

me in sending you and
sincerest thanks.

Until Sunday, I am

Ad. Jew.

Divian

5507

5607 Miss Divian Jean Munich

5508

5607

5811 5907

5210

5240

5610

5640

5611

Saturday

Dear Dad

The baby just arrived and
 it was a girl and I adore it.
 I can just picture us with
 her when she comes
 calling on us and I know
 how much she will love
 you to know as soon as
 I can I will be there
 and we certainly appreciate
 it. You know I love you

In case of emergency
call Dave Bolotin
HI. 4650....

To-morrow we start on our way
to N. Y. for a 4 or 5 days visit, +
then thru Washington - landing
in Lexington around the 7th

Please give my regards to
any of the kids you see + be
good.

As always

Jayne

P.S. I've been writing this letter
while watching the golfers come in
on the 18th green. I do hope my
letter isn't as full of gobs as
the men seem to have left the golf
course. At least I'm not
swearing about it, anyhow —



SUMMIT SPRINGS HOTEL
POLAND, MAINE

Monday

Dear Dave,

This will probably be the only
opportunity I'll have to write a
half-way decent letter, so I
had better take advantage of my
extra time.

We arrived in Maine yesterday
a day ahead of schedule so we
have been enjoying our leisure
time among a glorious setting of
mountains + lakes. I don't even
know if I can brag about Ky.
after seeing such beautiful
scenery in this part of the country.
I'd like to take some of these
wide open spaces + plant them

suspended near the window. needless to say, we didn't have to use them, but it would have been fun!

We tipped over to Tripp Lake (I know, terrible) yesterday & today to see Alice & she really looks fine. I even think she has grown $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch or so. She was quite thrilled with your letter (aren't we all) & even saved it to show to me. I was anxious to see if my impressions of camp had changed much in 7 yrs., & much to my surprise the surroundings & everything looked just about the same. Of course, the places ^{around camp} don't look quite as big now as they did when I was 12 yrs old - many, & many a year ago.

right in the middle of Baltimore. I think all of us have enjoyed our trip up here immensely. Boston was particularly interesting with so many historic places to visit. In Salem we saw the "House of Seven Gables" with its secret stairway & all. The advantages of such a thing must be quite numerous; I must remember to construct one in my house. Mother thought Gloucester would be very quaint to visit so off we went to Gloucester. We had to spend the night there & the hotel besides being very quaint (if that's what you call spiders & hard beds) has given me an opportunity to add another link to my string of new experiences. Every room had a fire escape; the fire escape being a thick rope

Dear Dave,

And so another homecoming has come and gone leaving its mark in bleary eyes, dark circles and aching heads. I had a hell of a swell time. Was supposed to have a date with a girl from Minnesota but it seems she brought her own date with her or something to that effect. I was perfectly satisfied - had a lot of fun kidding this girl about standing me up and such - decided to go upstairs with her to have a drink and ran into her date with another girl sitting on the chair we had in mind - my licker was hidden under the chair. - rather embarrassing moment - . Met a girl from Min. that really is a honey - tried to pull the same old late date stunt but got too tight and couldn't make it. Got into the crap game for a buck and stayed for about an hour and a half before I finally lost it - must have been about twenty or thirty dollars ahead at one time but I really can't remember. Little Shwartzzy claimed he hadn't had a good crap for two weeks so someone gave him a bottle of pluto water and he drank the whole damn thing - every once in a while something would whiz by and shoot up the stairs like a jack rabbit - Schwartzzy heading for the nearest can. Rabner and his party drove to Cedar Rapids to the dance ~~there~~ - about half way there Rabner turned around and asked if Lucile (Abramson, his date) had gone to sleep - asleep, hell, he forgot her in Iowa City. Newt Sacks bought a quart of rye for a buck and a quarter - if you were to

over

take a bite out of the doore it would probably feel just about like a swallow of that rye. Gus Simon to Maxine Tannenbaum, S.D.T. pledge, "God, this collar is stiff." - Maxine- "That ain't the only thing that's stiff, big boy!" "BROWN'S IN TOWN BOYS" "You know I just can't seem to get excited about this pass" "I don't give a damn if I do roll a nine this time" "You know, if I hadn't stopped that I bet it would have been a crap" "Keep 'em in the ball park, Sanders, they cool off when you miss the table" "Wait until he's covered before you start making side bets, for Christ's sake" Reisman's still going with Marlis. "QUIET HOURS" yells Stan Cohn and both of the sky lights fall down from the vibrations. Hiersteiner had a date. Ike got a laughing jag on again.

For a serious interlude, Dave, I think you are all wet in so far as your judgement of Babe is concerned, and I happen to know. There is a little point I was just wondering about When I asked Babe if she ever heard from you she told me that you owed her a letter. The last letter that she wrote was sent to your home and she would sort of like to know whether you got it or not. In so far as her having a good time this year with nothing so extra heavy in her love life -----you're wrong again. Babe has something extra heavy in her love life this year as well as last and it's still you. I am probably doing nobody any good by writing this stuff but Babe hasn't forgotten you as easily as you and I thought she would. We

both overlooked the fact that a woman has a far greater capacity for love than a man has and consequently it is far harder for them to forget and far easier for them to forgive - Dave, don't give her up; Babe deserves a better break than that even though she is far finer than either you or I or any one of us deserve.

I would enjoy corresponding with you, Dave. The main trouble with fraternity is that you make friends, have a hell of a good time together for a few years and then graduate and drift apart. Let's you and I keep up this correspondence and some day in the future we will meet again.

A friend,

Hank.

P. S. Dave, I pulled a boner and I am awfull sorry.

I sent this letter to the wrong address and it came back. Maybe it is just as well because I forgot to tell you that Babe's birthday is November the twenty nineth. Send her a little something, Dave, and if you can't get it to her on time send it anyway and say you didn't remember the exact date or something.



Thursday

David dear,

I'm writing this letter in bed, so if the handwriting is more difficult to read than ever, you'll know the reason why.

I can't begin to tell you how grand it was having you in Baltimore for graduation & in N.Y. for your one night's visit. Incidentally I've found the Empire State Building! I also want to thank you many times again for your lovely gift. You see, I don't even mind writing you a thank-you note!

I moved over to Leon's yesterday morning, & of course, we'll be on

to Lexington this summer, so you all
can meet once again.

Will see you soon -

All my love,

Jayne

the go every minute. The best
thing on the slate as far as I'm
concerned is the show "Louisiana
Purchase." Oh yes, + if I have the
time this afternoon, I'm going to meet
Bill. I'm anxious to see just what
kind of a concert he looks like.
Mother is busy day & night too, + I
suppose we weren't far wrong when
we said we would meet on the
train.

I suppose we'll leave on Sunday.
+ I'm wondering how long it will
take me to get straightened out once
I get home. I imagine I'll drive
up to Louisville on Friday, if I
degenerated sufficiently from the big
city life. When did you say you
were going to be busy?

Leona sends her regards + says
she is sorry she didn't get to
see you. I guess she'll be coming



MY DEAR -
(don'tcha know)

Thursday

David dear,

There's nothing like
borrowing your sister's
stationery until your own
comes in, although I don't know
what good paper with paper
label will on it will do Alice.

I'm sorry I missed you
last night. Harold & I went
to see the Ritz Bros., & then to
the String Cup for my usual
drink of an orangeade. Monday
night, Gene, Jimmy, & Dr.

Nothman (a German refugee) were over for supper, & we spent a very interesting evening - mainly discussing Dr. Arie's talk. The Dr. felt as I, that it was unnecessary for Arie to shout & bellow so, & as he put it, "It seemed to me, he was using Hitler's own tactics." Daddy said the questions that were asked had been assigned to most of the people, so I'm afraid we can't credit him for asking the most intellectual one. I understand there was a hot party afterwards, & that Hannah Meyers was feeling pretty good, & told Dr. Arie that he reminded her of Goering, & kept calling him that all evening. The poor man probably wished he was back in Austria after that evening!

Well, Alice finally succeeded

in getting her pup. Before she got it, she had asked mother if it would do any good to cry, so mother finally relented, & now we have a new member of the household. He's 4 months old, & really quite cute - Zombie by name.

My college career starts once again to-day, & I'm scared to death. I feel just like a freshman. Al is going out with me to-day to help me register & meet some of the professors. Saturday is the first football game, & I guess I'll get out with the rest of the University kids, & show my college spirit.

Can't think of any more news for the time being, so I'll close. Tell Esther "hello" for me.
As always, Jayne

Dear David dear
I want to thank
you for the grand
time I had I have in
Louisville - you were
very sweet & I also
want to thank you
for the chaste fine
you hung on me - after
that you have another
scrap (heart) to hang
among your trophies.
Sincerely it was fine
seeing you. Be good
and please send me
the words to the
song "Princess Papaya,
Love etc blab
Lover

David dear,

As you notice, we got
home safe & sound -
not in an hour &

I'm going out to the university to hear the orchestra "give out" on Beethoven. It probably won't sound like the Philadelphia Symphony Concerts, but I imagine the program will be fairly enjoyable.

No more news, & Leone is yelling for me to help her pack, so I'll close. Mother & I are driving up to Louisville on Monday, & I'll give you a ring when I get in.

Love,
Jayne

eighteen minutes, but it didn't take us much more than two & a half hours! Anyhow, the governor is off now, & I can go speeding along.

Leone is on her way home this afternoon, & I believe she has had a very nice visit. Last night we went to Joyland to hear Carl Deacon Moore, & Monday night we went to a movie, Bentons, & around. So far, Leone seems to be suffering no ill effects, but I can certainly rise a couple of nights of good sleep.

To-night however, I think

BROWN'S BOOTERIE

"Beautiful Shoes"

625 South 4th Street

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Jayne sweet,

as long as it's raining out and no squeaky women are defiling the ballroom interior of 625 S. 4th, the opportunity to write is ripe as all get out. Feeling extremely good today, nothing like a fine night of sleep to set a fellow up.

Nice train ride this morning. I sat down + opened one eye cautiously, saw that Mrs. Ades was across the aisle, said hello etc., then closed the aforementioned eye + didn't wake up until we reached Louisville. I asked the porter if I'd snored and he said absolutely not. (please note carefully) - great diplomats these porters.

Well now, about next Sunday, it's a date. probably be there early, I mean early in the afternoon.

Haven't done anything overwhelming since I last saw you, haven't had time.

I love you like a city Indian, I mean - no reservations.

Yours
Jayne

BROWN'S BOOTERIE

INCORPORATED

"Beautiful Shoes"

625 South 4th Street

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Jayne dear,

Kind of lousy yesterday, went to a Retail Merchants Assn., dinner & meeting & heard a talk on local defense activities. There's an expenditure of 118 millions in production goods in this area with an estimated total of 17,500 permanent employees. Not bad, we really got our share of the defense plums here in Louisville. After the meeting I sat in on a friendly poker game. Didn't know they played for such high stakes or I wouldn't have played. Won \$50.75, which made me even for the evening. It costs \$50.00 to join the R.M.A. & the meal was \$1.00, I guess I lost .25 at that.

In ten minutes I'm going to call you so, this letter is, so to speak, not essential from the angle of communication; but, I won't trust anything, so why not.

one more thing, I think we should
start a "darkness + dahlia" school
of thought as opposed to the
reactionary "moonlight + Roses" group.
con - points of argument ① moonlight
creates too much illumination + ② Roses
have thorns.

pro points - ① darkness is the presence
of all color + all thought + ② dahlia
begins with a 'd' + is therefore
somewhat (onomatopoeic) ok so
there isn't any such word, and
if there was, it wouldn't have
any application in this instance.

- ~~to~~ now don't be so critical.
pardon the scribbles dear,
just marking time until I can
talk to you.

Love
Paul

BROWN'S BOOTERIE

INCORPORATED

"Beautiful Shoes"

625 South 4th Street

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Jayne sweet,

Still haven't found my pen, very confoosing. Everythings in order. Drivers license, apartment, reservation at Beaumont Inn, physical examination for marriage license. We'll shop for a ring and get our marriage license next Monday morning.

Been sort of busy planning fall advertising campaign and window, also looking for prospective buyers, plenty of nibbles but nothing definite yet. Fall merchandise is starting to arrive, ~~some~~ makes things a bit more complicated, but it's nothing to worry about. At that, I'll be glad when it's all settled.

If you want to come down Saturday and see the apartment, I'm sure you can, but since we're only going to live in it a short time, and since it's the best to be found, I'm ~~sure~~ sartin you'll like it. Besides which I told the rental agent that we'd definitely take the larger apartment if we could have the smaller one by the fifteenth of the month. So all in all it isn't necessary for you to come down, unless you're the curious type and want to see where you're going to live. If I'd made the arrangements alone, Id want you to see it before anything definitewas decided, but actually Aunt Corinne did it all, so since the Sabel touch was definitely there, there's no need for further concern. (P.S.) Call me when you come in Saturday.

Outside of the above mentioned activities, life has been cloisterlike. Finished' Gone with the bell tolls; You know what I mean'For whom the Wind Blows'. Continuing to read Farm Economics, and incidentally had a slight mishap with the book. I told you that there's a chemist living at Kaplans, well, we were fooling around and got a few crystals of Potassium Iodide on the cover of the book, really nothing serious.

If you don't come in Saturday, I'll take the usual train in to Lexington, Until then, I love you sweet, and--- after then, It'll all depend upon whether you remember what you were taught about kissing and such like.

I love you so
Dave.

turns pretty

4.
Sunday I got there - Sam (my cousin)
made us break the date for had
for months and he took me out. Well
I don't think I'll ever have as good a
time. It was a grand wonderful, marvelous
force. When I got very cozy I
nearly had a fit. We started out
at 10:15. Went to the Liban Room
(W.M. Penn Hotel) most exclusive
place in Belts. Jayce, for the
first time in my life I got
drunk - champagne - warm
was it good at twelve o'clock I
really was feeling plenty good.
I forgot myself and really didn't
do myself justice - I wouldn't
let anybody touch me - and
now can I kick myself.
Anyway we left there at
5 minutes to 2. and went to
the Show Boat. That's a

Dear Jayce:

God was it good to
hear from you. I've been
in bed with the flu since
Thursday, so your letter was
more than welcome.

Galley did I have
a glorious time during the
holiday. Everything and
everybody was grand and
glorious. I went formal
every night but twice one
of those nights I slept and
the other I went to a

2:

movie. I got consigned
 everything I went forward
 and I said behold Xmas Eve
 Xmas nite & New Years Eve I
 got orchids not - but once
 two and twice three. Then there
 was cocktail parties, luncheons
 teas, dinners, dances, night clubbing,
 swimming, dates in Pitts. and
 what not I went to the
 Ziegfeld Follies - which were
 grand and I also saw a
 few good movies. Among
 them Conville (grand) Bill
Diggers of 1937 and Love on

3:

the run. I've a terrible, terrible
crush on my cousin Lu it that
 hell! He's a doll - when have I
 said that before. But this is new
 He's the only fellow I ~~mentioned~~ ^{want}
 that I even so much as looked at
 twice. I fell with Joe-Joe &
 Milton (who gives me an awful
 pain). He's a swell kid; too
 bad tho'. I went sledging,
 roller skating and ice skating,
 and swimming, went through
 the Heiny factory and was it
 fun. I didn't miss a nit.
 Club hotel in Pitts. New
 Year's Eve was perfect. The first

first one and then the other
dozed off. We slept till around
nine got up and Sammy and
I went to his house and I
undressed and went to the
bathroom. Sammy called
me, said his head hurt and
felt like a brownie took it and
I started rubbing his head and
I fell asleep. He evidently did
too 'cause he didn't wake me.
I don't know this anyway
about seven o'clock my aunt
came in to wake me and she
saw I wasn't in my bed
and she became alarmed 'cause
she heard us come in - well
she goes to ask Sammy if she

5.
rite club on a boat. It was loads
of fun - floor show was only
fair though. Then we left
there around 4:15 and went to
Webster Hall - like a hotel and
dined and fooled around (?) so
got me _____ until 6 and
then we ate. Then we crashed a
party - there were four couples in
our crowd - and only one of them
had an invitation anyway
it was dead - you know how
house parties get. We didn't
linger long. By the time they
took the girls home it was
9:30 - so Sammy goes home
picks a suit, I clean dress
suit etc. and we drive back

to New Kensington. Got there
at eleven. We went home
I took a bath - he a shower
dressed, drove back to Pitts.
picked up the other couples
and went to a brunch. Well
Jayne you'd have died if
you had seen us. We were
exhausted. We finished
eating just in time to hear
the game. I was on the
floor, as were all the others
and I fell sound asleep. You
know how I like my sleep
way. After the game they

6.
woke me up, and the other
girls were dressed formal again.
They dressed up in ^{the best} ~~the best~~ ^{of the city}
for the went both to New
Kensington (about 20 miles
from Pitts) and Johnny and
I dressed formal. There we went
cocktailing - all rigged up
strictly formal. See the fellows
had a tail. We see about
10:30 we broke away and
met about six other couples
at the Chatterbox (W. Y. Pennin
Pitts and I danced 'til two.
Then we went to some girls'
houses and ate. I've never
eaten as much as I did
then. Everybody was so
tired we were talking and

and went to bed. Well Sunday
 (yes, this was Sunday) was my
 last day there, the kids were
 giving me a farewell dinner and
 I hadn't packed and my clothes
 were 20 miles from there. It's a
 good thing my aunt had a
 daughter. She (Elly) left that
 who originally was supposed to
 stay with me packed all my
 clothes - leaves in my week-end
 bag - found clean underwear
 I had a suit to travel in -
 she brought them into Pitt and
 at about 5:30 woke me up and
 tells me the time. Well I just
 got so scared I couldn't do

gone to New Kensington and
 there the two of us are - sound
 asleep. We were going to a
 dinner at 7:30 - girl for me.
 Several of the fellows were
 downstairs and she brings
 them up - well I've never
 never heard such laughing
 as those boys. I jumped up in
 bed and when I really
 woke up I was so dumb
 embarrassed I started crying.
 I was so exhausted and
 everything and that just
 topped it off. Anyway after
 nine hours sleep in nearly
 12 hours, I dressed formal again

10.

and go strutting out. I had a
date with a cat's fellow - but I
don't know how it happened
he ended up with Sammy's date
and I with Sammy. I think
Sam exchanged cards at the
table. I was a bit tired I could
hardly eat. They suggested
dancing. I said no I was tired
so we went to a show see
rigged out formal and saw
"The Life of Sam" It was
a frock. It was a little after
twelve when we got out to
they went dancing. Jayne
when I say my feet hurt,
and my head hurt and my

11.

eye were tired I don't mean
anything else but we started
dancing. I told Sam if he didn't
get me out of that mad house I'd
start screaming - he was tired too
so about one thirty he suggested
leaving. So the orchestra quit
at two & some left at 2:15.
Then they wanted to eat - so
I ate, then they wanted to
go shopping - so I went shopping
then I suggested going home - so
we went home (Sam & I) when
got in (5:25) I just made the
bathroom and was I sick
and was Sam sick. I took
to my girls, shoes sticking

I was so ¹⁰ sore I couldn't appreciate
it. So there's my prolonged
New Year's Eve. I'll never
have as good a time as I
had in that one weekend.

Forgive this novel but
this is the first time I've written
I - I've told it over and over -
and I didn't know I was so
lumpy. But the way my relatives
week to week - as you know how much
I enjoyed myself.

Would you sit down right now
and give me a minute detail of
every thing you did during holidays
what you ate - what you do where'd
go? - who'd I know what I wear
ok. Don't say I didn't ask
enough -
See my love
Selma

13:

Anything that I told me she'd
packed and everything as I felt
better. Well I took a shower and
dressed finished packing - the
I packed my overnight bag and
called up and had set my
other bag checked through and
by that time Sam was ready -
I thanked them for a lovely
time - sorry I was such a bother
and I'd see them in the
summer. We went to dinner and
were kidding around and
sudden it dawned on me I
haven't anything to wear ~~at~~
Monday morning. So I went
back and called my and he
put me a suit in just as the
man came for the bags.

About 10:30 I reminded myself I had to catch a train at 10:50. ~~so~~ you should have

which minutes to spare

seen the rush. Well I got there and the train was ^{few minutes} late. Looking around the station was lots of fun. Those fools bought no candy, magazines, newspaper. I've never seen so damn much junk, five boxes of candy - well the porter had a good time. I got on the train and we joked around 'til train time was called. Jayne I didn't want to leave, and I started bawling ^{finley} all the other kids were ^{of} ~~and~~ when I kissed Savannah goodbye for the

last time - I nearly had a fit. I ran out to the observation platform and nearly froze. But I did see him 'til the train was way on its way. It didn't take me two minutes to undress and I knew I fell asleep immediately in Columbus (about 5 o'clock) in the morning the porter wakes me up and hands me a telegram - Jayne I was petrified - I couldn't even open it. I thought the kid Baby Joe - I don't know what ran through my mind - anyway I finally opened it and here's what it said - "Darling I miss you already. I love you ^{secretly} ^{Sam.}"

How's this for a letter -
I better call it a novel.

17

Reading that over I realize
what a bore this must be to
you. But it's really too swell to
keep to myself.

It is rather incoherent
but I believe for these
days and your night - it's
a pretty fair description.

About the telegram - Sammy
forgot my birth for
me that's how he could
send the telegram direct.

I guess that's enough
I'm sorry it's so long
but I hope you had as
good a time during
the holidays as I did!
Hurry up + write
Love
Me again

Screwball is his pet name
for me. The other fellows like
Cutie Cross - Kentucky Babe + Pete Wee

I didn't even know my name
was ~~known~~ tell I came home
that's all



CO. B. 27TH SIG. TNG. BN.
CAMP CROWDER, MISSOURI

Dear Beepsie,

The phone call was heavenly. See, just think, five more days and we'll be together again. I worked late last night and got caught up on everything and was all set to relax and write letters, when the regimental lieutenant found a shortage in several items. So, I had to check every receipt from March 1st till now to find the discrepancy. I'm halfway through now, but I just had to quit and write to you, I'll get the checking done later this evening. I'm still working on a hotel reservation. I have two rooms in Joplin so if we can't do better you'll stay there. ~~The~~ The

days have been going quickly until you definitely said you were coming, but since then, they seem to stutter and hesitate as if they're afraid to go away. Got two letters from you today little sweetheart and I guess I read them ten times.

By the way, the reason I couldn't tell you about California was that the Colonel and the Lt. were both in the next room, and the transfer of men to alert zones is a military secret. The story is this. They're organizing a new camp at Sacramento, Cal. & they're taking an efficient force out of camp crowder for instructors and organization men. You have no choice in the matter, of course, this being the army. But, it's not at all certain that I'll go. Tell you about the finer details when I see you.

Not much has been going on. I had to check out two deserters today. Took about



CO. B. 27TH SIG. TNG. BN.
CAMP CROWDER, MISSOURI

four hours to get all the work
done. Oh me.

Mind's blank now honey
guess I've tried. Got Alice's
card today. It was very
thoughtful and I'll write to
her tomorrow.

Goodnight and keeping
my fingers crossed till
Saturday. Don't forget, drive
all the way into camp and
have the guard call 616
and I'll make arrangements
for our change of quarters
to issue you a pass.
You'll have no trouble finding
your way here. So, goodbye
until our anniversary.
I can't say this will be a
second honeymoon, because
every minute we've lived
together has been a

continuation of our first
honeymoon, except when I
was a cross patch.

Say hello to everyone.
Goodnight again my darling.

Yours
David

Jayne dear,

We've been on the train
two days, and surprisingly
enough I'm not worn out yet.
We have Pullman accommodations
and a new army kitchen.
The food isn't as good as
wifey used to make but it's
passable.

As in all groups there are
~~some~~ some likeable fellows
and some of whatever's
opposite.

Bertus were assigned in
order & I got a lower with
a fellow named Bruce Hamilton
this will amaze you, we've
both slept soundly and

comfortably. We're not allowed to mail letters until we arrive at our destination, but if I get a chance I'll mail this.

We're in New Mexico now, and I've been bidding a fellow from here.

Prize remark "There's letter looking band under the key. sure" quote me.

We came all the way across Kansas yesterday and were allowed to get off the train at Hutchinson, for exercise only.

We're coming to mountains now. There are

purple mesas in the distance
and we just passed a
herd of cattle, white faced
& not bad looking.

It was actually
cold last night and
still is for that matter.
The windows are open on
a permanent basis, and if
it rains, we'll get wet.

When I arrived in
Joplin, got a ride to the
cannon, stopped a few
minutes ^{at Blount} & called home &
Rhona & spent the day
with them. I was so
blue, I want go into it
but times were tough.

~~It~~
 now coming in to Las Vegas
 and it's time for breakfast
 so I'll hold it for a while
 & resume writing later.

Got to Albuquerque N.M.
 though in interesting looking
 country, at the station had
 fun with an Indian salesman
 he had beads for \$3.50,
 he made himself. I told
 him I used to manufacture
 them. He assured me they
 were hand made, quite a
 discussion (no deal I didn't buy them)

played some bridge for a
 $\frac{1}{40}$ th and won a dime, now
 I can get you something for
 our anniversary. If my gift

arrives late, please forgive
me, it isn't really my fault

Had a lumpy ride last
night, didn't sleep too well.
we're getting to California
quite sandy, desert in fact.
There's always a mountain
in the background, and
the country has an
interesting look to it.

Incidentally, I left out
Arizona, didn't see much,
slept through it.

were entering Cal. at
~~The~~ Needles. The desert is
not as bare as I imagined,
it has grasses, fellow here
tells me they're sage & greasewood

- 6 -

so far I have had no
opportunity to mail this
I'm going to get it ready &
see if I can't slip it off at
our next stop. I miss you,
I love you.

David

Jayne dear,

Broke the monstomy a
bit this morning. There was
some boxing going on, and
not quite realizing what
terrifically bad condition
I was in, I volunteered.
I was a very aggressive
light heavy from new
fury that I drew for an
opponent. We used 16 oz
gloves. Came out cautiously,
but he caught me right
away with a blow to the
solar plexus, whatever
strength I had seemed to
be gone, couldn't lift a
finger, let alone a whole
arm. I clinched and
hung on until my head
cleared. By laying on him

in the clinch and an occasional left hook to the stomach, managed to keep him away. ~~But~~ The referee was on my side and told me when there was 20 seconds to go in the final round. I tried to rally and landed one good left and a few rights at the bell. The crowd did the judging by the volume of noise, so I won the decision. There'll be no more boxing for me unless I can pare ten pounds off, and get better conditioned.

Supplied no ill effects from the bout and upheld the honor of

try in a fairly equitable manner.

I set a bridge game together, but there's no place to play that's comfortable enough to encourage playing, so no bridge. Haven't played one hand of poker since the trip started, aren't you proud, and aren't I broke.

am in stowbook places that will have to be nameless, but after all this is over, we can see them again together under different circumstances. I appreciate the goodness and sweetness that you are now more than

Just. That doesn't quite
fit into this paragraph,
but topical or not, when
a guy wants to tell his
wife that he loves her
it'll fit most anyplace.

Saw a USO show this
evening. Colored pianist
stole the show. He had
a tremendous amount of
technique, hands big
enough to cover about 12
keys easily and a flair
for light hand upper key
punctuation that wouldn't
stop. He played in about
double boogie woogie time.

If you want to say
anything personal in your
letters it's O.K. as incoming
mail is not censored.

except in some few
theatres.

I think I'll mail this
now, there's an off
chance it'll get posted
right away

Love
David

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