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In replying to this letter, please write on the envelope:—

Number 15399Name Alice J. G. G. KernHolloway

Prison

20-3-1912.

My Beloved,

Glad to have your p.c. today - quite right to send only that when you are so busy. We have both ceased to worry over each other, I think. I am quite pleased to know that you are busy and happy. We hear now that our case is postponed till next week, still no day fixed, so we must just be patient. I think the delay is in favour of shorter sentences, and probably also of being bound over. I have just, this afternoon, had a letter from Aunt Ella, enclosing a telegraph form to wire the result of the Sessions. I had just written to Uncle Alan, who wrote offering to come up if he could be of any use, so I sent her a message in his letter, saying I would keep the form till next week. My third letter today is to some one who signs herself E. L. C. Strode, and says she remembers me with my aunts in Edinburgh. She called yesterday, bringing flowers and grapes, but I had already been down to get my clean clothes from Lady Conny's servant, so they would not let me have a second "visitor".

She wrote a little note explaining her call, and saying "I sympathize deeply, being a Suffragist." I wonder who she is, and what her name was in the days when I knew her. I don't know at all. Miss Robertson came to see me today, and brought me some sponge cakes. She said she had heard from Beatrice, telling her about my being here as a piece of news. Paddy has a chance of getting some post in connection with the Insurance Act, beginning at £300 and going on to 4 or 5. Meanwhile he is lecturing at a Guinea a lecture, which he can do along with his Co-op work. He was up in London passing an exam. in connection with this new work, and then he stayed in Miss Robertson's flat, she being in Ceylon at the time. She said she was out of reach of English news from Feb. 29. till March 11, and then, she said, "I came into this whirl." We all think the tide is turning. Mrs. Petrick Lawrence was exercising with us today, and giving us such helpful talks. She has such wonderful spiritual insight, and this is a true spiritual movement, there is no doubt. I really don't think the National Union have at all the same deep feeling of the inward meaning of the whole movement; at least, I never felt it when I belonged to them. The vote is a mere symbol, but in fighting for it we are changing the whole outlook of womanhood all over the world. Aunt Ella is again moaning over the way in which our action has "hurt the cause we all have at heart."

I wonder if you have seen Miss Harris yet. I hope she is well. I only saw her in chapel after the first days, and I thought she looked rather upset. Tell me how she is when you see her. Aunt Ella says "you would not like to hear what the Logic Professor says;" so she kindly does not say it. She says Alan is much interested. She says she will see what she can do for you two if I don't get out, but she wants to know when your holidays are. Write to them all, even if only a p.c., for she says they have not heard from you.

I have actually read today's Punch already. It, like last week's, has got many allusions to us. I like the article about the girl who was bored by being asked so often what she thought about the coal strike, so that she finally became a militant suffragette.

I think I told you not to bother about sending me any more food. I can always get all I want from somebody nearer at hand, and if we are not allowed any from outside I'll manage quite well. Some of the old hands were dilating on the delights of the first meal after getting out, but that is not what I long for. What I want is the first long swinging walk, in sunshine and against a strong breeze!

I am wondering how you are getting on with your Philosophy exam. Today. Tomorrow I suppose you will be grinding up finally for Friday. I wonder what Miss Henderson will say to the proposal I made to her yesterday. I shall be quite anxious to have your letter tomorrow.

Give my dear love to Mary. I must give her one of my letters tomorrow if I can. I hope her cold is all right, and that she has not missed any important things through it. I had a telegram this morning from Mr. Kirkwood, where Aunt Lisa is staying, asking me to go there for the night if I got out. I sent a message by Miss Robertson to explain how things were. She said she was just going to see Mr. Kirkwood. We are all so friendly here, as I think I have said before; we all feel ourselves sisters in a wonderful way. Oh, what a lot we shall have to talk about when we come out! Miss Wye says she hopes I will tell her all my experiences; I'll make her come to a Renshaw St. meeting, and give her the whole along with other people. She did not, however, emphasize the difference between us as some others have done.

There is the beginning of what promises to be a very good story by H. G. Wells in the Feb. Lady's Realm. I wish I had thought of asking Miss Robertson if she had the March No. But she said she would come back again, she says she lives quite near. I don't quite know in what part of London we are, but it seemed a very long drive from Westminster and Row Street.

If I have a really long sentence, I think you will have to send me my third combie^x, so that I can give one away to be washed at the same time as I get a clean one back. But let us hope that I may get out. I have not seen any one from outside who would know whether many are being offered to be bound over. I must try to find out. Much much love, my own darling. Always & very lovingly,
Alice J. S. Ker.

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+ Better send it in any case.

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