

**Ströhen 21 March 1915** (*Frietz and Mutter Strümpfer to Wm. Struempfer*)

Dear Brother together with Family

Your letter of 1. February we received on 7 March you write that for a long time you have not heard from us we wrote the last letter however and always in vain waited for answer Dear brother we these years have had good years however now the life cannot any longer please us but we want to hope on another time man cannot raise cattle feed, that the people here have more basic bread grain that must all be delivered for the public(?) that we all cordially gladly do if we just remain winners

Dear brother all the fit young people to 45 year go today still gone now they go to the fighting mustered out are those already to 45 year The war draft has also written to me and the younger (*Wilhelm?*) already drawn in for training if it still lasts for a long time then I become also still a soldier And then follow my young, Wilhelm is 17 years and Fritz becomes confirmed he is 14 years both smart Wilhelm is a bricklayer Liene is 19 years she goes now again away earns 400 M the year Sophie 7 years already goes 1 year to school Marie is 5 years Thus is conclusion all basically healthy

Dear brother your brother Christian is still here he has some gastric troubles but his time is now again to return soon he probably must go away again Initially he was at the Belgian borders however came back again But we want to hope for imminent peace and sure victories for the Germans are courageous.

We have 8 cows 4 large 4 small 3 pigs 20 piglets 2 boars the fat pigs are very expensive the average cost lab-final-weight 75 to 80 M But the feed grain is to hardly have 100 Pfd barley and corn costs 25 M the piglets costs only 5 M because of feed.

Greetings Fr Strümpfer together with Family (*Brother Fritz*) God with us

My dear I must my suffering also complain to you since 1 February I am ill I have a bad leg which for 2 days it was so bad that I could not walk 6 weeks now has our Frietz carried my stretcher with a cane I limp it still goes not well the leg is getting better however still ill I will hope that I become recovered otherwise I will live tired that my goal is soon around I am already 70 years

The war makes for us also many thoughts many are already killed in action from Ströhen everything must end we will become much healthy again

My dear write again soon Greetings Mother God with us and you