

In England  
29 February 1944

Hello there Bryant Service Club!

Once again it is a hearty thanks to you for remembering me at Christmas. You ask that I let you know how and when the package arrived. Well, it was a bit late for Christmas 1943 and is a few months early for 'it'. It arrived a little worse for the long trip, but the contents were undamaged and needless to say, it was much appreciated by me and the boys of the hut, last evening.

My address has been changing, and until recently I hadn't felt that I could hang my hat and expect it to be there for very long. I enclose my current address.

The last time I wrote you, from N.A., I was



very snug in "off the post" quarters,  
living with my everloving wife. But this  
time I feel that I am at least much  
closer to the war, if not actually in it.  
By the time you receive this letter, I shall  
be a proud poppa, for our first is  
due the 12<sup>th</sup> of March. To your faculty  
who have been there for several years it  
may be "pointed out by the numbers" that  
I was married to Mary B. Ronne, also  
a Bryant graduate.

Well, English countryside is very  
beautiful, the people are as hospitable  
as their very severe war-time rationing  
will permit. Just about everything is  
rationed - even handkerchiefs, and YES  
CANDY! America will look doubly good to me.

All for now, thanks again, and  
best regards to all, from,

1<sup>st</sup> Sgt Louis C. Martelle

Ad. N. 31050857

2<sup>o</sup> S. A. D. A.P.O. # 635

9<sup>o</sup> Postmaster, N.Y., N.Y.