S.: Thekla Baller. Baden-Zürich Pension Robert.
22. Okt. 42 Dynamosh. 1.

Dear Annie and Lulu! and dear Evi!

To-day you will receive a letter from me in Englisch, which I am afraid will be much shorter than if I wrote it in German. I had to prepare it first in German and my Englisch teacher and I translated it together, when it was dictated back to me in Englisch without correction – and this is the resultat.

Everyday we anxiously await the post for news, but it seems we get less letters than ever. We are now in Autum and the temperature is getting gradually lower and lower. In order to acclimatise our selves to the cold weather to come, we have not yet put on our clothing. Papa is to day in Zürich once more for our future plans. I wonder what? – This week we had a very nice symphonie concert at the Tonsaal but unhappily we were notable to go: the seats were too dear – the cheapest price was 5 frs. We still, however have lovely walks and I often bring home with flowers given us by the daughter of the inn-keeper, where we often go. When the snow and ice set in we shall not be able to go so far. This week, we saw from beginning to end (the beginning to) the making of wine – how the grapes were picked from the vines and carried to a large cellar where pressed awaited them to be pressed into wine. In this cellar were large vats and casks – the latter for cider made from apples and pears. We prefer the apple cider – it is so much sweeter. You know apples are sold very quickly here as soon as they are picked. People buy them to store through the winter. It is beautiful as I write – the sun shines in our room, in all the more nicer, for taking advantage