BOOK VI

LITERARY
A Soldier, Lawyer, Judge and Statesman

Emerson said that talent alone cannot make a writer. There must be a man behind the book. A good man plus a good writer make a good biography. In the Life of Walter Quintin Gresham, by Matilda Gresham, Rand McNally & Company, Chicago, two volumes, we have such a biography.

Mrs. Gresham's book is written in a spirit of devotion, out of the desire to share with others the life of her many-sided, remarkable husband. Her treatment of Judge Gresham as a person is excellent. He is presented to us in human dimensions, so that as we read of the soldier, the lawyer, the judge, and the statesman we visualize the man. Political events and critical episodes in modern American history are chronicled in these interesting volumes of reminiscences.

Walter Quintin Gresham was born in Harrison County, Indiana, March 17, 1832. He became a member of the Indiana State Legislature in 1861; served in the Civil War, rising to the rank of Major-General in the Union Army; at its close he resumed the practice of law, and in 1869 was appointed by President Grant United States District Judge for Indiana; in 1883 was appointed Postmaster General by President Arthur; in 1884 became Secretary of the Treasury, and later was appointed one of the Judges of the United States Circuit Court for the Seventh Circuit. In 1893 he was appointed by President Cleveland Secretary of State. He died in Washington, D. C., May 28, 1895, in the full maturity of his powers, while his mental gifts were still availling in that highest of human pursuits—the administration of law and justice between nations.

Judge Gresham was a man of high character, incorruptible, impartial, and able. Few men have done more for their country, both in military and civil life. Distinguished and honorable as were his military and civil services, we are told by his son, Mr. Otto Gresham of the Chicago Bar, in the introduction, "that the career of Walter Quintin Gresham was before all else that of a lawyer and judge. Definiteness he insisted on—definiteness of fact, of statement, of decision. That definiteness in affairs of State brought him criticism that he enjoyed—he was no diplomat." Judge Gresham was certainly possessed of a scientific attitude of mind, and in approaching any given subject his life shows that he had effective mental habits. As district judge he attained a special prominence by handling the bankrupt Wabash Railroad in a way which showed administrative as well as judicial ability of a high order. To him "Justice is the end of government." The place to vindicate the judicial system, he said, was in the court room. He had the quality which is cardinal to his special function, namely, the judicial faculty. He was no mere-umpire. He preferred chancery to common law proceedings. He found great difficulty in bending his innate sense of justice to the prescribed standards of the common law. He was like Mansfield in that his great outline of conduct as a judge was to make the rigid rules of law sub-

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servient to the purposes of substantial justice. Notwithstanding his preference for the chancery side of the court, the many cases coming before him involving inventions led Judge Gresham to apply himself industriously to the law of patents and to master the practical side of this branch of the law, though naturally not of a mechanical turn of mind. He had the desire to manage well and thoroughly everything that came within his province. He knew that one who solves a problem intelligently must have, in addition to a grasp of principles, the ability to visualize a situation where the principle applies. Mrs. Gresham says:

"Many a time was our library cluttered up with briefs, records, and models of machinery in patent cases. One night at Indianapolis, when Judge Drummond and my husband were considering a suit for infringement on an improvement to a shuttle on a sewing machine, we brought down my sewing machine and I was the demonstrator. It was a late hour when we concluded, and when we did I knew how that case would be decided. It was not long until I had a new sewing machine."

The volumes are filled with doings of active life in an active period. Among the issues covered in terse yet fascinating style are slavery and Negro suffrage, the relations of the North and South, the Civil War and readjustment epochs, and the great labor and law developments from the early "forties" to the middle "nineties." It is hard to resist making free quotations from the pages. Judge Gresham was a firm believer in popular government. He possessed broad, humanitarian feelings. No review of the volumes would be adequate without mention of his abiding faith in the American people. Typical are some of his remarks made in 1891, when speaking at the dedication of the Grant equestrian statue in Lincoln Park, Chicago, he said:

"It is a mistake to suppose that popular government is an art or a mystery. Some of the details of administration require special training and experience. But in its broad policies, in the adjustment of it to the ends for which it was organized, in the promotion of its purposes, men like Grant, who feel rightly and see clearly, who have a sound judgment, and saving common-sense, and who will resolutely assert themselves under all circumstances may be safely trusted with its affairs and destinies. We need men possessing these qualities to resist the aggressions of those who seek to make of our politics both an art and a mystery, intelligible only to the adept and initiated, who assume the management of them by virtue of their capacity for the deft and artful manipulation of their fellows. Their influence upon the country is corrupt and debasing, and the area of political venality constantly enlarges under it. According to their views the whole interest that any citizen has in Municipal, State, or National Government is measured by what he can make out of it. It is worse than idle to shut our eyes to the existence of corrupt methods and practices in our politics which threaten to subvert our free institutions."
Engrossed in the cares of business and laborious occupations, men seem inattentive to the requirements of citizenship, but they do not consciously and willfully shirk its duties and responsibilities when they are clearly and fully understood. They may be slow to act, but when danger becomes imminent they will assert themselves again as they have in the past. The sentiment of patriotism is still strong in the people. Its voice may be unheeded for a season, and may be drowned by the noisier tongues of greed and selfishness, but it will be heard again. It patiently submits to many affronts, and quietly endures many indignities. But in its temporary silence it gathers an accumulation of energy, and when the limit of endurance has been reached, its commanding voice breaks forth on the startled air, trumpet-tongued, and against its mighty tones no other voice dares lift itself.

The vast majority of the people are patriotic and sound to the core. In them is our mainstay and chief dependence. Our confidence in their steady and unflinching love of country, which is indifferent about any show of itself and speaks only in its acts, will never be misplaced. It was this sort of patriotism that was personified in Grant.

One feels convinced after careful reading of these volumes that Mrs. Gresham has modestly, yet faithfully, presented an impartial portrait of a genuine American, one in whom in all important acts of his life justice was the first interest. His life was directly opposed to emotional attitudes, prejudices, instinctive impulses, and habitual judgments. While many judges have a clear notion of the importance of this quality of mind Judge Gresham was one of the relatively few who attained it.

—WELLS M. COOK.
The Lawyer in Civic Life

The young lawyer who has just received his degree and license to practice law, is beset with many problems touching his future career, and he devotes considerable time in thoughtful consideration of the various factors that he thinks will have a directing influence in acquiring success. Primarily, it is the ambition of every young lawyer to be successful at the Bar, and naturally all things are considered with that end in view.

As to what constitutes true success in the life of a lawyer, is a question upon which there may be a difference of opinion, according to the view-point taken. Many young lawyers ardently aspire to the Bench as the highest and fullest expression of professional life, while many more have their ambition centered upon a large and lucrative practice, in which great financial and corporate interests are represented. These are commendable aspirations, and their realization constitute in large measure real professional success.

In the attainment of these laudable objects, however, the lawyer does not completely meet his full obligation to himself, to his profession, or to the public. In this great country of ours, every citizen has impressed upon him, by virtue of his citizenship, the duty of actively (not passively) participating in civic affairs, and the stability and endurance of our government necessarily depend upon how well this obligation of citizenship is performed. This duty rests with special weight upon the lawyer, who by reason of his special training, is fitted better than any other class of citizens, to give effective service to good government. The very nature of his preparation and studies, the development of a keen appreciation of the principles that distinguish right from wrong, an understanding of the immutable fundamentals of justice, and a knowledge of our form of government, with the powers and limitations of its various agencies, by right of natural selection place upon the lawyers of our country the primary responsibility of assuming leadership in civic affairs, and by their learning, ability and experience, giving color and direction to public thought. The lawyer, therefore, who centers his entire efforts in the practice of his profession, and devotes his talents solely to the promotion and protection of private interests, is manifestly remiss in meeting the obligations of his citizenship, and no matter how distinguished he may become at the Bar, or how great his emoluments may be, he cannot be said to have achieved success in its truest and best sense. That a lawyer should play a proper part in civic life does not mean that he should necessarily run for some public office, or that his interest in the public welfare should be measured by party affiliation, but he should at all times take an active interest in all civic matters, and stand ready to raise his voice and do his part in behalf of the public weal. If, however, he should be called upon to fill some public office, especially relating to the enactment or administration of public law, his legal training and special fitness for such public service would be a strong, if not compelling, reason for him to accept the public trust as a sacred civic duty. It is fortunate indeed, that the lawyers of this country in the past have recognized this obligation, and have freely given their time, wisdom and talents to the public welfare. In its construction, development and administration, our govern-

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ment and its laws are largely the work of the lawyers of the country, and in the troublous times that are still in the future, I have an abiding faith that the lawyers of the land will be the directing force that will conserve and safely guide our nation.

The well equipped lawyer in civic life is a public asset. He is imbued with the spirit of law and order, and has grounded into his very being the essence of justice. He brings to every question the logic of a trained mind, and is not easily carried away by false political cults or philosophies.

The young lawyer in entering upon his professional career, should weigh well his obligation to the public, and fully understand that by reason of his training and membership in an honored profession, this obligation of citizenship presses upon him even more strongly than upon others, and that if he is to be true to himself, to his profession, and to his country, he must blend with his professional activities a proper interest and participation in public affairs. In this way only, can it be truly said that the career of a lawyer is a real success.

Samuel A. Ettelson.
Class of 1897.

Editor's Note: The Honorable Samuel A. Ettelson was a member of the graduating class of 1897, at the Chicago-Kent College of Law. In the same year he was admitted to practice before the Illinois Bar. He has been in the Senate Branch of the Illinois Legislature since 1906, four terms, a period of sixteen years, and he was easily re-nominated at the primaries in the Spring of the year 1922. Because of his magnetic personality and marked ability he soon became a "Leader" in the State Senate, and during his subsequent membership with that body no fellow Senator has been able to wrench this position of honor from him. On November 8, 1915, he was appointed Corporation Counsel for the City of Chicago, and he has served as Corporation Counsel longer than any other man who has held that office.

The Alumni of the College are exceedingly fortunate in being represented this year in the "Transcript" by a man of such multiple accomplishments. Although Mr. Ettelson is a very busy man and his time completely taken in directing the legal affairs of the second largest Municipal Corporation in the country, nevertheless he graciously acceded to our request for an article for the "Transcript." Since his college days he has always manifested a deep interest in his Alma Mater and has taken great pride in the achievements of the Alumni at the bar and in public life in this city.

The Staff of the "Transcript" acknowledges with gratitude the very interesting and instructive article which Mr. Ettelson has so kindly written for us.
"I never had no chance."

How many times have you heard this phrase? It is the favorite alibi of Mr. Failure. But, as usual, he is wrong. Every man has a chance, and a good one. Else, what is the purpose of the night schools?

The outstanding feature of the night schools is that it permits ambitious men and women to continue their education when circumstances prevent them from attending a day school. By providing only "sensible and practical" courses, the night school guides the student on his way to SUCCESS in the shortest possible time.

The road may be long, it is hard, but to the earnest student its difficulties are overcome by a hard struggle and the path is clear for the journey onward and upward. The student in a day school has not one-half the problems or conditions to cope with as has the night school pupil. We find in the day school of the present time an indifferent, easy-going group of scholars who care more for their social activities than they do for an education.

In a night school the opposite situation is found. The majority of the students earn their own living during the day and utilize their leisure time, which occasionally is expended frivolously to their advantage. It is a strain on some persons who are not constitutionally fit to labor ten or twelve hours a day, five days a week, at two different and unequal jobs. In fact, it is a strain on anyone. But they stick to their often self-appointed task because they realize that nothing is gained without sacrifice and hard work, and since SUCCESS is paramount, they can afford to yield a little time each evening to advance themselves. Education is the first stepping-stone to the goal.

"Stick to it, fellows, it does take time... but the game is worth the candle." Successful men and women did not attain the 'purple heights' at the top of the ladder in one jump. They worked, often day and night, even as you and I. They finally succeeded. Will YOU? The answer rests within you. But never, never allow yourself to resort to the ancient whine—

"I never had no chance!"

E. Stanley Brin
Humor

Mike and Pat were arguing about woman's well-known penchant for gossiping. "Tell me," said Pat, "phwat wumman ye iver knew who could keep her mouth shut." "That'saisy," said Mike, "the sphinx." "Thot's a good one," said Pat. "If ye iver saw the leddy you'd see she's got a busted nose."

Detective: "Why did you cut your wife up into two hundred pieces?"
Prisoner: "I don't know, sir, I did it in a moment of anger."

The mixed jury was to be locked up for the night when at ten o'clock a verdict had not been reached. The foreman hearing this asked permission to speak which was granted. "Your honor," he asked, "this is my first experience. are us men supposed to kiss the ladies good night?"

A certain Judge bought a Yacht which he named "Surety Ship." When asked if he was not afraid the boat might spring a leak he nonchalantly replied: "What's the difference, I always carry my BAILIFF."

There was once a young man named Demosthenes Kent, nee Ignatz Moses Kantorowitz. A neighbor once detected Kent trying to put his pet cat "Tiffany" to a "wrongful death." So he seized Demosthenes and commenced the "manual of arms." Kent's "commentaries" cannot be repeated in the Transcript.

The freshman class in Contracts was busily engaged in distinguishing contracts implied in law and contracts implied in fact. In the rear of the classroom a lovelorn stude sat with his divinity, little heeding the topic being discussed by the Professor. The girl sighed and picking up the boy's case book read the author's name "Parsons on Contracts." "What a wonderful book," she murmured softly. The "frosh" instantly got her idea and blushingly asked her if she was willing to have a Parson create a contractual relation between them. She accepted his offer and thus there was a meeting of the minds and it came to pass that a certain student discovered he was a far better bond salesman than a law student.

"Give an example of an estoppel," said a prof to Jindra. "An estoppel," said Irv, "exists in a relation between two people, for example the butter merchant who was arrested for giving the baker short weight. The case came to trial with no lawyers present and the Judge asked the butter man if he weighed the pound in question before selling it. 'Yes, sir,' said the defendant, 'I put a loaf of the plaintiff's bread on one side of the scale and balanced it with butter. I ought to be discharged.' 'You are discharged,' said the Judge. Now, Professor, that was an estoppel."
The prisoners, a natty couple, were arrested as bootleggers, and it being ascertained that they were not married were separated until the time of trial. The police were planning to use the woman's testimony against the man, when the male defendant's attorney asked the judge to perform a marriage ceremony over the prisoners. "There'll be no TRIAL MARRIAGE in this Court," said the judge, "let the case go on."

Professor: "Give an example of larceny."

Bright Stude: "Take the case of the man who was arrested for "pinching" a woman's cheek."

Two clothing merchants were discussing business and one of them said he had taken out a great deal of Insurance. The other asked him what kind he had bought. The first replied, "Fire and Hail." "Hail," said number two, "who ever heard of anyone making it Hail?"

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Breathes there a stude
With brain so dead,
Who never before class has said:
"To study, I've no mood?"

And when the Prof in class has dared
To ask the Rule in Shelly's case,
The stude, Alas! with reddened face
Has said, "I'm not prepared."

The kiss of a sweetheart returned from afar,
Or money left one by a will,
Is as nothing compared to passing the bar,
Oh! Man! That IS a Thrill!

Some folks growl of income tax
And some of prohibition,
But the longest growl I ever heard
Was a 'Stude' with a CONDITION.
She heard his Declaration,
"Will you love me," was her Plea.
"Always," came his Replication,
She Rejoined, "Now, honestly?"

* * *

Sing, a son of Six Pints,
A pocket full of hops,
Four and twenty raisins,
Please, don't call the cops.
When the brew was opened,
The boys began dancing,
Now they do the lockstep
Down in old Sing Sing.

* * *

There was a man in our town,
He was a clever beggar,
His chauffeur drives a Packard Car,
He's an EX-BOOTLEGGER.

* * *

Solomon Grundy, born on Monday,
Clothing Store, Tuesday,
Business bad Friday,
Swell fire Saturday,
Rich man on Sunday,
Such a success! Old Sol Grundy!

* * *

Mary! Mary! Quite contrary,
I see you've rolled your hose,
Airy, merry, with bobbed hair-y,
Your little knee cap shows.

* * *

Old mother Hubbard, went to the cupboard,
To get a poor lawyer a drink,
When she got there, she fell from a chair
And the Home Brew spilled in the sink.

* * *

Old King Cole was a merry old Soul,
Oh! What a dumbell, he,
He called for his wife who made such a strife,
He got pickled on corn whiskey.

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There was a girlie, had three drinks,
Whiskey and gin and beer.
This saucy minx with a couple of winks,
Cried: "Where do we go from here?"

* * *

Early to bed and early to rise
Never was stewed and no black eyes,
Won't smoke fags—abhors pies.
Fellows, ever met one of those guys?

* * *

Simple Simon, met a pie man
In a moving picture play,
The director said to Simple Simon:
"You get hit today."

Said Simple Simon to the pie man:
"Throw a lemon cream."

The Director said to Simple Simon:
"Pipe down! This aint Vodveel!"

* * *

Tommy O'Connor, the piper's son,
Stole a gun and away he run.
With Tommy loose and no excuse,
They took theft Insurance
On the Calaboose.

* * *

Peter Piper, pumpkin tosser,
Had a wife and tried to boss'er,
They put him in a padded cell
And now he agrees with Sherman.

* * *

She called him Bill,
He asked her to be
His personal property,
She said, "I Will."

* * *

There was a bright law clerk
Who tried in class to shirk,
He found that it didn't work.
When he failed to recite for Burke.
“Oh yes, in our town we take up the sidewalks at nine o’clock and pull in the streets at ten.” So says the young lady in our midst who hails from Indiana Harbor, East Chicago, and where not.

“They haven’t got a thing on Wilmette,” says Kelly, our little Board of Trade barometer. Wonder what he means by that?

* * *

After Professor Jackson has explained how a man can have three wives and get away with it, Deiches pipes up: “There goes my last chance.”

“Well who’d want to have three wives?” asks Polly.

* * *

Speaking of Polly, would you ever think a fellow with a young soup strainer like his could soliloquize thus:

Definition of a Cake Eater

(E. M. Polly)

It is something that is cute and neat,
A very small tie, and patent leather feet;
A part in his hair, and his pants pressed so,
Crumbs in his pocket, instead of dough.
A small black derby and a cute pair of spats,
Goes to a dance and thinks he’s the Cat’s.
Stands on the floor like a lily so pure,
Then some silly girl comes along, and says “Sure,”
She thinks he’s so lovely and acts so refined.
They go home on a street car, and she pays the dime.
Listen, girls, you might like their tie,
But remember, your mother picked a regular guy.

What means the gathering of P.D.P.’s in one corner of the room? Aha! Quick, Watson, the needle! Marion Clohesy is sitting back there.

* * *

Scars Roebuck & Co.

vs.

Milton Kyles

I have seen Mr. Milton m, Kyle, he has traded off the Silvertone Phonograph, a bout 2 years a gow and he said that he was all that he owes but has lost his receipts, however he sed he would rite the company.

this fellow belong to the home gard co US Caverley and hasent got any property however we might git so sort of compromise ou of him if you have retained the title in the company un tell paid for we might sue him for the conversion of the property we will wait for further orders from you.

Yoars truly

W. A. Culver,
Judge of the Inferior Court.
Favorite Occupations

E. Stanley Brin: "Mine is asking H. H. D. questions in order to observe the excellent linguistic propensities of her gestures."

V. Nerone: "I follow mine right here in the classroom. A very agreeable one, too, as I've caught up on about half of what I lost during my adolescence."

J. R. Hackett: "Mine is listening to motions and amendments ad infinitum by sophisticaded members of the class."

* * *

Which moves Neihoff to ejaculate: "It's funny, with all this motion we don't get somewhere."

* * *

This from Muerlin, who has been crowded to the ropes, and is breathing hard: "Heavens, Professor, Clett just made a face at me."

* * *

We'll bet "Pete" didn't sign up for a copy until he was sure we'd have our pictures in it. "Atta boy, "Pete," do your stuff."

* * *

Our separated brethren in the Church Building send a message of hope and temporary relief. Quoting Bro. J. G. Straus, Jr.:

"All the men but six, (these being the ones who started with the gun. "The yeast," as Mr. Pickett says, "to bring up the rest"), are working hard, and although they are a little handicapped, are grasping the work in true Kent fashion. Besides having the attraction of such teachers as Professors Pickett, Lindsay and Pringle, we have on Monday and Wednesday, a certain attraction in the rear of the room, where the Misses Viner, Allan and Scanlan grace our midst. We hope to join the rest of the class in the Lake View Building soon, but think we can hold out till then."

* * *

"Heaven speed the day!" we sigh. (Add a couple more sighs, to get the right effect.)
More Humor

At a certain trial quite a young doctor was called as an expert. The counsel for the other side in cross-examining him gave utterance to several sarcastic remarks tending to throw doubt upon the ability of so young a man.

One of the questions was: "You are entirely familiar with the symptoms of concussion of the brain?"

"I am."

"Then," continued the cross-examiner, "suppose my learned friend, Mr. Taylor, and myself were to bang our heads together, should we get concussion of the brain?"

"Your learned friend, Mr. Taylor, might," suggested the young medico.

JOKE?

Lawyer (to witness): "Tell the court the exact words the defendant used."
Witness: "They're not fit for gentlemen to hear."
Lawyer: "All right then, whisper them to the judge."

ENCORE.

A certain judge in Chicago is not very popular with the attorneys there, and one lawyer having lost a case because of a ruling of this jurist, appealed his case, and started out his brief with:

"This case was tried before Judge X., but there are other reasons why it should be reversed."

—Wun Lung.
Did You Know That

The class of 1922 is the best class ever graduated by Chicago Kent in 1922?

BLACKSTONE’S tombstone is WHITE?
We have direct evidence that GREENLEAF turns BROWN and dies in the fall?

COMMON Law Pleading is PROPER in Illinois?
In Indiana to be a good Lawyer you must have a CODE in your head?
That when the opposing counsel goes after your witness too hard that you can find RELIEF in the dictionary?

After too much moonshine has developed a rebellious stomach you are ripe for the study of Constitutional Limitations?

The rule in JELLY’S case PRESERVES titles and prevents JAMS?
A lawyer should call his dog TROVER?
Scrappy Lawyers should breakfast on CORNFLAKES of Law?

NOTES does not relate to MUSIC as taught by Judge Cook though we have heard him LULLABY a few chaps to sleep.

While Judge Welch teaches SALES he doesn’t use a CASH REGISTER?

JARMAN on Wills is an aptly named book and that Prof. Pickett can JAR MAN on Wills any time he wishes?

Prof. ILES while not a drinking man is never surrounded by WATER unless it is WATER ON THE BRAIN of Seniors?

My ILES of Golden Dreams is self-explanatory in the Spring months?

Prof. Pringle is an excellent judge of TORTS though he was never employed by a BAKERY?

Prof. GUERNSEY is the CREAM of the Faculty?

When the weather’s HOT Dean Burke seeks RELIEF in Chancery?

Prof. Smith is enTITLED to be TRUSTed as far as any man in CHICAGO?

Prof. CASTLE lives in an APARTMENT?

Prof. Lindsay does not belong to the Actor’s EQUITY SHOP?

Prof. Higgins makes more MOTIONS in court than a girl doing the DANCE OF THE SEVEN VEILS?

Prof. PICKETT is a good FENCER and has a rolling GAIT?

Prof. Northrup advises that it is against no statute to work in the BURGLARY AND THEFT department of an INSURANCE Company?
We Understand That

Munson thinks that PARSONS on Contracts is a MARRYING CLERGYMAN writing his Memoirs.

Gilroy believes that BISHOP'S Criminal Procedure is another good CHURCH MAN gone wrong.

Glick thinks that BISHAM's PRINCIPLES of Equity Jurisprudence is very INTERESTING.

Gleeson believes that PECK'S DOMESTIC RELATIONS was written by the author of PECK'S BAD BOY.

Wakefield considers that Lord COKE was a COLD proposition until he was FIRED from office.

Greist is of the opinion that LORD MANSFIELD is RICHARD MANSFIELD'S landlord.

Hayes remarks that we seldom see maiden pickpockets in PULLMAN cars. That this is a MARRIED WOMAN'S ACT getting her STOLE and SLEEPER RATE estate.

Busch has specialized on Automobile Law and that if the LAW GAME does not give promise he will embark in the TAXI GAME plying between the GRAYSTONE and beyond.

Petit remarks that "ALL BY MYSELF" was written by DIOGENES. The late lamented GEORGE WASHINGTON still charms the HI-BROWNS of South State Street with his CRIMSON VEST.

WYMAN was the original possessor of the said famous CRIMSON VEST which he wore as a 'FROSH' at HARVARD.

Jindra still strolls about with his little WAGON at the seashore, the wind carelessly showing his dimples about in the most effective manner with the result that the girls are always PLEADING for rides.

Hooks on the WITNESS STAND would never be mistaken for DEMOSTHENES.

Hudson once came to school ON TIME which happening made Wise and Adler SPEECHLESS simultaneously.

Hermann believes that DILATORY PLEAS are differentiated from PLEAS IN BAR in that the latter has gone sadly out of date since the late HINKY DINK is no more.

Harry Fisher illustrates the LAW OF DIMINISHING RETURNS by pointing to the 1922 INCOME TAX REPORTS.

McHenry, when asked what he would say if 'B' gave his note to 'A' in payment of a gambling debt and then stopped payment on it, softly murmured, "That's 'L.'"

Perlman and Perlman are DOG FANCIERS but they couldn't make Adelor PET IT.

Evans, employed as a collector of past due bills, came into the Senior Member's office so often with the same HARD LUCK TALE that the irate gentleman handed him a copy of STORY ON BILLS so he could learn some new ones.

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