

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 19, 1934

A very usual day but an unusual evening. Judge Souter gave a formal dinner at the Reno Tavern - mainly to entertain his wealthy client, Mrs. Wallis, who is one of the heirs of the Proctor and Gamble soap millions. Mrs. Souter is decidedly a friend of mine. Several days ago at Pyramid Lake I said I would like to meet Mrs. Wallis. Well, well, Mrs. Souter arranged for me to call at The Riverside for Mrs. Wallis at 7:30 this evening and take her to the Souter Home for pre-dinner cocktails. I found Mrs. Wallis a very congenial sort of woman - and not badlooking but about 40 and slightly heavy. The evening was a very enjoyable spell of hours for me. The Judge's daughter sensed the presence of competition and stuck rather close by. With Mrs. Wallis, a pampered child of fortune, I maintained an air of casual indifference and did it bring results! The second or third time I danced with her she began to lead the conversation into the dating field. She said "Judge Souter told me this Mr. Halish, atty from New Jersey, was about the only man in Reno it would be safe for me to out with." Then she drew back, looked at me and said "You dont look very dangerous to me." The outcome was that I promised to take her out some night soon. Later in the evening she said "You know, I dont mind staying in any night of the week except Saturday, but on Saturday evening I cant bear to see everyone at the Riverside going out and I have to sit there - etc." Well, well, the outcome of that conversation was a definite date for next Sat. and the beauty of it is that

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Mrs. Wallis is playing the part of the pursuer. At 2:00 the party broke up. We took Mrs. Wallis to the Riverside and then Judge and Mrs. Souter, Edna and I went to the Souter Home talking until 3:00. Judge and Mrs. Souter seem to be taking quite an intense interest in me lately - tonight they advised me to learn bridge as soon as possible.