

Wednesday
16 Feb. 1965

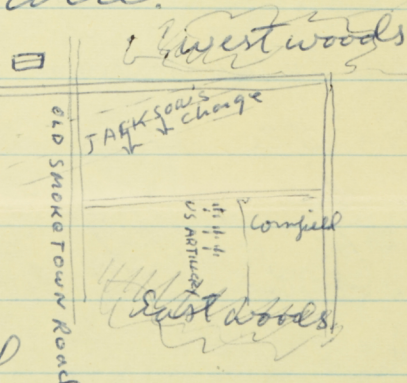
Dear Stu,

Well, I finally got up the nerve and came back to Philadelphia and the academy. I got here Friday and called Pete. He had the weekend off and proposed a trip. He wanted to go to Washington and I wanted to go to Antietam. We went to both. After traveling all day we got to Sharpsburg very late in the afternoon. Pete was no more than superficially interested and was bored after an hour and wanted to push on to Washington. Since it was his car I had to go along, even though I wanted badly to see the rest of the battle field. I missed Burnside's Bridge and that sector of the field, But I got to see the entire area of Dunkard church, the west and east woods and the cornfield. I was amazed at how close they were.

I missed the Bloody Lane ^{Sharpsburg} and many other sights. Sometimes a taste of something is worse than nothing at all. That's how I felt.

Stu, it's a very beautiful place and you and I must go there. Perhaps this summer we can pack up our Civil War Books and travel around all the old Battle fields and really learn first hand about all these places.

When we got to Washington it rained all day



We went to the Smithsonian which I found interesting but tedious. and in the afternoon we saw the national gallery which was impressive but I was too tired to enjoy it. The Vermeers were not hanging and that was a great disappointment.

Today I went to school and saw all the old crowd. They didn't expect me to come back, But I reenrolled without any trouble and hope soon to get re-adjusted to the old grind. Most of my painting will be done at home here since the subjects and people at the academy are stifling. There are some good subjects here and I better make hay while the sun's shining because I definitely am not returning here next year. I think that I'll enroll at T.C.U. for some night classes or something. I could stand a little formal discipline and education and I'll do most anything to stay out of the army.

Already I'm a little homesick; whatever pleasures I like to conjure up about this place are seldom true and ~~at~~ I have to come back here to find it out, but it usually takes a few weeks to settle back in the groove and when I do I find things tolerable. I hope you have gotten settled alright, Stuey, and if you ever need any money just drop me a line.

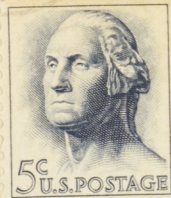
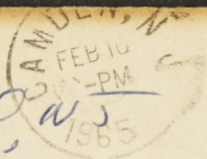
Scott

P.S. Tom and I blew down a 16" thick scruboak with a cannon projectile. Clipped it clean!

P.S.S. Stue, let's get a good and faithful correspondence going again. I'll do my part.

With love and attention in the annual News at the Academy. I'm glad that he does a kind man and then too!

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FEB 10
1965

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Air Mail