To the Frank Sullivan Family,

It was with sadness that I read of the passing of your dad and grandfather, and I was so glad that the recent newsletter featured his life story.

It was one of the 18th Avenue kids and as the oldest was also the neighborhood babysitter. Many hours were spent at the Sullivan House with Harry and John. If it was at night, Bully always made sure I got home safely.

Growing up on 18th Avenue in the 1950s and 60s was an idyllic time, but I don’t think many of us realized what sacrifices most of our parents had made just a few years before. I knew that neighbor Waylon Betrie had been a Japanese POW, but I didn’t know that Bully had been a German POW. Yet these men, who must have had horrific experiences, came back home and created a life.
of normalcy for their families and neighbors and worked to improve their community. They truly were part of the Greatest Generation!

The trust that people have had in Fully is also seen in the success of American Insurance. I don’t know when he became the insurance agent for my parents, but I’ve had my automobile insurance with you since at least 1966 and my homeowners insurance since 1972. And it all goes back to the 18th Avenue neighborhood of the ’50s and ’60s and knowing Frank, Betty, Harry, and John Sullivan!

Sincerely,

Gail Keller Scott