SEED SOWING
IN
RAMABAI MUKTI MISSION
INDIA

REPORT NUMBER
JULY–AUGUST, 1929
It is fit we should begin and end the day with His praise, who begins and ends it for us with mercy. As thou wouldst have God prosper thy labour in the day, and sweeten thy rest in the night, clasp them both together with thy morning and evening devotions. He that takes no care to set forth God's portion of time in the morning robs God of his due; and is a thief to himself, by losing the blessing prayer might bring from heaven on his undertakings. He that closeth his eyes at night without prayer lies down before his bed is made.

GURNALL.
PRAYER BELL

Report Number July and August, 1929.

‘He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing precious seed shall DOUBTLESS come again rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.’ ‘They that sow in tears shall reap in singing.’ Psalm 126: 5, 6, (marg.).

We often-times sing:

Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus,
Anywhere, everywhere, I will follow on.

When He was on earth He was the great Seed Sower and He Himself was the Seed. As we follow Him He expects us, too, to be seed sowers. As we look back over the past year we praise Him for the blessed opportunities He has given us day by day of thus following Him; yes, often it has been with weeping and anguish of heart, but ever through the tears there has been the joy of His glorious promises that we know are true. ‘Shall DOUBTLESS come again rejoicing,’ ‘Shall reap in singing,’ ‘in joy,’ and He has kept us eager to scatter the seed, eager to sow. Often our hearts have been cheered as we have gone our way. The following reports will let all our praying helpers know just how the seed has been sown, and they, too, can join in praise for all the Lord has done.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Another year of seed-sowing in Church services, Sunday schools, daily prayers and various other meetings, resulted in a reaping time when the Lord sent His servant, Rev A. I. Garrison, to us for a week of special meetings at the
THE GOSPEL TONGA
beginning of January. Mr. Garrison came to us very weak after a protracted illness, and it was wonderful to see how, day by day, as the Lord made him the channel of living waters to others, he himself was refreshed and strengthened.

We had no baptismal service last year, we felt it best to keep some of the candidates waiting, but now we expect to have a larger company follow the Lord in this way in the near future.

We have had a change of Indian pastor this year. Rev. P. V. Macasare has gone to live with his family in Poona, and the Alliance Mission have kindly given us the Rev. S. Meshramkar from Berar. We are very grateful to have a man with such a thorough knowledge of the Scriptures, and who speaks his own language so distinctly that the ignorant and uneducated can understand. We are praying, and would like our friends to join us in this, that Mr. Meshramkar may be increasingly endued with the Holy Spirit, and that in every service the Holy Spirit may fall with the Word, as in the house of Cornelius.

COMPOUNDS

The home-life of our girls and women is a very important matter. After the discipline of school and work hours, there is a liberty at home that, if not properly controlled, is taken advantage of by the enemy.

Each compound has an Indian matron in charge with, in most cases, some junior helpers. For these matrons, and others who are over different branches of the work, we have a meeting on Mondays from 6 to 7 p.m. The dear women appreciate coming together in this way, and our desire is that this should be a kind of 'power house.'

Realizing that Satan finds mischief for idle hands, Ramabai sought to keep the girls occupied even at home; so most of them do all their own cooking, and the younger ones make their own bread, which includes grinding their corn, and we are glad that although grinding by machinery is becoming more common even in Indian villages, in Mukit the sound of the grind-stone has not ceased and the girls still have this healthful exercise. Doing their own sewing
is also an interest; still there is plenty of time in the cool of the evenings for the younger ones to play and the older ones to sit about in little groups talking, and then there are the occasional walks.

May we make a suggestion for special prayer in connection with this ‘home-life’? It is that jealousy and quarrelling may be done away. Who of us is not naturally selfish? And where life is circumscribed and friends few it is very easy to want to hold on to ‘my own,’ and things that crop up during work hours are often brought home to be discussed, and India soon gets hot.

As usual, there have been promotions and changes from one compound to another. One might be mentioned particularly, of some who, sent to us from other places, had so improved under the discipline of ‘the other side of the road’ that they have been allowed the privilege of coming into a Mukti compound.

Only a few marriages this year, but we believe they are all happy ones.

The Vocational Training Department, commenced last year, has brought amongst us girls from other schools who are not capable of further education and need to be taught things that will develop them into good ‘home-makers.’ For the most part they are learning needlework during the prescribed work hours of the day; then they buy their own stores, do their own cooking, and take part in other household duties, that they may become really practical and useful women. This is already proving itself to be a quickly changing department, so we need to buy up the opportunity, and we shall greatly appreciate prayer help that all these lives may be touched by the Holy Ghost and become true witnesses of Jesus Christ.

M. Macdonald.

GENERAL STORES AND HOUSEKEEPING
INDIAN DEPARTMENT

‘As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be when the Son of Man cometh,’ seems applicable to this department. Sometimes, when there are special meetings on, we wish we
could call a halt for a week's holiday, or even for one day; but this cannot be—buying, cooking, eating and drinking have to go on.

On the whole our staff have worked well all the past year, with very little friction. During the 1928 hot season each girl got a week's holiday, two getting off at a time, and we had recruits to carry on in their places from some of the less continuous industries. The senior women spent their week at Lonavla, and came back full of all they had seen; the younger women had their holiday at home, but all came back to work pleased to have had this little break.

Our head matron and my special forewoman have done really good work; they are both willing to do as they are told, which is a great help. They have taught me many things,
and we have just put our heads together to try and bring a little variety in the food. There is much less grumbling from the rank and file of girls, so we trust that we have, in a measure, succeeded.

We are glad to have had our outside kitchen re-built. The corrugated iron wall facing east has been replaced by a mud brick wall with nice little windows; the opposite wall, which is protected from the sun, is tin half way up, then it is wired into the roof. The roof itself is nicely tiled, so we are able to work without being smoked and roasted. We are very thankful for these improvements.

The buying of stores is an interesting item each month. It is quite a tiring day, but really we all enjoy it. It is beautiful to see the empty bins getting filled up and to prove, over and over, that the cruse of oil and the barrel of meal do not fail, because the Lord careth for us.

There is keen competition amongst the merchants in their efforts to get our custom; it is often very amusing the
way they cut each other down in prices so as to supply the goods we need. They really serve us very well, and we are often touched to see the way they, and all the people who come week by week to sell their vegetables, eggs, etc., trust us. We would like to report that they are learning to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, but we cannot. Please pray for us that we may never be a stumbling-block to them, but that we may show forth our Lord in a way that will attract them to Him.

M. Whitley.

THE CHILDREN'S COMPOUND

Our family has numbered 64 during the last year; 34 are our own bairns; the remaining 30 have parents, and go home for the Christmas holidays and Summer holidays.

We have had a good deal of fever during the last year. When whooping cough was bad amongst the babies and Blossoms, we were thankful not to have a single case, but when the rains started, and more particularly when the canal water began to flow just at the back of our dormitory wall, the children began to go down with fever; and we had a long dreary siege of this and also of a skin disease, which seemed to be a cross between itch and scratched mosquito bites.

During the year four of our girls have been promoted to the ‘Jerusalem’ Compound, where they do a measure of their own cooking and sewing. Their places were filled by four of the Blossoms being sent on.

While the special Christmas meetings were being held ten girls professed conversion, but there is much to hinder the growth of ‘trees of righteousness’; and we must say of some, ‘Ye did run well, what did hinder you?’ Others give us joy, for their lives show that they are seeking to serve the Lord Jesus.

We feel the need of more prayer for these children, and of spending more time before the Lord ourselves on their behalf; perhaps the lack of this accounts for the falling away of some, and so our plea is ever the same. Please pray for us, the under-shepherds, and for the flock entrusted to our care.

M. Whitley.
REPORT OF BARTIMI SADAN: THE BLIND GIRLS

This year we mention first the home life of Bartimi Sadan and, with real thankfulness, report the fact that the new building is finished, giving us now three spacious, airy dormitories. Before using them a dedication service was held, led by the pastor, the chief note sounded being that of praise. Prayer also was specially offered that the rooms might become the habitation of the Holy Spirit, where nothing contrary to His mind might find an abode.

The health of the girls has been really good, and lately we thank God for the recovery from pneumonia of one of our younger matrons.

A few months ago a new girl came to us from the Ahmednagar District and, a little later, one was transferred from the Sanatorium to our compound; with these two increases we now number 35. Some of these spend a few hours in the grinding room, where they help in the grinding
and preparation of the grain, while the rest of the time they join the others in school, working in one or other of the industrial departments. In each of these departments there has been a year of steady, consistent work, meeting the constant demand made upon them for supplies in many directions.

Products from the rope-making section have been used mainly on the farm, though others also have benefited by the work done here. During the hot season holiday the girls spend a few hours each day in industrial work, in order to keep them out of mischief, as well as to cope with the demands for the articles.

The educational side will be practically non-existent for the future, as the present students have studied as far as their capabilities allow, and there are at present no younger ones to follow on. This will give the blind teachers more time for other work, and as they have just completed the Bible Training Course we trust they will be able to do useful work with the Gospel bands as they go on their tours to the surrounding villages.

Whether old or young, there is a niche each one can fill; and we pray all may be so filled, as to work harmoniously for the life of the family, and bring honour to Him whose Name we bear.

J. ISABEL CRADDOCK.

REPORT OF SHARADA SADAN HIGH SCHOOL
1928-1929

Before commencing this Annual Report, may I thank the Almighty for all His wonderful goodness to us, for He alone is worthy and all good things come from Him?

Owing to the increasing expenditure of the High school, the science master, Mr. Konjalgikar, was asked to leave. It was decided not to have the Matriculation class this year, but since Mr. V. T. Tatke agreed to take up science work in addition to mathematics and Sanscrit, we changed our minds and kept the Matriculation class going. We were encouraged to do this, especially, because of the grant of Rs. 1,100 which came in April, 1928. It is encouraging to
report that the grant has been raised to Rs. 1,300 this year. Miss Gadre sailed for England in September, 1928. Hence the school had to extend its session till 4.30 p.m., instead of 4 p.m., every day.

![ONE OF INDIA'S CHILD-WIVES](image)

This child had been married two years when the photo was taken

Domestic science is introduced in Anglo-Vernacular V, and Physiology and Hygiene in Anglo-Vernacular VI, as
these are more useful to the girls than physics and chemistry. Plain sewing has been introduced throughout the school, too.

Since January, Miss Conger has kindly taken a typewriting class. Games and drill also play a more important part this year than last. When the games were started they had to be compulsory, but now the girls have begun to enjoy them so much that when there are no games they miss them. In December, Miss Thomas took a ten days’ course in physical training in Poona; since then she has been taking drill with the high school girls.

The Vernacular Final class has again been started this year, and we are glad to report that seven girls have gone up for the examination. This is every useful, as the Vernacular Final examination is a kind of preliminary examination to the Training Course, whether Kindergarten or Primary.

When the primary inspector came to inspect the school in January, he was surprised to hear we had received no grant for our Primary school as yet. We hope to get it next year.

Chicken-pox, as usual, has been our enemy this year. But fortunately we had our annual examinations a little early, so it was not able to do as much harm to us as it might have done, although we had to close school suddenly at the end of March.

Rebeccabai Ipe.

EVANGELISTIC WORK

In the year now ending, we have steadfastly kept on preaching ‘Sowing the seed’ in faith. Many villages have been visited, and in these villages many children have been taught Scriptures and hymns, as well as the Word preached to every creature.

Our ‘Volunteer Evangelists’ have maintained their willingness to give their time to this work. During the week these volunteers teach, sew, work in the Primary department, or office work, dispensary, etc. On holidays and Sundays they devote their own free time to tell the Good News. Many of them teach Sunday school in the morning and spend the afternoon going out to the villages.
This cold season we were greatly helped by Miss Whitley arranging her work in order to go with the tents. Three different companies went out for periods of ten days to three weeks.

Openness of heart is found amongst many of the hearers, many openly tell of their faith in Jesus to their neighbours, but lack the courage to break caste and be baptized. Twice during the year some of our evangelists have gone by invitation to Pandharpur to the great melas to reinforce the noble band there who ‘dwell with the King for His work,’ under the shadow of the great temples, finding Him to be a ‘sanctuary in the midst of the heathen.’

Two other Missionary societies asked us to ‘come over and help’ in the large melas in their various districts. Those places gave wonderful opportunities of preaching to people from far-scattered villages, in valleys and hills. Exceeding great joy was given to us in these services. In only one of these was there some opposition found from certain persons.

During the year very much was accomplished that otherwise could not have been but for the provision of ‘means,’ namely a Ford given to us in a marked way by His servants in the ‘Islands of the seas,’ namely, Tasmania, New Zealand, Fiji and Honolulu, God’s gift to be used in spreading forth the Word. Some of these gifts were small but sacred and, like the ‘widow’s mite,’ great in His sight. The largest one was a gift of £100. We were led to ask for that amount definitely; some of it came from one of His servants in New Zealand who, hearkening to His voice, sent it and thus completed the amount. As a result, more far villages have been visited than in any other previous year, and with less fatigue.

We read in the Book of Esther how the king’s letter granted ‘life’ to the Jews, ‘went out being hastened and pressed on by the king’s commandment,’ ‘given unto every province and published unto all the people,’ and ‘there was joy and gladness and a good day.’ Truly Jesus is hastening and pressing on His messengers for the time is short, and we take this opportunity to thank each and every one who has helped by prayer and gift in providing this
GOSPEL TEXTS ON THE ROADSIDE AT RAMABAI MUKTI MISSION
means of hastening His Word. We bless His Holy Name for calling us unto the great harvest field; we ask for prayer that souls may be saved by the preaching of His Word and the printed message.

So many more can read in the villages now so changed in thirty years, so they can take tracts gospels, etc. The reverence with which many receive the Bible or New Testament is touching. One man a few days ago met me and told me how his father valued and read and believed the Bible I gave him eighteen years ago, and now that his father has passed away, he himself reads it and treasures it and believes it.

JOAN M. GREGOR.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

The staff is small. When we print, we have to stop binding, etc., and then all must stop printing to get books bound, all hands helping in turn. But 3,500 copies of the Holy Bible and New Testament, and 15,500 Gospels and thousands of tracts have reached the hands of readers. Now many Gospels are ready to be packed and sent out. He who seeth every seed beneath the ground will 'water and give the increase.'

As India gets educated gradually, the way is ready more and more for the 'printed message.' These tracts, written by our beloved late Pandita, and the Gospels, translated so simply, can go on speaking when her voice is no longer heard.

What a glorious 'investment' for the gold and silver held by God's stewards in trust for Him to whom it belongs!

JOAN M. GREGOR.

AGRICULTURAL WORK

The slow plodding oxen draw the ploughs, and harrows and draw the water with creaking wheel and leather bucket from our wells, to water the growing jewari, alfalfa, maize, etc., that help in store and barn.
The slow ancient methods often try our patience, but the newer methods require 'capital' for initial outlay, so we 'wish' and 'desire,' but must do the best we can with what we have. Truly our Christian foreman of the farm and matron of the women who toil in watching grain and harvestry and gathering vegetables and chillies and fruits of the fields do their best and are found faithful.

Stacks of 30,000 sheaves of fodder, grass stacks of 20,000 and some six months' jewari grain for the school children all help; also the milk for the babies, sick, or delicate ones tell of much toil. 'Whatsoever ye do, do it as unto the Lord.'

The rainy season was more than normal, but it was followed by clouds that brought much blight, lessening the grain crop; but we praise God for seed for sowing and bread for the eater.

JOAN M. GREGOR.

MEDICAL WORK AND HOUSEKEEPING

We send up a note of praise for our Saviour as we look back and see how He has led all along the way. The promise the Lord gave me at the beginning of the year was, 'Be strong and work, for I am with you,' and I can truly say this promise has been fulfilled. Glory to His Name!

Our dispensary work has been very interesting during the past months, interesting because of souls getting to know Jesus. It is very encouraging to know the blessed Gospel is being accepted, and some of our patients who come from far and near have professed to believe in Jesus. It always warms our hearts when we see souls coming to the Lord.

In the past twelve months we have had 1,030 who have been treated at our inside or Mukti dispensary, and 858 have attended our outside dispensary. The Lord truly works wonders in some cases, and some of our patients are beginning to realize that it is not only medicine that heals, but that prayer behind the medicine works.

A few weeks ago a little boy was brought to us. He had fallen off a cart and cut his head and face rather badly; we had to put nine stitches in. I certainly prayed hard that God would help, because we had no chloroform to give the
little chap, so with the help of a worker to hold him down we got through the performance. He was a brave little fellow. His home was some six or eight miles away, so we felt it wiser to have him near us, and as our outside labour ward was unoccupied, we placed him there, and in a few days he was quite well.

Sometimes we have four-legged patients. Only a few days ago one of our naughty cows horned a little calf, and Miss McGregor, who has charge of the farm, called me to put some stitches in. Usually animals are most difficult to treat, but this one was very quiet and good. I was told afterwards that he was sulking on account of something, so that accounted for it; he neither kicked nor called out.

Before I close may I ask our helpers everywhere to join us in prayer for a new outside dispensary? It is in a very dilapidated condition; it consists of four corrugated iron walls which are very hot, and an earthen floor which is very unsanitary as we cannot wash it, and if we could have an extra little room adjoining, for examining our women patients, it would be such a boon. We know our God is able to send in the money to supply this need.

Our outside labour ward, too, needs renewing or repairing; it has no convenience whatever. It would lighten the work so much more and take up less of our time if it was put right. Sometimes I think I perspire more because of inconvenience than on account of the work. Praise the Lord the 'silver and the gold belong to Him.'

I would also offer a note of praise to God for His help amongst the pots and pans. For the past twelve months I have been trying to housekeep for about eighteen to twenty workers. This is quite a business, as we have not all the same tastes. Praise the Lord for the victory in the kitchen amongst the pots and pans. This is not always the easiest place to work in, when cakes burn or the pudding does not rise or the milk boils over, and you have no more! But even then we can say 'Amen,' through Him that loved us. We are still on the victory side, though Satan storms.

Please pray for me. My earnest prayer is that God will keep me true to Himself and lead me into His fulness, and use me to win precious souls for His glory.

Cissie Morris.
THE BLOSSOMS

The family here has been quite a joy during the past year. Of joys and sorrows and difficulties we've had our share, but on the whole they are a loving family.

At present there are eighteen little ones and four big ones. Two went to bloom in the heavenly garden, one last May and another in October, both about six years old; it was a grief to the rest, but it was very sweet to hear them talking about it. For them death has lost its terrors and they talk with confidence every now and then about Watsala and Kamla, 'You know they are with Father God.'

One of the cheering things was to see how the Bible lessons leave impressions on their minds, and they want to act up to them. Two of the bigger ones, aged ten or so, won some money for writing a temperance essay. They had been hearing about 'tithing' just about this time, and we talked about tithing their time and spending so much of it in prayer, and tithing their money—not that they ever have
much of that; but these two children, when they won this money—the first they had ever had that amounted to much—raced into my room to show it to me, and when I asked what they were going to do with it said, 'Whatever you tell us.' So I said, 'Well, pray about it and ask God what He wants you to do with it.' The next day they came and put what they called their 'tithe' into my hand to send to the children in China, but the tithe turned out to be one-fourth of what they had received. After a long time the following letter was received:

'If ever a letter was sweet and full of the spirit of Christ, it was the one you wrote us dated September 18th, enclosing that most precious money order of 1s. It was much appreciated by all in the Love-School, especially the children, for it meant much to them as little Chinese girls to be remembered by their little Indian sisters way off in India. We heartily thank little "Star" and "Victory" for their gift of love, and we have added their names on our list for daily prayer. Your God-appointed work in the Ramabai Mukti Mission is upon our hearts, and we are remembering the different items of prayer before the Throne of Grace.

'With this letter I am sending you a roll containing four scrolls representing the Good Shepherd seeking the lost sheep, "Until He Find it." It is the Chinaman's conception of the parable and the connecting verses are Luke 15: 3-6. The Chinese letters on top are the words of the song—"I was a wandering sheep." We hope it will be a blessing to you, and all who see it.'

Even little gifts can mean great things.

Four of the Blossoms were transferred to the children's compound and five came up among 'the Blossoms' from the Nursery. The four older girls were much blessed during Mr. Garrison's meetings in Prayer Week, and they really seek to live for Jesus.

Miss Tillett has been a great help among them; she has attended to their clothes and seen that heads were clean and took them once a week for prayers.
‘PRAYER BELL’

The Prayer Bell has been very encouraging; 1,000 copies are sent out every two months, and last time we were over 150 short. We need to increase the number.

Many letters of encouragement have come, saying how helpful they have been, how souls have been blessed through them, and how they are eagerly looked for by the different Bible classes and prayer circles, and they are helped to pray definitely with us, and thus be real workers together.

A request has come for it to be sent out every month, but that is something to pray about. It seems like piling on the last straw that breaks the camel’s back.

Often during this last year, as the money gifts have come in, we have just adored and worshipped the Lord who has wrought so wondrously for us. We have often felt as though He said to us, ‘Leave the finance to ME—I’ll see to it.’

We have had some lovely special gifts, one of £300, another of £40, one for £120, and two or three people have sent in £100 each; these have all been designated for building and different things, £25 for a new Gospel tonga, and we have a nucleus for a new Gospel Hall, up on the road near the pastor’s house, that can be used for outside people, etc.

We had an interesting gift of $100 from Palestine and a thankoffering of $100 sent from a lady who had unexpectedly had a debt paid that she thought she would never see. Both last year and this we have had £50 sent for special Bible distribution.

OFFICE WORK

As well as the daily routine of making receipts and sending out bills, etc., etc., we do quite a good bit in the way of Bible and tract distribution. These are got with special gifts sent in, and is quite apart from what is sent out from the Printing Press. From there Bibles can only be given to non-Christians free, but from the office Bibles can be given to orphanage boys and girls or to poor Christians who cannot afford to buy one; and it gives us real joy to get
the Word of God scattered, and it is wonderful how the Lord opens the way to get them out. Letters come from unexpected sources asking for them.

We’ve sent out 200 Bibles, 30 New Testaments, 2,000 Gospels, and 250 tracts. The Lord’s Word must accom-
plish that for which He sends it forth, and there is a mighty urge of the Spirit within us to hurry the Word of God into the world while we may.

Miss Wells has been doing wonders along the building line during the hot season. Friends will send up a mighty note of praise that the 100,000 tiles asked for have been given. Our hospital roof is practically renewed, and a beautiful wide verandah has been built. The roofs in the teachers' compound and Blossoms' compound have been repaired, and many other odd jobs that add greatly to the safety and comfort of our large family.

We thank the Scripture Gift Mission, and other societies too, for their help with Testaments and Gospel portions.

Our dear old worker, 76 years of age, has much encouragement in distributing literature on the crowded trains day by day, seeking to sow the seed by 'all waters.'

With very grateful hearts we thank all those who hold up our hands at the Throne of Grace and all who minister to us of their substance, all who sacrifice, that the Word of Life may be spread in this land. Some of you we know, and some we don't know, but Jesus knows each one and never forgets; and when we hear Him say, 'Ye did it unto Me,' how glad we'll be that we did it! Don't you think we'll wish we had done more? We out here feel it is such a privilege to be linked on to you at home, and we imagine the praise meeting we'll have by and by in the presence of our Beloved.

A worker at home on furlough was asked why she was in such a hurry to get back to India. 'Is there gold in India that you are so eager to go?' asked one. Yes; there is 'Gold' in India, real living gold that will shine for Jesus in glory. As the babies and little children come along and the young women and older women come in, we think 'More gold for the Master,' and you there and we here must labour and go on in labour and prayer that the 'gold' may be freed from all dross, and that nothing may mar its beauty, that it may be 'gold' that the Lord can delight in.

A few weary workers were up at a little hill station recently. It was good to get alone and quiet, so that we could hear the 'still small voice.' As we waited before
Him He spoke His own thoughts to our hearts. The wonderful shades of green on the trees, with the sunlight filtering through them, and tinging them with light, the profusion and lavishness of nature, and the sunflowers with their heads of gold turning ever to the sun, was soothing to tired minds and taught us how God loved beauty so He made it. And just as He is so lavish in nature, so in the spiritual. He gives and gives again, and He longs to see His own beauty in us, His children. Another day He spoke on prayer, showing how prayer should have the primary place in the work, not a secondary place, if we would see Him work.

God grant that during this new year of service on which we have started, we may learn more and more to give prayer the first place, and may we know how to specialize in prayer for the accomplishing of what would otherwise be impossible.

Ramabai Mukti Mission
Kedgaon, Poona Dist., India.

EUNICE WELLS,
M. Lissa Hastie.
To show forth Thy loving kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

_Psa. 92: 2._