Brief aus Deutichland

Schleife ben 9. Juni 1923 Die Bfingfifeiertage waren bier don, mehr feucht als troden. Es wurden viele Muefluge gemacht, jur Babu per Auto und Rad, auch au Jus. Gine Truppe Madden tamen auch an einem Conntag nach Grauftein. Diefe hielten in bet Rirde Bortrag über Miffion unb fangen etliche Lieber. Ging bavon batte ungefähr den Bortlaut: Last die Bergen immet froblich und mit Dant erfüllet fein, benn ber Bater in ben himmel nennt uns feine Rinderlein. Immer froblich immer froblich alle Tage Sonnenfcein. benn ber Bater in ben Simmel nennt uns feine Rinderlein.

Bir hatten viele Gemitter im Monat Dai. Es tamen auch fleine und große weiße Studen mit bem Regen jur Erbe; aber Manna war es nicht, was wir in ber Tenerung brauchen tonnten. Aber es mar Sagel. Die Ernte Musfich. ten find fo weit noch gut, es mußte tudtig marm werben, benn bisber mer es mehr nas und falt, ale troden und warm. Bu viel Dbft wird ce biefes Sabr nicht geben. geitige Ririden find icon reif, bas Bfund toftet 2000 Mart. Birnen werden mehr, Mepfel meniger. Es muß auch fo gebu, mit bem mas wir noch haben, Bie einer mal fagte: Es ift fcon gegangen wenn es gar nicht ging. Bir haben bier ja gejunde Luft, gutes Baffer, tein Mglaria Fieber, feine Scorpione und Tarantel, auch teine große Dite. - Aber e Eraden gibte bier aud, ebenfo wie in Teres n. überall, Ra ja, mein Liebchen mas willft du noch mehr? Rlagen und Sammern nutt auch nichts. 3m. mer luftig, wenn auch nicht alle Tage Connenidein ift. Dit Grus

Bantido Bantido.

Letter from Germany

Schleife, June 9, 1923

The Pentecost holidays were nice here, more wet than dry. Many outings took place, by rail, car or bicycle and also on foot. A group of girls also came to Graustein on a Sunday. They gave a talk about missions and sang a number of songs. One of them had this approximate wording: May the hearts always be filled with happiness and thanks because the Father in heaven calls us His children. Always happy always joyful with days full of sunshine because the Father in heaven calls us His children.

We had many thunderstorms in the month of May. Small and large white particles fell to earth along with the rain; but no manna which we could have used in these inflationary times. Instead, it was hail. The prospects for the harvest are good so far but, it must turn much warmer since it has been more wet and cold instead of dry and warm. There will not be much fruit this year, early cherries are already ripe and cost 2000 marks per pound. There are more pears than apples. We will have to be satisfied with what we have. As someone once said: It is already over if it never happened. We have healthy air, good water, no malaria fever, no scorpions or tarantulas and also no scorching heat. – But, just as in Texas and everywhere else, we have our dragons. Well, my dear, what else do you want? Complaining and whining doesn't help anyway. Be happy, always, even if the sun doesn't shine every day.

With greetings
Hantscho Pantscho

Translated by John Buerfeind