

11 de Junho de 1948

Dearest Mother,

Sorry I have not finished this letter. Kenny and Tommy were both on the sick list again, this time with a ~~Y~~ bad throat apiece. We had to give them injections of penicillin in order to get rid of the bug quickly. Now they are all right once more, but Tommy goes for a tonsil and adenoid operation in two weeks.

About school. You see we've had time to read your latest letter since I began this one. Neither one of the boys is going now. Tommy got too tired. Kenny went one day last week, and decided that he wasn't going again until he got big enough to go by himself. What put the idea into his head I can't say. Perhaps it was our talk about little Nancy Henderson, who is going on three, who went almost by herself when her sister was sick, about the same time that K and T had colds and could not go to ~~Jão~~ de Deus. Nancy stayed at school by herself. Perhaps from our talking about how nicely she stayed when none of her friends among the missionary children were there made his mind turn in another channel. At any rate school is over for both. Quick beginning; quick ending.

Well, we're going off and leave the boys in the hands of two Canadian girls tomorrow. And from then on for a week. We think it will work out all right. The boys are well-acquainted with these girls. Both will live in our house and take care of K and T while Betty and I are visiting in the north of Portugal. We shall send you a card from there soon we hope. We shall see Oporto and places inbetween.

Now I shall say good-night, for it is late and we are taking an eight o'clock train from here tomorrow morning, for Leiria first, then to the city of Coimbra, then on to Oporto. We shall have to get up at six o'clock, and it is now 11:15, or six:15 at home.

We did not realize that you had had a cold, Mother, until you wrote that you were well on the way to recovery. We happy to hear that you are on the well side now. We shall be glad to hear from Ruby week by week. Which will it be? Well, I think girl. But I'll vote for a boy. Wonder what our next one will be, if and when.....

And now until later all our love and God be with you this night.

Charlie