

4432

Asanor

2<sup>nd</sup> June 191

My dear Pippa

The chief excitement last week was that I sent for my turn turn from Allahabad and thinking I would go for a drive the attempt was made to harness the pony; but being very fresh it refused to go into the shafts for about  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour and when at last they had got one shaft fixed she gave a slight jump, all the syces let go and the pony rushed off dragging

the tumtum on one wheel. After going round in a circle three times like this the tumtum & turned completely upside down and the creature got loose and tried to jump a railing when she was caught. The only damage done luckily was two lamps and a back rest broken. Another important event was that Rutherford came for a day. He is one of papa's newly imported young men. He has been very seedy since coming out but is now better. Everyone seems to think he is the best man who

was to be got which is comforting. Also hears who is Rutherford's head underling and Boehmer the adjutant of the E.I.R. volunteers came & we all went to dinner at the D'S (doctors) for the usual Sunday festival where Boehmer <sup>told</sup> related the following anecdote which, as you have none of you - yet heard it, I will now proceed to relate. B's father-in-law when a young man was a medical student in London and like most m's used always to be very hard up - so he used ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> have his meals at a certain sausage shop where they let him run up a bill during periods of

extreme poverty. At last a time came however when the shop man said that the bill was too large, and no more 'tick' would be given till it was paid. This naturally enraged B's fin law, who vowed revenge. Next Saturday night when the shop was doing a roaring trade, a grimy figure pushed its way through the crowd swinging a dead cat in each hand. He slammed them down on the counter saying "That makes fifteen" and then departed before the wretched shopman could say a word, or the c. (I mean the ~~crowd~~ crowd) could give up its dead. Pass along please.

Goodbye  
4<sup>th</sup> loving

Ralph 722(a)

Fawcett Library  
27 Wilfred Street  
London S.W.1.