does"  
may be to mean they double do, at home too and the hospital.

Some we know, but they recognise not,  
some they know but we recognise not.  
Both at times feel at loss when one greets, the other greets not  
as if he knows not or knows but recognises not.  
All of us at times face this problem of unknottling  
the naughty knot.

"Vice" and "Wise" are pronounced likewise  
but are miles apart, sense wise, men's wise.

Between humour and rumour  
the difference is not so much in matter but in manner.

Some speak, some seek the (page no.6)  
some neither speak nor seek but leak the truth.

Modern democracies are not of all the people  
for all the people, by all the people  
but of some people, for some people, by some people.

Politics, Oh! As the time is passing on  
you are becoming more and more the folly-tricks.

In this world each man is one-way or the other mad  
but calls the other mad, bad is it not bad, sad.

Why did they name Trueman as Trueman  
who never so much made a name  
as a do man or a true man?

Where are the statesmen now?  
We only have the estates men  
who go about in the name of this man or that man.

Today, many a vice go in the name of the wise in some vise or  
guise,  
it becomes difficult to differentiate who is wise, who is vice.

Oh! Village! You have now become everyone's pillage,  
for us, once the rooted but now the uprooted,  
you have become a forgotten page.

How come they say "Man" includes woman too  
when "Woman" in fact includes man  
embedded like a God's own well conceived plan.

Men are neither the sinners nor the saints,  
but are what they are  
as the Age makes them, their developmental stage.

Right is right, wrong is wrong  
however long you may argue, weak or strong, oblong.

As long as you are conscious of "am" it  
you can only remain hanging around it like a "ham".  
Shed it, you will become as large as "OM".

**End of Preview.**

**Rest of the book can be read**

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