Dentichland. 2 TET ( Begi no war te fe ten : eine Dutre wis im Jahre 1911. tin 11. Mai hat's woch einmal for geregnet, bann tem tradener Simind und eine Die, mie fie fonft nie in Dentfchland portommt. Beft am 27. und 28. Juni betamen wit woltenbruchartige Regen mit etwas Schloßen ; auch hatten mir im Juni paar mal groft, aber unt fellenweife. Trop allebem ift bie Musficht auf Die Bonte eine gute ; Ritiden giebt's foon jest genug, und Birnen, Mepfel und Bflaumen werben, wenn wetter nichts bortommt, maffenhajt verhanden fein. Jest beginnt bier Die Bloggenernte, und Jeber tann Arbeit Betominen, wer Buft gur Arbeit bat. Die gefangenen Ruffen werben von ber Miltitrberwaltung jur Arbeit abgegeben, aber nicht meniger als 100 Mann; mer nicht 100 Mann bejchaftigen tann, betommt eben feine; mehr tonnen co fein, aber | nicht weniger, wegen ber Bemachung. - In bem Bericht eines Bagarellargtes über einen Feldgottesbienft in Gegenwart bee Raifers im "Conntagsblatt für das beutiche Deer" las ich folgenbe Borte über C "Die wieberentbedte Rirche": 5 Gin Klenhout Land

Correspondence from Germany (by Matheus Hantschko)

Post 107 near Spremberg, Lower Lusatia July 1915

Dear reader of the *Volksblatt* in distant Texas!

I must write a few lines again; it is yet questionable if they will arrive at your place and I still receive the "Giddings Deutsches Volksblatt." It has been very dry in our region: a drought as in the year 1911. It did rain nicely on May 11th and then came the east wind and a heat wave, the likes of which is unfamiliar to Germany. Not until the 27th and 28th of June did we receive torrential rainfall with some sleet; we also had frost a few times in June but only in places. In spite of all, the prospects are favorable for a good harvest; cherries are already plentiful and pears, apples and plums will, if nothing happens in the meantime, become available in large amounts. The rye harvest is about to begin and everyone who is so inclined will be able to find work. The captured Russians are released for work by the military but only in groups of 100 men, or more; if you can't use at least 100, you won't get any; you can have more but not less, due to the need for guarding.

A field hospital doctor reports about a religious service in the presence of the Emperor, in the "Sunday issue for the German Army," where I read the following words about "The re-discovered Church:"

"Ein blendend fonniger, warmer Oltobermorgen. Tiefer Friede ruht über ben berbftlich gefärbten herrlichen Balbern bes fchönen Manstales, foweit mein Auge von bem auf fattlicher Bobe gelegenen Sagarett aus fcmeifen tann. Jahre find vergangen, feit ich jum lehtenmal in ber Ruche wellte -; meine Aubacht hielt ich feitdem flets in Der freien Ratur, Die Schöpfung Bottes Dewundernd, ab ; aber bier im Felde giest es einen wieder gur Religion, Die uns von Rindheit ber lieb ift, und hente will ich wieder emmal einer kuchlichen Feier beipagnen. Bar mancher bat bier Draugen beten gelerut, ber ichon standte, es berierne gu baben. Die tufe Meligioftai unfeces Bulles, Die fich nicht in Reußerlichteiten

beiliert, bricht fich draußen wieder Bahn. Und auch unfereiner, ber als Argt tägind nur Jammer und Elend ficht, brennt voll Sehnfucht nach Stunten der Erbanung und frelischer Erhebung."

Mit Gruß an alle Belteblattlefer veröleibe ich

Der Gifenbahnen

"A blinding sunny, warm October morning. A deep peace rests over the beautiful fall colored forests of the splendid Moak Valley, as far as my eye can survey it from the considerable height at which the field hospital is located. It has been years since I have stayed in a church --; my worship has been held, ever since, in open nature, admiring God's creation; but here, in the field, one is drawn to the religion which was dear to us as children and I will participate in church service, once again, today. Quite a few, who have thought that they had forgotten, have learned again how to pray out here. The deeply seated religious foundation, which does not get lost in trivia, emerges again. And for those of us who, as doctors, observe the sorrow and misery, burns a yearning for blessed exaltation after periods of denial."

I remain, with greeting to all the readers of the *Volksblatt*,

The Railroader

Translated by John Buerfeind