

Watertown, S. M.  
December 17-44

Dear Chaplain Eastwood-

First let me say "Thanks" -  
thanks for writing to Bobb's  
'next of kin', his mother. She  
received your letter today and  
we were all so glad to hear  
from you.

"Bobb" is Robert Keller. No  
doubt you have written many  
letters (far too many) to parents  
about "missing" sons, but  
perhaps you may remember  
my Bobb. Yes, I'm his wife  
and I just wanted to write  
you a note to tell you we  
did so appreciate your letter.

We have had our good  
news - "Rescue" - but I have  
been writing Ray Parguhar's  
and Bill Lee's parents and  
we know those best pals of  
Bobb's didn't make it. I have  
heard, too, from other crew

members families that many-  
most - made the supreme sacri-  
fice that is so hard to under-  
stand.

So far as I know Sgt. Elden  
and Babb were only ones  
'saved'. And it sums queer-  
both were "expectant fathers".  
Does look as tho God felt  
the babies needed ready,  
doesn't it?

No we have tried to get  
a cable thru. Babb probably  
doesn't know he became a  
Cop on Nov. 15 (month after  
he went down), of a big,  
kinky baby boy - Bobbie, Jr.  
"Cunky" looks exactly like his  
dad, too.

I know you're swamped  
with requests and inquiries  
but may I add one more?  
Babb had over ten 5lb.

boxes on the way when he went down - candy and cigarettes, cookies and fruit juices. If these packages can't be forwarded to him thru Red Cross in Switzerland, would you take them and "dunny" them up?

I have written the regular bombardier, Dennis Wales, to take them, but he may very well be thru with his missions before all get there.

Course I hope they have been sent on to Bobb but next best would be for some other boy to have them. And I can't feel hurt if the fellow doesn't eat the home-made cookies either! - I'm not a very experienced cook!"

If it is possible, thanks

for whatever you can do  
about them.

Bob sent me a copy of  
the "Arman's Prayer" - it's <sup>been</sup>  
hanging over Baby's cradle  
since I got it months ago -  
and said the Chaplain often  
said it before a mission.  
I hope you are that Chaplain  
and, if so, thanks again -  
it's beautiful and Bob  
liked it so much.

So I'll close this note  
hoping you don't mind  
too much hearing from  
these anxious times.

Sincerely -  
Olo Keller

O.S. "Anxious" we may be - but  
lucky - very lucky - we are.