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 "Fairmont Weekly" informed me of it almost at the same time.

I haven't yet heard how the Victorville Rodeo 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 four dollars. That is sixteen percent interest, or eight percent for six months. In the event that I am transferred to the L.A. Office, I can pay it off more quickly, and perhaps in a lump 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 Helen, Skippy is becoming quite a lad.

In my ramblings through the last few "Esquires" 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 kick out of them.

On my next trip to the city I won't depend on anything but cabines, 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 how!

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 recuperated.

I'm looking forward to your immediate vicinity, 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 Lee

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 pile, 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 dance by night- the latter being a fine ride thru the hills and above Avalon Bay at night with an accordian

player on each line-

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

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

My love to Alice and Skip and the baby-

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 STANDSTILL 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 I'LL BE DOWN FOR A WEEK OR TWO.

I'M ADDING ADVERTISING AND SALES PROMOTION TO MY BUSINESS REPERTIORE AT THE LOCAL UNIVERSITY THESE NIGHTS. IT'S ALL A PART OF ADVANCING FROM THE UNDERSTUDY CLASS. I HOPE TO BECOME A RIGHT NEAT COPYWRITER IN OUR ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT AT THE STORE.

WE FOLLOW YOUR CAMPAIGN WITH INTEREST. I'D 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 cared, and I'm well rid of the place even if my earning power is momentarily much decreased.

Sister got a job clerking at Kress's 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 how

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. (Monica 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 "youthfuls." I am placing myself in Herbert Marshall's shoe, but then, whereas I've another leg, I was bereft at an early age of an English accent and a sad blank countenance. So I'd stick to my piano.

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

Sincerely,
Frank Lee