

Strength

MAGAZINE

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2741 N. PALETHORP STREET
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Dear Old Pal Ott.

Just a few lines written personally to let you know that I am still alive and kicking. I got your manuscript which is O.K. Do not think because I crossed off the womens stuff I did not think you can write it. The thing is we have some on our staff who write it and when they get it ahead we have to use it and switch others onto something else. So next time write a boxing article, a mens exercise article and a childrens exercise. How will that be old man. Just as soon as Redmond comes back from his business trip I will send you the cheque.

Did you get the volume of my new book yet? We sent it. I hope that you will like it, and I think that you will. After the three months of your articles is up I am going to keep shooting stuff to you for to write asmuch as I can, for I know you appreciate every dollar I can send your way. It is the first chance since I camehere I could do so Ott.

I see you make reference to myself and being sick at the time of the Sesqui affair. I was terribly sick then. In fact Berry thought I was going to pass out that day for I insisted on being present for the sake of the boys who had come. It was a desolate day too, and Berry had two doctors detailed off on the quiet to watch me. I took a change for the better after that, but I really thought I was going to break up as it stayed so long with me. Yes the same old trouble Ott, and of course you know how hard it is when you are alone. I have a rotten time of it to tell you the truth. Bessie always sick and she is very bad just now. It takes more than I can earn to keep things paid up. Phyl was sick too, but

it was only a child's sickness and she is better now. But the biggest trouble here is the jealousy. MacMahon is so jealous and Miss Kosyk is worse that they keep it going hell upon earth and make it bad for me. You never know when you are going to be here for they are always firing. Honestly Ott you are better off not here, for he is apt to get dissatisfied at the least thing and fire you. Redmond is terribly queer. He never gave me a penny for the books I wrote though he promised me, and I worked night and day on them. In fact I was tied up ever since last April and that's the thanks. The first book has sold big, the other is not going so well, but that is not my fault. Everything cannot be a success. He thinks it is the best book written, so he is satisfied with my end. He promised me a spending allowance for the shows because I told him it cost me more than I could afford to entertain the boys when they came, but I never got a penny. He is terribly ungrateful, but what can I do. I just have to take and let it go. It is a good job and I must hang on to it. I only tell you this Ott, for you are so near to me and I would never tell anyone else. I only wish you was near enough so I could drop in, I tell you sometimes I just ache to see you and have a talk with ~~you~~ I know who has his heart in the right place. Anyhow Ott I think that we can work something up together from your end when you get straightened out. I keep my eyes open and I know with a very little capital we can do something.

Forget the book idea. It costs us \$7500.00 to put out a book without the advertising. We can do something else and work into that later in a way that will not jeopardize me here and begin to build something up for ourselves. You will not have to do all the work either. When the time is ripe I will let you know, but not now.

They are very jealous here of Earle and they think I am too friendly with him because he writes to me. They often go through my personal mail when I am not here, and only three weeks ago I returned unexpectedly one Sat afternoon and caught them. He did not know what to

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say, but I said nothing for I do nothing to be ashamed of. He gets the best out of what I do.

Did you know that Harry Paschal is starting a magazine with Earle behind him. He wanted me to write but I have done enough for nothing and I am not bothering. He promised to pay me but I never got a dime for my first article, so no more. It should be out any time now. He calls it The Body Beautiful.

Manger beat Mitchel by forty pounds in the match last Sat, on the thre lifts. 660 against 620. Mitchell had rotten luck though. He meets Gratton the Canadian at our next show. Gorner is in England now but wants to come over to me. I hear often from him. I have heard no more about Cautte since I wrote you last but expect to when Gratton comes as they train together. You will see where Rigoulot has done 280 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs in the snatch and 386 in the clean. Some lifting eh.

Well old man I will stop. In future if you have anything personal to write to me send that letter to me care of Robert E. Mack 1907 Kinsey Street. Frankford. Phila. I can trust him. The regular stuff send as usual. I hope Ethel is feeling much better now. As long as she doesnot catch cold she will be alright. Do not work too hard Ott or let her. It is not worth it, though I know you are anxious.

So long old man let me hear from you soon. Love to the children and best regards to you and Ethel, as ever your old pal

George