

Letter From Alexander Bachnar's Students

Drahý p. riaditeľ:

Konečne sa nám mi našťastie,
 púliťuť toť napísať Vám pár
 riadkov. Som v Bystrici. Predtým
 som bol kde som sa ak dostal,
 ja tu tiež Viera, Magda, Tomy
 a Baba je tu tiež a oholi ty a
 dedina. Dnes došli sem Ruzena
 Judita. Dva ale nestali. I
 iduť tiež som napísať do dediny
 byvať. Pan P. čo sme
 už tie dva, ty a ja prespeliť
 sa nedoť, vyprádať. Som no-
 vito, ešte jeden týždeň (tial B.)
 podobný. Vtáčnik. (ale Vtáč-
 nik bol príjemný). Pan P.
 často myslíme na Vás
 na voľbe a naďalej sme Vás
 vidieť.

This is one of the letters that Mr. Bachnar got from his students from the Novaky labor camp during the Slovak National Uprising. Letter No. 3. Dear Mr. Principal. I've finally gotten the opportunity to write you a couple of lines. I'm in Bystrica. Imagine how far I've made it. Vera, Magda, Tomy and Baba are also here in surrounding villages. Today Ruzena, Judita, Ivko came here, but won't stay here, they're also going to a nearby village to live. Mr. Principal, it's impossible to describe what we had to suffer through in those two weeks. I made one more trip (unfortunately B.) similar to Vtáčnik (but Vtáčnik was more pleasant). Mr. P., I and also Viera think of you often, and we would like to see you.