

Rev 4. IV. 12

4045

Dear Tom & my darling
I am writing this in the hope of being
able to get this out by a postman who is leaving
tomorrow. I am getting on very well and I hope
Sammy's friends in Holloway Mrs Crocker &
Miss Roberts are also here. In another part of
the building. I don't know if there are more than
150 of us here. The others have been sent to other parts.
I have sent a note by the same postman to Lily
which she will send out for you. Please also
let her wrap my washing up in a large piece of
white paper so that I can use it for writing on. I
also enclose a 2/- bottle of Vanalittin. They
may let it pass. I do hope you are all well
and that dear Daddy is less tired. They are
so very kind. We hope Mrs Pentecost will be
going out on Thursday. It will do her good.
We see that Tom & Harrow were allowed a
seat outside the Dock. Did you see our
names in the Votes this week. We must
have been followed by crowds of detectives.
We are not allowed our own jobs.

although Miss Anne has been sent to me.
I may get it later - but I will send word by
Dr. Huntens's when I can have it. I don't
know what we should do without the ~~Unitarian~~
Ministry, he is simply splendid. Everything
was taken from me but a pen and a table
which was up by the slave. This place
is a revelation to me. The whole system
will be swept off the face of the earth
when we get to the top.

You are all to your old Mother
I thought I'd say - ^{Please send pillow} 3 pillow cases

Capt. T. S. Taylor
3 Berkeley Avenue
Nottingham

Written in Holloway Prison

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