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APO # 557
% Postmaster, A.Y.



1c: Mrs. A. J. Kelly
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U. S. A.

VIA AIR MAIL
Lt. R. M. Welty
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Dear folks:

Oct. 5, 1944

I see by the papers that the You-United States Army, following it's ancient custom, is winning the war. I wouldn't know. I've been too busy "rebuilding" my tent.

Today we put in 2 walls made out of wood from old bomb boxes. It was quite a job & we have 2 more walls to put in. Then the tent should be draft proof. I'm going to "borrow" some paint from the paint shop and paint the walls white, which should be quite nice & bright.

We have a little coal stove in here which we get red hot - right now you can't get within 10 feet of it! Very uncomfortable, but it will be more uncomfortable tomorrow ~~morning~~ morning when it is out & cold!

Say, I should have a "class E" allotment of \$100⁰⁰ taken out of my

2) pag. The check for it should arrive home about the 15th of this month or so. That check will be for September. Let me know for sure if it doesn't come in by the end of the month at least!

I haven't gotten any letters except the two I got - one from Dave + one from you - at the last place I stayed. I suppose it is mostly en route.

It is now 9:30 P.M. + the guys are listening to the world's series, it being 4:30 in St. Louis + 5:30 in Cleveland.

Have you sent off that 9" x 11" stationary I asked for in my cable? I don't know if 9" x 11" is the exact size, but what I want is the same size as this I'm writing on now - or thereabouts.

Say, I went ~~to~~ to London 13
the other day. That's the first I've been there. I ~~sp~~ spent about $\frac{3}{4}$ of my time in a tailor shop getting fitted up for some new clothes, so I really didn't see the town. The other ~~part~~ $\frac{1}{4}$ of my time I spent eating. That little I did see reminded me of Chicago with some big holes blown in it.

We were looking for a Taxi in London to get to the station to catch our train. So we stood on the curb + yelled "TAXI" at every car that came by. There were 6 of us + I guess we could make a lot of noise. Pretty soon a gigantic Packard drives up + stops. It was some General's car and we were about to crawl in

some hole to ~~escape~~ escape his
wrath when we see that the general
isn't ~~at~~ in it, just his driver, some
corporal. So he asks where we're going
and we tell him which station. He
sez "Hop in" and we did. He was working
for general Yumpdy - Yump of the Humpty
Dumps Department & had just taken the
general home & was taking the car to the
garage when he heard the ruckus we
put up. We slipped the corporal a £
note, which is a lot of money, but it isn't
everyday one ^{rides} practically with the
hoy paloy! Which makes me a big shot -
remind me to tell our enlisted men to
start calling me "sir" from now on!

I've got to get to bed, so -

Love, T. Bob

wrot by hand in bed -