

fessors must be secured. It is possible to kill a willing horse by running it to death. If a few Professors are forced to handle all of the classes either they will become ill or else the quality of their work must fall. Either of these things would be a disaster. Therefore, we believe that a portion of the endowment fund should be set aside to build up the

Law School. The Hoynes College of Law has always been an honor to Notre Dame and we believe that everything should be done to perpetuate this fact. It is true that the Law school is not the only one that needs help, but we believe that while the rush is on to help the other schools the needs of the Law College should not be forgotten. J. J. B.

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### CLASS-ICKS

#### AN ARGUMENTATIVE GENERAL DENIAL

The Judge to his pleading class—Gentlemen: The following case furnishes a good example of the argumentative general denial:

A complaint was made against a Dutchman that his dog had bitten the complainant's child; to which the Dutchman answered:

In de first place, dat dog he don't bite your child; in de second place, dat dog, he dont got no teeth; and in the third place dat dog he aint my dog in the first place.

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#### ON ONE COLONEL AND TWO JUDGES

Judge F. to his class: "A young

lawyer of South Bend was called to the jail to counsel an imprisoned client. After hearing the prisoner's statement, he said, with a display of legal wrath, 'Why! they can't put you in jail for that.' 'Well, h——' exclaimed the client, 'I'm here just the same.'

Judge V. to the same class: 'Did the Judge tell you that as original?' 'Sure,' answered the class in chorus. 'Well,' said Judge V., 'I've been perpetrating that as my own for six years. And now, to expose the Judge, and to plead confession and avoidance for myself, and to give honor to whom honor is due, I want to say that that old nut was cracked by the Colonel thirty years ago.'

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### LAW SCHOOL NEWS.

The Legal Research Training Course.

There may be a bag of gold at the end of the rainbow, but, generally speaking, such is not the case at the end of a law education. "Impecuniosity" and "young lawyer" have practically become synonyms in our language, and the more unkind writers constantly flaunt this fact before the struggling young attorney.

The American Law Book Company of Brooklyn, however, has taken a very praiseworthy step to encourage

the budding barrister who will leave school in an impoverished condition. In brief, the move is this: Recognizing the fact that it is most important to know where to find the law, the Law Book Company has prepared eight sets of questions, twenty questions to each set.

These questions are to be answered by references to Cyc-Corpus Juris. The student is given a month in which to answer each series. The course is required of every Junior and Senior. To the one answering

the entire one hundred sixty questions most correctly a set of Cyc-Corpus Juris will be given as a prize.

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It has been an exceptional year for the University, and especially for the Hoynes College of Law. Two years ago or so, we read an article by Delmar Edmondson in the Reporter, called Notre Dame's Legal Renaissance. It was an interesting, well-written piece of work, and we lawyers liked it because, in a way, it was a defense of our college. That was when the status of the school was questioned. We still like it, not because of its eulogistic nature, but rather because it marks the beginning of the growth of the Law School, which today is the largest on the campus. We had a delightful admission of this last November when the Law Club held its smoker. Father Burns was the speaker of the evening, and when he saw the large crowd, he showed genuine surprise and asked the chairman whether all those present were bona fide law students.

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The year started off with remarkable punctuality. Even Doc Hughes and Paul Schwertley were here a day ahead of time, and Judge Farabaugh told us that the sedate John Brady was on the campus, September 1st. It is hardly necessary to go further after giving you the foregoing, almost incredible facts.

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It was quite a trick to register this year. There were no less than fifty-seven steps to go through, and the more nervous of us suffered severe breakdowns. The end of our enrollment journey, however, was worth the terrifying preliminary procedure, for there was the invincible smile

and sincere handshake of Judge Vurpillat.

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The faculty staff has been changed somewhat. Prof. James B. Costello has retired from teaching and returned to his home in Hazelton, Pa., where he is engaged in the general practice of law. He carries with him the best wishes of his former students.

Hon. Samuel Parker, A. B., of the firm of Anderson, Parker, Crabill & Crumpacker, South Bend, Ind., was added to the staff, but certain unforeseen difficulties have prevented his assuming active duties in the law school this year.

Vitus G. Jones, Litt. B., LL. B., who was to teach the course in Abstracts, has had to undergo a serious operation and will not be able to teach before next year.

Arthur Hunter, Ph. B., LL. B., is now teaching Criminal Law and Procedure.

Edwin Fredrickson, LL. B., has been given the course in Contracts, along with that of Partnership, and Bills and Notes.

Judge Vurpillat is teaching a class in Administrative Law. This is a new course for the law college, and one which many schools are giving only in their post-graduate years.

Prof. John Tiernan has had his first text published. It is Conflict of Laws (Callaghan & Co., \$2.00). Congratulations!

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The Law Club re-organized early in the year. Vincent Pater, '22, was chosen president; Eddie Hogan, '23, vice-president; John Heffernan, '22, secretary, and Frank Donahue, '24, treasurer. The contest between Ray Kearns and Jim Murphy for sergeant-at-arms was most spirited.

The final count resulted in a victory for the lad from Bridgeport.

One big smoker was given in November. A feature of the affair was that there was no assessment. Needless to say, the entire club was present. Many still talk about the delicious cider. Plans are now being laid for the annual banquet.

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A new addition to the Law School has been the librarian, Prof. Frank Whitman. Perhaps it is out of order to give any compliments at such an early date, but we shall say this: it is a genuine pleasure to go into the Library and note the order prevailing.

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"Gentlemen of the Law Club:

"The venter of civilization is thin, and it is the primeval instinct of every man to carry a weapon." Thus began the sonorous speech of John Buckley, Ph.B., A.M., and embryonic LL.B. man, which resulted in the adoption of canes by the Senior lawyers.

The custom of the lawyer's carrying a cane is one so old and venerable that the "memory of man runneth not to the contrary;" yes, even antedating Chinese civilization and going back to cave-man days when might was law and every man was his own lawyer.

Homecoming Day, 1921, marked the formal appearance of the cane on the campus and the making of comments, pro and con, on the part of the other colleges. The canes have greatly increased the popularity of many of the men. Especially, has this been true of Chet Wynne and

Judge Carberry, who handle the appendages with the debonair grace of a Chesterfield.

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The Law Library has been increased by some very valuable additions. Among the new books which have been placed on the shelves recently is a set of thirty volumes of the American and English Encyclopedia of Law, the gift of James P. Fogarty, LL.B., who has law offices in the Finance Bldg., Philadelphia.

T. Paul McGannon, LL.B., 1907, is the donor of 194 volumes of the New York state reports. Paul is at present deputy attorney general of New York.

We have also received the Illinois decisions, consisting of 130 volumes Supreme Court, and 185 Appellate Court Reports, from the Hon. Chas. Craig, LL.D., of the Supreme Bench of that state.

It would be cheap for us to attempt to voice our gratitude for these gifts. We can only say that we do not know of a better way in which these men could have helped the alma mater.

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While most of us on the campus were indulging in the excesses of a free day, Nov. 11, 1921, Clarence Manion packed his grip and journeyed to Dyersville, Iowa, where he was the speaker of the Armistice Day Celebration. The affair was under the auspices of the American Legion, and rumors drifting "back home" have it that our Kentucky classmate acquitted himself in his usual wonderful form.