

MONDAY, JAN. 8, 1934

Learned something a bit startling today. Our city attorney, Leroy Pike - who is not so much of an attorney and who helps his underworld clients "steal" money from strangers, is in luck. A few days ago he got a divorce for Mrs. McDermitt, a very wealthy woman of New York (she owns a good share of the Hudson Subway Co. etc. also the Munsing Underwear factory etc.) His fee was \$500. When she settled up with him she gave him a present of twenty five thousand dollars (\$25,000) for a simple divorce case. Think of it. Dear God - why couldn't I have been her attorney. This divorce business is something like gold mining. There is always such a big chance of getting rich that one is ever hopeful. At 5:00 I drove Eleanor Chandler to the Air Port to take her plane for San Francisco. I have put my foot in it proper now. She says she had such a good time Saturday that when her friend, my prospective client Gertrude Gibbs, arrives from New York Eleanor will come up from Frisco and stay with Mrs. Gibbs the six weeks or more. She calls me very endearing names etc. etc. I see where I am going to kill a lot of time with a blonde woman or the blonde woman is going to be a disappointed lady. I am quite sure the latter will be the order of the day. Well, I'll simply have to find her a boy friend. Women accept substitutes readily. Today I did some thinking about Ben - and I became a bit angry. That worthless lazy moocher has the gall to harrass me after all I have done for him. Well, there will be a final windup some day.