

We have twice as many girls in the Boarding School as we should have. Imagine 40, sick or well, sleeping in a room 12x36, but whom could we turn away? We are putting up a leaf shed to isolate any sick children. I do hope we shall soon get the Kistna School question settled, so we can go ahead and get something done.

Caste Girls' School

"Yes, my little girl prays every morning and evening. Look at all these pictures. She brought them from the Sunday School and tells us not to worship idols, as there is only one true God, and is always singing the Christian hymns." When we hear witness like this we take courage to go on, although our numbers are small—thirty-five at Valluru and only nineteen here. We have a Brahmin head master who has been friendly all through the "Non-co-operation." We hear little of it and hope that with M. Ghandi imprisoned it will die out.

Mary, a widow with five children, teaches Bible and other lessons in the morning and teaches caste women in the afternoons. In Talluru five miles away, Podenakshamma, the widow of our first medical worker, with another faithful woman, keeps at the work, although their house is broken into every holiday time, their cooking utensils broken, and everything made filthy. The furniture was all stolen at Christmas time by thieves. "It is a shame that you suffer this way, I will pray for your pots" I said to Padenakshamma. "As if you have nothing to do but think of broken pots! Should I not suffer, too, for Jesus' sake?" A near Hindu neighbor is a great help and most kind to these Christian women, often sending their own little servant to help in many ways. She is most anxious to be taught every day from her own precious Bible. We have many good friends among these Hindus.

Touring

I made two short tours before Christmas seeing many Christian women in their homes. We had Sunday School rallies and Women's rallies in eleven centres, one for each church. This is a work that encourages greatly. Our Christians are growing in the knowledge of God's word. Many are not strong, yet when we compare them with their Hindu relatives we can see that "those who were in times past not a people, are now a people of God."

My plans for touring later were interrupted by the school strike. Our faithful women, now reduced to three, are preaching the Gospel with great zeal and power. We sent the two who have been studying here to Palkonda for training in our new school there. Although we could hardly do it, we have let Santoshamma go for six months to help train the women. That need seemed even greater than ours, even though it left us short handed. Amelia has been sick over a year; she does some work but I do not feel like sending her to tour. She plans to go to Valluru to be a help and companion to Padmak Shamma, who works half day as Biblewoman and half as teacher in our school. Padmak Shamma is one of the best women I ever knew in any country. We want forty women so that several may live in one centre and do intensive work.

Last term our Bible lessons were in Revelation. "Behold I have set before thee an open door" are the words that are ringing in my ears. Thousands of doors are open which were closed when Miss McLaurin came here over twenty years ago. Today, the women stand at their doors and call "Come in" to us. Woman of Canada send us enough missionaries so that our work can have sufficient leadership and pray that Christian women here be led to offer for Bible