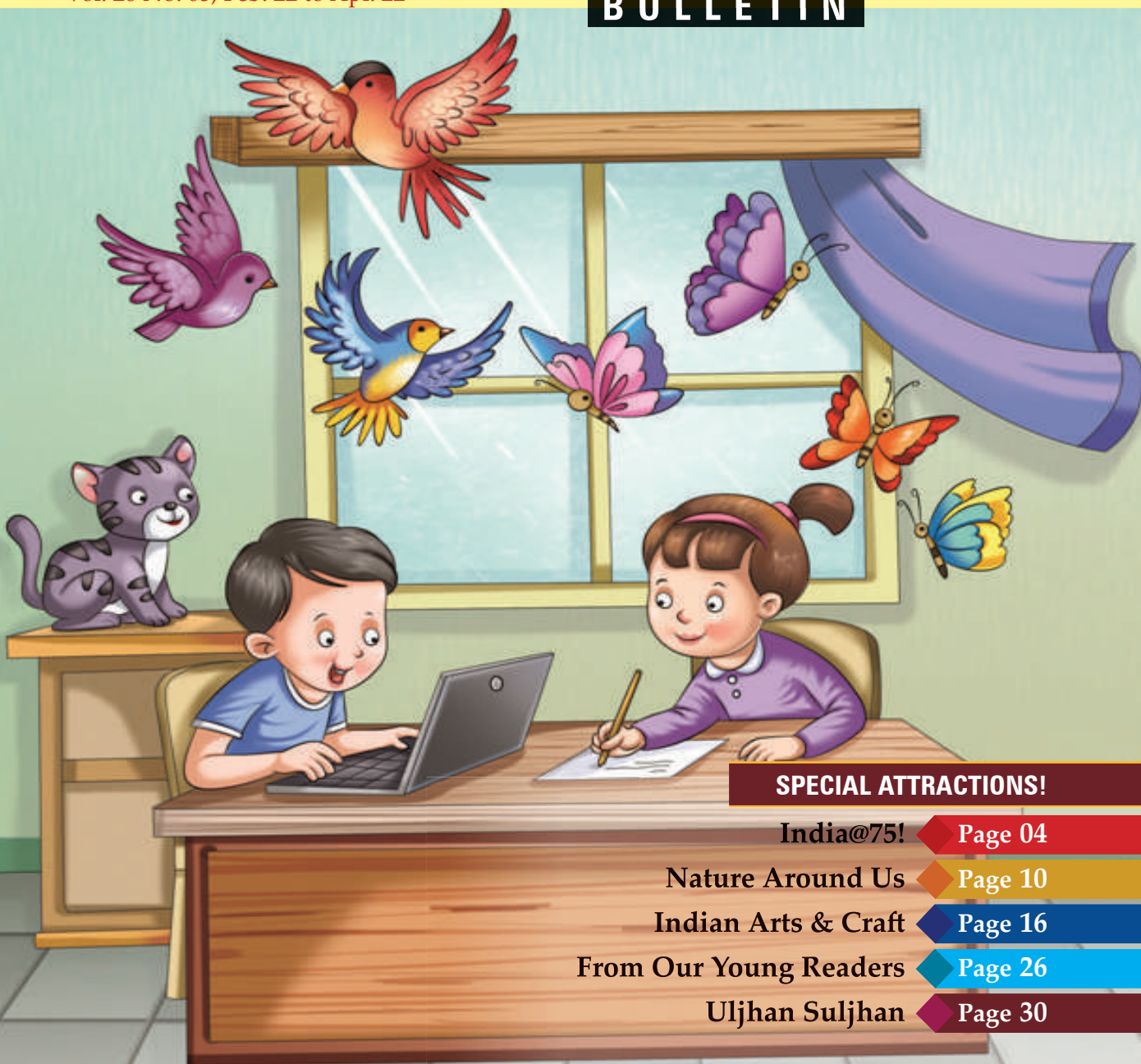


READERS' CLUB

Vol. 28 No. 05, Feb. 22 to Apl. 22

BULLETIN



SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!

India@75!  Page 04

Nature Around Us  Page 10

Indian Arts & Craft  Page 16

From Our Young Readers  Page 26

Uljhan Suljhan  Page 30



राष्ट्रीय पुस्तक न्यास, भारत
शिक्षा मंत्रालय, भारत सरकार
NATIONAL BOOK TRUST, INDIA
Ministry of Education, Government of India



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PM-YUVA
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कृपया भुगतान नेशनल बुक ट्रस्ट, इंडिया के नाम भेजें।
यह बुलेटिन राष्ट्रीय बाल साहित्य केंद्र से जुड़े पाठक
मंचों को निःशुल्क वितरित किया जाता है।

National Centre for Children's Literature,
National Book Trust, India
Nehru Bhawan 5, Institutional Area, Phase - II,
Vasant Kunj, New Delhi-110070

Please send your subscription in favour of National Book Trust, India. This Bulletin is meant for free distribution to Readers' Clubs associated with National Centre for Children's Literature.

Readers' Club Bulletin

From NBT's Desk:

Sharing experiences is an effective social learning strategy for developing a learning environment. It can provide a wealth of information and can also be used to teach others at the same time. In this issue, we at NCCL are excited to create this space and provide this platform for our readers to express themselves and share their opinions and ideas through letters!

In addition, we have sections like India@75!, Folktales of India, Know your Country, Indian Arts and Craft, and others to pique your interest and inform you about the country's diverse facets.

We hope that our young readers will have a great time reading this issue and be inspired to stay curious!

Kanchan Wanchoo Sharma
Editor (NCCL)

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February to April 2022 | 3

Our Olympian Hockey Heroes

India will complete 75 years of its independence on 15th August 2022. Beginning on 12 March 2021, India began its 75 week-long celebrations to the 75th Independence Day. We at National Book Trust, India, dedicate this column to honour the heroes and stories behind our Independence, and to celebrate our social and scientific achievements as a free India. In this issue, we dedicate it to some of India's greatest sporting achievements, our Golden Generation hockey team.

People often wonder why 'hockey' is our national sport, and not cricket? Well, long before the days of Kapil Dev, the nation had little to be proud of, in the field of sports. Except for our hockey team, which was and still remains the national pride. The achievements of our 'Golden Generation', spearheaded by Major Dhyan Chand himself, remain an outstanding chapter in India's sporting history. India ended a 41-year wait for an Olympic medal in hockey when they beat Germany (5-4) in the bronze medal match last year in Tokyo. Before this drought, however, came a period of dominance that remains unparalleled despite the fact that a number of great teams have come and gone at the Olympics in men's hockey.

India's eight gold medals remains the highest for any team in the history of the Olympics. The Indian team made their Olympic debut in 1928. It would mark the start of a run of six Olympics



in which India was on the podium and won gold in six consecutive Games. They dominated the group stage in 1928, not conceding a single goal and went on to beat Netherlands in the final.

Then came 1932, where Major Dhyan Chand began to cement his legend. He was even felicitated by the Fuhrer at the time, Adolf Hitler.

He captained the side, and scored eight goals and Roop Singh scored 10 in the game against USA. It remains one of the largest margin of victory in the Olympics.

Then from 1936 until 1960, under Dhyan Chand's legendary stewardship and skillsmanship, the team went on an unparalleled run, notching up astonishing victories and being by far the finest sporting team to represent the Nation. As we look back, we must never forget that despite all the problems of a new nation, our hockey team went above and beyond to fly our flag high over the world!

The Banjara Goes on Singing

Nomad means 'traveller' or 'wanderer.' The nomads neither possess any land of their own, nor have any home and hearth. They migrate with all their belongings from one place to another with animals like ponies, horses, bullocks, camels, yaks, and so on. This is an excerpt about the Banjara, a nomadic trading tribe, from the book 'Nomads of India' by Shyam Singh Shashi, published by National Book Trust, India.

Banjara is a traveller, a nomad, a vagabond or like a free bird. Here are some lesser-known facts about the Banjara to help you learn more about this community.

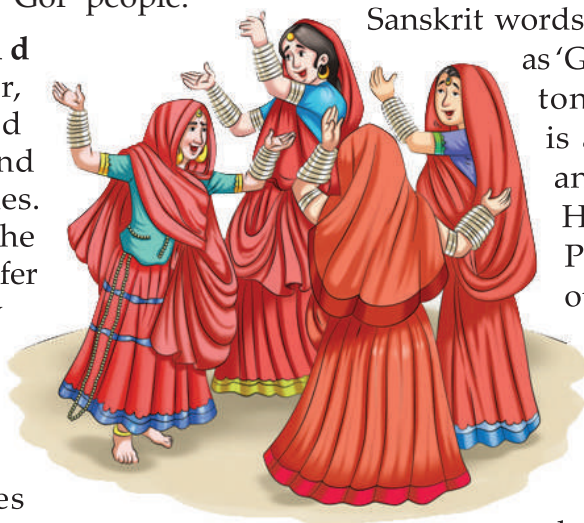
Habitat: In India, Banjaras can be found in Rajasthan, Madhya Pradesh, Maharashtra, Telengana, Karnataka, Uttar Pradesh, and Odisha. The word 'Banjara' has been adapted from the Sanskrit word *vanijyam* which connotes business or trade. Banjaras have traded in food grains carried on their bullock carts. They build their huts – which is called 'Tanda'. These Tanda-living Banjaras are called 'Gor' people.

Dresses and Costumes: Earlier, the Banjaras used to wear heavy and decorated costumes. In recent times, the Banjara women prefer red and yellow costumes. Their blouses are often embroidered with beads and small shells. Sometimes Banjara women adorn their

braids with garlands of tiny sea-shells. The men-folk usually dress themselves like other rural people. But over a period, changes in dress have taken place according to regional variations.

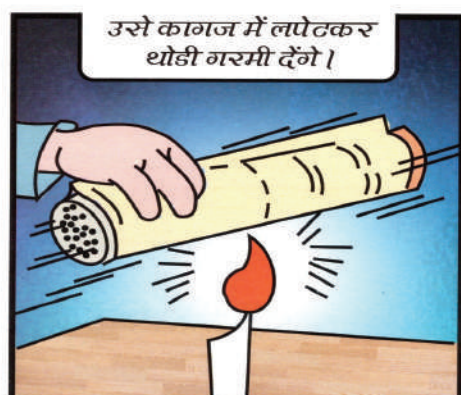
Social Structure and Customs: The Banjaras follow the patriarchal system. The father is the head of the family and the lineage follows accordingly. Some of the groups among the Banjaras are – Surahe, Malen, Hans, Chauhan, Jattu, Rathore, Panwar, Dharia, Mathuria, Lavana, and so on. The Banjaras of Andhra Pradesh called 'Lambadi' speak a language which is a mixture of Rajasthani and

Sanskrit words – which is known as 'Gor-boli'. The mother tongue of Banjaras is akin to Rajasthani and is a mixture of Hindi, Marathi, and Punjabi words. In other states, Banjaras speak the local language but at some places, they speak Gor-boli among themselves.



गर्म लोहा ठंडी लकड़ी

क्या आपको पता है, लोहे के हथियार के दस्ते लकड़ी के क्यों बनाए जाते हैं? आइए डॉक्टर चींचू से पता करते हैं। यह अंश आबिद सुरती द्वारा लिखित और नेशनल बुक ट्रस्ट, इंडिया द्वारा प्रकाशित पुस्तक 'डॉक्टर चींचू के कारनामे-2' से ली गई है।





Curiosity Corner

Prof. Yash Pal answers random questions of curiosity! Here is an interesting question and answer from his book 'Random Curiosity', published by National Book Trust, India.

When a TV set is not receiving signal, why are black and white dots visible on the screen?



Prof. Yash Pal says:

Low energy level radio-waves (electromagnetic radiation) are present in the environment. They might be sourced from distant transmitters, leaking circuits in our house or even lightening in skies far away. These will be random and below the threshold for detection as cogent signals, and would be apparent only as noise. Yet

another example of such a signal that is universally present is the whisper of cosmic microwave background that has its origin in the creation of the Universe.

It is amazing and romantic to recognize that some of the random dots on a TV screen not receiving signal might represent that whisper, a remnant of the Big Bang!

Martyrs' Day

On the evening of March 23, 1931, a peculiar silence had engulfed the Central Jail of Lahore. Three people were to be hanged. In this grim atmosphere, entered three men in the prime of their youth: Bhagat Singh, Rajguru and Sukhdev.

At exactly thirty minutes past seven in the evening, the jail bell struck and the three men moved towards the gallows singing patriotic songs. Within seconds, everything was finished and what remained were the dead bodies of the three martyrs.

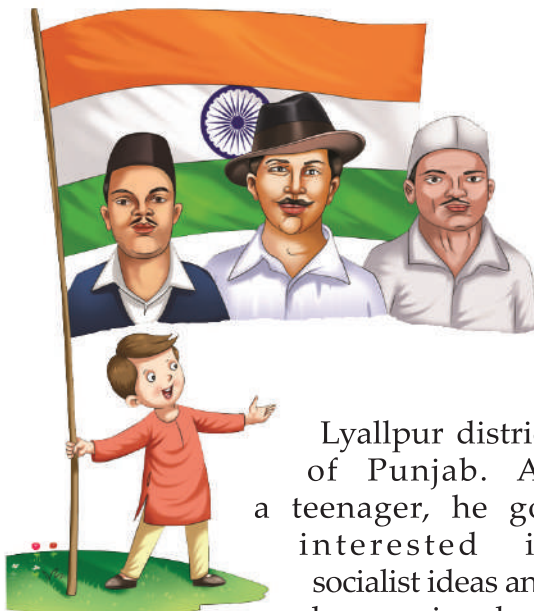
Every year on March 23, Shahid Diwas or Martyrs' Day is commemorated to honour the sacrifice of Bhagat Singh, Shivaram Rajguru, and Sukhdev Thapar, who gave their lives for the country. Bhagat Singh was born in a Sikh family in

in a number of revolutionary groups. He soon progressed through the ranks of the Hindustan Republican Association (HRA) to become one of its leaders, eventually renaming the organisation the Hindustan Republican Society of America (HSRA).

Shivaram Hari Rajguru was a British Indian revolutionary from Maharashtra and also a member of the Hindustan Socialist Republican Association (HSRA). Rajguru worked with Bhagat Singh and Sukhdev and was involved in the killing of British police officer John Saunders on December 17, 1928, in Lahore. They were acting in retaliation for the murder of Lala Lajpat Rai, who died after being struck by police while marching against the Simon Commission.

In the history of India's revolution, Sukhdev Thapar has a special place. In the Lahore Conspiracy case, he was declared accused along with Bhagat Singh and Rajguru and was later hanged with them. Born in Ludhiana, Punjab, he was a senior member of the Hindustan Socialist Republican Association. He believed that through armed revolution, the British could be driven out of the country and the Indians could be independent. As the sun set in the horizon, the three heroic comrades were hanged for the cause of their motherland, and became immortal.

– Excerpted from 'Hanged for their Patriotism' by R.K Tandon, published by National Book Trust, India.



Lyallpur district of Punjab. As a teenager, he got interested in socialist ideas and became involved

Flower-Insect Interactions

The spring has set in, the cold wave is over, and the gardens are full of brightly blooming flowers. Our enthusiastic little Miku plans to have a picnic in the garden with her parents and grandmother. They pack their lunch and go to the park. Miku was very happy and excited. She started running and hopping around in the grass and was overjoyed to see other children playing around. Her father picked up his camera and took several photos of the family.

They went near the flowers and Miku showed her father that several small bees were going into the flowers. They watched the bees come out and go inside many flowers. She wanted to know why they were going in and out of the flowers. After taking some pictures, they went to her Daadi who is a retired scientist.

Daadi smiled looking at curious little Miku. She explained that bees go to fresh flowers to collect pollen grains which are like yellow powder found in the flowers. They collect it for the young



bee-larvae present in the beehive. As the bees want to take a lot of pollen with them to feed their larvae, they visit many flowers and in doing so, they transfer pollen from one flower to another. When the pollens fall on the stigma of another flower, it starts growing and leads to seed formation as the flower grows into a fruit. This pollen transfer is called pollination.



Lines on petals are insect guides, see the bees going inside to reach the nectar

Daadi also told many interesting scientific facts about bee and flower interactions. The freshly opened flowers attract the bees to transfer pollen by not only offering a lot of pollen for the larvae but also by giving nectar which is very rich in sugar and other important nutrients. This is like sipping an energy drink! The bee gets energy to visit a lot of flowers and hence, they transfer more pollen for the plants.

Another interesting phenomenon is the presence of lines on flower petals. These lines are called insect guides as they attract the insects to reach the nectar which is located deep inside to ensure that the bee deposits the pollen on the stigma. Miku was thrilled to know this and ran towards the flowers.

She made her father click picture of flowers with insect guides. Bees fly and move their wings very fast. So when Miku saw their photos, Daadi showed her sacks on the sides of bees for carrying pollen back to their beehive. "What a wonderful phenomenon!", she thought.



Bee taking pollen from a mustard flower

She looked at some bees more carefully and could notice the pollen sacks in some bigger bees.

Most of the insects prefer bright yellow colour, that is why most of the flowers are yellow coloured in nature. Because we prefer red and other colours, varieties of flowers are grown in gardens which have been developed for ornamental growing. These flowers may not form fruits and seeds. Bees are known to see red colour as black and hence, do not visit red flowers. Most red flowers are pollinated by birds.

Miku had learnt many new things about flowers and their interaction with insects. Now she could enjoy nature more. Learning and understanding about nature made the picnic so much more exciting!

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Classical Dances in India

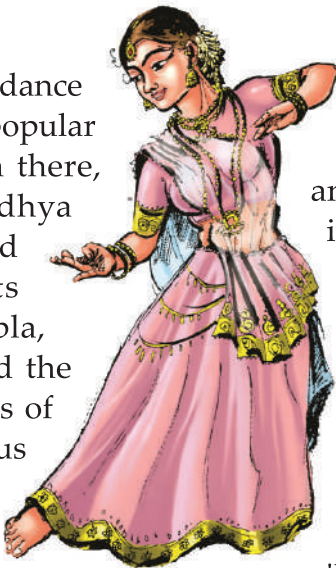
History tells us that India's creative forms of dance, music, and theatre developed a long time ago. Dance has always been a means of expression and a combination of many components and stories drawn from our myths. Here is a glimpse of some of the major classical dance forms in India from the book 'The Joy of Classical Dances of India' written by Leela Samson, illustrated by Jagdish Joshi, and published by National Book Trust, India.

Kathak

Kathak is the only classical dance style of North India. It was popular in Uttar Pradesh and from there, spread to Rajasthan, Madhya Pradesh, Kashmir, Bihar and Gujarat. The instruments used in Kathak are the tabla, the pakhawaj, the sitar and the saarangi. Around the ankles of the dancer are tied numerous ghungroos or bells. The Kathak dancer is no less than a percussionist! She can produce numerous sounds with her feet. Usually, the dancer recites a passage of *bols* or rhythmic syllables. These recited and performed passages called *tukdas* or *todas* are an important feature of this style.

Odissi

On the eastern coast of central India, is the state of Odisha. The people of Odisha love a beautiful Sanskrit poem, called the Gita-Govind. Written by poet Jayadeva, the poem is about the love that



Radha has for Sri Krishna and her ultimate desire to be united with him. This poetry affected the music and dance of Odisha. The instruments used in Odissi are the mardala – a drum, the manjira or cymbals, the violist and flutist. The dancer wears typical Oriya saris and beautiful silver jewellery.

Kathakali

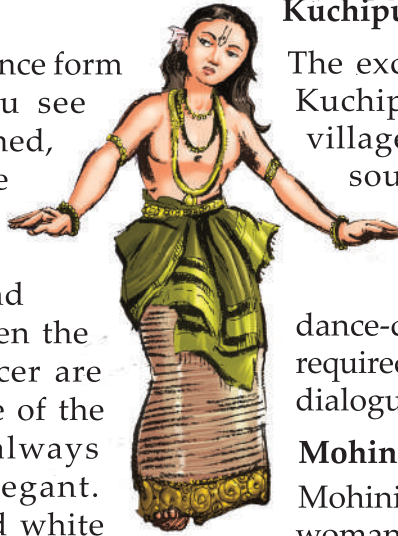
'Katha' means a story and 'kali' is a play. This is a vibrant and traditional dance drama of Kerala – a respected, loved, and living art. In these plays, men are not mortals, but demons of great strength and the great gods fight with them! In Kathakali, the mask of the dancer is not a separate thing to be placed on the face of the dancer. It is put on layer by layer with a myriad of colours – each colour representative of a different character – good, bad, evil, woman, hunter, God, demon, snake, or monkey.

Manipuri

Manipuri is a classical dance form of Manipur. When you see Manipuri being performed, you will notice that the eyes of the dancer are never lifted up. The restraint is beautiful and typical to this style. Even the movements of the dancer are controlled. The costume of the Manipuri dancer is always simple, clean, and elegant. Children wear pink and white sashes. The men wear pure white dhotis and turbans made of fine muslin. The female dancer wears an elaborate skirt either green or red in colour. White is a predominant colour in the presentations.

Bharatanatyam

The many beautiful traditions of the southern state of Tamil Nadu are visible in the dance form called Bharatanatyam. When you see this dance, you see the brilliant silk saris woven in the temple town of Kancheepuram. Bharatanatyam is a sophisticated, energetic, and precise dance form. The basic postures of the style are 'balanced' positions. This means that the weight of the dancer is placed squarely down the centre of the body.



Kuchipudi

The exciting dance form called Kuchipudi, hails from a little village by that name, in the southern state of Andhra Pradesh. Kuchipudi is based on stories from Puranas and is a form of dance-drama, where the actor is required to sing, dance and deliver dialogue.

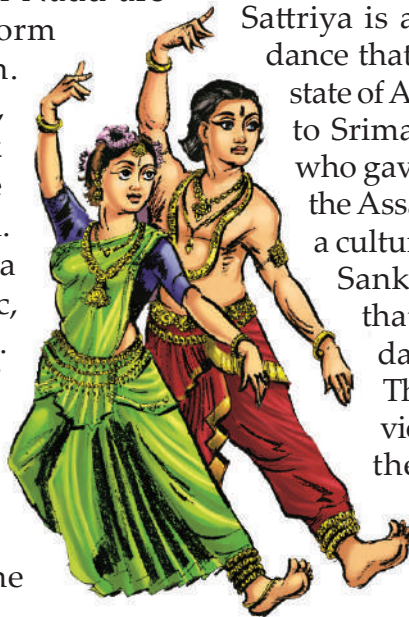
Mohiniattam

Mohiniattam is the dance of the woman, in Kerala. Legend has it that Mohini was the form which Lord Vishnu took to mesmerize the *asuras* or demons. The Mohiniattam dancer wears a white sari with a resplendent gold border. It is usually performed by young girls in a circle where they do simple movements while singing. The style is lyrical and very graceful.

Sattriya

Sattriya is a form of Indian classical dance that comes from the beautiful state of Assam. Its origin is attributed to Srimant Sankaradeva, the man who gave the 'bhakti movement' to the Assamese people, and brought a cultural reformation in the state.

Sankaradeva created dramas that contained poetry music, dance drama and stage craft. They were meant to uplift the viewer and take him through the beautiful expressions of bhakti or devotion, through the poetry music and movement enacted on stage.



The Golden Fish

A King of the Bhanja dynasty ruled in Ghumusar. He was a benevolent King who cared for his people. Most of the people in the rajya belonged to the Kondh tribe.

One day the king set out to go around the Kondh villages. It was summer time. The King was exhausted after going around so many villages. He was terribly thirsty. He reached one house in the Katramala village and sat in a verandah, completely exhausted. He asked for a glass of water to drink but the owner of the house could not provide him with a glass of clean water. No water was available in the village. The King could not drink water that day. He understood the difficulties of the people. He returned to the palace the same day.

The King ordered the minister the following morning to dig a pond for the people of Katramala to bathe and a well for drinking water. A pond was dug on the king's order. Everyone was amazed to see the water that came out



of the pond. The water was transparent as glass. In a few days, the water level rose to about twelve feet. The sand, stones and rocks inside the pond could be clearly seen inspite of so much water. The King was duly informed about this unusual event.

The King ordered that fish should be bred in the pond. He loved seeing fish

playing in the water. One day, the King set out to inspect the pond along with the queen. As they sat on horseback, the Queen said, "O King! My right eyelid is fluttering repeatedly. I believe some unpropitious event is going to take place."

The King said, "What can go wrong when we are accompanied by so many soldiers?"

They reached the bank of the pond. They had never seen such a pond. It looked beautiful. The Queen was amazed to see the pond's water. It was completely transparent. Even the sand and stones inside the pond could be clearly seen. The fish shone as if they were made of gold. The Queen could not believe her own eyes. The King was amazed.

Greed overtook the Queen. She thought that if the fish looked so beautiful, they must also be delicious to eat. She could not contain her greed and tried to catch some fish. A voice spoke from the sky at this time, "O Queen! Take heed! Don't even try to touch the fish. You seem to have forgotten the welfare of your subject. You have been overpowered by greed and want to eat the fish. Remember that they are innocent creatures and do not harm anyone. Enjoy the sight of the beautiful fish playing in the water. You are a human being and you are going to die someday. The

fish will tell your stories to the future generations if you keep your subjects happy. You will be immortal."

But the Queen did not listen to the warning and extended her hand to catch a fish.

The voice spoke again, "O Queen! You will be in trouble if you disobey my command. You will yourself turn into a fish if you touch any of them." The Queen advanced further in spite of the warning.

The voice repeated its warning. The King trembled in fear. He said, "The voice of the gods never tell a lie. Come back!"

The Queen did not believe the voice. She touched a fish. Immediately, she turned into a fish and entered the pond. The King was heartbroken. He returned to the palace in extreme grief.

The King is no longer alive. The pond is still there is Katramala. The pond is still full of water although the water is not as clean and transparent as it was earlier. But the water is still very sweet. The golden fish are no longer there. But the local people believe that the Queen fish is still in that pond. No one dares to catch fish from the pond even today.

– Excerpted from 'Folktales of Odisha' by Mahendra Kumar Mishra, published by National Book Trust, India.

Birds and Animals in Indian Art

Birds and animals are a regular occurrence in Indian art. Each style is bright, unique, and has interesting history associated with it. Here's a glimpse into the depiction of birds and animals in Indian art from the book 'Birds and Animals in Indian Art' by Geetika Jain and published by National Book Trust, India.

Fish in Madhubani Painting

This traditional ritualistic painting style comes from a region in Bihar called Mithila. The paintings are called "Madhubani" after a district of that name where they are done. Using a paste of ground rice and coloured pigments, the village women have painted on walls and mud floors since ancient times. These paintings are done to celebrate births, head shaving ceremonies, fasts, festivals, and to honor deities. These fishes are painted in traditional bright colours with black and white banding.



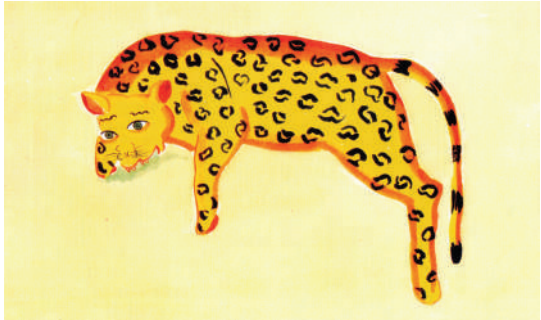
Golden Orioles in Mughal Miniatures

The Mughal School of painting started in the 16th century when Akbar invited artists from Persia and trained local artists. The paintings are known as Mughal Miniatures. As the name suggests, they are small in scale. They tend to be very formal and highly decorative, and are drawn in great detail. Ornamental borders and elaborate backgrounds fill the paintings. In this painting, the Golden Orioles are drawn much larger than the birds next to them to show their importance in the painting.



A Leopard in Kalinghat Painting

The Kalinghat style of painting is named after the temple of Kali (the Goddess of death and destruction), which was built in 1819 A.D. near Calcutta in West Bengal. Kalinghat paintings were sold in bazaars for pilgrims who visited the temples. The paintings depict religious themes, dancing girls, finely dressed men and women, animals and birds in lively and charming colours. Made on cheap mill made paper, they are drawn with quick brush strokes, using washes of water colour. The outlines are black, and they are often embellished with a dash of silver paint.



A Horse in Pata Painting

This art form is from Orissa and the paintings are done on rag-board called 'pata'. They are scroll paintings, focusing on Lord Jagannath and other Hindu themes. They also depict mythology, folklore, animals, and birds. Using natural materials the artists paint in reds and yellows with black outlines as seen in this horse painting. Plants and flowers decorate the borders and fill the space within.



A Deer Shadow Puppet

Andhra Pradesh, in South India is famous for its shadow puppets. Made of leather, the puppets are put together with joints that allow the body parts to be flexible. Bamboo sticks hold up the figure as the puppeteers manipulate them to create movement. The details in the figure's clothing and ornamentation are shown with painted bands and cutout holes. This deer is covered in jewellery and is a part of the epic Ramayana.



जंगल शॉप डॉट कॉम

कालू भालू हर साल दीपावली से पहले अपनी बहन के घर ढेर सारी मिठाईयां और उपहार लेकर जाता था। इस बार दीपावली से चार दिन पहले उसे तेज बुखार आ गया। ऐसी हालत में दूसरे जंगल जा पाना संभव न था।

वह उदास बैठा था। तभी पिंटू बंदर वहां आया। वह शहर से पढ़ाई पूरी कर कल ही वापस आया था।

कालू की परेशानी सुन वह बोला, बस इतनी सी बात के लिये आप मुंह लटकाये हैं।

“मेरे भांजा-भांजी भोलू और चिंकी मुझे बहुत प्यार करते हैं। मेरे न पहुंचने से दोनों बहुत दुखी होंगे”, कालू ने बताया।

तभी पिंटू बोला, “मैं आपको तो नहीं लेकिन आपके उपहार को उन तक जरूर पहुंचवा सकता हूँ।”

“सच?” कालू का चेहरा प्रसन्नता से खिल उठा। उसने रुपए निकालते हुए कहा, “दौड़ कर बाजार जाओ और सारा सामान खरीद लाओ।”

“दौड़ने की जरूरत नहीं है। सारा काम यहीं बैठे-बैठे हो जायेगा।”

“वह कैसे?”

“अभी देखिये” पिंटू ने अपना मोबाईल निकाला, फिर बोला, “कई कंपनियां इंटरनेट पर आर्डर लेकर सामान बेचने का काम करती हैं। सामान की फोटो, कीमत और सारी जानकारी

उनकी साईट पर रहती हैं। उन्हें देख कर अपना आर्डर बुक कर दीजिये।”

“इन कंपनियों की दुकान कहां होती है?”

“इनकी दुकान नहीं होती लेकिन बड़े-बड़े स्टोर होते हैं। काफी सामान वहां रहता है और बाकी ये दूसरी कंपनियों से मंगा कर तुरंत भेज देते हैं।”

“तुम्हें कंपनी वालों को पैसा देने शहर जाना पड़ेगा उससे अच्छा यहीं से सामान खरीद कर दे आओ” कालू ने समझाया।

“कहीं जाने की जरूरत नहीं है। यहीं बैठे बैठे पैसा भी चला जायेगा और सामान भी पहुंच जायेगा” पिंटू हंस पड़ा।

पिंटू ने मोबाईल पर जंगल शॉप डॉट कॉम का ऐप खोला। उसमें ढेर सारी मिठाईयों के चित्र दिखाए, और कहा, “बताईये भोलू और चिंकी को कौन सी मिठाई पसंद है?”

कालू से समझकर उसने मोबाईल पर कुछ बटन दबाए फिर बोला, “मिठाई बुक हो गई है। कुछ और भेजना हो तो “बताईये?” कालू बोला, “जाड़ा करीब आ रहा है। दोनों को एक-एक कोट मिल जाता तो अच्छा रहता।”

पिंटू ने मोबाईल पर फिर कुछ बटन दबाये तो स्क्रीन पर कई कोट दिखायी पड़ने लगे। उसने दो कोट बुक कर दिए।

“अब देखिये इंटरनेट बैंकिंग से मेरे बैंक एकाउन्ट से पैसे कंपनी के एकाउन्ट में चले

जायेंगे। फिर कल तक पहुंच जायेगा”, पिंटू ने कहा और अपना पासवर्ड डाल पैसे ट्रांसफर करने लगा।

थोड़ी ही देर में मोबाईल पर जंगल शॉप डॉट कॉम से पैसा मिलने की रसीद आ गयी। इस बीच कई दूसरे जानवर भी वहां आ गये थे। सभी बहुत आश्चर्य से पिंटू की हरकतों को देख रहे थे। पिंटू ने रसीद दिखाते हुए कहा, “अंकल, कुल सात हजार रुपये हुए वह आप मुझे दे दीजिये।”

कालू ने रुपये निकाले ही थे कि चिम्पू ऊदबिलाव बोल पड़ा, “जरा सोच समझ कर रुपये देना। मुझे तो कुछ हवा-हवाई लगता है।”



“तुमने खाली इसमें पटर-पटर बटन दबाये हैं जैसे यह कोई जादू की डिबिया हो अगर सामान न पहुंचा तो पैसा डूब जाएगा।” पीलू सियार ने शंका प्रकट की।

“मेरा मोबाईल जादू की डिबिया से कम नहीं। आपने अभी इस पर सारे सामान की फोटो देखी थी” पिंटू ने समझाया। “तो तुम भी अभी कालू के पास रुपयों की फोटो देख लो। सामान पहुंच जाये तो रुपये ले लेना वरना जैसे तुमने फोटो दिखा कर उनको खुश किया था वैसे ही रुपये देख कर तुम भी खुश हो लो” देवू लोमड़ी ने कहा।

सभी को लग रहा था कि पिंटू शहर से पढ़ लिख कर आया है और कालू को मूर्ख बना कर ठगना चाहता है। उनकी बातें सुन कालू सोच में पड़ गया।

यह देख पिंटू दुखी स्वर में बोला, “मैंने आपके ऊपर विश्वास करके सामान बुक कर दिया था अब मेरे पास दीपावली मनाने के लिये भी पैसे नहीं बचे हैं।”

“मैं तो तुम्हें पैसे देने जा रहा था लेकिन...”, कहते-कहते कालू रुक गया। वह पिंटू का मन नहीं दुखाना चाहता

था। "लेकिन.. सबकी बातें सुन उलझन में फंस गया था।"

"आप मुझे केवल दो हजार रुपये दे दीजिये ताकि मैं भी दीपावली की तैयारी कर सकूँ। बाकी रुपये बाद में दे देना।" पिंटू ने बीच का रास्ता निकाला। यह सुन कालू कुछ सोचने लगा तो पिंटू ने टोका, "क्या सोचने लगे?" "सोच रहा हूँ तुम पड़ोस में रहते हो मेरे रुपये लेकर भाग तो जाओगे नहीं। इसलिये तुम्हारा त्यौहार क्यों खराब करूँ।" इतना कह कालू ने पूरे रुपये पिंटू को पकड़ा दिये। पिंटू खुशी-खुशी अपने घर चला गया। इस पर पूरे जंगल में खबर फैल गयी कि पिंटू ने कालू को ठग लिया है। जो भी कालू को मिलता उसकी मूर्खता के लिये ताना मारता।

धीरे-धीरे दीपावली का दिन आ गया। कालू उदास बैठा था तभी उसने देखा जंबो हाथी और लंबू जिराफ गोलू और चिंकी को अपनी पीठ पर बिठाये चले आ रहे हैं। उनके पीछे जानवरों की भीड़ थी।

"मामा, ये देखो मेरा नया कोट कितना सुंदर है" करीब आते ही गोलू ने कहा। "मेरा कोट ज्यादा सुंदर है" पिकी भी खुशी से उछलते हुये बोली।

"इसका मतलब तुम लोगों को सामान मिल गया है।" कालू का चेहरा खिल उठा। "कल ही मिल गया था" कालू की बहन सामने आते हुए बोली, "आप पहली बार दीपावली पर नहीं आये तो हमें लगा कि आपकी तबियत खराब होगी। इसीलिये आपको देखने हम लोग यहां

चले आये। अब दीपावली साथ में मनायेगे।"

"और यह सब पिंटू की वजह से संभव हुआ है।" कालू ने पिंटू की पीठ थपथपाई। "अंकल, अब तो आपको मेरे उपर भरोसा हो गया है न?" पिंटू हंस पड़ा।

"इन्हें तो तुम पर भरोसा था लेकिन जानकारी न होने के कारण हम लोग भरोसा नहीं कर पा रहे थे। हमें माफ कर दो", तभी चिम्पू अपने कान पकड़ते हुये बोला। देवू और पीलू भी अपने कान पकड़े खड़े थे। "मैं केवल एक शर्त पर आप लोगों को माफ कर सकता हूँ", पिंटू ने उन्हें घूरा

"कैसी शर्त?"

"दुनिया में बहुत सी नयी-नयी चीजें आ गयीं हैं लेकिन जंगल में उनके बारे में पता नहीं चल पाता। अगर आप लोग अपने बच्चों को शहर में पढ़ने भेजने का वादा करें तो मैं सबको माफ कर सकता हूँ" पिंटू ने शर्त बतायी। "अरे बाप रे! मैं तो शर्त के नाम पर डर गया था", देवू ने पिंटू को अपने कंधो पर बैठा लिया और जोर से चिल्लाया, "पिंटू भैया"

"जिंदाबाद" भीड़ ने नारा बुलंद किया फिर सभी ने मिल कर धूम-धाम से दीपावली मनायी।

उसके बाद कई जानवरों ने अपने बच्चों को स्कूल में पढ़ने के लिये भेज दिया।

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PM YUVA Authors and the Topic of Their Book Proposals

S. No.	Name of the Selected Candidate	Language
1.	Priyam D Jyotsna	Asamiya
Akanbala Das and the Indefatigable Fighter		
2.	Budhidipta Dihingia	Asamiya
The Pioneer of the Independence Movement - Gomdhar		
3.	Susmita Haldar	Bangla
Layek Gatha: In Search of a hero		
4.	Mouli Roy	Bangla
An Unsung Female Freedom Fighter: Charuprabha Sengupta and Her Contribution to the Indian National Movement		
5.	Anila Swargiary	Bodo
Freedom Fighter Gangacharan Kechari Patgiri		
6.	Bharti Devi	Dogri
Kiseswantantrata senanijinengi mate loknajibandey		
7.	Aalia	English
The Lost Hero of Kodagu		
8.	Aarushi Maheshwari	English
Battle on the Waves		
9.	Aditya Suryawanshi	English
Umaji Naik		
10.	Aishwarya Mehta	English
Krantikaari of Kumaon: Mohan Singh Mehta		
11.	Akshat Dev	English
Santhal Revolution under Sidho and Kanhu Murmu		

12.	Aleena Anabelly A	English
Samsara		
13.	Aashisha Chakraborty	English
The 13 Year Old Queen		
14.	Ekshu Sharma	English
The Cuckoo Sings on the Chir		
15.	G. Aarthi	English
The Least in the Company		
16.	Gouri Bhunia	English
Modern Indian Literature 1857-1947: A Mirror of National Movement		
17.	Kainaath Arif	English
The Tarsier		
18.	Mithun Murali	English
Knight of the Sea		
19.	Naomi Dasharath Satam	English
Bombay for Bharat		
20.	Prapti Sharma	English
Gandhi Buri's Shadow		
21.	Chanamthabam Ronika Devi	English
Ode to Mother		
22.	Souhardya De	English
Pratap Jang: The Ultimate Sacrifice		
23.	Sudarshana Jha	English
Hero Siyaram Singh of Bhagalpur		
24.	Vaishnavi Gornale	English
Rhythms Withered in the Game of Kings		

25.	Nishtha Chhabra	English
Cryptic Columns		
26.	Namrata Hazarika	English
Satras in Transition: Going Beyond Spirituality and Challenging the British Rule in Colonial India		
27.	M S Meenakshi	English
Kunjikutti Thampuratti		
28.	Rani Unnamalai K	English
Captured Patriotism : Role of language in advancing Indian National Movement		
29.	Shubham Ambani	Gujarati
Chhangan Bhai Joshi: Visheshan Rahit Manav		
30.	Prakashkumar Ganpatbhai Suthar	Gujarati
Tharaadke swatantratasenani lokkarmi Shri Jagatbhai Patel		
31.	Patel Swetaben Dasharathbhai	Gujarati
Gozaro Dhekhlio Kuvo-Dadhvav		
32.	Anoop Krishwan	Hindi
Tridevi		
33.	Atoot Santosh	Hindi
Sasan		
34.	Dharmraj Gupta	Hindi
Yaad Karoon To		
35.	Dinesh Mandora	Hindi
Bhartiya Swatantra Sangraam Me Bhartiya Vaigyanik		
36.	Indu Verma	Hindi
Sona Khan Ke Sapoot Shaheed Narayan Singh		
37.	Isha	Hindi
Deshanuragi: Bibi Kaur		

38.	Kapil Mewada	Hindi
Kunwar Chain Singh		
39.	Madalsha Mani Tripathi	Hindi
Bharat Ke Swatantra Aandolan Me Manipur Ki Bhumika		
40.	Madhav Sharma	Hindi
Mangarh Dhaam Hatyakand		
41.	Ritika Bisht	Hindi
Bishni Devi Sah Gatha: Ek Veerangna		
42.	Sushant Bharti	Hindi
Samudrik Swatantra Sangram		
43.	Utkarsh Anand	Hindi
Gandhi Kuti Me Bhagat Singh Vaya Ram Vinod Singh		
44.	Jayasimha K R	Kannada
Unsung Hero: Thitha Sharma		
45.	Tejas H Badala	Kannada
Historical Fiction		
46.	Tahir Ahmad Lone	Kashmiri
Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel		
47.	Krishnendu Mohan Thakur	Maithili
Bhartiya Swadheenta Aandolan Me Mithilak Dalit Samajak Yogdaan		
48.	Anuranj Manohar	Malayalam
A V Kuttimalu Anna		
49.	JS Anantha Krishnan	Malayalam
Bharthy's singing: Nationalism and Indian Music		
50.	Anushka TS	Malayalam
1721: Attingal Rebellion		
51.	Pradium Moirangthem	Manipuri
Unsung Hero: Loyanganba		

52.	Patwardhan Dhruv Sachin	Marathi
Vasudeo Vishwanath Aathalye Jeevan Darshan		
53.	Shreyash Rajesh Kolhekar	Marathi
Virancha Bana		
54.	Kirti Gangadhar Fate	Marathi
Baalshaheed: Shirish Kumar Mehta		
55.	Pravin Pralhad Nayase	Marathi
Purandarka Prati Shivaji Aadyakrantiveer Umaji Raje Naik		
56.	Monika Rana	Nepali
Kinarharu, Etu Ethikasik Upanyas		
57.	Anindya Narayan Singh	Odia
Mukti Sangramare Odia Sahid		
58.	Dileswar Rana	Odia
Melibhuin		
59.	Omm Priyadarshi Chhotaray	Odia
Paika: Jana Akshana O Andolan		
60.	Sartaj Singh	Punjabi
Bharata Ke Azadi Andolan Me Gumnam Dalit Evam Adivasi Swatantra Senaniyon Ka Yogdan		
61.	Harleen	Punjabi
Ghadri Bhai Randhir Singh		
62.	Jaspreet Kaur	Punjabi
Azadi Ghulariya Balwant Singh Sanhwal		
63.	Jnana Sindhu	Sanskrit
Mahapurush Savarkar		
64.	Rankini Hansda	Santhali
Veerangna Rukni Hansda		

65.	Lakshya Tekchandani	Sindhi
Sindh Ka Sindhi Bhasha Agyaat Nayak		
66.	J.U. Sughaana	Tamil
Dr M E Naidu		
67.	Geetha K	Tamil
Alagumuthu Koon		
68.	Saravanan G	Tamil
Smt D K Pattammal		
69.	Bonagiri Sukanya	Telugu
One day in history (About Hyderabad hero of 1857)		
70.	Devarakonda Praveen Kumar	Telugu
Unsung Freedom fighters (heroes) - Brave Women		
71.	Kammari Gnaneshwer	Telugu
Manam Mrichina Swatantra Samarayodhulu		
72.	Nisar Ahmad	Urdu
Firang Ka Quaidi		
73.	Safiyah Akhter Subhani	Urdu
Freedom Movement: People who came in clutches of death. A moving account of freedom fighters who sacrificed their life for our independence.		
74.	Neha	Urdu
Life and Contribution of freedom fighter Maulana Mazharul Haque.		
75.	Anzar Aquil	Urdu
Baba Majnu Shah Malang Madari (Against the backdrop of the battle of Plassey 1757)		

चमकदार तारा

छुट्टियों में रेवती अपने दादा-दादी के घर आई थी। तमिलनाडु के एक गांव में उनका घर था। स्कूल में प्रिंसीपल रह चुके उसके दादाजी वेंकटेश्वर नायडु अनुशासित होने के साथ-साथ सेहत को दुरुस्त रखने में भी यकीन रखते थे। रेवती को उन से बात करने में बहुत मजा आता था, क्योंकि वह जानकारी के भंडार थे। उसकी दादी दस्तकारी में पारंगत थीं और खूब स्वादिष्ट खाना बनाती थीं।

“रेवती, कुछ दूर पर एक बड़ी-सी नदी है, कल वहां चलेंगे”, दादाजी ने कहा तो रेवती चहकती हुई बोली, “अपन्न, क्या नाव पर सैर करने को भी मिलेगी?”

“मैं देखता हूं अगर मुरली हमें एक दिन के लिए नाव दे सके। उसके पास बहुत सारी नावें हैं। हमें सुबह-सुबह निकलना होगा, वरना लौटने में अगर रात हो गई तो दिक्कत होगी”, दादा जी ने कहा।

अगले दिन, रेवती और दादाजी नाव की सैर करने निकल पड़े। “अभी तो अंधेरा है। क्या रास्ता ढूंढने और नाव चलाने में दिक्कत नहीं होगी?”, रेवती ने कहा। अभी सुबह नहीं हुई थी, इसलिए अंधेरा ही था, रेवती असमंजस में थी।

“बेफिक्रर रहो। नदी के पास लाइट हाउस है, जो रोशनी देने के साथ-साथ मार्ग दर्शन भी करता है।”

“लाइट हाउस क्या होता है अपन्न?”

“नाव की सैर के दौरान बताऊंगा। अभी तो लाइफ जैकेट पहन लो।”

“लाइफ जैकेट पहनना क्यों जरूरी है, अपन्न?”

“अगर किसी कारणवश हम पानी में गिर जाएं तो लाइफ जैकेट हमें डूबने से बचाती है। एक बात और है, अगर अपने साइज की लाइफ जैकेट न पहनो तो भी परेशानी का सामना करना पड़ सकता है। अगर बड़ी हुई तो तैरने में मुश्किल होगी और अगर छोटी हुई तो गले में फंस सकती है।”



दोनों नदी किनारे पहुंच गए थे, पर रेवती के सवाल रुक नहीं रहे थे। “पर अपन्न, लाइट जैकेट ऑरेंज कलर की ही क्यों होती है?”

अपन्न हंसते हुए बोले, लाल और पीले रंग की जैकेट भी होती हैं। नदी या समुद्र में नीले या हरे रंग की जैकेट पहनी हो तो दिखाई नहीं देगी। पर चटक रंग हो तो तुरंत डूबता व्यक्ति दिखाई दे जाता है।

शांत पानी में नाव में बैठी रेवती को बहुत अच्छा लग रहा था। ठंडी हवा प्यारी लग रही थी।

“दूर तुम्हें वह लंबी सी मीनार जैसी इमारत दिखाई दे रही है न, वही लाइट हाउस है। रात के अंधेरे में नाविकों को उसकी रोशनी से मार्ग का पता चल जाता है। सदियों पहले दुनिया की खोज में लोग जब समुद्र के रास्ते तलाशने निकले, तो रात के अंधेरे में उन्हें रास्ता दिखाने के लिए समुद्र किनारे लकड़ियां जलाई जाती थीं। बाद में मशाल जलाकर उसे ऊंचे टावर पर रखा जाने लगा और यहीं से लाइट हाउस की शुरुआत हुई। इसकी वजह से जहाज के चालक व नाविक खतरनाक चट्टानों को देख पाते हैं।”

रेवती बहुत हैरानी से लाइट हाउस को देख रही थी। वे काफी दूर निकल आए थे। दोपहर हो चुकी थी। दोनों ने खाना खाया।

शाम घिरने लगी तो अपन्न ने कहा कि अब लौटना चाहिए। अपन्न के पास बैठ उसने भी चप्पू को पकड़ लिया था। ढेर सारी मछलियां डूबकियां लगा रही थीं।

वे अभी आधे रास्ते ही पहुंचे थे कि अचानक लाइट हाउस की रोशनी बंद हो गई।

“अरे! ऐसा तो कभी नहीं हुआ इस से पहले। अब हम रास्ता कैसे ढूंढेंगे?” अपन्न ने चिंतित स्वर में कहा।

कुछ सोचते हुए रेवती बोली, “अपन्न, घर पहुंचने के लिए हमें कौन-सी दिशा लेनी है?”

“उत्तरी दिशा”, वह बहुत परेशान लग रहे थे।

“अरे, फिर क्या डर? मां ने मुझे बताया था कि कैसे ‘नॉर्थस्टार’ (ध्रुवतारा) रास्ता बता सकता है।”

“एकदम सही। मैं भी तुम्हारी मां और मामा को उन के बचपन में इसकी कहानी सुनाया करता था। वह अपनी जगह पर स्थिर रहता है और उत्तरी दिशा में होता है।”

“और वह सब से चमकदार तारा है। वह देखो अपन्न—ध्रुवतारा। आप नाव उसी दिशा में ले चलो”, रेवती खुशी से चिल्लाई।

“वाह! तुमने कमाल कर दिया, मेरी प्यारी बच्ची। नाव पर यह सैर हमेशा यादगार रहेगी।”

घर पहुंच कर अम्मू को जब सारी बात पता चली तो उन्होंने रेवती को खूब प्यार किया और उसकी पसंदीदा खीर उसे खाने को दी। रात को जब वह छत पर सोने के लिए आई तो चमकते ध्रुवतारे को देख बोली, “थैंक्यू, तुम सबसे चमकदार तारे हो।”

सुमन बाजपेयी
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From Our Young Readers

The Baby Bluebird

With a big desire,
To soar above the ground higher and higher!
To fly in the sapphire sky among the smiling stars and milky clouds,
Over the emerald green meadows, and trees that stand proud!

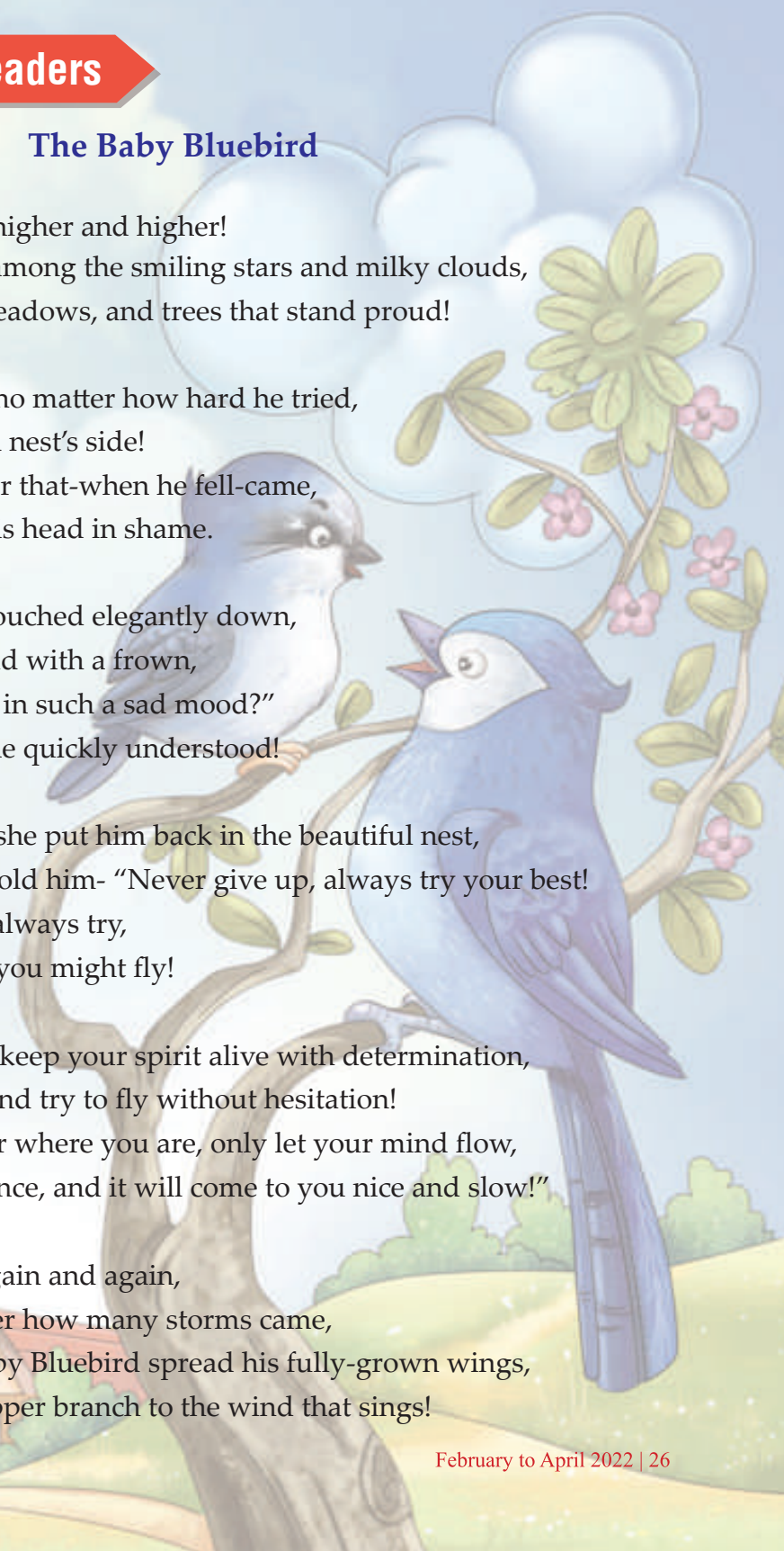
But on his copper branch, no matter how hard he tried,
He couldn't leave his small nest's side!
Having to bear the laughter that-when he fell-came,
The Baby Bluebird hung his head in shame.

That's when mother bird touched elegantly down,
And looking at him she said with a frown,
“Are you ok? Why are you in such a sad mood?”
And after a few seconds she quickly understood!

Using her sapphire wings she put him back in the beautiful nest,
And in a caring voice she told him- “Never give up, always try your best!
No matter what happens, always try,
And who knows, one day you might fly!

Just have faith in yourself, keep your spirit alive with determination,
Concentrate on your aim and try to fly without hesitation!
Don't look at the ground or where you are, only let your mind flow,
And most of all keep patience, and it will come to you nice and slow!”

The Baby Bluebird tried again and again,
He kept on trying no matter how many storms came,
After a few months the Baby Bluebird spread his fully-grown wings,
With a jump he left the copper branch to the wind that sings!



He took off with speed and flew to the stars,
Past the stars, earth and even mars!
He was finally there among the smiling stars and milky clouds,
Over the emerald meadows and trees that stand proud!

Over snow-sprinkled mountains, past the peaceful river,
Along with the grass and the leaves that shiver!
And all it took was hard work and dedication,
Some encouragement and to keep trying without hesitation.

Indrani Anant Deo
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New Horizon Scholars School, Thane
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Letters to the Editor

“प्रिय संपादक,

मैं रांची, झारखंड से शिखा रॉय, कक्षा 8 की छात्रा हूँ। मैंने रीडर्स क्लब बुलेटिन के नवम्बर-जनवरी अंक में प्रकाशित लेख 'The Pandemic and mental health' पढ़ा जिसमें महामारी और हमारे मानसिक स्वास्थ्य की देखभाल करने के तरीके बताये गए। जैसे कि लेख में उल्लेख किया गया है, मुझे लगता है कि हमारे आस-पास के लोग के साथ संवाद करना, दयालु रहना और योग, ध्यान और हमारे दैनिक जीवन में चलने जैसी आदतों को शामिल करना महत्वपूर्ण है। मुझे उम्मीद है कि हर कोई न केवल महामारी की स्थिति में, बल्कि नियमित रूप से भी इन चरणों का अभ्यास करेगा।”

Are you a student, teacher, or a parent with a question or an opinion to share? Is there anything you think our young readers should know and discuss? Then this is the section for you! We encourage you to write letters to the editor to tell us what has caught your attention in our magazine and how we can make it better. We are eagerly waiting to hear from you!

Want to say something to us? Send your letters at
nccl.nbtindia@gmail.com





I Wish!

I wish I could see the sea,
Flying like a bee.

I wish I could feel the fountains,
Near the beautiful mountains.

I wish I could touch the cloud,
And hear its thunder loud.

I wish I could go in the caves,
In front of the strong waves.

I wish I could visit the valley of flowers,
And sit there for hours.

I wish I could be in the forest,
And drink the water purest.

Ayush Pandit
Class 8

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When You Let Things Be

How often he sat there, on the porch is hard for me to ascertain. In my mind, he had become inseparable from the essence of warm decay which lingered in his cottage. The sloping walls, the staring windows, the gaunt doorway, each crumbling in the wake of ephemerality.



easily disturbed. Such innocent tranquility is only observed in the slumber of two: the ones who stand at the dawn, and the ones who face the dusk.

The old man had lived a long, long time. How long is not for me to know, his rest seemed to me as being timeless. His face was furrowed

Old as it may be, the place retained its charm, even though the decay was marked, in man and house alike. I had resolved to call upon him an hour ago, and the fifty-minute odyssey from my humble abode had better make its own story someday. I had reached the isolated stretch of land where his cottage stood. I walked across that pavement where I had bruised my knees many years hence - over, and over and over again, with no regard for the pain, just for fun. And I cannot express to you the ecstasy one feels when the memories of the innocent past dawn upon oneself in the hour of need.

And an hour of need it was indeed. I had to let him know. I was destined to inherit the tumbling mass of bricks. Carefully stepping over the culvert which lent the place its sordid stench, I reached the house at last. There he was, sitting on the porch, with his eyes closed. I dared not approach him, his sleep is

with years of worry, all laid to rest at present, but deeply evident. He had been a handsome man at some point. The porch itself cast shadows onto the courtyard, but the light filtering through the banisters added to the idyllic scene. At that moment, the man was a part of the house. Not permanently, of course (nothing is permanent. Neither the house, not the pavement, nor myself). But, one cannot separate two souls so deeply entwined, whether they breathe or not.

I turned away hastily, quickly passing the culvert and loped down the pavement. The house and the old man were one.

To speak of separation is impossible. Grandpa, I let things be.

Yashi Sharma
Class 10

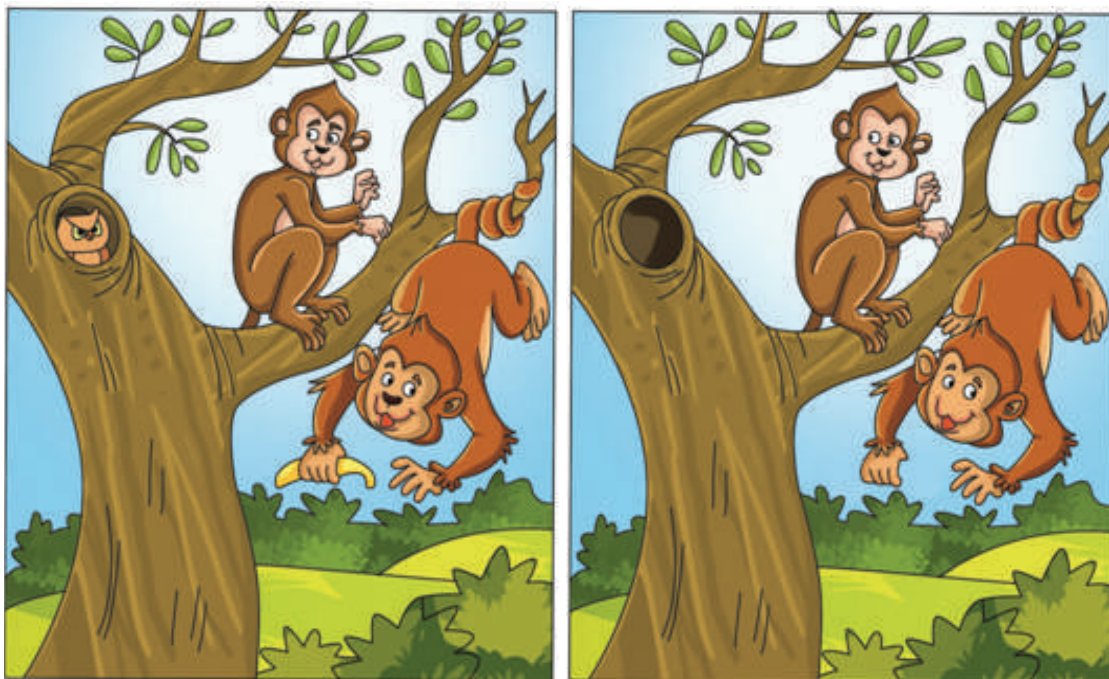
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Do you know that wrestling with riddles and puzzles are a great way to improve your concentration, focus and cognitive agility? Here are some riddles and puzzles to get your mind working on!

- Big creatures can get in, but the tiny ones cannot.
- What is it that is seen better as it grows darker?
- छोटा हूं पर बड़ा कहलाता। सारे दिन सफेद तालाब में नहाता। देखकर मुझको मुंह में पानी आता।
- मेरे पास गला है पर सिर नहीं है, मेरी बाजू है पर हाथ नहीं है, बताइए मैं कौन हूं?

Answers:
A mosquito net, A star, दही-बड़ा, कमीज

Can you spot four differences between the two pictures?



Dr. B. R. Ambedkar

"I measure the progress of a community by the degree of progress which women have achieved." — Dr. B.R. Ambedkar

Bhimrao Ramji Ambedkar was an Indian lawyer, economist, and social reformer who fought economic and social inequality against India's untouchables (Dalits). He eventually rejected Hinduism and inspired the Dalit Buddhist movement. From 1947 to 1951, Ambedkar served as the Chairman of the Constitution of India Drafting Committee and Minister of Law and Justice in Jawaharlal Nehru's first government.



rose to prominence among Dalits, found multiple newspapers on their behalf and secured a special representation for them in the government's legislative councils. He authored 'What Congress and Gandhi Have Done to the Untouchables' in response to Mahatma Gandhi's claim to advocate for Dalits

(or Harijans, as Gandhi referred to them).

He was born in April 14, 1891, into a Dalit Mahar household in western India and was ridiculed by his high-caste classmates as a child. His father served in the Indian army as an officer. He studied in universities in the United States, the United Kingdom, and Germany after receiving a scholarship from the Gaekwar (ruler) of Baroda (now Vadodara). He quickly

In 1947, Ambedkar was appointed as the Indian government's law minister. He was a key figure in the development of the Indian constitution, which made discrimination against untouchables illegal. He was not only the architect of the Indian Constitution, but he was also a key figure in the establishment of the Reserve Bank of India. Ambedkar passed away peacefully at his home in Delhi in December 6, 1956.

Sports in India

Kabaddi

This is a recapitulation of Kabaddi, one of the common games played on the streets of India by young children, taken from the book 'Some Street Games of India', written by Mulk Raj Anand, published by National Book Trust, India.



When I was about fourteen, I graduated into the school of toughs: I was allowed to join the Kabaddi team. To play Kabaddi, you need stamina, the capacity to hold your breath, quickness and mastery of the tactics of battle. It is almost like real warfare.

A line is drawn on sand or on soft earth. The two opposing teams, five to ten or more, stand on either side of this line. A member of one team crosses the line into the opposing camp, chanting the magic word 'Kabaddi, Kabaddi, Kabaddi', without breathing. If he is able to touch one or two boys while still

uttering the word 'Kabaddi', the person touched is 'dead' and the visitor runs back to his side.

Then another member from his team goes out. But it may happen that the visitor is caught on the opposite side by the fellow who is touched, or by someone else from the opposing team. Then he is said to have 'died'. Now a member from the other side goes out to visit the first team. A team has to 'kill' all the members of the opposing team to win the game. I was too frail to survive long without being 'killed'. But I learnt to hold my breath, and developed some daring!

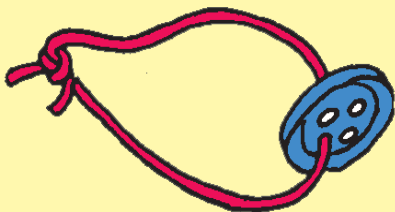
खुद बनाये छोटा सा खिलौना

टिकटिकी

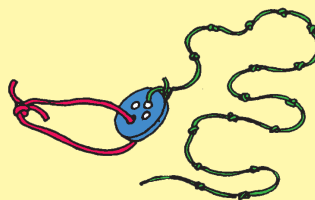
खिलौनों से खेलना हमेशा मजेदार होता है, तो चलिए आज हम सीखते हैं खुद से खिलौना बनाना। आज हम बनाएंगे 'टिकटिकी'। यह गतिविधि अरविंद गुप्ता द्वारा लिखित और

नेशनल बुक ट्रस्ट, इंडिया द्वारा प्रकाशित पुस्तक 'दस छोटी उंगलियाँ' से ली गई है। इस खिलौने को आप अपने दोस्तों के साथ मिलकर बनाएँ और इसका आनंद लें।

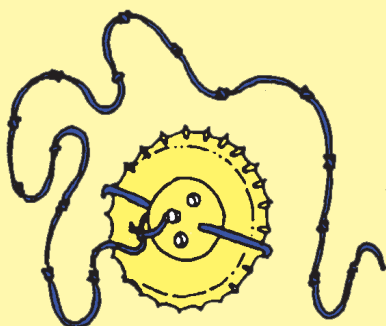
चरण 1: एक छोटी रबड़ के छल्ले को काटें और उसे कमीज के बटन के एक छेद में डालें। फिर छल्ले के दोनों सिरों को गांठ बांध दें।



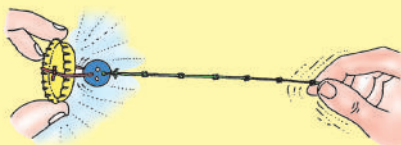
चरण 2: एक 50 सेंमी लंबा थोड़ा मोटा डोरा लें। डोरे पर, हर 2-3 सेंमी की दूरी पर, गांठ बांध लें। डोरे के एक छोर को बटन के दूसरे छेद में बांध दें।



चरण 3: रबड़ के छल्ले को सोडा-लेमन की बोतल के ढक्कन पर चढ़ा दें।



चरण 4: ढक्कन को बाएं हाथ से पकड़ें। दाएं हाथ के अंगूठे और पहली उंगली के बीच डोरे को हल्के से दबाकर हाथ को दाईं ओर चलाएं। जैसे-जैसे डोरे की गांठ अंगूठे और उंगली के बीच में आएगी वैसे ही हर बार बटन टप्प से ढक्कन पर लगेगा और टिकटिकी आवाज करेगी।



Dear Children,

Do you find writing interesting and want to get published? We have the best opportunity for you!

Send us your stories, poem, or articles at nccl.nbtindia@gmail.com

It's Quiz Time!

1. Which African nation is famous for chocolate?
2. What is the person who compiles a dictionary called?
3. How many players are there in each side of a Hockey team?
4. Who is the first woman to go to space?
5. What is the currency of China called?

Answers for questions in the previous issue:

1. Hindi
2. Why I Am an Atheist
3. Pan flute
4. Vishnu Sharma
5. Maharashtra

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TUESDAY
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Hindustan Times

KALEIDOSCOPE

03

NATIONAL BOOK TRUST INDIA BOOKLIST

LEARN ABOUT PLANTS, TRIBES & MUCH MORE!

Know how people and animals around the world greet each other. Learn about the Warli Tribe of Maharashtra and their uniqueness. Be apprised of the history of plants and their evolution over centuries. Read how to use flowers, stamps, coins, feathers, shells as hobbies. Enjoy five stories about Sikh Guru Gobind Singh curated for children.



GREET WHEN YOU MEET

Author: Shyamla S.
Illustrator: Atanu Roy

Greeting the person you meet is a basic form of polite etiquette that us human beings are taught to follow. There are different ways by which people from different cultures greet each other when they meet, all around the world. Some bow their heads, some shake hands, some rub their noses. Similarly the animal kingdom has its own rules and customs. See how people and animals greet each other in different parts of the world through these interesting and cheerful illustrations.

FLITTER-FLUTTER

Author: Jeyanthi Manokaran

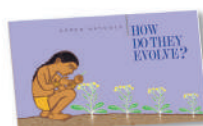


Flitter flutter is an illustrative book filled with bright and colourful art that depicts one of India's oldest art forms. Warli art is practised by the Warli Tribe in Maharashtra. The Warlis decorate their huts with stick figures painted on the walls over a coat of dry cow dung and red paint. The book shows how a pretty butterfly being painted on the wall flies away and the little girl trying to catch it. Will the butterfly come back? Also published in Gujarati, Hindi, Malayalam.

FIVE STORIES FROM GURU GOBIND SINGH'S LIFE

Author: Pritam Singh ; Illustrator: Neeta Gangopadhyay

This book is a collection of five stories from the life of Sikh Guru Gobind Singh, written for children. The Sikhs, who revere him as their tenth and the last human Guru still draw inspiration from the stories of his life recorded by the Sikh historians. All the stories in this book make interesting reading as they dispel myths that restrain us from using our logical faculty. Children will benefit from the message of the Guru Gobind Singh projected in these stories. Also published in Hindi and Telugu.



HOW DO THEY EVOLVE?

Author: Karen Haydock

Did you know that vegetables and other crops we eat everyday have never been the same? Five or ten thousand years ago, there was no cabbage, cauliflower or radish in any part of this world. Where did these vegetables come from? How do plants evolve? This book does not answer all the questions about the evolution of plants. But you will have questions like "How do they evolve?" This book will motivate you to engage in scientific research. Also published in Tamil.

FLOWERS AND I

Author: Manorama Jafa
Illustrator: Jaya Rastogi Wheaton & Sudhir Kasliwal

"Flowers and I" is an interesting book of children, which is written by Manorama Jafa on various hobbies that they can take up but pressing flowers is both fun and educative. One child makes a stamp album, another makes a coin album. They make their own small museum. The book is beautifully illustrated with pictures of different flowers, stamps, coins, feathers and shells. Children will not only enjoy reading this book but will gain knowledge and find new hobbies for themselves.



Do You Know?

Human teeth are the only body part that cannot repair or restore itself! Teeth will continue to 'rot' as a result of the harmful microorganisms that are always present in our mouth. There is no turning back to rectify or stop the destruction. That's all the more reason to take care of your teeth and brush them before going to bed!

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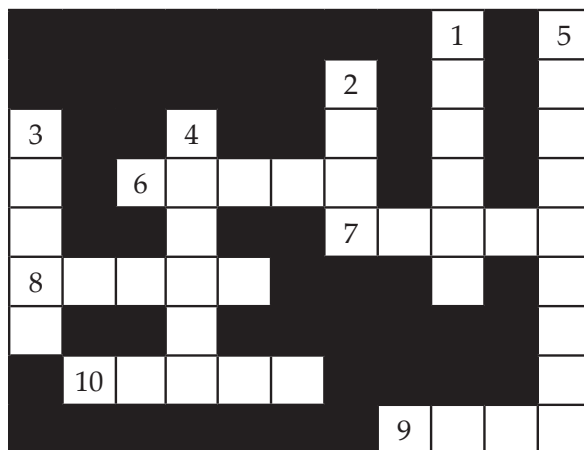
I Anuj Kumar Bharti, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Date: 02.07.2021

Anuj Kumar Bharti
(Signature of Publisher)

Crossword

Musical Instruments



Down:

1. A fretted musical instrument that is held flat against the player's body and played by strumming or plucking the strings (6 letters)
2. A stringed musical instrument, triangular in shape (4 letters)
3. A reedless wind instrument that produces its sound from the flow of air across an opening. (5 letters)
4. A four stringed musical instrument, sometimes known as a fiddle (6 letters)
5. A kind of portable wooden box made of wood, metal, cloth, originated in West Bengal (9 letters)

Across:

6. A stringed instrument originated in the Indian subcontinent, popularized by Ravi Shankar (5 letters)
7. Invented in Italy, the strings of this musical instrument are struck by wooden hammers (5 letters)
8. It is a pair of twin hand drums from the Indian subcontinent. (5 letters)
9. A musical instrument consisting of a stretched membrane, struck with the player's hands or a mallet (4 letters)
10. A stringed musical instrument of African origin, popularized in the United States by slaves in the 19th century (5 letters)

Answers to previous crossword:

Across:	3. Sri Lanka	5. Goa	7. Santiago	9. Iran	10. Tokyo
Down:	1. Karnataka	2. Shillong	4. Rangoon	6. Tibet	8. Italy

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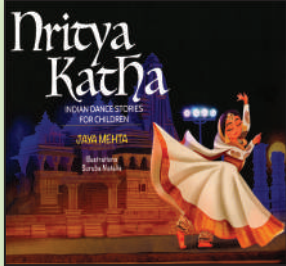
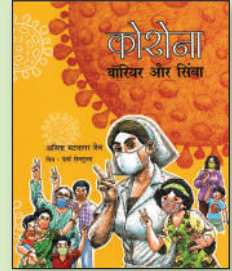
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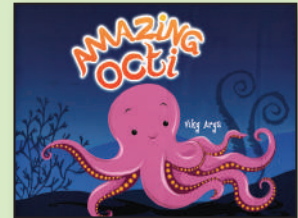
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