

Oh, look what I have done, forgotten the chicken, and the poultry altogether. We can get galinha, chicken, all shapes, shades and sizes. Ducks, too. And geese. And partridges. And sparrows. But we confine our interests to chicken unless we can feel that we owe it to ourselves to have turkey.

And I have, too, forgotten the coelhos, rabbits. Tch, tch! Well, we don't eat rabbit now, not since we left the pensão. I guess we can dispense with the rabbits.

But not so the Portuguese. They eat all we eat and more. We do use olive oil (azeite) for frying and cooking. Also peanut oil. We buy a little butter, but use the oil more. The Portuguese use oil almost entirely.

Oh, now, one more thing. Or two. Bread and cereals. Oatmeal, Canadian brand, can be had. Bread is made here, out of native wheat flour I think. Which reminds me of raisins and prunes, both obtainable and used here, but mostly imported, from California most likely. And ~~W~~ bolachas (cookies and other kinds of sweet cakes), and bolos (cakes) are made here in quantity. We can buy American brand flour, too.

We can also buy peanut butter, American brand, and corn flakes, cookies, soda crackers, almost anything in the line of packaged foods put up in America. Instant coffee, Postum. A long list of things. But I have to stop now.

I said last night that the weather had been wonderful. But this morning it was damp and cold because of a heavy fog, a rare occurrence here, though not of course as rare as snow or frost.

I'm happy to hear that your fluorescent light is proving to be practical. I don't care so much for the desk lights but like overhead ones. They are very economical to use.

And we are more than pleased to know that Ruby is coming along so nicely this time. We pray that things will continue to go well with her.

We also pray that Olive may be helpful in what she is attempting to do. I'm positive that she can be helpful, but whether the young people will think so or not is hard to say. Sometimes ~~they~~ young people do not appreciate even the best of intentions and works. So we pray, too, for the young people.

And now " Adeus " until the next. God be with you.

Lovingly, from all to all,

*P.S. I'll try to get off a letter soon which Mackie
Mr. Graffam can read in church.
P.P.S. Can you tell me Aunt Margie's address?*