

DORLELETTERS1962 L0008 (English)

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from Eric, Jule, André and Christopher.

Dear Ursel! I wish you happy days and a good new year. It's already known, a given, whether I was in the hospital or just endured it there, but not since, and I wouldn't do it again = because I thought that perhaps you might come then. If you don't want to, there's cinnamon oil or mother's drops. André is also coming on the 1st or 2nd for a visit, when he's there, then he beams over his whole face. André also makes a big fuss when he wants something to drink, or to eat. Then he always makes sure to have his oil drops first. He is, for his frequency range, when he drops it, he plugs his ear. Crocheting is no big deal to him, if he loses it, and his furry jumper is already barking at him. André is now coming onto the sofa = cries, sometimes he screams, everything out

You light, from dear God sent into our dark earthly land... E.M. Arndt