Dieller.

Da es mir gerabe paffend, fo mod-

ie ich ein baar Beilen an bas Boltsblett fenben. De wir am 20. ben ermanidlen Regen erhielten. fo ift jest ales fioit an bet Arbeit unb bes Lanb im guten Buffanbe. Comit giebt es aud wieber Mucficht auf eine D'elber-Dredenbe Grate und ein jebes Goti bautbar fein follte. Der Gefundheittzuftand ift foweit qui. Die Claubwinde and and nadgelaffen, Die biefes Babe fterfer waren als im bergangenen Sabt Peil unn ber The Grobe Porreipondent guft bat mit Rarreret aninfangen. fo bin id Billens bamit aufjuboren. Beil er uun bei Albanb ein Freund bat, ber bier in Send finrmen wohnt, fo modie benfelben bod taten aus biefer Gegend weg gu aleben. Den bergl, Trubel haben wir] hier in Dieter nicht. Bor einigen ! Lagen waren ein voor Ameritaner bei 1 mir, benen lief id burd einen Den!fchen bie Wertelponbeng ertieren, Dies fe meinien, fle witten nicht wo ber Freund bier wohnen follte. Er muß 20 Meilen weiter, bei Luber fein, de bort etwas Cand am Riber ift, ber aber nicht bie bier-ber weht. And fdeini er Band und seiliden Blanb nicht gu unterfdeiben, ber bon Stamford berunter tommi. 36 lanene nicht ab, bag biet feine Stanbwinde wie aberell vorlommen. Doch Dicfelben in The Grove ebenso fart wie biet. Mit Grus an die Lefer bes Blattes.

Dieller

Since it just happens to suit me, I'll write a few lines to the *Volksblatt*. Since we got the wished-for rain on the 20th, everybody is busy out readying the ground for planting – and the ground is in good shape. As a result, there is anticipation of a promising harvest for which everyone should be thankful to God.

As far as health is concerned things are good. The dust storms have let up. They were stronger this year than other years.

Since the The Grove correspondent started with foolish jokes, I will put an end to it. As he has a friend in Albany who lives here in a sand storm, I advised that friend to move away. You see, we don't have that situation in Dieller. A few days ago a pair of Americans were here with me to whom I explained through an interpreter the Correspondence. These people were wondering where the friend would live here. He would have to go about 20 miles farther, at Luders, since there is some sand in the river there, but it doesn't blow as far as Dieller. Neither does he distinguish between sand and red dirt which comes from Stamford. I'm not denying that there are sandstorms here, they occur everywhere; however, they are just as strong in The Grove as here.

Greetings to all the readers of the *Volksblatt*.

G. Jentho

Translated by Rev. Robert Koenig