

Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone and Beatrice Stone

Nashville, Tennessee, 20 February 1943.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]

Saturday

Dear Dad & Bee —

Today I have some time to write although it may be a bit inter *[insert: r]*upted. You see I'm on a detail as a runner in section headquarters today, and when we're not out we just sit put. Still no word as to when we'll start our psychs but it's possible we may at the start of next week. All week the other fellows in the squadron have been getting back their classifications — also their disqualifications. Already about 35 have been washed out and not nearly all of the classifications are back yet. Some of the boys in the barracks were really broken up last night when they heard they'd been disqualified. By the way, Pete was classified as a pilot. We got off quarantine last wednesday and that was our first open-post night. I went to Nashville and met Phil and Lois for cocktails (can't buy anything but beer unless you bring your own bottle.) Had supper with a bunch of the boys in the Hotel Hermitage and stuck around until about 10:00 when we had to come back on the bus. Was really great to go into Nashville and be free for a few hours after our long confinement.

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Last night I went to Nashville again and met Phil and Lois for dinner at the Andrew Jackson. We really had a swell time and they drove me home afterwards. It's such fun having them down here when we get off on wed-esday and fridays.

Bee, thanks so much for sending me the towels and handkerchiefs so promptly — they're both perfect, and fit the bill to a "T." I hope by now you've *[struck: gotten]* *[inserted: received]* my watch which I'd like back as soon as possible, as I miss it very much. Also, I hope my clothes have arrived and that you'll have them laundered and put away for me. I sent you a card asking for my black sneakers in the bottom of my trunk and also please send with them all my underwear shorts that are in my big suitcase with my *[strikeout]* shirts *[struck: etc.]* *[inserted: and summer clothes etc..]* Thanks muchly, Bee.

All week we've kept extremely busy with a rigorous program of two lectures (illustrated with movies, long periods of drilling, and mass calisthenics *[sic]* every day. We hardly have a minute to ourselves cause they've got us on the jump at all times. Besides all this we still pull K. P., guard duty (which I haven't had yet), latrine and various other duties.

No more now as I must be off. Thanks for your letters and also for forwarding my mail from 375. Incidentally, I should have a bill from the florist or hasn't it come yet. If so, please send it on.

All love —

Bobby

[envelope]

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Notes:

The first page of the letter is written on stationery with U.S. Army Air Forces letterhead.