

July 7, 1937

Dear Payne:

In the first place, we natives of Dixie hope that you Lexingtonites have recovered from your recent illness. Now, change all that to the singular, double it, and make sure that it's true. It's raining this afternoon, and business is so lax that I do believe we will have time to serve tea and crumpets at 4:00. which reminds me that it's very hard to get fresh crumpets here. I've taken quite a liking to Chattanooga. The people are very hospitable and easy to get along with. I obtained a very nice room and have become quite friendly with a co-roomer, who is a native of New Orleans and is the local agent for the Northern Pacific R.R. I went up to the mountains the other evening and looked over Lookout and Signal mountains; however, I was greatly disappointed in Missionary Ridge, you won't believe it, but there wasn't one missionary around, - the irony of it all.

I must tell you about my wonderful opportunity to become a gigolo. I was waiting on a very dignified looking lady the other day and the sales that I sold her had to have the luckless asset and in the interim, I fell into



well anyway, I think I'm going to buy a part interest in my stepfather's Chattanooga store, and thereby gain a bit of experience before plunging into the icy waters of competitive business on an independent basis.

I'll bet your looking forward to vacation time. and, if you will send me one student who isn't, or a reasonably similar facsimile thereof, I'll give you a small reward. This excludes those in love, for they usually can't be termed students.

It would be nice if you were going to spend part of your vacation in

organizations. Mr. Schacter, pres. of 'Kaufman. Straus' in Louisville for example. He had a shoe dept. open for lease, and I was interested. However, 'The World Co.' with about 300 stores and several other chains were also interested. Mr. Schacter and I discussed the relative merits of big ten basketball and eastern basketball, the Rose Bowl situation, big business vs. little business, etc.,

P.S. I didn't get the department. P.P.S. But I did get a pat on the head, and I got called a nice boy. grrr.



conversation with her, and the following unbound itself. It seems that she is connected with a hotel on Lookout Mountain, and some of the guests come to the hotel without escorts, so, the hotel maintains an escort service. In brief, she offered me a place on the list. I very courteously declined her kind offer, pointing out to her that I am strictly a home boy etc., --- just a gigolo --- oh me.

However all of my time hasn't been occupied with numerous or interesting situations. I find it particularly lonely around dinnertime. I often have to eat myself, and it gives me an empty feeling. This being away from home in an unfamiliar place isn't very appetizing at times. Well, enough of that, be a good girl, and give my best regards to your folks. a letter from you would be welcome. (a masterpiece of understatement)

As always  
Dave



CHATTANOOGA  
JUL 7  
2 PM  
1937  
TENN.



Miss Fayne Weil  
285 S. Oakland  
Lexington,  
Ky.

pd



David Belatin  
727 Market St  
Braun's Block  
Chattanooga, Tenn.



138 WEST MAIN STREET  
LEXINGTON, KY.

# Brown's Booterie

519 SOUTH GAY STREET  
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

Dear Fayne,

a message on a dreary post  
annistic day morning. I did a bit  
of selling thru the selling bills of  
W. Va. yesterday, also, a bit of selling,  
and so spent an uneventful day,  
interrupted only by brief flashes of  
scenic splendor, and lumpy roads.  
I've been in Charleston W. Va. for  
six weeks. It's a lively town, in a  
small way. I've been in a sort of  
green and yellow melancholy for  
the last ever so long. One of those  
unaccountable periods of plain  
dreariness that just occur. I'm  
probably in some sort of a  
readjustment stage.

altho I'm only a comparatively  
short distance from Lexington, I seldom  
~~find~~ find occasion to go there. However  
Thanksgiving will find me firmly  
entrenched around the old home  
table, thus eliminating for at least



one day, the suspicion that next  
day may bring ptomaine. You know,  
the semi-nomadic life I've been  
leading appeals to me not at all.

My plans for the Xmas  
season are still indefinite. I  
haven't heard from Dave W. for a  
while, I guess the law tones  
have toned him down (humor).  
But, I'll write more of that later.  
Maybe our itineraries will  
coincide, I'd like that.

Continue the good work  
with the men-about-town, there's  
nothing more interesting or enjoyable  
than contact with that type of person.  
In my various travels since I  
last saw you, I have yet to meet  
interesting passage number one.  
Write soon, I enjoy your letters.

As always

Dave.



**BROWN'S**  
**BOOTERIE**  
198 W. MAIN STREET  
LEXINGTON, KY.

CHARLESTON  
NOV 12  
3 30 PM  
1937  
W. VA.

RED CROSS  
ROLL CALL  
JOIN



Miss Fayne S. Weil  
Goucher College  
Baltimore,  
Md.

*Charleston -  
Lemont & Ralph  
Fayne Weil*



P. O.  
236 Capital St.  
Charleston W. Va.

236 Capital St.  
Charleston W. Va.



- 4 -

Yerington, but, since  
a-cursing you must go,  
have a dandy time, and  
please keep me posted  
at class intervals. Say  
hello to your room-mate.

as always

Paul

Dec. 10, 1937<sup>7</sup>

Dear Jayne:

I'm in a peculiar  
situation. I don't remember  
whether I've written to  
you since I got back to  
Yerington. If I have, please  
disregard any repetition.  
Charleston tired of me and  
vice versa, so I came on  
back to the old homestead  
(est. 1933) and I've been  
wiping around, searching  
for some sort of a retail  
merchandising opportunity.  
I've had a great deal of fun  
interviewing the controlling  
officers of some fair sized



D. B.  
404 E. Maxwell St.  
Lexington, Ky.

LEXINGTON  
DEC 11  
2:30 PM  
1937  
KY.



Miss Fayne Neil  
Soucher College  
Baltimore, Md.

*Fayne Neil*



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