

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1934

There was quite a stack of mail on my desk this morning. The divorce business is very, very dull for me just now. I haven't had a new out-of-town client for ages, while Judge Souter has them rolling in all the time. There is one woman in this town I desire to meet. I do not know her name - but she is about 30 - blonde - only fair looking, etc. She is heir to about 3 or 4 million of the Eastman Kodak fortune. A woman like that might send me a \$1000 client any day after she returns to N.Y. if she is favorably impressed. I understand she is George Springmeyer's client. Well, Clel - you have never had things just fall in your lap - you have always had to go after them. You know Springmeyer quite well - what are you waiting for?