

4523

105 Clive St.

19th Dec. 94

My dear Pippa

I was much amused at your idea of Mrs. Highet - Except that she wears tightfitting garments you could not have made a worse shot. She is tall, dark, with big bones and a ^{contralto voice} by no means retroussé nose. She is also Scotch and though she frequently laughs and even makes jokes she is devoid of the blessing of having a

sense of humour. It is painful to have to add that she is never seen reading a book. All the same she is very nice and so is Hignet and we get on very well together.

The Viceroy arrived in Calcutta last week and the festivities of the season will shortly begin. There is a levee tomorrow at which I am going to be presented by Col. Gardiner. You will be sorry to hear that Babing-

ton Smith has been having a bad go of fever at Lahore, but he is getting better according to the last accounts.

Cecil Plowden has come here with some Lushai chiefs to whom he is showing the marvels of civilization. We always fall into each others arms when we meet because we know that we are cousins though we have the vaguest ideas of who each others parents are. I am well acquainted with my Strachey ancestors

but I have lost the Grant
tree which mamma made for
me. If she would like to
make another it would be
a very interesting and advan-
tageous holiday task for Mar-
jorie to write it out and
would be much appreciated
by ~~me~~ (happy thought, scratch
out me and write)

Yr. loving brother

Ralph.