

Saturday, September 2, 1933

This was Mary Buckingham's day of freedom. At 9:45 her case came in for hearing. The case was very simple due mainly to the fact that the ground was non-support. I advise every client to go to court now and then during their 6 weeks vacation and listen to a few divorces cases. That seems to wipe out most of their fear and uneasiness. Mary did not do that. Today she became very nervous and got all mixed up on the stand. I was able, however, to straighten her out and Judge Curler granted her decree. This evening was to be a big celebration etc. Well at 9:30 Ray Coffman and Mary Curtis, Mary and I and that ever present dumb detestable ugly incumbrance Henrietta Mc Glowhorn, made up a party of 5. After two drinks I went on the wagon. The party was a drag for me. (I like Coffman and Mary, (Curtis) is a keen little aristocrat) Mary and the incumbrance gave me a huge pain. They wanted drinks, drinks, more drinks. I considered the quickest way to make it a short evening. About 12:30 I carried Mary up into the Sovereign. OUT! I took her shoes off, laid her on her own bed covered her over and went home. While at the Cow Shed, dancing with pretty little Mary Curtis I said, "I'd love to kidnap you". She gave me a little squeeze and whispered and "I'd love to be kidnapped by you!" She is a very neat high class little lady apparently from a rich family in No. Carolina--Shall I call her sometime???