

MONDAY
FEBRUARY 5

Stu,

I received your letter today and felt like a real shit-ass. I know I haven't written in quite a while but just haven't felt like it. As a matter of fact I haven't even written Beverly in about two weeks. Really on the ball aren't I.

One good thing, you did kill some ducks this year. As for me, I never even so much as pointed a gun at a duck. Don't think I didn't want to though. Right now I'd give my left nut for a good duck hunt. We've even been looking into the possibilities of a hunt south of the border next winter. We've been reading quite a lot about what wonderful bird/hunting

-2-

they enjoy at a town called San
Quentin which is about one hundred
and ninety miles due south of here.
You can fly there from San Diego for
\$30. round trip. It sounds great but
I'll probably never be able to
make it.

I'm glad to hear of your apparent
success in your mid-term grade report.
Maybe it'll settle down in the next
two years and two hundred eighty-nine
days I'll enjoy the same success.

Str, I don't really know whether
or not I want to come home in May.
I'm fairly sure I'll be able to get
leave but there is really no point
in my coming home every five or
six months. I have a hell of a
time saving mula and fifteen hundred

miles is nothing to sneeze at. The ship will return from the cruise on or about December tenth of sixty-two and that is less than a year from now. It sounds like a small decision but there are many things to consider. I've got plenty of time to reach a decision so I'll let things take their course for now.

I glad to hear there was no serious or costly damage to the gun. A gun like that doesn't just fall apart-so to speak. Like a certain 12 ga. double I know of. I guess you pay for what you get but you don't always get what you pay for. Even with that seemingly uncanny ~~the~~ Gentling knack for destruction a gun like that should never deteriorate. (that last wasn't meant as an insult ~~to~~)

- 4 -

You can write Don at the following
address. DON BURFORD
TEXAS TECHNOLOGICAL COLLEGE,
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

I wrote him several months ago (before
taking leave in Dec.) and he said he
received the letter. As yet he has not
answered but I guess that is neither
here nor there. I'm sure he'll be
glad to hear from you.

I guess it's time to get my nose
to the grind-stone once again. It won't
never does it's self it seems. I was
glad to hear from you as always. Write
again when you get time.

Bill

P.S. Take care of our mutual possession for
I may yet, some day, have an opportunity
to enjoy shooting it again.

W. B. UTLEY
USS ORISKANY (CVA-34)
c/o F.P.O.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.



AIR MAIL

STUART GENTLING
Room 304 BECHTEL HOUSE
31 McALISTER DR.
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

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