

Monday, 21 April 1958

Just before 6:00 this morning - my telephone was ringing. When I picked up the receiver - there was the whiny voice of Lucille C. Lee. It seemed like old times when she called me almost every morning - just when I was in the bathtub - but this was worse, because she woke me out of a sound sleep, when I had been in bed only about 4 hours. What did she want? What was her trouble? Oh - nothing much. She just wanted to tell me she has a job now in some law office down there in California, but Harold Lee hasn't sent her any money lately and she wants to reopen the case now. I said - "Write me a letter and list dates and amounts of money received since we were in Court. We must file an affidavit." "I was afraid of that," she said, "but thought maybe I could just call you." What a dumb boob for a woman who has worked many years in law offices!

This was a mad dog day at the office - getting Mr. Haswell liberated so he can be in Germany Wednesday night. He is a lawyer working for the U.S. in Heidelberg, Germany - sent to me by Col. Wasson, a former client sent by Col. Boyd. The Haswell signed agreement came in the mail this morning. We rushed through a set of papers - got him a divorce at 1:30. Went to the Bank - picked up 3 insurance policies and left \$5,000.00 for the wife, etc. and etc. - and Haswell was on his way by 2:30.

A fellow named Williams - who says he represents Geneva Steel Co. - called me about Mighel's iron mine. He will take samples and see me later.

Judge Rice is "absent" again and Judge Sexton, his good friend, is here sitting for him. Ernest Brown is a bit enraged about it, and took me to lunch to talk to me again about running for Judge.