

**Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone, Beatrice Stone, and Ken Marks**

Childress, Texas, 2 October 1943.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages.

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*[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]*

Saturday Nite

Dear Dad, Bee, and Ken (if he's still home) —

Congratulations to all of you on the big news of the week. As I've written before I think it's swell and I think Ken and Bunny are darn lucky kids. Am sure sorry I wasn't on hand to say so in person.

Very little news since I wrote you two days ago. We've really had a tough break on the weather and consequently *[inserted: haven't]* been in the air for over a week now. The thick blanket of dark clouds hasn't yet lifted, and so we've been grounded for awhile. From now on we'll really be rushed trying to catch up again. You see we have a certain number of bombs to drop from high altitude and on each type of target. Laying off for a week does wonders to pile things up. From now on we'll have to fly as many as three missions a night in order to catch up. Every night this week we've been on *[inserted: the]* trainers from 9:00 until about 1:30 trying to get in our required forty hours.

We got a great surprise and welcomed break when our graduation was moved five days

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nearer. If all goes well we'll get our wings on Saturday the 23rd instead of the 28th as previously planned. It's swell because it cuts five extra days of worry from *[inserted: our]* list. Each day is an orgy in itself and so it's good to have only 21 left to go. It isn't in the bag yet and I doubt if it will be until our last bomb is dropped. We've come a long way and to miss now would be awfully tough to take — I doubt if I could.

Before I forget, thanks loads for the box of eats, Dad. They came in fine shape and were particularly welcomed. You see the Cadet Detachment went on field rations and our food isn't too hot.

Can't think of any more now. Let's hear from you all. It's always swell to get letters. Will really be busy flying all the time this coming week and doubt if I'll have time to write. Know you understand.

My love to you all —

Bobby

Notes:

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The letter is written on Army Air Forces, Bombardier School, Childress, Texas letterhead.