

Saturday, 4 February 1961

I was at my desk in judge's chambers by 9:30 and worked all day except for half an hour out for lunch. At 5:30 I pushed the doorbell button on the apartment of my Queen of Plumas Street. She had cooked a delicious baked chicken dinner for me. The little lady is really a splendid cook and says she greatly enjoys doing it - especially when she has someone to share the meal with.

According to plan, we went to the Granada Theater to see the 7:10 show of "The Misfits," recently made in Reno. All seats were gone, so we went to Hotel Holiday to listen to Gould's Satin Strings and then to Harolds 7th floor and Mapes Corner Bar to pass time until the 10:00 o'clock show of "The Misfits." It was Clark Gable's last picture. He died of a heart attack a few days after the last camera shooting here in Reno. He takes the part of a wild horse wrangler, who ropes the horses from a truck on a dry lake after a partner has rounded up the mustangs and tired them out by buzzing them with a small airplane.

Marilyn Monroe is a N. Y. divorcee, who meets "Guy" (Clark Gable) and falls in love with him. There is a rodeo at Dayton, etc. and etc. In the first part of the picture there are some shots in front of the Courthouse which show the Triune Bldg. in the background, which gave me a mild thrill. All in all, it is a very poor picture. With even the very same plot it could have been a much deeper, more serious picture. But as is, the plot is weak and, as in many pictures, the end comes suddenly without any conclusion or reason for an end, and gives the impression the writer or camera man just got tired and stopped.

After the show we went to Guthrie's apartment and sat and talked for hours. Nerene is one of the most interesting women I have ever known - and one of the sweetest girls to be with. I do enjoy her company so much I am getting very fond of her. Every date we have is an event of great joy.