THE CHICAGO-KENT BULLETIN
Published in the Interest of the Students and Alumni of Chicago-Kent College of Law, Chicago, Illinois
Vol. 1.
MAY, 1917
No. 11

TO THOSE WHO GRADUATE.

Another year has rapidly rolled away and graduation is now a matter of a few days. Again will the members of the Senior Class at Chicago-Kent receive their diplomas and start upon the wondering paths of this varied profession.

This year, above all others, does their chance of winning success shine out bright upon the horizon. Has it not always been the lawyer who has first responded to his country’s call in the time of need? What Southern novel has ever been written that has not had for its hero the impassioned young lawyer, who has thrown away career and fortune for the battlefield, and from that battlefield returned unscathed, richer in experience and broader in mind, to win untold fame? We mean no sarcasm by this, for this has been true in real life in many instances. Of course, the novel is at times set many a hair-brained youth to studying law who is no more fit for the profession than Dean Burke can be a fire-fighter.

The Kent Senior who has the ability to make a capable lawyer of himself now has the opportunity of doing things. He may enlist and serve his country well, “do his bit” and do it willingly; then if it is “God’s will” he may return home from the battlefield mentally sound and with enough physical strength for office work, the world lies open at his feet. A profession which serves the needs of the public he has already grasped, and now he serves his country on the battlefield and proves his worth. What of the country’s riches will be too good for him; to what office he can not aspire in future years? For the next twenty-five years the presidents of our country will be men who have never set eyes on a battlefield. The opportunity which here lies was never equalled; the promises of reward were never greater. Granted the risk is great and countless numbers will never live to see the rising sun of peace, but who will not risk all for this great reward? All red-blooded men have equalized the chance, the opportunity, and now here it is. Men of Chicago-Kent, the chance and opportunity is open to you all.

The percentage of this class who win honors should be greater than ever before.

JUNIOR NOTES.

We have seen the proofs of the pictures of our class officers as they will appear in the Year Book, and they are something of which we can be proud.

Keppler is to be noted occasionally among the intermission promenaders.

Steinke is the original busy man. Did you ever see him on his way to class with a armload of books?

Taylor and Day joined the Officers’ Marine Corps and are awaiting the call.

Michaels made a visit to New York and Washington to go before the National Automobile Association Committee on Patents.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Kirk A. Dutton, ’96, is located at Champlain, Ill.

Charles W. Lucas, ’96, is located in New York City.

John F. Gilchrist, Vice-President of the Commonwealth-Edison Co., is a graduate of the class of ’97.

David H. Kimball, General Claim Agent of the Great Northern Railway at Minneapolis, is a graduate of the class of ’97.

Frederick A. Nicholas, Secretary of the Kent Piano Company, Chicago, was one of the class of ’97.

Howard T. Wilcoxen, attorney for the Pullman interests, is a graduate of the class of ’97.

Stillman B. Jamieson finished at Kent in ’98.


Robert J. Folonie, the well known trial lawyer, left Kent in 1900.

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THE DIVORCE QUESTION

As Viewed by a 1917 Law Student.

By A. Abele Lonegan.

I have been asked by so many of my The lawyer then answers, in effect, "When students, in effect, "When of divorce that I shall discuss one phase of the divorce question in this paper. Under our rule, if a man and woman agree to a divorce, they are really not permitted to obtain one. That is to say, a man may agree not to contest a divorce suit without prejudicing himself, but if he and his wife agree that they will be divorced, then, under a strict interpretation of the law—which, however, is seldom insisted upon—neither can obtain a decree, for the courts will regard the agreement as "collusive."

Now, here arises a question. Take, for illustration, the case of two people who are mismated. Their natures rasp upon each other. Morally, both of them will be sound. Neither may be cruel. But they just can't hit it off together. They have discovered too late the lack of adaptability for each other.

What happens in such a case? The man, you know nothing of the law. Therefore, the first and most natural thing for them to do, if they are honest with themselves and each other, as we shall assume they are, is to sit down and talk the matter over. One or the other of them suggests divorce. The lawyer agrees. Now, remember what I started out by saying. This very act really—by the law strictly interpreted—renders divorce impossible, because it is "collusion," which the law refuses to permit.

What is their next step? They go to see a lawyer. He tells them, quite honestly, that they have no ground for divorce—neither of them. He probably does not tell them about the "collusion" feature, since they have no ground for divorce anyway; so, he figures, what's the use of bothering their heads about things they don't understand?

Quite naturally, one or the other of them asks, "What are grounds for divorce?" The lawyer then answers, in effect, "When either party at the time of marriage was and continues to be naturally impotent; when he or she had a wife or husband living at the time of such marriage; crimes."

Now, let's eliminate insanity, incompetence, drunkenness and the conviction of a felony, and we have left adultery, cruelty, abandonment for two years. What can such a couple do? They are confronted really with one of two alternatives. They must either continue to live together, or one or both must not only turn perjurer, but also must suborn perjury, unless either one is willing to commit adultery, and that without an agreement with the other that it is done for the purpose of enabling the other to procure a divorce.

"But you may say, "why do they not wait two years, letting one of them desert the other, and then get a divorce?" The answer to this is very easy enough. Even if they did that, any one or both would commit perjury, because in testifying the aggrieved one would say there was no collusion. But, in addition, suppose it is agreed that the husband desert the wife, and let

(Continued on Page 4.)

THEY TRIED TO DO THEIR BIT.

Ten students from Chicago-Kent recently took the examinations to enlist in Uncle Sam's fighting contingent. Nine of the ten were turned down on medical defects, which prompted W. J. Ferguson, '18, to write the following ditty:

Ten young students, all from Kent, Decided time could be better spent; So they gathered around one night Determined to join the marines and fight. To the recruiting office they went— These ten young huskies from Chicago-Kent, But one poor chap had a kink in his spine, And so of the ten there were only nine. One of the nine was under weight, So that cut the number down to eight. Another measured but four-eleven, So that cut the number down to seven. One had a heart without enough ticks, And that reduced the flock to six. One couldn't tell the green from the brown; From six to five they were then cut down. Another couldn't hear the sergeant's roar; That left the huskies numbering four. One the numbers on the wall couldn't see; That cut the little hand to three. One found out what flat feet do; He was turned down, leaving only two. And of all the strange things under the sun A granulated eyelid left but one. The last stood wondering how he'd get through, But the Doc yelled out, "Well, boy, you'll do!"

So of the ten huskies fresh from Kent, Nine by the way of the discard went; But still if you meet them on the street, They'll show with pride the little green sheet. They done their part, they tried their best; It wasn't their fault they failed the test. They're back at their studies now every night, But if the choice was theirs they'd rather fight. So let's give praise where praise is due: Here's to the boys who didn't get through!

Our own "Rusty" Locke is in the "B" class of the Officers' Reserve and though he only wants a second lieutenancy, we think "Rusty" ought to be a major, at least. P. S.—He is a bear in his olive-drab uniform.

Wassburg is sick at St. Luke's Hospital.

L. Fowler, '19, has joined the cavalry.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE REAL BARGAINS are in LAW BOOKS

Illinois Book Exchange

LAKE ISLAND BLDG.

JNO. Giese, '99, Prop.

A Chicago-Kent Man

SENIOR BANQUET JUNE 2, 1917.

The annual Senior banquet of the Chicago-Kent College of Law will be held at the Hotel LaSalle on Saturday evening, June 2, 1917.

Each member of the class is requested to bring his wife, sweetheart, mother, or some other lady friend; and if any so desires, their parents would be welcome on this occasion. (Lady members of the class will bring their husbands or sweethearts or parents, as they may desire.) It is planned to have about 200 to 250 persons present, and as we have only about 125 in the Senior class, it is apparent that it is up to every member to bring at least one guest beside himself.

Harry I. Weisbrad, Senior, is a lieutenant in cavalry training at Fort Sheridan, Officers' Reserve Corps.

An attempt has been made to try and furnish a list of Chicago-Kent men who either have already enlisted or who are soon to be called to the colors. No doubt we have missed several, but herewith we publish the names of those who intend to "do their bit": Levine, Moran, Rice, Carter, Key, Weisbrad, Ferguson, Cronson, Steele, Lindstrand, Taylor, Day, Lund, Locke, Dowd, Wachter, Fowler, McConnell, Wassburg, Purcell, McCarthy, H. J. Burke, Haviland, Townley, Goldsmith, Agay, Meyer, Levin, Davidson.

WE DOUBT IT.

A Georgia "Cracker," suffering from inflamed eyes, consulted a horse doctor, who gave him some of the salve that he used on animals. The man lost his eyesight and sued for damages.

The judge, after weighing the evidence, held: "There are no damages to be recovered. The man would never have gone to a veterinary if he had not been an ass."—New York Times.

Lindstrand, '19, has passed the physical examination for the Officers' Marine Corps.

OUTSIDE—INSIDE.

A much-bearded individual blew into a barber shop and asked said tonsorialist if he would shave one side of his face for a dime. The clever barber winked at the long row of "nexts" and said, "Certainly, sir." When the bearded one finally got into the chair, the barber cleverly asked: "Which side should I shave, sir?" and the "bo" answered nonchalantly, "Outside."

LEWIS F. BAKER

Wishes to Announce that his review Quiz for the July Bar Exam. 1917, began on Monday, April 2, 1917, and continues till Jay of the examination.

Tuition $25.00, payable $10.00 on enrollment, three $5.00 payments as course proceeds.

A guarantee that every student passes, or no charge for subsequent quiz.

CITY HALL SQUARE BLDG.
SENIOR NOTES.

Henry Heart has resigned his position, spending all his time preparing for the bar exam. Paul Huddleston and Merens responded to the call of Secretary Guernsey, when he announced there were plenty of seats in the front.

The Picture Committee’s trials and tribulations are at an end, everybody having had their pictures taken.

The Invitation Committee expects to have the invitations ready soon.

J. F. Bristol has not been seen in Evanston since arrested for exceeding the speed limit in his flivver.

From the looks of the bulletin heard on the third floor, there is going to be a small graduation class this year.

Paul Warnke, our genial friend of the Second Section, promises to pass Ty Cobb and Joe Jackson for honors in the national position. Paul is playing left field for the Chicago Heights team of the Chicago League.

From reports, a certain young lady on the North Shore is taking up considerable of “Dixie” Thornton’s time.

Arthur Ennis, R. J. Harper and Judge Pickett are spending their mornings at Jackson Park trying to beat the Colonel.

The last reports from “somewhere on the third floor” would indicate that the Commencement exercises would be held Monday evening, June 11th, at the Auditorium Theatre.

Cronson, Israel and a few other of the Senior Class who expect to leave for that “somewhere in France” in the near future took the special bar examination held for those expecting the call to the colors. They have our best wishes.

As the Banquet Committee has suggested, don’t fail to bring your mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, wives, sweethearts or friends to the Senior banquet to be held Saturday, June 2nd, in the Red Room, Hotel LaSalle. Your committee is working hard and faithfully to make this a memorable occasion for everybody, having secured the best available speakers for the occasion.

Consul Whitle, Milton, Miller, et al. of the Year Book Committee expect to present to you in a few days the fruits of their labor.

Frank Cohn is wearing glasses. What’s the matter, Frank? Bar quiz strenuous on the eyes?

Israel has received a commission of captain in the regular army for services rendered at the Mexican border.

Walter Mannon spent a few days visiting the folks down home near Aledo, Ill.

JUNIOR NOTES.

Barker’s proximity to the judge got him into difficulties in the other night. Barker likes to choose his own tone of voice in the classroom, a tone distinguished chiefly by its inaudibility, but the judge was insistent that Barker read to us in a loud, clear and convincing tone.

Judge Horner is making his lectures on Administration in the Probate Courts very interesting.

We do not especially like cold weather, but there is a possibility that we will reach June 1st without having experienced summer heat in the classrooms. Cold weather is always good weather for examinations, etc.

Plenty of work in this Junior year, but we will all come out on top—we hope.

We believe the Juniors responded in large numbers to the Red Cross fund. We are awaiting the opportunity to count the buttons.

Though Professor Pickett has left us for a time, some of us will keep him in mind until we have finished writing up the questions on Will’s.

Miller of the Second Section is an untiring worker. You can find him in the library most any afternoon.

Sabel has created a favorable impression as a debater. He is forceful as a speaker and resourceful as an antagonist.

Cooper and Cohn are near each other in the roll book and are always together in the classroom.

Gordon J. DuRand has accepted the position of chief clerk in the freight claim office of the Monon Railway.

Tupes has been doing some good work in Equity Pleadings, as some of his neighbors will attest.

Foley is also some debater. In a recent attempt, his lurid remarks instilled considerable “pep” into his colleagues.

Law students as a rule find the reading of cases rather dry and uninteresting, and when they are called upon to recite upon cases in the classroom their auditors find the recitation even dryer and more uninteresting than the reading. Anyone, however, who has heard Master Browning tell of the cases in which he has been interested understands how delightfully law cases can be reported. All of which illustrates how much the personality of the narrator counts.

Junkerman gets his knowledge from a worthy source.

And why should Keplerling court special favor?

The muses need no further adoration and we are extended supposition. Accumulated sweets may lose their flavor.

The Burke Debating Society is commanding unusual interest recently. President Novotny and his able fellow officers are to be commended for their untiring efforts.

ZION CANDIES

J. A. PETERSON Har. 1518

FRESHMEN NOTES.

Handelman has a commendable interest in all live questions of the day.

The 6 o’clock air of Boul. Mich. is invigorating. McDonald et al. absorb as much of it as they can.

The duties of a class president are many and varied, but Burke seems to meet them all in a manner at once gracious and efficient.

The upper classmen advise us that Professor Bodinghouse’s lectures become more interesting as they progress, due not to any change in their style, but to the fact that with each additional lecture the student is better able to comprehend the subject. Review some of the first lectures and understand the gratification new knowledge affords.

There is much satisfaction in approaching the close of the first school year, but it is a pleasure modified by the sincere regret we feel in leaving behind us Welsh, Messing, Northup, Jackson and Pringle.

I know a man named Berger; He’s looking for a merger; His head always whirls When he looks at the girls, For he’s more of a sport than a “codger.”

There is a boy named Eastman, He certainly does look swell; He’s always very grave To little Miss Russell.

The Dinner Dance is coming— The boys are looking grim; Three-fifty for an evening Is certainly going some. But when the girls are all there, Prancing round the hall, They’ll pat themselves upon the back And say it’s worth it all To meet the “old bunch” in this way For the grand finale of a perfect day.

The Freshman Informal Dinner Dance, the big event of the year, is almost here. Don’t forget the time and place—7-30 P. M., May 26, 1917, B Floor, Hotel Morrison.

Bring “her” to your class dinner dance. Shell appreciate it more than box seats at the Garrick with an after-theatre supper at the College Inn thrown in—and it won’t lighten your old B. R. near as much.

Loyalty to his school is inbred in the virile young American. He needs no urging where his class or school desires his help, but jumps in wholeheartedly and puts his shoulder to the wheel. The success of his class is his success and his reward. He criticizes helpfully, but never knocks. He does not wait for an election to an office, but stimulates his spirit, but shows his class officers that he is willing to work just as hard as they are. He is the student who is decided upon as the logical choice for class office, and yet some mollycoddle will “fail to see the reason why.”

DR. A. E. AUSTIN, Dentist

The following story is told on the power of the Supreme Court:
A young and distinguished attorney, while making his closing argument in court, was interrupted by one of the judges, who said:
"But, sir, that is not the law."
Bowing low, the attorney replied:
"It was until the court spoke."

Yours truly,
Professor VOD000.

McMenemy can sure create estates upon condition. His latest: An estate to A, etc., etc., provided he have LEGAL issue him surviving. All lawyers, eh, Mac?

Lind introduced the class to a new wrinkle the other night. We had never heard of the "manufacture of granite." We expect it was a "hard" case.

REUNION OF CLASS OF '92.

Members of the Class of 1892 of Chicago College of Law, now the Chicago-Kent College of Law, celebrated twenty-five years of practice in the courts of this state with a reunion Saturday evening, May 12th, at Vogelsang's restaurant. The evening was a pleasant one, spent in reviving stories and songs of a quarter of a century ago. Judge John P. McGorty, who is confined to his home with sickness, sent his regrets. Martin J. Isaacs, who was in Alabama, sent his best wishes. John L. Jackson telegraphed his regrets from Minneapolis. It was not possible that after twenty-five years those present could remember vividly college days spent in the Methodist Church Block and the old Athenaeum Building. Amusing incidents of college days were recalled, and many were the words of praise of the honored and departed instructors of those early days, Judges Moran, Bailey and Griggs. Their memories will always remain in the thoughts of 1892. Class officers are: Thomas H. Cannon, president; John L. Jackson, vice-president; Herman L. Krieker, treasurer; James C. Dockrill, secretary. The banquet committee consisted of John P. McGorty, Adeler J. Petit, Wirt E. Humphrey, Martin J. Isaacs, Albert Schaffner, Leo V. Redder and Frederick A. Rowe. It is the intention of 1892 to hold annual reunions in the future, and it is hoped that every member will make it a point to be present if possible.

FORWARD MARCH.

The re-enlisted private was drawn up in front of the young sergeant for failure to clean his gun.
"I see you have been re-enlisted. Were you ever called up before?"
"Yes, sir; once."
"Do you remember the offense?"
"Yes, sir; failure to clean my bow and arrow."

Reading the cases apparently appeals to Phelps, especially in Equity Pleadings. You made your mistake, Phelps, in doing so well on the first couple handed you.

Someone said Flota should be an aesthete. He was certainly quick to perceive there was something wrong with the man who was passing out $10 bills promiscuously, driving through plate glass windows, etc., etc.

C. J. Moore of the Junior year has been laid up at home on the sick list. We miss "Nullus Bonus."

J. Giese, '09, is proprietor of the Illinois Book Exchange.

Mr. Forst has demonstrated his impractical logic again. We are sure he will make a good pleader.

The dinner dance will be somewhat in the nature of a farewell party. Many of the boys have already joined the colors and others expect the call any day. Kent will be among the Merese, a new Corps, Officers' Reserve, the Army Reserve and the National Guard.

TWAS ONLY A FLIVVER.

"Plaintiff asked compensation by way of damages for his own negligent conduct in operating a deadly and dangerous instrumentality, to wit, a two-passenger automobile."—Quarles v. Gen Publishing Co.

The Burke Debating Society.

The elimination contest held April 26th resulted in many successful orations, and in the selection of a team to represent Kent in its inter-scholastic debates. The subject for debate was: "Resolved, That a board with compulsory powers be appointed by Congress to settle all disputes between capital and labor." The judges, Profes. McNicholas, Bradly, and Junkerman, selected as members of the team, Messrs. Saltiel, Brady and Junkerman. The alternates appointed were Messrs. Handelman, Thompson and Steinke.

"Resolved, That vivisection should be prohibited," the subject debated on May 3rd. Messrs. Novotny and Weiss for the affirmative, and Sullivan and Schmidt for the negative, injected considerable life in a rather dead subject.

Probably the largest attendance of the year greeted Messrs. Cleland and Saltiel, May 10th, when they discussed the benefits of Billy Sunday's work. Many of the audience thought that both of the speakers excelled even Sunday in their magnetic delivery. The judges, Miss Cohn, Professor Messing and Mr. Smith, awarded the decision to Mr. Saltiel.

Arrangements are being completed for a debate between the men representing the Burke Debating Society and a team from the Loyola University evening law school. This debate will be held, if possible, on the 31st of May. Complete information will be posted within a few days.

Enroll Now For
JULY BAR QUIZ
W. J. LINDSAY
806 Hartford Bldg.
Rand. 1083

PUBLIC SPEAKING NOTES.

Pluto, while not a firebrand orator, still has an interesting manner.

Sullivan in his earnestness is a most valuable member of the class.

With the approach of examinations there is usually a falling off in attendance, but the interest of the faithful ones never flags.

Junkerman and Hackett and Blower help to keep up the spirit of the class.

Miss Wells' determination has overcome a natural shyness. Modesty bolstered up by a strong will always makes an interesting personality.

If any of the members of the Public Speaking Class had the good fortune to hear Premier Vichy of the French Commission, they will understand how effective gestures and intonations of voice can be made. At the Grand Yards meeting, notwithstanding the fact that his words were spoken in a language unknown to his hearers, he was the veriest master of the art of expression that he held his audience enthralled by his eloquence.

(Continued from Page 2.)

us suppose she has no independent means of livelihood. This is really a common case. If he supports her during the period of desertion, then it is not a case of desertion. If he does not then she must either starve or embrace an evil method of life. If he supports her and she does not desert, then she would be only one—and a small—lawyer's fee, since there is little need for long or hard service.

"Ah," I hear some objector say, "there is a strong objection to your scheme, since two people who love each other actually and really ought to live together, might have a temporary quarrel which might be patched up and all go as well as ever but for the fact that, in the heat of their passion, they agree on a divorce."

This is only the objection that, to my mind, has any force whatever, and I think it can be readily overcome. The means are simple and plain. Let all decrees in agreed cases be conditional; that is, let them not go into final effect for a period of, say, three months. If, at the end of that period, the trial separation, the parties agree to have it final, let the final decree be ordered and the divorce will then be irrevocable. If they decide during the period that they do not wish to be divorced, then a showing in court to that effect will be made in the temporary decree being vacated.

You will understand that I do not propose any change in the existing law in contested cases. Where one party wishes divorce and the other does not, and good ground is alleged, or even if they both wish it, but it is a case of placing blame, yet things remain as they are. But where both agree, without blame, then let my plan be substituted.