

To Bryent Service Club,

1 Young Orchard Avenue,

Providence, Rhode Island.

. U. S. A.

From

Sgt. G. W. Congdon, 31050558 (Sender Tagma) Hq. Hq. Sq., 316th Serv. Gp. AsPaQ. \$528 q/o Postmanter (Sender) address

New York City, New York North Africa Tuesday

July 6, 1943

Door Stree

I received your most veloces letter of May 31, a few days ago and was very much pleased to hear that everything is going so good at my old Alma Mater.

. Since the last time I wrote I have been promoted to the rank of Sgt.. Also my A.FO # has received a copy of the Breast Eulisian in a long time and would appreciate your coperation in semining it to me. I used to lack forward to getting to see how my old pais at school are doing and also how my classmates of '3d are and what they are now doing. I suppose most of the fellows are in the service.

The fellows which you mentioned in your letter I did not know but I was very glad to hear about them, you see they were 4 and 5 years behind me and I didd't have much chance to get back to the doings at ahool after I left. It has been very nice weather here and once in a while we get some hot days but on the whole it has been very nice. I have had some wonderfar off lands.

I hope it won't be long until all the boys can return home and start life anew in a new you will excuse the short letter. I have been meaning to write you before but there is work to be done first and write letters afterwards.

I hope I will hear from you again soon and would like scue information on the boys of the class of '36. I know that quite a few of them are in the Army but I could not say as to their wheresbouts at present. I have been oversees now 7 mouths and I have gotten out of contact with my friends. I would appreciate your sending me any information you could gather about my school chums.

Well so long for now and the best of luckSto you in what you are icing for the boys in the service. Write again soon and please send me the Eulletin. I will write again when I get the chance. Bost of luck to all.

Sincerely yours,

Gardiner W. Congdon, Class of '36.