

Dear Friends,

Palm Sunday we were still digging our path through the snow, when trying to beat the bounds, now, after Easter, the sun has warmed up everything and the roads and flowerbeds are not under the white cover any more.

The tentative singing of some courageous birds lets you believe, that spring already started. But to use summertime, whilst outside are still temperatures below -10 degrees seems a bit strange.

Winter came late, but when it finally arrived it showed its strength. In spite of lots of snow, many visitors found their way to us. This visitor's stream started in the beginning of this year with our Three Kings Concert, when our weavery was more than filled with listeners, and has not come to an end yet. Just to name some of the visitors:

Elsa, Tiina, Mihkel, Hannes, Matthias and Clara were here for a visit, as well as Siiri Sisask and Piet Boerefijn. People from a Saaremaa children's home and from a Tallinn training centre were shown around in the village, there was an interesting meeting with a group of people from the ecologic Esna Talu project, and with Candlemas day 60 children from the 4th class of Kohila Gümnaasium made their candles in the candle-workshop.

For us this winter was really exciting, especially those days, when the electricity was turned off for six hours during the day with temperatures below -20 C-degrees outside. The first day we were warned in advance, prepared ourselves nicely, had water everywhere and the houses were heated early. The second time came as a surprise, this time nobody had warned us and only Jevgeni was so clever, to quickly fill buckets with water, as long as there was still water pressure. We had to be flexible, eat the warm meal in the evening and washed the carrots with snow. Everybody gathered in the warmest place in Vikerkaar, the candle-workshop, where the sun heated the room. But candles we could not make that day.

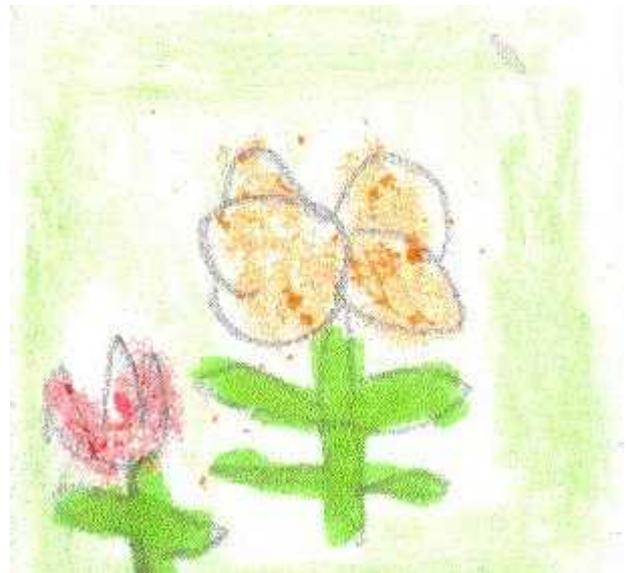
Such days show us again, how good it is to have a heating system like in Comenius house, which works also without electricity and to have a wood burning stove in the kitchen, where you can cook without electricity.

We are not so happy, that Patricia and Maria left us already in January and in April. But Dana from Israel came and helps us in the candle-workshop and Urmas from Karula children's home came to live here and has found his place in Helle house and is a much appreciated help in the stable.

Vova was in Germany for ten days and helped Christian with renovation works.

As there is still a big amount of money missing for our new house, the building could not start yet. We are thinking of maybe taking a cheaper project if there does not still happen a miracle. Please, if you want to support us, do so by donating for the NEW HOUSE. Thank you.

Our new address in internet is www.pahklack.ee





And during music lessons we work hard to prepare the spring festival concert, to which we want to invite you all.

Wishing you a pleasant spring and a good Easter time,

Katarina

WE INVITE YOU TO OUR SPRINGFESTIVAL

24 APRIL 11.30

Pahkla Camphilli K la
Miikaelisaal

SPRING

Spring is beautiful, the birds are singing. The snow melts and the sun shines brightly. For people the spring works start. We work in the firewood place and soon we can start with raking the lawns. I like this spring weather. Every evening I go for a walk and hear the songs of the birds and enjoy the fresh spring air. The nights are still cold but over day it is warm. There are no flowers yet, but spring is not far any more. Soon the trees are green, the flowers blossom and the migratory birds return. Field- and garden works begin, men put their thick winter clothes back into the cupboard and put on colors of joy. I like spring most of all seasons.

Kairi

SIIRI SISASK

Siiri Sisask (a well knows Estonian Singer) came to visit us together with Piet Boerefijn. She came exactly at Silvo's birthday. In Vikerkaare House she sang two songs for and with us. Inge liked this song, as she heard it on radio as well. Margus was a bit stupid, as his head started to ache. This was a very good guest. She might come again another time. She invited us to her home to sing together with her in the forest. Inge will then sing along with her as she knows all the songs. It's good music for the whole life.

Kaarel and Inge

FROM THE WOODCUTTING PLACE

We were chopping wood and Vova was sawing with the chainsaw. Then we threw the wood over our neck and Silvi and Ants were sawing it into smaller pieces. The huge big pile was getting smaller and smaller. With the wheelbarrow I drove the bigger pieces to the woodshed, where we chopped wood the next day .Many people helped: Marc, Silvi, Heino with the tractor, (he pulled the trees down), Vova, Margus, Ants, Marek, Jevgeni and I. It was nice weather with blue sky. It was even a bit warm. We worked until coffee break, then we had coffee break all together and afterwards we returned to our work.

Kaarel

PAHKLA CARNIVAL

On Friday the 4th of February we had our Pahkla Carneval. Finally, the time had arrived when everybody could slip into a new role, when one could create funny or rather weird costumes, play games, earn prizes and drink cobbler.

The week before the feast was, of course, a busy one. Besides the usual work that needs to be done we had to prepare the Carnival:

At first, we discussed what we would dress up as. As we had agreed on the theme “vegetable and fruit garden” soon all kinds of ideas from onion to scarecrow were flying through the room. Once we had decided on a costume (it took some people until 5 o’clock Friday night...) it was time for cutting, sewing, gluing and trying on. Also, our hall had to be decorated. Hence, we drew and painted festoons which we then put up along with balloons. Marc and Wolfgang even brought in boxes filled with carrots and potatoes, milk cans, a wheelbarrow and vases with grain bunches; not to forget that all of these things had to be carried into the first floor through a quite narrow staircase. At the meantime food was being prepared in the kitchens. Sandwiches surpassing McDonald’s by far as well as potato, carrot

and red beet salads were prepared. Wolfgang fixed the cobbler and I baked donuts. According to a Carnival tradition where I come from I filled most of them with jam but added two filled with mustard as well.

Finally, everything was prepared and ready about one minute to seven o’clock. The hall filled up more and more with all sorts of fruit, vegetables, and animals such as a snail and a mole, as well as other things one can find in the garden. We even had a spade and a garden door joining the party. It was very nice to welcome five younger guests and Liina from Pahkla village, too. They brought along some good games and were very skilled at kicking pyramids of metal cans off the table. Unfortunately, the two mustard donuts happened to be divided among them, but the two girls were very brave and ate them all. I think they were even faithful enough to go for another one, luckily, by that time there were only jam donuts left. Two more special guests came to our Carnival. One was Pippi Longstockings alias Inge and one our Estonian President Arnold Rüütel

alias Kaarel. The latter supplied us with some good Estonian Oldies and assured that we kept the mood throughout the night.

Once the party had started, time went by very fast like always. Before we knew it was already over and the hall was empty again. A few things stayed though, the good mood, for example, that helped over a decent pile of dirty dishes that needed to be washed. Also some Carnival identities survived, well, at least I still find myself being considered as an apple tree at times...



Madlen

CARNIVAL

The theme was: vegetable garden. I was the president Arnold Röötel. Ants was a garden gate, Wolfgang a spade, Silvo and Liina were moles. Inge was Pippi Longstockings, Kairi was a beetroot, Kersti a carrot. Kristi was a scarecrow, Jevgeni was Erkki Nool.

The president was in his garden and tried to pull out a beetroot. He asked the spade and all the others for help but they did not get hold of the beetroot. In the end the Pahkla children came, one of them was a butterfly and with their help the beetroot started to move and came out of the earth in the end. This carnival was very nice.

Kaarel

LIINA



On Monday evenings Liina from Pahkla comes to us and plays table games with us. Once we also danced with her. She likes our village and we like her. She is a good soul and a good friend.

Kaarel and Inge

CHRISTMASPRESENTS

We went to Rapla to sell our candles at the Christmas sale. There were all sorts of presents for sale. Afterwards we went to all sorts of shops, to the bookshop, the food shop, and then we went back again to the Christmas sale. Merle bought lunch for us. Before we drove home again I walked around outside together with Kaarel. I found Christmas presents for my wichtel.

There was also a small Christmas market in Hageri and in Kohila. Many different things you could buy there. I liked the sea buckthorn berries and bought some for our house. A small coffee table was prepared for those, who sold their things. In between we went for a walk and saw the Hageri graveyard and the library. When we went for a walk in Kohila, we saw the river and ducks. We also sold some candles, but there were not so many people. But it was very nice, to have a chat with the other people, trying to sell their handicrafts and get to know them a little. In the end those, who sold were each others best clients.

Jevgeni and Katarina

THREE KINGS CONCERT

It was my wish to once play very nice music together with professional musicians. We practiced hard and it became a very nice concert. I played with the recorder a choral by J.S. Bach and Imbi played the harpsichord whilst the others played on the kanteles and sang. Katarina played a sonata by G.F. Händel for recorder and harpsichord. Then the orchestra played and Raivo played with the cornetto with them.

Raivo and Imbi played still some baroque music with harpsichord and trumpet.

At the end of the concert we got flowers and then I spoke with Raivo and Imbi.

This was my wish and I am sure, that I want to do it again.

Kristiina

THREE KINGS CONCERT

On the 26th of December we started with orchestra rehearsals. Individually we practiced after lunch. On the 6th of January, Three Kings Day was the concert.

Guido played the trumpet and then we sang. Then came the French song, then another Christmas song and then the whole orchestra played (16 people plus Linne), Imbi and Raivo Tarum played as well. I played the chrotta. Raivo played together with us.

The Pahkla children had come to hear the concert together with Liina as well as many friends and parents. The weavery in Vikerkaare house was filled with listeners. Jaak Herodes had come as well, he liked our concert and invited us, to perform in Kärü too.

The 24th of January we drove to Kärü school house and after a long rehearsal we performed in the big sport hall again together with Raivo and Imbi. Although it was difficult for us to hear each other in this big hall, the children sat quietly and listened nicely to our music. Imbi and Raivo played also their music on harpsichord, trumpet and cornetto.

As presents everybody got the school flyer and a ball pen.

After the concert we got still lunch. It was a very good meal. Thank you.

The school director showed us still the beautiful schoolhouse.

Jevgeni and Kersti K.

S N O W

Snow and snow and snow is not the same. There are thousands of different snowflakes. One day we saw snowflakes that had all the same form of a six star. It felt like in a fairytale to look at all these stars, falling onto your coat. When flat snowflakes in the form of a hexagon covered the fields and the sun or at night the moon shone with its light on them there were millions of diamonds twinkling in the light which was a marvelous sight.

But once the sun came and melted the surface of the snow, which became hard and icy. Now all the tiny ice flakes were dancing over the snowfield and made such a fine snow music, that you just wanted to stand still and listen to the quite high pitched faint ice and snow symphony. To see, what wind and snow can create together is also just fascinating.

Our Palm-Sunday walk brought us to the river, where the snow hung on the bent birch trees just like white Easter eggs. The edges of the river and of the ditch, where Jevgeni's pine tree stands were decorated by the most beautiful snow formations, which I cannot describe in words. Walking on the road, whilst the wind blows the snow like water waves in front of you is so, as if you walk on clouds.

Now the sun tries, to lick every day a bit more of the snow away, and everywhere, where he has been licking, the snow field is shimmering like ice and reflects the sunlight like a mirror. The earth seems to become like glass, where you can look through.

But when walking on the "warm" snow your boots do not make the same music any more, as when it was really cold outside. Now the music is slow, low-pitched and watery, then it was bright, high pitched and fast moving.

Katarina

MY “MILK-CIRCLE”

In the morning we had the morning gathering, then we sat into the car with Silvo and drove to Tobias house to sign Malle’s birthday card. Then we finally drove to town. With Arvo we had something to eat, then there were two more clients and then the car had to go to the workshop to be repaired. We went so long to the cinema, to watch a film about a shark. By bus we went back, the car was ready. In the Selver shop we bought new rubber boots for Carola. Then we drove back to Pahlka. It was a fantastic day.

Kersti K.

NEW MILK BOXES

While running our Piimaring (“milk-circle” which means taking our milk and milk products to our clients in Tallinn) I realized in what a poor condition most of our milk boxes were. The wooden boxes originally used for vegetable storage were not only uncomfortably heavy but also of a rather rough appearance. Hence, I decided to build new, lighter and more decent looking ones. It is well-known though that time flies and that it sometime takes quite a while to finally put ideas into action. In late fall I started to look for material that could be used, estimated how many boxes with each holding six bottles we would need and how much this project would cost. The first visible step was then undertaken in January when I was visited by my friend Leo who is a joiner like me. We started working on a box prototype. From underneath to an approximately twenty-centimeter-height the boxes are closed, in case milk will run out. While this ‘tub’ is white we left the upper part naturally wooden. After finishing the prototype we examined its quality as a piimaring box. It turned out that it was still too heavy and the sides of the tub also needed to be higher. Furthermore, we stabilized its angles, so that it would be well-prepared for long-time usage.

Once being in use for only a few times though we had to discover that the milk bottles left scratches on the bottom of the boxes. I am now trying out a new varnish and will soon see how it works. If it is scratched off as well I will have to attach a sheet of foil to the boxes’ grounds. Underneath the boxes we put runners so that we can push them into the car more easily. With the help of these runners they can be nicely piled up as well.

What is still missing now is a blue logo which I would like to paint onto the white sides of the boxes. Unfortunately, the time I am able to dedicate to my milk boxes is rather limited. And time still flies.

Wolfgang

IN THE MUSIC ACADEMY

First we went to bring milk with Wolfgang to Nõmme and to Mustamäe. Then we went to the train station where we left the bus and Ophélie and I went to the music academy. It is a new and beautiful house. We went to the place, where they repair musical instruments. They made and repaired violins there. Ophélie got herself a violin. Then we went around in the music academy and this was quite interesting. We could not go into the classrooms, as they were practicing there, but I heard through the door. I went to the music library, got a card and made some copies. There is a big music library in the music academy.

Kristiina

DANA

My name is Dana. I come from Israel and I am going to stay here for three months (in Comenius house) I have recently finished my studies for B.A: in psychology and after these three long and exhausting years I definitely needed to travel as far away as possible. I have previously done some work with handicapped people and would like to carry on in this domain. As I am also very attracted by communal ways of life, spending some time in a Camphill place seemed a perfect idea.

From my very first day here I could feel the good atmosphere and I know that I came to a good place. After a few days I started to feel at home already, although it is so different from my home country: coming from the warm Middle-East I am totally fascinated by the northern winter – snow, ice and temperatures below zero...

Dana

URMAS

I am a worker and help everybody with what they say. I work in the stable and with the wood and I live in Helle house. I came here on Katrin's birthday, which was the 15th of March.

I came from Karula. This is a big house, Karula children home. There I lived since I was a child. Once, when I was very small, I saw my parents, but now I have not seen them any more. In Karula I helped to lift the wheelchair children.

I hope that Pahkla people will become my good friends so as Karula children were my friends. Once I would also like to bring my dog here. I think of him all the time, but I know, that he is all right, because the children care for him.

I want, that people in Karula won't forget me at all, since I live now here in Pahkla.

Urmis

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