

SATURDAY, SEPT. 22, 1934

A day of struggle. Among other things I had three stray divorce seekers stroll into the office - but landed not a one. They all said "I'll be back" but I never expect to see any of them again. This evening at 9:00 I called at the Hotel Riverside for Mrs. Wallis. The clothes she had on this evening were more becoming to her than the ones she wore last Wed. and she really did look very neat. We went to the Silver Slipper first - laughed at the entertainer who sings in a very high effeminate voice. I said we should mail him a silk shirt with a note. Mrs. Wallis said "If you'll write him the note I'll furnish the silk shirt." We agreed. From there we went to the Tavern and later to the Cedars. The evening developed a few mild and interesting arguments about love - men and women - war and finances. Mrs. Wallis is really quite an interesting woman. She has traveled very extensively. She is genuine and not at all affected. In all evening she never did mention her wealth or position and she is the heir to many millions. She spends several thousands of dollars every month (I happen to know). We left the Cedars about 2:00 and she suggested that instead of going to a cafe we go up to her apt. and cook ourselves some ham and eggs. Very well, she has the best apt. the Riverside has to offer. She has 5 rooms and it costs her over \$600 a month - a maid and a governess for her twins, (5 year olds). We had scads of fun - cooking our breakfast and it was after daylight when little Clel left for home.