

Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone and Beatrice Stone

March Field, California, 24 January 1944.

Autograph letter signed, 1 page + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]

Monday 24th

Dear Dad & Bee —

Have nothing in the way of news but I received your letters today saying you hadn't heard from me in some time. Our days are so routine that it's hard to write often.

The flying continues as usual and lately they've cut down on our ground school classes. The other day a crew in our flight had a miraculous escape from danger. They ran out of gas about 90 miles from here. First one engine quit, then another, and finally all four. The pilot gave the order for his crew to bail out which they did. All eight of them got down O.K. although one kid broke his leg. The pilot and co-pilot landed the ship (without power) with the wheels up out in the middle of the desert. The ship was demolished beyond repair yet neither of them were even scratched. It was a miraculous accident, with nobody being seriously hurt. All of the kids who jumped were petrified and just hated it.

No more now — write soon.

Love —

Bobby

[envelope]

Lt. R.L. Stone 0-696041

399th Bomb Group

Squadron 607

March Field, California

Lt. Comdr. J. C. Stone

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