

SATURDAY, DEC. 14, 1935

A usual Saturday morning with its last minute rush to get all the weeks' mail answered and leave a clean slate for the weekend. The afternoon - during which I had a rather severe eye strain headache - was spent in looking for a house for my parents. Rentals in Reno are unbelievably scarce. This evening I had a date with Elvira Wallits - a rather unusual girl from California. She is 30 and not so very good looking but passable. She taught in High School for several years and then decided to become a lawyer - so went to law school, U of Cal I believe. About a year ago she passed the bar in California and then took the Nevada Bar exam last August and topped the list. She is now in Melvin Jensen's office and intends to rent herself an office soon. There are very few women who have the kind of mind it takes to become a good lawyer and I have some doubt about this woman - But she is unusually bright - Her reaction time is short, she is well read and full of ambition. For me, this was one of the most enjoyable evenings I have had for a long, long time. This girl can dance very well - she meets inferior people very well, is not in the least affected, appears to greatly enjoy life and at the same time is a splendid mental companion for me. I was very pleased and am quite sure I would like to know her well. We came home - that is, left the Tavern about 3:30 and about 4:30 I crawled in - rather tired.