March 1927

Black Stones

Chicago-Kent Law Review

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.kentlaw.iit.edu/cklawreview

Part of the Law Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://scholarship.kentlaw.iit.edu/cklawreview/vol5/iss6/6

This Notes is brought to you for free and open access by Scholarly Commons @ IIT Chicago-Kent College of Law. It has been accepted for inclusion in Chicago-Kent Law Review by an authorized editor of Scholarly Commons @ IIT Chicago-Kent College of Law. For more information, please contact dginsberg@kentlaw.iit.edu.
The freshman class in criminal law was in session.

"Gentlemen," hypotheticalized the prof, "my dog and I are out taking a walk. An enemy of mine with the intention of killing me fires his pistol but kills my dog instead of me. Would that constitute a crime?"

"No, sir," replied the one who had been awake, "that would be criminal negligence."

* * *

The frequent escapes of prisoners from penal institutions indicates that those in charge of our jails are not keeping them sufficiently attractive.

* * *

And now about the lady who thought Flaming Youth was the boy who stood on the burning deck.

* * *

Tim O'Brien and Dennis Morrissey were great friends in Ireland. Tim came to America and obtained a place on the police force. Two years later Dennis came over. Tim saw Dennis on the street and cracked him over the head with his "billie."

"What have I done to make you hate me?" asked Dennis.

"It isn't that I hate you that I hate you," said Tim, "but that I have the authority."

* * *

Ed: "Did Anne ask you to call again?"
Bill: "No, but it amounted to the same thing."
Ed: "Whaddya mean?"
Bill: "Well, she said, 'I'd like to see you come here again.'"