

Letter from Germany

Dresden, 11 November 1923
Stolle Strasse 34

Dear Mr. Proske,

I confirm receipt of \$2.00 donations by Mr. Andreas Richter, Giddings, and Mr. Max Wagner of Lincoln and express my thank you to you and them. I used the money to purchase groceries for the children in our Omsmeitzer children's home. Life looks very difficult in our fatherland and we are very concerned about the coming winter season. We don't have enough food for the children, particularly cream of wheat, rice, barley-groats, soap. Everything has become so expensive that you can only buy the absolutely essential items. From week to week we wonder if we can continue to survive the ever increasing difficulties. I encourage the *Volksblatt* to again ask for money donations for our children in Germany. We appreciate the monetary donations. The dollar continues to maintain its value, but we would also appreciate packages of canned and dry goods in hopes that postage would not be found to be too expensive.

Despite the present very poor conditions here in Germany, I have not given up hoping for better times in our fatherland. If you will consider asking for another donation of money or goods for our children from your readers, I think you will be successful.

We have not given up the hope for better times in our fatherland. Each of us has to do their duty in their jobs and on themselves to improve us and our children to become better human beings. We can only rise once more if we raise our customs, morality and work ethics.

Greetings,

Yours,
Richard Wachs

Letter from Germany

Schleife, 12 November 1923

Dear *Volksblatt*,

After several days of rain the sun is shining and it is warm. We have not had any frost yet. The farmers are busy, the men with bringing the hay into the barn, and the wives with gathering turnips and cabbage. Some years in November there is snow and frost. Prices climb continuously, the dollar has a value of several million Marks and there is no work to be had. Many people come into the countryside begging for food. Pigs are stolen, goats, chicken, geese and ducks. Even those people who do not need to steal come out to do it. Some of those have been caught and they tell you about all they have stolen. A brick layer told another at work that he had stolen fruit at night when there was thunder and lighting in the sky. Whenever there was lightning he would pick some more fruit until the tree was bare.

Greetings,
H. M.

Translated by Margot Hendricks