Dearest Mother.

Betty wrote her letter in semi-darkness. The lights we have here are quite dim, and as yet we have not found a reading lamp, or asked if we can use a reading lamp, supposing we purchase one. We seem to have night work to do just the same as we had in America, and really need something for light after the sunlight has gone.

We have enjoyed your letters. Did I tell you that ? And they come through quickly. Whether we can keep up this speed or not depends upon the size of our pocketbooks I can see, but we shall try to send airmail letters for a time at least.

Our language study is beginning. We have met three times as a group so far and will find out today what we can do individually with a man by the name of Senhor Lino, who apparently is very good as a conversationalist and can direct us in speaking with the Portuguese around us.

We struggle at times to make ourselves understood, but so far have do gotten along fairly well with the people of Lisbon who we have encountered in the stores, on the stree cars and occasionally on the streets, although we try not to get lost and in a position where we must ask directions.

Am directing Earle Smith, our treasurer, to send you more money. You will need something with which to pay frieght on the sea shest, also. some for living extras.

must get a letter off to him now, so will close this with love. God be with you,