

Missão de Churamba
Nova Sintra, Baié
January 31, 1949

Dear Folks,

The corn has arrived. Came perfectly. no duty, no penalty. He didn't even have to sign for it. Also we got the letter with the snapshots and drawings. We are thrilled with the pictures Baby Ralph - what a dear he is! I just wished I could pick him out of Francis's arms and squeeze him. The boys were happy with Aunt Off's pictures and enjoyed coloring them the other evening. They are excited about their scrap book. It sure was good to see recent snaps of you all.

Just now the phonograph is sort of replacing the boys' song fest. They like to listen to records at night before going to bed. They are also enjoying having stories read to them and are beginning to understand them really well. Yesterday they drew pictures with colored crayons. They did them quite by themselves and I think they are quite complicated for three and four year olds who have never had nursery school training.

Each one drew a face. Semine's is a boy - Tommyn's a boy. The difference is in the length of the hair. I am going to send them boat mail because I want to enclose a few snapshots. The snapshots aren't too good but they are of us. Some in Lisbon, one here. I need more practice in taking pictures in this bright light of the equatorial sun. Altitude doesn't dim the brightness of the sun's beams of light, any.