



GENERAL OFFICES: 117 WEST NINTH STREET
CABLE ADDRESS "TIMMAERO" ★ LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

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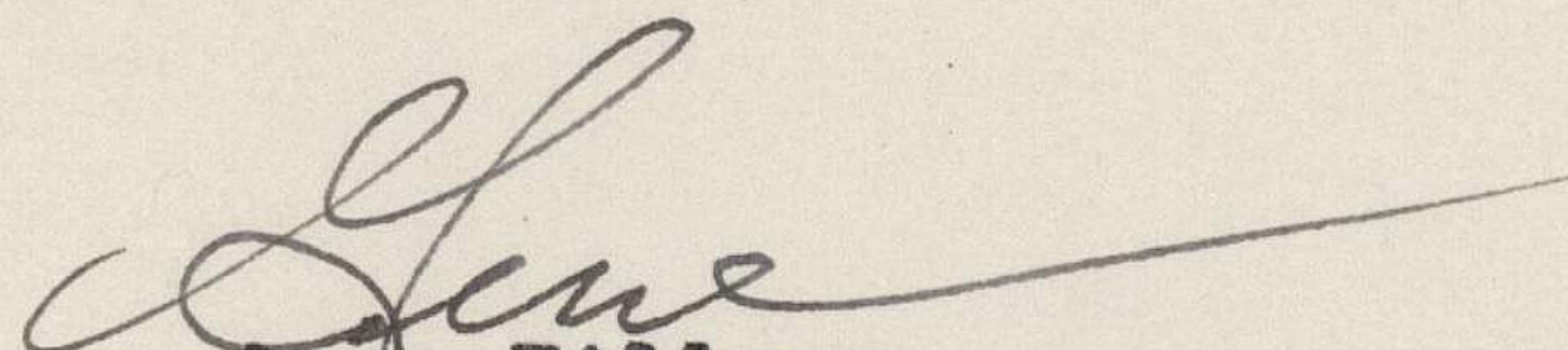
And that is the reason I have been so lax in writing to you, 'Doc', because I have been working tremendously long hours trying to make a go of this thing. I guess I have succeeded, partially, but at least it has been fun and certainly a tremendous experience and thrill. But things now have leveled off to an extent to where I think I can begin to once more observe the little social amenities (i.e., letter-writing!) once more.

Every time I pick up a newspaper, I always turn to the sports (oh!!) page and look in the box labelled 'Basketball Results' to see if KANSAS is listed there. And do you know, its the habit of the victor, but I always look down the left column for the name KANSAS, because that is the place where the winner appears--and, while you may have undoubtedly lost games in the last two years, every time I have seen the results, KANSAS has been in the left-hand column! That's the way it should be, 'Doc'!!!

I certainly miss the old campus, and am looking forward very much to the day when I can come back for a 'look-see' around. I intend doing that for the 5-year class reunion, which will be June, 1945. But with the present world turmoil, and everything happening so suddenly and unexpectedly that plan may change. But in any event, when I do 'hit' Lawrence again, you may be sure that the first place or person I will see, is one Dr. Forrest C. Allen.

Guess I better close now, 'Doc', before I begin to bore you too much, and also see if I can't reserve some thing for my next letter.

'Bye for now and lots of continued luck and progress--


Gene Billups

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