

Robert L. Stone to Jacob Stone

Marianas Islands, 3 May, 1945.

Autograph letter signed, 2 pages + envelope.

[Draft Created by Crowdsourcing]

The Marianas

May 3rd 1945

Dear Dad —

Received your letter this morning with the over generous check for a party. You know how much I appreciate it and can't adequately thank you for it Dad. I've already cashed it into travelers checks so that I'll have the money for a real blow-out when we hit Honolulu or possibly Frisco. That's a party we've been waiting to throw for just about a year now and it couldn't be sweller than to have you sponsoring it!

Still no definite word as to our leaving here, but I don't think it should be too much longer. We are all very anxious to get out of this environment as it gets awfully routine after all this time. All we've been doing for the last week is lounge around in the sun, write a few letters, and in general take it easy. After my unfortunate experience on the beach I'm a little resentful about going back so I rarely go swimming. The more I think of it the madder it makes me to think that anyone would be so rotten as to steal another man's money. My faith in human nature really took a tumble to say nothing of my financial status. C'est la guerre!

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I was certainly sorry to hear about George Carrington's death: I know how fond of him you all were, and I vaguely remember him from various occasions at Williamstown.

Guess that about does, Dad, but again a million thanks for treating us to the party we plan to throw when we hit civilization again.

Best love —

Bobby

[envelope]

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