

Tuesday, 3 May 1955

This forenoon I went to the Court House for the first time since my return to Reno. I expected to be there only a few minutes. I was over two hours getting in and out of the building. People I thought cared practically nothing about me were so warm in their greeting that I was greatly surprised. If they are at all sincere, I must have more friends than I realize.

A new client came in this afternoon, a registered nurse, Mrs. Waldron - who already has a job at Washoe Medical Center. A woman about 48 to 50, I'd say - possibly older. A Southerner turned Yankee by living in New York for over 20 years - but she still has her southern accent. She is a sad - mixed up little woman who is here to get a divorce after 20 years of marriage - and the raising of two sons. She says not a word about another woman - but as the pattern of these cases go - perhaps the old boy has found himself a younger woman. The fee? - \$300.00 plus costs - with \$100.00 to Eastern counsel - \$200.00 for me. I also took in a \$50.00 fee for looking up the law - seeing the Dist. Atty. - a Judge - the County Clerk and giving an opinion to a minister as to whether or not he can start a wedding chapel in Reno without having a church. He cannot. The Reverend C.A. Cody has two such chapels in Yuma, Arizona - and is now making \$1,000.00 a month net in that city. His objective? - so he says - is to get rich enough so he can build a town called All Christian Town - A.C.T. - where there will be no profit - all for free to everyone. He was ordained by God before he was ordained by man and when he preaches - God speaks through his mouth. A crackpot - for sure.