

Allahabad  
28<sup>th</sup> May-190

My dear Pippa

My chief occupation last week has been sitting in a chair and mopping myself. The heat is simply abnormal. Last Sunday I went to church to see how the organ was getting on and had to sit through a long service

with a thermometer just in front marking  $103^{\circ}$ . At seven o'clock in the evening. (Nevera gain said Pinchme). For the last two nights I have tried sleeping outside but the first time I was softly aroused by a dust storm and the second by a cooling shower. There is a Mrs Davidson here who knows Dick and thinks he is a

dear boy (you will be glad to hear). I have been seated at this letter for an hour but simply cant screw out any thing else to talk about -

Goodbye

Yr loving

Ralph.

P.S. What a gruesome history was in your last letter.