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Huck the sixth of January 1932

Much loved friends in America! Today, on the great New Year's Day, come we with our writings from Huck and wish that the letter arrives in the same condition as how it leaves us. Things here are the same as in the years 1922-1923. We only are in the month of January, and many people don't have anything left. We have still a few potatoes and some kraut. There is no more bread and also nothing to buy: sometimes one sees some cornflour (*probably the roughage from corn and not cornmeal*), that then costs 40 rubles. There is no more white flour. There is enough work available and one can earn a little something, but one must go from the village and it is difficult in winter, especially for the old people and the children because there is no clothing. In the summer it is better, because one can move into the city or can work on the railroad. I will not write much. You know what I mean. We hope soon for an answer. Greeting from the whole family, the father, the mother, Joh., Georg and Elisabeth with children, Anna M, Peter and Eva Elisabeth, Georg and Jacob and your half brother Georg Wilhelm.