

**Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone and Beatrice Stone**

Ellington Field, Texas, 20 June 1943.

Autograph letter signed, 3 pages + envelope.

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*[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]*

Sunday Aft.

Dear Folks —

Right now I'm so annoyed that I shouldn't be writing you but I have several hours to kill with nothing to do.

As you can see I'm in Dallas writing from the USO in the railroad station. Spoke to Don earlier in the week and we agreed to meet here in Dallas for a few hours today.

I arrived here about 9:00 last night after taking a heck of a chance of being picked up by my M. P. because I couldn't get a pass to travel out of our 50 mile radius. I didn't want to let Don down and so I risked it and so far so good although

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I'm not back home yet.

On arriving here last night I was amazed when there wasn't a room to be had from the largest to the smallest hotel— the town was packed. 'Twas a a *[sic]* long funny story and I'll tell you sometime how I got a bed with the nicest people — really worked out swell. Came to the station at about 9:30 *[inserted: morning]* [then] where I waited for Don's train that didn't come in until 11:00 and oddly *[inserted: enough]* Don wasn't on it. I can't imagine why he didn't come and I hope he has a good reason because I gave up going to our graduation party to come all this way only to be stood up. After I had lunch today, I came back here to meet another train from Missouri but still no Don. Now I've got to wait till 5:00 to get my train back to Houston. Not what I'd call a successful weekend!!!

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Placed a call to you this morning for fathers day, Dad, but I was disappointed on that too when I found you out. The maid (of rather dubious intelligence) got your number all bawled up and so I had no idea of where you were. I'm going to try the call again at 4:00 before I leave hoping you'll be home by then. If not here's wishing a very happy father's day to the greatest Dad in the world!!

Don't know any more about when I'll be pulling out but I have hopes that the next time you hear from me I'll be at Advanced. Cross your fingers for me. Lots of love —

Bobby

*[envelope]*

A/C R. L. Stone 12120188

Bombardier Wing

Ellington Field, Texas

Lt. Comdr. J. C. Stone  
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N.Y.

Notes:

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Letter is written on USO stationery.