

March 24, 1965

Dear Stu,

You won't be forgiven until I come back down there and you give me a first class tour of New Orleans. I was never so ——— mad in all my life. The trip turned out to be somewhat of a disappointment. It was too crowded and Mardi Gras wasn't that impressive. I waited in line at the Playboy Club for about 3 hours and finally gave up. That was the biggest disappointment. I did the same at Pete Fountain's and all that wasn't there that week end. So all I did was crawl up and down the gutters of Bourbon St for two straight days. I was fascinated by it the first day but then it wore off. I do want to come back and see all of it and ~~hear~~^{hear} some of the history about the place. I wandered into an antique store and just about blew every cent I had — But I managed to restrain myself. ~~and~~ I can't wait till I get some more money and I want to see what the others are like.

I had one hell of a trip on the way back. My passengers got sick and I got weathred in every other little podunk town in Louisiana. I'll tell you more about that when you ever see you next.

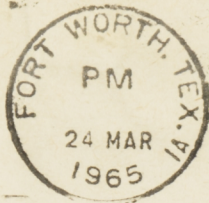
There is not too much news. I was ~~initiated~~^{or} initiated into K&E so I guess I am a socially complete

college boy now. I am doing great in school so far. I can graduate this summer in summer school but I think I am going to wait and finish next January. The reason is that because of the world situation I don't think I could stay out of the service long enough to give me enough time to finish getting my other licenses. So I hope to get my commercial and instrument licenses this summer and then finish school and then go right into the service for 6 months. This is all tentative and I might do just the opposite.

Bill is planning on going out to California with a couple of his friends during spring vacation. That will be in a couple of weeks. They are going to drive out there and carry their motor cycles on a trailer and then ride their cycles out there in Calif. He is completely ate up with motorcycles. He has spent about \$300 getting his fixed up and I think it still looks like a pile of junk — and he is ranting and raving about my flying.

Well, I am in an economics class now and it is about to end so I'll write do likewise. Sorry this letter isn't too newsworthy but I haven't been in the latest gossip circles lately. When is your spring vacation. Love starts April 14th. — I trust —

— Buck



Mr Stuart Gentling

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