

to our village we will give you your meals and you may rest in our houses. Just say you will come. I had to say no then, but promised I would come another time. When I can go on my horse I shall take the journey there. They are so anxious to hear the message. I could tell you of many more places where they were eager for the Old Story.

I left Pedapalen after the Sunday Thank-Offering service and came to Nagayalanka. Mr. Hart and I exchanged tents. I worked from Nagayalanka until Sunday night when I returned to the bungalow intending to go to Kodur on Tuesday, but have had to change our plans, so am not going out until after examinations next Tuesday.

The work is wonderful, the need so great. Thank God we do not have to trust in our own strength. There are so many who need our friendship, our all.

"I would be friend of all—the poor, the friendless;

I would be giving and forget the gift;

I would be humble for I know my weakness;

I would look up and laugh—and love—and lift."

Yours in His service,

Bertha Lillian Myers.

Avanigadda, Kistna Dist., India.

—June "Tidings"

#### PART OF PRIVATE LETTER FROM MISS LAURA ALLYN

"Hawthorne," KodaiKanal,

May 25th, 1927.

Dear Aunties,—

It is just a year ago that we were with you, but how lovely the woods and the lake were. I still have very vivid recollections of that morning when Sis and I hiked off over to the Lake and paddled, and on our way back put the May flowers in our hats like two kids.

Here on the Hills it is glorious too. The mornings are delightful, cool enough for a light wrap if you are sitting around, but hot enough if one is walking or out in the sun. At noon it begins to cloud and nearly every day we have a shower. In the evenings we

need a fire in the grate for the air is damp.

Miss North took her holiday in March and April and was away two full months, during which we were very busy. We were operating three days every week and sometimes more, and with the supplies to look after, the washerman with the Hospital, European wards, nurses' and my own clothes all coming on different days, it was a job in itself. Then there were the accounts which were no small matter; the taking in of fees and the paying out of small amounts, so that I had to keep my hands on the keys myself pretty much. We took in over \$300 each month, which in rupees sounds much bigger; Rs. 1049 cleared one month. I do not mean cleared after the salaries were paid, and they take out a good bit, but when I handed in my books to Sis who always pays the staff salaries; I pay the nurses in training.

Since our return until we came up here there was a continuous stream of events. First of all were the welcome meetings, then there was farewell to Miss Eaton, then I got malaria and was just crawling around after ten days' fever when Christmas was on. Two days later our Missionary Conference was on in Cocanada and we are all expected to attend. Immediately after Conference our Telugu Convention of Indian churches was held in Pithapuram this year and we were entertaining some of the missionaries who came. Meanwhile our European wards were full and nearly all the time there were one, two or three trays as the case might be.

Then one of our nurses who had been with us some time and was not brilliant enough to pass the exams, was ready to be married and as she was an orphan and looked on us as "her father and her mother" (a great expression with the Indians) I had to see her properly given away and so the wedding feast was held in the nurses' home, at our expense.

The following day was the giving of the K.I.H. medals to Jessie. The Government called all the white folks for miles around and all the prominent Hindus too, so it was quite a gathering. The Collector, Mr. Bracken, a very nice Englishman who has been in

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