

Miss (Selah)
asked to be
remembered
to you.

March 21st 1894.

Edison

to Mrs Hikes,
64 Park Rd,
Hampstead.

AL/1830

Dearest Mother,

The last few days at
Cambridge were, as usual,
very busy. On Monday evening
Miss Ford gave a lecture in
Hall on "Women's Work in Factories".
I don't quite know who she
is, but she is a Quaker by
persuasion & a tailoress, a
lady though - I think she

went in for tailoring to see what the conditions of life really are. She is now President of the Tailoresses' Trades Union. Also there came with her a Miss Anderson a woman factory inspector a very curious little person, she is an old Girtonian, & so she introduced Miss Ford who talked for some time, & then they both answered questions. It was a very interesting lecture, though I knew a good deal of it already.

On Tuesday afternoon I made my acquaintance with the inside of a Theatre - are you amazed? I don't think it did me much harm, as it was to hear Kausen's lecture with Linelight views His views were splendid & his lecture very interesting, & I wish I knew what I think. The man himself is very fine, & does not seem a bit conceited, or to think he's done anything ^{very} remarkable, & I am misled. One can't help admiring him

even if I do think his energy is rather wasted up there - Oh! I don't know. Then on Tuesday evening Miss Tex-Blake explained to us about the present position of the Degree question. You know the Syndicate has reported, & recommends that we may have titular degrees, but not be members of the University. There will be a vote on it again in the Senate next term, so we

2. AL 1830 cont
are to try to find people
to go & vote again.

I hope you got the
violets I sent you all right,
& that they weren't quite dead.
Amy Hicks picked most of
them, as I had been getting
a good many for an invalid.
Oh! by the way, Freda Newton
sprained her ankle on
*Thursday, & so had to wait
to go home till Friday
instead of going on Wednesday.

Well, we left Cambridge
on ~~the~~ Thursday afternoon
arriving at his house

about 5. Mrs Hicks is, as
I have told you very nice,
& is very great on the woman
question in many lights.
There is a youth "Bertie" of
21, who does nothing from
8 to 10 in the evening but
lounges around & smoke. But
I will describe their behaviour
to you better when I come home.
They are very kind to Cicely
& me, though.

On Friday we went to the
Royal Holloway College, Egham
to watch a hockey match &
see the college, i.e. I don't
think we should have gone so

far to see a match if there hadn't
been a college to see. The match
was very good, but I regret to
say Ginton was beaten 2 goals to
none. The College is exactly
like a big hydrophobic, & is
on a most luxurious scale, it
is fatiguing. There are basement
rooms, where they keep bicycles
etc. The lecture theatre is also
on the basement. There are 4
floors above that. It is 4 sides
of a square, with 2 quads
inside, & the outside makes
your eyes ache with windows,
for on one side I counted
by on one floor & the ^{others} floors
were like it. Every window

is ornamented (at least its frame ^{is})
with dragons or gargouils.

There are lovely big corridors
& a swimming bath, & the grounds
are delightful, but I would
rather have Gilton or Newham,
much. It's too gorgeous & palatial
for a college. Yesterday we
went to see Past v. Present
Giltonians match at Blackheath.
Happily present won.

This morning we went to
hear Dr Horton - an excellent
discourse on "Follow Me", Has to
follow was the point, & he said
we must learn from the gospels
wh. would guide us, & must
not be read & known aside,
but used "like Bradshaw &

Baedecker" ^{3.} kept ^{ATL/1830 conv} at hand to
be referred to & to guide us
as to the direction to take.

About coming home. I wrote
asking Father whether he
would like me to spend
Tuesday night with him &
take Cicely. If he says Yes
I shall go to Alick for Wed. nt
& come home on Thursday. If
he says no I shall go to Alick
for Tuesday night & come home
on Wednesday or perhaps stay
2 nights. Anyway I shall
be home on Thursday not
later & very glad to get there.
Your loving daughter,
Gertie M. Wilson.