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The Chicago-Kent Bulletin

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF THE STUDENTS AND ALUMNI OF
CHICAGO-KENT COLLEGE OF LAW, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

VOL. 1.

CHICAGO, JUNE 1, 1916.

No. 1.

Chicago-Kent Bulletin

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE CHICAGO-KENT COLLEGE OF LAW
116 So. Michigan Avenue
Chicago

EDWARD J. VEASEY, JR. Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

KENNETH FISKE	W. A. KEPLINGER
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G. S. SEYMOUR	WARREN CRAWFORD

Contributions gratefully received

JUNE, 1916

THE CHICAGO KENT BULLETIN

A Word About the "Bulletin."

With this, the first issue, we start what is hoped will be a regular monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Students and the Alumni of Chicago Kent College of Law.

The Management of the Paper will be in the hands of the Active Students, and Associate Editors for the Freshman, Junior and Senior Classes will be appointed by the Presidents of the respective classes. It is to be hoped that these men who are appointed will co-operate with the Faculty of the School in making this paper a success.

We must in a way apologize for this, the first issue, as it is the result of great haste; in some cases we were unable to get enough assistance in order that each section of the school might get its proper representation. In the future, however, if you have any news that would look good in the Bulletin, kindly hand it to the Editor in your class.

The Editors.

OFFICERS OF CLASS OF 1916

Warren J. Lincoln, President.
David W. Kahane, Vice-President.
Frank J. Murnighan, Treasurer.
Charles L. Barrett, Secretary.
John B. McComb, Sergeant-at-Arms.

TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

During the past week invitations have been issued announcing the Commencement Exercises, which are to be held, Thursday Evening, June 1st, at the Auditorium Theater.

Twelve Post Graduate Students are Candidates for Degrees of Master of Laws, while one hundred and thirty-four will don the Cap and Gown to receive their Degree of Bachelor of Laws.

In the past the Exercises have been held at Orchestra Hall, but for the past two years the attendance has been so great that it necessitated moving to a larger theater where all of the friends of the Graduates might attend.

Hon. Henry D. Estabrook of New York City, will deliver the Commencement address. His subject will be "The Constitution Between Friends."

BREVITIES OF A BARRISTER

Arthur M. Harris

The man who has Grouch for a client gets Grief for a companion. Pilate is still on the bench.

An honest lawyer is God's noblest minister, of whom it may truly be said: "Many are called, but few are chosen."

Lawyers should argue as though sound were permanent.

The first witness fee: Thirty pieces of silver.

Legal incompetency is the blindfold of justice.

Nature has its compensations. It is said a blind person will have extraordinary hearing. This must be so, for I am told the blindfolded lady with the sword can weigh a whisper in her scales.

Irony: "A successful criminal lawyer."

The highest service to the state is a correct decision correctly stated.

Look at the practice in your own town.

Did you ever regret winning a case?

A precedent is not a fixed yea or nay; it is a growth as exuberant as Jack's beanstalk.—Docket.

ALUMNI NOTES

The alumni of Chicago Kent College of Law will hold their Annual Banquet on the Eve. of June 1st at Auditorium Hotel, 6 P. M. Tickets are \$2.00 per Plate.

On May 2nd at the Hotel La Salle there gathered about 100 Graduates of Chicago Kent College of Law to celebrate the 20th Anniversary of the founding of Fuller Chapter Phi Delta Phi Fraternity. Chas H. Burras was Toastmaster of the evening, and among those on the Program were: Judge Fred. L. Fake, Judge Fitch, Everett McFadden, John J. O'Connor and Guy Guernsey. Fuller Chapter enjoys the distinction of being the only Night Law School affiliated with Phi Delta Phi, which speaks good for Chicago Kent College.

Among the Candidates for the position of Judge of the Superior Court, are to be found the names of Seven men who are Graduates of Chicago-Kent. They are Judges Burke, Dever, McDonald, Turney, and Sullivan and Henry Utpatel and Peter Sissman. Kent is well represented on the Bench in Chicago and Cook County.

Lewis F. Baker, '13, is busy these days conducting quiz classes. Baker has great success with his students.

Lowell J. Thomas, formerly Instructor of Public Speaking at Chicago-Kent, is now Instructor at Princeton University, teaching in Clio and Whig Halls.

Wm. J. Candlish, '94, Leadville, Colo., is State Senator from the 6th Senatorial Dist., Colorado.

Jerry M. Brumfield has been appointed Asst. City Atty.

H. M. McGurran, '10, was re-elected Pres. of Delta Chi Fraternity at last National Session, at Los Angeles.

Sidney N. Reeves, '97, is Judge of Superior Court, located at Los Angeles, Cal.

Emanuel M. Beckerman is Interpreter for The Bronx Municipal Court, New York City.

Andrew Strong, '01, and Edward Todd, '03, are practicing Law in Los Angeles, Cal.

(Continued on page 2.)

PATRIOTISM

By M. L. Trainor

At this time, probably more than any other, when all Europe is involved in bloody conflict, do we turn our eyes from the piercing rays of patriotism.

This word is not merely a pleasant song and pleasing to the ear of humanity, but is the instinctive feeling within one's breast for home and country. The man that loves his fireside and the flag which protects him, who will die to keep these two things sacred, is a patriot and a diamond of the brightest brilliancy and lustre. He is the bulwark upon which stands the basis of government and not the wily, tricky politician we so often find. He is sincere and honest in his convictions, adamant in his stand for right against wrong, and the God-given monitor within him keeps him in the path of duty to guard and defend the widows, orphans and homes.

We find the man with this patriotism running in his body and sinews in every walk of life, but mostly in the middle and lower strata of humanity. They are the ones who realize the true importance of brotherly love and hearty co-operation. They are the ones who bear the brunt of conflict that the money-mad, fiendish horde of grafters can revel in debauchery, vice and shamefulness, without any thought but self and self-aggrandizement. Shame on! The people that permit these things, accepting blood money, not recognizing right from wrong are menaces to humanity, opposed to everything that is just and right, and vilifiers of the true gentleman and patriot. Blessed be the names of Pickney, Washington, Jefferson, Marshall and Abraham Lincoln. France had Marat, England had Gladstone, and United States had Patrick Henry and countless thousands upon the bloody battlefields of 1783, 1812, 1861-65 and always will have them as long as we have the common people.

The Faculty of the Chicago-Kent College of Law desires to place a copy of each Annual Catalogue in the hands of every graduate. They will esteem it a favor if any alumnus will forward to the Secretary his present address, and notify him of any change of address. They will also be grateful for any information from any source that may assist in making or keeping the directory of the Alumni complete, or serve in completing an Alumni catalogue now in course of preparation.

ALUMNI NOTES

(Continued from page 1.)

Ray S. Albaugh, and Geo. W. Talbot both '14 men are engaged in practice at Twin Falls, Idaho.

James C. O'Brien, '96, Assistant States Attorney, is making a great record on the North Side.

Guy Guernsey is the moving spirit in boosting for the new Aquarium, to be located in Grant Park.

Jas. L. Kosta, is now Deputy Clerk, Superior Court, Cook County.

Al. Smith, '15, is about to be married.

Many of the old Alumni will be sorry to learn that Prof. C. C. Higgins has left the Faculty and moved to California. The members of the Senior and Junior Classes presented him with a Loving Cup on the eve of his departure. He will be missed.

Richard V. Carpenter, '97, is Master in Chancery, Boone County, Ill.

Geo. H. Bradshaw is in practice at Ft. Dodge, Iowa.

Roy O. Gilbert, '09, has given up the practice of law and is now on a Fruit Farm near South Haven, Mich.

Abner Stillwell, '15, is now Province Pres. Phi Delta Phi Fraternity.

It is to be hoped that in the future issues of the "Bulletin" we will be able to print a great many notes on the Alumni members. There are about 2,500 graduates of Chicago-Kent practicing in Chicago at the present time, and there should be a host of items from them each month.

It would do the Alumni good to turn out the evening of June 1st, and attend the Alumni Banquet at the Auditorium and then finish the evening by attending the Commencement Exercises which are to be held in the Auditorium Theater. It might bring back some fond recollections.

Final arrangements are being made for the twenty-ninth Annual Banquet and Reunion of Classes of the Chicago Kent College of Law to be held at the Auditorium Hotel on Thursday, June 1, 1916, at 6 o'clock p. m. Harry G. Keats, chairman of the Committee on speakers and entertainment, announces that Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, former Governor of Iowa and Ex-Secretary of Treasury, will be the speaker of the evening. Music will be furnished by members of the First Regiment Band and the Ingleside Quartette. Other speakers will be announced later. Tickets \$2.00. The officers of the Alumni Association are: Leo V. Roeder, president; Richard J. Lavery, vice-president, Frank Posvic, secretary, and Eugene L. Garey, treasurer.

WHERE TO STOP IN ONE'S EDUCATION

By Charles F. Thwing

Pres. Western Reserve University.

The place to stop in one's education is marked only by the word "must."

So long as opportunity permits or duty insists, so long should education be continued. The longer it is continued the richer is its process, the more inspiring its promise, the more commanding its results.

The temptation to end education at an early age is strong in and for the vigorous boy.

This boy feels its drudgeries, rebels against its limitations, is blind to its usefulness. If he knew, he would be inclined to say with Shakespeare that "school" rhymes with "fool." This boy does not wish to learn. He wishes to do.

The parents, too, of small means may feel that this strong boy of fifteen should make some contribution to the family exchequer. To such an intimation, either expressed or implied, the worthy son is not unresponsive.

Yet, despite such temptations, education, if it be at all possible, should continue. One can well measure his future financial possibilities by the degree of his education. Of course, the rule is not to be pushed too far, but it does contain an important and suggestive truth. A survey, recently made, of a large number of farmers in the Middle West shows that the average farmer earns for a year for his labor as follows: Those having a common school education from \$301 to \$742, those having high school training from \$651 to \$1,268 and those who are college bred from \$796 to \$1,721. A similar application can be made to workers, industrial and commercial.

In fact, one can even further affirm that certain occupations are absolutely barred to a man poorly or only partially educated. To him the higher realms of the professions are closed. For these realms require the trained and educated brains, learned in books as well as in life.

For most men, five years given to education, between the ages of fifteen and twenty, multiply personal power by twenty, and for most men, too, an additional five years, between twenty and twenty-five, multiply the same personal power by one hundred over that possessed at the age of fifteen.—Chicago Examiner.

It's a long wait, is it not, my young brother? Be patient; you may yet outgrow your desire to practice law.

SPIRIT OF HARMONY AND ENERGY PREVAILS IN CLASS OF 1918

FRESHMEN ORGANIZE EARLY

**Heated Parleys Mark First Meeting
Threatening Class Break**

**SECOND MEETING A POLITICAL
LOVE FEAST—EFFICIENT
OFFICERS CHOSEN**

THE FRESHMAN CLASS SPEAKS

After almost nine months of legal training, the class of 1918 hopefultly herewith publishes to the world the first installment of their own authentic and exclusive autobiography.

Like all stories this one would be incomplete if certain important things were omitted. For the benefit of those who do not know—who have forgotten, and who would like to forget, it may be proper to recount some of the stirring events of the class organization.

Pure and undefiled these youngest disciples of Justinian devoted the first few weeks of the fall to their studies, breathing the pure atmosphere of brotherly love and legal lore.

One day a Junior or a Senior or some other unprincipled munition manufacturer dropped a suggestion—a very contagious and infectious suggestion of a warlike complexion. It worked,—it never fails. Once a year into every Freshman class it comes.

The clouds gathered.

The storm came.

The candidates swarmed.

The politicians declared war.

This memorable first and only real encounter raged for hours. The noise of city traffic was lost in the deafening roar of this gigantic combat. Charges, counter charges, flank attacks and mass formations—far into the night the struggle continued. All communications were severed, even with the fire department. It seemed once that the whole Michigan avenue district was threatened.

The conflict was plainly hopeless when several battalions of brave hoplites withdrew owing to a failure

CLASS OF 1918

Officers

Wm. F. Ferguson.....President
Harry Egan.....Vice-President
Ida Levin.....Secretary
Jos. Suckerman.....Treasurer
Isaac Budd.....Sergeant-at-Arms
Jas. Redler.....Sergeant-at-Arms

Social Committee

W. A. Weismann, Chairman
Louise Pabst John R. Horan
Warren Crawford Owen Young
Jos. Suckerman

Ladies' Committee

Della L. Loye, Chairman
Mary B. Spencer Edna F. Barnett

Class Relations Committee

Wm. Marxsen Otto B. Durand
Jas. Flanagan Edmond F. Nagle

BURKE DEBATING SOCIETY FORMED DURING WINTER

**Members of Freshman Class Start
Activities Which Prove Popular**

**Ranks Open Now to Any Who Ex-
press Desire to Take Part
in Public Debate**

In response to a widespread undercurrent of sentiment, there was organized, early in March of 1916, the Burke Debating Society.

This newly formed body has thus far been a freshman organization purely, and has made no pretense of being a society composed of brilliant platform orators, but the reason that men of the class of 1918 only are its members is because the club has not advertised itself extensively and because none from other classes has sought admission. It takes time to develop skilled debaters and, though the society counts several experienced men among its enthusiasts, the greater number of men on its roster are those who have had but comparatively little training in the art of presenting argument and refutation.

FIRST BANQUET IN KENT HALLS

**Washington's Birthday Observed by
Freshmen in Successful Class
Dinner**

**FACULTY MEMBERS AS GUESTS OF
HONOR—DEAN BURKE PRIN-
CIPAL SPEAKER**

The first banquet to be held in the present halls of Chicago-Kent was given by the Freshmen as a celebration of Washington's birthday on Saturday evening, February 19th. There were one hundred and forty present including students and their wives and sweethearts, together with several faculty members who were guests of honor.

The Freshman assembly room was appropriately decorated in national colors. The elegant dinner was served by Mr. Polokoff and our lady friends from the Russian Tea Room. The music for the evening was furnished by an orchestra, through the generosity of John R. Horan.

Wm. Marxsen, chairman of the Class Relations Committee, presided at the speakers' table, and acted as the toastmaster of the evening. Dean Edmund W. Burke was principal speaker and gave an eloquent address on George Washington. He was followed by the secretary, Guy Guernsey, and Professors Ninian H. Welch and A. J. Messing. The coming examinations demand more than our space will permit, but suffice it to say, that these representatives of the Chicago-Kent faculty have no superiors in the realm of postprandial oratory. The younger generation was ably represented by Edward Veasey, Instructor of Public Speaking; Wm. F. Ferguson, president of the class, and Harry Egan, vice-president.

The event was a brilliant success and resulted in all of us getting better acquainted.

(Continued on page 8.)

(Continued on page 8.)

JUNIOR NOTES

The Junior Prom was held at the Lexington Hotel on March 31st, and proved to be one of the most successful social events ever held in the history of the class. The grand march was led by Ed. Feidler, Secretary of the class, who replaced President Fenlon, owing to the latter's late arrival. Mr. F. T. Cohn, Chairman of the Arrangement Committee, exerted every effort to make the affair a brilliant success, and the outcome well repaid the work extended. The committees are as follows: Arrangement Committee, Mr. F. T. Cohn, Chairman; Amos Whittle, and Wm. Fenlon. Reception Committee, J. Bristol, Chairman; G. J. McCaffrey, L. L. Sypneske and P. Cronson.

The football men under the leadership of Capt. Shultz, received a vote of thanks from the student body for their great record made during the past season. Every man on the team received his letter, Capt. Schultz receiving two, in consideration of his brilliant work.

Every man on the campus will always hold a spot in his heart for Professor Boddinhouse, for the Real Property examination. Viva Boddinhouse! Viva Boddinhouse!

It's hard to believe it, but Pickett did, on March 16, 1916, refer to

- (1) Hatching deer in the fish pond; and
- (2) The decedent had not yet died.

Fiedler's motto: Better dead than absent.

The Cleveland Plain (Clothes) Dealer recently had an exciting story about Art. Ennis and the kind and quality of his legal experience. It recounted an incident of Prof. Higgins' Class, which ended with old Hig's dry comment.

"It strikes me, Mr. Ennis, that your experience is not so much brain work as leg action."

There are none sharper
Than Bob Harper.

—o—
If a girl loved Kramer
Would you blame her?"
"Which one?"

—
When Fiedler yells
For the Cornells,
You always hear
That gentle jeer—
"Which one?"

Golman's band,
Simply grand;
Jolly boys,
And a H—— of a noise!

Did you know that:
Fowler has three or four handsome children?
Ehrlich does **not** use cosmetics?

Of course, no account of the Junior Class would be complete without reference to Miss Irmis. She is the "class."

Bum Puns

Did you ever see Bristol board (bored)?
The girls in the class wouldn't mind him if he'd only "have a Heart."

Blondined hair,
Dreamy thrills—
Girlie's care,
For dear Sills.

MATTERS FINANCIAL

Modern "Fictions of the Law"—
"Tuition Payable Quarterly in Advance."

And, fervently give thanks—it is a fiction.

We dislike to appear too darned efficient, lest we be accused of being German; but we venture the suggestion that by reading a list of those who are **not** invited to the quarterly after-session tete-a-tete in the office, rather than of those who are, considerable time might be saved.

We further admit we are gluttons for publicity. Nevertheless, we can feel the hectic flush mount our noble brow, when our name is called on the "Roll of Onerated" (consult Webster's Unabridged). Why not install the number system for the sake of secrecy? Give each man a number and call the defuncts numerically. This would also be excellent training in remembering numbers.

Anyone interested in the I-tappa-Kaig fraternity, can obtain full information by consulting J. Ronald Schultz. He can also quote prices on second-hand white sailor hats and full-dress collars.

Also, those interested in athletics, and more especially the manly sports, such as football, can secure information from the same fount. An expert on end run tackles.

Have you noticed how Chicago has grown since Kent was established? A school does wonders for a community.

Another tentative suggestion, proffered with blushes and apologies: Why not install two barber chairs in the classroom for the use of Messrs. McCartney and Wolfe? It is really heartless on the part of the faculty to compel them to sleep in the hard, wooden chairs now provided.

A meeting of the Junior Class was held on the evening of May 11th for the purpose of deciding if the class of '17 should hold its annual smoker this year.

It was suggested by one of the members of the class, that a smoker should be given as has been the custom for the past number of years, but thought it would be advisable to hold same after the final examinations, so as not to interfere with any of the studies, and that every man would be able to start on that usual "Grind" preparing himself for the days when the questions prepared by Professors Williams, Kavanaugh and Pickett are cast before his eyes.

This suggestion seemed favorable to the class, a vote was taken, and it was unanimously in favor of having a smoker directly following the final examination.

The Vice-President appointed Mr. Frank T. Cohn as chairman of the committee to have charge of the affair, with authority to appoint a committee to act as associates. Mr. Cohn appointed Messrs. E. C. Douglas, B. A. Cronson, A. C. Kelly and G. H. McCaffrey.

The smoker will be held at the Morrison Hotel, Friday evening, June 9th.

OLD MOTTOES MISAPPLIED IN THE JUNIOR CLASS

FIEDLER—Though liquor may keep a man down, the fellow who drinks always gets a head.

MISS HERMIS—Paint may improve looks elsewhere—why not here?

LONG—Why call it wed-lock when love laughs at lock-smiths?

COHAN—Rising in your own estimation, eh, Frank?—or is there someone else?

BRONSON—Pouring oil on troubled waters often sets the river on fire. (Especially if near the yards.)

ENNIS—Taking a day off is easy; it's putting it back that's hard.

GOLDBERGER—The Height of Foolishness becomes the Pinnacle of Success, if you get away safely.

HAFNER—Rubbing it in brings friction—and causes cold joints.

(Continued on page 5.)

CUTTING DOWN THE ODDS

In the beginning—when we were first entered on the race course of Life—Old Father Time posted our chances on the slate of the Great Human Handicap, with all mankind as a field against us, and the odds given as "The World Against One!" And to this very day we have continued traveling in that maelstrom of humanity—tearing off lap after lap as the years sped by—pushing, straining, tugging, striving, ever racing on toward that goal of human ambition—Success!

As the years passed, some of us began to realize that we were getting further and further out on the track, the course was getting rougher, more tedious, and furthermore—despite the fact that many had dropped out of the race to answer Death's call, and others through misfortune or lack of effort had let us pass them by, we still found to our dismay that the odds were not materially changed. At this rate—with the course becoming rougher and the inside rail getting further away each lap, we saw that perhaps we never would cross the tape, never reach our goal, never amount to anything!

Then we began to sit up and take notice, as we commonly say; we looked over toward the rail, and saw, for the first time, that the fellows over there were running a different kind of a race—they had a better stride, the going was much easier and they covered the ground so much faster!

We learned about this time that they were the "lucky ones," over there, they had had a little training back there a few laps ago, while we had been contentedly jogging along, and now they were known as the trained men in the race, and more fit for the run!

Thus the spark was kindled that finally was fanned into flame when we, too, decided to tackle this trial course for a lap or two, and though it might slow us up a bit while we were covering the ground, perhaps it would help us to get in among those on the inside track, and that would bring down those odds to a wonderful degree.

True—there were some untrained fellows among the leaders, but we found that wealth had usually leveled the rough places for them, or they had filled other men's shoes, when those others had answered the last call!

So here we find ourselves today—

(Continued on page 6.)

BILL IN CHANCERY FOR SPECIFIC PERFORMANCE

Now comes the little manicure
With captivating way,
Though saddened now and full of
grief,

She doth depose and say:
That she is single, trim, petite
And scarcely twenty-one,
And doth reside at Lover's Lane,
In the Town of Blankinton.
Wherewith to gain her daily bread
And keep her sisters ten,
She polishes and makes to shine,
The nails of gentlemen.

That one day in the course of trade,
Complainant now avers,
There came a certain traveling man,
Unto this place of hers,

Who, having nails in disarray,
This man, A. B. by name,
Did then and there request that she,
Should manicure the same.

Complainant, being much allured
By manly graces fine,
Said nails with skill did then and
there,

Clean, polish, rub and shine.
But, O! said naughty traveling man,
On deeds of mischief bent,
And with, complainant well believes,
Felonious intent,

With force and arms and foul deceit,
Through no fault on her part,
Did steal, take and feloniously
Possess her trembling heart;
And since said heart is lost and gone,
Complainant humbly prays
That said A. B. shall give her his,
To cherish all her days.

Geo. S. Seymour,
Counsel for Complainant.

INTER-FRATERNITY

On June 3, after the big parade for Preparedness, the biggest fraternal affair of the year will be held at the Phi Alpha Delta House. The occasion will be the annual joint smoker of the Phi Delta Phi, Delta Chi and Phi Alpha Delta fraternities. A good bunch of about eighty fraternity men from all three classes of the school will be represented.

This will be the last affair of the year that the Seniors will enjoy while in the "College," and many reminiscences of the happy nights spent on the campus will be lived over.

On Sunday morning, May 28th, a baseball game between Delta Chi and Phi Alpha Delta will be played on the college athletic field in Grant Park. The winner has been challenged by Phi Delta Phi.

IN BANKRUPTCY

During a recent examination of a judgment debtor in supplementary proceedings in the City Court of the City of New York, the following was part of the testimony:

Q. Then you have no property?

Debtor: No, sir.

Q. Has your wife anything?

Debtor: Gall stones, sir."

Query: Would you apply for a receiver under the foregoing circumstances, and upon what would the receiver base his commissions?

Docket.

"The time has gone by when an eminent lawyer, in full practice, can take a class of students into his office and become their teacher. Once that was practicable, but now it is not. The consequence is that law schools are now a necessity."—The Late Chief Justice Waite.

School closes June 8th.
How the Seniors will miss—

Jerry Farrel's melodious voice when he arises to discuss the Political situation in Logan Square.

Geo. Toermoehton as he answers the roll call.

"Let's have a little more quiet, please."

Heyman S. Winnecourt's solicitations for a thin dime.

Frank Healy in his masterful argument.

"Abe" Lincoln and his bald spot.
Jake Teinowitz calling the roll.

The famous duo Salmonvits and Zazove.

Our Beau Brummel, Sidney Zolotkoff.

The splendid arguments of the young banker Harry Tiffany.

Sornia when he stands up.

Those little fellows, Clark and McComb.

Staley making a speech.

Trainor and his fleur-de-lis.

Those mustaches of Murnighan, Farrell, Thomas and Sweet.

JUDGMENT FOR PLAINTIFF

Mrs. John E. Brower, of Jersey City, filed suit for divorce, stating that her husband kissed her two years ago at the depot, took a drink, jumped on a train and disappeared.

Osculation! Dissipation! Union Station! Long Vacation!—Docket.

Barratt O'Hara still continues in the limelight. His latest appearance being with "The Little Girl Next Door."

Since becoming the Debating Promoter, Jones has not come back.

You might expect me to mention Olshan's and the Republican Party in the same breath, or more properly to "right" them in the same line, but he is not so engrossed in Teddy and Tariff as to overlook other things; and like that mighty champion of the "watchful waiting one" (Purcell), things esthetic call to him in siren voice.

Bertram and the Post are always with us.

The Public Speaking Class has stood sponsor for three dinners, each a distinctive success. Those who have taken part in the programs have carried themselves through the experience, reflecting credit on the class and on the painstaking efforts of Mr. Veasey.

To look at Sears, would you consider him a connoisseur of things good to eat and places where they can be found. One need not be a gourmand to know the good things of life, and though "literature may be cultivated on a little oatmeal," law and public speaking thrive better after the manner of Sear's choosing.

And there stands Crawford, beardless;
Seeking still, in manner pleasant, in expression vague,
To tell us what he knows that we should know,
Square-footed to the world, he strokes his chin,
And meditates on many mighty things.

I wonder if the members of this class have taken up seriously the duty of criticism, as a part of the real work. A speaker pleases you or not—what are the reasons? In our class work he is entitled to know, and you, Mr. Critic, gain just so much from your effort as you have shown insight and industry in drawing your conclusions.

Staley and Trainor and Tiffinay, the matchless trio from the realms above descend upon us at times and make the corridors resound with their eloquence. But where have they been of late? Too soon they are to pass from our midst, but why this absence so early?

Do all women speak so well in public they have no need for our gentle criticisms?

What does Ehrler read? Upon what fodder does he nourish his imagination? Bacon, some years before he turned out Hamlet and Macbeth (See Judge Tuthill's decision) wrote some short philosophical essays, in one of which he says "Reading maketh a full man."

Criticisms in the class may seem severe at first, but the speaker soon understands the kindly feelings of the critic, and even looks forward to his remarks with pleasurable anticipations. Why then, O, Gordon, should you not come back to us—or is it press of time that really keeps you away?

Junkerman, smiling and persistent, is getting there swiftly and surely.

Hanson, rigid of form and severe of manner, hath still kindness of heart and willingness to serve. He advertises the public speaking dinners in the first section of the Freshman Class, and leaves nothing unsaid.

Peterson, modest as a blushing rose, hath still the heart of a lion, and a voice like the roar of many waters let loose upon the land.

We have two Smiths and they are alike both in name and the interest they have shown in this work. One of them leads us the rounds of his worldly experiences through Mexico or into the wastes of our own American Desert. His is the narrative of things actually seen and done. The other Smith through the sheer force of his eloquence moves us to feelings of joy or sadness—he deals of things abstract, yet brings them very near to us.

Nagel can talk on Patriotism or on half a minute's notice.

President Ferguson of the Freshman Class gave us a little realistic act of a man hitting the pipe not long ago. Ferguson is also sentimental and talks of sweetheart days. Notwithstanding all of this Ferguson can make a ringing speech and talks straight from the shoulder.

The editor is too modest to speak of himself, but to the curious he advises that he shot a blast of hot air at the first dinner.

We miss Kissinger's smiling countenance.

Voight, that versatile and outspoken philosopher, is not fair to himself or the rest of us, when he allows his absences to become too frequent. He always adds interest to the evening's work.

That charming speaker, who won not only our attention but our admiration, is sadly missed of late. What caused Miss Irmis to forsake us?

A man in dead earnest will always have attentive listeners. No one can question the forcefulness of Mueller.

What has happened to Sedwick, the first man to mount the platform when the class was organized?

We hope the geniality of Chicago Kent fellowship will permit our mentioning the worthy secretary of the college with certain familiarity. The inimitable manner in which he presided at the last dinner would preclude our referring to him other than as Guy Guernsey.

Did you hear Farrel, and do you appreciate the invaluable advice he gave? We sent a telepathic inquiry to Olshan for an opinion and this is what he thought of us: "All very interesting of course, but why worry about choosing either faction in the Democratic Party?"

Did you ever hear Gorindar's name called without looking forward to something worth while?

McCauley is always welcome among us. We seek wisdom from every source.

Can anyone who heard White's talk feel other than happy for his presence there that night?

Nervousness at the beginning of a speech is common among most great orators. Wachter does not suffer from stage fright, his movements but indicate his deep interest in his subject. What does he say?

Uchaz caused us to wonder at his knowledge, most of us know more about enjoying dishes than cleaning them.

Pierucheni, earnest and active, seems to have some serious purpose in his living.

Davidson is bearing his share of the burden of representing the second year men.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS SPEAKS

(Continued from page 3)

of their machine guns which had, it is alleged, been spiked by the enemy. The opposition, well nigh out of breath, welcomed this opportunity and declared an armistice of seven days.

A week followed of unprecedented diplomatic activity. A great majority became affiliated with the Peace Party before the election, and, when the first ballot indicated the strength of the new party it became unanimously popular. Thus the battlefield of a week before became the scene of a political love feast.

The Officers

The officers so chosen have proven themselves capable and worthy representatives of the class of two hundred law students. The harmony and good fellowship that have marked the activities of the Freshman class are due largely to the leadership of these officers together with the co-operation of the efficient committees appointed by the president.

To Wm. F. Ferguson, the president of the class, is due much of the success of the year. He has been tireless in his efforts to promote the common good of all Freshmen and to make the organization one worth while to every student. In this he has largely succeeded. He has made scores of friends at Chicago-Kent in his own as well as the upper classes. As our first president his name will be inseparably linked with the pleasant memories of our first year in the study of law.

Harry Egan, vice-president, has been most loyal in his support of better class policies. He has heartily co-operated with the president in all his undertakings for the welfare of the class. In the absence of his superior officer he has presided with an ample dignity well befitting the honor of the office.

Miss Ida Levin has been the efficient secretary, always present and always prepared to read the minutes of the previous meeting. Her records have been both accurate and interesting. She has been undaunted by occasional outbursts of parliamentary effervescence on the part of the sterner sex and has recorded history in the making with an impartial and an unflinching pen.

Jos. Suckerman, treasurer, is satisfied with nothing less than one

hundred per cent efficiency. He knows how many dollars and cents we have now and how many we will have when we reach home. He counts no social event a success unless the cash account will prove it. In other words, so carefully has he guarded the finances of the class that at no time have we spent more money than we have had on hand. His financial reports bear the stamp of genius. His favorite word is "positively," with the accent on the third syllable.

Isaac Budd and Jos. Redler are the official sergeants-at-arms. No one doubts that these estimable gentlemen are capable of enforcing peace at any price, but, so calm have been the class meetings (after the first) that their prowess has not been put to the test.

W. A. Weismann, chairman of the social committee, has spent a lot of his time in his very pleasant way, in the interests of his fellow students. We ought to appreciate it and most of us do. He has been ably assisted by the other members of his own committee, together with the members of the Ladies' Committee and Class Relations Committee.

WHO SAID IT?

One question, please.
Shut the window.
Give us some air.
Great Scott.
Are you asking me?
If you owned a store on State street.
He just stepped out.
Pete, did you get me?

What you say is all right, but your words are rather unfortunate.

You may now give us an example of a nuisance in words.

Has anyone else any suggestions to offer?

I can't very well discuss the subject.

Oh! there is nothing improper about it.

I am not informed.
Perhaps you would do well to be advised.

Professor, your point is very well taken.

Apparently the light still comes from the East—witness the movements of some of our ambitious ones towards the fountain of wisdom, the source of cloak room philosophy.

SENIOR CLASS COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS

All committees are formed for a purpose, and perhaps the most important one in the Senior Class, and by far the most difficult is the Committee on Invitations, for the Graduating Class. It is their duty to see that each and every graduate has his name properly made out, so that the many relatives, near and dear and also far and distant, can recognize the name of their only only, or their favorite nephew or niece, when they see it in print. Perhaps were it not for the solemnity and grandeur of the occasion, nicknames would serve a better purpose as a means of identification, when the Dean of this College calls the name of each graduate.

It is also a most distressing happening for a committee to be forced to eliminate from its list the names of those who have striven, but not successfully, to attain the mark which will entitle them to their degree.

However, after the good work done by each and every member of the Committee on Invitations Class of '16, it is to be hoped that the class will be pleased and that dissatisfaction, if there be any will fade into oblivion, and in after years when we search into our dens and find or come across an invitation, saved for the purpose of remembrance it will bring back fond recollections of our college days at Kent.

THE COMMITTEE.

George H. Braasch, Chm.
Thomas W. Tyrrell.
Vincent J. Green.
Herbert W. Harris.
James D. Oakey.

BURKE DEBATING SOCIETY

(Continued from page 3.)

Debates are held on each Thursday night, following the regular evening classes, and are confined to subjects as nearly as possible allied to the study of law, or to subjects of timely interest.

The name of the dean of Chicago-Kent was chosen by the members of the debating society as a fitting means of keeping before the future lawyers the name of one whose influence has for years dominated the school, and it is hoped that the club may gain inspiration through the fact that Dean Burke's name is associated with it.

Officers chosen to guide the society through its period of infancy are:

President—R. A. Jones.
Vice-President—W. Marxsen.
Secretary—O. B. Durand.

CUTTING DOWN THE ODDS

(Continued from page 5)

Class of 1918—one lap of that trial course covered, and though we may have let one or two get ahead of us a bit, as we slowed down, we have nevertheless edged in a little closer to that group of trained men who were hugging the rail, and the course is becoming a little more smooth—the going a little better!

And in two more years, when we have finished the two remaining laps of the trial run here at the Chicago-Kent College of Law, we will find that we too will be in the running with the rest of the “lucky ones,” with a smoother course ahead, and moreover, we also, shall be hugging that inside rail of opportunity and be just that much nearer our goal.

Then when we turn to look at Father Time's great slate, we shall find that the chances are no longer the “World Against One”—but in their stead we will find the new odds, “The Chances Are—He'll Win!”

WM. F. FERGUSON.

JUNIOR NOTES

(Continued from page 4)

COLMAN—The swelled head generally results in a cap-size; especially on a football field.

BRISTOL—Some men are as quick as lightning, and just as flashy.

THORNTON—Self-made men were never made to order. And they usually worship their maker.

KELLY—Don't fool with the buzz-saw!

McCAFFREY—The boy that put the Rock in Rock Island, the point is that poor old Rye is lonesome.

PEREGRIN—Lead kindly light, or Perry will lead for you.

MUS-TAU-CHI

“Hype” Sweet.....Grand Twister
Frank Murnighan. Twister a la Carte
“Jack” Russell.....

.....Recorder of the Hairs
“Doc” Thomas...Medical Director
Stoesik...Wisconsin Representative
PeloquinSurveyor
J. F. Farrell.....Political Twister
Past Grand Twisters

Ed. Veasey Vincent Smith
Jake Teinowitz

Why cultivate it when it grows wild on the prairie?

IN RE CAIN'S WIFE

Cain's Heirs v. Young, 1 Utah, 361. Solved at last! Cain got his wife where competition was sharp.

Docket.

CORN-COBB

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 19.—Miss Jessie Margaret Corn and Stanley Duncan Cobb were married at noon at the home of the bride's parents.—Press Dispatch.

We predict: Every child born of that marriage will be a Texas Colonel (Kernel).

Docket.

LIVING IT DOWN

The plaintiff in the case of Boob v. Hall, 107 Cal. 160, 40 Pac. 117, was successful in both the Superior Court and the Supreme Court, thus failing to live up to—or down to—his name.

Docket.

SIMPLIFIED PROCEDURE

A garnishee defendant disclosure, written at the bottom of the garnishment summons: “Mr. John Doe,

“Dant oe me aning thing

“Your Truly,

“Richard Rowe.”

A very clear and positive disclosure.

Docket.

OFFICERS CLASS 1917

Wm. L. Denlon, President.

Blanche Irmis, Vice-President.

“The man who once most wisely said,
“Be sure you're right, then go ahead,”
Might well have added this, to wit:
“Be sure you're wrong before you quit.””

FRESHMAN FAREWELL

The Class of 1918 decides to close the school year with an appropriate farewell to their Freshman law school days in the way of a dinner dance to be held at the Morrison Hotel, Saturday evening, June 10, 1916.

Every student in the C-K-C of Law is invited to attend this affair, and the committee on arrangements guarantee them a good time.

Sec. Freshmen Committee.

PUBLIC SPEAKING CLASS

“It is a small class, but there are those of us who love it.”

Steinke's gestures are all his own, and they are usually effective.

We strive hard to acquire a knowledge of the principles of the law, but it is quite as essential to be able to present those principles clearly in an argument. Practise in public speaking promotes confidence in the speaker before an audience and increases facility of expression.

VEASEY'S CHANT

O, the law! Yes, the law!

The sum of human wisdom so sublime!

You can reason in and out,

You can know, beyond a doubt,

But express it! That's the problem every time.

Hanflaire is with us now and then, like Cincinnatus he is always ready to serve, when called upon.

Jones though mild of manner, still has strong convictions, and courage to back them up.

Theroux we are sorry: but he who mistakes in the interest of the Public Speaking Class is already compensated for his trouble.

England and Blackwood ventured into one of the dinners. Why not join us in the real work on Friday nights? How Blackwood could split the firmament with his eloquence!

To those upper-classmen, who have from time to time become a part of us and delivered talks from our platform, we hardly know how to express our thanks. Our appreciation should have been manifested at the time in our actions, and we hope they properly conveyed our kindly feelings.

As Junkerman would say: “My friends, do you remember Mr. Veasey's moustache?”

And what of Keplinger, whose serious mein,

Imports an inner consciousness of thought,

So weighty, his apt words and well turned phrases

Pound on our minds with the incessant roll

Of “curtainfire” de les “soixante quinze.”