

Saturday, February 4, 1933

Was at the office by 9:00 as usual but I did not stay long. My breakfast made me ill and the best thing I could do was go home. And--go home I did! Not a bit too soon either. Last night's drinking did not agree with me. As many times in the past I was by far the most sober person in the crowd but it seems I will have to go on the water wagon and find a girl to drink my drinks as Buddy Brown used to do. Felt pretty tough all day and couldn't do much. This evening I went to the Golden, and ran into Lenore Dickson, now Mrs. Vernon Peterson. Later I went to Tony's to find me a divorce case if possible. Found many divorcees but they all have attorneys. Did see some local people who are going to need a divorce in a few weeks--2 prospects but they are shopping for cheap fees. They know the game. Marian Mc Graw and Mrs. Withrow appeared about 11:30. Marian was very inquisitive about my success this evening. I had previously told her I was coming stag to seek prospects. I pointed out some to her--like a fool"--and told her I am going to take one of them home. She was very catty--and became so angry she blushed very red--even talked in a quivering voice. Lord! These women! Couldn't the Almighty God have made them without jealousy? Well, well, woman you are a very nice cute little person and I like you much but this is getting serious and Little Clel must soon pull stakes.