

Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone, Beatrice Stone, and Jim Stone

San Francisco, California, 9 July 1944.

Autograph letter signed, 4 pages + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]

Sunday

Dear Dad, Bee, & Jim —

'Twas indeed swell to talk to all of you last night. I didn't think I'd be able to call you, but we got an unexpected pass to see Frisco once before we left.

Had a rotten trip up here on coaches for 28 hours. It's only a 450 mile trip but we had an antique train.

As I told you before, when I left March my whereabouts became "unknown." I'm going to

[2]

have this letter mailed from town so that it won't have to be censored as all mail does leaving Hamilton Field. No calls or telegrams can go out of or be received on the field so please don't mention where I am — actually it will be "where I was" when you receive this letter.

Things happen awfully quickly up here and before long I'll be on my way. I wish I could tell you more about the set-up etc. but I just can't.

Didn't do too much last night of excitement. Just went from place to place seeing the town — Sir Francis Drake, Top of the Mark, St. Francis, *[inserted: Chinatown]*, etc.

[3]

As I told you the address I gave you is just temporary but be sure to use it (often) until I get to the theater of operations when I'll get a permanent A.P.O.

If you don't hear from me for awhile you'll know I'm thinking of you all and will write whenever I can.

Have a swell time at Alderbrook, Jim. I envy you.

(over)

Love — Bobby

[4]

In case you aren't sure of my address it is —

AAF

APO 16280 AS (19)

% Postmaster

San Francisco

Cal.

My love again —

R.L.S.

P.S. Please be sure to forward any mail that comes to 375 Park.

[envelope]

Lt. Comdr. J. C. Stone

Alderbrook Park
Ausable Forks
N.Y.

Notes:

Letter is written on Hotel St. Francis, "One of the world's great hotels", San Francisco, California letterhead.