

4551

Caumpror

9<sup>th</sup> April 96

My dear Pippa,

The first day of  
punkales in my house - which is  
a month knocked off the hot weather  
seeing that we had already started  
them in Calcutta before I left.

I like this part of the world  
much better than the steupan of  
Bengal; to tell the truth I was  
heartily sick of making estimates  
which sometimes proved 'a trifle  
queer'. The daily routine is to  
get up about 6 or earlier if  
I can urge myself to do it and  
finish off my out of door work

J. Scott was here for a day last week.  
He is on the Shikohabad Ferukhabad  
survey & will very

if possible in the morning -  
Breakfast at 12, then 41 walks  
and office till 5 or so. I neat-  
array myself in my English clothes  
and drive to the club where I  
noon about or play whist till  
eight then home to dinner, after  
which a long chair keeps me  
employed till my beaver arrives  
with whiskey and soda and  
hints that he is now quite ready  
to put me to bed, whereupon I  
arouse myself from my meditations  
and am shortly tucked safely away  
inside the mosquito curtains -

"Pony che bippy uttas" "Bohut accha"  
Goodnight.

J. Scott was here for a day last  
week - He is on the Shikohabad  
Ferukhabad survey and will very  
likely come here when he has finished,  
to work up his plans & estimates.  
He is a most amusing person, con-  
tinually talking on every conceivable  
topic, of which he has the most  
wired and original views, very  
clever but also cracked. He is  
called M. A. D. Scott to distinguish  
him from the other one who is D. V. K.  
Scott because he came from the  
Delhi Umballa Kalka railway - I  
have asked him to chum with me  
if he comes here.

I suppose you have heard

784(a)

the sad news of the death of  
Mr. Rutherford - We are all  
very sorry about it - Every body  
liked him -

I am glad you have got  
the bear skin - If it is as elegant  
as you say, Mr. Dick must  
have touched it up a little as it  
had two large bald patches in  
the middle of its back <sup>(the hair)</sup> "pilled out  
by a wretched pointsman when we  
went looking to make himself  
a medicine to cure aches in  
his bones. Strangely enough he had  
an opportunity to test it almost  
as soon as he got it -

Farewell

W<sup>th</sup> loving brother  
Ralph