Appila

May 8th [1910\*]

Dear Sister and Brother,

I must write and let you know how we are getting on. We are quite well, thank God, and hope you are the same. You, dear Bertha, will probably be home with your loved ones by now. We hope you will be quite strong again. I wonder what became of all the sick people that were in hospital with you. That would have been my cousin Willie Schaeffer's wife who came into hospital, she was in the bed already when I was down there. The doctor didn't know what ailed her. I suppose you didn't hear what was wrong with her.

Mother Zwar is now confined to her bed, the doctor thinks she will not last much longer. The little she eats she can't keep down. [\*This reference enables us to date the year this letter was written. Magdalena Zwar died  $19^{th}$  May 1910 - K. Z.]

My mother is also not well, the doctor says it's rheumatism.

Alfred's workman expected too much pay so he is managing on his own until a German man is available.

Is Sophie Kleinig still with you? Give her my regards. Are the children still diligently attending school? A good rain would be welcome to freshen up the pastures, there was good growth after the last rain.

Edel and family are well as far as I know. Edel would have written you all the news and what her illness was.

Dear Bertha, if you aren't fit to do much, come and vcisit us if you can travel alone.

So I will close for this time. May God keep you in his care. With hearty greetings to you all,

I remain

Your sister-in-law,

M. Becker.

Wishing you all

A blessed Pentecost.

**English Translation** 

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