WHEN GOING ABROAD, WE ALWAYS LIKE TO GET TO THE AIRPORT IN PLENTY OF TIME BEFORE THE FLIGHT, IN ORDER TO HAVE THAT WONDERFUL, LEISURELY UNHURRIED FEELING.

DID I SAY LEISURELY!??

CHECKING THE TIME, WE WERE INFORMED THAT THAT WAS OUR PLANE, ALREADY ALOFT. HE TOLD US THOUGH NOT TO WORRY AND ASSURED US THIS WAS A MOST OBLIGING AIRLINE.

OBLIGING......YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.

NOTHING LIKE A LEISURELY DEPARTURE!

HOW TO RELAX. TODAY WITH THE SPEED OF THE JETS THE OCEAN HAS DIMINISHED IN SIZE TO JUST TIME ENOUGH FOR DINNER, FOLLOWED BY A MOVIE (WHICH MAKES THE TRIP FLY BY EVEN FASTER) BEFORE BEING ABLE TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW TO SEE LISBON BECKONING BELOW.

THERE'S A WONDERFUL SENSE OF EXCITEMENT ARRIVING IN LISBON THAT'S HARD TO DEFINE....YOU MIGHT CALL IT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

PORTUGAL'S FLAG WAVES PROUDLY OVER ITS JEWEL LIKE CAPITOL, SALUTING A MAGNIFICENT CITY ENDOURED WITH ALL THE ROMANCE OF YESTERDAY AND THE PROGRESS OF TODAY.

LISBON IS WITHOUT A DOUBT ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL CITIES, SPREADING GRACEFULLY OVER A SERIES OF HILLS THAT DIP DOWN TO THE BROAD TAGUS RIVER.

THE TAGUS IS A RIVER OF CONSTANT ACTIVITY AND, INTEREST. ALONG ITS BANKS STANDS THE NEW AND IMPRESSIVE DISCOVERS MONUMENT. STRIKINGLY MODERN IN DESIGN IT IS DEDICATED TO PRINCE HENRY THE NAVIGATOR AND ALL THE PORTUGUESE DISCOVERERS WHO FOLLOWED IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.

FAR THUR ALONG THE RIVER AND MUCH OLDER, IS THE TOWER OF BELEM, BUILT IN 1515 BY KING MANUEL. FROM HERE, MANY INTREPID SEAMEN SET SAIL FOR LANDS THEN UNKNOWN.

NEARBY IS THE REKNOWN CHURCH AND MONASTERY OF JERONIMOS, ALSO BUILT BY KING MANUEL WHO FATHERED THE UNIQUE STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE SEEN IN THESE BUILDINGS. IT WAS BUILT IN GRATITUDE FOR THE DISCOVERY OF THE SEA ROUTE TO INDIA.
ALONG WITH MANY HISTORICAL PLACES OF INTEREST TO SEE, LISBON'S WONDERFUL AIR OF GAIETY AND GLAMOUR IS ACCENTED BY THE COLORFUL SIDE WALK CAFÉS SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE CITY. AND OFTEN IN THE CAFÉS ONE CAN SEE FAMOUS PERSONALITIES SUCH AS ALICIA MARIA, ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR SINGERS OF THE COUNTRY. HERE SHE IS HAVING COFFEE WITH ONE OF HER GUITARISTS BEFORE STOPPING IN A NEARBY GARDEN TO GO OVER SOME MUSIC. ALICIA IS KNOWN AS A FADISTA, FOR SHE SINGS A STANGE HAUNTING SONG CALLED THE FADO. IT'S AN EXPRESSIVE SONG TELLING A PAINANT STORY IN WHICH PORTUGAL SHOWS ITS BEAUTIFUL YET MELANCOLY SOUL. A FADISTA'S SONG COMES FROM THE HEART AND GOES TO THE HEART OF ALL WHO HEAR IT.

WITH PRACTICING OVER, ALICIA IS NOW ON HER WAY TO WORK, PASSING THE CASA DOS BICOS. THIS ODD LITTLE HOUSE DATING FROM THE 16TH CENTURY IS A FABROVABLE STRUCTURE WITH IT'S POINTED FAÇADE. HILY DECORATIVE FLIGHTS OF STAIRS LINK THE DIFFERENT LEVELS OF THE CITY. LUCKILY CLIMBING THE STEEP STAIRS DOESN'T SEEM TO FAZE ALICIA AS SHE HEADS TOWARD THE FADO CLUB WHERE SHE SINGS, LOCATED IN THE OLD SECTION OF TOWN.

AS NIGHT FALLS, A ROMANTIC SPELL ENVOLVES THE CITY.

WHILE THE LUMINOUS LIGHTS CAST THEIR GLOW ON LISBON, ALICIA CASTS A HAUNTING SPELL AS SHE SINGS A MOST POPULAR FADO WE KNOW AS "APRIL IN PORTUGAL".

Along with many historical places of interest to see, Lisbon's wonderful air of gaiety and glamour is accented by the colorful sidewalk cafes scattered throughout the city. And often in the cafes one can see famous personalities such as Alicia Maria, one of the most popular singers of the country. Here she is having coffee with one of her guitarists before stopping in a nearby garden to go over some music. Alicia is known as a fadista, for she sings a strange haunting song called the fado. It's an expressive song telling a poignant story in which Portugal shows its beautiful yet melancholy soul. A fadista's song comes from the heart and goes to the heart of all who hear it.

With practiceing over, Alicia is now on her way to work, passing the Casa dos Bicos. This odd little house dating from the 16th century is a formidable structure with its pointed facade. Hilly decorative flights of stairs link the different levels of the city. Luckily climbing the steep stairs doesn't seem to faze Alicia as she heads toward the Fado Club where she sings, located in the old section of town. And these lead to the Fado Club where Alicia sings as night falls, a romantic spell envelops the city.

While the luminous lights cast their glow on Lisbon, Alicia casts a haunting spell as she sings a most popular fado we know as "April in Portugal".

The next morning finds the city busily going about the day's activities. Although Lisbon is a large cosmopolitan city with a population of one million, the charm and graciousness of its people give it all the warmth and friendliness of a small town. Often Alicia stops to buy flowers in the Rossio, one of the main squares. Here one feels the lively pulse and tempo of the city. Legend claims Lisbon was founded by the much traveled Greek, Ulysses. History states it was inhabited by the Romans, Goths and then the Moors came in the 8th century. But a time long remembered in history is when in 1755 a devastating earthquake destroyed most of the city. In the center of the traffic circle is a statue of the Marquis de Pombal, who after the earthquake was responsible for the rebuilding of the city as it stands today.
Lisbon offers a variety of entertainment, such as plays staged here in the National Theater of the Rossio, or opera in the famed San Carlos Opera House - and of course there's the huge bullring. Only here you'll never see these...

The large zoo offers another type of entertainment, also quite varied, and here Alicia often brings her little nephew, Antonio. When exploring a zoo with a little boy a few minutes rest can prove quite necessary, but sitting here inspired anything but rest for Tony. Seeing other children driving little cars, he too was most anxious to try one.

They were at a unique driving school for children and although fun it has its serious side too, teaching all the rules of the road. It's like a miniature adult world with highways, intersections, train crossings...even to a gas station, with one difference...and what a difference...the gas is free!

At intersections there's the usual patrolman, but if he lets traffic come from all directions at once, there's bound to be trouble.

When this happens an instructor intervenes and the cars are left for the classroom.

The school was opened being approved by the Department of Education & so far it has trained over 1,000 children.

There should be more schools like this, and, for adults as well.

The new section of Lisbon has as spacious and modern an atmosphere as possible and although Alicia works in the old part of town she enjoys living here. This street is aptly called the Avenue of the United States.

In contrast is the very oldest section called the Alfama. Dating from Lisbon's earliest times, this colorful area was miraculously spared from the earthquake and has changed little since medieval days. As everyone, Alicia finds it fascinating to stroll thru its narrow streets, often meeting friends along the way. During the 1500s the Alfama was a place of fashion and elegance; later it was mainly inhabited by families of fishermen and seafarers, much as it is today.

The Alfama pushes dramatically skyward to be crowned by the Castle of St. Jorge. Built by the Moors, on the same site where
THE LARGE ZOO OFFERS ANOTHER TYPE OF ENTERTAINMENT, ALSO QUITE
VARIED, AND HERE ALICIA OFTEN BRINGS HER LITTLE NEPHEW, ANTONIO.
WHEN EXPLORING A ZOO WITH A LITTLE BOY A FEW MINUTES REST CAN
PROVE QUITE NECESSARY, BUT SITTING HERE INSPIRED ANYTHING BUT REST
FOR TONY. SEEING OTHER CHILDREN DRIVING LITTLE CARS, HE TOO WAS
MOST ANXIOUS TO TRY ONE.
THEY WERE AT A UNIQUE DRIVING SCHOOL FOR CHILDREN AND ALTHO
FUN IT HAS ITS SERIOUS SIDE TOO, TEACHING ALL THE RULES OF THE ROAD.
IT'S LIKE A MINIATURE ADULT WORLD WITH HIGHWAYS, INTERSECTIONS, TRAIN
CROSSINGS...EVEN TO A GAS STATION, WITH ONE DIFFERENCE...AND THAT
A DIFFERENCE...THE GAS IS FREE!
AT INTERSECTIONS THERE'S THE USUAL PATROLMAN, BUT IF HE LETS
TRAFFIC COME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS AT ONCE, THERE'S BOUND TO BE
TROUBLE.
WHEN THIS HAPPENS AN INSTRUCTOR INTERVENES AND THE CARS ARE LEFT
FOR THE CLASSROOM.
THE SCHOOL WAS OPENED IN SEPTEMBER, BEING APPROVED BY THE DEPARTMENT
OF EDUCATION, & SO FAR IT HAS TRAINED OVER 10,000 CHILDREN.
THERE SHOULD BE MORE SCHOOLS LIKE THIS, AND, FOR ADULTS AS WELL.

THE NEW SECTION OF LISBON HAS AS SPACIOUS AND MODERN AN ATMOSPHERE
AS POSSIBLE AND ALTHO ALICIA WORKS IN THE OLD PART OF TOWN SHE
ENJOYS LIVING HERE. THIS STREET IS APTLY CALLED THE AVENUE OF
THE UNITED STATES.

IN CONTRAST IS THE VERY OLDEST SECTION CALLED THE ALFAMA. DATING
FROM LISBON'S EARLIEST TIMES, THIS COLORFUL AREA WAS MIRACULOUSLY
SPARED FROM THE EARTHQUAKE AND HAS CHANGED LITTLE SINCE MEDIEVAL
DAYS. AS EVERYONE, ALICIA FINDS IT FASCINATING TO STROLL THRU ITS
NARROW STREETS, OFTEN MEETING FRIENDS ALONG THE WAY. DURING THE
1500s THE ALFAMA WAS A PLACE OF FASHION AND ELEGANCE; LATER IT
WAS MAINLY INHABITED BY FAMILIES OF FISHERMEN AND SEAFARERS, MUCH
AS IT IS TODAY.

THE ALFAMA PUSHES DRAMATICALLY SKYWARD TO BE CROWNED BY THE
CASTLE OF ST. JORGE. BUILT BY THE MOORS, ON THE SAME SITE WHERE
A ROMAN CITADEL ONCE STOOD, IT WAS THE DWELLING PLACE OF MANY
PERSONAGES OF ROYALTY. NOW ITS ONLY INHABITANTS ARE THE PROUD
REGAL PEACOCKS, WHITE, RESPLENDENT AND EXTREMELY ROYAL IN THEIR
OWN BREATHTAKING WAY.

NOT ONLY ARE THERE PEACOCKS IN LISBON, BUT BIRD HOUSES AND CAGES
ARE A PART OF JUST ABOUT EVERYONE'S HOUSEHOLD, WITH FEATHERED
FRIENDS BEING A VERY POPULAR PET.
THE CAGES ARE USUALLY MOST DECORATIVE AND THESE BIRDS ARE NO DOUBT
GRATEFUL TO BE IN ONE!

AND WE THINK WE LIVE IN A CRAZY UPSIDE-DOWN WORLD......

THE MOST EXCITING TIME OF THE YEAR IS THE HOLIDAY DEDICATED TO ST.
ANTHONY, THE PATRON SAINT OF LISBON. AND THE ALFAMA MORE THAN ANY
OTHER PART OF THE CITY REFLECTS THE GAY FESTIVE MOOD.
THE MAZE OF ITS NARROW STREETS, ALLEYS AND STEEP STAIRWAYS ARE ALL
GAILY DECORATED AND ABLAZE WITH BRIGHTNESS AND COLOR.

THE PEOPLE, VISITORS AND NATIVES ALIKE, ARE ALL CAUGHT UP IN THE
HIGHLY INFECTIOUS SPIRIT AND DANCING IN THE STREETS GOES ON FROM
EARLY MORNING, ALL THROUGH THE DAY, AND LONG, LONG INTO THE NIGHT.
OF ST. ANTHONY'S EVE. WHEN CAREFREE GROUPS
CAREFREE GROUPS FROM EVERY DISTRICT OF THE CITY DANCE AND SING
THEIR WAY DOWN THE MAIN AVENUE. THEIR COSTUMES AND ORNAMENTS CARRY
OUT A SPECIFIC THEME TYPICAL OF EACH GROUPS' SECTION OF TOWN.

EVERYONE IN LISBON JOINS IN THE FESTIVITIES IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER
AND THE SPECTATORS WHO LINE THE AVENUE ARE EQUALLY HAPPY AND
APPRECIATIVE.

IS
THE NEXT DAY, ST. ANTHONY'S DAY, AND AS HE IS ALSO KNOWN AS THE
MARRYING SAINT, WHAT AN APPROPRIATE TIME FOR A WEDDING.
HERE COMES THE BRIDE
AND ANOTHER
AND ANOTHER. IN FACT THE GRAND TOTAL IN THIS WEDDING IS 61 BRIDES
IN ALL. THE WEDDING IS A GIFT FROM THE CITY WITH THE BRIDES GIVEN
THEIR GOWNS AND TROUSSEAUS. ALSO WE WERE TOLD EACH BRIDE WAS
PROVIDED WITH A CHAUFFEUR DRIVEN LIMOUSINE FOR THE OCCASION....
DID I SAY LIMOUSINE!!
NOT ONLY ARE THE BRIDES GIVEN THEIR GOWNS AND TROUSSEAUS BUT ALSO
THE HONEYMOON IS INCLUDED. AND THERE'S STILL MORE; MANY OF
LISBON'S MERCHANTS GIVE REFRIGERATORS, TV SETS AND
FURNITURE TO THE NEWLYWEDS. THE COUPLES MUST HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER
FOR MORE THAN A YEAR AND HAVE APPLIED LAST ST. ANTHONY'S DAY IN
ORDER TO MARRIED THIS YEAR....NO TWO WEEK COURTSHIP IS ALLOWED
HERE!

WITH THEIR FATE NOW SEALED, THE HAPPY COUPLES FILE OUT OF LAF-BON'S
OLD CATHEDRAL. THIS WAS THE LARGEST NUMBER OF COUPLES EVER
MARRIED IN THE HISTORY OF THE CEREMONY, WHICH MAKES FOR THE
LARGEST WEDDING PORTRAIT EVER TAKEN IN THE HISTORY OF WEDDINGS....

LATER THAT DAY WE WAITED FOR OUR LIMOUSINE TO BE DELIVERED.
HAVING THOROUGHLY ENJOYED OURSELVES EXPLORING LISBON THE TIME HAD
NOW COME TO CONTINUE ON TO SEE MORE OF THIS FASCINATING COUNTRY.
ONCE ALL OUR BAGGAGE AND PARAHERNALIA WAS PACKED IN THE CAR WE'D
BE ON OUR WAY.......BUT THAT SEEMS MORE EASILY SAID THAN DONE.

OBVIOUSLY HE'S AN OPTIMIST BUT WITH ALL THIS STILL TO GO IN IT WILL
TAKE MORE THAN OPTIMISM. HE ASSUREDLY THOUGHT THAT IT COULDN'T BE
EASILY RECTIFIED....WE HAD OUR DOUBTS, BUT WAITED TO SEE...

WELL THIS OUGHT TO DO IT....AND IT DID. IN FACT WITH THIS ONE
YOU ALL COULD HAVE COME ALONG TOO.

WE DROVE OUT OF TOWN TO WHAT COULD BE CALLED THE RIVIERA OF PORTU-
GAL, LOCATED JUST OUTSIDE LISBON. MILES OF HOLIDAY SHORES LIE
BENEATH CONSTANT SUNSHINE ATTRACTION VISTORS AND NATIVES ALIKE, AS
WELL AS MANY MEMBERS OF ROYALTY. HERE IN ESTORIL EX-KINGS SUCH AS
KING UMBERTO OF ITALY, THE CLOTH OF PARIS AND DON JUAN, RESIDE AND
CAN OFTEN BE SEEN IN ESTORIL'S FAMOUS CASINO. WHEN PORTUGAL WAS
A LAND OF MAÎTRECS THEY CHOSE TO LIVE IN THE MAGNIFICENT 18TH
CENTURY BAROQUE PALACE OF QUELUZ, WITH ITS OUTSTANDING FORMAL
GARDENS. AND NOT ONLY DID THEY RESIDE IN THIS MINIATURE VERSAILLES
BUT ALSO IN THE ROYAL PALACE LOCATED IN THE CHARMING VILLAGE OF
SINTA. WITH ITS CONICAL, OR YOU COULD
SAY CONE-SHAPED CHIMNEYS, THIS STRANGE APPEARING PALACE IS NOW
A MUSEUM. BUT THE MOST UNUSUAL ROYAL RESIDENT OF ALL IS THE
PENA PALACE, HIGH ABOVE SINTRA. THIS IS A BEWILDERING HODGEPodge OF
ARCHITECTURAL STYLES INCLUDING MOORISH, BAROQUE, MANULINE AND, WHAT
HAVE YOU. BUT ITS DRAMATIC LOCATION, PERCHED BOLDLY ON THE VERY TOP
OF A MOUNTAIN OVERLOOKING THE COUNTRYSIDE IS SPECTACULAR.

ALMOST 4,000 YEARS AGO, PHOENICIAN SHIPS LANDED ON THESE VERY SHORES
OF PORTUGAL AND TODAY, THIS UNIQUE FISHING VILLAGE OF NAZARE STILL
BEARS THE MARK OF THOSE EARLY SEAFARERS. NAZARE STANDS DISTINCTIVELY
APART FROM ANY OTHER FISHING TOWN; IN FACT I'D SAY THERE'S NO OTHER
QUITE LIKE IT ANY PLACE ELSE IN THE WORLD.

TYPICAL OF THE INHABITANTS OF NAZARE ARE SILVINO AND HIS FAMILY.
STRONG AND INTENSELY PROUD OF HIS HERITAGE, SILVINO HAS BEEN A FISHER-
MAN SINCE HE WAS A YOUNG BOY. HIS WIFE, DAUGHTER AND GRANDSON SHARE
WITH HIM THE LIFE OF THE BEACH, FOR IN NAZARE, ASIDE FROM THE
NECESSITY OF GOING HOME TO SLEEP, ALL WORK AND SOCIAL LIFE OF THE
COMMUNITY CENTERS ALONG THE WATERFRONT.

THEIR CLOTHING IS CERTAINLY MOST UNUSUAL, FOR MANY REASONS, ONE BEING
THEY HAVE NO POCKETS...SO THEIR STOCKING CAPS NOT ONLY SERVE AS HATS,
BUT ARE OF ALL THINGS QUITE LIKE A WOMAN'S HAND BAG. PERHAPS THIS IS
WHERE THE SAYING "KEEP THIS UNDER YOUR HAT ORIGINATED": THE PLAIDS, WEARING
UNBELIEVABLE COMBINATIONS WERE SAID TO HAVE BEEN BROUGHT HERE BY SCOTTISH TROOPS DURING
THE NAPOLEONIC WARS.

ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT ON THE BEACH IS THE MAN WITH THE OXEN. HIS
JOB IS TO PULL THE MANY FISHERMEN'S BOATS TO AND FROM THE WATER'S
EDGE. AND EVEN SHOULD THE FISHERMEN AT TIMES HAVE BAD LUCK, HIS
INCOME IS ASSURED, RECEIVING THE EQUIVALENT OF 85P FOR EACH PULL IN
EITHER DIRECTION.

WITH HIS BOAT NOW AT THE WATER'S EDGE, SILVINO PREPARES TO PUSH IT THE
REST OF THE WAY, WHICH IS NOT AN EASY JOB AND CALLS FOR THE HELP OF
HIS CREW. ALTHOUGH THIS DAY THE SEA IS QUITE CALM RELATIVELY SMALL
WAVES, OFTEN THE WATER CAN BE VERY ROUGH WITH ENORMOUS BREAKERS,
MAKING THIS TASK EVEN MORE DIFFICULT AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.

HIS FAMILY ANXIOUSLY WATCH, EVEN THOUGH THIS IS A DAILY OCCURRENCE.
WHILE THE MEN ARE AT SEA THE WOMEN HAVE THEIR CHORES, ONE BEING TO PUT CERTAIN OF THE SMALL FISH OUT ON RACKS TO DRY IN THE HOT SUN. THE OLD, YOUNG AND VERY YOUNG ALL JOIN IN.

THIS LITTLE HELPER SEEMS A BIT BIZZLED, IN FACT, SHE LOOKS AS THO SHE THINKS SOMETHING JUST MIGHT BE A BIT 'FISHY' AROUND HERE.

EVEN THE DOGS SEEM TO LIKE JOINING IN THIS DAILY ACTIVITY.

ALSO THE WOMEN SELL THE FISH, WHICH IS DONE IN THE FORM OF AN AUCTION, ONLY IN REVERSE...THE TOP PRICE IS OFFERED FIRST, THEN GOING LOWER AND LOWER, UNTIL SOMEONE SHOUTS HIS, HOPING TO MAKE THE BEST BUY.

INSTEAD OF CATCHING FISH, THESE GIRLS SEEM TO HAVE CAUGHT THE RHYTHM OF THE SEA IN THEIR JAUNTY WALK. — SO DOES HE.

AS NO ONE IS IDLE IN NAZARE, THEY'RE NO DOUBT ON THEIR WAY TO THE NEARBY LAUNDROMAT. UNLIKE OURS, HERE NATURE PROVIDES THE EQUIPMENT FOR THE WASHING, WASHING AND DRYING.

ONCE THE MEN HAVE RETURNED THEY FIRST HAVE THE TASK OF GETTING THE SMALL BUT STURDY BOAT BACK UP ON THE BEACH. ALTHOUGH THE MEN ARE STRONG THEY CAN NOT HOWEVER MANAGE TO BRING IN THE HEAVY NETS FILLED WITH FISH ALL THE WAY, SO AFTER GETTING THEM IN CLOSER TO SHORE THEY BRING IN JUST THE TOW LINES ATTACHED TO THE NETS. AT THIS POINT A NEW TEMPO TAKES OVER WITH THE FISHERMEN AND THEIR FAMILIES ALL JOINING IN THE TASK OF PULLING THE NETS IN THE REST OF THE WAY.

THE MAJORITY OF THE PEOPLE PULLING ARE MEMBERS OF SILVINO’S FAMILY AND ALONG WITH HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER THERE ARE BROTHERS, COUSINS, AUNTS AND UNCLEs. OVER THE YEARS SILVINO HAS WORKED UNTIL HE NOW HAS HIS OWN BOAT AND CREW AND IS KNOWN AS THE MASTER OF HIS NETS. THE CATCH IS DIVIDED PROPORTIONATELY IN ACCORDANCE WITH HOW MUCH WORK EACH HAS DONE IN THIS JOINT VENTURE. DURING THE SEASON THE AVERAGE NAZARE FISHERMAN MAKES ABOUT $150 A DAY AND THESE EARNINGS MUST TIDE HIM OVER THE WINTER MONTHS WHEN THE WEATHER MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE TO FISH. FOR THE AMOUNT OF WORK DONE, THE EARNINGS SEEM LOW BUT FEW PEOPLE WOULD WANT TO CHANGE FOR THEY LOVE THEIR LIFE AND FEEL INDEED ALL THE RICHER FOR IT.

WITH THE NET FINALLY IN THE LABORS OF THE DAY ARE DRAWING TO A CLOSE. THIS ACTUALLY WAS NOT TOO GOOD A CATCH, BUT AS SILVINO PREPARES TO LEAVE THE BEACH THERE’S ALWAYS HOPE FOR TOMORROW, WITH
THE BOUNTIFUL SEA AT THEIR DOOR STEP.

AND SO ENDS A DAY IN NAZARE.

THE NEXT DAY IT WAS TIME FOR US TO LEAVE, BUT THAT WAS EASIER SAID THAN DONE. WE HAD FOUND THEIR BOATS INTERESTING, BUT I DON'T THINK HALF AS MUCH AS THEY FOUND OUR CAR!

AT LAST, THOUGH WE WERE ON OUR WAY.......

ALTHOUGH PORTUGAL IS SMALL ITS SHRINES ARE ENORMOUS! THE MONASTERY PALACE OF MAFRA COVERS 7 ACRES WITH 1000 ROOMS. IT WAS BUILT IN THE 18TH CENTURY BY KING JOHN THE FIRST IN GRATITUDE FOR THE BIRTH OF A SON.....LUCKILY HE DIDN'T HAVE TWINS.....

LOOKING UP OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE IS BATALHA, ANOTHER ABBEY OF GREAT DIMENSIONS. GOLDEN HUED AND OF ARCHITECTURAL BEAUTY, IT WAS BUILT BY KING JOHN THE FIRST IN 1388 IN FULLFILLMENT OF A VOW TO WIN THE BATTLE THAT FREED PORTUGAL FROM SPAIN.

DOMINATING THE TOWN OF ALCOBACA IS STILL ANOTHER HUGE MONASTERY BUILT IN COMMEMORATION OF WINNING ANOTHER BATTLE. THIS ONE FOUGHT AGAINST THE MOORS IN 1147.


ONE OF THE BIGGEST PILGRIMAGES IS EVERY MAY 13TH WHEN ALL THE ROADS AND HIGHWAYS ARE FILLED WITH STREAMS OF PEOPLE. THEY WALK FROM THE NORTH, THE SOUTH, ALL CORNERS OF THE COUNTRY, TO FATIMA. ALONG THE ROADSIDE GROUPS STOP TO REST, EAT AND TALK AND NO MATTER HOW LONG A WALK THEY MIGHT HAVE, SOME WELL OVER 100 MILES, THEY ARE FILLED WITH GREAT JOY AND EXPECTATION. EVERYONE OF THE CATHOLIC FAITH IN PORTUGAL, RICH OR POOR, YOUNG OR OLD AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER IN THEIR LIVES MAKES THIS PILGRIMAGE.

WHEN THE PILGRIMS FINALLY ARRIVE, THE EMPTY SQUARE, HUSHED AND SILENT, BURSTS WITH THE LIFE OF THE OVER 7,000 PEOPLE NOW GATHERED. FLAGS FROM ALL NATIONS ARE REPRESENTED AND CHURCH DIGNITARIES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD ARE HERE TOO.

THE CROWD TRADITIONALLY WAVES AN AFFECTIONATE GREETING TO THE LITTLE STATUE OF THE LADY OF FATIMA BEING CARRIED TO THE FRONT OF THE CHURCH FOR THE SERVICE.
THIS ALL CAME ABOUT ON MAY 13TH 1917 WHEN IT WAS SAID THAT A VISION URGING WORLD PEACE, APPEARED HERE TO THREE SHEPARD CHILDREN. NO MATTER ONE'S BELIEF ITS INSPIRING TO SEE SO MANY PEOPLE GATHERED IN DEDICATION TO PEACE AND HARMONY.

AT NIGHT THE SQUARE IS FILLED WITH 700,000 CANDLES, ALL BURNING TO A BETTER, BRIGHTER WORLD. THIS SIGHT MAKES ME THINK THAT IF ALL OF US, IN THE SPIRIT OF GOODNESS AND LOVE, WOULD LIGHT OUR LITTLE CANDLE WHAT A TRULY BRIGHT WORLD THIS COULD BE.

HERE YOU COULD THINK YOU'VE LOST YOUR WAY AND ARE SOMEHOW IN VENICE, AS THE TOWN OF AVEIRO TO THE NORTH, APPEARS MUCH LIKE IT WITH ITS BRIDGES, CANALS AND GONDOLA LIKE BOATS. THE INHABITANTS HERE ALSO ARE SAID TO BE DECENDED FROM THE FAR REACHING PHOENICIANS WHO CAME IN CENTURIES PAST.

THE CANALS OF AVEIRO LEAD TO A LARGE LAGOON WHERE ONE CAN SEE SOME OF THE MOST PICTURESQUE BOATS TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE, PEACEFULLY GLIDING ALONG. THESE STRANGE VESSELS CARRY A MOST UNUSUAL CARGO OF SEAWEED. THEIR OWNERS MAKE THEIR LIVELIHOOD BY GATHERING THE SEAWEED WHICH THE FARMERS IN TURN USE AS FERTILIZER.

GAY, COLORFUL DECORATIONS, DEPICTING EVERYDAY LIFE ARE FOUND ON BOTH THE PROW AND STERN OF THESE UNIQUE BOATS, MAKING THEM WHAT YOU COULD CALL FLOATING GALLERIES OF FOLK-ART.

STILL FURTHER NORTH, ALONG THE COAST ANOTHER TYPE OF SEAWEED GATHERING IS DONE; IN THIS CASE BY MOST UNUSUALLY DRESSED MEN TONGUE TWISTINGLY CALLED SARGACEIROS, WHICH IS PORTUGUESE FOR SEAWEED GATHERERS. THESE MEN, WEARING A ROMAN TYPE TUNIC, CAN ONLY BE FOUND NEAR THE SEASIDE HAMLET OF APULIA IN THE NORTHERN MOST PROVINCE OF THE COUNTRY KNOWN AS THE MINHO. FROM THE FIRST TO THE FIFTH CENTURIES THE ROMANS INHABITED THE MINHO PROVINCE, WHICH UNDOUBTEDLY ACCOUNTS FOR THESE ROMAN TUNICS STILL BEING WORN TODAY.

THE SARGACEIROS ARE GOING TO SPREAD THE SEAWEED OUT TO DRY BEFORE SELLING IT TO THE FARMERS TO NOURISH THEIR LANDS. THE SEA HAS ALWAYS PROVIDED PORTUGAL WITH A BOUNTY OF LIFE BUT ITS GREATEST CONTRIBUTION WAS THAT IT WAS THE MEANS OF DISCOVERING NEW LANDS. IN THE TOWN OF LAGOS ALONG THE SOUTHERN COAST STANDS A STATUE OF ONE OF PORTUGAL'S AND THE WORLD'S GREATEST DISCOVERERS HENRY THE NAVIGATOR. BORN A ROYAL PRINCE IN 1394, HE SPENT HIS LIFE CHARTING THE THEN UNKNOWN SEAS TO NEW AND UNDISCOVERED LANDS.
His statue faces the sea as did his school of navigation at Sagres built out on a lonely promitory. Here he founded the science of navigation which had never existed before and at this school, now reconstructed, such men as Columbus and Vasco da Gama studied. The remnants of their huge stone compass can still be traced in the foreground. Here again the great men of the age watched as he watched his vessels set sail for the unknown.

I wish I could say these were Henry’s ships but as yet, we’re unable to turn back the clock.

We were flown out to see the start of the last race of the tall ships, huge square riggers from 13 countries that raced from Portugal to Bermuda. The Sagres, the Portuguese ship proudly bears on her sails the red cross of Portugal, the symbol used on all of Henry’s vessels.

Back in Henry’s time ships raced uncharted seas to open the world for Portugal. Vasco da Gama found the route to India and Pedro Cabral discovered Brazil, to name a few. Their voyages brought an era of great wealth and riches called the golden age of discovery.

The ships that sailed the seas during the golden age can still be seen today, only made of delicate golden filigree. This beautiful boat all starts from a little bag of silver which is being carefully measured and weighed, so as to have the exact amount necessary. Near the city of Porto various craftsmen engage in this work and one group consists of all the members of the family of Manuel Santos. Here together, they are starting to make one of the filigree boats.

After measuring the silver into a crucible, it is melted down to liquid form, then poured into a mold. When cold, the silver ingot is then put in a machine, where it is repeatedly forced back and forth by hand, drawing the silver out. Each turn of the crank presses the silver more and more, making it thinner and thinner until it finally becomes a piece of wire.

Little Luis, the youngest member of the family, now spins the silver wire on another machine making it even thinner, until it reaches the consistancy of a piece of thread.
MANUEL, THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY, NOW MAKES THE FRAMES FOR THE SIDES OF THE BOAT BY SHAPING THE SILVER WIRE IN ACCORDANCE WITH HIS SKETCH OF IT.

HIS WIFE, MARIA, DOES THE DELICATE FILIGREE PART OF THE WORK. HERE SHE PAINSTAKINGLY TWISTS THE FINE SILVER THREAD INTO THE TINY LITTLE CURLESQUES, THAT ARE FIT WITHIN THE VARIOUS OVER FRAMEWORKS OF THE BOAT.

EACH MEMBER OF THE FAMILY HAS HIS OWN SPECIFIC JOB TO PERFORM AND NO MATTER WHETHER MAKING THE SAILS, PRESSING THE SILVER WIRE OR SOLDERING THE LITTLE PARTS, GREAT PRIDE IS TAKEN BY EACH IN HIS INDIVIDUAL WORK, AS WELL AS IN THE FINAL OUTCOME OF THEIR COLLECTIVE EFFORTS.

MANUEL, AFTER HAMMERING THE SIDES INTO THEIR CONCAVE SHAPE, THEN PROCEEDS TO SOLDER THE TWO SIDES OF THE BOAT TOGETHER.

WITH CONTINUED PUMPING ON THE BLOW TORCH, THE BOAT GROWS LARGER AND BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE AS IT MANY PARTS ARE JOINED TOGETHER.

AFTER ASSEMBLING THE VARIOUS SMALL PARTS AND TRIMMING OFF THE EXCESS METAL, MANUEL'S BROTHER HOISTS THE GOOD MAIN SAIL

AND OF COURSE NO BOAT IS COMPLETE WITHOUT BEING TOPPED BY A FLAG, SO THIS IS THE FINAL PIECE TO BE SOLDERED ON.

FROM THE WORK SHOP THE BOAT NOW MOVES TO THE KITCHEN TO BE WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL COOKED! MRS. SANTO, THE MOTHER, INSTEAD OF PREPARING FOOD FOR HER FAMILY IS TURNING THE BOAT TO GOLD BY MEANS OF ELECTROPLATING. BY PASSING THE GOLD TIPPED ROD THROUGH THE BOILING SOLUTION IT ELECTRICALLY DEPOSITS A COATING OF THE METAL ON THE BOAT.

THE FINAL STEP BELONGS TO THE AUNT WHO BUFFS IT TO A LUSTROUS FINISH. AFTER THE RED CROSS OF PORTUGAL IS MOUNTED ON THE SAILS, IT'S READY TO BE SOLD AND DEPENDING ON SIZE THEY COST ANYWHERE FROM $25.00 TO $50.00 AND UP.

PORTO IS NOT ONLY THE HOME OF THE FILIGREE BOATS BUT ANOTHER INTERESTING TYPE KNOWN AS A REBELO CAN BE SEEN HERE. THE COLOR OF THEIR SAILS OFTEN INDICATES THEIR CARGO...THIS ONE USUALLY APPROPRIATELY CARRIES COAL!

CONSIDERED A SYMBOL OF THE CITY, THIS TWO LEVEL BRIDGE SPANNING THE DURO RIVER IS OFTEN MISTAKENLY SAID TO HAVE BEEN BUILT BY EIFEL, OF THE EIFEL TOWER FAME. ACTUALLY HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
BRIDGE A LITTLE FURTHER UPSTREAM, WHICH IS STRICTLY A TRAIN CROSSING. THIS WAS THE FIRST BRIDGE OF ITS KIND TO BE BUILT BY EIFFEL, TOWARD THE END OF THE LAST CENTURY.

THE NEWEST BRIDGE TO CROSS INTO THIS OLDEST CITY OF PORTUGAL, WAS JUST OPENED IN 1963. RECENTLY.

BUSY, BUSTLING PORTO, SECOND IN SIZE AND IMPORTANCE TO LISBON WITH A POPULATION OF HALF A MILLION.

ITS BEEN SAID THAT LONG BEFORE RECORDED HISTORY, THERE WERE TWO SMALL SETTLEMENTS ON EITHER SIDE OF THE RIVER...ONE CALLED PORT, THE OTHER CAL, AND FROM THIS COMBINATION PORTUGAL GOT ITS NAME.

DOMINATING PORTO'S SKYLINE, THE SLENDER TOWER OF THE CERVAO CAN BE SEEN FROM ALMOST ANY POINT IN THE CITY, TOWERING 246 FEET, ITS THE HIGHEST BELLERY IN THE COUNTRY.

PORTO IS BUILT ON A SERIES OF HILLS MUCH LIKE LISBON...AND THIS GROUP OF OLD BUILDINGS SUPPORTED BY GOTHIC ARCHES, APPEARS MUCH LIKE IT DID BACK IN MEDIEVAL DAYS. BEING THE OLDEST CITY OF IT, ALMOST EVERYWHERE THERE'S AN AGELESS AURA OF ANTIQUITY.

THE CITY IS MOST REMARKED FOR BEING THE HOME OF PORT WINE. ACTUALLY THE ONLY TRUE PORT IN THE WORLD COMES FROM THE GRAPE GROWN IN A SMALL AREA FARTHUR UP THE DURO. THE WINE IS BROUGHT DOWN THE RIVER ON THESE BOATS AND IS THEN STORED IN LARGE BUILDINGS THAT LINE THE DURO CALLED WINE LODGES, WHERE IT IS BLENDED AND MATURED. BUT BEFORE ANY PORT REACHES THE MARKET IT IS FIRST TAKEN TO A UNIQUE ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE WINE INSTITUTE. HERE ALL THE PORT WINES ARE THOROUGHLY STUDIED, TESTED AND GRADED, BEFORE BEING GIVEN THEIR STAMP OF APPROVAL, AS PORT MUST MEET THE MOST STRINGENT QUALIFICATION AND STANDARDS. THE WINE TASTERS AT WORK HERE ARE THE ALL IMPORTANT JUDGES OF THE INDUSTRY.

A WINE TASTER'S JOB IS AN EXACTING ONE AND HE MUST HAVE AN EXCELLENT TASTE MEMORY.

IMAGINE HAVING A JOB LIKE THIS: I WOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF THINGS DIDN'T GET A BIT BLURRY.....OR THE ROOM COULD START TO SEEM SLIGHTER...OR, EVEN UPSIDE DOWN.....LUCKILY THOUGH, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO FABE HIM.

DOWNSTAIRS THERE'S A WINE LIBRARY. HERE ONE BOTTLE OF EVERY PORT PRODUCED SINCE THE INCEPTION OF THE INSTITUTE IS KEPT. THIS IS THE ONLY LIBRARY OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD. ALL THIS WINE COMES FROM THE GRAPES GROWN ALONG A REPEND REGION ALONG THE DURO RIVER, LYING EAST OF PORTO. TERRACED ABOVE THE RIVER THE VINES THRIVE ON A TYPE OF ROCKY SOIL. THIS, ALONG WITH JUST THE
PROPER CLIMATE AND CARE IS WHAT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PORT PRODUCING GRAPES. IF A VINE FROM THE DORDOU REGION IS TRANSPLANTED ANYPLACE ELSE IN THE WORLD IT WILL NOT PRODUCE PORT. INTERESTED WINE GROWERS FROM EVERYWHERE COME HERE TO STUDY THEIR METHODS, BUT TO DATE CAN ONLY PRODUCE AN ImitATION OF TRUE PORT.

INTERESTING MOUNTAIN VILLAGES AND TOWNS ARE SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE NORTH AND ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT OF THEM IS GUIMARAES WITH ITS HISTORIC 12TH CENTURY CASTLE. IT WAS IN THIS CASTLE THAT ALFONSO HENRIQUES WAS BORN IN 1128. HE BECAME THE FIRST KING, BY CLAIMING INDEPENDENCE FROM SPAIN FOR HIS SMALL LAND, THEREBY MAKING THIS THE ACTUAL BIRTHPLACE OF PORTUGAL. ALFONSO WAS BAPTIZED IN THE ADJOINING SMALL CHAPEL AND AS IT WAS A ROYAL CHAPEL IT HAD SPECIAL DISPENSATION FROM ROME, WHICH IT STILL HAS TODAY.

Beneath the ancient castle the new section of Guimaraes looks almost out of place. Fortunately though the old, with all its worn character still remains and this square with an ageless ox cart could look as it did in days of yore. The oxen are not all that old, but their horns are certainly all that long! The Minho is the only province where these little red animals, with the great big horns are found. Driving here the Minho often found little room to spare in getting our 20th century car through the 12th century city walls. As the Minho borders Spain, once Portugal’s arch enemy, many such fortified frontier towns remain and the way the people cleared the streets you’d think our car was as formidable as a charging bull.....They were no doubt relieved to see us drive out the other side.

The ringing of the church bell announces the beginning of a Romaria, which is a combination fair and pilgrimage centered around the church. As is the custom, things are sold at a romaria and here, these women are selling all things, huge stacks of garlic! Each calls out her odorous ware and the buyer carefully select just the bunch they want, as if they were choosing some rare bouquet of flowers. I might add, the entire church yard smelled like one big salad bowl.

Leaving this colorful province we crossed mountainous terrain to the remote little known part of the country called the Minho. Located in the northwestern corner of Portugal, the Minho is a unique and picturesque region.
LEAVING THIS COLORFUL PROVINCE WE CROSSED MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN TO
THE MOST REMOTE PART OF THE COUNTRY. HERE ON THIS HARSH SUN BAKED
PLAIN IS THE FUEDAL CITADEL AND VILLAGE OF BRAGANCN, STILL STANDING
GUARD OVER THE LONELY LAND. THIS LITTLE KNOWN SECTION CALLED THE
TRAS-O-S-MONTES, IS IN THE FAR NORTH EASTERN CORNER OF THE COUNTRY.
THE AUSTERE VILLAGES ARE RARELY VISITED BY OUTSIDERS AND SOME EVEN
HAVE A LANGUAGE ALL THEIR OWN, NOT COMPLETELY UNDERSTOOD BY THE REST
OF PORTUGAL. THE HARD WORKING PEOPLE HAVE LITTLE IN THE WAY OF
ENTERTAINMENT, SO ONCE THEY FINISH THE HARVESTING THE YOUNG MEN
OF THE VILLAGE DON A MOST PECULIAR COSTUME, WORN IN THE PERFORMANCE
OF A STRANGE DANCE CALLED THE DANCE OF THE FALÁBENGOS. THE ORIGIN
OF THE COSTUME AND DANCE, ARE OBSCURE THOUGH ITS THOUGHT TO BE A
WARRIORS RITUAL DATING FROM PAGAN TIMES WITH TRACES OF GREEK AND
ROMAN INFLUENCE. WITH ONLY THE EERIE WALLING OF A BAGPIPE, THE
BEAT OF A DRUM AND THE RHYTHMIC CLASHING OF THEIR STICKS, ONE RARELY
CAN WITNESS A DANCE SUCH AS THIS ANYWHERE ELSE.

HERE, YOU'VE PROBABLY NOTICED THE FLOWERS SPROUTING HATS ON THEIR
HEADS. WELL, ALL OVER PORTUGAL, EVEN MORE UNUSUAL ITEMS CAN BE
FOUND PERCHED PRECARIOUSLY ON THE HEADS OF THE WOMEN. THEY CARRY
ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE, WITH THE GREATEST
NONCHALANCE, EASE AND GRACE, FROM A SMALL SACK OF POTATOES TO A
LARGE BUSHEL OF FLOWERS....OR, JUST THE TRADITIONAL WATER JUG.

HOW YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN BOTH HANDS ARE FULL.

AS THE EXPRESSION GOES, IT COULD BE SAID THESE TWO ARE REALLY
COOKING WITH GAS. LOOKS LIKE THESE 2 ARE GETTING READY FOR THE
EVEN THE TOWN GOSSIP DO IT.

HOW ABOUT TRYING THIS WITH YOUR BEST CHINA.

I'M SURE IF WE WOMEN WERE TO WEAR THIS IN THE NEXT EASTER PARADE,
IT WOULD CAUSE A REAL SENSATION.

EVEN THEOXEN FOLLOW SUIT, WITH THESE LEATHER PILLOWS TUCKED
COMFORTABLY BETWEEN THEIR HORN.

ONE THING FOR SURE, THESE GIRLS WILL CERTAINLY STAND OUT IN ANY
CROWD.

WITH
NO ONE HAS TO CALL A MOVING VAN HERE. ACTUALLY THESE WOMEN IT
SEEMS EASY, BUT THEY START PREPPING AT A VERY EARLY AGE.
AND FOR THOSE WHO PREFER FEATHERS..........OR STILL MORE FEATHERS!
TO SHOW THEIR MOST PRIZED AND PRECIOUS POSSESSION OF ALL....

BABY IN BASKET ON HEAT
IT SEEMS THE EARLY ROMANS WENT EVERYWHERE, (EXCEPT PERHAPS)
AND HERE IN THE TOWN OF ELVAS THEIR IMPRINT CAN STILL BE SEEN IN AN
EXTRAORDINARY FIVE TIERED AQUADUCT THAT STRIDES ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE
LIKE A STONE GIANT. BUILT BY THE ROMANS, IT'S IN SHARP CONTRAST TO
THIS MODERNITY BUILT BY THE AMERICANS. THE AQUADUCT IS STILL IN USE
TODAY CARRYING WATER TO TOWN, IN FACT THIS HORSE IS ENJOYING ITS
BENEFITS......I WISH OUR HORSE POWER'S THIRST COULD BE QUENCHED WITH
WATER!

ASIDE FROM THE AQUADUCT, WHICH CREATES A STRIKING EFFECT AT SUNSET,
THERE ARE MORE ROMAN RUINS. NOT FAR FROM HERE, IN THE TOWN OF EVORA
STANDS THE TEMPLE OF DIANA, A GRACEFUL STRUCTURE BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN
BUILT AT THE END OF THE 2ND CENTURY.

BUT THE BEST RUINS OF ALL ARE AT CONIMBRIGA, AN IMPORTANT ROMAN CITY
OF THE 1ST AND 2ND CENTURIES. FOUND BELOW THE SANDS OF TIME,
MAGNIFICENT MOSAICS STILL RETAIN THEIR ORIGINAL COLOR, DESIGN AND
BEAUTY. THESE RUINS WERE ONLY DISCOVERED IN 1930 AND HAVE BECOME SOME
OF THE MOST IMPORTANT IN ALL OF EUROPE, OUTSIDE OF ITALY. HERE ARE
REMAINS OF A FORUM, TEMPLES AND GARDENS, WITH THEIR FOUNTAINS STILL
FUNCTIONING.

SOMEHOW THROUGH TIME, THIS LOST CITY OF CONIMBRIGA, GAVE ITS NAME IN
PART, TO COIMBRA. LYING JUST 9 MILES TO THE NORTH, COIMBRA IS THE 3RD
CITY OF PORTUGAL AND IS MOST REKNOWNED FOR ITS UNIVERSITY. FOUNDED BY
THE 6TH KING OF PORTUGAL IN 1290, THE UNIVERSITY OF COIMBRA IS THE
FIRST SEAT OF LEARNING IN THE COUNTRY, AS WELL AS BEING ONE OF THE
MOST IMPORTANT EDUCATIONAL CENTERS IN ALL OF EUROPE.

HERE JUNIORS AND SENIORS CARRY RIBBONS OF DIFFERENT COLORS WHICH
REPRESENT THE VARIOUS FACULTIES. ALSO THE RIBBONS VARY IN LENGTH,
WITH SENIORITY BEING INDICATED BY THE LONGEST ONES. THE SHORT YELLOW
RIBBONS TELL US THESE ARE JUNIORS, IN THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.
THE LONG RED RIBBONS HERE MEAN THESE STUDENTS ARE SENIORS STUDYING
LAW...AND WITH LIGHT BLUE, THESE GIRLS ARE SENIORS MAJORING IN
SCIENCE.

THE BOYS WEAR THE UNUSUAL DRESS OF A PRINCE ALBERT COAT, TOPPED OFF
BY A DASHING CAPE....A CAPE WITH QUITE A STORY. THIS STUDENT, MARIO,
DONS HIS RATHER RAGGED LOOKING ONE BUT IT DIDN'T GET ALL THOSE
TATTERS AND TEARS FROM WEAR. IT SEEMS THAT WHEN A STUDENT GIVES
A GIRL A KISS, IN RETURN, SHE IS GIVEN THE DUBIOUS HONOR OF MAKING A TEAR IN HIS CAPE. I'D SAY THIS INTERESTING WAY TO GET A FRINGE OR A CINE! AND A NEW WAY TO KISS AND TELL.

HERE YOU CAN SEE HOW THIS EXPERIENCE HAS AFFECTED HIM!

HERE MARIO IS PROUDLY SHOWING JORGE, A FRESHMAN, HIS TATTERED CAPE. BUT SO FAR, JORGE IS UNABLE TO MASTER THIS EXTRA CURRICULAR ACTIVITY AND HE HASN'T A SINGLE TEAR IN HIS. MARIO, A SOPHMORE, PROBABLY WON'T HAVE MUCH LEFT OF HIS CAPE WHEN HE'S A SENIOR.

ALSO THE BOYS ARE VERY SERIOUS STUDENTS AND OFTEN STUDY IN THE QUIET BOTANICAL GARDENS. MARIO AND JORGE ARE FROM THE SAME SMALL TOWN IN THE NORTH, THEY ARE BOTH MAJORING IN SCIENCE AND ARE BOTH MEMBERS OF THE SAME FRATERNITY, SO ALONG FROM THEIR CAPE, THEY HAVE MUCH IN COMMON.

THE FRATERNITY HOUSES ARE CALLED REPUBLICS, WHERE 12 TO 14 BOYS LIVE AND GOVERN THEMSELVES IN A MOST DEMOCRATIC MANNER. THE BOYS LIKE BEING MEMBERS AS THEY HAVE MUCH MORE FREEDOM THEN THE OTHERS AS CAN BE SEEN HERE.....

THE FRESHMEN MUST ADHER TO CERTAIN STRINGENT RULES AND IF THEY DON'T THEY'RE PUNISHED IN VARIOUS WAYS, ONE BEING A SHAVED HEAD. TWO WEEKS AGO THIS BOY WAS CAUGHT OUT AFTER 8 O'CLOCK CURFEW AND ALTHO HE NOW APPEARS TO HAVE JUST A G.I. CUT YOU CAN SEE FROM HIS FRIENDS THAT'S NOT THE STYLE HERE. UNTIL IT GROWS OUT HE'LL NOT ONLY BE ENVIOUS BUT THE SUBJECT OF MUCH KIDDING.

ANTONIO, ANOTHER FRESHMAN, HAS A WORSE TASK TO FULLFILL FOR HIS MISDEMEANOR. HE MUST CAREFULLY MEASURE THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THIS LONG BRIDGE, WHICH CROSSES THE MONDEGO RIVER. THE UNIT OF MEASUREMENT IS NOT THE USUAL YARDSTICK, OR RULER, BUT INSTEAD, A SHORT MATCHSTICK.

HE'S ON HIS HONOR TO DO THE JOB MOST METICULOUSLY AND NOT MISS AN INCH. WELL, GOOD LUCK ANTONIO!

AS IN MOST COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES FOOTBALL IS A POPULAR SPORT, ONLY HERE THE OPPOSING TEAM IS OF ALL THINGS, A BULL!!

ON THIS PLAY, COIMBRA'S GOT THE BALL, WITH THE BULL FAST GAINING ON HIM.

EVERY SPRING, BEFORE GRADUATION, THIS AMAZING FOOTBALL GAME, ALONG WITH OTHER UNUSUAL SPORTS TAKES PLACE. IT'S THE BULL RING OF A NEARBY TOWN. IT'S A BIG EVENT AND ALL THE STUDENTS, AS WELL AS MANY
INTERESTED OUTSIDERS COME TO ENJOY THE HUMOROUS ANTTICS OF COIMBRA UNIVERSITY VERSUS THE BULL.

NOW ITS THE BULL'S BALL, WITH COIMBRA CAREFULLY MANUVERING INTO POSTITION.

ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR PARTS OF THIS SPECTACLE IS THE PERFORMANCE OF A GROUP CALLED THE FORCADOS.

THE OBJECT OF THIS GAME, IF YOU CAN CALL IT A GAME, IS FOR THE FORCADOS TO BRING THE BULL TO A COMPLETE STANDSTILL. THE LEAD BOY KNOWS JUST HOW TO LAND BETWEEN THE HORNS PULLING THE ANIMAL'S HEAD DOWN; THE REST JOIN IN TO BRING THE INDIGNANT BULL TO A HALT. ON FIRST SEEING THIS ONE TENDS TO BE RATHER SHOCKED, BUT RARELY IS ANY ONE, BULL INCLUDED, EVER HURT....IN FACT MUCH LESS THAN IN SOME OF OUR SPORTING EVENTS.

THERE ARE TWO OPPOSING TEAMS OF FORCADOS AND THESE STOPPED THE BULL IN LESS TIME THAN THE PRECEEDING TEAM, MAKING THEM THE HEROES OF THE DAY.


AND THE NEXT TIME YOU GO OUT DANCING.....TRY THIS, FOR A CHANGE.

AT THE END OF THE BULL-FUN THE STUDENTS JOINED IN A FREE FOR ALL...
MEANWHILE, POOR ANTONIO'S STILL BUSILY MEASURING......

AROUND TOWN MANY STUDENTS ARE SEEN ACCOMPANIED BY CHILDREN. AT THIS TIME OF YEAR NOT ONLY DO THEY HAVE FUN BUT THEY SHOW TOO THEIR SERIOUS THOUGHTFUL SIDE IN SELLING TOKENS OF THEIR RIBBONS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CITY ORPHANAGE.

TOO, AT GRADUATION TIME, GROUPS OF STUDENTS ASSEMBLE ON THE STEPS OF COIMBRA'S OLD ROMANESQUE CATHEDRAL TO SING TRADITIONAL UNIVERSITY SONGS, WHICH CREATES A ROMANTIC MOOD TYPICAL OF THE OLD WORLD.

WITH GRADUATION, COMES THE FESTIVE TIME WHEN THE STUDENTS GATHER TO BURN THEIR RIBBONS.

THE LOWLY FRESHMEN NOW SYMBOLICALLY REMOVE THEIR ANIMAL HORNS AS TODAY THEY MOVE UP INTO THE CLASS OF MEN....ONLY THE PATCHES REMAIN TO TELL OF THEIR PAINFUL FIRST YEAR.
THIS DEBONAIR SENIOR, REPLETE WITH TOP HAT AND CHAMPAGNE, CONFIDENTLY PREDICTS A PROSPEROUS FUTURE UPON GRADUATING.

HERE THE LONG AWAITED FESTIVAL OF THE BURNING OF THE RIBBONS IS IN PROGRESS. ACTUALLY THIS IS THE SYMBOLIC GESTURE OF THROWING OFF THE OLD AND HEARALDING IN THE NEW. THE JUNIORS LEAVE ONE CLASS FOR THE NEXT AND THE SENIORS LEAVE SCHOOL TO ASSUME THEIR POSITIONS IN LIFE. THIS HAS LONG BEEN THE TRADITION AT COIMBRA AND GRADUATION IS HAPPILY CLIMAXED WITH THIS UNIQUE CEREMONY.

WELL, ANTONIO BETTER HURRY UP IF HE EVER HOPES TO BURN HIS RIBBONS!

COMPLETELY CRADLED WITHIN MEDIEVAL WALLS, THE TOWN OF OBIDOS APPEARS TO BE QUIETLY DREAMING OF ITS PAST. ONCE INSIDE, YOU FEEL AS THOUGH YOU'VE STEPPED BACK CENTURIES INTO A FAIRY TALE SETTING.

BUT GETTING THROUGH THE OLD WALLS IS A FEAT REQUIRING UTTIMOST SKILL, A THING WOMEN-DRIVERS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO POSSESS, BUT, WE DAUNTLESSLY FORGED AHEAD...TO FIND NOT ONE GATE BUT TWO AND WITH TOO LITTLE ROOM BETWEEN THE TWO!

LONG AGO SOLDIERS OF OBIDOS USED TO TRAP INVADERS BETWEEN THE TWO GATES...AND WE WERE TRAPPED.

THESE EXPERIENCE MADE ME REALIZE HOW AN ELEPHANT MIGHT FEEL IN A PHONE BOOTH.

AFTER MUCH MANEUVERING AND HOLDING UP TRAFFIC WE FINALLY SQUEEZED THROUGH.

ASIDE FROM ADDING SOME GRAY HAIRS, JEANNE CHECKED FOR ANYTHING ADDED TO THE CAR.....WELL WHAT DO YOU EXPECT WITH WOMEN-DRIVERS.....

WITH ONLY 2 NARROW STREETS IN TOWN IT WASN'T HARD TO FIND OUR WAY TO THE CASTLE, A CASTLE THAT HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A CHARMING PLACE TO STAY CALLED THE POSADA DO CASTELO, OR CASTLE INN.


THE PORTUGUESE GOVERNMENT NOT ONLY OWNS AS MUCH THIS CASTLE POSADA AS OTHERS AS WELL, THAT ARE SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY DOWN IN THE SOUTH, THESE WONDERFUL INNS WERE ORIGINALLY ESTABLISHED TO ENCOURAGE THE PORTUGUESE TO TRAVEL THROUGH THEIR OWN COUNTRY, BUT THEY'VE
BECOME SO POPULAR WITH ALL TOURISTS FROM ALL COUNTRIES THAT ONE CAN ONLY STAY THE MAXIMUM OF 5 DAYS IN EACH, IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR OTHERS.

ANOTHER ONE IS AT SANTIAGO, ABOUT 80 MILES SOUTH OF LISBON. THE POUSADAS ARE ALWAYS FOUND IN SITUATIONS COMMANDING WONDERFUL VIEWS, SUCH AS THIS, OVERLOOKING THE VILLAGE. AND THIS ONE, PERCHED HIGH ABOVE AN ORANGE GROVE WITH A MAGNIFICENT SWEEPING VIEW OUT OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE.

BUT THE MOST OUTSTANDING ONE OF THEM ALL IS DRAMATICALLY LOCATED 7 MILES OUT AT SEA ON THE ROCKY ISLAND OF BERLENGA. HERE THIS ISOLATED OLD MONASTERY HAS BEEN INGENIOUSLY CONVERTED INTO A POUSADA, WITH THE MONK CELLS REMODELED INTO CHARMING ROOMS FOR THE GUESTS.

THE ATMOSPHERE IS RELAXED AND COMPLETELY INFORMAL, EXCEPT PERHAPS FOR SOME GUESTS WHO MIGHT PREFER TO DRESS, IN WHITE VESTS AND TAILS.

AS BIRDS ARE POPULAR PETS IN PORTUGAL, THESE PENGUINS, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, ARE ON VACATION WITH THEIR OWNERS.

AMAZINGLY, THEY NEVER TRY TO TAKE TO THE SKIES, BUT ON SECOND THOUGHT WHO’D WANT TO FLY AWAY FROM A PLACE LIKE THIS.

NOT ONLY ARE THE POUSADAS DISTINCTIVE FROM EACH OTHER IN STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE BUT ALSO EACH ONE SERVES THE FOOD OF THE REGION IN WHICH ITS LOCATED. (INCIDENTALLY, WE FOUND THE FOOD IN ALL EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD)

RELATIVELY SMALL THEY'RE ALWAYS ATTRACTIVELY FURNISHED AND DECORATED, RANGING FROM RUSTIC TO PALACIAL. BUT ONE OF THE MOST PLEASING ASPECTS FOR THE LUCKY TOURISTS WHO STAY IN THESE UTOPIAS IS THAT ACCOMMODATIONS SUCH AS THESE, WITH 3 MEALS, COSTS ONLY $3.50 a DAY FOR 2!

AS I SAID, THE VIEWS ARE ALWAYS WONDERFUL AND THIS VIEW IS NO EXCEPTION, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING....ITS FROM OUR OWN POUSADA.

PORTUGAL'S WONDERFUL STRETCHES OF DESERTED BEACHES PROVIDED AN EXCELLENT PLACE FOR SETTING UP OUR PORTABLE POUSADA, WHICH WAS COMPLETE WITH KITCHEN, CLOSETS, BEDS AND WHAT HAVE YOU. WITH SO MANY MAGNIFICENT LOCATIONS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, ITS LITTLE WONDER THAT TOURISM IS NOW THE NUMBER ONE INDUSTRY, SURPASSING ALL OTHERS.

IN A PLACE THAT HAS SO MUCH TO OFFER
THE DILEMMA OF WHETHER TO TO TO THE SEASHORE OR THE MOUNTAINS, WE
EASILY SOLVED BY DOING BOTH. MUCH OF THE NORTHERN EART-H OF PORTUGAL IS
MOUNTAINOUS AND HERE IN THE MINHO PROVINCE NOT ONLY ARE THERE RUGGED
MOUNTAINS, BUT ALSO SOME OF THE MOST CHARMING TOWNS IN THE ENTIRE
COUNTRY. THE VILLAGE OF PONTE DE BARCA LOOKS AS THOUGH IT BELONGS
ON A POST CARD...AND A SWISS ONE AT THAT.

COMMANDING A SPECTACULAR VIEW OVERLOOKING THE COMBINATION OF
OCEAN, RIVER AND COUNTRYSIDE, IS THE TOWN OF VIANA DO CASTLEO, WHICH
IS THE CAPITAL OF THE MINHO PROVINCE.

WITH MANY STYLES OF ARCHITECTURE, FROM THE GOTHIC ARCHES OF THE TOWN
HALL TO THE RENAISSANCE FOUNTAIN, THE MAIN SQUARE IS CONSIDERED ONE OF
THE MOST STRIKING TOWNSCAPES IN PORTUGAL.

VIANA DO CASTLEO IS ALSO CONSIDERED THE COSTUME CENTER OF THE NORTH AS
THE PEOPLE DRESS MOST COLORFULLY FOR ANY FESTIVE OCCASION THAT MIGHT
TAKE PLACE, ESPECIALLY A WEDDING.......AND SPEAKING OF WEDDINGS, WE
WERE INVITED TO ATTEND THE TRADITIONAL CEREMONY THAT UNITED THIS YOUNG
COUPLE, BUT WERE QUITE SURPRISED TO FIND ONE VERY UNTRADITIONAL NOTE...

THE BRIDE WORE BLACK!!

THERE'S CERTAINLY NOTHING SOMBER THOUGH ABOUT THIS CEREMONY AS MARIAS
AND CARLOS' HAPPY FACES INDICATE.

ALONG WITH THE UNUSUAL BALCK WEDDING GOWN THE BRIDES HERE ARE BEOEDECKED
WITH GREAT QUANTITIES OF ORNATE GOLD JEWELRY. INSTEAD OF PUTTING
MONEY IN THE BANK, THE WOMEN PUT IT INTO GOLD WHICH IN TURN THEY PUT
AROUND THEIR NECKS....WHAT A TREASURE CHEST!

MARIAS COLLECTION, WHICH IS ALSO A KIND OF DOWRKY, HAS BEEN HANDED
DOWN IN HER FAMILY FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION.

HAVING BEEN INVITED TO THEIR WEDDING, WE INVITED ALL OF THEM TO WHAT
WE JOOKINGLY CALLED THE MANSION, ALTHO I MUST ADMIT, WE WERE A BIT
CONCERNED AS TO JUST HOW EVERYONE WOULD GET IN, BUT SINCE IT WAS A NICE
DAY, WE ALL STAYED OUT ON THE VERANDA DRINKING A TOAST TO THE NEWLY-
WEDS.

MARIAS AND CARLOS HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE THEY WERE CHILDREN AND
PLANNED FOR MANY YEARS TO MARRY. BUT BEFORE THIS DAY COULD ARRIVE
CARLOS STUDIED TO BE A LAWYER AT THE UNIV. OF COIMBRA. NOW THEY'RE
GOING TO LIVE IN VIANA DO CASTELO, WHERE HE'LL PRACTICE LAW.

OF COURSE NO CELEBRATION IS COMPLETE WITHOUT MUSIC AND DANCING AND SINCE THE PEOPLE ESPECIALLY ENJOY DOING THE COLORFUL FOLK DANCES OF THE PROVINCE, WHAT BETTER TIME TO DANCE, THAN AT A WEDDING.

\[DANCE - \text{\textit{just music}}\]

THIS LAST PART OF THE DANCE, WITH THE WHITE HANKERCHIEFS IS TO SYMBOLIZE THE BRIGHT UNMARRIED LIFE THAT LIES AHEAD FOR THE NEWLYWEDS.

WELL THESE TWO LOOK LIKE THEY'LL PROBABLY BE THE NEXT WEDDING COUPLE.

WITH THE DAYS FESTIVITIES DRAWING TO A CLOSE, WHAT COULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE THAN TO TOP IT OFF WITH A WEDDING PICTURE. AFTER ALL, WE HAD MANY PICTURES OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM FOR YOU TO SEE...BUT NOTHING FOR THEM TO SEE.

JUST ONE MINUTE JEANNE TOLD THEM, MUCH TO THEIR DISBELIEF, AND THEIR PICTURE WOULD BE READY FOR THEIR FAMILY ALBUM.

UPON DELIVERY THEY WERE BOTH SURPRISED AND, DELIGHTED.

THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY WE FOUND THERE WAS NOTHING THE PEOPLE LOVED MORE THAN RECEIVING AN ON-THE-SPOT COLOR PICTURE OF THEMSELVES AND, BABY IN THIS CASE. MOST OF THEM HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH A MAGICAL THING DONE BEFORE AND I MUST SAY, WE HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH WONDERFUL, HAPPY REACTIONS BEFORE!

SEEMS THE BABY COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES..

TAKING THESE PICTURES BECAME ONE OF OUR FAVORITE PASTIMES AS IT PROVED TO BE GREAT FUN FOR US, AS WELL AS GIVING MUCH PLEASURE TO THEM.

WATCH HER FIRST REACTION. SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT.

THESE GIRLS' REACTIONS ARE NO DIFFERENT THAN THE OTHERS ALTHOUGH THEIR CLOTHES CERTAINLY ARE. THEY'RE WEARING THE TYPICAL SUNDAY DRESS OF THE ALGARVE, THE SOUTHERN MOST PROVINCE OF THE COUNTRY. THE ALGARVE WITH ITS SUN BAKED VILLAGES HAS A DISTINCT CHARACTER OF ITS OWN.

THE TOWN OF OLHÃO IS NOTED FOR ITS Moorish Style \textit{casa} FLAT HOUSES AND BECAUSE OF THEIR SQUARE BOX LIKE APPEARANCE, ITS CALLED THE CUBIST TOWN. THE MOORS ALSO LEFT THEIR MARK WITH THESE NARROW LITTLE ALLEY WAYS...AND NO MATTER HOW HOT IT MIGHT BE, BLACK CLOTHING AND OPEN UMBRELLAS ARE IN ORDER....EXCEPT WHEN IT RAINS....THEN THEY CLOSE THE UMBRELLAS!
ANOTHER CHARACTERISTIC OF THE ALGARVE ARE THE COLORFUL CARRIES DRAWN BY EQUALLY COLORFULLY YOKED HORSES, AND HERE THE WOMEN CERTAINLY KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THEIR HUSBANDS OLD HATS! NOT ONLY IS THIS A NEW SLANT ON HAND-ME-DOWNS, BUT IT'S ALSO QUITE THE STYLE AND NO SELF-RESPECTING ALGARVE WOMAN WOULD BE SEEN DOING HER LAUNDRY WITHOUT SPORTING HER HUSBANDS OLD HAT FEDORA!

THE MOORS HELD THIS PROVINCE A CENTURY LONGER THAN ANY OTHER PART OF THE COUNTRY LEFT ANOTHER LEGACY IN THE DECORATIVE CHIMNEYS SEEN ON THE HOUSES. IN MOST PLACES A CHIMNEY'S JUST A CHIMNEY, BUT HERE THEY'RE A WORK OF ART. THEY COME IN A VARIETY OF SHAPES AND SIZES AND IN A WAY, COULD BE COMPARED TO PEOPLE. WELL, LIKE THIS ONE, TALL AND SLIM AND, SHORT AND FAT, OR, BUILT LIKE A HOUSE. THEN THERE ARE TWINS...EVEN TRIPLETS...AND OF COURSE THERE'S THE CHIMNEY THAT HOUSES THE AUTHOR OF IT ALL!

AS WE DROVE THROUGH THE ALGARVE ALMOST EVERY MILE PRESENTED A NEW SCENE OF CHARM, BEAUTY AND TRANQUILITY.

THIS MOST SOUTHERN MOST PROVINCE IS BEST KNOWN FOR ITS MANY MARVELOUS BEACHES AND THE STAR OF THEM ALL IS THIS ONE CALLED PRAIA DA ROCHA, MEANING BEACH OF ROCKS. HAVING A SEMI-TROPICAL CLIMATE, THE ALGARVE IS FAST BECOMING ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR YEAR ROUND RESORT AREAS IN ALL OF EUROPE.

BACKED BY COPPER COLORED CLIFFS, THE SUNDRENCHED BEACHES WIND AND DIP IN AND OUT OF ROCK SHELTERED COVES, MAKING IT A HOLIDAY PARADISE. DRAMATIC ROCK FORMATIONS AND GROTTOES BASHoned BY THE SEA THRU THE CENTURIES PROVIDE A FASCINATING BACKDROP FOR A ROMANTIC BOAT RIDE.

ONE CAN'T HELP BECOMING INTERESTED IN FISHING IN PORTUGAL IT'S AN EXTREMELY IMPRESSIVE COLORFUL ACTIVITY, AS WELL AS BEING ONE OF ITS PRINCIPAL INDUSTRIES; AND WITH LITTLE WONDER WHAT WITH OVER 500 MILES OF COAST BORDERING THE ATLANTIC TO THE WEST AND THE MEDITERRANEAN TO THE SOUTH. 15% OF THE COUNTRY'S POPULATION LIVE BY FISHING AND ITS THE 3RD MOST IMPORTANT EXPORT AFTER WINE AND CORK. AND OFF THE SHORES OF THE ALGARVE, ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING FORMS OF FISHING IS DONE.

WITH THE MOON STILL HANGING HIGH IN THE HUSHED HEAVENS AND THE
GOLDEN SUN SILENTLY HOVERING JUST ABOVE THE HORIZON, THE TUNA FISHERMEN START THEIR JOURNEY OUT TO THEIR NETS AND THEIR DAY'S WORK.

EVERY DAY AT THIS EARLY HOUR THE SMALL MOTOR LAUNCH TOWING BOAT LOADS OF FISHERMEN BEHIND, HEADS 5 MILES OUT TO SEA WHERE THEIR NETS ARE LOCATED.

REACHING THEIR DESTINATION, THE FISHERMEN ARE CUT LOOSE FROM THE TOW BOAT AND THEY ROW THE REST OF THE WAY TO THE NETS WHERE THEY GET INTO POSITION AND PREPARE FOR THE WORK AT HAND.

THE FISHERMEN HERE ARE ALL EMPLOYED BY THE LARGEST TUNA FISHING FIRM IN THE ALGARVE. THE COMPANY PROVIDES ALL HOUSING AND FOOD FOR THEM AND THEIR FAMILIES PLUS PAYING THEM ABOUT 70 CENTS A DAY. TOO THEY DIVIDE THE CATCH OF SMALL FISH AND WHEN THERE'S AN ESPECIALLY LARGE TUNA CATCH THEY RECEIVE A BONUS. WHETHER THE MEN ARE OLD OR YOUNG FISHING IS AS AN IMPORTANT PART OF THEIR LIVES AS THE SEA AND SUN AROUND THEM.

THE BOATS ARE DRAWN TOGETHER AND ANCHORED IN A CIRCULAR FORMATION AROUND THE NETS. AS TUNA ALWAYS SEEM TO TAKE THE SAME ROUTE EACH YEAR, A VERY COMPLICATED SERIES OF NETS HAVE BEEN LAID 60 FEET BELOW THE SURFACE IN WHICH THE UNSUSPECTING FISH ARE TRAPPED.

THERE ARE 30 MEN HERE AND IT TAKES ALL OF THEIR COMBINED STRENGTH TO PULL THE HEAVY NETS IN. AS THEY WORK THE RHYTHMIC PULSE OF THEIR CHANT ACCENTS EACH PULL OF THE NET AND RINGS OUT OVER THE WATER.

NO TALK—ONLY SOUNDS OF CHANT FOR PULLING IN OF NETS.

THE MEN PULL THE NETS FOR OVER AN HOUR, WHICH GRADUALLY DIMINISHES THE SIZE OF THEIR CIRCLE BY DRAWING THE BOATS CLOSER TOGETHER AND AT THE SAME TIME BRINGS THE CAPTURED TUNA NEAR THE SURFACE. THESE FISH WEIGH ANYWHERE FROM 500 TO 700 POUNDS AND ARE AROUND 6 FEET IN LENGTH TODAY THE FISHERMEN HAVE CAPTURED 18 OF THESE BULLS OF THE SEA, AS THEY'RE CALLED HERE AND AS THEIR MOMENT OF TRUTH ARRIVES A TENSE EXCITEMENT TAKES OVER.

THE HUGE FISH THRASH AND CHURN ABOUT IN THE SMALL ENCLOSURE, AS THE STRONGEST AND MOST AGILE 50% OF THE MEN PREPARE TO BRING THEM IN. BALANCED ON THE SIDE OF THE BOAT AND SUPPORTED BY NOTHING BUT A ROPE, THE MEN, USING A SMALL HOOK ATTACHED TO THEIR WRIST, HARPOON THE ANGRY THRASHER TUNA; AFTER MUCH STRUGGLING ON THE PART OF BOTH
MAN AND FISH, THE HEAVY TUNA IS HOISTED INTO THE BOAT.

BUT THE MOST SPECTACULAR PART OF THIS IS WHEN THE FISHERMEN GET RIGHT INTO THE WATER TO ACTUALLY COMBAT THE FISH BY HAND! ALTHO THE WATER IS OVER 60 FEET DEEP HERE, THE MEN ARE STANDING ON THE STURDY NETS WHICH ARE NOW CLOSE TO THE SURFACE.

THESE SILVER GIANTS OF THE SEA FIGHT FURIOUSLY AND HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO BREAK A MAN'S BACK OR EVEN KILL HIM WITH ONE BLOW FROM THE TAIL, SO THESE MEN ARE RISKING THEIR LIVES IN THIS BATTLE OF THE DEEP.

ONLY THE YOUNGER MEN, POSSESSING GREAT STRENGTH, ALERTNESS AND AGILITY DO THIS.

THROUGH THE CENTURIES, ALMOST UNFAILINGLY THE DOOMED TUNA HAVE KEPT TO THE SAME ROUTE. AND FROM MAY THRU AUGUST THE CHANTS OF THE ALGARVE FISHERMEN CAN BE HEARD FROM SUN UP TO SUN DOWN AS THEY ENACT ONE OF MANKINDS OLDEST AND MOST THRILLING SPECTACLES OF THE SEA.

FROM THE BULLS OF THE SEA, TO THE BULLS OF THE LAND, A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT SORT OF SPECTACLE FILLED WITH MAJESTIC POMP AND PAGENTRY.
THE COACHES, CARRIAGES AND COSTUMES OF THIS COLORFUL CORTAGE ALL DATE FROM THE 17th CENTURY AND HERE THEY'RE ENTERING THE BULL RING ANNOUNCING THE START OF THE AFTERNOON'S FESTIVITIES.

UNLIKE THE USUAL BULLFIGHTER ON FOOT, THE MEN HERE FACE THE BULL FROM MAGNIFICENTLY TRAINED HORSES AND ARE ROMANTICALLY CALLED CAVALEIROS.

HERE THE CAVALEIROS, WHO RECEIVE THE KINGLY PLACE OF HONOR IN THE PROCESSION, LEAVE THEIR ROYAL CARRIAGE TO GREET THE RESIDING OFFICIALS AND ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE.

THE 17th CENTURY PARADE ONLY PRECEDES SPECIAL BULL FIGHTS AND TODAY IS THE OPENING OF THE LARGEST RING IN PORTUGAL AT THE TOWN OF SANTAREM.

HERE THE CAVALEIROS RE-ENTER THE RING ON THEIR EXQUISITE HORSES, AS THEIR BRILLIANT PERFORMANCE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.

THE PORTUGESE BULLFIGHT IS VERY DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER AS NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST ARE MILED OR EVEN HURT. RATHER, ITS AN EXCITING DRAMA OF GRACE AND SKILL.
WITH THE BLARE OF THE TRUMPETS, THE BULL CHARGES WIDDLY OUT TO MEET HIS FOE. IT'S AGAINST THE LAW IN PORTUGAL TO KILL THE BULL...ALSO HIS HORNS ARE COVERED WITH A HEAVY LEATHER PADDING WHICH IN TURN PROTECTS THE HORSE. UPON SEEING THE HORSE AND RIDER THE BULL IMMEDIATELY TAKES OFF AFTER THEM.

FOLLOWING VERY EXACTING RULES, THE CAVALEIRO MUST PLACE SMALL DARTS IN THE INSENSITIVE PART OF THE BULL'S NECK, WHICH IS NO MORE THAN AN ANNOYING MOSQUITO BITE TO THE BULL AND AT THE SAME TIME HE MUST KEEP HIS HORSE CLEAR OF THE CHARGING BEAST.

SKILL OF HORSE AND RIDER BLEND AS ONE IN A HARMONY OF MOVEMENT, TO ACHIEVE THIS DARING FEAT.

SOMETIMES WHEN THE BULL GETS UNNERVINGLY CLOSE NEAR THE HORSE, A CAPE MAN LEAPS IN TO DIVERST HIM....BUT, NOT FOR LONG! THE CAVALEIRO IS MAKING HIS FINAL PASS OF THE AFTERNOON...THEN THE COWS ARE BROUGHT IN TO SOOTH THE FURIOUS AND FRUSTRATED BULL AND LEAD HIM DOCILELY OUT OF THE RING, WITH NOTHING HURT BUT HIS EGO.

ONE OF THE LEADING CAVALEIROS OF THE COUNTRY IS JOSE JOAQUIM PEDROSO RODRIQUES, BUT WE'LL JUST CALL HIM JOSE. HERE HE IS, IN THE FIELDS OF HIS QUINTA, OR RANCH, DISCUSSING THE DAY'S WORK WITH HIS CAMPINOS, WHICH ARE SIMILAR TO OUR COWBOYS. JOSE LIVES IN THE RIBATEJO PROVINCE, A VAST PLAIN AREA WHICH IS THE BULL AND HORSE RAISING CENTER OF PORTUGAL.

JOSE'S FAVORITE HORSE, IMPATIENTLY PAWS THE GROUND ANXIOUS TO GET BUSY HERDING THE BULLS INTO THE CORALL. ALONG WITH BEING A CAVALEIRO JOSE RAISES FINE FIGHTING BULLS ON HIS 200 ACRE RANCH AND EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE OPPONENTS IN THE RING, HE AS ALL CAVALEIROS ESPECIALLY LIKES THE BULLS AND HAS A GREAT KNOWLEDGE AND UNDERSTANDING OF THEM.

TOO JOSE OWNS A PAPER MILL WHICH HE SUPPLIES WITH TIMBER FROM HIS LAND AND HERE WITH HIS SECRETARY HE'S DOING SOME WORK, PAPER WORK, AS WELL AS BEING A HORSEMAN HE'S ALSO A BUISNESS MAN.

BUT MOST IMPORTANT TO HIM NOW IS HIS ROLE OF FAMILY MAN AND AFTER WORKING AROUND THE RANCH HE RETURNS TO THE HOUSE TO BE MET BY HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN. BEING A LEADING CAVALEIRO HE'S SEEN NOT ONLY IN THE BULL RINGS OF PORTUGAL BUT ALSO THOSE OF SPAIN AND BRAZIL. FOR THE FUTURE THOUGH HE'S PLANNING FEWER APPEARANCES IN THE RING AND MORE WITH HIS FAMILY.
RELAXING WITH THEM IN THE GARDEN IS ONE OF HIS FAVORITE PAST TIMES.

JOSE TOLD HIS LITTLE GIRL, LIZBETH, TO SMILE FOR US....NO, SMILE!

HIS SON, JOSE THE 2ND IS ALREADY FOND OF ANIMALS AND MIGHT BE A
FUTURE CAVALEIRO HIMSELF.

MADALENA HIS ATTRACTIVE WIFE IS VERY PROUD OF HER WONDERFUL FAMILY.

LITTLE LIZBETH IS ALSO FOND OF ANIMALS AND OFTEN ACCOMPANIES HER
FATHER TO SEE THE BULLS WHICH FASCINATE HER. JOSE EXPLAINS TO HER
THAT THEY AREN'T LIKE THEIR PLAYFUL DOGS OR HER GENTLE DONKEY AND
THAT SHE MUST NEVER GET CLOSE TO THEM BUT INSTEAD KEEP A GOOD
DISTANCE AWAY......I CERTAINLY SECOND THE MOTION!

THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE DAY CAME WHEN JOSE ON HIS HORSE, YANKEE, A VERY
APPROPRIATE NAME AS FAR AS WE WERE CONCERNED, PRACTICED IN HIS OWN
PRIVATE RING.

IT TAKES A GREAT DEAL OF SKILL AND DEDICATED WORK TO TRAIN A HORSE TO
FACE A BULL, NOT TO MENTION THE ARTISTIC MANNER IN WHICH ITS DONE.
DURING THE BULLFIGHT SEASON JOSE PRACTICES 5 HOURS A DAY WITH YANKEE,
CAREFULLY PUTTING HIM THRU HIS TURNS AND PACES.

A MOST NECESSARY PART OF THIS WHOLE PROCEDURE IS GETTING THE HORSE
ACustomed TO A BULL AS THEY'RE AFRAID OF THEM....BUT WHO ISN'T...SO
A SPIRITED YOUNG YANKEE IS USHERED IN AND FEERLESSLY CHARGES
YANKEE AND JOSE.

JOSE PRACTICES MAKING PASSES BUT INSTEAD OF USING DARTS, HE MERELY
TOUCHES THE YOUNG BULLS NECK WITH A BLUNT POLE.

ALL THE FAMILY AND NEIGHBORS GATHER TO WATCH THIS...PART OF THE TRAINING

THIS SPORT ORIGINATED IN OLDEN DAYS WHEN MAN FOUGHT WARS FROM HORSE-
BACK SO IN ORDER TO KEEP HIS STEED AND HIMSELF IN TOP FORM FOR COMBAT,
HE TRAINED IN THIS MANNER.

THIS BEHIND THE SCENE VISIT WITH A FAMOUS CAVALEIRO WAS TRULY A RARE
EXPERIENCE AND A DAY LONG TO BE REMEMBERED.

ONE OF THE BIGGEST DAYS OF THE YEAR IN THE RIBATEJO IS THE FAIR OF THE
CAMPINOS, HELD IN THE TOWN OF SANTAREM. FROM ALL THE MANY RANCHES OF
THE PROVINCE THESE MEN, IN THEIR DISTINCTIVE RED WAIST COATS AND GREEN
STOCKING HATS GATHER TO PARTICIPATE IN VARIOUS ACTIVITIES, WHICH ARE
A PART OF A COWBOYS LIFE.
BEFORE THE MAIN EVENTS OF THE DAY COMMENCE, THE CAMPINOS GALLOP THRU THE STREETS OF TOWN WITH FORMIBLE LOOKING HORNY CATTLE, WHICH COULD CAUSE TROUBLE SHOULD THEY BREAK LOOSE. ALTHOUGH THEY'RE NOT COMPARED TO A BULL IN FEROCITY, EVERYONE STILL HURRIES TO GET OUT OF THE WAY.

HERE ALL THE CAMPINOS ENTER THE FAIR GROUNDS TOGETHER. THE RANCHES SEND THEIR BEST MEN TO COMPETE AGAINST EACH OTHER.

FIRST AN EXHilerATING HORSE RACE.

THEN A RACE TO TEST THEIR ABILITY TO HERD CATTLE THRU FENCES, STOPPING THEM AT AN EXACT SPOT.

THE RANCH THAT GETS THE MOST POINTS IN THE VARIOUS CONTESTS IS THE GRAND WINNER FOR THE YEAR.

WHILE THE CAMPINOS ARE BUSY AT THEIR GAMES, THEIR CHILDREN ARE ALSO BUSY PERFORMING THE FOLK DANCES OF THE PROVINCE, A POPULAR FORM OF ENTERTAINMENT HERE.

THIS LITTLE BOY LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'D FAR PREFER HERDING THE CATTLE!!

THE LITTLE TOWN OF TOMAR HAS BEEN DESCRIBED BY THE WRITER SOMERSET MAUGHAM AS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TOWN IN THE WORLD. ITS CROWNED BY AN ANCIENT CHURCH CASTLE AND SET ON A PEACEFUL RIVER. TODAY ITS MANY NEAT NARROW STREETS ARE BDECKED WITH BRIGHT TRIMMINGS IN KEEPING WITH THE SPIRIT OF THE DAY, AS THE MOST REKNOWN FESTIVAL IN ALL OF PORTUGAL IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE.

THE MAIN STREETS ARE LINED WITH PEOPLE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY AS THEY WATCH THE COLORFULLY DECORATED CATTLE AND FLOATS WHICH HEAD THE PROCESSION...BUT THE DECORATIONS THAT PROVE TO BE THE MOST OUTSTANDING OF ALL ARE THESE. THEIR STEADY MOTION IS DUE TO THE STRONG HEADED YOUNG GIRLS BENEATH THEM.

THESE ELABORATE TOWERS ARE THE MAIN ATTRACTION OF TODAY'S CELEBRATION, WHICH IS CALLED THE FESTIVAL OF THE TABULEIROS, OR IN ENGLISH, FESTIVAL OF THE TRAYS.

EACH GIRL BALANCES ON HER HEAD A TRAY, AS THESE FANTASTIC THINGS ARE CALLED, WHICH WEIGH 30 POUNDS AND MUST BE AS TALL AS THE PERSON WHO CARRIES IT.

THEY ARE MADE OF HUNDREDS OF PAPER FLOWERS INTERSPERSED WITH 25 TO 30 LOAVES OF FRESHLY BAKED BREAD AND TOPPED BY THE DOVE OF PEACE OR A CROSS.
EACH GIRL IS ACCOMPANIED BY A BOY TO HELP HER IN CASE HER TOWERING TRAY SHOULD TOPPLE AND TOGETHER THEY PARADE ALL THRU TOWN. THIS UNIQUE FESTIVAL ONLY TAKES PLACE EVERY 4 TO 6 YEARS, SO THOUSAND HAVE GATHERED FOR IT.

NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN BY POPULATION EXPLOSION!

THIS PROCESSION HAD ITS OBSCURE ORIGIN BACK IN PAGAN TIMES, FOR WHEN THE ROMANS WERE HERE NEARLY 2000 YEARS AGO, IT WAS ALREADY AN ESTABLISHED CUSTOM. IN THE CENTURIES THAT FOLLOWED THE TRAYS BECAME A TYPE CHURCH OFFERING IN GRATITUDE FOR ANSWERED PRAYERS AND STILL TODAY THE FESTIVAL HAS A RELIGIOUS SIGNIFICANCE.

EVERYONE WATCHES IN WIDE EYED WONDER....ESPECIALLY THESE TWO!

THE CURIOUS CORTAGE WINDS ITS WAY ALONG THE RIVER WHERE A LARGE REPLICA OF A TRAY CAN BE SEEN OUT IN THE WATER.

THE GIRLS AND BOYS WHO TAKE PART IN THIS ARE NOT ONLY FROM TOMAR BUT ALL THE NEIGHBORING VILLAGES AS WELL AND THIS THAR THERE ARE 500 TO WHICH IS MORE THAN EVER BEFORE.

THE PROCESSION FILES INTO THE MAIN SQUARE OF TOWN AFTER 4 HR. BALANCING THEIR BEAUTIFUL BURdens AND NEARLY 6 MILES OF W.

WITH THE FINAL GATHERING IN FRONT OF THE OLD CHURCH, END THE DAY'S COLORFUL PAGEANT.

PORTUGAL AND HER WONDERFUL PEOPLE HAVE BEEN THE STARS AND IN CONCLUSION WE HAVE ONLY ONE MORE THING TO SAY,

MUSIC UP TO END

ADEUS