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

Number 15399 Name Abie KerrHolloway PrisonMar 14 191 245
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My dearest own one,

I have 2 letters and a p.c. from you today. It's a blessing you didn't put my letters into the parcel, for I really don't know how you would have got them back. Be very careful about anything of that sort. The first parcel has arrived, I found it waiting when I came in from exercise, opened, of course; one comb. 2 ps stockings, bust supports, slippers and horn cup, as you said. I shall be glad to have the nightie and some more hankies, but it is not necessary to "me mouche" so often here as in B'head, where, as I often say, the air is so acrid. I am glad to have the darning wool and needles and rings. But please do try and find that cloth to embroider. I know it is in that drawer, the lowest little one in the wardrobe. Take it out, and look towards the back at the bottom of the drawer. It is wrapped up in soft paper, a white sort of linen satin, with a stamped pattern on it, half worked, and there ought to be a Coeddon's book of Mountmerrick embroidery stitches rolled up inside it. The first thing you see on unrolling will probably be fringes. I would like to have it, for it

will be a most fertile source of occupation. Remember to be sure that there is enough linen thread. I suppose it was on the p.c., which I didn't keep, that you said you could not find the cloth. I had a letter from you yesterday too, the one in which you gave me the address at the Hall. By the way, don't put more on the letters than the big number, I mean not 7416, for we change, I am now on 73 floor. Changing cells is something to do, and helps to put off some time. I am quite as comfortable as in the old one. You answered the card quite well and properly.

You must do brilliantly at your Terminal, think how splendid to do so, even with a Mother in Holloway. By the way, I think you should be trying to save coal as much as possible just now, and if Mrs. Francis is not actually washing, she should just boil some water on the gas and not light the kitchen fire. There will not be much hot water, even, wanted, if none of you are at home at all. I am glad to have the list of your exams, and I will think of you as doing each of them as they come. I forget which side you took in the "Unfit" debate. I had a letter from Miss Ross today. I wish you would send her a p.c. and tell her I got it, and thank her for it, and if you have time, give her any news. Tell her we are committed, and when the Sessions are I expect she'll write to you, but of course she is frantically busy. Margie is staying with her after measles, doing only what lessons she likes, living a country life, with long walks and simple food, and responding to it like a small girl, falling

asleep at once, instead of lying awake thinking of the miseries of the world, as she used to do. I heard also from Miss Wilson, the day before, saying she is very much better, in fact practically well. This is very encouraging. She says her Mother is so pleased. Oh, please reassure Miss Ross about us, she seems to think we are "fast bound in misery and iron", as the psalm says. Yes, it is a wonderful time for feeling that God is near us; I am very glad you feel so too. There are so many things in the Bible that seem to be just fitted for us. We were at chapel again today, and everything seemed appropriate. I think both you and I will take up our lives on a higher level when we begin again after all this.

I have finished reading *The Zojist*, and have begun *Sandra Belloni*. I have also got *Quentin Durward* from the Prison Library. I was out at exercise when the books came round, and they just left me that one, but I am quite pleased - a Scott is always good, and I have not read that one for a long time. Mrs. Armons lent me a new one of Leadbetter's; it is good large print, so I read it in bed till the light goes out. I daresay there will soon be opportunity for reading in the morning too, for I am awake long before it is time to get up. It is a pity you are not awake then too, for I send you a lot of thoughts then. However, I daresay you get them in your sleep. If you really can't find that tea-cloth, I wish you would get me some embroidery of some kind to do, or else some crochet silk to make those little purses. I must have some hand work, I can't read all the time. I have a crochet hook. "Pamela" is the name of the silk lady Conny sent - but any does.

I wonder if you are seeing any of the Renshaw St. people. Mr. Jenkins keeps Miss Palethorpe pretty well up in what is going on. You must not let anything interfere with your terminals, but when they are over, do go to any big meetings they have (or little ones, for that matter) and help all you can. It is an immense heartening to us in here to feel how well you are all working outside.

Have you seen anything of the Morrises? Is Frances still Anti? Her mother has joined, you know. You ought to get to see Patricia when you have time; I told you that before. I hear she is addressing meetings at a great rate.

I am sorry to seem to be neglecting Mary in writing so much to you and so little to her; but you must let her have the letters, and remind her that of course I have to write to you to tell you about doing things, and that I can't always spare a letter to each. I have written to Miss Walden today, telling her that I am sure you will go and see her after the 22nd if she likes. I have also written to Aunt Less. Do you think you would like to go and stay with her, for a bit? I mean, of course, if she asks you. She seems very easily knocked up, perhaps you could help her. I saw Mrs. Abraham for just a few minutes yesterday. She had only time for 7 minutes; of course she had given Dolly the full 15 which are allowed. It was nice to see her, and I expect she will be asking you to lunch with her or something to tell you all about us. She was looking much better yesterday than she did at the Court. She was going home today. I couldn't say much to her, as a wardress is there all the time, of course. Very much love to you, my darling, may God bless you, and have you in His holy keeping, as your father used to say.