

Thursday, May 18, 1933

The little Nash rolled over a familiar road to Carson City to file the opening brief in a case before the <sup>Supreme</sup> ~~Superior~~ Court. Judge Souter's National Surety Case.

Judge Sanders, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court invited me into his chambers to chat for a while. Last year he read my articles in the paper on Troy and was interested. After I described the property to him he was more interested and there and then dictated some letters to eastern people asking if they would be interested.

About 2:00 a small Jewish woman named Celia Greene strolled into my office. Mrs. Howard of 554 N. Virginia had sent her to see me. She had hitch hiked from New York here to get a divorce from a man who has done all sorts of things to her. She told a pitiful story of woe! She dumped her ~~her~~ purse out on my desk and said. Really Mr. that is every cent I have in the wide world, and I must have a divorce. etc.etc. Then she began to cry. The tears rolled and dripped all over the desk in front of her. I could not decide whether she was telling me the truth or was merely a good actress, anyway I am the goat I guess. I said, well, well, never mind little lady, I'll get you a divorce (She can afford to pay only a few dollars over costs). She promised to send me several cases when she goes back to N.Y. This afternoon in Henry's drug store a young fellow I once did a favor for (Everett Sharp)

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told me he has a case for me. Gladys Russell of alais  
(Rainwater). She will call at my office tomorrow at  
2:30. Mrs. McGraw that little cat phoned and told the  
girl she is ill and will be in tomorrow.

Received a letter from Buddy Brown in Kansas City.