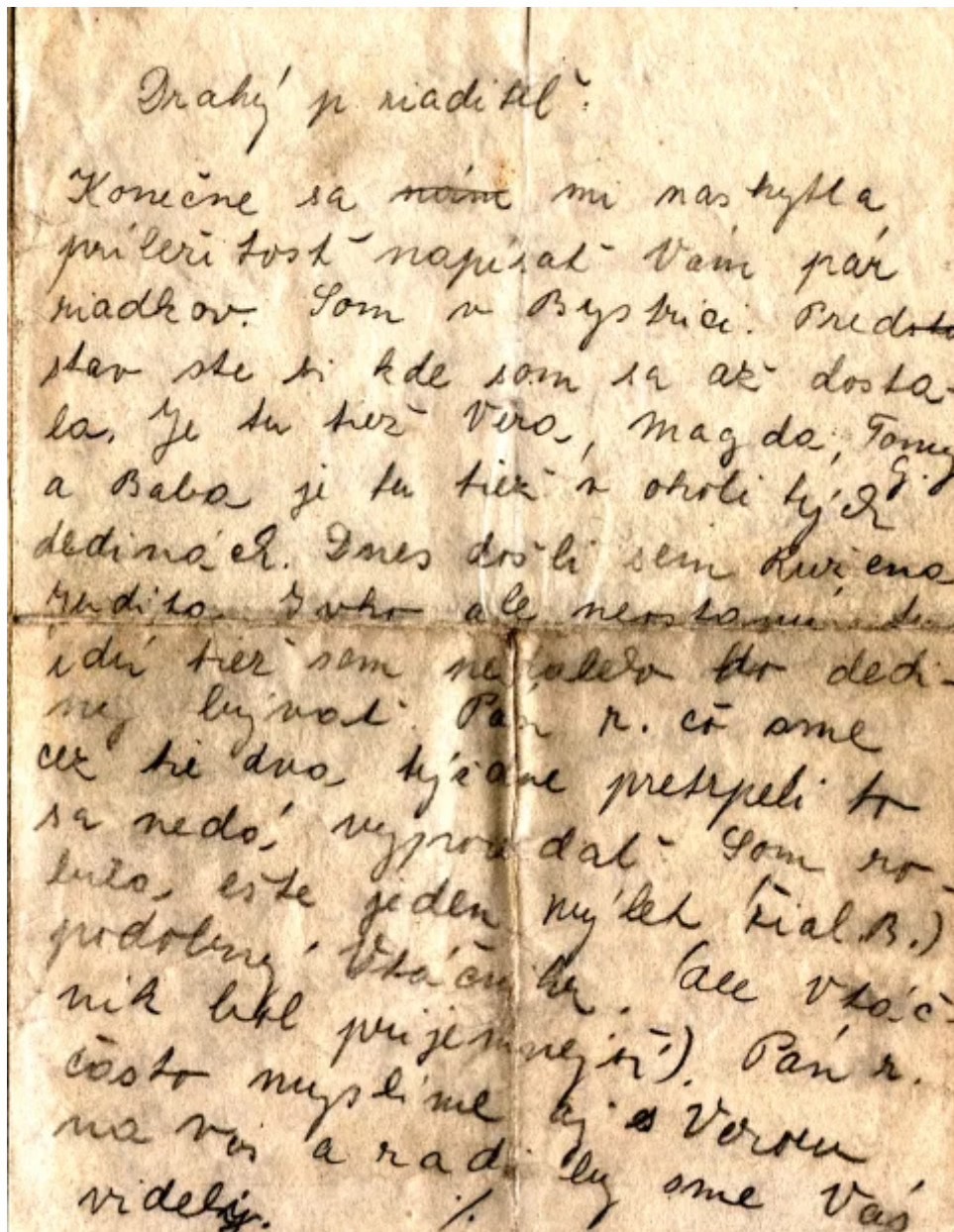


Letter From Alexander Bachnar's Students



Drahý p. riaditeľ:

Konečne sa nám mi našťastie,
 chvíľu dost napísať Vám pár
 riadkov. Som v Bystrici. Predtým
 som bol kde som sa ak dosta-
 la, je tu teraz Věra, Magda, Tomy
 a Baba je tu tiež a oboje tých
 dedináč. Dnes došli sem Ruzena
 Judita. Dvaja ale nestanú tu
 idúť tiež som naplánoval, že dedi-
 nu byvajú. Pán p. čo sme
 už tie dva, týchto prespeliť to
 sa nedo, vyprádať. Som ro-
 bota, ešte jeden týždeň (viac B.)
 podobne. Vtáčnik. (ale vtač-
 nik bol príjemnejší). Pán p.
 často myslíme na Vás a veru
 ma veľa rada by sme Vás
 videli.

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.