The Law School.

Class Officers.

President, Harry Wightman Castlen.
Vice-President, Otto Heinrich Ernst Kramer.
Secretary-Treasurer, John Benjamin Hardaway.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Archie Edward Gore.
Class Orator, Ralph Eugene Blodgett.
Hatchet Representative, Alvan Joy Goodbar.
Members of the Class of 1909.

Robert Lee Ailworth  
Rodney Bedell  
Ralph Eugene Blodgett, B.A.  
Harry Wightman Castlen  
George Kilpatrick Crichton  
Harry Edward Evers  
Harry Edward Faulkner  
Robert Eberhard Fuhr  
Alphonse Ernest Ganahl, A.M.  
Alvan Joy Goodbar, A.B.  
Archie Edward Gore  
John Benjamin Hardaway  
William Henry Hebenstreit  
Lane Bradshaw Henderson, Ph.B.  
John Porter Henry  
William Fred Kirsch  
Otto Heinrich Ernst Kramer  
Chester R. Montgomery  
William Merrill Quinn  
George Alva Ralls  
Allen Arthur Rosborough  
William Matthew Pitzer Smith  
Roland Van Holen  
Frederick William Von Schrader, A.B.

Special Students.

Henry Julius Deibel  
Carl Logan DeLong  
John Francis Gillespie  
William Henry Killoren  
Verne Roscoe Conkling Lacy  
Gustave McGrath  
Sarpy Joseph Noonan  
Grover Cleveland Sibley

Class Prophecy.

1909.


T. HON. HARRY WIGHTMAN CASTLEN,  
Washington, D. C.

My dear Senator:—

Your letter of a week ago reached me yesterday; and I heartily endorse your plan for a reunion banquet on the twenty-fifth anniversary of our graduation.

Never before perhaps have I realized quite so keenly the number of years that have passed and the changes of fortune that have accompanied them. Who would have thought, for example, that '09 could in years to come point with pride to one of her sons on the Supreme bench of the United States and to three more in the courts of last resort of their respective States? And yet there they are: William Quinn, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and Rodney Bedell, William M. P. Smith, and Chester R. Montgomery, of the Supreme Courts of Missouri, Illinois and Indiana, respectively.
Of course it was to be expected that some would drift into the political arena; but I must confess surprise when I read of the gubernatorial race in Illinois between Harry Faulkner and Billiy Kirsch. Is it true that Faulkner won on a prohibition platform because he proved that Kirsch was backed by the Belleville breweries? It's a good thing Kirsch's managers didn't rake up Faulkner's record at those annual Blackstone celebrations.

What did you and Senator Gore think of the attempt to stampede the recent National Republican Convention for Puhr on the theory that the people want a second Abe Lincoln in the White House?

It was also to be expected that a few would abandon their profession, or at least the active phases of it. There is Ganahl, for instance, who, after some twenty years of successful practice, has accepted the position of Dean of the St. Louis University Law School, and has already raised the enrollment to five hundred students, or nearly one-fourth that of Washington in 1909. And Harry Evers, Justice of the Peace, leader of the House of Delegates Combine (revived in 1915) and political boss of St. Louis—at least until 1920, when John Hardaway was elected Mayor on the reform ticket and broke up the "ring."

Then look at Kramer, who departed for Texas immediately after graduation. Do you know that he is one of the largest land owners of the great Southwest and is worth several millions? Last October Bobby Ailworth, General Counsel for the Rock Island R. R. System, took a crowd of us down there on his private car. We had a small sized class reunion on that occasion—which is but another way of saying that the gathering comprised some notable personages. There were Porter Henry, who took his first step up the ladder of fame when he was appointed fourth assistant attorney general during President Nagel's administration; Billy Hebenstreit, whose reputation is founded on fragments of the half dozen trusts which he, as special counsel for the government, succeeded in "busting;" Gene Blodgett, who collected those fragments and welded them into a thus far insoluble form, thereby justly earning his title of one of the greatest modern corporation lawyers, and lastly, Fritz von Schrader, senior member of the well known firm of Von Schrader & Sons.
On the way down we picked up Judge Ralls (he’s the biggest man in Ralls County they say), and that silver tongued orator (second only to the late Wm. J. Bryan), George Kilpatrick Crichton. I haven’t time to relate the incidents of the house party on Kramer’s ranch; but you might ask Gene Blodgett to respond to the toast “Pink Elephants I Have Met” at the coming banquet.

Have you heard from all the men as yet? How about Coates, Van Hofen, John Gillespie, Billy Killoren, McGrath, Rosborough, and Henderson. I hear the first two are practising in Mexico (is it from choice?); John is busily engaged in editing another issue of his popular “Quizzer;” Killoren, who has specialized in divorce cases, is being buried beneath avalanches of fat retainers sent by fair clients from all parts of the Union; and I understand that McGrath is promoting a new Aeroplane Trust of which Rosborough is slated for president and Henderson Chief Counsel.

With best wishes for the success of the undertaking, I am

Most sincerely yours,

A. J. G.
The Law School.

The Middle Class is Unorganized.
Members of the Class of 1910.

Sidney Thorne Able
Thomas Gantt Baggott
Walter Beck
Vincent Louis Boisaubin, A.B.
Charles Penny Coates
Frank Knox Fenwick
Melville Earl Gault
Leo Mark Grace
Edward Albert Hafferkamp
George Joseph Heieck
Wilkins Jones
J. Pearce Kane
Wm. Edward Robertson Kemp
Clarence Hopkins King, A.B.
John Stark Lehman, A.B.
George Bryan Logan, A.B.
Victor Charles Mieher, Ph.B.
Louis Charles Penningroth
David Marcus Robinson, B.S.
Milton Bala Rosenheim, A.B.
David Paul Silverman
Spencer Martin Thomas, A.B.
Eugene Charles Tittman
Alfred Philip Ott Wagner
Aurelius William Wenger
Edgar Ferdinand Zachritz, A.B.

James Henry Zipf

Class History.

1910.

1. Then did a great people arise in the country, and they called themselves Middles.

2. And the prophet Curtis came among them saying, Verily, I say unto, after the days of the Great Vacation thou shalt become Seniors.

3. And there was great sorrow in the land: for they had seen many Seniors, and they liked them not.

4. And it came to pass in the beginning that many strange and dangerous enemies came and assailed their borders.

5. But their faith was great and their arms were strong, and they conquered.

6. First there came the Dom. Rels., a foreign people of strange habits. And these were conquered in the plains of Chattels Real and their great captains Courtesy and Dower Right were slain.

7. And then were the Evidencers and the Coders driven from their strongholds in the hills of Discretion and the vale of the Statutes.
8. And the Middles prospered for many moons and made great records among themselves, some for loud talking and some for quiet thinking.

9. And they took to themselves dogs of various breeds and conditions, and were proud of their successes and their dogs.

10. And the Harvardites and the Yaleites and the Princetonites and the Washingtonites and other like tribes lived in peace in the land of the Middles.

11. And two great prophets arose among them, called Wislizenus and Keysor. And they said unto them: Thou art proud and of much vanity, but thou shalt be humbled. Great trials are in store for thee in the Real Property of the land and in the sea of Sales and thou shalt be lost among thy Bills and Notes.

12. But they heeded them not and derided them, and called them Faculty.

13. And they continued in their evil ways and played games, and had entertainments.

14. And a great famine arose in the land and they were broke, having spent their allowance. And they studied finance and signed papers, and ate not nor did they smoke.

15. And they went into the land of the Barbarians and sought out the Juniors and prospered among them.

16. Then were they gathered together and having repented passed into the desert called Library, and did penance. And there they ended their days.
"And they continued in their evil ways and played games."—Bungling Bert.

McMillan Hall from the Rear.

Looking Toward the Quad from the West.
The Junior Class is Unorganized.
Members of the Class of 1911.

Edgar Dean Alexander
Paul Bakewell, Jr., A.B.
Maurice F. Block
John Joseph Brownson
Louis Henry Budke
William Louis Buschart
Nick Thurmond Cave
William Ward Crockett
Tyson Manzy Dines
Frank Henry Fisse
Robert Magruder Foster, B.L.
David Culberson Harrell
Joseph Eugene Harvey, A.B.
Jacob Francis Hellrung, Jr., A.B.
Henry Hale Houts, A.B.
Holiday Clay Kauffman
David Kostman
Samuel Levett
Julius Lee London
John Simon Marsalek
Oray McNaughton
Victor Joseph Miller
Edward Houston Mitchell
Oliver Frank Peters
Roy Sterling Price
Philip Louis Seman
Wilbur Charles Schwartz
Benjamin Louis Shifrin
William George Wander, B.S.

The Law School.

Class History.
1911.

Far be it from us to boast. To what end, when for months we have been recognized by highest authorities to occupy a position all our own? For the benefit, however, of the Skinker Road Departments we allow them a glance at those features which cause the rabble to gaze up at us with admiration. Not that they will fail to recognize us when we hit the “Hill,” but to make ready the more timid for the shock that will accompany our advent on the Pike-way.

A more heterogeneous bunch of judges never entered the school. Fugitives from the northern wilds of Siberia can be supplied as readily as southside Dutch. We boast members from Westminster, Drury and Edwardsville High School, though we do carry a few from such jerk-water imitations as Harvard and Yale. Our sample from Amherst, however, took what is called “Odi legem” (common at the Law School),
The Law School.

and has never recuperated. Another brand of which we possess the only specimen, is the "E. E." lawyer, (familiarly, "Semi-witless"). His degree was procured at Missouri, a fact that keeps us in constant fear of its not surviving the wear and tear of handling. As to lawyers who were born lucky rather than wise, we have one who is holder of the blue ribbon for St. Louis. Another classmate is a perfect type of the opposite extreme. He led the class in the elementary law grades, and though a few friends to the good in consequence, admits still that his very wisdom is his greatest handicap—he never won a prize. And as to the sleepiest one in our class, we give you a tip right here: Place a stick of gum in his mouth and he will stay awake for hours at one stretch (of the gum).

We could furnish promptly the most fastidious corporation with its peculiar brand of lawyer. One of us is already counsel for all the pulverized bone plants in the city. Another has been legal adviser to the Illinois Prohibitionist Party for the past three years. His stump speeches have made him famous. The attorneys for Peters Shoe Co., Nelson-Chessman Advertising Co., and R. G. Dun often tell how they were born and raised in a horseless car. Of course our class humorist from Tennessee never fails to follow one of those tales with a knock. And yet they say little Rosie-cheeks is in love! We must not forget our brother from Warrensburg. He has represented the Diamond Trust so long that his memory runneth not to the contrary. His enormous fees have made him the only rich man amongst us, which makes him a directory to all theatrical bills and the pride of his class, who, one and all, blow themselves five times a week at "The Bachelor." Several of our noble brethren are human answers to "The Girl Question." They can tell you just where the skirt walking down Olive street at noon time works.

So we might go on enumerating variety after variety:—the knock-kneed, the pigeon-toed, the bow-legged, the bald, the near bald; dark, light, long, short, thin, fat, as varied as the Devil's bait in the "Soul Kiss." A veritable Bohemia is our class.

With this hastily drawn picture before them, we hope the students on the campus will know us next September. If so, our object has been accomplished; if not, our duty is performed. They are hereby duly served and we are ready at any time to make a return.