

5. Marlborough Place. St. John's Wood, London.
N. W. 8.

Sept. 24th 1939

Dear Gertrude. I wonder if you have not
received two letters I sent you this
summer? We seem so far away now
from the happy days in which we ^{used} travel
& plan to travel still more, that it does
help to keep in touch with our dear
friends far away.
We have faced big problems these past
weeks. War, which we hoped we should
never be called upon to endure again,
has been thrust on us. But we feel it
is in a good cause, & that the evil
forces at large in Europe, must be
broken. Men must regain their liberty.

Shirrell has given
Idlony. I am
up her studies in London - is now at
with a series of enclosed letters

But I can't help trembling at what lies in front
of us! Lunden is like a fortress. We are not
allowed in any large building without our
gas masks. We grope in the darkness of night
& as war always does, we have to yield up
every thing that makes life happy & gay!

But there is such a wonderful feeling of
unity everywhere. The huge crowds of Austrian
Refugees, Slovaks, Hungarians, all outside
the Centre, being registered, does make one
realize what a hospitable country England
has been. We rescued one ^{Jewish} Austrian Refugee, a
girl of 19 who had been abandoned in Lunden
by her German employers when war was
declared. She was found by our gardener -
a simple fellow who brought her to our
house & we have been happy to care for her.
Oh, her tales of the outrageous cruelty of the
Gestapo Police to her poor parents. Her father's
property was all confiscated etc etc; one is
absolutely nauseated by the horrible tales of
cruelty to the wretched Jews.

Poor Poland! I am listening to the Radio which says that Warsaw is still holding out. What a valiant Army!

Our C. S. Churches are marvellous & such a comfort. The testimonies on Wednesdays are so heartening. I certainly ~~ed~~ not have faced this experience without the knowledge that evil has no power.

War is never a way out, & can settle nothing, but this force can be met in no other way. But we can only go on knowing the Truth. When ^{an} air raid warning came, we just had to hold on declaring there is only one God. We are certainly in it, when we see the sandbagged buildings & the depots which have been prepared for the dead & injured.

Please do write & cheer us up! You know

Christie & I had been thinking of going
to ^{in October} Hawaii - exhibiting ^{her quilt & some cottons} then Honolulu,

- so across U.S.A. again - all over! we

shall have no travelling ahead of us - our

War Budget will ruin small incomes

like mine I'm afraid. But we should

try to eliminate these dark fears. We have

much to be grateful for. I was so touched

by a dear Japanese friend who had not

answered several of my letters, sending

me a lovely Imari bowl - no letter - just

to show they still loved us!! And my

dear little ^{old} cotton man, sent me several

lovely pieces just before war was declared.

How well we know that the real Japanese

are loathing war as China & have no

part in it - it is their odious war Party
just as in Germany.

with somewhat love & best wishes dear friends.
from Jennie Keitt