Introduction

36...00 July 1957

I wrote this letter to my mother in Poland in July 1957 from Wittenoom.

I say July because in this letter I thank my mother for sending me a birthday card. My birthday is on 26 June.

I say that I think she is cross with me because I didn't write for a while.

I say that I am pleased that my father is well.

I say that I sent him medicine some time ago but have not received a reply saying that he has received it.

I tell my mother that I am in Wittenoom with my husband but I say that it will only be to Christmas and that I can hardly wait to go back to Perth.

I describe the town of Wittenoom and include the school which I say has about 40 pupils.

I tell her that Susan is learning to play the piano.

I tell her that the little houses in Wittenoom are built close together and that my neighbour is German and that she has reminded me of my time in German during the war.

I end the letter by saying that I will send her medicine through the agency in London.

Droga kohana mamusin à of ciec drighije as bokie stieme korthi na piniening i za list, po liscie pormoje ze bytas zta namme, Ze chigo ci listu mepisatom, arec bowdo prepromoun ze tak zamedbalown, siene see ze ojen sie polipsnylo. ja proglatom lekerstua pir obawno i mi mi minapisod cry ocrymators? tener kohemer mamurin opisse ai troke o mes, wee jak er più pisstom ze my porjetuli tu no knother eras tylke do Bougo. Nav. jest to borche matuthic miastecsko, pore olomur jeden sklep i posto sepital maty, i me tu medoje icha tylko sem lot 3 very me typhien, jesta taka mata neota jest ty lko 40 shier i nostny je ucro. Drichur sie ucry gure no Forteprame, ta knysig mehre, i wing see tanknyc baleta. ma ja sie memoge obcrekac ze by jehoc 2 powo tem do dome do Perte, many tu take mate damy petulourne blisks jeden hots olingings my mierskamy przy jednej memel, i ona vernaura domme po nemicku, porypomina mi ne memey, kohana mamusine napire mi enjer jest jenere jake lekarstur perebne to ci zanon posile pour le trome pour Anglie, tock my jestermy zahour prego i nom zijenjmy z estego serca nije knicie nanosie i sary som najmitre protisuemi i me certosow Towse to hayo a was corks Hamia, Twto, wmocshi