

Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone and Beatrice Stone

Marianas Islands, 12 December, 1944.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]

The Marianas

December 12th, 1944

Dear Dad & Bee —

It seems as though I just wrote you a few days ago but here I am with time on my hands between missions, so I'll scratch off a few lines. You've been swell about writing and your letters have been coming through quite regularly. All incoming mail takes anywhere from two weeks to a little over a month.

I finally heard from Jim who seems to be working quite hard at Parris Island. I certainly hope he makes the grade after setting his heart on it so. I'm anxious to hear from Don and find out where destiny carried him. Today I received a swell letter from Ken telling of some of his recent experiences. It doesn't look like he'll be around these immediate parts but perhaps some day we'll cross paths. I haven't seen Barry for almost a month now because each time he's come around I've been away on a raid.

To answer a couple of questions Dad, I didn't get in to see Mr. Kellett while I was on Oahu. Perhaps I will when we go back to Oahu on rest leave. I certainly will keep my eye open from Comdr. Bird and Lt. Comdr. Doyle. I don't know how I'll ever hear of him pulling in but if so I'll certainly look him up.

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Oh incidentally, Don's new APO (316) is the same as that of a nurse friend of one of the boys in our squadron, and she is stationed in England. I have no idea if that means Don's APO spots him in the land of John Bull but it's a thought.

The various clippings you've sent have certainly been interesting, Dad. Please keep it up because it's fun to read what's going on in the different places. The news, that is from *[inserted: the]* papers, we get out here is practically nil. Occasionally someone will get a few papers from home and of course they do the rounds. The clippings you've sent, I put up on our bulletin board for all the gang to read.

Several days ago I enclosed a check for \$750 — to purchase a war bond as you suggested, so please be certain to notify me of its arrival. I believe that all the mail gets through alright if you only wait long enough.

I'm afraid I've exhausted all inspiration so I'll put a halt to my idle banter. Incidentally I now have twelve missions to my credit.

Write often.

Love —

Bobby

[envelope]

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