

Tuesday, 14 June 1960

Well, well, well, here is the old gray coat again. It hardly ever shows up two days in a row, but it makes its appearance more often in the summer months, when more men go around in shirt sleeves. Today it was on a medium-sized man with a better fit than usual, but his story was of some interest. Gerald P. Johns was in court to defend a motion for allowances. He claimed to be broke, flat broke, except for about \$30 between himself and starvation, although he had over \$12,000 cash on his person when he arrived in Reno about two months ago. He gambled it all away - he says - at Harolds Club, Harrah's Club, the Bank Club and so on.

This is a story often heard in Reno, because it gives a man a way to explain why he has no money now, despite the fact he had quite a sum not long ago. Many of Mr. Sinai's clients have this story to tell whenever someone is after them for money. But whether his story is true or false, divorce places on the husband the burden of paying the wife's court costs and attorney fees if she is unable to pay her own. In this case I allowed the wife travel expenses, \$15 a day living expenses while in Reno, and an attorney fee of \$150.

Our Washoe County Grand Jury is now engaged in an investigation of the Reno Police Department, and is holding night meetings in my small, visiting judges' courtroom.

This evening I worked in the Law Library until after 12:00. When I left, the Grand Jury was still there, and the Reno City Councilmen, George Conn and Charles Cowen, were sitting out in the hall, still waiting to be called in to testify.