

ମୁକ୍ତଜ୍ଞାନ କୁଟୀରର ସୃଜନଶୀଳ ପତ୍ରିକା

ଢାଙ୍ଗିର କଥା

TALES FROM THE HILLS

ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟ ବର୍ଷ • ଦ୍ଵିତୀୟ ସଂଖ୍ୟା • ଜୁଲାଇ-ସେପ୍ଟେମ୍ବର ୨୦୧୯



ଅଗ୍ରଗାମୀ

କାଶୀପୁର, ରାୟଗଡ଼ା

ମୁକ୍ତାଗ୍ୟାନ କୁଟୀରର ସୃଜନଶୀଳ ପତ୍ରିକା

ଡକ୍ଟର କଥା

ସଂପାଦକ: ବିଦ୍ୟା ଦାସ

ପ୍ରକାଶକ: ଅଗ୍ରଗାମୀ

କାଶୀପୁର- ୭୫୧୦୧୫, ରାୟଗଡ଼ା

ଚିତ୍ର: ମୁକ୍ତାଗ୍ୟାନ କୁଟୀରର ଛାତ୍ରୀମାନେ

ଅନୁବାଦ: ବିରଞ୍ଚି କୁମାର ପଟେଲ

ଅଲଙ୍କାରଣ: ପ୍ରଦୀପ କୁମାର ଦଲବେହେରା

ମୂଲ୍ୟ: ₹ ୫୦

Muktagyan Kutirar Srujanshila Patrika

TALES FROM THE HILLS

Editor : **Vidhya Das**

Published by: **AGRAGAMEE**

Kashipur, Rayagada

Pictorials: **Students of Muktagyan Kutira**

Translation : **Biranchi Kumar Patel**

Design: **Pradeep Kumar Dalabehera**

Price: ₹ 50

ସୂଚୀପତ୍ର

କ୍ର.ନ.	ବିଷୟ	ପୃଷ୍ଠା
୧.	ମୋ ଗାଁ କଥା (My Village)	୦୧
୨.	ଆମ ଗାଁର ଡଙ୍ଗର (The Hill Near our Village)	୦୫
୩.	କଟାଳୀ ଗାଁ ବିଷୟ (Katali My Village)	୦୭
୪.	ମାଙ୍କଡ଼ ଓ ମଣିଷର ଗପ (The Story of The Monkey and The Man)	୧୧
୫.	ସୁନା ଚୋର (A Thief's Story)	୧୩
୬.	ରଞ୍ଜିତ ସାହୁଙ୍କ ପରିଦର୍ଶନ (Ranjit Sahu's School Visit)	୧୭
୭.	ଆମ ଘରର ଚାଷ (Our Farm)	୨୧
୮.	ଚାଷୀ, ଭେଣ୍ଟି ଓ ବାଜଗଣ (Story of Farmer, Lady'sfinger and Brinjal)	୨୩
୯.	ବାଘ ଓ ମୟୂର ଗପ (Story of a Tiger and the Peacock)	୨୫

Tales from the hills

Agramee School focuses on First Generation School Children, whose families have no background of school education. There are many challenges in helping first generation school children build up academic skills, and these are being increasingly recognised now. However, the learning levels are still dismal. A large proportion of children are not able to read even at the end of elementary school! Others in that stage have only very rudimentary reading abilities.

It must be noted that most of school learning begins only after one becomes a fairly fluent reader, which means an average of about 200 words per minute with comprehension. If you have not become a fluent reader, with fair comprehension of what you are reading, then your school learning does not begin, as almost everything in school is from books! Learning any subject depends on reading.

Reading is a foundational skill on which all formal education depends. DhirJhingran points out that children who do not learn to read well are likely to develop negative attitudes about school and less likely to complete school!

Thus, often First Generation School Children tend to drop out earlier even if they do join schools. The difference becomes more marked in elementary school. Reports indicate that in school FGS Children have lower attendance, less consistent performance, interruption of studies, and low self-esteem. Studies also report a range of problems faced by first generation students regarding the curriculum, difficulties in completing homework, adjusting to the timetable, and teaching. Compared to Non-FG students more than twice the number of FG students face such problems with school learning.

Finally, FGS children face an adverse environment in school as compared to their more fortunate peers. Several comparative reports indicate that more First Generation Students perceive levels of neglect and apathy from their teachers and head masters. This affects self-esteem as also aspirational levels. This then becomes a vicious circle: First generation school children do not get adequate academic support from their parents – and so are unable to have good school education – and so cannot help their children do well in school and so on..... In the case of First Generation Girls, the situation is even worse. This is evidenced in tribal girls and women being the least literate section of the population.

In most Non-first generation families, the parents perform the role of teaching the child the First skills for school learning including reading, counting and numbers. Agramee's experience indicates that even 2nd generation school children have significantly increased learning levels in early grades as compared to their FG peers. Teachers are by and large not equipped to teach children these skills. There is very little of the pedagogy of reading in most teacher courses. Nor are text books for kindergartens and first grades designed to help the child develop the skills for fluent reading.

Given all this, Agramee has focused on developing methods and approach for improving learning in first generation school children. The method has helped children learn and blossom into confident youngsters, able to read, write and learn with ease, and bubbling with life and curiosity. Tales from the hills is a testimony to the abilities of all children given the right opportunities. We invite you to read, and give us feed back, so we might improve, and take our purpose of ensuring equal opportunities to the most disadvantaged forward

Vidhya Das
Joint Director
Agramee

MY VILLAGE

My village is Uppar Chabri. There are 55 households in our village. There are three tube wells in our village. Three streams flow through our village. Four Dangars (hills) spread out in four directions of our village. The Khara Dangar is in the east and Patarmali Dangar is in the west while Jamagala Dangars spread across the north. There are a number of villages including Chhatrang, Pukijal, Bhabadapadar and Padepadar around our village. Agricultural fields surround our village in all directions. Most of the villagers do agriculture and farming for income. Some villagers also run small businesses.

There are two hamlets in our village – Adivashi Sahi(Schedule Tribe hamlet) and Harijan Sahi (Schedule Caste Hamlet). There is a temple in the Adivashi Sahi. The residents of Harijan Sahi organize Astaprahari Namayagna for the temple every year. There is an Anganwadi Centre in our village. But, the children are sent home after serving cooked food and nothing is taught to them in the centre. There is a school in our village. It has one female teacher, and one male teacher. The children of that school are not being taught well. The teachers often don't come to the school. There e is a banyan tree and a ration shop near the school.

There is a rice-mill and a Karanja tree in the Adivashi Sahi. Medicinal Oil is extracted from the Karanja tree. We also use Karanja twigs as tooth-brush. There is a Nilagiri tree near the rice-mill house. We have a jackfruit tree in our backyard. We have also planted corn, pumpkin, cucumber and bitter-gourd there. Some of the villagers also go to the forest to collect dry wood to sell.

The houses in our village have slab, sheet, tiles or asbestos sheets. Some houses are made of mud, while others have cement walls. Villagers generally cultivate rice, Kosala, Kangu, Kuja (Little millets), ridge gourd, pumpkin, cucumber, pigeon pea, horse gram, black gram, cowpea, on the hills as also on the low lands.



ଗୁଣ କରନ୍ତି ଏବଂ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ପ୍ରକାରର ବିକଳତା ଗୁଣ ସଧା କରନ୍ତି । ଆମ
 ଗାଁରେ ଗଜେ ମରଣ, ଦିଆଳୀ କରଣ, ଡୋକିନା ପରଣ, ଗାଧାସ ପରଣ
 ପାଳନ କରୁ । ସ୍ତ୍ରୀମାନେ ଯେ ପରଣ ଡୋକିନା ପରଣ । ଡୋକି-
 ପରା ପରଣରେ ସମସ୍ତେ ମୁଖା ଗୁଣା ଗଜେ କରନ୍ତି ବସନ୍ତ ବୃଷ୍ଟି ମରନ୍ତି ।
 ସିଂ କରନ୍ତି । ଗାଁରେ କାସ୍ତ୍ରୁ କୁଟୁମ୍ବୁ ଉପରୁ ଛେଳି ଗିଆ ଗୋଟୁ ସଧା
 ମାରି ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ଉପେ ମାସ୍ତ୍ରୁ ଦିଅନ୍ତି ଆଉ ଡୋକିନା ପରଣ
 ଗୋଟୁକୁ ଗାଆନ୍ତି । ଆମ ଗାଁ ପାଖରେ ଗାଧାସରେ ଗାଁ ଗୋଟାରେ
 ଗଜେ ଗୁଣ ଗୋଟାରେ ଆମେ ଗୋଟୁ ଗାଆ । ଆମ ଗାଁ କୋକିମାଳ
 ଗୁଣରେ ଗାଟ ମୁକ୍ତି ପାଟିକା ଓ ଗଜେ ଗାଟ ଗୋଟା ଗାଆ ଗୋଟାରେ
 ଗାଟ ଗୋଟିକୁ ଗାଆନ୍ତି ଏବଂ ଗୋଟା ଗୋଟିକୁ ଗୁଣୁ ଗୁଣୁ । ଗାଆ
 ଓ କୋକିମାଳକୁ ସଧା ପାଆନ୍ତି । ଆମ ଗାଁରେ ଗୋଟି ଗଜେ ଗୋଟାରେ
 ଗଜେ ଗୋଟାରେ ଗାଆ ଗୋଟାରେ ଗାଆ ଗୋଟୁ ଗୁଣୁ । ଆମ ଗାଁ ଗୋଟା
 ଗୁଣୁ । ଗୋଟାରେ ଗାଆ ଗୋଟାରେ ଗାଆ ଗୋଟାରେ ଗାଆ ।



ମନ-ସମ୍ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣାଗାଦି
 ଗୋଟି-ପଞ୍ଚମି
 ଗ୍ରାମ-ପଞ୍ଚମି ଗୋଟି
 ଗୁଣ-ପଞ୍ଚମି ଗୋଟି ଗୋଟାରେ
 ଗୋଟା-କୋକିମାଳ

We celebrate Chaiti Parav, Diwali Parav, Tokimara Parav, Uansa Parav. The most popular festival is the Tokimara festival. During this festival we all wear new clothes and ritually sacrifice chicken at home and make pitha (Cake made on the coals) on the occasion. On behalf of the village a goat or a sheep is sacrificed, the meat is distributed to the entire household and then we all gather or go to see the Tokimara festival. Our neighbouring village is Padepadar, where the Shivaratri Festival is held. We go there for the celebration.

Our villagers go to Mahulpatna weekly market on Wednesday and Benakhamar market on Saturday and to Mukhiguda for withdrawing money or for medical purposes. There is a house for Community activities. The lineman stays in this house. My village is really very beautiful. That's why I love my village very much.

Sasmita Majhi, Class: V,
Village: Uppar Chabri, Dist: Kalahandi, Odisha

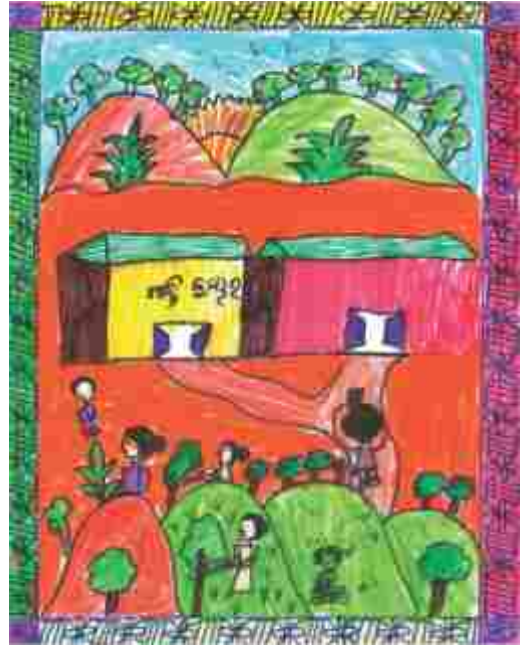


THE HILL NEAR OUR VILLAGE

The name of our village is Kumbharsila. There is a large hill near our village. People go to the hill to get medicinal herbs, and women get firewood from there. The Hill is very big, and there are bears, deer, and other animals there. People also take their cattle to graze on the hill. Many types of flowers bloom there.

Many varieties of birds also live on the hill. I had gone to get firewood there, and found many varieties of trees. Many other children also came with me that day. I cut the most logs amongst all, and I was also the first one to take them home. We also get incense from the hill. People from our village cultivate finger millet, nigger, and pulses on the hill. If our cattle get lost on the hill, it is very difficult to find them. Beyond the hill, there is another hill, we call it Tangra Parbat. Unlike our hill, that hill has nothing on it. That is why I like the hill near our village. I often go there to collect sticks to clean my teeth.

Shanti Kumbhar, Class: V,
Village: Kumbharsilla,
Dist.: Rayagada, Odisha.



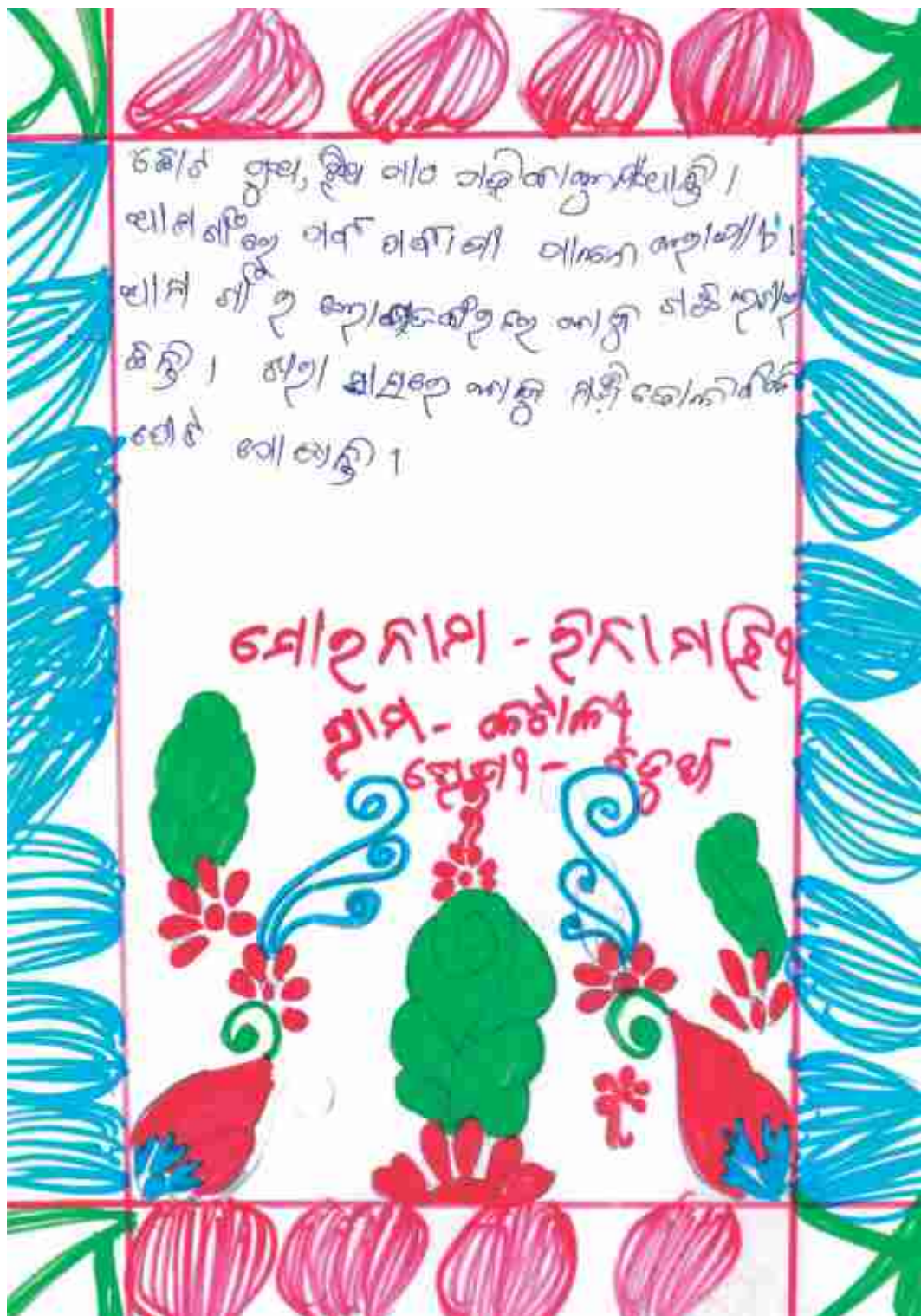
KATALI MY VILLAGE

Our village is called Katali. There are 4 hamlets in our village. Two Jhodia (an indigenous ethnic community) hamlets, and two Majhi (another indigenous ethnic community) hamlets. Many people live in our village. There is an Anganwadi (pre-school) centre in our village. The Didi (elder sister) there teaches singing and dancing to the children there. There are 5 hand pumps in our village. People use the water from these hand pumps. Our Gram Panchayat is Maikanch.



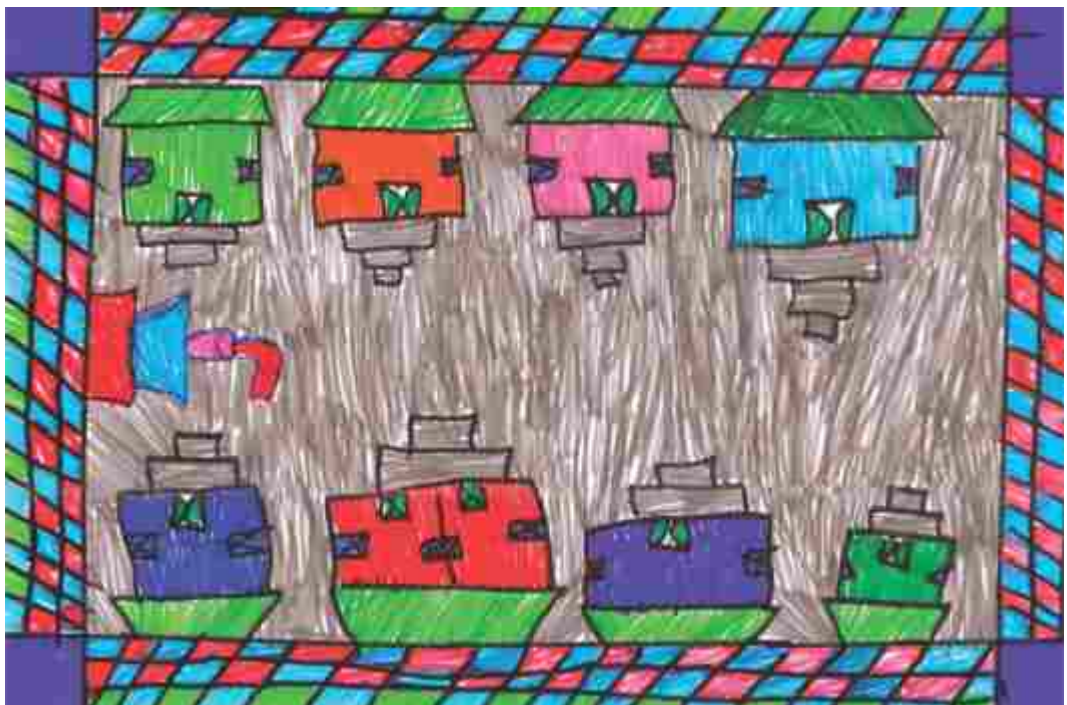
The people in our village grow vegetables for income. They also cultivate paddy and millets. They also cultivate summer paddy. There is a Government school in the village with classes from I to V. Children study in that school.





We celebrate festivals together. We also cultivate cashew on the hill slopes, and sell the cashew nuts in the summer months for income.

Rina Majhi,
Class IV, Village: Katali



* ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ ଓ ମନ୍ଦିର ଗପ *

ଗୋଟି ଗାଁରେ ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ ଓ ମନ୍ଦିର ବୃହସ୍ପତି । ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ
 ଓ ମନ୍ଦିର ଗୋଟି ଗାଁ ବୁଲିବାକୁ ଯାଆନ୍ତି । ବୁଲି ଯାଏ
 ଯାଏ ଗୋଟି ଚେକିଆକୁ ଦେଖୁଥାନ୍ତି । ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ ଓ ମନ୍ଦିର
 ବୁଲିବାକୁ ଯାଆନ୍ତି । ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ କହିଲା ଯାଏ ବୁଲିବାକୁ
 ଯାଆନ୍ତି । ଚେକିଆ କହିଲା ତୁମେ ଯାଏ ମେଣ୍ଟି ଥାଆ
 କେହି ନାହିଁ । ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ କହିଲା ଯାଏ ତିନି ବଜା ଥାଆ
 ହେଲା । ଚେକିଆ କହିଲା ଯାଏ ଥାଆ ହେବା ଯେ ତୁମେ
 ଦୋ ଗାଁରେ ବୁଲିବୁ ମୁଁ ତୋ ନକଲରେ ବୁଲିବୁ । ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ
 କହିଲା ତୁ ଯାଏ ଗାଁରେ ଯାଏ ସକଳି ବୁଲି ଯାଆ/କେଉଁ
 ହୁଁ କେହି କହିଲା । ଚେକିଆ ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ ଓ ମନ୍ଦିର ଚିତ୍ତେ
 ଥାଆକୁ ଯାଏ ଦେଖୁଥାନ୍ତି ଗୋଟି ଗୋଟି ଥାଆ ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ
 କହିଲା । କେତେ ସୁଖରେ ଗୋଟି ଥାଆ ଗାଆନ୍ତି ଯିବା ।
 ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ ଚେକିଆ ଓ ମନ୍ଦିର ଗାଆନ୍ତି ଗଲେ ଦାସରେ
 ଯାଆନ୍ତି ଗଲେ । ଯାଏ ଗୋଟି ଗାଁ ବୁଲିବାକୁ ଗଲେ । ଯାଏ
 ଯାଏ ଗୋଟି ଗାଁ ମନ୍ଦିର ଦେଖୁଥାନ୍ତି । ମନ୍ଦିରରେ ବ୍ରାହ୍ମଣ
 ନିଧିଆ ଶିବ ପଢ଼ୁଥାନ୍ତି * ମାର୍ଚ୍ଚିକ ସେ ନିଧିଆକୁ ଶାନ୍ତି ଗଲେ
 ଗଲା । ମନ୍ଦିର ଗଲେ ଶେଷିନିନିନି ଗଲା କହି ଯାଆନ୍ତି ଯାଆନ୍ତି
 ଗଲେକୁ ଥାଆନ୍ତି । ଯାଆନ୍ତି ଥାଆନ୍ତି ଯାଆନ୍ତି ଯାଆନ୍ତି
 ଗୋଟି ବାଜି ପଢ଼ିବି । ବାଜିକୁ କହିଲେ ତୁ ଯାଏ
 ଯାଏ କିଏ ଯାଆନ୍ତି ପଢ଼ିବୁ । ବାଜି କହିଲା ମୁଁ ଯାଆନ୍ତି
 ବାଜି ଯାଆନ୍ତି ଗଲା । ତିନି ଗୋଟି ଗୋଟି ଗୋଟି କହି ଯାଆନ୍ତି

THE STORY OF THE MONKEY AND THE MAN

In a village, a man and a monkey lived together. One day they set out on a journey to see new places. On their way they saw a rabbit. The rabbit asked, "Hey, monkey and man, where are you going?" The monkey said they were going on a tour to see places of interest. The rabbit said 'You carry on, I don't have friends'. The monkey said the three of us can be friends. The rabbit wondered how they could be friends, as he lived in the forest and both the monkey and the man live in the village. The monkey said, you can stay with us in our house in the village. The rabbit readily agreed and joined them. On their way they saw a pond. The monkey said what a beautiful pond let us bathe in it. Then all three jumped into the pond, had a wonderful bath, and went home. Another day they went on a visit and found a big temple on their way. The priest of the temple had a coconut. The monkey took the coconut from the priest. They shared the coconut between them, and went home

On reaching home they saw a tiger had entered their house. They demanded to know why he had entered their house! The tiger said 'I am going right away', and he immediately went away. Thereafter, the three friends cleaned up their house, and lived happily ever after.

*Shanti Kumbhar, Class: V,
Village: Kumbharasila, Dist: Rayagada, Odisha*



ସୁନା ଶୋଭା

ସୁନା ଶୋଭା କିଛି ସୁନ୍ଦର ବସ୍ତୁ ଶୋଭା ଉପୁଆଟ । ସେ
 ନିଜ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅସି ଶୋଭା କରେ କିନ୍ତୁ ତାକୁ କେମି
 ଝେନି ବାଧାନ୍ତି ନାହିଁ । ଶୋଭା କରେ ସୁନ୍ଦର କିନ୍ତୁ କେତେ
 କାହାକୁ ସୁଖ୍ୟା କରେ ନାହିଁ । ଶୋଭା କହିବା ପାଇଁ
 ସେ ନିଜ ନୁଆ ନୁଆ ଭୂସାୟ ଚିନ୍ତା କରେ । ଦିନ
 କେତେ ମଧ୍ୟ ସେ ଶୋଭା କରୁ ବାସି ଘରାଟ । ଦିନେ ଝେମି
 ଶୋଭା କେତେ ଗୁଡ଼ିକ ନକଲି ସୁନ୍ଦରା କେତେ ଓ ଝେମାଟ
 କରୁ ଆସିଥିଲା । ତାକୁ ନେଇ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଜଣେ ସାଧୁକାରୀ
 ଘାଟକୁ ନେଇ ଘିନି ବାକୁ ଝେମା କରୁଥିଲା । ସେମି
 ସାଧୁକାରୀ ଘୋର ସୁନ୍ଦରା କାହାଣୀ ବିଷୟରେ ତାକୁ
 ଜାଣିଥାନ୍ତି । ଶୋଭା ନକଲି ସୁନ୍ଦରା ଗୁଡ଼ିକ ସେମି
 ସାଧୁକାରୀ ଘୋରକୁ ଦେଖାଉଲା । ସାଧୁକାରୀ ଗୁଡ଼ିକ
 ତାକୁ ଘାଟରେ ଦେଖୁଲା ଓ କହୁଲେ ସୁନ୍ଦରା ଗୁଡ଼ିକ
 ନିମ୍ନ ଘାଟରେ ଓ ଦାମିକା ଲାଗୁଛି । ସାଧୁକାରୀ ସୁନ୍ଦରା
 ଘୋର ଗୁଡ଼ିକ କୁ ନେଇ ଘରୁଆ କରୁ ଜାଣିଲେ ସେ
 ସେ ସୁନ୍ଦରା ଗୁଡ଼ିକ ନକଲି । ତମା ଘରୁ ସାଧୁକାରୀ
 ଶୋଭା କୁ କହିଲେ ଘାଟ କି ସୁନ୍ଦରା ଘାଟକୁ ଓ ଘରୁ
 କି ନକଲି ସୁନ୍ଦରା । ସୁ ଘରୁକି ନାହିଁ ଘର

A THIEF'S STORY

There lived a thief a little away from the city. He robbed people's houses everyday, but nobody could catch him. Though he burgled houses he took care not to kill anybody. Everyday, he invented new plans for committing burglary. Sometimes, he would even commit theft in broad daylight, and escape!

One day the thief got some duplicate diamonds and planned to cheat one of the business men in the city. The business man was an expert in diamonds. The thief showed him the diamonds. The businessman examined the diamonds, and said these diamonds really seem very valuable. He took the diamonds and tested them, and found them to be false. He said to the thief, "what kind of diamonds have you got? These are all fake! I can't keep them.



ଗୋଟିଏ ସାମୁକାଣ୍ଡ ଚଳଣୀ ଯି କହିଲେ । ତୁମକୁ ସମସ୍ତ
 ଚିନ୍ତା ଆସେ ନାହିଁ । ଅସଲି ସମସ୍ତା ମୋ ପାଖରେ ଅଛି
 ଯଦି ଦେଖି ଜାଣି ଚାହୁଁଛୁ ମୁଁ ଦେଖାଉ ଦେଖି । ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରା ଶୁଭ
 ଗୋଟି ଦୁର୍ଗା ଗଜା ଓ ହୁଡ଼ି ଦେଲା ପାହୁଁ ହୁମକୁ ସମସ୍ତା
 ନିମ୍ନ ଆସେ ନାହିଁ । ମୋଟ ଚଳ ଅସଲି ଜିନିଷ କି
 ତୁମେ ନଜାଣି କହୁଛୁ । ତୁମ ପାଖରେ ଅସଲି ସମସ୍ତା
 ଅଛି ଯଦି ଦେଖାଅଛି । ତାପରେ ଅସଲି ସମସ୍ତା ସାମୁକାଣ୍ଡ
 ଯଦି ଚିତ୍ତକୁ ଯାଉ ଗୋଟି ପୁଣି ନେଇ ଆସିଲେ ।
 ସେଥିରେ ଅସଲି ସମସ୍ତା ଚାହିଁ ଥିବା । ସାମୁକାଣ୍ଡ ପୁଣି କେହି
 ଯୋଗି ଗୋଟିକୁ ଦେଖାଉଳା ସମସ୍ତେ ଗୋଟି ସାମୁକାଣ୍ଡ
 ଚାହିଁ ସମସ୍ତା ପୁଣି ନିଜ କେମିତି ଠିକି ନେଇ ତାହା
 ମନେ ମନେ ତୁମାଣ୍ଡ ଯାହା ଥିବା । ହେଲେ ସାମୁକାଣ୍ଡ
 କୋକିଳି ଯି ନଦୀର ଗଡ଼େ । ସେ ପୁଣି କି କଦାପି ପ୍ରାଣ
 ହୁଡ଼ା କହୁନାହିଁ । ଗୋଟି କୋକିଳି ହୋଇ ଶେଷା କଳା
 ହେଲେ ଅସଲି ସମସ୍ତା ହୁଡ଼ିକ ନେଇ ପାଖୁଁ କିନ୍ତୁ କେହି
 ପାଠିକା ନାହିଁ । ଶେଷରେ ମନ ପୁଣି କେହି ତା ଯାହ
 କୁ ଗଜି ଗଜା ।

Name - Jyanti Naik
 Class - V
 Roll no - 04
 Agras games school Kashi

He told the thief that he didn't know how to recognize real diamonds. I have got real diamonds! I can show them to you if you want”

The thief got angry with the businessman and retorted that the business man did not know how to differentiate real and fake diamonds. If you have real diamonds show me.' The businessman went in and came out with a small packet that contained real diamonds and showed it to the thief. The thief was scheming in his mind how to take the packet from the businessman.

But, the businessman was also clever and he held on to his packet of real diamonds firmly. The thief tried several times to take the packet, but failed each time. Finally, he went home very sad and disappointed.



Jalendri Kumbhar, Class: IV, Village: Bhabadapadar, Dist. Kalahandi, Odisha



RANJIT SAHU'S SCHOOL VISIT

On dated 10th October 2018 a Sir visited our school. We asked his name and where he had come from. He said that his name was Ranjit Sahu and that he had come all the way from America. He was very happy to visit our school. We all sat in the Main Hall for an interactive meeting. We asked several questions to know what he was doing there and how things were in America. He also asked us questions about what we did in school, and about our performance. Then he asked us to tell a story. Tapaswini and Chandini raised their hands. Tapaswini told a story about a bird, Chandini told the story of a Mother and Son. We



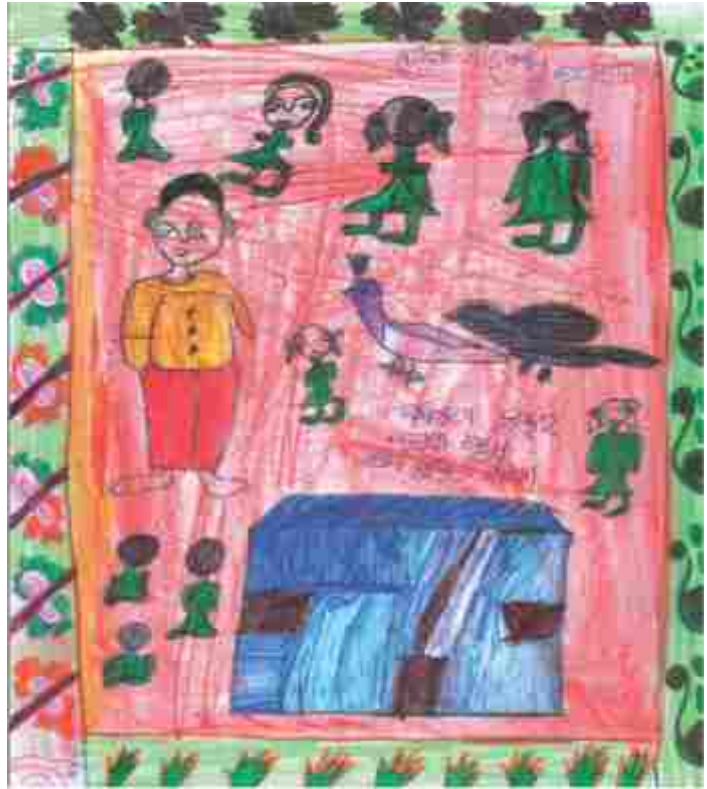
all listen to their stories and clapped our hands when they finished. Thereafter, Ranjit Sir told that he would show us American birds, and trees and plants. He asked how many of us were interested to see the birds, animals and trees and plants of America. We all raised our hands. Ranjit Sir then showed us many interesting birds, animals, trees and plants of America.

୨. ଶ୍ରେଣୀଗତ ହେଉଛି - କୁଲେଟ୍, ଗାଣ୍ଡୁଳ, ଗାଣ୍ଡୁଳେ ଉପକ
 ଚାନ୍ଦିଆ, ଚିତ୍ରାଣୀ ଗାଣ୍ଡ, ବିନିଚି ଗାଣ୍ଡ, କୁଳାକଟ,
 ମୁକ୍ତି ଚାନ୍ଦିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡ ମାତ୍ରାଣୀ ପୁରୁଣେ ଚାନ୍ଦିଆକୁ,
 ଚନ୍ଦେଇ ଚାନ୍ଦିଆ ଚାନ୍ଦିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ । ଗାଣ୍ଡ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ,
 ଚାନ୍ଦିଆ ଚାନ୍ଦିଆ, ଗୋଣେ ଗାଣ୍ଡ ଚାନ୍ଦିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ । ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ

ଗୋଟିଏ ନିମ୍ନ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ-ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ
 ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ-ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ ଗାଣ୍ଡିଆ

Those were blajet, eagle, swan living in water, cat bird, Dimiri tree, black bird, plants with flowers, honey bee sitting on a flower, flock of birds flying across in the sky, singing sparrow, wondering sparrow and other birds. Thereafter, Ranjit Sir gave us American chocolate . We found it very tasty. After that Ranjit Sir left for America.

Mani Kumbhar,
Class: V, Kumbharsila



OUR FARM

Every day, first thing in the morning, my father goes to our field with the bullocks and plough early in the morning. Later in the day, my younger brother goes to the field to bring the cattle home. My elder brother goes to market to sell vegetables. Then, my sister, two younger brothers and I go to school. My mother also works in the field. My Bhaujo (sister-in-law) stays at home. We grow vegetables like Mula, brinjal, potato and cabbage. Our father guards the fields, and brings vegetables in a bag from there. We cook these when we prepare our food. We don't use any chemical fertilizers for our vegetable cultivation. We only use cow dung in the field. We also grow crops like paddy, Mandiya, Kosala in another patch of land. After harvesting these, we sell some of it if anyone comes to buy them. If any of the villagers requests for help we give them some of our harvest, and keep the rest for ourselves. Now, we have cultivated tomato, chilly, onion, garlic. In the rainy season we first plough the field and prepare it and then we transplant the paddy seedling. The finger millet is also planted in rows. This is how we cultivate our land. sowing. This is how we cultivate our land.

Hanita Kumbhar,

Class: V, Village: Kumbharsila



STORY OF FARMER, LADY'S FINGER AND BRINJAL

A man was living in a village. He grew lady's finger and brinjal in his garden. He was very fond of lady's finger and brinjal curry. One day he went to his lady's fingers field. There he found the plants had more lady's fingers than leave. He was very happy. He plucked some of the lady's fingers and took them home. He put it there and went to his brinjal field. He also found plenty of brinjals there. He also plucked some brinjals and took them home. Thereafter, he fried the lady's fingers and brinjal and happily ate some of it. He saved the rest to eat at dinner time. Then he went to sleep. While asleep he saw in his dream that thieves were stealing lady's fingers and brinjals from his garden. In the morning he got up and went to his garden where he discovered that all the lady's fingers and brinjals have turned to gold. He collected the golden lady's fingers and brinjals and went home. Then he sold these golden lady's fingers and brinjals and became a very rich man and lived happily ever after.

Santi Kumbhar, Class: V
Village: Kumbharsila,
Block: Kashipur, Dist.: Rayagada



ଗାୟା ଓ ମୟୂର ଗାୟ



ଶୋଚି ନିଜର ପୁଣି । କେହି ନିଜର ଗାୟ ଓ ମୟୂର ଗୁଣକୁ ।
 ଗାୟା ଓ ମୟୂର ଦୁଇ ଜଣ ବୃକ୍ଷ ଭଲ ସାଙ୍ଗ । ଗାୟର ଘର ନିଜର ହିଁସେ ।
 ଆଉ ମୟୂରର ଘର ଶୋଚି କେ ବହୁ ଦେଖେ । ଗାୟ କହିଲା ମୟୂର ଆଜି
 ଆଉ ଶୋଚି ନିଜରକୁ ବୁଲିବିଛି ଯିବା । ମୟୂର ଦୋହ ଚଳି ଅଛି ଗୁରୁ
 ଯିବା କହିଲା । କେତେକ ଜଣ ନିଜର ଘର ଦୋଲ ଆମ ନିଜରକୁ ବୁଲିବିଛି
 ଗଲେ । କିଛି ଗାଟ ଗଲେ । ଏକେ ଶୋଚି ମୟୂର ମନୁଷ୍ୟକୁ । ଗାୟର ସାଙ୍ଗ
 ମୟୂର ଶୋଚି ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଦେଖିଲା । କେତେକ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ପାଖକୁ ଆସି ଗଲେ
 କିଛି କି କି ପସିଲେ । ଗାୟା ମୟୂରକୁ କହିଲା ମୟୂର ସାଙ୍ଗ ଫୁଲ ଧରି
 ମନୁଷ୍ୟ କେତେ ବି ଦେଖୁ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ । କେତେକ ପାଲୁ । କେ କେହି ମୟୂର
 କହିଲା ଦୁଇ କେତେ ବି ଧରି ଗାୟର ବୁଲିବିଛି ଆମୁ ଗାୟ । ଗାୟ
 କେତେ ଦେଖୁ । ହାତ ଗଲ ଆଜି ନିଜରକୁ ଯିବା । କେତେକ ଆଉ
 କିଛି ଗାଟ ଗଲ । ଏକେ ନିଜର ଦେଖିଲା । କେ ଦୁଇ ଜଣ ସାଙ୍ଗ ନିଜର
 ବିଚରେ ଗଲ । କେ ନିଜରରେ କେତେ ଘଟା ପଶୁ ପକ୍ଷୀମାନେ ଗାୟ
 କେତେ । ଗାୟ ଓ ମୟୂର ୮ ନିଜର ଦେଖୁ ବୃକ୍ଷ ଖୁସି ହେଲେ ।
 ଗାୟ ଓ ମୟୂର ଆସିଥିବା ନିଜରରେ ବୃକ୍ଷ ଧଳ, ମୃଦୁ ଫୁଲ
 ଖୁସି । କେ ଧଳ ଗାୟ ଓ ମୟୂର ଖାଉଥିଲେ । କେତେକ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ
 ଖୁସିରେ ରହିଲେ ।

ଗୋଟ ନାମ- ଗାୟା କୁମ୍ଭୀର
 ଶ୍ରୀମା- ଗାୟା
 ଗ୍ରାମ- କୁମ୍ଭୀର ଗାୟା

STORY OF A TIGER AND THE PEACOCK

A tiger and a peacock lived in a forest. Both were very good friends. The tiger lived in the forest while the peacock lived in a big tree. One day, the tiger suggested that they visit another forest nearby. The peacock said ok lets go. They crossed their own forest range, and on going further, they came across a temple. They went into the temple and worshipped the deity there. The tiger said to the peacock that he had never seen such a temple. The peacock replied, how could you, when you have never gone to such a place as this before. Then they walked further and



finally reached the forest. They roamed around and found that many birds and animals lived there. The tiger and the peacock felt very happy to find such a beautiful forest. The forest also had lots of fruits and flowers. The tiger and the peacock ate fruits and lived there happily ever after.

*Chandrika Kumbhar, Class: V, Village: Kumbharsila,
Block: Kashipur, Dist.: Rayagada, Odisha*





