FRANK T. FITZSIMMONS......President
Casimir S. Kostulski......Vice-Pres.
Agnes B. Clohesy.........Secretary
Herbert J. Deany..........Treasurer
Ervin J. Jindra......Sergeant-at-Arms
Wm. McKinley Gleeson..Class Hist.
John P. Ryan.........Class Poet
Alexander H. Glick...Class Orator

Committees

ENTERTAINMENT
HAVES, David J........Chairman
Busch, Harry J.
Hudson, King C.

JOHNSON, ABRAHAM
McHENRY, WENDELL

INVITATIONS
Hatton, Robt. J.
Ryan, John V.
Turner, George I.

Pretzel, C. G.
Aronin, Miss B.

CAPS AND GOWNS
Belinski, Sylvy
Fischer, H. R.
Tenczar, M. S.

Gilroy, John J.
Olin, Roy E.

BANQUET
Hill, Carlton
Konkowski, F. E.
Clohesy, Miss A. B.

Hudson, King C.
Wakefield, R. L.
Graham, Richel V.

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Adler, Milton H.

Adler, Irving S.

Anderson, Elmer C.

Aronin, Blanche B.

Barnett, Albert

Bayless, Leon
Beach, Lyle L.

Belinski, Sylvy A.

Blake, Harris J., Jr.

Bloom, Harry H.

Boaz, Sophia B.

Brewer, George F.
Brodie, Joseph P.

Bryden, John H.

Busch, Harry J.

Chinn, Waldemar K.

Clohesy, Agnes B.

Deany, Herbert J.
Delung, Howard E.

Doherty, John T.

Duffy, Gerald E.

Engstrom, Harold

Evans, Burton

Ferguson, George
Filiitti, Albert R.

Fischer, Harold R.

Fitzsimmons, Frank T.

Frankel, Barney E.

Frey, Harry E.

Froehide, A. W.
Gemmill, William B.

Gilroy, J. J.

Ginsburg, Robert P.

Gleeson, Wm. McKinley

Glick, Alexander H.

Goldsmith, Max
Goodman, Philip H.

Graham, Richey V.

Greenlaw, Walter S.

Griest, Raymond L.

Griffith, Thomas H.

Hanley, Joseph M.
HANRAHAN, JAMES R.

HATTON, ROBERT J.

HAYER, RAYMOND O.

HAYES, DAVID J. A.

HERRMANN, WALTER G.

HILDEBRECHT, CHARLES V.
Hill, Carlton

Holmes, Byron L.

Hooks, William K.

Horn, Chester C.

Hudson, King C., Dr.

Jakos, Joseph J.

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Jenkins, Charles J.

Jindra, Ervin J.

Johnson, Abraham

Kahn, Louis H.

Keenan, Frank E.

Klein, Henry
Komie, Sidney D.

Konkowski, Frank E.

Kostulski, Casimir S.

Knopka, Dominic E.

Landsell, Herbert C.

Langan, John T.
Ludvik, William

Lerner, William

Magnuson, Theodore W.

Mathiesen, Herbert T.

Mathis, Henry

McHenry, Wendell
Michala, John A.

Mollan, George H.

Monson, Philip R.

Moore, Albert B.

Norby, Leroy O.

Olin, Roy E.
Olson, Norman L.

Overmeyer, Franklin R.

Palbicke, Frank B.

Perlman, Henry

Perlman, Milton

Petit, Adelor J., Jr.
Pevsner, Samuel

Pretzel, Carl G.

Roche, Maurice E.

Russell, William M.

Ryan, John P.

Ryan, John Vincent
Scholz, Robert A.

Schildein, Irvin R.

Shapiro, Myer

Staranowicz, Casimir A.

Stoddard, Edward J.

Swinyer, Lawrence
Tenczar, Michael S.

Teuthorn, Kurt W.

Turner, George L.

Vlach, Charles

Wakefield, Roy Lewis
Walker, Henry W.

Wall, John E.

Weiner, Harry S.

Wertheimer, Nathaniel K.

Wise, William N.
Wojnowski, Joseph

Woods, Roht. L.

Wyman, Austin L.

Zaleski, Leroy A.

Zimmer, Peter C.
Senior Class Midyear Division

Binz, G. Harder
Clauson, Frank Levin
Darling, Robert R.
Hughes, Ruby E.
Klimer, August Anton
Leavitt, Isadore M.
Lesch, Lyndon Henry
McDonald, Herbert E.
Redman, Abraham
Simonsen, Richard L.

Special Course Students

Allan, Nellie M.
Baldwin, Frank Boyd
Buss, Florence Edna
Duck, Ernest L.
Engstrom, Gus J.
Gardner, Clare L.
Harris, Mortimer
Hobbs, Jennie
Jones, Russell A.
Kranz, Harry M.
Laufenbach, Cora
Laufenbach, Edward Evert, Jr.
Rose, Howard Grey
Saunders, Dr., Anny Petersen
Scanlan, E. R.
Silver, Barnett Louis
Sutcliffe, George H.
Viner, Mae
Weinberg, Harry N.
White, Homer C.
“The Land of Beginning Again”

It was Saturday evening and William Nash had taken his customary seat, in the large arm chair, of the Louis Quinze design, before the massive fireplace. He was a leader and founder of new enterprises, a pillar of Church and State. The cares of business rested heavily upon him and they were greatly increased since he assumed the added duties of Chairman of the Board which controlled eleven of the largest banking houses and manufacturing plants in which he was financially interested.

During the past year the labor unions were greatly encouraged in their passion for power by obtaining the support of influential newspapers. Public opinion was rapidly aligning itself on the side of the labor cause on account of the daily editorials which constantly magnified, multiplied and exaggerated the capitalistic oppression. Those who were in intimate touch with the situation knew that a compromise was impossible and expected any day to hear that a break had come. They knew that when the break did come it would bring with it hardships more severe than those of the dark days of the Civil War—one hundred years before.

For a long time it had been the habit of William Nash to sit before the fire and meditate over the events of the day and arrange his future program. But tonight the political and industrial discord of the country held no interest for him. He had just had a break with his son, who was home from College to spend the holidays. This son, the young man he expected would perpetuate his name and carry on the Nash enterprises, had disappointed him. All his plans and even his life work came back upon him like crumbling habitations.

It seemed as though his son was throwing away a golden opportunity. This thought carried his memory back to a committee meeting he had attended earlier in the week at which the general manager of one of his companies had referred to that passage on opportunity taken from the “Poet and Peasant” by Dr. Frank Gamsaulus: “There is no such agony as sits at the gate of opportunity and lacks power, save that which waits with power before a wall in which opens no opportunity for its exercise and ministry.” During professional life William Nash had acquired the reputation of having a superhuman vitality. But tonight the sorrow that had fallen upon him had left every muscle of his body in a weakened condition and his nervous system was at the snapping point. He struggled desperately to keep off the darkness that was coming upon him so suddenly, so quietly, so irresistibly. His chin sank forward upon his breast — he slipped into the unknown.

How long after consciousness returned to him he knew not. The blank might have been a century. He knew only that something had happened in the interval. After he found the thread of his identity he discovered that he was sitting on the edge of a cliff in a strange land. The road across the valley seemed to form itself out of many minor paths. From the quaint little houses that dotted the road side and from the peculiar costumes worn by the people...
who gathered from time to time by the different paths and proceeded along the main highway. William Nash decided the time was about forty years before or in the year 1919.

Finally he yielded to an impulse to know what country it was and where the people were going. He arose from his seat and came down the hill to the side of the road. He inquired of the members of one of the larger groups and learned that these various companies were going to the different colleges or universities to take up professional studies. This particular group was going to the Chicago-Kent College of Law. It seemed that in this strange land he was a young man again and having been only recently discharged from the army he was exceedingly poor. To join this group appealed to him as a brilliant idea.

As they walked along the road he discovered to his delight that the majority of his new friends had, like himself, served in the Great World War. This furnished a common topic for conversation and immediately bound them together in the bonds of comradeship. Some of the members of this group had been in the navy and told of long watches in the Crow's Nest with special orders to be on the look-out for the path of a torpedo from an enemy submarine; others had been in the army and told of atrocities that had been seen on the "Hindenburg Line" or of experiences at Chateau-Thierry, on Flanders Field, and in Belleau Woods; still others had been in the marines and told of the duties of Coast-wise defense.

At last this group of travellers reached the college, which was in those days situated on one of the most famous boulevards in the world. Over the portal was the imaginary Latin inscription: "Those who enter here and satisfactorily complete the required curriculum will reap their reward."

Due to the size of the class and on account of the limited space occupied by the school the members were divided—half being sent to Room 1103 and the other half to Room '03. In breathless suspense every one waited the formal introduction to the intricacies of the Law. At the proper time a rather corpulent gentleman, (a "three-in-one," to-wit, an ex-State Senator, and alderman, and an attorney), with the power of persuasive speech that could bring tears to the eyes of the sphinx, congratulated that body of green Freshmen upon the wonderful discretion they had shown in starting the study of the Law. After this initiation everyone settled down to find out what was and what was not a contract. Because the school did not offer the student the advantages of campus life, the only thing that broke the monotony of the year was the election of Class Officers and a very few minor social functions. After some preliminary class politics the following officers were elected to serve for the first year:

\begin{verbatim}
AUSTIN L. WYMAN............................President
ROY E. OLIN....................................Vice-President
ELMER C. ANDERSON............................Secretary
PETER C. ZIMMER...............................Treasurer
RAY L. WASHINGTON............................Sergeant-at-Arms
\end{verbatim}

The only thing of importance socially, during the Freshmen year, was the smoker. This was held in Stevens Restaurant one Thursday Evening during October 1919 after school. The occasion will long be remembered on account
of the unique method used to introduce the members present, and also because
of the oratorical grandeur of one of the Professors who referred to "the Sherry
of your Smile," "the Wine of your Laughter," and "these down-town canyons
of steel and mortar."

On Wednesday, September 15, 1920, the class assembled for another year.
It was exceedingly gratifying to note that very few changes had taken place in
the personnel. The most welcomed thought was the anticipation that for the
remainder of the course the Class would be quartered on the third floor. It was
noticeable that the studies had become more difficult, and Common Law Pleading
continued to hold its terrors for even the most brilliant minds. But the kind
Professor, who explained so learnedly, "It is day; absque hoc (without this)
It is night," was ever ready to extend a helping hand to assist the timid over
the crags and around the buttresses that hinders progress on the road to learning.
This year, after the customary enthusiasm and electioneering the following were
proclaimed Class Officers:

Frank E. Konkowski..........................President
Philip R. Monson.............................Vice-President
Agnes B. Clohesy.............................Secretary
John T. Doherty...............................Treasurer
Ervin J. Jindra.................................Sergeant-at-Arms

Again on Wednesday, September 14, 1921, the Class gathered for the third
year. This time it came together as a group of dignified Seniors. But whenever
the good Judge said, "That reminds me of a story," there broke forth a
cheer of approval which showed that the said Seniors were not too solemn and
bookish. The signs of the times indicated that politics was destined to play a very
important part in the class election. When the sounds of battle died away it
was then revealed who had been chosen as officers, and are their names not
recorded elsewhere in the chronicles of the class?

At last the class arrived at the eve of commencement. As the members lingered
for a short space in that mysterious but fascinating land of "memory
and imagination" they recalled that in the three pleasant years some girls had
come and some girls had gone, but the Misses Agnes B. Clohesy and Blanche
B. Aronin had persistently remained throughout the entire course. The congenial
personality of these two young ladies naturally encouraged every one of their
fellow class-mates to work toward an ideal that, as it was approached, moved
onward.

The greatest problem that faces a class as it passes from School Life into
Life's School, is not to "look to good, nor talk too wise." This should be com-
paratively easy for those who have had the opportunity to walk among the stacks
and stacks of misty volumes in the Chicago Law Institute. On such occasions
when one enters that light which dazzles him, he instantly finds himself on the
frontier of the unknowable.

Turning now to the future, with what spirit is the Class going to meet the
problems that have been left unsolved by the Great World War? In the cause
of liberty, martyrs have died, armies have striven in bloody conflict, and nations
have been rent asunder. Surely those who have experienced, if only indirectly.
the awfulness of the reign of terror of the God of War could have no desire for the nations of the world to be restored to a status quo ante bellum. Everything, of a militaristic nature, that was left in a state of functus officio upon the signing of the armistice should be looked upon by future generations as one of the bricks in the temple of civilization that was purchased by the tears of men. What innovation will the Class endorse that will save other millions from mutilation beyond recognition? In future days will the Class show itself sincerely altruistic enough to support a method better than today's plan, that buries legions in unknown graves, and then honors one picked at random? Conscientious meditation upon these propositions is the first step of the journey to "The Land of Beginning Again."

A sense of chillness and dampness around William Nash became sharper and more distinct. The feeling of bodily lassitude weighed heavy upon him as he listened to the melodious tones of the distant Cathedral bell. The large Victorian clock had just struck the hour of seven as he arose from his chair. The rays of the Sunday morning sun were creeping into the room through the narrow partings in the heavy curtains.

What was it that had happened? Had he been ill? Maybe he had only slept and his soul had gone visiting in dreams? Dreams! Ah — yes! He had been to "The Land of Beginning Again." A smile crept over his face as he thought of the romance he had in his own college days. Possibly he had been a little too severe and hasty with the young man, and he would have to admit that his son possessed some noteworthy ideas. Yes—even this very morning before services he would seek a reconciliation. From now on he would throw every opportunity in the path of the young man. Instead of the distinction of father and son, he would try to create the relationship of companions.

RAYMOND O. HAYER,
Class 1922.
6:10. Students employed in banks and insurance offices begin to arrive. Ambitious. Want to study lesson (last week's). Rest of class trickles in. Last come those employed in law offices who have to work full day. Someone wants newspaper. Makes great clamor for it, disturbing ambitious students. No newspaper in class. Nobody reads newspapers. Read heramerican instead. Judge is late. Class all set to go. Smoke barrage gets heavy. Secretary can't call roll until Judge arrives. Unethical. Simply isn't done. Judge finally arrives. Smoke barrage reluctantly lifted. Secretary calls roll. Useless formality. Dangerous besides. Some bird might get marked absent by mistake. Secretary indulges in conclusively presumption everyone on roll present. Marks roll accordingly. Lest he forget, also marks for second period as well. Class gets under way.

* * * * (Yours truly had tough day; everything blank for remainder of period.) 7:30, class stirs expectantly. Judge prepares to assign next lesson. Wise guy asks fool question. Makes Judge forget period is ended. Takes ten minutes to answer question and make incidental remarks. 50-page assignment for next lesson draws long Whew-w-w from class. Judge takes exception. Says assignment very reasonable; thinks it really ought to be longer. Offers to wager he reads five times as much law each day as any member of class. No takers. Why shouldn't he. Gets paid ten times as much as we do for it. Class finally gets recess for five minutes. Nicotine Alley club organizes and holds meeting. Much crowding and jostling. Campus isn't large enough to hold all students in college. Ought to exclude Jindra; that would help. Guys that work in Municipal Court Clerk's Office or Titletrust company smoke cigars. Rest of us smoke cigarettes or luckistrikes. Half dozen puffs and secretary yells Roll Call. Doesn't fool anybody. We know rolled marked first period. Take our time getting back. Sit down. Somebody wants to make announcement. Wants us to come to dance. Cordially invites each and all. Juniors will feel privileged to have us there. Besides, we'll need their support some day. Why not give 'em ours now. Tickets $2.00 per couple. Not much enthusiasm at two bucks per. Class gets under way again, late. Judge says we'll have to have snappy session to cover subject.

* * * * * Another blank for rest of period. 8:30, Judge shows great reserve power; doesn't slacken speed. Much shuffling of feet. Judge can't take hint. 8:35, class objects; chairs and feet make much noise. Objection overruled. Exception. Judge shows wonderful endurance. 8:45, Judge gets ready to assign next lesson. Wants us to spend so and so many hours on it. Remembers college days' story. He put books under mattress at night, and reported to professor he spent eight hours on subject. Pretty good. Judge forgets he was through. Gets all warmed up again. Recalls amusing incident occurring when he was in Texas. Class eager to hear it (next week). Finally gives out advance lesson, Chapter 10. Some boob wants to know what sections that is. Claims he has old edition. Another boob wants to know what pages that is. All takes time. Nine o'clock before we get out. Gosh, that's all till tomorrow.

AUSTIN L. WYMAN.
Class Room Anecdotes

Mathis was vainly holding the wrong side of an argument with Prof. Lind-say trying to set him right. After about twenty minutes of this, in the middle of a sentence, Mathis looked at his watch and said, “Sorry, sir, we'll have to finish this discussion tomorrow, I’ve got to catch a train.”

Ferguson, the eminent editor of the 1922 Transcript, just before the class in Probate Practice was dismissed, reached into his pocket and pulled out a cigar looking at it yearningly. Judge Horner paused a moment in his discussion on observing the incident and inquired, “Will you have a match now or wait until class is over?”

Gleeson volunteered to give the classification of pleas for Prof. Higgins and after having gone through them splendidly was rewarded by the Professor with the following words of praise: “Excellent, ‘Mr. Washington,’ that was truly excellent!”

Komie answering a hypothetical for Prof. Pickett, was informed that the U. S. Supreme Court held contra to his views. “They must have celebrated a holiday the night before,” came softly from Komie, “even Doctor Hudson agrees with me.”

Prof. Smith was discussing Deeds and had just warmed to his task, when Wise roused himself from a profound slumber. “What’s the citation?” asked Wise. “I haven’t given it yet,” replied the Professor. Whereupon Wise returned to slumber.

Prof. Welch, holding class, became much annoyed by the restless class who observed that the Professor was speaking on stolen time. “Be quiet, gentlemen,” said the Professor. “We're speaking of Cemeteries now.”

We will not disclose the name of the young man who failed to answer when Judge Welch asked him to recite. Finally with a slow, sheepish air he struggled to his feet and stated that he could not discuss the point. “Very well,” said the Judge, “you may again lapse back into a state of innocuous desuetude.”

Ferguson, always known for the brilliance of his recitations, was called upon by Dean Burke to explain some very technical points in Equity Pleading. The Dean urged everyone to be very quiet and to pay strict attention because the subject was much involved. When the room was as quiet as possible Mr. Burke said, “Now, Mr. Ferguson, you may speak.” Ferguson completely surprised everyone when he quietly remarked, “I can't recite upon the subject, sir.”

Adler, anxious to leave the class before it was dismissed, was detected by Judge Cook in the act of leaving the room, hat perched jauntily atop his head, “Mr. Adler,” called the Judge, “you may leave class early if you wish, but if you’re a man, don’t wear your hat in the presence of the court, unless you think you are in a synagogue.”

Two bright students trying a case in Practice Court during cross examination asked a witness where the defendant got the liquor with which he became intoxicated. Witness said he didn’t know and the question was repeated. Defendant’s counsel objected and was sustained on the ground that the question was immaterial. Turning to Plaintiff’s counsel he said, “I don’t mind telling you after the case is over, but if we tell it out loud in court we won’t be able to keep the jury in the box on a hot day like this.”
"Last Will and Testament"

We, the 1922 class of Chicago-Kent College of Law, being, as our instructors intimate, of indisposed mind and unsound memory, nevertheless make, publish and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by previous classes made:

**FIRST:** We direct that all expenses for ventilating Room 310 be first paid.

**SECOND:** We give and bequeath unto Chicago-Kent College of Law, a corporation not for profit, in trust for succeeding classes, all uncalled for theses on the Influence of the Roman Law, and all briefs on the Landlord and Tenant Act.

**THIRD:** We give and bequeath unto the said College all receipts for $15.00 dip. fee, with the request that said College purchase for the library a legal treatise on the subject of "Rules and Regulations in Impairment of the Obligation of Contracts," and a copy of the painting entitled, "The Straw That Broke the Camel's Back."

**FOURTH:** We give and bequeath unto the Class of 1923 all hardware wagons, and unto the Class of 1924 all dress-goods wagons; subject to the express condition, however, that hardware shall never be carried in the dress-goods wagon, nor dress-goods in the hardware wagon.

**FIFTH:** We give, devise, and bequeath unto all succeeding classes the shady nooks of the campus, where one on a summer evening may sit and smoke; subject only to an easement over the same in favor of the guy that runs the tailor shop on the next floor, and visitors to the soviet tea room who get off at the wrong floor.

**SIXTH:** We give and bequeath unto our successors the right to pronounce the word "construe" with the accent on the last syllable; subject, however, to the right of Professor Higgins to insist upon the correct (Webster) pronunciation.

**SEVENTH:** We give and bequeath unto the class of 1923 the right to worry about whether to take picketsquiz or bakersquiz or both or neither, and to grow thin in so doing, if it seems fit.

All the rest, residue and remainder of our estate, both real and personal, not hereinafore disposed of, we give, devise and bequeath unto Bridie Shop, to have and hold as its absolute property to and until the time when the I. C. shall be electrified, the new subway constructed, and the school building on Franklin street erected; at such time; all right, title and interest in said property to pass to our executor hereinafter named.

We hereby nominate and appoint the President of the class of 1923 to be the executor of this our last will and testament, hereby waiving all security on his bond as such executor, and hereby empowering and authorizing him to sell for any purpose any and all of the property of which we may pass out seized; and hereby authorizing and empowering him to take subscriptions for lectures on constitutional law (and collect for them, if he be able); to make impassioned appeals for class support of class entertainments of any character, stags in the Masonic Temple only excepted; to appoint and discharge and reappoint innumerable committees; to make useless announcements; from time to time, as may seem advisable for the purpose of upholding the dignity of the office; and to do all other acts and things as such president which do not interfere in any manner with his duties as such executor.

In witness whereof, we have hereto set our hand and seal this 1st day of June, A. D. 1922.

Class of 1922, Chicago-Kent College of Law. (Seal)
Class of 1923

President.................................................John H. Van Wormer
Vice-President...........................................John P. Zoll
Secretary.....................................................Edward T. Parks
Treasurer....................................................B. Peshmalayan, Jr.
Sergeant-at-Arms........................................Geo. R. Katzmann

Junior Class

Anderson, Dorman C.
Bass, Edward L.
Beek, Nathan Lee
Billingsley, Samuel A.
Blewett, Quentin H.
Boyle, Edwin Vanston
Brandell, Helmer
Brentlinger, Howard Rehm
Bultas, Joseph Frank
Burns, Robert Francis
Butschner, Carl T.
Byrd, Homer J.
Campbell, Irving Brooke
Carrow, George F.
Carpenter, Reuben C.
Christopher, Laurence Clark
Clausen, Donald N.
Cox, Donald Linne
Crowell, Douglas E.
Davis, John W.
Day, Richmond H.
Dennon, Ernest
Dickinson, John David
Ewing, Uralix Bennett

Farr, Harold Hugh
Finnegan, Thomas J.
Fitzgerald, Mary C.
Friedland, John C.
Gibbs, Spencer W.
Genter, Leroy William
Givler, Walter M., Jr.
Goldberg, Frank
Gordon, John Aubrey
Handelman, George
Hamers, Jacob
Hargrave, George Edward
Hartman, Frank R.
Hauze, Howard Blackman
Hegge, Ralph Frederick
Higgins, Edward C.
Hilton, Henry Mark
Johnson, Algot R.
Johnson, Glenn Melvin
Johnson, Leroy Charles
Johnson, Leroy P.
Johnson, Mabel H.
Katzmann, George Robert
Kaufman, Leo T.
Junior Class

Continued

King, Willis
Kniazzeh, Alfredo
Koraleski, Frank W., Jr.
Korbie, Solomon Jacob
Lankton, William A.
Leonard, William Nathan
Levinson, I. Harvey
Levy, Abel
Lewis, Chester Edward
Lewis, Robert G.
Main, John Bradford
McCabe, Mrs. Alma L.
McCabe, Charles Lee
Michala, John A.
Mills, Myron Epler
Minow, Harold Palmer
Monahan, Stephen Drury
Moore, James
Munsell, Robert F., Jr.
Nagel, Herman C.
Nierenberg, Maurice Harold
Palmer, Heber Ewer
Pantaleon, Francis F.
Parkee, Raymond E.

Parks, Edward Thomas
Peshmalayan, Baruyr
Peterson, Sigurd R.
Resag, Frederick B.
Riley, Matthew Thomas
Rosenbaum, Alex Harry
Scheidenhelm, Albert Knauer
Schmetterer, Samuel
Schoenberg, Max
Sengstock, Albert Lewis
Shapiro, Maurice F.
Sharp, Frank
Shtuler, Stanley L.
Smook, Ivan Stephen Roman
Soffran, Irving George
Tokatsh, Francis Joseph
Uhlir, Joseph Z.
Van Wormer, John H.
Wasserman, Maurice M.
Whelan, Louis A.
Williams, Benjamin R.
Wintercorn, Andrew Frank
Zidek, Stephen C.
Zoll, John Percy.
Heard in the Class Room

Quite True.
Walter Givlet: "I can see how Mr. Resog would believe that."
Judge Lindsay: "I can see how Mr. Resog would believe anything."

Seems Possible.
Prof. Jackson (calling on Mr. Singstock): "He is marked present."
Irving Soffran (Custodian of class roll): "He just slipped out."
Prof. Jackson: "Are you sure it was not a slip of your pen?"

Really is Useless.
George Katzmann (bluffing): "I don't know just what you're asking me for."
Judge." Judge Lindsay: "There is not a great deal to be gained by it."

Just as Effective.
Prof. Burke: "What would become of an indictment of this kind?"
Maurice Wasserman: "Why, it would be squashed."

Who Knows?
Prof. Pickett (as Robert Lewis ceases reciting): "Did you try to say something, or were you merely talking?"

Grave Mistake.
U. B. Ewing (discussing the jurisdiction of the court): "This court has not such Jewish-diction."

Agreed.
Prof. Burke: "Who has an idea on this subject?"
A. Redmond: "I have the idea in a nut shell."

Famous Remarks.
Prof. Higgins: "It is right, absque hoc, it is day."
Prof. Pickett: "Good work, old boy."
Judge Lindsay: "In other words."
Thomas Finigan: "I'm a week behind."
Carl Butcher: "I really can't answer that."
George Katzmann: "Two periods."
Professor: "What suit would you file in this case to get the Negro out of possession?"
Bright Student (Lewis): "Cloud on the title."
"Junior Class Will"

In the Name of God, Amen:

We, the Junior class of Chicago-Kent College of Law of the City of Chicago, County of Cook, and State of Illinois, being of sound and disposing mind and memories, do realize that Junior days are nearly over, unless it be wish of the said class to not have it over, this ninth day of June, 1922; therefore, we do solemnly make, declare and publish this to be our last Will and Testament, in the words following, to-wit:

First:—After all our just debts and class expenses, including class dues, dance and smoker fees, have been paid, we give, devise and bequeath the balance of the money on hand to the Senior class, on or before September, 1922.

Second:—It is our wish that Jack Van Wormer, Jack Zoll, Ed. Parks, B. Peshmalyan and J. Katzmann turn over to the newly elected and qualified officers, to-wit: (here name said officers).

Third:—It is our desire that Bob Lewis and B. Resag be given the scholarship attendance and class recitation medal.

Fourth:—It is our wish that every Junior or his or her successor in trust to buy one or more copies of the yearly Transcript, to be held in trust for their heirs and assigns forever.

Fifth:—It is our noblest and glorious wish that we extend to the faculty our heartfelt and appreciated thanks for the knowledge that they have given or which they have tried to give or render us at all times.

Sixth:—It is our desire that the Dean be given the hearty word of kindness and that he be extended our best wishes for success and that he be with us in the future in the same capacity.

Seventh:—It is the desire of some of the student members of the Junior class that the following students be given the following articles, et cetera:

To Carolyn (for his wedding present): a set of Domestic Relations books;
To Hilton (if he should marry): the next bar questions and answers;
To Shetler: a book on how to run an auto and stay out of court;
To Parks: a complete set of how to make your own?
To Parker: a Victor record entitled, "How to box in 5 minutes";
To Soffron: a set of sleeping willows;
To Finnigan: an automatic Roll Caller.
To Beck, Anderson, Hartman, Ewing and Fitzgerald (not Mary): a grade of A in all their studies, including real property, lectures and smoking.
To Cox, Lewis and Kionaleski: a nearly hand painted necktie and smoke jacket.

Lastly to Bill Leonard and McCabe the biggest ranch and school house in the City of Chicago (not a monkey ranch (wrench) or a Lakeview Bldg.).

The class also gives to the next class of Kent that succeeds them the most of sympathy (words will not describe it, but common law pleading will) in their future undertakings.
We hereby nominate and appoint to be the executor of this our last will and testament Mr. Redmond (because he has an idea in a nut shell which is needed in carrying out this trust), hereby revoking all and every former wills hereetofore made by us.

In Witness Whereof, we set our hands and seals, this ninth day of June in the Year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred twenty-two.

President, Jack VanWormer (seal)
Secretary, Ed. Parks (seal)

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the Junior Class, The Testator, as and for our last will and testament in the presence of us and each of us, and we, at their request and in their presence and in the presence of each other as witnesses, this ninth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred twenty-two.

Mary Fitzgerald (seal)
Mrs. McCabe (seal)
“Mid-Year Class of 1924”

AUSLANDER, JOSEPH  
BURMAN, HYMAN  
CONNELY, L. J.  
FITZGERALD, E. J.  
FRANK, SEYMOUR  
FRAZIK, BERNARD  
GALVIN, LESTER  
GROSS, JULIUS  
HOBAN, ALLEN E.  
HOFFMAN, SOL A.  
JANOVSKY, THEO. B.  

JOHNSON, WALTER E.  
LAHAN, CHARLES B.  
LEVY, SAMUEL  
LEWI, JOSEPH P.  
MERCURIO, ANTHONY J.  
MOLINARE, A. W.  
ORANGE, MAURICE A.  
ROSENTHAL, LOUIS L.  
SMITH, FRED A.  
TITZEL, WALTER T.  
WILEY, GERALD T.  

To the Mid-Year Class of 1924 is due the doubtful distinction of being the first February class of this School to be organized as such and of sufficient size to warrant a separate schedule and separate teachers.

This class, entering in February 1921, was at that time thirty-four in number, and was absorbed by what was then the second half Freshman Class. It commenced its work in the middle of the first year, taking the second semester’s work first, and in September, at the opening of the second semester, going back to take the first half work for the first year with the Freshman just starting. It was then awarded another doubtful privilege—that of being the first class, or the major portion of it, to be ensconced in the Wabash Avenue Annex.

The opening of the second year in February, 1922, presented a problem to the faculty, that of the disposition of the twenty-two remaining mid-year students. It was determined that they should take now the comparatively independent subjects covered by the last half of the third year work, going back again to the second year work in September of 1922. So we now find ourselves struggling with third year subjects in separate classes and under separate instructors. In the fall of the year, however, we are to resume the regular schedule and instructors, and hope to pull through on high.

The organization of the class has been rather perfunctory, as its small number prohibits its doing a great deal in the way of politics or entertainment. President Hoban has proven himself an able leader in the few opportunities he has had to act in his official capacity, and has been ably seconded by Orange, as Vice-President, and by Clock and Burman as successive secretaries. The class, however, being always “on the fence” between two large classes, gets little chance to accomplish anything big except in conjunction with one or the other of its larger neighbors.

One visiting the class on an average evening would find it variously engaged before roll call. All of us would be contributing perhaps more than our just share of the stuff that gives “Nicotine Alley” its name. Lahan’s everlasting stogie, and Galvin’s pipe would be outclassed only by the fumes from the hot air session where Levy would be found holding forth, or the much-travelled Mercurio would be arguing for—or was it against?—capital punishment. Smith
would be "matching" for Eskimo Pies, of course; either Janovsky or Burman would be beating him out of his hard earned (?) dimes. We might be learning from Rosenthal how it feels to be ushered out of Court because we're not admitted to the bar, or from Frank, how his "boss" got around a stubborn witness. Johnson would be worrying whether or not he was marked present last time he was absent, while Fitzgerald stroked his beard and Frazik toyed with his pince-nez.

Perhaps about this time class would be convened. The visitor would have no trouble keeping awake—Smith, the fresh air fiend, would see to that. In fact, he would do well to wear his overcoat and muffler; only tired businessmen like the esteemed Mr. Titzel can sleep through our classes. A roll call follows, answered by a scattering of the members; Orange rushes in from his post on the third floor, and Auslander from his Maywood train. Questions would be asked and some of them answered; if the instructors should call on Hoban, the visitor might sit back prepared to listen to an exhaustive discussion of the subject; on Hoffman, to an unexcelled effusion of wit and humor. Molinare would ask a question or two which would be referred by the instructor to Lewis, who would answer it for him (probably). Connely's answer would be brief and to the point, after which he would sit down quietly, and at the dismissal of the class, all alike would bolt out of the door, grabbing the wrong coats or putting the right ones on backwards. The visitor might linger a moment to hear Gross argue with the instructor on some point raised during the class; then wandering out, wonder a little perhaps how so many could crowd into so small an elevator.

And last, but by no means least, our instructors. When the writer was making a few remarks one evening in an attempt to swell the subscription to the Transcript he enumerated the various attractions of the book, mentioning the pictures, write-ups, features, etc., whereupon Mr. Lindsay smilingly supplemented his talk by reminding the class that the volume would contain the pictures of the faculty, which alone would be worth the price. We heartily concur with Mr. Lindsay. So far in our somewhat confused course, we have been instructed by Messrs. Guernsey, Jackson, Castle, Pringle, Welch, Pickett, Lindsay, Milroy, Iles and Higgins, and we deeply feel the honor of their instructions.

More or less respectfully submitted,

Gerald T. Wiley.
President..................JOHN R. HACKETT  Vice-President..EDWIN B. WALKER
Secretary-Treasurer..............GEORGE D. CHERONIS

Freshmen Class

ANDERSON, CHAS. F.
ARNELL, J. MILTON
ARONIN, BEN
ARPAS, STEPHEN
ASCHER, LOUIS I.
BAILE, HENRY S.
BARCLAY, WM. ABERNETHY
BISSEI, CONSTANTINE JEROME
BLUMOPE, ISAAC
BREW, GEORGE J.
BUFF, E. STANLEY
BROWN, CLARENCE L.
BUNN, OPAL LEON
BURGE, ELMER E.
BURKE, PETER JOSEPH
CALLAGHAN, GEO. F.
CALVIN, JONATHAN
CHERONIS, GEORGE D.
CLOCK, HERBERT LEE SHELDON
CLOHEY, MARION E.
COHN, GEORGE
COLEBCE, GEO. WILLIAM

CONNELLY, LEE JOHN
CONNER, VINCENT THOMAS
COOPERMAN, MAURICE H.
CROSS, ROBERT LYONS
CROSSEN, J. SHELDON
CUNNES, JAMES T.
CUSACK, FRANK F.
DALEY, JAMES
DECHES, MISS HERMENA
DELONEY, LOVELL CLINTON
DEMING, JAMES H.
DENGREN, LOUIS
DEPRA, JOSEPH S.
DIEBRICH, WALTER
DORAN, MYRON J.
DOWD, THOMAS L.
DOWNS, ROY, E.
DYCKMAN, R. E.
EISENBERG, MORRIS M.
EKSTRAND, LOUIS K.
ELLIOTT, LAURA ELIZABETH
FAY, J. ALYSUS

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Freshmen Class

Continued

FINN, SIGMUND
FITZGERALD, MATTHEW L.
FRANKENSTEIN, RICHARD J., JR.
GOLDEN, MAURICE PAUL
GOLDSTEIN, NORMAN
GOODMAN, LOUIS
GORMAN, WILBUR A.
GRAFF, SAM JOSEPH
GREEN, ORVILLE C., JR.
GREENBERG, SAMUEL STEWARD
GROSS, JULIUS
HABERKORN, STAFFORD T.
HACKETT, JOHN R.
HARTENSTEIN, ALEXANDER
HEAD, WILLIAM CAMPTON
HEILER, ARTHUR
HEIMMERLE, JOHN CHAS.
HENNESSEY, JAMES R.
HERSHENSON, EDWARD
HILL, HARRY
HIRSCHFIELD, PAUL J.
HOFFELD, EDWIN A.
HOFFMAN, EDWARD H.
HOPP, RICHARD DAVID
HORN, JOHN P., JR.
HORWICH, ABRAHAM
HORNER, CLAY
HUGHES, JOHN P.
HUGHES, WALTER CLAY
HYATT, J. LYLE
JACKSON, CHARLES R.
JANOFSKY, EDWARD
KARP, JOSEPH
KELLY, JEROME LEO
KENNEDY, EDWARD F.
KENNEDY, JAMES M.
KLARKOWSKI, ALFRED E.
KLETT, ROBT. HARVEY
LAKEMEYER, ADOLPH W. G.
LAMAR, FREDERICK A.
LANGER, HAROLD R.
LARINE, CARMINE C.
LEZNER, SOLOMON J.
LEXA, FRANK JAMES
LEVY, HAROLD LEWIS
LIEBERMAN, ARTHUR A.
LIEBET, SIMON C.
LOZOWICK, PHILIP
LUND, ALLAN S.
MANASHIAN, MINAS
MARKOWITZ, HAROLD
MCMULLEN, SAMUEL
MASON, CHARLES
MEURLIN, HARRY B.
MILLER, STEPHEN
MOFFITT, MARCUS
NELSON, WILLIAM O.
NEUBERG, NIKOLAUS B. M.
NIEHOF, PAUL B.
NOWOGRODZKI, BRONIS E.
NYGREEN, ALVIN VERNE
PAYTON, JOSEPH P.
PENGRAINE, F. IRVING
PETERSON, FRANK L.
PETERSON, JOHN E.
PHELPS, CLAIRE C.
PICKETT, ALFRED VERNON
POLLY, ELIC M.
RAMSEY, CHARLES EDWIN
RANALDOPH, CLYDE C.
RIVKIN, MAURICE L.
ROSE, LOUIS DAVID
ROTHMAN, SAM
ROTHSTEIN, ALEXANDER
RUBEN, SIDNEY A.
RYAN, AMBROSE THOS.
SCHENEMACHER, MAURICE J.
SCHLEII, HARRY
SCHMIDT, MRS. MINNA
SCHURMAN, ISADORE LAURENCE
SEGERMAN, HENRY
SHEPARD, AMOS HIRSHIE
SICHER, ANDRE JULIEN
SILVEI, GODFREY JOS.
SKALA, JOSEPH
SKRENTNY, CECELIA M.
SKRZYBLEWSKI, JULIUS T.
SMITH, ALBERT J.
SONN, M. D. ANNA
STEEL, DAVID A.
STEEL, FRANK WM.
STRAUS, JOSEPH G., JR.
STROBL, SAMUEL
SULLIVAN, D. WALLACE
SULLIVAN, HENRY J.
SUMMERS, FRANK M.
TERRELL, RUSSELL T.
THROGMORTON, JOSEPH N.
TOBIN, HOWARD J.
TOREI, CARLETON C.
TREBUST, RAY BERNHARD
TROWBRIDGE, CALVIN D.
TUCHY, WENDELL M.
VANDEN BERG, PAUL H.
WALKER, EDWIN B.
WALKER, EVERETT W.
WALLACE, HAROLD D.
WALSH, ELMER M.
WARSHAWSKY, SIDNEY E.
WASSERMAN, REUBEN
WESTON, CYRIL L. L.
WHITE, JEROME
WIESE, JOHN DANIEL
WOLF, ISADORE
YANTIS, F. STUART
Freshmen Class Midyear Division

Andalman, Sampson
Baggett, James Burton
Barnhart, Tomkins Eugene
Bass, Harold Milo
Bernstein, Herman L.
Blake, Marvin Lee
Campbell, Benj. E.
Cantu, Norman Francis
Cervenka, John Anton, Jr.
Cohn, Lewis
Durham, Arthur
Fitzshai, Albert B.
Griswold, John Carroll
Harris, James E.
Hegg, Harry
Hirsch, Max I.
Hoffman, Harry
Howe, Edward Thomas
Izenstark, Max
Kaplan, Morris I.
Kessler, Ben H.
Kulbarsh, Joseph G.
Lewis, Herbert C.

Mazor, Leon Paul
Mollan, John E.
Moses, Henry
Munson, Emil Clarence
Nelson, Benjamin
Olenick, Maurice Behr
Pratt, Orson, B.
Reilly, William H.
Rosen, Samuel D.
Scher, Herman Paul
Semotnick, Wasyl
Sherry, Emanuel Henry
Sikes, John McCarty
Smith, Dan Morris
Tobin, Harry
Wagner, Elbert A., Jr.
Weinstein, Louis
Weist, Joseph William
Woodard, Allen B.
Woodworth, Clarence Lincoln
Zeller, Charles Joseph
Zweig, William H.
Our Nightly Performance

(Show Commences at 6:30.)

A loud, bright, tired bunch of grinds (?) gather every evening of school in room 1103 to listen to the honored members of the faculty expound and pound and exhort and plead on the theories of law “as it is.”

The room is comparatively quiet until it is filled and Secretary George Cheronis starts or attempts to start calling the roll. Immediately there is a great, grand uproar. Miss Hermena Herminie Deiches (we knew we couldn’t get that on one line) and Mr. Brin hold their nightly, continued, serial discussion of why women should not study law, especially red-headed ones. Latest reports—Mr. Brin on the affirmative side of the question is leading by two and a half slams. Kennedy, Hoppe, et al. holding their hot stove league arguments in another corner, the extra loud amateur comedian in front of the door, third row back is N. Goldstein, N. for . . . . (use your own imagination), telling a funny story. But thru all this pandemonium comes Cherry’s voice, performing its Herculean task of notifying those present that it is time to make their official report if such fact, and more, above the din, he hears all the fellows answering for their pals.

All of us believe in the cardinal theories of success. We have read how to win a scholarship, and we have to know everything. We’re smart, intelligent, intellectual, etc., ad infinitum.

Our rules for success, compiled by a committee of 000 has the following:

No 6—Always talk in a loud voice to your neighbors. The instructor will think you are discussing the case and will marvel at your interest in the subject.

No. 18—Never take notes. A good student relies entirely on his memory.

No. 19—Answer “unprepared” when called on. The prof will see that you know so much that you do not care to impart it to the class at large. Keep your knowledge a professional secret.

No. 24—Never study—it is bad for the eyes and nerves and a good lawyer must have perfect eyesight (20/20 Snellen test) and perfect poise.

No. 31—See every intellectual, inspiring show in town as “Aphrodite,” “Ladies’ Night in a Turkish Bath,” “Mecca,” “The Follies.” These productions will give you something to talk about.

These rules, if honestly and earnestly followed, will insure the student getting thru school—or the school will be thru with the student, in a very short time.

We are also publishing a sample page from our rule book for young attorneys.

The first essential of a good lawyer is that he must be able to spout a great many technical terms, preferably Latin, of not less than five syllables fluently. The insistent use of these terms will always impress the judge with the wonderful grasp of the law that you have. This is the first stepping stone to FAME.

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To get business, visit the jails and pass your cards out promiscuously, also never fail to have a pocket full of good cigars, etc. This will bring diamonds, personal jewelry, and perhaps even a substantial monetary reward if the accused does not agree to a split of the actual proceeds of the suspected crime.

Always keep your clients waiting. This will impress them with the amount of business you must transact before you can handle their case.

Charge high fees — they like it.

To secure the rest of the rules, mail a dime, to obtain FREE of charge the marvelous pamphlet on Legal Success by means of Proper Diet, revised edition by the committee of 000. This pamphlet has been discussed by the Illinois Bar Assassination, and recommended by them for the International Correspondence School’s Law Curse.

GEORGE M. COHN, E.S.B.
Freshmen Class Notes 1922

—C. E. Ramsey.

"One of the brightest classes Kent has seen." Which expression, coming from one of our venerable profs early in the year, has caused no little bursting of vest buttons, etc. Of course, we don't want to "blow," or do anything of that sort, but we think he was about right, and will strive to hold our "rep" for the rest of the course. Our ardor was somewhat dampened, however, by the loss to the class of Judge Welch as instructor, and it is indeed a handicap to us that ill health has made it necessary for him to leave. His present class in Forensics surely ought to appreciate the opportunities they have now, while the former class has realized that as a linguist, Professor Welch is second to none.

And before the curtain rises upon the Anvil Chorus, due praise and acknowledgement should be given to Hackett, Polly, Marowitz, alias "Murphy," et al. for their spirit in promoting the Freshman Dance, held on St. Patrick's Eve.

* * *

To begin with, somebody seems to have a grudge against somebody. Observe the offering, verbatim: "Of all the brilliance in 1103, none exceeds the brightness of that marvellous red, copper-colored, Titian, auburn, hennaed, call-it-what-you-will hair, sported by a shining light of the class. She is heard from often, but says anything seldom." Who is it? A beautiful, welded, cast iron hair-net for the best answer. Address all communications to E. Stanley Brin, Contest

* * *

"Mike and Ike," put on by Crossen and Fay. When one is absent, both are. Dual personality? No, teamwork.

* * *

This sounds like Peterson.

Howell: "I never heard of that before, Mr. Guernsey, what's that about?"

Voice from the rear: "About two months ago."

* * *

Rubin is the Class Philosopher, by popular selection. Thank goodness we don't have to trouble with finding a nickname.