

Thursday, September 14, 1933

Another office day. Brrrrnnngggg goes the telephone.

"7731. yes~~k~~, speaking, yes, yes, no, no, etc etc.

goodbye". Buzzzzz goes the buzzer. "Yes send her in". How do you do, won't you sit down etc etc.

"Well, you see it was this way, sniff- sniff--My ah, a my husband was a brute!" etc. and etc. Why did you marry him? etc. well, "I ah, a I don't know exactly. I guess I just was deceived etc. A woman will never tell you that she had a strong sex urge or desired a meal ticket. Which in fact are the two most common causes of marriage.

Haviland has stalled and stalled on setting a time to justify my bond. He will do all he can to have the 5 days go by and then move to dismiss the appeal. At 5:00 I was at the Justice Court and called him on the phone. He said he would not set it for tomorrow. I said, well at 9:30 I will be here to justify, do as you see fit. So far I have not served a written notice on ~~him~~ so this evening Bernard Hartung took a notice to Havilands apt. for me. If I had gone there he would not have let me in. He probably thought Bernard was a new client looking him up.