The Best He Could, As Fast As He Could
The World War II Experiences of Wesley Crawley
Bryant College ‘36

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Wesley Clement Crawley was born April 15, 1917, to Clement and Eliza Crawley in Pleasant View, Wisconsin.\textsuperscript{1} Crawley’s parents came to the United States from Bedfordshire, England shortly after the turn of the century.\textsuperscript{2} The Crawleys originally settled in Massachusetts, with Wes’s father working for the Brown and Sharpe Manufacturing Co. in Providence.\textsuperscript{3} The Crawleys would move to Wisconsin after Clement, who had recently been ordained a Methodist minister, was assigned to a church in the Badger state. It was there that both Wes Crawley and his younger brother, Walter, were born.\textsuperscript{4}

The cold weather and unfamiliarity of Wisconsin would cause the Crawleys to return to Massachusetts within a decade. Wisconsin, it seems, was “too cold for Wes’s mother”\textsuperscript{5}, and by 1930, the family had returned to the Northeast. They initially moved to North Providence, Rhode Island, but relocated shortly thereafter to Fall River, Massachusetts. It was while living there, in 1934, that Wes graduated from Durfee High School.\textsuperscript{6}

Wes indicated that his father strongly believed in the value and benefits of hard work and education. With this in mind, Clement Crawley was determined to see his three sons receive a college education. His eldest son, Len, worked as a painter during the day and attended Bryant College in Providence, Rhode Island, at night.\textsuperscript{7} One of Len’s co-workers also served as a recruiter for the school, and after a lengthy discussion, convinced Len’s father to enroll his younger two sons there as well.\textsuperscript{8}

In the words of William Richards Castle, who served as the school’s commencement speaker in 1936, Bryant College was a place with “a good many…interesting people” and an “attractive…college [which had] just moved from its old location in the heart of the city [to the East Side of Providence].”\textsuperscript{9} During the 1930s, Bryant offered two-year degree programs in accountancy, finance, and secretarial studies. Evidently, Wes’s entrepreneurial spirit was a good
fit with the business focus of the college. For example, he drove a few of his classmates the nineteen miles from where they lived in Fall River to Bryant for the princely sum of twenty-five cents per trip.\(^{10}\)

Upon graduating from Bryant in 1936 with a Bachelor of Science in Business Administration degree, Wes found work as a clerk at the Pacific Oil Company in Fall River. Dissatisfied with the opportunities there, he took a friend’s advice and took a similar position at Fall River National Bank.\(^{11}\) His upward climb through the company was temporarily halted in 1941, however, by the war in Europe which now loomed menacingly over the United States.

Wes’s life, like so many other Americans, would be directly impacted by the passage of the Selective Training and Service Act of 1940. The Roosevelt administration pressed for the passage of this peacetime conscription due to the necessity of having a well trained and well staffed armed forces in the face of Nazi aggression in Europe. Wes himself was drafted prior to the U.S. entry into World War II; his number called on September 9, 1941.\(^{12}\) His younger brother, Walter, had been drafted the previous March and Len would follow in May of 1942.\(^{13}\) After being drafted, Wes reported to Fort Devens,\(^{14}\) located in the towns of Ayer and Shirley, Massachusetts. By that time, Fort Devens had become “a reception center for hundreds of men from all over New England. More than 1200 wooden barracks were thrown together during the early days of World War II and an airport, known later as Moore Army Airfield, was opened in 1941. Devens trained nurses, chaplains, cooks and bakers as well as the troops of the 1\(^{st}\), 32\(^{nd}\), and 45\(^{th}\) Infantry Divisions and the Fourth Women’s Army Corps.”\(^{15}\)

Wes’s tenure at Fort Devens would prove to be short-lived. Still, during his time there he witnessed firsthand the discontentment of many draftees with the pending eighteen month extension to the Selective Service Act that was before Congress at that time. He recalls soldiers
frequently grousing about “OHIO,” which stood for “Over the Hill in October”, the code name for the massive desertion that was threatened for October 1941 when the original draftees one year’s service would be completed. This view of events was confirmed by a *Life* magazine writer reporting from Fort McClellan, Alabama, during the same time period. As described by Doris Kearns Goodwin, “Everywhere one looked, the reporter observed, on walls of latrines, on trucks, on field-artillery pieces, the word “OHIO could be seen.”

By December of that year, Wes had been transferred to Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. Fort Monmouth at the time served as the major signal corps training center on the east coast. The officer informing him about his transfer told him he was headed to the “country club of the Army.” Reflecting later on the terrible price paid by combat infantrymen during the war, Wes couldn’t help but agree with the officer’s assessment. He recalled that he was writing a letter to his fiancée, Lillian Borden, when, on the morning of December 7th, news came over the Fort Monmouth loudspeakers that Pearl Harbor had been attacked by the Japanese.

In May of 1942, Wes applied for and was accepted to Officer Candidate School. In his words, “I got into training school because of Bryant. Anybody who graduated from college could apply for Officer Candidate School, so I did. And I got in.” In a May 23, 1942 letter to the Bryant Service Club, a student run and faculty supported organization which provided letters, candy, cigarettes, and hand-knitted items to Bryant alumni in the armed forces, Crawley compared officer training with the education he had received at Bryant: “Although I haven’t had instructors [like the ones at Bryant], I like the course very much. It reminds me of Bryant too as I am kept very busy with homework.”

In response to the severe wartime officer shortage, three-month officer candidate training programs were established throughout the nation. By all accounts, these training programs were
both rigorous and intellectually challenging and did, indeed, keep young men like Wes “very busy.” In just three months, rather than four years of training required of regular officer candidates, the Army produced hundreds of thousands of second lieutenants, often referred to as “ninety day wonders.” “The Officer Candidate School at Fort Monmouth had been activated in June 1941. It’s intensive and highly-accelerated curriculum included physical training, dismounted drill, military law, sanitation and first aid, military courtesy and customs, interior guard duty, defense against chemical attack, pistol marksmanship, supply, administration, mess management, map reading, signal communications, motor transportation, inspection, and training methods.”

It should be noted that each of the Crawley brothers was touched by the efforts of the Bryant Service Club during the war. Len, who would remain stateside for the duration of the war, wrote to the club from Scott Field, Illinois, in August 1942: “I received your package some time ago and as always in the Army it was nice to hear from New England. This radio course is much different from Bryant. I have been here three months and will be here another six weeks. They called this the Radio University of the Air Corps but it is the first school I ever attended where I had to get up at 4:45 A.M.” Later, writing from his assignment in Eagle Pass, Texas, he expressed his appreciation for a package of candy he received from the club. The candy, Len informed the club, “helps one digest the dust better.”

The youngest Crawley, Walter, whose World War II experience took him to Iceland, adopted a more heartfelt and serious approach in his letter writing to the club. Writing in January 1943, in response to a package he received, he said, “Your package arrived in very good condition and [I] wish to thank you for remembering me during the holiday season. After looking at the long list of names you now have, I must say that you are a doing a big job in grand style.
Bryant certainly is doing a big job in the present conflict.” Wes himself shared similar thoughts to the club in June 1942 thanking them for a package of candies: “It makes being in the army a lot easier when we know that folks at home are thinking of us and doing all they can to help us out.”

Wes completed OCS on August 13, 1942 and married to his sweetheart, Lillian, in a church in Fall River two days later. The two had been introduced at a church dance in 1936. Their honeymoon was a short one, though, as Wes was sent Orlando, Florida, later that month and then overseas in the beginning of October.

Not the last of Wes’s harrowing wartime experiences would be his journey across the Atlantic. Traveling with 15,000 other American servicemen aboard the luxury liner Queen Mary en route to Scotland on October 2, 1942, Wes was a firsthand witness to one of the better kept secrets of World War II. Approximately 20 miles from the Irish Coast, the Queen Mary collided with its escort, the HMS Curacao, sinking the smaller craft and resulting in the loss of 300 sailors. Crawley remembers everyone being briefly disoriented, followed by a booming voice bellowing over the loudspeakers: “This is very important. Do not mention this to anyone. Do not write home about it.” The Queen Mary sailed on for Scotland, leaving the sinking vessel behind, because they were under orders not to stop for fear of the ship becoming too easy a target for patrolling U-Boats. Wes’s remembrances regarding the immediate calls for secrecy and silence are confirmed by the fact that “the tragedy would not be made public until the war’s end three years later, for fear of demoralizing the troops or the UK’s civilian populace.”

After arriving in Scotland, Wes recalls being placed on a train bound for Liverpool almost immediately. That memory and several others are confirmed by the war diary of the 582nd Signal Aircraft Warning Battalion. According to the diary covering the period of September
1942 to August 1944, prepared by Technician Fifth Grade Ernest Stohl, “[the unit] left New York on September 27, 1942.” They arrived in Gremock, Scotland, on October 3rd, 1942. The men were then put on a train bound for Stone, England the following day and would arrive in Liverpool on October 14th. From Liverpool, Wes would follow behind the initial wave of Operation Torch, the Allies coordinated invasion of Algiers, Oran, and Casablanca on November 8, 1942. The war diary indicates Wes’s unit arrived in Azreu, Algeria on November 9th.

From 1940, North Africa had taken on increased significance in the conflict between the Axis and Allied powers. The Allies viewed its strategic value as presenting an opening back into Europe, while the Axis saw it as an opportunity to access the Suez Canal and to choke off the British from their Middle Eastern oil reserves. The conflict began with the Italian invasion of Libya from Egypt in September 1940 and would be followed by a series of back and forth advances and retreats by the competing powers. Following the success of British Field Marshall Bernard Montgomery at the second battle of El Alamein in October 1942, Torch was launched in hopes of freeing those territories from the nominal rule of the Vichy French government. Upon landing in Oran, Wes was attached to the 733rd Signal Aircraft Warning Battalion. The 733rd was commissioned February 4, 1943 at La Seria Airport near Oran. It consisted of 13 officers and 230 enlisted men.

In Wes’s words, the primary responsibilities of his battalion included “setting up a radar unit and tracking planes.” At the time, he was placed in command of a platoon of roughly 20 men. His platoon was codenamed TEXAS and was one of seven. He recalled with some pride that his unit’s efforts led to the shooting down of a German plane. The unit itself was soon ordered to station at Feriana, Tunisia on February 14, 1943. One of his more memorable experiences in North Africa was what he described as “the retreat from Feriana,” where his
battalion had to hastily pack up “and evacuate, [as the Germans] had gotten through [Allied lines].” Wes’s battalion retreated to a position in Tebessa, Algeria. This “getting through” refers to the last gasp of the Axis war effort in North Africa in late February and March 1943. Eventually routed and cornered in the cities of Tunis and Bizerte, the Axis were defeated following the final Allied offensive launched May 3rd. Tunis fell May 7th, Bizerte on May 9th. All told, some 275,000 Axis soldiers were taken prisoner. Yet, it would be those Germans that the victorious Allies did not capture that would lead to one of the more remarkable experiences of Wes’s life.

On July 19, 1943, the Bryant Service Club received a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Clement Crawley. In it, the Crawleys expressed their gratitude for the organization’s concern regarding their son. “Dear Friends”, the letter began, “You were so kind to us in our hour of trial that we wish to express our deep appreciation for your sympathy and prayers.” The Club had written to the Crawleys because “on the 1st of June [1943], [Wes] was taken prisoner by [seven] Germans in a place which was considered clear of the enemy.”

With the campaign in North Africa seemingly over, Wes and a few companions from his unit were eager to explore the waters off of Cape Bon where they were stationed. The entire 733rd had been moved to Cape Bon, Tunisia on May 15, 1943. Their travels took them to a pair of outlying islands, which Wes described as “one island being much larger than the other” and the larger of the two possessing “incredible cliffs.” Given their proximity to Cape Bon and their corresponding geographical features, it is reasonable to assume that Wes and his companions traveled to the islands of Zembra and Zembretta in the Gulf of Tunis. In his desire to explore one of the islands, Wes encountered seven German soldiers. He recalls the Germans “firing on” his men, and “hitting one of them in the wrist”, before retreating with him in tow. For the next
three weeks, he was a German prisoner of war, where he would experience a most interesting cultural exchange.

It may be said that Wes’s education and background provided an opening for dialogue with his German captors. Equally important, it also helped to provide him with insight into the situation which he found himself thrown into, both on the island and in the larger world. Initially, Wes’s religious upbringing opened the door for conversation. The Germans “were very interested in the New Testament” he kept in his pocket, perhaps because he was so diligent in reading it every morning. 57 This morning ritual was certainly preferable to his sleeping accommodations, which involved him “sleeping in the middle, with two Germans to either side of me.”58 It was, in Wes’s words, “how the Germans took care of [him].”59

Whatever the reasons for their interest, he was ultimately able to begin a steady string of conversations with the German captain commanding the group. Their conversations ranged from discussing Hollywood movie stars to far more serious matters. “What do you think about Hitler?” Crawley asked his captor. “Oh, he is good for Germany,” replied the captain. “But how about the Jews?” Crawley interjected. “We pay them for everything we take.”60 was the German’s answer.

Wes was amazed that even at that point the Germans had no idea of the sinister character of the Hitler regime. Still, he came away with a changed attitude toward the German people. He was very moved at “how well they treated me”61 and at various acts of German kindness during his captivity. He spoke of how one of the soldiers chased a seagull near the cliffs and after catching it provided Wes with the most ample portion of meat.62 He was forever grateful, too, that when a previous injury led to the development of gangrene, his captors chose to leave him behind on the island. In their letter to the Bryant Service Club, Wes’s parents indicated that prior
to this onset of illness, “It was the intention of his captors…to take him to Italy and later to Germany.” Ultimately, the Germans requested that “[Wes] wait 48 hours before signaling for help” and that he swear on his New Testament that he wouldn’t.

Wes honored his words to the departing Germans and on June 26th was spotted by a British motor launch while waving a makeshift white flag made out of a sheet. Upon being rescued, however, he was humorously reminded that cultural understanding is a thing that should not be limited merely to enemy combatants. After explaining the story to the crew of the motor launch, he was welcomed aboard and in his relief told one of the sailors, “Boy, am I glad to see you English.” The suddenly red-faced crewman shouted, “I’m not English, I’m Scottish!” Wes remembered distinctly, with a laugh, fearing he might be left on the island at that moment.

Following his rescue, Wes was placed in a US Navy Hospital where “he was doing well and expected to be out…within a couple of weeks.” By the time of his release from the hospital, his battalion had already been transferred to Sicily for the Italian campaign. It was from “Sunny Sicily” on August 13, 1943, that Wes wrote the Bryant Service Club to tell them of his POW experience and inform them that he had been reunited with the 733rd. The 733rd had moved from North Africa and landed at Gela, Sicily, on July 14th.

Having defeated the Axis powers in North Africa, the Allies moved on to Sicily in hopes of bringing down the government of fascist dictator Benito Mussolini. The initial Allied attacks of July 10th, 1943 were met with resistance, but within two weeks the forces had advanced as far as Palermo. On July 24th Mussolini was arrested and negotiations for an armistice began. By August 17th, the entire island had fallen into Allied hands. The month of September would see an armistice with Italy signed and a rapid Allied advance to Cassino. At that point, however, the
Germans were able to dig in and cause a prolonged stalemate from their defensive position, which came to be known as the Winter Line.

The Allied landings at Anzio in January 1944 would eventually lead to access to Rome, but it would not be until June of that year that they were able to finally drive the Germans from Cassino. Once through the Winter Line defenses, the Allies continued a gradual march northward that would lead to total victory in the campaign in April 1945. For Wes, the majority of his time in the Italian campaign would be spent in Sicily, Frattamaggiore, Naples, and Anzio. While in Naples, his 733rd Signal Aircraft Warning Battalion was incorporated into the larger 582nd. The 582nd war diary indicates that Wes was made the C.O. of his unit on May 4th, 1944. The group moved from Anzio to north of Cisterna on May 29th, and by June 8th they were operating three miles north of Rome.73

Wes indicated several times in our discussions that one memory he took from his experience in Italy were the unpleasant living quarters and abundance of insects there. The unit’s wartime diary makes plain just how unpleasant the experience actually was. “For the first five months of the period covered in this report [January-May 1944] the organization was located in Frattamaggiore, Italy, a small town of about ten thousand population located about twelve miles northeast of Naples, Italy. Organization headquarters was located in a School practically in the heart of this town. Sanitation of the natives was in a deplorable state, there having been no latrine facilities or facilities for disposal of garbage and wastewater. Human feces and urine were in evidence throughout most of the streets and fields. Flies were in abundance and proved a constant menace.74

The 582nd remained in Italy until August 12, 1944.75 Boarding a number of landing ship tanks in the harbor of Naples that morning, the 582nd was sent to Southern France to continue the
fight against the Nazis. The 582nd followed behind the assault troops landing at Saint Raphael, the so-called “Camel Beach” landings. According to the unit history, the men had expected to land on August 15th, but the Germans were not cleared of the area as anticipated and they didn’t disembark until 9 am the following morning. The unit advanced from the beach to Plan de Tour, and then to Dragnignan and St. Aubon, before reaching Bourgoin on August 30th. They would remain there for one month.

On October 3rd, 1944 the 582nd disembarked in Saint Tropez, France, to join the effort against the German Siegfried Line. According to the official history of the battalion, “After the invasion [of Southern France], the whereabouts of the various radar units and ground observer relays was not know[n] to [Battalion Headquarters] because of the distance involved and the rapid movements. Therefore it is impossible for the Historian of this Battalion to submit a day by day war diary.” That noted, the diary does provide us with a number of valuable pieces of information. Of particular interest is the entry from October 26th, 1944. On a cloudy day where the unit was greeted with morning showers, “1st Lt. Wesley C. Crawley came into headquarters from [Direct Support] Unit TEXAS. Both TEXAS and NEW YORK units were brought into headquarters. P.X. rations to the extent of a couple bars of candy, Razor Blades, Shaving Cream and Soap, and of course cigarettes were obtained…”

We learn too that by November 1st headquarters was located in the Golf Hotel in Beau Vallon, France. On that morning, “1st Lt. Wesley C. Crawley, G.O, Co. “B”, was [relieved] from [Direct Support] to [Company] “A”. The following day, he “temporarily assumed command of the company.” Shortly thereafter, the company began its march towards Rosiers, France, where the diary tells us that organization headquarters was established on December 6, 1944. It was moved to Nancy on January 4th. A number of men remained attached to
headquarters during the early stages of the time in France, but the diary informs us that full operations in the field began on February 17th, 1945. 87

A little over two weeks prior to that date on February 2nd, however, we learn that Wes was welcomed by the OHIO detachment in the field at Saverne, France. “Lt. Crawley called the Platoon over and counted out the Mens’ monthly stipend. A perfect way to welcome the front line men of the [battalion].” 88 The next day, the 3rd, he would do the same with the VERMONT detachment. “Lt. Crawley paid us a visit today. He came with the unit payroll. As usual numerous questions were hurled at him regarding the latest rumors and doings at [headquarters]. The Lt. stayed overnight.” 89

Wes’s activities were next recorded by the CALIFORNIA detachment on February 10th, where they were stationed alongside TEXAS. This development apparently led to a bit of a good-natured rivalry between the two groups. “TEXAS Unit cooks prepared a breakfast of Hot Cakes, Bacon, and Coffee. In the evening we had Brazed Beef and Mashed Potatoes. Competition between TEXAS Unit cooks and CALIFORNIA Unit cooks has developed and the result has been bigger and better meals all around.” 90 On the morning of the 10th, Wes “conducted an inspection of the quarters, Men, and Area..” 91

Wes’s recollection of this period is sketchy, although by his account he remained in France for only a short time before moving into Germany, where he would spend the remainder of the war. This is confirmed by an entry from the WYOMING detachment dated April 23rd, 1945 near Edinkoben, Germany. “TEXAS Unit, under the guidance of Lt. Crawley, rolls into this area and sets up near INDIANA Unit.” 92 On May 1st, 1945 at Schwabish Hall, Germany, INDIANA and TEXAS were combined into one unit with Wes serving as the administration officer. 93 Though the war in Europe is nearing its end, the extent of the cruelty and disregard for
human life shown by the Nazi regime is still being revealed to the GIs. “Some of our people, mostly these on Units who are stationed near the Dachau Concentration Camp, and who have had the opportunity to visit the camp came back with the statements that it is the most inconceivably horrible sight that one can imagine.”

Shortly before returning to the United States in November 1945, Wes encountered a segregated African-American unit in Germany. He was shocked that the mess cook was not providing them with any meat in their meals, especially after discovering that the storeroom was stocked full with canned meat. When he questioned the cook about this, the cook replied, “They don’t want any.” Indignant, Wes informed him in no uncertain terms that as long as he was there he would make sure that the African-Americans were served meat with their dinners.

With this common act of decency, Wes was following his own advice that he provided to members of the Bryant Service Club in his letter from December 17th, 1943. “Do the very best you can as fast as you can. We beat the Italians because we are smarter than they are…We are beating the Germans and the Japs because we are better educated than they. Fascism suppressed education—we encourage it. Schools and colleges in the states are doing their share for victory and the preservation of the peace to follow depends on them [more] than anything else.”

Wes’s belief in the importance of accepting and understanding both the African-American soldiers he encountered and his German captors were echoed two years later by Tom Watson, founder of IBM and Bryant’s 1945 Commencement speaker. He told the graduating class: “Education is the basis of international understanding. It helps us to understand other people just as we hope they will learn to understand us.” Watson further added that the graduates should “take advantage of [their] education and [prepare] themselves to impart knowledge to the people with whom [they] come in contact.”
After the war, the three Crawley brothers took separate paths. Len remained in the Army after the war, eventually retiring as a major. He passed away in 2001 and is buried at Arlington National Cemetery. Walt spent three decades after the war working for the H.P. Hood Company in Providence, before retiring to Cape Cod. He passed away in 2002. Wes returned home to Fall River and his position at the Fall River National Bank, where the managers provided him with a pay “raise equal to if…[he had] never left.” He remained with the company for the remainder of his professional career, retiring as a Vice President in 1983. He lived in Fall River until 2006, when he moved to West Lebanon, New Hampshire. He currently resides there with his wife, Lillian, of 67 years.
NOTES

1 Wesley Crawley, interview with author, December 10, 2008.

2 Clement Crawley’s place of birth confirmed by his 1942 World War II draft registration card. http://search.ancestry.com/cgi-bin/sse.dll?rank=1&new=1&MSAV=0&msT=1&gss=angs-


4 Ibid.

5 Ibid.

6 Ibid.

7 Ibid.

8 Ibid.


10 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

11 Ibid.

12 Date confirmed by Electronic Army Serial Number Merged File, ca. 1938-1946 (Enlistment Records), contained in the National Archives electronic database. Accessed online at:

http://aad.archives.gov/aad/record-
detail.jsp?dt=893&mtch=1&cat=WR26&tf=F&sc=24994,24995,24996,24998,24997,24993,24981,24983&bc=,sl,fd&txt_24994=31035726&op_24994=0&nfo_24994=V,8,1900&rpp=10&pg=1&rid=2233341.

13 Ibid.

14 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

16 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.


18 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

19 Wes Crawley, telephone conversation with author, March 25, 2009.

20 Ibid.


22 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

23 Wes Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, May 23, 1942.


26 Len Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, April 13, 1944.

27 Walt Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, January 19, 1943.

28 Wes Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, June 14, 1942.


30 Wes Crawley, interview, December 10, 2008.

31 Ibid.
32 Craig Howie, *Queen Mary’s Deadly Drama at Sea*, Scottish Heritage and Culture, April 18, 2006.

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33 Ibid.

34 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

35 Howie, *Queen Mary’s Deadly Drama*.


37 Ibid.

38 Ibid.

39 Ibid.

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41 582nd SAW Battalion war diary.

42 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

43 Ibid.

44 582nd SAW Battalion war diary.

45 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

46 582nd SAW Battalion war diary.

47 Ibid.

48 Ibid.

49 Ibid.

51 Eliza and Clement Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, July 19, 1943.

52 Ibid.

53 Wes Crawley interview, December 10, 2008.

54 582nd SAW Battalion war diary.


56 Wes Crawley, interview, December 10, 2008.

57 Ibid.

58 Ibid.

59 Ibid.

60 Ibid.

61 Ibid.

62 Ibid.

63 Eliza and Clement Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, July 19, 1943.

64 Wes Crawley, interview, December 10, 2008.

65 Wes Crawley, telephone conversation, March 25, 2009.

66 Wes Crawley, interview, December 10, 2008.

67 Ibid.

68 Ibid.

69 Eliza and Clement Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, July 19, 1943.

70 Wes Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, August 13, 1943.

71 582nd SAW Battalion war diary.
72 http://www.mobileradar.org/army_units_599.html#ar_582

73 582nd SAW Battalion war diary.

74 Ibid.

75 Ibid.

76 Ibid.

77 Ibid.

78 Ibid.

79 Ibid.

80 Ibid.

81 Ibid.

82 Ibid.

83 Ibid.

84 Ibid.

85 Ibid.

86 Ibid.

87 Ibid.

88 Ibid

89 Ibid.

90 Ibid.

91 Ibid.

92 Ibid.

93 Ibid.

94 Ibid, sec. 802.
Wes Crawley, interview, December 10, 2008.

Ibid.

Wes Crawley, letter to Bryant Service Club, December 17, 1943.


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