

Lisbon and of our household, too ? All right, here goes.

First, K and T. They are talking a blue streak nowadays, both of them. Kenny is speaking much more Portuguese, but also much more English, and as he approaches his fourth birthday is beginning to respond to so many things that it is difficult to keep up with him from week to week, almost from day to day. But Tommy is almost even more advanced than Kenny. Tommy speaks in complete sentences much of the time now, and in both English and Portuguese. It gives us a thrill to hear the Portuguese words, perfectly pronounced, coming from those baby lips. And Tommy is imitating Kenny a great deal now, while Kenny is imitating, but has somewhat gotten past that stage and now coming into the one of doing things in his own way. Kenny, for example is now calling me "Dad ", his mother, "Mama", and Tommy is now " Tom." Before I was " Daddy " and Betty was "Mummie". Tommy has not started this yet of course. But Tommy is now beginning to ride Kenny's trike. Tommy, though, is more difficult to manage than Kenney. Tommy has temper fits when he cannot have his own way. We sooth him as quickly and easily as possible, but when he's crossed he is likely to throw things, anything he has in his hand serves, and sometimes he has hard objects there.

Now just a few figures for you to look at. We made these findings last week, on the 27th I think. Let me make a sort of chart here ---

	Head	Neck	Shoulder	Chest	Waist	Hip	Arms	Legs	Overall Weight
Ken -	20 ³ / ₄	10 ¹ / ₂	24	21 ¹ / ₂	22 ³ / ₄	22	16	21	41
Tom -	20	10 ¹ / ₂	26	22	23 ¹ / ₂	23 ¹ / ₂	14	15	36 ³ / ₄

Leg length is outside, tp of hip bone to bottom of heel. No weight yet. I'll try to remember to have them weighed to send the numbers sometime soon.

Now I'll stop this tapping for a while because of the Steeds. They are going to bed. And I'll tell you in the morning about a little girl in our street.

\$ Dollar signs to indicate the passing of time.

Sunday afternoon Hal Steed saw in our street a little Portuguese girl dressed in one of the bright costumes of the province of Minho. We went out to get her to pose for her picture. And she did it all willingly, as all the Portuguese I have seen so far do pose for pictures. They like to line up for a picture. The difficulty is that sometimes they line up just opposite to what the photographer wishes, and the subject he hoped to get is obscured or perhaps cut entirely out of the scene. Of course when one knows the language it is easier to deal with the people crowding around, and we have been improving in learning this tongue enough so that we can speak much more easily in such a situation and be understood.

Enough about the little girl, and that was not very much. Now on to something else. Shall I launch out between the food and the rats and mice ? Oh, yes, we see rats and mice here. The Portuguese have them, too. Big and little, little and big. Our house is not overrun, but we thought two or three weeks ago that it might be. Then we caught one fairly large young rat and have since then seen only two of whatever the rodents are. I say they are mice, but found myself in error on the one we found in the trap. I said at first that it was a mouse, and had to take it all back. Whatever they are, they are not very annoying now and we have stopped thinking about them pretty much. They are not anywhere near as bad as those we had in Pelham, for which we are duly grateful. And we have not found any traces of them where we keep the food, which is unusual.