

Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone and Beatrice Stone

Nashville, Tennessee, 24 March 1943.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]

Wednesday Nite

Dear Dad & Bee —

'Twas good to talk with you tonight, Dad, after missing you the other times. I'm sorry you didn't get the letter I mailed Saturday because I explained that I'd been in the hospital and why I hadn't written etc. I hope by now that it has arrived.

As I said tonight I've only got a few more days to spend in this god-forsaken place. Out of our original squadron of 210 there are only about twenty-five of us left. Why I had to be one of the forgotten few, I will never know!

I honestly don't know where we'll be sent although I imagine it will either be Santa Ana, California or Elington [*sic*] Field, Texas as there are two large bombardier schools there. Heard a rumor that there's a new school in Georgia that we might be sent to — god, I hope so cause then I'd have a chance to get home if I got a few days pass while if I went west my chances would be nil. Cross your fingers I stay in the East although my chances are slim.

[2]

The past week they've kept us very busy with a full schedule of activities — drilling, calisthenics, lectures, gas-mask drills, and various other equally dull things. After seven weeks of the monotony of this place you certainly get a cynical outlook on life in general.

No more now except that I hope you've received my other letter by now and the next time you hear from me in about a week or ten days I hope it will be from some place other than Nashville.

Lots of love—

Bobby

P.S. Has Don gone into the army yet, and if so where, why, and how etc? Is Jimmy going to college or right into the marines?

[envelope]

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Notes:

The letter is written on U.S. Army Air Forces letterhead.