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Barakar

12<sup>th</sup> April 93

My dear Pippa

I have as usual put off writing till the last second so that this letter probably wont go by this mail in spite of its shortness. The latest event here was a concert on Easter Monday (at Asansol) with a dance to follow of course. It was rather good. Miss Ellicott the great Calcutta singer had been brought up at great expense and sang 4 songs. Also Colonel Chatterton the ever green was in force with several

other celebrities. Dr. Battie's  
fairies were turned into Japs and  
did three little maids from school.  
Herbert was there; he has just  
got an officiating appointment  
with a rise of pay which is a  
pleasing thing.

I shall soon be reduced to  
solitude again, Mylne is going  
home in the beginning of May.  
He certainly deserves the treat  
not having been home since he  
came out 10 years ago. I  
know I shall weep when he  
goes as he is 'my only love',  
a great improvement to Oldfield

as a chum.

I must now stop if this  
production is to have any  
chance of going this week. It  
doesn't matter so much as  
there is nothing more to say  
except that Miss Mitchell  
remarked the other day that  
she would win the Derby  
sweep if the fates were capricious.

Farewell

yr loving brother

Ralph Thackeray

How do you like the new envelopes?

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