

ALBERT A. RUBEL
2222 BONNYCASTLE AVE.
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Sat Jan 9

Dear Jayne---

I am really sorry that I have not had time to write sooner but duties at school have been using up all of my time was really very sorry that you could not stay over for the dance on Sat Jan 8 because we really could have had a swell time as it was I had only a fair time. Say did you know that Viv Munich was down here New Years Eve she called me Friday the 1st to tell me that she was on her way back to Lexington had a test in History Civ the other day I thought I flunked but when the grades were posted I don't know how it happened but yours truly came ~~ou~~ out of it with a high C not so good for you but on a hard test like that I almost hit the roof. yesterday I had to turn in a term paper in the subject mentioned before I hope I get a decent

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grade because that constitutes one third of the term
grade. Last night we ~~gave~~ ^{gave} Mimi .W. a surprise
party on her 16th Birthday tonight I don't
know what I will do. In your next letter home
please thank your Dad for giving me the tip
on the House of Bobbie tobacco and Pipe Co.
as he said it really is too expensive for me
but it's worth every bit of it. When do you
get off for Spring vacation because I would like
very much to have you come down and visit me
for a spell if your parents could spare you for
a dew days well honey I think I had better close
up and do a bit of studying for exams which start
one week from to-day now don't go falling for
anyone of those Eastern devils because you have
a very ardent admirer in Louisville Ky

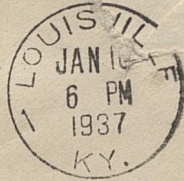
so long honey be good

(over)

al

P.S. Please excuse the sentence structure and
~~many~~ punctuation in this informal note
because I am in a great rush, give my love
to Jean Lee if she will accept it. The only
reason I am writing you first is because
I kinda miss you if you will read Emily Post
you are in the position to write first.

I expect to hear from in the near future since
I was the one to write first.

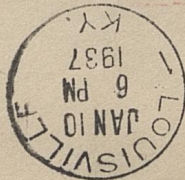


Miss Jayne Weil

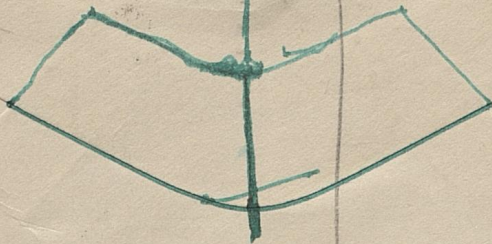
2301 Maryland, Ave.

Baltimore,

Md.



ALBERT A. FUBEL
2222 BONNY CASTLE AVE.
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY



*writing
done
for
Henry
Kaper
Secretary*

*Come One, Come All
to City Hospital Hall
your special
farewell
8:15 P.M.*

JAMES M. ROSENBLUM
2130 EDGELAND AVENUE
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Feb. 16, 1937

Dear Jayne,

Received your letter
and the picture to-day and,
want to thank you for both, as
I was anxiously awaiting the
picture and the letter came
as the first bit of news in ages.

Really we have had quite a time
in Louisville, with the flood. However
we are now cleaning up and ^{fair} city.

The conditions, so far as the "highland-
ers" were concerned with were just
inconveniences, no heating facilities
for several days, nor any light
for three days, and limited water
service. I drove Grandmother, and
Grandfather up to Lexington as you
know, to so as not to subject them to

② any refugees. They left for Florida the next day. I have been working on relief boats and driving a relief car during this flood. Almost everyone has cooperated to the fullest extent, and to this alone can we contribute the rapid recovery from ~~our~~ this set back. Schools are still closed. "Male", probably won't open for another week or so do to the water soaked condition of the first floor, classroom floors. Our halls are tile or marble and consequently received little injury. It and when it does open. Male will run on a six day week and from 8:30 till 4:00 (This means $\frac{5}{6}$ of the the school will be there everyday and everyone will still have one day holiday).

③

JAMES M. ROSENBLUM
2130 EDGELAND AVENUE
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

For the first time in nearly thirteen years have I wanted to return to school. They probably will have to double the amount of work until we are caught up again. Luckily our term had just ended. I don't even know my exam grades. I passed Algebra, my hardest, and English (failures were posted on door's of rooms). We never have any spring vacation except two days for K. E. A.

It snowed this morning as a coincidence with your asking if Ky. had any good snows. It lasted for 2 or 3 hours but amounted to nothing.

(4)

I am now (not at the present time) working at the factory helping out in the stock room ^{for several days -} where I worked last summer, ~~for several days~~, until things are a bit more settled. For four weeks I have slept no later than 7³⁰ A.M. except one morning. I have been working around ^{7 (over)} this house while the factory office was here temporarily. Even on days we worked. Hope I can sleep a few hours Saturday.

Had better close now and will be expecting to hear from you real soon. Until then, thanking you again for the picture, which has already found a prominent place in my room - I am, as ever,
with love. James -

5

JAMES M. ROSENBLUM
2130 EDGELAND AVENUE
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

P.S. Just noticed date on ^{your} letter
post marked Wednesday Feb 10.
Received your letter to-day Tuesday
Feb. 16. There has been some delay
in the mails. Hope you receive this
quicker.

LOUISVILLE
2 JAN 6
11³⁰ AM
1937
KY.



Miss Jayne Weir
Goucher College
Baltimore, Md.

WJ

JAMES M. ROSENBLUM
820 EDGELAND AVENUE
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Volume I

Mon 3/8/37

Dear Joyce: -

Confession to make - - -
After last night [the Congregational
Dinner] I fear my "Liking" for
M. L. G. had returned. Blaw -
He was very cute - dare if he
wasn't married I think I could
fall - "pub lenty" card. He looked
better than I've ever seen him - - -
and all evening he kept winking -
that didn't change anything tho'.
I kept a stone face. Here's what
really happened: - I wore my
oxford glasses and during several
of the speeches I took them off -
for no reason at all, anybody
know he was looking at me
all night - even Maria Bloom
remarked about it. Anyway after
the thing was over, I was stand-
ing in the doorway [the one on the
side of the "Ladies Club" and Virginia
was standing beside me - When he
came down there she told him
how much she enjoyed his speech.
I said I liked it too. He thanked her
and then he thanked a few others who
then walked away. He takes my
hand and said "thanks". I said,
very sweetly, "I didn't say any-
thing." He smiled and didn't say

a word. I then told him I did - he said he knew it. We talked a few minutes and then he 'chucked' me underneath my chin and walked away.

About six or seven minutes later I was standing in the door leading to the vesty room (from his office) and he came out of his office. Adelaide back was facing and she had her hair in pig tails. He asked me if I didn't think I was cute looking. Of course I said yes, and I also added your baby will be wearing her hair like that. He said "Yes, won't be very long, at that" then he asked me about my glasses. He asked me if I wore them all the time. When I said yes he asked me why I didn't get some that would be comfortable. I looked up in his eye (go sh) they aren't half bad) and told him that I had a pair like his that I usually wear. He then said that he remembered. Again he 'chucked' me underneath my chin, winked, said "friends" and walked away.

Honestly I felt like a damn fool. That's that

Nothing new at all here. We've been having beautiful weather but it's trying very hard to rain.

Went to our camp yesterday with Billy - honestly, Papa - it was a mess, and all over everything.

Gollee and I worried - I'm in Psychology and he just read out the test grades - he called mine "0" but I believe I'm hoping and praying that it was the median. The reason I think it is, because he said the range was from 26-53 and the median is 41 - I'll let you know soon as the bell rings.

Whoopie -! Only 11 more days until the nineteenth - I think we only get about four days - I'm having fits.

Sisterhood dance is tomorrow night. - I don't know whether I'm going - - I don't have a date - - but that doesn't matter - I'm so damn used to it that it doesn't affect me any more.

If you can call this a letter - I think it's rather long - not that it contains anything new or exciting.

I believe I'm going to have company for the Derby - my cousins from Pites [the couple I want to visit] may come down

and she mentioned a fellow I met
that wanted to take me. Now
of course the Derby isn't any little
thing for me to refuse to go to - so I
accepted - I do not particularly
like him - but ~~it's~~ a Derby after
is a Derby date - more later

It was the median -
that's a load off my mind

Write soon

Love

Belma

Mon.
4/5/37

Dear Jayne: -

Oh-oh I bet you wish you were
me - for a time anyway - for two reasons.

No 1. - Sat. noon the Bellevue Hotel opened
their new coffee shop in the main
dining room. I went to lunch with Dad &
Ted Schuiger, and while I looked Ted into
some one's but Kenneth Delward

oh h h h h h - gah he is handsome.

He just said hello but that was enough
for me. When he left he smiled and
nodded. He sat two tables away from
us and I couldn't enjoy my food at
all for looking so much.

No 2. Next Monday - I think I'm going
to want to go with him and
a few people - W. L. G. To Louisville to
some sort of ballet - unless something
unexpectedly turns up - you'll be hearing
NEWS (I hope).

Scandle - Remember tho. -
this is just between the three of us
(you, the letter, and me.) Hot air
(in the form of Sylvia) blew into town
for good Tuesday night. They (?) say
~~she's~~ she's sick, but I'll be
damned if she looks it - she came
home to bed up but she's gadding
about so damn much that even I
can't keep up with her, even if I tried.
Anyway we've come to the conclusion
that either she got into some sort of

21:

trouble or else she flunked out. No, I'm not joking - I'm very serious - Form your own conclusions - but I'll answer any questions - Shoot!

The weather has been beautiful very warm etc, etc "n" etc. You know how it gets down here - I hope.

4/7/37 - Wed.

Here I am again - only this time I'm broadcasting from Galitidal Science and you know how much I love this - class.

Field trips begin tomorrow and I'm sorta looking forward to it.

By the way - here's a picture I've had for you for a long time - Don't frame it -

Write soon and give Vic [the poor pay] my love
Sincerely
Schubert

After 3 days, return to
LOWENTHAL'S, INC.,
145 East Main St.,
LEXINGTON, KY.



Miss Jayne Weil
Folkner Hall
Goucher College
Baltimore, Md.

Handwritten in green ink:
Miss Weil
Folkner Hall
Goucher College
Baltimore, Md.

August 19, 1937
(22)

Dear Jayne:

Don't be surprised that you can at long last read my letters in their old-new found legibility. I'm home again, and it's no wonder. This is how it all happened.

About two weeks ago, my parents, whom I had forbidden to come up to watch me work under any circumstances, took it into their heads to pay their working-boy son a visit and really see if he was working. They called up while on the road up from New York while I was still serving breakfast. I had to expect them for dinner, and have it ready too. During the telephone call my dad made certain very significant remarks which all related to one thing-- ---my coming home if the work was too hard. In fact, le pere was impatient enough to suggest that in the interim between the time that he called and the time that the family was due, I should "pack" and be ready to go home with him. And me with about four hours of work to do!

Well, to make the story a little easier on my typing (which as you must have realized by the present moment is as bad as my handwriting), my parents were seated in the dining-room, and watched me serve in what was probably the busiest meal-time of the whole season. While I cleared dishes off, they beleaguered me with impassioned, "Come back with us at oncees." "Don't you think that you owe us, and not the management a little consideration too?" And various and sundry remarks of a like nature.

The upshot of the whole affair was that I put my foot down and told them that I couldn't conceivably come home for another

week at least, and that they might as well go straight back home and forget about the human wreck that they had just seen.

All that week I was beleaguered by letters begging me to return to the city, and promising me God-knows-what if I did, and you-know-what if I didn't! I came.

Now I can take stock of myself and here are my dividends:

Cash assets; \$75.00

Debits (doctor bills, expenses, etc.) \$10.00

Loss: twelve pounds of solid muscle (?)

Gain: twenty years of experience and a background that will be invaluable to me---when I recuperate.

In explanation of the above, let me say that I was a doctor to everyone---but myself. When I came home I was accompanied with two very badly infected hands that had to be lanced. Also, a very neat case of impetigo, a sprained back, a chipped knee-cap, various lesions, ulcers, etc, etc, ad infinitum. But I'm afraid that I'll live.

The doc assured me that what I need most is a good solid dose of rest, and lots to eat. Both are prescribed, and both taken.

There are so many aspects to my summer adventure--for such it can be called in retrospect--that I shrink at the enterprise (not job to you!) of enumerating specific anecdotes, or telling you of my findings, losings, discoveries, disillusionments, and so forth of the past weeks. It won't be long before that greatest adventure of all--going back and seeing you-all again, or shouldn't I say it?----offer ample opportunity for revealing what I should, but cannot write.

Home again and I have taken in "Vogues of 1938", "Topper", and

one or two insignificant and wholly pyrotechnic exhibitions of art a la Hollywood.

My friends still, with one or two important exceptions, don't know that I'm back, just as I vanished from out of their sight six weeks ago. I shudder*at trying to explain my dematerializing and reappearance.

You'll hear from me very soon, but right now, bed and a very dopey sleep appear as much, nearly, as writing to you.

Is't surprising?

TO you,

Vic

* Imagine me "shuddering"!