

Friday, June 9, 1933

Oh God! Here come those bills again! My creditors have spared me for over two weeks, but now again they are knocking on my door. This mornings mail contained a dunner or two from every person and firm on Earth that I owe a dime to. During the day several times I looked them over, they are all honest debts, all but the wages I owe Ben Dieringer. Soldier of Fortune. If I live they will all be paid some day even Ben. I have all the confidence in the world that before so very long I will be able to pay them all.-- If I live.--I have been seriously thinking today that if I had a few dollars I would take out a life insurance policy and make my creditors the beneficiaries so that if I should die or get killed one of these days no one would lose a cent because they trusted me. Several people have been very livilal to me and it makes me sad to think I cannot pay them now when all of them are in need. This evening Dorothy Bailey asked me if I would take her and also Ardis Brown to the Circus. They each had a pass, Well, we went but of course there was my ticket \$1.75 and x of course there were some drinks after etc. As a result the evening cost me about \$3.50-- a mere trifle in the good old days. Dorothy is as considerate as any one could be. She is just lovely that way. But just the same in a few days I will not be



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(continued)

able to eat. I have a date with Dorothy Sunday (made long ago) but after that Clel is going to sea for a while.

This evening in the Townhouse Sam Platt was there with his new and famous client, Elliot Roosevelt, son of the President of U. S. The stuck up Jew Platt spoke to me but did not introduce Roosevelt so later I walked' up to him and introduced myself, we had a pleasant chat--introduced my girl friends to him and he said when parting that he would call at my office some day.