

Avalon-
Jan 27-

Dear Frank,

I am very happy to hear you have recovered from your most recent illness. Alice's letter to Mother and a corresponding one printed in the "Tunxis Weekly" informed me of it almost at the same time.

I haven't yet heard how the Victoria Races came out, but I'm sure it must have been a success. Mother gets around so little that such an outing must have been very enjoyable to her.

My means of transportation failed me at the last minute Friday afternoon, and I was

unable to make the call I'd looked forward to.

One purpose of my intended visit was to ask if you were financially situated to loan me a sum of money on a note. Mary Helen's graduation with its expenses, and the trip to San Francisco, have made sad inroads on my purse. It's more than I can do to finance both of these at once, but with the aid of fifty dollars, to be repaid within six months, I'm quite sure I can make the grade. If you can arrange such a loan, without inconvenience to yourself, I would be more than grateful.

Supposing, then, that you are able, terms and the rate of interest can be arranged as you prefer, or in in this manner: Payments, beginning at the end of two months, of nine dollars each, can be made bi-monthly for three more months. The total payment being fifty eight percent for six months. In the event that I am transferred to the S.A. Office, I can pay it off more quickly, and perhaps in a larger sum.

Mother is leaving on the
seventh of February, I believe.

I hear from you so very
little that I'm not quite up on
things, and I'd like to inquire
after Alice's health and that
of the children. According
to Mary Nellen, Skippy is
becoming quite a lad.

In my ramblings through
the last few "Cognac" I have
missed your articles and
comments. I hope you can
spare time and energy to
contribute something to its
pages from time to time. I
get a tremendous boat out
of them.

On my next trips to the city
I won't depend on anything but
candles, and I'll be sure and see you.
Sincerely - Frank Lee.

Avalon -
Wednesday - 19

Dear Frank,

We're now resting in the
calm after the storm, or storms,
as you prefer. After wishing for
rain these several months, we've
got it, and hard!

I want to thank you
very much for your compliance
to my request, and all shall
be as you have said. Ten dollars
per month, beginning at the
end of sixty days from the date
received. Since my pay-days are
on the fifth and twentieth of
each month, I hope it will be
as well to "remit" on the fifth
instead of the first.

Perhaps you have heard
that Mother made the trip

North much more nicely than
she had expected. A day or so
after her arrival she caught a
slight cold but is now quite
recovered.

I'm looking forward to your
immediate recovery, and I
do hope your earning power
goes up more quickly, even, than
the thermometer goes down.

If you can spare the time,
I would like to have a line
or so from you and Alice
every now and then. Messages
from God's country are always
very welcome.

Always -

Frank S.

Avalon
July 22-

Dear Frank -

I hope you'll excuse
the missing letter last time,
but the summer season is
the time the Island company
must make its yearly pay,
and therefore I'm quite busy
I work from noon to eleven
or twelve each night with a
couple of hours off - sight
seeing trips by day and the
Starlight drive by night - the
latter being a bus ride thru
the hills and above Avalon
Bay at night with an amateur

player on each line -

I shouldn't like to be
a slacker of the first or any
water, altho my actions seem
to have killed my desire.
Next pay day shall see me
much farther along toward your
complete repayment, however

Write when you can - I hope
your health is much better

My love to Alice and Skys
and the boys -

Frank Lee

BERKELEY, Oct. 21

Dear Frank,

You'd never believe it, but I do remember that I owe you fifteen dollars. We were just on our feet, only to reach a stand still when Avon mutinied and resigned. The executives would have it that those "learning the business" must do so at a low salary. That, plus my responsibility, leaves little unsaid.

My mother, as such, sees more in her son than John Q. Public could possibly see in Robert Taylor, but the path indicated is rockier than she knows. All the same, I would like to discuss it with you personally, probably next

SPRING, WHEN ILL BE DOWN FOR A WEEK OR TWO.
IM ADDING ADVERTISING AND SALES PROMOTION
TO MY BUSINESS REPERTOIRE AT THE LOCAL
UNIVERSITY THESE NIGHTS. ITS ALL A PART OF
ADVANCING FROM THE UNDERSTUDY CLABS. I HOPE
TO BECOME A RIGHT NEAT COPYWRITER IN OUR
ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT AT THE STORE.

WE FOLLOW YOUR CAMPAIGN WITH INTEREST,
TO RATHER THE SUM MENTIONED EARLIER WERE
ADDING TO THAT INTEREST THAN ACCUMULATING IT UP
HERE. WE CAN'T VOTE FOR YOU, BUT WE HOPE
EVERYONE ELSE DOES

MY BEST WISHES TO ALICE AND EACH OF THE
CHILDREN.

Sincerely, FRANK LEE.

Berkeley -
October 26 -

Dear Frank,

Perhaps you had not heard that I have taken up residence in Berkeley, much to the delight of the family, each member of which is glad that I've left Avalon. So am I. A long way of saying it, but I left a job where I'd gotten almost as far as I could, and I'm well rid of the place even if my earning power is momentarily much decreased.

Sister got a job clerking at Kress' local establishment the day after I arrived, and finds her distaste for the work sweetened by the weekly stipend.

I address this note to the location of your new home. Surely it has been completed by now.

I would like to know exactly how much I still owe you on my loan of seven or eight months ago. I believed it to be twenty five dollars, but thought so much about sending you ten from Avalon in September that somehow I cut it to fifteen. That is lower

business. Unfortunately I don't keep books. I expect some money this week, and propose to take this opportunity of discharging my debt to you.

So far I'm working part time at a department store in Oakland. This week I rent a piano, so my ability on that instrument can be worked to the point where it will bring in cash returns. To say nothing of the pleasure it will afford me.

Another misguided man yesterday remarked upon my similarity to Robert Taylor. So many people say that, I'm beginning to wonder who the guy is, anyway. (Movies haven't been too much of a diversion with me.)

Your stories about the skyrocket successes of men without certain "anatomical necessities" should inspire some of us "gentlefolks." I am placing myself in Herbert Marshall's shoe, but then, whereas he another leg, I was bereft at an early age of an English accent and a sad blank countenance. So I'll stick to my piano.

The Brown mixed quartet sends its love to each fully, and I am awaiting word about my overdue debt.

Sincerely, Frank Lee