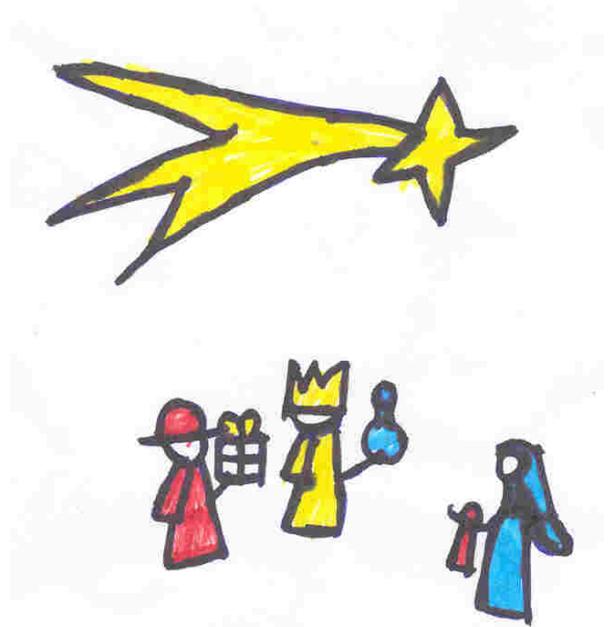


Dear friends,

It is a long way from Michaelmas to Christmas, a quarter of a year, which brings so many changes. The bright autumn colours have become ash, the bright sun is often hiding behind the thick clouds, only now and then letting through a bit of light. At night the stars we did not see all summer are twinkling clearly in the sky. Sometimes they can mirror in the ice which covers our roads, after the longed for snow had melted again. And we are now not any more working outside, but started work in the workshops again.



We have come a long way with our newsletters. The number you have in front of you, is the number 60. 15 year circles of each 4 exemplars we have provided you with our news.

It was a long and winding path, you could go in, when Hermann Friedel started to build a labyrinth for us in front of Tamme house. A labyrinth can be connected to the biography of man, having to go through different circles of life. The advent garden labyrinth, or spiral we could again experience on the first of Advent, takes us with the growing light on the path towards Christmas. The spiral shows us the movements of the sun, the change of direction in the middle, the winter solstice, or it can be a picture for the light, we strive for during life. With every year, with every circle, you come nearer to the light, which is the light in us, the light above us incarnating into us.

The sixth of December a social work forum took place in Rapla, where many social workers looked back over the last 15 years. Not only we had celebrated our 15th anniversary this year, also the social work in Rapla county became 15 years old. Ants Tammar had written a book on how social work looked like before and after independence. Many people were mentioned, who through their initiative brought about the changes, which have improved social services in the district considerably. Also Ester Laos and Pahkla Camphilli Kõla were mentioned and honoured with a thank you letter from the county governor Tõnis Blank. Jaak Herodes, the chairman of our trust, was vice county governor in Rapla 15 years ago. At the forum he spoke about the trust he had in us, doing something completely new and unheard of before. Through his constant support and belief in us all these past 15 years he helped us to develop to what we are now.

These last fifteen years also seem like different circles, we had to go through, a path of constant acceleration with changing conditions and changing laws. These changing conditions carry on as we are facing a new circle, a new way of receiving the state support for our services. We are grateful to Ellen Rüütel and Ants Tammar, who supported us from the social department in Rapla and helped us to receive regular payments up to now. In future we will get our money through an AS, and nobody

really knows yet, what that means, how it will work and what it will lead to. So we can say that we start a new circle, like children becoming youth, looking into the world with new eyes. Let's hope, that this circle will be one of clarity and light.

Wishing you lots of light and warmth for the path towards Christmas and Epiphany and for the circle we call the New Year 2008!

INVITATION TO THE PERFORMANCE OF THE OBERUFER CHRISTMAS PLAY:

22th of December 2007 at 14.30
Miikaeli saal , Pahkla Camphilli Kla

Other performances:

18th of December: Karula children's home at 14.00

20th of december: Kose day centre at 14.00



CHANGES IN THE CANDLEWORKSHOP

It took some time, but finally we started to make candles again. The first candles during this winter period were not even made in Pahkla but in Tallinn at the Mardilaat. For the first time we thought of a method, how to make candles in a save way at such a big happening. It became a big success and in the end there were more people making candles than those, who bought them. When we sold our candles at the Mardilaat we saw, how nicely all the other products were packed. So we got the idea, to also pack our candles in a slightly different way. We took all those candles, which were waiting to be packed since spring and in place of the yellow tape we used nicely turned woollen strings to close them. But we had to realize, that this took a lot of extra time. Luckily Anna and Kristel came for one month for a practical period. At once they started to take the string making very serious. It becomes quite funny in the workshop, when there are strings being made just everywhere. Are you moving through the workshop, in front of you there are the strings going up or down, like a dance. Now we have nicely packed candles for the Christmas sale.

Another surprise was that Marek started to make form candles. At the moment he still asks for help, but sometime he might also make them all on his own. Larissa and sometimes also Ernest, Sanna, Raphael or Annika help in the workshop, when they have time to spare. They may pack the candles or make knots or strings. And in order, to be able to help our workshop masters Inge, Kersti, Margus and Jevgeni with the candle making, everybody had also to learn how to make candles.

There are some changes on our website concerning our candles. Thanks to Ernest you can now see photographs of the candles, when you click on "pricelist". We took two numbers off the list, as we do not really want to burn rabbits or ducks any more. Maybe we take some other new forms onto our list. Do you have any wishes?

And now we wait for many candle customers.

We wish you all MERRY CHRISTMAS, lightened by the peaceful light of our candles.

KATARINA

NEWS FROM TAMME HOUSE

Tamme house community lives now in the house since more than half a year. Every time, I enter the house, every time I go to my room, every time I work in the kitchen I am filled with gratefulness, that so many friends made it possible, to build such a beautiful and good house.

The kitchen, we had to do special fundraising for, is now such a good place to work in, that it feels just right. Even the state control and the hygiene control were quite impressed.

As we live in the house, we still have to build shelves, fix hooks, finish the wardrobe, put up the last curtains and find a way of how to hang up pictures at the walls, which are hard as stone.

In between we had guests in our loft who made quite a noise, running around above our heads. As I was a bit afraid because of our isolation material and the electric cables, we put up mousetraps and Tiugu, our cat, was very pleased with real cat food. Much quieter came the other guests, who dug up the earth around the house at night. Ants will tell you about them.

Wind and rain do really not manage to come in, which one cannot say of any of our other houses. That's why I want to say once more THANK YOU to everybody, who helped us to build this house.

IN THE NAME OF TAMME HOUSE COMMUNITY: KATARINA

COMENIUS AND HELLE HOUSE RENOVATION



As I said in the article about Tamme house, there is no other house in the village, where wind or rain do not come in. Although it might be quite a good feeling as well to be in connection with nature, even whilst being in a house, there are certain conditions where it is not really suitable.

Helle and Comenius House are now our next two projects. We would like to get these houses renovated in the course of the next year. In Comenius house Silvo was already busy taking down the bathroom in order to see how much there needs to be done. How much we can renovate will depend on the donations we can receive for these projects.

Those, who feel able to, may again support us financially or practically.

KATARINA

PIRET'S JOURNEY TO THE TSHECH REPUBLIC

Veronika, who was our volunteer until summer, invited me for a visit to the Tshech Republic. At the airport we found a lady, who agreed, to help me to find the way to the aeroplane. In Berlin, I managed already on my own, I simply followed the other people. Veronika was already waiting for me. We walked a lot around, looked at parks, had something to eat and rested a bit in a park. In the evening we got to the bus station and during the night we travelled by bus. In the morning we reached Praha. From there we had to take another bus which brought us to Svitavy, where Veronika is at home. We went at once to bed. Afterwards also Veronika's mother came home.

The next day Veronika showed me her hometown. We went to the forest to collect mushrooms, but we hardly found anything. The weather was beautiful. In the evening we played games. We visited also Veronika's friends. They offered us tea. I also saw Veronika's cousin's daughter. She is such a lovely child. One day we spent in Brno. There was just a wedding taking place and all guests drove old-timers.

Two nights we slept at Veronika's sister's place. We watched also interesting films. One day I cooked lunch: buckwheat, onion sauce and beetroot salad. Veronika's mother liked my Estonian food.

By bus we went to Praha. There we walked around a lot. There were horses and carts on the roads. It is a very big town. Many people were on the roads and you could buy much rubbish. I bought a t-shirt with a picture of Praha on it. We saw a church tower with a clock, where high up every hour miniature statues of apostles walked around. During night we took the bus back to Berlin. At five in the morning we got there and walked around. Veronika brought me again to the airport, where we found an Estonian family, who helped me, to find the right aeroplane. When I had left by plane, Veronika went back home by train.

I enjoyed this journey a lot. I am very grateful to Veronika, that she invited me to the Tshech Republik.

PIRET

MARGUS' CIRCLE OF THE YEAR

In spring I saw ladybirds and flowers. I cut primroses for tea. In summer I collected strawberries in the forest and in autumn mushrooms. For Christmas I got the



Christmas tree inside and put candles onto it. We played the game with the dwarfs under the trees. I went to church at Christmas. Father Christmas came and I sang him a Christmas song. We had the Christmas meal: blood sausage, pork and sauerkraut. I went for holidays and saw a horse. I gave him meal and water. There was also an elk.

MARGUS

THE SEARCH

When somebody had asked me before I started my civil service, what I am going to do afterwards, I always answered that I would use the year in the foreign country to find my way for the future.

Now I have been living here for 4 months and it seems to me that I even know less about which way I am going to go.

Now the question arises, how to search or to find this way. After some time of thinking I came to the point that it is not important to look focussed for any special profession or study in my year here. Now it is important to try to collect as much as possible experience, to be interested in every thing and to do.



I guess that I have to wait until I have experienced the whole circle of a year. Then the time will come to reflect and to look concretely to the future.

I hope that I will find the star I have to follow, like Joseph and Maria had done it, many many years before.

RAPHAEL

ST MARTIN'S MARKET

Thursday we went to the St. Martin's market. We put the candle boxes into the bus and drove to Tallinn. We went to Saku Suurhall. There the market took place.

We put up our things and then the market started. They spoke about the market in the opening address. We watched, what all happened on the stage. There were fairies, folk musicians and dancers. Merle, Ernest and Katarina sold candles, whilst Merike, Kersti, Margus and I walked around and looked at the beautiful things. We saw handmade socks, mittens, carpets, and one man, who made a wooden spoon, one could also call it ladle. Some women entwined belts and strings.

With Katarina we went to the big Prisma shop. Margus bought paper. But the plastic bags for to sell candles were all sold out.

Back at the market we had pancakes. I still helped to make candles and then the first market day was already over.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday others went to sell candles at the market.

JEVGENI

ADVENT TIME



Some made advent wreaths, which we brought to the houses afterwards. We put four candles on the wreath and Sunday we lit the first candle. This Sunday we light the second candle. The time when you wait for Christmas is a nice and beautiful time.

KERSTI. K

ANTS' STORIES

One night I saw many wild boars whilst looking out of my window. They were nicely ploughing the land behind Tamme house. When they saw me in the morning, they ran back into the forest. But now I have not seen them any more. I heard the shooting of the hunters. They probably shot them. Now the land from the kitchen to the woodshed is dug up.

One day I went to the Martin's Market. There were many things for sale.

The first of advent I received many guests. I showed them the cow stable, the cock and the chicken as well as the pigs. From Tondi-school the violin children of Urve Purga had come to perform for us together with their parents. Afterwards we went to the hall. The whole hall was full. I took a candle which was in an apple and went inside the ring. I lit the candle in the middle and put it onto the branches of the ring. The others then did in the same way. All of them. Ernest and Katarina played the lyre. Sanna sang. When it was all ready, the guests went home again.

Friday I went again along for milk circle. Ernest crossed the road in the right place. The new road to Lilliorg is ready now. Every Friday we drive there. I put the full jars onto the shelf and the empty ones back into the box. Ernest brings them back to the car. That's how it was, yes. Then we went homewards again.

ANTS

TUDOR

Pille brought a new puppy from Viljandi. She took me along. First we went to have a look. He is white with brown dots. He is just lovely. On his face are brown stripes. He has a pinkish nose. His face is just lovely. His paws are thick and furry. We run around with him. He wants to play a lot and to run around. Together with Pille, Kairi or me he goes outside. On the ice he fell down. When the chickens are outside, he sits in front of the chicken run and then runs up and down. Once Tudor went to a dog school in Rapla. He only looked what the other dogs were doing. It took only half an hour. Then we came back. In spring we will go there.

PIRET

Häid Jõule!

Sorry, I didn't introduce myself in the last newsletter, so you don't know me yet. My name is Sanna, and I'm a volunteer from Sweden.

Now Christmas is knocking on our Pahkla doors, and it is very nice to take part in the preparations. For the first of advent we were making an advent garden, together with guests from a Tallinn special school. We were having a small labyrinth made from spruce branches, with a big candle in the middle. Everyone walked into the labyrinth and placed their candles there, with apples as candleholders. It was very beautiful. Me, Katarina and Ernest were making music together. They were both playing lyre and I was playing flute and sang two traditional Swedish Christmas carols. Our guests, too, were giving a concert and also our own villagers played. Everyone was in a good mood.

Sanna

IT'S SMALL, BUT WHAT ELSE?

Everyone knows them, they are small, and doing lots of things, what, that depends on the country. In Austria they are mainly in the gardens standing around and enjoy to be watched. Here in Estonia, they are especially in the Christmastime working a lot, they bring to everyone small presents, so it happens that you find a small nut on your pillow, and never find the dwarf who was doing it. But are they now really just small humans, or are they just totally different?



In Austria the garden dwarfs are mainly made out of clay. We made our own not out of clay, but with a quite similar material: Sheep wool. That may sound now strange, but the teacher who showed it to Katrin said, that if you are good in shaping

this wool, it behaves as clay. To make them, you just need a piece of the wool and a special kind of needle, with which you stick as long in, till it is really hard.

In the end everyone had his own dwarf. If they are now looking as the real dwarf, we don't now, but at least we know in future who brought our candies.

ERNEST

LIVING WITH HANDICAPS...

One thing you learn in Pahkla, is to deal with shortcomings, on various domains. You are being confronted with your own capabilities and limitations and also with those of other people, but mostly you discover the deficiency of THINGS!

Going out by car always involves a risk or adventure for example. On the first day I came to Estonia and Rosie fetched me from the airport, I already got acquainted with the old Volvo, we had a flat tyre so we had to search for the tools to change the wheel. But because the old Volvo is „quite old“ and also „quite odd“ no one seemed to have the fitting tools (or didn't understand our sign language) When the car broke down during piimaring a few weeks ago, Silvo and Ernest should have picked the parts of the car up from the street, they were needed for reparation....And why does Murphy's law say that the milking machines always have to fall apart while milking the most nervous cow?

Optimistic thinking: Less is more. (But still, sometimes a bit more would cause less stress)

LARISSA

OUR ADDRESS: Pahkla Camphilli Küla, Prillimäe,
Rapla maakond 79742, Estonia

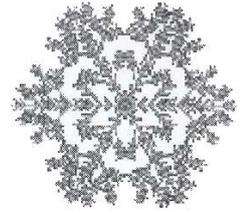
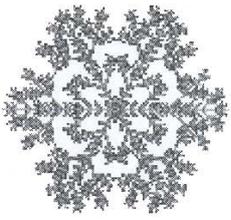
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DONATIONS:

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- **Spendenkonto in Deutschland: Katarina Seeherr Stadt+Kreissparkasse Pforzheim; IBAN DE 13666500850001716379 BIC PZHSDE66**
- **Spendenkonto: Freunde der Erziehungskunst Rudolf Steiners e.V. Spende für Pahkla Camphilli Küla Projekt: 6570 Postbank Stuttgart BLZ 600 100 70 Konto-Nr: 39800-704 IBAN: DE91 6001 0070 0039 8007 04 BIC (SWIFT): PBNKDEFF**

LIISA



Häid Jöule ja

JUGE head uut aastat !

MERIKE Kristina + Mikko VoVa
Tiia MAREK Samu
und ein gutes neues Jahr ! Prettig
Pille

Fröhliche Weihnacht



Kerstbogen en een gelukkig

LinnexJohanna

God Jul och gott nytt år!

KERSTI

Hatrin

Guido

Malle

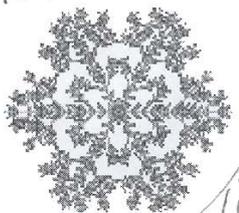
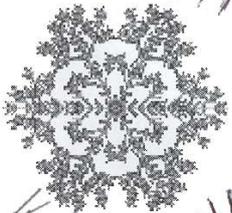
Kaari JEVGENI

MARGOS

Raphael

Merry Christmas and

a happy new year !



KATARINA

ANTS

ERNEST

Piret

Larissa
KERST SMID

Jab