

Dear Aunt + Cousins,

Since I am writing letters I will send you a few lines too. I owe you as much thanks for the beautiful things as our mother. The (covers or blank) will be a constant reminder of how happy you made us. In 10 days we here in Germany are all practicing our Christmas. I don't know if you know it over there. The children have the most fun. A Christmas tree, ~~the~~ Father Christmas knocking on the door in the evening and giving them beautiful things. There is a lot to be done yet. The apartment is going to be cleaned from top to bottom. Cakes and biscuits have to be baked. It is an old custom. I can remember when I was <sup>as</sup> small as the children, how nice it was. And now these bad times. How will our children be, ~~or~~ will they ever have good times again? We will leave it to fate. We are healthy, can still work, everything will come alright. We are hoping the new year will bring us better times. With this thought I will finish my letter. I am sending you sweet regards and kisses.

Your Elisabeth.

Did you get our pictures?

Here in our old hometown a lot has changed,  
you would not know it any more. Aumund has  
now over 10 000 population, also Blumenthal-  
Roennebeck.

Enough for this time. If you are interested give  
your wife and children a kiss from me, straight  
away, please. And I to squeeze your hand until I  
get from you an answer the quickest possible way.

Dear brother-in-law,

Sending you the best regards. You cannot  
do too much with Young he is too upset since  
the news from Ernst. You will have to excuse  
his handwriting, too. I hope to be able to meet  
you personally. Once again best regards

from Ingeborg, Arno, your sister-  
in-law Frieda Beckroede,  
your brother Johann.

Address:

ADOLF-HITLER-ST. 147

AUMUND-HAMMERSBECK B/WEGESACK