



December 26, 1942

Bryant Service Club,  
Bryant College  
Providence, R.I.

Gentlemen,

Thank you for the candy. It is nice to receive things and mail from New England. I like to receive the Bulletin even better. I should bring you up to date on my address and title.

It is now - Corporal C. L. Crawley  
3<sup>rd</sup> Airways Communications Sq.  
Army Air Base  
Eagle Pass, Texas.

I am a Control Tower Operator and by no stretch of the imagination can Bryant College take credit for making a so-called radio man out of me. When I was inducted I asked to be placed in "tinance" but four days later I was in the Air Force and the first of June I was in Radio School. So I don't know what to advise potential recruits

to ask for when the time comes. One thing  
about it, though, it's sure is a snap  
in the Army. Just dull, that's all.

Give my best wishes for a Happy New Year  
to Messrs. Lambert, Lee, Naylor and Gulch and  
tell those old men to stay out of the Army. It is  
bad enough for us young, single men.

I have just spent the queerest Christmas. I  
went to town last night in shirt-sleeves. Never  
did that in New England this time of year.  
Was ~~talk~~ talking to a girl last night who has  
only seen snow which really covered the ground once  
in 24 years. They just use natural gas  
for heat. The gas rationing is tough on the  
people down here. All these little towns are  
at least 40 miles apart. So what is a rancher  
going to do about his mail on 4 gallons of gas  
per week? And this is where they grow  
the stuff. Best wishes to all of you.

Len Crawley. 136