

July 22, 1943.

Private Joe Giamangelo,
1302nd Company C,
Ft. George G. Meade, Md.

Dear Joe:

I was pleased to get your good letter of the 17th instant. I will admit it was a surprise, hearing from you at Fort George G. Meade. Bobby was down there for his induction. It would have been interesting, would it not, and quite a happenstance, if instead of the roommate of Bobby's that talked to you it could have been Bobby in person.

I am taking your letter home so that Mrs. Allen and Eleanor may read it, and then Mrs. Allen will send it on to Bobby. Bob's address is 3904 Spruce Street, Philadelphia 4, Pa. I am sure he would be happy to hear from you.

Congratulations on your fine coaching record, and also on the fact that you have taken unto yourself a blushing bride. Of course that was quite some time past, but we should congratulate you on that because the young lady is doubtless the one who is keeping you on the straight and narrow path. Congratulations, too, on the expectant family. I trust that Mrs. Giamangelo gets along well. It is always fraught with a degree of expectation and some danger.

You asked about your outstanding player - whether I would like to have him, and the fact that he is an A student, and so forth. Well, Joe, you know that you live in a region where they give scholarships. And you know we do not give any. I have not changed my procedure one iota from the way I ran things when you were here. I do not say that a boy should not have some help, but many times the boys confuse their competitive athletics and their efficiency in that realm with what help they should receive.

Our youngest daughter, Eleanor, who was quite a small girl when you were here, will be married this fall to a University of Pennsylvania Wharton School and Law School graduate, and they will live in