Rorrespondenz aus Dentidland.

Geschrieben am 30. Marg 1925. Berte Schriftleitung!

Am Sonntag ben 29. Mars mar nun in Denticland Brafibenten. wahl. Leider batte tein Randidat Die notige Stimmgabl und muffen wir noch einmal gur Bable Urne ichreiten. - Der Monat Mary war burdweg talt, infolge ber ranben Bitterung maren biele Sterbefalle ju bergeichnen. Bon ber Ralle unb Raffe tonnten wir an Teras abgeben: bort regnet's nicht, auch ift fein Bier und Branntwein bort ju baben. Bei folder Lage tann auch fo Mander frant und firchofsverbodtig werben - Bis Oftern foli len wir bier taltes Better haben. Ein beutider Mann von echter Art

trägt feinen Belg bis himmelfahrt und fängt ihm bann gu frieren an, trägt er ihn noch bis Sit Johann. Mit freundlichem Erus Correspondence from Germany

Written on March 30, 1925.

Dear Editorship!

There was a presidential election in Germany on March 29th. Unfortunately, none of the candidates received the required votes and we will have to approach the voting urn once again. – It was cold throughout the month of March and there are many deaths attributed to the harsh weather. We wouldn't mind giving Texas some of the cold and wetness: it doesn't rain there and one can't get any beer or brandy. Under such conditions many a person could get sick and become a cemetery suspect – We shall have cold weather until Easter. A true German man will wear his fur coat on his way to Heaven and if he is still beginning to freeze, he will wear it all the way to St. Johann.

With friendly greetings

M. H.

Translated by John Buerfeind