

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

Marianas Islands, 29 March, 1945.

Autograph letter signed, 3 pages + envelope.

---

*[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]*

The Marianas

March 29th, 1945

Dear Dad & Bee —

Nothing particular to write about, but here go a few lines just to say howdy. Still sweating out the last few missions and we're all a little jumpy. In this game you've haven't [*strikeout*] [*inserted: won*] until the last ball is pitched, or in this case 'till the last burst of flak has been evaded. I'd give a million bucks (if I had it) to have our forty under our belt. Enough of our troubles, but it's the only thing that preys on our worn-out minds!

Since my last letter, I've seen Barry again. He came over for lunch one day with Jack Jordan. Naturally he is excited and anxious to leave for the states. Who isn't?

Received a food package yesterday which was duly appreciated. The little delicacies go a long way to make up for the dull C-rations we exist on. Also received your book if G.I. laughs,

[2]

Page 2

Bee. Getting a bunch of good laughs out of it. Speaking of sending things, I'd suggest that you not sending any more packages because if anything works out at all I hope to be out of here before next Christmas. Seriously though, I don't think you should send anything else from now on. Thanks, anyhoo.

In a few weeks, a box from an outfit in Texas will come to me at 375 Park. Please keep it for me because it's some stationary that I ordered [*strikeout*]. Awhile back I mailed you a box Dad, which you should receive before too long. Be certain to notify me as soon as you get it because I want to know how packages get through going to the States.

I was sorry to hear that Oma is so sick and trust she is lots better now. I wrote her a short while ago to Florida, but I imagine they'll forward it to N.Y. Give her my very best for a speedy recovery.

[3]

Page 3

Many thanks for attending to my income tax down at your office, Dad. Thanks also for sending around those pictures I mailed you. They're not too good, but already I've had several people write thanking for a copy.

I hear from Don quite regularly, and I gather he's well on his way to the front. I can't wish him enough luck in what's ahead of him, but I know he'll come through alright. Frankly I can't picture Donny in the army — he ought to be back in college somewhere. I wish he'd gone to some sort of O. C. S. instead of right over. By the way, I wrote him a birthday letter a week or so ago even before I heard from you Dad, just to make sure he'd get it in time.

Must run now. Keep up all your letters.

Best love —  
Bobby

[*envelope*]  
Lt. Robert L. Stone 0-696041  
431st Bomb Sqdn. 11th Group  
APO 246 % Postmaster  
San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. J. C. Stone  
375 Park Avenue  
New York City (22)  
N.Y.