There is a story of Gopala Bhan
He was employed by king Krsnacandra, who lived about 300 years in Bengal and Gopala was the joker.
He was also very intelligent and very bold

Fantastic idea! You are brilliant!
There was a digvijaya pandita, who came to Bengal.
At that time, the main emperor of Bengal was a Muslim, but in some provinces there were also Hindu kings. Maharaja Krsnacandra was one such Hindu king, he was king in the area of Navadvipa
Digvijaya pandita had been going all over India defeating all the panditas...
...and getting it written down, “I have defeated this one... I have defeated that one...”
So he came to the Muslim emperor and he made a very strong challenge.

I am the great digvijaya pandita, I have come now to Bengal and I'm making a challenge. You bring your best pandita. I will defeat him.
What he expected was that whoever he defeated had to become his disciple.
The muslim emperor turned to his adviser and said...

What should we do?
The minister replied...

Well, you know all our best panditas are down in Navadvipa.

Navadvipa was the centre of learning
So a message was sent to Maharaja Krsnacandra that a big pandita has come to the Muslim emperor and given challenge
“Send your best panditas and if I defeat them they must become my disciples”
So it was very heavy for Maharaja Krsnacandra, because he knew, the muslim emperor is expecting panditas

It is all now on my shoulders
So then, together with his advisers, he decided to bring in the big panditas
They explained to the panditas what was going on.
But all the panditas in Navadvipa said...

No. We're not getting involved in this
If we go there and he defeats us then it means we have to become his disciples and then our prestige will be diminished.
So we'll just stay out of this
The king was very much worried because he was a kshatriya, he cannot force Brahmins to do his will. He can only ask and if they say no then he's in a helpless situation. So he was very worried.
Then Gopala Bhan came in, and saw the king sitting there very morose.
Hey king! What's wrong?
Oh Gopala, look don't bother me now
Oh, come on, what's the matter
The king was very sober

Look Gopala, we don't want to laugh now. We don't want to hear jokes. Please come back another day.
No no, why don't you just tell me?
And then he explained everything
All right, then I will go
You?
Yes, I will go, I will defeat this pandita. No problem.
So then Gopala went home, and he dressed himself like a big Brahmin. Cut his hair with a big sikha, huge tilaka and a harinam chadar, looking very bonafide
And Brahmins carry their sastra in a roll, a scroll wrapped in silk cloth, under their arm. So he was looking for something to wrap up.
He had in his house one old broken bed. So in Bengal these beds are strips of cloth which are woven together, like a deck chair and in Bengali they call such a bed a kata. English words come from the Indian language. In English such a bed is called a cot.
So he took a leg from that old broken bed and he wrapped it in cloth.
He went back to the king and showed himself. Everyone was astonished.
Wow, he looks like a real heavy Brahmin. He is really getting into the role.
What is this sastra?
This is my Khatvanga Purana.
But we never heard of this sastra
When I will come back, I will tell you
Gopala said and then he left. Actually khata means bed, anga means part of or in this case the leg and purana means old. So it was an old leg of a bed or Khatvanga Purana. So this was his sastra.
Then he went to the emperors palace....
Oh, what great pandita is this?
My name is Gopala Bhan Das Pandit Maharaja. I have been sent by the king Maharaja Krsnacandra to defeat this so-called Digvijaya.
I am master of the four Vedas and especially my field of expertise is the Jyotir-Veda which includes astrology.

He was speaking very confidently and looking very fearless.
Everyone was very impressed
And even Digvijaya pandita was thinking

He's not at all afraid of me. He must be a heavy one.
So the Digvijaya pandita saw this scripture that Gopala was carrying.

What is this scripture, may I ask?
Gopala replied...

Its my Khatvanga Purana, of which I am a master
Wait a minute, I've heard of Visnu Purana, Skanda Purana
May I see this?
Then Gopal Bhan exclaimed

Oh!
He was looking into the sky and gazing
Ohhh!
I have just noticed the angle of the sun and I am remembering now the date today. We have just now entered a most auspicious moment, according to the Jyotir-Veda.
Anybody who takes a hair from the head of this pandita, will immediately be granted with long life and wealth in this lifetime and liberation in the next.
All auspicious result will come in this life and the next, simply by taking a hair from such a great digvijaya pandita as him.
So then immediately everyone in the court ran and was taking hairs from the pandita.
The pandita was being driven crazy and they were taking from his head, beard and everywhere
He went running and they were all chasing him. He was gone.
Gopala Bhan returned to Navadvipa
Don't worry King, he is gone. That pandita has run off. He's completely defeated, completely finished.
Oh! How did you do this? Please tell us secret of katvanga purana
And when he opened it he showed a leg of a bed and everyone was astonished.
Then he explained the story and they could all understand that he had just played a big joke, that's all.
Then they asked him...

How is it that you could go so confidently, so boldly into that courtyard of the Muslim emperor, simply dressed up like a brahmin and carrying an old bed leg under your arm. How were you so sure that you could defeat him just by a trick?
As soon as I heard that this pandita was going to the muslim king and declaring that he is a great learned scholar and that he would defeat any other scholar, then I knew that he must have been a fool. He must have actually been a kind of rascal because what do muslims know about Vedic learning
Why did he go to the muslim, why didn't he come down here or go to another Hindu king
He was going to the muslim king, so I knew that he was a rascal, trying to make a big show.
So I did not think I had anything to fear when I went there.
MORAL:

The digvijaya pandita was just actually a rascal, which means not really one who's situated on the platform of knowledge, just someone who's trying to gain some name and fame. That's a rascal. Rascals can be defeated by rascal means.

- Srila Prabhupada.