WILLIAM SAMUEL CURTIS, LL.B., LL.D., Dean of the Law Faculty; born Wayne County, Ind., 1850; A.B., Washington University, 1873; LL.B., St. Louis Law School, 1876; practiced law in Omaha, Neb., with firm of Curtis and Keysor, lately Curtis and Shields; LL.D., Washington University, 1905; Dean of the Law School of Washington University since September, 1894.
EDGAR DEAN ALEXANDER . . . . Kirkwood, Mo.
President Student Court; Mandolin Club; Civics Club; Debating Club.
Delta Chi, Kappa Alpha

WILLIAM LOUIS BUSCHART . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
Chapel Choir; Glee Club.

NICK THURMOND CAVE . . . . New Bloomfield, Mo.
Phi Delta Phi, Beta Theta Pi

WILLIAM WARD CROCKETT . . . . Perry, Mo.
Class President, ’11; President Student Court;
President Acacia Club.

HENRY JULIUS DEIBEL . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
FRANK HENRY FISSE . . . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
A.B., Washington University; Thrysus, '08, '09; Manager Baseball, '09.
Phi Delta Phi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon

EDWARD A. HAFFERSKAMP . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
Business Manager Student Life, '09, '10; S. C. C.
Delta Chi

JOSEPH EUGENE HARVEY . . . . . Upper Alton, Ill.
A.B., Shurtleff College; Student Court.

GEORGE JOSEPH HEIECK . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
Sergeant-at-arms, '11; Sheriff Student Court.

HENRY HALE HOUTS . . . . . . . Warrensburg, Mo.
A.B., Missouri University; S. C. C.
Theia Nu Epsilon, Delta Chi, Kappa Alpha
GUY OLIVER JACKSON  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.
Student Court.

CLARENCE HOPKINS KING  .  .  .  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.
A.B., Yale University.
Phi Delta Phi, Zeta Psi

VERNE ROSCOE CONKLING LACY  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.
Vice-President Student Court, '11.
Kappa Alpha

SAMUEL LEVITT  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.

JULIUS LEE LONDON  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.
Mandolin Club
JOHN SIMON MARSALEK . . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.

ORAY MCNAUGHTON . . . . . . Miami, Okla.
Vice-President of Class; S. C. C.
Phi Delta Phi, Kappa Alpha

VICTOR JOSEPH MILLER . . . . . . Joplin, Mo.

EDWARD HOUSTON MITCHELL . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
Thyrsus, Annual Play, '07, '08, '10; Basket-ball, '10;
Track, '07, '08, '10; Captain, '08, '10.
Phi Delta Phi, Sigma Chi

SIDNEY ROLLINS OVERAL . . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
A.B., Yale University.
Phi Delta Phi, Alpha Delta Phi
Oliver Frank Peters  .  .  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.
Secretary-Treasurer of Class '11.
Kappa Sigma

J. Sidney Salkey  .  .  .  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.
Ph.B., University of Chicago.

Wilbur Charles Schwartz  .  .  .  Edwardsville, Ill.

Benjamin Louis Shifrin  .  .  .  St. Louis, Mo.
And it Came to Pass

THe class of 1911 has a future that reads like a past. I have gazed into the crystal and I have seen. There is no hope.

In fifteen years Alexander will emerge a free man, after ten years’ servitude in the Indiana Pen, because of a slight misunderstanding about a $10,000 bill found in his possession by a common policeman.

Buschart will receive considerable notice in the newspapers of 1925 as being the first man in the history of the world to rob 19 banks at the very low rate of $11.46 per bank.

Cave will be hung in about 15 years for killing 19 women and 11 children, with one ax, in a small village in Pennsylvania. He will not be pardoned.

Crockett will gather together $200,000 selling counterfeit government bonds, after killing the counterfeiter, before being caught. After serving his sentence for counterfeiting he will be hung for the murder.

Deible will continue his nefarious practice of stealing pennies from newsboys until he reaches the ripe old age of 96, when he will go in for larger game.

Fisse will live a respectable cosmopolitan life. He will spend considerable time in New York, Boston, Kankakee, St. Louis and Denver. He will be sued for divorce by his Denver wife, and later will be prosecuted for bigamy by all his wives.

Hafferkamp will, 12 years from date, beat an old man with a baseball bat, and will be lynched for the murder by a mob. The old man will recover.

Harvey, after a successful career, will be caught with the goods and will be convicled for making moonshine whiskey.

Heieck will advance rapidly in his profession and will go down in the police annals as a wonderful second-story man. He will reform after discovering, with some disgust, that he has been arrested for robbing his own house.

Houts will become a great swindler and will be most proficient in persuading people that a certain stock will jump 10 points next week. After amassing a few millions he will be convicted for forging a check, and will spend the rest of his life in jail while his wife will spend the money.

Jackson will nearly be elected to congress after buying 500 votes. His case will linger long in the courts, but they will get him when his money runs out, and he will become an excellent shoemaker at Jefferson City.
No one will suspect Clarence King of being a successful Raffles until, in the height of his career, he will carelessly present a lady the diamond ring which he had stolen from her the day before.

After looking over his books, the auditing committee of the bank will commend Lacy for his neatness and penmanship, and incidentally will ask him to produce some $13,000, which Lacy will be unable to do—with the usual result.

London will make a specialty of robbing jails and court houses. He will become famous for stealing his own Bertillon records, but will be convicted by finger prints left on the neck of a man whom he choked to death.

Marsalek’s specialty will be organizing correspondence schools. The course will consist of plain and fancy burglary, bail bond jumping, and plumbing. He will move his headquarters to Leavenworth, Kansas, after five years of success.

Miller will become an expert in stealing, disguising and selling automobiles. It will be his boast that he has driven every make and variety of machine but one, but he will finally get a ride in that, but they won’t let him drive in when they take him to jail.

McNaughton will make a comfortable living moving about from place to place, burning his houses and collecting the insurance. He will escape by burning the jail.

Ed. Mitchell will become Treasurer of an insurance order, and will live sumptuously on the surplus. His specialty will be jewing down the widows and orphans of the deceased and pocketing the difference.

Sidney Overall is to be the inventor of a machine to read people’s thoughts. After reading a person’s mind he will sell back the thoughts at a price. He will be convicted by his own machine, having carelessly left his thoughts in it when he was arrested.

Sam Leavitt will make a fortune selling canned meats which have been rejected by the Government. He will accidentally eat some of this meat and suffer severely with ptomaine poisoning, but will live to serve his sentence.

Shifrin will gain notoriety by selling stock to the Filipinos in a company organized for the purpose of filling codfish balls with cotton. He will serve time in a Philippine jail and will live to regret he didn’t try it in the United States.

Peters will live comfortably on legacies left him by very old ladies for the purpose of building homes for sick cats.

Salkey will discover an original method of evading the postal regulations in the sale of worthless articles by mail.

Schwartz will fall into coal holes, down elevator shafts, and before moving automobiles, and sue for damages. He will become very rich and his widow will collect the last judgment.

Who’d a thought it. And all such nice boys too! —E. H.
The Roll Call

“Shorty” Abt. “They want me to take the office of city attorney of East Saint Louis as soon as I graduate.”

Elmer Adkins. “Isn’t this a beautiful day for golf?”

“Sig” Bass. “Now, Heieck, we want YOU to be captain of the Law School militia.”

“Bonehead” Block. “One day last year I drew four cards and ‘filled up’ against two ‘pat’ straight flushes.”

Oscar Brightfield. “I should say, in answer to that question—”
“Bill” Brown. “I believe that estate is a contingent remainder upon conditional limitations.”

Oscar Duemler. “The night was dark and cloudy as we approached the door to the Mormon Temple.”

“Fetty” Fuetterer. “My PERSONAL OPINION is that Justices Coke, Holt and Shaw missed the point in those cases.”

Joe Goodman. “What did you say to the second question on the exam? How about the third? etc.”

“Rabbit” Griffith. “Did you write up the cases for this morning? Let’s have a look.”

“Lucy” Heman. “Haven’t read the cases this morning, Judge.”

“Bull” Herman. “There’s just ONE question that I don’t understand.”

“Brother” Jones. “I’ll hike you two.”

L. R. Jones. “Barney is a bear-cat, believe me!”

“Webb” Jones. “That case comes within the rule laid down in the second Vroom reports, page 471, at the bottom of the page. Judge Punk dissented in that case.”

“Bob” Kleinschmidt. “That was certainly some gay time; let’s wind up the festivities by buying an ice cream soda.”

Ed. Krech. “Will you please repeat that question, Jedge?”
George Leslie. "Don't speak too loudly, you'll wake the baby."

Edwin Luedde. "Herman leads me a dog's life."

Melville Lesser. "That's the time I slipped one over on the Dean."

Tom McNally. "Up at Charlevoix last summer—"

John Mueller. "The oil gave out about 1 a. m. and I had to stop studying early."

Garner Penny. "Excuse ME. There's a girl out on the quad I want to see."

"Joy" Price. "I've got to quit now, fellers; I suppose nobody minds."

"Shorty" Robinson. "How're they coming?"

"Pat" Schnelle. "I've got to brief up that case fer Keysor."

"Hard hit" Spencer. "I am the banker."

"Jedge" Vernor. "There's IT—they ain't no use talking."

"Dutch" Wiechert. "W-E-L-L. IN THAT CASE, I'll lay down."

"Arty" Wissmath. "How do you like my voice?" —E. H. R.
Class Roll

HAROLD KINKADE BEERS
ARMIN C. BESTE
EDWARD H. BOLM, Ph.B.
GEORGE JULIAN BREAKER, A.B.
AUGUST MATHIAS BRINKMAN
EDWARD WYLIE BROWN
EDWARD CLARKE
ALVIN THEODORE DURR
ARTHUR CHARLES ECKERT, B.S.

JAMES SEDDON GRAY
GEORGE FRANCIS HOWARD
ROLAND SPURLOCK KIEFFER, A.B.
JOHN DEFFTS
IRWIN SALE, A.B.
ALFRED THEODORE SIHLER
HARRY SWOPE
LOUIS ERNEST TRIESLER
DOSSA ORVAL WILLIAMS

Junior Class “Revue”

Every cloud has a silver lining,
Every law school its Junior Class;
Every class has its geniuses
As well as the proverbial ass.

HERE is no reason why, as the curtain rises on the class of 1913 of Washington University Law School, we should be any exception to the rule, and in fact we are not, unless having an exceptional abundance of genius could be called exceptional.

The class entered about eighteen strong, a number which marks the smallest law class that has entered Washington University for years. This is due to the advanced requirements required for admission that went into effect this year.

As we first assembled in the bare, bleak room of the Junior Class, our knees played the tune of Dixie, while the Dean marched back and forth, as does the fierce lion but recently placed in captivity, shouting: “E Pluribus
Unum," and "Absque hoc." Then we came to realize we had reached at last the hall where our chosen profession was to be dealt out, and our hearts beat faster as we opened up another notch and let a little more gasoline flow into our fast-cooling cylinders.

Daily recitations soon began, to which, in our innocence, we had been looking forward. At once did the terrors of the Dean and the terrors of the faculty vanish into space, and there loomed before us a more tangible terror of torts, contracts and pleadings. The favorite roost of many of us became some conspicuous branch of the well-filled tree. The recollections were enhanced when Xmas had come and gone, and the examinations of the semi-annual period were upon us. All got through, but many a brave would-be judge was so badly wounded that he was found lagging 'way in the rear with a fifty or sixty to cheer him on. But to those who lagged, and to those who came through with a thud, there were the glorious days to recall, as when Heieck ran for President of the Oratorical Society, and when Sale's lip dropped a foot as he read his name as number one on the rear end of the criminal law grades, posted by the Seniors. He immediately thought of petitioning the Dean, but Clark advised him that a general demurrer would be a better remedy.

On the gate of his Inferno, Dante inscribed the fateful words: "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here." But herein does the gate through which the Junior lawyer enters upon his judicial career differ from that described by Dante: Over his gate hope sheds a golden light at expectancy, which becomes more and more a realization as he passes onward from month to month. Trials are forgotten; work becomes its own reward; discipline begets development, and the sure passage of time brings the humble Junior nearer and nearer to the object of his ambition and the summit of his hopes—the first day of the middle year.

—G. F. H.

Special Students

HOSEA HENRY BAKER  GUY GROVER JACKSON
SQUIRE FRED BROWN, A.B.  VERNE ROSCOE CONKLING LACY
JOHN LOWE HARMON  CHARLES DIXON LONG
WILLIAM FREDERICK HILLEMAN  CHARLES DONNELLY MURRAY
LLOYD QUINCY SLOCUMB