

AL/3147

Aug. 29, 05.

TELEGRAMS-KILVEE

PARDLESTONE COTTAGE,
HOLFORD,
BRIDGWATER.

Dear Mr. Huddleston,

Herewith I
send £5 for your fund,
- a little later this year
than usual I think, owing
to a half-conscious feeling
that I might be hearing
from you if I took no
steps.

I am grieved
to see Mr. Shug's writing
getting shakier, & I wonder
if Mr. Shug has been
much worse than usual.

She speaks of a very bad
winter & much nursing,
but I understood when

BRIDGWATER.
HOLFORD,
PARBLESTONE COTTAGE,
TELEGRAMS-KING'S

I first heard about him that he was a confirmed invalid with bronchitis. How time flies & flies! That was from Zona Vallance at Chiswick before her mother died. And now she is gone too. I regret so much she was not on the Exec. Council Committee of the C.S.W. during the last year of her life. From various sides I hear of the conservatism & inaction of that body (Miss Elmy says it is a dead weight on the movement!), of which I am Hon. Sec. to our local Committee. With the autumn,

it will be our duty to make a difficult decision, whether to go on belonging to it with an altered committee, or to cut adrift & try & work on our own account. I think Mrs. Montefiore is not in good odour with them, & as she is the ablest & most experienced member of our committee, you see we have much to settle. We are stopped by head quarters from holding meetings, without any reason given. Of course I confide quite privately to your own kind & sympathetic wisdom. The little book by Mr. Gibson I think very good & likely to be useful, & I am going to procure 2 copies if they are to be had. Till then, I will keep yours if I may, & thank you for introducing me

to it. It is much more than
some unprepared minds would
be able to take in. I am very
-self staggered by some part
gilt. But I will swallow
them if consideration shows
them to be good & wholesome,
& hope for good digestion.

I don't think you can know
what a pleasure it is to me to
hear from you, I how much I
like a little whiff of your at-
-mosphere.

The fact is that
I have all my life wanted a
mother, & now at 50 I enjoy pre-
-tending you must be she. The
world has been kind to me this
year in restoring me a cousin
whom I have not seen since
my childhood, & whose friend-
-ship I find very pleasant. a
nurse & masseuse, upon whose
experience & life I am trying to
graft W. S. notions. I fear
it would never be possible for you
to come & see me in these solitudes.
High & good air I could promise

conv AL/3147

you & great natural beauty.
But we have too tedious an
approach for it - to be kind to
ask those who are not strong
& active.

There must be workers in
the women's labour move-
-ments who would be glad
of a holiday such as this
place would afford. It
would be lovely to me to
have them, - if they were
what I could like & learn
from.

But how to get
hold of people I don't know
to begin with. I am ordering
18 portrait post cards from
the I. L. P. of some of their
leaders. That will show
their faces & make a be-
-ginning. But the
next step! For I am

so hard to please. And
they would not come unless
destitute of friends, as
no one of them can be.

I can put up your love.
Judicious friends have told
me that this place is too
good not to be ~~used~~ made
more use of, & that it is
worthy of the best, plain
& simple though the house
& fare is.

But I am rambling on
for mere pleasure as if
you had nothing to do.

One statement in your letter
pleases me very much,
that Mr. McElgubhan has
been in good health

now for some time. I
can imagine the relief that
is to you. All but for

the dead of the winter,
which you feel on his
account? It may
be a good & healthy winter,
our climate being such a
lottery. I have

lately heard something of
deep breathing for promo-
ting warmth & vitality,
deep breathing - to be
learned & practised - of
pure outside air. There
is truth in it - I feel, &
in many other things op-
posed to the present prac-
tice of doctoring & nursing.
But now the post is

me to go out.

Please remember me to
Mr. Newbyham & all
your present circle which
I think I know, & with
kindest greetings to your
self, believe me

Yours most sincerely

Francis S. Rowe.