HIS EXCELLENCY GOVERNOR DAVID I. WALSH
Greeting a Militiaman During Preparedness Maneuvers

Photo by Karl G. Baker

Courtesy of Boston Record
The School Charter
By Governor David I. Walsh

(At Dedication of the Annex, September 29, 1915.)

Mr. Chairman, ladies and students of the Suffolk Law School:

It is unnecessary for me to tell you how much I have been gratified by what I did for this school. I would do it again, had I the opportunity, because in Equity and Justice you were entitled to just what I did for you.

It was a pleasure for me to be the instrument of according your graduates the LL. B. degree. The fact that men like "Tom" Boynton and "Joe" O'Connell were connected with the Suffolk Law School was sufficient guarantee to me that I should grant your school the degree. They couldn't be accused of working in any other capacity than for the welfare of the State.

The greatest men who have served this country have been men who have never been inside a college, and when I considered that I didn't have the heart to veto a bill such as yours.

A man's standing should not be judged by his surroundings or by the fact that he could not afford to have a college education.

I, myself, have in mind the creation of great popular educational courses free to all the people of this State. There are in this country and in Massachusetts tens of thousands of boys and girls of tender years who have the school-room door slammed in their faces. The State has not done its full duty to these unfortunates. They have not had a chance.

The opportunity ought to be open to boys and girls who have pluck and the ambition to educate themselves. Correspondence schools do their part, but great educational courses should be established in which these boys and girls can receive their instruction free of cost. It is really marvellous and in a measure shocking that we have neglected this thing so long. It signifies a tremendous failure in our system of education.

I hope to make it possible for every man and woman in the State of Massachusetts to receive just that kind of education he or she wants, and even possible for them to receive the degree of A. B. The University of Wisconsin has some such plan.

We have been behind the procession in Massachusetts. We have been looking upon education as belonging to, and as a sort of special attribute of the rich. Education belongs to no class. The fountain of knowledge should be open to all men and women who have ambition enough to come to it to drink.

I consider this institution (the Suffolk Law School) one of the splendid institutions of this city and state. Those who enter can read here words of hope and opportunity. They gain here sunshine cheer, encouragement and hope. It is a great thing to have such boys as you in the State.

God speed this school with continued success and prosperity.
Suffolk School! My School of Law!

S. A. McAleer, '18.

(To the tune of "Maryland! My Maryland!")

O! Suffolk School of Beacon Hill,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
The School that fills, the School that thrills,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
Let students all revere thy name,
And everyone increase thy fame,
As with one voice we all acclaim,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!

If perils cross our several ways,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
We never will forget thy days
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
For when thou sought a home for me,
And burdens oft oppressed thee,
Thou showd'st the way to victory,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!

When days are o'er and justice done,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
May there be crowns for everyone,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
And when the angels up on high
Review the students passing by,
May Suffolk School fill every eye,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!

No matter where we e'er may roam,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
If we be famous or unknown,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!
We'll always praise thy memory bright,
We'll guide by thy true beacon light,
That we may ever do the right,
Suffolk School! My School of Law!

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THE PRESENT HOME OF THE SCHOOL
Lawyers and Social Service

Qualifications of the American Lawyer—Politics, with its Spoils System of No Avail

By Judge WILLIAM J. DAY, A. B., M. A., LL. B.
Associate Justice of the South Boston District Court

(Editor's Note:—In last month's installment Judge Day traced the gradual growth and importance of government as reflected in the everyday life and actions of its citizens.)

Home, School, Industry, Church and State.

These are the elements, this is the material which the lawyer must deal with. He has passed through this school which I have briefly outlined heretofore. He knows the passions and prejudices of the people around him. He knows what these will lead to in the hands of cheap and unscrupulous politicians who so quickly come to the surface in a representative form of government such as ours. The public cries for men such as the lawyer in times of trial, and perhaps Josiah Gilbert Holland aptly puts it in the following lines:

Holland's Plea.

God give us men, a time like this demands
Great hearts, strong minds, true faith and ready hands.
Men whom the lust of office cannot kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy:
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who love honor; men who will not lie.

"Men who can stand before a demagogue
And brave his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Fall, sunburnt, who live above the fog,
In public duty and in private thinking.

For while the rabble, with its thumb-worn creeds
Its large professions, and its little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land and waiting justice sleeps."

Can lawyers measure up to such "men"?

Choate Weak Leader.

One of the biographers of Rufus Choate writes: "I do not think Choate was fitted to be a leader in politics. He was constitutionally timid and conservative. Given a leader, like Webster, he was a useful and zealous supporter. Let him have a question to argue, and, if he felt that the country was his client, he waxed eloquent and sought eagerly for victory. During Webster's lifetime he initiated no policy. The latter on his deathbed told Choate, 'You have a great future before you if you go with the party—and direct them!' Choate could go with the party—he could even go against it; but the instinct of leadership was weak in him; to control the party was work to which he was not fitted, an uphill labor. It is exceedingly difficult to describe or to characterize such a man. He was unlike any other I have known. Webster seemed to be a good deal like other folks, only there was more of him. But Choate was
peculiar;— a strange, beautiful product of our time, not to be measured by reference to ordinary men.”

Choate’s Public Life.

Another writer (Emory Washburn) thus speaks of the public side of Choate. “I heard him on one occasion, address the court, when I presided, upon a motion to dismiss an indictment, charging embezzlement upon an officer of a bank, on the ground that the statute prescribing the form of stating the charge, and under which the indictment had been drawn, was ex post facto, it having been passed subsequently to the alleged act of embezzlement. It was purely a constitutional argument, and the point lay within a narrow compass. But, for beauty of diction, aptness of illustration, and force of reasoning, it was one of his best efforts. He dwelt, among other things, upon the history of our constitution, and showed its provisions. Many of them at least, had their origin in the events of English history. He spoke of the Star Chamber, the bills of attainder, the progress of English liberty during the Commonwealth and at the Revolution, and of the last struggle of prerogative with the free spirit of the Constitution in the attainder and execution of Sir John Fenwick, and brought these all to bear upon the danger as a precedent of holding a man to answer for a crime under an act of legislation passed subsequently to the commission of the deed, especially where, as in this case, a popular odium had been awakened against him as a public officer.”

Judge Story’s Idea.

And in writing on the social service which lawyers could do and did in his time, Judge Story goes on to say; “If my own feelings do not mislead me the profession (law), itself has acquired a liberality of opinion, a comprehensiveness of argumentation, a sympathy with the other pursuits of life, and a lofty eloquence which, if ever before, belonged to it in the best days of the orators of antiquity. It was the bitter scoff of other times. Approaching to the sententiousness of a proverb, that to be a good lawyer was to be an indifferent statesman. The profession has outlived the truth of the sarcasm. At the present moment England may count lawyers among her most gifted statesmen, and in America—our most eminent statesmen have been, nay, still are, the brightest ornaments of the bar.”

(Concluded in Next Issue.)
Alumni Fottings

Reported by W. F. O’DONNELL, JR., ’15.

Hiram E. Tuttle, ’12, has returned from his honeymoon, spent at P. P. Exposition.

Mr. Joseph W. Abbott, ’12, a grad., has been appointed by courts to represent defendant in the Warren murder trial in East Cambridge. 7 Devonshire St.

John L. Murphy, ’13, practicing in Chelsea, is very active as committee man on Chelsea School Committee.

Michael Ruane, Esq., recently opened a law office in Old South Building.

It might interest the students to find out that Mr. Dolan, our genial school Recorder, is a graduate of the school and is president of the Alumnae Association.

Mr. George Douglas, instructor in Criminal Law, is a graduate of the Suffolk Law School, and therefore feels quite at home teaching the Suffolk “boys.”

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Mary E. Hadley to Mr. Carl Collar, ’09, on Thursday, the 14th of October, 1915. Mr. and Mrs. Collar will make their home in Oakland, California.

Mr. William G. Dolan is beginning his second year as Recorder of the school, and has proved a most valuable assistant to Dean Archer. Mr. Dolan has charge of recording all problems, and abstracts, the giving out of problems and quizzes to the instructors on the evenings when they are due, as well as other duties incident to his office.

Mr. J. Frank Welch has been appointed Assistant Recorder for the ensuing year.

Patrick Broderick ’12 is practicing law in Waltham and has built up a most successful practice. Patrick is favorably remembered as a good chap, and no doubt his pleasing personality was a great asset toward enlarging his law practice.

We urge all our friends and readers of the “Register” who know of any fact or note concerning a graduate of the school, to send us the item and we will write it up. Such items are of great interest to other graduates who are desirous of knowing how their classmates are faring in the “great battle” besides being of interest to the students as showing the success of our old days.

The Dean wishes to announce that graduates and former students of the school are always welcome at our magnificent building, and may return at any time and take a course of lectures under their old instructors.

John Bailey of Lynn, who passed the “Bar” after three years’ study at Suffolk Law School is at present one of the most popular attorneys in the “Shoe City.” Bailey is in F. W. Ryan’s office.
The Progressive History of the Suffolk Law School

The First Night of the Experimental Class---Future Success Reflected by Small But Enthusiastic Body of Students

By GLEASON L. ARCHER, L.L. B.
Dean and Founder of the School.

CHAPTER V. My First Law Lecture.

Although I had announced the opening October 17th, yet, at the request of several of the men who were to attend, I changed the date to Thursday evening the 19th, and so altered my plans that the work should be given on one evening a week in a two-hour session instead of two sessions of an hour each on different evenings.

When opening night came I arranged to have the use of Room 744 instead of Room 826, because of the greater seating capacity of the former. There were eight men present, one of them a visitor, who had no intention of studying law, but who roomed in the house that I did and came because of his interest in me.

The seven men who had enrolled for the course were Carl Collar, Ole M. Dahl, Percival Fitzgerald, Harry Golden, Benjamin W. Manning, Hugh A. Quinn and Thomas L. Talty.

I have never confronted a Freshman Class with more trepidation than I did that first little assembly of men. Oratory has never been one of my gifts, nor do I deem it an essential quality in a teacher of law. Multiplicity of words oftentimes seriously interferes with a clear presentation of a legal principle. It has ever been my policy to plunge directly into a topic without elaborate preamble, and on this first occasion I am sure that I wasted no time in introducing the men to the law of contracts. My enthusiasm for the subject (in which I had won a Magna Cum Laude record the year before) soon made me forget my stage fright.

Before the evening was over I was handling the lecture with real pleasure and feeling that at last in my teaching experience I had found my proper sphere. But I realized that it was only an experiment, and I wasted no thoughts on where it might lead me in the future, my whole attention being absorbed in rendering clear and vivid the principles that I had determined as work to be covered for that evening.

The two hours passed swiftly and the men crowded around me after the lecture, to express their gratification in the work of the evening or to pay their tuition or to ask me again for some word they had missed in the dictation.

When they had all left me, I closed up the office and strolled to my lodgings, weary indeed, but glowing with satisfaction at the obvious success of the evening. I little realized then that not for three years would I derive a similar amount of satisfaction from the opening evening of a law course, nor even that there were to be other opening evenings.

But I had made my bow as a teacher of law and definitely

(Continued on Page 18.)
“Bill” — alias Harry — Stiles seems to have designs upon a certain western solicitor’s job. Stick to Real Property, Bill; you’re the only one who knows where to find winter rye.

“Pete” Borre, the kid senior, is still doing stenography for a trust. “Pete” is improving his shorthand by frequent visits to a certain manicurist and having his nails pared.

Instructor: All men are equal before the law.
Student: That’s just the trouble; they should be equal after the law.

Gornstein insists that auction sales are valid, and that anyone purchasing articles at auction buys a valid title. It seems strange that Gornstein should take such a stand. Sometimes it is true,—well,—we hate to say,—that perhaps, he has lately purchased something at auction, maybe a few old case books and is possibly afraid of their titles. Never mind, Gornstein, without you, we would never have a case thrashed out.

Just received by registered mail the following:
“Sing a song of sixpence,  
A pocket full of dough,  
Tuition time is handy,  
So come across, you know.”

Instructor: How comes it, that the defendant was set free?  
Freshie: Oh, his lawyer proved an albino.

FREE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.

The school is inaugurating a free employment agency for the benefit of such students as may be looking for positions during the school year. It is to be hoped that the splendid spirit of fellowship and mutual co-operation that exists among the students will be extended to this field also. We have many men in the school who are from time to time in position to give employment or who know of positions that are open. If such men will immediately communicate with the Dean to ascertain if any Suffolk Law School man is available for such vacancy, they will confer a favor not only upon some fellow student but upon themselves in securing reliable employees. With so large a number of students in the school there is always a certain proportion of men who without their own fault are deprived of employment especially in these war times when certain classes of business are at a practical standstill. Let us all co-operate to make the Suffolk Law School a powerful agency for the mutual benefit of all its students.

Oh! Jawn Drew, what was that you said? Oh, health! It sounded like a naughty word.

Mr. Professor, it is regularly moved and seconded that editor-in-chief and his associates be given a rising vote of thanks for their labor on the Suffolk Register. Unanimous.
By WILLIAM R. WALKER, '16.

(Editor's Note:—This is the second of a series of articles by the author, based upon actual experiences encountered while visiting Japan and China over a decade ago. We feel that the anecdotes narrated by Mr. Walker will prove a source of interest and enjoyment to our readers.)

The famous Chinese water clock, about 600 years old, is also located near Canton. It consists of four large jars, one above the other, in step-ladder fashion. The lower jar has an indicator, which rises as the water dropping into the jar forces it up. The top jar is filled every morning and evening at 6 o'clock, and it takes just 12 hours to empty itself, drop by drop, into the next one underneath, and so on to the bottom or indicator jar. The arrangement is simple and the time accurate.

The national gambling game was "fan-tan" and was the favorite diversion of the great majority of the people. The gambling places were numerous and were nicely furnished. The game itself was sim-
concealed by a cup. Bets were then made, after which the coin was removed by a stick in lots of four, continuing until there were but four or less remaining, when the bets were decided. Should there be three left, three wins; or four left, four wins, and so on.

A large proportion of the people in Canton live in boats on the river, and some of the boats—especially the flower boats—were richly, almost luxuriously, furnished.

One night while we were in the city, the pirates came down the river and carried away two young girls from a boat near our hotel.

There were places in Canton where girls were sold, and the prices varied according to the size of the maiden’s feet.

The Chinese are not so cleanly about their persons as are the Japanese, but have a higher and stricter code of morals. They are said to be the best business men in the world. For several centuries a law has existed in China, relative to failure of banks, which states that whenever a bank fails all persons connected with that bank shall be beheaded. Note: No bank has failed since the law was enacted.

Arrival In Japan.

It was a curious land we saw the day we arrived in Yokohama. The novelty of everything interested us very much. It seemed as if it were a new world. Everything in Japan is so small that in trying to describe it I am afraid I shall overwork that adjective. The carriages were different from anything I had ever seen, and all the horses were men. There were a number of these on the wharf, and I picked out a strong-looking fellow and got into his little cart, which he carefully lowered for me. He started off at full speed with the rest of the party following. He rushed along through the streets, which for the most part were very crooked and narrow, till he reached our hotel. The rikishas are paid for by the hour or the distance, and cost about seventy-five cents a day.

The next day was rainy and everybody wore wooden shoes or clogs about six inches high to keep their feet from the wet ground. The umbrellas were all paper and very large, most of them being decorated with images of storks. For water-proofs the men wore straw mats with the ends sticking out like a thatched roof. They looked like the pictures you see on screens and fans.

A Typical Business Street.

On both sides of the streets were small shops, for mile after mile, where everything conceivable was exposed for sale; each store, however, had its specialty, and the stocks are not much mixed. The stores are unpainted and the floors were raised about a foot from the ground and covered with a straw matting. Sash screens covered with paper and made to slide were used for the fronts of the buildings. The living quarters usually were to be found in the rear of the shops and contain little or no furniture.

At night everyone carried a paper lantern, and every rikisha man was obliged by the law to have one. It is a very pretty sight to see the streets full of different colored lanterns. There are no sidewalks and the whole street is used to walk in. At times they were so crowded that you could hardly move along.

Always Smiling.

No matter what the little dark people are doing, they are always smiling. If they tell you that their mother has just died, they will laugh while they are telling

(Continued on Page 23.)
Exercises of the
Recent Dedication

Men of Prominence Added Dignity to the Occasion
and Offered Encouragement to the Student Body

Enthusiasm reigned supreme on the evening of Sept. 29, when over five hundred loyal students, alumni, and friends of the Suffolk Law School crowded the large Freshman Lecture Hall to witness the formal dedication of the new school annex.

As each speaker arose he was greeted by prolonged applause, and when in the course of his remarks he had occasion, as he many times did, to refer to the school, the Dean, or the student body, he was warmly applauded.

Aside from the dedicatory part of the program, the exercises partook somewhat of the nature of a tribute to the wonderful work of Dean Archer, and the meteoric rise of the Suffolk Law School under the steadying influence of his great personality and remarkable driving power.

Pays Tribute to Mothers.

Honorable Joseph A. Parks, former chairman of the State Industrial Accident Board, and now a member of that body, was chairman of the evening. Mr. Parks is a Junior in the school and it was with considerable feeling that he recounted the hard struggle of the school before it gained recognition. Mr. Parks was in the thick of the legislative fight and was an invaluable aid to the Dean in securing our power to grant a degree. The chairman was warm in his praise of the wives, mothers and sweethearts of the students, declaring that but for their unflagging love, sacrifices and encouragement the great majority of the students would never be able to complete their course.

The Speakers.

The other speakers included Governor David I. Walsh, who is forever remembered and endeared in the minds and hearts of Suffolk students and alumni because he had the nerve, in the face of powerful opposition, to sign our charter; Former Attorney-General Boynton, who is a member of our Board of Trustees; Ex-Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell, also a member of the Board of Trustees; John J. Murphy, Secretary to the Mayor, representing Mayor Curley, who was unable to be present; and last, but most assuredly not least, our own, beloved Dean Archer.

Governor is Cheered.

The Governor arrived while the chairman was speaking. At his entrance the audience arose to its feet and for fully five minutes His Excellency was tumultuously cheered and applauded. It could be seen that the great warmth and enthusiasm of the reception almost carried the Governor off his feet, and it was some moments before he was sufficiently recovered to make his address, (which is found herein on page two.)

O'Connell Is Witty.

Ex-Congressman J. F. O'Connell gave an interesting speech, punctuated with many humorous anecdotes, in which he told of the impression made upon him at his first meeting with Dean Archer, and declared that the Suffolk Law School was to be a permanent and ever-growing institution.

John J. Murphy, who is a Senior, carried the Mayor's compliments, and confined his re-
marks to a short description of the legislative fight.

Dean Archer was accorded a magnificent reception when he arose to speak. He told of the bond issue which had made possible the building of the annex, and related the drawbacks which he encountered while it was in the process of construction.

The salient wit of his remarks had the large audience in a continual uproar of laughter, as he recounted the humorous incidents connected with the building of the addition.

Mr. Boynton's Address.

Mr. Boynton, always a loyal friend of the school and of the Dean, was warmly received by the audience. He was accorded appreciative applause when he complimented the student body by saying, "I think that the character of this school depends, in a large measure, in a very much larger measure even than upon the Board of Trustees or Faculty, upon the quality of its student body. We could not have continued anything worth while without the pluck of the student body; without the ardor of the men who were willing to make sacrifices." The former Attorney-General then described his early connection with the school; how Dean Archer overcame the various perplexities that arose and how by his perseverance and self-sacrifice he brought the school to its present enviable position. Mr. Boynton added with a smile that he had a suspicion that the Dean aside from being a great educator was also a great financier or he never could have pulled the school through the experimental stage.

His reference to the "Educational Trust of Massachusetts," in which he referred to the activities of the opponents of the school when we were trying to secure our much coveted degree of LL.B. was greeted with long applause.

In his closing and dedicatory remarks, Mr. Boynton said, in part: "We believe that this institution is to be a mighty power for good in the community; that it is to serve a wider purpose than a mere education to the individual; that it serves a purpose of good to the community at large; that it is to serve a purpose of usefulness to the nation; that the men who go out of this institution are to have a better and more powerful conception of their duties as citizens; that they are to have a higher purpose of government and the purposes for which government exists and for which it is administered. With these purposes in view, we dedicate these halls to higher education; to the learning of the law of the land; we dedicate them to the cause of human progress and to the higher cause of the eternal Justice."

CHANGE IN SCHOOL FACULTY.

Owing to the fact that Professor Thomas R. P. Gibb of the school faculty has recently been elected grand secretary of the Scottish Clans of America, a position that will occupy the major part of his time, aside from his law practice, he has asked and obtained a year's leave of absence from the school. Mr. Gibb's subject is Equity, which he has taught since his appointment to the faculty in 1909. He has proven a very efficient and popular teacher, and the students are sorry to miss him from class.

Professor MacLean, the popular teacher of Real Property has been appointed to teach Equity for the ensuing year in addition to his regular work.
The Junior classroom is illuminated by the sunny countenance of our celebrated statesman, Jimmie Griffin.


The numerous changes that have taken place hereabouts have not affected Assistant Librarian Wittenberg. He remains the same courteous and pleasing person that served the students at the "old stand."

Some large Boston newspaper overlooked a second Brisbane, when they missed Rosenfield. He is "some" editorial writer.

"Marty" Rosenfeld is the life of the meetings of the board of editors. He's got the "bunch" holding their sides laughing half the time. At the last meeting "Rosie" became so facetious that one of the boys not being able to see straight with the "tears" filling his eyes, spilled a bottle of ink over "Bill" Murphy's shirt front, while Karl Baker overturned a bottle of glue into Howard Foster's pocket under the belief that that was the proper receptacle for it.

"Tom" Short is an optimist. With "Bob" Dunbar of the Journal, he believes that "every knock is a boost," so long as you don't knock too hard.

"Joe" Rogers indignantly denies the assertion that he is using a new-fangled flesh-reducing apparatus. He declares that climbing that Joy Street Hill, and then bumping into a "stiff" quiz is "heap plenty" reducing apparatus for him.

Quoth one of the Junior editors, "If you can write class notes, it's a pleasure; if you can't, it's a struggle."

Mr. Tom Eyges, who usually stumps the socialist ticket, but who this year will support David I. Walsh for governor, is certainly modest. This year he is a freshman, and during his first evening in school, kept his eye on those two statues, that we meet as we come in. Between watching his son, also a student at the school, and watching the "fine arts" division, he was kept busy, trying to keep still.

Overheard, during one of the written quizzes: "Say, what's the answer to the fourth question?"
"I don't know, the same as the third, I think."
"That's tough; the fifth is the only one I can answer."

One Junior entertained a student of a rival law school, showing him around the building in a very fine manner. The other student was very much impressed with our building and its equipment, but something was apparently on his mind, when he insisted that the smoking room in his school would accommodate more people than our smoking room.
"A Young Man From Dvinsk."
(Apologies to "All Sorts," Boston Post.)

There was a young man from Dvinsk,
From his lecture came out with a grin,
He said, "Gee Whiz,
That was some quiz,
To study I'll have to begin.

Heard in the smoking room:
1st Soph: Yes, my brother is running a stationery store.
2nd Soph: Impossible! No one can run a "stationary" store.

Klivansky is certainly a wonderful farmer. At one opportune moment he earnestly inquired of Bill Crane whether or not one must beat a cow before she will give whipped cream.

Talking about your anti-suffragists, Judge Mullen certainly takes the cake. While watching for the suffrage parade recently, he waited for the parade to reach him more than 45 minutes after scheduled starting time. Not thinking of how long he waited for them to come, he burst forth in a cry that could be heard for many yards, saying, "It's always the case; we men always have to wait for the women." As soon as his "lady" appeared his countenance was again all wreathed in smiles.

Charley Gilfix, the heaviest soph. in the school, lends us his valuable knowledge at very urgent times. You know that Charles is a "B. S." man of Harvard and certainly knows what he is talking about when he says that no matter how fast a clock may run it will always wind up in the same place.

Karl G. Baker, our genial Editor-in-Chief, took the liberty and pleasure to announce that he has already examined over 2,000 titles in Essex County. Mr. Chandler earnestly remarked, "Gentlemen, are we going to allow him to put one over us like that!" Even Linder laughed, our most solemn student.

While Prof. Douglas was giving one of his criminal law lectures, Maurice Walsh, the Beau Brummel poet of the freshman class, was trying to write his next poem. After the lecture and during the quiz, Mr. Douglas asked Mr. Walsh a question, and upon close observation it was found that he (Mr. Walsh) was fast asleep, and dreaming perhaps of fighting a very important case. What wonderful inspirations our poets have!

The class was in a heated discussion as to whether the burden of proof was on the defendant or not. Suddenly our genial treasurer, Mr. Snyder, enters in a very excited mood and apparently all "het" up. He whispers something in Prof. Chandler's ear. Said instructor turns pale and anxiously inquires: "Is there an electrician in the room? Something is wrong upstairs." The two said gentlemen now look with great anxiety and appear greatly excited. In all this excitement a shrill, piping voice is heard in the front row, "Sorry, but we have a locomotive engineer here." Mr. Snyder exits very quickly. Class laughs very loud, and apparently enjoys the situation, all but F. Sullivan, when Prof. Chandler remarks, "Yes, and we have a few good clothing salesmen present also."
An Appreciation of Student Loyalty

The editors through this column wish to sincerely thank the student body for its magnificent endorsement of their efforts to provide them with a good, live, interesting and instructive school paper.

There must be a first time to everything, and so with the Suffolk Law School "Register." When we first planned to issue a school magazine we had nothing to work upon; we had no previous paper or magazine from which we could acquire a knowledge of the finer points of the "game." And then again we desired to make the "Register" original in many respects. We were desirous that it should be a publication which would not only be of intense interest to the student body and alumni, but which would also prove a source of pleasure and perhaps information to the legal profession as a whole.

At intervals of two weeks during the summer, the board of editors and business managers convened and discussed and planned the publication. There were a thousand and one details which had to be completed before we could hope to issue a successful magazine. Only those who were present at those meetings can appreciate what it meant after working on a hot summer's day to go, tired and dusty, into a warm school building and there rack their brains with the puzzling problems confronting them.

Therefore it was, I confess, with considerable trepidation that we awaited the publication of the first number. We were curious to know what would be the reception accorded the magazine which we had labored so hard to perfect; curious to see the result of an experiment which, if unsuccessful would prove costly; curious to see the fate which awaited the issuance of the only evening law school paper in the United States.

And right here we desire to especially thank those many loyal Sons of Suffolk who had sufficient confidence in us to become subscription members before the magazine was even issued, and before they knew whether they were getting a "gold brick" or a "drug on the market." It is these subscriptions that form the backbone of any successful publication.

The result of the first night (Friday) on which the magazine was offered for sale, exceeded our fondest hopes. The demand was so great that we could not handle all those desiring copies, and were forced to place the magazine on sale Monday and Tuesday also.

Needless to say, this remarkable manifestation of loyalty and confidence by the student body, and especially of the first year men, who had only been in the school three weeks, warmed our
hearts. We felt repaid for the
many, many hours we had spent
during the summer in arranging
for the publication; and we were
strengthened in the desire to
continue issuing a magazine
which would be in keeping, and
entirely worthy, of that fealty.

The praise which the editors
have received from the students
seems to evidence to them that
the student body was pleased
with the magazine; and we fer­
vantly hope and trust that their
continued confidence in us and
in the “Register” will always
prove to be the stable foundation
upon which the success of the
magazine will be built.

In conclusion, we are pleased
to tell our readers that the mag-
azine is already gaining a wide
circulation outside the school,
and has been favorably quoted
in many of the Boston newspa-
pers.

IN THIS NUMBER.

There is a saying that no mat­
ter how near perfect anything
may be “there is always room for
improvement.” Now the editors
feel that this maxim is applicable
to the “Register;” they feel that
there is room for much improve-
ment.

And so, in keeping with this
feeling they are ever on the
watch for articles or innovations,
or suggestions which will aid
them in issuing a better and
abler magazine. They feel that
in the present number they have
improved upon the first number
and that each succeeding number
will be an improvement on the
previous one.

In this issue will be found the
second installment of Judge
Day’s timely article on “Lawyers
and Social Service,” (which by
the way, will be completed in the
December number.) Much praise
has been accorded the author for his
scholarly and interesting method
of handling a difficult subject.

Then there is another install­
ment of Dean Archer’s History
of the School, wherein he tells of
his early struggles to place the
Suffolk Law School on a firm
foundation.

Mr. William B. Walker takes
us in this number from China to
Japan, and humorously relates
the incidents of his trip to that
country.

And speaking of the Bar Ex-
aminations we urge the student
to read the questions taken from
actual Bar Examinations, which
is a regular department of the
“Register.”

An interesting account of the
dedication of the annex is writ-
ten for the perusal of not only
those students who were not
present at those ceremonies, but
also for those who were present,
for it will prove an excellent
souvenir of the occasion.

On page two is printed Gov-
ernor Walsh’s address, “Why I
Signed The School Charter,” in
which Suffolk’s great friend ex­
plains his reasons for granting
us the power to confer degrees.

But the editors feel that a
school magazine should have its
light side as well as its “heavy”
side; so besides the regular class
notes, they have included a new
department “Seen and Heard” by
Bernard Eyges ’18, in which the
incidents and happenings which
take place in the school, in and
out of lecture, are written up in
an entertaining and humorous
manner.

An article which will cause the
readers much amusement and
serve to cast much light upon a
“dark” subject, is “Soph’s”
story of what happened “When
the Lights Went Out.”

Steve McAleer has written an
“honest-to-goodness” school song
(or rather parody) to the tune of
“Maryland, My Maryland” which
we feel will interest the readers.
began the teaching experiments that finally led me to found the Suffolk Law School. I was then within ten days of my twenty-fifth birthday.

The first lecture had furnished me with information as to how much dictation could be given in an evening, and during the week that intervened before the next lecture I occupied my odd moments in cutting out certain portions of my Contracts notes and in supplying the gap in my own language.

I have always had a faculty of compressing ideas into very brief compass and of eliminating every unnecessary word in a sentence. This faculty proved of great value to me now, and I found to my great surprise and pleasure that I could condense the notes I had taken as a student into about one-fourth their original wording, still covering everything that they did and expressing each principle of law in language more readily understood by the beginner.

Year of Experiment.

A nicely balanced sentence of great length, or long winded legal phraseology may be well enough in dictation to day students who have all the time there is at their disposal, but the first thing I learned from my teaching of evening students with little time for the lectures was that it was entirely out of place in dictation to them.

As I look back upon it now I believe that the success of the Suffolk Law School was entirely due to that first year of experimentation while I was tutoring these men. Although as some of my classmates had informed me it was a very "nervy" thing to teach others while myself a student, yet my very position as a student and teacher gave me a tremendous advantage over the ordinary teacher of law.

I was in a position to study from the student's standpoint the methods of many different teachers of varying capabilities and varying methods of work. Being of an analytical turn of mind, I studied the effect of different methods of teaching upon myself and classmates. I easily recognized the methods that produced good results, and also those that produced the opposite. Whenever I discovered a particular in which the course I was myself taking was faulty, I set about deliberately to remedy that defect.

Review Work Needed.

For example, I had already found that I needed review work, of which we got none at all in Boston University Law School, and I had even the year before gotten together a little circle of classmates for review work, I drawing up as we went along a complete set of quiz questions on each subject; which questions I propounded whenever we met, with the result that everyone in our little circle won honor marks in examinations. When devising methods for teaching I therefore incorporated review work in class as of equal importance with advance work.

There were many ways in which I profited greatly by my dual position as student and teacher, and before the first year of teaching was over I had quite definitely mapped out the methods of teaching that have rendered the Suffolk Law School so different from other institutions, and so uniformly successful. They were devised to meet the needs of students by one who was himself a student at the time, and therefore far better able to appreciate those needs than someone whose student days were already a thing of the past.
CHAPTER VI.

Tribulations.

There were many other lessons that I was to learn during the autumn of 1905, beside those to which I have alluded in the previous chapter. One was that the enthusiasm of men for new experiences, and especially for those that involve mental exertion, is sometimes of very uncertain duration. Within three weeks of the opening lecture I had lost two students, Manning and Golden; but it so happened that their places were immediately filled by two new men, J. J. Smith and A. J. Enman.

Further losses, however, reduced the ranks of the little class. Singularly enough, Mr. Quinn, at whose suggestion the class had been formed, was the next to drop out, and with him his friend Talty. It was therefore a most fortunate circumstance that I had secured additional students beside Mr. Quinn and his friend, otherwise the experiment would have ended in failure within six weeks of its inception.

But a misfortune of more serious nature befell me at this time, and very nearly ended my life. The combination of overwork, city air to one who had always lived in the country, and above all, improper food in quick lunch restaurants, had so weakened me physically that whenever I caught the slightest cold it developed into acute bronchitis.

In November I was stricken with this malady, and was obliged to substitute my brother Hiram as teacher of my class. I grew steadily worse until my life was so far despaired of that they sent for my fiance to come to Boston if she wished to see me alive. Needless to say, she came, and her visit and care aided materially in bringing me through the crisis.

I recovered, after nearly a month of illness, and I wonder now how, in my weakened condition, I had the courage to attempt to make up all the work I had missed at the Law School, for it must be remembered that I was taking two years' work in one, and I had therefore lost the equivalent of two months' work.

But kind classmates loaned me notebooks, and during the Thanksgiving holidays I visited at the home of my fiance in Gilbertville, Mass., where her father (Rev. Henry S. Snyder) was then preaching. Together she and I copied up the back notes, and I returned to Boston with renewed courage.

But fate had not finished with me. There was an even more grievous trouble to befall me. As I sat in lecture at the law school on December 5th, 1905, a telegram was placed in my hand, telling me that my mother, whom I had always worshipped, and from whom I had just received a cheery letter, was dying in the far-off backwoods town in Maine, where I was born.

This day was but the second day that I had been able to attend the law school after my long illness, and my friends told me that it was suicide in my weakened condition to take the long trip through the bitter cold, but there was a voice calling me stronger than any voice of reason or prudence.

I notified the students that I could not meet with them that Thursday evening, and my brother and I set out for home by the first train, telegraphing ahead to Bangor for a team that could stand a thirty-five mile dash into the country.

We rode all night, reaching Bangor at two o'clock in the morning. The team was awaiting us, but we found before we had driven five miles into the bleak country that the horse was a decrepit creature, without speed or endurance. We got off the road in the darkness, but found it again and plod-
ded on until mid-forenoon, when we met a man who knew our family, and had gotten word by telephone that very morning that mother was dead.

We completed our sad journey, and after the funeral I returned to Boston and plunged into my work more desperately than ever. In this connection I shall state the result of that work, for it illustrates more plainly than words what can be accomplished by a student who refuses to bow to illness or misfortune, but throws his whole soul into his work.

As I write these words I have before me the examination marks which I won in January, 1906, while looking over papers to collect data for this history I unexpectedly ran upon them. The results were as follows:

- On Jan. 18, 1906 passed Corporations.
- On Jan. 23, 1906 passed in Bills and Notes.
- On Jan. 27, 1906 passed Equity Pleading.

This means that I won high honors in Real Property and Evidence, and honor marks in Equity and Wills, the four most important subjects of the eight.

CHAPTER VII.
A Barrier Cleared.

One other man dropped out during the winter term, leaving but four men in the class, and these four remained throughout the year. Two of them, Carl Collar and Ole M. Dahl, afterwards completed the course in the Suffolk Law School.

It must have been about midwinter that I began definitely to consider the advisability and practicability of enlarging upon my venture and founding a regular evening law school. I had put my theories to the test, and the success of them was clearly manifest in the progress that my pupils were making in the difficult subject of contracts. These theories of teaching were new and original in many respects, and this I felt justified me in continuing the venture.

My brother was taken into consultation, and he agreed with me in my conclusion. I thereupon announced to my pupils that I should continue the work the following year.

But I realized that if I was to continue and attempt to found a regular school there were two very important things for me to accomplish; the first to win my law degree in June, and the second to pass the Massachusetts Bar Examinations in July.

To plan was to act, and as soon as the January examinations to which I have referred in the previous chapter had been heard from, I called upon Secretary Boyd and told him that I was a candidate for graduation.

Now it was the usual thing for a man who was to take the three year course in two years to have taken Bills and Notes in addition to the Freshman work during the first year. This I had not done because of the fact that I had had a great deal of trouble with my eyes while in college and had undergone two operations during the summer prior to entering the law school. I was therefore uncertain whether they would fail me or not, and had not dared to over-tax them by taking bills and notes in addition to the Freshman courses.

(Continued in Dec. Number.)
When the Lights Went Out

Being a Brief Chronicle of What Happened in Sophomore 1, When the Electric Lights Went On Strike

By "OBSERVANT SOPH."

(Author's Note.—It was somewhat humorous, not to say laughable, on the evening of October 15th, when a defective fuse caused the lights in the Sophomore Lecture Hall to suddenly be extinguished, and the room cast into total darkness.)

A "Dark" Lecture.

But Professor McLean, like unto the heroes of old, arose to the emergency, and instead of suspending the lecture until the "blankety-blank" lights were fixed, and in spite of the "dark" aspect of things, continued his lecture, much to the consternation of those worthy students who had been hoping and praying that the darkness was come as a saviour and protector against the "Prof's" intricate questions. His able and keen elucidation of the fine points of chattel mortgages, I am confident, will never be forgotten by the ambitious (?) embryo lawyers. I will confess, however, that it was like a voice from oblivion speaking.

One gentleman asked a question and a voice from the other side of the darkness chirped up, "Who are you, and where are you?" And the first voice answered, "I think I'm over here near the fireplace, but it is possible that I may be over there aside of you."

Don't Tell Anyone.

It is whispered that Fred Carpenter tried to get off early under cover of darkness, but Inspector O'Halloran grabbed him by the collar just as the Honorable Fred was disappearing through the door. Another chap, I think it was John Dolan, fell over a chair and almost broke a leg (of the chair) in an unsuccessful attempt to make a "break." John Morehead did succeed in making a clean "get-away," but why shouldn't he, he had everything in his favor.

Spreading the Alarm.

I don't know why he did it, but Leo Halloran, who by virtue of his dignified position as clerk, has a desk near the door, was the first out, and spread the alarm that the whole Sophomore class was lost (in the darkness). Now it was hardly fair of Leo to go out and leave all the rest of the boys alone in the dark to be terrified and affrighted by Professor McLean and his brain-wearying questions.

"Evil to Him Who —"

Bernard Rosenberg lit a match; quoth Leo, "For Christmas' sake, Bernie, douse that 'glim.'" Bernie answered indignantly, "I wasn't trying to find the answers, I was only looking at my watch, I don't want to miss that train to Worcester."

To the Rescue.

It is true that we have several electricians in the school, but owing to the dense "gloom," not one could be found, although a searching party was sent out on the trail of the gentlemen learned in that most excellent science, if so we may term it.

Finally Mr. Aronson, our dapper fellow Soph., came to the rescue, declaring that he knew "quite a much" about "electrostatics" and "sech" things, and
after a short time remedied the trouble. If he can settle the troubles of his clients as easily and as satisfactorily, Mr. Aronson will be "some" lawyer.

**Baseball and Law.**

During the course of the "dark" spell "Charlie" Gilfix groped his way over to Leo, "Well, what's the verdict, Leo? Shall it be 'game called on account of darkness?'" and the esteemed L. J. H. answered, "I'm afraid so, 'Charlie.' It's too bad, and we only had a few more innings to go." The only redeeming feature was that Professor McLean was at the bat, and you can't tell what havoc he might have caused if the game had been played out, (I'm afraid the boys would have been "played out" also.)

Mr. Dolan asked Leo down stairs after the period, if he was going to issue rain checks "so that the fans could see another game," but Leo expressed his regrets, stating that "rain checks would be valueless, since it was the last game of the season."

Harry Blazo "opined" that there was good reason for calling the "game" on account of darkness, but declared that he still couldn't dope out why "Ump" Rigler called that game at Fenway Park last summer with the sun shining.

**He Had a "Date."**

One of the second division students, never mind his name, wanted to know "if by any good fortune, there was a possibility of the lights staying out," for he had a "date" with a "pippin" and did not like to miss it. To the young man's great regret the "strike" was settled and the lights were back at work for the second period.

**Almost a Tragedy.**

It seems that in the momentary excitement of the "grand extinguishment," Leo Halloran lost his note book from his desk. He began to get warm under the collar, then a worried look overspread his face. "Gee," he murmured, "someone's 'copped' my note book and those notes were worth thirty dollars. Where, oh, where, has my note book gone?"

Now, I don't know whether he sent a telegraphic message, an 'S. O. S.' signal, or put up a flag of distress. At any rate when he returned to his desk after a search of the building, there was the "cute," little, inoffensive note book, smiling up at him from the middle of the desk. Leo has forgiven "Eddie" for "borrowing" the book.

Note. — We understand that the lights in the Freshman Hall went out for a short time also. Now come to think of it, we did hear a mournful sound as of frightened children crying for protection from the "powers of darkness."

"Greetings, Alderman!"

Fred Carpenter is running for re-election to the Medford Board of Aldermen. And it is good news to us fellow students of Fred to feel that our knowledge of him as a fair, level-headed fellow is vindicated in the following concise language of Mayor Benj. F. Haines in the Medford Mercury of Oct. 8, 1915:

"Alderman Carpenter is a veteran member of the board, and his ability is beyond question. Quiet and unassuming, with a broad, sympathetic view of every situation, his judgment unbiased and unprejudiced, he has every qualification which will make his return desirable." Greetings, Alderman Carpenter, and may it some day be Mayor Carpenter.
(Continued from Page 11.)

you. Either sorrow is unknown to them or they are taught to mask their feelings.

A Public School

The public school we visited was very interesting. The building was wooden and cut up into rather small rooms. At the entrance, on both sides, were racks where the children placed their shoes, for in Japan shoes are not worn indoors. The first room we visited was the kindergarten, which accommodates pupils about four years of age. The youngsters were very amusing as they went through their exercises, while the teacher played on an organ. They were so small that they looked like dolls as they marched around.

In the next room were six year olds. They were seated in pairs with small desks in front of them, and were busy making letters as shown them by the teacher on a blackboard. We glanced through other rooms until we came to the one with boys about thirteen years of age. We were permitted to give them some examples, and were astonished at the rapidity with which they answered them. In the room adjoining this one were girls of the same age, busy sewing, the latter being an important part of the school education. The children carried their tea in little tea-pots, and hot water was furnished them at the school. In connection with the school was also a gymnasium with English and German instructors.

The City Hospital.

The city hospital was on a high elevation near the outskirts of the town and was built of wood. It contained so many rooms and halls that it was quite difficult to find one's way out alone. The operating rooms were fitted with the latest devices; but the wards, as is the custom of the country, were void of furniture. The nurses were dressed in white with white caps and looked very neat.

Tokyo, the capital of Japan, is two hours' ride from Yokohama, and was then a city of two million people. The public buildings were large stone and brick structures, but the shops—and every house was a shop of some kind—were the usual size. As the women wear no hats there are no millinery stores. Their hair, however, is always beautifully dressed, and shines as if it had been polished.

Our Room at the Hotel.

Our room at the hotel was quickly arranged as the partitions were all paper panels, and you slide them about or take them to pieces as you like. In our room the only article of furniture was a bronze vase. What always struck me on entering a Japanese house was the extreme bareness of the rooms and their absolute cleanliness.

We slept on the floor, on a thin mattress with a quilt rolled up for a pillow, as we were unable to sleep on the one used by the Japanese. Below our veranda we noticed a miniature garden, but there were no flowers to greet the eye, however, only small rocks and ponds, and the dwarf trees were trimmed in the shape of birds and animals, and were very ingeniously arranged.

The Temples.

The temples in Tokyo, both Buddhist and Shintoist, were very numerous, and the interior of some of them was very richly decorated. The ceilings were of gold and lacquer and the pillars were of bronze, with idols of bronze covered with gold. The
floors were lacquered and covered with padded straw matting, upon which no one was permitted to walk with shoes.

The Alacasa Temple.
The Alacasa temple seemed to be the most popular. The entrance was guarded by two stone giants, the one on the right being colored red and the one on the left blue. They were shut up in iron cages and looked more like wild beasts than anything human. They stood with fists upraised as if to strike, and the features were fierce and terribly distorted. They were covered all over with little pieces of paper which had been rolled up and wet, and then thrown through the bars. These paper balls had prayers written on them and were sold in the temple.

There was a constant stream of worshippers from morning till night, and the daily receipts of this temple, we were told, averaged one hundred and seventy-five dollars contributed in sums of one-tenth, one-half and one-cent offerings.

God of Health.
In this temple was the god of health, represented by a wooden image, which was supposed to cure all bodily ailments if the afflicted would only rub the image on the particular part of the body of which they complained and the corresponding part of their person. This image had been used so much that the nose and face had been worn off. We witnessed a number of people taking this treatment. One old woman in particular, was either sorely afflicted or expected to be, for she applied the remedy to various parts of her body.

In this temple was also the god of wealth, and another god for married women only. All the gods seemed to have their specialty.

A Festival Day.
On festival days the grounds adjoining this temple were covered with people and small booths offering for sale every conceivable toy, and even beans to feed the sacred horse. Here one passed theatre after theatre where for a small admission one could witness acrobats, female wrestlers, fencers, and numerous other features.

In front of one of these shows we saw a man performing a most ingenious trick. He would swallow one needle after another until he had taken six, when he would cut off a piece of thread and swallow that. He would then take a sword about two feet long, wind a piece of blank paper around the point, which he would then moisten with water, put the sword down his throat and draw out the needles strung on the thread.

The Chrysanthemum Festival.
The Chrysanthemum Festival was another very interesting sight. This was given annually and was educational as well as pleasing. Historical events were portrayed on stages with figures made of the national flowers. The stage manager explained the different scenes and events as they appeared on a revolving stage, all of which portrayed certain events connected with early Japanese history.

A Typical Theatre.
The principal theatre in Tokyo, from the exterior, had the general appearance of a large barn, and the interior did not look much better. To gain admittance we had to purchase a ticket which was a piece of wood about 6x2 inches, with Japanese characters on it.

(Continued in Next Number.)
We are seriously considering organizing a track team. Many of the boys are training already, running in late to lecture.

Irrepressible questioner asks another question. Voice from back of room:—"Are you in again?"

Melancholy student:—"Law should be spelled w-o-r-k." We never doubted the honorable gentleman's assertion.

Tom Patten refuses to affirm or deny the report that he is to oppose Mayor Curley for re-election.

Joe McGrath, our promising young attorney, declares that some day it will be Mayor McGrath of Lynn. We wish you luck, Joe.

George Hogan, through this column, wishes to deny the rumor that he has petitioned for the right to change his name. He states that it isn't the name that makes the man, but the man who makes the reputation.

The Sophs were delighted with the new annex room on the third floor, which they occupied while their hall was being painted.

Will someone kindly ask Ralph Countie where he got that season box at Fenway Park this year. We were not aware that he was a relation of Mr. Lannin, the Red Sox President, or even that Countie lived in one of the magnate's apartments at Forest Hills. Tip us off, Ralph, how do you do it?

We have a gentleman in our class who understands all about such simple instruments as telephone contracts. Ask Mr. Farrell how he happens to know so much, and he will answer "experience, my boy, bitter experience."

Charles Morton was nominated for committeeman and received two votes. He denied that he voted for himself, or that he held up both hands.

Younie, our talented young violinist, enjoys the distinction of being the only student in the sophomore class whose name begins with "why." But our students realize the inestimable value of knowing "why."

In Freshman year, we appreciate how much we know. In Senior year we realize how much we don't know.

Attorney: (Cross-Examination): "What is your occupation?"
Witness:—"A stationary engineer."

Attorney:—"A what?"
Witness (somewhat peeved): "A policeman."

Non compos mentis: "Nobody home." (Popular translation.)

Heard at the recorder's desk: "When a man is elected to office, he becomes a politician; after he makes his first speech, a statesman.

Notice that broad smile on Charlie Gilfix's countenance. There's a reason. It's a boy. We have not heard whether Charlie will have him follow in his father's footsteps and become an attorney, or follow some other walk of life.
Answers to Mass. Bar Examinations

(Afternoon Paper Dec., 1910, Bar Examination Questions were in October Issue.)

**Answer 1.** Yes. The judge is to pass upon the sufficiency of the verification.

Ancient plans shown to be genuine are competent evidence to establish private boundary.

**Stephens, page 135.**

It is a fair inference that the plan related to actual transactions and that the surveyor was employed by parties interested.

It was produced from proper custody. “Documents are said to be in proper custody if they are in the place in which, and under the care of the person with whom they would naturally be; but no custody is improper if it is proved to have a legitimate origin, or if the circumstances of the particular case are such as to render such an origin probable.”

**Stephens Dig. Ev., art. 88.**

**Whitman v. Shaw, 166 Mass. 451-460.**

**Answer 2.** That relating to the offer of settlement is inadmissible. The remainder being statements and declarations of independent facts is admissible. Admissions of independent facts pertinent to the issue or trial though made in the course of a treaty of compromise are admissible.

**Durgin v. Somers, 117 Mass. 61.**

**Harrington v. Inhabitants of Lincoln, 4 Gray 564.**

**Wigmore, Secs. 1061, Page 1232.**

**Stephens, Art. 15.**

**Answer 3.** No. A tenant is estopped to deny the title of his landlord’s assignee to the same extent as that of the landlord.

When a tenant has accepted an estate at will and is estopped to deny that the landlord had originally a title to grant it, and when the ordinary effect of the alienation by written lease by one having title is to determine the estate at will, the tenant should be held to prove that either the landlord could not convey at all, or could not convey a title greater than that of the tenant.

The rule that a tenant shall not impeach the title of the landlord is one of convenience, whose tendency is to prevent fraud and facilitate the letting of estates. The considerations which dictate the rule in favor of the landlord’s title apply with equal force to that of his assignee.

When a tenant is compelled to admit a title in the landlord under whom he occupies as a tenant at will, he must be held to admit this not merely as authorizing the landlord to collect rent, but also as prima facie authorizing the landlord to do those acts which the owner of the property might lawfully do, among which is the right to terminate an estate at will by a conveyance of the property. If it is otherwise, the burden of proof of showing this should be on the tenant.

**Streeter v. Ilsley, 147 Mass. 141.**

**Stephens, Art. 103. 99 Mass. 15.**
Answer 4. (a) B will prevail. Massachusetts court may compel specific performance for the conveyance of land lying outside of its jurisdiction.

Brown v. Desmond, 100 Mass. 267 at 269.

(b) By punishment for contempt of court, or Court will appoint a trustee or agent to make a conveyance.

See 151 Mass. 515. 119 Mass. 52.

Answer 5. (a) The will is a valid one and may be proved in the state of his domicile, that is, in New York. Ancillard administration should be taken out in Massachusetts.

Rackemann v. Taylor. 204 Mass. 394.

Answer 6. Equitable owner.

2. Unreasonable delay. Neglect to do a thing or seek to enforce a right at a proper time. Courts of equity withhold relief for those who have delayed their search for relief for an unreasonable time.

3. A preclusion at law which prevents a man from alleging or denying a fact in consequence of his own previous act, allegation or denial of a contrary tenor. A good example is that as to a subsequently acquired title.

Answer 7. Yes. The general rule is that a party, who seeks to rescind a contract, must put the other party in statu quo, but this does not apply to the case of an infant.

If the minor has in his hands any of the specific proceeds of the property, the avoiding of the contract would divest him of the right to retain such proceeds and the other party could reclaim it and, if he retained it and used it, after becoming of age, that might be held an affirmance of the contract, and thus deprive him of the right to avoid but, if he spent it in his infancy, his right to avoid does not depend upon an offer to restore, which is the ordinary rule which controls a party seeking to rescind a contract.

Chandler v. Simmons, 97 Mass. 508, 514.


Answer 8. A decree ordering the wife to perform the trust. Suits between husband and wife to enforce equitable rights can be maintained.


The statute, Rev. Laws, Chap. 153, Sec. 6, does not apply.

Answer 9. There is a prima facie presumption that any crime except a felony, which is committed by a married woman in the presence of her husband, is done under his coercion. The same rule applies to any tort committed by a wife in the presence of her husband. The presumption, however, is prima facie only and may be rebutted but, unless rebutted, it would be a complete defence to the tort action under the facts given.

Handy v. Foley, 121 Mass. 259.

Shave v. Lyons, 172 Mass. 199.
More Bar Questions

(Continued from Dec. Exam. 1910.)

AFTERNOON PAPER.

10. A, conveyed by deed to B a parcel of land habendum to "B, his heirs and assigns to the use of A and C forever."

C was the wife of A. C did not sign the deed from A to B.

What is the effect of such a deed:
(a) During the lifetime of A and C?
(b) After the death of either A or C?

11. (a) What different kinds of corporations are there?
(b) How may each kind named by you be established?
(c) What is a public service corporation and for what various purposes may such corporations be established?
(d) How do public service corporations differ from other corporations?

12. (a) What is an easement and how is it created? Give an example.
(b) What are riparian rights and how may they be conveyed?

13. Jones borrowed of Brown five thousand dollars and gave
Brown an absolute deed in fee of his farm, it being orally agreed be­
tween them that Brown would reconvey on being repaid the five thou­sand dollars and interest. Three years later Jones made a tender to
Brown of the five thousand dollars and interest and demanded a recon­veyance of the farm, which was refused. What are Jones’ rights and how can he enforce them?

14. Name three ways in which a surety may be discharged?

15. A, B and C were co-partners under the firm name of A. B.
& Co. After carrying on business for ten years, C sold out his inter­
est to A and B and retired from the business. A and B took all the
assets and assumed all the liabilities and continued the business under
the old firm name. After the foregoing:
(a) Who should sue to recover on book accounts of old firm?
(b) Who may be sued on debts incurred by the old firm?
(c) Who will be liable for debts incurred by the new firm?

SUBSCRIBE TO REGISTER.

Maurice M. Walsh, '19.

Do YOU subscribe to the Register? Well—some do and some do not. Now if all you students who do not aid in furthering the aims of our first paper would “come across” for the balance of the year’s subscription, we could then
make our attempt at journalism easily a success. Besides, in what other more conspicuous way could a member of “Suffolk” show his appreciation and loyalty for the
benefits derived from such a democratic school, as opens her portals and extends un stinting invitation to all to obtain an unsurpassed legal education. Therefore students co-operate with our board of
editors who are continually and unceasingly toiling for the welfare and the interest of our paper and striving to promote the possibilities of such a magazine. If not in the past, then hereafter, may this feeling of co-operation and of cordial
good will and mutual appreciation manifest itself amongst us all.
Come on, fellows, dig, and help support the Register. It's well worth the dollar you put into it.

The "Sophs" intend to run a class dance. They want to remember that the "Freshies" are expecting to be invited. If they don't come across with the "invites" the "Freshies" solemnly declare that they will visit Hall Two some night and abduct the whole Sophomore class.

"Joe" Sargent is a strong advocate of woman suffrage. You see, the truth is that "Joe's" lady friend is—"aw," I guess I won't tell. It "ain't" fair.

"Jimmie" Meagher is a great "booster" for Suffolk, declaring it to be the only night law school where a working fellow has got a chance. You're right, "Jimmie," my boy.

Paul Halloran is thinking of organizing a ball team among the students, games to be played at night. Whisper it softly, Paul is one of our cleverest little baseball managers. Next to law and ladies, "P. W.," considers baseball his greatest hobby.

It is pleasing to note that some of our new men are near relatives of other Suffolk Law School boys. Mr. Thomas Eyges of the Freshman class, enjoys the distinction of being the father of Bernard Eyges of the Junior class. We trust that Bernard will be as lenient as possible when discussing law with his Freshman father.

Well known sayings—"Hey, have you got me recorded."

We also have father and son in the first division of the Freshman class in the person of John P. Wallace, father, and Francis E. Wallace, son.

There's no use talking, you've got to "hand it" to "Tom" Huse and "Honey" Matthews for having the nerve to attempt the stunt of pulling subscriptions out of the Freshman. They've got the proper spirit, however, and were a complete success as circulation managers. It is that spirit of willingness, of hearty cooperation, that is and will continue to be the secret of the success of this school.

The Monday night lectures on Torts are rather Tort(orous) when accompanied on a hurdy-gurdy with the popular melody (?). "If You Can't Get a Girl in the Summertime, You'll Never Get a Girl at All."

Many problems have already been solved in the Freshman class, and many of the ambitious students have been greatly surprised to find that their decisions are different from the decisions of the Supreme Court judges. They wonder why the sedate and learned judges should decide erroneously.

J. W. Crockwell is openly opposed to woman suffrage. He demonstrated his disapproval by appearing in class with a red rose on his coat lapel.
Alpha and Omega—First and Last
Karl G. Baker, '16.

I plugged at law at Suffolk School
A brief six months or so,
And at the end of that short time
I knew all Judges know.
"What need," quoth I, "to further look
Into the books of lore?"
But I ended being Freshman and became a Sophomore.

My second year was much the same,
I thought that I was "it."
I read few cases worth the name,
And studied not a whit.
Freshmen, I thought, were senseless chaps
Not worthy my great mind,
And at last I was a Junior and left Sophomore behind.

Nearing the top at Suffolk School
My wisdom greater grew,
I looked on Sophs and Freshies as
A very silly crew.
To take the bar appeared to me
The easiest thing befalling,
And so I entered Senior class quite certain of my calling.

The bar will come now very soon
With all those weighty questions,
I quiz the Freshies, Juniors too,
And Sophs for all suggestions.
"What is a chose in action?" And
"What's Dower?" "What the devil?"
I know far less as Senior than as Freshie—on the level.

JOHN FEENEY
Roofer and Metal Worker
15 North Grove Street, Boston
A Freshie's First Fresh Flippant Feelings

By Christopher J. Halligan, Jr., '19

It's got me good! I don't want to be an editor, so why am I writing this? Say, I'm so bad that if a sign was placed in the middle of the "quaggiest" quagmire and murkiest, muddiest, mudhole, labeled "For Suffolk Students" and signed "Archer," I'd probably jump in head first. How did it happen? Here's a shoot! Listen! I am neither bashful nor backward, but "first appearances" always do make one a little nervous. It was, therefore, with considerable fear and trepidation that I stepped within the classic portals about 7:25 P. M., not more than two weeks ago, and quickly hied me under the protecting wing of Hebe, the fair cup-bearer of the gods. (No, I do not read Laura Jean Libby.) Just then down the stairway poured a conglomerate mass of humanity, and then I found myself the centre of a bunch of ejaculations of this nature: "What, you too?" "Hello, old top!" "Put it there, kid." "Welcome to our city." "First night?" "Glad you are one of us." Say, I am a sphinx for emotion, but believe me, the old thrills chased each other up and down my spine! "One of us." God bless 'em, yes, taken to their hearts, and in a minute converted into a rip-roaring enthusiast. D'ye blame me? Then the teachers! Monday and Tuesday, Dean Archer. Righto! And some Archer. I'll bet my "wad" on its palmiest day, against a plugged thin Canadian dime on him for a perfect score whatever he shoots at. B. Brief Douglas won our hearts the moment he said, "Now, gentlemen, here's an interesting proposition. No! No! No! Not because he called us gentlemen—We're for Douglas hook, line and sinker, he's 100 per cent. plus. Lastly the 7:35 class of 1919. Believe me, boys, it's there. If that class don't turn out, a "simon pure" bunch of "honest to God" real men, shoot me, I'm deaf, dumb and blind! So that's why I write, and all together now; nine rahs and three long Suffolks; and let's hit the line hard to win.
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