

Rua Maestro António Taborda, 6
Lisboa, Portugal
8 de Abril de 1948

Dear Olf,

About the pictures. Sorry we did not have one of me when I sent off those of Betty and the children. I shot up a batch in order to get several to send to Everett First Church, and succeeded in obtaining several good ones of us all, but since taking them I haven't had money enough to have more than two or three developed to any size. There is one of me on the roll, and I shall have a copy developed for the folks at home. I'm also trying to arrange now for copies of the best black and whites we have taken here to go by slow mail to you. You must think that I haven't kept my word very well. The truth is that as fast as I had copies made someone else would want one, and before I knew it the copies were gone and I have not kept up with having copies made. Probably I shall have to send to packages, for I suspect that I shall have more pictures to send after the institute closes, for then we shall probably travel about a bit more in order to become more acquainted with Portugal and the people.

The girl, ~~which~~ woman of forty, is our maid. She is a pleasant person. Kenneth was especially happy that day. He obliged in every way. I have other good pictures, but still unprinted. Also others of Betty and Tommy. I'll try to get some good ones ready to send soon. Oh, yes, Tommy had a self-timer in his hand.

So you haven't anything to do but be counselor when you go to the young people's meetings. Wonderful! If they will accept your assistance, it will be good for both of you, and for the church.

My, but this letter is turning into a hodge-podge. I begin in a reasonably neat way, but forget myself and turn every which way in order to correct an error without using an eraser. Terrível! Terrible!

Now about the slip of paper. "Those who have to those who need," is to signify that those who have money give to those who do not have money. The project is of course Catholic. The head is of the Virgin Mary and the baby is Jesus. There was an intensive drive just before Easter and if I read the proper things in the paper, I read that the amount taken in for the poor was about ----- Woops! No, it isn't possible. Must be something else. I just read the amount of \$ 93, 932. I don't believe that the collections would have amounted to that much. But the papers were 20 cents each, and there were many papers around, so the sum from the sale was probably good-sized. There are plenty here to receive, however, and I doubt if anyone ever gets quite enough.

This street we live on is one on which people with some means live. There are on the same street poor people of course, but this is a better section than the one where we were before. I think it must be quite a bit better section because it is alive almost with beggars. Not sitting in the street, but they come and go each day, coming to the door and asking for a little, and going away. We hate to refuse to give. Yet there is a danger in giving. Some are deserving probably, but others are not. The government has some sort of policy of helping the poor, but as yet I don't know much about it.

Thanks muchly to you and Grammie for the books, cards and handkerchiefs in the package. And so, so long until the next. I'm off now to prepare a sermon for Sunday. God be with you. Lovingly, *Jackie*