Philip B. Kurland

culogy: “His love of friends was equally unabashed, as all of us can testify. Who of us will not continue to feel the iron grip on the arm, to hear the full-throated greeting, to be rocked with the explosive laughter, and to be moved by those solicitous inquiries about ourselves and our dear ones that seemed to emanate from some miraculous telepathic power on his part but were only evidence of what the deepest caring could uncover.”

If one had to put in the shortest possible compass what it was that made F.F. different, it would be summed up in the words: “He cared.” He cared about everything: about ideas, about institutions, about individuals. But he cared most about individuals, and above all about those individuals whom he befriended.

It is not surprising, therefore, that the tributes to F.F. have so frequently been written in the first person singular. This is not merely a reflection of the common desire to associate with greatness. It is rather that F.F. cannot be considered, by those who knew him, separate and apart from the deep personal meaning that he had for them. And so, as he frequently noted, because a tired cliché can gain fresh vitality from a rare occasion, it is true that when F.F. died, a little bit—more than a little bit—of a lot of people died with him. We did not ask for whom the bell tolled; we knew it tolled for us.

When I undertook to prepare this note, I too expected to speak of the significance that F.F. had for me. But I find the wound still too raw to probe it by recording my memories of F.F. For a while, at least, I prefer to husband them. With apologies, I therefore end at the beginning of what was to be my tale. To those who did not know him, I offer my sympathy, for they have missed an experience that can never be duplicated. To those who numbered among his friends—and they are legion—I repeat his own words, taken from a letter typical of the kindness that was his: “Sorrow is unique and I won’t say that I know your grief for him but I can say that I feel mine.”

Freund Centennial Prizes

The generosity of two distinguished alumni, Harry N. Wyatt, JD'21, and Maurice Turner, JD'25, has made possible the establishment of a series of annual prizes in commemoration of the centennial of the birth of Professor Ernst Freund. A prize of $250 is awarded to the student submitting the best paper on a topic designated by a Faculty committee.

The Freund Essay Prize for 1964-65 was awarded to Lawrence T. Hoyle, Jr., JD'65, for his paper on “The Value To Be Assigned Legislative Findings of Fact in Constitutional Litigation.” The topic for the Second Freund Essay Prize, in 1965-66, will be “Is there anything left to the constitutional concept of invalid delegation of legislative powers?”

Court Program Continues

For the past five years, Illinois trial and appellate courts have held regular sessions in the Weymouth Kirkland Courtroom, hearing actual cases. These court proceedings are integrated with the first-year program of legal research and writing. Students hold informal discussion sessions with participating lawyers following the trial or arguments.

The Supreme Court of Illinois, The Honorable Ray I. Klingbiel, Chief Justice, and The Honorable Joseph E. Daily, Harry B. Hershey, JD'11, Byron O. House, Walter V. Schaefer, JD'28, Roy J. Solisburg, and Robert C. Underwood, Associate Justices, met in regular session in the Courtroom in March, 1965. Earlier in the academic year, as noted in previous issues of the Record, the School had the benefit of visits from the Illinois Appellate Court and the Circuit Court of Cook County.