

Appila,

June 6th 1905

Dear Sister!

At last I must write to you again, you don't write. Last week it rained nearly every day. Today was Carl Zwar's wedding. They had three pairs of attendants. The father didn't come home for the wedding. Peter didn't go either. I didn't go to see the wedding, I was too busy.

Tonight we are going to the pastor to arrange for the [wedding] banns.

Tomorrow we want to kill our last pig and on Thursday Matilda is coming to ice my wedding cake. On Friday I intend baking half a dozen german kuchen and other cakes. I won't be sorry when the week is at an end. Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock we are being married. We are boarding the train at Laura right after the ceremony and should be in Kapunda by evening. If possible, could you meet us there, that would be 13th June. I hope we have a fine day. I wish it was all over. Bake a cheese cake for us. You know it's Heinrich's favourite. I haven't baked it for a year. I will have to learn how to bake it again.

I will close with the hope that you are well as it leaves us at present.

I remain,

Your loving sister,

Edel Becker.

English Translation

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