

Monday, 2 January 1967

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This was a holiday in Nevada - well, all over America. Since New Year's Day fell on a Sunday, of course, we had to take the next day as a holiday to loaf one day longer. But I had work to do. I may get a call from Dempsey to take the next plane to New York to testify for Tommy Manville in the defense of this new case Anita has filed against him in New York, again claiming that she was not the one who received the divorce decree in Reno in 1955 when I represented him. She claims it was her twin sister. Before leaving Reno, I should check over every entry my Lady Dodge has made in my account books during 1966 and be sure she has made no errors I can find so she can go ahead and prepare my 1966 Income Tax Return.

So by 9:30 this morning I was at my office desk checking over all the items of income she listed during the year, that all rents were paid each month, vacancies so marked and the money deposited in the bank. Sometime after lunch I started checking expenditures. I found quite a number of places where Dodge had put an item in the wrong column of our classified sheets. Each year we correct such errors by entries on the last page. We take x dollars out of one column (such as taxes) and put x dollars in the other column (such as insurance, etc.). But it is up to me to find the errors and tell her what to do to correct them.

About 6:00 I went to dinner up at the Primadonna Club and then back to my desk. It was about 12:45 p.m. when I had checked the last entry she had made. She still has some of December expenses to enter from the checkbook on the classified sheets.

I had walked down in the morning but was a bit afraid to walk home after midnight, even with my hammer-handle club with me. These days right here in Reno we have street robberies and house break-ins almost every night. It is no longer safe to walk the streets at a late hour. So I walked over to the Hotel Riverside and took a cab home. Now to bed I go about 1:30 a.m. But my work is done!