

## Dear Friends,

After a beautiful and hot summer fruits and vegetables are ripe and these lines come to you out of the middle of potatoes, tomatoes, apples and pears which autumn gave to us.

As we are in the midst of all this richness, we feel quite overwhelmed and hope to be soon ready with making jam, juice, and sorting potatoes.

Above us there is a beautiful clear sky, during the day bright with warm sunlight, at night lit up by millions of twinkling stars. Some of them might be seen as shooting stars, falling to the earth as meteoric iron.

This contrast of being overwhelmed by the gifts of earth and the clearness of the sky we can also find in the story of Michael and the dragon, the dragon is trying to overwhelm us with its sulphur streaming up from below, the starry sky sends us the sword of Michael to keep the forces of the dragon in balance.

Also the tense situation building up between our big neighbour and the west can be seen as emotions, coming from the dragon streaming up. Should we not be able to keep them down with meteoric iron, which is uniting with our clear thoughts instead of using man made steel for fighting?



vegetables during summer. Now the field vegetables await harvesting in the big garden, shone onto by many big and beautiful sunflowers.

There were some summer helpers, like Klara, who came already for the second time and Sandra, who came as a wwoofer. Tabea and Svenja and Carola and Sebastian came to visit us just when they were needed most, for to get in the hay and straw. In the beginning of summer Titanilla and Kamilla from Hungary were here for some weeks to do a practical period, Helen came from Russia for a “visa holiday” and Andreas and Ingrid came in June to visit us. Dirk, who was here already last year, came back and quietly repairs with his “golden hands” everything, which needs special care like doors, windows, roofs, lamps etc. And in between you can see him in the garden weeding or watering.



The cold during spring was not very good for our berries: the bushes gave us only a very small amount which was enough for a few jars with jam. But instead we made syrup out of apple mint and lemon balm. After many years we also made aronia juice again.

The garden team managed very well after they had taken on the garden from Michael, we had a lot of salads and mangolds and other fresh



Jos, who had been here for a year, left us again together with Piret, who had come from Kose to help in the workshop and in Helle house. They found each other here, we wish them all the best.

The new volunteers Henning, Annika and Hannah have arrived, and two more volunteers will come.

Some people were lucky to be invited to the camp of the Johannites others went to the Camphill Festival of the Northern region to Rozkalni in Latvia. You will be able to read about these undertakings and more in this newsletter.

Wishing a golden and peaceful autumn

*Katarina*

## Summer in Pahkla

This year was again the big song- and dance festival in Tallinn. From us went the volunteers with Jevgeni and Merike. We watched the dance and song festival at the TV-set this time.

Katrin Kirsipuu visited us with a big bus full with people. They looked around in the village under the guidance of Katrin K.

This summer we made small and big hay bales. Wiebe made hay, Kalju made hay. Also Vova helped a bit with hay making. I loaded the hay bales onto the trailer. Also Katrin and Merike were on the trailer. Lena was on the hayloft stacking the bales nicely there together with the others. Svenja and Tabea had come to visit us and helped with the hay. Also Reet helped with the hay. Actually everybody in the village helped.

When Carola and Sebastian visited us, we made already straw. Kalju was also working hard. Silvi helped with thinning out the fodder beet and with weeding. I thank her from all my heart. She is such a good person.

The chicken and pigs were outside this summer. Ants was cutting grass with the scythe and I brought it to the animals.

Two birds visited me in my room. One day, the bird was in my room again. I put it on my bed, there it slept. When it was on the lampshade, it sang for me. That was so nice. The bird sat also on my fern.

Some weeks ago Silvo came and visited us. It was nice, to see him again.

Tuesday and Thursday we harvested potatoes. That was all. Piret and Eve came together with their husbands, so it went very fast.





Pears and apples we have a lot this year, we make jam, compote and juice.

Heino helps us with repairing the trailer and making a new barrel for the sewage water. The old barrel was too rusty.

Dirk painted the cellar door, the stable doors and the windows of the milking room. Today Dirk and Wiebe with the help of Maarjo put new windows for the creamery.

It is a beautiful autumn. There are masses of mushrooms in the forests, the crickets are singing and the leaves at the trees start to

become coloured.

I say thank you to Elisa and Lena, that they were here for a year and helped us so much. Also Klara, the grandniece of Katarina, was here twice and helped so much. And I thank Sebastian, who helped to get the straw in. And of course I thank Reet who always helped us so much. I wish you a beautiful autumn, much sun, much laughing and be happy!

*Malle*

## **Volunteers**

We are grateful, that Lena, Cora and Elisa were here for a year and helped us al lot. Here are still two articles by Cora and Elisa:

Already one month am I now back home in Germany and every day I think about the year I've spent in Pahkla because I learned so much and met so many wonderful people. I don't really understand how time could pass so quickly while sometimes I found myself wondering whether that day would ever be over, especially when it was raining all day long. I am very happy that I didn't go to Africa like I had at first intended to do. Each time when something was rather difficult there was someone by my side to help me. What I definitely learned in Pahkla and took with me back home to Germany is my love for Estonia, the nature and you. Soon I am starting studies at university and I know that the year I've spent with you is definitely going to help me there. I do hope that I will have the chance to visit you pretty soon.

Thank you, everyone,

*Elisa*

Winter last year I came as the third volunteer to Pahkla. This three-quarter year went so fast, that I was surprised, that I am already on my return journey.

In Pahkla I lived in Tobias house and I had a beautiful and happy time. I learned to milk, to heat, to make meals for many people, and know now, what it means, to live in the countryside and in nature.

Luckily I have something, which will always remind me of this year: in January I put an apple seed into the earth. Already three weeks later it had become a small apple tree. It grows very well and soon I hope to be able to send tasty and "self-made" apples to Pahkla.

In October I will start to go to university in Regensburg. But now, when I have left, it feels, as if I would have left my home for the second time. Thank you to everybody!

Viele liebe Grüße

*Cora*



The „new” volunteers:

"It's a dangerous business, Frodo, going out your door. You step onto the road, and if you don't keep your feet, there's no knowing where you might be swept off to."—J.R.R. Tolkien, *The Lord of the Rings*

On the one hand it feels like already being here for years – jobs previously unknown to us are now part of our everyday life, but events that happened immediately before we came to Pahkla Camphilli Kūla still feel like yesterday.

Even if communicating with only Estonian-speaking people here still involves quite some use of arms and legs, our Estonian gets better every day. Nevertheless, it can sometimes be very funny trying to tell something, even if in the end the other one does not understand you.

Now we have been on the road for seven respectively three weeks and although having come forward a great deal, we still do not know where the road will lead us.



*Annika, Hannah and Henning*

## Camp of the Johannites

Kristiina's father brought us to the camp of the Johannites, which took place near Saku. We were Kristiina, me, Merike and Andres. It was a Sunday. We went there to have a holiday. There were also people from Rakvere. First we came all together and then we went to the flag mast and the flag of the Johannites was pulled up. Afterwards they shared out t-shirts and hats. Then we had supper.

People, who were leading the camp, come from abroad, from Germany, Holland, Finland and from everywhere.

We played games and on Tuesday and Thursday we went horse riding. Monday we went to Saku and had some organic food on a farm.

Wednesday we went to the Rocca al Mare museum and in Tallinn we could go to a bubble bath. In the evening our people came from Pahkla and we performed a play for them. It was a story about a beggar and a tree. I was the beggar and Kristiina was the tree. Friday children

from Finland came to sing for us. The weather was very hot, in between there were thunderstorms, that was, when we were in Rocca al Mare and in a farm. Saturday Svenja came to bring us back to Pahkla.

A big THANK YOU to those who organized the camp and invited us!!!  
I enjoyed the camp very much.

*Jevgeni*

## **Bike tour**

The first of June I went for a bike tour. During the tour my bike broke. I told the man, to take the brake blocks away as there was no other possibility. So I could not use the front brakes. Such good weather like on this first of June we have never had before. No single raindrop! It was for me the first time that I could go along. We had some warm soup at Põkku restaurant. It was a nice place.

Maarjo, Helen, Urmas and Cora went on the tour.

*Maarjo*

## **Spring festival concert**

We started with songs remembering Tiinas father, Heino Levald.

We sang and played with the orchestra “Vaikne kena kohakene” and “Mu isamaa”. In the second part we played music, which Guido liked, thereby thinking of our friend Guido. He always liked to play the European hymn; we sang and played it with instruments.

In the hall were many listeners who sang along with us.

In between teacher Katrin Kirsipuu handed over our certificates, Katrin Pedaste gave us flowers and stickers. Afterwards we went to Vikerkaare house to eat. Then there was still the meeting with parents.

Then the guests went home again. The feast ended well.

*Kersti K.*

## **In the health museum**

A few days before my birthday we (Andres, Katarina and me) went to the health museum. We saw there a lot, like for example food which is healthy and food which is not healthy. There were many installations, one measured, how strong I am. Several installations showed, how we look like from inside and in another box you could make a picture of yourself. Much technic were there in the health museum. Some rooms were not ready yet, they will be opened only next year.

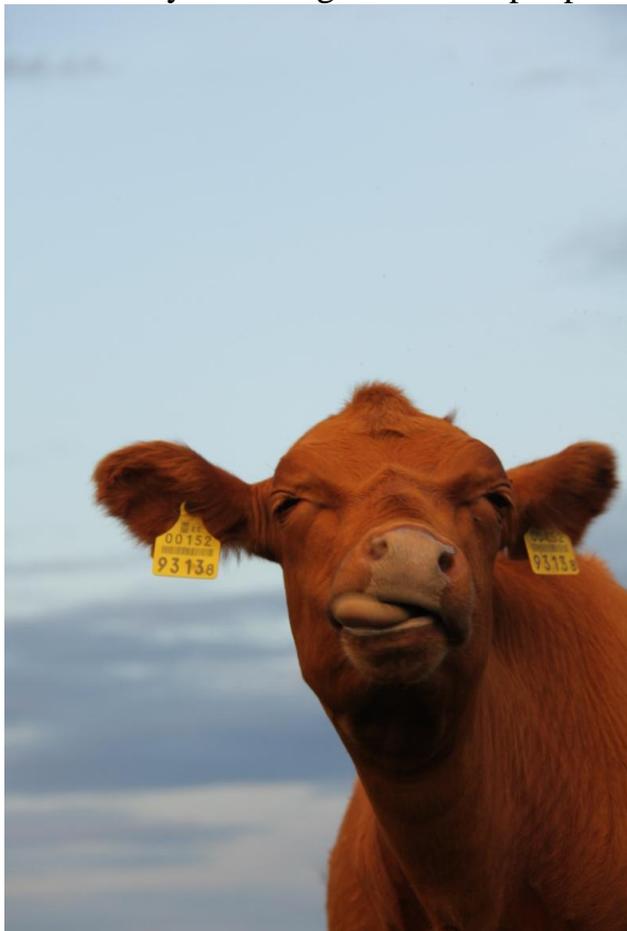
Lunch we had behind the railway station in an interesting restaurant, where was also old furniture.

But our outing actually started in the Kristiine Shopping centre, where we bought birthday presents.

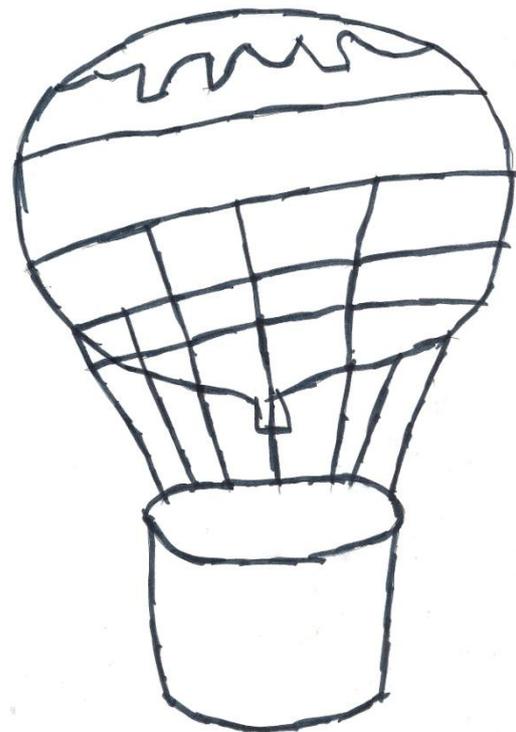
*Jevgeni*

## A hot air balloon in Pahkla

When I came out of the shower room I saw a hot air balloon outside. I quickly put on my clothes and went outside. It was on the pasture and the cows were standing around curiously looking at it. Kersti, Inge and Kristiina looked as well. Together with Katarina, who saw the balloon very low right above the middle of the village when she came out of Vikerkaare house, we went to the pasture. It was in the evening, around 22.00 hours. It was a Tuesday in the beginning of August. When we reached the place, the balloon



was already on the ground and people had come out of the basket. Their bus waited near to Tamme house and we showed them, how to drive to the pasture. They turned the balloon so, that the air could come out, folded it up and put it into a big bag. Several men were needed to pull it to the trailer. It was so heavy. Then they took the basket to pieces. It was so interesting, like cinema. They asked us, where they would be and we told them, that they are in Pahkla Camphill Village. Then all the balloon drivers were put in a line and they got christened with campaign because of their first time driving with a balloon. Also we got some sweets. When it was already rather dark they drove away not forgetting to thank us for being allowed to land on our pasture. I told them, to come again another time. Then we showed them the way out and closed the electric fence.



*Malle*

## Summer festival in Latvia.

On Wednesday, the 30th of July we, Indrek, Alar, Jana, Wiebe and Katrin drove to Camphill Rozkalni in Latvia.

There we took part in the summer festival which had as theme "Earth and four elements". We took along a bit of our soil from our farm.

During our time there we lived in a beautiful guesthouse together with the people from Russia.

On the first evening the people from Rozkalni produced a play.

The next morning we heard the first lecture from Erik about the element earth.

After that we found our workshops which we had chosen for the next three days. All our men had chosen for woodwork and the ladies Jana and Katrin wanted to find more about the healing plants.

In the wood workshop we were shown how to make windmills and butter knives, and successfully managed to create our own.

In the herb workshop we started with collecting the herbs, calendula, yarrow and apple mint, then we dried them and made a tincture of them and mint syrup.

On the Thursday evening we saw a eurhythmy performance.

Next evening there was a big dance evening where we could learn various Latvian folk dances.

On Saturday there was a market in Valmiera where all the Camphill places had stalls to sell their produce. We were selling candles and weaving material.

In the evening we were visiting the Burtņieku lake, had a horse cart trip, made a trip with a motorboat and learned rowing and some went for a swim. We then had at the end of the afternoon a fish-soup picnic made from fish out of Burtņieku lake.

On Sunday morning, our last day, we all heard the many happy people about how good it all had been and there was the presentation of all the workshops. To finish the festival there had been arranged cringle for all of us which had to come from Riga and had a delay because of road works. But, the waiting was worth it, really good!!!

Then came the time to say goodbye to everyone and make our way back to Estonia.

Many, many thanks to Merike, Eva and all Rozkalni people for such a beautiful time!

*Jana, Alar, Indrek, Wiebe and Katrin*

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**DONATIONS:**

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