

GENERAL OFFICES: 117 WEST NINTH STREET CABLE ADDRESS "TIMMAERO" * LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA January 21, 1944

Dear Doctor:

Don't faint - because this is not really a letter from the dead, so to speak.

I know that I seem to be a very wayward and errant correspondent, but so darn much has been happening since I last wrote you that I haven't really had sufficient time to settle down and try to send you a half-way decent missive.

I guess the best way to 'let you know' about me is to start from the last ti e I wrote a letter to you.

As you may recall, I was teaching in the physical education department at the University of California at Los Angeles. Well, in the late spring, just before the school year was up, the assistant football coach asked me if I would like to be his head counsellor for his summer boy's ranch camp. Naturally I said "yes". So during the summer of 1941 I was on his ranch, which is located about 200 miles north of San Francisco. I had charge of overseeing all of the activities for his 'charges' and seeing to it that the other counsellors did their job. It was really a marvelous experience, as we had all kinds of facilities for recreation. Horses, swimming, boating, mountain hiking, and trips way up into the forests of the 'Redwood Empire'. But all good things must end, so back to Los Angeles we came.

I resumed my teaching for the second year at U.C.I.A. and was really enjoying my duties very much.

Just before the end of the Fall semester (Jan.-1942) one of the other department instructors told me of a place where I might be able to pick up some extra money by working nights. The 'place' is the firm on the letterhead. It seems they wanted a man to handle their First Aid work for industrial accidents on the Swing shift (5:30 PM to 3:00 AM).

I went out to the firm's plant and was interviewed to some length by the Employment Manager and the Director of Industrial Relations who finally said I could have the job. The reason for the need for the night First Aid man was that the company was just in the first throes of a long-range expansion program, and the guards (who had formerly handled all of the accident cases) were vnot able to take on the extra work that was resulting.