

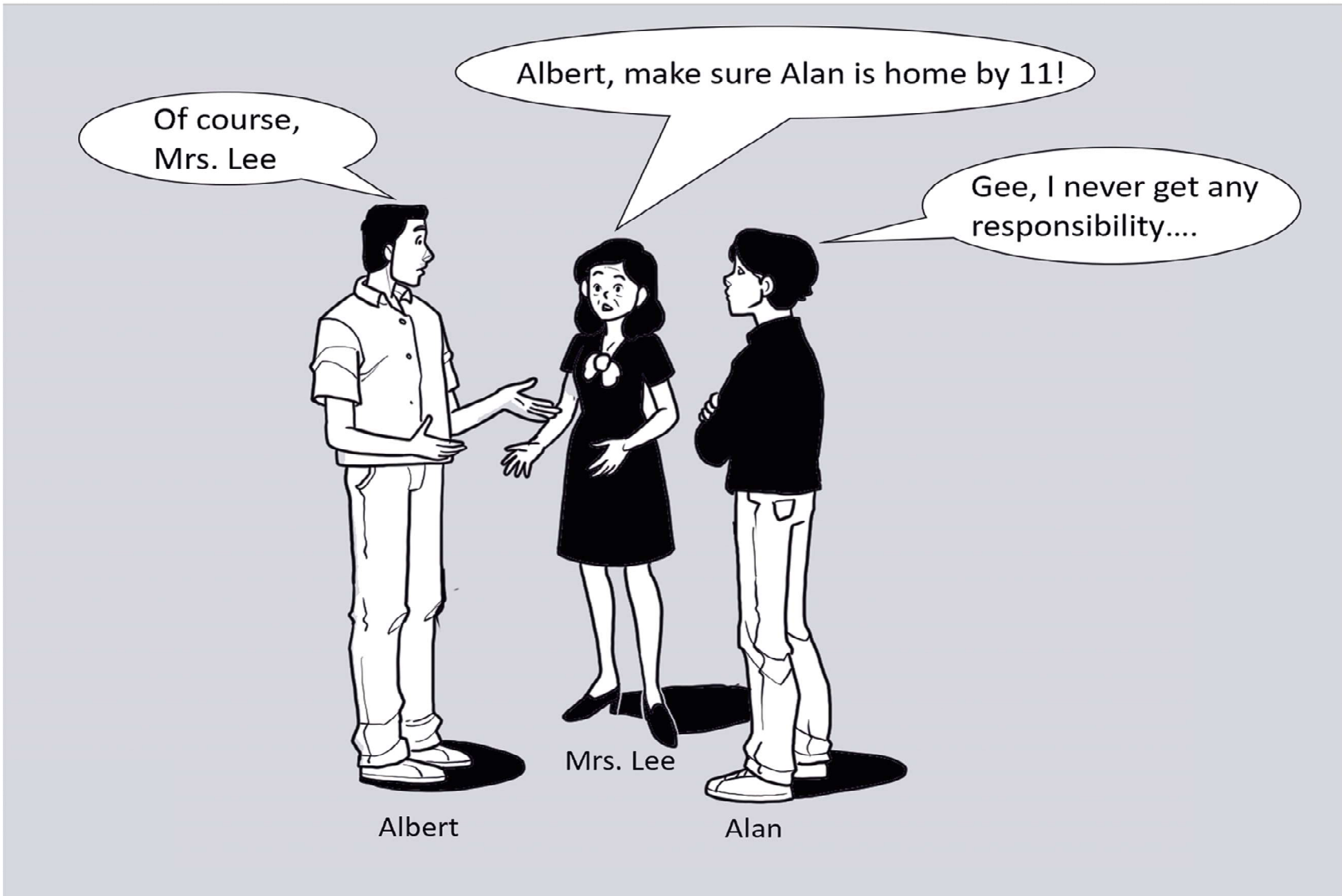


Mrs. Lee and Me

Al "Albert" Kovalick
September 2020



Alan is my brother from another mother and that mother is you, Mrs. Lee. From about age 7 to 18, on and off, I was another son joining you, Mr. Lee, John, Alan and Lisa at 25 Carmel, San Francisco. As I grew older, I often visited your homes on Fulton and Castro.



You always called me Albert, and only my mother did that!



Sweeping the sidewalk for a few Chan Pei Mui.
I suspect you got the better deal, Mrs. Lee!

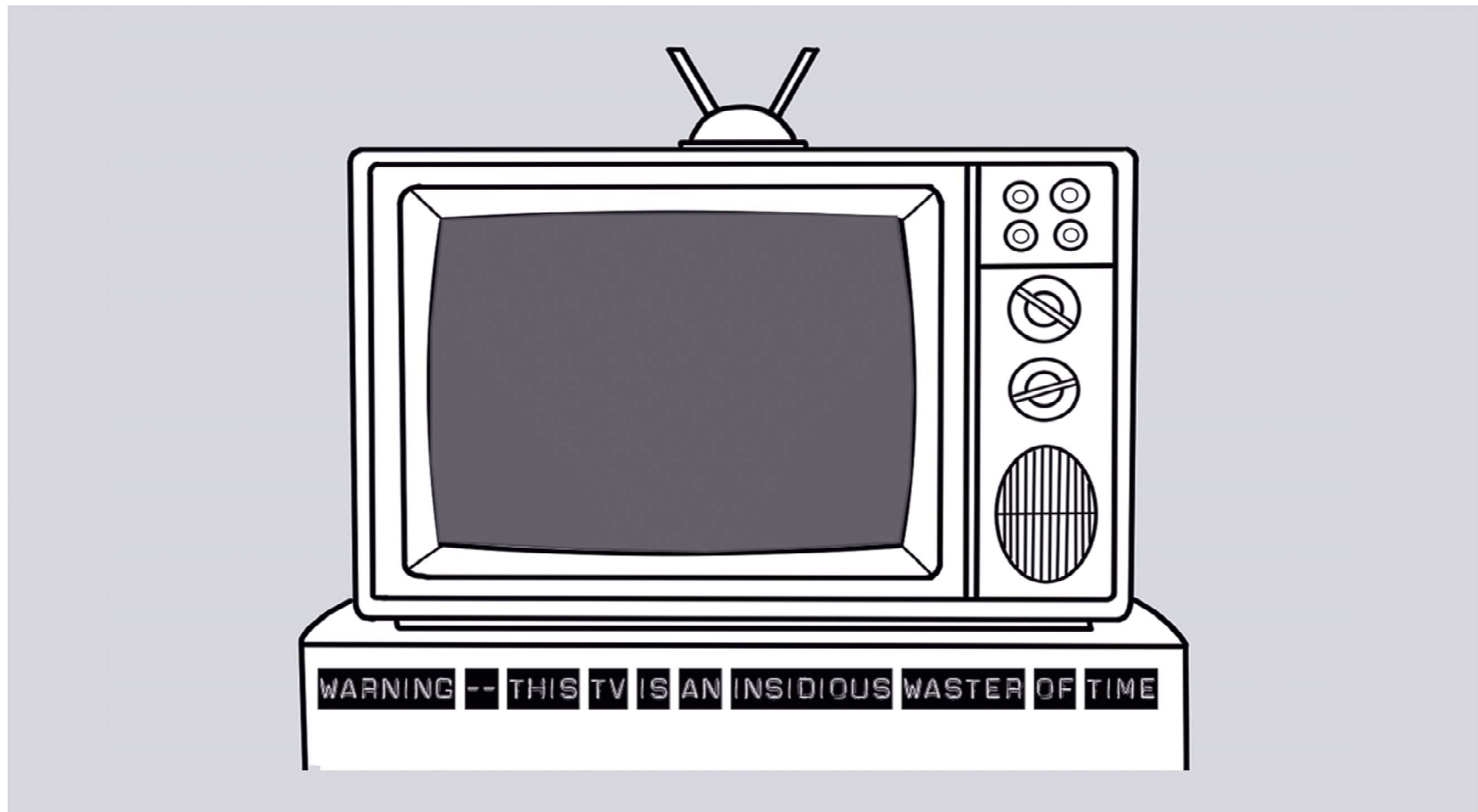


You fed me lunches and dinners many times.
I would often sit on the narrow stairway and watch the kitchen
activity as you cooked...



Thanks to you and Ed, I learned to love Chinese food and Chinese culture so much that I decided to marry May, a Chinese girl!

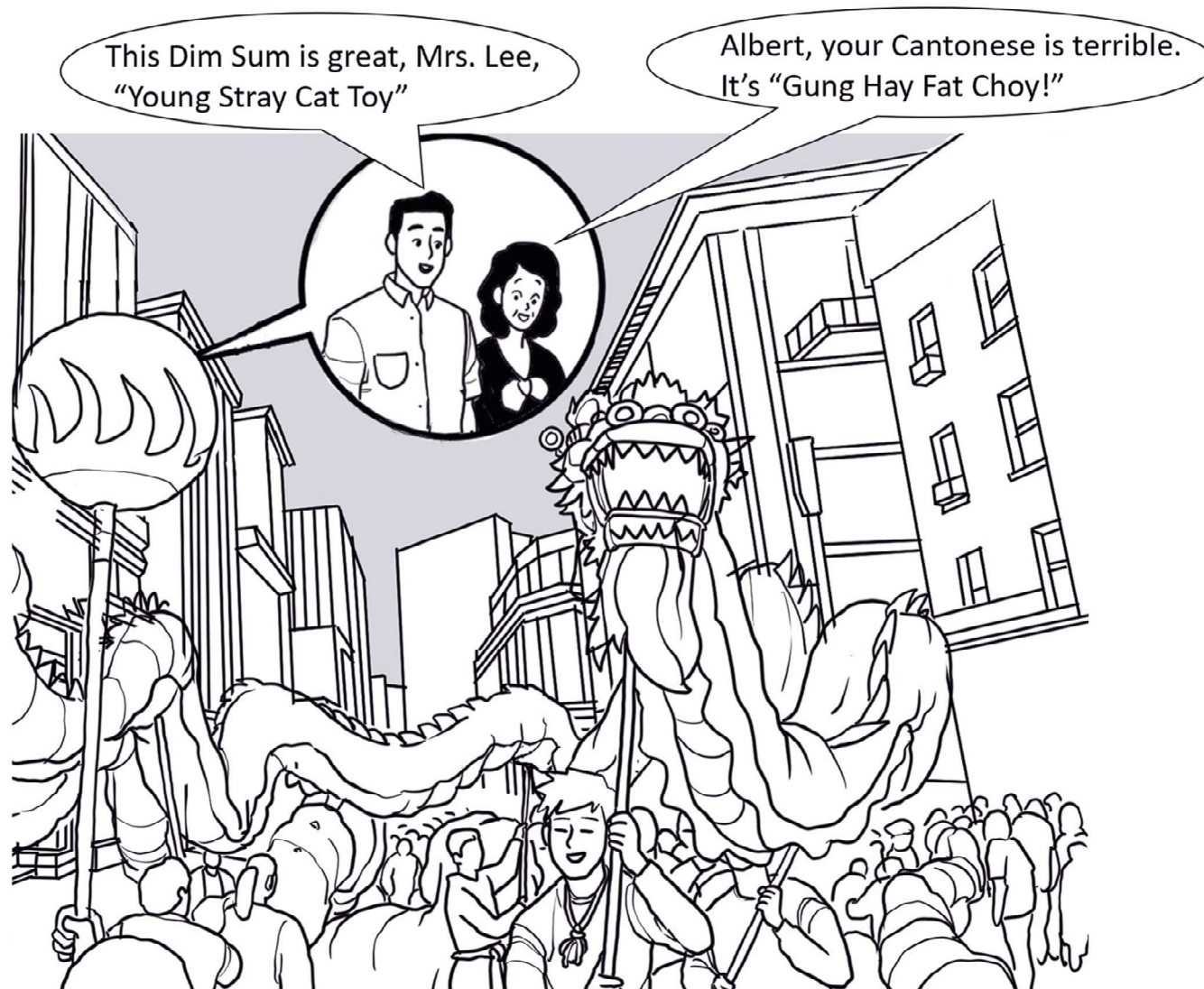
I remember the TV in the living room at 25 Carmel with a big Dymo label to discourage binge watching in 1965.



Because of you and Ed, I still feel guilty watching TV.



You hosted parties at your home on San Pablo Bay (Peacock Gap). Fun times for this kid! I fondly remember batting old golf balls into the Bay.



In the 1960s, each February, Alan invited me to your annual SF Chinese New Year's Parade viewing party.

This was at Ed's office, Latipac Investments, 6th floor, on Grant Ave. We got a bird's eye view of the Lion Dance.

You left an indelible mark on my
childhood and I love you for it.



Mrs. Lee, Congratulations on reaching
the milestone of 100!

-- Albert

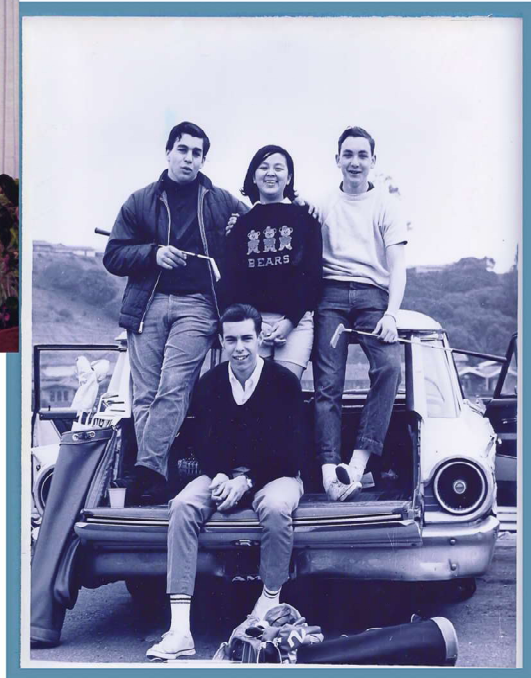


Ron, Alan, Albert
at Lowell Picnic
~1965



Alan at 25 Carmel,
pipe in hand, ~1965

Albert, May, Alan in SF, 1986



Norm, Connie, Ron, Albert
in Alan's car at Peacock
Gap, 1966



Albert at Lowell, with
Mr. Koenig's truck keys,
~1965