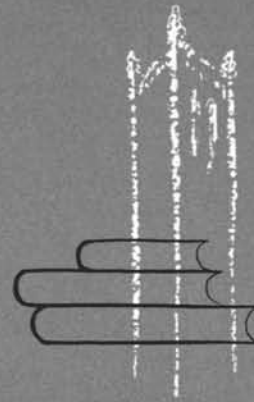


The Law School Record



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To the Alumni:

We hope you will find THE LAW SCHOOL RECORD of interest. In inaugurating this new publication, we aim to bring you the kind of news you want to read about your School. We welcome your comments and suggestions.

EDWARD H. LEVI

Immortals of 1915

We came, we saw, we delivered!

Beginning with The Law School Dinner at the hall of the Chicago Bar Association on the night of Wednesday, June 6, where we had a great attendance of classmates and wives to join our fellow-alumni in honoring Kenneth Sears's twenty-five years of teaching, the rhythm landed running. Thereafter it accelerated geometrically. One of our number seized a post-prandial lull to tell how good we are and, not altogether casually, announced our intended gift to The Law School of \$12,000.

On Friday "Morrie" Feiwell gave a luncheon in honor of our "bite" committee (Bob Guinther, Ray Lucas, and Morrie), inviting several persons prominent in the

School's alumni in Chicago. "Impressed" was written on the faces of the guests.

Out-of-town brothers, arriving before dinner, took advantage of the organizing ability of Bob Bradburn until the doors opened at the Standard Club at 6:00. By the time the trumpets were sounded for the elegant repast there were no signs of crepe, the threats of expanding war and increasing inflation had retired to an unheard distance, and fellow-organizers were coming to Mr. Bradburn's assistance.

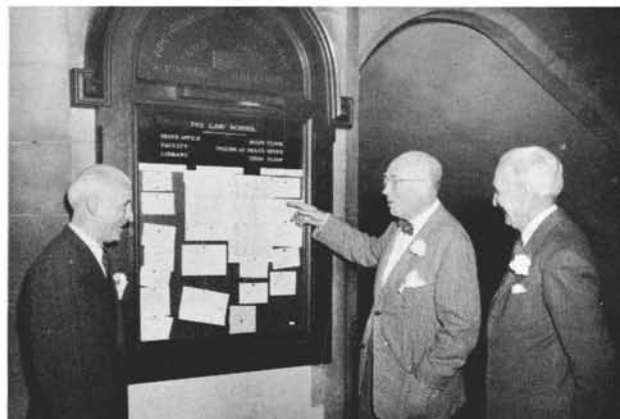
Cheers had greeted the first appearance at our reunions of the Legendary Joyce, "The Sage of Red Oak" Swanson, and The Embattled Statesman Steve Osusky.

Our first formal action was a standing silent tribute to the memory of our known dead: Frank B. Black, Staunton E. Boudreau, Jerome S. Freud, Henry Humble, Hugh S. Irving, Ross D. Netherton, and Ernest R. Reichmann.

The story of how our \$10,000 goal was reached and passed was told without tears. A brief discussion dedicated the income of the fund as a scholarship to a member of the second-year class to be selected by The Law School faculty. "Cornie" Teninga ordered cordials for all throats, and we were off again in the fascinating individual recitation of what we have done, what we are doing, and what we have learned about life.



Class President George M. Morris holds a copy of the class picture at the Reunion of 1915, which evoked reminiscences of student days.



1915 Alumni (left to right) Samuel F. Kogen, Howard Ellis, and Howard P. Roe touring The Law School building before the reunion luncheon.

Participation in this rite seems to be a cherished experience for all of us. Everything gets into the act: cases, wives, partners, children, grandchildren, hard times, good times, reminiscences of our stay on the Midway, new jokes and old ones, the national administration, the youth of today, the state of the world, and, indeed all of those things which come to one's mind when he is gay and among old friends. These affairs are rich in content.

The next day we began appearing at The Law School surprisingly early, toured the premises and draped the recitation halls and corridors of The Law School Building with anecdotes of the situs. The "Class Picture" was dissected and many kind words passed respecting the missing.

A brief business session changed the "bite" committee to a "nudge" committee and urged continuance of annual gifts to the 1915 Class Fund (we can do with more money: annual tuition is now \$630).

The feeling was expressed that the "quarter system" at the University results in some odd assignments to membership in graduated classes. We decided to change this, so far as it concerns us, and voted to invite three individuals, not credited to 1915 in *The Law School Alumni Directory*, to participate in the perquisites and privileges of 1915. Our platform was that they belong to us, "socially" at least, and we want them. Those honored were Mary Bronaugh, J. Warren Madden, and Roy W. ("C. J.") Hale.

The ardors of these labors completed, we adjourned to the old newspaper-reading room in the basement. There, *Mirabile Dictu!* were *liquid* refreshments. Shades of John D. Rockefeller! Huzzahs for Dean Ed Levi!

After an excellent luncheon (also in the room of yesterday's newspapers), Dean Levi told us of the prospects and problems of The Law School, every man was asked to offer words of wisdom on the topic, and Karl Llewellyn (kidnapped from Columbia) closed with "an ode to the rising sun." These recitals were good: they were even inspiring. Men spoke the evangel. Members of the faculty beamed. When people talk who have *delivered*, they get attention.

We said "Goodbye," and it was sad to say.

We meet again, at Chicago, in June, 1955, the Fortieth Anniversary of our graduation.

GEORGE M. MORRIS



George M. Morris '15 announced to the assembled alumni the gift of the Class of 1915 Scholarship.