

"Vážený pane Šimko,

Téměř první věc, na kterou jsem pomyslel, když jsem se dnes ráno probudil, bylo to, že dnes je 75. výročí konce druhé světové války a slavného osvobození od nacistického teroru, které nastalo v celé „okupované Evropě“. Přál bych si, abych mohl být v Hlohové, abych se mohl připojit k tomu, co by za normálních okolností bylo nádhernou veřejnou oslavou.

S potěšením jsem zaznamenal, že je v NAŠÍ vesnici krásný den - stejně jako tomu bylo 8. května 1945.

Bohužel, moje stáří a povinná omezení, která mají zabránit šíření hrozného pandemie, mi brání oslavovat osobně s vámi všemi. Musíme tedy slavit každý sám. Také i já při tom budu myslet na všechny své spoluobčany naší nádherné vesnice Hlohová.

Jsem rád, že se tato nákaza vesnici úplně vyhnula a modlím se, aby zůstala bez viru!

Nejvřelejší pozdravy a úcta a nejlepší přání dobrého zdraví a štěstí.

Stan Newman

(Díky za informace o hlohu. Před druhou světovou válkou rostl před mým domem hloh. Skvělá náhoda.)"

Dear Mr. Zsimka,

Almost the first thing I thought of when I awakened this morning was that today is the 75th Anniversary of the end of WW II and the glorious liberations that took place all over “occupied Europe” from Nazi’s terror. I wish I could be there in Hlohova to join in what would normally be a wonderful public celebration. I’m happy to note that it is a beautiful day in OUR Village—such as it was on 8 May 1945.

Regrettably, my old age and the mandatory restrictions to prevent the spread of the terrible pandemic prevent me from celebrating in person with all of you. So we must celebrate in solitude. As I do, I will be thinking of all my fellow citizens of our beautiful Hlohova Village.

I am delighted that the Village has completely avoided the infection and I pray that it remains virus free!

Warmest regards and respects and best wishes for your good health and happiness.

Stan Newman

(Thanks for the Hawthorn information. We had a Hawthorne growing outside my home before WW II. A wonderful coincidence.)

Dear Sir

After a year, the Victory day came again. It is again a beautiful day with summer rather than spring weather here in Hlohova. Hawthorns bloom beautifully on the surrounding slopes, so it is also a bit of a holiday for Hlohova, because Hawthorn is named after them (hloh = hawthorn). Today, however, is primarily the 75th anniversary of the end of World War II and the liberation of our country. We will never forget your heroism, which helped us bring freedom and democracy. Unfortunately, we cannot celebrate this publicly this year, because there are strict quarantine measures in our country, which make public assembly impossible. All the more and more intensely we experience gratitude to our liberators in our hearts, because the evil they have saved us from has led to the liquidation of our nation.

I hope that the time will come for a public celebration, fortunately the epidemic is easing in our country and probably mainly due to the mandatory vaccination against tuberculosis and strict quarantine and also due to the painful experiences of Italy and other countries affected by the epidemic, we do not have so many victims. Hlohova as such has so far completely avoided the infection, which is probably a great luck, because our region near the German border is the most affected in our country. All the more now, we feel involved with the unhappiness of people all over the world and in the United States, which are so close to us, especially.

Therefore, on behalf of the citizens of the village of Hlohová, I wish you the happiness and health that are so necessary in today's difficult times, and we believe that together we will avert this threat together.

Best regards
Zdenek Simka

Village Hlohova