Traga Folme in Mouna!

Sotem ko sem prieakoval vec kot s'en mesec odgovor od bêle Pline naspisue katero sem pisal teli ra monno, sem s I velikim rasacasanjem dobil Te du pismo od Manne korteren pravi da cakate moje novi ce un de jih mi selo cirano se un sar de se moré pismo agubili do stalje ce se miso spubila pisme v jug kodero je prisala Danile nyemin starisem in Zenjo på domme ter tudi oba ste dobila odgove boda ce pomislimo ka ko dolga je pot polem mi tudi čudno ce se izguli, pisal sem tehi Hemetua is port. Sajdokteitt) børet ponovit morom naferotke vsk kar sem se pisal. Forem vam Alme in ma mo de po 33 duevik vorsøje seno sreeno do speli N to oreans in lepo les bogots de sels union in svobode morge mus neli preces slato naturo nam je odvælo Ssaperum po mih 10 kg. V term casu pa ko smo tu na focit ku smo jih rojet frid bili in se vice, kaj bi ne, saj mas futrajo parkor koci ce povem vom popravilu da hvala Mogu suo ce presiti mesa, persuta, mesta meda mortuelaste pyc meka igkolede in marene it al. kaks s terkin orcem sametemo vol la mettem por mislimo kaka lakoter je gor. Oukaj so nebesa na remlje sumo skoda de nismo som skupaj Vse blegs je poceni noj novedem somo e par primeru: slackor ra eno duevno placo ge lahko kupin 40 kg. mesa 10 kg. masle 8 kg. bele møpe n. 40 kg en per een gen in t.d. to ne bonde den verjel a tako je. Eine bomo shi na delo kortero upour bor kratikeur bour re postal man de Borice in paket kar vem de mati, lahko porte 5 kg. in stone vorigo to like kot a forice Peset me va je sila el este domos, a tudi undu da en repisale suit inte pismo of manie suit

Dear Alma and Mother,

For more than a month I had been expecting your reply to my letter which I sent to you for Mother. I was greatly disappointed when I received a letter from Mother in which she said that you were still waiting for news from me. I find it very odd that a letter can go missing on its way to Italy when letters Danila sent to her parents and Genjo home in Yugoslavia didn't get lost. However, considering how long this trip was perhaps it is not so strange if it did get lost. Also, I wrote to you, Alma, from Port Said (Egypt). So, I have to repeat briefly everything I wrote before. I must tell you, Alma and Mother, that after 33 days of travelling we safely arrived in this lucky and beautiful and rich country of peace and 'freedom'. The sea was quite rough and we lost about 10kg each. In this period here where we are resting, however, we gained everything back, and more. And how wouldn't we, they are feeding us like coachmen. I honestly tell you that thanks God we have already had too much meat, ham, butter, honey, jam, eggs, milk, chocolate and (trans. comment: could be oranges, could be something called this way in the dialect: it is not quite legible and I can't quite figure it out). With a heavy heart we eat all this while thinking of the hunger up there. Here we have heaven on Earth, it's a pity we are not all here together. All goods are cheap. Let me give you a few examples: for one-day wages I can buy 40kg meat, 10kg butter, 8kg white flour or 40kg wholemeal flour, one pair of shoes and so on. Nobody will believe this but that's how it is. When we start working which I hope will happen shortly I will send Mother a package as I know she needs it. It is allowed to send 5kg and the ticket costs as much as to Gorica. I am glad Neska was at home but find it odd that she didn't add a word to the Mother's letter. I wrote to her too and I hope she gets the letter when she gets there...