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” Tenning 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.
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 site. 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. I.”) Hale.

The arduous 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

The Alumni Banquet

Professor Kenneth B. Sears ’15 reminisced with the alumni on the occasion of his twenty-fifth anniversary as a member of The Law School faculty.

No university that takes itself seriously can be a great university without a great law school. It is because I believe this that I pledge my administration to maintain and strengthen this Law School as one of the thoroughly great law schools of the world.

Lawrence A. Kimpton
Annual Dinner
Law School Alumni Association
June 6, 1951

The annual Alumni Banquet, held this year on June 6, served a multiplicity of functions in addition to its established purpose of getting together as many Law School graduates as possible. Chancellor Kimpton addressed a large group of alumni for the first time; Kenneth Sears marked his twenty-fifth anniversary at the School; Glen Lloyd was elected President of the Association; the Class of 1915 attended the event as a kick-off for its own reunion the following day; Associate Justice Tom Clark (the father of an alumnus) came from Washington to tell us how well his son had been educated; and Dean Levi reported to the alumni on his first year in office. The dining-room of the Chicago Bar Association was filled to capacity, and the evening went off without a hitch, thanks to Association Treasurer Maurice Rosenfield ’38 and his Arrangements Committee.

Laird Bell ’07, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the University, brought the greetings of the Board to the assembled alumni. In addition to Justice Clark’s address, the other principal speech of the evening was made by Walter L. Pope ’12, Judge of the United States Court of Appeals, Ninth Circuit.