

shore of the Bay of Bengal. All the doors and the windows of the bungalow are swung wide open and if you should peep out of doors and see the pretty roses on the doorsteps you might think this was the month of June. Possibly you in the home land are in the midst of a terrific snow storm. When I first came to Bimlipatam I remember how every morning I used to exclaim what a fine sunshiny day. After a few months one ceases to appreciate the sunshine so much, but the cool days of December and January are hailed with delight. The trees and flowers look so fresh and beautiful. Some one has said "Flowers are God's smiles". If so we see God's smiles all around us. If only the poor Telugus could see the presence of God in nature their own nature would certainly be changed.

The most of the people here use all their spare money in buying jewelry. They wear it in jewels instead of putting it in the Bank. Indeed many there are who go hungry for the sake of a nose jewel or an earring. It is not an unusual thing to see a woman with her nose and ears full of rings, bracelets on her arms, above the elbow and at the wrist, and anklets on her feet a gold or silver belt around her waist and perhaps a necklace or two around her neck if she be of a wealthy family and can afford them.

We have heard of many people being murdered for their jewels but as the murder happened some distance away the truth of the matter did not impress itself so deeply upon us.

We have been horrified to hear that on New