

Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone and Beatrice Stone

Salt Lake City, Utah, 7 November 1943.

Autograph letter signed, 4 pages + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]

Sunday Nite

Dear Dad & Bee —

Since you last heard from me, quite alot has happened. Arrived here alright after a rather eventful plane trip. Just after I wired you from Denver, I was given a scare when four fellows were bumped off the ship. Both of those kids from Childress were removed. You see they had to put on more gas since there was a possibility we couldn't land at Salt Lake City due to bad weather but would have to fly 300 miles further on to Boise. From Denver to Salt Lake we had a very rough trip and as a matter of fact they had us leave our seat belts fastened and couldn't serve lunch. It was [*inserted: an*] extremely bumpy trip over the mountains but on arrival at Salt Lake the visibility was O.K. and we were allowed to land.

Salt Lake City is a very beautiful place located in a valley with a wall of high snow-capped mountains surrounding it. It's really lovely! The city is swell with many theaters, lots of nice stores, and several really good hotels. To say the least I was most pleasantly surprised.

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Upon reporting Thursday I was told to return the following day. I went to town, which is only ten minutes from the field, and met up with a gang of kids from Childress. Had a good dinner and a movie and stayed in their apartment that they had already rented — darn nice place with lots of beds and an icebox and kitchenette.

Returned to the field the next morning where I had to fill in alot of papers etc. Was assigned to a barrack with all the gang. Incidentally my present address is —

Lt. R. L. S. 0-696041

Provisional Squadron F

18th Replacement Wing

Salt Lake City, Utah

Again I left the post and haven't been back since. We've lived the life of kings in town without even bothering to report to the post at all. It's absolute bedlam out there with loads of pilots, bombardiers, and gunners all reporting in. It's been like old-home-week running into kids I haven't seen for 10 months since Nashville days. I got my biggest surprise when I

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bumped into Bink Humphries, a friend of mine from Williams.

Have no idea when or where I'll be shipped. Some fellows have been here for over five weeks and no one knows anything about anything as to shipping etc.. The only thin [*struck: k*]

[*inserted: g*] I do know is that I was classified for heavy bombardment in either a B-24 or B-14. I hope it's the latter.

So far we've gotten lots of sleep, eaten like pigs, and seen lots of movies and in general had a swell time. Went up to the University Saturday to see Utah play Colorado. It wasn't too good a

game although it was lots of fun being out in the fresh air and wandering on a college campus. Incidentally it's been quite cold here and already there is wonderful skiing up on the mountains. If I'm here any length of time I'm going to look into it and possibly go skiing some week-end. Really can't think of any more for now except, again many thanks for such a swell leave. I only regret it was so short. Please be sure to send my letters around to all the boys so that I won't have

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to write everyone individually.

S'long for now.

With lots of love —

Bobby

P.S. Has my ring or the pictures come yet?

[*envelope*]

Lt. R. L. Stone 0-696041

Provisional Squadron F

18th Replacement Wing

Salt Lake City, Utah

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