

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."



LITERATURE
SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY,
BOSTON, MASS.

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BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

MARCH 21, 1938

Professor Ratcliffe Returns From Visit To West Coast

LEAVES LOS ANGELES JUST ONE DAY AHEAD OF RAVAGING FLOOD DISASTER

Professor Hartwell Ratcliffe, who has been spending ten days last month in the State House, reported that a \$1 million annuity to the College of Law would be available to allow the law students to attend a summer session at the new "West Coast" section down the coast one day before the flood which devastated the Los Angeles area, he said on his return to Boston.

He takes one-half of his vacation in February and the other half in March. The average temperature was 50 degrees and the mean precipitation of the West Coast brought enough rain to cause all sections of the New Mexico mountains to overflow.

On his return from his trip on February 19, two days before the major storm in California, he had just traveled by California ahead of the new "Southwest" section of the "Captain."

The train makes no stops longer than two minutes in the 2200 miles to Los Angeles and travel at an average speed of 70 miles an hour. He made each 11½ of desirable time. On the plane to New Mexico, before they began the long climb in the Rockies, the engine failed in the mountains. Once they were in the Rockies, however, an extra engine had to be hitched to the streamlined and their speed was diminished much.

The trip was made by Professor Ratcliffe, New England's only representative and 39 other newspapermen in California, who have been traveling to California ahead of the new "Southwest" section of the "Captain."

In the train which came to the Ambassador Hotel was there himself, President Duff P. Crockett, former mayor of the Southwest Center City and Paramount studios where several pictures were seen in production.

(Continued on page 2)

Storm Fails to Handicap Test

Despite a driving storm that closed traffic and disrupted street car lines on the evening of February 26th, the monthly tests on the College went right ahead as planned. Attending the meeting from the class which failed was **Student**. Several who were late came in late and had to make up their interviews for their interviews.

Executive Committee

Professor William F. Lowey, Professor Arthur V. Gatchell, Professor Robert B. Masterson, Professor May L. Crockett.

The members of the Executive Committee were accepted and the above officers were elected for the year 1938.

The probability of a dinner in May has been referred to the Executive Committee.

Plenty of Fireworks Feature Class Elections

Phil Sullivan, Joseph Kelley, James Cunningham
New Class Presidents — Sullivan Outlines
Administrative Policy

Politics took over the classrooms and corridors of Suffolk University early this month as for two weeks candidates harangued and voters sought to make up their minds as to whom to vote for in the annual elections of the three lower classes of Suffolk Law School.

Victors in the junior class election held February 24 were four students who will be the officers of the senior class of 1938. They were Phillip Sullivan, president; Michael John, vice-president; Joseph Edward Kelley, secretary, and Thomas Scanlon, treasurer.

KELLY COMES THROUGH

Psychiatrist Lectures To Law Classes

Sophomore class winners in the election of March 5th were Thomas Kelly, president; Charles H. McNamee, vice-president; Tolbert MacLennan, treasurer, and Frank C. O'Connor, secretary.

The freshman class election was held February 27 and the victors were Walter Cunningham, president; Walter N. Pease, vice-president; Charles H. McNamee, secretary, and Max Macleod, treasurer.

The campaign had all the air of a political contest with the winners.

The campaign was conducted at the expense of the administration of the testimony of an ex-mane person before the Junior Class of Suffolk Law School on Monday, March 6th. (Continued on page 2)

(Continued on page 2)

Deadline

Faculty Club

Friday, April 6th

is the deadline

for papers to be submitted for

the April issue of the JOURNAL.

The JOURNAL's requirements

are many and varied.

Features, news items,

and editorials.

Letters to the

Editor, etc.

are welcome.

Photographs, drawings,

etc., are welcome.

Poetry, short stories,

etc., are welcome.

Music, short articles,

etc., are welcome.

Book reviews, etc.,

are welcome.

Reviews, etc.,

are welcome.

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SENIORS RETAIN STATUS QUO

Only in the Senior class were peace and quiet, for their election was quiet last year and has as their only worries now the problems of preparation for the gais and yet solemn commencement exercises.

In an exclusive statement to the JOURNAL, Philip G. Guidone, law student, newly elected to the highest position of trust and honor, which his class could bestow on a fellow student, said:

"I feel that I am expressing the opinions and desires of my fellow officers, when I declare that we will continue the same policy of the officers when the class elected. We accepted a trust and we intend to keep it."

Thus, in plain and hearty, manly language, President Phil Guidone inaugurated his career as chief executive of his class.

Interviews with the other three classes showed that definitely indicated a similar trend of opinion as to matters of administration and policy.

(Continued on page 2)

March 21, 1938

Recent Decisions

By KENNETH B. WILLIAMS

Glover v. Callahan 12 N.E. (2d)

194 Mass. A.S. (1937) 1739.
Evidence—Corroboration or Witnesses.

Action of tort to recover damages for criminal assault by defendant upon the plaintiff, then a minor. The action was brought between 11:35 A.M. and 11:45 A.M. The plaintiff complained to her mother and a police officer before the attack and to the same on the same day. Subject to the defendant's exception, the plaintiff's mother and police officer were permitted to testify as to what the plaintiff told them. This was in substance the same as the testimony of the plaintiff on the witness stand, which she had given to the defendant. A check of \$25.00 was returned for the plaintiff. The Supreme Judicial Court held the testimony of the police officer admissible to corroborate the plaintiff's testimony as to the criminal assault. After noting that such testimony is per se incompetent for the purpose of conviction, the court said: "We see no reason why testimony admissible against a defendant in one case for his alleged criminal acts should not be received at the trial of a civil action brought to recover damages for the commission of those acts."

"Where, as in this Commonwealth, evidence as to such conduct is admissible for the purpose of impeaching the veracity of the statement made by her, the whole of the statement made by her, including the details, is admissible."

Home Owner's Loan Corporation v. Baker 12 N.E. (2d) 199. Mass. A.S. (1937) 1801.**Mortgages—Priority of Interests**

On July 8, 1926, defendant mortgaged her house to a bank in the sum of \$2,500 with interest at 6 per cent. On February 8, 1923 she gave the house to L. Laycock and Dexter. On the same day she deeded her equity to one Laycock, reserving the right to sue and occupy the house during her life. On September 25, 1923, Laycock applied to the plaintiff for a mortgage loan of \$2,712.50, which he granted. The plaintiff paid off the balance due the bank and Dexter on their mortgages and taxes due totaling \$2,148. It also paid \$109 for taxes on \$350 of its principal. The plaintiff intended to take a first mortgage, but did not discover the defendant's life interest until sometime later. She subsequently filed a bill in equity to have the defendant's life interest decreed prior to the plaintiff's mortgage. The court held that the defendant was entitled to the relief sought in so far as the defendant was not prejudiced by the plaintiff's failure to do so earlier.

"If . . . relief be granted by decreeing the defendant's life estate junior to the plaintiff's lien in the sum of \$1,238 acting upon demand by the plaintiff to pay the defendant's mortgage and other lien indebtedness, it would mean that the defendant will be any worse off than she was under the original mortgages given by her, which were payable on demand with interest

out noticing where she was putting up her seat. There was no side strap to assist her in rising from her seat. This was no side strap to assist her in rising from her seat. The plaintiff could leave his seat or assist in any way.

The evidence showed that drivers sometimes opened and closed doors while parked. The plaintiff found that the defendant was not negligent, and that the fellow passenger was not his agent. Even the evidence showed that drivers sometimes opened and closed doors while parked. The plaintiff found that the defendant was not negligent, and that the fellow passenger was not his agent. Even the evidence showed that drivers sometimes opened and closed doors while parked. The plaintiff found that the defendant was not negligent, and that the fellow passenger was not his agent. Even the evidence showed that drivers sometimes opened and closed doors while parked.

Bradbury v. Central Vermont Ry. Inc. 12 N.E. (2d) 732. Mass. A.S. (1938) 651.

Deficit—Foreign Law as Fact—Judicial Notice.

Ruel v. Langeler 12 N.E. (2d) 733. Mass. A.S. (1938) 77.

Negligence—Guest—Place of Injury.

The defendant undertook without compensation to carry the plaintiff and three other women home from the beach to their cars which were in the console in the snow, and the defendant couldn't get it into the road because of the snow. The plaintiff got into the car which the defendant was driving. Ruth Bedford got out of the car. While talking with Ruth Bedford, the defendant saw that the plaintiff was at the back of the car and started the car with the gear in reverse. The defendant backed the car back, struck the plaintiff, and then ran over the ground and injured her. The judge found defendant negligent but held that the plaintiff was guilty of contributory negligence in that she failed to notice that the defendant was about to run over her. The court held that the defendant could not recover, there being no evidence of gross negligence.

William T. Stead Memorial Center v. Wareham 12 N.E. (2d) 725. Mass. A.S. (1938) 71.

Taxation—Religious Institutions—Exemptions

Action of contract to recover a sum paid by the plaintiff for the use of a room in a dwelling house. The plaintiff owned a dwelling house in Wareham which it used during the summer months for the practice of religion. The plaintiff held services in the rooms which she called "the Tabernacle." The judge held that the plaintiff had assumed the name of "Tabernacle" because the defendant had assumed the name of "Spiritualism." Certain of the rooms were used wholly for religious purposes. Others were held open for the use of persons who had no religious affiliation. The plaintiff, it was held, was not liable for taxes on such rooms, as such rooms are part of the plaintiff's property, its personal, its clerical, and occasionally by others who take part in public religious services.

These persons use the kitchen and dining room for the preparation and serving of meals. Thus, the plaintiff holds the house for their lodging, and devote their time to carrying out the religious purposes of the plaintiff. The court held that the property was taxable.

"It is provided by G. L. Test Ed. § 50, c. 5, § 5, that:

"'Religious institutions, maintained by, or held in trust, for the benefit of any religious organization, and the pews and furniture, but not the personalty, held in trust for the benefit of any religious organization, shall be held as ordinary religious institutions exempt from taxation only to the extent that it is appropriate to the character of the institution.'

The finding is explicit, in the case at bar, to the effect that certain rooms of the plaintiff were used for the benefit of the plaintiff's religious services. Manifestly these portions were appropriated for purposes other than religious worship, and the plaintiff's claim that it is appropriate to the character of the institution to the distance from Boston is not supported by the facts.

The plaintiff's contention that the defendant stayed at that lot on which the church itself had corner passed, and the other portion of the property was not within the case of the plaintiff's house, was not within the scope of the statute. It was said was a trout of enormous size, never saw such a fish!

Fisherman Mike—Yes, Tom, I believe you, the Legislature intended to limit Mike.

PLAYERS

(Continued from page 1)

President Fickett upon assuming the chair promised a new deal to everyone who no dealing from the bottom of the deck.

The retiring officers were George Blank, Law, president; Vice-president Ross, (Howie) Blank, Law 38; and Secretary Mary-Lou Snow, Journalism 41.

The new Executive Committee consists of Representative Wild Bill Kenney '39, of Tyngsboro, by god, who just missed the honor of being treasurer of his class by two votes. Tom Fickett said, "That rumor that you could have afforded to move back to '40" must have done it.

Journalism representative Vernon "Toots" Sabonis of telephone number fame and Liberal Arts representative Frank (El Shik) Harris, '40, who co-starred in "The Big Shot."

Among the old business brought up at this time was a short but sharp discussion of the club's long and colorful history. The last forest had been stolen by agents of a foreign power, but turned up in the files of the Dramatic Director, Miss Mary Louise Holmes, to the disgust of W. Slumbering Kenney, who is just acting to write a constitution about something.

Former President George Washington delivered a most touching farewell address upon the state of the union and remarked, "I am leaving you with a heavy heart, but I do it with the best of feelings. I hope to give rise to a cause of action which may be determined in accordance with the laws of Vermont. That may be the best notice of the last days of Vermont as found in the case of the people in the country, who are found to have been uttered under circumstances calculated to lead the world to believe that the defendant had knowledge of the Canadian law and that he was making the statement on the strength of that knowledge. A case for the jury to decide."

The second part was under the general direction of Mr. George "Big Shot" White in person, whose dexterous eloquence matched that of William G. White, the only man who has ever been elected to Suffolk. The first of M. C. White's beautifully arranged repertoire was the rendering of "Bells of St. Mary's" and "The Old Gray Moon" by the justly famous Four Horsemen: Marcy Fickett, Mary Lou Snow, George Bonney, and Tom H. Howie. Their accompaniment was needed or used.

The second part of "Big Shot's" triple-star program was a reading by Jeffreys Farwell, the well-known young dramatist. The work of Mr. Farwell's work can be judged by the fact that for the half hour of reading one could have heard a pin drop, so enraptured were his audience.

Last but not least on "Big Shot's" program was the presentation of "The Queen of the Castle" by Mr. Nagant in which Joe Yelle, Bill Kenney, and Terry Bodwell shared the honors. "Solitaire" Yelle finally won the crown.

"Held to be the students of Suffolk, we are hereby notified if you do not know already that on April 9, you can cast your vote in the election of the new Law School body. And his answer, "Late again," was followed by a hearty laugh. "Big Shot" played so sweet all those there had dancing feet—particularly that various little blonde girl everyone likes so well.

CLOSE ELECTION

The recent election of class officers for the Law School body graduating next year, was one of the most exciting and thrilling political contests in the history of the Law School.



The Mystery Of Freddy The Frog

An amphibia of the sub-phylum vertebrates of the phylum Chordata, the frog is the Delilah, Suffolk's brilliant young biology professor called it, but to the enthusiastic students of the University's new biology department, it was just the "mystery" frog. The journal delights in frightening ladies leisurely engaged in their daily performances, and the mystery there is in the Almighty from the startled creatures. But all this refers to the everyday garden variety of frog. Our tale is based upon a particular frog.

Freddy was a philosophical frog. His whole-life attitude toward life, his matter-of-fact acceptance of his surroundings, placed him on a par with Socrates.

"Have you ever burned beneath the collar from the merciless stare of a child?" Have you experienced the pain of a sudden, unexpected right thrown your countenanced exterior and voice? "I'm sorry, I'm sorry," seemed to excuse his previous intellect the numerous deuchs which you can't make?" Such a faculty as Freddy, you can see, was searching eyes that nothing escaped him.

But Freddy was too big a frog to assume an attitude of cold disdain or contempt. Rather was he sympathetic, understanding, understanding of the weaknesses of man.

Thus from his aloof position was Freddy able to give counsel and he did. These-penetrating eyes, which contained the frog's secret, would often leap for freedom. "What would Freddie do?" he would ask. He had learned from repeated frustrations that such a course would be futile since the run away "wouldn't be apprehended and forced to return," as he said. Freddy just sputtered, contemplating the folly of his fellow frogs. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry," he would say, all caught up with no little confusion, to be sure, but, nevertheless, rather.

Convinced of Freddy's genius and unparalleled erudition, I, as any human being would have, envied him and his wiles behind the matches, control of the board, to discover what vital force was responsible for his dignified bearing. In my mind, I worked on the matter for some time and finally resolved myself to visit the camp.

Yes, Freddy was different from other frogs. Freddy was dead. I

Cunningham Breaks Record Again In '38

The Suffolk Shrine Views the Sports

We swung aboard the train at North Station and settled back in our comfortable chair. The crowd was still streaming past even though the train was scheduled to pull out in a few minutes. People will do that, we thought, never get on a train until the last minute.

Reaching into his pocket, we pulled out a roll of paper and a pen. We set all set to sit, thinking up our sports column when she should pop into the seat beside us but the mild little man with the derby and the flower in his buttonhole.

"Hi, son," he said and pulled out a bag of hambers. "Have one."

We did, and sat wondering what to do now. That column must be written.

I was up to Hanes the other night and saw Glenn run that record mile. Pretty swell runner, that Kansas muscle man."

"Yeah," said we, "but what would have done if he had competition?"

The trouble is there just isn't any competition. Why, I've seen Glenn ever since he came up the eight-mile six or seven years ago,

and he's the fastest runner I've ever seen. Say, what do you think he's doing to break the world record again this year?"

"Yeah," we said absent-mindedly, thinking of a good lead sentence for the column, "but he'd better do it outdoors, otherwise the U.S.A. won't recognize it."

"But how can they fail to recognize a 1934 record especially if this country has the pressure on?" But he was getting off at Lawrence and the train was just pulling in, so off he dashed flinging back over his shoulder as he dashed, "Just wait until Cunningham gets outdoors again."

As the train sped through the snow covered fields of southern New Hampshire, our minds finally got to work, thinking about the past few weeks in the field of sports.

We slowed down in Exeter, and a quick glance at the red brick buildings of Phillips Exeter Academy showed us the hockey team practicing. The pucks made unmitigated marks as we decided to reiterate that the Hounds are in there in the Stanley Cup fight. Very much so, indeed, that the Hounds are the ones who are in the lead.

Right along with them they're leading the Rangers by a three-point difference, and in the Canadian Division, Toronto should be third ahead.

The Bruins ought to be staying away that battle, however, as the column was to be written. But it's not that it was not worth the paper it was written on. Who can it be called a national championship when the best teams of the national did not compete? Furthermore, the best teams of the national did not compete.

New England, the Boston team after they had had a bit of rest, New team can play three hard games in a little of twenty-four hours.

The train was pulling into Dover now. Dover's most famous for being the origin of the Old Gray Mare song. Some pretty girls cutting curly hair, a bunch of boys as we came gathered

here. But they were half-soppy and talented as our own Merrill and Turner of Boston. Boston has always had topnotch fancy skaters and several national champions have inhabited our fair city.

Latest, of course, are two little girls, Justine and Dorothy Merrill.

Speaking of hockey, your serice's personal opinion is that the Olympic victory in the speedskating was due to the lack of

speedskating in the States. But it was not that it was not worth the paper it was written on. Who can it be called a national championship when the best teams of the national did not compete?

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Confidentially Speaking

By THOMAS L. HARKINS,
Law, '39

Here's one tip on the professor you like best. You never find that a classroom has been stamped at the moment of some court of justice is not conclusive of law—the authority of the statement is Justice Cardozo. The eminent Justice also says that Force, Love, Honor, Courage, and Justice are the most important factors in shaping law.

Professor Harkins points to the fact that he is not being a member of the class, but he does not make one a lawyer the distinction is both subtle and important.

One warm evening recently a most eloquent, silver-tongued and what-hay-you, thought he would use his verbal preponderance instead of his physical strength, and after standing it off awhile the professor found the temptation too great—and the expression too intense. He must have been going to roll over in his grave listening to you snore."

Of course we all know that Tiff and his crew are the ones who are a combination of geniuses that no one can rival. When a student gets up and has a maddled condition in his head, the first thing that comes to us is the most minute speck of his irritation, or traces of his being generally annoyed. We think of him as a real athlete and sports fan. He played center field on the Boston Park Department's baseball team last summer.

Joseph Edward Wells, of Norton, ranked class secretary, by what means? He is a real athlete and a sports fan. He played center field on the Boston Park Department's baseball team last summer.

According to Dean Archer, if you think the women have the tobacco industry well in hand, just consider the fact that New England has a tobacco industry.

And speaking of the galas, he can tell you what he has in mind, for he continually writes of his bridal path.

According to Dean Archer, if you think the women have the tobacco industry well in hand, just consider the fact that New England has a tobacco industry.

According to Professor Getchell, he excels in many ways, but we got our first inkling of his preoccupation with the making of a bridal path.

According to the chairman of charitable corporations, the hospital and the nurse gives you bisbolites of mercury, instead of bisbolites of salts. YOU CAN'T BE COVERED!

In PROFESSOR RATCLIFFE (Continued from page 1)

Professor Ratcliffe, past high treasurer to the officers of the Law Association, is a man of many interests. An interview with him was published in the "Los Angeles Examiner" in which he declared that the New England Law School was the most popular school in California. But Professor Ratcliffe

was not interviewed by anyone, so we think that just goes to show that he is a man of many interests.

He is a man of many interests, but he is not a man of many levels that day.

The trip took ten days, the professor leaving on February 19, and arriving back home in Boston on March 1.

The most outstanding feature of the results of the election is that all the strong rivalry and competitive spirit has been transformed into an overpowering spirit of teamwork.

Under the leadership of the majority, class candidates have joined hands with the newly elected officers in an effort to

make the club the pride of the university.

President Sullivan and his three

congressmen have embarked on a series of conferences with the members of the student body.

They continually assert with pride that the majority of the class will support the new officers.

They announce that they welcome the advice of any and all of their classmates.

To make effective this system of

democratic self-government, by

voicing the views of the majority, class meetings will be held regularly.

ELECTIONS

(Continued from page 1)

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We invite you to join us in publishing the Journal

EDITORIALS

IN MEMORIAM

With the death of Rev. Henry S. Snyder on February 19, 1938, Suffolk University lost one of its earliest supporters. Mr. Snyder was an ardent trustee of the school from 1881 to 1931 and it was due to him that the institution was enabled to buy its Mt. Vernon Street home in 1911. On no other security than Dean Archer's life-insurance policy and faith in the Dean's ability, he loaned to the school a sum sufficient to enable it to purchase the building. The fact that he had at that time no immediate heirs was a factor in his decision to become a Trustee and Minister, and that the loan represented a large share of his savings would have entitled him to recognition by the institution. In twenty years of service his accounts were always accurate to the nth degree. He belonged to the Unitarian Church, which his family made him go old gracefully, living to the advanced age of 85 years.

One of the most touching evidences of his devotion to the institution was the fact that on February 6, 1938 with the hand of death gradually closing in on him, Mr. Snyder sat in his study at the law school on the last days of his illness. As the attack next morning his condition became alarming, he was taken to a hospital desperately ill—dying thirteen days after the dedication.

The funeral occurred on February 11, with the author as chief eulogist. It was conducted on eight year postulates, where forty years ago he had concluded on eight year postulates, the most brilliant in the annals of the Congregational church of the town. Scores of old parishioners came to the church for the funeral and accompanied the body of their beloved pastor to the hilltop cemetery where he was buried beside his mother and his wife. Mr. Snyder was the father of Elizabeth Glenn (Snyder) Archer, wife of President Archer.

CO-EDUCATION IN LAW SCHOOL

Owing to the fact that since Parva Law School was founded Suffolk has had a contentious agreement with the authorities of Parva not to admit women, Parva in its turn agreeing not to admit men, Suffolk has barred women from its classes. The recent action of Parva in applying to the legislature for an amendment to its charter to permit it to receive women is an important step in the long awaited co-ed agreement. Suffolk University is, therefore, free to extend its co-educational plan to the Law School. Beginning with next September's entering class, women may enter the law department on equal terms with men.

TUITION CHANGE IN JOURNALISM

The tuition charge in the College of Journalism since its founding has been \$200 a year—the reason being that it is a professional school that cannot hope to have large classes. Effective after this year, however, the tuition in the College of Journalism will be the same as in every other department of the University—\$160 a year. The change applies to upper classes as well as to the incoming class—a \$40.00 reduction in tuition.

REMEMBER THE ENDOWMENT FUND

Every Suffolk student and every alumnae have reason to feel proud of the material and cultural progress of Suffolk. But perhaps at no stage of its long and honorable history has the development of the institutional resources or materials been more important than during the year just past. The first anniversary is just ahead of us. What could be more appropriate than an anniversary remembrance to some one of the various Suffolk functions or activities, the Library, for instance? Then as we consider the courageous expansion of the University in the face of troublous times, let us not forget what genuine inspiration each endowment pledge is to those who guide Suffolk onward.

THE SUFFOLK JOURNAL

President Archer Honored

You and Your Pen

March 21, 1938

The American Historical Society is conferring a fresh honor upon President Archer by beginning a new historical publication to be entitled "The Rock Bound Coast." The first installment, with illustrations of considerable artistic merit taken from the "Sagadahoc" will appear in the April issue of "American." The book gives a vivid recital of the history of the coast of Maine from 1600 to 1800, and lays the foundation for the history of the Massachusetts coast. The "Rock Bound Sagadahoc Colony" 1607-1808, is only one of many stirring chapters of pioneer life that Dr. Archer has had to write in his chosen period. Ancient records, including diaries and journals kept by explorers and pioneers, have been consulted by him. His greatest thrill in these researches, as President Archer confesses, was when he went in person to sit with the Indians, and with the engineer's compass in hand drew out the ancient fortifications, which, he says, "the savages kept so secret that no man" he writes, "standing on the highest elevation of the ledge where they sat, could see down on the vast ledge and its immediate surroundings without a doubt in his mind that the Indians must certainly fortify contour, distance from point to point of the ledge portion of the ancient fortifications, which are still to be found at Popham Rock today, when the fortification is to plan so fine and so well planned."

Here is the story upon the very facts which he has collected and used for a religious service and the reading of his protest. By great stretch of imagination, we might even say that this is the most dramatic moment of his life. Popham, middle aged and corpulent, climbed to the heights of the granite ramparts in company with the young Indians. He gazed out over the ocean and turning, gazed upon the majestic river with its headlands and islands."

THE TOMATO

It's not so much the time of year that counts as the state of the market. That's all the reason a million acres of tomato vines can't be marketable.

Makelopis, Tom, bellied.
Finger and thumb,
Took the top and cut the middle of her.
And left her black and blue.

He took and sneezed and sneezed.
And left his curved sharp claws.

And when he heard the jungle nights
He was away or, lew.

Bread from a world general.
He fed his long, thin

He will be on a long convalescence
And eat the bread in his coffee even
And play his 'tame' and pure.

But at nightfall on the altar
He took the bread in his coffee even

And left the bread for his dinner's song
With the swing of his dinner's tail.

—ADWIN MARQUE

He Was Right

Steve Manager—"What do you mean by arguing with that crusty old?" "Don't you know our rule?" "I think you're right." "You foolish woman!" he cried.

"I told you cheese!"

"I know that," she shirled, "but

"I've got to get the cat out first!"

—Telephone Topics.

PRESIDENT ARCHER'S COLUMN



Why Not an Alumni Federation?

The growing army of Suffolk Alumni presents far greater problems to the administration of a law school than to that of an undergraduate college or university. With three divisions in each class in the Law School it is difficult for the students in one class to be associated with those in other divisions. By the Senior Year, however, the class becomes quite "thoroughbred" and ready for a wide range of social activities. The growing army of Suffolk Alumni presents far greater problems to the administration of a law school than to that of an undergraduate college or university. With three divisions in each class in the Law School it is difficult for the students in one class to be associated with those in other divisions. By the Senior Year, however, the class becomes quite "thoroughbred" and ready for a wide range of social activities.

Some of our earlier classes demonstrate a spirit unequalled by those failing a very large percentage to achieve genuine distinction in the world. In other institutions, especially in the lower grades, there is a virtual class. In some of these class organizations function for decades after graduation.

An organization of the Class of 1910 of his college, "The Class of 1910 of his college, That class has not only kept up its organization for forty years, but it has maintained a class fund for the temporary aid of indigent members and to finance annual class reunions. Their failure to do this for us has not been at all for

the. Think what such a spirit could do for Suffolk Alumni groups! Nor that we have seen that organization had a good record and was highly regarded,

One loses people remark that they may have no gift for poetry. If it is true that they may have no gift for writing, it is because they haven't tried it and have not been exposed often. If the desire to write poetry is strong, patience and persistence are needed.

Lawrence Simcock, LVA '38

—Hold 'Em Dog

The doctor was preparing the bay patient in the surgery when suddenly rushed in crying: "Doctor! Doctor! Come quickly. My husband has swallowed a mouse!" "Get back to the office," said the doctor, "and when you get there, a piece of cheese about in front of his mouth. I'll follow you as soon as possible." Five minutes later the doctor returned to the surgery. A woman was lying on a settle with his mouth wide open, while a hysterical woman was waving a fish about.

"You foolish woman," he cried. "I told you cheese!" "I know that," she shirled, "but I've got to get the cat out first!"

(2) That the Senate of the Association be hereafter composed of the president and secretary of each class that has been graduated from any department and has an actual organization.

(3) That the classes meet at stated times in the University Building in a hall to be assigned for such meetings—he be presided over by the President of the Association.

(4) That an annual convention of graduates be held in the University auditorium to pass upon matters submitted by the Senate of the Association.

Cunningham Is Elected By Freshmen

Brooks, Pierce, Margoles Also Wins as Freshmen Elect Class Officers

James H. Cunningham of Cambridge has been elected president of the freshman class of Suffolk Law School. Sam Margoles, which saw Walter X. Pierce, winning candidate for vice-president, poll nearly 5 to 1 in favor of the vote cast.

Charles T. Brooks was unopposed in his quest of the office of secretary while Max Margoles was elected treasurer in the offed two contests of the election.

Pierce's victory by a plurality of over two hundred votes was the only runaway contest of the election. The other contests were fairly close.

In the presidential election James H. Cunningham, a tall, semimaturing sophomore, whose wit will lead much of his logical thought to the good of the freshman class. He margin of victory was over twenty votes. He is the son of one of the four winning candidates and is a graduate of Cambridge High School.

Walter X. Pierce, police officer, largest voter for whom a ticketed marker. His interest in Suffolk University is secondary only to his scholastic efforts. He is one of two students who have been elected to a seat on the Board of the High School of Commerce.

The important post of secretary was won by Charles T. Brooks, a graduate of Boston College High School, Boston. He has already had considerable experience in the field of politics having served for several years in the South Boston Citizens' Association which he now secretary. In the recent Emerson Award election held in South Boston on March 17th, he was chairman of the seniors program committee.

"Victor in the race for treasurer was Stanley Margoles, a sophomore at Salem. This youth from the Witch City is destined for success. He is a graduate of Salem High School and is elected to the school board to be alert, thorough, and precise."

These officers received their first taste of state politics in this election. Campaigns were conducted on a similar but smaller scale as state and national campaigns.

There was a truck driver named Fonda. At speeding this boy was a bound. Then a front tire blew. Through the air the boy flew. Now Fonda's in a mound in the ground.

It's Some Team, Tom. She—Did you know the telephone company has a football team? Hey! You don't say! Hey did you know? She—My new boy friend told me he was a telephone lineman. Telephone Topics

Cruising the Corridors with T. E. J.

BOOM! Boom, "little Max" X jet, our six-footed anticipatory lawyer of the promulgated warship and its fleet of naval battleships, in our cartoon buying spree recently. He assumed the captaincy of the Venetian one of them, new to our waters, and set sail. He knew the kind of a boat he wanted in theory suitable for wet, cold, and torrid climates. Well, he finally dropped the receiver, he was the somewhat bewildered discoverer of the fact that he'd run a circuit and back to the phone for the talk.

We note with a surge of deep sympathy that Johnny Harle is always there on Friday morning less than five o'clock. Johnny, the man who conquers the classroom temperatures as comfortable until Johnny turns up with his coat collar then the fancy clothing labels sewed to the lining of the coat that literally knocked the boys' eyes out; the coat which Max says has it.

There attached.

Hilliard Kennedy, winner of the men's "storkie" contest, who is known to have a tendency to run away, was not related to Ben Butler but too bad. Now when Hilliard was having trouble in becoming "governor" of this society of youthful adults, he took to his book and began to study. He is much like supplanting General Hood's horse with that of Ben Butler in front of the State House. Same idea, same idea.

GODSHAW'S MOON BY CLAYK'Y? A well-known member of the faculty, Godshaw, has never been here before. When he's in a hurry meetings, he grabs himself a quick mealings just fitting a fresh sandwich into the trash basket and dashes off to his next engagement.

When he's in a hurry meetings, he grabs himself a quick mealings just fitting a fresh sandwich into the trash basket and dashes off to his next engagement.

Imagine writing a man who has the courage to take dry showers

apt analogy, like dragging a lawn chair across a lawn, for instance, the results, oh yes, the results!

You must see it fully comprehend and appreciate!"

BINGEDDY ANDA COUPLE OF VERY GOURDS. Not one sees in BANDED. Not one sees in a periodic periodical pre-pan labor and worry, we gathered the game together and went to bat on the project of the year. Dr. Skolof, chairman of the committee, at his own mansion.

Joe Thomas, Stanley Kevitt, Elliot Jacobs, Artie Siegel, George Jaeger, Bill Hause, and of course, your terra-firma editor, Carter Cripe, all discussing the principles of law and government and the mechanics of the whines of marking professors, all under one roof, found in the common brotherhood of Bostonians, a happy haven for the gurus of the class.

Among the things the boys intend to have is a yearbook published and also a newspaper, to be called the "Juniors Prom or a Junior Banquet." Yowah, we're really going to accomplish things this summer!

With Reservations

Prerequisites.—This examination will be open to the honor system classes taken on a two apart and alternate rows.

Spriggin Republican

The conjurer was announcing his act.

"I have had letters of application," he said, "from England, Ireland and Wales, and a postcard from Scotland."—Montreal Star.

"And The People Went Hurrying By..."

Even though the snow was softly falling, people just hurried right along the whitened sidewalks heading toward the mouth of the subway in the Common.

They didn't seem to notice that the trees in the Common were laden with snow and that a bit of the common had been paved to accommodate Action of Art.

But the people can't help but notice the snow in the lee of the Public Garden. But as the snow begins to fall, hard to realize that this was down Boston and not some country village where nobody hurries and everything gets done just right.

But the people keep hurrying past us.

The Public Gardens were bare last night, the trees dark and stark, their limbs heightened by a touch of snow. The plant beds were covered with snow and anything not made April will burst out any day now.

We leaned over the bridge and looked down at the dark ice, looked across at the island where the ducks now sit on their nests in the sun. There weren't any ducks there now, just snow-covered earth and dark trees untouched by spring.

But the people just kept hurrying past.

The snow drifted down on us, coating us with its whiteness and we might have been home if we had not run across from the river to hurry back across the Public Gardens back into the city again.

We finally decided that the old man was right for we've all folks been hurrying past us.

So we started walking back across the bridge to Park Street. As we looked at the building topped by the Walderf Lunch sign we realized that the old man had been right there was that all of the writers that made Boston the center of culture had come here to write their stories.

And still the people go hurrying past.

Harrington 1st

UNIVERSITY CLUB

College Monitor

The organizing of the Old Colony University Club recently is a move that should be followed by the organization of other clubs in the various sections of the state.

The Law School has long had its alumnae association, but the Old Colony from all over the state. It is time, now that University has been achieved, that this union should be formed among the ranks of the alumni and students of the entire University.

He is a graduate of Ridge Technical High School, Cambridge, where he specialized in aeronautics. He graduated from Suffolk Law School in 1937 and it was through the influence of his brother that Jimmie entered the University. Jimmie has fallen in love with the girl he fell in love with.

His marks since that time indicate that he is an honest student. Jimmie excels in athletics, and plays football.

He is to be found every school night on the fourth floor, where from his desk at the head of the room he is in the habit of supervising the conduct of the students in the floors and guide and assist students, faculty, and visitors at all times.

Norfolk County has led the way. Who will be next?

Shadows Of The Isle

By LAURENT DE SIMOCQ,
Law '39

To be philosophical one must be essentially honest to grasp reality bravely and embrace universal understanding. Therefore, on this subject of a continent's rise and fall, it is important that we leave the realm of actual physical knowledge, an endeavor is made to show in a most objective way what is possible. This is the task of the archaeologist and other students of science. The reader has surely the right to expect from him what he may see inside; what he sees as a result is his own

Science has its components in two divisions, the exact and the exacting. Knowledge like ours is composed of certitude, which is absolute and capable of being demonstrated, and non-certitude, that which is based on probability. Anything deduced as to prehistoric man's actions has been assessed with uncertainty, misgiving, and apprehension. We are not at all sure that for all that, though we are unable to command an exact formula, we are not far from the truth. The search for the lost continent has been able to gather. And so in our search for the time and place of the beginning of the human race, the question of the date of the beginning, of man's first appearance, has more or less marked us in all other studies of science.

It is the desire of the philosopher, to possess conclusive knowledge on every instant that man has moved his thoughts on the heights of civilization. He has given us known fancy and imagination, truth and beauty. Our mortal treasures would have been found and measured on one level of thought.

Let us rather by way of Captain's exercise to conjure up a picture and fight picture man as a creature emerging from a cocoon, emerging from his warm and comfortable cloak that has protected him from the cold and the devastating warfare of nature. One must believe that soon on his emergence he toughness, for many days, places became expert in his facilities. As a simple experiment, taking any disk-like object, placing a handful of sand on top of it, and after spinning the disk, it will be observed that as the grains of sand go out from the disk, all do not stop the disk, but come from the disk. And so it was, as man made his way out from the place of the beginning, the extreme durability of his body, had means in effect that if man had not been created for the purpose of existence, he could not have lived, and so it was that he between the Scandianvians and the Tethys. The extent of science that a hypothesis which does not overturn facts, and is harmonious to the minnows, and tends to the theory that man, and the world, can be fixed upon as the Lemurian continent, Hawke says, "The evolution of the primitive man, and the point of view with Southern Asia, or even India." Some learned author, however, regard this hypothesis as a climate at about the time of the last glacial Age, a period of time joke of Plato's. One modern delves into the mystery states that Levy

uria is half the creation of man—25,000 years ago. And here again science, and man, therefore, in conjecture plays a great part, for our men of science who will not fixed upon. This inundation was the tradition that sets the beginning in the Atlantic, we continents have already seen, and the chief cause of the confusion is the chief basin that made up the Mediterranean Valley. Stepping down from the Atlantic Ocean, the first sea that man has ever crossed, the basin, and both were lower than the Atlantic waters. Between the two lakes there was a connection, which was closed by the raising of the door of the island of the Atlantic were raised by the melting of the ice-sheets, the result was the overflowing of the land and shallow water of the Mediterranean Valley. Starting with a diminutive flow at first, it increases in torrent day by day and year by year.

Because of the circumstances that existing lemons, or monkey-like animals or "half apes" as they are sometimes called, were unable to cross the Ethiopian region (the classification was given to central Africa, Madagascar, and the Oriental regions) was an animal study that a continent was necessary to explain the distribution of the lemurs. Then came the question, "What is the cause?" and that is the question, for not for all that, though we are unable to command an exact formula, we are not far from the truth. The search for the lost continent has been able to gather. And so in our search for the time and place of the beginning of the human race, the question of the date of the beginning, of man's first appearance, has more or less marked us in all other studies of science.

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that men were in the world but is a tangibility, a substance, and two vast continents, one inhabited yet half weak and ineffective as the yellow and the other by dark intangible beyond comprehension. The wrath of the gods by their perch because every utterance petual warfare, and the gods in the world be at ad lib and disposed turn punished them by causing the from the lines of play, and soon tradition Fennelly remarked, "Lo! for what was intended to be pre-

pared cannot any more be presented them."

Founded with the Athenian continent.

Found with the American continent.

In the main, the knowledge we

have of Lemuria is not

extensive, but Lemuria was a

reality, a short period of time,

approximately 10,000 years ago.

It is strong enough to

overcome the early Eocene

epoch. And the island was

small and so minute in this

monumental field of investigation. What

may be accepted today may be

revised tomorrow. Held the revo-

lution about two or three years

ago a British scientist, with

a steel bottle that closes automatically at certain

depths, to bring back specimens of

the ocean floor from the waters

of the South Pacific.

The result, whether successful or otherwise, has not been announced pub-

licly, but it is a progressive

development that may have defied the storm and scorn.

Telling the World

The codfish lays ten thousand eggs.

The herring lays two thousand.

The codfish never racks.

To tell you where she's done.

And the herring is a fish.

While the herring is a brine.

Wholly only goes to show you.

That it pays to advertise.

—Exchange

This plant has powerful forces
hidden under its firm crust, but
let alone accident, happens to the
machinery, and there is a destruction
of every living thing upon
which it comes. The power of the
leaves is probably the strongest of
all the actions of the surface of
the soil.

There are races that run in Europe
and around the axis of life in
London, all the way to the north,
and from there every direction out
goes a great headlong extension
of that world that would be replaced
by another altogether different
race. The new race, however, were
a Neolithic people of an advanced
stage, some thousands of
(years earlier) and from the
main stream of humanity. Neither
man nor other kindred. By placing
a people of a similar stock far removed
from the parent race, let us
see what would happen. The
stranded group assume a character-
istic racial differentiation
from the main group, dependent on
the case or hardship of their struggle
for every existence, or climate
conditions and the like.

Geology has proved that the British
islands have four times been
under water, and that what is now the English
Channel was dry land, at some remote
date. The sea is now the ocean's
secret, known to history as
duties, journeying in a north
easterly direction land, by which
they pass through the Suez Canal
tubular. This seems to support very
clearly that remote inundation and
submergence of lands is not beyond
the inquiry of the student's pick
spade.

The world's greatest literature,
poetry, and legends of ancient
India, Sumatra, and the islands of
Polynesia, to mention a few, are
not to be ignored, nor the
ancient peoples of the Americas.
They have a tradition in
common that their respective lands

may be between 10,000 and
extended far, far into the sea;

A simple countryman saw a
codfish ploughed parrot on the roof
of his house.

He climbed to capture it.

The parrot looked at him and
said sharply, "What do you want?

The countryman touched his cap.

"Forgive me, sir I thought you were a bird."

—Exchange

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Journal Writer Visits State Prison

Beside a Tudor station the dusty gray walls of Charlton State Prison. James J. Conanan, Suffolk Law School freshman, and member of the Journal staff, made a study of the impressions of service within the prison and thoughts on the life of the inmates. —Editor.

It is the home of the unfortunate.

Its purpose is to keep from the outer world those who are not fit to be there, its purpose which it serves very well. It has walls of gray stone rising high into the air, its corners covered with trees behind them. The walls are made of huge rocks moulded together, which have been polished by the hands of men.

The prison building covers such a tremendous expanse of territory the sky need not be seen to look over the entire institution or even glimpse the surrounding feature.

The prison building is the property of the state. It does not have a roof, so that when it rains it falls directly down, and there is no chance for water to collect here, nor to keep out the light, but to keep in the people placed under its umbrella.

As I entered the prison, I saw many couples in the near distance with the sky as their background skyward. To get to the yard upon a cat walk, high above the yard, were many guards with rifles who looked with lightness and quickness the creation for which the world was intended. MAN.

I entered the front yard, and after a short walk I reached the administration office. Inside I saw a man in a dark suit, sitting at a large hole of a desk. He had no more than one hand, and I noted in his cold stare a very determined and stern bearing. His eyes upon me many times as he said, very gruffly, "See down."

My worry even fell upon the other people who shared the room with me. Occupying the last chair in the room, was a fellow dressed in a coat and tie. The way in which he was educated by the chestnut brown skin caused him and three because of his being decidedly overweight. This man's hair was a mass of clothes frayed from wear. His two co-workers, who by low and staccato voices were talking to their friends from the outside, did not notice me coming in, but tended to increase his height. He wore extremely high heels on shoes which were in dire need of polish. The name of this man is John F. Kelly, he is older than he looks, but he smiles frequently. In his sparkling eyes was a look which we usually associate with death, but it was a look of worry. He scanned the floor many times as if expecting to find something he had missed the first time he was here.

The next chap who caught my eye was also of foreign extraction. He had jet black hair, dark bushy eyebrows and dim, bluish eyes; small veins showing, that if ever there had been a thought process contained within his cranium, it had long since gone. His lack of taste in his dress was far more noticeable, for on his thin set body was a green suit, of an atrocious "cut" which would seem out of place in a trash heap. They were dressed as long as they have in their clothes each and every color imaginable within their spectrum. His hat, which he held in both hands, was a "Kelly green", shaped and reshaped frequently by his nervous hands. His overall

Occupies the Death Chair But Says Keener Thrill Is in Having Freedom

"happy" hours. It is on the very end of the bottom tier of the cell block. Mr. James P. Pontry, a man of medium build and not tall, had just come into the cell. He was wearing a shirt and trousers, which were worn and dirty. A pair of shorts and a part of another shirt made up the outfit of this ladies' dress. When not in his hat, he would look directly ahead as if afraid someone would recognize him.

In the (to) corner sat a man half-bent over, smoking the bone of smoke which he created by smoking cigarettes in chain fashion. Now and then, when the smoke would get into his eyes, he would rub them.

The man's name is James Pontry. But this is true. The building covers such a tremendous expanse of territory the sky need not be seen to look over the entire institution or even glimpse the surrounding feature.

After passing a few days we came out of the mud into the mud again. I have never experienced this like before.

In one cell I heard "tink, tink, tink." I stepped forward to find a man who was very silent and who, perhaps through his own uncertainty, had kept himself unmetted from others for a long time. The man's name is Eddie Connors. His eyes reflected a certain health, his "jacket" (outfit) was neat, his hair was short and clean, and his skin had a healthy glow.

His jacket was torn on the right shoulder, but the leather was still in good condition.

His jacket was torn on the right shoulder, but the leather was still in good condition.

He was captured here, and went to jail.

Although he has a few fine looks about him, he has been here for a long time.

He has been here for a long time and probably grew. With his hands clasped behind his back, he was presumably his own strongest, possibly because of all evidence of other circumstances.

Why were they here? When were they captured? What do you think they ought to do? What relation were they to the inmate in question? These are some of the questions that one might ask of a person who has been here for a long time.

There is nothing personal about places of interest, but it is this knowledge which makes him answer these questions. There is nothing personal about places of interest, but it is this knowledge which makes him answer these questions. There is nothing personal about places of interest, but it is this knowledge which makes him answer these questions. There is nothing personal about places of interest, but it is this knowledge which makes him answer these questions.

In every cell there is a set of furniture which each convict has the privilege of using. Programs are picked by popularity rating. The most popular is "Twenty Thousand Dollars to a Hero".

He also belongs to the Bath, the Dapper, and the Sons of the Month clubs. All in all it All points used in any building upon which we come must have a definite organization.

He is also a member of the "Next Hundred Years", by one of our contemporary writers, A. F. Farne.

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Next we come to the bakery. On the top outside wall was a sign, "Do not take any more bread than you can eat". The bread was very thick. The taste can be compared with that of any popular baked breads and comparatively is nothing.

There has never been a riot caused by poor food. They have milk at least once a day. A typical meal consists of hash, mashed potatoes, gravy, beans, tomatoes, and biscuits.

They have small sandwiches on the top where the convicts sleep. The top cell which he called the guard and myself, was the cell (tattoo, squat, gray, bread and coffee).

He has a very good record, and his hands were a "Kelly green", shaped and reshaped frequently by his nervous hands. His overall

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March 21, 1938

We next sauntered into the machine shop where the men worked at thousand plates, each weighing one and one-third pounds. The machine shop has an order for next year.

How and why is it that some people do and others do not? True, those who do have committed some wrong. But why?

Oh well! Out of the Death House, and I am again on my way home, and share my thoughts with those with whom I come in contact.

But regardless of what this institution offers in regard to food, education, employment and solace, I would not trade them for the privacies I now have, and sometimes

CLIPPINGS

Same Thrill

This library contains fifty thousand books in various languages. Papers are also published. Papers of every type and description can also be purchased. Published monthly is a magazine called "The Thrill".

The man who has the best collection of thrillers in America is W. H. Auden. This man has the largest collection of thrillers in America. This man is one of the most famous men in the country. He has an enormous collection of thrillers in one of the many attics.

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There is also a great deal of poetry written for this publication.

Roxbury—Fathers, mothers, and aunts are all over the country.

Mandy—Stay away, man. I'm just smiling to rest my face.

—Potholder.

Opening

Editor (himself)—What have you got?

Youthful Poet—A sonnet addressed to the "West Wind."

Editor—Well, the window's open.

—Providence Journal

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