

4503

Barakar

17th Jan 94.

My dear Pippa

I really must start the method of writing my English mail in instalments beginning ~~to~~ a week before mail day, because when the ^{last} moment comes for writing there is always some urgent business to do which prevents the letter being filled up. To day it is drill being the second I have put in this season

and the only chance I shall probably get for months. The reason things are so slack at present is owing to the idiotic orders of Robertson who is so afraid of the foundations of my bridge that I am only allowed to go on with one well till it is seen what they are like.

The consequence is the most disgusting delay and great improbability of ~~starting~~ ^{finishing} before the rains.

We are having a very poor

cold weather in fact it is beastly hot for this time of year and I am afraid we are going to have a fiery hot weather -

I fear I have nought to say as usual this week because why? nought occurs. So Goodbye till next week

Yr. loving
Ralph.

P.S. Oh what a surprise about Bab. ^{being here} P.S. to Harry
We're a getting on aint we?