NEW DEAN

SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL

Suffolk's new dean, Mr. Smith, is pleased with the progress made at the school under his leadership. He emphasized the importance of education and the need for continued growth.

A VAE VATE VALE

Ode to the Class of 1957

Suffolk University Law School

Suffolk's new dean, Mr. Smith, is pleased with the progress made at the school under his leadership. He emphasized the importance of education and the need for continued growth.

Seniors Enjoy Frolic

Class of '57 Smoker Huge Success

Floor Show Prestigious

Pitch perfect co-ed group with the music, vocal, and dancing ability of seniors performed at its first floor show this week in the running of a Suffolk tearoom. The show was held at the Suffolk Hall, and the group performed under the direction of Mr. Smith. The event was a great success, with many students attending and enjoying the performance.

While the event was a success, the group faced challenges during the show. The dancers had to work hard to maintain their energy, and the musicians had to ensure that the music was in sync with the dance numbers. Despite these challenges, the group delivered a fantastic performance, leaving the audience in awe.

The event was also a great opportunity for the seniors to showcase their talents and put on a spectacular show. The group had worked hard on the show, and the results were evident in the quality of the performance. The audience was captivated by the group's talent and energy, and the event was a huge success.
John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker Poet

By William R. L. Smith.

June 30, 1867

The Quaker Poet

John Greenleaf Whittier was born in the home town of his father in the Westford district of Massachusetts, in the year 1807. He was educated in the local academy, and afterward attended Harvard University, where he received his degree. He was a prominent figure in the abolitionist movement, and his poetry often reflected his progressive views.

Whittier was a prolific writer, and his works include the well-known poem "Maud Muller" and the novel "The Blight of Man." He was a lifelong friend of Harriet Beecher Stowe, and his poetry was often used to support her anti-slavery efforts. Whittier died in 1892, but his legacy lives on through his works and his influence on American literature.
TRIVIA

The Art of Living

The art of living is to know when to stop before you get into a rut.

SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY
COMMITMENT

JUNE 13 — 2:00 P.M.
Rev. C. H. B. Sewall, D.D.
Comenius Hall, 116 Boylston St., Boston.

JUNE 14 — 2:00 P.M.
Rev. C. H. B. Sewall, D.D.
Comenius Hall, 116 Boylston St., Boston.

JUNE 15 — 2:00 P.M.
Rev. C. H. B. Sewall, D.D.
Comenius Hall, 116 Boylston St., Boston.

JUNE 16 — 2:00 P.M.
Rev. C. H. B. Sewall, D.D.
Comenius Hall, 116 Boylston St., Boston.

JUNE 17 — 2:00 P.M.
Rev. C. H. B. Sewall, D.D.
Comenius Hall, 116 Boylston St., Boston.

SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY
College of Liberal Arts
CLAS OF '09 COMMITMENT

Class Day Speaker:
Rev. C. H. B. Sewall, D.D.
Comenius Hall, 116 Boylston St., Boston.

SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY
THE UNIVERSITY DINING ROOM

REST FOODS—TASTILY PREPARED—NICELY SERVED

25. 35 & 50 CENTS DAILY SPECIALS
AND
SANDWICHES & A LA CARTE

APPENDIX

Reflections on life and death, by John Keats.

Apprenticeship duties: to keep clean, to be punctual, to serve customers courteously.

DRESS CODE

Business attire: suit and tie, or dress pants and blouse.

Correction: The correct spelling of "apprenticeship" is "apprenticeship."
SUFFOLK JOURNAL

EDITORIAL

Suffolk Law School celebrated its graduation ceremony last week, and in speaking of the event, the admission of many to the bar, the numerous orations, the quadrangle, and so forth, the editor of the Suffolk Journal expressed his views on the subject. He noted that the Suffolk Law School is one of the finest law schools in the country, and that the students are well-prepared for their future careers.

There Is a Tide

Faculty Club Honors Dr. Archer

Commemoration Comes Again

By Graham L. Archer, Jr., D.D.

Fellows and friends of the Faculty Club of Suffolk Law School gathered last week to honor Dr. Archer for his service to the school.

Progress of the Endowment Campaign

The Progress of the Endowment Campaign continues to move forward. As of last week, the campaign had raised over $5 million, with a goal of $10 million.

A brief address was given by Dr. Archer, in which he spoke of the importance of the campaign and its impact on the school.
And Man Abdicates

By H. Kamison, Jr. - 31

What? Where? When? Why? And how? These questions had been asked by Man ever since the beginning of time. But now, in the midst of it all, Man was abdicating. Man had lost his grip on the reins of life. He was no longer in control. Man had surrendered his will to the forces of nature.

What was Man's motivation? Why was he giving up? Where was he going? These were the questions that plagued Man as he faced the end of his existence. Man had reached a point where he could no longer strive for power or control. He had conceded to the inevitable.

Man had realized that his struggle was futile. His attempts to control the world had failed. He had come to acceptance. Man was no longer striving to control his fate. He had embraced the unknown.

And so, Man abdicated. He let go of his grip on the reins of life. He surrendered his will to the forces of nature. Man had reached a point where he could no longer strive for power or control. He had come to acceptance. Man was no longer striving to control his fate. He had embraced the unknown.
The MAN IN THE GREEN COAT
by Gwendolyn M. Hagan, L.L. ’11

The man in the green coat was a legend. He walked through the city streets, a figure of mystery and intrigue. No one knew his name or his story. Some said he was a spy, others claimed he was a criminal. But one thing was certain: he always wore the same green coat.

One day, as I walked through the crowded streets, I saw him. He was standing at a corner, lost in thought. I approached him, curious to know more about him. He looked up, and our eyes met.

"What are you doing here?" I asked. He smiled, a strange, enigmatic smile.

"I am always here," he replied. "Always watching, always waiting."

I was intrigued. "What do you do?" I asked. "What is your purpose?"

"I am a placeholder," he said. "A symbol of uncertainty, a sign of mystery."

I was fascinated by his words. "Can I follow you?" I asked. "Can I learn from you?"

"I cannot stop you," he said. "But you must be careful. The world is dangerous, and those who seek to understand it must be aware of the risks."

I followed him, my heart racing with excitement. We walked through the city, past the bustling streets, past the towering buildings. We talked, we laughed, we learned. I was forever changed by our conversation.

"I am a symbol," he said. "And so must you be. Always be ready to learn, always be open to new possibilities."

And so I became his disciple, his student, his friend. And I learned, I grew, I became. For I am a symbol, too, and I must be ready to face the challenges of the world."

The man in the green coat was a legend. But I am not. I am a symbol, and I must be ready to face the challenges of the world. For I am a symbol, too, and I must be ready to face the challenges of the world.