

W. B. UTLEY
USS ORISKANY (CVA-34)
Care Of Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California



AIR MAIL

Mr. Stuart Gentling
Room 367 Bechtel House
31 Mc Alister Drive
New Orleans, Louisiana

12-2-61

K Σ

Kappa Sigma

Colorado School of Mines

Bill Gordon

Dear Stu -

Since you asked about my grades I'll let you have them - so far

4th Math.	F
4th Chem.	F
4th Geol.	F
3rd Eng.	B
2nd D.G.	C
1st ROTC	C
1st Orient.	A
1/2 PE.	A

Good, huh?

Maybe I better try a liberal arts school

Today is Saturday and I have a hangover from Friday nite. They serve mixed drinks up here and because of those, I can't resist the temptation of drink. I am so disgusted and depressed it's unbelievable. I always thought I could laugh off anything, or at least make other people drink so, but right now I just feel like jumping off a bridge or something, but I'd probably fuck that up too. Everybody is pissed off at me right now, and I can't say I blame them because I have been acting real shitty lately. All I can say is: thank God for Christmas. It will really be good to see everybody, but of all the things I look forward to, the one I await most is just to drive around Ft Worth & in the middle of the nite - I guess there is some deep psycho

logical malfunction in me somewhere, but I love to do that. Thanks for saving the tequila for me, but right now it doesn't appetize me as I am full of Tom Collinses.

Every weekend the radio up here plays old songs and I always get to thinking about old times and how many things I'd give my right arm to change, if I could live my life again. Well, shit! I guess I'll spend my whole fucking life complaining about the things I do, but if I did everything right I wouldn't be Gordon. In fact, if I did anything right, I wouldn't be me!!

I'm glad to hear you are doing okay in school; I truly wish I could say I was, but I am really falling fast. I really am screwed up. When do you get off for Xmas? I get off the 15th. If you are home then, I'll come by when I get in that nite.

I am really curious to see whether you think I have changed - I know I have, or at least I had, ~~was~~ until I screwed up in everything, but now I'm even more of a shit than I used to be. I don't guess I've smiled in a week really. Well, enough of this bullshit. Write me back and I'll try to be in a better frame of mind.

Sincerely,
Bob