

TUESDAY, JAN. 2, 1934

The day was filled with events not worth recording. Oh - you know. Mrs. "X" called and wanted so and so. Mr. "Y" was in and expressed his disgust because the sheriff has not yet served the papers on his wife, etc. and etc. This was a good start, however, for the first office day of a new year. I made five dollars and picked up 3 new divorce prospects. This evening Miss Peacocke came to the office and did much work for me. We got out papers for various divorce cases pending and wrote a very long letter to Mr. Miten Slome in New York, an attorney who has promised to send me all the cases he sends to Reno.

While Miss Peacocke typed off what had been dictated I did a bit of writing. It is now 10:45 - she is about through - so I will lock up and go home to read a while.

(New Years Eve - by mistake a white muff found its way into my car. Yesterday I called the Tavern. Today the check girl Billy - called at my office for it. It is a \$100 Ermine muff a New York lady lost. Was that check girl pleased to get it back and save her job, etc. !)