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a one lane asphalt with about a half of a lane dirt shoulder on each side. Those dog-gone buses weren't easy to "chicken" off the asphalt either. We spent the night in Lahore and made a call Sunday morning and then left for Rawalpindi by plane. Had arranged for a car to meet us and drive to Kohat - about 100 miles. About 40 miles out the Generator bracket came loose and this caused the water pump bearing to wear and leak water. We limped on in at about 25 miles per hour stopping now and then to put water in. Went thru a ~~gate~~ gate which was guarded by soldiers and this is "No Man's Land" or "Free Land" the gift of Pakistan ~~to~~ lets these people in a strip of land along the Russian Border rule themselves. Some rough country and rougher looking people. You don't travel this "Free Land" after dark but fortunately we arrived in Kohat about 2 hours before dark and it was raining and cold. The guest house the mill uses is over 100 years old and there was one servant there about as old as the house and he ~~had~~ has worked all of his life in this one house. Tell you more about him when I get home. Met people from the mill at Bareilly and showed them through the mill