O) rogactalime in Mroma!

Niं Sotem 20 sem Nicakoval vee kot Sin nuesec odgovon od tebe Bhue ná fípuc katero seu pinal tebi na mouano, neur
9 velikiur ra saca saryirn dobil te duí písuo o d Niame kiterem pravi da ca kate no je wove ce in do jilh ni relo eviuno $x$ mi za do be noré prismo 2 gu bit do thele ce x niso zgubila hísus v Hup. kokero je fu'jala Danile ryénín sta rísén in geujo pa dow ter tridi ba sta dotila odjove Zoda ce pounsli wo ka ko dolga ji jot jotem m mod' cudho ee se izguhi, pioal sem teh' タlvie tua
 vok kar oen if rizal. forem rau- li lime in mav rup do pe $\overline{3}$ duevih voiceje suin sueino do spelito oneimo in lejo teri bo yoito àselo nuitu pvobode" mozje nuo are en frece slato hatwo nam je odurelo srakenimpo mih io kig Vitent cosu jo ko suo th ue pocitkuiruo jith nopet prid bili in se vei, kaj le ne, sy nas futrajo pa kor koei ce proveu voun peprovilin da hnala Bogu nuwréc presiti mesa, fersilia, misla, medo, vuarkelaste
 terihim suew nawetawo vor to wiettom bo xe mi, kimo kaka lakoto ie gor. Buka so webesa me remgi rum ikook ile minno Nifi skuplay
 primers. rtadtor za enodicesmo wlaco ga laih ho kujim 40 kg . Mesa. $110 \mathrm{~kg}: \mathrm{mbsla} ~ \mathrm{fkg}$. bile woke w. yo ky ki per iesgeu trit.d. Is ne bo make der rierjel a takoje. Eim bouno sh ma delo kotero rypum bo Vhratikur, bom re porlal man tí Borize in fraket kor Nem do mahi, la hiko poifje 5 kg . in sta re viozujo to liko kot e porice $V i s c h$ ue da je isk a esto osusi, a tidi cundu
 rew tudi piral uperi da aboi guigeso ok hoved

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 40 kg meat, 10 kg butter, 8 kg 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 5 kg 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...

