

Rua de São João da Mata, 119, 1^a
Lisboa, Portugal
31 Dezembro 1947

Dearest Olive,

At last your brother is writing a letter to you. My neglect is not the intentional kind. But so often I write to Mother and say, "Well, Olive can read this, and think of it as being to her, too." Of course sometimes, many times as a matter of fact, we do write this way, but you deserve to have many more letters than I have sent. Betty prods me. You know how it is.

Now let me tell you something about the stamps that are coming on the letter to Mother, the one which has handkerchiefs in it. There are four types of stamps in various denominations. There are two of the 1945 series - Castelos de Portugal (Castles of Portugal). The red one at the top of the letter, value here 1 escudo, is worth 4 cents. The blue one just below " Hillier " , value here 1 escudo and 75 centavos, is worth 7 cents. The two stamps in the lower left hand corner are of the Costumes de Portugal No. II Series, showing costumes of two of the provinces of this country. You can make out the values from what I have told you of the other stamps. In the upper right hand corner the brown stamp is one of the stamps commemorating the taking of Lisbon from the Moors in 1147. Called the VIII Centenário da Tomada de Lisboa aos Mouros. (VIII Century of the Taking of Lisbon from the Moors.) This one has a value of 2 escudos and a half here, 10 cents in America. On the back of the letter the blue stamp of 1\$75 value is of the same series, worth 7 cents. The red one is of the Padroeira Series of 1946. So you have there a few of the stamps of 1945, 1946, 1947. Next time I shall try to send different ones. Also on the envelope in which your letter will arrive. A \$20 (value about 1 cent) of the VIII Centenário Series of 1947. A \$30 (value a little more than 1 cent) of the Castelos de Portugal Series of 1945. A \$10 (value about one-half cent) of Costumes de Portugal- II Series, and also a \$30 one. Two \$05 (value about one-quarter of a cent) of VIII Centenário Series. One 1\$75 of the Padroeira Series. Another \$35 (value a little more than a cent and a half) of the Costumes de Portugal - II Series. And one \$30 of Presidente Carmona, 1945.

I think I've named over all the stamps which I have stuck on the envelope in which I shall put your letter. Hope the post office clerk will accept the letter. but think that she will, for Hal Steed sends many letters in this way. Total value of stamps on your letters - 14\$25 - or about, 57 cents. On Mother's letter - 10\$75. On yours - 3\$50, the amount necessary for an air mail letter of 5 grams weight.

We are now in the New Year's season of celebration. We have not found out yet much about the observance of the New Year here. Don't even know whether it's observed by people taking a holiday or not. Guess there will be lots of noise tonight. We understand that some people plan to throw out some old things and replenish stock with new, but don't know how general this is.

Oh, we have forgotten again to include something in Mother's letter which we said we had put in. So it is included in yours. It is a silver decoration which Kenneth made (with a little help) for our pinheiro (Christmas tree). Wait! I've made a mistake ! Pinheiro is pine tree. A'rvore de Natal is Christmas Tree. The Portuguese use pine for Christmas trees, although once in a while someone will show up with a fir or spruce. But Portugal has many

pine trees. Perhaps it has a good number of fir and spruce, but when we went on our trip to the north of Portugal a while ago we saw mostly pine and cork trees in what we would call the forests. Of course there are orange, lemon, olive, apple, pear, nespera and other kinds of fruit trees, but these comprise the orchards.

Now let me see, what have we not written about. Did we say how tragic we thought the fires were and especially those in Strong. With two of it biggest industries idle the town is doing well to struggle along. We are happy to hear that so far things seem to be moving much better than you apparently expected them to. By the way, Newsweek magazine, which we are able to buy here now and then, gave a report on the fires in Maine, and afterward in an article about cancer research told of the destruction of the laboratory at Bar Harbor and of the great loss. Two very valuable strains of mice were not lost because they were in New York, but I believe something about eighteen strains were lost, some going back about 200 generations. The researchers are now at work in New York, where they are using laboratory facilities of a cancer clinic. The laboratories in Bar Harbor will be rebuilt.

I have just been reviewing and see that I was off a bit. Caged in the ruins of three units of the Roscoe B. Jackson Memorial Laboratory were 90,000 pedigreed mice, some with histories dating back 200 generations. The number of strains lost was 18. In all 30 different strains have been developed at the laboratory. Two of these have tremendous value in the study of cancer inheritance. One strain highly susceptible to cancer produces the disease in the breast at a certain age. The investigation of this strain led to the discovery of a virus in the mother's milk whereby the cancer is transmitted from generation to generation. The second seems to have a high degree of immunity. These two have been sent out for special work in other laboratories, and so the stock has not become extinct. The 18 lost were important ones. \$500,00 will be required for rebuilding. Dr. Little and his assistants now use the Sloan-Kettering Institute in NYC. Thought you might be interested in this report from Europe on happenings in America.

Now for a bit more. We have just sent off to Boston our Christmas letter. It was delayed in the writing and sending both. We finally rewrote it to our satisfaction and put our mailing lists in order. We are sending letters to 186 people.

We have received from Everett this week news of several packages which are on the way to us for Christmas. We have received already one package of books. We expect some toys. We don't know just what will happen in the Alfândega (customs), how much delay, and how many charges, there will be, but wait expectantly. Packages marked plainly as Christmas packages are supposed to come through very quickly and with few charges on them.

Agora (now) deixa-me ver (let me see). We still want to keep up our diary. So let me tell you what Sr. Pinto Ribeiro's feeling about Portugal at the present time is. He thinks that it is very much like Palestine in Jesus' day. Some of the things which he has pointed out to us to illustrate his thinking are quite like what we have thought of as belonging to Palestine. The Portuguese still hang on to many customs of ancient days. Yet it is very modern in some aspects, and it is something of a crossroads of nations. We don't know much of it yet, but I pass the thought along to you and hope that I can expand it before we leave here. Christmas time seems a good time to say a word about such a thing.

Happy New Year, and love, *Jackie*

Dear Agnes & Alice

This morn'g I've made a letter.

The time now is to go to sleep, but I just wanted you to know we are all well and happy as anything. I wrote to Ags last night kind as I told her I try to write different things & you then & her so that you can compare letters! I'm still having beautiful weather. Good! The time comes at night and the clock Saturday before last the clock. Yesterday I was out across the river to the Holman for the afternoon. The children played outdoors without their coats it was so warm & sunny. We all had tea later we all had tea in the dining room by the fireplace.

The boys are swimming & playing of horseback and football and etc. Helen entertained them by imitating swan and animals. Henry, Thomas, J.P. are playing tennis every the dining room. Helen, right now. They are very happy these days. We read Oliver's papers. I managed to find out much and Annie looked up and he was in a square of her. Henry and Mary were down a letter like you suggested. Now and then with love and love! I am
Had the world you in America I am here

Rua de São João da Mata, 119, 1^a
Lisboa, Portugal
5 Janeiro 1948

Dearest Mother,

This will be the first letter of the first new year away from the States. What can we write? Well, I'm sure that you will want to continue to hear about the things we see here and how we feel about them. And by that time we'll be on our way to Africa and telling you something more new, so that for the next two or three years at least there should be much new for us to tell you about and for you to hear. Of course we'll talk about some old things, too, for we find in our conversation here much room to speak about what we used to do in America. Sometimes it rather takes over and begins to take up all the conversation, but we try to guard against being dull and trying our new friends here beyond the limits of endurance. We must for our own sakes also talk about the things which we here see and those things which we may see and hope to see in Africa. We must keep abreast of what goes on in the States and in the rest of the world outside of Portugal. In our work we must keep alert, and occasionally, or perhaps more often than occasionally we permit ourselves to become too much caught up by this schedule of language study and the care of the children and getting the proper amount of sleep and do not remain alert or try to keep alert to the other important things in life.

In our Christmas letter, which will go out from the Boston office of the American Board, we have written something about Christmas festivities in Lisbon. We still are in the Christmas season, will be until tomorrow. The season here comes to an end on January 6. Bolo-reis (big coffee rings with fruit and nuts), the king of Christmas cakes here, and there are many cakes, are still available in a few of the stores. Just how long they will last, remain fresh is what I mean, I don't know, or perhaps the bakers have been making a few along for after Christmas trade. We have also found out that the people here desire to be with their families on both Christmas Day and New Year's Day. I believe that the Catholic churches have services of mass on both Christmas Day and New Year's Day. The Protestants have a Christmas Day service and a watch night service. I don't remember about a Christmas Eve service in the Protestant services. Betty is busy and I cannot check now, but will ~~later~~ later.

One curious custom (I spell words now with half English, half Portuguese spellings) is that of throwing into the streets at the first moment of the new year anything old and worn-out, old clothing, shoes, pots and what not. When we came back from the service which we attended in another part of the city, our street was somewhat cluttered with broken pottery, rubbish of glass, dirt, ashes, and some waste foods. Needless to say we did not add to the collection.

Did we tell you about the store windows here at Christmas time, just before Christmas Day and the other days in which people might think of shopping. I think not. We were surprised by the lack of bright display of gifts. We are too much accustomed to the American way of beginning immediately after Thanksgiving Day to display goods for prospective buyers of Christmas presents. Here the display is only up for about two weeks before Christmas and then is not exceptionally bright. We have seen a few trees in the windows of the stores, and in one a Pai Natal (Father Christmas), which is like Santa Claus to us. The trees, usually pine, but occasionally fir or spruce, were mostly trimmed with a little tinsel and cotton, but we have seen

one tree decked out with electric lights and all quite like an American tree. However, I think that Americans and Portuguese, speaking in a general way, prepare for Christmas in about the same sort of way. This would lead on to the attitude toward Christmas, which I shall have to omit now because I know nothing about it. All I can say is that I saw many people shopping. They were some of them looking at the expensive gifts, and I have a feeling that many of them took good care to see that their children were well-provided with toys.

Now a word about toys. Yes, we bought the boys some. We got a hard wood toy of the kind which Kenneth can use now and then for building a few things. It is composed of fairly large pieces and he can use the set for putting together a truck, a tractor, a trailer truck, an automobile, and several different kinds of houses. The only difficulty we have experienced with it so far is that it has several small pieces which can be easily misplaced, and have been misplaced so that we have not found them for on or two days, and some are still missing. We have been able to keep track of the scissors a little better, but they become misplaced, too. I have just taken Tommy's pair out of my shirt pocket. I found it somewhere in the house last night and put it in the pocket for safe-keeping. Since I have carried the same scissors around with me for about twelve hours, I'm not sure who may be responsible for misplacing them always. I shall have to watch my step, won't I? The boys have had two little toy boats, but those are now destroyed. They were very fragile. Also bubble pies and balloons, equally fragile, and now gone. The blocks which they got were not awfully good, but are still among their toys. I'm not sure about the wooden model of the electric car which Dorothy Schauffler of the Canadians gave Thomas, but think it is still here. We have bought durable toys for K and T from time to time, and these are Portuguese made, but we must pay a good price for them, so they have only a few of these. Kenny's set of building materials was one of these. And for Tommy we got a while ago a train made of hard wood. Oh, yes, I forgot, as usual, also among their toys were two kaleidoscopes, which they still have. Also they have several books. We brought Mae's gift from America when we came, and opened it for Christmas. We bought one or two books of a kind. And then two came from America in a box of books from Everett Church. The boys are enjoying all. Of course Kenney enjoys most Joy's little iron, copy of a big Portuguese style one.

Kenny also enjoys putting stamps into his book which Uncle Hal bought before Christmas. We got Kenneth a few more stamps for Christmas, but have been slow in helping him to put his stamps in. There are too many other things for them to do at night now before they go to bed and it will very likely be two or three weeks more before we get back to stamps. Oh, one more thing; the boys got another record, a Pinochio one, to add to two other Pinochio records which we had already bought. By the way, we are happy that we brought the record player along. It has meant much to the children.

A little more about Christmas. We missed the school programs which are made much off in many American schools. And the Sunday schools here have no such programs at Christmas time as we are accustomed to having. What we saw was a crêche or two. One particularly good one we took a picture of with black and white film. It was at the Zoo for children, and seemed most realistic of all the number which we saw.

A bit more about Christmas food and I'll stop. We had turkey for Christmas, and it lasted for only two meals. Turkey is the Christmas dinner bird here, but some people hold theirs over until New Year's Day. We saw on New Year's Day a young fellow walking along to what we supposed was his girl friend's door with a live turkey under his arm. We like to think that he was taking it to her and to her family. Love to you and God's blessing.

Kisses from the boys for Grandma + Aunt Olive xx xx xx

Lisbon

January 23, 1948

Dearest Mother,

He went at cross purposes here in our house this week. I was supposed to write. Then we said something about my writing to Ruby. So I had in mind writing to Ruby, thinking Betty had written to you. And, lo, & behold I haven't written to anyone.

I'm writing this in the Centro office, and am on the way to the customs house to see about other packages which have come from America. But let me say here that the package ^{from you} came through without any delay, was not opened I'd guess, and was not subjected to any duties. Mrs. Silva thought that the envelope with official business on it made the difference. I don't know.

Lisbon

January 24, 1948

Back from the customs house and I have a bit more knowledge about the inner workings. It was necessary for me to go down yesterday to see a box which Peggy Webster had sent from Wombert. The box contained a pair of nylon and a blouse, or dickey, for Betty. Two pairs of interwoven hosiery for me and two pairs each for the children. All was washed & combed but looked too new to be second hand. I think we-

shall have to pay something besides the weight, which we must pay charges on anyhow. About the only way one can send in much of anything without incurring customs charges is to have another party bring the goods. And we had to pay charges on powdered milk which the Hendersons brought for us in November.

Of course you (I mean by "you", anyone) might send nylon a pair at a time in an air mail letter.

This is the other way that we think goods might possibly come. But the officials are very sharp and Portugal is not a rich country. Anything more bulky than nylon or a picture or two, or stamps, are pretty apt to be scrutinized, tho I don't know how closely.

Sweets are really scrutinized and weighed and charged; sometimes more than what they originally cost. Such things as gum, chocolate in any form, puddings, canned pineapple, pie mix, etc., anything with sugar in it, are subject to desvites (customs charges). Perhaps Ralph knows more about it than we.

Many thanks for the package, the birthday cards, news of the snow (we don't see it here /course), pictures of the mill remains, news of Francis & Ruby, and your love.

Love to you all from us all and kisses all around, too.
God be with you.

Maackie

Rua de São João da Mata, 119, 1º
Lisboa, Portugal
2 Fevereiro 1948

Dearest Mother,

Shall I, dare I, tell you what we're having here for weather? Of course, it is about what you would expect it to be in this country, but we heard stories about winters here in Portugal before we left the states and we have been prepared all winter long for something far worse than what we have seen. We have had a few rainy days and a few cold days, but on the whole the weather has been as warm as our fall weather in New England, and much of the time like early fall or late summer at that. And now there is a breath of primavera, spring, in the air. It is not good to sit in a draft here of course, anymore than it is good to do the same thing at home, but tonight at six o'clock I had a class with one of my teachers in a room with the windows wide open and was very comfortable. Any way you look at it, it's a far cry from snow and blow.

But whether the weather's warm or cold children will be sick just the same. Don't be upset now. This time it's just the chicken pox and probably by the time you get this letter both boys will be nearly over their bexigas locas (foolish pox). Thomas had just a little bit of rash to begin with and it has amounted to little more than that. But Kenneth has had several huge pox showing for several days. We hope that their won't be any bad scars, and think there will not be because, despite the size of some of the puscules, his case, too, is rather mild. And both of them are wild Indians in their actions. Trying to keep them at all confined is like trying to hold a couple of growing calves in hand.

Happy to say that we've had help in containing them within the house and away from the Steed children for the most part. Joy and Kathy may come down yet. Since we don't know where and when the boys picked up the disease we cannot say whether or not the girls may have encountered the same boy or girl and may finally show with the spots. I guess we'll be able to take care of them so far as toys go, however. Two Canadian girls who are very friendly with the family brought a plastic car for Tommy and a dog that does everything but bark for Kenny. The dog is made of small pieces of wood, head separate, neck separate, body separate, tail in three pieces, each leg in two, and four pieces for the feet. These are held together by a cord on the inside. The whole is set on a box inside which is a spring affair which can be moved here and there to make the dog do tricks. We call the thing coitadinho, which means, "poor thing," and Kenneth calls it by that name and so does Tommy. Then I have bought them a stepladder to climb on, and do they climb. Besides this, we received for them some toys from Everett. I got them from the customs house today. We have let the boys have ~~two~~ automobiles only. The rest will appear from time to time.

Oh, me, I see I forgot to put in a second note in respect to the weather. Hal Steed and I have decided that the rain here in Lisbon is about the wettest we have ever encountered. In five minutes out in one without an umbrella my cotton raincoat becomes completely soaked despite its water repellant qualities. And shoes become soaked almost as soon. My pant legs, too, will be quite drenched. I guess the same thing is true in Africa, only there the rain comes in the hot season.

There, let me take my breath again and see what we have not written to you about. What would you like to hear about now. More about the children of

Lisbon and of our household, too ? All right, here goes.

First, K and T. They are talking a blue streak nowadays, both of them. Kenny is speaking much more Portuguese, but also much more English, and as he approaches his fourth birthday is beginning to respond to so many things that it is difficult to keep up with him from week to week, almost from day to day. But Tommy is almost even more advanced than Kenny. Tommy speaks in complete sentences much of the time now, and in both English and Portuguese. It gives us a thrill to hear the Portuguese words, perfectly pronounced, coming from those baby lips. And Tommy is imitating Kenny a great deal now, while Kenny is imitating, but has somewhat gotten past that stage and now coming into the one of doing things in his own way. Kenny, for example is now calling me "Dad ", his mother, "Mama", and Tommy is now " Tom." Before I was " Daddy " and Betty was "Mummie". Tommy has not started this yet of course. But Tommy is now beginning to ride Kenny's trike. Tommy, though, is more difficult to manage than Kenney. Tommy has temper fits when he cannot have his own way. We sooth him as quickly and easily as possible, but when he's crossed he is likely to throw things, anything he has in his hand serves, and sometimes he has hard objects there.

Now just a few figures for you to look at. We made these findings last week, on the 27th I think. Let me make a sort of chart here ---

	Head	Neck	Shoulder	Chest	Waist	Hip	Arms	Legs	Overall Weight
Ken -	20 ³ / ₄	10 ¹ / ₂	24	21 ¹ / ₂	22 ³ / ₄	22	16	21	41
Tom -	20	10 ¹ / ₂	26	22	23 ¹ / ₂	23 ¹ / ₂	14	15	36 ³ / ₄

Leg length is outside, tp of hip bone to bottom of heel. No weight yet. I'll try to remember to have them weighed to send the numbers sometime soon.

Now I'll stop this tapping for a while because of the Steeds. They are going to bed. And I'll tell you in the morning about a little girl in our street.

\$ Dollar signs to indicate the passing of time.

Sunday afternoon Hal Steed saw in our street a little Portuguese girl dressed in one of the bright costumes of the province of Minho. We went out to get her to pose for her picture. And she did it all willingly, as all the Portuguese I have seen so far do pose for pictures. They like to line up for a picture. The difficulty is that sometimes they line up just opposite to what the photographer wishes, and the subject he hoped to get is obscured or perhaps cut entirely out of the scene. Of course when one knows the language it is easier to deal with the people crowding around, and we have been improving in learning this tongue enough so that we can speak much more easily in such a situation and be understood.

Enough about the little girl, and that was not very much. Now on to something else. Shall I launch out between the food and the rats and mice ? Oh, yes, we see rats and mice here. The Portuguese have them, too. Big and little, little and big. Our house is not overrun, but we thought two or three weeks ago that it might be. Then we caught one fairly large young rat and have since then seen only two of whatever the rodents are. I say they are mice, but found myself in error on the one we found in the trap. I said at first that it was a mouse, and had to take it all back. Whatever they are, they are not very annoying now and we have stopped thinking about them pretty much. They are not anywhere near as bad as those we had in Pelham, for which we are duly grateful. And we have not found any traces of them where we keep the food, which is unusual.

to eat

Agora (now) the food which we get/is what is prepared in our kitchen, but of course we must buy first from the market the cabbages, carrots, beets, potatoes, fruits, meats and so on. There are market places here quite like Fanuaia in Boston. There are two big ones within ten or fifteen minutes walk or trolley ride. In the markets we can purchase about everything we need, oranges, lemons, apples, figs, bananas, and other fruits in season. Tomatoes are not in season now, but the citrus fruits I have mentioned are in season, also tangerines, although these are about run out. Bananas come from the Madeiras, so can be had about all year round. There is a season for fresh figs, but we can get dried figs when we desire. There is also a season for dates, and we shall be getting these soon. Pineapples are still available, but I guess the price is a little high, because we have not had any for a while. Apples can be had in all qualities, from the very sweet to the quite sour, but the Portuguese do not like macãs ácidos (very acid apples) and these are sometimes difficult to find. Oh, yes, in season of course melons and grapes. How could I forget these ?

Well, I've omitted some other fruits, and I have not said anything about the nuts as yet. But some kinds of fruit I know nothing about as yet, and about all I can say about the nuts is that I have seen walnuts and almonds here, and that both are grown in Portugal.

Things in the meat line are varied, but we stick to beef and liver of pork or beef. Galf's liver is as high here as in the States. Most of the beef comes from Argentina. The lamb which we get occasionally is native I think. We get nothing like hot dogs, although there is blood pudding and some other kind of a cased meat, of pork order I would guess. Also spiced meats in loaf form, but we do not use these. And no one here cares for pig's feet or hog's head cheese. Salt pork is obtainable, but not bacon. What we thought would be bacon, from the name of it, turns out to be a somewhat lean kind of salt pork. Perhaps some people eat goat, but we don't eat goat here. We shall wait until we reach Africa before we begin the goat diet, and probably we shall not eat much there.

The kinds of fish here are good quality and can be had fresh each day, unless it's bacalhau, which is salted and dried odd to begin with. We have usually a kind called pescada, but there is a pargo and then several other kinds which I don't remember much about. Pargo is a flatish fish with a big head. Looks something like an over grown " punkin seed ". Pescada, rich in phosphorous, is a good-sized fish with few scales, rounded body of some length and soft bones, that is, softer than the bones of some other fish. It can be fried, baked, boiled and made into a chowder. All these fish are river fish. There is also a long-gearred flat fish which runs to about three or four feet in length, four or five inches wide and an inch to two inches thick, which is good for frying. But we seldom have it. We do not get lobster, flounder, oysters or clams or mussels, although such varieties are to be found here. They are on the expensive side.

Now to the vegetables, and then I'll have to stop. We find about the same kinds and qualities that we find in the States. There are many kinds of cabbages, a kind for making soups, a kind for salads, for boiling to be eaten at the table, and others. We use many onions and much garlic, grown here. Spinach is to be had. Parsley grows here, and many are the soups made with mint produced in Portugal. I think that there are several kinds of mint to be had. Staples are carrots and potatoes and nabos, turnips. Beets can be obtained. All are much like ours. There is a kind of squash, but it is not as good as ours. Pumpkin, however, is as good, if not better.

Oh, look what I have done, forgotten the chicken, and the poultry altogether. We can get galinha, chicken, all shapes, shades and sizes. Ducks, too. And geese. And partridges. And sparrows. But we confine our interests to chicken unless we can feel that we owe it to ourselves to have turkey.

And I have, too, forgotten the coelhos, rabbits. Tch, tch! Well, we don't eat rabbit now, not since we left the pensão. I guess we can dispense with the rabbits.

But not so the Portuguese. They eat all we eat and more. We do use olive oil (azeite) for frying and cooking. Also peanut oil. We buy a little butter, but use the oil more. The Portuguese use oil almost entirely.

Oh, now, one more thing. Or two. Bread and cereals. Oatmeal, Canadian brand, can be had. Bread is made here, out of native wheat flour I think. Which reminds me of raisins and prunes, both obtainable and used here, but mostly imported, from California most likely. And ~~W~~ bolachas (cookies and other kinds of sweet cakes), and bolos (cakes) are made here in quantity. We can buy American brand flour, too.

We can also buy peanut butter, American brand, and corn flakes, cookies, soda crackers, almost anything in the line of packaged foods put up in America. Instant coffee, Postum. A long list of things. But I have to stop now.

I said last night that the weather had been wonderful. But this morning it was damp and cold because of a heavy fog, a rare occurrence here, though not of course as rare as snow or frost.

I'm happy to hear that your fluorescent light is proving to be practical. I don't care so much for the desk lights but like overhead ones. They are very economical to use.

And we are more than pleased to know that Ruby is coming along so nicely this time. We pray that things will continue to go well with her.

We also pray that Olive may be helpful in what she is attempting to do. I'm positive that she can be helpful, but whether the young people will think so or not is hard to say. Sometimes ~~they~~ young people do not appreciate even the best of intentions and works. So we pray, too, for the young people.

And now " Adeus " until the next. God be with you.

Lovingly, from all to all,

*P.S. I'll try to get off a letter soon which Mackie
Mr. Graffam can read in church.
P.P.S. Can you tell me Aunt Margie's address?*