

ANDRIS'S LETTERS FROM „ŽAGATAS” FARMSTEAD

Labdien mīlā mamin es esmu Žagatinas
iet man Žagatinas ir gluži svaša. Rīgā
mēs iebraucām 14. novembrī 5. no rīta, un no
Krasnojarskas mēs iebraucām 6. novembrī 6. va-
kara. Es Rīgā dabūju nodzirot 2 dienas un
tad atbrauca krustmāte ar Onapinu man
paķal. Mams Rīgā no rīta deva vienu
skeli baltmaizes apsmērtu ar sviestu un
kāķi, visas reizes varēja būt cik grib pušķi,
deva putrainu supu ar karpelēm vakarā
šķidru putrainu supu ar 3 aboliem. Mēs tad
atbraucām ar tramvaju pie krustmātes un
tad paēdam, drusku pāciemojām un tad
braucām uz Cēsiem ar vilcienu. Cēsis mūsu ar
Onapinu sagaidīja Veltas tanta ar Marsi.
Mēs iebraucām Žagatinas 12. naktī. Vesamama
bij izvarīsi rana. Manas māšas masīcas jau
gūlēja un Veltas tanta mani sauca
skatīties. Dacīte bij sataupīsi ~~no~~ t.
Majina saka kad Guntis atbrauks, tad
dosot viņam. Mēs jau šodien apskatījām
visas grāmatas un bildītes. Žagatinas ir
suns Duksis lai viņš mani nekostu es
viņu šodien baroju ar svesta maizi.
Paēdu es cik vien gribu un izguļos
siltā mīkstā gultā visi mani ļoti mīlo.
Manas slēpes ir šiten un rītā mēs
ierim ~~visā~~ vizināties es ar slēpēm un
Dace ar Maju ar regavinām. Es no pirmā
decembra tešu skolā grāmatas visas man
visot. Mana lēcība bij palikusi pa lupa-
tu un visa saplēsta es no Žagatinas
kustoniem vel ne ka nesu mēdžijis rita
man Dacīte visu paradīs visas savas
mantas paradīja. Ozol tanta ar bija
mūsu vagonā. Mamin brauc uz Žagatinām
mēs tevi visi gaidām.

My dear Mummy, I am at „Žagatiņas”, but „Žagatiņas” has become quite strange to me. We arrived in Riga on 14 November in the morning and we left Krasnojarsk on 6 November at six o'clock in the evening. I had to stay in Riga for two days and then the godmother and grandpa came to get me. In Riga, in the morning we were given a slice of white bread spread with butter and cocoa. At each meal time we could eat as much as we wanted. For lunch we were given barley soup with potatoes. In the evening we got thin barley soup with three apples. We took the streetcar to godmother's place and ate there, visited a bit and then took the train to Cesis. In Cesis grandpa and I were met by the aunt Velta and Marsis. We arrived in “Žagatinas” at midnight. Grandma had made some farina porridge. My little cousins were already asleep and aunt Velta called me to come and see them. Dacīte had saved up some sweets, Maijiņa says that when Guntis will come she would also give sweets to him. Today we already looked at all the books and pictures. There is a dog called Duksis in “Žagatinas”. I fed him bread and butter today so he wouldn't bite me. I eat as much as I want and sleep in a warm and cozy bed. My skis are here and tomorrow we will go out with them. I on the skis and Maija and Dace on the toboggan. I will start school on the 1st of December. I will have all the necessary books. My report card had worn to a rag, all torn up. I have not yet seen anything of the farm animals at “Žagatinas”. The next morning Dacīte showed me everything, showed me all her possessions. Aunt Ozols was also in our wagon. Mummy, come to “Žagatinas”, we all long for you very much.

ANDRIS'S LETTERS FROM „ŽAGATAS” FARMSTEAD

Mīlo mamin, mēs visi ļoti gaidām jūs.
Es eju skolā un māšos ļabi. Šodien ir
svečdiena un uz nāv jāiet. Mēs visi ter
rakstām vēstuli, Vēcaistētis, es un mazā
Maijina ar Dacīti. Guntis atrakstīja kad
mamma esot palikusi slima. Lai nu Dieviņš
ter palīdz izveseloties un atbraukt atpakaļ
uz Žagatinām. Tad man būtu ter daudz
vīka ko rādīt. Man jau šuj uzvalku
un jaunus skābakus Cēsis. Mamīt cix ļoti
es esumu priecīgs kad varu iet latviešu
skolā. Mums katru svečdenu dod biblioteku
un tad var lasīt. Man ļoti patīk skolā.
Vakaros kad es atnāku tad Vēlta tante
un Vēcaistētis mamma mani rēxinat.

Dear mummy, we all miss you very much. I go to school and am doing well. Today is Sunday and I don't have to go to school. All of us are writing a letter to you, grandpa I and little Maijiņa with Dacīte. Guntis wrote that mother had fallen ill. May God help you get well soon and come to „Žagatinas”. Then I would have so much to show you here. I am getting a new suit and boots made in Cesis. Mummy, how very happy I am that I can go to a Latvian school. The library is made available to us every Saturday and then we can read. I like very much to be in school. In the evenings when I come home, then aunt Velta and grandpa teach me arithmetic.

1. Janvāris 1947
Mana mīlā mamina, šodien ir
svečdiena. Mama brauc tak mājā,
meviens vel cietumā nāv ielikts.
Es teri ļoti gaidu, un brauc kamēr
vel nāvda ir. Vakaros mēs visi
spēlējam Melno pēteri. Mēs saskai
tījām visas 1946. rakstītas vēstules,
bij 100 vēstules, 5 kartīnas, un 5 telegrāmas.
Man ļoti patīk skolā mācīties. Kuram
tu pāidēsi manas slēpes, jeb ir vel Guntim,
pie mums bij vienu dienu sniegs, un
vakarā uz rēz sataisījām manas slēpes,
un no rēz jau bij nokūsis. A. Eglite.
Manas slēpes ir gatavas.

1 January, 1947. My dear mummy, today is Sunday. Do come home, mum, no one has been put in prison yet. I long for you very much and come while there still is money. In the evenings we all play Black Peter. We counted all the letters written in 1946: there were 100 letters, five post cards, five telegrams. I like studying in the school very much. To whom did you sell my skis or does Guntis still have them? We had snow one day and we made skis for me, but the snow had melted by the morning. My skis are ready. A. Eglite