

you in the Epstein collection, "were quite as enlightening as the paintings. The forms & particularly the colors were stunning, but after an hour of it I was just about ready for Sheppard Pratt (Baltimore's very best institute for the insane.) The pictures would make beautiful decorations for a modernistic home. (I don't know how they would fit in with my plantation though.)

I suppose that just about winds up all the news, so I'll close.

Love,

Jayne

P. S. Leona just yelled in to send her "very best" love to you. I'm really getting jealous!

Jan. 15, 1939

Dear Dave,

Well, I suppose by now your traveling days are over for awhile & you've gotten back into the swing of the Ky. atmosphere. The people in St. Louis are swell, but I can't say much for the city. Of course, when Sid becomes mayor, I'm sure everything will be cleaned up! I was rather surprised to hear that he was still there, as his mother said he was considering coming back to Lexington. I really don't see how we've gotten through so many successful parties without him!

By the way, how did "we"



Louisville & how is the basket-  
ball team getting along? I'm  
taking recreational games for  
gym — very strenuous exercise.  
You just don't know what a  
strain a game of darts can be!

Have you been playing any  
bridge lately? At the first of  
the term we were playing quite  
a bit around here, but  
with the system the kids  
use — the hit & kick system —  
you can't learn very much  
about the game.

Yesterday I went to an  
exhibition of non-objective  
art, which was really some-  
thing. There is no meaning  
in the pictures, but merely  
spiritual satisfaction. The  
remarks you heard such  
as, "Aw nuts," or "I'll meet

get along in St. Louis. I'm  
anxious to know because we  
always get along famously in  
Baltimore. Life around here  
continues the same as usual  
with classes, shows, dances,  
& rotten meals. Sometimes I  
feel like going to the wildest  
parts of Africa just to get  
away from this routine life.

The only healthy thing about <sup>it</sup> is  
that I'm gradually catching up  
on lost sleep & I'm <sup>now</sup> ~~loosing~~  
gaining a few pounds. I've  
been eating so many raisins  
for iron that I'm even  
beginning to look like one, but  
I might develop an iron-will,  
who knows? I could certainly  
use one.

What's been going on in



Jan. 28, 1938

Dear Faye,

I always manage to be somewhere else when you write. This time I'm else-ing out a sturdy existence in Knoxville, Tenn., so I won't be able to consider the taxi business for the time being, but I'll keep it in mind.

Knoxville has warmed itself into my heart, it's quite the nicest town that I've worked in recently.

I'm sort of writing this between customers. The little darlings are very fishy now - a days, and they aren't buying many shares. I guess they come in on sort of a research basis, i.e. (to see if we salesmen can put up with 20 c.c.s of fussing per second per second.) If this keeps up, you will see in me a



- 2 -

good prospective candidate for  
the 'third international' or  
some 'down with women  
shoppers' movement.

~~the~~ account of your  
recent travels was much  
too brief, but from the  
bare outline of the thing,  
I caught an air of honey-suckle  
moonbeaminess, not bad fare.

You ingress into  
the higher strata of thought  
sounds kind of lumpy, but  
knowing you, I'm salt gaining  
your description, little miss  
modesty.

well, so so, I'll probably  
be in Kalamazoo when you  
get around to writing me in  
Knoxville. Be good stout fella,

Love

Paul

P.S. Stimulating our mail order <sup>business</sup>  
out boucher way, — reason  
for enclosed — how do  
you like my wording of the advt



**BROWN'S**  
**BOOTERIE**  
519 S. GAY STREET  
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

*red*

KNOXVILLE  
JAN 28  
7:30 PM  
1938  
TENN.



Miss Fayne Weil  
Goucher College  
Baltimore, Md.



Bal Comptee

Leon

alarm

F.M. D. & shoes

Settenger

afghanistan

8802

41.05  
11.10



JAYNE S. WEIL  
GOUCHER COLLEGE  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Dear Dave,

Wednesday -

I haven't the least idea where I should address this letter, but I hope it reaches you some how. Of course, it wouldn't be such a great loss if you didn't receive it. By the way, I don't know what I wrote in my last letter that brought forth your comment, but I hope it wasn't too bad.

Just returned to this bery this morning after a weeks vacation in the old home town. We finished exams around the 14<sup>th</sup> so they decided to give us <sup>a</sup> rest. Boy, we certainly did need it. Needless to say, Lexington looked mighty good & I really had an awfully nice time. My only complaint being, the time there was much too short. I saw Gilbert several times but didn't get a chance to say more than "hello" to him. I suppose the high-spot of my visit was the Junior



Prom last Monday eve. It really was a very nice affair other than the gym being awfully hot & crowded.

I suppose you have a nice sun tan from your visit in Florida. I hope you took your mail's advice & showed those Florida "gals" how to do the town up right. By the way, I missed your Henry (not meant to be derogatory) countenance at home but I suppose we'll see each other this summer.

Who do you have picked for the Derby winner this year? I thought I might be able to make it to Louisville for the Derby, but daddy thought differently, so that settled it. It really would be rather foolish to make the trip just for a horse race.

Well, classes start to-morrow & they should prove pretty interesting as I'm taking religion, psychology, philosophy & auditing an English literature <sup>course</sup> this term. I don't know why I got so indetermined all of a sudden, but it's too late to change my mind now. I'm also going



JAYNE S. WEIL  
GOUCHER COLLEGE  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

to start practicing up on my golf within  
the next couple of weeks so I can get  
around the course in something less  
than 500. Have you been playing any  
lately? Sylvia promised (or should I  
say threatened me) to play  $\$$  with me  
any time I wanted this summer. I  
just can't wait!

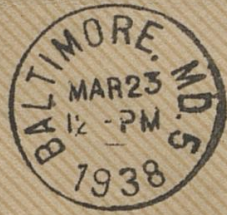
If we can scrape up enough "dough"  
another girl + I are going to see Faust  
to-night put on by the Metropolitan.

Guess that will be all for to-night.  
Let me hear from you soon.

As ever,

Jayne





Mr. David Bolotin  
519 S. Gay St.  
Knoxville,  
Tenn.

Go Brown's Booterie

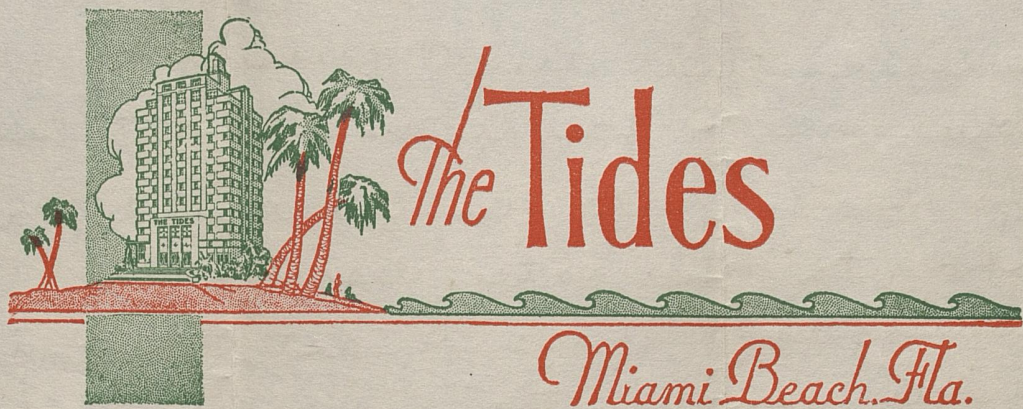




J. Weil  
Goucher College  
Baltimore, Md.







Dear Jayne,

and yet another location.

This one is very temporary, and quite unbusinesslike. The trivia of business life got under my skin, and so a vacation seemed in order, result: obvious.

I'm getting an early start on my swimming this year. I beg to report that my old reliable crawl (not crawling type of stroke, but the speed ~~of~~ or rate of progress thru the briny surf) is in good order.

If I didn't know of your decided tendency to exaggerate. on the modest side, I would be a bit hesitant about sending this message to Gaucher, but; I'm



- 2 -

assumed that the ① pursuit of knowledge, ② Payne Weil and ③ Isouchev, still continue to form a sturdy and happy triumvirate, despite the kidding tone of your last letter, in which you mentioned various other possibilities.

The night maid just came in, a lovely creature of eighty odd years, and she proceeded to give me a lecture. It seems that she is displeased with the fact that I'm in my room every evening at nine, and that I ought to go out and enjoy the night life of Miami. She just doesn't realize that I'm the hermit type.

Well Payne, if you get the writing urge, I'll be here until the 16th. I hope your enjoying life to the hilt. Be good.

as always  
David



138 WEST MAIN STREET  
LEXINGTON, KY.

# Brown's Booterie

519 SOUTH GAY STREET  
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

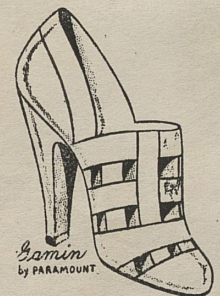
Dear Customer:

We are inviting you to visit our Store at your earliest opportunity and view our new creations in gorgeous New Spring Footwear.

We know you'll say: "They are the smartest shoes I've ever seen."

They have reached the pinnacle of high styling and are fashioned in the choicest of fine fabrics and leathers... all ingeniously trimmed with contrasting materials to produce harmonious combinations with the ultimate result... BEAUTIFUL SHOES...

We would enjoy very much showing you these New Spring Shoes and Remember, for exclusively designed footwear visit



# Brown's Booterie

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

Incidentally Sizes stocked from 2½ to 10... AAAA to B in width.

Tommy— Black or blue Gabardine with matching ooze trimming.

Moonbeam— Black, blue and Italian tan calf.

Wilot— Blue Gabardine trimmed with pastel blue also wheat Gabardine trimmed with beige and rust ooze.

Jeepyot— Black patent, blue kid, also rust ooze trimmed with beige and wine.

Jane— Black Gabardine with patent trim, blue Gabardine with blue calf trim. Also wheat Gabardine with Italian tan trim.

Gamin— Black patent, blue Gabardine with blue patent. Also multi-toned Gabardine of black, blue, wine and gray.

Lenco— Black or Blue Calf or Natural Pigskin.

Erie— Black Gabardine patent trim, Blue Gabardine matching calf trim also Spice ooze with sunny tan calf trimming.

(over)

MANY NEW STYLES TO CHOOSE FROM -- MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED



I must have had you on  
my mind when I wrote this  
up. The encircled description  
should be 'fun', isn't it  
awful.



The Tides

"THE SKYSCRAPER HOTEL ON THE OCEAN"

Miami Beach, Florida



Miss Fayne Neil  
Boucher College

Baltimore,  
Md.

*pd*

*John*  
*John*



138 WEST MAIN STREET  
LEXINGTON, KY.

# Brown's Booterie

519 SOUTH GAY STREET  
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

May, 24, 1988

Dear Fayne,

Due to a period of pure laziness, I've allowed all my correspondence to slip into the apology stage. I have compiled a form apology from which I'll quote excerpts, viz:

"If you will consider the length of  
① a light year or ② the number of galaxies, stars and island universes or ③ just anything with large numbers, you will undoubtedly regard my present lapse as of small moment..."

I'm out of sorts today. Yesterday evening I was instructing a young man on in-fighting and body punching and he got enthusiastic and hit me a solid wallop while my guard was down.

I was in Lexington during the meeting at Keneland, but I didn't get a chance to go out. Lexington, dear Fayne, has not changed a whit, not even an iota. The same people say the same



things on the same subjects and then look at you with arched eyebrows, fully expecting high praise for their daring originality.

I must tell you about Mr. Brewster. He controls all the business real estate in Knoxville. He's an oldster, always carries an umbrella and wears a black Colonel's hat about every other day he comes into the store and gives me a lecture on any thing that suits his fancy. All his phrases have the same tone as, "from the rocky coast of Maine to the sunny shores of California," in other words they've even used before. What's a body to do about a situation like that.

I've been golfing every Sunday, and I warn you, that I won't be the soft touch I was when last we played.

I hope you're quite ready for your exams, and wish you luck.

Yours



Aug. 8,

Dear Fayne,

I've been a little fustine in my reading lately. I'm afraid someone will walk in on me and misunderstand. No, I haven't been reading spicy stories, the cause of all the secrecy is Fache's, "Thoughts Concerning Education," it deals mostly with the very young and it could well be called, a guide to expectant parents. So you see I'll have to guard myself, 'cause people talk.

I was in Lexington Sunday, but only for a short time, some urgent business that couldn't wait until Monday dawnit. I didn't get to see anyone at all. It doesn't look like I'll be able to get to Lexington for a while, there are so many small details that come up constantly that I just can't leave. ~~for~~



- 2 -

I'm glad you had a nice time in Birmingham, but I'd rather see you have a nice time in Fousville. Don't you think you've neglected Fousville most shamefully this summer?

The answer is yes. You'd probably have spent some more time here this summer in the ordinary course of events; well anyway, I'm not going to dwell on the subject at length, but please do come here.

I haven't been doing much outside of my regular duties, in fact I've become quite a home boy. My one lapse earned me the undying gratitude of a certain haughty young lady; reason, I kept calling her faye, and she really became quite vexed and finally handed me a little note with her name plainly written on it.

I haven't been to any fortune-tellers lately, but

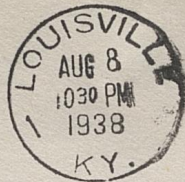


Your experience with the Birmingham branch of the tribe leads me to believe that they have something, because there is most certainly a shoe merchant in your life, if you want him to be.

Surprisingly, time seems to <sup>be</sup> rushing by, the date of my opening is quite near, 9 more days, and I'll be glad when it gets here. I'm having a case of last minute nervousness, and I have enough little boy left in me to kind of want a pat on the head from someone. Well, I'll get over it I suppose, incidentally thanks for your good wishes fayne, I do appreciate them. please write

Yours  
David





Miss Fayne Reed  
285 S. Ashland  
Lexington, Ky



J. B.  
Bramis Boatmen  
Louisville, Ky.



Aug 13, 1938

Dear Jayne,

Reason for typing: no ink, no clothes, no desire to leave my apartment, and the knowledge that you won't mind. This letter is merely a preliminary to an important communication that I am going to send to the rocky coast of Maine, a warm-up, so to speak.

I met a man on the bus en route to Louisville, (garden spot of the universe) (Pd. Advt.) and learned all about tobacco, so my trip home was not entirely wasted.

I had a lot of fun today shopping for a desk. I went down to the second hand district thinking that I could make a good buy, but finally got tired of messing around and bought a good desk from a reliable concern.

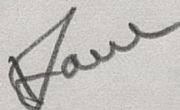
The quiet and simple ~~in~~ life continues to remain in vogue, and I'm beginning to like it very much. I seem to have plenty of time to transact all my business and it's much easier to budget my time when I have no social interference.

I spent the early part of the evening discussing transitive logic with an M.A. from the Univ. of Chicago that I happened to run into down town. I knew her ten years ago and recognized her because she's still as ugly as she was then, but she has built up a fine mind as a defense mechanism.

I'm counting on seeing you the latter part of next week so don't disappoint me, or I'll scream. Incidentally, may I mention that I even enjoy arguing with you because you do it so fairly, and because it's 'you'. I won't be silly enough to say that I'm beginning to understand you, since you're a woman, but I will say that I've seen the real you more often when we're pro and conning than at any other time, and I've liked and admired what I've seen.

Well, I'll have to cut this short as there is another woman in my life and it is my desire to give her an equitable portion of my letter writing time, and besides, it takes letters longer to get to Maine than to Lexington.

Love,







Miss Jayne Weil  
285 S. Ashland  
Lexington, Ky.



David Bolotin  
625 S. 4th St.  
Louisville, Ky.

*David Bolotin  
Louisville*

*July 1st 1966*



J. S. W.

Dear Dave,

Aug. 16, 1938

There really isn't anything very new happening in this big metropolis - just going the same old places with the same old people. I did have a variation Sunday evening bowler, with Jeff Davis & Phil Keuben.

Janie Weil's brother is in town & we've been playing some badminton & golf, but I still can't get out of the 60's. I must be a glutton for punishment - though, as I go back every day for more-rain or shine.

It looks as if I'm really on my way to Louisville as I've



J. S. W.

already accepted two luncheon engagements. However I don't know if I'll arrive Thursday or Friday - probably Friday - & which aunt I'll give the pleasure of my company, so I'll give you a ring if & when I get there. I plan to come back with my aunt & uncle on Tuesday as we start out for Cleveland on Wednesday. I think we're going to take the boat from Cleveland to Buffalo, so I hope my sea legs haven't gone bad on me. Nobody seems to know anything very definite about this trip, but I suppose we'll get up to Maine in due time.

And speaking of time, the post-



man is just about due here, so  
I'll close

J. S. W.

Hope to be seeing you soon —

Love,  
Jayne



LEXINGTON  
AUG 16  
11 PM  
1938  
KY.



Mr. David Bolotin  
625 S. 4<sup>th</sup> St.  
Louisville,  
Ky.

Go Brown's Bookerie



J. Weil  
285 S. Ashland  
Lexington, Ky.

GOUCHER COLLEGE  
BALTIMORE, MD.



J. S. W.

Dearest Dave,

Sunday

Well, here I am back in harness again, & it feels as if I have been here ages already. I suppose after classes get started, the time will pass more quickly. The last four months certainly flew by, but that is always what happens when you're having such a good time. I certainly didn't accomplish anything very worthwhile last summer, but I sure did enjoy it & a great deal of credit belongs to you.

I arrived here Friday morning with the usual Baltimore greeting - rain, but since I had quite a bit of



unpacking to do, I didn't mind it  
anyhow. Betty had arrived several days  
earlier & the room looked fairly  
inviting (but just fairly) Most of the  
rest of my time has been spent  
in showing the freshmen around &  
calling all the various people I  
had to say hello to. The Baltimores  
(as we clever Quakerites call them) are  
just as moronish <sup>one step above you - remember!</sup> as ever. They're  
the "I'm-glad-to-meet-you-if-I-don't-  
have-to-do-anything-for-you" type,  
although some of them are fairly  
equitable.

I have seen Fanny Rose several  
times & she seems to be very  
well pleased with the place. She  
said several of the kids from  
Louisville planned to come up &  
give Baltimore the once over during  
the first term. Pretty soon we'll  
have quite a collection of



J. S. W.

Kentuckians up "hyar."

What have you been doing with yourself since we last met? Last night Tyron Power II (whose name incidentally is Victor) & I took your advice & went to see "Boyztown" which was very excellent. There are no legitimate shows here now, so it looks as if I'm going to take a jaunt up to N. Y. pretty soon.

Well, I think I've just about run out of news, so I'll close. Don't forget to drop an old friend a line in between the rush of customers.

A happy Yem Kippur's Day or something & I'm sorry this holiday can't be spend like the last.

As always, Jayne  
P.S. I think I had better put a Personal on this



letter just in case your charming  
secretary gets to your mail before you  
do!



~~Sept.~~

Oct 10, 1938

Dear fayne,

at present, loused one, I'm  
escenced in our best easy chair;  
my rugged, but honest features,  
being partly hidden by my  
roommates best cigar, next  
to having you around, I can't  
think of a more ideal situation.

The routine trivialities  
are still occuring, and with  
amazing regularity. Business  
is fair. I'm glad it isn't  
tremendously good, because  
as things stand, I have a  
good scrap on my hands.  
I'll learn things quicker this  
way, you always absorb  
things more easily when  
you're under pressure.

fayne, how large is  
an old feny's porch. Three  
times in the last two days,  
I have taken part in  
conversations very similar



- 2 -

to the following.

Q. "pardon me, are you from  
Jexington?"

A. yes.

Q. "I met you one evening;  
but it was in the dark."  
(titter, titter and many giggles).

A+Q - elucidate.

A. "It was on an old Jew's  
porch."

well anyway, its fun.  
I went through the aforementioned  
today with Mrs. Bestram Mann.  
She was quite nice and  
practically shanghaied her  
daughter into purchasing  
a pair of shoes.

Sunday evening I  
tripped with Marty Kaplan  
and my roommate. We  
were aided and abetted  
in an enjoyable evening by  
Binnie + Murnie Mendell and  
Pae Marie Strong.

Incidentally, our apartment  
still needs that heavy touch,  
it doesn't look lived in.



our maid is <sup>3</sup> lazy as hell and  
leaves things fairly well messed  
up.

I don't know what time  
I'll get to bed tonight. We  
gave all our bedding to the  
laundry today and I was  
supposed to purchase some  
sheets. It's 12 O'clock and  
and he isn't here yet. If  
he doesn't get back soon,  
I'll borrow some sheets from  
one of our neighbors, or  
something. These domestic  
mixups are mighty exasperating.  
What I need is a good  
woman, do you know  
anyone who would qualify?

If you contact anything  
interesting in Sociology,  
tell me about it, as I'd like  
to do a little reading in  
this field and I'm too  
lazy to compile a bibliography  
well fame darling, I



- 4

hear familiar footsteps  
approaching, I guess my  
roommates here.

He is, and he forgot  
to buy the sheets. Oh  
well, who cares.

Goodnight Jayne  
will soon, as the pink  
letters and their author  
are my greatest source  
of enjoyment. I like the  
letters, and don't tell  
anyone, but I have a  
faint suspicion that  
I'm carrying them  
for the author.

Jane  
Jane.





KY.



miss fayne weil  
soucher college  
Baltimore, md.



D.B.  
625 S. 4th  
Louisville, Ky

~~Admission~~  
Admission  
Sec. - Ad - rub.  
Pink paper + book  
Admission  
~~Admission~~  
~~Admission~~  
Admission  
Admission  
Admission  
Admission

Admission  
Admission  
Admission  
Admission



~~London & Bank~~  
Woman temporarily  
Soc. ed - rackets racket  
pink paper + lovely Johnson

badminton

~~London~~

~~London~~

~~London~~ & byie

~~London~~

Jacks

~~London~~

~~London~~

---

badminton  
rackets

Jack:  
bridge



I thought after all your various & sundry experiences Dave, you should be able to cope with such situations. (Ah, ah, ah - count 10 before you throw 'cause you know I was only kidding & besides it's a long way from Louisville to Baltimore). Anyway, I do hope you have succeeded in finding "God's rarest gift - a good woman" (boy, I had to look that one up in Bartlett's) 'cause - temporarily - I don't know of a soul.

I can give you a bibliography of some sociology books, but they are all on criminology. Of course, if the shoe business isn't what it's cracked up to be, such information might come in very handy - just as a side line of course. For something light I'd suggest David Lumsden's We Who Are About To Die, Danny Ahearn.

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Oct. 23, 1938

Dear Dave,

Betty says I am definitely annoying her while she is trying to study philosophy, so I guess I'll break down & write letters.

Goucher has really been going in for some big entertainment these last few weeks. First, we had the freshmen reception where every one trips (& I do mean trips) down a receiving line a mile long, <sup>starts</sup> out at Weil & ends up at O'Hara (but not Scarlett). After that you're compensated with some ice cream & cake & while you're doing a juggling act with the plate, you're



them, although financially I'm probably a lot better off. I made up for the races yesterday by going to the Princeton - Navy football game which was good enough to be enjoyable.

Time out while I'm being annoyed now!

Some of the kids wanted to know if I would go to see Tobacco Road with them, but after living in this dorm for 3 yrs, I think my education is pretty complete. I did see a very excellent play last week - Raymond Massey in "Abraham Lincoln in Illinois." Mr. Massey was the whole show, but he sure did portray good old Abraham superbly. I see the play made a big hit in N. Y. too.

Well, have you run into any more people you met on Uncle Arnold's porch? I guess I should have warned you, but

supposed to ask the profs if they had the nice summer, when you know all the time they were only thinking up new topics for term papers. Then we celebrated our 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary, although by the looks of some of the alumnae it should have been the 150<sup>th</sup>. There were receptions + dinners (which we didn't attend) + some very interesting speakers including the Presidents of Wellesley + Radcliffe. They also awarded prizes for the best architectural plans for the new campus + I can honestly say they picked out the worst plan of the whole bunch. My donation to the cause will probably be a broken-down race horse. You know, one of my better spends.

Speaking of horses, did you attend any of the races at Kenilwood? I really miss not being home for



MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

How To Commit A Murder, or In the Clutch of Circumstance. For case histories any of Sheton Gluck's books such as Five Hundred Delinquent Women (the prof says the Hopkins boys go in for this one) or Five Hundred Criminal Careers + Shew's Jack Roller or The Natural History of a Delinquent Career are supposed to be good. If you don't go around with armour on when you're finished those + still want some more references, just let me know. I've also run across some interesting books for my education class. By the way, it's a child guidance class, 'cause after all, I couldn't let you get ahead of me.

Well, I'm being called on to the play



in the down's newest & most highly  
intellectual game — Jack, & Betty  
has finished her philosophy. So I'll  
close.

I do hope the color of this stationery  
won't change those sentiments of yours,  
because I like them too well & anyway  
I've run out of the pink!

Love,

Jayne



BALTIMORE  
OCT 24  
7-PM  
1938

BUY U  
ASK YOU

ER

Mr. David Bolotin  
625 S. 4<sup>th</sup> St.  
Louisville,  
Ky.

90 Brown's Bateria



MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND



11/2/38

Jayne dear,

Good boy No. 1 takes pen in hand at 8:00'clock to write a letter to the girl of his dreams (non fiction) I mean I really did dream about you and I'm sorry to say that my subconscious, or wherever dreams come from, is a trifle naughty, -- (understatement).

I must tell you about my employees. I now have  
① a magician ② a hand balancer who has appeared on New York nite clubs  
③ a teeter board acrobat, who has appeared in strong man acts. We use copies of "Bill Board" for wrapping paper. Now all I need is a shoe salesman and we will be a well rounded



organization for 77-B. a  
Sun. Bradstreet <sup>representative</sup> dropped  
around the other day for  
a statement, so I told him  
to come around next month  
as I had run out of red  
ink and was unable to  
draw up a balance sheet.

I have become  
quite friendly with the  
wolf at our door. He drops  
in every day at four for  
a spot of tea. as a  
personal favor, he hangs  
around the back door  
instead of the front.

The weather's been  
quite nice, damnit, damnit,  
damnit.

well, let's forget  
about business,

I moved again. apartment  
life palled on me. The people  
downstairs yea, unto the  
third floor down, contended



that my setting up exercise  
jammed their eye teeth and  
sundry neural endings.

I'm living up at Matty  
Kaplan's house on Banninger  
and it's ideal. I don't guess  
I'll move from here.

Bluntly speaking, I  
could use you, if for but  
only one hour. To have an  
honest person to talk to,  
to look into some feminine  
eyes that reflect thought,  
to be with someone very  
dear. I miss you fayne.

Yours

Paul

P.S. Thanks for the biblio-  
graphy I'm in "Ruskin"  
now and I may want  
to know about murder  
and related things later



LOUISVILLE  
NOV 3  
10<sup>30</sup> AM  
1938  
KY.



Miss Fayne Weil  
Goucher College  
Baltimore, Md.

*[Handwritten signature]*



NOV 3

David Balchin  
625 S. 4th.  
Lansdale, Ky.

~~Handwritten scribbles and illegible text on the left flap.~~

69  
25  
94

~~25~~  
25  
299  
69  
89  
45  
10



had never heard him play before, & the whole performance was simply thrilling. It's hard to realize what you miss in Lexington until you come to a city like Baltimore or N. Y., but with all the advantages I'm sure I wouldn't swap.

I'm afraid I've taken up most of this letter by writing about myself & Baltimore, but what's new in Louisville & Lexington? From all reports the same old things are happening with the same old people doing them. I wonder how the bridge games are progressing. I hear from Selma quite often & she seems to know more news about Lexington & Louisville than the people living there. Her letters sound like the Walter Winchell, Dorothy Dix information bureau. Believe me, she sure can hand out news & advice at full speed. She seems to like

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Nov. 6, 1938

Dave dear,

You want to be very careful about all those pretty speeches, 'cause some day I might really believe you, & then where would you be? But you know the old saying that a woman must doubt that which she would best like to believe.

Well, it looks as if I'm definitely going to be parked in Louisville for the Xmas holidays as mother & daddy have decided they would like to take a trip without their two offsprings. The only trouble with the whole situation is that we only get two weeks for recuperation from this school of fair demicelles,



yesterday + indulge in the vice of gambling. As usual, our sins found us out — yeh, out about ten dollars, so we've decided to reform. Incidentally, how does it feel being a "good-boy?" It really isn't so difficult, is it?

I've been going in for a lot of badminton lately + thank goodness, I've actually improved. I didn't realize there were so many strokes + fundamentals to the game. If my golf game gets much worse next summer, I think I'll have to reduce my athletic inclinations to badminton + marbles!

These last few weeks of school have been chock full of tests + needless to say, I sure am glad to have them off my mind. I did <sup>have</sup> a magnificent interruption from work (?) at the Philadelphia Symphony concert the other night with Rachmaninoff as the soloist. I

but I guess two weeks is better than none.

Say, those employees of yours sound very interesting; I must see their repertoire some day. It's too bad you can't bring them up to Baltimore in place of ~~the~~ some of the busy vaudeville acts they put on around here. Maybe that hand balance of yours could balance up the balance sheet. If your serious about business, I've heard tell there's a recession (whatever that is) in the country so maybe that can explain conditions, but I didn't think you were the kind of person that would let such incidentals bother you. You know, as well as I do, that you can make a go of it, so more power to you. Next week I start writing a column for disillusioned business men or something.

Well, I finally got out to the races. Betty + I decided to take a day off



MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

"Mezzo" very much.

Guess that will have to be all for the time being, the time being exactly 5:45 + time to clean up for supper.

Love,

Jayne

P.S. I wish you would let me in on those dreams, they sound interesting + worth analyzing!



Nov. 15, 1938

Dear Fayre,

Unaccustomed as I am to superlatives, I was mostest damndest glad to hear that you'll be in Louisville for the Xmas season.

You, of course, remember my hand balancing and weight lifting friends. Well, I've been exercising with them and weight lifting is great fun. I am proud to state that I can military press 170 lbs. I have a definite purpose in mind in telling you this. The point is that when the holiday season and one fayra w. arrive in Louisville, I'm going to lug one of them,



- 2 -

and the holiday season  
is so very intangible.

'Jaime darling', I've  
really tried to avoid, so  
called pretty speeches, in  
writing to you, but they're  
so close to the surface  
that one springs out every  
once in a while. I'm  
convinced that they have  
some meaning, cause I  
kind of get a warm glow  
when I think of you, (and  
it isn't spring)

I spent the evening  
with my elder sister, her  
husband and daughter.  
It was fun and my niece  
is an adorable child. They  
left for Chicago just now.

In order that  
Brown's Boaterie <sup>may</sup> present  
a fresh and energetic  
countenance to a critical  
public, I think I'll go  
on home. I'd become



3-

well acquainted with the  
ominous and I really  
know where to get off  
now.

Goodnight fame, and  
about the rails, I stick  
with them, you can't  
lose.

Incidentally don't be  
surprised if I hire some  
modern Cyano to write  
my letters for me, I  
can't seem to say what  
I mean. well, I guess  
it can wait until mid-  
December. write soon.

fame  
- rails.





Miss Jayne Weil  
Gaucher College  
Baltimore, Md.

H  
→



D.B.  
625 S. 4th  
Jensenville, Kan



turkey + cranberries. The kids did pretty well ~~well~~ on their part too.

at this point I'm being bothered to death for a ping pong game + one of the gals insists on finishing up their letter while I get dressed so be prepared. Just don't hold me responsible for anything said -

Dear Saucedo -

I miss my Lewis who lives out in California and whom I've not seen for 15 months for sure and if I knew you I'd miss you too - I'm sure

Mother told me never to sign my name - aint + Kasher

Don't say I didn't warn you! These "damn Yankees" just

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Nov. 21, 1938

Dave dear,

Well, Betty + I will be off for N. Y. to - morrow + I know if I don't write now it will be ages before I get another opportunity. I'm sure we will have a very nice vacation as both of us want to see as many shows as possible + we also plan to meet several former Goucherites, so it will seem like old home week or something.

I had better enjoy myself while I'm in N. Y., as when I return I have to go before the judicial board (just a recidivist. That's me, but I'm really getting



quite used to it) for being late last Saturday night on a 1:30. You really feel quite important being called in - sort of like Jayne Weil versus Goucher College - but as I'll have to be studying for exams anyway, I guess a few weeks "campus" won't hurt me.

It's hard to realize that a month from to-day I'll actually be home as I've been looking forward to X-mas vacation for so long a time. I will sort of envy mother & daddy out in the warm California sunlight though.

Last Friday night we celebrated Thanksgiving here by having our one good meal of the year - the Thanksgiving dinner. It's always held in the gym & it's really an awfully lot of fun watching the faculty members go to town on the



MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Can't be trusted.

Well, write soon & have a swell Thanksgiving. I guess most of us don't realize how much we have to be thankful for.

As always -

Jayne





Mr. David Bolotin  
625 S. 4<sup>th</sup> St.  
Louisville,

Ky.

90 Brown's Bootline



MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND



MARTIN Z. KAPLAN  
2116 BARINGER  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Nov. 30, 1938

Dear Fayre,

Having borrowed paper from Martin Z., and an apple and cookies from Mrs. M., I feel ready and able.. Last weekend I went in for a change of pace. After a lot of slow ball pitching I finally went out. Esther Melly came to Louisville for the weekend and brought Marion Bloom with her so we all went to the Blue Grass Room. The Demon Rum Tasy had the evening and Edwin Kline was really in form as a funny man, so, it wasn't bad at all.

Feeling a need for checking my expanding girth, I've begun to play basketball for the Y.M.H.A.

Basketball, as she is played in Louisville is a fast, rough game, and I'm right at home with the boys.

Strange phenomena is occurring nightly. It has to do with a bed and me. Don't become alarmed Fayre darling, I'm not



MARTIN Z. KAPLAN  
2116 BARINGER  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

going to tell all<sup>2</sup> anyway, for the last week I've become quite restless. My imagination has been working overtime. I sort of drift into a suspended state not asleep and not awake. One night I had a two hour conversation with Tony Eden, and he told me why war is inevitable, point for point, and it was so conclusive that I shuddered and awoke in a cold sweat. I was irritable and morose for days afterwards. Sunday night, as if to make up for the aforementioned I had a dream that was all truth, beauty, sweetness and light. It was a wish fulfillment dream wherein Hitler, Christ, Thor and Spinoza talked it over. Spinoza and Christ were similar in appearance only f.c.'s nose was larger, and he was really a mild sort of person. Hitler attempted to outtell Spinoza's quiet geometrical logic and the upshot was that Thor struck Hitler with a big hammer, and f.c., Spinoza and Thor went out among the peoples of the world and set everyone right, except me



MARTIN Z. KAPLAN  
2116 BARINGER  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

- 3 -

because I didn't wake up in time  
to open the store.

Enough patten, and incidentally  
I suppose you've <sup>heard</sup> the rumor about  
Dane Neil + Vivian M. being engaged.  
Faint so, and the whole thing's  
quite amusing.

Now that December is here,  
I would like to request the  
privilege of escorting you hither  
and yon on all days and nights  
which have come to be regarded  
as traditionally important, New  
Years Eve for example. et. al.

I hope the N.Y. trip  
was eventful, tell me about it.

Bedtime again, so,  
I'll leave off.

a surprising amount of fare,  
Paul.





Miss Fayne Weil  
Goucher College  
Baltimore, Md.



*S*  
David Belton

2116 BARINGER  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

*navigation*  
*with map*  
*navigation*  
*that*  
*have*  
*with*  
*this*  
*computer*

*re*



my aunt expects me to go to the club with a visitor she is having, but we'll just ~~let~~ let little Johnny boy find himself another date for the gala occasion.

What's new in the wilds of Kentucky? How has that imagination of yours been doing lately? The two stories were very interesting & too bad. The last one in it more realistic. There hasn't been anything extra special going on around here except the second concert of the Philadelphia Symphony with an all Wagnerian program. I can't decide whether I'm really learning to appreciate Wagner or whether I was so worn out by the time I reached the "peanut gallery" that I could have enjoyed anything.

Yes, I heard about Dave & Viv, & of course didn't believe it



GOUCHER COLLEGE  
BALTIMORE

Dec. 8, 1938

Dear Dave,

Your friend Mr. Goldman was just over here at the dorm & gave me all the low-down on you <sup>and</sup> so don't deny a word of it! It was really swell hearing all about you & Louisville, & only makes it more difficult to concentrate on these god-damn exams.

New York, of course, was great. I spent a rather chilly but cheerful Thanksgiving there. There were shows, parties, & a dance on one of those very snowy evenings.



taken out of my bureau drawers. And I thought it was going to be fun being the dorm treasurer, but I guess I won't get all those extra shoppers after all. In fact, I think I'll start a bread & water diet immediately.

Well, there are only 15 more shopping days until Xmas or something like that, but what's really important is that it's only 13 more days until I'll be home. I hope that isn't a bad omen. Mother & daddy will be well on their way to Cal., so as soon as I can see the dentist, all the kids, & swipe enough soap & tooth-paste out of the house to last me for the rest of the year, I'll be seeing you in Louisville. The new year's eve date sounds swell & good but I'll take you up on it. I have a sneaking suspicion

Here Betty & I were all decked out in our very best evening clothes & the boys couldn't get the car started (it was about 3 A.M. at the time, to make matters worse) Well anyhow, just as we thought we were going to get started, the two back tires just gave way. I was beginning to think we were going to be stranded there until next Thanksgiving, but luckily some of our friends came by, & we reached the next "hamburger joint" safe & sound. I suppose all of that comes under the heading of "life in a big city." I'm sure nothing like that could happen in Lexington!

To make matters worse, when we got back to the dorm, we found that it had been burglarized & all the dorm dues had been





GOUCHER COLLEGE  
BALTIMORE

Knowing the tales (from personal  
experiences) that go around Lexington.  
Personally, I think they would  
be very foolish if they did become  
engaged, but taint none of my  
business, so I'll just let the  
matter drop.

I'm off of my "compus"  
next Saturday & I feel like  
raising h--, but since I'm  
going over to my college mother's  
to celebrate, probably the only thing  
I'll raise will be the grocery  
bill.

Well, good old education is  
calling me, & far be it from  
me to neglect my education.



I'm really looking forward  
to this Xmas vacation, so I do  
hope I survive Xmas.

Love  
Jayne



couldn't be done.

If you have any ideas on the subject, I'd appreciate an immediate answer. At this point, I'm so aggravated with everything & everybody, that I don't give a damn about anything.

I'll be seeing you soon.

Love,

Jayne

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Dec. 12, 1938

Dear Dave,

Just spoke to mother & daddy for their anniversary & was very generous in presenting them with the dinner charges. I was telling mother all about my "work & play" in the great city of Baltimore when she yep & says, "That's very nice but you can write me a long letter & tell me all about it, or we'll be in the poor house on our next anniversary." Some nerve, eh what?

The occasion for writing this letter is New Year's Eve. It seems as if my folks don't think public places are quite the proper environment <sup>for me</sup> on New Year's Eve unless



I'm with a crowd of kids they know.  
If we ~~will~~ go out with Fanny Rose  
Strauss, Irvin Rosenbaum, James Rosenblum  
& that crowd (they don't think they are  
going to the club this year) or if any of the  
crowd from Spington is coming up, then  
the old lady & old man won't mind  
me not being at the club. If however,  
you have made other arrangements &  
don't want to change them, I'm afraid  
we'll have to "call the whole thing off."

I hope we can make some  
satisfactory plans though as I do  
want to be with you, but I'm  
afraid Mr. & Mrs. W. do have an <sup>excellent</sup> point  
in worrying <sup>about</sup> where & with whom I'm  
going to be when they're way out in  
sunny California. They said they tried  
to make arrangements so we could be  
at the club, but since you're a  
resident of Louisville, it just



625 SOUTH 4TH STREET

# BROWN'S BOOTERIE

INCORPORATED

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

PHONE WA. 3618

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY very A.M. ish

Dear Jayne,

pre-breakfast letters are sometimes a trifle dangerous, but I don't think this one will be. I received your letter and appreciate your position. Outside of its symbolism, New Year's Eve is just ~~another~~ another chilly evening sandwiched between Dec. and Jan.; however, it is customary to be with the person you like best, well, that's you to the Bolotin way. As it stands now, I've made no definite arrangements. Since I've been associating with Edwin Kline and Marty Kaplan, I sort of thought we would triple and go to the Blue Brass Room at the Brown. Edwin is, I believe, taking my sister, and I suppose Marty will take Rae Marie Strong altho, I wouldn't know definitely.

After reading your four page letter, two orthodox pages and about two pages between the lines, I don't believe that the aforementioned arrangements would be satisfactory to you. Of course, my position



is quite pliable and if Irgie "the strong"  
~~the~~ Fanny Rose etc. would like  
to join the group, that would be  
all right.

Sam Weil is going East for  
the Xmas season, so will be  
deprived of his company.

If ~~we~~ it isn't imperative that  
you make arrangements at once,  
why don't you wait until you  
get to Louisville, then if we can't  
arrange a satisfactory group you  
can always go to the Club with  
Johnny-boy and I can celebrate  
New Year's eve by reclining  
with an appropriate periodical  
and goodly portions of Black  
bread and goats milk.

I'm looking forward to your  
arrival here. If there's anything  
you'd like to know at once, call  
and use the same procedure you  
used with Mr. + Mrs. W., I  
think the exchequer of Brown's  
Bookerie can stand it as business  
has been fairly good.

Love  
Paul.



MRS. HERSCHEL WEIL

270 SOUTH ASHLAND AVENUE, LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

Dec. 21, 1938

Dear Dave,

Don't say a virtuous life  
doesn't pay! Believe it or not  
I don't have to go to the club  
& can be with you.

I have exactly 5 minutes  
before the mail is collected, so  
will have to cut this letter  
short.

Will arrive in Louisville  
next Monday. Between all the  
parties in Lexington & Louisville,



MRS. HERSCHEL WEIL

270 SOUTH ASHLAND AVENUE, LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

I'll have to go back to Baltimore  
to recuperate.

Must close now, so a very  
merry X mas.

Love,  
Jayne