

April 23, 1943.

Miss Eleanor Allen,
Sergeant Hall,
University of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Eleanor:

Of course I always enjoy reading your letters, although I do not write you as often as I would like. Mother has insisted that I go East for your graduation and nothing would please me more, but frankly, Eleanor, I am in rather a tough spot here due to the required physical education work.

And having few of our permanent staff on the job means that I have got to do a lot of this work myself and at this time my presence is required here. You will know that I am very proud of your accomplishments and nothing would delight me more than being present and seeing you walk down to get your sheepskin in your cap and gown. But somebody has to stay on the job and rake in the shekels. I am that guy and I am going to keep on doing the best I can for everybody in this tough financial world.

You can tell the Williams - Gil, Maw and Paw and Sis, that I would like to be there with them, but we will be seeing them early this fall, and be seeing you a lot sooner, I hope. We will have a good summer together, I know, and I am counting the time anxiously until you can be with us.

You will please pardon me in not writing you in longhand, as I would like to do, but I never get around to it and I can dictate a letter and get it off. I know that you will realize that I am not abusing you.

With lots of love and expectation of seeing you soon after graduation, I am

Affectionately, Your Dad,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.