12 January 1922 Die Welt Post

Colony Huck 12 October 1921 To Philipp and Ostwald Koch Lincoln, Nebraska

Beloved Brothers,

Today, as on our Kerb(*unknown word*), all of us take up the quill, to you brother Philipp, to answer your letter. Best wishes from your brother-in-law and sister and with our deepest thanks you have not forgotten us.

The general warehouse for us Germans is so empty that a man cannot describe it. The harvest was so bad that a man should never more write about it. Reality finds many starving and many not starving. Literally it fulfills the writings of Revelations 6, that the people die of hunger as in verses 7 and 8 "And when he opened the fourth seal, he heard the voice of the fourth Beast say "Come." And he looked and saw a pale horse and his name that sat on him was Death and Hell followed him. And the power was given to them to kill with the Sword and with Hunger and with the Beast of the Earth." This today, fulfills the prophecy for our eyes.

A little something from our family, our son, your "father" had served his four years soldier time and came home. The entire time of the war outbreak and the revolution time he felt that he would not come home. Jacob, our second son, had served a short time for the old regime, but in the war he was in the new regime and is not out of danger. He was captured at Weiszen at the Ural front. For one and one half years we have not heard from him and thought he was dead. Then we received a letter from "Zaritzen" (*Probably a Russian word, but the definition is unknown. Believed to be a town or might be the German pronunciation of a word beginning with the Ts sound, such as Tsar – such that it is related to something in the Tsar's government or military.)* and we were asked to go there.

The red hats reoccupied (*or reconquered*) the town of Zaritzen. The nephew (brother's son) traveled with two horses to visit him in Zaritzen. It is now almost two years and as of today, they have not come back and we have no news from them. Jacob served but not in the army and was found in the state Groaneau on the "Linje" close by Baku. The other brother-in-law cannot be found and we have his children at our house while he serves his soldier time.

I will again, one more time, point out that this life is terrible for us and we ask you for a little assistance.

Live well and do not forget your best friend in his greatest time of need.

Jacob Niederhouse and family