ST. LOUIS LAW SCHOOL

FACULTY

WINFIELD SCOTT CHAPLIN, LL.D.,
Chancellor of Washington University.

WILLIAM SAMUEL CURTIS, LL.B.,
Dean of Law Faculty

*AMOS MADDEN THAYER, LL.D. (U.S. Circuit Judge),
Professor, Real Property Law and Equity.

FRANKLIN FERRIS, LL.B., (St. Louis Circuit Judge),
Professor, Law of Contracts and Commercial Law.

WILLIAM WINCHESTER KEYSOR, LL.B.,
Professor of Law.

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS FINKELNBURG,
Lecturer International Law.

CHARLES NAGEL, LL.B.,
Lecturer, Constitutional Law.

CHARLES PHILIP JOHNSON, A.M.,
Lecturer, Criminal Law.

FREDERICK NEWTON JUDSON, LL.D.
Lecturer, Taxation.

ISAAC HENRY LIONBERGER, A.M.,
Lecturer, Law of Corporations.

LEE SALE, LL.B.,
Lecturer, Partnership.

CAMPBELL ORRICK BISHOP,
Lecturer, Criminal Law.

EDWARD SCOTT ROBERT, LL.B.,
Lecturer, Evidence.

HENRY THOMPSON KENT, LL.B.,
Lecturer, Jurisdiction of Federal Courts.

DANIEL NOYES KIRBY, LL.B.,
Lecturer, Agency.

*Deceased.
Senior Class Officers

William R. Orthwein
President

Harold H. Smith
Secretary

Samuel Sherman
Treasurer

Henry T. Ferriss
Orator
THE CLASS of '05 began its experience with wailing—a wailing louder than is usual in such cases. Bob lamenting the fact that naturally superior intellect and a degree from Odessa College did not admit to advanced standing. As a matter of course, nourishment was administered to allay the pangs of the class—bottle naturally, and it went to the head so strong that Tom Mc has been weak there ever since.

Howsomever, those first days were lived through and the class waxed in statute and other things till Mandy managed the Arkansas Traveller.

From then on the progress from boyhood to dignity of youth was rapid, and today the class bears but few and honorable scars from that momentous period, and is minus but a toe nail or two. So be it. The second stage of its existence has been all the better for that. The class was too big and too good to last as it was.

Along some time since, the class got politics into its blood. Alas, Carroll, you can't sometimes always tell. Anyway, part of the slate went through and Senator Bob missed out. Poor Senator—he thought he'd show up well in the chair. Such is the way of the world. Even Farmer can't always lead the foot of the class.
Middle Class

Edwin Hugo Beer
Joseph Raphael Bowling, B. E. Tulane University
James Edward Carroll
Robert Vaughan Montague Cordell
Luther Winston Crenshaw
George Crockett Dalton
Homer Davenport
William Robert Gilbert
John Fred Gilster
Alvan Joy Goodbar
Oscar Louis Herbert, A. B. Christian Brothers College
Clarence McMillan, A. B. Williams College
Lilber Estel Richardson, A. B. Central College
Thomas Raymond Sims
Joseph Argyle Taylor
Ben Artie Wood, A. B. Missouri State University

St. Louis
St. Louis
St. Louis
St. Louis
St. Louis
Lenox, Missouri
Bidewell, Missouri
St. Louis
Chester, Illinois
St. Louis
New York City
St. Louis
St. Louis
St. Louis
Holden, Missouri

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<td>Clinton James Ancker</td>
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<td>Ruby Waldo Benecke</td>
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<td>John Henry Bracken, A. B.</td>
<td>St. Louis University</td>
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<td>Erwin Henry Busick</td>
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<td>John Wolfinger Calhoun</td>
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<td>Burkett Sale Clayton, B. S.</td>
<td>Washington University</td>
<td>Kirkwood, Missouri</td>
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<td>John William Cook</td>
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<td>Otto Fred Dierfeld</td>
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<td>Daniel Dillon, Jr., A. B.</td>
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<td>Eugene Wartman English</td>
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<td>Harry Schener Haas</td>
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<td>Edgar Philip Hellmuth, A. B.</td>
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<td>St. Louis</td>
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<td>Lester Irving Heyman</td>
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<td>Roland Mathis Homer, A. B.</td>
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<td>William McNair Ilgenfritz</td>
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<td>Vincent Kereins</td>
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<td>Jacob Marx Lashly</td>
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<td>Frederick William Lehmann, Jr., A. B.</td>
<td>Harvard</td>
<td>St. Louis</td>
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<td>Samuel Miller Breckinridge Long, A. B.</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>St. Louis</td>
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<td>Julien Gayle Miller</td>
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<td>William George Morgan, A. B.</td>
<td>Lafayette College</td>
<td>Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania</td>
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<td>Fred Ernest Mueller</td>
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<td>Livingston Eugen Osborne</td>
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<td>Monroe Nyce Overall</td>
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<td>Marie Emily Overstolz</td>
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<td>Harriet Reis</td>
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<td>Charles Marcus Rice, A. B.</td>
<td>Washington, University</td>
<td>El Paso, Texas</td>
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<td>Ben Sebastian Sawyer</td>
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William Horace Schaumberg
William Paul Sebastian
Roderick McKenzie Sherwood
Sidney William Soloman
Grover Cleveland Thompson
Alva Cooper Trueblood, A. B.
Samuel Percy Vickory
Walter Lee Viereg
Joseph Jacob Wertheimer, A. B.
Leland Alexander Wind, A. B.

St. Louis
Edwardsville, Illinois
St. Louis
St. Louis
Clarksville, Arkansas
Washington University
St. Louis
St. Louis
Kansas City, Missouri
Harvard
St. Louis
Princeton
St. Louis
Dear Dollie:—

Oh, how I wish you could be here in St. Louis, if only for a few days. So much has happened since last I wrote you that I fear I shall never be able to tell you all, and I have such news! There is a boy in our class — my, what a flutter there was when he came in the third day of the term and walked right up to the front and sat down in front of Miss Keysor's desk. Such courage; such self restraint; he won all our hearts the first whack out of the box, and when Mrs. Curtis called on him that morning he answered her as well as a woman.

The next day all the girls wore their dpectives and even old Miss Bishop put on her glad rags.

I happened to drop my handkerchief in the hall one day, (there is an epidemic of dropsy here now), just as he was passing, and glory! halleluiah! he stepped right on it. Bliss! Slap! Bang! Fudge! Smack! I shall always treasure it among my heart tokens.

One day we were all working in the library when he came in—and such a noise—you see we all study with our feet on the table, and when he came in all our tootsies striking the floor at one time produced a noise like unto the rolling of thunder.

Two of the girls, Julia Miller and Eugenia Nichols, (hateful cats) met him at a party and now they refuse to introduce any of us to him, but some day I am going to ask him to sharpen my pencil and then I 'll show them what a Belleville girl can do.

The day before Christmas we fixed up the entire hall in his honor and I just wish you could have seen his seat. It was all decorated in Christmas green—you never saw anything so gloriously beautiful as the chair when he sat in it. Then we placed a great placard in front of the rostrum inscribed as follows:

OUR HERO

Like Adonis, famed in story,
Mortal man to Venus dear,
"You," with locks of golden glory,
To our maiden hearts bring cheer.
Since the Yuletide is the season,
Girls can with more freedom speak,
We wish joy to you with reason,
Darling Mr. Untermeek.

At first we were going to put some mistletoe above the chair, but we were afraid our feelings might run away with us and we might Hobsonize him, so we cut it out. I know you will think I’m foolish to write so much about a man. Oh, if you could only see him smoke. I am not the only one so affected; the entire Senior class are planning to drop down and join us, and the way Mrs. Ferris looks at him makes me want to pull our eyes out.

Now write soon to

Your love sick,

PORTIA.

P. S.—Clintonia Anker and he talked together a long while last Wednesday and they said mean things about the other girls.

P. S.—We have the finest class ever, but you know that because I am in it.

P. S.—He is just a dear.