Port Lincoln

Dec 29 1905

Dear Sisters and Brothers,

We received your letter quite a long time ago. I hope you did not mind that I let you wait so long. I have, just like you, a lot to do, and time goes. Heinrich was sick, he is never really well. I had to go to bed on Boxing Day as well, it might be the flue.

The children are all well. Christmas was very nice, it wasn't too hot. We are still harvesting. Some Wheat has been spoiled by frost. Barley went up to 16 bushels and so are the oats. Wheat is not quite ready yet. About 20 miles from us, the harvest is supposed to be very good. Wheat went to 6 bags per acre.

Last week G. Fuss was with us. They are all well. About 2 weeks before Christmas there was a big funeral here with about 50 vehicles. The man was well over 70 years old. He was very good and helped where he could. He was a good Christian, that was good.

You wanted to know about church and school in German? They have no German here, but alright in English. The Germans are living too far apart, but it might change. We were often worried that there is no German church or school here, otherwise it is good here.

The sea air is not too good for me. The feed is dry for stock. I am milking again. The cattle and horses have never been so fat. The chooks are laying well and so do the ducks. I did not have many geese, I sold some for 8 shillings a piece. I could have sold more, if I had them.

I am pleased you went to the Kapunda Show. I would have liked the flowers too. I am not surprised, you must have been frightened, when the horse fell. It must have been frightful. I hope you will be able to go next year to the Kapunda Show. I have not been anywhere this year. The roses were so beautiful, we planted them this year.

Now, my dear sister, heartfelt thanks for all the presents you sent, it was very good of you. Rudolf sends thanks for the cards.

Now I will close. Write soon; we wish you a blessed and happy New Year.

Greetings to all in love,

H and A Winter.

Only Edel writes to me now. Lydia and Alfred are annoyed that we found out that they treated us so shamefully after Mother's death. Rudolf did not receive what was promised to him. I will tell you all about it some day. Lydia is visiting Liersch now. I don't think you know about it.

Please	write	soon.

English Translation

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