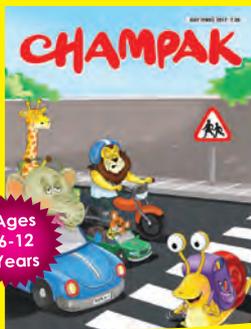


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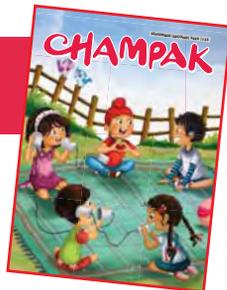


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Cover Page

On September 27, World Deaf Day is observed. Deaf people communicate using sign language. How many sign language words do you know?



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Keggy Learns a Lesson

Sanju Roy

Keggy kangaroo ran a grocery store in Champakvan. He was a greedy and shrewd shopkeeper.

He would cheat his customers by charging higher prices for everyday items and would also weigh them incorrectly.

Since there was no other grocery store in the forest, everyone was forced to buy their supplies from Keggy's store.

One day, Meeku mouse came to the store to buy some rice.

"Two kilos of rice, please."

When Keggy started weighing the rice, Meeku said, "Keggy, please weigh it properly. Something is wrong with your scales as last time you gave me less quantity of rice."

Keggy was furious. "Meeku, the scales are just fine! If you don't trust me, go buy rice from another store," he yelled.



Meeku quietly took the rice and left as he did not have any other option.

Next day, Blacky bear went to Keggy's store with his children. It was his son's birthday. He gave a list of items to Keggy and said, "Please give me these, quickly!"

Keggy put everything in a bag and said, "Blacky, your total bill is ₹1000."

"One thousand? But I had calculated the bill to be ₹800," Blacky replied.

"The prices of some of the items have gone up. So, it's ₹1000 now," said Keggy.

"How is that possible? The prices were less until yesterday. How can they suddenly increase today?" asked Blacky.

"I don't know all that. If you want to buy from here, then do so, otherwise, go elsewhere," said Keggy, arrogantly.

Jumpy monkey was also present at the store. "Keggy, how can the prices go up in one day?" he asked.

Keggy glared at Jumpy and said, "I don't need to explain anything to anyone. Buy your stuff and leave."

Finally, Blacky had no option, but to pay ₹1000.

Two days later, a monkey came to Keggy's shop. He looked like an outsider with his sunglasses, hat, suit, and boots. A backpack hung from his shoulder.

"Yes? What do you want?" asked Keggy.



"My name's Peter. I've come from abroad. I'll be staying in this forest for a month. So I need a month's worth of groceries," said the monkey, handing over a list to him.

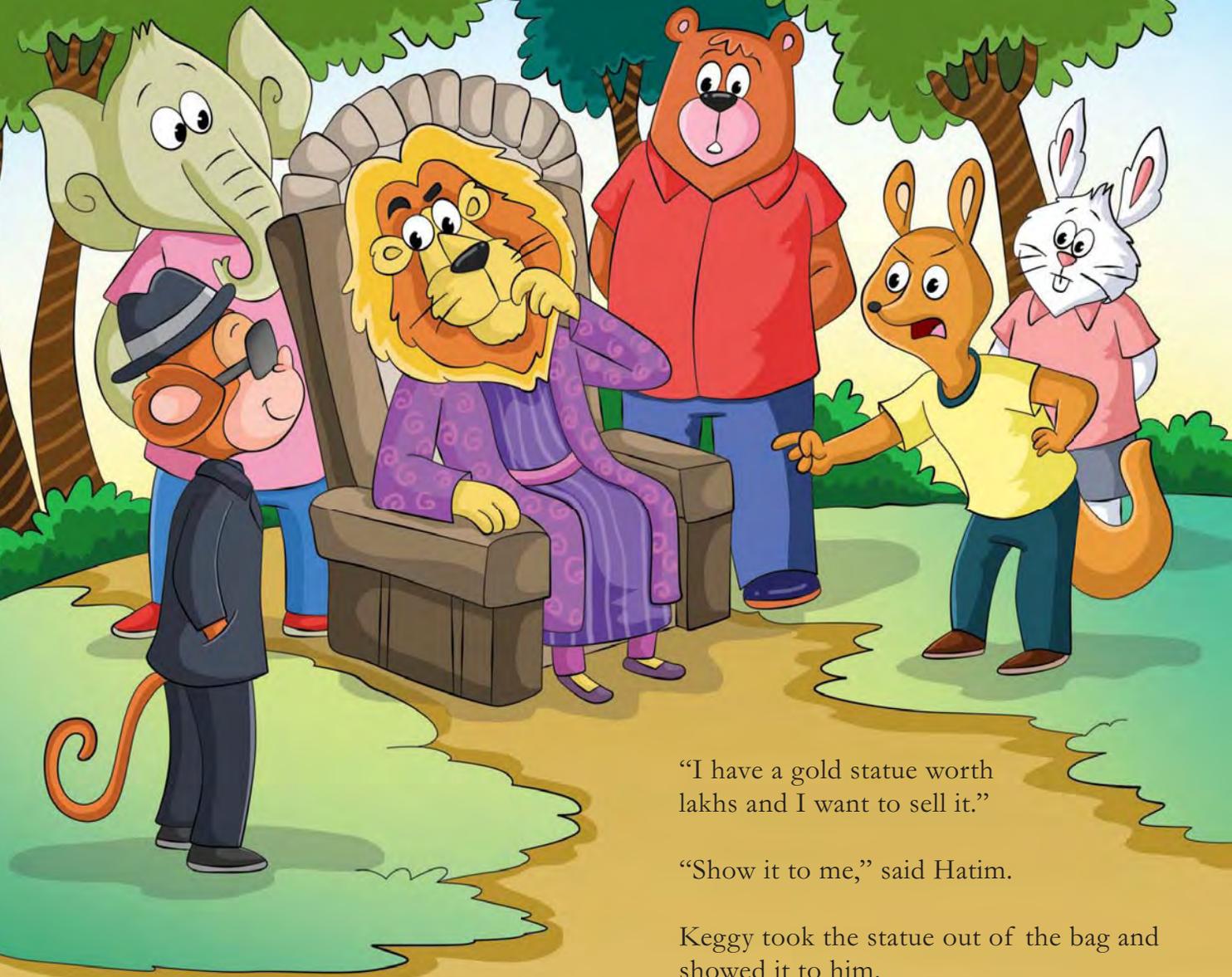
Keggy packed everything and said, "Your bill is ₹5000."

Peter took the packets and said, "I've spent all my money to come here from abroad and I have no money to spare. But I do have a statue, which I can offer you in exchange for the groceries."

He then took out a gleaming statue from his bag and handed it to Keggy.

Keggy's eyes widened when he realised that the statue was made of pure gold.

"This gold statue is worth lakhs! I'll take it at once!" he thought.



“It’s all right if you don’t have the money,” said Keggy, “I’ll keep this statue and you can take the groceries.”

“Thanks a lot! Here, let me keep the statue safely inside this bag for you.”

Peter put the statue inside the bag and gave it to Keggy. He then took the groceries and went.

Keggy was excited after receiving the statue. He decided to go to the city and sell it.

The next morning, he went straight to the goldsmith, Hatim horse’s shop in the city.

“I have a gold statue worth lakhs and I want to sell it.”

“Show it to me,” said Hatim.

Keggy took the statue out of the bag and showed it to him.

“Keggy, this is a fake statue. It doesn’t even cost ₹50,” said Hatim, examining the statue.

The ground beneath Keggy’s feet shattered. “A foreigner monkey came yesterday to my shop and bought groceries worth ₹5000. He didn’t have money so he gave me this gold statue. But I had examined it carefully when he showed it to me—and it was pure gold!”

“These con men are very crafty. He must have shown you a real gold statue but then he must have exchanged it with a fake one, before handing it to you. You have been cheated,” Hatim explained.

“I will not spare him!” said Keggy, furiously.

Keggy went to Shersingh lion, the Prime Minister of the forest. “Sir, I have been cheated by a foreigner monkey named Peter. He bought groceries worth ₹5000 from my store and in exchange gave me a fake gold statue.”

Shersingh called for Peter and the other animals of the forest.

Peter arrived soon. Seeing him, Keggy shouted, “Thief! He’s the one who gave me a fake statue and cheated me!”

“Sir, I did not cheat Keggy!” said Peter defensively, “After taking the groceries, I asked him if he would accept the statue as payment. I never said that it was made of gold. Keggy agreed to take the statue on his own. I did not force him.”

“Yes, but I had examined the statue and found that it was made of gold and so I agreed to accept it,” Keggy argued.

After hearing both of them, Shersingh said, “It is Keggy’s mistake that he accepted the statue in his greed. Peter didn’t make any promise that it was a gold statue. He only showed him the statue. So, Peter is not at fault.”

Keggy did not have anything to say. He sat down and started crying.

Seeing this, Peter removed his wig, sunglasses, and hat, and everyone was shocked.

September (Second) 2020

“Hey look! It’s Jumpy!” they said.

“I disguised myself as Peter to teach Keggy a lesson. I was sure that a gold statue would make Keggy greedy. I wanted to show him that just the way he cheats his customers, it’s possible for someone else to cheat him too. I showed him a real gold statue first, then later while giving it to him, I replaced it with a fake one. If Keggy promises never to cheat his customers in the future, I will give him his ₹5000,” said Jumpy.

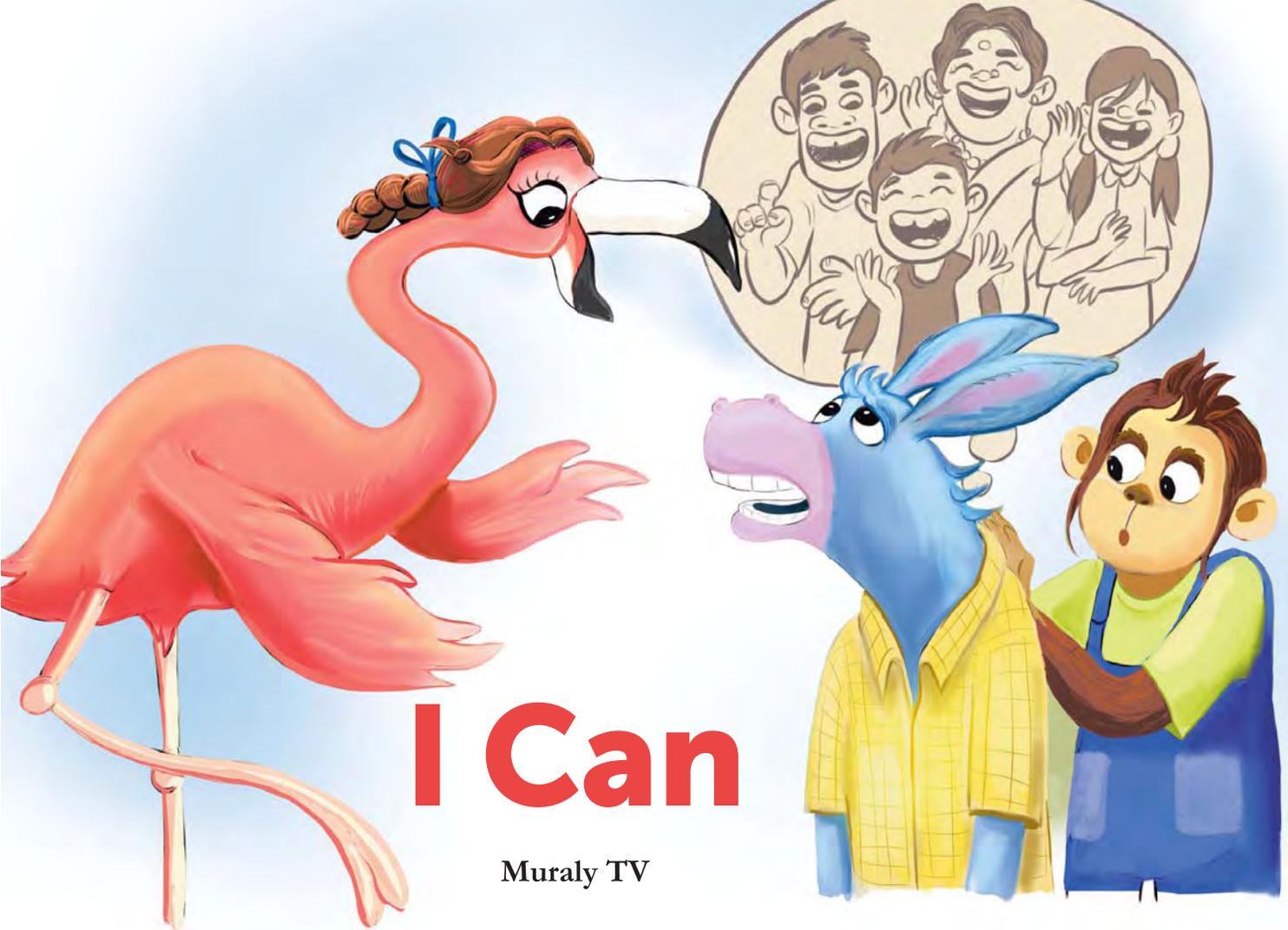
Keggy realised his mistake and apologised to everyone.

“I’ve realised my mistake and I promise to never cheat my customers again. I’ll weigh and charge for the goods honestly,” Keggy promised ●



Colour Me





I Can

Murly TV

“I don’t think I can do it,” Dodo donkey brayed loudly. Milo monkey woke up from his evening nap and complained, “Oh, Dodo, you woke me up!”

“How can you be concerned about your sleep, when I can’t do what others can do?” Dodo cried.

Still sleepy and annoyed, Milo asked, “Now, what happened?”

“I can’t walk long distances while carrying heavy loads on my back,” Dodo said, “I am sure, my bones will break if I do.”

“Can you do anything in your life?” asked Milo, exasperated.

Dodo kept quiet. “You must have some confidence in yourself, Dodo,” said Flora flamingo, who was sitting nearby.

Flora was famous for her bright pink feathers, thin long legs and her S-shaped neck. Flora gave two lotuses to Dodo and asked, “Do you think you can give one lotus to Milo?”

“Yes, I can,” said Dodo, and gave one lotus to Milo.

“Hurray... Hurray... Finally, I heard Dodo say ‘I Can,’” clapped Flora. Both Milo and she laughed, and congratulated Dodo, who also smiled.

“Why are you not confident, Dodo?” asked Flora.



Making a sad face, Dodo replied, “Everyone makes jokes on us, as if donkeys are of no use. Also, people often use the term ‘donkey’ or an ‘ass’ to insult others, to say they are slow or stupid and crack a joke on them.”

Flora flapped her pretty wings and thought for a while.

“Come on, let’s go for an evening stroll,” she suggested, and the three of them started walking towards the lake.

On the way, they met Ansy ant and her friends who were carrying food home.

“Dodo, do you see the load on Ansy’s back? Ants can carry weight that is 10 to 50 times their own body weight.” Dodo watched Ansy and friends, with awe. “Such tiny creatures can do such a wonderful job!” he thought.

“*Croak... Croak...*” Suddenly Futtu frog came along. “I am practicing for the long jump event in the next Annual Sports Meet,” said Futtu.

“That’s really amazing. Best wishes,

Futtu” said Flora.

“A frog can jump almost 44 times its body length,” explained Flora.

Though, Dodo had seen frogs jump earlier, he noticed Futtu’s jumping talent only today.

“Such a small creature can do such a wonderful job!” thought Dodo again. “But, they are talented by birth and I am born a fool,” Dodo still believed.

“You must realise your strength and appreciate yourself,” said Flora. “Because if you believe in other’s negative comments about you, you will always doubt yourself and remain in fear.”

“Dodo you don’t even live with other donkeys,” said Milo.



He then pointed his fingers to the hill and continued, “Donkeys are strong and carry logs and grass. Do you know how long they need to walk and carry the load?”

“I know, yet nobody appreciates them. They are still called fools,” Dodo



replied glumly. “I simply cannot bear the pain of being called a fool. So I just walk around and eat and drink whatever I find.”

“Do you know that donkeys are incredible animals who have excellent memory and tremendous physical strength? Believe that about yourself and work hard with a positive mind. Always say ‘I Can’.”

Dodo brayed suddenly, “Incredible animals!” he repeated.

“That’s the problem. Most of us criticise others without knowing their facts,” Flora explained.

“Studies have shown that donkeys can remember a place they have been to or recognise other donkeys who they met, even after 25 years. A donkey will not do something if it considers it to be unsafe. It can live more than 40 years and in various types of places.”

Dodo was quite stunned to hear about his own talents.

Holding his large ear, Flora said, “Donkeys have large ears that help them hear across distances in deserts. In case they sense something wrong while traveling, they will simply not move ahead and will start digging in their heels.”

“Am I really so strong and special?” Dodo wondered. “I just can’t believe it. I have heard something good about me for the first time.”



ABHILASHA KHATRI

Flora sat on Dodo’s back and pecked him gently, “Never compare yourself with others or try to copy them. Instead, find your own strengths and talents and believe in yourself. Always say ‘I Can’ so ‘You Can.’”

Milo too jumped on Dodo’s back and screamed, “Yes, we can!”

Dodo brayed, “Yes, I can...” and started running, jumping and dancing cheerfully with Flora and Milo on his back.

Dodo thanked Flora. This was a turning point in Dodo’s life. He realised his own strengths and talents that made him smart, strong and confident! ●



Teacher: What do you call a fish with no eye?

Student: Fsh

Lanny Vaz,
10 years, Bengaluru



fun time

Riya: Mom, we need a new teacher in school.

Mom: Why is that?

Riya: Our teacher keeps asking us for answers. I don't think she knows anything.

Jay Rath,
12 years, New Delhi

Q: What did the ghost teacher say to the class?

A: Look at the board and I will go through it again.

Samir Khan,
11 years, Chennai

Teacher: Sahil, which state produces the highest quantity of rice in India?

Sahil: Sir, I don't know.

Teacher: Okay. Where do you get sugar from?

Sahil: Our neighbour's house.

Ramesh Tripathi,
8 years, Patna

Q. If ghosts play cricket, then who will be their empire?

A. A vampire

Tanvi Singhania,
10 years, Dehradun

Sir: Today's topic is photosynthesis.

Student: Okay sir.

Sir: Tell me, what's photosynthesis?

Student: Today's topic.

Bhavesh,
14 years, Chennai

Mummy: What are you doing, Eeshan?

Eeshan: I am recording the baby's voice.

Mummy: But why?

Eeshan: When he grows up, I will ask him what he meant by this.

Joyesh Das,
12 years, Bihar

Satish: Why did you throw the clock out?

Jay: Because I wanted to see time fly.

Deanna Gosar,
7 years, Mumbai

Q: What is fast, loud and crunchy?

A: A rocket chip.

Parul Sharda,
11 years, Mumbai

Mom: Reema, have you seen my newspaper?

Reema: Mom, newspapers are old school! Why don't you use the tablet to read?
Mom: How am I supposed to use this to kill the fly?

Reema Sethi,
11 years, Kolkata

Sanvi: I forgot my cell phone when I went to the toilet yesterday.

Tanvi: So?

Sanvi: I counted and we have 245 tiles.

Deetya Khandelwal,
13 years, New Delhi

A guest calls the waiter and complains, "How come there are no chairs at your table?"

The waiter says, "I'm sorry, Sir, but you only booked one table."

Chandni Shah,
9 years, Ahmedabad

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DAMRU AND PAPER PINS

Shivesh Shrivastava

DAMRU STARTED WORKING WITH ACCOUNTANT HANSY PEACOCK.

BECAUSE PINS KEEP THE PAPERS TOGETHER AND MAKES WORK EASY.



DAMRU, PIN ALL THESE PAPERS.

BUT WHY ARE THESE PAPERS PINNED?



OHH... THAT WAY!



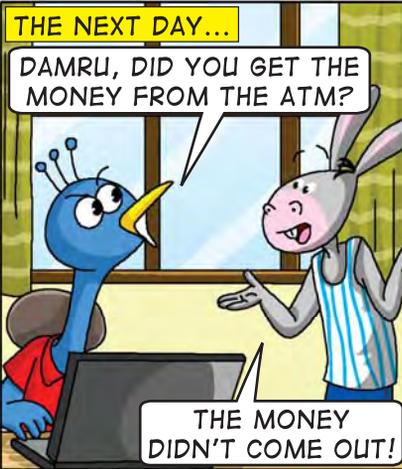
MY ATM CARD IS ON THE TABLE. TOMORROW MORNING, WITHDRAW ₹10,000.

SURE.



I HAVE ALSO KEPT THE PIN ON THE TABLE. YOU NEED IT TO WITHDRAW THE MONEY.

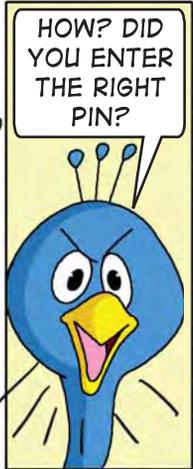
OKAY. I WILL DO THAT.



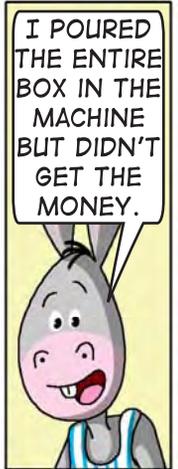
THE NEXT DAY...

DAMRU, DID YOU GET THE MONEY FROM THE ATM?

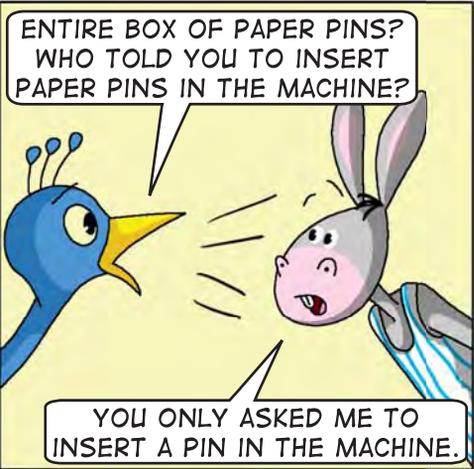
THE MONEY DIDN'T COME OUT!



HOW? DID YOU ENTER THE RIGHT PIN?



I POURED THE ENTIRE BOX IN THE MACHINE BUT DIDN'T GET THE MONEY.



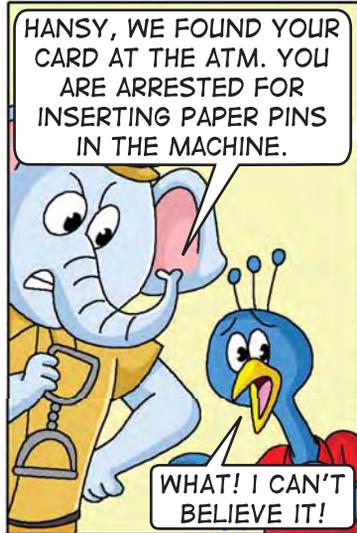
ENTIRE BOX OF PAPER PINS? WHO TOLD YOU TO INSERT PAPER PINS IN THE MACHINE?

YOU ONLY ASKED ME TO INSERT A PIN IN THE MACHINE.



THIS PIN MEANS PASSWORD, NOT PAPER PINS.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SAID THAT EARLIER.



HANSY, WE FOUND YOUR CARD AT THE ATM. YOU ARE ARRESTED FOR INSERTING PAPER PINS IN THE MACHINE.

WHAT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



SORRY, BUT I ONLY KNEW ONE PIN.

THIS DAMRU HAS RUINED ME!

Discovering Talent

Dr K Rani

Rahul and Ryan lived with their parents in a small town. Rahul, the elder brother, studied in class 4 in a reputed school in the city. Seven-year-old Ryan studied in a special school.

Ryan could not speak or hear. But one could not make out he had any disabilities just by looking at him. His parents Tina and Pawan did not let Ryan feel any less of himself. Everyone communicated with

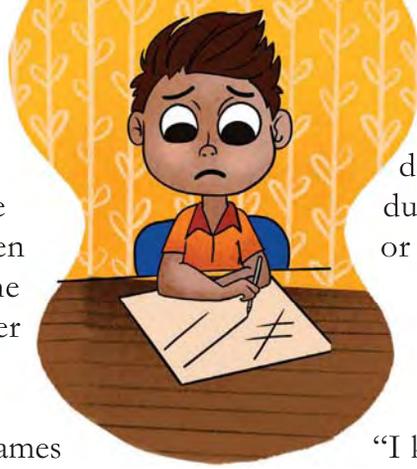
Ryan with the help of hand gestures, a special sign language.

Ryan went to a school for children with special needs from an early age and started learning sign language. There he learnt to read and write using their own way.

Rahul and Ryan never skipped school, and were always excited to meet their friends.



Then, suddenly, due to the coronavirus pandemic, all the schools were shut and children had to stay at home due to the lockdown and could no longer meet their friends.



“don’t you learn a new hobby during this time, like painting or craft?”

“But I want to play on the playground.”

Rahul spent his time playing games on the mobile phone and chatting with his friends. But Ryan was more upset for not being able to go to school.

Ma did not give him a mobile phone to play games, but would talk to him using sign language. But she realised it was getting very difficult for Ryan to stay at home all day.

But she was unable to explain in detail about the pandemic to him. She made him understand that schools were shut due to an infectious disease, and no one was allowed to step out of their homes.

The two brothers would play together for a while in the evenings. However, Rahul would soon get bored and found it hard to play with Ryan since he was unable to communicate with him like other children who could hear and talk.

Rahul spoke to his friends over the phone and often complained, “Mom, I’m getting bored at home! What can I do?”

“Do whatever you like! You anyway play games on the phone and chat with your friends all day.”

“But talking on the phone is one thing, but talking in person is the real deal!”

“Until such a time that this pandemic is over, everyone has to live this way. Why

“I know! But you can play as much as you like with Ryan inside the courtyard of the house. During times like these, none of your friends can come to play with you, neither can you go out.”

“Yes, you’re right!” said Rahul.

Rahul loved playing cricket. But there was not enough space in their house to play cricket inside it. And Ryan was too young to play cricket with him. He could only fetch the ball when his brother hit it too hard and sent it far away.

Rahul could still manage his time, but it was getting difficult for Ryan. He tried drawing, but he would hardly draw two or three criss-cross lines and then would get bored. He could not do it for too long.

Tina tried her best to keep Ryan happy, but could not do it all the time as she also had to do the household chores.

Ryan followed his mother around all day, observing her doing the house work. In the kitchen, Tina would give him some work like peeling vegetables, or washing them. He would sometimes arrange the plates on the dining table and be overjoyed after doing it.

One day, Tina cut some cucumbers, radishes and carrots, placed them in a bowl and gave it to Ryan and signaled him to keep it on the dining table.



“Ryan did it,” praised Tina.

Pawan too was pleased seeing Ryan’s creativity.

“We should enroll Ryan in a cooking class, Tina. I’m sure he’ll be great at it,” said Pawan.

Ryan carried the bowl to the dining table. He looked at the salad carefully, then he picked up the pieces one by one and started arranging them on a plate. He decorated the salad on a plate beautifully.

Tina came out of the kitchen after a while and saw Ryan carefully decorating the plate with the vegetables of three different colours. She smiled and put a hand on his head affectionately and praised him with a hand gesture. Ryan too was very happy.

In the evening, Tina cut some more cucumbers, radishes, carrots and onions, and gave it to Ryan. He picked up a plate and again started decorating it on the dining table.

After some time, his father came out to the dining room after finishing his work. He saw the plate of salad and asked, “Who decorated this?”

He kissed Ryan’s cheek affectionately, and hugged him.

Tina started adding more ingredients to the salad every day. She would cut everything and give it to Ryan and he would decorate them in different styles. She did not give him a knife yet because he was still very young to cut the vegetables.

Soon other family members and relatives came to know of Ryan’s skill. Tina recorded videos of Ryan decorating the salad and sent it to them. She made a social media account for Ryan and posted videos on it. Ryan was thrilled to read other people’s comments and suggestions. He had found a way to keep himself happy during the lockdown.

Pawan and Tina encouraged Ryan with his creative endeavours. Though he could not speak, his talents definitely spoke for him ●

Here are a few words in sign language:



Hello



May I help you?



Bye



Take care

MIXING WATER AND OIL

Discover liquid density.

SEI
Q

Stuff

- Glass of water
- Oil
- Liquid food colouring
- Toothpick



Do

1. Add a few drops of food colouring to the oil.



2. Mix it well using a toothpick.



3. Gently pour the oil and colour mix into the water.



See

When the oil was poured in gently, it layered on top of the water and the food colouring droplets that were in the oil, mixed with the water. Gradually, the oil became clear and the food colouring got diluted in the water.



Think about

Why does the food colouring get diluted in the water?

It is because of density, the measure of how much something weighs by how much space it takes up.

Oil and water don't mix because water molecules are more attracted to each other than the oil. Oil is also less dense than water, which causes the oil to float on top of the water, creating two distinct layers.

Liquid food colouring is water-based, which is why it doesn't mix with the oil even when you stir it. Instead, the food colouring breaks up into small droplets, which float within the oil. These droplets are denser than the oil due to their water content, and so they enter the water and get diluted.

Try this!

You could try experimenting with warm and cold water, or with different types of oils, and see if this makes a difference.

Let's Find Out

What happens when oil spills in large water bodies?

Oil spills are caused by accidents or natural disasters like hurricanes. Here, the spilled oil floats on saltwater and freshwater, like in our experiment. However, dense or very heavy oil can sometimes sink. Once the oil is spilled, it spreads out rapidly across the water surface to form a thin layer. As the oil continues spreading, the layer becomes thinner, finally becoming a very thin layer called a sheen, which often looks like a rainbow and is seen on roads or parking lots after a rain. Oil spills are harmful to marine birds and mammals as well as fish and shellfish.





Who am I?

1. I am an odd number.
Take away a letter,
And I become even.
Who am I?
2. I am in front of you,
You want to see me,
But you can't.
Who am I?
3. I make a loud sound when I change.
I get bigger but I weigh less.
Who am I?
4. You can hear me,
But you can't see or touch me.
You're in control of me.
Who am I?
5. I am a reptile.
I am found in all houses.
I eat flies.
Who am I?

How Much Do You Know?



1. How many bones are there in the human body?
A) 206
B) 410
C) 520
D) 120
2. Name the largest river island in Asia.
A) Nongkhnum Island in Meghalaya
B) Munroe Island in Kerala
C) Bhavani Island in Andhra Pradesh
D) Majuli Island in Assam
3. Which is the only mammal that can fly?
A) Horse
B) Squirrel
C) Bat
D) Whale
4. What is the wire inside a bulb known as?
A) Curly Wire
B) Filament
C) Tungsten
D) Light

Answers: Who am I?
1. Seven 2. Futurel 3. Popcorn
4. Your voice 5. Lizard

Answers: How Much Do You Know?
1. A 2. D 3. C 4. B

An Umbrella to Save Us



Deepti Singh

Jeena jackal was one of the richest animals of Bandipur forest. She owned many factories where most animals of the forest worked and earned a living from.

No one in the forest objected to her building more factories as that meant more animals would get jobs.

She had a say in everything that happened

in the forest. And to build factories, she kept cutting more and more trees within the forest.

The old Banyan tree was disturbed to see this. He requested Gogo gorilla to call a meeting of all the animals to discuss the matter.

The animals respected the Banyan tree and immediately agreed.



bring a sapling on that day.”

“Ozone? What is that?” asked Gingy goat, curiously.

“Ozone layer is like a huge umbrella around the Earth that saves us from the harmful ultraviolet rays of the sun,” Rancho explained.

“That is right, Rancho! If we did not have an ozone layer, then life on Earth would not exist. The increasing smoke and pollution from the factories are causing a hole in this ozone layer, which is harmful to animals and plants on Earth.”

Romi squirrel asked, “How is it harming us, Grandpa Banyan?”

Next evening, the Banyan tree shared his concern about the building of new factories by cutting trees in the forest, as that was leading to a rise in the air pollution levels and was causing breathing problems for all animals.

“We have to control the increasing pollution levels before it is too late and it becomes dangerous and harmful for all of us,” he said.

The Banyan tree reminded everyone that Jeena had promised to plant trees in the open spaces in the forest when she had cut trees to build the factories. Thus far she hadn’t planted a single tree.

His words had a huge impact on all.

After listening to the Banyan tree, Rancho monkey, who was sitting on a tree nearby, said, “We are going to celebrate Ozone Day in our school and have been asked to

“The increase in the size of the hole in the ozone layer is creating an imbalance in the temperature of the Earth. It is making the winters colder and the summers hotter. The glaciers and the frozen caps in south and north pole are melting slowly and sea levels are rising. These imbalances are very dangerous for life on Earth,” explained the Banyan tree.

Roro rabbit also added, “And our teacher also told us that carbon-monoxide from the ACs and the refrigerators is harming the ozone layer.”

Doctor Giraffe, who was sitting there added, “That is correct and that is why it is important that we reduce the usage of ACs and other such things in our daily life.”

Nina sparrow chirped in, “Oh! That explains why we are facing skin problems when we fly higher.”

“Yes, Nina. This umbrella prevents the harmful ultraviolet rays from reaching the Earth. But since the hole in this layer is increasing, these rays are penetrating our atmosphere and reaching us. This is causing skin problems and if we do not pay attention to it now it can create further dangerous problems like skin cancer,” said Doctor Giraffe.

“So, how can we stop this hole from becoming bigger,” asked Deepu donkey.

“We can prevent this hole from becoming bigger by controlling air pollution, not using chemicals that are harmful to the ozone layer and not cutting trees. We have to plant as many trees as we can instead of cutting them. If we fail to do this then the results will be hazardous,” said the Banyan tree.

Gogo was listening to all this and decided the animals had to find a solution to save the Earth. He asked everyone to reach Jeena’s new factory the next day.

Next morning, the animals reached the factory when Jeena was instructing her workers to cut more trees.

“Jeena, have you taken the permission from the forest department to cut these trees?”

“Y...e...sss, Gogo,” said Jeena Jackal.

“Good, let me see the papers,” said Gogo.

Jeena was taken aback by this, but she regained control of herself. Placing a hand on Gogo’s shoulder, she said, “I will build another factory here, which will give jobs to more of your animals.”



This made Gogo furious and he said, “First you want to build a factory without proper papers. Last time when you built a factory and cut trees, you had promised to plant the same number of trees, but you did not plant a single tree. It is because of your mistakes that the rest of us have to pay such a heavy price.”

Jeena jackal laughed guiltily and said, “Oh! If it is only about planting the trees I promise to do so if you allow me to cut these trees now.”

“It seems you will not give up that easily,” said Gogo and he whistled. Rancho monkey immediately brought Ellie elephant to the site. Ellie was a Police Officer. Her arrival made Jeena nervous. Ellie checked all the documents of the

factory and sealed the factory as they were not complete.

“We should not punish Jeena. The mistake is ours too, that we allowed her to go on without understanding how cutting trees is so harmful to all of us. We should make her realise her mistake by asking her to plant more trees in the forest,” said the Banyan tree.

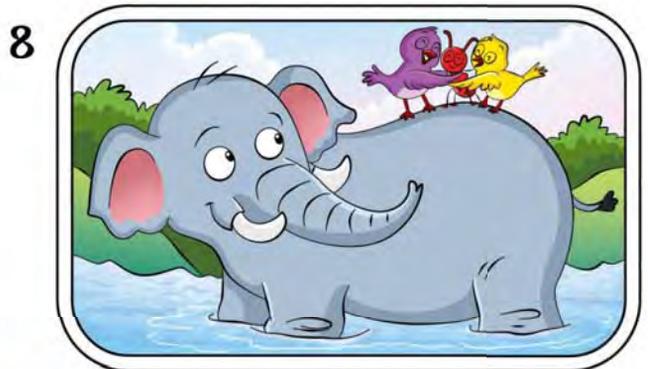
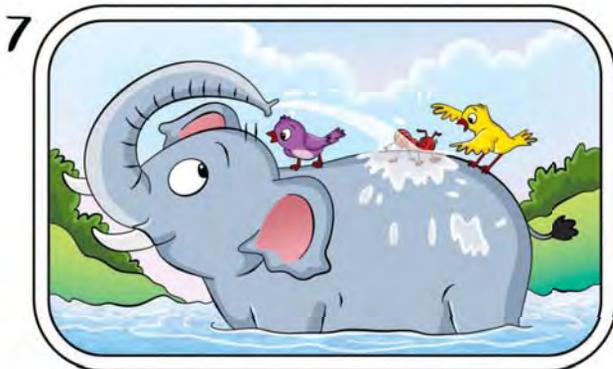
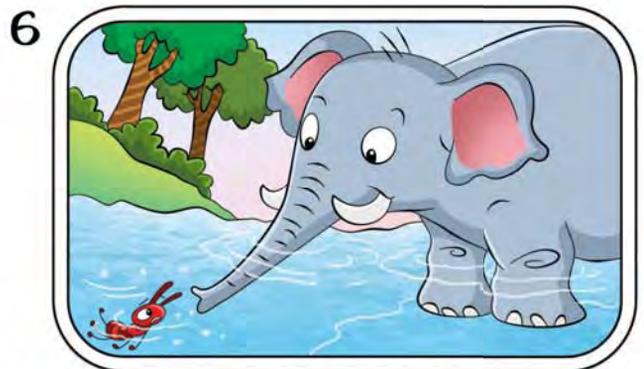
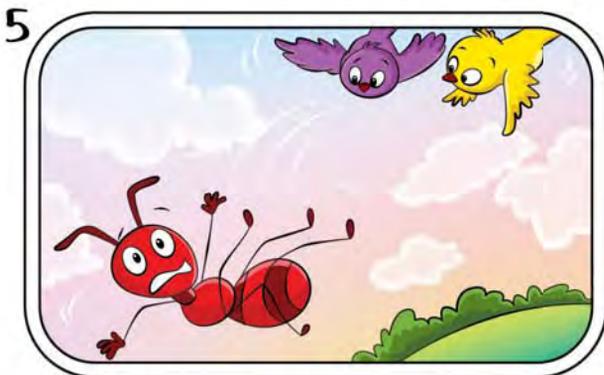
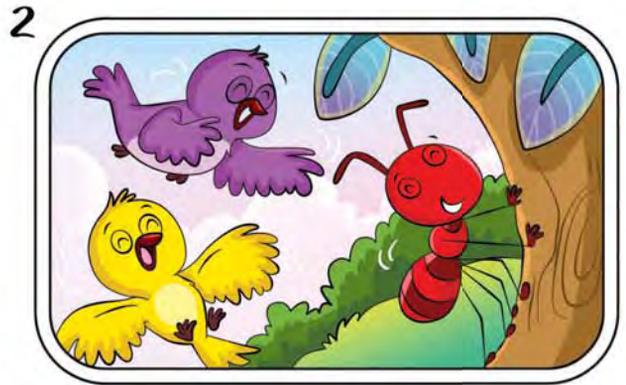
“I agree with grandpa, it is only by planting more trees that we can save this umbrella that saves us,” added Rancho monkey.

Everyone agreed with the Banyan tree and planted more trees with Jeena in the forest. She too understood her mistake and only built factories that were safe for the environment ●



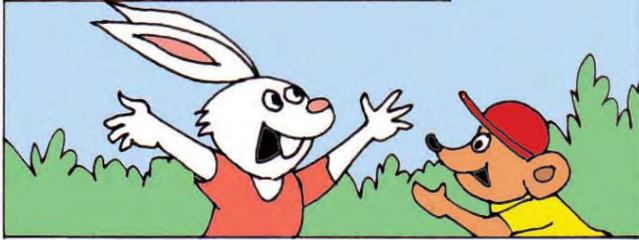
Picture The Story

Look at the pictures below and tell the story.



Cheeku

DAS



BONNY BEAR WAS WALKING WITH HIS POT OF HONEY. BITTU MONKEY STARTED TEASING HIM.

HEY, YOU! WHERE DID YOU STEAL THAT HONEY FROM?

HOW DARE YOU CALL ME A THIEF?



YOU LOOK LIKE A THIEF! THIS IS MY HONEY!



I'M SURE IT'S NOT YOUR HONEY!

ARGH!



OH DEAR! I MUST RUN NOW!



A BIRD PASSING BY, TEASED BONNY TOO.

YOU LOOK LIKE A THIEF! YOU LOOK LIKE A THIEF!

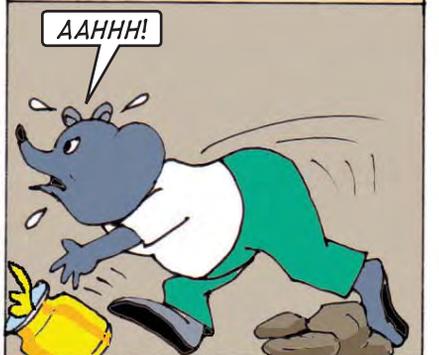


THIS BIRD IS ANNOYING ME! JUST LET ME CATCH IT!



BONNY FOLLOWED THE BIRD TO CATCH IT AND TRIPPED ON A STONE.

AAHHH!

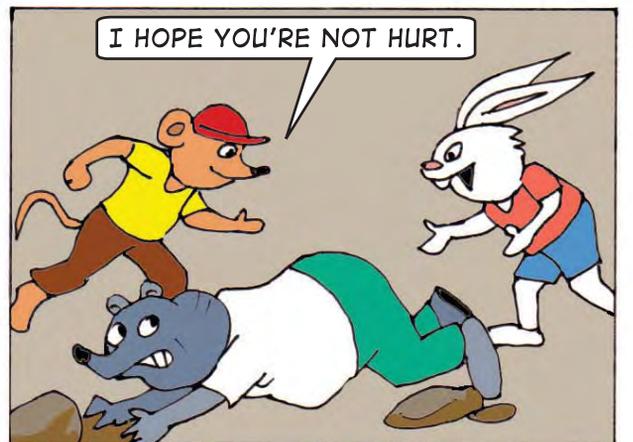


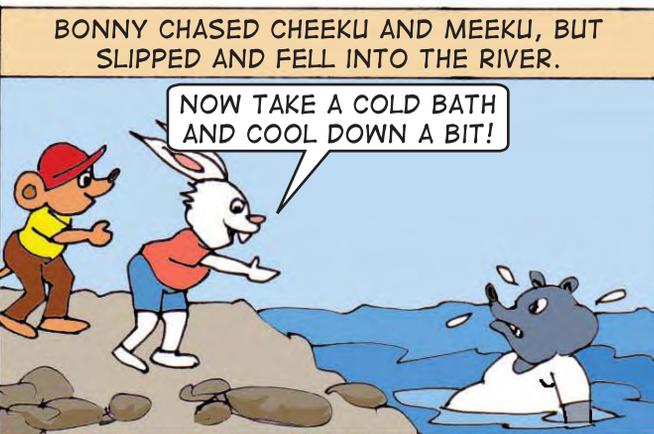
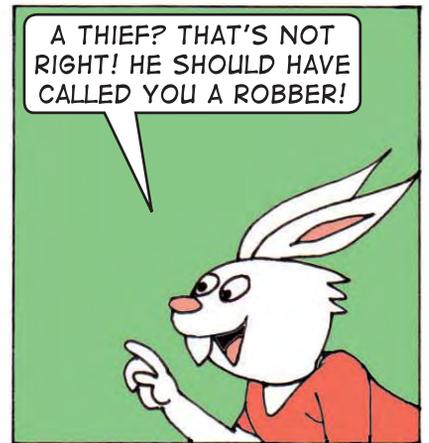
CHEEKU AND MEEKU WERE WALKING IN THAT DIRECTION.

LOOK! THAT BEAR TRIPPED AND FELL. AND SPILLED ALL HIS HONEY.



I HOPE YOU'RE NOT HURT.





Happy days are here again

Indrajeet Kaushik



“Here, have a bite of this delicious cake, Meeta,” said Khushi cat giving a small piece of cake to her daughter.

“Ohh! Is that all I get? This is not fair, mom,” complained Meeta, making a face at the tiny piece of the cake. But she ate the cake anyway, to please her mother.

Khushi cat had been staying at Ms Sharma’s house for a long time now.

Ms Sharma, their landlady was fond of Khushi and always offered her the food she cooked. Khushi carried it back to share with her daughter, Meeta.

One day, Meeta wandered into the kitchen while Khushi had gone out. She was tempted by the variety of food in the kitchen. Without a second thought, she greedily grabbed a piece of the *barfi* kept on the table and quietly slipped out of the kitchen.

She proudly offered the *barfi* to her mom and said, “I brought some *barfi* for you, mom.”

“This is delicious. Where did you get it from?” asked Khushi, eating the sweet.

“Mother, please just enjoy the mangoes and don’t count the trees,” Meeta answered.

“It gives me immense pleasure to know that you are growing up. But always follow the right path and never steal anything,” Khushi advised and went out to search for food.

But that was the beginning of Meeta’s addiction to stealing. She often found some excuse to slip into the kitchen, and steal food.

Khushi became suspicious of her activities when she noticed that she brought something new every day.

One day, she decided to follow her to see from where she was getting the food. She saw Meeta enter the kitchen and steal the delicious food kept there.

She was upset seeing this. When Meeta came home with the food she explained, “Ms Sharma has been very kind to us, Meeta. We should not steal from her kitchen. I don’t want you to repeat this ever again.”

But Meeta could not be bothered. She enjoyed eating tasty foods and decided she would continue to steal from the kitchen.

But Khushi also wanted to teach her a lesson. She stopped eating the things she stole from the kitchen and that is when she started to feel miserable.

She promised to stop stealing when she saw how upset her mother was.

After a couple of days, she had a craving to eat delicious food. Despite her best efforts, she was unable to control her impulse and went to the kitchen to steal food and continued to do so.

Ms Sharma had started noticing the missing food from her kitchen. She wanted to find out who had been stealing food. She had faith in Khushi and knew that she would never steal food. She also knew that Khushi’s presence prevented the entry of mice in her house.





they would have to leave the house after this.

As soon as she saw Ms Sharma coming towards the kitchen, Khushi ran and rolled at her feet. Ms Sharma understood what Khushi wanted to say to her. She knew how important children were to their mothers, as she also dearly missed her son who was at a boarding school.

One day, she decided to catch the thief and left the kitchen door open and hid in the other room while keeping an eye on the kitchen.

As usual, when Meeta saw no one was in the house, she entered the kitchen without any care or fear. She was unaware that Ms Sharma was hiding in the other room and clearly saw her tip-toeing into the kitchen. “Oh! So this is the little thief.”

As soon as Meeta was inside, she locked the kitchen door from outside. Meeta was trapped inside the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Khushi was worried about Meeta as she had not returned home. She started to look for her everywhere.

Then she heard a feeble *meow* coming from inside the kitchen and found her locked in there.

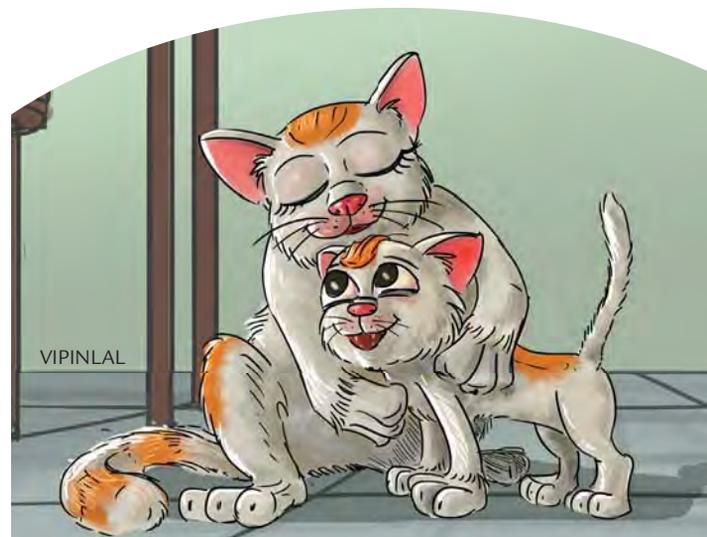
“Meeta does not like to be closed spaces. She must be feeling so claustrophobic in there. I do not know how to get her out!” Khushi thought. She was worried that

“Alright, don’t flatter me now. I know what you want,” said Ms Sharma softly and smiled. She opened the kitchen door and let Meeta out.

Meeta stood there like a criminal, with her head bent. She felt ashamed of herself and she slowly walked away from there.

She had understood that stealing was never going to lead her to anything good and decided never to steal again even if it meant she would starve to death.

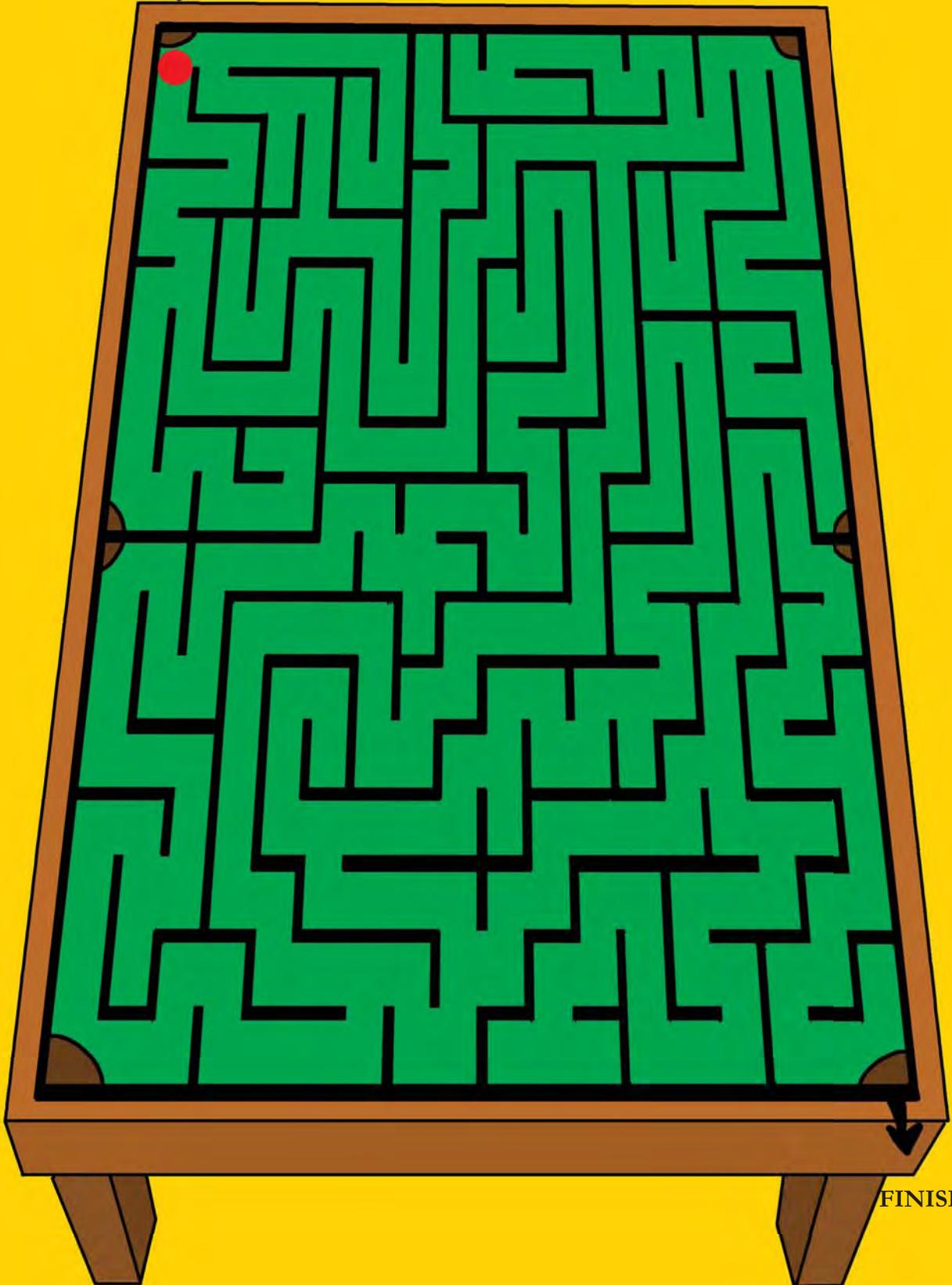
She decided to stand up on her feet. She never gave Khushi any reason to complain after that day. This made Khushi very happy and she felt like happy days were back again in her life ●



Maze

Help the ball reach the finish point.

START





The Tree and the River

Neeraj Kumar Mishra

A freshwater river flowed through Sundervan forest. All the animals drank the sweet water. The river kept the surrounding area lush green. But lately, the animals of the forest had started polluting the river by throwing garbage in it. The river was annoyed, but continued flowing through the forest.

One day, the Neem tree on the river bank teased it and said, “Dear river, you are

of no use to anyone. You have been flowing here for such a long time and your life is not exciting. Look at us trees. We dance with each gust of the wind and the view we get from up here is so beautiful, and while we are having so much fun, you lead such a boring life just flowing there all the time. Even your water flows away and does not stay with you. You are of hardly any value to this forest.”

The words of the Neem tree really hurt the river. Next morning, when the king of the forest Sheru came to drink at the river, she said, “My King, I am tired of flowing at this same place. Please take me somewhere else.”

Sheru could not control his laughter and made fun of the river. “You are but a river and can go nowhere else. You have been flowing here for ages and this is your place to be.”

He left without giving it another thought. The river continued to ask for help from other animals of the forest, but they all laughed at her and left from there.

This made the river angry and furious and she went to Uncle Mountain and complained to him about the behaviour of the animals of the forest. He advised, “You should hold your water in the mountains for a few days and not offer it to the animals. They will then realise

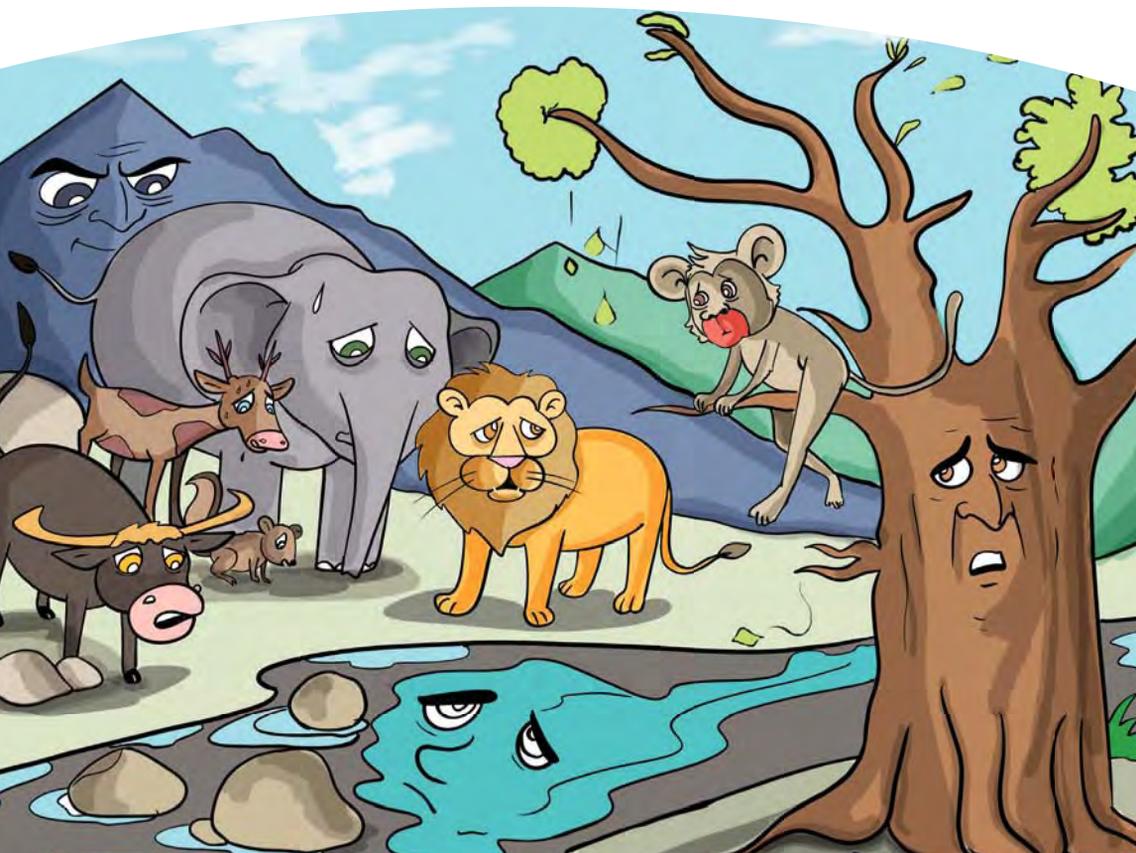
your value and treat you with care.”

The river followed Uncle Mountain’s advice and held its water back in the mountains. The next day, there was no water in the river and when the animals saw the dry river, they cried of thirst.

The trees on the riverbank also started to dry up due to the lack of water. The leaves of the Neem tree that had made fun of the river, started to fall because of lack of water. Its branches started to wither.

There would be no rainfall now, as water that evaporated from the river to form clouds, bringing rains to the forest, was no more. Animals were scared to die of thirst.

When Sheru saw everyone crying he called an emergency meeting. “Our beloved river is not giving us water. It seems she is upset over something.”



Monty monkey came forward and said, “I think I know why. One day while I was sitting on the Banyan tree on the riverbank, I heard the Neem tree make fun of the river. The Neem tree was insulting the river and I think that is what made her upset.”



“I see. Now I understand why she was asking me to take her someplace else. I did not pay attention to her cry for help. I should also go and apologise to her,” said Sheru understanding the situation immediately.

All the animals went over to the river bank and explained what had happened to the Neem tree. He was ashamed of what he had said and apologised to the river immediately. Sheru and all the animals also apologised to the river and promised not to throw garbage in it.

The river looked at Uncle Mountain and smiled thankfully. She was quick to forgive them all and released all the held

back water so that everyone could drink again.

The birds, animals and the plants were all relieved to get their water back.

Suddenly Uncle Mountain’s voice echoed over the forest, “Everyone in this forest has an important role to play. Be it a small ant or a huge mountain, nature has created us all for a reason so we should take care and respect each other.”

Everyone understood what Uncle Mountain had said and promised to never insult the river and to always respect each other. The river flows through the forest till date ●

Paper Ant

By Palak Shah

SMART

Make a crawling red ant using chart paper.

You will need:

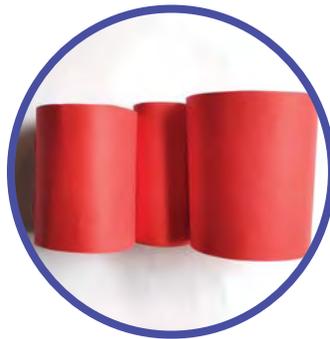
Red chart paper, scissors, glue, two ice cream sticks



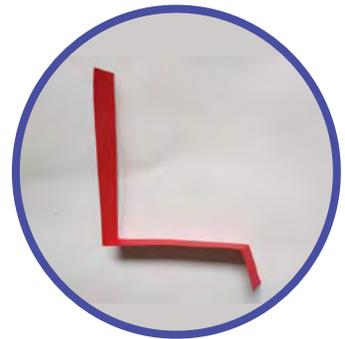
How to make:



1. Using red chart paper, cut three strips of different lengths. Glue them together to get three cylinders.



2. On an ice cream stick, glue the rolls with the smallest one in the centre as shown.



3. Cut six long strips of red chart paper. Fold each strip in three unequal parts for the legs of the ant.



4. Stick three strips on each side of the body.



5. Draw eyes and glue antenna to complete the ant. Glue an ice cream stick at the back for the ant to crawl.



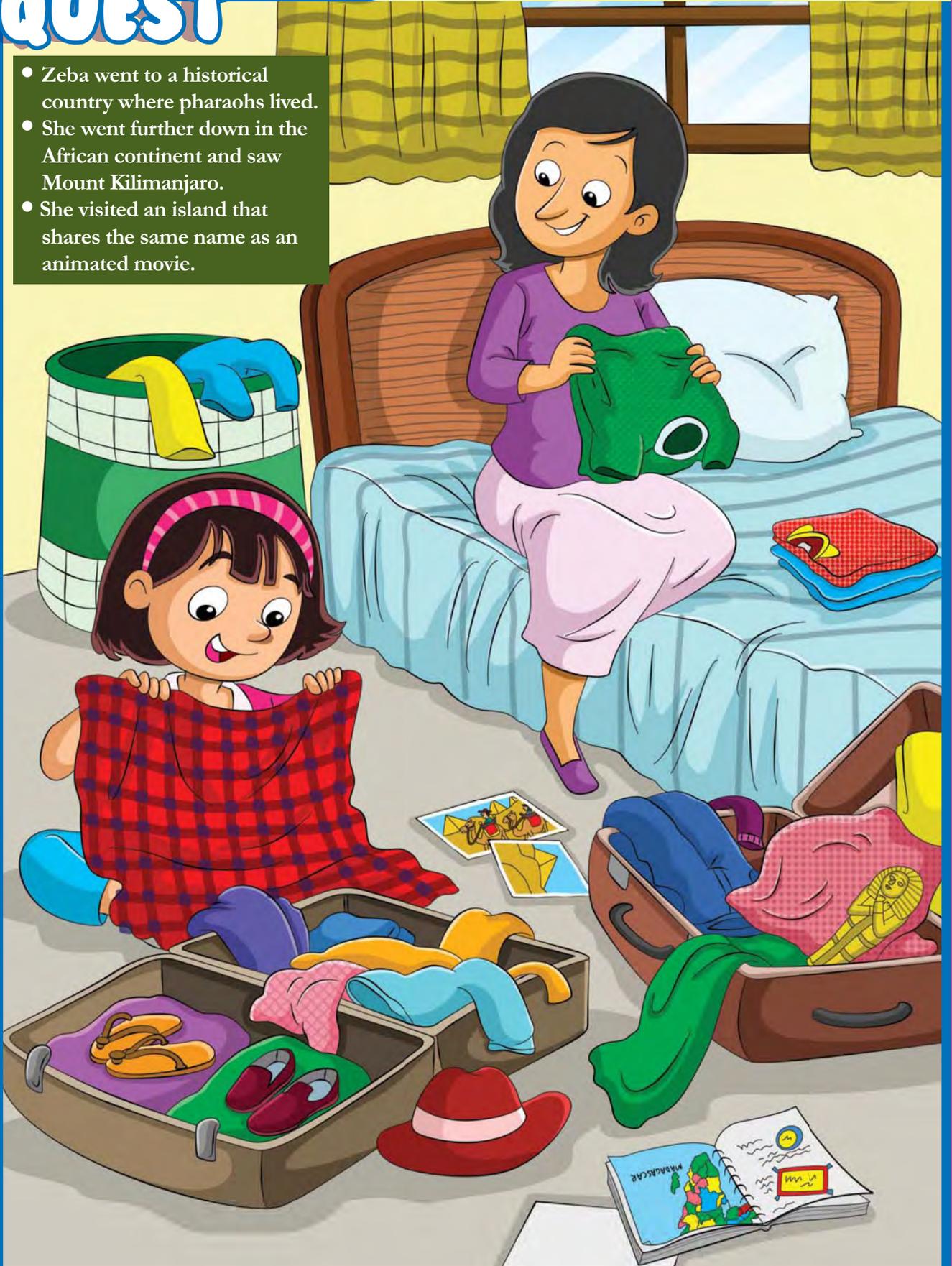
Your paper ant is ready!

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

MAP QUEST

World Tourism Day is celebrated on September 27. Zeba just returned from a long foreign trip with her parents. Look at the picture, read the hints and guess which three countries she went.

- Zeba went to a historical country where pharaohs lived.
- She went further down in the African continent and saw Mount Kilimanjaro.
- She visited an island that shares the same name as an animated movie.





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

Complete The Picture



The Colour Twist

Identify the colours of the following words without reading the words.

Orange

Black

Blue

Green

Pink

Red

Purple

White

Yellow

Brown

Grey

Black

White

Yellow

Purple

Orange

Blue

Pink

Grey

Brown

Green

Red

MISHI'S CARE FOR TREES

Asha Sharma

Five years ago, when Mishi came to live with her family in a new colony, it was full of greenery. There were big *khejri*, neem and rosewood trees all around. But over the last two years, as new houses were being built in the colony, the trees were being cut one by one.

“Mom, who cut the neem tree outside Uncle Sharma’s house?” asked Mishi, one day, as soon as she returned home from school.

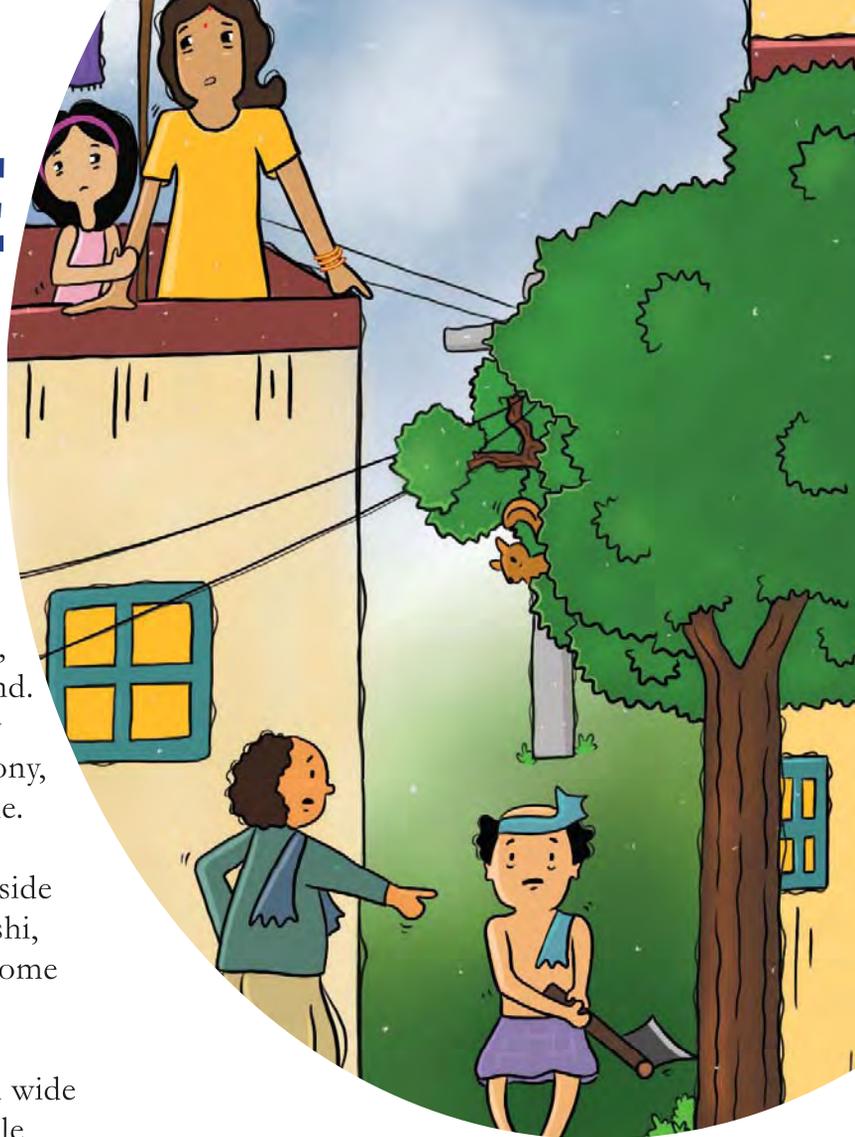
“The roots of that tree had grown wide and were causing the walls of Uncle Sharma’s house to crack. So, he had that tree cut,” said mom.

“Hey, dad! Why is Uncle Khan cutting down the rosewood tree? It’s quite far from his house,” said Mishi when she saw another tree being cut down one evening.

“Yes, Mishi, but its roots kept growing and cracked the pipeline of Uncle Khan’s house. So, they’re cutting it down,” said dad.

Mishi felt bad seeing the trees being cut.

“Now, what’s wrong with Uncle Chaudhury? Neither has his wall cracked nor has his pipeline broken. The poor



khejri tree is on the other side of their house. Then why are they cutting it?” asked Mishi, grumpily.

“Its branches are going through the electric wires. They are scared it may disrupt electric supply or a short circuit,” said mom.

“Well, then trim the branches! Why cut down the entire tree? If this goes on, not a single tree will be left in this area,” Mishi was frustrated with excuses to cut down trees.

“All roads in this locality need repairs and sometimes trees have to be cut to get the repairs done. Recently, some of us from the

society met the officials of the municipal corporation and asked them to repair the damaged road that leads to our society entrance so that craters don't get formed due to rains like they do every year. The people of the colony are happy because the municipal officers have accepted our request," explained Mishi's dad.

Mishi heard what her dad said, but she was still sad about the trees.

A few days later, a contractor came with his workers to measure the road.

"A thirty-foot road has been approved on this street. But that neem tree standing in front of your house comes in the way. It has to be removed or else the width of the road will have to be reduced. Or else, the road can end before the neem tree. Think about it and let me know, so my men can start the work from tomorrow," said the contractor to Mishi's dad.

"Mishi will be upset if the tree is cut... If the road is not built, the people of the colony will continue facing difficulties in the rain. What should I do?" Mishi's dad thought.

Finally, he decided to cut the tree. The

neem tree was cut before Mishi woke up the next morning.

When Mishi was on her way to school, she saw the chopped tree and cried. She clung to the branches of the tree and wept.

Her dad tried to console her. He promised to get saplings and plant more trees, but nothing could comfort Mishi. She kept on crying and did not even go to school that day.

After that day, Mishi's behaviour changed. She would not talk to anyone, nor would she play or watch television.

She spoke rudely to others and would not even obey her parents. If anyone tried talking to her, she would argue with them. There were complaints from the school. Everyone was upset but Mishi did not change.

The seasons changed, and soon it was summer again. There were many cars in the colony but no tree under the shade of which they could be parked in the afternoon.





KAVYA KARUNAN

“Ooh! My hands got burned as soon as I touched the steering wheel!” said Mishi’s dad showing his palm to mom.

“Then turn on the air-conditioner,” said mom.

“It’s so hot that even the air-conditioner won’t be able to cool the car fast enough. Tomorrow I’ll park the car in the shade of a tree,” said dad.

The next day, Mishi’s dad roamed around the entire colony but did not find a single tree under which he could park his car.

The few trees that were still standing already had cars parked under them. Dad noticed that Mishi was staring at him.

It was Sunday. Mishi usually slept in on

Sundays but today she was woken up by a strange whirring sound. She stepped out of the house. She saw a road-cutting machine was being used to cut the same road.

Her dad was instructing them to make a circular cut in the middle of the road in front of their house. Mishi saw that circles had been cut out of the road in front of each house in the street. There was a cart too with many saplings on it, including neem, rosewood and *khejri*.

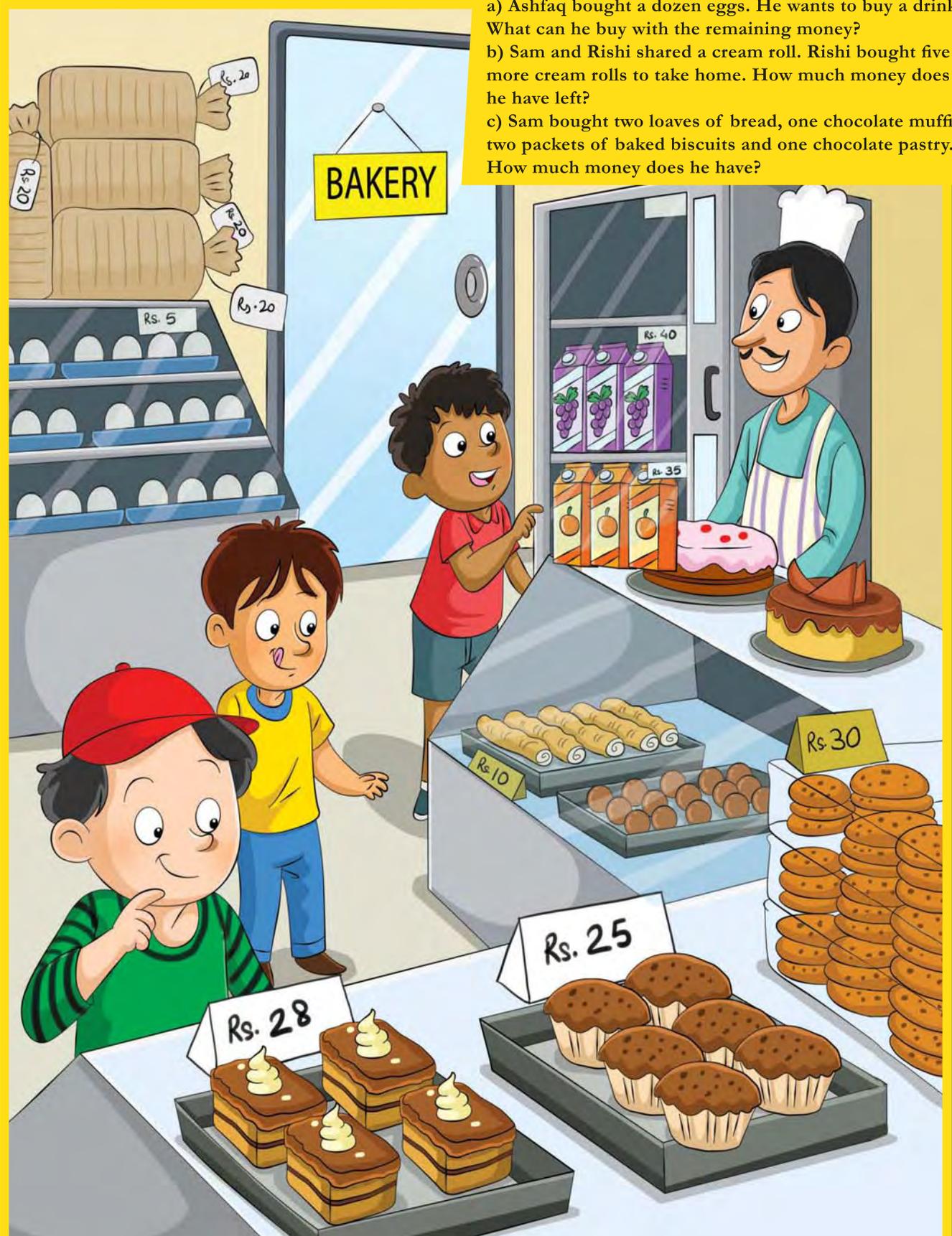
“Now, we’ll plant these trees in the holes. We saved the road and in a few years, the trees will start giving us shade, too,” said Dad, smiling at Mishi.

Mishi’s face brightened up. She happily ran to her dad and hugged him ●

Who Bought What?

If Rishi had ₹100 with him, Ashfaq had ₹95 and Sam had ₹160, look at the picture below and answer the following questions:

- Ashfaq bought a dozen eggs. He wants to buy a drink. What can he buy with the remaining money?
- Sam and Rishi shared a cream roll. Rishi bought five more cream rolls to take home. How much money does he have left?
- Sam bought two loaves of bread, one chocolate muffin, two packets of baked biscuits and one chocolate pastry. How much money does he have?



DADAJI AND WORLD OZONE DAY
Vivek Chakravarty

RIYA AND RAHUL WERE PLAYING WHILE DADAJI WAS READING.

I AM THE PROTECTOR OF ALL, SUPER RAHUL.

NO, I AM THE PROTECTOR, WONDER RIYA!

HAHAHA! WONDER RIYA DOESN'T SOUND POWERFUL AT ALL! SUPER RAHUL SOUNDS GREAT!

WHO'S THAT, DADAJI?

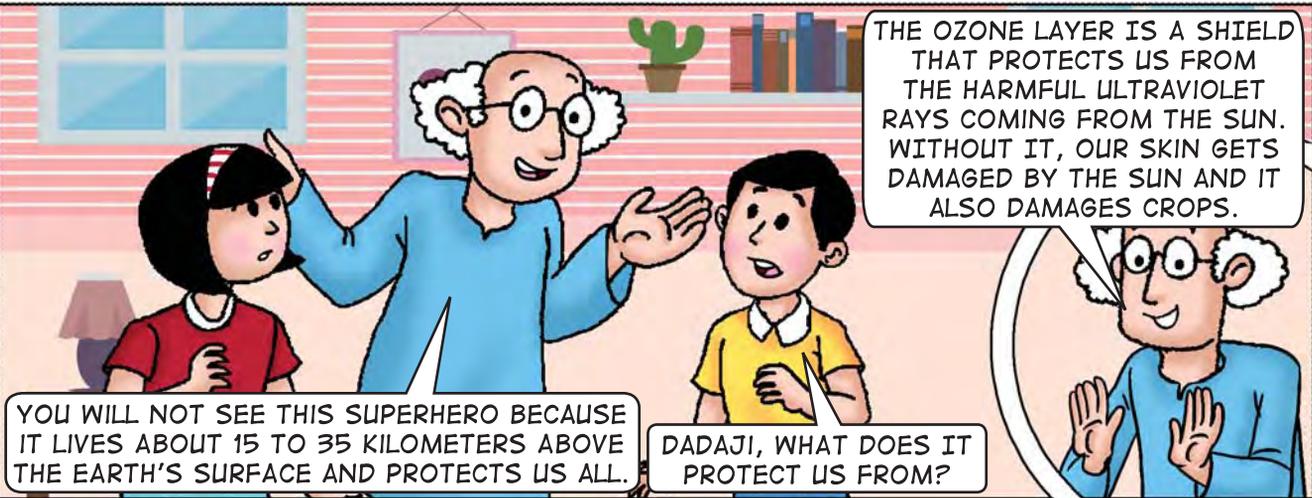
CHILDREN, YOU TWO ARE ARGUING UNNECESSARILY. WE ALREADY HAVE A PROTECTOR!

THE OZONE LAYER.

WHICH SUPERHERO IS THIS, DADAJI? WE HAVE NEVER HEARD OF IT.

THIS SUPERHERO PROTECTS EVERYONE ON EARTH ALL THE TIME.

ALL THE TIME? BUT I DON'T SEE ANYONE.



THE OZONE LAYER IS A SHIELD THAT PROTECTS US FROM THE HARMFUL ULTRAVIOLET RAYS COMING FROM THE SUN. WITHOUT IT, OUR SKIN GETS DAMAGED BY THE SUN AND IT ALSO DAMAGES CROPS.

YOU WILL NOT SEE THIS SUPERHERO BECAUSE IT LIVES ABOUT 15 TO 35 KILOMETERS ABOVE THE EARTH'S SURFACE AND PROTECTS US ALL.

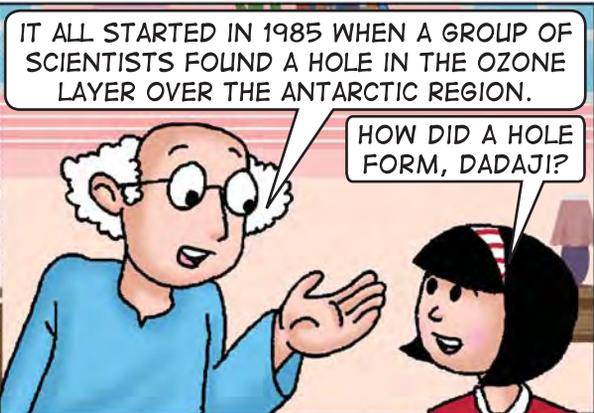
DADAJI, WHAT DOES IT PROTECT US FROM?



OZONE LAYER IS REALLY THE BIGGEST SUPERHERO.

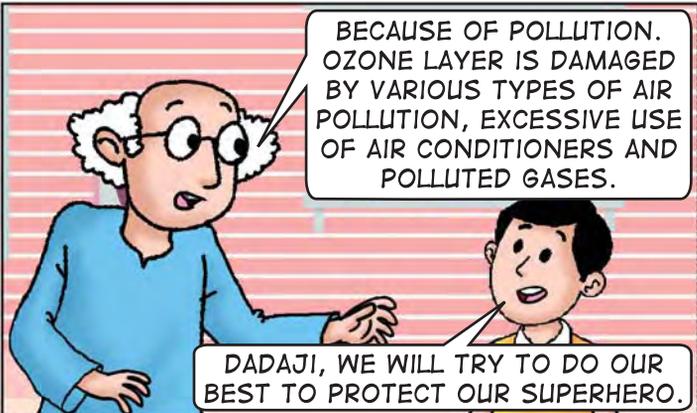
YES IT IS. BUT IT IS A MATTER OF GREAT REGRET THAT WE ARE DAMAGING IT.

DADAJI, HOW ARE WE DAMAGING OUR SUPERHERO?



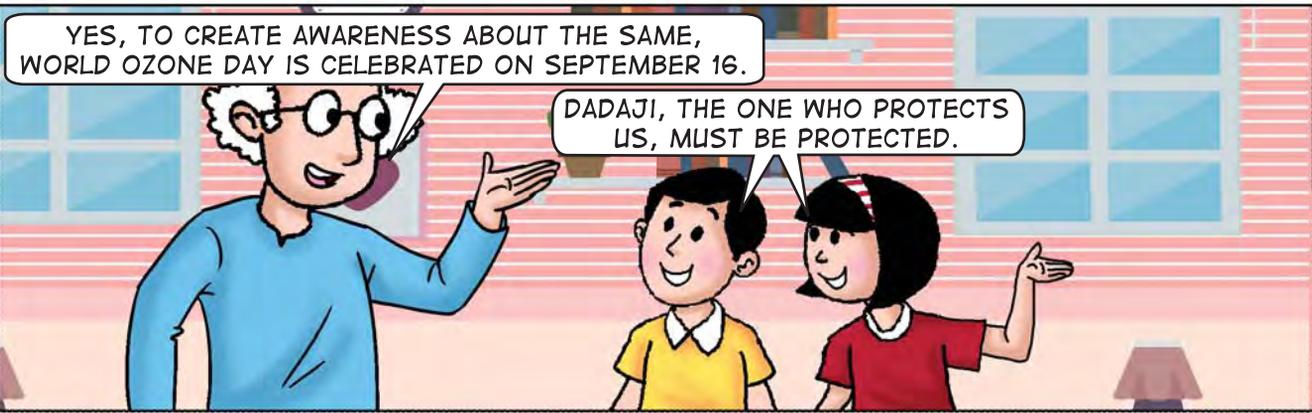
IT ALL STARTED IN 1985 WHEN A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS FOUND A HOLE IN THE OZONE LAYER OVER THE ANTARCTIC REGION.

HOW DID A HOLE FORM, DADAJI?



BECAUSE OF POLLUTION. OZONE LAYER IS DAMAGED BY VARIOUS TYPES OF AIR POLLUTION, EXCESSIVE USE OF AIR CONDITIONERS AND POLLUTED GASES.

DADAJI, WE WILL TRY TO DO OUR BEST TO PROTECT OUR SUPERHERO.



YES, TO CREATE AWARENESS ABOUT THE SAME, WORLD OZONE DAY IS CELEBRATED ON SEPTEMBER 16.

DADAJI, THE ONE WHO PROTECTS US, MUST BE PROTECTED.

From **YOUNG** Readers

Pink

Pink is found in posies
of blooming roses,
Pink is the colour of the evening sky,
Where colourful birds fly!
Pink is the colour of the flamingos,
Which migrate in the winter at Chicago.
Pink is the colour of fat pinky pigs,
Which grunts and roots under the mud as they dig.
Pink is the colour of our favourite treat,
Which is strawberry ice-cream that we all love to eat.
Pink is the colour of bubblegum,
Chewy, sticky, everybody would want some.

R Sahana

11 years, Chennai



Prachi Phanse

9 years, Mumbai



Sreenika

12 years, Tirunelveli

Teacher's Day

A difficult, complex, adorable being,
If you have a teacher, it's a blessing!
Gorgeous geography, huge history,
Magical mathematics, competitive chemistry!
Our teachers make sure, we're always busy,
With our teachers, we must never be angry!
They want you to reach the most tremendous heights,
Even if it means taking tough rides!
You can't even imagine,
How much they want you to win!
They hope to improve you, to make your life worth,
They might have to use anger and mirth!
But in the end our goal is one,
When school's all over and done!
They work on your personality,
Teach you to be kind and witty!
They do more than just teaching,
Along with which they're explaining!
They help us in our endeavours,
We love our teachers!
Let them have peace and joy today,
Just for a day,
To end, there's only one way,
Happy teacher's day!

Anusha Shukla

10 years, Jabalpur

India and Iran

Once upon a time, two brothers travelled far, far away. Beyond what any human could see. They did not rest at all, night and day.

They both had their beloved flutes, which they played continuously. They knew the same tunes. Soon, their journey bore fruit. They crossed the deadly passes and dunes and reached land of Iran. One of them decided to stay in Iran and the other walked back. They promised to meet again. They knew that they would recognise each other's melody. The second brother was tired and settled in a land called Khush mountains. Life and time took their course.

Soon, the inevitable happened. The beloved brothers forgot their source. But, one day a stranger arrived playing a familiar tune. Anyone who heard it would swoon.

The descendants of the second brother perked their ears. This was the tune given by fathers and grandfathers. They played along the sweet melody. The sweet sound of harmony echoed across the whole earth. The pair from above smiled and stood still. At last, in the two brothers souls peace had been instilled.

Saranya Sridhar

13 years, New Delhi



Vedika Negi

6 years, New Delhi

Out is not for Fun

Don't go out for fun!
Stay at home and win.

Let us stay in our shelters.
To show our support to the
Frontline helpers.

Keep yourself clean and safe,
For the classroom boards to be seen!
Follow the government's advice
United we will win and rise.

M Lakshanya

9 years, Chennai

Salute to Corona Fighters



Yuvraj Singh

11 years, Punjab



Swan made by
our reader,
Yogesh Kumar Rai
8 years, Allahabad

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Spot the Difference

Circle 10 differences you can find between the two pictures.



Us and Them

Humans are known to communicate and have a good memory of things. This is a similar characteristic we share with pigs. These creatures are misunderstood by many because of their mucky appearance. But pigs are intelligent, adaptable and social.

They are said to be smart domestic animals that have the ability to solve problems among themselves. According to researchers, pigs are able to use tools, follow instructions and even have excellent memories. They can remember where their food is stored, what kind of

food is stored and the quantity. They also know places where they have found food before and avoid areas that didn't contain food. They remember directions and can find their way home from a distance.

Pigs also recognise and remember the humans that interact with them.

Pigs are very clean animals. They keep their toilets far from their living or feeding areas.



That's Not Right

Some things in this picture are not right. Find out what they are.





Neema's Presence of Mind

Lalit Shaurya

Neema was an intelligent girl and always came first in her class. Mohan was Neema's younger brother, whom she taught and sometimes scolded. Mohan was naughty and did not pay attention to his studies.

Neema loved reading and not only read her school books but also other books to expand her knowledge.

"Neema, will you come to the market with me today?" asked grandma.

Neema was working on a project, and Mohan sitting beside her, was playing video games.

"Please, grandma, let me come with you!" said Mohan, leaving the video game

behind and grabbing grandma's hand.

"I have some important work and I need Neema to come along with me, today. I'll take you some other day," said grandma.

"Why can't you take me for important work? Do you mean that I'm not smart enough and only Neema *didi* is the intelligent one in this house?" complained Mohan.

"It's not that! You're smart too! But I have to buy some stuff today, which you will not be able to carry, as you're still too young. Neema can help me out easily, that's why I'm asking her," explained grandma.

"All right, but grandma, when I grow up, I will do all your work. I will buy your stuff from the market," said Mohan, confidently.

Grandma smiled and hugged Mohan.

“I’m done with my work, grandma. Let’s go!” said Neema, putting down her project.

“All right! I’ll get the bag,” said grandma.

Neema got ready to go to the market. While she changed, grandma got the bag and then both set off on foot for the market.

“Mohan speaks like a grown up these days! You have made him smart like you,” said grandma.

“*Ha! Ha! Ha!* Yes he’s paying more attention to his studies. His marks have improved too,” said Neema, proudly.

“I want him to top his class like you,” said grandma.

“He will, if he works hard!” said Neema, smiling.

The two of them were talking and walking towards the market. It was early afternoon and the overhead sun was shining bright.

Suddenly, grandma’s chest started hurting and she started breathing heavily. She faltered and collapsed on the road.

Neema was shocked and scared. But she quickly pulled herself together. She realised grandma may have had a heart attack.

She started performing a CPR on her.

She first pressed grandma’s chest by placing both her palms on it and then applying pressure and then pinched Grandma’s nose and blew air in her mouth.

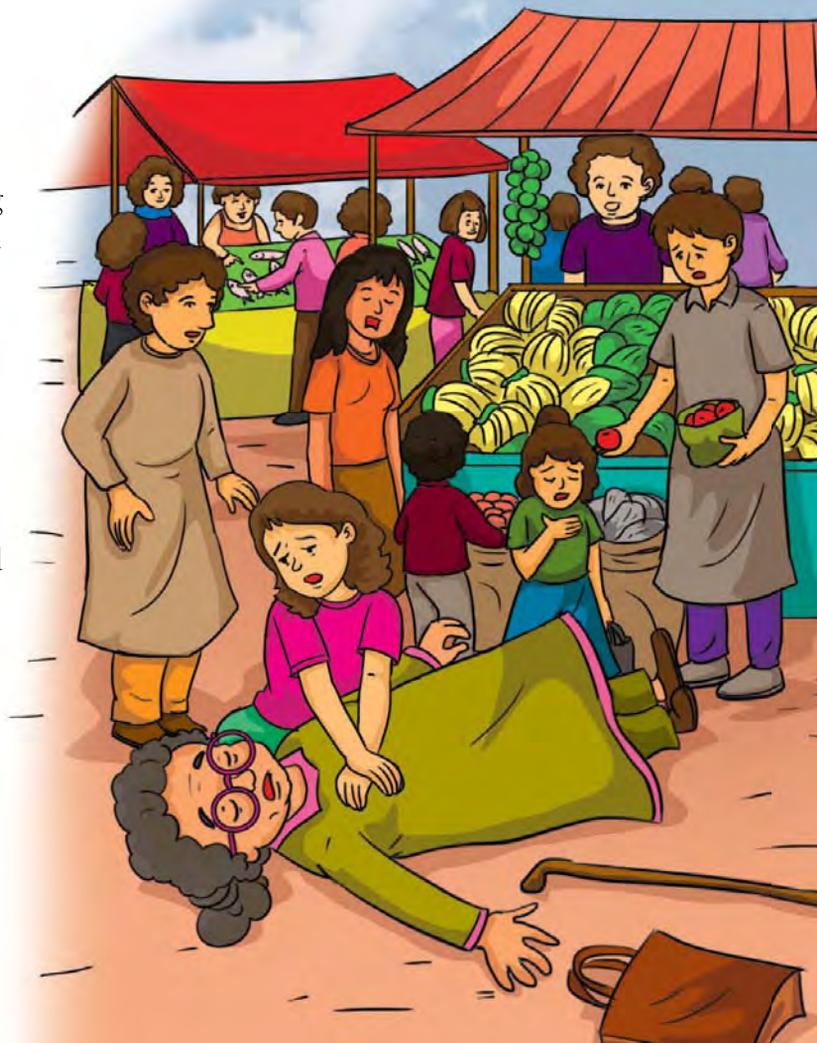
She did this a few times and soon Grandma coughed and regained her consciousness.

Neema called for an ambulance using grandma’s phone. The ambulance arrived immediately and grandma was taken to the hospital.

Neema then called home and informed her parents about the incident and they too reached the hospital soon.

Many tests were conducted and the doctor said that grandma had suffered a heart attack.

If the CPR had not been given and had she not been admitted to the hospital on time, she could have lost her life.





mouth-to-mouth, you have to pinch and close the patient's nose."

"How do you know all this?" asked dad, surprised.

"Dad, September 29 is World Heart Day. I'm working on a project for it. I had researched all this information for the project," said Neema.

"Your daughter is intelligent. Her presence of mind today saved your mother's life," said the doctor to Neema's dad.

Her parents hugged Neema affectionately. "There are blockages in her arteries, as she has high cholesterol. That's why she suffered a heart attack. We will operate on her after a few days. You can take her home now. I am also giving a prescription of medicines for her," said the doctor.

When grandma came out of the emergency room, Neema hugged her warmly and said, "Grandma, you're fine now!"

They returned home with grandma.

"My dear, how did you do it? And what exactly is CPR?" asked dad.

"CPR stands for Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation. When someone has a heart attack, this can save their life. In a minute, at least a hundred chest compressions have to be applied on the patient. And at least 25 to 30 times, they have to be given mouth-to-mouth breathing to send oxygen into their body. During

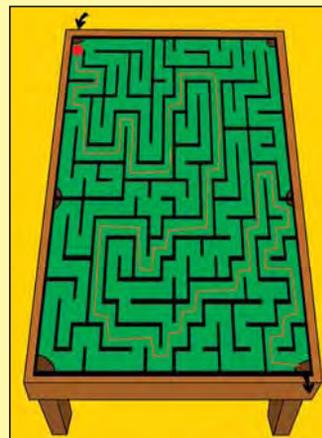
"Your project saved grandma's life today," said mom.

"My granddaughter has saved my life and I am so grateful to you, Neema. I hope that you become a great doctor someday and save many more lives," said grandma, hugging Neema affectionately.

Mohan, who was sitting beside them, was listening carefully. He picked up Neema's project file and started reading it ●

Answers to puzzles

Page 30: Maze



Page 35:

Map Quest

Zeba went to Egypt, Tanzania and Madagascar.

Page 41:

Who Bought What?

- Ashfaq can buy an orange juice.
- Rishi has ₹45 left.
- Sam has ₹2 remaining.



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