

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

March Field, California, 3 June 1944.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages + envelope.

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*[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]*

Saturday

Dear Dad & Bee —

As usual, it was swell to talk to you the other night. I was so glad to get you after trying Alderbrook with no answer for two hours. I kept trying, thinking you might be fishing. Your stay sounded like a huge success and I'm sure the rest did you a world of good, Dad. I'm glad for your sake that your Navy situation has come to a head because I know how restless you were with the whole thing in mid-air. It's swell that you're so philosophical about the whole thing and I'm sure that the Navy's decision is all for your own good. Now you can get a good rest without feeling

[2]

that you're not doing your duty. It's not easy to have to live by the rigorous routine of the hours you did.

As I told you on the phone (and it's not for repetition [*sic*]) I'll be pulling out of here in around three weeks. From March you know where I go and from there it's all a guess. Once we leave March our whereabouts is supposedly secret and all mail etc. has to be sent here and forwarded on. The other crews have stayed in the country about 10 days or so after leaving here but of course that's all quite indefinite. That's all I can tell you because I don't know anything more definite right now.

Let's hear from you soon.

All love —

Bobby

*[envelope]*

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Letter is written on Officers' Mess, March Field, Riverside, California letterhead.