

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

Marianas Islands, 30 October, 1944.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages + envelope.

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*[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]*

The Marianas

October 30, 1944

Dear Dad & Bee —

Yesterday a big batch of back mail caught up with me and I became the proud possessor of nineteen letters — six of them were from your way so I guess a few lines are in order. How you can understand why I hadn't heard from you for about three weeks —one letter was dated September.

I'm glad to hear that all my various packages arrived alright. As far as the trunk goes I didn't have anything in the top so it's o.k. too. I was there when the censor put his seal on because I went through it with him.

Life here continues about the same as ever. Our tents are becoming more and more livable as we construct new articles of furniture. The last few days we've had a bit of rain and consequently our tent is a mess — you get out of bed into the mud. I never was cut out for this camping life but I'm certainly getting a dose of it now.

Our chow continues to be C rations and frankly I'd like to meet the guy who first invented them. Yesterday we got our first ration of warm coke and beer. I never thought I'd be able to drink warm beer but strangely enough I am!

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The news from all the boys sounds as if everyone is about to move — Don, Jim, and Barry all in different directions. It really would be something if we could get together. I'm sending Barry my new address and I wrote Ken a week or so ago.

Can't think of anything else for now. I hope by now you have my new address and are using it regularly. Give my best to the Hilsons and tell them I'd like to write but just haven't the time to right now.

All love —

Bobby

*[envelope]*

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