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# CHAMPAK

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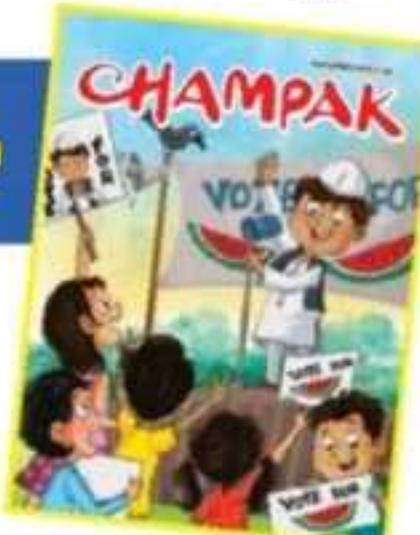


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This election season, join in the madness by listening to some campaign speeches.



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# Damru's Love For Singing

Vivek Chakravarthy

**D**amru donkey had just begun practicing singing when Jumbo elephant barged into his house.

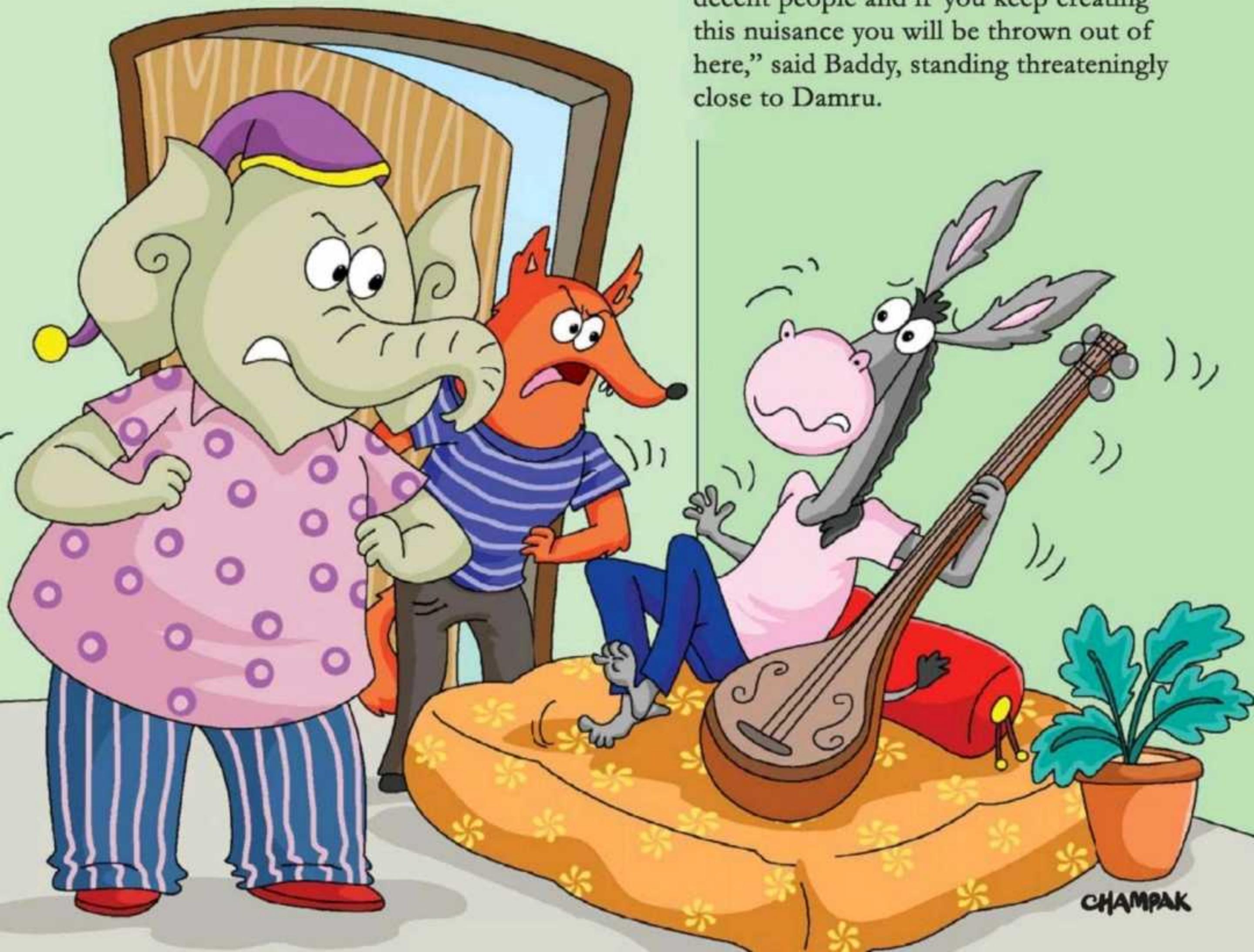
"You are creating such nuisance early in the morning. You better stop this noise at once!" screamed Jumbo in rage.

"Brother Jumbo, what nuisance are you talking about? I am just practising my singing," Damru replied softly.

"You do not have any sense of music. Your singing is the nuisance!" Jumbo screamed, not able to control himself.

Before he could finish his sentence, Baddy fox walked in too.

"Damru, this neighbourhood has a right to live in peace. Why are you waking all of us so early in the morning with your singing? This neighbourhood belongs to decent people and if you keep creating this nuisance you will be thrown out of here," said Baddy, standing threateningly close to Damru.



"But where else can I practice my singing if not at my own house?" asked Damru helplessly.

"We don't know that, But if we hear you sing again, we will ask you to leave," threatened Jumbo and Baddy and left.

This frightened Damru and he started crying loudly.

Cheeku rabbit and Meeku mouse were walking past Damru's house when they heard him cry. They went to see if they could help him.

"Damru, what happened? Why are you crying so loudly that you can be heard outside? Did someone hurt you?" asked Cheeku.

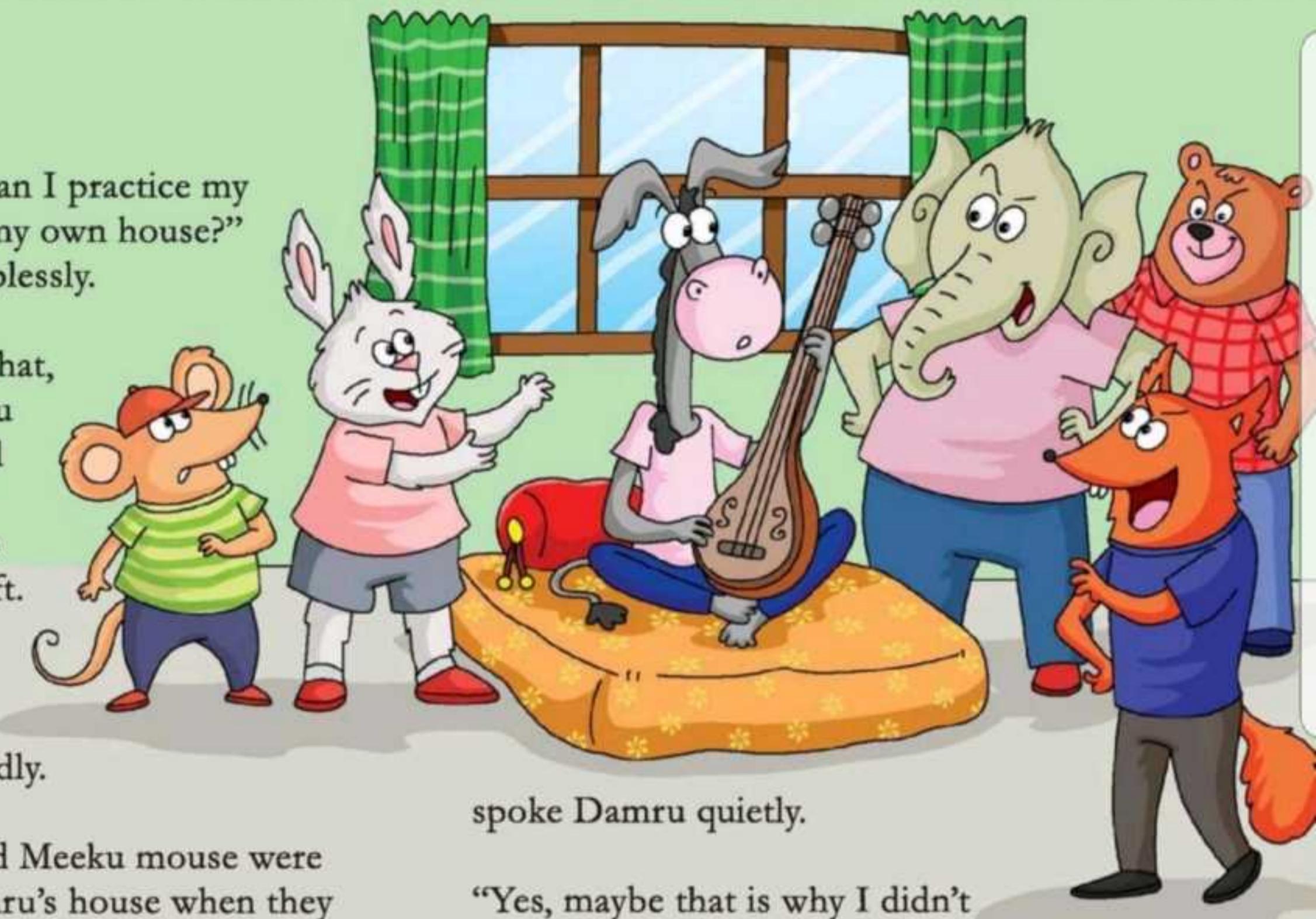
"My...my...neighbours scolded me today," sobbed Damru.

"You must have done something wrong for sure to deserve it," said Meeku.

"I did not! I was practising my singing, when they came in and scolded me for creating a nuisance. It is not the first time they have done this. They do it everytime I sing," cried Damru between sobs.

"I never knew about this," said Cheeku surprised.

"Cheeku, your house is a little further from my house. Maybe, you can't hear me and so, you don't know about this,"



spoke Damru quietly.

"Yes, maybe that is why I didn't hear them too. It seems we will have to teach your neighbours a lesson," replied Cheeku.

"Cheeku, Damru actually sings out of tune and if the others get irritated with his singing, then we cannot blame them for it, can we?" Meeku whispered in Cheeku's ears.

"Meeku, what you say maybe true, but I have noticed that Jumbo, Baddy and Damru's other neighbours always try to pull him down and make fun of him. They consider Damru to be stupid and think of themselves to be very intelligent," Cheeku said seriously.

"Then what shall we do?" asked Meeku

"We will have to think of a way so that Damru's neighbours realize that they themselves can be fooled. Then they will stop making fun of Damru and not bother him for singing," Cheeku said thoughtfully.

"But how will we do that?" asked Meeku. Cheeku quietly explained his plan to him.

Next day, as soon as Damru started singing, his neighbours barged into his house yet again.

"Stop it! You stupid, non-musical idiot. Haven't you understood anything from my lecture yesterday?" screamed Jumbo.

"Damru is very adamant. He does not pay any heed to what we tell him," agreed Baddy, joining Jumbo at Damru's house.

"I suggest we tie up his mouth with a tape," suggested Blacky Bear.

While they were discussing how to stop Damru from singing, Cheeku and Meeku reached Damru's house.

"Hello everyone, what are all of you talking about? You want Damru to stop singing. Don't you know that he is a great singer?" said Cheeku. Everybody laughed when Cheeku said that.

"Don't make us laugh Cheeku. Are you actually saying that Damru is a great singer?" Jumbo laughed.

"It seems you are not aware that Damru can start rain with his song and here you are trying to stop such a great singer from singing?" added Meeku, surprising everyone.

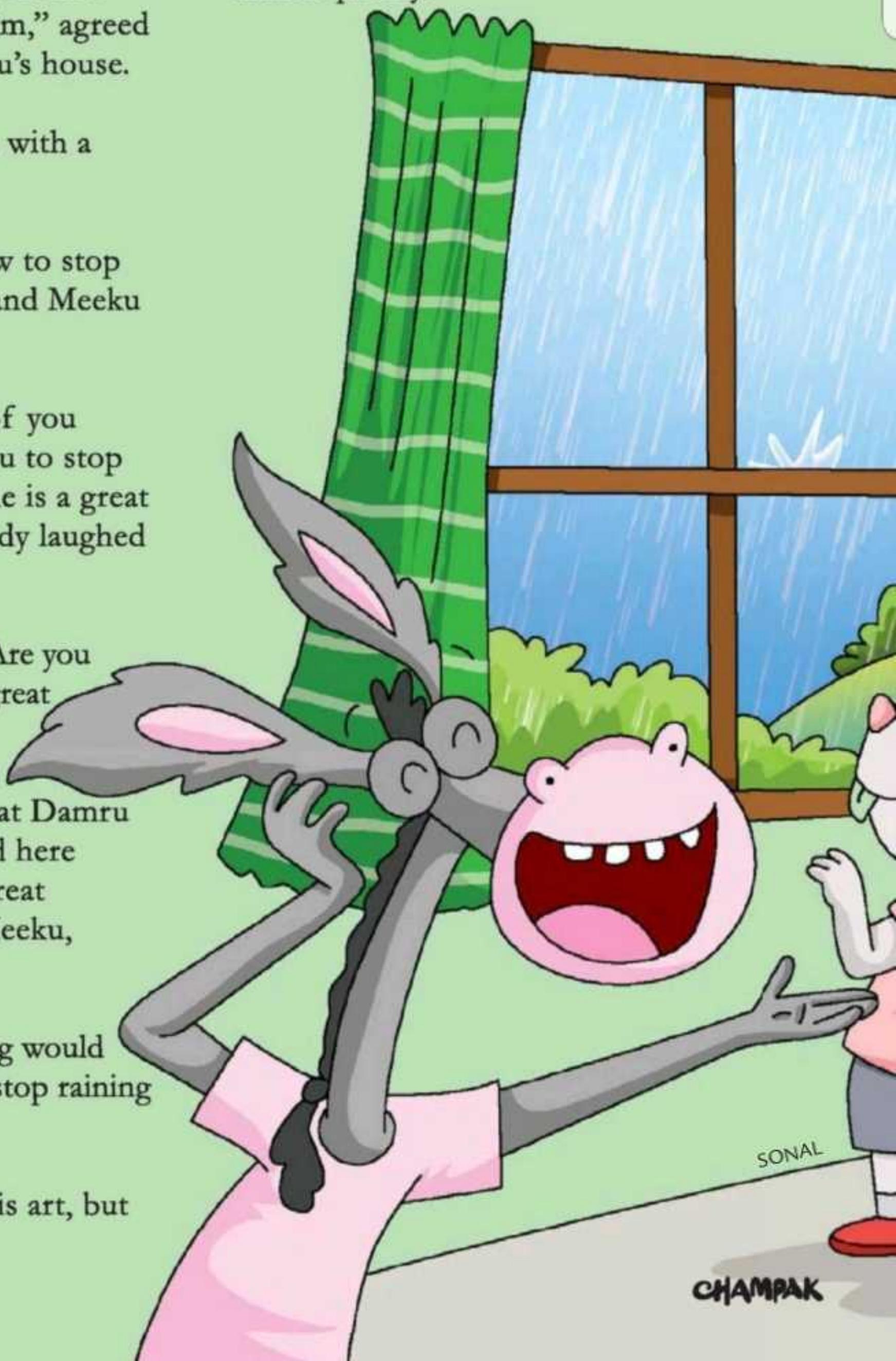
"In my opinion Damru's singing would do just the opposite. It would stop raining if Damru sang," teased Baddy.

"Even we were not aware of his art, but

yesterday it started raining in the forest as soon as Damru started to sing. We had to accept it," said Cheeku.

"But it did not rain in the forest yesterday," said Blacky.

"Because, it only rained around him! We got to know about his talent only after we saw what his singing could do and what a great singer he is", Meeku added quickly.



"We don't believe you," said Jumbo refusing to accept Cheeku's and Meeku's claim.

"We don't care if you believe us or not. We definitely want to listen to Damru sing. Damru, please start," insisted Cheeku.

As soon as Damru started singing, it started to rain in front of Damru's house.

"Wow, it's raining outside. Damru is a



great singer," said Meeku glancing out of the window. Everyone followed and looked out of the window to see that it was indeed raining outside!

"You can see with your own eyes now what we were saying is true. And you should be ashamed of yourself, for trying to stop such a great singer from singing!" said Cheeku.

No one could utter a word against Cheeku's argument.

"Please forgive us Damru. We were not aware that we were stopping such a great singer like you from practising. We will not disturb you again," said Baddy and they all left from there.

"This prank was great fun!" Cheeku, Meeku and Damru sang together as soon as everyone left.

"Thank you Cheeku, because of you no one will now stop me from singing," said Damru happily.

"Also, Jumpy monkey needs to be thanked. It was he who stood with a pipe outside and made the rain possible from your terrace," laughed Cheeku, explaining how it had rained.

"Wow, now I can sing even at midnight and no one will say anything to me!" said Damru.

Hearing him say that, Cheeku and Meeku sat with their heads held in their hands. Damru did not understand what he said that made them so upset, but continued singing •

# Colour Me



# The Mango Festival

Kusum Agarwal

Miku monkey was admiring his mango orchard with satisfaction. The branches of the mango trees were loaded with healthy and tasty mangoes. The mangoes from his orchard were unlike any other ordinary breed of mangoes.

The mangoes were prepared using cuttings from two different breeds of mango trees to make a new delicious breed.

His grandfather had prepared the cutting for the trees, making mangoes from this orchard not only tasty, but also very attractive in appearance.

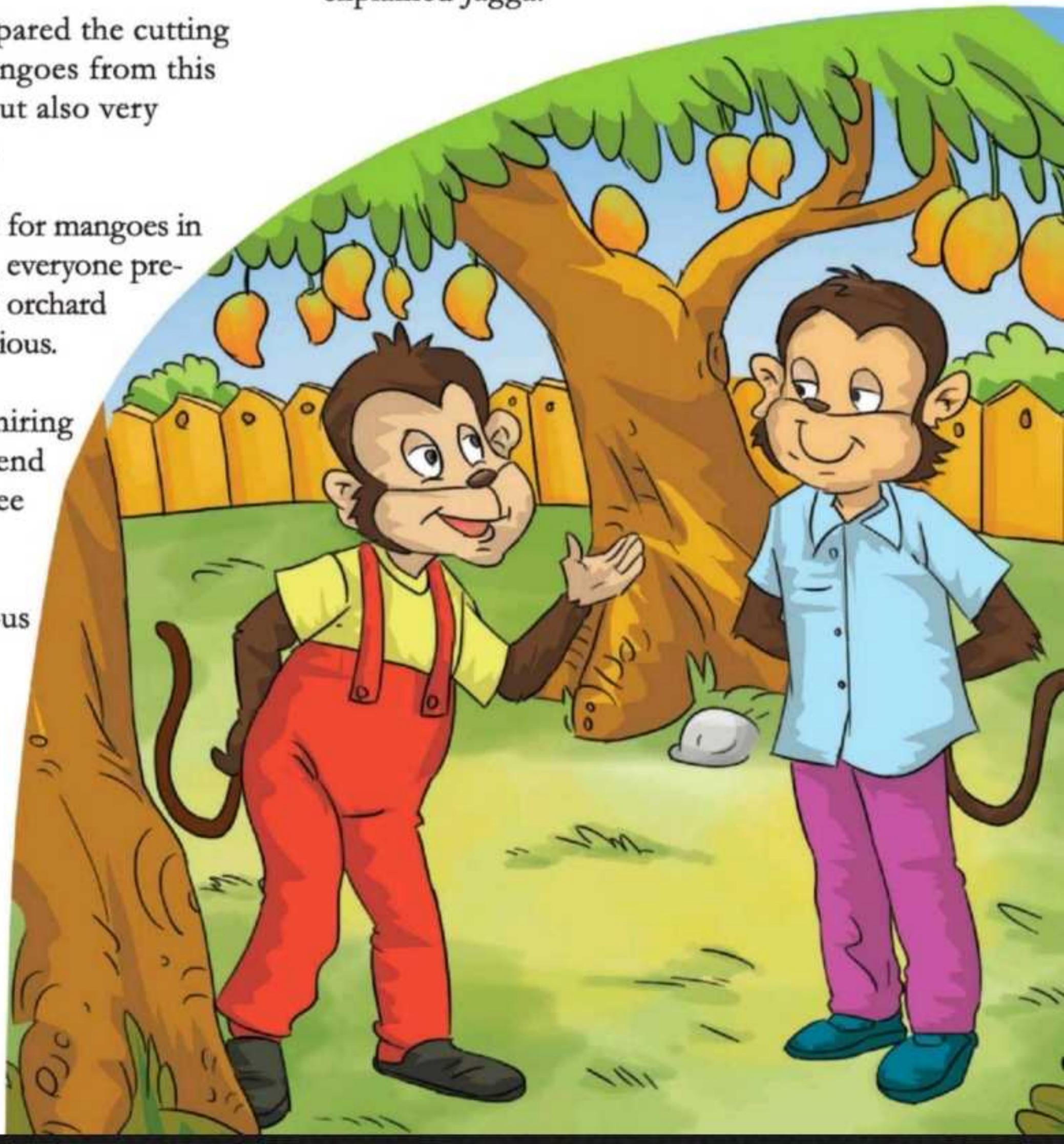
There was a huge demand for mangoes in Anandvan. A lot of times, everyone pre-booked them from Miku's orchard because they were so delicious.

While Miku was still admiring his orchard, his close friend Jagga monkey came to see him.

After noticing the delicious mangoes on the trees, Jagga said, "Miku, the mangoes from your orchard are attractive, tasty and healthy. You should think of participating in the mango festival being organized this time."

Miku was surprised to hear this. "Mango festival? What exactly is that Jagga?" he asked.

"A festival is like an exhibition of mangoes. Different varieties of mangoes are displayed at the festival. Anyone cultivating mangoes can participate in it. The orchard owner who produces the best quality mangoes is declared the winner and is given a prize," explained Jagga.





"How do I participate at this festival?" asked Miku.

"Nothing much needs to be done to participate. You just need to carry seven mangoes from your orchard to the festival location specified by organizers on a specific date and time. The rest will be taken care of by the exhibitors themselves," explained Jagga.

"I am not familiar with these things nor do I have the means to reach there," Miku said nervously.

He was really keen to participate in the festival, but reaching there seemed like a problem to him.

"Don't worry about anything! Sonu jackal, Laali fox and Kalu bear are also participating in the festival. They will be going in a hired jeep. I will ask them to take you along with them," said Jagga, trying to make Miku comfortable.

This put Miku's mind at rest and he eagerly awaited the day of the festival.

Soon, it was the day of the festival. Miku stood outside his house waiting to be picked by the others. He had packed 10-15 mangoes from his orchard in a small carton. He labelled the carton with his name, so that it could be easily recognized.

He wore light coloured clothes to remain cool and stood with his sunglasses and a bottle of cold water outside his house, waiting to be picked up.

Miku kept waiting for a long time but no one came to pick him up. His heart sank with each passing minute.

"Did Jagga fool me? Maybe, he forgot to ask the other participants to take me with them. Yes, that must have happened. It will not make a difference to him whether I participate in the festival or not," many thoughts passed Miku's mind.

While Miku was still lost in his thoughts, Jagga passed him on his two-wheeler.

He stopped his scooter when he saw Miku standing and asked, "Hey Miku, you are still here! Weren't you supposed to be at the competition?"

Miku felt as if Jagga was making fun of him and tears welled up in his eyes.

"How could I be at the festival? Nobody came to pick me. Maybe you didn't think it was important to ask them to take me along," he said, his voice thick with emotion.

Jagga understood Miku's state of mind, but he did not say anything, as there was no time to argue and explain.

"Miku, sit behind me on my two-wheeler, otherwise we will get too late. My scooter runs very slow," Jagga instructed.

Quietly, Miku sat behind Jagga. He kept his mango carton in the free space at the front of the two-wheeler.

In approximately an hour, they reached the festival location. It was being held in a big hall and Miku quickly went and registered his name with the organizers.

The chief guest inaugurated the festival and the exhibition hall was filled with mangoes of different varieties. *Kesar, Dusshehri, Chausa, Kalmi, Langra, Hapus, Safeda* and many other varieties could be seen all over the place.

The judges came to every stall, smelled the mangoes, tasted them and moved on.

The results of the competition were declared after some time. The mangoes from Miku's orchard were chosen to be the best.

Laali, Kalu and Sonu were disappointed on hearing this. They had not picked Miku despite Jagga's request because they did not want him to win at the mango festival.

All three of them went to Miku and apologized. "Please forgive us Miku. We were not fair competitors and we betrayed you by not picking you. We were afraid you would win the competition. We made you wait for a long time and then left you so that you don't reach here. But Jagga is your real friend, as he got you here on time."

Miku's mind was now clear of suspicions and he looked at Jagga who was smiling at him.

"Forgive me, Jagga. I doubted you without any reason. It is because of you that I have won this competition." said Miku with tears in his eyes.

Jagga came forward and hugged Miku and said, "Friend, it is not your fault. A lot of times we doubt our own friends because of the circumstances or anger. But I am grateful that things did not get out of hand and our friendship is saved."●





Ravi: Which course are you doing now-a-days?

Ram: I am doing PhD.

Ravi: PhD in Science?

Ram: No, Pizza home delivery.

**Krishna Kumar,**  
13 years, Patna

**Somu:** What do you get if you cross a golden retriever and an antenna?

**Monu:** No idea. You tell me!

**Somu:** A golden receiver.

**Seshasai,**  
11 years, Chennai

**Q:** What type of music do cats listen?

**A:** Mew-sic.

**Tejas Pratap,**  
12 years, Uttar Pradesh

**Teacher:** Meena, if you have 25 chocolates and Nina asks eight from you, how many will be left with you?

**Meena:** I would be left with 25 chocolates.

**Teacher:** How?

**Meena:** Because I wouldn't give Nina any!

**Avinash Patra,**  
10 years, Odisha

**Q.** Why was 8 afraid of 7?

**A.** Because 789.

**Anirudh Kishore,**  
10 years, Noida



## fun time

**Q:** Why is the number 2 so cold?

**A:** Because it's between 1 and 3.

**M. Azhagu Manikandan,**  
10 years, Tamil Nadu

Once upon a time there were two fools. It was a sunny day and they were sweating inside their house. One went out of the house under the scorching sun.

Fool 1- You mad person, why are you standing out in the sun?

Fool 2- You stupid! I'm drying my sweat!

**Manvi Mundepi ,**  
11 years, Roorkee

**Q:** Why can't a bicycle stand up by itself?

**A:** Because it's two-tiered.

**Sara Ismail,**  
13 years, New Delhi

If we eat more almonds, then what will happen?  
The almonds will get over.

**Aastik,**  
10 years, Uttar Pradesh

**Dentist:** Do you want the good news or the bad news?

**Patient:** Give me the good news.

**Dentist:** Your teeth are quite perfect.

**Patient:** What is the bad news?

**Dentist:** Your gums are rotten. I will have to take all your teeth out.

**Gourav Jena,**  
11 years, Bhubaneswar

**Q:** Why was the honey bees hair sticky?

**A:** Because they use a honeycomb.

**Yash. V. Patel,**  
13 years, Gujarat

**Headmaster:** Johnny, I've had complaints about you from all your teachers. What have you been doing? **Johnny:** Nothing, sir. **Headmaster:** Exactly!

**Yuvraj Rajput,**  
14 years, Motihari

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## DAMRU AND ADULTERATION

By Shivesh Srivastava

DAMRU WAS WORKING FOR SIMONE MONKEY, WHO OWNED A FAMOUS TEA STALL.

DAMRU, LET'S GO TO THE MARKET TO BUY SOME GROCERIES.

YES, SIR! LET'S GO!

AT ELVIS BEAR'S GROCERY STORE...

THE DAAL HAS STONES IN IT. CHILLI POWDER HAS RED COLOUR IN IT. THERE ARE STONES EVEN IN THE WHEAT. THE FOOD IS ADULTERATED. I'LL CALL THE POLICE.

SIR, YOU SHUT DOWN THE STORE! BUT WHAT IS ADULTERATION?

WHEN SOMEONE MIXES SOME SUBSTANCE TO OTHER ESSENTIAL ITEMS LIKE FOOD, MEDICINES OR CHEMICALS, MAKING IT POORER IN QUALITY, IT IS CALLED ADULTERATION. AND IT'S A CRIME.

I'LL BE OUT ALL DAY. MANAGE THE CASH COUNTER OF THE TEA STALL CAREFULLY. MY TEA IS FAMOUS ALL OVER THE FOREST.

AH, I SEE!

GO WITHOUT WORRY, SIR! I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING!

IN THE EVENING, WHEN SIMONE RETURNS...

DAMRU! WHY IS THE TEA STALL LOCKED? AND WHY ARE YOU RELAXING?

WHAT ADULTERATION?

SIR! MONU RABBIT WHO MAKES TEA IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ADULTERATION.

WELL, HE TOOK WATER, AND ADDED MILK, SUGAR AND BLACK TEA LEAVES TO IT. HE WAS MIXING ALL THE THINGS!

YOU FOOL! THAT'S NOT ADULTERATION! THAT'S HOW TEA IS MADE!

BUT SIR, I THOUGHT MIXING IS ADULTERATION. SO I IMMEDIATELY SHUT THE SHOP AND THREW MONU OUT.

YOU HAVE RUINED ME! YOU DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF ADULTERATION!

THEN YOU DIDN'T EXPLAIN PROPERLY AT THE GROCERY SHOP!

GET LOST! YOU DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ADULTERATION AND MAKING TEA!

I'M GOING, SIR, BUT I ALSO CALLED THE POLICE! THEY WILL BE ARRIVING SOON!

I AM RUINED! I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM ABOUT ADULTERATION AT ALL!

# May Day

Lalit Shaurya

Amit was a curious child. Who wanted to learn about different things both at school and home. Whoever he met, would get amazed at his non-stop questions.

Amit's mom would drop him at the bus stop every day for school. On the way, he would ask her questions on different things. His mom would answer them and also make him think.

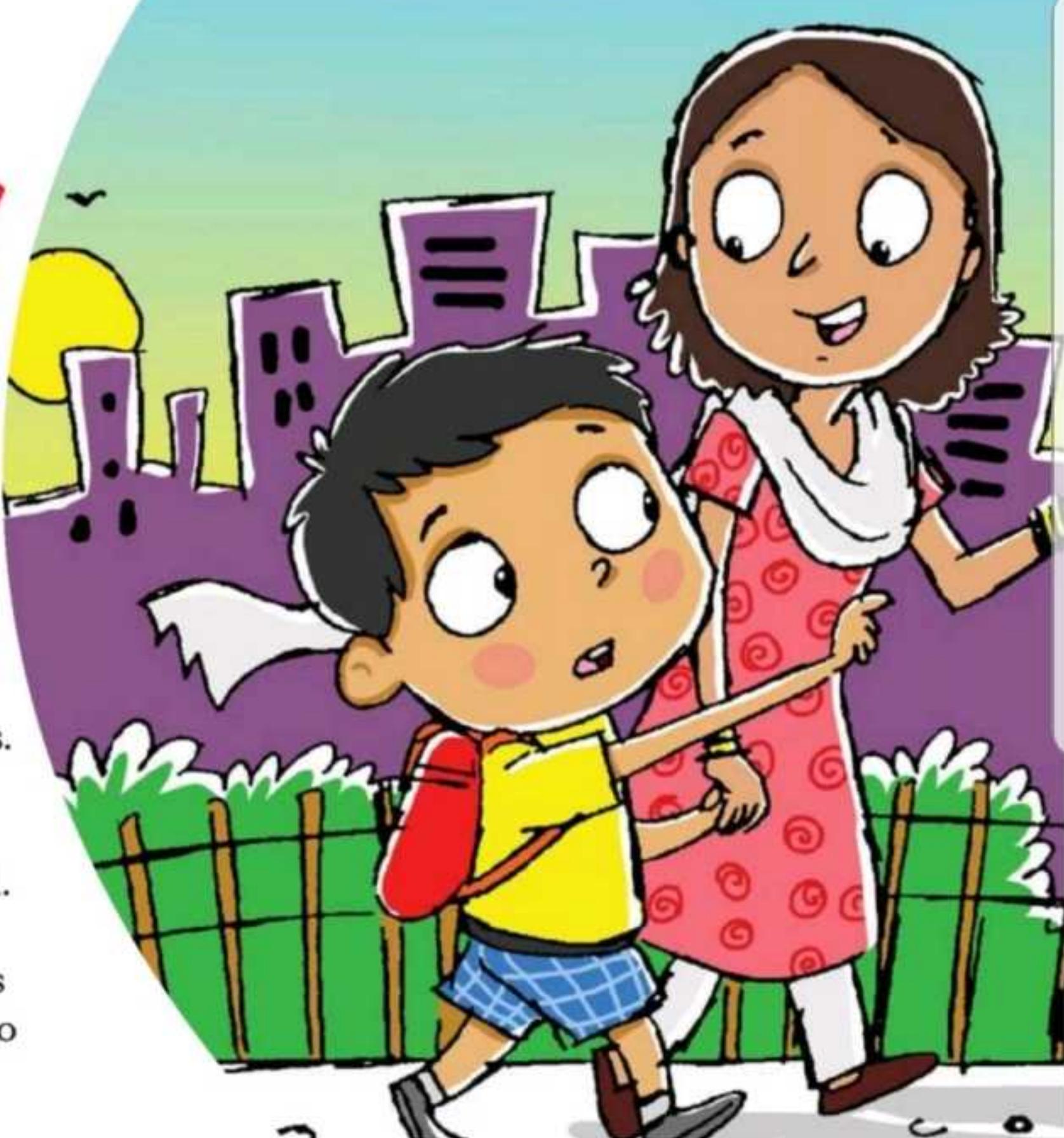
On the way to the bus stop, there was a large construction site. There were many huts near the site where labourers working at the site, lived with their families.

"Mom, who are these people who work in this place from morning till evening?" asked Amit.

"They are labourers who help in making the buildings. They are either brick layers, carpenters, tile workers, painters - all required to make a building," replied mom.

"Do they all live on the site?" asked Amit.

"Some do families of some of the labourers stay with them. Some also live in rented houses near the site. Some have their own houses and travel every day here for work," answered mom.

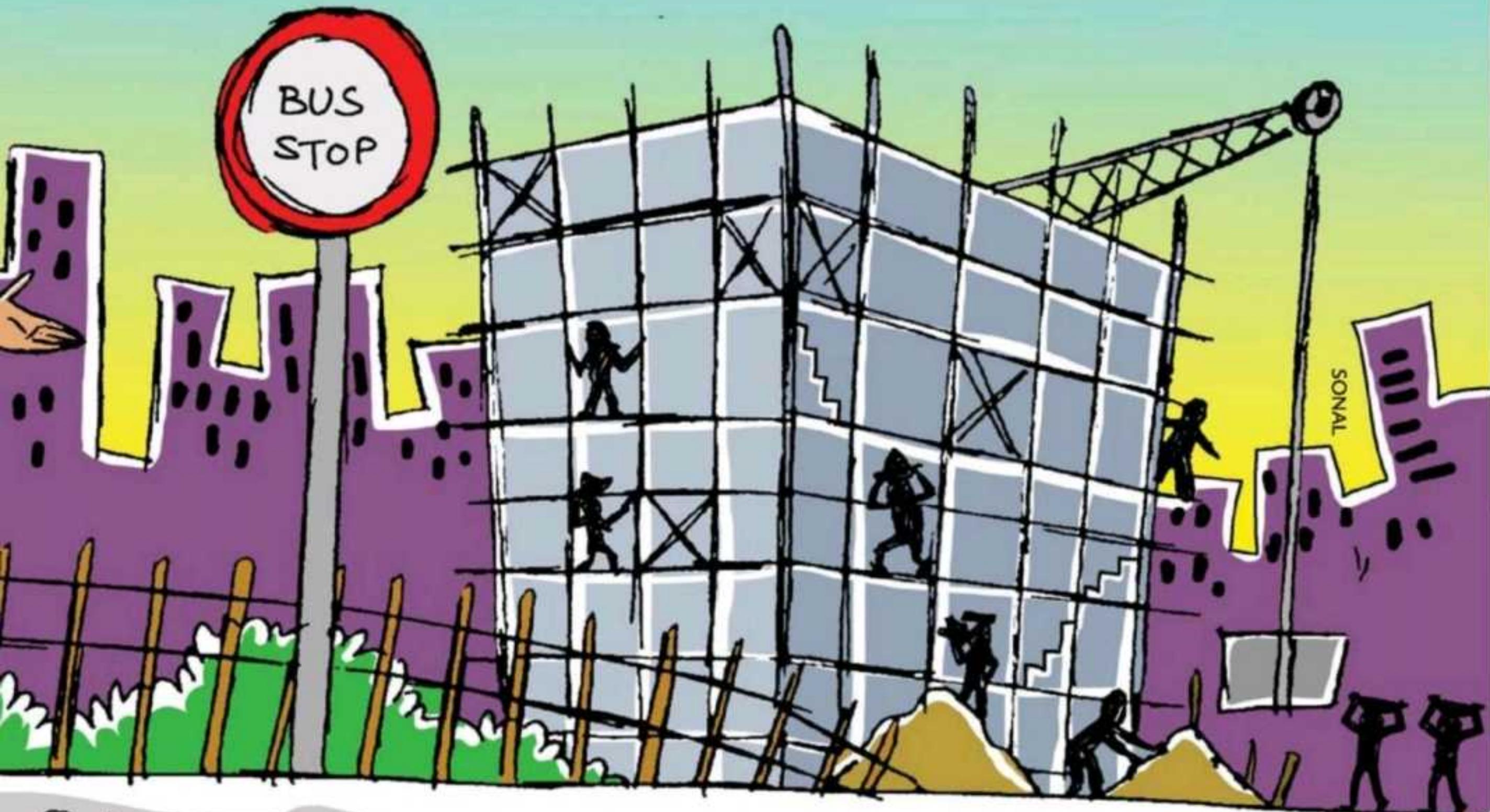


The school bus arrived and Amit bid his mom goodbye and boarded the bus.

In the afternoon, Amit's grandfather came to pick him up from the bus-stop. Amit excitedly held his *nana's* hand while walking back home. Again, Amit's thoughts turned towards the labourers.

"Grandpa, do the children of the labourers go to school?" asked Amit.  
"Some do, Amit. But there are some children who can't. They start working as helpers at a young age," replied grandpa.

"The children too become labourers? How can they do that? I can't even complete my own tasks myself! How do the little children help in construction work? Isn't it wrong to make small children work as labourers?" asked Amit.



"You're right! Child labour is illegal in India, but still practiced. Most of the child labourers work in hotels and garages," said grandpa.

Soon they reached home.

In the evening, Amit and his grandpa went to the park. There was a gathering at the park. The labourers had come together and were crying out slogans. Amit was surprised. "What's going on, grandpa?" he asked.

"Today is May Day or International Labour Day."

"What's that, grandpa?" asked Amit.

"Celebrating May 1 as May Day or International Labour Day, started in

Chicago in 1886. In India, we began celebrating it from 1923. On this day, labourers gather together and discuss their rights. They discuss about the minimum wages they should be paid, the hours of work, how many days should they take off during the week and so on. Labourers have many different organisations and they celebrate this day in their own ways," explained his grandpa.

"Oh! And that's why they have gathered here. I agree grandpa, we should all respect labourers. It is their hard work that goes to make all the buildings possible in our country," said Amit.

"I am happy that you recognize the importance of their work," replied grandpa. They listened to the speeches at the park for some time and then headed home ●

# Maze

World Laughter Day is celebrated on May 5. Help Ravi and his grandfather reach the Laughter Club.



\* Answer on the last page.

# TURN MILK INTO SOLID WITHOUT FREEZING

Learn how you can make milk into a solid without freezing it.



## Stuff

- Orange juice
- Milk
- A glass
- A spoon
- A spoon
- A sieve



## Do

1. Fill the glass halfway with milk.



2. Dip a spoon in it to see what the milk looks like on the spoon.



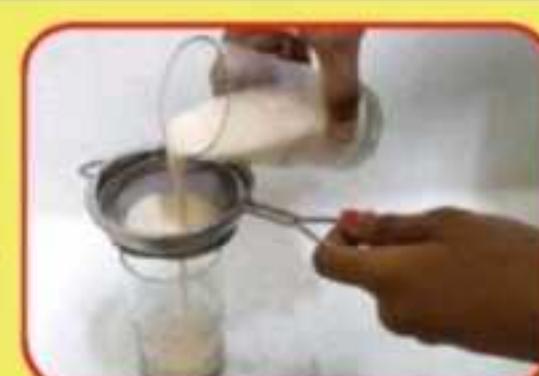
3. Now fill the rest of the glass with orange juice.



4. Dip the spoon in it again and see what the milk looks like.



5. Filter the mix of milk and juice through a sieve.



## See

In the first step, when you dipped your spoon in the milk and removed it, the milk slides off the spoon, like a normal liquid. But after adding orange juice, when you dip the spoon and pull it out, you can see small white globules stuck to the spoon. When you filter this milk through a sieve, a solid mass remains on it. The milk has become a solid!



## Think about

**How does the milk become solid when orange juice is added to it?**

The solidifying of milk in this way is called curdling. Milk contains a protein called casein. The molecules (smallest unit of a substance) of casein have a negative charge on them. Same charges repel each other, and opposite charges attract each other. Since casein molecules repel each other, they do not form a solid mass. But when an acidic substance like orange juice is added to milk that has positively charged molecules, the negative charged molecules of casein combine with the positive charged molecules of the orange juice, neutralizing them. Now, as the casein molecules have no charge, they easily clump with each other and solidify.

## Let's Find Out

**How is curdling is useful?**

Curdling of milk gives us three things we really love in India – *paneer* or cottage cheese, curd and buttermilk. Lemon juice or vinegar added to cold milk, gives the yummy, tangy buttermilk. Curd is prepared by putting a bit of lemon juice in lukewarm milk and letting it sit for hours. *Paneer*, also follows the similar process of curd, but the curdled milk is boiled and filtered through a muslin cloth to get the firm *paneer*.



Aviano Air Base

# Elections Process in India

Vivek Chakravarty

## India is a Democracy

A democracy is a government of the people, by the people, for the people. Here government is chosen by citizens who are 18 years and above, by voting for it.

## What are Elections?

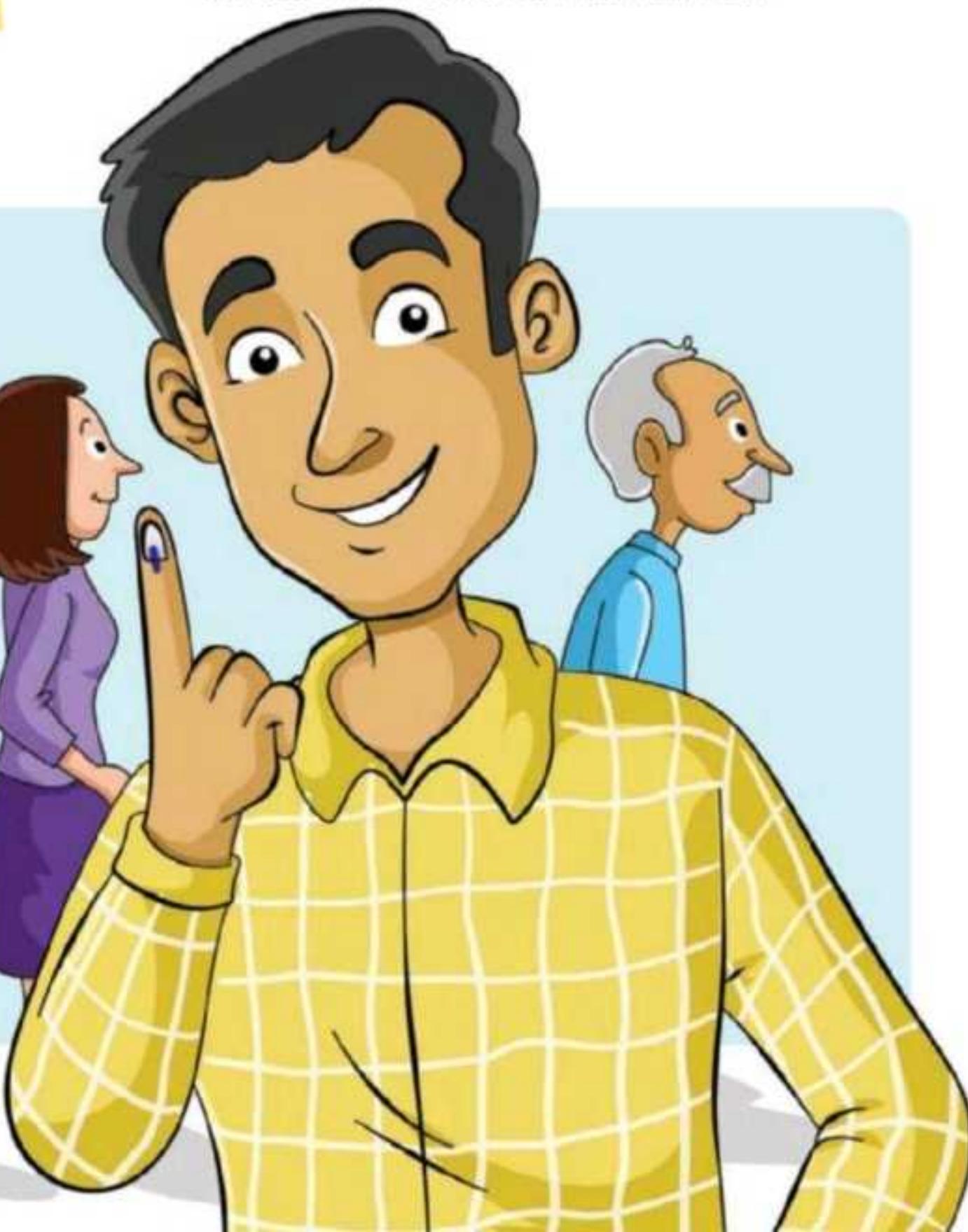
In ancient times, a few people ruled other's by power. They were kings. With time people got educated and became aware of their rights. They started a process of choosing their leaders. Elections is the process by which people choose their leaders. Elections take place once in every 5 years.

## I Am Taking Part in Elections

To take part in elections, one can stand as an independent candidate or join a regional or national party.

## Formation and Registration of a Political Party

A party is a group of people who come together to fight an election. A political party has to have a constitution and names of at least 100 members who are voters and not associated with any other party. A political party has to register itself with the Election Commission within 30 days of its formation. The party needs a name, address and names of office bearers and members.



## Getting a Symbol

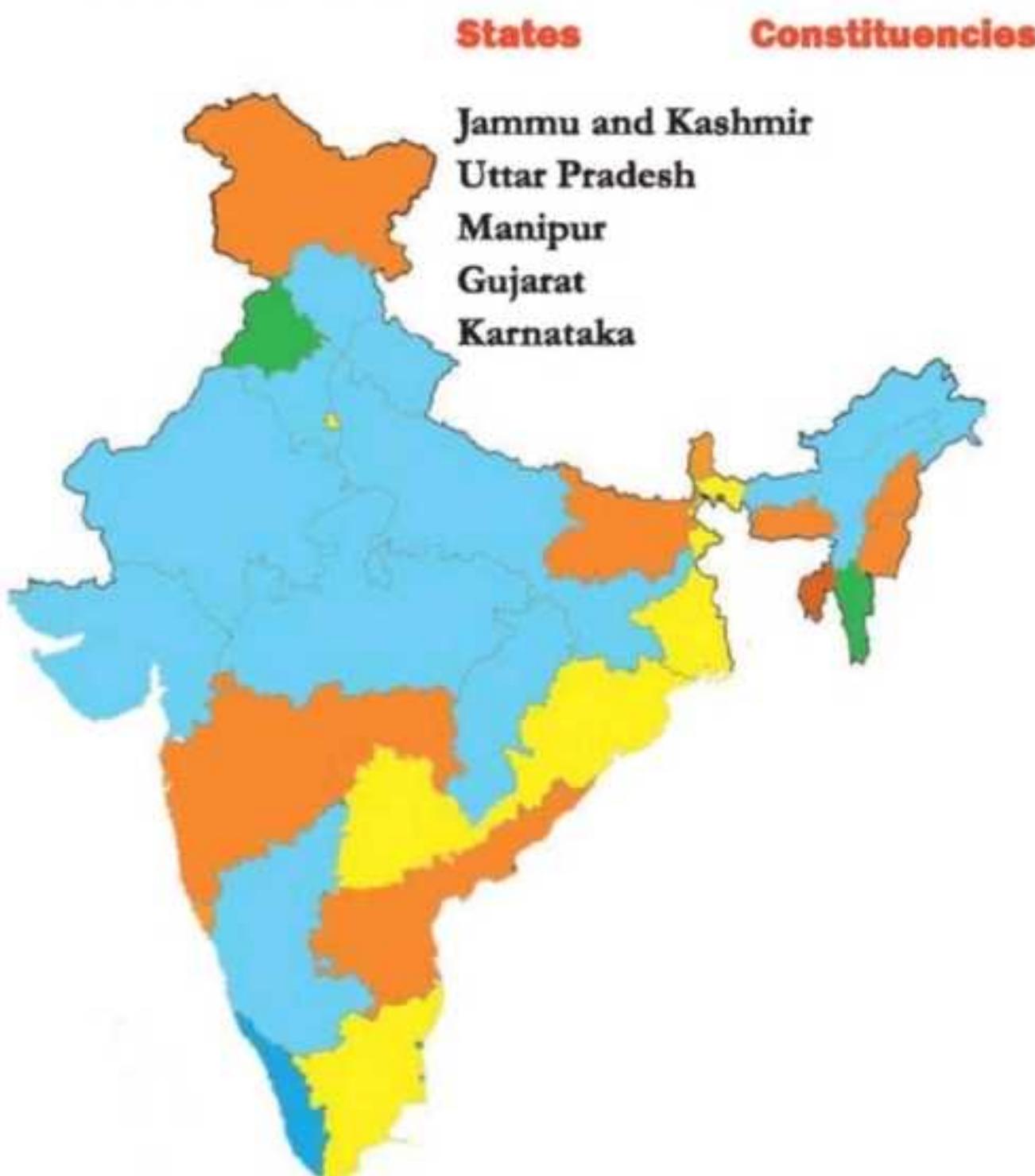
After registration of a political party, the Election Commission allots a symbol the party desires, if it is not being used by any other party. Symbols help the voter to identify a party easily, incase they can't read the candidates or party's name.

## Some Symbols Of Political Parties



## How many members make the Lok Sabha

The Indian Lok Sabha to which we elect members has 543 elected members and 2 nominated members. The Election Commission decides the number of constituencies according to the population of a state. Each constituency elects one member to the Lok Sabha. States with a higher population have more constituencies. Uttar Pradesh being the most populous state has the maximum number of constituencies at 80, and Manipur, the least populous state has the minimum number of constituencies at 2.



## Manifesto—A Book Of Promises

A manifesto is a book that contains the promises of a political party or independent candidate. It shows what the party will do once it comes to power. People should understand what promises are being made and how they are important for the country.

### Bhartiya Janata Party

- Promises the construction of the Ram Mandir in Ayodhya.
- Revoke Article 370 of the Constitution that gives Jammu and Kashmir a special status.
- Conducts simultaneous elections in the states and center.

### Indian National Congress

- Promises NYAY—a minimum income plan where India's poor will get Rs. 72,000 per annum.
- Promises a separate budget for farmers.
- Education expenditure of government to become 6% of GDP by the year 2023–2024.

## Campaign

After registration, promoting the thoughts and ideas of the party is called a campaign. In a good campaign, candidates seek votes on the basis of their promises and not on the basis of religion, caste or false promises.

(Continued on next page)



### Let's Vote

We vote using an Electronic voting machine (EVM), or a Ballot paper to cast our vote. An EVM contains names of the candidates with their party symbols. There is a beeper to the right side of the list that the voter presses to cast their vote. In case of a Ballot paper, the voter crosses the name of a candidate of their choice.

**NOTA** stands for 'None of the Above'. If a voter thinks that none of the candidates are up to his/her choice, then the voter can choose the option of **NOTA**. It is an option designed to allow the voter to indicate disapproval of the candidates the election process.

**INKED:** To prevent a voter to vote several times, an indelible election ink is used to mark the left index finger of the voter. It is applied by the polling officer at the polling booth.

### First Pass The Post

In this process the candidate with the highest votes, but not necessarily a majority, wins and becomes the elected member of Lok Sabha from that constituency.

### Government Formation

The party that gets more than 50 percent seats in the Lok Sabha, forms the government. The elected leaders of the party, choose their leader who then becomes the Prime Minister of the country.

### Let's Form Government Together

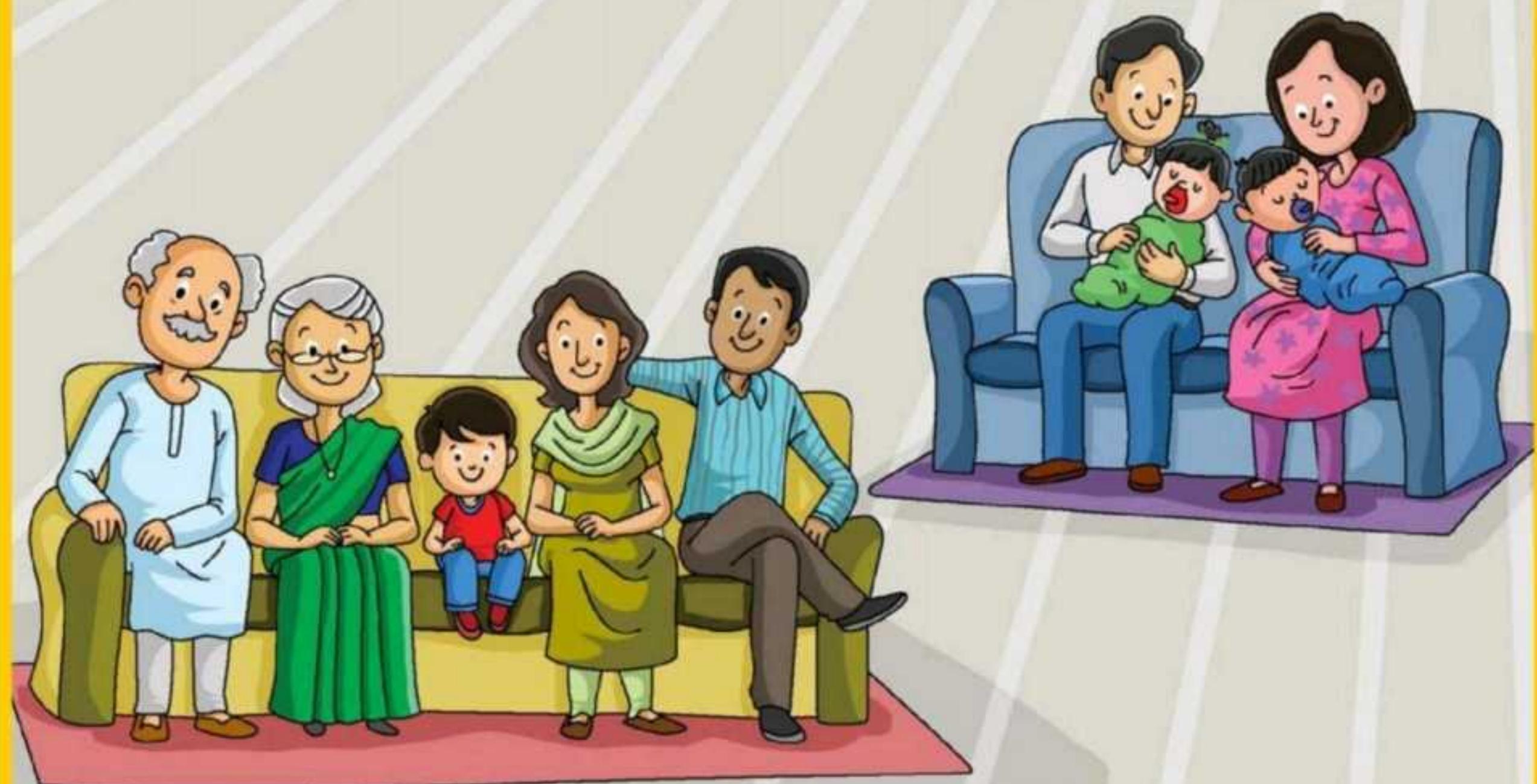
In case none of the parties gets a majority, two or more parties join hands to form the government with a common program. This is called a **Coalition Government**. Elections thus help us choose government in India.



# MAP QUEST

International Day of the Family is celebrated on May 15. Four families have gathered together for a celebration. One of the four families is Lily's. Help her find her family.

- Lily has a baby sister.
- Lily lives with her grandparents.
- Lily does not have a brother.



# A Sambar Lesson

Muraly Tv

Tanu came from school and said angrily to *ma* "I don't want Stephie, Aisha and Balwinder in my volleyball team."

"Why?" asked *ma*.

"*Ma*, they look different than us. They pray to a different God and speak a different language. Also, their food also is not like

ours," Tanu explained.

*Ma* was making sambar for dinner and asked Tanu pointing to the kitchen table, "Can you name these vegetables, Tanu?"

"Of course, *ma*! Potato, ladies finger, carrot, onion and tomato."

"Very clever, Tanu!" said *ma* and asked her to name the *masala's* she was adding to the *dal* to make *sambar*.



"Chilli, turmeric, coriander powder and *sambar* powder," said Tanu proudly.

"Tanu you are really intelligent," said mom kissing her and continued making the *sambar*.

Tanu now, was slightly upset at *ma's* lack of interest and said, "I told you something serious about my problem at school, and here you are more interested in teaching me the ingredients of *sambar!*" she said angrily.

Mom simply said, "Wait, my dear. Let the *sambar* get ready and then, we'll talk." When *sambar* was ready, Tanu exclaimed, "Such delicious aroma!"



Then *ma* said, "Vegetables in *sambar* are of different shape, size and taste, but *sambar* gets its taste and aroma from every vegetable and powder!"

Tanu stared at *ma*, as she continued saying, "In India, we have different languages, religions and castes. People's faith, attire, living style and looks are different. That is where we talk about, 'Unity in Diversity'. Differences should become our strength the way different vegetables and *masala's* come together to give taste to the *sambar*. We should work together to get strength from each other."

Tanu excitedly stared at her mother. "India is a land of various cultures. You will find entirely different ways of living by people from south to north or east to west within the country. We should enjoy these differences. Imagine, if the *sambar* had only carrot in it!"

Tanu suddenly said, "Oh, I wouldn't like it. I will get bored of the same vegetable"

"Yes, exactly! This is what I wanted to tell you. So, you, Stephie, Aisha and Balwinder will make a strong team. You will teach each new things. Your sports teacher may have purposely made the team combining students from different states and communities to teach you the meaning of togetherness amidst all differences".

Tanu now understood *ma's* point. Tasting the *sambar*, she said, "I love *sambar* and will work with my team!" *Ma* patted her and they both got back to work, together ●

# Cheeku

BY DAS

BHONDU WAS SITTING AND HAVING JALEBIS.

THESE JALEBIS ARE SO SWEET! DELICIOUS!



BEAR ARRIVES AT THE SCENE.

NOW I SHALL HAVE SOME OF THOSE SWEETS!



BEAR SNATCHES THE JALEBIS FROM BHONDU AND WALKS AWAY

BOO-HOO-HOO!  
MY JALEBIS!



CHEEKU AND MEEKU SEE BHONDU AS THEY PASS BY.

WHY IS BHONDU CRYING?



LET'S GO AND ASK HIM.



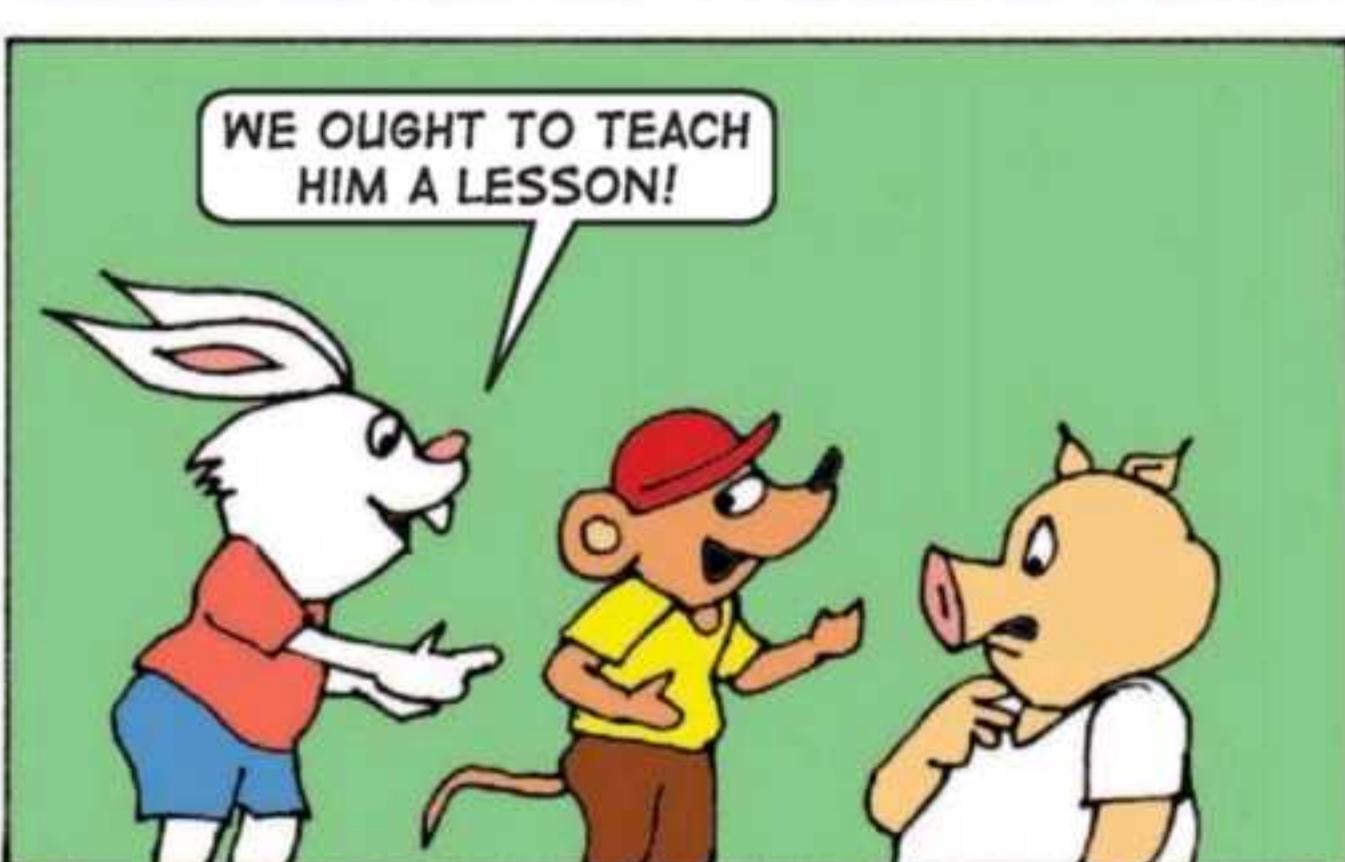
WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE YOU CRYING?



THE BEAR SNATCHED MY JALEBIS.

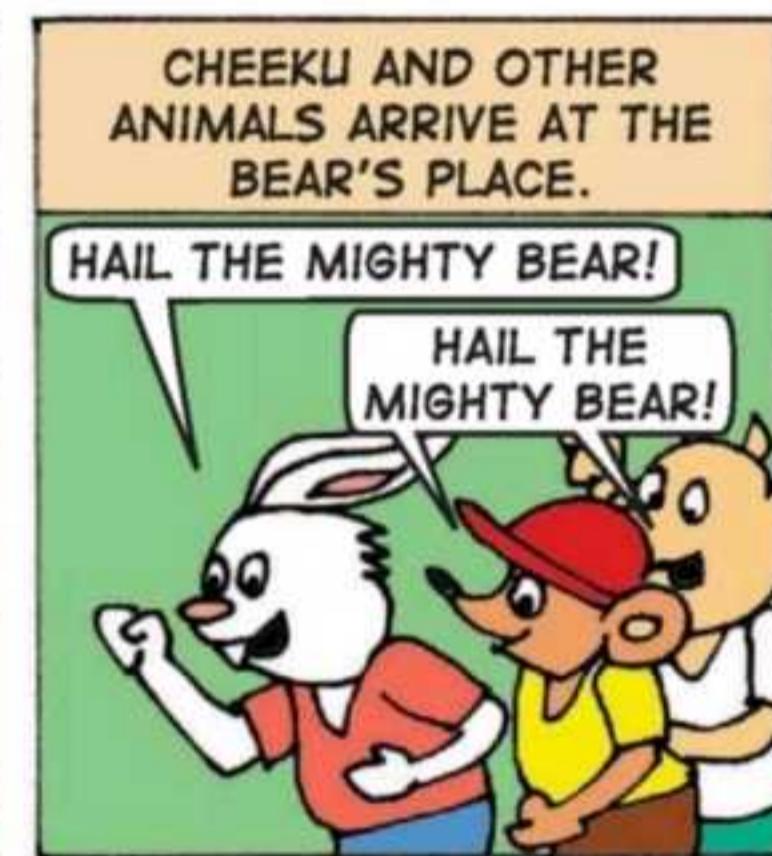


WE OUGHT TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!



BUT WE CAN'T FIGHT HIM.







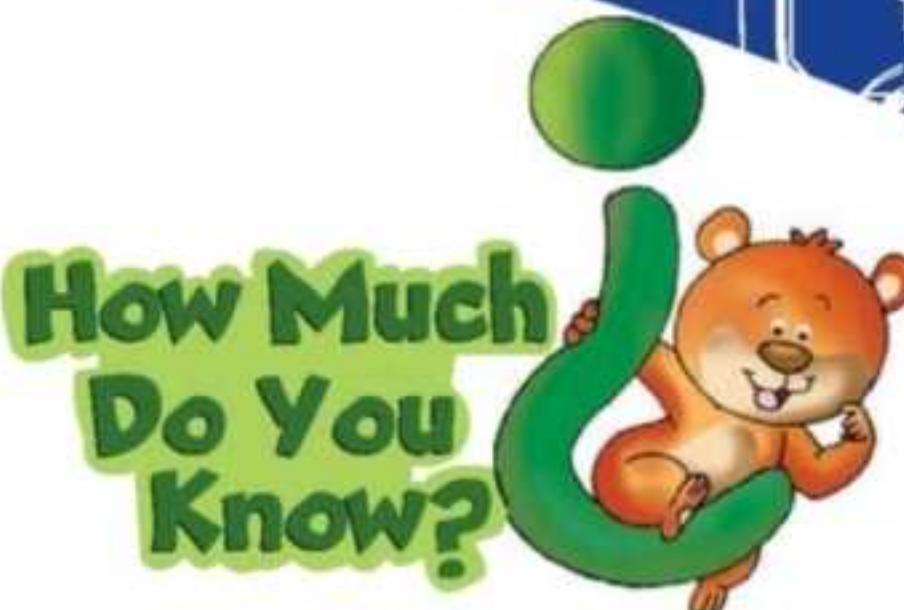
## Who am I?

1. I'm red,  
blood pumps through me,  
and live in your body.  
I'm the symbol for love,  
please don't break me.  
**Who am I?**

2. Please be patient,  
I'm new in this world.  
When I cry a lot,  
please give me milk.  
Everyone smiles at me,  
and picks me up.  
**Who am I?**

3. I have buttons or a zipper,  
pockets, and sometimes a belt.  
I'll protect you from a cold wind,  
but you won't need me in the summer.  
**Who am I?**

4. I am gold,  
or I can be black and white.  
I'm a symbol for a nation  
when freedom took flight.  
**Who am I?**



## How Much Do You Know?

1. Which is the largest animal in  
the world?  
A. African Elephant  
B. Blue Whale  
C. Colossal Squid  
D. Giraffe

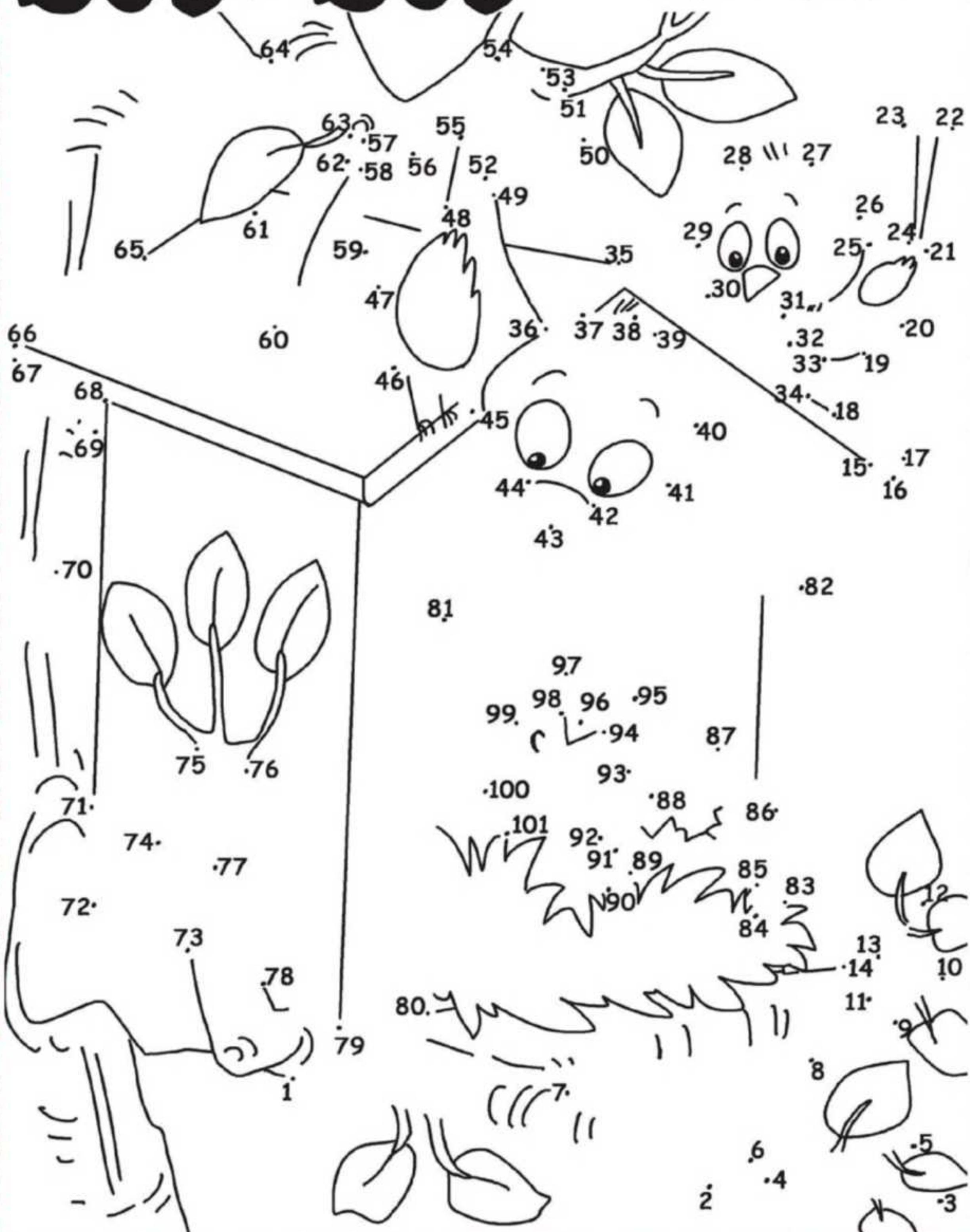
2. Which is the smallest country in  
the world?  
A. Monaco  
B. San Marino  
C. Vatican City  
D. Marshall Islands

3. After every \_\_\_\_ years, there is a  
leap year.  
A. 4  
B. 2  
C. 10  
D. 5

4. Paleontology is the study of \_\_\_\_.  
A. Living Organisms And Life  
B. Mind  
C. Elements And Compounds  
D. Fossils

# Dot to Dot

Join the dots to find out what everyone is laughing at.



# A Memorable Holiday

Siddesh Bhusane

Ved, Riya, Saanvi and Kshitij were excited as today was the last day of their exams. This year they all had planned to go for a vacation to Kshitij's village with his parents. They had decided to leave soon after the results came in.

Days passed, and soon they got their results. All four of them had done well in their exams. Feeling excited, they started packing as they were to leave for Kshitij's village.

In the morning, they all met at Kshitij's house. Kshitij's father took out his car and they put their luggage in the trunk and left for the village.

They enjoyed their car journey singing songs and playing *antakshari*.  
Kshitij's mother had packed sandwiches for the trip.



It was evening when they reached the village where Kshitij's grandparents were eagerly waiting for them.

Kshitij's *dadi* invited them in and said, "Come, please have a seat. Let me get some water for you all."

"Do get something to eat. They must be very hungry," his grandfather said. "Yes, of course!" replied *dadi*.

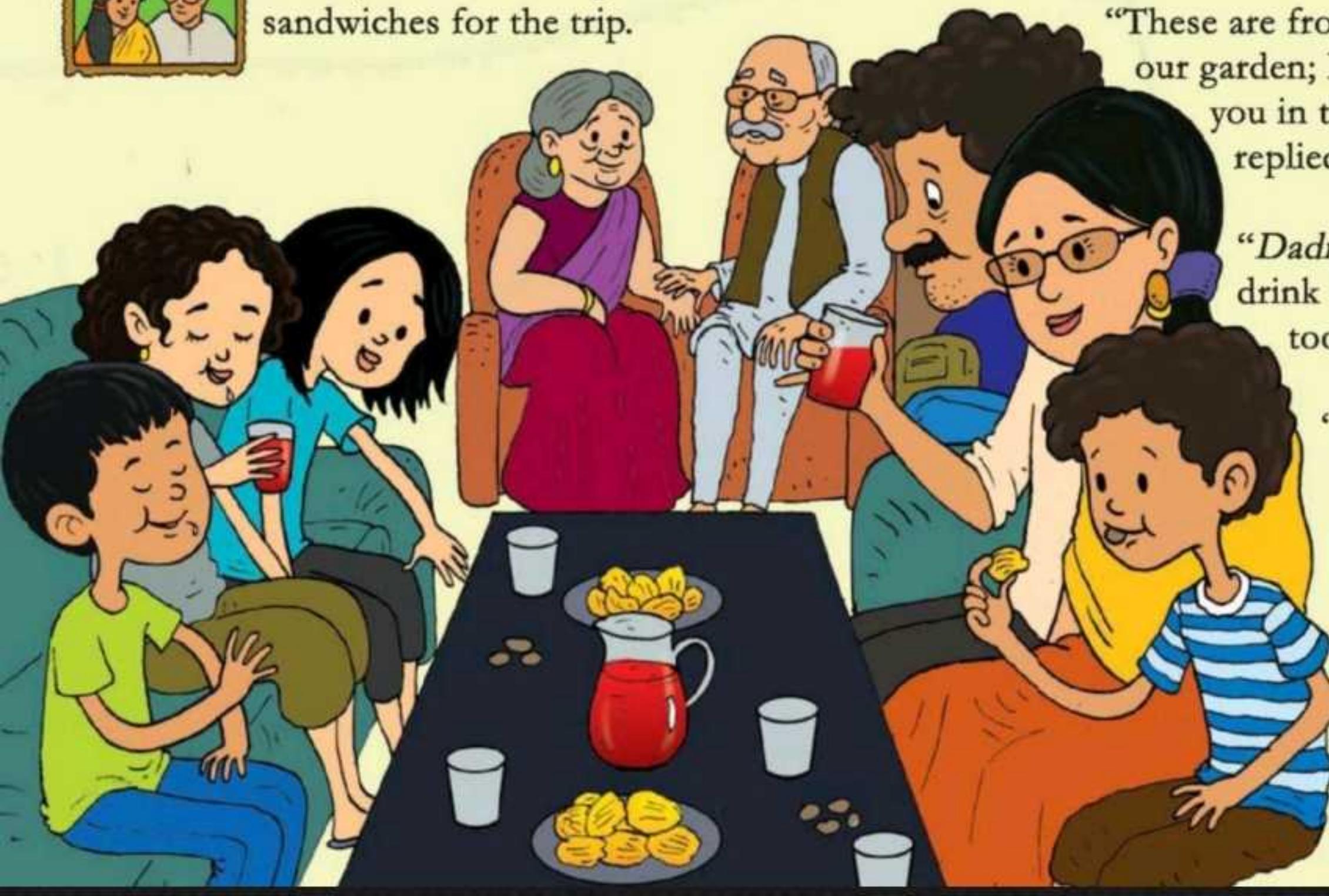
Kshitij and his friends went to the kitchen and got some water along with ripe jackfruit and a *kokam* drink for everyone. "Wow *dadi*, this jackfruit is very sweet!" said Ved.

"Where did you get it from, *dadi*?" asked Saanvi.

"These are from the tree in our garden; I will show it to you in the morning," replied *dadi*.

"*Dadi*, the *kokam* drink is very tasty too!" Riya added.

"It is also from our own *kokam* tree. *Dadi* made the drink today for all of you," said *dadaji* proudly.



"*Dadi* is called Annaporna or the Goddess of food as her food is delicious," said Kshitij.

"Come, let us all quickly eat and take some rest," his mother suggested.

"Yes, we'll go and see the jackfruit and the *kokam* trees tomorrow," said Kshitij's father.

Next morning, everybody woke up early, bathed quickly and got ready.

*Dadi* had prepared something interesting for breakfast. Looking at it, Saanvi asked, "What are we eating for breakfast, *dadi*?"

"This is a sweet bread made with jackfruit," replied *dadi*.

"A jackfruit bread!" Ved asked in amazement.

"You have to try it, to believe it," encouraged *dadaji*.

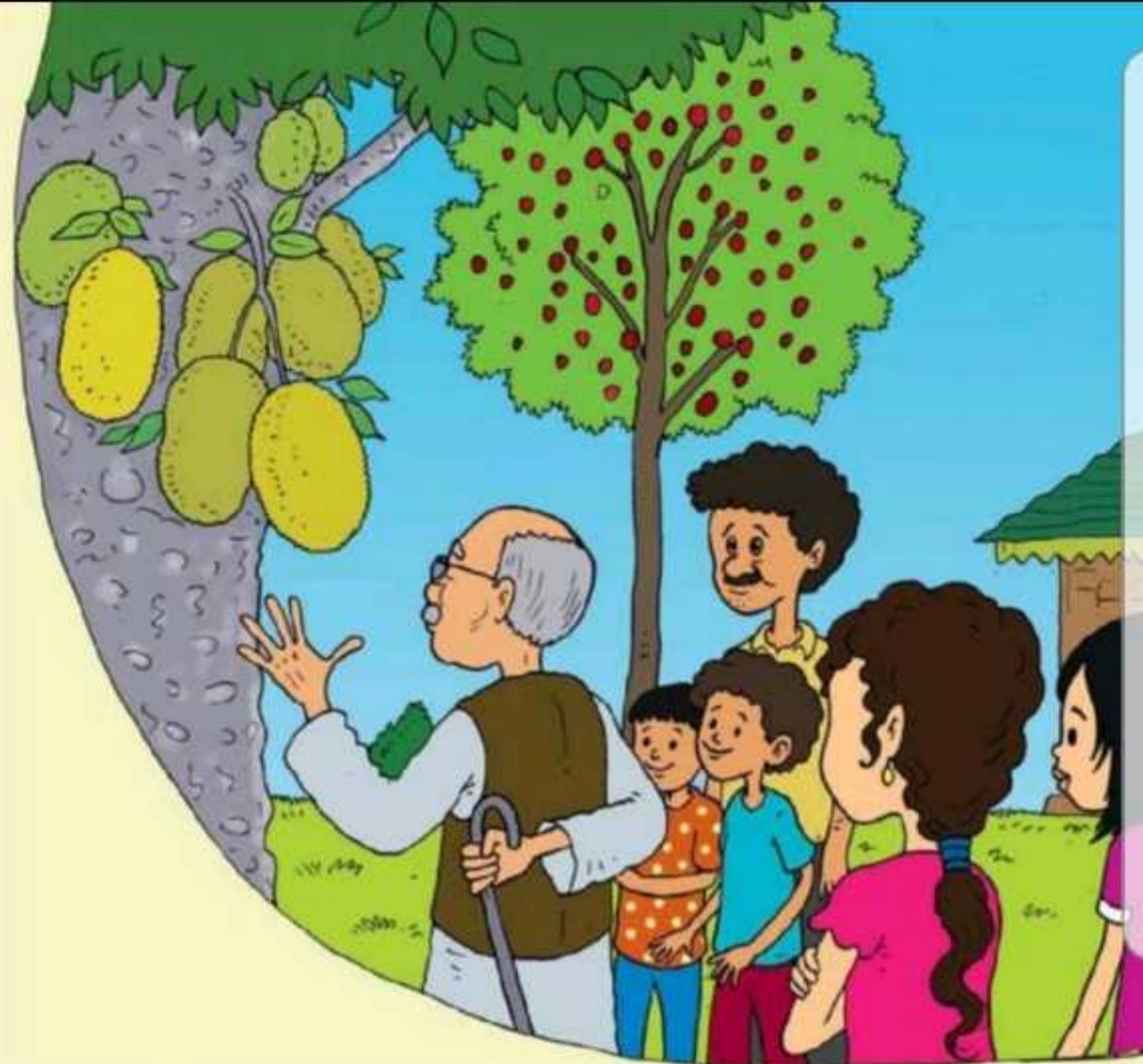
"This jackfruit bread is really very delicious," said Riya biting into it.

"*Dadi*, please teach us how to make this jackfruit bread along with your *kokam* drink," requested Kshitij.

"Yes, but first, eat your breakfast and then we should go and see the jackfruit and the *kokam* trees," said grandfather. Everyone agreed and followed him out.

"Oh my! This jackfruit tree is so big!" exclaimed Saanvi. "And it has so many fruits on it!" added Ved.

"Jackfruit is called '*fanas*' in Marathi. Jackfruits are of two kinds; one is called '*kapa*' and the other '*barka*' in Marathi,"



grandfather explained.

"And there, is the *kokam* tree. The red fruits on it are the *kokam* fruits. These trees were planted by my father 30 years ago. I asked someone to pluck the fruits from the top of the tree, so that you can learn how to make the jackfruit bread and *kokam* drink." said grandfather.

They went back to the house to eat lunch and waited eagerly for *dadi* to teach them how to make both things.

*Dadi* then asked them to sit around the table and said, "There are two kinds of jackfruit here, ripe as well as unripe. We will use the ripe jackfruit to make the bread. The raw jackfruit is used in making vegetable. Chopping raw jackfruit is a difficult task, but your grandpa does it comfortably."

The raw fruit secretes a sticky, milky liquid so we apply a little oil on our hands and knife before cutting it. This is some fruit left from earlier, so we will use that for now."

"For making the *kokam* drink, take the red fruits that are ripe. We will need a glass jar, the kind we use for pickles. Pick up a few *kokam* fruits and wipe them with a clean cloth. Next, cut each *kokam* from the middle and deseed it. Each fruit has two equal parts. Stuff each part with sugar." instructed *dadi*.

The kids did as they were told and then Saanvi asked, "What should we do next?"

"Next, we keep the cut fruits with sugar in the glass jar and place the jar in sunlight for at least 15-20 days.

The sugar in the fruit will take that much time to dissolve and make the fruit concentrate thick. This concentrate is then poured into bottles and preserved. Anytime you want to prepare *kokam* drink just add a little sugar and salt to the concentrate along with water," grandma explained.

The kids did as they were instructed and then kept the glass jar in the sunlight.

"Let's make sweet jackfruit bread. First you all take a few bulbs of jackfruit and blend them in the mixer to get some juice," said *dadi*.

Together, the kids took jackfruit and blended them for juice. Then Saanvi asked, "What do we do next?"

"Now we pour this juice into a steel dish. The dish is smeared with a little oil first, so that we can remove the bread easily from it. We will keep this juice in the sun light for a day."

The kids followed grandmother's instructions. Next day they added flour and yeast to make the jackfruit bread.

The four friends were delighted. With what they had learnt in these holidays. Since their holidays were about to get over they had to leave.

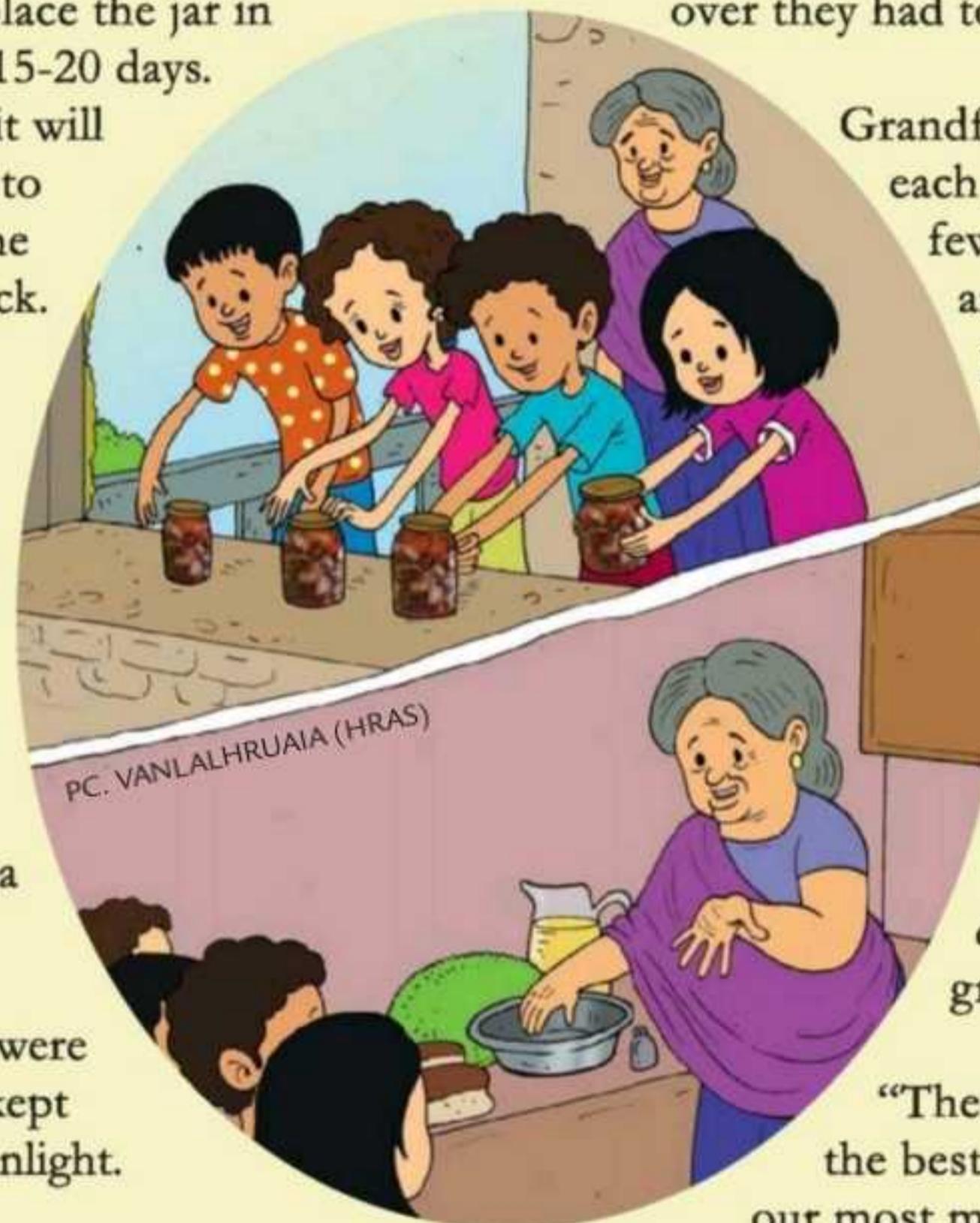
Grandfather gifted them each a jackfruit and few *kokam* fruits and said, "You can prepare the sweet jackfruit bread and the *kokam* drink once you reach home." We will send you the concentrate once it's ready

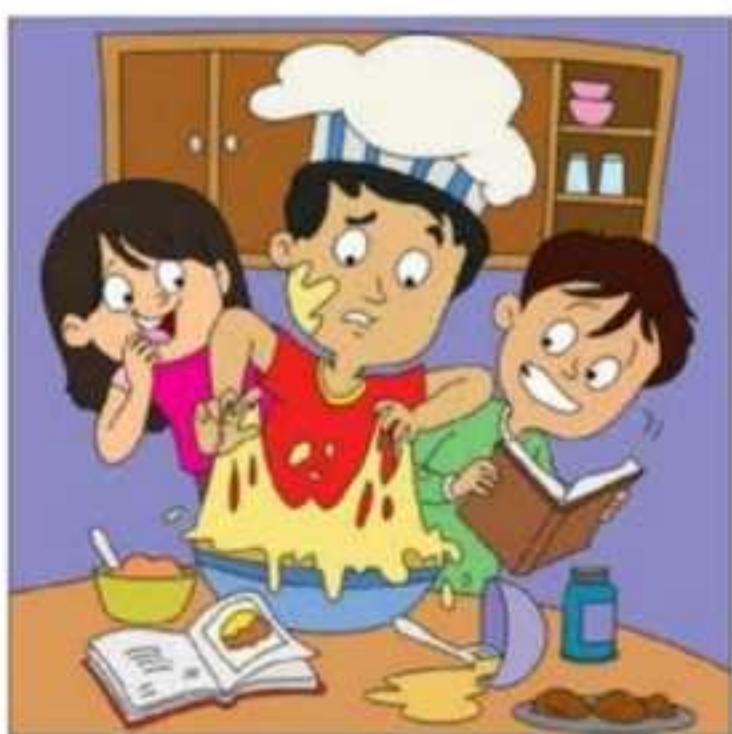
"Thank you, *dadi*," Ved thanked grandmother.

"These holidays were the best, and will remain our most memorable ones!" added Riya.

"Teach us how to make the jackfruit vegetable when we come next year," added Saanvi.

"Sure," grandmother replied, biding them a long farewell ●





Parts of this image have been left blank. Look at the picture, complete it and then colour it.

# Complete The Picture





# A NEW FRIEND

Shashikant Kumar

Bunty had to take admission in a new school in the middle of the year. This was a regular practice for him since his father had a transferable job. His father was an officer in the government. But, due to changing schools so often, Bunty could never make close friends.

Bunty took admission for class five in the new school. He was a well-behaved, quiet and an intelligent kid.

Bunty tried to make friends in the new school, but none of his classmates were interested in speaking to him. Bunty was all by himself in the class. He even ate his lunch alone.

During the lunch break, he would sit and watch other kids play. He felt lonely and there was sadness visible on his face.

Some kids from his class always teased him as he had no friends and was always alone. Bunty tried to stay away from them, but being in the same class, he was forced to deal with them every now and then.

Raju enjoyed teasing Bunty the most. He would get together with his friends and tease him all the time.

Bunty had complained to the teacher about Raju a number of times, and she had scolded him, but Raju continued to tease Bunty.

Soon exams began and all the students gave up playing and started to focus on their studies. Bunty also started studying for his exams. But Raju continued to play games and sports, even teased Bunty just before the exams were to start.

Raju was confident about passing the exams. He knew that he could copy from his friend who sat on the desk ahead of him. Raju had always cheated from his friend's answer sheet. In addition, he made notes to cheat during the exams.

On the day of the examination, all the students sat in the examination hall. Raju too, sat there fully prepared to cheat in the exam.

The bell rang and the exam began. The question papers were distributed and all the students started writing on their answer sheets.

Raju kicked his friend sitting in the front and asked him to sit to the side so that he could see his answer sheet.

His friend moved sideways and Raju started to copy from him. This caught the teacher's eyes who scolded Raju for cheating and

then made Raju sit on the front desk.

Raju was worried after being shifted to the front desk. He tried to find an opportunity to take out the cheating notes from his pocket to copy answers.

The moment he took out a note, the teacher caught him and took away all his notes, giving him a final warning.

After this, Raju did not get another chance to cheat and had to submit a blank answer sheet.

Soon, the exams were over and the result was declared. The Principal rewarded the students who did well in their respective classes. After that, all the kids went to their class rooms along with their parents to collect their report cards.

The students of class five went to their class. The teacher called out the names of all the students who had been rewarded by the Principal.



Bunty's name was on the top of the list since he had stood first in his class. The teacher praised him and congratulated his mother.

After this, the other kids were given their report cards. Raju's name was called out in the end, as he had failed the exams.

"You should pay more attention to your studies and work harder. Cheating is not only a bad habit, it is of no use. We study not only to get good marks or pass, but also to gain knowledge. If you do not learn the basics like addition-subtraction, multiplication-division, then you will not be able to buy anything on your own," explained his teacher.

She continued saying, "How will you learn about the world, the environment, and healthy eating habits? It is through studies that you learn about these things, not just by getting passing marks. If you study well, you will definitely get good marks and also gain knowledge."

Raju's mother too, scolded him in front of all the students. All the students laughed at him, except Bunty.

He came forward and said, "Raju, don't worry. I will help you with your studies. You will soon learn everything."

"That's very kind of you, Bunty! Raju, you

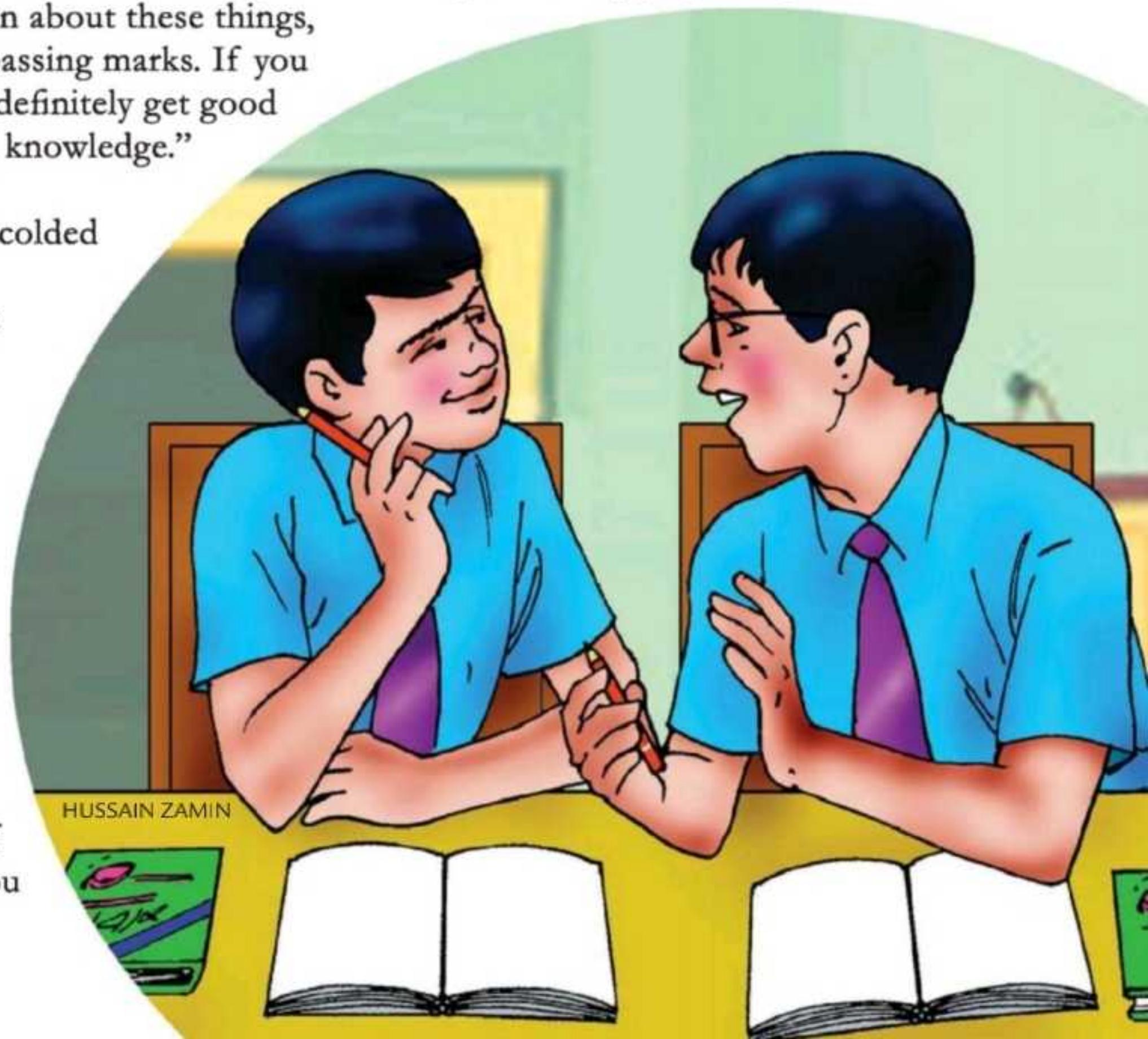
teased Bunty but he is the only one in the class who came forward to help you. You should learn something from that," his teacher said.

Raju had realized his mistake.

"Please forgive me, Bunty. friend, I troubled you because I could. You are my friend from now on," said Raju extending his hand in friendship. Bunty shook the hand and accepted his friendship.

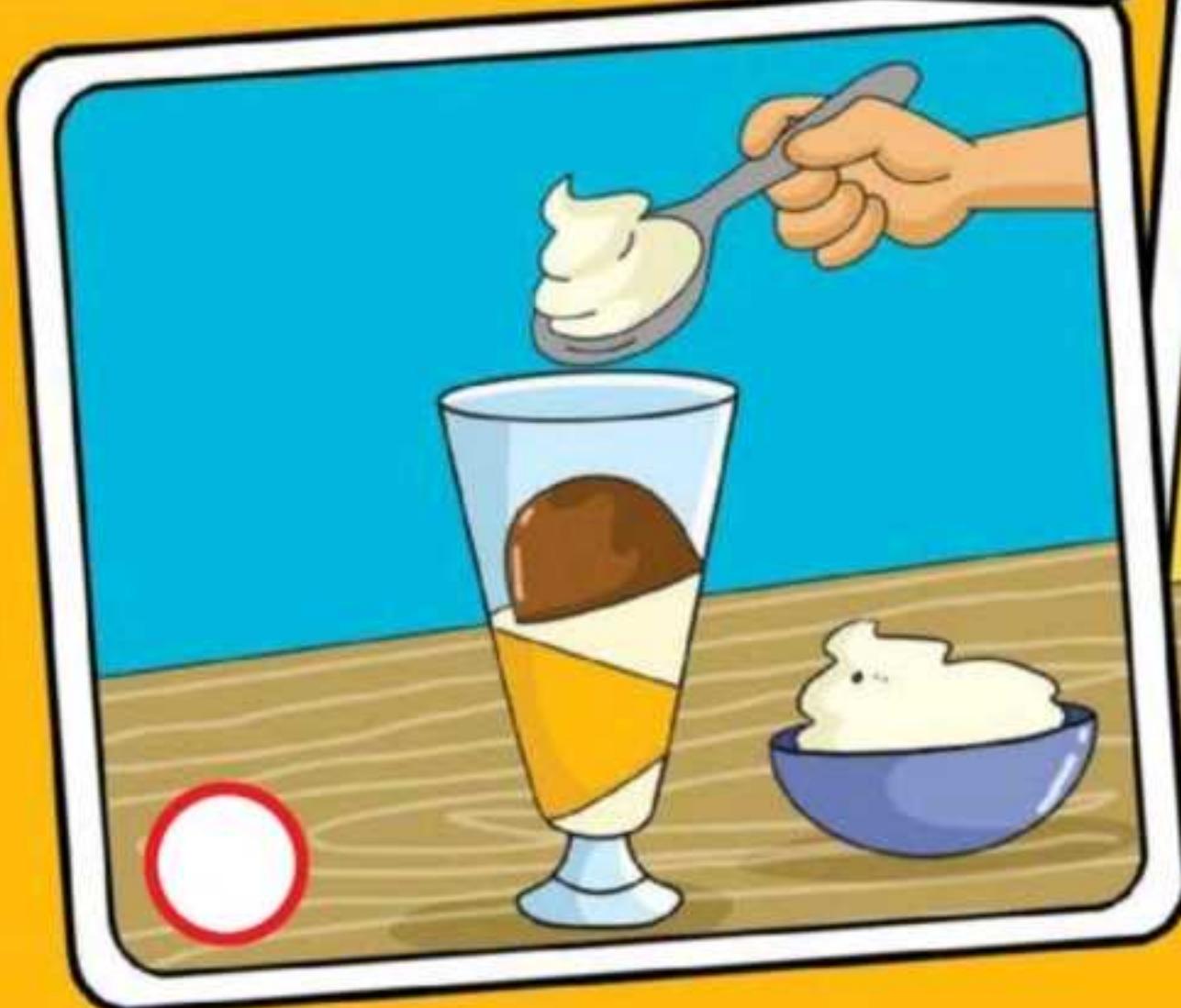
Raju did not trouble any other student ever again and started to focus on his studies.

After that day, Bunty had a new friend in Raju and he enjoyed helping Raju with his studies. Now, not only did they study together, they played together too ●



# SEQUENCE

Put the following steps to make an ice cream sundae in the right sequence.



# Pop-up Mother's Booklet

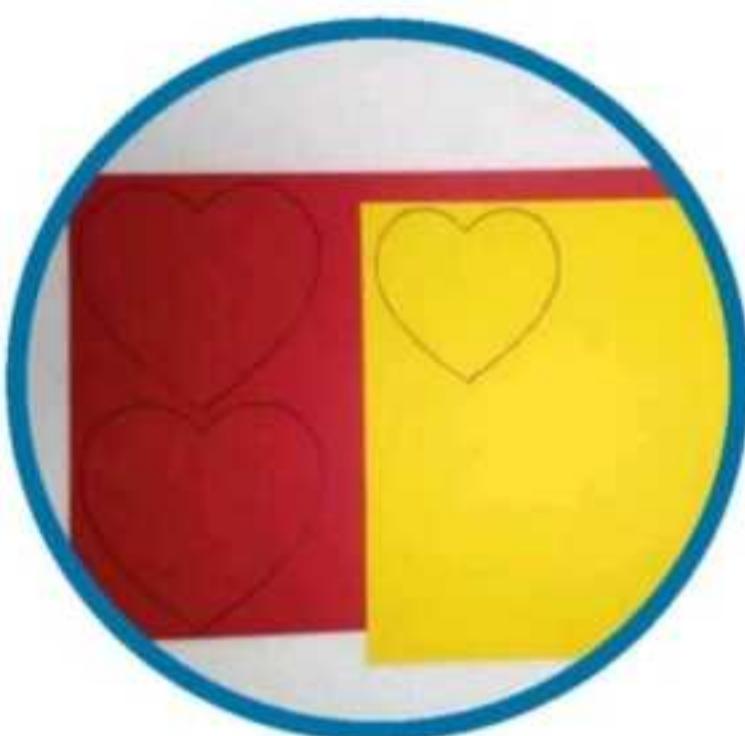
Use colourful sheets to make a Pop-up Mother's Day Booklet.

## You will need:

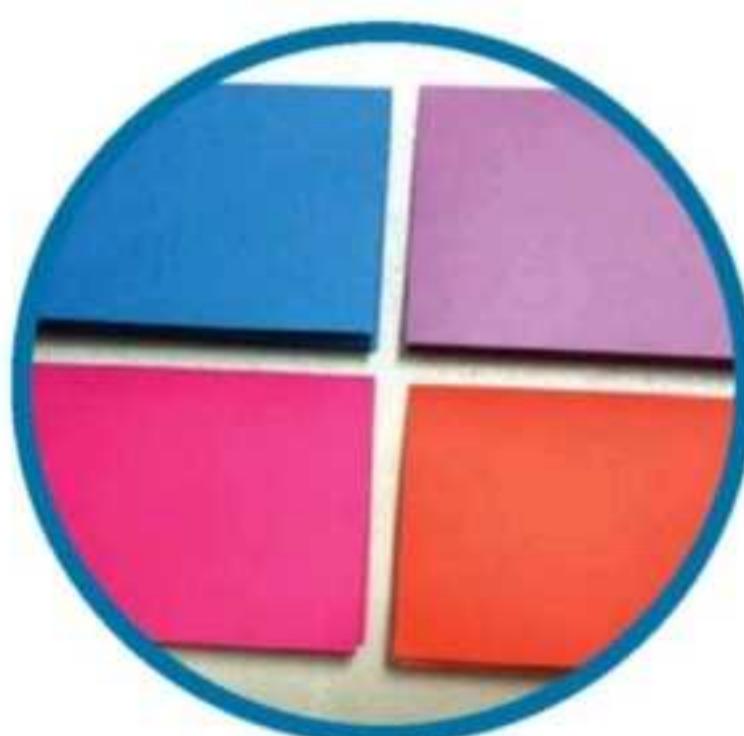
Colourful sheets, sketch pens, scissors, a pencil, an eraser, glue and a small gift box.

## How to make:

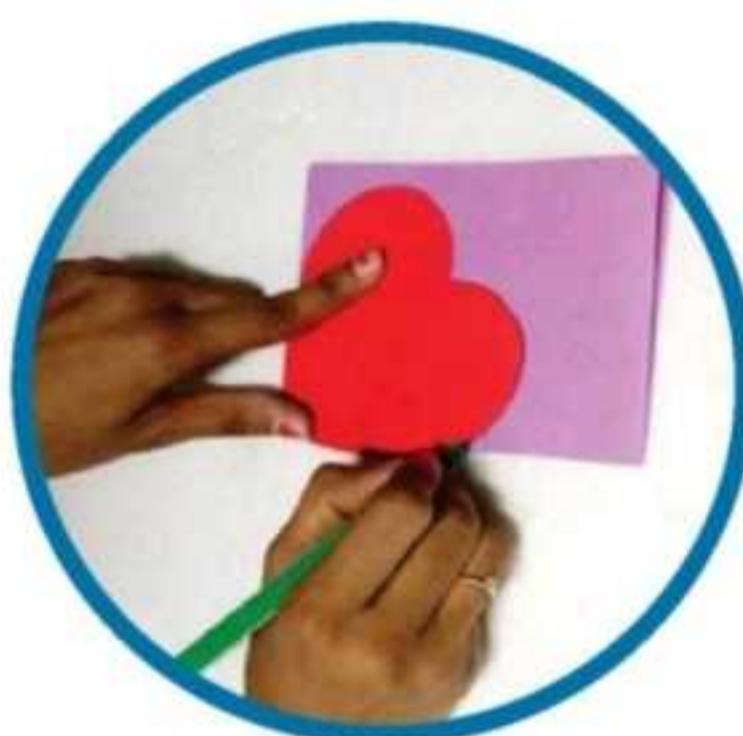
**SMART**



1. Draw two big hearts of the same size on a colourful sheet and one smaller heart on another colourful sheet.



2. Use four different coloured A4 size sheets and fold them twice.



3. Place the big hearts on four of the folded coloured sheets and cut them.



4. The cut-outs will look like the ones in the above image. Write or draw something for your mom.



5. Next, take the heart cut-outs and fold them as shown.



6. Stick one side of the heart sheet to another heart sheet and do the same for all four cut-outs.



7. Stick a coloured ribbon in front of the booklet and continue it to the backside.



7. Your booklet is ready. Decorate the front of the booklet by sticking a big heart and small heart and the back side of the booklet by sticking one big heart as shown.

Your Pop-up Mother's Day Booklet is ready!



Try making this yourself at home! Send your creations to us at [writetochampak@delhipress.in](mailto:writetochampak@delhipress.in) or take a photo and send it to us at +91 9619587613

# Solve It

International Labour Day is celebrated on May 1. Match the following occupations to its correct symbol.



1



2



3



4



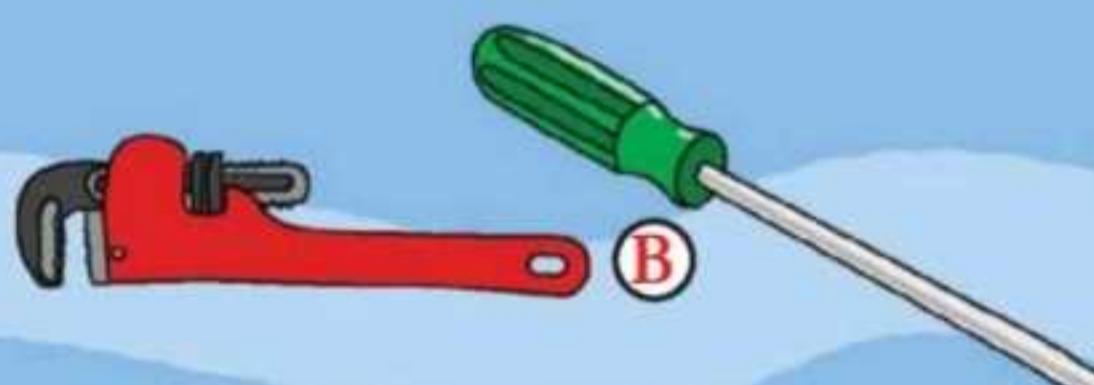
5



6



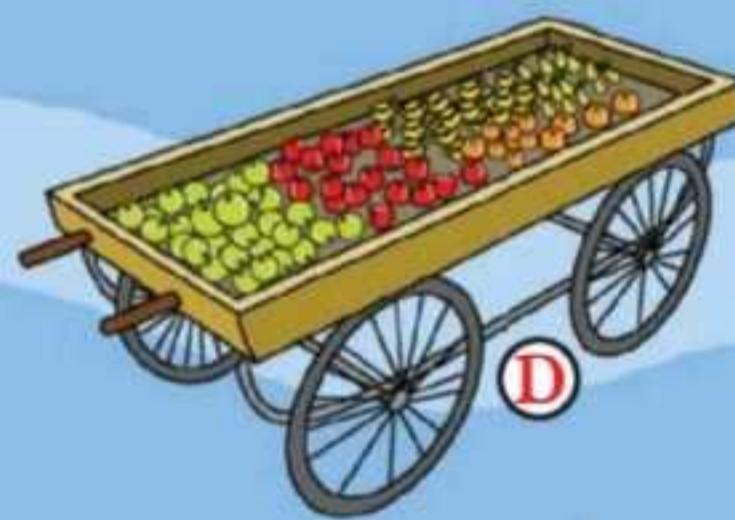
A



B



C



D



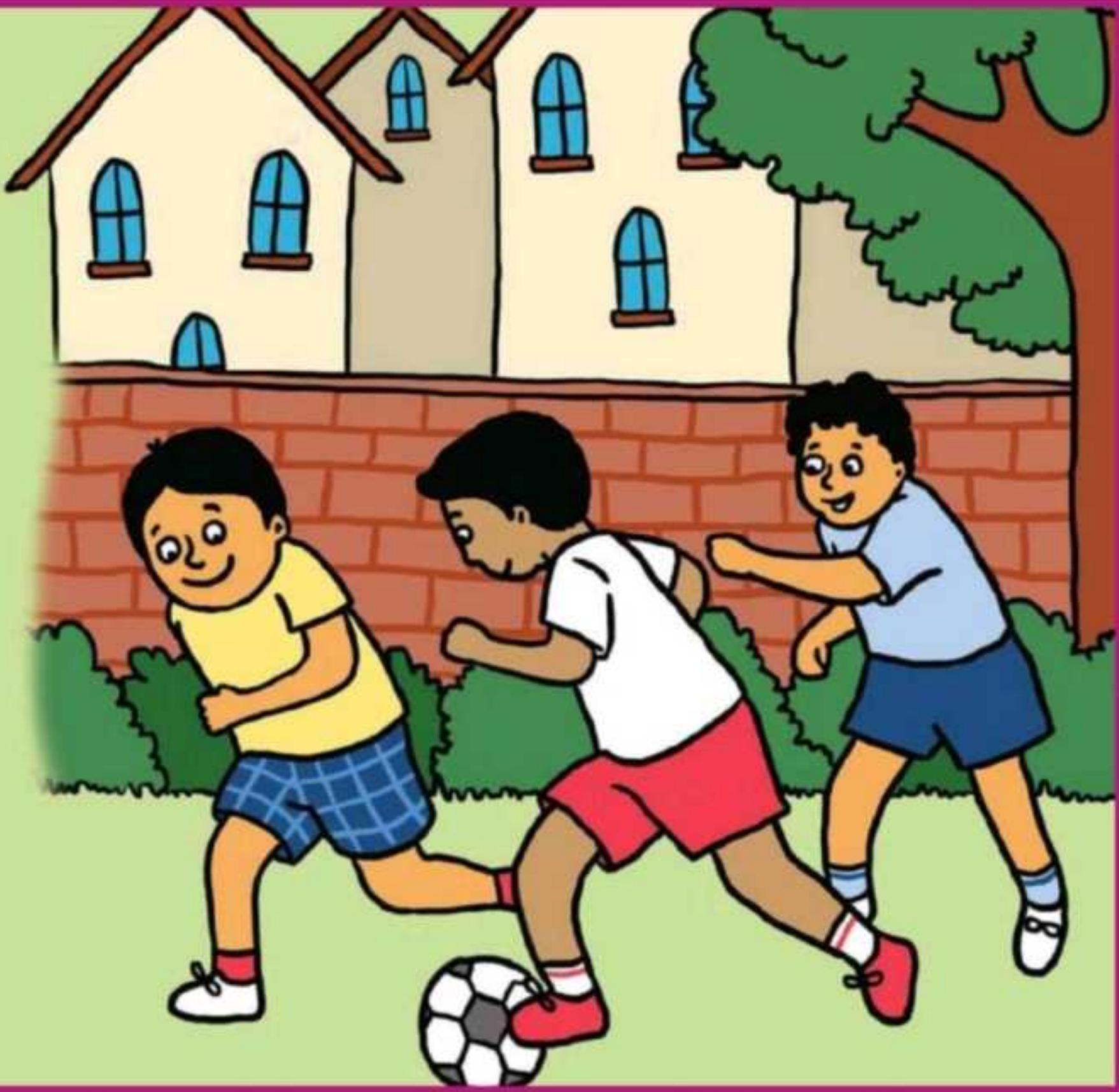
E



F

# MANAV'S FOOTBALL HOURS

Manav and his friends spent two weeks of their summer holidays playing football every evening. They would begin playing at 5:30 pm and finish by 7:30 pm. How many hours of football did they play in those two weeks?



# TRAVEL BUDGET



The cost of the bus ticket for a distance of 1 kilometre is ₹3. Jumpy monkey was traveling from Champakvan to Anandvan, covering a distance of 4 kilometres. How much would his ticket cost?

# THE COMPUTER BUG

Om Prakash Kshatriya 'Prakash'

**B**eckto made a beautiful birthday card for his friend Vijay, on his computer.

"Lulu, look we made a beautiful card!" Beckto exclaimed to his friend who was sitting next to him. "I am sure Vijay will be thrilled to get it as a happy birthday present."

"Yes, Beckto. It is a very beautiful card! Vijay's photo on the card and the message in colourful flowers adds to its beauty," replied Lulu.

Beckto sat comfortably on the reclining chair. Suddenly the computer shut down and stopped working.

"Oh! What happened! I lost the card file. All my effort has been in vain!" cried Beckto.

"Why? Hadn't you saved the file?" asked Lulu.

"No! Now what shall we do?" replied Beckto, feeling horrible.

"Why did the computer shut down suddenly?" asked Lulu surprised.

"It seems like the computer has caught a bug," said Beckto using computer language.

"A bug is an insect. How can that get into the computer?" asked Lulu, unable to understand how a bug could get inside a machine.

Beckto smiled and replied, "You are right. A bug is an insect. But when something goes wrong with the computer, we say a bug has got in it."

Lulu still couldn't understand and looked vacantly. "I understand that a fault in the computer is called a bug. But why is it called so?" he asked.

"That's a very interesting story. Would you like to hear it?" asked Beckto.



"Yes, I would!" said Lulu excitedly.

"The incident happened 75 years ago, probably in 1940," said Beckto.

"If I am not wrong, this was the first stage in the invention of computers," replied Lulu.

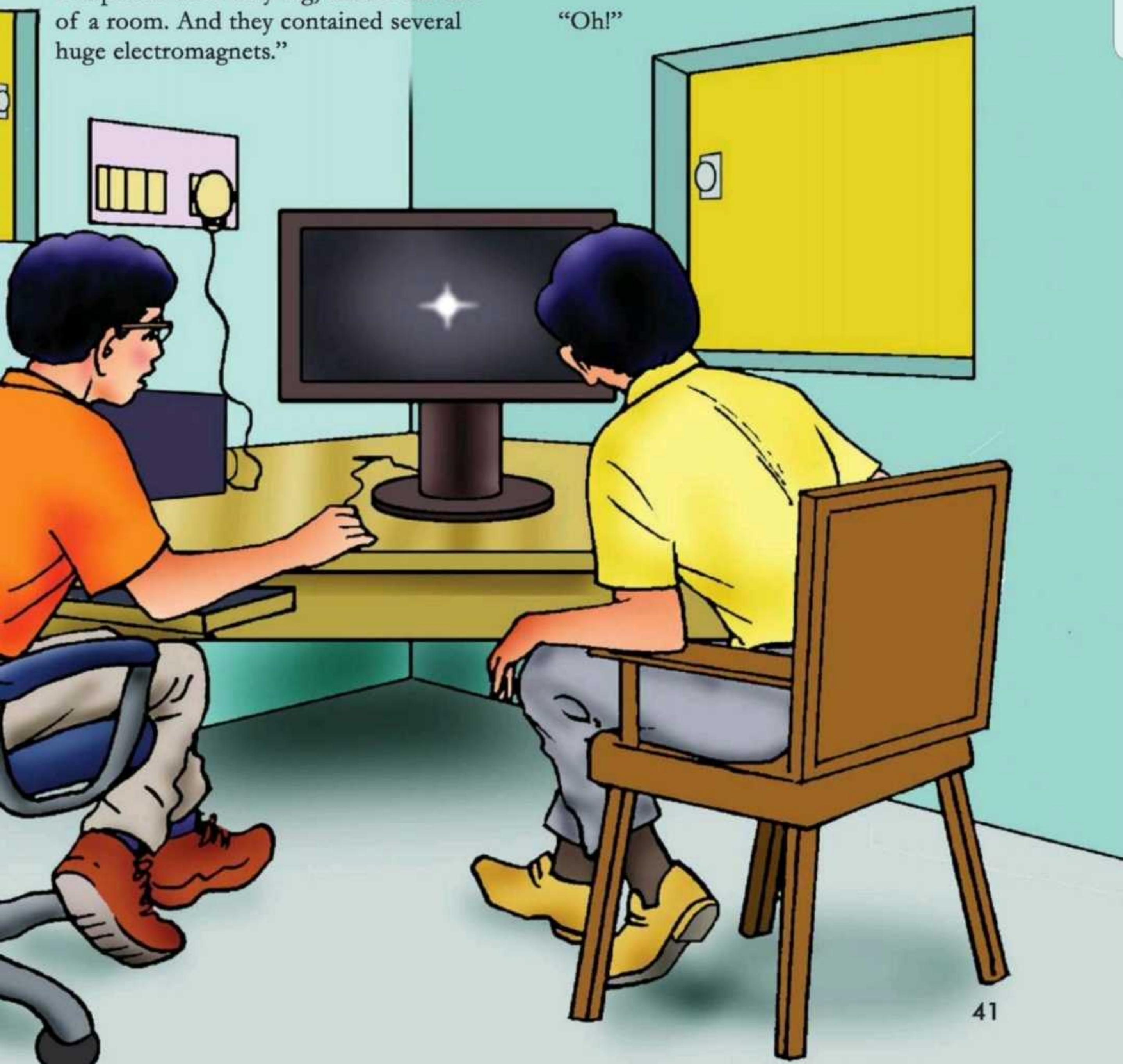
"Yes, that is correct. At that time computers were very big, almost the size of a room. And they contained several huge electromagnets."

"One day the famous mathematician and inventor, Dr. Grace Hopper, was in her room working on her computer."

"As you are doing now?" Lulu interrupted.

"Yes, something just like that. Suddenly something happened. The computer stopped working."

"Oh!"



"Yes, just like our computer that shut down," Beckto said. "Seeing this Dr. Hopper was perplexed and also troubled because her important work was destroyed suddenly. She opened the computer and looked inside. She checked the huge electromagnets. There was no problem with any of them."

"Then suddenly she noticed a bed bug crawling on one of the big electromagnets. Dr. Hopper shouted 'Oh, bug!' and she chased it away from there," Beckto continued.

"What happened then did the computer start again when Dr. Hopper shooed the bed bug?" asked Lulu.

"Yes, the computer started working as soon as the bug was shooed. And after this incident, whenever there is a problem with a computer people say – a bug has got in it," said Beckto.

"That means a real bed bug had actually stopped the computer the first time," said Lulu.

"Yes," said Beckto.

"Then you too, should check the inside



the computer. Maybe there is a bug in it," Lulu said innocently.

"No, Lulu. In our case, because there was no electricity and we were working on the UPS - the machine that keeps the computer going if there is no electricity or electricity goes off suddenly my UPS lasts for 20 minutes and when the electricity supply from it stopped the computer shut down. The alarm buzzer of the UPS is not working, so was not able to save our card for Vijay." explained Beckto.

The electricity supply came back and the computer started working again. The computer had shut down due to disruption of electricity and not because of any bug or technical problem.

"Now you must always remember to save work, when you are working on the computer because we do not know when a bug can get into the computer or electricity may stop, shutting the computer abruptly and our files being lost," advised Lulu.

"You are right," said Beckto and came and sat at the computer to make the card again. After all, they were going to Vijay's party in the evening ●

# MEMORY

Below is a scene inside an airplane. Observe the picture and answer the questions.

- Q1. What is the name of the book that the girl is reading?
- Q2. How many bowls is the air hostess serving?
- Q3. What is the lady sitting in front seat doing?
- Q4. What is the old man sitting in the third row doing?



# From YOUNG Readers



**Yuvraj Rajesh Alsetwar**  
9 years, Gujarat

## I Spy with My Little Eye

"I spy with my little eye, A little red fly.", said Lily. All of them ran fast. "Little red fly, little red fly," said Sparkle frantically. "I caught you!" screamed Lily. They both giggled. "Okay, I am the counter," said Sparkle.

They both were so engrossed in playing that they didn't notice that they were getting closer and closer to the big old Banyan tree. "Whoa!" said Sparkle and she suddenly fell into the tree trunk. By mistake, she pulled Lily with her inside the trunk. They fell and fell down. "Will we ever hit the bottom?" wondered Lily aloud. "Thump!" after what seemed like an eternity, they hit the bottom. Surprise! They were in a library? "May be there are some hints about how to get out!" Lily wondered. She said- "Quick, Sparkle! Search for a hint somewhere." After sometime, they found a roll of parchment which said:

**TRAVELLERS!**

YOU NEED A PORTAL WHICH YOU SHALL ONLY GET WHEN YOU COMPLETE EVERY TASK. TIME SHALL STOP FOR YOU. IF YOU FAIL WITHIN AN HOUR YOU SHALL REMAIN HERE FOREVER.

**Anusha Shukla**  
9 years, Jabalpur



**Hardi Jagdishbhai Patel**  
13 years, Navsari

## Large Results In A Little

Large numbers of rain drops,  
Results in a little water body .

Large quantities of water,  
Results in a little pure water.

Large number of books,  
Results in a little competitive knowledge.

Large number of pages,  
Results in a little book.

Large number of mistakes,  
Results in a little problem.

Large number of problems,  
Results in a little solution.

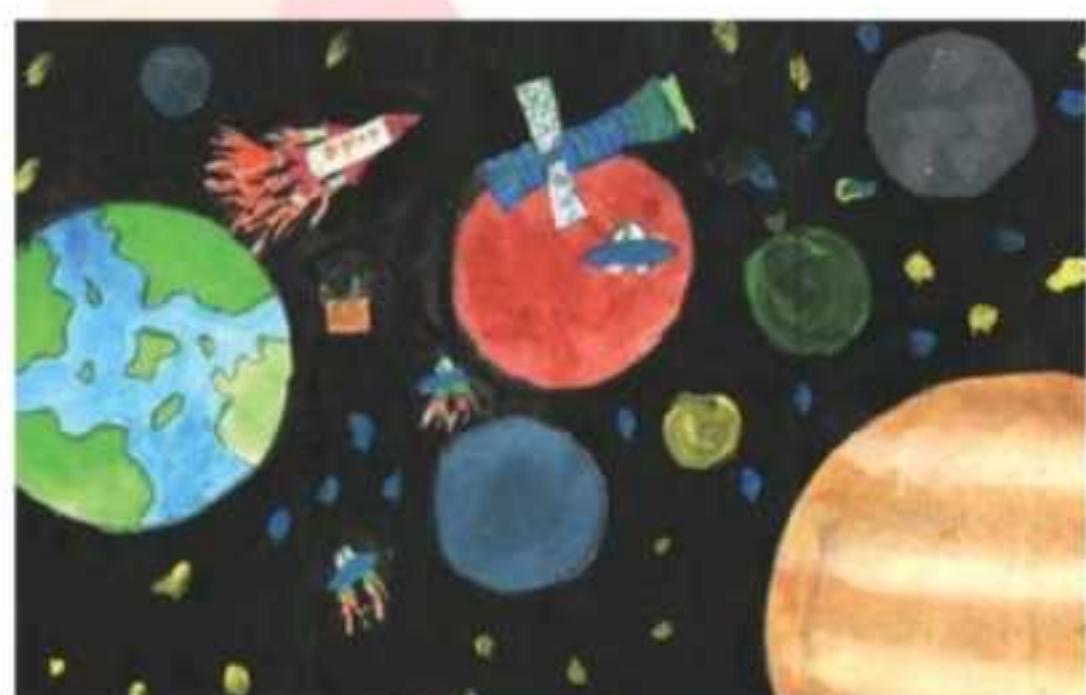
Large amount of cereals,  
Results in a little grain.

Large number of trees,  
Results in a little green area.

Large number of achievements,  
Results in a little praise.

Large amount of hardwork,  
Results in a little success.

**Sahaj Sabharwal**  
12 years, Jammu

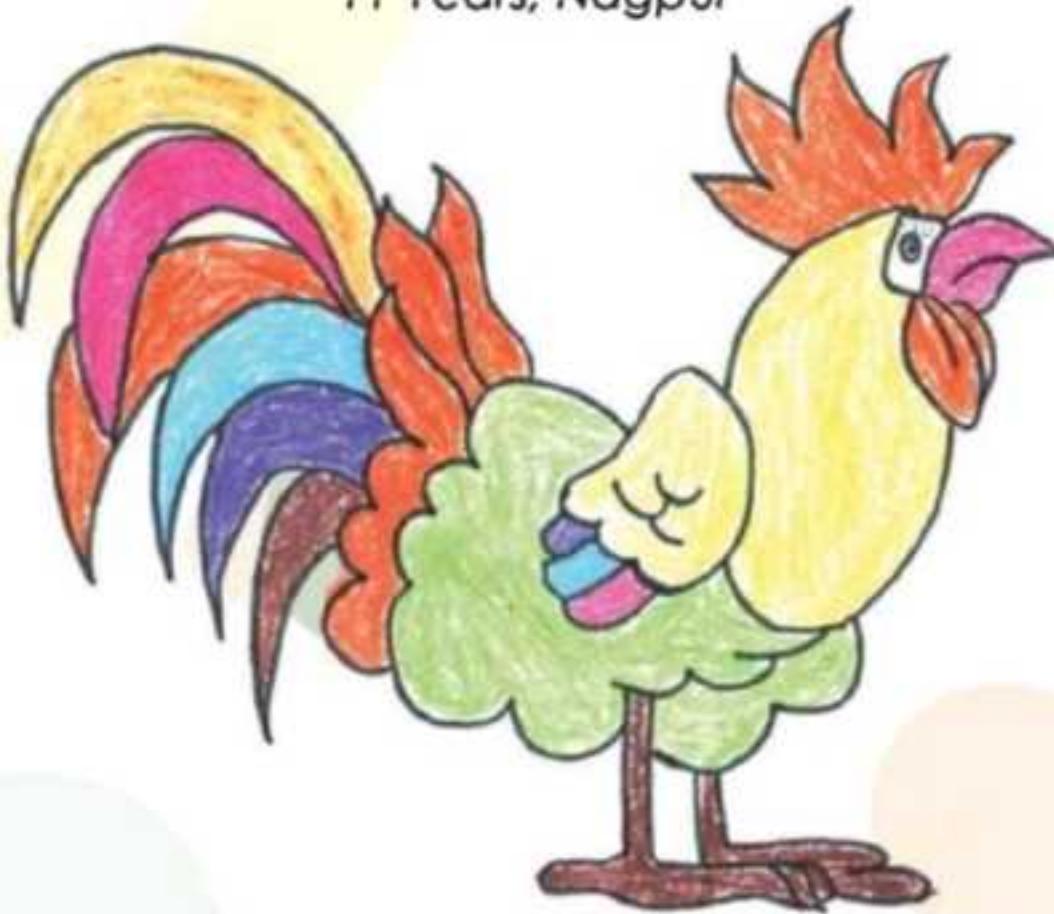


**Mayukh Banerjee**  
12 years, West Bengal

### Election

As you know election is here,  
Every leader is in fear.  
Everybody in the party is on duty,  
Going place to place.  
Every party wants to be in the first place!  
Televisions are on,  
News papers are gone,  
Parties are bold,  
All magazines are sold!  
Tough competitions are taking place,  
Party A or B, who will be in the first place?  
Leaders are on journey,  
Asking votes for their party,  
People are very confused,  
To whom should they vote?  
They are also discussing about parties,  
With wonderful snacks of cookies!  
Everybody are in tension,  
But no tension for me,  
I cannot vote,  
As I am too young.

**A. Mathimalar**  
11 Years, Nagpur



**D. Poorvika,**  
8 years, Tamilnadu

### Spring

Spring is when babies are born and flowers bloom.  
It is very beautiful.  
Daffodils is a beautiful flower that blooms in spring.  
New leaves come on trees.  
Days are not too long or too short.  
Spring brings me joy.  
Birds sweet merry songs to their babies.  
The sky is bubble blue on spring mornings.

**Anshi Binani**  
7 years, Pune



**Manyu Jain**  
6 years, Delhi

### Tribute To Woman

This is a tribute to every Woman  
Woman, without whom the world doesn't exist,  
Still discrimination do persist...  
Going through all the sacrifice,  
the trauma and, pain she resist...  
Just to remember, it's from her womb you flourish  
On her feed you nourish  
Not faded are those memories of love and care,  
to cherish  
A little gratitude, love, respect is all she needs  
before she perish  
Do it if you can,  
because there's no Man without A Woman  
And there's no SHE without HE  
Grow up People! Grow up!

**Manya Harsha**  
8.5 years, Bangalore



Holi Colour Bucket  
made by our reader,  
**Shreya Prashant Joshi,**  
8 years, Thane

Send us jokes, riddles, drawings or stories with your full name, age and address to:

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## DADAJI AND THE ELECTIONS

By Vivek Chakravarty

RIYA AND RAHUL WERE STUDYING. DADAJI WAS SITTING NEARBY.

UGH! THEY WON'T LET US STUDY! DADAJI, WHAT EXACTLY ARE THEY SHOUTING FOR?

DADAJI, HOW ARE THE ELECTIONS HELD IN INDIA?

RAHUL, THE LOK SABHA ELECTIONS ARE SOON GOING TO BE HELD IN OUR COUNTRY. THE CANDIDATES HAVE COME OUT TO ASK FOR VOTES.

IN INDIA, THE ELECTION COMMISSION IS RESPONSIBLE FOR CONDUCTING FREE AND FAIR ELECTIONS. EACH STATE HAS AN AREA CALLED A CONSTITUENCY THAT SENDS A MEMBER TO LOK SABHA. THE NUMBER OF CONSTITUENCIES IN A STATE IS DETERMINED BY ITS POPULATION..

CANDIDATES REGISTER THEMSELVES AND THE INFORMATION PROVIDED BY THEM IS VERIFIED FOR TRUENESS.

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT, DADAJI?

WHAT HAPPENS IF SOMEONE GIVES INCORRECT INFORMATION BY MISTAKE OR ON PURPOSE?

IN THAT CASE, THE CANDIDATE IS DISQUALIFIED FROM PARTICIPATING IN THE ELECTIONS.

DADAJI, IS THERE ANY OTHER REASON WHY A CANDIDATE MAY BE DISQUALIFIED?

YES, IF A CANDIDATE IS A GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEE, THEY CANNOT PARTICIPATE. IF SOMEONE IS YOUNGER THAN 25 YEARS, THEY TOO ARE INELIGIBLE.

WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THAT, DADAJI?

# I Have To Go On The Moon

Lalit Shaurya

**T**oday Ojas was adamant on sleeping on the roof. *Ma* did not want him to, but she could not say no to him.

He said, “*Ma*, if I have to sleep on the roof, I just have to. I can see the stars from up there and it is more interesting too. I get thrilled looking at the open sky.”

“My dear son, it’s too hot. If you sleep on the roof, in this weather, you will fall sick. It will not be good for your health,” explained *ma*.

“Oh, if I fall sick, I will take a medicine. But please *ma*, let me sleep on the roof. I will not be alone. I will ask grandpa to sleep with me,” insisted Ojas.

“You really don’t understand! Grandpa is suffering from cough and cold, and you want him to sleep on the roof?” said *ma* exasperatedly.

Grandpa was standing at the door and listening to their conversation.

“Ojas, stop quarrelling with your mother. My health is better now. I will go with you and sleep on the roof. But you will have to promise me one thing.”



“What promise, grandpa?” said Ojas excitedly.

“That you will not run on the roof, but you will go to sleep quietly,” replied grandpa.

“Grandpa, I promise that I will not run on the roof and will not pester you in anyway,” promised Ojas.

Ojas took a blanket from *ma* and went with Grandpa to the roof. The bed had been made for them.

He lay down next to grandpa and started watching the stars in the dark blue sky.

He loved looking at the strange geographical phenomena. Some stars wandered in the sky. Some were fixed at one place. Some of them had made their own groups.

Ojas started asking grandpa about stars.

"Son, the lone star you see, that is fixed at one place, is called the Pole Star. And the seven stars that you see always together are the Seven Brothers or the Seven Sages. And the stars that flash across the sky are asteroids," replied grandpa.

"Grandpa, why do stars look so small to us?" asked Ojas.

"The stars are millions of kilometers away from the earth. Therefore they look small," said grandpa.

"Grandpa, look there, uncle moon! How beautiful he looks, shining brightly!" said Ojas pointing to the moon.

"Yes, uncle moon always shines brightly. But do you know, where does uncle moon get the light to look so bright? From uncle sun. It is the sun's light that is reflected by the moon," said grandpa.

"I did not know that. Grandpa, has anyone gone on the moon?" asked Ojas.

"Yes son, a handful of astronauts have landed on the moon. The first man was on moon was it an American astronaut," said Grandpa.

"Who was he? What was his name? When was he born? When and how did he go on the moon?" Ojas asked many questions rapidly.

"His name was Neil Armstrong and he was born on August 5, 1930 in the United States. He was the first person who set his foot on the moon. He was part of NASA's first human mission to the moon along with Michael Collins and Edward E. "Buzz" Aldrin. The trio were launched into space on July 16, 1969. Serving as the commander of the mission, Armstrong piloted the spacecraft Lunar Module to the moon's surface on July 20, 1969, becoming the first person to land on the moon. Buzz Aldrin was aboard and Collins remained on the Command Module," grandpa explained in detail.

Ojas became excited listening. He felt he was on a journey to the moon. "When I grow up, I will also go on the moon," he said.

"Yes. Study and work hard. Then, you too can become an astronaut and take me along also to the moon."

Ojas smiled at these words of Grandpa and dreamt of going to the moon ●





# FOREIGNER BANO

Rajesh Mehra

Only one topic of discussion buzzed everywhere in Anandvan, Bano monkey's return from abroad after making a fortune in a few years.

When Bano had left from Anandvan, he had been simple and humble in nature. But after coming back, he was full of himself.

He considered himself superior and better than others. He thought no one in the world was as rich as him. He did not need anyone.

His two friends, Titu and Bitu, also came back with him from abroad.

They always praised Bano. It looked to everyone that Titu and Bitu were cunning, but Bano trusted them because both were foreigners.

The first thing Bano did when he returned to Anandvan, was to buy a big expensive house and decorates it with costly things.

Every evening he would sit in the lawn in a big chair and brag about his riches to every passerby. He would talk loudly so that everyone would hear him. He often said that the foreign countries were much better than Anandvan and Titu and Bitu would always listen and do as Bano said.

One day the wise monkey, Dinu came to meet him. But proud Bano did not even greet him, and kept sitting on his chair.

"Bano, all animals see how you are wasting your earnings. In Anandvan, we live together like a family and wish you too, will live with us as one. Would you wish to set up a school with your money in this forest? Our children would not have to go to other forests for their education," said Dinu.

Bano did not listen to Dinu and insulted him and asked him to go away. Titu and Bitu also made fun of Dinu.

Bano started wasting money on gambling. Titu and Bitu encouraged him, because they would get commission from gambling. All animals realized what was happening, but they could not do anything because Bano did not listen to anyone.

Slowly Bano lost all his money. When Titu and Bitu saw this, they fled taking all of Bano's valueables.

Bano was now almost a beggar. He remained indoors because he felt ashamed to face the other animals of the forest.

The animals of the forest understood that Bano was in difficulty. They wanted Dinu to go and take a look at him. Dinu was reluctant to go because he had been insulted earlier. But since all the animals insisted,

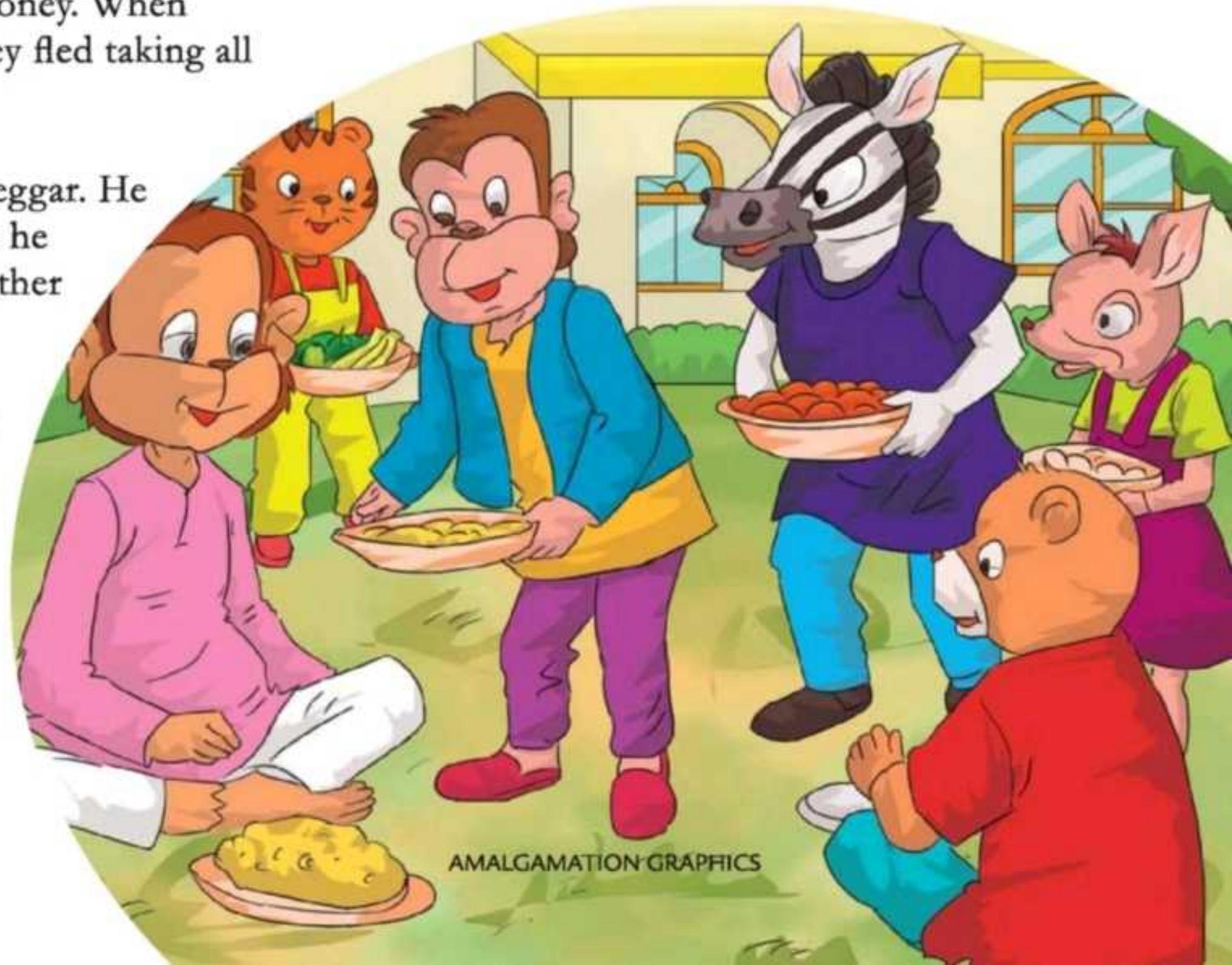
Dinu went to Bano's house.

Bano was lying on the bed, when Dinu came. He wept at seeing him. Dinu hugged him warmly and brought him out and fed him. He understood that Bano was weak due to lack of food.

Meanwhile the animals of Anandvan saw Titu and Bitu running away with the valuables and caught them and handed them over to Inspector Gainda Singh. Bano realized his mistake and sold the house and started a school in Anandvan.

The animals thanked Bano and asked him to be the guest at the school's inauguration. But Bano requested that Dinu uncle should be the chief guest.

Now Bano was no longer a foreigner. He lived together with the animals in love and brotherhood. He felt the peace and joy in his own country and understood that every place has its positives and negatives ●



AMALGAMATION GRAPHICS

# Champak proudly presents the results of the Champak Creative Child Contest Season-7.

Season

**7**

**CHAMPAK**  
Creative  
Child  
Contest

**My Best Friend**  
My best friend's name is Nupur. She is my BFF- Best Friend Forever. We talk so much that everyone gets irritated. But I love spending time with her. Once, I visited her home. It was such a big house. We played the whole day and had loads of fun! But at night I got fever, so she took care of me. But now, there is bad news because our classes have changed. We both were very sad. On March 19, we met for the last time. Then she went to VII F and me, to VII G. We were very sad. We never thought this would happen. "But still, we're BFF's," we said to each other. We will not end our friendship even if we're not in the same class. We could meet during the break or recess, at the playground.

**Ozal Ghargade, 12 years**

Nagpur



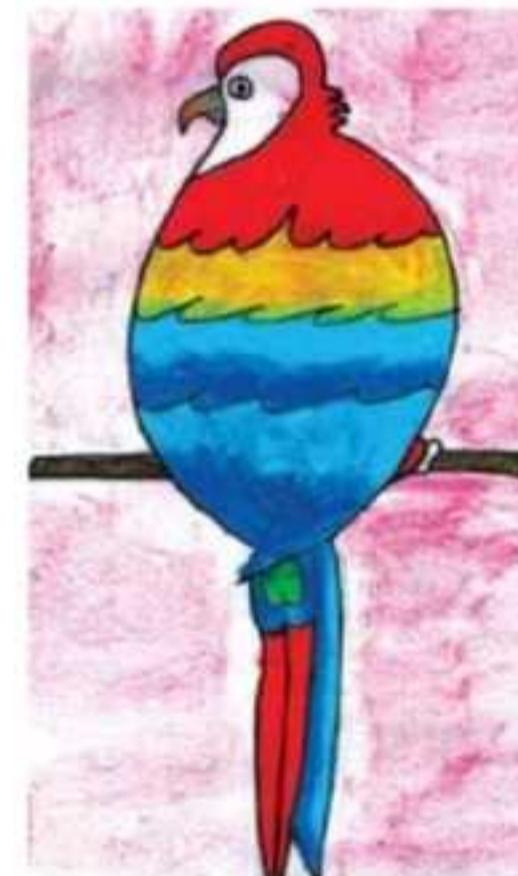
**Ronak Nitin Bhanushali, 10 years**

Model English School,(Vishnunagar-Dombivli)



**Piyush.N.Ghorai, 7 years**

Model English School,(Vishnunagar-Dombivli)



**Sneha .S. Kamlay, 8 years**

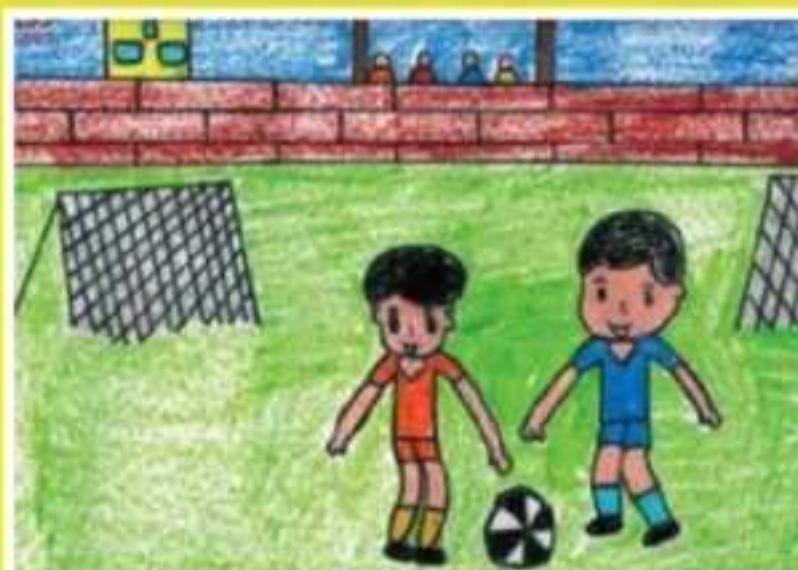
Model English School,(Vishnunagar-Dombivli)

## An exciting drawing competition!



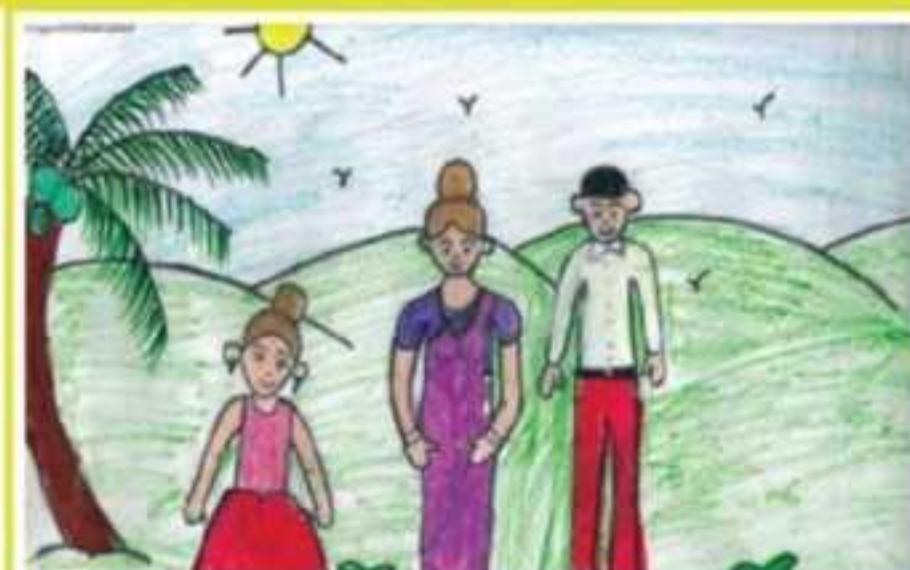
**Lassya Nithyanand Jathan, 6 years**

Model English School,(Vishnunagar-Dombivli)



**Bhavika .S. Tawade, 9 years**

Model English School,(Vishnunagar-Dombivli)



**Aadya Ajit Gaonkar, 10 years**

Model English School,(Vishnunagar-Dombivli)

Champak Creative Child Contest was organised at Model English School.(Vishnunagar- Dombivli) 130 students participated in the contest and enthusiastically submitted their drawings. Certificates and prizes were given to the best entries.



**Disha Sandeep Kokane, 8 years**  
Model English School,(Kumbharkhanpada-Dombivli)



**Vansh Pandurang Choudhary, 10 years**  
Model English School,(Kumbharkhanpada- Dombivli)



**Tanisha K. Borate, 9 years**  
Model English School,(Kumbharkhanpada-Dombivli)

Champak congratulates the winners and would love all our readers to participate. So grab your writing and painting material and get those creative ideas flowing. To participate look for the Champak Creative Child Contest advertisement in this issue.

**Hurry!**

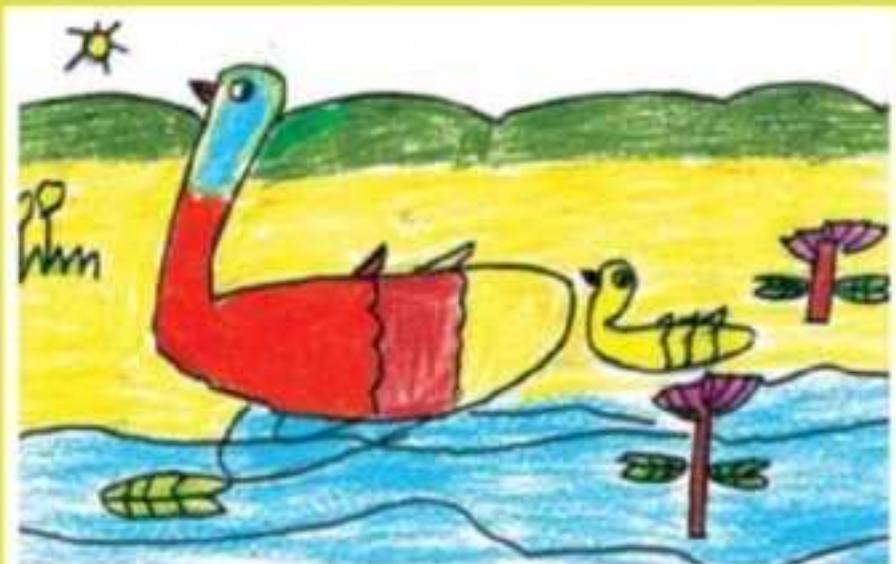
Topics for this month's wild card entry are:

- Mother's Day
- Mango Season
- Labour Day

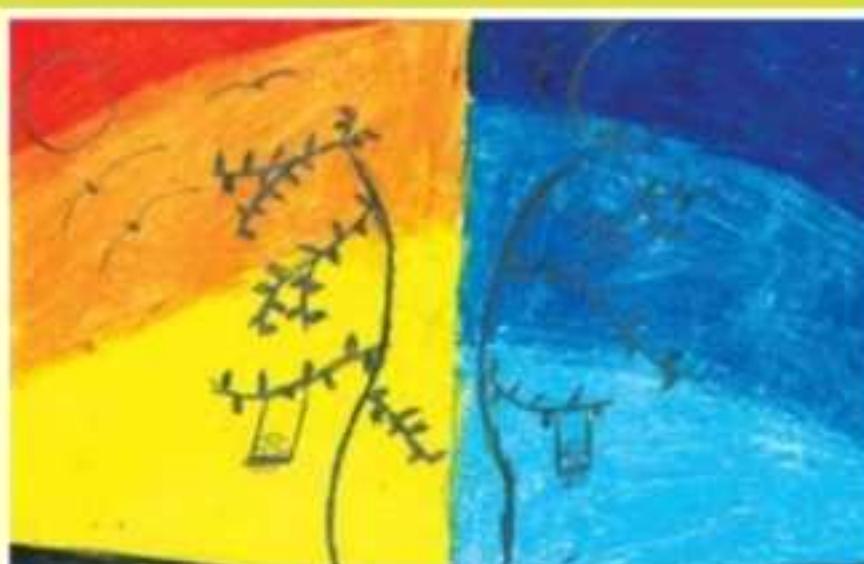
Send your entries on A4 size paper.



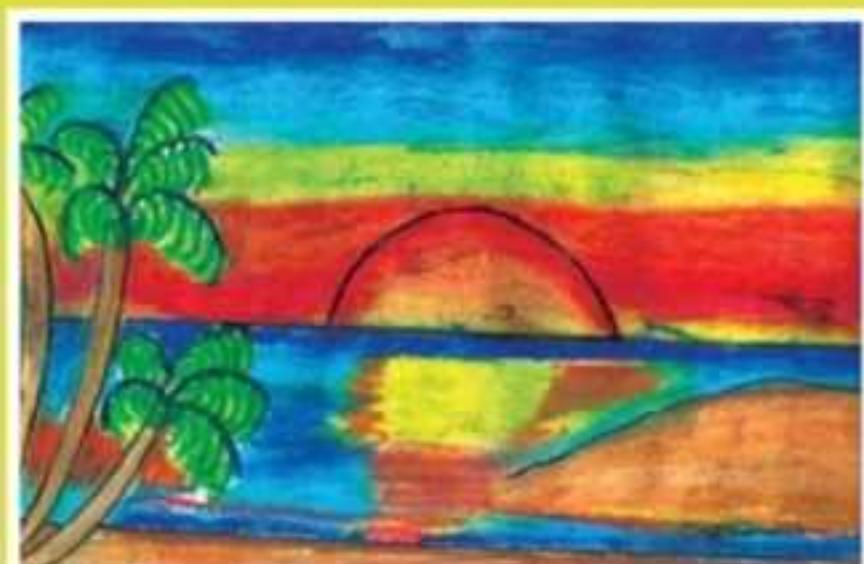
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**Mallavi, 6 years**  
Model English School,(Kumbharkhanpada-Dombivli)



**Nithya Krishnades Nair, 7 years**  
Model English School,(Kumbharkhanpada-Dombivli)



**Shubham .S. Tambe, 9 years**  
Model English School,(Kumbharkhanpada-Dombivli)

Champak Creative Child Contest was organised at Model English School.(Kumbharkhanpada- Dombivli) 125 students participated in the contest and enthusiastically submitted their drawings. Certificates and prizes were given to the best entries.

If you have a flair for writing... love painting your imagination...

# You are the one!



A unique contest and the biggest-ever platform for showcasing your talents and creativity.

Over 1,00,000 children will be participating through more than 600 schools.

We are coming to your city, in your neighbourhood, and at your school.

**Eligibility:** Students of Class III - VIII

**Things to be brought:** Writing and colouring materials. (Sheets will be provided)

The best entries will then be shortlisted for the next round.

Your story may also be published in Champak.

So, get ready...

### How to participate ?

Please contact your class teacher and request him/her to make sure that your school is a part of this nationwide contest.

### Participate Directly

You can participate in this contest if Champak does not reach your school.

•Take a A4 size sheet.

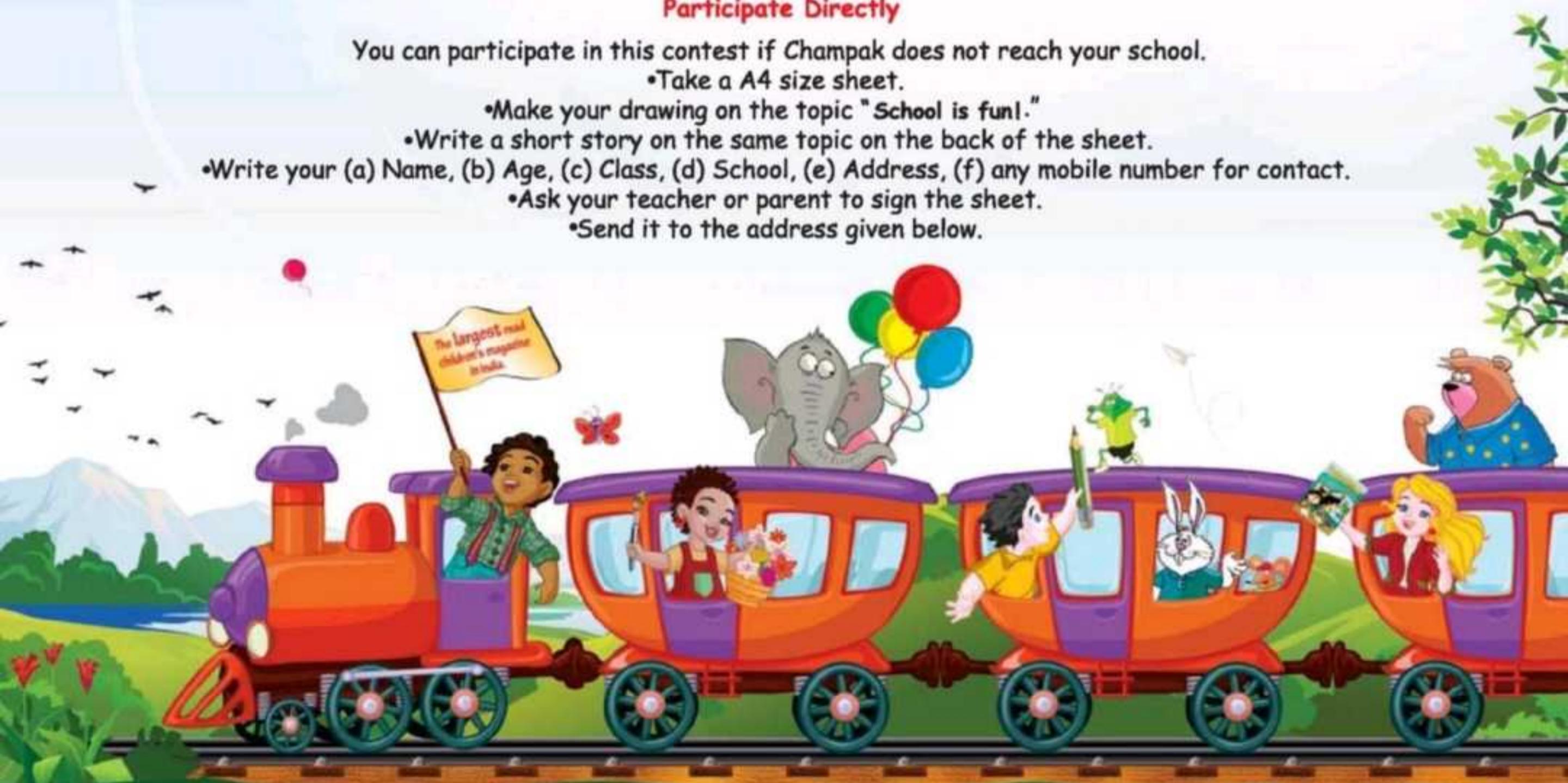
•Make your drawing on the topic "School is fun!"

•Write a short story on the same topic on the back of the sheet.

•Write your (a) Name, (b) Age, (c) Class, (d) School, (e) Address, (f) any mobile number for contact.

•Ask your teacher or parent to sign the sheet.

•Send it to the address given below.



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# SpOt the Difference

Circle 10 differences you can find between the two pictures.



## Us and Them

Swimming comes naturally to most mammals, except for cats, who though are good swimmers, dislike soaking their fur in water, because it makes them uncomfortably cold. Unlike other members of the cat family, tigers are extremely fond of the water and enjoy taking a dip every now and then.

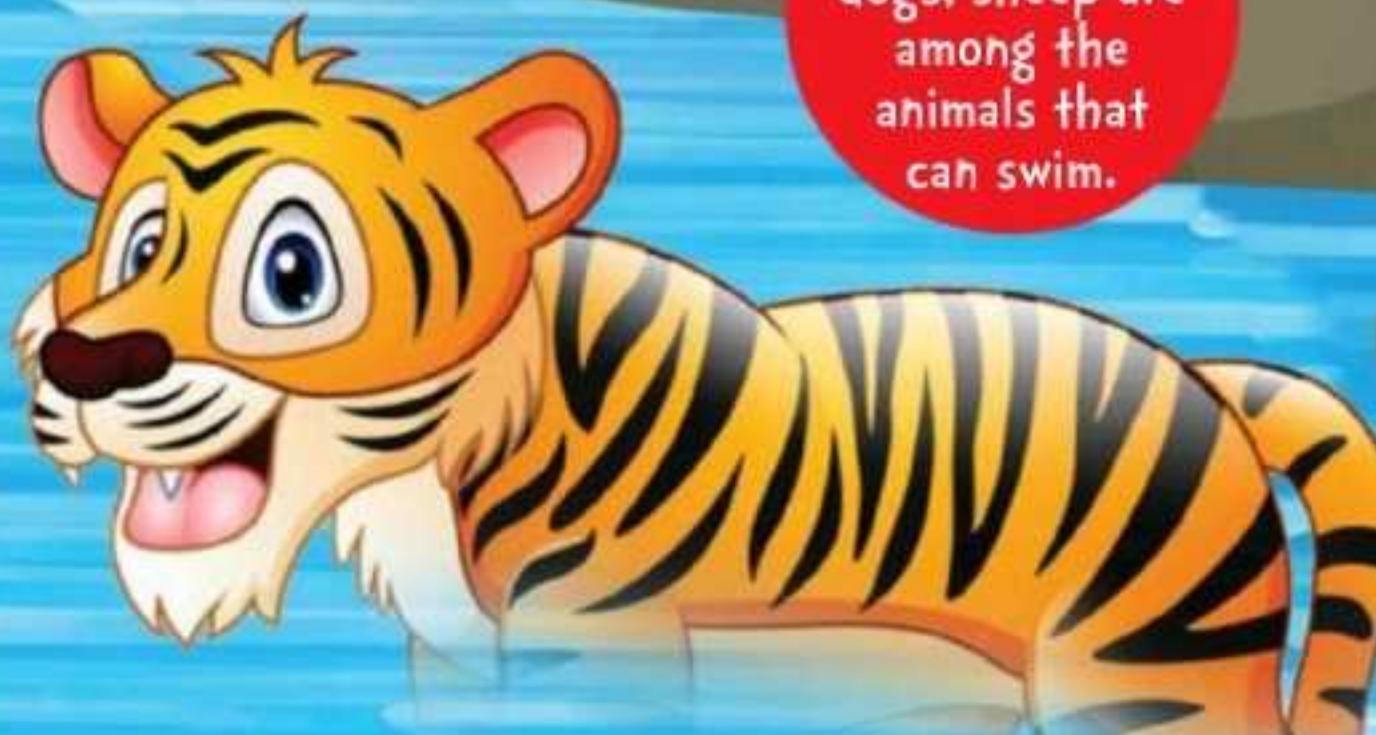
Tigers are not only the largest members of the cat family, they are great swimmers and spend a large part of their day lounging in the water. They swim large distances to hunt food and cross rivers.

Tigers enter water with their backs to it, as they just don't like water entering their eyes. They submerge their bodies in water, but don't swim underwater. Their strong bodies and webbed paws make the agile swimmers.

Tigers like the water because it cools off their bodies that tend to heat up because they are big animals, and also due to the high temperatures of the tropical forests they live in.

Like tigers, humans too can swim, but unlike them and other mammals, it isn't something that comes naturally to us. Humans have to learn to swim, and being the clever primates that we are, we do so extremely well!

Apart from tigers, lions, dogs, sheep are among the animals that can swim.



# MITALI'S BRAVERY

Sanjeev Gupta

Mitali was a brave twelve year old. She handled every problem that came her way without fear. She did not panick, was confident of herself and did not give up even usually, even under difficult circumstances.

She was now in the seventh standard.

One day, her parents had to suddenly leave town to meet a relative who had met with an accident. He was in need of blood and since her parents had the same blood group, they decided to go help him.

"Mitali will you be able to manage by yourself?" her mother asked with concern.

"Please do not worry, *ma*. It is just a matter of three days. I can manage comfortably. I am a big girl now," she replied confidently.

Although she was still not old enough, seeing her confidence, her parents were convinced and they left her at home. They arranged a tiffin-service for Mitali so that her meals were taken care of.

The tiffin-service owner was known to them as Mitali's father used to order food from him whenever they needed. The food delivered was always delicious, hot and fresh.

The first couple of days went by quickly. Mitali's school holidays were on, so she was at home.

She followed a routine and slept and woke up on time, studied for a couple of hours and then watched television for some time. She read and played in the evening.



But on the third and the last day, it began raining heavily, followed by thunder and lightning. The owner of the tiffin service still managed to bring her food despite the rains.

"Thank you, Uncle! I am sure it was difficult for you to bring the food today," she said expressing gratitude.

"Not too much, child. I have packed some extra food today, since it may not be possible to bring food in the evening due to the rains. Will you please warm it and eat it?" he asked Mitali with affection.

"Yes, that's alright uncle. I will make some noodles if I get hungry," said Mitali, assuring him.

The owner of the tiffin service smiled at her and left.

In the evening, Mitali made some noodles with onions, tomatoes and peas for herself along with some ginger tea.

The weather had made her crave for something spicy and after her meal, she slept comfortably.

Suddenly, she was woken up by the sound of lightening at 2 AM in night. It was still raining heavily. She got up to go to the bathroom and switched on the light.

Suddenly she saw a black snake slithering on the floor. It had probably been hiding in the thick bushes behind the house and had entered the house through the drain. The water from the

rains may have flooded its home.

Mitali noticed it was a poisonous cobra snake. She knew it because she had read on reptiles.

Her first thought was to call her parents and ask for their advice, but then she realized it would stress them. She could not go out and ask for help from the neighbours because of the rains.

She also knew that by the time help arrived, the snake would hide, making it more dangerous for her. Mitali decided she had to do something on her own.

The snake was moving towards the bed but it could not move fast as the floor was slippery. It was probably trying to look for a safe place to hide.



Mitali thought for a moment and then, quickly got down from the other side of the bed and got a big plastic tub from the bathroom and sat on her bed with it.

The moment the snake reached close to the bed, she quickly placed the tub upside down on top of the snake. Then she placed a heavy suitcase on top of the tub.

The snake was now trapped inside the

tub. It hit the sides of the tub with its body but because of the heavy suitcase, it could not topple the tub.

The next morning, when Mitali's parents returned, she told them the whole story. They immediately informed the forest department. When the officials from the forest department came and took away the snake, they were all praises for Mitali's quick wit and alertness. ●

## Answers to puzzles

Page 16: Maze



Page 35: Sequence



Page 21: Map Quest



### Page 38: Solve It

- 1. E    2. F    3. D
- 4. A    5. C    6. B

### Page 39: Solve It Manav's Footall Hours

28 hours

Travel Budget  
₹12



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वृक्षशोभा चंपक सरस सलिल गृहशोभा चंपक सलिल गृहशोभा चंपक मार्ग सूर्यमंडल गृहशोभा

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