

Our excitement was mounting something awful. We passed through gorgeous country climbing all the time until we reached Bela Vista. Sometimes the track went like this . The vegetation was not tropical altho we might see cactus or palm trees here and there. There were pine groves and eucalyptus groves.

We reached Nova Sintra at 7:49 P.M. Exactly on schedule. Dorothy Shaffer, Eleanor Kirker and "Frankie" Walbridge were there to greet us and Hal Steed. We knew all these folks in Lisbon so what greetings.

Then we piled into a big truck. (It took another on to carry our baggage.)

We came about three miles to Chissamba where the Canadian ladies, Elizabeth Read and Elizabeth McKenney had a feast spread for us. Then we were conducted to our houses. What a lot of work these people have gone to making our houses ready for us. They are lovely.

The floors are all cement or large square red bricks cemented together. They look like the floors in some of the ritzy homes in Boston suburbs. There is a fireplace in the dining room and living room. The whole house was furnished even to towels and soap and it looked so attractive. Until yesterday we all of us ate with the ladies, but now we have a cook, and house boy and laundry boy and are in the process of dismantling the house and refurnishing it with our own things which arrived much sooner than anyone expected. Thanks to Harvey Meshkin is back in Boston.

Three boys seemed ^{to me} like too many to do the work here. But believe me it takes all of them and Max and I too all day just about now. After we are settled (Times we hope) Max and I will be in class three hours a day and need more time to study.

The six children - Steeds - Hendersons + Welch's are in seventh heaven. They rotate between the three houses. There are four tripes among them, a couple of sand boxes and loads of shade trees. There are four brand