Appila

Nov 3rd 1908

Dear Siblings,

We received your loving letter a few weeks ago and were very happy to hear some news from you again. Dear Brother, we hope these lines find you healthy and in good spirits.

Since the 23rd October we have a little son. Everything went off well. Today I am up again for the first time and go home tomorrow if nothing intervenes. I still feel fairly weak as I lost too much blood at the birth. It was good that we had the doctor there, he is a very kind man. If nothing comes up we will have the baptism here at home tomorrow afternoon. We will name him Edwin Gustav and call him Edwin. He is a very good baby – if only he stays like that – he sleeps almost all day and night.

Now, how are things with you? Is it already over and how did it turn out? Please let us know soon. Anna also came up here for the Laura Show with us all. Only he hasn't been to see Gustav. I think that was not fair. Richard could have driven her over there and he (Gustav) would have been more satisfied then.

We have now had several days of rather warm weather but without any scorching wind. The wheat fields look nice and there is plenty of feed now. We are milking five cows and sending most of the cream away. Since the 22nd October I have had Clara Winneke here and will probably keep her another 4 weeks.

Last Sunday the [confirmation] examination was held here in Appila. Hulda Saegenschnitter will not be confirmed because she doesn't understand enough.. She does not need to go to any more lessons.

You will no doubt already have heard that Hermann Borgas' eldest son (and our nephew) died in September. It was a very tragic case. He was thrown out of the dray and the dray went over his head, so that he died instantly. He spoke no word. He had been away from his father for less than two minutes. The parents can't reconcile themselves to this happening so suddenly. I saw him as a corpse. He was not badly smashed up, just a little on the left temple. He was only 15 years six months, and had just been confirmed last year. It was a terrible blow for the parents. May our loving God comfort them.

So I'll close for this time in the hope that this reaches you in good health as leaves us all, with a hearty greeting from us to you all.

Your E and H Wegner.	
Please write again soon!	
English Translation	

© Rufus Pech