

It was really a brilliant talk, & I don't think I could have said the same things if I were in his position.

There isn't much other news. I spoke to mother & dad the other night. I had just finished reading a southern Discover The South & decided if "we southerners" still stood together. I really phoned to see just when they were planning to come up here, but they can't seem to make up their minds & we didn't get much settled. Anyway, it was fun talking to good old Kentucky!

Classes are just about the same, with little variation. I do have several interesting engagements, outside of school work, for the next week.

Wednesday night is the third concert of the Philharmonic Orchestra with Kirsten Legstad as the soloist. I have never heard her sing before, so I am really looking forward

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Jan. 29, 1939

Dear David,

This letter promises to be a long one, the contents of which I'm not quite sure of myself, so let's both hope for the best.

First of all, I want to thank you for the lovely perfume. It was very sweet of you to send it, but you should be spanked Mr. Bolotin. As a problem child, you become much worse all the time. I guess they just didn't use the right technique in bringing you up. Anyway, thanks loads, I did appreciate it, but wait until business is real, real good to do it again.

Incidentally I like double features

to.

One of the kids at home wrote that Schenley's chief "tester" - Jack Harris + also Phil Reuben had been transferred to another plant. Boy, Lexington will sure be short of people this summer. Has Dave Weik found anything yet?

I just finished reading Iron, Blood & Profits which is all about munitions makers & while I certainly hope you're right about the next war, it seems inevitable that it won't come in the spring to me. These armament makers are some people! Last week I heard Jan Masaryk, son of the first Pres. of Czech & former Prime Minister to Great Britain. He was one of the most broadminded people I have ever heard of. He said the word appeasement had become one of the most odious words in the English language to him, but still he felt no bitterness toward Great Britain as he was sure they did the best they could under existing conditions.

very much (+ particularly yours) As one admirer of double features from "way back" (real far back) once said, "My friends, when I become President, there will be a double feature at every show - at least you can't get in in the middle of both of them." Didn't I warn you it was from way back?

I suppose my show will start with the NEWS. While we're on the subject of pictures, I've seen several very good ones lately. "Jesse James" with Tyrone Power was excellent, although I'm sure the real Jesse James wasn't as romantic a figure as the picture portrayed him. I also saw "Tupper Takes a Trip" which was a scream. It was very similar to the first one. ^(roughly) excellent comedy.

I certainly was surprised to hear about Midge Van Dam's engagement, but then again, you just can't tell what this modern generation is coming

neck doing it though) - reeling in time
from Bermuda blue waters (I know
you don't like to fish, but just wait)
- sunny drives along slender-
hedged roads (I'm glad they spelled
that for me) - & a romance - im't-
dead & yet attitude that comes from
living close to Bermuda stars. "End
of quote. If you don't want to go to
Bermuda, ^{now} something is wrong with you.
Of course, there probably really isn't
so much down there, but my
curiosity is aroused.

Next on the program is Crime Does
not Pay or if I don't stop
letter writing & get down to some
statistics for a change, ~~that~~ I'll be
out of their place before I had
planned to be.

Preview

Billy's mother just sent
some Indestructible Prethels (quite a
name, eh what?) up here, so I'm

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

to the evening. Last week I bought
Beethoven's Fifth Symphony & have
played it so much that the kids
are ready to shoot me every time
I mention records. I'm trying to
build up a library of good records,
but the darn things cost a small
fortune, & I'll probably end up
buying "This Can't Be Love" or "My
Heart Belongs To Daddy." Friday
night Millard (the fellow we were
writing to) has asked me to dinner
at Senator Burk's home in Washington.
They both hail from Neb. & their
families are very good friends.
To-morrow I start reading
Emily Post on how to conduct
yourself before senators.

Well I suppose it's about time
for the FEATURE, so here goes. This one

Friendships built up on sentiments + emotions alone don't last, I know, + I don't want ours to be one like that. It looks like we're back to some old subject, but I do hope I've made myself clear. Personally, I think this feature has run a little too long, so I'll move on to the

TRAVEL, A.L.K. on The Delights of Bermuda.

Believe or not, I think I'm actually going. Betty has decided not to go, but Emily Frankel + I decided we'd like to see the place. I don't see why you don't come along. Not that the hectic hubbub of city life isn't fun — but it DOES call for periodic escape to lazy living. From the travel books on Bermuda, it sounds darn near like heaven. Quote: "Bermuda calls for long lounging hours on coral beaches — breaking a hundred or velvet golf courses I'd probably break my

is entitled "I'd Rather Be Right — Than Sentimental." I'll probably be more of a puzzle to you than ever after this letter, but I hope I can make myself clear. You see, the funny part is, that I'm quite often a puzzle to myself. One minute I'm positive I'm correct about one side of the question, & the next minute I'm equally positive that I'm correct about the other side. I suppose that is what makes life interesting! Anyway, I did enjoy your last letter & everything you say + do means much more to me than you think, — & ~~as~~ you know I didn't mind, but Dave, it is easy to let emotions get ahead of real honest to goodness thought. Our friendships mean more to me than most friendships, hence my actions, or lack of actions — whichever you want to call it. Whatever I've said or done, I've been quite serious about. Everything, at least most everything, has been thought through, + I hope you have done the same.

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

well on my way to becoming the circus
fat woman.

Betty + I took some kodak pictures
the other day + I'm hoping at least a
few of them will turn out. We took
them on top of Goucher House roof, +
almost blew away in the process.

Well, the management thanks you
very much for your kind cooperation
+ hopes you will visit the show
very soon again.

many thanks again for the
perfume.

Love,
Jayne

P.S. One of the kids mailed
this letter in the rain + so I
had the sad experience of getting a

letter in the mail box from myself.
I thought the writing looked awfully
familiar, but after 3 hrs. of
statistics lab drawing horizontal bar
& vertical column graphs, I'm liable
to see anything.

I hope the address decides to stay
on this time.

2/5/39

Dear Fayne,

Your letter was very enjoyable. Just for fun, I ~~to~~ searched through my papers and found some letters I'd received from you a couple of years ago, I save them you know. You've grown quite a bit Fayne dear. The transition is almost remarkable.

Sleepy Sunday today, did sleep until twelve when we 'uns ordered breakfast. Half slaughtered one of my roommates before it arrived by giving him a subdural. He complained of a stiff neck & I did remove his complaint and half the skin from his neck. Breakfast was made down with; whereupon we all did read & listen to the radio my reading matter 'private times' Nell Howard, mediocre. Then did dress in the approved college freshman manner, all blue,

open shirt, slacks, sport coat,
moccasins, thusly getting rid
of accrued inhibitions, and then
did leave my snug-as-a-bug-in-a-
-snug, roommates and on to W. A.
to play basketball. we did lose
but it was fun, good exercise and
no-one hurt. Then I did come
back to the apt. & pick up my
colleagues and we did eat at
Thompsons and having dined
I did relax and think of you
concentedly, result, letter.

Hackneyed expression
about to be revised, watch
carefully, no mix-up will
occur, everything straight
and well thought out, emotion
carefully balanced with
the rational, ready - all
right then: I do love you
Jayne.

Jane.

2/6/39

Dear fayne,

I'm awfully sorry, I forgot to mail your letter yesterday, it's probably because I ~~forgot~~ ~~to~~ didn't have any envelopes, and once a paper lands in my coat pocket it's like the endless caverns, and may never be found.

worked quite late today putting in spring backgrounds and believe I got fairly good results. It makes you feel airy just looking at it, (I hope) it's in yellow and green.

Kind of tired fayne darling, goodbye for now and I'll be sure to mail this in the morning (I hope)

Love
Fayne.

David Belatin
625 S. 4th
Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE
FEB 7
4:30 PM
3 1939
KY.



Miss Fayne Weib
Esauher College
Baltimore
Md.

[Handwritten scribbles]

1844 1845 1846 1847 1848 1849 1850

~~H. G.~~
~~Picture~~
~~on sheet~~
Barrett
P

1851 1852 1853 1854 1855 1856 1857



Feb. 14, 1939

Dear Dave,

At last I've found a few free minutes to relax & take life easy. This last week has been a pretty hectic one, but I've enjoyed it tremendously. Mother came up last Thursday, & we went to New York together over the week-end. I took mother to several of my classes while she was here & I think ^{all} the "culture" just about finished her up. Anyway, she looked mighty glad to get out of that statistics class. I don't think the proper explanation of the semi-log graphs particularly interested her. She said way back in the good old days when she taught school (believe or not!) the hardest thing they had to worry about was Latin. Boy, how times have changed!

Friday evening in N. Y. we spent with some older friends of ours with whom we went on our West Indies trip. They also went out to Cal. with mother & dad. The man is as clever as he can be, but the woman is slightly absent-minded. One day they had seen Walter Pidgeon in the studio & later Mrs. Meyer was telling some friends she had seen Walter Parrot, whereupon Mr. Meyer said, "I'm glad you kept him in the bird family."

anyway." Saturday morning mother & I went shopping for a few coal for mother, & we ended up by buying some shoes & hats for me! To get my fill of shows, I saw 2 of them - "The American Way" with Frederic March which was excellent & "Ditto" "Outward Bound" which of course, was very morbid, but also done very well. I spoke to Lawrence Bloome while I was there & he says he enjoys his work very much & doesn't know when he'll get back to Lexington. I imagine he finds life in N.Y. slightly varied from the usual run of events in "ye olde hometown."

This stationery is practically driving me crazy. No comments, my good young man. I write poorly enough without trying to read banners as a side line. I do hope they put Ky. on here, at least, they were smart enough to put Goucher on the map.

By the way, that was some picture of you in the paper. Constance (you see, cousins do come in useful sometimes) sent it with quite a few comments. And speaking of pictures, mother has some grand ones taken on their Cal. trip. Remind me to show them to you the next time I see you.

Dave, I suppose my last letter sounded pretty childish - sorry - all done with the best of intentions, but at least we got a favorite argument of yours all cleared up.

Love, Jayne



Dave Darling,

Luckily I hadn't mailed the first page yet. It was grand talking to you. I even forgot my usual "how are you" in all my excitement. Hearing your voice made me realize more than ever how much I really miss you. I can't even begin to analyze things, which you'll have to admit is pretty bad for me, so I'll try your method & skip the analysis. Dave, letters are pretty inadequate ^{to try & express} what you're feeling & thinking, so I suppose it will all have to wait.

Some day we'll probably get a good laugh over our letters, our thoughts, & our actions but they seem so real & important now, that I don't suppose the future matters. However, before I get too philosophical, I'd better close.

Thanks for calling Dave, I hated to say good-bye, & I'm only sorry there isn't a Valentine's Day 365 times a year.

Jayne



2/24/39

Dear Fayne,

The flowers that bloom in the spring tra-la, have nothing to do with this case. You see its weathered winter storms and summer heat and still persists.

Two lines to read in between.

You see before you the vestigial remnants of a once hale and hearty citizen. It all started when I spurned the services of a C.P.A in making out my corporation tax. After all did I not study introduction to accounting. Well Fayne, after a week and a half I finished the damned tax statement. I'm tired and weak, but it finally balanced. I'm once again free to hold my head up among men.

Do you perchance have any dislike for obnoxious enemies

If so, think over the two words
"Bermuda onions." Not a very pleasant
thought. Now — think of Kentucky
in the springtime. vibrant, light,
the new awakening, of a fresh
and ~~new~~ ^{visible} earth. In Bermuda
there is no newness it's always
the same. Kentucky with
its "fisky" horses its little
colts, or isn't this colt season?
The proud geldings, wondering
why? aw fayne honey, how
could you? The answer, by
boat of course. anyway there's
my sentiments. I'd rather you
wouldn't go to Bermuda, and I'm
putting on an anti-Bermuda
campaign. you have already
seen my opening sallies. It's
all in fun fayne, but I would
like very much to see you
before June; so, can you
blame me for trying.

- 3 -

Goodnight Jayne, maybe
spring will make its debut
tomorrow as far as business
is concerned, and I must be
fresh to greet the little darlings,
8B + up.

Jane
Jane

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



Feb

Miss Jayne Weil
Gaucher College
Baltimore, Md.

Bermuda - travel
sensible
come here

Derby - Jan 18 11 11 11 11

Morton

Convent - Show - wall

Its - 5 new
+ diff.



Sunday

Dave Dear,

I don't know how far I'll get with this letter as I'm supposed to go out for lunch in about fifteen minutes, but I'll do my best.

I'm afraid nothing short of murder will keep me from going to Bermuda at this point as I have my ticket & worse than that, mother has sent up all my clothes & I've been fitting things all week. I'll just have to go some place, because I hate shopping & fitting, & I'd ~~feel~~ feel like it was an awful waste of time if I didn't take some kind of a trip. ^{Despite,} I really am looking forward to it & I know it will be a lot of fun. Don't say I didn't give you a good sales talk. Mr. Bolotin & you'll be sorry not to be lounging in the good old sun. You

really ought to come up to Baltimore some-
time anyhow, even if Bermuda doesn't attract
your wanderlust.

This past week I've been busy with
all kinds of economic meetings. One of the
members of the faculty had us over to her
house last Wednesday night & she
played the piano for us all evening. Very
thrilling!! I guess she is practicing up on
being the life of the party or something
but she must have the wrong technique
as she's an old maid. I have another
meeting to-morrow night, but Mrs.
Cordell Hull is going to speak, so it
should prove very interesting. Wednesday
night is another Philadelphia concert.

— Time out for lunch —

Received a letter from Sylvia the
other day & she said she had seen you
in Louisville. She wrote that 'Ernie was
going to Cornell, so I guess Springfield
will have to start looking around for
another bounce.

What's new in Lexington & Louisville?
I can hardly realize that exams
begin again in 2 more weeks. I



Hope the third term goes as quickly as the second term seems to have gone. There hasn't been anything very new happening here. I did hear an awfully fine talk at the Hopkins Commemoration given by Dr. Shotwell, head of the History division, I believe, of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. Have also seen a couple of pictures lately - the best have been "You Can't Cheat an Honest Man" with Charlie Mc Carthy & Edgar Bergen, & Mickey Rooney in "Huckleberry Finn." In the one with Charlie Mc Carthy he & Bergen are coming down in a parachute & Charlie keeps singing, "I don't mean a thing, if you don't pull that string." The whole thing was really very clever.

I'm afraid I'm going to have to close, as Betty is in her poetry writing mood, & the facilities for concentrating are rather poor. Some

day I'll take it out on her by jigitaw
work or something on that order. Maybe,
I should take up singing!

Love,
Jayne

P. S. Where's the poem? and how is
business?



the answer to that is that other people enjoy Bushme & fifty million frenchmen can't be wrong. To-morrow I'm going to see the show "Kiss the Boys Good-bye" which they say is very clever & I'll probably go over to Washington Saturday evening. After this week-end though I'm going to hibernate, as I've done very little work this term & exams are just around the corner.

Well, I'd better close & get dressed for dinner. I'm really quite serious about you coming up Mr. Solatin. I know you're a big business man, but I would like to see you.

Love,
Jayne

P. S. I bet you're glad to know that this is the last piece of this kind of stationery(?) It's bad enough to write on, much less read.

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

March 2, 1939

Dear David,

The fate of all correspondents has occurred to us with the crossing of our letters, but I suppose it happens in the best of families.

I guess by now every one is very much concerned about Morton's marriage. It really was a surprise to me, but quite exciting since he is the first one of our crowd to desert us. I hoped he can take it! What do you think of the whole affair? It sounds just like Morton to me. I certainly hope everything works out all right for everybody concerned.

Well, I guess we're back to the good old subject of Bermuda.

I know it all sounds kiddish (if there is such a word) + crazy, but I don't suppose you've been out of college so long that you can't appreciate a May Ball. It's really very exciting as they let us stay out until 1 o'clock instead of 1:30. Now I hope you realize its importance! How about it?

There's not a whole lot of news around here. I went to another economics meeting the other night + heard all the alompaee that had majored in ec., tell us that statistics really did come in useful after college. Boy, I bet they had to be paid a big bribe for that. Last night was the fourth concert of the Philadelphia Orchestra with George Enesco as the soloist. Enesco is a marvelous violinist + conductor, but why he had to pick Brahms (whose compositions I don't like) to interpret is beyond me. I guess

I planned the trip in the first place because traveling, I suppose, is the same part of me that wanted to be an Indian (remember?) or go into the deepest jungles of Africa; it constitutes something new + exciting. Emily + I both want to go to Bermuda very much, + even if I changed my mind, I couldn't let Emily down now. Personally, I'd like to be in Ky. + Bermuda at the same time, but Bermuda is the only thing that makes sense now Dave.

Isn't there any possibility of your coming up to Baltimore? There really are some beautiful statues, art museums, libraries, + the very best of educational institutions (+ I do mean institutions) around here. All kidding aside, I'd like to see you very much. Digie may be coming up in April, + if Balls can entice you, there's nothing like the good oldoucher May Ball! (Thank goodness)



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

Ky.

90 Brown's Postage

MISS JAYNE WEIL

GOUCHER COLLEGE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

3/4/39

Dear Jayne,

an average day, passed in an average way. There have been too many of them lately. But, no matter, I guess it's just a prelude to spring.

My roommates are asleep, so at last I'll get a chance to do a little private musing. I'm a bit empty headed this evening.

I went to Lexington last week, just for an evening. I had a long talk with David Weil. He's getting along nicely and is getting a lot of action. He's associated with Mr. Crosby et. al. and has been doing some good research for their cases. He'll probably get to try some suits soon. I get a tremendous kick out of talking with David. He's so cautious, ^{but} has the speech and mind of a real jurist, every statement must be precise, exact. Despite the minor things that have occurred, I still consider David a top-notch person, and a real friend.

I've been doing a bit of adventuring lately. I sort of get a kick out of writing copy for newspaper ads. I'm enclosing a sample, so that you can see how I spend my time.

The little doings, I mean my customers, haven't decided to buy their spring shoes yet, but things have been fair. Louisville is a large village, the people do most of their shopping on Saturday.

I knew you'll have a splendid time in Bermuda; but, I do hope your wanderlust is saturated when you arrive. You haven't told me whom you're traveling with, and some other fine details. I'm interested in the things you do find, because as each day passes, I think more of you than I did the day before, and I'm warning you, there'll come a day when things won't be right unless you're very near, do you mind?

Yours
Jane

3/5/39

Dear Jayne,

We almost had another crossing in the mails, but it was avoided by my usual policy of forgetting to mail letters. So, I'll mail both of these together.

We had some lovely wet rain all day Saturday, well, I guess we can't control the weather.

Unless something quite drastic occurs, I intend to accept your invitation to the May Ball. By that time, I'll have a hard time remembering what you look like, so I'd better check up. (I can't ever forget Jayne dear, merely a reminder that I haven't a picture of you.) While we're on the subject, I'm going to ask you for a picture again. I kind of need one, really I do, please put me on your list. Or, if you haven't a list, construct one. Now, getting back to the

2

May Ball. I can recall very vividly
the real thrill I got from waiting
for and attending school and
fraternity affairs. I never quite
enjoyed them as much as I might
have if there was someone
about the place whom I could
kind of get interested in, so,
chances are that your party
will mean more to me than
my own did.

I spent a most pleasing
day today. Gazed around, watched
the sky ~~at~~ a bit. It was in good
form today, azure blue, terribly
high. Read some insipid literature,
and thought later how much nicer
things would be if you were here.

Goodnight Jayne dear.

Love
Jayne.

Modish masterpieces in
Sparkling Patent



\$5.95

A very sophisticated flat heeled shoe. Black Patent, Japonica Calf and Blue Calf.

[Signature]
 Charge Accounts Available



\$6.50

Black Patent, Fresh Earth Tan, or Cranberry—also with closed heel.

When your thoughts lightly turn to something stimulating, vital and fresh, sparkling patent leather is your answer. A shirring success with black prints and a twinkling accent for high colors. High, low or medium heels, individually styled with you in mind.

625
 South
 Fourth

BROWN'S
BOO FERIE

Next to
 Lcew's
 Theatre

[Handwritten signature]

LOUISVILLE
MAR 6
11 PM
1939
KY.

Miss Jayne Weil
Boucher College
Baltimore, Md.

DB.
625 S. 4th
Jansville, Ky.

information please
birthday

Dance
mother sell's pills

Hand about Red
P. S. S. S. S.
P. S. S. S. S.
P. S. S. S. S.

March 14, 1939

Jayne dear,

Thank you, the book will help the days go quickly until I can see you again.

Well having mid-summerish weather, spring seems to have vanished, sort of evaporated by a blazing sun, but, why speak of the weather when there are so many other topics. For instance, the pleasure of looking at your picture, I felt very "little boyish;" after all a sturdy modernist shouldn't really feel the way I did, since a snapshot is only a second degree stimulus; but I don't mind the way things are working out. You can't realize how wonderful it is to have complete confidence in a person, especially when that person is a lovely and desirable girl, and I do mean you.

In days of old, before

the world became so solidly foolish, I mean way back when some men kind of roamed about, a fellow in my position; with the reawakening of the spring season, when things turn green and begin to grow, would have drawn his leopard skin tightly about him and begun an eastward trek, but, I guess it's a bit impractical nowadays, besides, leopard skins shed so badly.

Business is a bit puzzling. Last week it was quite brisk, but this week it's strictly mediocre. ~~It~~, ~~but~~ I suppose the week will finish well.

I went to Lexington Sunday and talked and ate and talked, mostly ate. It was fun and Mother was in good form, we had everything I like.

I visited David. ~~It~~. They've moved into a new apartment, way at the end of Fontaine Rd. second house

to
~~at~~ the left as you leave
civilization. It's cheerful
and very nice. Mrs. Weil
is a bit ticked off, but
otherwise the transfer was
made with little friction.

I got the details on
Morton's marriage. He bought
his wife to temple and
Mickey Grafman gave a
sermon on the difference
between few & non-few. I
hope Morton will be happy,
although marriage is difficult
and complex enough without
introducing new problems.
I admire him for acting
as he saw fit, and hope
there'll be no regrets.

Well, I guess I'll go
out and worry about
business.

I hope you have
the bestest time in Bermuda

Thanks again for
the book dear.

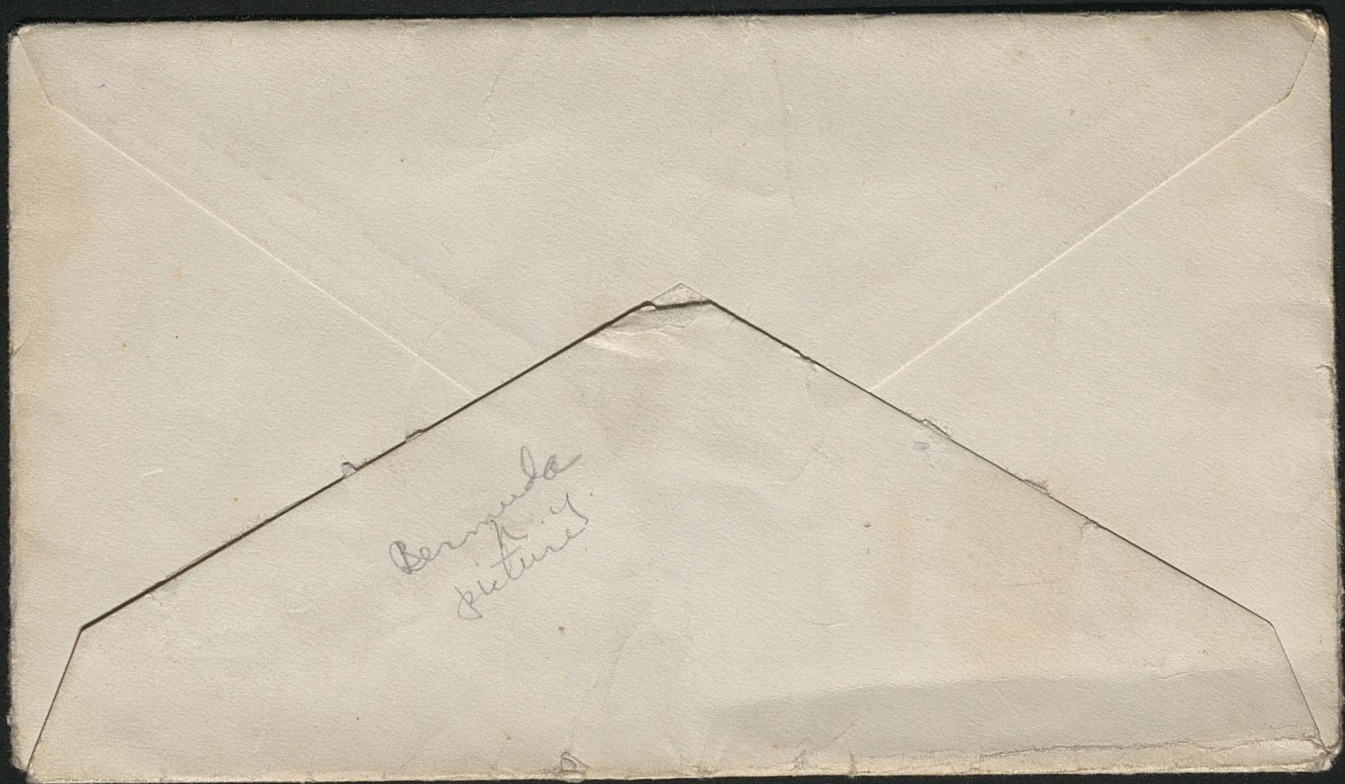
Jane
Jane.

Ⓟ.B.
625 S. 4th
Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE
MAR 15
12³⁰ PM
1939
KY.



Miss Jayne Neil
Goucher College
Baltimore, Md.



Bermuda
P.O.
pictures



Monday

Dear David,

The difference between Bermuda & Baltimore is quite sensational & I can't say I'm enjoying the change any too much. But as the old saying goes, "All good things must come to an end," so here I am back in Maryland, my Maryland. Bermuda is really too beautiful to write about & you really can't appreciate its loveliness unless you visit there (& I'm not on the Bermuda Board of Commerce — if they have such a thing)! All of us really had a great time though — sight seeing, swimming, bicycling, & shopping. We had several very interesting experiences, one of which was meeting Carwith Wells, author of "Bermuda In Three Colors" quite by accident. We were ^{all} puffing up the same big hill on our bicycles ~~and~~, so we all stopped & had a most interesting conversation. They also had a ball at the Hotel which the Governor attended & it was quite impressive watching everybody arrive by carriages & bicycles. I can cross the streets in N.Y.

but when I stepped off the boat into a
midst of horses, carriages & bicycles all
going the wrong way, I was just about
ready to give up. The boat trip itself was
very nice & I really got a gorgeous
burn. In fact, it was too good, & my
face really has been burning like that
dickens, but after I hear every one
say "what a grand sun tan you have,"
I feel like it is worth it. Millard was
nice enough to meet me in N.Y. & we had
an awfully lot of fun & really did the
town up right starting out with "Sardis"
for lunch as I had never been there &
then went to see "Leave It To Me" which
was very clever with a grand cast &
songs & then ended up at the Barbizon.
Yesterday we came back to Battersea & I've
been trying to get the room straightened
up ever since. Classes promise to be
very interesting this term with a World
Trade course, a International Relations &
Organizations Course, & a Course in the
Family which promises to be something
out of the ordinary.

I'm glad you enjoyed the pictures &
please don't forget I'm expecting some
of you. Writing of pictures, I took some
movies in Bermuda, but they probably



won't turn out any better than the ones I took last summer. If they do turn out well, I'll probably be able to make up a Traveltalk or something like that on Bermuda.

What's new in Ky? I get "volumes" from Sylvia, but most of it seems to boil down to Maury's engagement & Viv's intention of going to Boston. I got a letter from Mort the other day in response to a note of congratulations & he seems "quite happy about the whole affair." I don't see any reason why it all can't work out ~~of~~ very happily. I hope ^{it will} ~~so~~ anyway.

Pardon the finishing up of this letter in pencil, but I'm too comfortably situated in bed to budge. It really is terrible to be so lazy, but it's much better to be this way at the beginning of the term than at the end. When I think of writing 2 term papers, I realize I might as well take my rest while I can get it.

With the coming of spring (I hope) I'm getting quite anxious to start playing

golf. Do you plan to play at all this
summer? I do hope I can get into good
shape before you on the Ashland Golf
Course will take some beating. I'm
determined to beat mother this summer, so
I have a hard job on my hands.

Nothing else new & must close
As ever

Jays

8/11/19
23

4/4/39

Jayne dear,

Tonight I did a little thinking before writing to you. a minute review of you and me, I sort of mull'd over the situation. Last Sunday I realized that I do a lot of thinking in terms of you. When I got up I thought it would be nice if I could say, "Jayne, darling, it's a glorious morning, lets get up and take a free swinging walk." Well, it wasn't a glorious morning last Sunday, and you weren't here, but the thought was delicious.

I went to St. Louis for a couple of days last week. The furnace stokers must have been on strike, because my hotel room was frigid-airish. I covered with everything I had along, excluding my toothbrush, and I only made that exception for hygienic reasons. I bought a few hundred pairs of shoes as my stock was a bit blank.

I weakened Monday night and went to hear 'Blue Baron' an orchestra of parts. I didn't have a date, so I chaperoned my room-mate, and his date, a one Miss R. King scales, who is a supervisor for a chain of ladies shops. She kind of made a detour of 300 miles so she could visit my room-mate. This Alabama rustic wit and smile slay her, no doubt.

Mrs. W. S. Heidenberg and daughter Shirley dropped in at the store Monday and purchased some shoes. I supplied a little conversation gratis. I asked Shirley if she missed last years graduating class ^(yep word) and Miss S. reacted a bit too violently for normal conversation. So I suppose I unwittingly mentioned an unmentionable or some such damned thing, to my convenient roomie flew home Monday, for a bit of a vacation. Haven't heard from

him yet so I guess he arrived safely.

Tonight I went out to my uncle's for Passover services, and just couldn't rouse any interest in the proceedings. The ~~topic~~ discussion we had afterwards was fairly interesting. It dealt with the lack of unwavering anchors of us young Jews, and how an emotional mind might easily upset us. This business of being half way from no-where may not be stable, but it's sure absorbing. Then we swung into a concept of the happy man and agreed that happiness is a dynamic thing only present when its opposite is experienced, and never reached because it moves on. I got sleepy before the conversation got to sex, so we didn't take that up.

I guess my letter sounds sleepy, so I'd better retire.

and now, because your sweet
and because your such a
large part of my private world
and for reasons that just
won't seem to stick to a piece
of paper, but insist on floating
about airily and somewhat
dimly, I believe I'll tell you
that I love you, yes, b'gosh
I know I will — I love you.

Dave .

LOUISVILLE
3 APR 5
6³⁰ PM
1939
KY.



Miss Fayne Weil
Gaucher College
Baltimore, Md.

P.S.
625-5 4th
Sensville, Ky.

Writing about this
is rather profitable
as it is
now

rough

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

movies & show so you see how seriously I've been taking my work. The best picture I saw was "Wuthering Heights" which you want to be sure to see. It was rather morbid, but right up my ally. Some of the scenes were beautiful. The story didn't follow the book in all parts, but the same philosophy & emotions were there.

The play I saw was "No Time for Comedy" with Katherine Cornell & Laurence Olivier, which I didn't think was particularly good, but the critics here & N. Y. acclaimed it very much, so maybe I'm wrong. The story was about a playwright who wrote comedies, but all of a sudden got the idea that since we were living in such a world of greed & hate & amidst a decadent civilization, that there was no time for comedy. Personally, I think you can take just the opposite attitude,

Wednesday night

Dear David,

Just returned from the Junior - Senior banquet which, much to my surprise, was really a lovely affair. I suppose it was really nice for the juniors as we have our senior year to look forward to, while the seniors have to say good-bye to college years. I'm beginning to wonder if I'll be sorry or glad when graduation finally does roll around. One of the better jokes cracked this evening was one about the college professor who dreamt he was drooling dully to a college class,

think my grandfather would really be proud of me if he knew how much I was beginning to appreciate nature & the country.

I've been attempting to fill out a senior schedule card & having quite a bit of difficulty. Almost all of the courses I want aren't given next year, then if they're given, it isn't the right term, & then if they're given & also in the right term, then they ~~have~~ are in wrong. In plainer English, it's a hell of a mess. It's an awfully lot of fun though thinking about being "high & mighty". I can remember so well coming here 3 yrs. ago about as green as this ink. It's quite remarkable how college can change your whole attitude toward life & people.

I've still been making futile attempts to finish up a term paper, but last week - well I saw 3

& woke up to find that he was. That one wasn't half bad for Goucher, confidentially.

I appreciated your air mail & think it's grand that you'll be here. The dance is definitely on Friday, May 5th with Jason Jones Orchestra, hey! If you decide to ~~take~~ ^{take} a train, I suggest the George Washington leaving Louisville around two & gets into Baltimore at 9.40, I think. That's the best train, ~~the~~ although it might take longer than the S & O. Anyway, let me know how, when, & where so I can try to meet you. The whole thing really sounds too good to be true, & it will be swell seeing you.

Spring has finally hit Baltimore & it looks mighty good to see leaves on the trees once again. I

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

+ say that this is just the right
time for comedy + a little joy. Anyway,
the acting + settings were very good,
so it was enjoyable.

Tell me more about this dancing
class of yours. Rae Marie is right
in getting you out. You know what
they say about all work + no play—

Must close, so write soon—

It will be grand seeing you David

Love,

Jayne

BALTIMORE, MD.
APR 18
12 - M.
1893



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

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Ball coming on the 5th so
it won't be long now.

Must close, but thanks
again David.

Love,
Jayne

P. S. It's wonderful having a
roommate with such nice
stationery!

BR

April 1, 1939

David Dear,

I just have time for
a hasty note, but I do
want to thank you for
the beautiful gift. It
really is lovely & I'll
be thinking of you every
time I see it. I had

a very nice day, but hated
to think of leaving my teens.
I suppose I have a few
more years to go though
before I forget about
having birthdays.

It's grand seeing April
on the calendar because
May can't be far behind.
The latest reports have the

4/18/39

My dear,

Somehow or another, my favorite left handed pen is missing and the stationery is down to a sordid minimum, but the will to do overcomes all obstacles.

When the attention of the racing world is centered on Louisville, you truly will be outbound, en route to the city of everlasting insufficiency of taxicabs. In short, I've definitely made arrangements to keep our engagement.

I had some mild fun Sunday evening. Marty had a date with Red Marie

My Yankee roommate had a date with Anna Frank, a refugee, and I chaperoned. aided and abetted by Joe Isobisch. We went to the Greyhound, Red Nichols + his pennies are there, so the music was fine.

I heard myself referred to as 'the solitary one' so I'm going to have a date one of these days to avoid talk.

The K.E.A. had a convention here last week, and the school names were sort of silly, but I didn't mind, they improved business.

Incidentally, I believe I'll take my initial air trip to Baltimore, unless someone drives up.

- 3 -

I freshened up my wardrobe for spring today, bought a new tie.

Rae Marie helped me find a way to assist the sodid world in straightening itself. — Take — in to spend wed. evenings teaching young 'uns to dance, my initial venture in social service work.

Did I tell you about my venture into mass salesmanship in my last letter? Well, anyway, I went to the nurses home at City Hospital and convinced the graduating class that Brown's Booties' nurses booties were a superb blend of the world's most durable, yet soft and comfortable cows.

I actually sold the girls
on the idea of buying all
their nesses shoes from
me, - it was profitable
fun.

I miss you punkin,
write soon.

Love
Paul

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Sunday

David Dear,

Betty is taking Willard to the dance & he has asked us all out to the Hopkins Club for supper Fri. night before the dance, & he also said he would like to show you the points of interest (we would probably go up to Annapolis) on Sat. afternoon. I told him I wouldn't accept any engagements without consulting you first & he said he would like to know definitely by next Sat. so he could make arrangements about the car & chauffeur, hence the air mail. Please don't hesitate in

saying what you do or do not
want to do, as you know it
makes no difference to me.

Saw a very fine picture last
night - Grand Illusion - & was so
proud of myself when I could
understand the French.

I'm anxiously awaiting the fifth,
but it won't be long now.

Love,
Jayne

Air Mail



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

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

to me. Writing about such matters
however, is rather futile, so I won't
even attempt it.

Well, it's 11:45 & Betty has been
telling me to go to bed for an hour
now, so I'd better close. She said I
should send your her regards.

Love,

Jayne

P. S. Every one admires the
cigarette case very much
thanks again

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Monday night

Dear David,

I should be reading my
family assignment on Freudian
dynamisms & the stability of
marriage, or my ec on import
quotas & foreign exchange
control (it's as boring as it
sounds — only more so), but
with spring in the air, I just
can't get down to such
trivialities!

I played golf for the first time
last week & made a beautiful
66 which isn't too bad for the
first time. In fact, if I play
like I did last summer I
probably won't end up with a
much better score at the end
of the season. Goucher has

you very much then, so please let
me know you're definitely coming.
Heavens only knows what orchids
they're having, but one is just as
good and/or had as the next, so I
don't suppose it makes any
difference. However, it should be a lot
of fun, & don't forget I'm counting
on you, Mr. Solotkin.

Oh, by the way, I thought you
might be interested in the enclosed
clipping. How would you like to
sell a pair of shoes like that? Personally
I have a pretty good imagination,
but it won't let me go the limit
of imagining that anybody would
really buy such a thing. I
suppose they do though.

Dave, I've been doing a lot of
thinking in terms of you & me too,
but never seem to come out in
the same place twice, except
when I think of how much
you & your friendship means

a station wagon now (even though
it isn't paid for yet) & we all feel
very itchy riding out to the golf club in it.

I've been trying to get started on a
term paper "Has Colonial Expansion Aided
France?" but haven't been able to get
into the swing of things somehow. I
guess Bermuda spoiled me. Almost
all of my burn has gone now,
so I look quite human again, although
not as healthy.

How was Easter in Louisville? It
was quite chilly here, but of course
that didn't keep everyone from
coming out in their Sunday best.
They probably have several good
cases of pneumonia in the city
to-day, but anything for the
sake of style!

I think I mentioned in my last
letter that the May Ball is on the fifth.
I've been looking forward to seeing



Mr. David Golotin
625 S. 4th St.
Louisville,
Ky.

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

5/1/39

Jayne dear,

arriving 9:43

Friday morning ^{Dec. Wash.} but

where! I saw my
aunt this morning and
of all things she wanted
me to go to Pennsylvania
this week to settle
some difficulties she's
having with a lease.
we talked things over
and decided that the
problems were too
minor for a special trip
and would iron them -
selves out.

It'd probably set a
new high in restraint
for me to simply say

that I'm anxiously
looking forward to
seeing you; but then,
restraint is the hand-
maiden of virtue - well
lets drop that for
the nonce, it sounds
good anyway, or does it?

Thanks for the
card, as you stated, I
imagined the dance
was formal; however,
I did kind of wonder
if summer formal would
be appropriate, since
the dispatches did not
state, I'll bring both
summer ~~formal~~ formal &
tex. I'll be prepared,
for was I not a Boy
Scout betimes?

Incidentally, you
may prepare for some
real analysis of us.
I'll explain later.

I help me I won't
say it, but honey
I'm thinking it, and
I do mean it.

Paul
Paul.



101

AIR MAIL

Miss Jayne Weil
Soucher College
Baltimore, Md.

LOUISVILLE
MAY 2
330PM
1939
KY.



AIR
MAIL

625 SOUTH 4TH STREET

BROWN'S BOOTERIE

INCORPORATED

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

PHONE WA. 3618

5/9/39

Dear Jayne,

Back again, ran into some
naughty weather here, but didn't mind.
I don't know when I've ever felt
better, not exactly a physical reaction,
anyway it's all your fault honey.

It's sort of empty to just say
thank you, but this particular
thank you has a lot of meanings.
The dance was fine, Saturday
was loads of fun, Washington &
Annapolis were excellent, but you
were the flavoring element. I guess
it would have been the same
anyplace, having you near me
makes everything seem just right.

Sending you a souvenir
Dearly edition, let's leave it suffice
for Mother's day this year.

well, I'm sort of digging in
for some work, business was pretty
good while I was away.

my roommates tell me that
the derby crowd was quite colorful.
I had several people drop in to visit
me. a fraternity brother from Iowa,
some friends from Knoxville. David
Neil was here.

The shortest week. end on
record is history, but when
May is here, can June be far behind?

Say hello to Paula & Betty,
and also Millard, who incidentally
in retrospect isn't a bad sort, (who
among us haven't our own 'quantisms'?)

I'd better get to bed before
I become whimsical. goodnight Jayne

Paul

Paul.

P.S. If you'll remember, we didn't really
say goodbye properly, so, beware, I'm
saving up for a quite, quite proper hello.
I'd advise that you become a boy scout
'in spirit' - in brief, "be prepared"



Miss Fayre Weil
Goucher College
Baltimore, Md.

short as far as I was concerned.
Instead of you thanking me though Dave,
let me thank you. It was swell seeing
you & it made June a little easier
to wait for. Don't let me forget all
of those steak fries, fishing parties, etc.
this summer. If you get to Lexington
soon, tell all the kids hello for me &
that I'll be seeing them soon - thank
goodness.

As always,

Jayne

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

David dear,

May 13, 1939

I don't know how coherent
this letter will be as I'm listening
to the Cincinnati Conservatory Orchestra
play Mozart's G Minor Symphony &
this idea of doing 2 things at one time
usually doesn't work out so well.

Much to my disgust it's raining
in Baltimore, so I don't know if I'll
make the Preakness this afternoon or
not. Financially, I'll probably be
much better off if I don't get
out to the track. Incidentally, mother
said the Derby was perfect & the
foot excellent, so I'm glad Paul,

got her off on an insanity charge!

I'll deliver all your messages to Betty & Millard. I don't think I'll be bothered much with Millard anymore as I told him I wouldn't go to the Presbytery with him this afternoon as I wanted to be sure to get there. I think he's coming to Lexington around June 15th but mother & Alice are leaving on the 20th so thank goodness he won't be able to stay long. I don't know if I can even take it for 5 days though. Of course, he'll probably be very entertaining & tell us all about his college days at Oxford!

You were right in saying last week-end was short; it was much to

Leona, you & I ~~are~~ will have such good seats next year, aren't you? All I have to do now is convince mother & dad of the idea. Thanks a lot for sending the Daily edition.

I've been trying to catch up on a little work this past week & have finally managed to read all of the assignments on the League of Nations. I took time out from work on Wednesday & played 4 holes of golf, but enough said. Whew, was I busy!

I've had millions (at least 4 anyhow) of meetings to go to as President of this little household. Thursday, I had to take Leona up before Judicial Board for being late, & neither she nor I could keep a straight face during the whole meeting. She pleaded guilty however, & we finally

5/21/39

Jayne dear,

I delayed writing,
so I could report my golf
score. It sounds like a
bargain, 89. Started with
a 47 and shot a 42 on
the last nine. It was
real fun, kind of experienced
a sense of vitality, a
long bravo for the sun
the green grass, and
all the fixin's.

I received a vaddy
nice note from Millard,
quite thoughtful I'd say,
especially after all the
succinct remarks that
crept about, anyway, they
were really all in the
spirit of fun.

- 2 -

Mrs Collins ~~to~~
arranged a little affair
last Sat. nite to sort of
introduce Masters wife
to Lexingtons young'uns,
I intended to go but had
to do some shoe buying
Sunday afternoon.

I spent a day in
Lexington last week,
and spent the evening
with David; we somehow
^{always} manage to get on an
interesting tack. at times
I think it's because
our viewpoints are
somewhat divergent.

Had the books of
my store audited & from
present indications will
show a \$6000.00 increase

for the second 6 months period, and that's a good indication.

Having some trouble with advertising. I'm quite tired of drawing up ads that look like everyone else's. Kind of looking for a way to clothe sensationalism in good taste.

I'm wooing June, and it can't get here soon enough, for June & Fayne will be here together.

Love
Dane.

D.B.

625 S. 4th

Louisville, Ky.



Miss Fayne Weil
Boucher College

pd

Baltimore, Md.

Fair
go
Home

to studying for them. It certainly will be a pleasure rolling into Lexington on Friday morning, that is, if I roll out of bed on time, & become a "lady of leisure" once again. I'll probably find myself getting up & going to class, out of force of habit, for quite awhile though.

You're getting mighty good in golf & I'm afraid you're way out of my class. It will be as bad to play with me as with Sylvia if you get much better. I'm glad to say my game has been improving lately & I guess I'll have a few more tries at it here in Baltimore before I dig up the Oakland course.

Want to go in town to see about sending my records home,

enjoyed the Billy Rose Aquacade better than anything at the Fair.

Perhaps you've seen some of the show in the newspapers. Saturday we spent 4 hours at the Fair - from 10 in the morning until 12 at night, so you know there wasn't much that we didn't see. When we finally did get to bed that night, my feet felt like they # were still walking.

It was awfully hard getting back to school again, particularly with exams staring you in the face. They begin next Monday, but I don't have mine until Wednesday, & Thursday. I have so much time to study for the darn things, that I probably never will get around

to studying for them. It certainly will be a pleasure rolling into Lexington on Friday morning, that is, if I roll out of bed on time, & become a "lady of leisure" once again. I'll probably find myself getting up & going to classes, out of force of habit, for quite awhile though.

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It was awfully hard getting back to school again, particularly, with exams staring you in the face. They begin next Monday, but I don't have mine until Wednesday, & Thursday. I have so much time to study for the darn things, that I probably never will get around

June 28, 1939

Dave dear,

Just have time for
a line as I'm
going out to the country
with daddy, but I
wanted to let you know
that I'm expecting you
on Sunday as the
steak fry "is on." I
certainly hope all the
rain will be over
by then.

By the way, I'm just
beginning to recuperate
from our various

the racing form!

Well, I must be off to the country, & then to an afternoon of golf & badminton — I hope.

If this rain keeps up, there won't be anything but the water hole at the club.

I'm looking forward to seeing you this week-end.

As always,

Jayne

activities on Sunday. I was in bed by 8¹⁵ o'clock on Monday night & had a good 12 hours sleep.

Yesterday, daddy bought me a combination radio & victrola set for being such a good nurse he said, but I think he just 'felt good' because one of his horses, by some miracle, won a race. No matter how dizzy he feels, he can always manage to read

625 SOUTH 4TH STREET

BROWN'S BOOTERIE

INCORPORATED

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

PHONE WA. 3618

6/29/39

Jayne dear

I've decided to come down Saturday evening, so if you haven't made other arrangements I'll see you.

I haven't seen my child sister for some time, so if you can conveniently include her in Sunday's plans, it would be nice.

I wrote the personnel mgr. at Piques and declined an interview, telling him I was occupied otherwise. I'll tell you why when I see you.

I've noticed that this ^{message} is in poor taste, namely, it contains too many allusions to the 15th person, ~~too~~ many 'I's', please forgive me; or, if cannot conveniently do so, we will quit

using them, because me was
only trying to tell you
all the news quickly so this
letter can be posted in time
to avoid the Xmas rush.

Love
Jane.

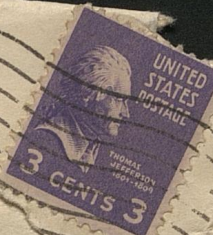
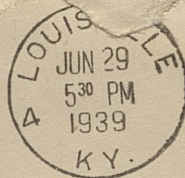
Footnote: i.e. viz. for further clarification,
read "Seashore", on the subjective "I" and
the objective "me".

**BROWN'S
BOOTERIE**

INCORPORATED

"BEAUTIFUL SHOES"

625 S. 4TH ST. :-: LOUISVILLE, KY.



Miss Jayne Weil
285 S. Oakland
Lexington, Ky.

July 8,

Jayne dear,

Having just recently run out of writing paper, (about two years ago), I've taken the liberty of borrowing some bottled in bond paper from dear old Walter.

As I look back on my summer vacation; (yes, last week end was it) I have decided, informally, of course, after due and deliberate discussion between the subjective I & the objective me, that I never hope to spend a better period in my life; but, I do hope to spend a great many similar periods. The first part of the sentence is silly double talk, but I mean the last part, from way back yonder. While we're on the subject, I don't believe I

thanked your parents properly for their hospitality, please do so for me.

a quiet week, a friend from Tennessee, Jack Jerry, was in Louisville. We golfed + swam. He stayed Thursday + left Fri. afternoon.

I bought Rice O'Neil shoes for fall Friday. finished at two A.M., so I've been sort of tired.

I rode down this morning with a Mr. Meyers who lives in Banninger Manor, and we sounded like Andrew H. Brown in one of his better moments. We were discussing the possibility of the old post office building being purchased + the probable cost of building retail

location is at its present site. We banttered millions about very fluidly, yep, just like Andy Brown.

Both of my former roommates have reformed and are keeping company with nice young ladies.

It seems that Sol's girl friend has a yer to see Lexington, and who am I to discourage her. I haven't seen your favorite Joursille uncle, but I intuitively feel that he misses you to the nth degree. Since you are not the cruel type I am sure that you can't find it in your heart to refuse to come to Joursille next week end. If you will, we'll dine down Saturday evening and bring you here. Please let me know

if you'll be free to come
so I can make definite
arrangements.

Whereas :

Let it be known
to you that I love you.

Paul.



Miss Fayne Weil
285 S. Ashland
Lexington, Ky.

10/17

David Baletur

WILLOW TERRACE

LOUISVILLE, KY.

of Sylvia, she + Bob - in the typical
Winchell manner - seem to have
"phft," so I guess our golf game at
the Paris Country Club is off.

Well, if I don't see you this
week-end, I'll more than likely
be seeing you in the big city
of Louisville the following week-end.

All my love,

Jayne

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Dear David, July 11, 1939

You + I seem to be in the same
fix as far as stationery is concerned.
By the time I get around to ordering
some with my Lexington address,
it'll probably be time to return to
good old Goucher.

The big news in my young
life is, or I should say was, my
operation. Yes, I'm a full-
fledged fellow sufferer with Ruth
Levy now. It all happened last
Friday when I had a small
cyst removed from my breast
+ although I can't say "quite
an operation," I can say "quite an
experience." I just had a local

only thing is I'll still be a "semi-
invalid" & while I'll be more than
delighted to see & be with you, please
don't count on me to be with
your friends in any of "your" all-
plans to "paint the town red" as
I can't wander far from home.

Since I've been in my semi-
active stage, I've become quite a
bridge fiend. All the kids know
they ^{can} count on me for a game of
bridge instead of a game of golf.
I can't say it's really been
a bad adventure, as I've
been winning every day. Of
course, that isn't a major
accomplishment with such gale
as Sylvia in the game. Speaking

& I can almost truthfully say I
enjoyed the operation thoroughly. They
wouldn't let me watch, but I heard
everything that was going on, which
was almost as interesting. The only
bad feature about the whole thing is
that I can't play golf or do any
swimming for awhile, so I
think it would be rather foolish
of me to come to Louisville this
week, and particularly, since a
crowd of us from Lexington &
Louisville ~~are~~ are going up to
visit your old pal Emily Frankel
next ~~of~~ ^{Friday} for several days,
& I plan on driving back to
Louisville for a visit with some
of the ~~the~~ kids that come to David.
However, please don't let me discourage
you all from coming to Lexington. The

July 31, 1938

Dear Jayne,

Setting:

~~Room~~ apt. 424 -
Weisinger - Saulbent apts.
Sunday, Rain, potential
gloom, temporarily dispelled
by writing to a real feller
(and I do mean you).

The Yovisville
picture slowly straightens
itself out. My store is
nearing completion, and
it will be one of the best
appointed stores in Yovisville.
I've hired my force. Three
men, two girls and a
porter named Willa and
the greatest of these is
Willie, accent on the last
syllable.

I've had a fair to
middlin' time, and the
only times I've gone out

- 2 -

have been by chance. I met our old friend Mr. Sunder - ^{"the penacola flesh"} schimer and we took Ray Marie Strong dancing. I can't quite place the young gentleman in a definite category but I will go on record as saying that, quote "If he is right, then, by all means, I'd rather be wrong." unquote.

Last evening I went to the Greyhound with Mr. Plateff who is the contractor handling my store and we wine and dined with vengeance, (vengeance didn't have a date either). I had a lot of fun with Cecil Solly, went backstage and kidded around with the entertainers and all in all had a fairly equitable evening.

Incidentally, I'm

sharing my apartment with
Belle Meyers and he's as
much fun as ever, altho he
has toned down a bit.

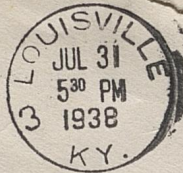
There are a lot of
different ways I can say
this fayne, and since we're
always direct with each
other, I'll say it in a
direct way: I miss you
and the times we've had
together this summer.
When you're around there's
a pleasant and stimulating
tone to things. When you
said in your letter, 'don't
forget your Lexington friends',
I silently replied, 'I can't
forget them!'

well, have a pleasant
time and meet all the
'Bums' in Birmingham,
and miss me about a
molecule worth, I guess

an atoms worth will do.
write soon please.

Jane

David
aft called (the kid)



Miss Fayne Weil
c/o B. Steiner
2600 Canterbury Rd.
Birmingham, Ala.

fortune teller

W. L. Stone

B. L.

Sunday Trinity funds

funds

D.B.
625 S. 4th St
B.B.
Yonerville, Ky.

8/1/39

Jayne dear,

momentful trip up,
except that I had a putrid
lamb chop and at the
diners prices I was burned
up, incidentally, so was
the lamb chop.

Before you read this
next paragraph, it has no
foundation in fact.

Knowingly I glance ahead
One blonde, one Brunette, another red,
a darkened tunnels privacy
Result: a blackened eye for me.

I also
add to your classical
allusions, "Since Hector burned
nose up, while Rome laughed
when he sat down." Christ
that's awful, I'm sorry.
My aunt's new husband
is a capital fellow, and they

seem very happy. I'm
staying at their apartment
this evening. Tomorrow
I'll bid me off to Ellwood
City and see how everyone's
getting along.

All be back in
Fairsville Sunday morning,
my aunt & new uncle are
sitting down.

For some reason
I didn't react to familiar
scenes. I guess I'm
transplanted. The terrain
is not as green and
the earth doesn't look
as good as that of Lexington.
In my humble opinion,
you seem to be connected
with Lexington's appeal.
I love you.

I'll write if anything
interesting happens.

Something should happen
when I meet my old
friends. Good night dumplin'!

Love

Paul.

P.S. If you don't come
to Louisville, write
me at ~~the~~ the store & I'll
come down Sunday.



Miss Jayne Weil
285 S. Ashland
Lexington, Ky.

happens, I hope they can all come at once, so I can make all tours of the bluegrass, all steak frys, etc. at the same time.

I received a card from Esther & Ruth this morning & they said they were having a delightful visit. I hope your trip was just as successful.

Nothing else new & want to bath & dress before supper, so I'll close.

See you soon -

Love,
Jayne

MISS JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Aug 2, 1939

Dear Dave,

I've been quite the busy person since I've been home & all the exercise after weeks of "taking it easy" has been agreeing with me perfectly. I got in Sunday night in time to go to a picture with Eugene. Monday afternoon I played golf & then played badminton that evening with Jane Meyers; yesterday I went fishing (but please don't ask what we caught), & last night Sylvia & Bob Sam Jaffe & myself, & another couple went

get in. Please don't get tickets for the ball game Monday night though, because my aunt has already taken care of it. I hope the fireworks at the game are as beautiful as people say.

There isn't a whole lot of news around here. I spoke to David last night & he & Maury are coming over for supper Friday night, & then all of us plus Ethel, Viv, & Sidney are going someplace afterwards.

I wrote to Betty, Millard & Robert (my cousin from N.Y.) to try & come down for a little visit beginning Aug. 12th but I don't know if they'll be able to make it or not. whatever

out to the Bluegrass Country Club & spent a very enjoyable evening somewhat to my surprise - but then Sylvia & Bob only had one fight.

Quite a record, I'll say! This afternoon I played in a golf tournament - just for the younger girls - & won 2 golf balls, so I'm right proud of myself. Furthermore, I put a quarter in the slot machine & out came a ball (of all things) so I guess this is just my lucky day.

Eugene said he was driving up Sat, so I'll be coming up with him. We'll be there some time before supper, but I'll give you a ring whenever we

I enjoyed the sun & the
exercise.

Esther & little Joe Kahn came in
town yesterday, & Esther & I
have been enjoying several
discussions about good old
Goucher. She went there
some years ago.

All for now & I'll see
you here on Sunday.
Love, Jayne

Aug. 3, 1939

David dear,

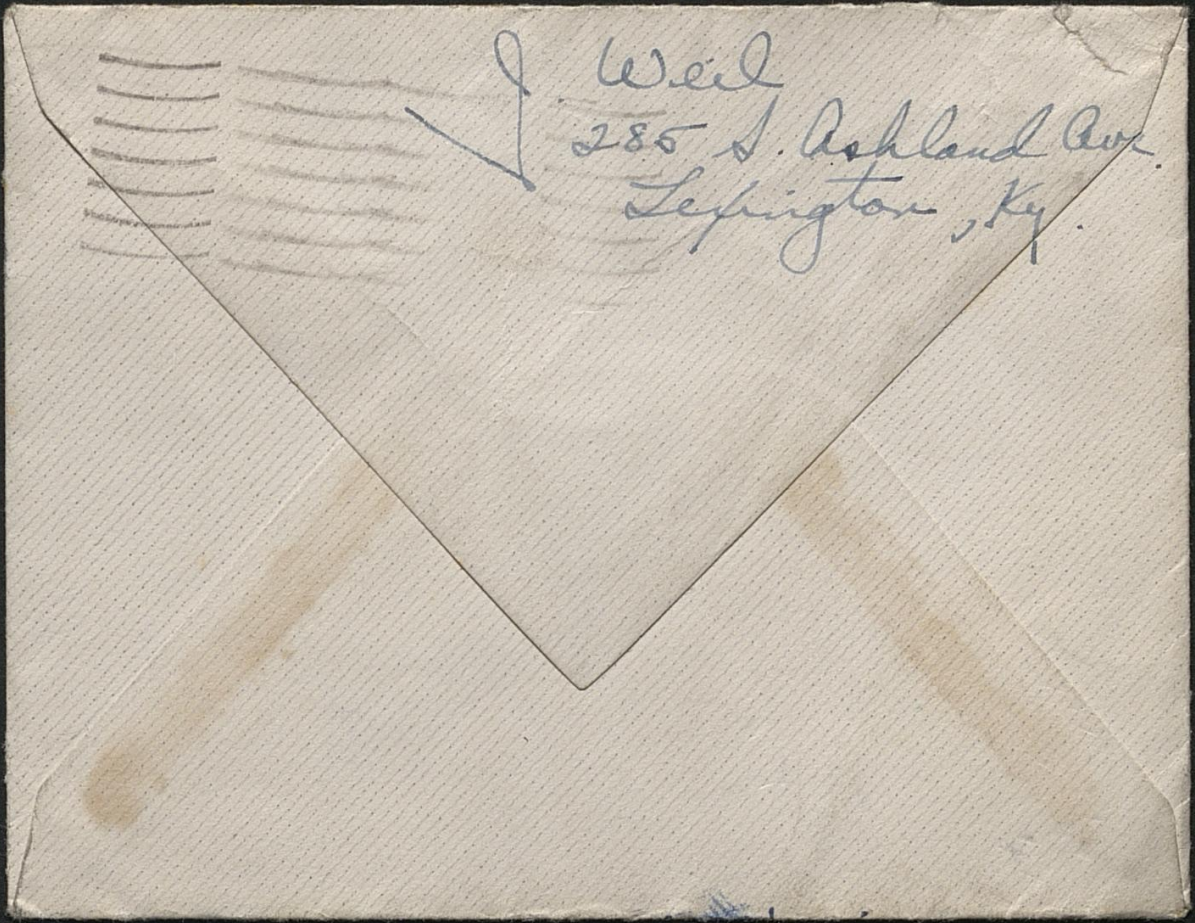
I was glad to receive
your letter this afternoon
saying you would be in
Lexington on Sunday at
since yesterday afternoon
my plans about going to
Louisville have changed. It

seems that all the good
seats at the ball game
have been sold & I always
enjoy the club here more
than the Standard Club hence
my change of plans.

↙ I played 9 holes of golf
this afternoon & although
I didn't do very well -60-



Mr. David Bobotini
625 S. 4th St.
Louisville,
Ky.



Weil
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, Ky.

8/3/39

Jayne dear,

Spent Tuesday in Ellwood City, Med. in New Castle. Bearing out the usual fol-de-rol of "my you've grown" etc., the experience of renewing old acquaintanceships was a trifle dull; however, seeing my grandfather was a fine experience. He was a sleep when I arrived, and I nudged him, and repeated the ~~rather~~ words he used when I visited him as a child, "get up, it's way past time for morning prayers," and damed

if he didn't repeat my usual reply "see if you can fix it with the Lord to accept my prayers in another hour."

Well, the old gentleman is an emotional type, but he takes great pains to conceal it, and he took his handkerchief out and wiped his eyes and remarked how worn it was. I sort of got a lump in my throat too.

We talked about the things that had happened in the last three years, and I spent a fine day together. Knowing that his years are numbered and that we may not see

each other soon again,
he blessed me before I
left. He's small so I
knelt before him; I don't
know much Hebrew, but
it felt good to have
my wise, little old
grandfather bless me, and
it was all straight from
the heart. ~~and that's~~

~~and that's~~, ~~but so~~

Such things as that
awaken the mystical
portion of a person's make-up
but mysticism is soon
ground beneath the hard
heel of the rational.

well, I came
back to Pittsburgh wed.
evening, and called my

old friend Dr. Markson, I roomed with him at school, and we were raised together, ~~but~~ he was busy this evening but I'm having dinner with him and his wife tomorrow evening. He's a resident physician at the Montefiore Hospital here, and a damn good one according to all reports.

My aunt decided not to come to Lexington, so I'll be in Louisville Saturday.

Incidentally, you were included in my grandfathers blessing if

you choose to be.

We went visiting
 this evening and of all
 things the family we
 visited happened to
 be named August Weil.
 It seems that they
 have a daughter named
 Jean, a sweet young thing.
 Her boy friend called
 and I spent the evening
 keeping out of their way.
 There's a young boy about
 nine yrs. old in the
 family named Richard,
 but they keep calling the
 poor child, Dickie-boy —
 brook. I had some
 fun with him. He's a
 husky youngster, so

I gave him a boxing lesson, and we had a bout. In my present condition I did well to depend myself.

Things would seem just right if you were here.

Yours
Dave

J. S. W.

Aug. 5, 1938

Dear Dave,

Well, now that my visit in Birmingham is nearing completion, I almost hate to think of leaving as every one here has been so grand to me. My cousin says I'm the best booster the Lexington Board of Commerce has ever had, ^{though} so you know I'll be glad to see the old home town. I get in at 5:25 A. M. on Monday (at least the train does & I hope I make it too) so I don't know how glad I'll be to see the place after all.

It sounds as if the store is getting along by leaps & bounds, & I know it's going to prove a big success. If I can help you in any way, please don't hesitate to

J. S. W.

tell me.

I can readily see your point about our friend from Fla. I got a very nice thank you note from him however, & he said he would like very much to correspond with me.

I don't know if that is a compliment or insult, how would you take it? (I know, I guess you ~~will~~ would leave it.)

I also received a letter from Sylvia saying everything was getting along fine in Lexington (imagine, & without either one of us) but that she missed our little trips down to Lowenthal's camp. She took the words right out of my mouth because I miss them too & all the good times we had together, but I know (or should I say I hope) there will be a lot more good

J. S. W.

times ahead of us.

Last Sunday just for the heck of it, a bunch of us went to a fortune teller & believe it or not, she hit some pretty interesting things. She even went so far as to tell me there was a shoe merchant in my life, ^(hmm) ~~and~~ --- well, remind me sometime to tell you the rest.

I have a golf game in 15 minutes, so I'd better close in a hurry. The last time I played, I found every creek & trap on the course, but I still have high hopes because I think several of the creeks have dried up to-day.

I'm not going to say write soon, because I'm hoping to see you in Lexington in the very near future, & you wouldn't disappoint a friend, would you?

As always,
Jayne



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

90 Brown's Booterie

J. Wiley
285 S. Ashland Ave.
Lexington, Ky.

GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MD.

Dave Bolotin

August 15, 1939

Jayne dear,

Received a card from Harriet mentioning a get together Saturday evening. Will you please tell her that I'll try to be in by seven, but that I may be late.

How is Bettina de la Rochelle? Tell her to practice up and I'll play her a round of golf next Sunday.

a calm week so far except for a few traveling salesmen.

I hope the mosquitoes missed you at the steak fry, they sure got me.

I was a mass of welts, but have recovered sufficiently to move around without discomfort, if I move

slowly, and in a dignified
manner.

Not much to write,
leaving all arrangements
to you this week end,

Incidentally, call
David and ask him if
he has any room this
week-end, I'd like to stay
with him if he has, thank
you fuzzy.

Love

Dave.



Miss Jayne Weel
285 S. Ashland
Lexington, Ky.

DR.

625 S. 4th

Yonerville.

jayne

Dear Dave,

Aug. 15, 1939

How do you like the new stationery? I'm putting it to use a little bit before time, but I had to show it off & besides — I haven't any other kind!

I thought I would drop you a line to let you know that we'll definitely be in Louisville Friday night, & also that we'll have plenty of room in the car if you want to drive back with

out to be a Derby winner,
I'll be slightly annoyed, but
I'm sure there's no reason
to worry.

Must get around to answering
some other letters, so will
close.

Betty sends regards -

Love,
Jayne

us Saturday morning.

Harriet phoned & asked us
for supper Sat. night. I told
her that you said you probably
wouldn't be in until late, so
she is writing you. Dave
has asked all of us for
lunch Sunday & Sylvia
has asked us ~~at~~ Bob &
Sam for buffet supper
at the club Sunday night.
Some dissipation eh what?

Daddy left for Santiago
yesterday. He sells his
horses on Thursday, I think.
If either one of them turns

LEXINGTON
AUG 15
3 PM
1939
KY.



Mr. David Bolton
625 S. 4th St.
Louisville, Ky.

JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

286 N. Ashland
Lexington, Ky.

August 23

Jayne dear,

Thursday for three days that have gone by. I believe I'll come in Sunday morning.

Felix P. and Emilie came in today and liked the store very much.

For a change business has been better than expected, so I'm quite pleased.

F.P. and I had a somewhat lengthy discussion about business and he's a right nice person when you get to know him.

I gave Sal notice Monday & the fellow's been moping around getting on my nerves. I believe he's leaving soon, and when he does I'll be somewhat happier.

I enjoyed Sunday evening so much dear, it's great fun to sort of quarrel with you, even if we couldn't get anything good started. You were so righteous and judicious, I love you for that too.

well, it's getting late. I just finished at the store and it's 10 already, so I'd better get home and to bed.

See you Sunday.

Love
Dave.

say goodbye to Betty for me.



Miss Jayne Weil
285 S. Ashland
Lexington, Ky.

DRB.
625.4th
Fayetteville, Ky.

have frequented I wasn't very interested. Too bad she didn't suggest Honolulu!

I'll speak to you Sat., even if I don't have a chance to see you.

Be good -

Love,

Jayne

Morris Kalman
write + ask

2.00

\$12.50

Aug. 29, 1939

Dave dear,

Hurrah for paper that doesn't have Goucher College on it! Of course, mother is liable to become very inquisitive as to the whereabouts of her stationery before long.

From all reports, I'm afraid none of us from here will be in Louisville over Sat. night. I spoke to David to-night & he said he didn't ^{think} they would stay over until Sunday, but that he wouldn't know definitely for a few days yet. Daddy says we're coming back Sat. between 3 & 4, & if you can get away that early, there will

you've been back? I played yesterday with Janice & did almost as poorly as Sunday. To-day I played badminton & did a much better job so hereafter I think I'll confine my exercise to Jane Meyer's back-yard. To-morrow however, Stuart Levy & his mother are coming in town & I imagine we'll be at the club most of the day, so I might have to play golf.

There isn't anything very new here. I received a letter from one of the girls at school asking me to go on a cruise to Nassau with her, but since that is one port I

be plenty of room. Of course I don't guarantee that you'll get here all in one piece; the front of the car might drop out this time, but we can try mighty hard. Whenever I hear from David, I'll try to drop you a line as to the plans about that night.

We received 2 cards from Alice yesterday, 1 addressed to Lenore saying how much she missed her cooking, & 1 addressed to Flash telling him to be sure to stay home now so I guess her home coming will be quite a blow with no cook & no dog to greet her.

Have you played any golf since

over the week-ends though, as they were the most enjoyable days of a swell summer. I think we both had a lot of fun being together & I don't believe I have to put into words how much it all really meant.

I had better get down to some more room straightening, so I'll close.

Write soon

& be good,

Love,

Jayne

together, became quite good friends, I believe I did console her a bit. (My first step after the summer in benefiting humanity!)

I saw Willard & gave him your message. He said he expected to use a rain-check though, so would see you in Ky. yet. Betty & Leona came in yesterday too, so we all had a good time telling each other all the "did" we knew. A typical scene for "The Women."

It really is quite exciting to be back with all the kids, to see the profs, & to go to various meetings that make you feel as if you're accomplishing something, even if in the meantime you get ptomaine from the food or break your neck climbing over the bathtub. I will miss not being able to see you

I'll take a run up there for a week-end before then though.

What have you decided about the store? If you've tried every possible solution to make the thing a success & still haven't obtained satisfactory results, I can't blame you for looking for something else. I hope you'll find something you like better. Don't overlook the cat business in Baltimore when considering prospects!

I guess I had better close as Betty wants to finish giving me the Stanford-Binet test ~~to~~ she's ~~was~~ practicing us for her course in mental testing. It's loads of fun, & you'd be surprised how well I do on the 2 + 3 yr. old tests!

Both Quint & Betty send their regards.

Love,
Jayne

jayne

Sunday afternoon

David dear,

Well, I haven't been able to get into the swing of things yet, although I've promised myself that to-morrow I'm getting down to some real work. Senior privileges are great as far as fun ^{is} concerned, but they don't give you much of an incentive to study. Nice Thursday I've been to 2 pictures, freshmen reception, spent an evening at the Lord Baltimore, & a day at the races.

Freshmen reception is always a lot of fun as it's quite a delightful shock to see the girls in evening clothes instead of sweaters, skirts, & dirty white

Baltimore last year, & their ^{are} two
bride of a feather - the broken
down aristocracy of Md. They have
an old home in the country
with 22 rooms, but with no heating
or plumbing (which doesn't worry them
at all), but in the ~~city~~ city they
live in a very small apartment, & as
Kitty says, she & David & the dog all
sleep in one bed. They dress very
poorly, & spend all of their money on
the horses & drinking. I think a
book could be written about them
that would even beat Wickford Point.

But even with all of the fun &
good times, I miss you David. I
hope you & Dave Wenz are seriously
contemplating a trip up this way.
I wrote Viv the other day to let
me know her plans about coming
to N. Y. during Thanksgiving. I think

saddle shoe. The faculty too comes
all decked up in their best "Sunday-
go-to-meeting clothes," & it's a
lovely gathering (besides which, you
get something to eat.)

The races were as exciting as
ever, but of course, I came home
a great deal poorer than when I
started. Two of daddy's horses
were running (& I think Little
Pinkie still is), but at least Mission
Stip came in second. I had a
winner in the last race that paid
\$9.20, so that helped to some extent.
The people, Kitty & David Corver, that
I go with, are so fascinating that
it's even worth losing your money,
just to be with them. The girl is
from the Eastern Shore of Md. (quite
the ritzy place) & goes to Gambler.
She married a fellow from

Sept. 19, 1939

Jayne dear,

I wish to announce, informally that I'm now something of a playboy. It all happened Saturday night. I'll tell the story briefly. Waked until 11 o'clock, went to Kentucky bar, met fellow from York, Pa. Regular fellow, had mutual friends ^{in Pa}, drank vast quantities of beer, helped close the bar, thence to musicians club, heard good jam session, friend became interested in hostess, decided he wanted to take her home, insisted that I go along. Decided to watch sun-rise at airport, got in at seven A.M., now isn't that something?

Week as a whole uneventful, business still lethargic. I do love you, nothing else matters. Pardon but and sun letter but feel too clumsy to write. See you Friday night,

Love

Jane

~~Miss Fayne Weil~~
~~285 S. Ashland~~
~~Dixington, Ky.~~

W. H. ...

*and
Shore*

LOUISVILLE
SEP 19
9 PM
1939
KY.



Miss fayne weil
285 S. ashland
Dixington, Ky.



RR

Tuesday

Jayne dear,

Sitting non-business mail again is quite agreeable, but I'd gladly trade the letters for the real thing.

It's been difficult to readjust myself. Meaningless weeks plus meaningless week ends are hard to take.

The fog hasn't lifted from my business. I'm going to continue until the end of this month and then if things haven't shown a ~~big~~ substantial improvement I'm going to withdraw and turn the business over to Mr. Jemy. I don't know what I'll do, but I guess all bodied citizens are always in demand.

I hope you've gotten acclimated quickly. ~~and~~.
Did Mr. M. Jr. do the right

thing at the train. etc.,?

How are Aunt + Betty and
the private bank?

please be good to the freshmen

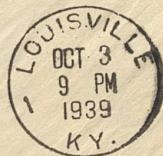
I hope you don't
think the move I contemplate
is quitting while under fire,
but I'm afraid it will be
necessary.

I miss you dear

Love.

Dave.

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



Miss Fayne Weil
Gaucher College
Baltimore, Md.

~~Miss Fayne Weil~~
~~Gaucher College~~
~~Baltimore, Md.~~
~~Miss Fayne Weil~~
~~Gaucher College~~
~~Baltimore, Md.~~

Dave Bolotin

October 12

Fayne dear,

Current events: Selma was in today. She was carrying a booklet, its headline was in bold face type, "BIRTH CONTROL REVIEW" well, when I got finished kidding her about that, we discussed her new shoes. They're genuine alligators made by a firm called 'Pincus + Tobias'. usually retailing at about \$20.00 She asked me to estimate their cost and I, of course, said \$8.75. Just can't seem to resist an opportunity to rile Selma up.

Harriet is working at Bunder's in Fairville, up to now they've been a successful institution. Harriet's mother and Harriet are very proud of Harriet.

Read a fairly well

written book, "How to Worry
Successfully." The title belies
the contents. It's a very
serious psychological analysis
of worry, 20th century style.

Mrs. H. isn't home, so
Marty + I have practically
torn the house to shreds.
Nothing immoral mind you,
just good clean fun. It's
really a game called, "Scatter
the Furniture." One drawback,
the maid can't seem to
enter into the spirit of
the thing.

Found a fellow who
likes to box, and is
going to turn professional,
so I've been his sparring
partner. Feels good to hit
and be hit, an excellent
emotional release.

Nothing new on the
business front; however
the situation is a trifle
more encouraging.

Dave Bolotin

Long distance romance was at one time fairly satisfactory, now, it will only do because its necessary, or rather, unavoidable.

I'm glad you like David + wife. They sound every human, incidentally, what kind of liquor do they drink?

I'm ashamed of 'fittle pinkery' I don't think the horse is trying. Why don't you have a talk with him?

Better get into the academic thing or someone will have a talk with you.

Do you need any advice, — now fayne dear, I'm only kidding.

Is there anything at

all that you'd like? Can
you use a man for your
very own that loves you?

Love
Dane.

P.S. The man probably
won't open until 1941.

13.
625 514
Louisville Ky.



Miss Jayne Weil
Goucher College
Baltimore, Md.

~~John Hill~~
Hill.

~~John Hill~~
Hill.

O you
rags writing

The maid just informed me that Mr. Langford Jr. is waiting, so I'll finish this up in a hurry.

In answer to your question — I really can't think of a thing more I'd like around here, except you. I've written that she thinks Dave is so down-hearted in Lexington, so don't you think out of your friendship for Dave that you should escort him up this way? You see, I never give up trying.

Love,

Jayne

Jayne

Oct. 16, 1939

Dave dear,

I thought I might as well start this letter while I am waiting for Millard — which will probably be a good long wait. His excuse for his tardiness strongly rival the trainer's excuses for the horse not winning! But there's nothing we gals don't go through for a good meal + show!

I suppose I've finally gotten into the academic swing of things as the other night we had our first fire drill. One advantage of being hall "pres"

as I know she would be. She
doesn't think she'll be in N.Y.
over Thanksgiving as she said
she got a glimpse of it on her
way up & she didn't want to
move around any more. I hope
she'll be able to make it some other
time though as I know we could
have a lot of fun - 2 country
gals in the big city.

Mother writes the whole family
has been spending most of their
time - & I suppose most of their
money - at the races. I haven't
been out to the track recently as
it's been a little too cold for me.
One of daddy's horses - "Little
Long" ran out at Laurel to-day,
but I noticed by the results,
that he was a little short at
the finishing post! Oh well, such
is life.

is that of having fire drills when-
ever you get good & ready, & then
seeing all the other kids come
stumbling down the stairs at about
1:00 A.M. It really is quite a
sight to see 20 girls come falling over
one another with curlers in their
hair, cream all over their faces, &
nothing short of murder in their
eyes. If everything isn't done
correctly, I'm supposed to give it
over, but personally, I don't think
I would have the nerve!

I think it is swell that Harriet
has a job. I bet she is
delighted about it, & I'm sure
she'll do well. I guess she is
glad to get out of Lexington for a
while. By the way, I heard
from Viv & of course she is
crazy about her work & Boston,

19100
1 Blank
1 green

BALTIMORE, MD.
OCT 17
1230 PM
1939



Mr. David Bolotri
625 S. 4th St.
Louisville, Ky.

JAYNE WEIL
GOUCHER COLLEGE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

200
60

168
891

Dave Bolotin

Oct. 30,

Fayme dear,

Have you ever awakened in the middle of a Sunday afternoon ~~and~~ ^{when} everything seemed unreal and shadowy? It wasn't a hangover either. Just sort of a re-awakening. I haven't written because I was getting something out of my system. Something kept me from writing. Well, instead of meandering, I'll get to the point, tell you the story, and then the aforementioned won't seem seem so disconnected.

Last week I met an enigmé ^{from} London, England, name Patricia Davis. Father died in February, mother going to remarry soon, Patricia + mother quarreled, Patricia left home, came to Louisville by accident, felt pretty low and unhappy. I was

sympathetic. Saw her more than
I've seen anyone else since I
met you. Then, now lets get
back to Sunday afternoon. I
got up early in the morning
saw a salesman, felt tired
decided to sleep after lunch,
and then awakened. I was
uncomfortable, everything dripped
with seasickness. I knew what
was wrong. It wasn't indigestion
housemaid's knee, cholera,
or anything related. It was
just that I'd been involved
in an innocent incident that
turned out to be a non-
innocent escapade. The
escapades over now.

I can write to you ^{now} and
tell you that I love you
and mean it in every sense
of the word.

If this letter's seemed
silly, forgive me. It's just
that I wanted to be very certain
that I'd been honest. I love you

Gene

DB.
625 3 4th
Louisville, Ky.



Miss Jayne Weil
Boucher College

pl

Baltimore, Md.

~~A. Y.~~
~~Long~~
~~Sign~~
not all flight no

jayne

Nov. 8, 1939

David dear,

I appreciated your last letter very much. Contrary to seeming silly ~~to me~~ it seemed I inf. me. Although I do want to thank you for your frankness, I just can't say its over + lets forget it, as I doesn't strike the crux of matters. Unfortunately, the subject can't be approached thru letters, so I hope you won't mind, frank discussion of part at some future date.

trinkets for souvenirs, & have walked
off with the Gucker House smoking-
room key & clock key. Some day I
expect to find the piano missing!

Have to be off to a Judicial Board
meeting, so will close.

Betty & Leone send their
regards.

Love,

Jayne

jayne

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David dear,

I appreciated your last letter
very much. Contrary to seeming
silly, it seemed very important to me.
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matter. Unfortunately the subject
can't be approached through
letters, so I hope you won't mind
a frank discussion of the fact
at some future date.

I've had a little trouble
fitting work into my schedule
lately, as I've been trying to keep

The first symphony concert of the season with Fritz Knicker as the soloist was given the other night, & of course, the performance was magnificent. I've never seen such fingering or heard such tone quality. The whole season this year is a particularly good one.

Just to prove college isn't all play & no work however, I have 5 symphonies to analyze for music, a term paper for ec, & outside reading equivalent to a term paper for good old religion. I'm hoping to get a great deal of work done before Thanksgiving holidays, so I can "take it easy" after vacation until Xmas. Exam schedules are up & I should be out of this place by the 19th of Dec.

And just to make life more interesting around here, some of the Hopkins fellows have started a collection of Goucher

up with all the new shows, etc. Both in & out of town. This past week - end I took a run up to N. Y. which always gives me quite a thrill. A perfectly good week - end is consumed in eating, drinking, & seeing shows, but I love the sophistication of the town. My course consists that I go to school to set up for vacation! The week - end before, Selma's two friends, Joe Liebman & Maury Kaufman (they were at Lowenthal's Camp over the 4th of July) were in Baltimore so all of us (including Jerry, Jerry Quint) gave the town a good once over from hotels to dives. Incidentally, the Dances has definitely gone down in my estimation, the floor show just isn't up to par any more. The 2 boys took it all very well though, & we did have fun.

11/20/39

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Jayne dear,

I'm not real good at travelogues 'cause nothings' happened yet.

Memphis seems to have the ear marks of a bustling community.

Yesterday evening my host took me to see Constance Bennett. She's mighty spry for a forty year old, sort of tired looking though, and you'd look like you needed reducing exercises if you were compared to her.

Tomorrow we start a trek into the interior of the continent. If the

his eyes.

Well, it's a business matter that requires attention. I'll write you soon again.

Love.

Paul.

pany express is functioning I'll keep in constant communication with you.

The people in visiting have a wire haired terrier with whom she became extremely chummy. He showed a definite desire to sleep with me last night, but I firmly vetoed the idea, explaining in simple but firm language that I tossed & turned too much. The dog gave me an understanding nod, and slept in the corner, but I believe that I detected a lust look in

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

David Bolotin
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MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE



VIA AIR MAIL

Miss Jayne Weil
Boucher College
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