



By Ambassadors bag

# Hotel Europa

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Rec'd by 27/3/41  
(B'f'ed 26/3/41)

Up 267444  
Lisboa

Wed. 5.3.41.

PASSED BY CENSOR  
AT HEAD OFFICE

Dear family - all of you.

Very many thanks for your two cables to me here in Lisbon. I can't tell how I am simply jumping to get home to see you all again, and to be able to share in all your events again and to be with you again under these war conditions — I try to imagine what you are all doing & mainly under what conditions you are now living, but — my imaginations don't come up to scratch. I am sending this letter by diplomatic channels but please do not disclose this

to anyone — I am specially  
privileged to be allowed to do it  
this way but I felt that, as I  
am probably staying here some time  
and therefore unable to see you, that  
I had a right to send you an  
uncensored private letter giving at <sup>rate</sup> any  
some personal news. You can  
send me a letter back by the same  
route (once only) by addressing the  
letter to John Mallet Esq.  
British Embassy  
Lisbon.  
c/o. Foreign Office.  
London.

and commencing the letter Dear Joe.  
Do tell me as much news about  
yourselves and your connections as you  
can — you needn't give dates or  
specific names of towns but convey



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"the sense by saying, for example, "Porky's town", or some other indirect way. Just in case.

I am very upset to hear of Dad's illness and so hope that he is beginning to get clear of it. It makes me wish terribly that I had stuck with him and now I really would have been of help to him. And dear mother C., Graham, Josephine and all the rest, how are you all? and my Ginger how is he? Who is looking after him while Dad & mother are away? I am bursting to know all about these things. In fact all about my own little 'network' of people.

Marcel Feneq will probably have told you a rough outline of what happened to me after the middle of May but I will get back as soon as practical to give you the whole <sup>box</sup><sub>of</sub> tricks. I have got so much to say that I am afraid that I will have to tell it to you in instalments. The official authorities want me to stop here till I get into a fitter condition and this, coupled with one or two other things, has made me decide to defer my immediate return home, but you beat your bottom dollar I will come on just as soon as practical — trust your little Joseph.

My last telegram may perhaps need a bit of explaining. In M.



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I naturally got to know a lot  
of the American Friends Service  
Committee <sup>people</sup> and, cutting a long  
story short, one of them, a  
Norwegian with an English wife,  
loaned me £85 (in francs) to pay  
the cost of the journey for Andy  
Brand and myself to Lisbon.

Andy Brand agreed to refund to  
me his share of this (£40) and  
we have telegraphed his father <sup>in London</sup> asking  
him to pay this to Goyalam. We  
had a telegram from Brand senior  
saying that he would do this,

so I thought it advisable to let you know something about the affair — hence my last cable.

By now, Graham will have received the £40 from Brand senior and will you please pay this to the credit of my "account" or whatever scheme you <sup>are</sup> using in connection with my affairs.

This Norwegian Quaker's name is Wilhelm Holst, and he has just come through here from M. or Committee business, and he has loaned me a further £15, making my total <sup>debt</sup> to him £100. Would you please pay this amount (£100) to Tony Gilpin privately and explain to him it is money



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he is to hold on hand for  
Wilhelm Holst. It should not  
be mixed up in any official <sup>quarter</sup>  
funds as Holst does not desire  
that any Committees should get to  
know of it — it being a private  
personal loan to me. There is  
no hurry to actually pay the  
money (say, within two months)  
as Wilhelm will not have a  
chance to use the money just  
now.

I fully realise that I am  
asking a lot of you, but it will

I hope, only be for a few months, as I can say now that I am practically certain that I will be able to "cover" this amount of £60, and probably your other payment of £50 to Cunha's account, by the time I arrive home. I am unable to tell you more at this stage but you will perhaps understand a bit more when I tell you that what I have been doing lately has not been solely for the personal benefit of Joseph!! But I am delighted to be able to it. When I do get home I will be able to draw all my pay since May which by the time I get home



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will amount to 13 or 14 months.  
On the whole, and in the end,  
I don't <sup>think</sup> we will be terribly  
out of pocket.

But while I have still have  
Holst's name in front of me, I  
must tell you that he & his Holst  
gave one or two of us free run of  
their home in M. You well know,  
I am sure, how much we appreciated  
being in an English home again.  
They really were bricks. And they  
got in a lovely grand piano  
specially for me to use. But that  
is only one of their numerous kindly

actions.

You will please to know that I am in constant contact with all the people here whom you would wish me to be. These include Amha, the Official authorities mentioned in Dad's letter to Amha of 23 January, Arthur King, the Quaker organisations, Consular, Embassy & Repatriation authorities.

I should be glad if one of you could do a little job for me regarding my passport. Would you please get this from the Studio (in oak chest from Hert. in L.H top drawer I think) and surrender it to the Foreign Office with an explanatory letter asking them to communicate (on passport) the information contained therein to



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H. B. Majesty's Consulate, Lisbon,  
for the attention of Mr. Gambell,  
so that they ~~had never~~ can  
issue to me here another passport.

I am just getting over a dose  
of flu — like I had at Salina  
in March '39 — and am very pleased  
to be about again after nearly a  
fortnight in bed. But there is  
really nothing you need worry about  
and there is nothing else wrong with  
me except tiredness — exhaustion,  
my dear, (as per Aunt Dora.) and  
this will soon cease as the two  
causes — trying conditions and bad  
food — are non-existent here.

I saw Arthur King & also Cunha today, and they both send their kind regards to Dad. Cunha is taking me a little trip in his car tomorrow, across the river and over to see one of his clients at a town called Setubel, a two hours run, & I am very much looking forward to the run. Lisbon itself is a delightful town and I do hope that I shall get a chance to explore it properly. But anywhere in Portugal would seem a veritable heaven flowering with milk and honey, after what I have had since June. Even Spain is in a terrible condition (very dangerous) so you will see that there was no easement of conditions until Portugal was reached. Amongst other delightful little incidents in Spain I was in prison in Madrid for a week. But I will tell you all about every thing



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when I see you.

By the way, perhaps you might be thinking over what useful work I could do when I get back, as the establishment of a waiting job may affect the time of my departure from here, and the authorities here are anxious that I should return to my previous sort of work rather than to continue in my present capacity. It may seem a long time ahead, and I am afraid I have explained this very badly but I hope you will see what I am after.

I do wish I could tell you

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every thing in detail and not so vaguely but it is not advisable even at this stage. I know you will be glad to hear that I am particularly happy in the work I am doing for the next few months as not only is it vital, but concerns my friends with whom I have been since Sept. 1939 and who have not ~~all~~ yet been so lucky as I have.

Well, my dear, I must stop; I am afraid this is a very dull sober letter, quite unlike my present feelings, but better than nothing.

My dear love to you all

Joe