

Rua de S. João da Mata 119-1°
Lisboa, Portugal

Dear Olive & Mum,

What a beautiful day! Tommy and the girls have gone to the Park but I stayed home. with Benji today to try and keep him quiet. He plays as hard with the other children that he gets over tired. He has gained and is healthier looking than he has ever been in his life before, but he won't play less than he has the strength for. I'm glad he has so much ambition but I do wish he'd know enough to stop before he gets tired. Considering the fact that his father and mother don't know enough to, I don't see how we can expect him to. Tommy is more moderate. It takes him an hour to walk to the park - a fifteen-minute walk. Because he has to look into every window, ask a dozen questions about everything he sees, and sit down on someone's doorstep every so often to watch the world rush by.

Sunday we went to a wedding. Fernando, one of our muskmaids - the one in the picture with ^{who married} ~~glance~~ married in a pretty white church. First everyone has to have a civil ceremony - then they have a religious one if they are Christian. We went to the church at 2 o'clock. Soon the bride came in on the arm of her father. She wore a white wool suit, a train and a veil that came just below her chin. White shoes and carried a bouquet of white Calla lilies. Then came ^{the groom} ~~her~~ Godfather & Godmother, his Godfather & Godmother and all their relatives. In front of the church were six chairs. The noiva e noivo sat in the middle. His Godparents sat on his side, her Godparents sat on her side. Then we all sang a hymn. After