loaned by the rock itself. The dozen or so grass huts confomed to the general atmosphere of freedom and airyness being loosely arranged and without that planned alignment or plotting so common to our own villages.

The following pictures taken at this vallage may suggest those sublities of mind so difficult to place upon paper or in written words.

Nago mother with small child of almost white mans proportions and disposition.

There is an interesting study in these three individuals in respect to acknowledgement of our presence. The young boy is totally indifferent, the mother cheerfully accepting our company, while the young daughter shows distinct signs of bashfulness. She recognizes the protection offered by her mother. It is remarkable that such beautiful and attractive individuals should be found insuch primitive situations. This particular village rarely has a white visitor.

(also photo 7-12-16-44 of this same subject, see page 228 for photo)

2-12-16-44. Old man of the village. Shortly after we made our entrance this old man presented himself, having just returned with a load of dry bamboo for too be burned in the fireplace. The mongloid element is his face is readily evident in the eyes, checkbones and mouth. Several small pox pits cover his face. It seems peculiar that the hair on the chin should be so long and at the same time so sparse in distribution.

3-12-16-44. One of the young Naga girls of the village who finally condescended to pose before the camera, nor would this shot have been possible if she had not been commanded by her father. Even with fathers orders whe was still proned to turn her timid face over her shoulder of hide it with her chin snuggly pressed against her breast. One unguarded moment permitted the poorly recorded picture.

4-12-16-44 Asmiling Naga boy. One of several young boys of the village.

A cheerful face is less dificult for a boy than for the opposite sex, a condition even true in our own civilized society.