

a scholarship in the states and be somebody in the world. We are striving to help but there are so many such cases here. We are particularly interested in this boy because he is so intelligent and is such a good citizen in our school. If only some one out in our country, the U.S., could help with this challenge. Graduates of our school have gone into government work, business houses and technical firms in Colombia. One man said, "I like to have those boys trained in the Colegio Americano. We have three now." We can write this to you because it was you who have made it possible to educate these boys. If you should visit our school you would see many poorly dresses with faded shirts and patched trousers but with bright, black eyes and gracious manner. They are clean because we emphasize cleanliness. Our building is old yet they come, wanting to learn. It seemed strange at first after having been an administrator in one of our fine modern buildings in the states to find a building, perhaps hundreds of years old, with old fashioned equipment. Yet, there is something here that we have lost in the states. These boys are so appreciative. They look upon their helpers almost as heroes. They greet us with so much graciousness and seem satisfied with so little. They want to help.

At the beginning of this new year we wish we could say to the people of the U. S., "Count your blessings." Every little child, no matter how poor has blessings. Every child in the U.S. can have an education. Every child can find a place to sleep. The U.S. will care for hungry people. May we tell you of some incidents to make you say, "Thank you, Uncle Sam?"

In our last letter we told you of the class distinctions here as in European countries. We told you of many children roaming the streets, without homes. They eat as do dogs, from the garbage cans, and sleep on doorsteps. The nights are quite cool so these little, dirty urchins tear down the paper signs from the bill boards and roll up in them to sleep during the night. Next morning they begin begging again. They never have a chance for schooling because all schools are tuition schools. It is also common to see women with babies a week old wrapped in a shawl staggering under heavy sacks of merchandise. The cost of marriage to the poor is prohibitive when performed in the Catholic church or by a priest. Hence, these poor little children need help.

In case of a death here in Colombia the casket is taken to the cemetery in a hearse decorated with plumes, providing there is enough money in the family. The coachmen wear tall silk hats, swallow tailed coats, white knee breeches and black leather boots. The hearse is drawn by two high-stepping horses. Behind the hearse follows one seated carriage drawn by horses. These carriages are the same type found in the U.S. about the time of the Civil War. These carriages are loaded with the immense wreaths of flowers sent by friends and relatives. If the dead belongs to a family of wealth the priest accompanies the mourners, if poor he has not the time or inclination. The poor carry the casket on a rack. The mourners walk behind to the cemetery. There seems to be no Christian help for them in time of need.

The cemetery lots are rented. Every three years, when the cemetery becomes over-crowded, the poor who have been unable to pay their rent find the bones of their loved ones have been dug up and piled in one corner, of the cemetery. We could tell you many more incidents to show how rich we middle class North Americans are in the U. S.

We often feel like pinching ourselves at times to see if we really are the Kansans who came here five months ago. We feel very humble. We have met such a challenge, such a wonderful chance to do something in an educational way. We are organizing a curriculum, starting co-education, educating teachers in-service, and mimeographing helpful ideas and new methods for the teachers in our school. Many conferences, much supervision and new projects take much time and work but will pay dividends. And behind all this educational work we know you Presbyterians back home are rooting for us and giving what you can to help. You are not only helping with our country's Good Neighbor policy but helping these boys and girls to a better way of life. Isn't it worth while?

We have had some very interesting replies to our first letter. If you have the time to write us at any time we would appreciate your letter. If there is any special phase of our work, the country or the people you would like us to write more about please indicate it and we shall try to comply with your request.

With many good wishes for the year, we remain,

Comrads in service,

Arthur & Ula Garrison.