



An Initiative of **NANAK**  
Network and Alliance for  
Non-profit Activities & Knowledge

# चलो गांव की ओर

# Chalo Gaon ki Aur



नई दिल्ली

■ Vol. 1

सोमवार, अक्टूबर 15, 2014



## Editor's Speak Naari Ki Chaupal.....

Rashmi Singh

Phone rings this morning with the voice of a brave girl sharing a heartbreaking news that a 16 year old girl is burnt alive by her own father in a village in Bihar for family's honour ! Family has made the incident appear as an accident and the' story' has been bought by other local authorities too. Quite often we hear the anguish tales of girl wanting to study but forced by parents to go in for early marriage since they are not prepared to bear the brunt of so called 'liability' for long.

We might respond to these isolated cases in the best possible manner but isn't a regular mechanism needed for articulation such voices which can alert us in time to preempt such mishaps.

My hope through this women centric PERIODICAL is to give voice to countless unheard voices amongst the rural women and young girls aspiring to realize their dreams and also connect others who can relate to their issues and are contributing to address the same with the intention not to sensationalize but to look for problem solving approach. 18th April, 2015



Girls Embarking Journey to Empowerment



**थी..हूं..रहूंगी...**

वर्तिका नन्दा

कलम की कहानी गांव से भी शुरू हो सकती है यही सोच कर हमने इसके संपादन का जिम्मा लिया है। गांव पहली बार पंजाब में देखे थे। सरसों के खेत की खुशबू फिर बाद में दिल्ली साथ चली आई। पत्रकारिता की बदौलत दुनिया भर की यात्राएं भी हाती रहीं लकिन हाल के दिनों में लगा कि मैं पत्रकारिता के पौधे वहां संचाने में मदद नहीं कर सकी जहां जमीन अपनी लय खुद तय करती है।

नानक की मदद दिल्ली आई इन 40 लड़कियों ने पहली बार इंडिया का नया रूप देखा। उनके लिए दिल्ली दिलवालों की थी इस दिल्ली में उन्होंने सपनों को पोटली में डाल कर बाइस्कोप से नई दुनिया को देखा।

इस पत्रिका का मकसद इसी दुनिया को सशक्त और सक्षम बनाना है। यह युवतिया पत्रकार बनेंगी और कलम से अपनी बाता खुद कहेंगी इसलिए हम इतिहास रचने जा रहे हैं। आइए, कुछ कदम चलें - हम भी, आप भी। पत्रकारिता की एक नई कहानी शुरू होती है-अब।



जब मैं बनूँगी पत्रकार  
कर दूँगी पापों का पर्दाफाश  
ले लूँगी काली का रूप  
पापी का करूँगी नाश  
जब मैं बनूँगी पत्रकार  
समाज को दूँगी नया वरदान

नाम : वैशाली गुप्ता



बेटी बचाओ  
मैं भी लती श्वास हूँ  
पथर नहीं इंसान हूँ  
कोमल मन है मेरा  
वही भोला सा है चेहरा,  
जजबातों में जीती हूँ  
बेटा नहीं, बेटी हूँ

कैसे दामन छुड़ा लिया  
जीवन के पहल ही मिटा दिया  
तुझसे ही बनी हूँ  
जजबातों में जीती हूँ  
बेटा नहीं, बेटी हूँ

नाम : पूनम कुमारी, गांव - मध्यप्रदेश  
राज्य : बिहार



## जीने दो

मैं एक कली हूँ  
मुझे फूल तो बनने दो।  
मैं एक नरी हूँ  
मुझे समुद्र तो बनने दो।  
मैं एक विंगारी हूँ  
मुझे अग्नि तो बनने दो।  
मैं एक गुल हूँ  
मुझे गुलशन तो बनने दो।

मैं एक नहीं चिड़िया  
मुझे चिड़िया तो बनने दो।  
मैं एक सपना हूँ  
साकार तो होने दो।  
मुझे मत मारो  
मुझे ये रंगीन दुनिया देखने तो दो।  
मैं निर्जीव नहीं सजीव हूँ  
मुझे भी तो जीने दो।

नाम : पूजा कुमारी  
गाँव व पोस्ट : दाऊथ  
जिला : रोहतास  
राज्य : बिहार



## सफलता

सफलता उनको मिलती है  
जो मेहनत मन से करते हैं  
रुकना जिनका काम नहीं  
वो हरदम आगे बढ़ते हैं।  
गुरु की आज्ञा सदा ही माने  
पीड़ा को जो कुछ ना जाने  
जो संकट से नहीं डरते हैं  
वो हरदम आगे बढ़ते हैं।

सुन लो बच्चों लगाकर कान  
जीवन में ये रखना ध्यान  
जो साहस का दम भरते हैं  
वो हरदम आगे बढ़ते हैं।

नाम : नीतू कुमारी  
गाँव : जैतपुर, वैशपुर

# गाँव से शहर शहर से गाँव

पहले की अबला नारी अब बन गई सबलूवउमद  
पर्दा बंधन तोड़ बैठी है, सिख चुकी है Self defence.

औरत पर्दे की वस्तु है, कहा करते हैं

**Nonsense!**

नारी को परतंत्र बनाकर खुद धूमता रहा  
स्वतंत्र श्रमदेम।  
आधी आवादी घर में बैठे कैसे होगा विकास,  
नारी जब शिक्षित होगी, तभी फैलेगा प्रकाश  
पलड़ों के समानता को भी कहा गया है

**Balance**

अपना हक मैं स्वयं लूँगी, सीख चुकी हूँ,

**Self Defence.**

हलचल

**गाँव से शहर चलो**

मैं मझाई गाँव की बहू हूँ नानक  
से जुड़ी डॉ राधिका रमन पब्लिक  
स्कूल मझुई में पढ़ाने जाती हूँ  
मैं जिस तरह घूँघट से बाहर  
निकलकर काम कर रही हूँ  
उसी तरह चाहती हूँ कि गाँव  
की ओर बहुएं पढ़ी लिखी बहुएं  
बाहर निकले और कुछ करें।  
अपनी स्वर्ण पहचान है बेटी।  
दो दो कुलों की शान है बेटी।  
दुनियां की मुस्कान है बेटी।  
घर परिवार की जान है बेटी॥

**ममता का सागर**

**माँ**

किसी की खातिर अल्लाह होगा,  
किसी की खातिर राम,  
लेकिन अपने खातिर तो है  
माँ चारों धाम।

माँ के आँचल में युगो-युगो से  
भगवानों को पाला है।  
माँ के चरणों में जन्नत है,  
गिरिजाघर और शिवाला है।

माँ की ममता को देख,  
मौत भी आगे से हट जाती है,  
जिन्दगीकी तपती धूप में,  
एक ठण्डा साया पाया है मैंने  
जब खोली आँख तो अपनी माँ  
को मुस्कुराता हुआ पाया है मैंने।

मेरी हर परेशानी को जानने वाली  
एक हस्ती पायी है मैंने  
मेरी जिन्दगी सिर्फ मेरी माँ है  
इस के लिए तो जिन्दगी की  
शमां जलायी है मैंने।

नाम : नीतू कुमारी  
गाँव : जैतपुर

**क्यों बेटी इन्सान नहीं**

बेटे का सम्मान है घर में बेटी का करो मान नहीं  
प्यारे इंसान तू बतला दे क्या बेटी इंसान नहीं  
क्या लेकर जन्मा है बेटा क्या बेटी ने छीना है  
इसके पैदा होते ही तुमने इसके लिए क्यों काँटा बोया  
लाल तेरा कॉलेज में बेटी को अक्षर ज्ञान नहीं  
प्यारे इंसान बतला दे क्या बेटी इंसान नहीं  
तूने लाल को दूध पिलाया बेटी को छाछ नहीं  
शोषण करता बाल काल का तुझको यह अहसास नहीं  
बाल्यावस्था में उसे व्याह दी उसका कोई अरमान नहीं  
प्यारे इंसान तू बतला दे क्या बेटी इंसान नहीं।

नाम:संगीता कुमारी  
गाँव : जैतपुर- बैरापुर (ग्रैंड नोएडा, गौतम बुद्ध नगर)

नाम : यूशबू  
गाँव : हन्साडीह (अरवल), बिहार

# Tourism

Sandarshika – Friend, Philosopher, Guide

As we near completion of the training programme Sandarshika, I know not whether I experience joy or melancholy; joy for witnessing this unique and meaningful journey unfold and melancholy that it is drawing to a close. It is said that great minds discuss ideas, and the genesis of Sandarshika is the result of such a discussion taking place between two good people in an informal setting over coffee and dosa.

Sandarshika as the name suggests means guide, and true to its name, it has not only acted as a guide lighting up the path of self-reliance for its trainees but has also paved way for a mutually beneficial collaboration amongst like minded organizations without whose support the training programme would not have been possible.

This training programme is being conducted under project "Sandarshika" as a part of the "Chalo Gaon Ki Ore" programme of Network and Alliance for Non-Profit Activity and Knowledge (NANAK). This unique initiative designed especially for girls from left wing extremism affected areas of Bihar and also those from other backward localities of Uttar Pradesh and Delhi, was implemented in a pilot mode from April 6<sup>th</sup>-23<sup>rd</sup> April with support from the Training Partner, Bird Academy and other resource persons. Other local partners for this initiative have been Prayas, Educomp Foundation and Sangatt Foundation. While the main focus of the programme was on tour

guiding skills and tour operations management additional components to hone their communication skills, personality development and self-defense were also in-built.

This path breaking initiative customized to usher girls/ women from low socio-economic backgrounds into a whole new world of self-reliance has received enthusiastic response from not only from the partner organisations but also from other social development practitioners.

Sandarshika was conceived to touch and transform the lives of girls/ women enrolled for the programme and true to its spirit it has brought transformation even in a short span of time due to the rigour and sensitive planning which went into making the schedule as enriching as possible. And what has enriched the training further, is a myriad of other issues on which the girls and young women have been sensitized by well known resource persons. The topics have been wide ranging from Water & Sanitation to recycling of waste, from running a Resource Centre to handling camera, from social construction of gender to formation of Self Help Groups, from Microfinance to becoming a citizen journalist. We are hopeful that enough teeth has been given through training/ sessions and this in turn will yield desired results for these young women.

Having been associated with this project right from the inception, I can say that it has been an extremely gratifying experience and for this I must thank all the partner organizations who have been very generous, co-operative and proactively involved in making this project reach the

scale and size that it gradually reached. I do not wish to claim that this initiative will revolutionize the lives of the participants but at least a beginning has been made in the right direction with the right intent and thus will hopefully yield the right results. In these women we have tried to sow the seeds of change agents and with time we are hopeful to bring in a sea change in the lives of many such women and we would also want to prove that this project was not just a flight of fancy but it gave wings to many an aspiring women and helped them realize their dreams. However we need not to rest on our laurels and at this very moment I am reminded of Robert Frost's words –

Woods are lovely dark and deep; I have promises to keep; And miles to go before I sleep; And miles to go before I sleep.

## किताबें कुछ कहना चाहती हैं

किताबें कुछ कहना चाहती हैं,  
तुम्हारे पास रहना चाहती हैं।  
वो कर देती हैं हमें  
मौलिक अधिकारों की बातों से  
जागरूक ॥

उनके बिना जीवन अधूरा-अधूरा  
टेन्स के काइन्डस की तरह,  
होते हैं किताबों के भी बहुत काइन्डस ॥

जिस तरह टेन्स के काइन्डस

हमें कराते हैं तीनों कालों से  
परिचय  
उसी प्रकार किताबें देती हैं  
दबी-दबी बातों को उभार  
किताबों के महत्व को समझो  
उनके उपयोग को समझो  
तथा सदा उनका सदुपयोग करो।

## शिक्षा का प्रसार

घर-घर में दीप जलाएँगे,  
जन-जन को शिक्षित बनाएँगे  
है कसम ये गाँव की नारियों की  
दुनिया से आगे बढ़ दिखाएँगे ॥  
है चाह हमारे दिल में यही,  
हर घर को रौशन बनाएँगे ॥  
हिल जाए जर्मी या आए,  
तुफां कभी नहीं धवराएँगे ॥  
गाँव, गली, शहर, मुहल्ले से, दहेज,  
बाल श्रम, नारी उत्पीड़न को मिटाएँगे ॥  
नहीं सहेंगे अब हम अत्याचार,  
अपने हक को पाएँगे,

दुनिया को पीछे छोड़  
खुद को आगे बढ़ाएँगे

घर-घर में दीप जलाएँगे  
जन-जन को शिक्षित बनाएँगे ॥

नाम - स्वि श्रीवास्तव  
नानक कम्यूटर प्रशिक्षण केन्द्र  
मदुई, रायपुर चौर, सासाराम

# Gender Reporting

Trainee

Trainer

क्या पाया

## पत्रकारिता पर कविता

बातें बड़ी तरसते रहते  
हम हैं हिन्दुस्तानी।  
पत्रकारिता करने को हमने मन में ठानी।

अतः करुंगी यह कार्य मैं  
रहस्य में प्राण लिए ना।।  
भयभीत होगी काम अर्थ में  
अपनी कर्मभूमि के लिए।।  
दिन के आगे गृह ममता  
कौन कहाँ कुछ पाया।  
स्वह कर्तव्य से सुकर्म  
से चाँद भरा देवर आया।

नाम - माया कुमारी  
गांव व पोस्ट - रायपुर चौर  
जिला - रोहतास  
राज्य - बिहार



## SITA

A Rape Victim Who Was Abandoned By Her Own Mother Is Now Chasing Her Dreams At This Amazing School ..

**Sita was kidnapped, raped and thrown on a railway track. Abandoned by her own mother, she found a new life in a school which is empowering disadvantaged girls like her to dream big and start a fresh chapter in their lives.** Sitting on a wheelchair Sita, 20, is a picture of courage and determination. Looking at her bright, smiling face, one can never imagine that this simple girl from Fatehpura village in Chittorgarh district of Rajasthan has been to hell and back. **Kidnapping, gang rape, physical disability and abandonment – the youngster has faced each of these horrific situations with fortitude and emerged a stronger person. Not one to be cowed down, she not only fought for justice and sent her violators to prison but today she is trying to rebuild her life from scratch.**

Before her life went into a downward spiral Sita used to work as a labourer at a construction site near her home to help her widowed mother make ends meet. Once, she had a huge fight with a co-worker who threatened to teach the youngster a lesson. She wasn't afraid of anything in those days too and so she dared him to trouble her.

Enraged by her defiant attitude, the man got together with a few of his cronies, one of whom was the sarpanch (village head) of Fatehpura, and abducted her one evening as she was heading back home from work. For Sita, this was just the beginning of her ordeals. The men didn't stop at just kidnapping her; they raped her for a few hours in a moving vehicle. **Then apprehensive that she would complain to the police, the culprits threw the unconscious girl on the railway tracks.**

Sita would have died that night had it not been for an alert train driver, who saw her just in time, although not before her legs came under the engine wheels. The good samaritan even arranged for her to be rushed to a hospital in neighbouring Udaipur right away where she received medical treatment for three months. Unfortunately, **while her life was saved she lost her legs, as they had to be amputated.** At the same time, a case was filed and the criminals were put behind bars. During this trying time, Sita's mother looked after her and then took her

back home once she was discharged.

Sadly, her mother's love and good intentions couldn't transcend the reality that Sita was now disabled and not just needed constant care but was of no real 'use' to her. She could no longer work to support her.

***It was difficult for me to come to terms with the fact that my mother's concern for me was not unconditional. I had become a burden for her and all she was interested in was the money.*** She wanted to keep the entire compensation amount of two lakh rupees I had got from the authorities under her control. And because she felt that this was not enough money for her to sustain a physically challenged girl life-long, she was trying to strike a deal with those who had destroyed me in exchange for their release from jail. I refused to comply and take back my complaint so she decided to leave me," shares Sita, her voice not once letting in on the pain she felt on being abandoned by her own mother.

**Adversity teaches a person a lot and Sita decided to boldly face any challenge that came her way. Aware of her rights and not afraid to speak out, she filed a police complaint against her mother, too.** However, there was one basic problem before her – she had nowhere to go. Since there was no shelter home available for a girl like her in Chittorgarh, **the police brought her to Prayas, a non-government organisation working in the region to help disadvantaged communities secure their health rights.** And that is how she landed up at the AdharshilaAwasiyaVidyalaya, a residential school being run for poor tribal girls.

**Being at Adharshila was the best thing to happen to her, as it introduced her to books, which are her constant companions today. In fact, having cleared her bridge course Sita has secured admission in Class Eight at the nearby government-run Kasturba Gandhi BalikaVidyalaya (KGBV).**

"I am very happy when I am in school. I have many friends there. Every day, I am learning something new from my books. Besides this, I am also learning how to stitch clothes so that I can become independent later on. Yet, whenever there is holiday and the other girls excitedly go home I come to the hostel at Adharshila school... I do admit that there are times when I do miss my home but I have no

regrets as I enjoy my time here as well," she says.

Incidentally, inspired by her courage, a German journalist visiting the school has helped her in getting artificial limbs that have improved her mobility considerably.

Of course, Sita is not the only girl at Adharshila whose struggle is awe-inspiring. The school, which was set up in 2008 to improve the level of education among the scheduled tribe girls in the area – their literacy rate at the time was just three per cent – has many who can easily give valuable life lessons to their counterparts in the city. Being at Adharshila has given each of them the hope for a better future.

*"Prayas has started this school with hostel facilities to help young girls get used to studying in a formal classroom environment before they are sent to regular government school three years later to complete their schooling till Class Five. Thereafter, they get admission into the KasturbaVidyalaya from where they pass out after Class 12,"* informs Suman, warden at Adharshila hostel, which is presently housing 56 girls.

Apart from learning fundamental subjects such as Hindi, English and maths, the school also regularly conducts recreation activities to ensure their pupils' all round development. **But even greater than imparting knowledge is the fact that the school allows these girls to dream.**





### Mera Gaon Meri Jimmedari\*

.....coming together with SANDARSHIKA

Does it take an incident to think beyond oneself? I was in my class packed with 255 students where they welcomed my idea of going to a village for teaching by commenting "Wow, that's a lot of fun Ma'am".

Villages in India have been neglected, schemes of Government haven't yet been successfully implemented and there is no perceptible dent in the overall situation. This thought was agitating my mind five and half years back, when I was tasked with the responsibility of student development at a well-reputed institute with foreign collaboration. I realized that was the time of floating the concept of individual social responsibility (ISR) amongst students and so I developed meticulously some social projects to involve the students with community and thereby bridging the gap between ISR and CSR(Corporate Social Responsibility). CSR is part of the curriculum in B-schools and is taught in theory only. The basic idea behind this was to catch them young and churn out true empathetic leaders in life. Initially it was a fun and frolic moment for the students but soon they realized they owe a lot to the society and giving back to the community especially to the underprivileged is what they need to do as a conscientious citizen of the country. The concept really worked and students were elated to see the positive change they were able to make. I started experimenting with the same concept with other lot of students from villages of SOHNA in Gurgaon to villages of Greater Noida, UP.

"Mera Gaon Meri Jimmedari" was launched two years back with the student volunteers of JRE group as a village developmental plan. During our work in the village we

realized that emphasis has to be on vulnerable sections of the society. Besides supporting primary education, computer literacy, we initiated a number of awareness drives and then shifted our focus on girl child education through our program 'SHRISHTI' and women empowerment under our program 'NARI SHAKTI'. Adult education for women was taken up under our program 'GYAN KOSH'(Facebook Link). We also came up with combined computer and English learning course for suitable adolescent girls and women of the village. Soon, we realized that these programs were building the capacity and enhancing the employability quotient of the students but as it is said that the ultimate satisfaction is achieved when the efforts start bringing economic independence. At this juncture, as a social and educational consultant I got the opportunity to understand the beauty working together with other NGOs. So my organization Educomp Foundation tied up with like-minded organizations (Bird Academy, Sangat and Prayas working in different states for vulnerable sections of the society) through NANAK, an NGO with community-based presence in Bihar. It culminated into delivering a beautifully designed combined certification course (First phase - 3 weeks, Second phase - 3 months) under the umbrella program "SANDARSHIKA" (#SANDARSHIKA). It's a dream which we are seeing together for these underprivileged girls brought from remote areas of backward states. This amalgamation of our initiation and determination with hope in the eyes of participants would certainly go a long way in bridging the gap in gender inequity through skilling.

Dr. Sushi Singh



### A Beginning.....SUMAN NALWA

If we look around, specially in Delhi, we see lot of working women in almost all sorts of professions, be it the conventional ones like teaching, medical to 24 by 7 jobs like BPO's, Hotel, tourism, uniform services and the list goes on and on. It is no mean feat that women have indeed excelled in almost every field and have created a niche for themselves. So, what made it possible? This column is about such women and the force behind them that made it possible for them to break the shackles of the conventional society and rise against all odds to not only stand tall but to be an example to others around them.

As I talked to Seema\*, my young pretty physiotherapist, who actually makes me go beyond my limitations (she has been solely responsible for my recovery from a road accident which left many fractured bones just a few months back), on whom goes the credit for her independence and confidence. Prompt came the reply "my job, of course!"

As we talked some more, she told me that they are two sisters and a brother. She is the eldest of the three and both the younger siblings are studying. Her father passed away few years back and he along with her mother were the two encouraging figures who were always prompting her to reach for her dreams. The encouragement to stand on her own two feet was such that there was never any question that she will not be gainfully employed. After the death of her father, she was the axis of support for the entire family and she has no regrets about the same. For the nurturing she received from her parents, she could confidently take up the new responsibility with grace and panache.

As I thought about her, I realized that the

empowerment of women starts at home. The impact parents can have on their child's mindset is magnificent. In the instant case a beginning was made by Seema's parents in prompting their daughter to be economically independent eventually making her empowered enough to make her own decisions for herself as well as her family.

This is what I call "A Beginning".

(\*name changed to maintain privacy of a person)



### CHALO GAON KI ORE

**Chalo gaon ki Ore** is not a fancy tag line rather it embodies a vision and a philosophy.

Last few of decades have witnessed an unprecedented upsurge in the statistics of migration from rural to urban India causing grave imbalances. The urban population has peaked from a mere 16% in 1960s to 32% in the 2014 census giving rise to urban slums. This calls for a thorough examination at a micro and macro policy level - that have we failed to achieve a development parity in rural and urban context? What lures rural populace to cities and how do we curtail it.

In such a scenario **chalo gaon ki ore** focuses on transformation, upliftment and development in Indian villages by creating more platforms of education and culture; skill development, livelihood and employability; hygiene health and toilet building and any other parameter and opportunity which empowers them in their local milieu itself.

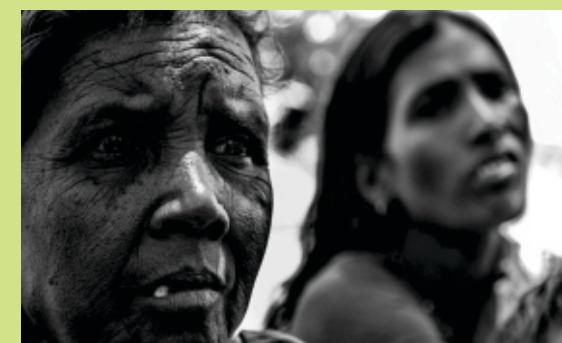
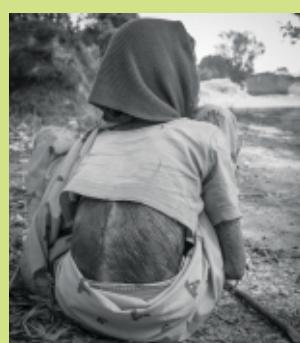
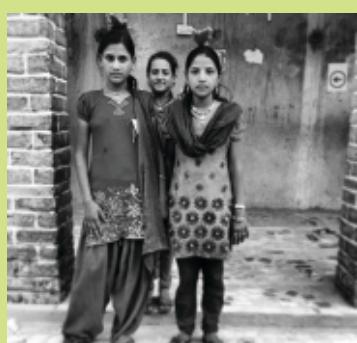
Besides the above, the way forward lies in **Make in India**, Setting up small, medium and heavy industry in rural India, strengthening agriculture and creation of a stronger transport network will pave way for a rural urban continuum.

I quote M. K Gandhi, *The future of India Lies in its Villages*.

Vinita Bakshi

## Camera Lens

Photos by: Pooja Arya





## चलो गाँव की ओर

### उषा किरण खान

गाँव की पुरानी तस्वीर थी कि किसान औरतें अपने घर के बच्चों को कूद़ों को रात की पकी रोटी खिला हँसिया खुरपी ले अपने किसान पुरुष के साथ ही खेत जाती थी। बाढ़ और सूखा प्रकोप होता तो था। परन्तु खेत हँसता था कृषि से जुड़े काम की कमी नहीं थी अब सड़के बाजार की कम ही सही उपलब्धता अधिक कारगर हो गई है कि ग्रामीण समाज नगर या हावी हो जाये। पोल्ट्री, डेयरी की असली जगह गाँव है, मछली पालन तथा कला कौशल का स्थान गाँव है। पंचायतों में स्त्रियों की खुद की भागीदारी है। जरुरत है अपनी भागीदारी परखने की या वे सही अर्थों में अपने अधिकारों और कर्तव्यों का प्रयोग कर पा रही है। पंचायतों और स्वयं सहायता समूह के होते यदि गाँवों में अत्याचार हो रहा है, नारी पर हिंसा का आरोप लग रहा है या कि वे स्वयं शिकार हो रही हैं तो यह स्वयं की कमजोरी है। अभी भी गाँवों में स्त्रियों पर शरदों से कम अत्याचार होता है। परन्तु होता तो है, इसे स्वयं गाँव में रहनेवाली स्त्रियाँ ही सुलझा सकती हैं। गाँव में स्कूल है, स्कूल में गाँव के ही बच्चे पढ़ते हैं, गाँव की ही स्त्री रसोइयाँ हैं फिर क्यों भूल होती हैं अपने बच्चों के भविष्य के लिए, स्वास्थ्य के लिये हम जागरुक क्यों नहीं हैं नगर, शिक्षिता एवं भविष्यद्वष्टा स्त्रियों का समूह समय पर गाँवों की ओर जाकर उन्हें प्रशिक्षित करे तो बात बन सकती है। अनपढ मजदूर और किसान वर्ग से लेकर खाते पीते घरों की अद्याई स्त्रियों के निकट जाकर बताने की जरुरत है कि इस एक जीवन को सोकर, रोकर, परनिन्दा कर गँवाया नहीं जाना चाहिए। अपने हुनर का इस्तेमाल कर आदर्श स्थिति उत्पन्न कर जीने को सार्थक करें। गाँव की ओर स्कूल, अस्पताल, पुस्तकालय, वाचनालय, खेल के मैदान ले जाने का वादा आजादी के वक्त से ही था। उस वादे को पूरा किया जाना चाहिए।

यह तय है कि अगले पचीस वर्ष लोग गाँव की ओर लौटेंगे। शहर जो गाँव की लीलते जा रहे हैं वे स्वयं अपने कारणों से ठिक जायेंगे और आबादी लौटेगी। अमरीका का एक हिस्सा है कि सभी संसाधनों के रहते हुए भी रॉकफेलर की पौत्री स्वेच्छया गाँव में लौकी उपजाती और हाट पर बेचती है। यह है गाँव का आकर्षण है। हम भारतवासी हैं। भारत गाँवों का देष है। हमें गाँव लौटना नहीं है।

