



Alfred L. Shoemaker Folk Cultural Documents

Alfred L. Shoemaker Pennsylvania German Folk
Cultural Files

4-12-1957

Letter From Helen J. Moser to Alfred L. Shoemaker, April 12, 1957

Helen Moser

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April 12th 1957
Bally Pa.

Dear Sir.

410-54

The other Sunday you told a story about a good cow having a turnip in her throat maybe it was a true happening too. The following are true happenings not to far from around here.

One farmer used to water the milk so one day he said to his hired help You give the best cow more bran than the others so they poured bran in the top of the wooden pump. Another farmer also watered the milk so much so one evening the store sitters made out they would play a trick on this farmer so

they went⁽²⁾ to his house and stuffed some rags in the spout of the pump then they called him out of bed "di beshde hv but de firstuffing" so he got up and went out in the stable looked at all the cows but could not find anything wrong so he went in and before he went in the house he went to the pump for a drink and found that to be his best cow.

Now this one I think is the best^{one} one night we had a nice warm rain then in the morning when my Father came to the creamery there was a team before him unloading the milk it was one of this farmers sons so when he drove away my Father pulled up to un-

load just⁽³⁾ then they ~~were~~ at
the creamery not took in
the milk reached in the
vat with his hand and
then reached it out to my
Father and said "will you
a mol do" and he had
a hand full of rain worms
I don't believe he strained
the milk from the last cow
this happened about 30 years
ago such were the happenings
in the days of the creameries
as one creamery man said
who took the milk in for
years. Yes on Monday morning
you find anything in the
milk except no bee ditz.

So much for that you
asked for the name for the
flowers called "ora ring" that
is what we called the fushia

it is a house plant.

Some one once said dandelion is good for you it cleans your gall.

If some one walks behind you and kicks against your heel you ask, "Gree ich now en par mia shale milde do wear se an gemessa hucht."

A rhyme

Ich bin buss un do bicht
Knecht,

Ich chade deer dor wsch
un sell is recht.

That's all for this time.

So-long Your friend

Jelen J. Moser
Bally Pa.