

Rua de São João da Mata, 119, 12
Lisboa, Portugal
27 Outubro 1947

Dearest Mother,

We missed sending our letter to you last week. We were moving around again, this time from a pensão to a more private house. We are now situated on a second-floor apartment of four rooms, kitchen, bath and maid's room. It is quite ideal we think. And we are sharing with a Canadian family with two small girls. We'll have some pictures later to show you.

Of course change of house means change of address again. But this time we are lots closer to our work. We are within ten minute's walk of our class work, so we don't have to ride the trollies (carros electricos) any more. And we are close to a garden where the children may play, although we are not just a stone's throw away as we were over at Pensão Laranjo. Asee- Also we're in a more quiet section of Lisbon than we have been in before. We hope that we shall be able to stay here until the ship sails for Africa. How long that will be we cannot say, but hope we can remain here until next summer. We shall need all the amount of time that implies and more too for the completion of our study of language, history and customs in Portugal.

You have mentioned the increasingly cooler weather at home in Maine. We are getting some here, too, but not in quite the same way of course. We have not had frosts here yet, although I imagine that once in a while there is a frost here. We have not yet begun to get rains which come in winter. And the days are quite sunny and warm, so that as yet we have not found it necessary to put on the heavy coats which we shall put on later. I'm sure if we stay here during the winter.

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Yet there is a curious kind of thing goes on here now, at least curious to our New England eyes. We see flower beds being completely dug over. Flowers which were in bloom are now dead and have been removed from the beds where they were grown. Other flowers have been set out in the place of those now gone. And all through the winter we shall have flowers blossoming around us. It will seem a little strange, although I'm confident that we are all becoming accustomed to many things here.

Over the weekend we saw the sights and listened to the sounds of celebration commemorating the taking of Lisbon from the Moros, the Arabs, in 1147. I was sick so could not see the parade on Saturday morning, but did get out to see the lights on Saturday night and I heard much of the noise of the fireworks display on Sunday night. There are five American ships, destroyers and cruisers, here for one or two days more. Ships and sailors were a part of the celebration of eight hundred years of freedom from the Moors.

When we get together our collection of pictures which show something of the city we can tell you more about the Moorish conquest of the Iberian peninsula and its effect on Spain and Portugal, particularly Portugal. Evidences of it are still in existence in the language and customs and buildings of this land.

Well, I want to get this off to you this morning before I go to class. I have a few more minutes to write. Then I must go to the Centro, take some laundry out to be washed, and go on to class.

Oh, yes, I have word from Mr. Smith of the Treasury Department that arrangements have been made to take care of certain payments from our allowance. By now you will be receiving a little to help out at home I trust. It isn't

much, but it may help to take care of taxes, which are an item in the budget.

It would be nice to see you now and talk over lots of things, how the children are growing, what they say, how they respond to the people here. But perhaps I can put something into this letter.

Tommy was saying his prayers last night and got pretty well through the catalog of relatives I thought, but after I had started for the door after the Amen Tommy said, "Uncle Bill", and sure enough we had omitted his Uncle Bill. We went all through his prayer again and included several more along with Uncle Bill, which is Betty's brother of course, for Tommy does not know Uncle Bill Moxham very much.

Tommy is growing to be quite a strapping youngster. He just grows and grows. It's a little difficult to keep up with him. A little later we'll send pictures which tell the story about the youngsters, too. We just have not the proper ones to send along now, but will do up a package ~~by~~ to go by slow mail.

Ah, but I was going to tell you how we are working it here in the apartment. Just a few ~~days~~ more. We are going to have two girls to help with housework and take care of four children. Also we shall have a woman come in several days a week to take care of laundry and the cleaning of the house. ~~The needs of~~ Today Maria Alice is with us. She a nice youngster of 18, interested in coming to us, and excellent for care of the children we think. She takes them daily to the park just above us and watches them with care. Besides this she can do dishes and some light housework.

Well, this isn't very much this time, but we can catch up by degrees. I must off to class now.

God be with you at home.

Love from us all.

Jackie

it they sell prunes, canned
fruits, wine, (all the old wine)
candy, cookies and sometimes
pairs of gloves etc. They also
have butter when you can
drink wine, tea, or milk, and
eat butter! As you come up
the street you pass on either
side small shops, a toy store,
a merceria (fine grocery store),
a drug store, a shoe shop, a
hardware, metal store, paper and
candy and chocolate from America
(you can get them in most
large kind of a shop) (See inside
book and most of some of the
very things but fresh vegetables,
fish and ~~but~~ meat.

Que de l'horre de l'apata 1141°
Ludon, Continental
November 2, 1947

Dear Mother & Olive,
At last we are organized
once more. We hope sometime
we leave to go to Oxford.
Hector Penning wants me
to remain here one year, but
we are not yet sure if
we shall get permission.
Our money days are up
the middle of this month and
then it is necessary to get
an extension of our visas
in order to remain longer

Rua de São João da Mata, 119, 12
Lisboa, Portugal
4 Novembro 1947

Dearest Mother and Olive,

Betty has been telling you about " our new home " (Kenneth's words).
What shall I tell you about ?

Well, we're having much cooler weather here now. The daylight hours are warm, about like our Indian Summer, but I thought Hallowe'en night of those nights long ago when you, Mother, used to take us out to join in the festivities. The weather seemed exactly like that in our Maine. I had a little time to spend just looking at the city and the sky before Betty and Lillian (Steed) came home from a party which the women had at the home of Senhor Pinto Ribeiro. The moon was bright in the sky, and the sky was clear of clouds, and every time I opened the window to look down the street I could feel a cold breeze strike me, quite like our nights back in America.

We have not had much rain, as yet. I suppose the rains come ~~at~~ a little later. Last week we had two or three days of intermittent rain showers, with clear sky for perhaps several hours, then clouds of some size and an ensuing shower. One day was quite dull and with rain now and then. Last Saturday it was cloudy in the morning, but bright all afternoon and warm.

Saturday we went in the afternoon to Almada, across the Tagus River from Lisbon, to visit with Senhor Holden of the Centro. He lives there in a very old house from which you can see where King Philip of Spain stayed while he was outfitting the Armada which was lately destroyed by the English fleet in the English Channel. That was back in the days when Portugal had a Spanish king and did not like it. As a matter of history, Philip stayed in the house where he carried on operations because the owner of the house where Philip had been accustomed to stay did not like Philip and burned the house and became a monk. Well, I see I did not tell you the beginning of the story. The beginning is that also in the pages of history there is written a letter which Philip sent to a friend in which he says that he could not reside in the palace, really a mansion, which he was accustomed to use but had elected to stay in another place. The truth was that he was forced to stay in the latter place.

We're close to history here. In 1755 there was a tremor de terra, a tremor of the earth, an earthquake in other words, here in Lisbon which wiped out between 5000 and 6000 people when a large church down in the Lower City, just back of where the picture of Tommy was taken, collapsed. Others, seeing what was happening in the city, rushed down to the bank of the River Tagus and were killed in number between 5000 and 6000 when the resulting tidal wave which followed the earthquake came rolling up over the water front. The time of all this was about six minutes. Over in Almada, which is a little distance up the river, the people brought down to the river one of their church saints to stay the coming wall of water. The water did not touch Almada, as it happened. Of course, says Senhor Holden, the river opens into a large bay just below Almada, and the waters spread out when they reached there, but the people to this day carry the

saitn down to the river on the anniversayr (My typing is off now) of the saving of the town, November 1. We saw the procession in part last Saturday afternoon. It was a colorful one, but not quite in keeping with our ideas.

Well. I must go to glass now, so will close with lots of love, and wirts an explanation of what we saw as much as is possible, when I write again. I want to describe the things we saw in more detail.

Love and God guide us all,

Ma Ke

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Pras de la Posa de Mota 119.1°
Ladon, Portugal
November 9, 1947

Dear Martha and Elsie,
We have finished our Sunday
dinner. Tomorrow is Sunday and
Germie is still working. We
are playing with the camera
and the slide (more than) in
getting the children ready for
a visit. I would like a camera
from side way and so they are
planning a picture together.
We intend to take the boys
across the river and back
on a boat ride as soon as

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Germie is awake.
We are hurried at the
moment your letter containing about
the like in Spain. I hope
that you have had lunch and
and a walk in the park and you
never feel of new things.
We shall be around about you
all until we hear that you
have had enough rain.
Our rainy season is due
to convenience here in
about a week. So far we
have had only a few rainy days
mostly the days have been
warm and sunny. We are
still having tobacco and

lecture from garden as well as castle, footpaths, cottages etc. May and Gerald went on an excursion yesterday and saw oranges growing.

After

We had our boat trip and took the youngsters loved it. It was beautiful. There were many boats on the river and the smoke from the smoke stacks made the sun go down a very bright red. The sky afterwards was beautiful in fact. We got in a crowded trolley and May paid the conductor.

but the footman couldn't make change. A man standing beside me pulled out some change and passed May a kindly glance twice. "Give this to him," he said.

"You are generous even to him," he continued. "It is an old," he went on, "returning a discharged veteran button. He had come to Portugal for two weeks, he said. He has lived in America for thirty-five years."

He seemed so sure that we had that we were in the same old news twice.

"Don't something I forget
the middle name. Aunt
Ellie wrote that she is
admirable."

Hammer, if Hammer
and Jennie don't think
Portuguese any better
than they are now
you might as well say about
~~them~~ not wonderful looking
them. Jennie knows
just as well that the people
of the island, I don't know
about Hammer. She is
looking at the attack on
Wings and does he have
a determined complexion

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He certainly keeps Hammer
and blacked up their toes.

"Ellie, I have finally
found out about the Hammer.
Let your ears up just a bit.
For your Christmas present.
It is a book on long and
we are supposed to leave perhaps
in December so it is true you'll
probably get it a year from now.
We had some Chicken, green
beans, mashed potatoes, and
apple apple pie for dinner today
and delicious food as
chicken, beans, but things
like pecan pie. But the whole
meal and some delicious are
Cousins experience

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The Group Service
a little above and above
divided (the whole thing only
cost \$1. Some butchered deer -
millions of birds especially birds
what is now here and for many
years, 60.

Tuesday -
I am so sorry this day. I
got tired and mailed
yesterday. Probably not
you won't get it. Write next
week.

never.
I don't think I have told
you yet about the beautiful
carve table we. I gether
we pay for your different

[illegible]