

The City of Philadelphia
Anno Domini 1765 May 3rd
The day: Sunday 1965

My dear good Stuart,

I pride myself in my uncanny ability to rationalize my position and that of my friends into a way of thinking that is totally my own thus mitigating at the least certain faults and failures that are inherent in their natures, But, my brother, my dear good Stuart, it takes even my well tempered imagination to conceive or devise some mode of thought that could possibly explain your epistolary abstinence. The western borders of our country have long been rendered safe from the depredations of marauding savages and thieves and likewise have the natural impediments of poor roads and mountainous terrains been conquered.

Why, the mail coach out of Washington can travel the distance from that city to Nashville in a fortnight and that without even encountering one obstacle. Thus, my brother, I must dismiss these possible causes as improbable, and without the benefit of choice, condemn your silence as the product of your abundant lack of energy and desire.

In the hopes of receiving something from your noble pen I have, I must admit, waited too long and must commit myself to ^{the} writing of this dispatch with out the slightest prospect of a reply.

My course at the Academy terminated this Friday last and I now am faced with that perennial task of packing my effects for the arduous journey South. My portfolios bulge with five new works all possessing that nobleness of spirit, ^{that} grandness of conception, and ^{that} exquisitely immaculate execution that are so peculiarly my own. They are large works, ambitious works and would be considered masterpieces by those artists lesser than myself. I personally view them in the light of my own humility seeing in this one and that, possibilities for more immortal works. It would be with the greatest of pleasure, my privilege to shew you these and perhaps relate to you some of my plans for the months ahead. I'm sure your pleasure would be boundless.

But before such a time can come I must complete certain plans which have been made concerning more definite events.

I received this Friday last a dispatch from our mutual friend and noble companion Mr. Minkus, and on the basis of his exuberant proposition I have consented to travel to Georgia and ~~reside~~ reside at his home in Milledgeville, there possibly to paint a few works for humanity. My fingers itch to ply the washes again and with my newly acquired supplies I should have quite a time of it and produce some fine works.

It is then, my brother, when I quit that city that I propose to travel to New Orleans and grace your opulent dwelling with my presence. What think you?

At any rate I will notify you in plenty of time so that you can have a carriage waiting at the airport. (hint)

I have much news to relate to you, much of which will please you.

Last night the Promethian Baroque String Orchestra gave its spring concert and among the works performed was my Suite in G minor for 2 violins and strings. It was a rousing success and I received quite an ovation. I will relate this and other events to you in more detail and superlatives when next we meet. See you around Monday or Tuesday Good Brother. Until then

I remain Sir your most Obedt and
humble Svt. etc. etc.

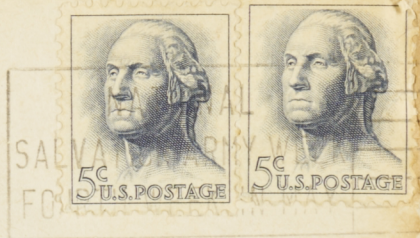
Scott Gentling esq
late of Philadelphia

Post Script:

Once again Sir, Damn your eyes for not writing!!

P.S. I shall paint such works this summer that the Gods will frown with envy and ~~will~~ wish they were mortal!

Gentling
rant abe
ollingswood N.S.



Mr Stuart Gentling
Box 110
31 McAlister Drive
New Orleans 18, La

May 3
1965

Scott plans to visit Jim Minkles then
visit me at Tulame so that we could drive
home together. He paints Georgia Church
Milledgeville