



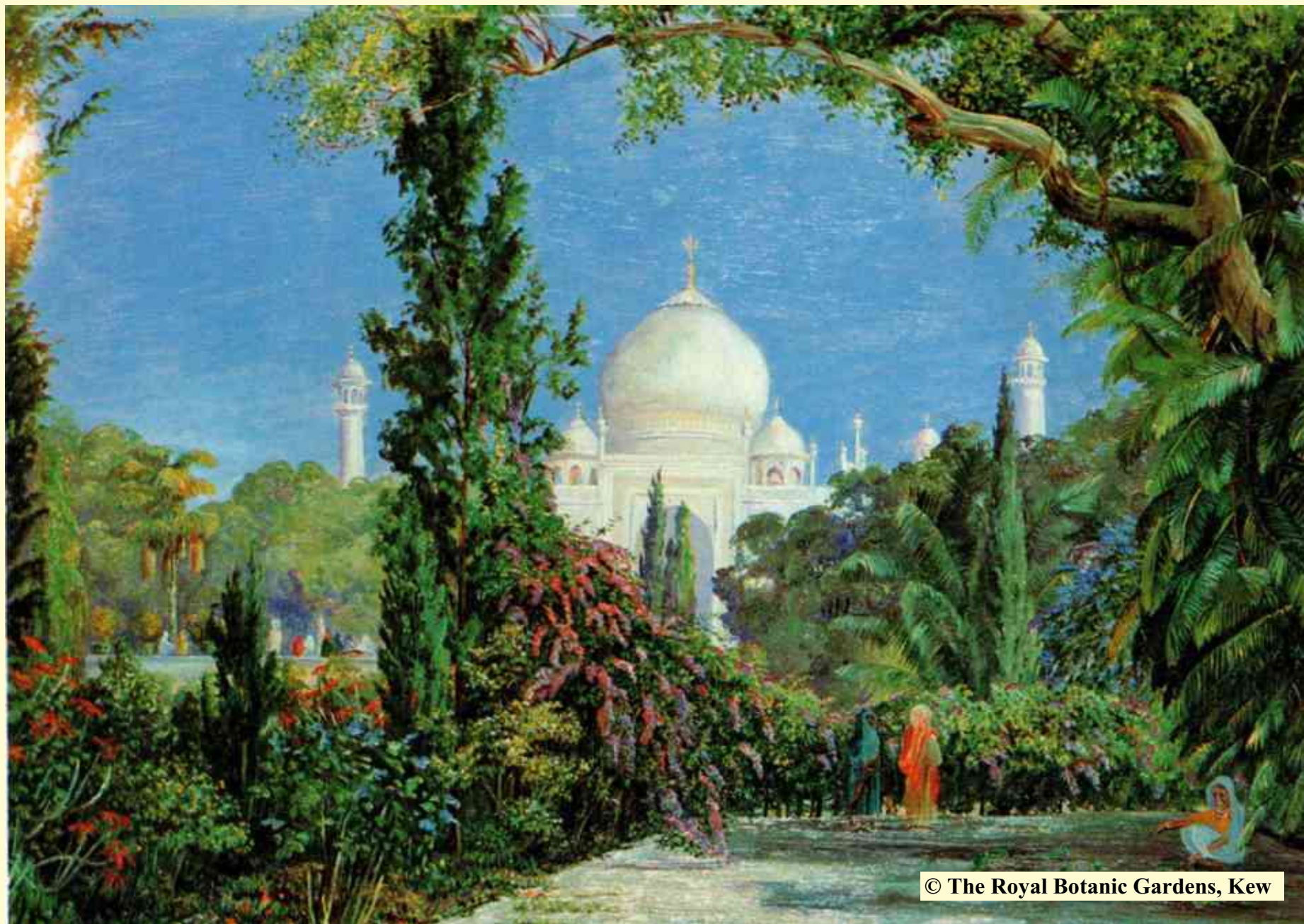
The flag of India adopted in 1947. Previously various flags were used often depending on the specific area or state

8 - India 1877-79

Having arrived in India, Marianne wrote many observations on the hardships of local life; *“Starvation, floods, and fever were all round. The railway was washed away in nine places, and I could not have left it even if I had wished. The gardens were all flooded, the great river rising, banks breaking on all sides. The pandanus pines alone seemed to enjoy it, being buried in water up to tops of their odd stilted roots.”*

But at the same time saw the humour around her and commented on the punkahs who were employed to operate overhead fans;

“The punkahs were kept going day and night, to blow away the mosquitoes ; and if the punkah-pullers went to sleep, Anglo- Indians had squirts by their bedsides, to squirt water at them through the Venetian shutters. The natives had grown so much into the habit of expecting this, that they used to hold umbrellas over their heads (made of matting).”



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The Taj Mahal at Agra with a foreground of Poinsettias and Cypresses



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Deber Dhooa Dee with its well on the right of the picture



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Indian Rhododendrons



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Kahili Ginger Lily with a Sunbird



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The Tomb of Ala ud Din at Delhi



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A ruined mosque at Champanir



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The road up to Naini Tal



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The Great Lily of Naini Tal grows to 2m high



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The Bridge of Chitor Rajpootana



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The Pride of India tree

Traveling in India was not always luxurious, as the following excerpt shows; *“I started again in a dooly- a box with shutters carried on four men's shoulders, with four others to relieve them. They carried me very badly, stopping each time they changed shoulders or men. We went through fifteen miles of jungle; got to the half-way bungalow after six hours, finding all the European rooms full (and I did not fancy having a windowless cell cleared of the native, who were already sleeping like bundles on the floor); so I said I would sleep in my own dooly in a corner under the sky, and the English people there gave me a share of their supper.”*



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