

Wednesday, February 8, 1932

Another whole day of room and board seeking. I was tired and weary about 3:30 P.M. when I called on Mrs. Shadler 445 So. Virginia where I roomed about 3 years ago. She is a very grand old educated lady living in a very lovely home. She used to get \$25 for rooms, never under \$20. She listened to my story of woe--and offered to let me have a lovely room for \$15 a month and go 30 days before I have to pay her any rent. I decided to move sure--Sunday--but still I had no place to "board". When I went around the block I saw a sign--room for rent--I went in and found quite a nice room and a nice land lady--father and son. The father is ill and the son none too smart but the lady is nice and she decided she could room and board me for \$25. I left \$10 for a deposit oooh! my pile is getting low, so very low. Cleaned up and went to the Mt. Reno Hotel for dinner--a new eastern case was expected in tonight she had an attorney two months ago. Mrs. DeLongchamps was very nice to me and I met -all the girls--9 now. One of them Mrs. Boyer--is a rather attractive young woman, thin and pretty, talkative, a bit conceited and important but she would be a keen date for a lonely man.