

The SUFFOLK JOURNAL

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight;

But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."
—Longfellow



VOL. 3 NO. 1

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

OCTOBER 14, 1918

PRESIDENT ARCHER'S COLUMN



Warped Minds

Two very significant items appeared in the morning newspapers of September 24, 1918. The first was that Herr Hitler has expressed great admiration at Czecho-Slovakia's mobilization to resist his threatened invasion of that country.

The second item was a dispatch from Rome to the effect that Hitler's pal, Mussolini, had denounced the wickedness of Czecho-Slovakia's mobilization. Mussolini's denunciation of the terrible war that must result from such resistance.

Apparently it had never occurred to either of these fatuous dictators that the cause of any war that might befall in Europe would be attributable not to the proper resistance of a brave people, but to the actions of the dictator who deliberately picked the quarrel with a neighboring nation. In what way if at all does this case differ in theory from the conduct of the highwayman who commands his victims to stand and deliver and then kills him if he offers resistance? Surely the dictator has all these rights to be indulgent with his victim than has the bandit to whom to leave enough, you, and rich enough to put up a fight.

The lives of every civilized nation which under heavy penalties conduct of the private person who risks or slays an individual. Even a dictator must be familiar with such a law. How then may we explain the self-righteous assurance with which this previous pair of dictators justify their conduct in the present instance?

The explanation must be that warped minds are capable of self-delusion. When a fanatical dictator believes himself ordained of God, and what dictator does not labor under this delusion? he loses his perspective. He confuses his will with that of the Almighty. Resistance to his command apparently assumes in his warped mind the aspect of rebellion against the will of God. As the self-constituted representative of the Almighty the dictator justifies his own conduct in precipitating a war in which millions of his fellow men must perish and which tens of millions must endure bereavement, privation and suffering.

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Law School Man Is Nominated In Fifth District

DOLAN'S ELECTION ASSURED

Had to Suffolk's newest Senator Chester B. Dolan, Jr., Law '14, of the Fifth Suffolk District. When young Dolan entered the lists against a former senator who has a formidable reputation as a voter, politically wise observers declared that he had it a chance. The ex-senator himself referred to his doubtful opponent as a paper boy, yet when the primary laws were read, Dolan had more than two thousand votes plurality. Since the Fifth District is strongly Republican, nomination is equivalent to a certain election.

ALUMNI NOTES

Electing lecturers in the State of Maine had the honor of being invited to Suffolk graduates. Leonard Williams, a brother of Professor Kenneth B. Williams, was elected to the Legislature from Bethel, Maine. Gerard is Suffolk Law '21. This is his first venture into politics.

Another Suffolk man to make his debut in a state election is Herbert D. Berk, ex '26, who is practicing law in West Palm Beach, Florida. He was nominated on the Democratic ticket for State Representative from Palm Beach county. Democratic nomination in that section is equivalent to election.

In a letter to Dean Archer under date of September 23, Mr. Berk, having read the hurricane reports from New England, wrote to learn whether the school had suffered any damage. He expressed a desire to learn what was going on at the University and would his appreciation of the benefit that he had derived from his years in the school.

Hon. Woodbridge Ayer, Suffolk '23, certainly made an excellent record in the September primary. Ayer entered the lists as a candidate for Attorney General on the Republican ticket. His chief opponent had been politically prominent for many years.

When the votes were counted, the winner had 147,000 votes, but Ayer had run up the surprising total of 110,000.

He afterward explained that if another Suffolk man, Frank Wallace, '22, had not been in the field, he would probably have beaten Mr. Barnes. Ayer and Wallace together collected more than two hundred thousand votes.

It looks as if Suffolk graduates ought to get their heads together before running for office.

LIBRARY COMMITTEE 1918-1919

Suffolk University announces the appointment of the following faculty members to the University Library Committee for the year 1918-19:

W. Harold Clavin, Ph.D., Chairman (College of Liberal Arts and Law Graduate School)
Hiram J. Archer, LL.B. (Law School)
Arthur V. Getchell, LL.M. (Law School)
Kenneth B. Williams, LL.M. (Law School)
Shirley W. Hayes, Ph.D. (College of Liberal Arts)
Carroll Lake, (College of Journalism)
Francis M. Carrier, Ph.D. (College of Liberal Arts)
Miss M. Esther Newcome, Librarian

President Gleason L. Archer—ex-officio
Miss C. A. Bryant, Executive Secretary—ex-officio

JOURNAL PUBLICATION DATES 1918-1919

During the University Year 1918-19, SUFFOLK JOURNAL will be published in OCTOBER, DECEMBER, MARCH and MAY.

The publishing date of the Journal will be the 15th of the month as usual. The deadline will be the 25th of the month preceding the date of publication for each issue.

Copies must be submitted on 8 1/2 x 11 paper, double spaced, typewritten, wide margins. Material not so submitted will not be considered. Please submit material to the Second Floor Office, addressed to Suffolk Journal in care of Professor Eccles, enclosing a self-addressed envelope for the return of rejected material. Unless an envelope is enclosed rejected material will not be returned.

JUNE JOURNALS, FREE SECOND FLOOR OFFICES, AS LONG AS SUPPLY LASTS.

James H. Brennan, '21 surprised political prophets by winning the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor on the Democratic ticket. He was elected by about eight thousand votes in excess of his nearest competitor. Brennan is a former president of the Suffolk Alumni Association and of one time was a teacher in the Law School. He was formerly a State Senator.

Registration Marks New High As University Year Opens

Freshman Class Unusually Promising; Collegiate Departments Enroll Many Pre-Legal Students

The academic year began auspiciously on September 26, when all departments of the University swung into action. Hundreds of students had registered far in advance of the formal opening date, according to Miss Carolyn A. Bryant, executive secretary and registrar of the University. However, the final hours prior to the beginning of classes were extremely busy ones for the office staff.

NO "RECESSIVE" EFFECT

Despite the recent "recession," recent years to expand its cultural offerings and to include them in a liberal arts program. This emphasis on cultural education as a preliminary for successful vocational work has become national in scope in all branches of Suffolk returned in the largest proportionate numbers in the history of Suffolk, a tribute to the determination and earnestness of our student body. In many cases, the common sense of our pre-legal students' special. Distances traveled daily are in some cases, really astonishing. Boloriva to Boston, for example.

VERSATILE YOUNGSTERS

The freshman class is the largest in Suffolk's annals. The freshmen themselves are making no time in organizing for their enjoyment of the fall. A survey of the individual records indicates that the incoming class will prove talented in all curricular and extra-curricular directions. The high schools of New England, hundreds of them, are to be ably represented here by some of their best journalists, debaters, and thespians. Fulfilling the duties of a student in a special department submitted to the Journal by Ted Jacobson of the Law School, leader of the members of the senior class. For the first year the Law School will be cited as the keenest kind of scholastic competition is assured.

OUR GREATEST YEAR!

The enthusiasm manifest everywhere students congregate is noticeable. The success of Suffolk in business and politics is a common topic. The various classes are already considering the next program that help to add zest to out-of-class-life at an evening university. The Law School program, "We lead others follow" can be expected to set the pace, but the other groups are not far in the rear. All in all, it should be a great year for us Suffolkians, our greatest year, say we!

PRE-VOCATIONAL EMPHASIS

Suffolk, which began some thirty-two years ago as an essentially vo-

(Continued from Page 3)

Colleges Announce Opening Of Morning Divisions

C.L.A. FACULTY APPOINTMENTS FOR 1938-1939

Increased enrollment as well as working schedules of new students have created a demand for Morning Divisions in the Colleges of Arts, Journalism and Business Administration. The Morning Divisions opened September 26th, and are being held from nine-fifteen until twelve noon. The regular Evening Divisions are in session from six to nine.

Harold S. Wilson, A.M., of Cambridge and formerly of Grinnell College and the University of Nebraska, has been appointed instructor of English Composition and Rhetoric, Morning Division. Mr. Wilson received his undergraduate instruction at Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Donald F. Brodine, A.M., of Medford Hillside, has been appointed instructor of English Composition and Rhetoric for the Evening Division. Mr. Brodine's undergraduate work was taken at Grinnell College. He won his Master of Arts degree from Tufts College in 1933.

Woodside V. Monahan, M.H.A., (Harvard University of Missouri), will be the Morning Instructor in Elementary Accounting. The Evening Division in Accounting will have as its instructor, George William Lutz, M.H.A., (Harvard University of Douglas, Arizona. Mr. Lutz is also of the faculty of Suffolk University College of Business Administration.

Other faculty appointments for the year are Frank Laurel Pizutto, A.M., Italian; Francis M. Carrier, Ph.D., German; Nicholas A. Deane, A.M., Sociology; Norton E. McKing Long, Ph.D., Government; Victor A. Low, Ph.D., Philosophy; Harry Clark, Ph.D., Physics; Albert L. Dehile, Ph.D., Biology; W. Harold Coffin, Ph.D., Head of the History Department, will conduct lectures in History of Civilization and History of the United States. Alva T. Southworth, A.B., West Roxbury, will lecture on English History during the first semester. Donald M. Greer, Ph.D., West Gloucester, a recent appointee to the department will conduct lectures in History of Civilization in both Morning and Evening Divisions.

Late afternoon and Saturday morning classes of interest to teachers in the public schools have been scheduled. Mark Crockett, Ed.M., West Roxbury, Professor of Law, Suffolk University Law School, will lecture on American Constitutional History, Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 4:30 to 6:30. Donald W. Miller, Ed.D., Dean of Suffolk University College of Liberal Arts, will conduct classes in Educational Psychology on Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 4:30 to 6:30, and in Advanced Principles of Secondary Education on Saturday Mornings from nine to twelve noon. Dean Miller's regular evening lectures in Psychology will continue this year. Saturday morning lectures, second semester only, have also been scheduled in Principles of Teaching.

Thoughts on Placement

Many of you will be returning to the city fresh from a summer of activity which has been a vacation only in its change of scene. You are richer in health, experience, and pocketbook. Your next problem is how to invest all this, together with your ambitions, so that they will pay ample dividends and enable you to continue your education at Suffolk University.

The most important element in the equation is your past business experience; that is the tangible commodity which you have to sell to a prospective employer. That is what he wants to buy and what he can buy in great quantities, due to the present unfortunate economic condition of the country. Therefore, my best suggestion is that you try FIRST to capitalize on your past experience and not to enter a new field about which you know practically nothing; at least not yet—until you can back up your ambitions and your energies with some specific education in the field you have elected to enter.

For those who have no past experience to help them, the problem is indeed more complicated, but solvable if one is both patient AND persistent.

Start with, generally speaking, into three types: with people; with things; with facts. Selling and teaching are examples of the first type. The trades and mechanical professions typify the second. Business, law, and the like are professions exemplify the third. Your aptitude may be along one line; your education along another; your college scholarship along a third. That is far from the ideal situation, of course, but sufficient to get you frequently takes time and can be affected only when business and economic conditions are predominantly favorable.

Many forms of employment have only a temporary appeal, as something to provide income until a better opportunity comes along. This is the wrong mental attitude with which to work; it does not inspire one's best efforts. If a job is worth doing, it is worth doing well; this is an axiom but ever true advice. There have been many outstanding successes in this line, frequently "overnight" professions. I shall bring some of them to your attention in succeeding issues of the Journal; they demonstrate clearly what ambition and aggressiveness can accomplish.

Remember, that all work is honorable, and that experience is gained as valuable will be of service to you in later life.

WELCOME

The Staff of Suffolk University is happy to welcome back its student-constituent members who have been away during the summer. Among those are the following: Charles Polish, Bud Crover, Dick and Hapman, Docan Curdell, Theresa Bellwell and Bill Kenney. We are sorry that Milton Beavercamp cannot be on our staff at present because of the recent illness, but we wish him all the best in the world both in his studies and in his speed of recovery.

Some of the newest student members include "George of Mainz" of C.I.A., Ed. and Mary-Lou Stone, a

Modern Crusaders

By TERRY BODWELL, C.I.A., '40

"Pardon me, but could you tell me which lady is Miss Dennis?" Kathleen laid down her pen and looked up at the tall blonde young man who had asked the question. Having satisfactorily completed her inspection, she answered demurely, "I am Miss Dennis."

"What luck?" His smile was infectious and in spite of herself Kathleen smiled in response. "I was obliged to miss the last lecture in this course," he explained, "and the professor suggested that you might be willing to let me borrow your notes on that lecture."

"Of course, I'll be glad to lend them to you. Will Thursday evening be soon enough, Mr. —?" "Francis—Jeffrey Francis. And Thursday evening will be fine, thank you." At that moment the buzzer sounded indicating that class was about to begin. Jeffrey promptly slipped into the vacant seat next to Kathleen as though he were accustomed to sitting there always. At frequent intervals during a seemingly endless lecture he glanced hopefully in her direction and once he was rewarded by a shy smile.

"After class was over, Jeffrey said that he had enjoyed your lecture very much and that he was ready to leave, said a reluctant goodbye and departed. Kathleen walked the few blocks to her room at a brisk pace, for the night air was sharp. She had to climb three flights of stairs to reach the small room which she and her room-mate shared. She unlocked the door and called home. The telephone was checked but without result. No one. While Kathleen straightened up, and washed the dishes, Kathleen tried to think over the incident whereby that working one-way through college was not all that she had expected. She knew it was useless to expect Carol yet for, her room-mate was out helping her career but, her friend, Kit Carson, celebrate the acquisition of a new job.

When she had finished the dishes, Kathleen sat down to study but this particular subject did not seem possible to keep her mind on school work. At least with a sigh she pushed the books aside and set thinking of the strange new life she had begun six months earlier. For three years she had been a carefree day student at Union University. Then two months before the beginning of her senior year her parents had been killed in a traffic automobile accident. Kathleen had then gone to live with a cousin, Bruce Chandler, who had been appointed her guardian. Three weeks before school was to begin she had overheard her own mother's wife protesting to him that Kathleen should be told her father had left half his net worth to her. Kathleen had then gone to see her father's lawyer to get her share of the estate. But it is so unfair to keep her in ignorance of the limitations of Mr. Dennis' estate."

Determined to make her own way Kathleen had refused to accept financial assistance after even when he had suggested that she consider it as a loan. Bruce in turn had been firm all the while in the world both in his studies and in his speed of recovery.

Some of the newest student members include "George of Mainz" of C.I.A., Ed. and Mary-Lou Stone, a

which had ceased only when Kathleen had packed her bags and had left Bruce's house secretly at night. She had known that it would be impossible for her to continue to live in the same town with Bruce and avoid detection. The tiny university town was surely the last desirable democracy. Stalin and other representatives of the people's shape the governmental policies of the state. Hitler and Mussolini openly espouse democracy in which the collective judgment of duly elected representatives of the people shapes the governmental policies of the state. Hitler and Mussolini openly espouse democracy in which the collective judgment of duly elected representatives of the people shapes the governmental policies of the state.

Having discovered that it was a simple matter to transfer her credits, Kathleen had gladly registered for the year. Before a month had passed, she had learned that she actually was going to school at night even after a long hard day at work. And her respect for her fellow-students some of whom were obliged to make grave sacrifices in order to attend evening classes grew tremendously. Finally Kathleen had begun to realize that this last year of college, which she had so long dreaded, herself would mean a great deal more to her than the previous three years which she had received without struggle on her part.

One of the professors had often advised in his class as "Pioneers" eye, who were leading the way that others might follow more easily. Kathleen considered to think over the fact that the pioneering days were practically over—the Night College had been definitely and irrevocably established. What it needed now was staunch supporters to keep it going and flourishing. And who could be better qualified to serve in its defense than the newly loyal students to whom it spelled an opportunity otherwise forever denied them. Thus to Kathleen her class-mates became part of her "crusade" to secure training for the thousands to whom education had so long been ruthlessly refused.

One working one-way through college is not all fun, but it is gloriously worthwhile. Kathleen considered as she sat her books down and prepared to go to bed. Half an hour later she heard her room-mate's light step on the stairs and drowsily awaited an account of "Carol's evening."

"Darling, I have the best news ever." Carol exclaimed as she sat down beside Kathleen. "Kit ran into an old friend of his tonight who has a job at night with WXYZ and has promised to take us through the station next Thursday evening after class. Isn't it grand?"

"It certainly is, Carol. You are the luckiest person I ever knew. How do you do it?" "That isn't all either. Kit asked me if we could bring you because he knows you would be interested." "Really, Carol?" Kathleen was surprised when Kathleen had announced her intention of securing a job as a salesgirl in a large department store. Angrily asserting her authority as her guardian, he had forbidden her to do so. A furious battle of words had ensued

Herein lies the deadly menace of the totalitarian state. The typical dictator is a man of warped intellect—a monomaniac; if you will, who believes his own judgment infallible. He instinctively hates and fears democracy in which the collective judgment of duly elected representatives of the people shapes the governmental policies of the state. Hitler and Mussolini openly espouse democracy in which the collective judgment of duly elected representatives of the people shapes the governmental policies of the state. Hitler and Mussolini openly espouse democracy in which the collective judgment of duly elected representatives of the people shapes the governmental policies of the state.

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Official newspaper published for the students of Suffolk University
Office at 93 Hancock Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Subscription Price, 50 cents per year
Advertising rates on request.

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EDITORIALS

THE PROPOSED STUDENT COUNCIL

Your Responsibility

A student council and undergraduate self government is about to be instituted at Suffolk University. A meeting of eleven representative students from the Law School classes of '39 and '41 with President Gleason L. Archer, an evening or so ago, indicated that such a possibility is to become a reality. The faculty viewed with enthusiasm the establishment of a student council last year in the class of 1941 to assist the officers. Recently it has been decided to adapt the plan to the entire University. Now the question is presented to you and me: What influence will this council have on its life here at Suffolk and what advantages are to be gained therefrom?

The life of any successful student, no matter where he or she may be matriculating, is not confined entirely to the classroom. The student whose degree represents more than a piece of beautiful engraved parchment is the one who entered wholly into University life and attained some degree of prominence in the extra-curricular activities of his Alma Mater as well as in his course of study. No special credit is due to the man or woman who ascends from class to class with little or no difficulty, for that is what we expect from the student. But to the man or woman who translates his school as more than clay and mortar, walls and windows, books and sound; to the college student who sees that building draped with a soul whose spiritual vitality will exert a profound influence upon his life after lecture-hall days have passed—then to that type of person the new student council will be a welcome addition to his days here at Suffolk.

Each class and department of the University will be represented in the council, a constitution and by-laws will be adopted, rules governing all extra-curricular activities will be promulgated by the council and relations will be opened with our fellow universities in the city. Debatable societies, gym clubs, drama organizations and sports suitable to the University will take on an added impetus under the active direction of your fellow students when you select to administer your government.

Remember that this old adage is as true in this instance as in the case when it was first cited, that you derive from any activity, not that you put into it. Under the leadership of your class officers, put everything you have behind your student council, and at the class meeting to be held shortly join the discussions and become a vital part of Suffolk.

The fruitful results that lie in the future not only will make you prouder of Suffolk, but what is more important will make Suffolk prouder of you.

—Charles T. Brooks, Law '41

"AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL"

During recent years we Americans have had authentic seats at one of the most gripping theatres in the history of mankind. We have viewed the introduction and the rising action of a real life drama that causes the Shakespearean plot to seem miniature in comparison. The leading character has been Adolf Hitler. The rising action has been swift and intense. The turning point does not appear to have been reached as yet, but there is a suggestion that it may not be far off. What is it, or will be the tragic error leading to Hitler's downfall? Or have we assumed too far when we mention his downfall? Will the dramatist, who writes the true story through the Munich flagrant, dreamwalk, recognize that Hitler's tragic error consisted in his scorn for the weak and the oppressed? Or will he conclude that the error arose from Hitler's urge to feed his ambition on the heart-blood of an enfeebled continent?

America, despite an occasional hurricane, looks beautiful to us here in this colorful autumn. No threat or fear of war breaks in upon our national scene. We are grateful for our harvests, for over the ocean we have plenty. We crown our good with brotherhood whenever disaster visits our neighbors. It's the American way, and we would not have it otherwise. It's the kind of spirit that keeps our land a place of spiritual beauty, a champion among the warring nations of a desolate world.

THE SUFFOLK JOURNAL

SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY

Suffolk University is one of New England's most progressive institutions. It was founded upon the theory that men and women obliged to become wage earners before completing their education would lose the opportunity of attending classes during leisure hours and winning academic or professional training. Suffolk Law School founded 32 years ago has trained thousands of wage earners to become capable lawyers, judges, public officers, captains of industry. Suffolk University now carries evening classes for wage earners who would become: journalists, doctors, dentists, and business men. It has five departments, a College of Liberal Arts, a College of Education, a College of Business Administration, a Law School and a Graduate School of Law.

For information call CAPTON 5555 or address Suffolk University, Beacon Hill, Boston.

LAWYERS ARE SO TECHNICAL

In a legal transaction involving the title to a parcel of land in Louisiana, the firm of New Orleans attorneys handling the matter requested that a title opinion be furnished.

A New Orleans lawyer who was retained to check the title rendered an opinion tracing the title back to 1802.

The New York firm examined the opinion and was obliged to advise the New Orleans attorneys saying in effect that the opinion rendered was very well so far as it went but that the title to the property prior to 1802 had not been satisfactorily covered. The New Orleans attorneys replied as follows:

Dear Sirs: I am in receipt of your favor of the fifth instant, inquiring as to the state of the title to the property prior to the year 1802.

Please be advised that in the year 1802 the United States of America acquired the Territory of Louisiana from the Republic of France by purchase. The Republic of France had in turn acquired title from the Spaniards. Spain, having originally acquired title by virtue of the discoveries of one Christopher Columbus, a Genoese sailor, who had been duly authorized to embark upon his voyage of discovery by Isabella, Queen of Spain, had before granting such authority had obtained the sanction of his holiness the Pope. Prior to the year on earth of Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ is the son and best representative of God, and made Louisiana.

AUTUMN HARVEST

I have all these gifts for you, Little daughter,

The strident cymbals of the cricket Stored in the crack by its place.

And a woman's vintage of pine cones To burn on long, long nights.

And yesterday's coming home, bare-shouldered, so that we could lay the bank. One of the strangest sights that I saw at this time was that the ducks and geese were out in the mud-water crouching down as they could and apparently fighting to escape by incessant paddling. It was a new demonstration of the treadmill of unrelenting water food swimming.

—Christina Rollett

"Quite a Blow"

GLEASON L. ARCHER, JR., Law '39

I went to supper in a popular cafeteria on Park Street opposite the Boston Common at 5:40 P.M. however much they were buffeted, on September 21st, 1938. While the great trees of the Public Gardens and Common were being blown down, the street I had no cautioning damage to foliage of most trees on the Common.

Somewhat later when I came out was now completely covered with onto the sidewalk, having finished fallen trees. Felled palms were uprooted. I noted that the wind had been blowing over the Common. I had a singular appearance, very much as if I had been racing across it. I decided to investigate at this range what was happening on the Common, realizing that this was a spectacle that I probably would never have an opportunity to see again.

Aware of the danger of falling trees, but a great gust of wind was green on the leeward side of a row of trees that bordered one of the walks. Two or three aged up out of the ground. One could have already blown down, never tell what tree would go down after I had taken my station a big tree, craned with a root not far distant, tearing up the concrete as it toppled over. There had not been any other tree to my right, scarcely thirty feet away, came violently to the ground.

By the time the hurricane had increased in power that I could not stand erect, being obliged to brace myself with the European Red Birch, stem my arms. The wind, by the way, safe while the heavier siren, wind was strangely all over and heavy over like steel. Out on Beacon with moisture, coming from a Street some of the parked cars south-easterly direction. I was covered with fallen limbs being unusually difficult to see with my glasses and was obliged to hold onto them with one hand to keep them from sliding away. I was being pulled in the face with leaves, twigs and dirt.

During a fall of the gale I man. Beside the Shaw Monument an accident to make my way onto the Beacon Street one car had been loaded beyond Monument Hill. Crushed in by a tree trunk. A huge Here I met two young men who tree was rocking in the gale nearby. were watching the roof of an by so that I feared the car would be completely demolished.

Even women were now on the had been rocked altogether away. move in the storm, their skirts Some of the copper roofing was whipping in the gale. Upon my re- latching up and down. I was turned from the scene of turmoil. I was looked at it, whether from saw little groups of women path- ward outside of them five within- ered at the door of the Statehouse we could not get in.

I learned from my companions that the devastation on the Public against it was too great for their gardens (see page 2). So after I strength had counted numbers of the fallen plants on the Common and about five engines were clanking and an equal number of small trees, screaming in real panic in the street. I fought my way to the Public yet I could see no fire anywhere.

A mammoth live oak On a second trip to survey the the Edward Everett Hale statue wreckage. I found that windows had crashed, its torn roots sticking had been smashed on Park Street or in a very ghastly manner in the with glass scattered all over the sidewalk near the Park Street. The legs of small shrubbery were broken. The glass was even in the being shipped and labeled carefully streets, but automobiles crunched through without apparent injury to the tires.

By 7:30 P.M. the sky had blown down on a spray 300 north flashed a peculiar kind from the southeast end of the pond. I thought when I looked much like I over the bridge. The swashbats, the Northern Lights.

The hurricane had passed over another had broken in the work of destruction in other sections of New England!

It's his own the wind? Vilest you see I. That shows the trees. Run down the road. The wind is passing by.

—Christina Rollett

October 19, 1938

It's his own the wind?

Vilest you see I.

That shows the trees.

Run down the road.

The wind is passing by.

—Christina Rollett

New Suffolk Chorus University Club Sings At Banquet Active In Taunton Builds New Signs

During the latter part of May, the Suffolk Chorus was organized under the direction of Ralph Vincent Jencks, chair director of St. Peter's Catholic Lithuanian Church, South Boston who will be director of musical activities of Suffolk University in this fall.

The chorus met several times for rehearsals and on June 12th made their first appearance in public singing at the University Banquet. A member of the chorus, Miss Josephine Condrine, sang a solo "Thanks Be To God" for the Bazaar Laureate Service.

The chorus is composed of Thomas L. Harkins, Law '39; Robert L. Harkins, Law '41; David McNamee, Law '41; J. Joseph Connolly, CLA '40; Thomas H. Johnston, CLA '39; Agnes Terravanno, state; Josephine Condrine, staff; Margery Pickett, CLA '42; Frank Harris, CLA '42; Anne Creamer, CLA '42; Sarah Martin, CLA '41; Mary Lou Snow, J '41.

Tropical Sunset

Two days out from New York and the winter still chased the ship. The third morning grew warm and gentle. Heavy clothes disappeared, to be replaced by color and laughter. Heated saloons were exchanged for deck chairs. Bridge games gave way to deck games. People checked out and became aware of their fellow travelers.

The sea had changed its color. A dead wateriness of the Atlantic became a royal blue of the Caribbean. High, warm sunbeams reflected in the water. Lunch was a picnic under multi-colored umbrellas. Like a cat before the fire, everyone dozed through the afternoon. Sunlight for a blanket, and the salt air for a sleeping potion.

Slowly the gentle sun had made its way down the far side of the sky. The warm whiteness of the sun had changed to a rosy flush. As though the treasure of the day had colored his face, Sharp patches of sunlight and shadow seemed to stand at attention. As if, the copper disk touched the water's edge, it was slowly extinguished. The golden path it had on the sea was suddenly withdrawn. Reflection. A silvered fish leaped from the water, as if he would follow. The last thin edge disappeared, to become tomorrow in another land.

Peace and quiet held the ship in silence. As one left the rail for dinner, he felt the awe and respect that comes from being in the presence of a true spectacle. Night had come to the Tropics.

To My Daughter

This is your new-found home, little daughter. God told me that you had wanted to come here. There is a golden star here—just a time-worn. Beautiful spiral-case. And in the upper rooms are lovely counterpane. Grandmother made while sitting in her chair. Before these sunny windows. And see the ladder on the lawn? It still stood after the storm, waiting for you. To come and sit beneath it with some leaves.

Students Type Exams

Students of Instructor Herbert Edmunds' class in reporting the news in the College of Journalism last June had their final exam in the best of journalistic tradition typing them in real newspaper style.

The Journal

Needs YOUR Support

The Suffolk University Club has completed the first months of activity and is now holding regular meetings twice a week. The club is very active. Joe Yelle, one of the enthusiastic members and leaders, reports that the club has an interesting guest speaker at each of the meetings and that a good time is had by all.

The club was born shortly after the beginning of the year when a group of Suffolk students and alumni from the vicinity of Taunton began talking about starting a Suffolk club in their vicinity.

STANLEY F. KAVA WINS SCHOLARSHIP

Dean Gilman L. Archer of Suffolk University Law School announced today that Stanley F. Kava of Allston Street, Boston, had been awarded the Fairchild scholarship for the coming year. Kava was born in 1916 at Lowell. During his four years at English High School he was a member of the sports club of Boston and attained an outstanding record in physical education. After he graduated in 1934 he took a post graduate course in chemistry at Boston Latin School. In September of 1935 he was recommended by the Burchough Newsham's Foundation for a special scholarship at Suffolk Law School. He has been the Dean's Law student for three years at Suffolk and was awarded a scholarship each year for his meritorious record. The Fairchild scholarship was established some years ago by a Brookline, New York, resident, to be awarded annually to some deserving student who has made an outstanding record at Suffolk Law School.

Useful Thoughts

The "radio" is a useful invention. It instructs, it entertains, it amuses. When the tired business man relaxing to the melodious music of Dury Laverne and his band a shell feminine voice breaks in with "Take three-fourths of a cup of sugar, the yolk of one egg, one tablespoon of milk, etc." Oh, yes, the radio instructs. Just as Mrs. Newstead is enjoying the difficulties preceding her buying "that darling hat in the window" the true to life drama depicts a lonely wife sobbing out her grief after "bubby" has left.

Mrs. Newstead shoulders a visibly and rains down to admit that "it wouldn't cut me anyways" Oh, yes, the radio soothes. When the stern parent is mildly advancing his erasing son to "drop out" the mounting crescendo of operatic music bursts from the radio to heal the "father's" soul. That the offspring cringes and obeys: "If that's the way you feel I'll make her walk." The radio excites all right.

In the midst of a sermon to his "ultra-modern" daughter many a weary parent is interrupted by a titter from the daughter and a justification from the radio audience. (Probably some radioivist is trying to play the "blow.") The radio does indeed amuse. Doesn't this prove that the "radio" is a useful invention?

—MARY LOU SNOW, 41 College of Journalism

Former Student Builds New Signs

This is the story of how Suffolk University's new illuminated signs were built. When the plans for Suffolk University's new building were finished last fall, the building lacked but one thing—a sign. President Archer received a letter from A. Wellington Wymann, formerly of the Law School, class of 1909, saying that if the school paid for the material, the Wellington Sign Manufacturing Company would donate the labor. President Archer approved and the work began.

The old sign facing the State House was taken down and a new structure built. It took two men one week to build the framework and construct the letters. It took another week for erection of the sign. The letters on the new sign reading "Suffolk University" are two feet high and have all new neon gas tubing and transformers.

The big sign on the rear of the building is 65 feet long and 18 feet high. This is also neon illuminated. Two men worked three weeks on this sign, three weeks building the letters. A man worked a week painting it while the electrician took much longer. The total cost to the school was \$1,200. The sign can be seen well over a mile and so visible across the Charles River and from the North Station train yard.

In the business for seven years, Wymann is now a licensed sign man with his own business operating in an assumed name. For all his 25 years Wymann has traveled quite a bit. He has been the Dean's Law student for three years at Suffolk and was awarded a scholarship each year for his meritorious record. The Fairchild scholarship was established some years ago by a Brookline, New York, resident, to be awarded annually to some deserving student who has made an outstanding record at Suffolk Law School.

Utilization

By JAMES J. CASAVAN

Are We Proud of Our Library

Among the new books recently received in the University Library is one entitled Problems in Auditing inscribed by its author, Arthur Warren Hanson to President Archer with this inscription: "In appreciation of my address on February 4, on which occasion Dr. Hanson delivered an address on the purpose of the evening university. Dr. Hanson is a Suffolk alumnus and professor of accounting at the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration."

Mr. Stevens of the History class has again presented the Library with some law books. This time it is the volumes of Law and Procedure and Corpora Juris Civae Series.

Issues of the Yale Review for the autumn of 1937 and winter of 1938 have been given to the library by Mr. H. J. Archer.

A most unusual and interesting gift has just been received from Professor A. Chesley York. It is an Indenture dated 1671, written in English and in beautiful hand writing. It is still perfectly legible although written two hundred and sixty-seven years ago, and the parchment is in the condition of new.

Student suggestions for improving the library and increasing the use of the books are always welcome and will be gratefully considered.

One of the library rules, that of students opening their books or brief cases at the charging desk before leaving, is considered necessary in open-stack libraries, and is used in many other college and university libraries besides Suffolk's.

If the library has closed stacks, that is, if all the books are behind a railing and a long sign for each book, then inspection is not necessary. For the student whose name is signed to the book and is responsible for the book. However, this system involves much waste of the student's time, and means that a student cannot look around and select the books he prefers, but must know the location of the books he wants.

Rules made for the preservation of the library books are for the benefit of all students. Money that must be spent in replacing lost volumes cannot be spent in buying new and much needed books. Besides, many valuable books have been out of print for years cannot be replaced.

SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL

The following colleges are represented in our Freshman Law Classes for 1938-39: Amherst College, St. Anselm's, Boston University, Central Massachusetts, Harvard, Dartmouth, College, Mt. Mellickery Seminary (Ipswich), Tufts College, North Eastern University, Duke University, New York University, Episcopal (Catholic) University, Albany, United States Naval Academy, University of Alabama, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Holy Cross College, Simmons College, Ricker College, University of Virginia, Harvard Business School, Colby College, Tufts Dental, University of North Carolina.

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Utilization

On reading recently an article to the effect there is in our bodies sufficient carbon to make nine thousand pencils, I realized that in this part there lies tremendous food for thought. And though it is a person may delve deeply into an introspective mind which may be presently bereft of any ideas.

This means, as far as most of us are concerned, we are equal to the value of a few thousand pencils, yet to be used. We are hampering the progress of this, our universe. We were placed upon this earth for a definite purpose—to better it in some way. Whether or not we realize this, our responsibility, depends solely upon ourselves.

Now we are, in regard to progressive principles, in dire need of assistance. But always there arises the question, "So what?" That's just it! Does it matter whether we, in years to come, find ourselves in a state of utter intellectual chaos?

True we have enrolled in a university. Should we be satisfied with this questionable progress? To most of us the answer is "No." We should all try to reach a stage of proficiency in our chosen field. Whether it be law, journalism, education or professor of culture through the liberal arts. But our interests should not be centered. We should branch out.

We should, at times, ponder over the present situation in far-off China. Although we, as obscure members of this vast universe, can physically do little, very little, we can do much more for our world than should be expected by our factions and be sympathetic with those who are seeking peace. We could read, so that we may better understand, Hitler's proposed territorial aggression. Or perhaps we may turn our minds to the differences of Britain's two political antagonists Neville Chamberlain and Anthony Eden.

If we as members of this organization cannot utilize each and every effort for its benefit, then would it not be better if we stopped the palpitations of our hearts and utilized our bodies as the universe would profit materially by our sacrifice?

Possibly some of the carbon could be converted into pencils. In all probability, some of these pencils would be instrumental in that some day his agile hand might seal the tortoise of some poor soul of the facile brain of some student of engineering or architecture design so he in turn might build and rebuild this, our land of promise, as perhaps to the willing hand of some potential justice so he may temper justice with mercy and thereby raise our social standard. Thus their concentrated efforts would make this land of ours, THE NATION of nations.

My accusation is to the effect that most of us are synonymous to a few thousand pencils probably seems inconceivable and absurd. That regardless, the thoughts contained herein are true, whatever the reader's point of view.

So then, let us prepare ourselves by reading the theories propounded by the philosophers and educators of them, our Georgian era.

By doing so we shall achieve that abundant life which we all desire.

Cruising The Corridors With T. E. J.

By EDWARD JACOBSON

HAIL, SUFFOLK! At times like this we feel terribly inferior when we try to express through the medium of the written word our "MAN'S MANS" TO GENTLE JOG at having returned to your Hall of Learning. Please forgive us for our incapacity in our role of the echo of happiness in our readers' hearts strike the tone we seek when we say "GEE, SUFFOLK, WE'RE GLAD TO BE BACK!"

We NOTE With deep pleasure the great increase in the student body of the College Department of our University. They're so large a group of wisdom-seekers that the College authorities have had to recognize a traffic problem and with the aforementioned authorities action is just one step removed from dilatation and "La' and Behold! History has been made! ... New monuments have been appointed with the duties of "Hall Monitors". Their duty is among other things, that of "regulating the rush through the corridors, before, between, and after classes."

EAR TO THE GROUND AND EYE TO THE KEY OFFICE. Freely "Ivan the Strong" blundered as well he might showing equipment. "Armin Steepfrisch visited Gabe ("the feller who takes dirty shavers") bath during the hot season at the latter's seaside. "Com-bustigated Cammie Emporium" and declares that Gabe couldn't fix a thing for him. "Class of three nine '38, Holbrook has a nephew, Arthur Holbrook, who is a fresh in the Dr. Legal Department, and the latter Holbrook, to wit, Arthur, appears to enjoy writing letters to newspapers about traffic problems."

DRAMA with a Capital "All". A charming luncheon-table approached a not-uncharming Hall Monitor. "and who she is? "How far down to the Bookstore?" For a change he tells the truth. "Quoth she, 'I'm so tired!'" Replies he, with humor, "Would carrying help?" Comes back she, "I'm pretty heavy?" "Not and here's the punch!" He blushes, says maulch, and gets very busy doing something else far less important. "O Goodness me!"

TRAVEL NOTES. Les Friers Thomas and Robert Hawkins. . . better known to all and sundry as Tom and Bob respectively, dominated two weeks of the late lamented season of orange blossoms and fluff to seeing America First. . . They visited old friends, new friends, and college campuses while doing New England and "being done" by accommodation operators. . . They dropped in on Johnny Farbach, E. L. McLaughlin, and Miss Downey.

THREE EIGHT up Maine awards, and Bob McLaughlin way down N-Hampshire ways. . . and home back. . . Regards to be all from them all via "Hawkins Communication Service". . . Incidentally, we hear that Bob McLaughlin clipped the Bar that shot. . . is a lawyer and is very much to the point of being "set". . . William S. Kennedy of the very fair, but not over extensive metropolitan "Times" (who has been our most esteemed friend and colleague until he reads this) is reported to be a very sympathetic interest in a fair specimen of Simmons and the Alumni thereof.

OUR OPINION IS. That the only kind of cabinet a totalitarian tyrant should have is a four-sided one of solid mahogany, verminously very intimate with his personality.

ANSWER TO HYPOTHETICAL CORRESPONDENTS: "Dear 29741, OSSINING: "Yes. It is the unanimous opinion of the International Egg Scratchers Union that the EGG COMES BEFORE THE CHICKEN. But what of it? Dear Ho-Ho! No! Emphatically not!"

THE "CORRIDOR" RUBBER heels that Herb Barrett was deeply interested in a specific component of the lecture class he attended; the lecture by the way was on equity, and Herb was certainly appreciative of equity only of equity. Shirley Pouch, besides being a social mainstay of the last school student body and a fine student is also an outstanding musician. . . He spent the summer playing in the orchestra of a famous New Harbor, Maine summer resort (we might have given you the name of the resort, but our informants' handwriting is well-not-so-hot).

Class of Four O. ELES, Bachelor is reputed to be prominent in Farmington, N. H. society. Fieldston-on-the-Atlantic was well patronized by Suffolk men this summer past. . . Carl Goulding, and "busht cravat" Connolly were there too! One of our esteemed profs declared recently that the following word could be correctly spelled three different ways, "Skein", "Ssein", and "Ssein". . . And a lot of students have learned that "Frank" can be an Association of Teachers of Journalism and the American Association of Schools and Departments of Journalism held in Columbus, Ohio, last December, Suffolk University presented its special problems and received official recommendations which have since been adopted.

The course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Journalism is five years for high-school graduates and three years for students who have had two or more years in college. . . The new plan for five-year students all academic courses will be given before such students will begin the professional part of their training. The only journalism that they will receive for the first two years will be a series of conferences with eminent journalists who will point out to them the significance of their curriculum in relation to their future career. Carroll A. Lake, copy editor of the Christian Science Monitor and a professor in the College of Journalism, will be the advisor of the first-year students during 1938-39. Professor Lake has had a wealth of experience as a newspaper man and has a warm sympathy for students who aspire to journalistic careers.

Miss Edith Rhoda Dixon of Medford, Massachusetts, Director of the Suffolk University Placement Bureau, has recently been appointed as an assistant in the Library of Suffolk University. Miss Dixon was graduated with honors from the Kingston High School in 1936, after which she attended the International Library Training Class, completing that course in 1937. While in high school Miss Dixon was the recipient of many honors including the Washington-Franklin Medal for American history given by the Sons of the American Revolution. She has worked as an assistant in the Kingston Public Library.

NEW STAFF APPOINTMENTS

Miss Florence Elizabeth Gray of Dorchester has recently been appointed to the Registrar's Staff of Suffolk University. Miss Gray received her B.S. degree from Boston University in 1936, and her M.S. from the University of Kentucky in 1938. Miss Gray became Secretary to the Registrar of Wheaton College, Norton, in 1932, a position which she had filled with great success for five years when she left to take graduate work at the University of Kentucky.

Miss Ethel Eleanor Jenney, Massachusetts, Director of the Suffolk University Placement Bureau, has recently been appointed as an assistant in the Library of Suffolk University. Miss Jenney was graduated with honors from the Kingston High School in 1936, after which she attended the International Library Training Class, completing that course in 1937. While in high school Miss Jenney was the recipient of many honors including the Washington-Franklin Medal for American history given by the Sons of the American Revolution. She has worked as an assistant in the Kingston Public Library.

Harvard Honors For S.L.S. Senior

Gibson L. Archer, Jr., son of Suffolk University's president, was very much in the limelight at the last commencement of Harvard University. . . Young Archer has accomplished the remarkable feat of carrying two-thirds of the law work at Suffolk, and at the same time the complete college course at Harvard during the past four years. He has made a law average of over ninety per cent and at Harvard was one of the sixteen men to receive Summa Cum Laude honors.

At commencement he had the coveted distinction of delivering the Latin oration that opened the commencement exercises. Incidentally, young Archer won Phi Beta Kappa honors.

He is now completing the work for his law degree. During the fall and semester of this year he will enter the graduate school at Harvard for a Master of Arts degree.

S. C. J. Curriculum Has Been Revised

The College of Journalism of Suffolk University puts into operation this year a rearrangement of its curriculum that places it in the forefront of education in this field. At a joint convention of the American Association of Teachers of Journalism and the American Association of Schools and Departments of Journalism held in Columbus, Ohio, last December, Suffolk University presented its special problems and received official recommendations which have since been adopted.

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IMMOBILIZED ARTIST

They have not let your fame sink in the heap of Time, those Who buried you— you, who Had painted pictures of the lake But the bottom.

RESERVATION

The tapping of wax on my best pen dimmed the beating Of my heart.

MUTE

The poet, Sappho, idly turned A leaf in his hand, Remarking, "A word Is not sufficient."

SILENT DEPARTURE

So softly were you gone That even the furies I held in my lap could not light your footsteps.

A DREAM

Had the wind not blown So loud, I might have heard You in my sleep. Last night, O my Beloved, Laurence Simcock, June '39

MANY-COLORED LACQUERS

(Adapted from the poem, "Kipling's Lullaby," by T. E. J.)

For you to sit there, mourning me, Seeing only your face in the pool. Is like a white cloud hung in Silence, shedding no tears.

WORD-LETTER

One night I sat down To write a letter. Of the words washed away By my tears Only one was left—Beloved!

DISORDER

Of your many posturing moods There is none so sad As when you shake chrysanthemum blossoms From your hair.

HORIZON

Even the sea Was mad with ecstasy When your boat came into view.

FRESHENING WIND

Softly as a lover's breath Upon my throat Came the wind From the South.

GREETING

On your return There was tenderness in your voice As the you spoke the tongue Of a nightingale.

WAIT IN THE RAIN

The long day has been weeping My tears, beloved.

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SUFFOLK LAW SCHOOL'S ROLL OF HONOR

DEAN'S LIST

UNDERGRADUATE STUDENTS OF HIGH SCHOLASTIC STANDING AND ACHIEVEMENT OF SUFFOLK LAW SCHOOL AWARDS AND PRIZES ESTABLISHED UPON 1937-38 RECORDS

The following is a list of undergraduate students who have maintained a general scholastic average of 85% or over for the past year in their respective classes. Listed according to rank.

Class of 1941

- Harold R. Grosvenor of Needham
- Edwin J. Casey of Lynn
- Clarence F. Ford of East Boston
- Paul F. Flynn of Cambridge
- John J. Farrington of Wakefield
- Asaad Karam of Boston
- Fredrick Fishman of Roxbury
- Myer M. Brilliant of Boston
- Lawrence A. Dwyer of So. Boston
- Byron H. Simmons of Dorchester
- Charles M. Anderson of Somerville
- Edmond H. Harrington of S. Boston
- Philip L. Pelham of Southville
- Lawrence Lombard of Brookline
- Hugh M. P. Merrill of Brookline
- John J. Doyle of Medford
- John C. Cary of Brookline
- Robert J. Cotter of Brookline
- James P. Braden of Newburyport
- Everett F. Butler of Hingham
- Melvin F. Hill, Jr. of Brookline
- John I. Johnson of Marblehead
- Robert J. Kellner of West Roxbury
- John J. Rose of Marlboro
- Richard B. Thorne of Ashland
- Richard J. Sullivan of Boston
- Richard W. Peter of Lancaster
- John H. Dunton of Medford
- Donald J. Gertz of Boston
- William H. Boardman of Lawrence
- Maxwell J. Zelman of Dorchester
- Walter C. Gardner of New Bedford
- Lawrence G. Peterson of Wollaston
- William F. Howard of Wollaston
- Henry P. Kelly of Lowell
- John B. Brown of Mattapan
- David J. Bushon, Jr. of Ashland
- William A. Hogan of Mattapan
- Gordon E. Tuttle of Lynnfield Ctr.
- Robert S. Taghian of Cambridge
- Howard S. Willard of Quincy
- Jack Bortock of Philadelphia, Pa.
- William A. Costello of Lawrence
- Aurustine A. Kirby of Lawrence
- Max Margolis of Somerville
- Daniel S. Sullivan of Lynn
- John J. White of West Newton
- Hyman Vancos of Dorchester
- Alfred F. Kaminick of Revere
- Charles H. Auletta, Jr. of Bridgewater
- Charles E. Beman of Boston
- Joseph F. Toney of South Boston
- Kenneth L. Berner of Boston
- James F. Bono of Revere
- Robert A. Hopkinson of Wollaston
- Charles J. Wilkins of Roxbury
- Edmond M. Rodgers of Newton
- Bernard Leshoff of North Adams
- Joseph F. O'Rourke of Cambridge
- Martin D'Aligh of Somerville
- Charles M. Curry of Boston
- James F. Harrington of Cambridge
- Caroline J. Toney of Lawrence
- George M. DeVoe of Cambridge
- George J. Mahanna of Boston
- Charles G. Dyer of Cambridge
- James J. Donaherty of 3 Bellows Falls, Vermont
- Walter X. Peter of Dorchester
- Anthony DeLacoe of Lynn
- Nicholas Quinlan of Wakefield
- Patrick J. O'Halloran of Holliston

- Robert S. O'Connell of Brockton
- Alphonso Locke of Malden
- Donald J. Conroy of Brighton
- Lauro J. Corneo of Lynnminster
- Raymond I. White of Lynnminster
- John F. McCarthy of East Boston
- Alfred N. Shamas of Lowell
- John G. McKinnon of Somerville
- Frank A. Dwyer, Jr. of Cambridge
- Walter I. Herlick of Brighton
- Donald J. Davis of Dorchester
- Bernard H. O'Donnell of Brighton
- Frank H. Harris of Roxbury
- Russell H. McQuinn of Quincy
- Edwin W. Landquist of Melrose
- John J. Coffey of Medford
- John M. Haddock of Salem
- John E. Haggerty of Ballantyne
- William F. Halsey of Malden
- Harold E. Campbell, Jr. of Norfolk
- John F. Handrahan of Watertown
- David T. Small of Mattapan
- Paul C. Stevens of Lynn
- Edward P. Johnson of Franklin
- Arthur Fink of Belmont
- Alfred J. Falkland of Brookline
- Lawrence C. Bailey of East Boston
- Benjamin Apin of North Abate

Class of 1940

- Melvin E. Anderson of New Bedford, Maine
- Joseph D. Nikas of Lynn
- James J. O'Brien of Boston
- Robert E. Fishery of Malden
- Henry J. Boarden of Medford
- Philip H. Grogan of South Boston
- Francis C. McGrath, Jr. of Woburn
- Joseph A. Purcell of Arlington
- Joseph E. McLaughlin of S. Boston
- Sheldon S. Velle of Roxbury
- George Ingraham of Everett
- John E. Collins of Roxbury
- Isadore Boycher of Malden
- J. Ellis Brown of West Newton
- David W. Noonan of Clinton
- Charles DiPirro of Somerville
- Giuseppe Caraculone of East Boston
- Francis N. Ryan of Dorchester
- Mario Mires of Revere
- Erwin J. Donovan of Cambridge
- Russell A. Correll of East Boston
- Floyd H. Gilbert, Jr. of Brockton
- Samuel P. Green of Dorchester
- Benjamin F. Honore of Dorchester
- George H. Adams, Jr. of Springfield
- Lawrence H. Banks of Boston
- Jacob I. Root of Mattapan
- Joseph J. Balavert of Lowell
- Carleton J. Sullivan of Framming
- David A. Tabin of No. Weymouth
- Thomas F. Kelly of Newton
- Frederick F. Murphy of Malden
- Richard A. Stinham of Dorchester
- Samuel Millman of Boston
- Edward E. Purcell of South Boston
- Gerald R. Bernier of Charleity
- F. Laurence Doherty of Belmont
- Tolbert McLaughlin of Everett

Class of 1939

- William S. L. Kenney of Tyngsboro
- Samuel F. Hyland of Salem
- Kirk S.E. Giffen of Medford
- Walter G. Briggs of Braintree
- Donald J. Fynch of Rutland, Vt.
- Richard D. Grant of Holliston
- Michael J. John of Boston
- John F. Walsh of Dorchester
- Walter T. Cassmeyer of Newton
- Salvatore J. Barco of Lawrence
- John Allegretti of Quincy
- Stanley F. Kava of Boston
- Herwald M. Ben of Newton
- John A. McNeill of Peabody
- Francis B. O'Brien of Salem
- Anna A. Deane of Lawrence
- John G. Burke of North Quincy
- Raymond B. Connelly of Malden

1934 Year includes an inclusion of this list

SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS FOR 1938-39

Based on Scholastic Record of 1937-38

Suffolk Law School awards annually for high scholastic attainments ten scholarships and three prizes in each class (exclusive of regular college scholarship awards). To distribute the benefits of these scholarships more equitably it has become the custom that a student who wins the Stenberg Scholarship at the end of the Sophomore year will not be eligible for the Boynton or the Archer Scholarship in addition thereto and that the same will be awarded to the next highest applicant. In the same manner the winner of a major scholarship will not be eligible for any lesser scholarship or prize in addition thereto.

The awards, based upon the work of 1937-38, and available during the coming year, are as follows:

Class of 1941

"DAVID I. WALSH" SCHOLARSHIP

Harold R. Grosvenor of Needham, (90 17/18)

"GLEASON L. ARCHER" SCHOLARSHIP

Edward J. Casey of Lynn, (90 13/14)

Class of 1940

"THOMAS J. BOYNTON" SCHOLARSHIP

Melvin E. Anderson of New Bedford, Maine (90 5/12)

"GLEASON L. ARCHER" SCHOLARSHIP

Joseph D. Nikas of Lynn (91 1/12)

Class of 1939

"GEORGE A. FROST" SCHOLARSHIP

William S. Kenney of Tyngsboro (90 1/12)

"GLEASON L. ARCHER" SCHOLARSHIP

Samuel E. Hyland of Salem (89 1/8)

SCHOLARSHIPS IN GRADUATE SCHOOL OF LAW

Class of 1941

Joseph S. Fox of Everett—"William E. Evans Memorial" Scholarship

Charles E. Sands—"James H. Vahoy Memorial" Scholarship

Frederick Harvey Howell—"Gen. Charles W. Bartlett Memorial" Scholarship

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS

Class of 1941

Charles M. Anderson, Northeastern Univ. 1939

Lawrence C. Bailey, Northeastern University, 1935

Matthew DeLacoe, Villanova Col. 1931

George M. DeVoe, Kansas Univ. 1919

John A. Fitzgerald, Boston College, 1924

Melvin F. Hill, Harvard, 1936

Stanley W. Lippitt, Dartmouth, 1937

Harris C. Lockwood, U. S. Naval Academy, 1932

Clayton M. Matthews, Boston Univ., 1927

Francis J. O'Brien, Boston College, 1932

John C. Shawhom, Dartmouth, 1930

Robert H. Turnbull, Foster Coll., Oxford, Eng. 1935

William L. Hanna, Tufts, 1933

Class of 1940

George M. Cunningham, Boston Univ. 1929

Robert E. Fradette, Northeastern Univ. 1927

Class of 1939

Edwin H. Baker, Yale, 1929

Herchel M. Ben, M. I. T., 1922

George J. Evans, Williams, 1931

1934 Year

PRIZES

BRADLEY PRIZE FOR CONSTITUTIONAL LAW

Myer M. Brilliant of Boston (92 1/4)

BRADLEY PRIZE FOR REAL PROPERTY

Henry J. Boarden of Medford (94)

BRADLEY PRIZE FOR CONSTITUTIONAL LAW

Richard D. Gray of Holliston (94 1/4)

Special tuition scholarships in the College of Liberal Arts have been awarded to the following:

Theresa M. Batesell, Woburn;

Thomas H. Johnston, Medford;

Harriet M. Kandler, East Boston;

Francis J. McDonald, Winthrop;

and John M. Morgan, Canton.

The following graduates of Suffolk Law School passed the June 1938 Massachusetts Bar Examination:

Ernest J. Barbeau, Peabody

Sydney Berkman, Peabody

Ellin F. Brown, Roxbury

Constance M. Burrows, Dorchester

Arthur J. Carney, Malden

Gael Coakley, Newton Centre

John J. Dougherty, Bellows Falls, Vt.

Joseph L. Doyle, Milford

Edward F. Dunson, Dorchester

Eugene J. Durkin, South Boston

Harry B. Fazio, Jr., Medford

Arthur G. Flaherty, Cambridge

Joseph S. Fox, Everett

Frederick J. Hager, Holliston

Frederick H. Howell, Holliston

Joseph K. Kahan, Melrose

Harshel A. Lampke, Dorchester

Paul J. Leahy, East Boston

Arthur Levine, Lynn

John A. Lynch, Peabody

John G. Lynch, Dorchester

John J. Maguire, Newtonville

John J. McDonald, Lawrence

Walter F. Nixon, Cambridge

John R. Rafferty, Dorchester

Frank A. Remmes, Jr., Lawrence

William J. Robinson, Jr., Newton
Charles E. Sands, Boston
Alfred N. Sarro, Roxbury
Alec C. Sokoloff, So. Deerfield
William R. L. Strath, Saugus
John C. Sullivan, Holliston
John C. Webster, Jr., Sharon
James A. Sullivan, Holliston
John C. Webster, Jr., Sharon
[Of our Honor List of 1938 graduate students took the bar in June 1938 and sixteen out of the nineteen passed. Also one honor man took the December 1937 bar and passed.]

SUFFOLK COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS ON APPROVED LIST

President Archer announces that he has received a letter from William Harold Hitchcock, Chairman of the Board of Bar Examiners under date of September 26th, 1938, advising him that the Board of Bar Examiners of Massachusetts has decided that the College of Liberal Arts of Suffolk University has been recognized as "a college approved by the Board" within the meaning of Rule 4, Paragraph (a) of the rules of the Supreme Judicial Court relating to admission to the Bar. "Therefore, an applicant, who has completed one half of the work accepted by your University for that degree (Bachelor's Degree) will be eligible to take our examination."

The second year of the College of Business Administration of Suffolk University will open September 26th with day and evening classes.

Recently adopted policy of the University calls for the completion of all academic work of college grade before a student is permitted to take up any subjects not ordinarily given in a College of Liberal Arts. Elementary Accounting is thus the only business administration course permitted to students who enter without sixty semester hours of college work. College students, or those having sixty semester hours of credit may take the Business Administration course with advanced standing, being exempted from the academic portion of the curriculum. Austin Grinnshaw, D.D.S., will act as adviser to students in the College of Business Administration.

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A BOUNTIFUL BLOW-OUT

By ARTHUR SPARKS, Journalist '42

John Tobin, Buller Brush salesman, No. 1230, was in a definitely depressed state of mind. In the first place he had none of the attributes that go to make up a good "dinner-table man." He had two inches of skinny height didn't help him squawk once a bit. His third week of selling and he hadn't made enough to offset expenses! As he stood in front of the office, he ruminated the family he had pressed into service for the newly acquired job. The tires were holding out on reputation only.

John was joined by one of his contemporaries.

"Well, John, I heard the boss give you one more week to sell your quota."

"Yes, Bill, it looks like I'll be looking for a job again next week."

"Say, that's the wrong angle. Go out and put on the pressure. You don't get the boss's hand."

"Never say die! Throw big, in high a Buller Brush in every sink." Well, see you on the front steps, so long, John.

"Good-bye, Bill, I'll have to try all the hints and then some this week."

John climbed into his car and started for Brookline, Boston's suburb. As he sped out past the Common and the Public Gardens he let his mind slip back over the past years. Eighteen years with one concern, then a sudden bankruptcy left him jobless. Then followed a long string of job-hunting. He had read several things, but his returns never came. Finally he had answered an advertisement for Buller Brush salesmen. But he was one more unable to fill the bill.

Showing the old car dragged along Beacon Street, and through Kip more Square. A few more miles and John was in the residential section of Brookline. Here lived the Captains of Industry, the wealth of Boston. John recognized some of the large estates.

Suddenly the serene quiet of this staid neighborhood was shattered by loud screams for help. In a split second, John saw two men, with a small boy between them, vanishing into a large sedan parked at the curb, and climb in. Behind them came screaming for help. At the same moment, John's old car shot across the street, and plowed into the large sedan, popping it to the curb. The two men in the sedan started to scramble out, but were immediately retailed by a husky young man and a chauffeur.

By this time John had unfastened himself from smelly wheels and parts, to find himself whole, and unscathed.

A police car arrived with screaming sirens, and the police took over the two men.

The husky young man approached John. "Thank you, old man, you saved the day! I'm bodyguard for this youngster, John Heald, Jr., and I'm pretty near lost my job, despite all attempts of mine to get you to pay your car, I know."

John replied, "That's quite all right," and turned to his car, to salvage his sample case. Could I tell them of my predicament?" John asked.

Perennials

"Stu," the young man replied, "come right in."

No the whole group returned to the house, with the hero in their midst. John quickly phoned the Japanese office, and told the boss what had happened.

The boss said, "That's all right, 'dinner-table man.' You're fired today, instead of next week. Without a car you'll have to make the grade and down to an all-time low. Bring in your samples, and get your deposit. You're through."

"I am fired?" John asked into the phone, but there was nobody there. Slowly turning from the phone, and reaching for his case, he realized that a new member had joined the group.

"I am John Heald," said this new addition. "Billie, supposedly my bodyguard has told me of your act. From your phone call, I guess you are fired. Will you go to work for me? I need men who can think quickly and act accordingly. What do you think of that?"

John quickly told Heald of his clerical experience.

"Good," said Heald. "You can go to work as my office manager in the morning. A hundred a week all right for a starter?"

"Yes," stammered John. "I will be here at eight."

Later the bearded hero was driven home in style by the Heald chauffeur.

That night John Tobin was sitting on the front porch with one of his contemporaries.

"Well, after all our worry and fretting, you have the job you always wanted, the manager," said Mr. Tobin. "and all because of your quick thinking."

"Yes," answered John, "my worries are over, but I didn't purchase a job that rate to the curb."

Perennials

A man had had a Negro cook for several years. One day, after a asking good must, he decided to have the cook's pay. When the cook received extra money, he was surprised and asked:

"How come do extra money?"

"It's an increase in salary because you are such a good cook. I want to be satisfied."

"Yassah, it is a satisfy satisfaction, but if she do make I think you all been cheating me for a mighty long time." American Literature Monthly.

As individual who had had a bad Saturday night, wandered through downtown Kansas City Sunday looking for a "kick me up."

Friendly shades drawn, and for nearly friendly close closed friend, he had looked cold and shrank then heads forbiddingly when the individual plucked. "Don't you just have a little sin on your hip?"

On the street marched a little band, testing away for days. The individual thought he knew the band that was being played, but wasn't quite sure.

"Hey, buddy, what's the name of that piece?" he challenged the leader.

"Every Day Will Be Sunday Here and Here," came the glowing answer. The individual faintly. Kansas City Star.

Perennials

A London broker who was entertaining Baron Hayashi, the Japanese ambassador, had in her possession a gay and decorative Japanese panel which she hung over her drawing room door.

Asked his opinion of this treasure of art and antiquity, he replied: "It's very nice. Panel up side down."

It is the flag of the third Section Tokyo Fire Brigade.

"It's very nice," Windsor Star.

The following letter was sent to the editor of a New York country paper: "Please send a few copies of the paper containing the obituary of my aunt. Also, publish the enclosed clipping on the marriage of my niece, who lives in Stanger, N.Y. And I wish you would mention in your local column if it does not cost anything that I have two nice puppies for sale. As my subscription is out, please stop the paper, as time has too hard to waste money on newspapers."

The Publisher

Prof. "Were you talking again, Mr. Empham?"

Mr. E. "I was ascertaining an item on your lecture, sir."

Prof. "Intently? Answer me or else, you were talking again, weren't you?"

Mr. E. "I object to that question."

Prof. "Surprised? On what ground?"

Mr. E. "It is leading."

Prof. "Come now, I'll rephrase the question. Were you talking again?"

Mr. E. "I object to the word 'again.' It is unnecessary, irrelevant, superfluous, and renders the question impossible to answer without implicating the defensor. See Cuban vs. Cuban, 128 S.E. 2d. San Francisco Post-Herald.

THAT'S EASY

WPA Foreman: What kind of work can you do, young man?

Applicant: Nothing.

Foreman: Good. Now I won't have to lose any time breaking you in. Chelsea Record.

WHY FATHERS GROW GRAY

That new sax I bought, isn't worth a dime," stormed father, "why it wouldn't cut butter."

His small son, Tommy, looked up in surprise.

"Oh, yes it would, dad," he exclaimed earnestly. "Why Ted and I claimed a whole hour in two with it this morning in no time."

EASY TO FIND

If he give you my telephone number, I'll call you up some time.

She: It's in the book.

He: Fine! And what's your name?

She: That's in the book, too.

Kansas City Railways.

Going to the World War, a Boston man, deprived of his Summer trip to Kansas, went to San Francisco instead. Stopping off at Salt Lake City, he strolled about the city and made the acquaintance of a little Mormon girl.

"In from Boston," he said to her. "I suppose you know where Boston is?"

"Oh, yes, I do," answered the little girl, eagerly. "Our Sunday school has a missionary there."

Vanuxem Proves.

MODERN CRUSADERS

Short Story by TERRY BODWELL, C.L.A., '10

(Continued from Page 1)

After that the days dragged. But the next evening she was shyly by for Kathleen. She real-ly and how very foolish she had been. Kathleen lifted her head argument and now that it was too determined—she would not fall for Jeff whom she knew. Moved right. But although she regretted both by her desire to make the play her action bitterly, her pride would not permit her to seek a reconciliation. For Jeff whom she now realized had dismissed him without reason. If she wanted to be friends again, she would have to say so first.

Carol grew worried and in an attempt to cheer Kathleen up she and Kit persuaded her to try out for the lead in a play which the manager in the Evening Division were going to present Commencement Week. Lately Kathleen agreed. But when she read the heroine's part something of her own loneliness and despair crept into her interpretation of the lines and she was unanimously selected for the lead.

Carol was the most important task the class has ever undertaken," she could warrant. "If the play is a success, we hope that it will lead to greater social activity for the coming group of students. We are sure that it will not drop out of the cast unless you become ill." Kathleen agreed little dreaming that within twenty-four hours she would regret her decision.

The next night after class when the cast assembled for rehearsal, Kathleen learned that a last-minute change had been made and that she had been given the main lead. "It is unnecessary, irrelevant, superfluous, and renders the question impossible to answer without implicating the defensor. See Cuban vs. Cuban, 128 S.E. 2d. San Francisco Post-Herald.

Putting this play across depends largely on yours and Jeff's performance. You can't let us all down now. Besides, this is your chance to do something for the school, to be the sort of "Crusader" you are always talking about. You will do it, won't you, Kathleen?"

Carol's plea who so much in earnest, and her argument exactly what Kathleen really wanted to believe that it was impossible to refuse. Inwardly, however, she knew a trifle grudgingly that she had been swayed just as much by Carol's desire to see more of Jeff. Because this seemed like diplomacy to the school where she had spent so many happy hours, she devoted herself wholeheartedly to developing a sympathetic interpretation to her role. Try as she would, however, she could not bring herself to seek a renewal of her friendship with Jeff. He was to avoid, and so obviously endured her presence only for the sake of the play.

Thus the weeks sped by with every spare moment occupied by work, class, and rehearsal. Kathleen knew the play seemed hopeless, but the coach was optimistic about it. Then a neighborhood warning Commencement Week was upon them. Kathleen was deeply impressed by the administrative services and felt a thrill of supreme joy when the speaker brought out in his address words which she had heard conveyed as to the importance of the Evening University.

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