

the boys to the zoo. And I took pictures in color of one bird outside the cage. I hope that I shall have two good views, one front view and the other a back view. The back view is almost as pleasing as the front. In back the big fan has a sort of shield-shaped center of grayish tone with white ribs boldly showing the shield. The ribs are the heavy centers of the feathers of course. And each feather in back shows white to the very tip so that a pattern of white ribs against gray background is apparent. Just below the shield two huge plumes of fluffy gray and white feathers make two big balls, and below these and on ~~either~~ either side of the bird's slender body are brown wings which are partly opened. The bird strutted and rustled so close to me that I could almost touch it.

Let me tell you a bit more about the Zoo and our trip there last Saturday. We left the house about ten o'clock with our lunch. About eleven we reached the Zoo where we found the Hendersons, Steeds, and a little later met two Canadian girls and Sr. Ribeiro's two little daughters. We went by street car. Others came by taxi. I think all of us went home by taxi because the children were tired after we finished our wandering around. First, we saw the baby elephant who came out of his house to beg peanuts. We discovered that he also liked to have ~~grass~~ grass pulled for him. He has just begun to grow tusks, but already looks as wrinkled as a much older elephant. He stands now about five feet high and is about the same length. From his house we went to the giraffe's house. We only saw this animal a few minutes because the keeper came along very presently with lunch, and the big fellow went into his house for the food. Hope we'll see a giraffe in Africa. I'd like to get a good picture of one in his native habitat. From here, the g's house, we moved around to the big tub of the hippos and I got a picture of one of these river pigs, or river horses, as they are variously called, broadside. What a clumsy looking beast, with a formidable looking set of jaws. One of our group got a picture of the inside of the mouth of one of the two hippos at the Zoo. I missed my chance to take such a shot because I couldn't focus quickly enough when one came up to see what I was holding in my hand. The odd part of that is that the thing was my camera, but I was too close to get a really good picture. I shall take an apple next time and give old Mr. or Mrs., Hippo an opportunity to pose for me. Afterward to the cages of the various kinds of monkeys and then to dinner. The children enjoyed all this traveling and the sight of the animals intensely. At our lunch table we had a visitor in the form of an ordinary pussy cat, with which the youngsters were thrilled quite as much as with their glimpses of the lions and tigers and chimpanzees. Following lunch we saw the few pet dogs which the Zoo ~~has~~, apparently for the purpose of keeping dogs which may be sold. Perhaps the dogs are picked up on the street of Lisbon from time to time and are brought to the Zoo to be cared for and sold to anyone who wants a pet. We saw about a dozen different breeds. Then we went to feed bread to the bear, and from there to the children's garden. There the youngsters enjoyed themselves the remainder of the afternoon by playing in sand, swinging, looking at the little monkeys, and playing house in the miniature houses which are set up to be used by children. Each house has a stove, table, chairs, etc, and looks like a real house, complete with garden and poultry. At the last moment we all had orangesoda and then went for a fifteen minute ride in the swan boats. Everyone was tired when we reached the house, but the trip was wonderful for all of us, too.

Betty and I put on the finishing touches by going to the opera at night with the Hendersons and one of our teachers who happens to be a nurse in one of the American Board stations in Angola. We went to bed about two o'clock Sunday morning. Shows, or activities of any kind, don't begin here until nine o'clock. Because of this we go out very seldom, but we did want to see the opera, and last Saturday was the opportunity we had to see another kind of life in Lisbon, for which reason we were willing to stay up a little later.

We're very glad to hear that Olive is so much better. (Let us hope that Dr. Chase