September 8, 1952

Dear Alice:

Don't take things so seriously. They really aren't so bad as I feel you are taking them. Thinking people who read that article in TRUE can easily see the viciousness through it, and those who ask Prof about Frank's book are being answered and given the truth.

The world is full of such people as this man who had no decency but would sell his soul for a little money. That is why conditions throughout the world are as they are today. If it were not so, there would be no wars nor even need for jails and courts as we have them around the world. People, if they had respect for their fellowmen, would not inflict suffering upon others.

Prof has also been the recipient of many false accusations from the most unexpected sources, but one has to be bigger than those who show malice. You are, Alice; You and Frank both have been on the receiving end of such things several times before, and they really have not harmed you except as you allowed them to through worry and unhappiness. These things can hurt you physically, whereas when you recognize them for what they are and allow them to pass on, they can only return to those who created them in malice to exact payment from the creator of falseness.

Within yourself you know that your home is the place of happiness and freedom for you and your family. Your children are growing into a fully developed maturity of balance and happiness because you and Frank have provided them with a happy home life. Such homes are more on the rare side than even being an ordinary. They are in the realm of the super because of their rarity. Think about this and let the little viciousness pass without allowing it to hurt you. The man accepted your hospitality and your friendship without even a "thank you" and proved that he had not even a miscroscopic degree of decency by writing as he did. The real people who read that article will recognize this lack because it is very prominent in his writing. Those who themselves have neither decency nor respect for their fellowman will not recognize the truth because they have no truth within themselves, however they are not worth any thought or worry on your part, either.

Remember, Alice, that the wheels of the Gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly just.

Best of wishes to you and all of your family including May.

Lucy

Lucy

P S: Si was down Saturday and we all had a wonderful visit. Prof and Si had much conversation without customer interference. That was wonderful. Si promised to come down again. We hope he keeps that promise.

He hopes to see you Thursday but tells me to add here that if he hasn't got there by 2 or 3 PM not to expect him. So many things are in the fire just now that often unexpected developments interfere with his plans. He will come when it is possible for he wants to talk with you and Frank about several things. In the meantime, come down whenever you can. You are always most welcome.

LM

October 6, 1952

Dear Alice:

Just a hurried note at this time. I surely wish Si would file his suit and have it spread across the headlines of the nation's papers. It would be a big help to thousands of people besides being a vindication of Frank and Si himself.

People everywhere took Frank's book as a foundation for their belief in our visitors from space. Then TRUE threw them off their foundation and they are floundering. We are writing letters as fast as possible telling every one to whom we write just to sit tight. The space men are here. They are real. That Frank's book is true fact and that before too long all will be proven.

Now comes the big news. Radio contact has been made with the space men. We had heard the report of such contacts some time ago but Prof wanted verification before he said he knew this to be true. Now he has them. Some of those making the contacts were up last week and spent four days with us. They brought with them all their data and proof of actuality. While they were here Prof made some experiments with them using his radio and the T V set. The results were amazing. Space ships - cigar-shaped and saucers - were shown on a darkened screen with the power off and the antenna disconnected. It would take a small book to give detailed accounts of what has been given and its proof, but as Frank protects his sources of information at all times, so does Prof and he can't give the names nor locations of those making these contacts. Suffice it to be that these contacts are with men from other planets from this system and from other systems.

A prophecy made by Prof that something of great importance will take place between now and the 1st of December, this year, has been substantiated by information these others had. Other contacts and more experiments will be made from time to time and information passed on to Prof that he may give it to the people for their enlightenment.

Hoping you and Frank are getting a little breather and feeling better than when you returned to the city to get the family back in school. Take care of yourssIves, don't work too hard and come down when you can. We always enjoy visiting with you far more than you realize.

Best of wishes to you both,

Lucy

October 24, 1952

Dear Lucy:-

Thank you so much for your lovely letter, asking that the suit be filed and spread across headlines of the nation's papers. The sad part of the whole thing is that aside from being told you would never know whether the suit were filed or not, because the papers do not publicize such suits. Who knows, they might be on the receiving end themselves sometimes. So they play the news down as much as they can.

Since then, don't know if you have read about the rousting Si has been subject to. It has been ghastly, and is by now way cleared yet. So at the moment, there is very little we can do beyond being moral support and wait till the smoke clears.

As forthe news you wrote about. Oh, how wonderful. Of course I'm dying to get more information, and jump in the car and get down there, but life holds us here at this moment. I do hope either you come up or we can make it down there soon or I'll bust with excitement. So if you can drop some lines with more I'mm all eyes and ears, but know what lack of time is and keeping certain information protected and all that. But you certainly could qualify for writing serial stories. Every time you write you throw us up in the air with some exciting episode, with the promise of when we come down we will hear more. Have a heart.

Frank's stomach kicked up again. Can you blame it with all this going around? You have no idea what Si was up against. I am getting to be a human being again, and it's a wonderful feeling, even though I sort of xxxx woke up to the horrible fact that there are horrible people in this world as well, and so much suffering and pain and grief and frustrations all around us. But don't take this that I'm down. I have finally gotten up enough that I don't feel I'm on the bottom of the heap anymore. And the more people dissemble from towns and get in the open country of God's creation the happier the world would be. Not more luxurious, but far more happy.

All our best to all of you at Palomar Gardens, and we hope to see you in the not too distant future.

Star Route
Valley Center, Calif.

November 6, 1953

Dear Frank and Alice:

Congratulations on a long and happy married life. So few these days accomplish such a feat. And may you have many more such happy anniversaries.

Thought you took care of all that detail stuff about the pics when Prof was in town. So didn't give any more thought to that business. Our mail is stacking high and work continues both here in the cafe with people coming to talk with Prof and the business of eating. Also work continues on the next book telling of contacts this year and what was given. More than I can possibly get done, so I just do the best I can. Am sending out acknowledgment cards as letters come in and answering the necessary ones as quickly as possible.

Sent the OK for pic use in yesterday's mail. Waited on the highway for the carrier to come back down the mountain so there would be no further delay, but had no time to include a note at that time.

Our thoughts are with you often and all of our love and best wishes to all of you. How is Nonie's foot by now?

Always,

Lucy

PS: How's about letting us know your opinions on F S H L. WE'd appreciate it. L.

November 7, 1952

Dear Alice:

Well the elections are finally over and now maybe the air can get a little cleaner. Also maybe our friends from other worlds will get a little more recognition in the papers and over the air. They are still around and their numbers are increasing. Prof believes that before the end of this month they will make their presence known in no uncertain ways so that they can no longer be denied. But just where and how this is to take place, he isn't saying at this time. I guess we will all know when it does and until then we will have to bide our time in patience.

When is Frank's next book coming out? We are getting inquiries about it. What is it going to be about - other than the general subject of saucers? That is, is it going to fill in some of the information left out of the first book? What will be the title? And any other pertinent information that you can think of. With this information we can build up a market in anticipation and the demands will be waiting at the bookstores. Frank should get a better deal from this one than he did with the other. At least we are hoping he does.

Si is certainly having to face the storms of man's darker side, isn't he? Martha sent us a clipping telling of his wife sueing him for divorce. Of course this came as no surprise. After meeting her down here, the surprising part is that this hasn't taken place before now.

Of course Prof gets inquiries about Si and Gebauer in many of the same letters that question him about Frank. He has never met Gebauer so makes no comment on him, but he has staunchly supported Frank and Si. But Si could help himself and everybody else who has stood staunchly by him if he only would. One way in which he could do this is to show the little radio - which he told me is now in his grandchildren's room, and operating, there in Denver - to you and Prof and a selected few others. He could demonstrate how it works and perhaps have a few copies made that could work equally as the one that was taken out of the saucer.

Not only would such a showing be very convincing and helpful to you and Prof in your support of Si and of Frank and his book, but it might also furnish some information that would make contact with the space men a little easier and might even open the way for a personal contact with them. Even though we are all firmly convinced of other world visitations, we don't know for sure just what their purpose is. And even though we feel sure that they are coming from several other worlds and other systems, this too can't be proven until we either are able to contact them regularly

by radio or through personal meetings. The radio contacts which have been made have all been over very low frequency but there is constant interference from earthly sources. This interference might be able to be overcome or eliminated through use of one of their own radios or a copy made of it. There just might be something about it that we haven't yet learned to use in ours.

Si was to have come down here before this, but of course with all the troubles besetting him, this has been impossible. If I could see him, I would make this suggestion to him direct, but lacking that opportunity, I am sending it to you that you might pass it on to him at the first opportunity. I know that Prof is very much interested in this little instrument, in seeing it and handling it - not because he doubts its existence but because he feels within himself that if he could see it and handle,it he could get some guidance that might facilitate contacts between us and them. Such would not only strengthen Frank's writings and Prof's words, it might be of great benefit to the world of men as a whole.

Prof has been hoping to get into L. A. but so far has not made it. If and when he does, he will at least call you to say "hello." He always enjoys visiting with Frank and all of you more than you realize.

Also through the contacts that have already been made, the space men have promised to make personal contact if such is possible and without interference. When and where this will be of course has not been given and Prof is daily waiting word giving more definite information. He is somewhat being kept up in the air by having to wait in this way, and realizing that it is also very possible that necessary arrangements will be impossible to work out for quite some time yet. But he is expectant and hopeful. If and when any such thing does take place, I promise to write you as quickly as possible, for I don't know anyone who would appreciate knowing about it more than you. Maybe even Frank's stomach would settle down and act as a stomach should if something like an interview with men from other worlds could be worked out, either for Prof or/and Frank and some of the rest of us. Wouldn't that be fun? Of course they are no more than men, but then from another world, that would be something! Yet actually it might not be too much different than meeting people from other nations right here on this world.

Keep up the good work of feeling like a human being and know that until a Christian world learns to live the teachings of the Christ, all the sorrows and pains and so forth that man is suffering today will continue to be his companions. Until man learns the lesson of life, he will reap the rewards of ignorance. This has been so for centuries for it is the Universal Law which cannot be broken. Joy and peace reap rich rewards in many ways. May these be yours always.

Best of wishes to all of you from all of us.

Lucy

FS

December 2, 1952

Dear Alice and Frank:

The enclosed is for your information as well as for your reading pleasure. As you see, the pictures didn't turn out so good, but Prof is hoping for a fine detailed photo one of these days. And we all are thinking along the same line. It is most important for such a picture would prove BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS by Frank Scully absolutely correct. It would also prove that these craft are coming into our atmosphere and observing us at will and that they are beyond any doubt craft from other worlds since earthlings haven't yet learned to use the power that propels these craft so easily through space from planet to planet.

Prof hasn't yet written up his story of the experience but his arm is still sore from too close contact with the craft. Even though he was warned not to get under it, in his excitement he forgot the warning and his shoulder and arm got slightly under the edge of the flange rings. Instantly his arm was jerked up and then thrown back by the power being used for hovering because that particular part of the saucer was about six feet or a little more above the earth. The craft was kept hovering against the side of a hill so that the back part was only about a foot and a half or two feet above the ground, while the front portion was much higher. The man used a three step ladder arrangement that lowered from the ship and returned into it in some way when the ship started into motion.

There is much more to the whole thing than the witnesses gave to the paper. This will all be in Prof's story when he gets it written up - we hope this week. Then it will be a matter of getting multiple copies made. When this is done we will send one to you.

Jerry asks me to be remembered to you and to tell you that right now things are working so fast that it looks as though he will be coming to Los Angeles in the very near future. When he gets there he will call you and try to get out to see you, for he surely appreciates your writing to him. He is a very nice young man and most interested in listening to and learning from P rof. When he isn't doing this, he is either doing something to help here or writing letters to his friends in an effort to convince them of the reality of the saucers and their origin in other worlds. But he is most eager to know you both.

By the way, give us some info on Frank's new book. We are gettin questions on when it will be out, what will the title be and will he fill in some of the gaps of the first book with information now that he wasn't able to give at that time?

March 25, 1953

Dear Alice:

It was good to receive your note last week and to learn that May is coming back. We here all hope that now you will be able to take some time off and get down this way for a few hours or days of rest and visiting.

Nothing would please me more than to have a real chin-fest with you. It would be lots of fun, but we never seem to find time for those things which we so much enjoy--do we?

Mail is stacking up much faster than I can begin to get it answered and the people keep right on coming; and asking questions; and spending hours and hours of time--and our other work goes undone. But that is the way with life and I guess it is meant to be that way.

The wild flowers are blooming beautifully and the hills are taking on their spring raiment. No paint brush of man's can vie with the delicate fineness and sheer beauty of these tiny blossoms which soon will be looked upon merely as weeds, thorns, burrs, etc. But we enjoy them while they blossom and give thanks daily for their joyous smiles. And sometimes I wonder whether their smiles are between themselves, or in greeting to us.

And the clouds gather daily overhead, but they fade away without dropping any rain--and we wonder what man in his blindness and ignorance is doing to the elements. But the birds chirp and sing without the slightest indication of care. And so I guess we should, too.

Professor said he promised to send Frank a picture which is enclosed. He forgot all about it until your letter came. Then he asked me to answer your letter promptly and enclose it to Frank. But then it looked as though we might be coming to Los Angeles again this week on business and I delayed writing, with the thought that we would see you and could give it to you personally. Now things have changed again and it is hard to tell when we will get in again. So I am sandwiching this in between the many that fill my basket, yet to be answered.

Hope this finds you each and every one on top of the world in health and happiness, and all looking up with you. And do come down whenever you can. We shall be looking for you.

Best wishes always,

Lucy

Star Route
Valley Center, Calif.

May 6, 1953

Dear Frank and Alice:

Here's the top of the morning to you. 7:30 AM and already one letter down and many more to go, but the sun is shining, the birds singing, and the wind isn't blowing/.....yet! For the past several days the wind has blown in gales and practically moved our driveway right up the mountain to be washed down again by the next rain--but that is the way Nature works, and we love it.

I am beginning to be able to peek above the top of Prof's stacked and long neglected mail and my hopes are soaring with every letter down--but today is mail day again and there will be more to add to the pile. The only trouble with this mail situation is that when I feel that the bottom is rising because so many letters have been answered, then answers to all of Prof's answers start coming in and up rises to top, while down goes the bottom from the added weight. I guess you just can't win for losing, but it is fun trying, isn't it?

The Shoquists thought Frank was a pretty fine person, too, but they just couldn't see being separated, as they understood Frank to want. As I understood them, Helen was to stay in the city and help there, while Ed was to stay in the desert--and after 15 years together, they didn't feel that was what they wanted. They loved your place and knew they would enjoy Alice as much as Frank, but they didn't want to be separated even for one night. They have found themselves a house in Escondido and are moving this week. After they are settled, I suspect Ed will look for work somewhere in this vicinity. However, they did understand how Alice needs help since May isn't coming back for such a long time....if at all...and they did wish that there was someway that together they could work the problem out for the welfare of all of you. But no solution presented itself--so I just guess it wasn't to be. Because I have found that everything works out right, if we just give it time and are patient ourselves. Sometimes, though, the going does seem swful rough!

Waxed floors are really slickers, aren't they? Especially when wet! They are wonderful when dry and I don't know what we would do without wax in these days, but I do think someone should put a buzz in the wax to sound an alarm as long as it stays wet. A lot of accidents, with subsequent aches and pains would thus be avoided. I wonder if anyone has ever tried "buzzing" wax. Anyway, all this adds up to is that we all hope Frank is over all of his aches and pains, that he is feeling like his jolly old self and as perky as the birds that are singing here in the trees.

Best wishes to all and do come again whenever you can--we love having you.

Always,

Lucy

FS

December 2, 1952

Dear Alice and Frank:

The enclosed is for your information as well as for your reading pleasure. As you see, the pictures didn't turn out so good, but Prof is hoping for a fine detailed photo one of these days. And we all are thinking along the same line. It is most important for such a picture would prove BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS by Frank Scully absolutely correct. It would also prove that these craft are coming into our atmosphere and observing us at will and that they are beyond any doubt craft from other worlds since earthlings haven't yet learned to use the power that propels these craft so easily through space from planet to planet.

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By the way, give us some info on Frank's new book. We are gettin questions on when it will be out, what will the title be and will he fill in some of the gaps of the first book with information now that he wasn't able to give at that time?

Incidentally the scout ship that brought the man in to contact Prof had three ball bearing landing gear which were about half lowered and plainly visible to Prof as he stood talking with the passenger. As the ship was started in motion in taking off, these balls were - or apparently were - drawn back up into the craft.

It's great to know that things are working out well so quickly for Si. Prof has staunchly maintained this would be the case and has written so to all inquirers who asked about Si's reliability since the TRUE article and the following paper reports of these other cases. It will be good to have the boomerang started. Keep us informed of its progress since it probably will get no more publicity than the other case clearances have received. Those of us working on the truth of the saucers and other world visitors will have to publicize it through our correspondents and by word of mouth as best we can.

All for now. More later as time allows but letters to you always get priority.

Best of wishes from all of us to all of you and keep yours selves well so that you won't have to miss any of the fast working developings that seem to be due for the very near future.

As always,

Lucy

March 25, 1953

Dear Alice:

It was good to receive your note last week and to learn that May is coming back. We here all hope that now you will be able to take some time off and get down this way for a few hours or days of rest and visiting.

Nothing would please me more than to have a real chin-fest with you. It would be lots of fun, but we never seem to find time for those things which we so much enjoy--do we?

Mail is stacking up much faster than I can begin to get it answered and the people keep right on coming; and asking questions; and spending hours and hours of time--and our other work goes undone. But that is the way with life and I guess it is meant to be that way.

The wild flowers are blooming beautifully and the hills are taking on their spring raiment. No paint brush of man's can vie with the delicate fineness and sheer beauty of these tiny blossoms which soon will be looked upon merely as weeds, thorns, burrs, etc. But we enjoy them while they blossom and give thanks daily for their joyous smiles. And sometimes I wonder whether their smiles are between themselves, or in greeting to us.

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Professor said he promised to send Frank a picture which is enclosed. He forgot all about it until your letter came. Then he asked me to answer your letter promptly and enclose it to Frank. But then it looked as though we might be coming to Los Angeles again this week on business and I delayed writing, with the thought that we would see you and could give it to you personally. Now things have changed again and it is hard to tell when we will get in again. So I am sandwiching this in between the many that fill my basket, yet to be answered.

Hope this finds you each and every one on top of the world in health and happiness, and all looking up with you. And do come down whenever you can. We shall be looking for you.

Best wishes always,

Lucy

July 12, 1961

Dear Friends:

While my telepathic abilities are not too good, I have been getting strong thoughts from many of you as to why you have not heard from us for such a long time. Many unexpected things have taken place during the past several months that have changed the courses of our lives considerably.

On April 8th Palomar Terraces was sold, most unexpectedly. Escrow was started on the 10th and we were asked to give possession on May 9th. That meant GA getting out and finding a place to move, packing all accumulated possessions and handling other important business matters involved, along with endeavoring to answer the most important letters.

For some time I have had a feeling that I must find a way to be able to follow my own impressions rather than subjecting them to those of GA -(or anyone else)- for whom I have been working for so many years. Those of you who have met GA know that he is a very dominant personality. If you knew me, you would realize that I too am of similar nature. But my idea has always been that a worker must follow the directions of the leader. The program was that of the space Brothers, conducted by GA, for sharing knowledge with people throughout the world. For this reason I purposely subjected my own impressions to those of GA although I have written thousands of letters telling people that one of the most important factors in self-growth is learning to recognize and follow one's own impressions. In this way alone can one learn to distinguish true impressions from wishful thinking. Please understand, this was not GA's doing, but entirely my own wilful subjection of myself for the pirpose for which we were working.

During a conversation GA and I were having after his return from abroad in 1959, he said to me, "Lucy, how in the world do you think you can help others when you can't help yourself?" I thought this an excellent question and immediately began seeking an answer. This question put a new perspective on everything I had been trying to do.

After that, little by little, things began to change in many ways, but I did not feel free to leave GA while he had such an inaccessible place in the mountains, 28 miles from the nearest town, no telephone, no public transportation and no car when Alice went into town without him. Furthermore, since he did not drive, he had to depend upon one of us to drive him wherever he wanted to go. In the summer there was always the fire hazard, and at no time did GA like to leave the place alone for more than a couple of hours. While I remained, there were two cars and one of us could stay home while the others went. So I waited and did my best to continue subjecting my own impressions to his for the benefit of the work we were doing. Then it seemed things all culminated at the same time. GA decided the mail must be minimized to the utmost that he might concentrate on working on more books; my very old dog who looked to me more than to anyone else went to his happy hunting grounds; and the place sold.

For the past two years also, GA has told you that more and more the responsibility of carrying on the work was to be your own. He has given you the latest information from time to time, and that long letter early this year was nearing the end of frequent letters from him since you have been told to study Telepathy and learn to work on your own impressions, while he will be devoting ever more time to writing books, doing scientific experimentations, and in giving personal instruction through class work.

I felt the above instruction also applied to me for he has given me little more than what has been sent to you in the co-workers letters since his return from abroad in 1959. During this time Alice has been taking the dictation for his most important letters and has been working with him on the books, which I have not. Thus the passing of my pet and the sale of the place gave me the release I felt I so sorely needed.

GA and Alice Wells moved to the Coast where they are enjoying the freshness of the ocean during this summer. They are close in town so that GA can walk to anywhere he wishes, even to the bus station, and always find someone with whom to talk. He can walk to the beach

for a stretch and relaxation in the sands, should he so desire. The stores are just across the street, or around the corner -- so different from the 25 miles distance which we have had for the past 17 years -- and they are enjoying every minute of it.

I chose to remain with friends in Pauma Valley, close to our former home. Here I am free to follow whatever impression I may receive. Naturally there will be mistakes as I misinterpret wishful thinking for impressions. I have so much yet to learn! But there will also be the true impressions, and in time I will learn to differentiate between them. And I am sure this can be learned only through experience.

Immediately after leaving Palomar Terrace on May 9th I took a two week trip which proved very valuable to all concerned. Now I am completing the required length of time for my Social Security which will give me at least a little income a few years from now when I won't want to spend all of my time working, earning a living. As you know, during all the years I was with GA, I volunteered my services. Thus my Social Security was dropped during those years. I haven't too many years left in which to build for my future welfare. This, I believe, is important.

Through the years I have learned a great deal from GA. I must put this knowledge to work in the work-a-day world the same as each of you is doing. The space people have not seen fit to identify themselves to me, although I have been told I have talked with several of them during the years. Yet without recognizing them, I cannot truthfully say to you that I have met them and received information from them. Therefore, any information I could give you would be that which I learn from personal experience by following my own impressions. GA naturally will continue being able to pass on to you information received directly from the interplanetarians.

Please understand that this separation is due only to the strength of the urge within me to practice that which I have preached for so long a time. GA's experiences through the years I was with him, those reported in FSNL and ENS and our innumerable letters I will support so long as I live. I was a witness to his first contact, remember, and I could never denounce that which I know to be true. I have no proof upon which to base this "knowing" but I do have that inner conviction that no outside force will ever be able to shake. There will be reports to the contrary, but do take this from me as the fact. There have been false reports in the past, many of them. We cannot help this. We can only be true to that which we know to be truth. The three of us are still staunch friends and I have visited in their home a number of times since we have separated. They have called on me only twice because of the heat in the Valley, which they do not enjoy, and they have telephoned me several times. I enjoy both the Valley and the beach.

Understandably, GA has been much upset by my decision. It hasn't been easy on any of us. Yet the urge within me is so strong that I can no more disregard it than I can stop breathing and continue to live. I am sure time will bear me out on this and a year from now even he will admit the change was for the best of all concerned and even worth the emotional suffering we are now enduring to see it through. I believe we have accomplished that for which we were brought together so long ago. New paths are now opened to fulfill the Father's will for which we were brought into being. My prayer is that we will travel onward courageously and wisely, freeing ourselves of those personality traits to which we are all heir. Yet which are so destructive in their forces.

During the years that we have all worked together with GA, I have grown to feel a very close friendship with each of you. I would consider it a pleasure to continue our friendship and correspondence. You are all very busy people I know, and some of you may feel that you prefer not to write to me any more since I will be unable to give you information from our interplanetary visitors. Should this be your decision, I will understand, and will continue having a deep feeling of affection in my heart for you from our past associations. Others of you will want to continue our correspondence. Of this I am sure. To you I can only say that I will do my best to answer all of your letters as promptly as possible and only hope that my personal experiences may help you solve some of your problems, while your

experiences will also prove valuable to me as I travel along the way, learning by the trial and error method.

I am still hoping that sometime in the not too distant future things will work out so that I can do some traveling and meet each of you, but at my own expense and not at yours. And maybe some of you might find it possible to visit southern California and me. I would love that! But however it works out, for me it will be the fulfilling of a long dream to personally meet you dear friends of long standing.

My present address is: "Paumo Chiquita", Star Route, Paumo Valley, California, U. S. A. I shall await word from you before writing again. GA has all of the letters with him and will undoubtedly answer your questions. If he does not, and if you wish to repeat your questions to me, I will do my best to answer them from the knowledge I have learned through the years.

My love and best wishes to each of you always.

Affectionately,

Lucy McGinnis

Dear Frank and Alice:

I have thought of you many times since the last time I was over. Do hope you are both feeling fine and all is well with you and all of the family.

I had hoped to get this letter done and mailed to you before you left the desert, but didn't make it. Didn't even make it for the date on the letter because my duplicating equipment didn't work and I had to make all copies on the typewriter, four copies at a time, and that took a lot of time. Naturally there were many unexpected interruptions and delays, but eventually I am finishing the stack I intended sending them too and am near the bottom of the pile. I sent the overseas ones first and this was primarily written for them since they have been cooperating with us for so many years and I know have been wondering why they have not heard from me for so many months. Most of those in the States are being sent to people or groups who could either stimulate or spike false rumors. Knowing people as I have learned to know them, I know without a doubt there will be many rumors started as time passes and I am no longer seen with GA, nor are my initials any longer on his letters. The rest are to personal friends like you who are interested in all of us individually and I know will be interested in being kept informed of what is going on. So here it is.

If you have time, please drop me a line to let me know how you all are.

My love to you both.

L.