Robert L. Stone to Mildred HIlson and Edwin Hilson

Marianas Islands, 6 November, 1944.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]
The Marianas
November 6th
Dear Mildred & Eddie —
For some time now I've intended to write you but somehow I just haven't gotten to it until today. It always seems that we're busy (usually fixing up some contraption in our tent) even when we're not out on a mission.
As always it was swell to receive your letter, Mildred. It certainly was a crime about Wilkie and I'm sure it cut deeply with you because of your close association with him. His loss is one that will be felt by the entire nation because I believe he was a great man.
As you probably know I'm up here in the Marianas flying my missions. I've already flown a couple of missions and so far it hasn't been too rough and I only hope the rest of my missions come out as luckily.
Our conditions out here aren't too good but they are improving as we get more organized. Life in a tent and eating C rations doesn't appeal to me somehow. I don't believe I'll ever go on a camping trip again.
A couple of days ago I searched around the island and tracked down Barry's outfit. Yes believe it or not, he's stationed not ten miles away

[*2*]
from me. Isn't that a coincidence that out of all the islands in the Pacific we should end up [*strikeout*] [*inserted*: in] the same place!
A few days ago I received that long letter from John because it was sent to my old APO. He certainly writes an interesting and extremely clever letter. I'd like to write him but I just haven't time now so please give him my best when you next write him.
I must run along now and put an end to my rumbling. I know this is a dull letter but I did want you to know I'd received your letters and appreciated hearing from you.
My best to you all.
Fondly —
Bobby

[*envelope*]
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