

## Letter B 1

1933

Dear children<sup>1</sup> Johannes & Renate Dyck and you my beloved new grandchildren in the wide, wide world.

Firstly, with all my heart, I wish you dear ones Gods richest blessings in body and soul. May our dear Heavenly Father grant that these words find you alive and in good-health, as is not the case for us. Out here there is some lack health-wise in that Heinrich<sup>2</sup>, having gone to town this week, came home with a splitting head ach. He was already suffering from a cough all winter long. Let's hope there will soon be improvement. When we were still at home I had a rash on my left hand, but was able to keep it under control with some ointment compresses. Only the little finger still had some in spite of me doing all I possibly could to promote healing there is no improvement. I've already told the children that I might have to take this to the grave with me. These days I am writing a letter to Peter<sup>4</sup>, but the little finger hurt so much that all letter-writing urge left me, as I'd pinched it while unloading wood. Today there is some improvement, as dear Tina<sup>3</sup> gave me some of her black ointment so the pain is bearable as long as nothing touches it. I seemingly cannot get rid of this old fault. If it only wouldn't hurt so much! Like I said, I may have to take it to my grave; and that may not be so far away. What am I, as an 82-year-old<sup>5</sup>, doing but eating precious expensive bread away from my dear children. I lie on my camel-pile coat till meal time, and when the table is set I am surprisingly hungry. I still always have a good appetite. The children do not like the whole wheat bread, but I must say, when I in Kosakenstadt, was in prison and got whole wheat bread, it immediately tasted good and still does. If only I could have gotten enough when in prison. Jon. Neufeld and Gerh. Fieguht were unhappy as they wanted variety in meals. But the worst thing here is that the bread basket is being lifted so high that we can hardly get at it. Till February 1<sup>st</sup> our 3 daughters got Bread Cards from the people for their food, while we 3 oldies got the bread that they got from the government and did not want. It was almost enough.

<sup>1</sup>Willi Frese. Peter Mathies writes this letter (1851-1934) (GRANDMA #109037) to his sister Renate Mathies (1885-1963) (GRANDMA #168775) and her husband Johannes Dyck (1885-1948) (GRANDMA #168774)

<sup>2</sup>Willi Frese. Heinrich Isaak (1877-1934) (GRANDMA #1196412)

<sup>3</sup>Willi Frese. Katharina Mathies (1883-1953) (GRANDMA #1196403)

<sup>4</sup>Willi Risto. Peter Mathies was 82 years old when he wrote this letter in 1933.

<sup>4</sup>Willi Frese. Peter Mathies (1902-1943) (GRANDMA #1196411)

<sup>1</sup>Willi Frese. Katharina Mathies (1883-1953) (GRANDMA #1196403)

<sup>5</sup>Willi Risto. Peter Mathies was 82 years old when he wrote this letter in 1933.

## Letter B 2

For Sunday, when the girls come home, we needed to buy a bread since then there are six of us and in town we pay 10 to 12 rubel per loaf. But from February 1<sup>st</sup> on the girls received much less, only twice per week, which was not enough for us 3 oldies. On Sundays there was none and buying was hardly an option at 16 rubel and that was no a large loaf<sup>6</sup>. Then the girls started coming home only every 14 days, which we were very sorry about that, for when they come there is always such a cheerful atmosphere as each one related their experiences of the last 8 or 14 days. But now, from March 1<sup>st</sup> on, the girls are completely denied to get bread with the bread cards, resulting us also not receiving any. We do have a little whole wheat flower that I bought at 90 rubel per Pud. Henry<sup>7</sup> has a little more but when bread and turnips all becomes less than we wonder where it will lead to only God knows, for our eyes are darkened. Will we have to die of starvation? May God protect us from that, for it seems to me it would be a very difficult death. But no; the old God is still alive, if we could only have a child-like faith that He will not leave us, for the need is not greater than the Helper. So, do not despair! Ever faithful rescuer from trouble rescue our soul dear faithful God. When everything ends, our faithful God will not leave us. If in child-like faith, we can only believe this; but it will be increasingly difficult. Our dear Maria<sup>8</sup> has today gone into a new service, working for a German family, I believe it is "Qostriger" (Eastern Ger.). She resigned and left the old place – had been there as long as we have lived here. It was her first place and the house-mother must have been a bit sullen and grumpy. So now, with prices rising, she was even stingy about Maria's food. Oh, that God would have granted her to have good landlords this time. Our dear Katie<sup>9</sup> is also with German landlords. They are a young couple. Maria (Katie) really likes it there since they are friendly to her and do not overload her with work. She has a second family there for whom she gets fire-wood, water and does laundry, all for 15 rubel per month. Besides that she gets 50 rubel. People at both places, Maria's and also Kathe's, speak absolutely no Russian. And our girls

### Letter B 3

have already totally acclimatised themselves and they quite enjoy it. Dear Anna<sup>10</sup> is still at Russian landlords, that I suspect are not the best, but Anna is patient. She receives 30 rubel, but gets advantages: In evenings she can use her sewing machine to make

<sup>6</sup>Elena Klassen – kleiner Brotlaib

<sup>7</sup>Willi Frese. Heinrich Isaak (1877-1934) (GRANDMA #1196412)

<sup>8</sup>Willi Frese. Maria Mathies (1909-1993) (GRANDMA #1196425)

<sup>9</sup>Willi Frese. Käthe Isaak (1910-1985) (GRANDMA #1196414)

<sup>10</sup>Willi Frese. Anna Isaak (1906-1937) (GRANDMA #1196413)

items for friends, earning her more per month than the other two. That is all well and good, but sadly, as I mentioned, and that there is no bread to be had with the bread cards hits us the hardest, and the price of potatoes has also risen, a small pail full at 10 to 11 rubel and also difficult to get. One would think that on the Kollektiv<sup>11</sup>, they would have an abundant amount of potatoes to sell. Yet, they need to be delivered to town, but would rather stockpile them and not sell.

Did you receive my most recent letter, my dear ones, the one from December 10<sup>th</sup> 1932? Your precious letter from Dec. 5<sup>th</sup> we were glad to receive on January 3<sup>rd</sup>, including your family picture. It gives us pleasure to again see the familiar faces. My God, how difficult life can be! How many difficult memories for such an old father: on December 27<sup>th</sup> dear Mama<sup>12</sup> died, on January 31<sup>st</sup> it is dear Helene's<sup>13</sup> birthday, and her 3 cheerful children, all so tragically perished in the Kasachstan, on May 13/14 dear Johannes<sup>14</sup> had to lose his life so pathetically. That all presses one to the bottom!

Dear Renata, you were asking about our relatives in Samara: I cannot report on the family Matties, but asked a dear friend, Catharina Ewert (born Wall) who withheld an answer with no clear result. There is no lead as to travel, and to go on foot in the deep snow is too far, but I will enquire and report. Peter Mathies<sup>15</sup> has only four children, has been banished to Kosakenstadt, Bernhard Mathies<sup>16</sup> has thirteen children, some of whom are married. Among other things I asked about their life in Samara, to which she replied that housing is very scarce, a Pud of whole-wheat flour is 120 rubel, rye flour is 80 rubel. Though they're not as badly off as it was at Am Tract, this is no place for poor people like us. Yesterday, the 13<sup>th</sup> of May<sup>17</sup> Henry<sup>18</sup> walked to town to see the doctor and got some medicine.

## **Letter B 4 & 5**

May God grant that it helps to restore his health. In the evening he brought a letter from Maria that his daughter in law had received from Katharina H. Schmidt<sup>19</sup>. It's a sad letter, from which I will share a few things with you: She writes that all in the Kolotif [Kollektiv – Kolchosa] have worked. Till now, February 12<sup>th</sup>, anxiously waiting, we have received nothing.

<sup>11</sup>Willi Risto. Kolotif=Kollektiv or Kolchosa

<sup>12</sup>Willi Risto. Anna Wall (1864-1929) (GRANDMA #109036)

<sup>13</sup>Willi Risto. Helene Mathies (1897-1931) (GRANDMA #347043)

<sup>14</sup>Willi Risto. Johannes Mathies (1893-1922) (GRANDMA #1196408)

<sup>15</sup>Willi Frese. Eventuell Peter Matthies (GRANDMA #509789)

<sup>16</sup>Willi Frese. Bernhard Matthies (1871-1942) (GRANDMA #509788)

<sup>17</sup>Willi Risto. The letter was written on 12 Mai 1933

<sup>18</sup>Willi Frese. Heinrich Isaak (1877-1934) (GRANDMA #1196412)

<sup>19</sup>Willi Frese. Katharina Philipsen (1900-1943) (GRANDMA #1196420 and #415637)

Her four children:

- 1 -- + Schmidt, Maria (#415672), 1 March, 1912, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 2 -- + Schmidt, Helene "Lenchen" (#415679), 31 March, 1913, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 3 -- + Schmidt, Heinrich (#415643), 24 January, 1915, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 4 -- + Schmidt, Jacob (#415644), 13 October, 1917, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia

must also have also worked there, but were completely denied, as they often eat everything in the evening and the next day there is nothing to eat. Yet, till now the Lord has helped. Instead of legally receiving something, it is required of them to possibly deliver<sup>20</sup> 42 Pud 5 pounds. She has no horse, no seed, yet they request fruit. You don't know what they are actually thinking. Now, because she is probably unable to deliver, they take stock of everything on the farm and she often wets her pillow with tears. We don't know what will come of it, she writes, to possibly be driven out of home on a cold winter day, with 6 small children and no food.

- 5 -- + Schmidt, Herman (#415641), 24 October, 1924, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 6 -- + Schmidt, Peter (#415671), 10 June, 1927, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 7 -- + Schmidt, Otto (#415640), 3 October, 1928, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 8 -- Schmidt, Franz (#415668), 29 October, 1929, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 9 -- + Schmidt, Willie (#415669), between 1930 and 1934, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia
- 10 -- + Schmidt, Gerta (#415670), between 1935 and 1939, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia, Hohendorf, Am Trakt, Russia

Dear children, it takes a strong faith, that's for sure, but we have experienced it on the dear Helene<sup>21</sup>, our dear God allows much. Maria<sup>22</sup> is not to write till she's heard from her where they have come to. What in the world do they actually want from Tina Schmidt? Poor buildings, no fortune, only a large family. I almost said something, but will hold my mouth will and keep quiet.

Now, dear Johannes<sup>23</sup>, I would like to chat with you: you've made the point in your letter, about your longings to return to your native home, That will remain, for however pleasant the new strange place is, it will never be home. The dear Catharina<sup>24</sup>, also has such a strong desire to return to her homeland. Often I do not believe it<sup>25</sup> but will not deny that from her, for with God all things are possible. Naturally there must first be change, for it will never work as it stands now. However, the news that Heinrich<sup>26</sup> brought from town yesterday, they want to divide-up Russia, which could be helpful, but don't believe in it. Our departure to the old place would always be easiest because the

<sup>20</sup>Willi Risto. Schitten. Bedeutet vermutlich Liefern

<sup>21</sup>Willi Frese. Helene Mathies (1897-1931) (GRANDMA #347043)

<sup>22</sup>Willi Frese. Maria Mathies (1909-1993) (GRANDMA #1196425)

<sup>23</sup>Willi Frese. Johannes Dyck (1885-1948) (GRANDMA #168774)

<sup>24</sup>Willi Frese. Katharina Mathies (1883-1953) (GRANDMA #1196403)

<sup>25</sup>Willi Risto. strauchle=do not believe it

<sup>26</sup>Willi Frese. Heinrich Isaak (1877-1934) (GRANDMA #1196412)

buildings are there and the land is still remaining. For, as the saying goes, where one has lost something, there one must look for it. You write, you could probably try to first go to Wall's sons, for Wall is no longer in his estate but has rented it out to Schoenenberg, while he is in Berlin. He has a guest-house or hotel business there, but I have not had any mail correspondence with him. With Heinrich Wall I am in constant correspondence and have shortly received two identical letters, the first on February 25<sup>th</sup> and the 2<sup>nd</sup> on March 7<sup>th</sup>. So many letters were getting lost that he wrote one to my Russian address and the second to my German address; both arrived. Because I told him about your entree-permit, he told me that he's inquired about us and now needs to give a guarantee and ask at the land-authority, from which it goes to Berlin and from there also to Russia, so I might again see my homeland, but it looks doubtful to me. First of all, as he writes, it is near impossible to get a travel-pass in Russia, as they said in Germany, that for a sum of money there may be a possibility. If luck has it, he will send me the papers after I write. Where will I start? With the travel-pass, possibly? One more thing, I made a mistake in that I had Peter<sup>27</sup> written, with us, into the entrance-papers. I would not want to go without him, for Isaaks<sup>28</sup> will not travel because Heinrich cannot get away but have more hope than I. Here, with the passport, I can do my utmost and include Peter immediately.

One more thing: We had 22 pieces of luggage (Pud), of which we lost 2 bags of flour, my Tulup and Peter's Schapan. Instead, someone else received our parcels and sold most of the contents in town, keeping only a few little things.

I bought Johannes Neufeld's Schapan, however had to sell it again, but at a loss<sup>29</sup>, as I'd paid 55 Rubel. We still have 3 boxes and, would you believe, mine and Maria's bed. Can we take it with us or must we forgo this last item, as it would be too expensive to take along to America? Possibly to Germany, but with this little bit of Russian currency that has little value in other countries, we can hardly start anything. We must be concerned that we get somewhere and not get stuck in-rout. Maybe the ocean will be my grave: I've grown old. All this promotes aging. That our dear loving friend should allow me to risk this is difficult to comprehend. If we actually come to Germany, it will be too much to expect of him to give us free board & lodging, and it is too late to compensate him, as that time has passed.

<sup>27</sup>Willi Frese. Peter Mathies (1902-1943) (GRANDMA #1196411)

<sup>28</sup>Willi Frese. Heinrich Isaak (1877-1934) (GRANDMA #1196412) with his wife, Maria Mathies (1909-1993) (GRANDMA #1196425)

<sup>29</sup>Willi Frese. Probably sold for less money, than was originally paid for.

## Letter B 6

Yes, if luck comes our way and we come to live with you; then, as you say, you want to live there for another year and then move to the USA, while you've been in America for 5 years. What then, if we won't be able to? That gives us a lot to consider! Actually, you've made me quite suspicious. A year ago when I wrote about you reporting a very poor crop that you had, you wrote back that I should not believe your courage has left you<sup>30</sup>. You admitted having bought another half-section, so you now have two pieces of land, right? That brought me pleasure. With good fortune you will soon be economically<sup>31</sup> well off. Consider<sup>32</sup> it carefully before you take this step. So you have made a garden and acquired other items to complete your stay. It is no little thing; and after the poor years there will come better ones, that is certain. Your grandfather, Ohm Froese<sup>33</sup>, tells a story in a gathering (where I also was present), that he came from Germany in 1869 and in 1870 built a large farm-yard in Lysanderhoe. One day a Lutheran or Catholic colonist<sup>34</sup> remarked: German Uncle<sup>35</sup> Froese, you build so large; remember that here in Russia it is good for a farmer to have a little money set aside so you can endure a few poor years. Then he chuckled and said to the colonist, that he is a rich person and thinks he will be able to endure those. Well, that's how it goes, and after the poor years the first better ones are always the best, as it also was for me. The dear friend, Heinrich Wall from Germany, sent me 13 Mark so I can buy produce<sup>36</sup>. The cash is not yet in my hands but he wrote a post card, which he delivered. For Christmas Henry Isaak<sup>37</sup> received a letter from his half-brother, Johann Philipsen<sup>38</sup>, who is a manager at a farm in the horse-raising business, that in one year 36 studs had fallen and died. It is too much, and there are no more at the Kulaken<sup>39</sup> (rich farmers). It is great the our Peter<sup>40</sup> out of Chiwa, sent quite a large Banki<sup>41</sup> (set of glasses?) skillfully made. That has helped us many times and with 5 pounds of butter I can butter my bread with it. Yes, my dear ones, for all your many gifts, we give you hearty thanks. May our loving God graciously reward you who gave, for I will no longer be able to reward<sup>42</sup> you.

<sup>30</sup>Willi Frese. allgefallen=ausgegangen=has departed

<sup>31</sup>Willi Risto. auf den grünen Zweig kommen=wirtschaftlich hochkommen=to prosper

<sup>32</sup>Willi Risto. Besinnt=überlegt es euch=think carefully, contemplate

<sup>33</sup>Willi Frese. Cornelius Fröse (1817-1885) (GRANDMA #991232)

<sup>34</sup>Willi Risto. Kolonistenfetter=Wolgadeutsch: Onkel, Either a Lutheran or Catholic resident

<sup>35</sup>Willi Risto. Fetter=Onkel (Wolgadeutsch)=Uncle

<sup>36</sup>Elena Klassen – Lebensmitteln=food

<sup>37</sup>Willi Frese. Heinrich Isaak (1877-1934) (GRANDMA #1196412)

<sup>38</sup>Alex Wiens. Johannes Philipsen (\*ca. 1882), Keine GM, Son of Wilhelm Philipsen (\*ca. 1842) and Aganetha, Born a Klaassen#991220. Johannes was a Halfrbrother of Heinrich Isaak

<sup>39</sup>Willi Risto. Kulaken=Reiche Bauern

<sup>40</sup>Willi Frese. Peter Mathies (1902-1943) (GRANDMA #1196411)

<sup>41</sup>Willi Risto. Banki=Glas/Gläser=glassfitter

<sup>42</sup>Willi Risto. vergüten=vergeltten = re-emburse



Dear children, it is difficult for me, for I can no longer compensate, and often think of the song, #696, "How will it be, when finally after the difficulties, after the final struggles are won, we as foreigners, enter the Home-Land.—" - Etc.

How far are you from the Tiefengrund community? Might you become members there? They are Prussian Mennonites. I'd appreciate it if you could. Is the father of Elder, Johann Regier<sup>43</sup>, also, Elder Peter Regier<sup>44</sup>, still alive? We were of the same age and great friends in our youth, as was also his brother, Cornelius Regier<sup>45</sup>, a friend in those years.

Letter B 7

I'm sending you, dear Johannes Dyck, the address of Henry Wall:  
Russian Germany, Free State Danzig, near Brunau Beiershort Tiegenhof, Sir Heinrich Wall.

March 15<sup>th</sup> 1933. I'm asking for a quick reply from you in the far-off country, also my dear grandchildren, surprise your old grandfather with a letter, for he gets so lonely at times, just sitting in his warm room. Again, my dear ones, may God be with you.

Dear Renate, your Opriricia<sup>46</sup> (operation) was very successful; it could be your end. Wishing you all the best. Fair-well.

### Side 8 top

The news is that our dear good friend, Heinrich Wall Beiershort is waiting for a letter from you, dear Johannes<sup>47</sup>. Here in our village there is heavy traffic, both on foot as well as vehicular, almost like in town. Fortunately the road passes by, for one only needs to look out the window; and the blessing is that till now they have allowed us to live here undisturbed. No police or military has bothered us, for which we thank God. Not as in Ostfeld and Walujewka where they continually tortured us. I will close, as it has become a long letter. I'm forwarding heartfelt greetings from Heinrich<sup>48</sup> both daughters, Catharina<sup>49</sup> and Maria<sup>50</sup> and both granddaughters, Anna<sup>51</sup> and Kaethe<sup>52</sup>, which I also include. Remaining your faithful and true father and grandfather, Peter Mathies<sup>53</sup>.

<sup>43</sup>Willi Frese Johann Regier (1881-1956) (GRANDMA #28582)

<sup>44</sup>Willi Frese. Peter Regier (1851-1925) (GRANDMA #64061)

<sup>45</sup>Willi Frese. Cornelius Regier (1853-1915) (GRANDMA #168566)

<sup>46</sup>Willi Risto. Opriricia. Possibly Operation, from Russischen операция

<sup>47</sup>Willi Frese. Johannes Dyck (1885-1948) (GRANDMA #168774)

<sup>48</sup>Willi Frese. Heinrich Isaak (1877-1934) (GRANDMA #1196412)

<sup>49</sup>Willi Frese. Katharina Mathies (1883-1953) (GRANDMA #1196403)

<sup>50</sup>Willi Frese. Maria Mathies (1909-1993) (GRANDMA #1196425)

<sup>51</sup>Willi Frese. Anna Isaak (1906-1937) (GRANDMA #1196413)

<sup>52</sup>Willi Frese. Käthe Isaak (1910-1985) (GRANDMA #1196414)

<sup>53</sup>Willi Frese. Peter Mathies (1851-1934) (GRANDMA #109037)

## S 7 Addition

Since Henry did not go to town today and therefore did not deliver this letter to the mail, I'll grab a pen and add a few lines: Firstly, dear son-in-law, Johannes Dyck, I bring you belated Birthday Greetings, wishing you all the best, good health and God's richest blessings both physically and spiritually in this new year of your life, for everything depends on God's blessing. And to you, dear Renate, I want to introduce to you that I have, as time went on, lost my hearing to the point where I cannot understand what Tina and Heinrich are saying to each other. Heinrich speaks softly though he's a big strong man; and also, I don't know what it is that I occasionally have to get up 6 to 8 times per night to urinate so my bed hardly stays warm, though I'm always in a warm room. All these things are weaknesses that make life sour in my old age, to the point where one is tired of this mad world and is longing for the Heavenly Home. Especially when all has been taken from us: no barn, no cattle, and I was born to be a simple peasant, the routine from which I have completely let go. After finding such joy in the cattle, I'm surprised that I am no longer interested in them and have become such a lazy-bones as I could hardly have believed – and that's the truth! I still eat three meals per day. Naturally we miss the cooked meat and sausage; we'd eat less it was like it used to be at home. As with the horses, when quality is lacking we need more produce<sup>54</sup>. With that the girls always supply us and though it tastes good, it is not ham-roast. The dear Tina works from early to late for the city women, and has become quite skinny. She misses the whole-wheat flour for baking<sup>55</sup> and meat to go with it. These days I will write our dear friend Heinrich Wall Beiershort. Another greeting. The same.

<sup>56</sup>As news has it, brother-in-law Franz Wall<sup>57</sup> and Cornelius Andres<sup>58</sup> and his daughter still in prison.

<sup>59</sup>That old Mrs. Dau Medemthal has died, and old Franz Albrecht<sup>60</sup> and, also Albrecht<sup>61</sup> Osterfeld died.

<sup>62</sup>The weather seems to be getting milder, frost has let up and it is near seeding time.

<sup>63</sup>Please do not scrutinize my letter too strongly, as I have an 82 year-old head and hand writing it. Out of love for you.

<sup>64</sup>That Mrs. Wilhelm Philipsen<sup>65</sup> died at 4:30 on new-years morning. Tante Johann Wall<sup>66</sup> also passed away, died in the fall.

<sup>54</sup>Elena Klassen – Lebensmitteln=food

<sup>55</sup>Willi Risto. Kalatsch=Gebäck=baking

<sup>56</sup>Elena Klassen. Supplement, page 1

<sup>57</sup>Willi Risto. Franz Wall (1866-1933) (GRANDMA #109011)

<sup>58</sup>Alex Wiens. Cornelius Andres (1861 – ca. 1935), (GRANDMA #792769)

<sup>59</sup>Elena Klassen., Supplement, page 2

<sup>60</sup>Alex Wiens. Posibly Franz Albrecht (1884-1933), keine GM. Lived in Medemtal

<sup>61</sup>Alex Wiens. Jakob Albrecht who lived in Osterfeld and was married to Margaretha Fast (\*ca. 1889)

<sup>62</sup>Elena Klassen. Briefergänzung. Seitlich, Seite 3 = suplament, page 3

<sup>63</sup>Elena Klassen. Briefergänzung. Seitlich, Seite 4 = suplament, page 4

<sup>64</sup>Elena Klassen. Briefergänzung. Seitlich, Seite 5 = suplament, page 5

<sup>65</sup>Alex Wiens. Wifw of Wilhelm Philipsen – Aganetha Isaak, born Klaassen (1846-1933), (GRANDMA#991220)

<sup>66</sup>Alex Wiens. Katharina Wall, born Wall (04.04.1854- 05.09.1932) (GRANDMA#1467947 and #1455363). They were called "Church Walls", because they lived near the church in Orloff.



<sup>67</sup>That Gerhard P. Wall Hohendorf died on November 3rd, at 58 years 11 months and 3 days, also was a dear friend.

Besides, it does not seem right, Heinrich has to report to the military police on the 7<sup>th</sup> of every month.

<sup>68</sup>The children are very good to me, especially Tina; I have no concerns.

<sup>67</sup>Elena Klassen. Briefergänzung. Seitlich, Seite 6 = suplament, page 6

<sup>68</sup>Elena Klassen. Briefergänzung. Seitlich, Seite 7 = suplament, page 7