

Miss Hatch and I left Ramachandrapuram last Thursday evening. We packed our supplies Thursday morning and sent them by cart to the boat at noon. In the afternoon Miss Hatch, Dr. and Mrs. Joshee and I went to Draksharum to see the site of the new dispensary. If we can get the money we want to put up a building here. It is sorely needed. This is a large town and if we can put a dispensary here now and later a school we believe we can get the people. This town is just half way between Ramachandrapuram and Kotapalli, so that either Dr. Joshee or Dr. Massey Clement could look after the work.

Just across the road from our site there is a large Hindu Temple and at the entrance from the Ramachandrapuram side there is another very large one, and there are other Temples scattered over the town so you see idolatry has a large place in the life of the people.

We tried to get a place for a school and a house for a Christian teacher but they refused to give it. Had we asked for a temple site they would readily have given it but when we asked for something that would lift the people up and make them good and pure they refused us. Now through the efforts of Dr. Joshee we have the land.

Upon the return from Draksharum there were the usual last things to arrange before leaving for tour. Then we started for the boat, where we were met by the women with their boxes of clothing and bundles of rice and curry supplies.

We started for Kaleru about 8 o'clock and reached there during the wee hours of the morning.

We had planned to go into Komapuram early in the morning but when we arrived at the place where we got down to go into Komapuram the Teacher had not arrived so we had to wait until our ser-

vant went into the village and came back and by that time the morning was half gone. At last the teacher's husband came and informed us that he could not get the dingy to take us the three miles over the small canal. That meant Miss Hatch would not be able to go, I would have to go alone. I had never been to this village before, and did not like the idea of going alone.

We had an early breakfast, noon rest, and at 1.30 p.m. I started with the two women and a servant. When we left the boat it was bright and clear, so our trip into the village over the dykes was a very pleasant one. If you have never walked dykes you don't know what you have missed. After leaving the dykes we walked on the narrow ridges that separated one rice field from another, in some places these ridges are so narrow it is almost impossible to walk on them without tumbling off into the rice fields. If I were an Indian I could manage to hang to anything from an inch in width to 24 inches. At last we reached the end of the ridge. Here we were met by the Christians and their children who greeted us with the usual salaams.

We went into the school house (a good sized thatched roof building at the right of the teacher's house). When I went inside they garlanded me with flowers and brought in fruit on a brass tray, and placed it before me on the table.

The teacher was very anxious for me to examine the children's work before we went into the village for work. They sang our new Evangelistic Hymn for this year all through without a mistake and then one after another stood and repeated Psalm 16 and several other passages of scripture and some of them were able to tell the Bible stories they had learned during the year. It was a pleasure to examine this school. The teacher has been a worker for Miss