

My most grateful thanks for a  
gift. Last year I did not know  
how it felt to be the recipient of any  
of Bryant Service Club's gifts, but this  
year I do. It puts a lump in one's  
throat and an extra beat in one's  
heart to know that one is not forgotten.  
The boys at Headquarters are envious  
of my connections with the B.S.C.  
Thanks a million —

Feb. 2, 1943

Nick Coracci