

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

Childress, Texas, circa October 1943

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages.

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*[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]*

Friday Night

Dear Dad and Bee —

I imagine you're all pretty excited and happy about yesterday's big event, and sure enough you should be! I really think it's swell, and I only wish I could have been home for the occasion. Well, it's just one week from tomorrow and we graduate if nothing goes askew between now and then. Right now we're all a physical wreck after a mighty rough week of flying. Getting up at 1:30 in the black cold of night is no fun. By the time 7:00 in the morning rolls around and we leave the line to eat lunch we're absolute dead. Then back again for three more hours of flying. We've really worked hard all week and consequently have caught up on our bombing. Tomorrow I'm going to drop my last four qualification bombs, and then I'll only have have 25 Sperry bombs to drop.

All week we've been flying navigation missions to complete our 44 hours of navigation time. It's just been a matter of logging time because we've flown all our required missions.

As yet, I haven't gotten Eddie's or Grace's address from you, Dad. Unless you've already sent them, please be sure to *[inserted: do so]* as soon as possible. Perhaps, I haven't received your letter yet. By

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the way Bee, the O.D.'s came. Thanks alot.

No more now cause it's almost 6:00, my bed time. Be sure to write me all the details etc. about the wedding.

S'long now. write.

Lots of love —

Bobby

Notes:

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Date is inferred from content relating to Ken's wedding and Stone's graduation date.