Introduction

37....15 April 1958

I wrote this letter from Wittenoom on 15 April 1958 (Ms Pas advises s/b 5 May).

I begin by saying why I didn't write at Christmas because I went to join Peter in Wittenoom. I tell my mother that we travelled by plane. I describe the mining town of Wittenoom as a 'hole'. I tell my mother that there is nothing there. I tell her that the town of Wittenoom is located about 1000 kilometres from Perth.

A plane delivers goods to the one shop in town once a week.

I tell her that we want to stay in Wittenoom for a while because we can earn good money there.

I ask about my father. I tell my mother that I have sent him some more Bex.

I tell her that I feel sad because I cannot see him. I say that I always think about him and I hope he gets better.

I tell her that I received her long letter and that I sympathise with her.

I tell her that I do not like Wittenoom and that the weather is very hot.

I tell her that we left our home in Perth empty because we are planning to return for Christmas.

I say that the children have a little dog and that they are very happy with it.

Christmas Day in Wittenoom was no different than any other day.

Christmas id not celebrated here as it is in Poland.

It is so hot that I cannot write anymore.

5- mucija 968. Kohoma mamusur pojecie prepronoun ze me suiste porthi sucqteer nej niepsnystatam, selatego Ze my Bitygoomie pried suytom myjenohali de Protos tom goli on procupe, jehalismy somo lotem a to to jest take phino se me lupic memorine, to just tak olalek od mar sego olomu 900 sklem i tylko semolat dowos zywność, i my tu permy ple surget bye to the hidre olibre pumpohe zarobiajo, bohome momune jak sig ofciec prize cry me troke lepi jest pr wystylom jonese bets pries londen werem z tym listem, konstr mi pryku ze nim me memoge pomuse & ofes horolog imemoge ni abacyi 2 mm. al je source myste i zjore mu zeby nagoling wyzohowat, jo ocymatom te dure listy, i wsputomuse ei me wsyster

teren kohoung mammin, opise or as a man wase the golie my terous menkamy to goi some melubie. gest to mythy gurami, more mastersh a meduri hich i stronne gonque going jak w dome w leth. dom zoslawli smy pusty. be me surgeta myslimy przyplure my jestermy robini prego a usum Eyerymy, shuei moya matego pie ski i sie borretro mm pierre. sureta to my weale mesolureman pol innego pho à be te puche memore tyh wayeninger w poloce, ange kincie minore to some neurem es proce a tak gone is just ze mic me robic'i mystec' metre. Kohajo cor was Hune crka ste moe exlossi i userskow olla kohajgej martki i ojea.