

Dear Stu,

Tuesday
12 NOVEMBER 1964

After three weeks of what seemed perpetual boredom and disappointment, I finally had probably the busiest weekend of my stay up here.

First of all Ronald showed up here on Friday, the day Pete and I had planned a weekend jaunt into the interior of Pennsylvania, and he (Ronald) wanted me to go down to Virginia and visit the Chumelys (sp). As I was in a predicament about which one to go with I made up my mind to go with Pete because he wanted to go so badly and besides he called me first. But as it turned out he was suddenly called on duty and so Ronald and I left for Virginia. We only had one day to do all this in, leaving in the morning and returning at that night. We got a late start but got down there at about 4 o'clock and were very warmly received. He criticized Ronald's work and the couple of things I took down there. He tore Ronald up pretty bad, except for his tempera which he liked very much.

I showed him a head of a negro and he went ape over it. He told me to get out of the Academy and start painting on my own.

We talked shop and I became aware that we were talking not as pupil and teacher but as colleagues so to speak — a great compliment.

He knew about my show last summer and he asked me all sorts of questions about it.

Ronald is going to try to get some big panels

Show
on Sept 1st
at Steeles
House

mode for John in Fort Worth and if I do
then John will come down to pick them up and
to see the Hurd show. He asked me to drive down
with him when ~~I~~ he goes. I'd give anything to
show him the work ~~do~~ did last summer. Well
after about 6 hours of enjoyable chatter we
left and drove all the way back home covering
6 states, West Virginia, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania,
Delaware, New Jersey. We got back at one in the
morning and after a brief night's sleep, got up and
prepared the living room for our orchestra's rehearsal.
That was last night. I thought that about 11 would
show up but 17 did! and ~~was~~ we were like
sardines in a small can. But we did some
excellent music playing and what's more I
recorded it all on my tape recorder and some
of it is great, for an amateur orchestra. The
Harpichord sounded brilliant with it and the girl
that played it did a superb job. I found out later
that that was why there were so many there - the
harpichord drew them and the excitement they
showed toward it made me feel proud.

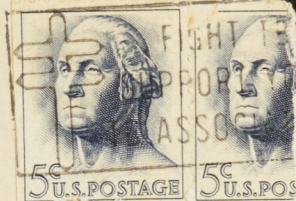
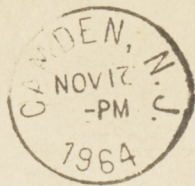
Next week they're all going to meet here again.
You have no idea what a great pleasure it is; I'd
be almost willing to stay up here just to play with them.

I want to get this in the mail so I'll end quickly.
I will probably be in New O. on the 26th, the day you
get out - we'd still have a day to travel. I'm going
to Georgia I think. I'll write more later, why don't
you do the same!

Scott

614 Grant Ave
W. Collingswood, N.J.

Nov 12, 1964



Mr. Stuart Gentling
Box 1110
31 McAlister Drive
New Orleans, 18, La.

(Trip with Ronald T. to Chumley)
important