

TERRA  
MARIAE

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*Handwritten text in cursive script, likely a dedication or inscription, located at the bottom of the illustration.*

Fair Reader, Gentle Friend!  
Within these pages, we  
Who deal with Death,  
Reveal our inner lives, and  
Picture many traits, not common known.  
Judge not! We pray you  
Since our serious quest is here  
Arrayed in knock and jest.  
Thus full explained, and  
Your promise gotten,  
Pray turn the pages, read what is written.

—B '14



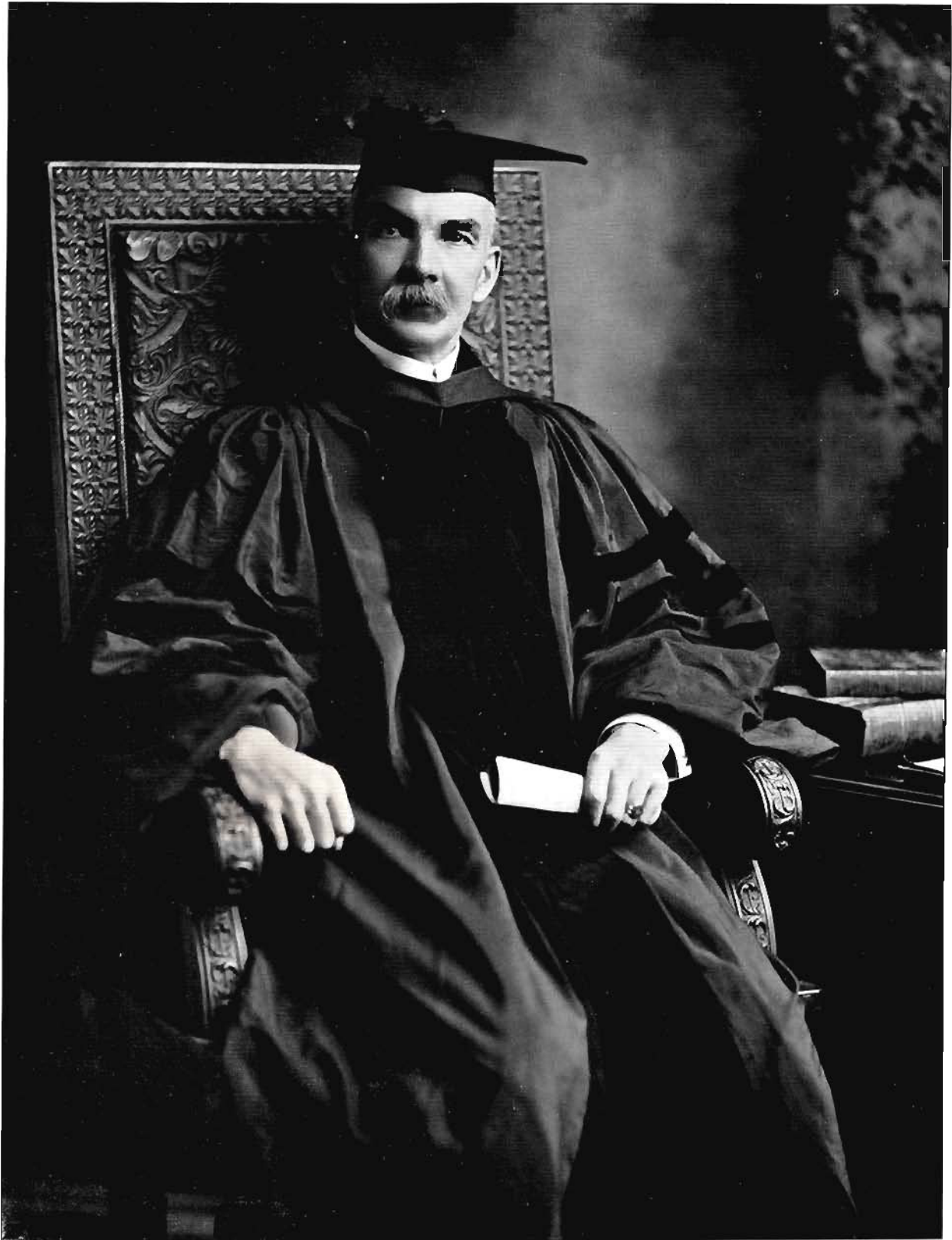
# Academia Terra Mariae



MCMXIV - Vol. X

University of Maryland

1807 - 1914



THOMAS FELL, PH. D., LL. D., D. C. L.



To

**Thomas Fell, Ph. D., LL. D., D. C. L.**

*Our most worthy and esteemed Provost and Friend,  
who has devoted his life  
as a Champion of Higher Education,  
and whose tireless energy and zeal in behalf of the Old University  
has won the admiration and confidence of all  
who have come in contact with him,*

**This volume is respectfully dedicated by the  
Editors of Terra Mariae**

**1914**



## Thomas Fell, A. B., A. M., Ph. D., LL. D., D. C. C.



R. THOMAS FELL, our most worthy and esteemed Provost, was born in Liverpool, England, on July 15, 1851. His early education was received at the Royal Institution School at Liverpool, where he enrolled from 1857 to 1866. After completing his preparatory studies he went to London and in 1866 was matriculated at Kings College. After four years spent in attendance here, he studied for three or four years more at the University of London, and in 1874 he became a student at the University of Munich for a year. Dr. Fell began his active work in a fiduciary capacity in England, from 1876 to 1880, serving as lay-reader under the Bishop of London. For two years thereafter he traveled through India, China, Formosa and Ceylon. In 1882 he came to America. Dr. Fell was chosen President of St. John's College in 1886 and has served that Venerable Institution in that capacity continuously ever since.

Immediately upon assuming the Presidency of St. John's College, Dr. Fell set about regaining for that Institution some of its prestige lost during the Civil War, and also sought to strengthen its financial condition. During his administration the average enrollment of students has increased to four or five times the original number. The discipline of the school improved and the curriculum strengthened, the older buildings repaired and the rebuilding of McDowell Hall, as well as the erection of three fine new buildings, Woodward Hall, Senior Hall, and the Gymnasium, and the lifting of a long-existing mortgage of \$30,000, are all due directly to his unceasing effort. Through his enterprise and effort he accomplished an affiliation of St. John's College with the University of Maryland, creating thereby the University's Department of Arts and Sciences.

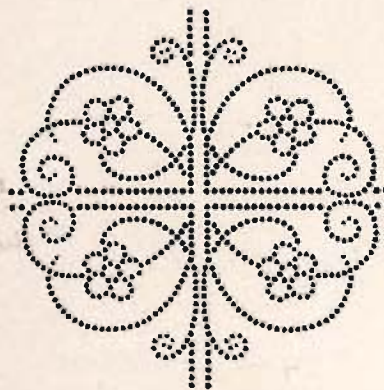
Dr. Fell is an active member of the American Philological Association, The American Academy of Political Sciences, The National Educational Association, The Southern Educational Association, The Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity, The University Club of Baltimore, and the Chiosophic Society of Princeton University.





The progress of St. John's College during his administration bears testimony to his efficiency as a teacher and executive, as well as to his ability as organizer and financier.

In 1899 he received the degree of Doctor of Laws from Hampden-Sydney College of Virginia, Doctor of Philosophy from St. John's in 1907, of Civil Laws from the University of the South, and in 1912 the degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Pittsburgh. Early in 1913 he was elected and assumed the duties as Provost of the University of Maryland.





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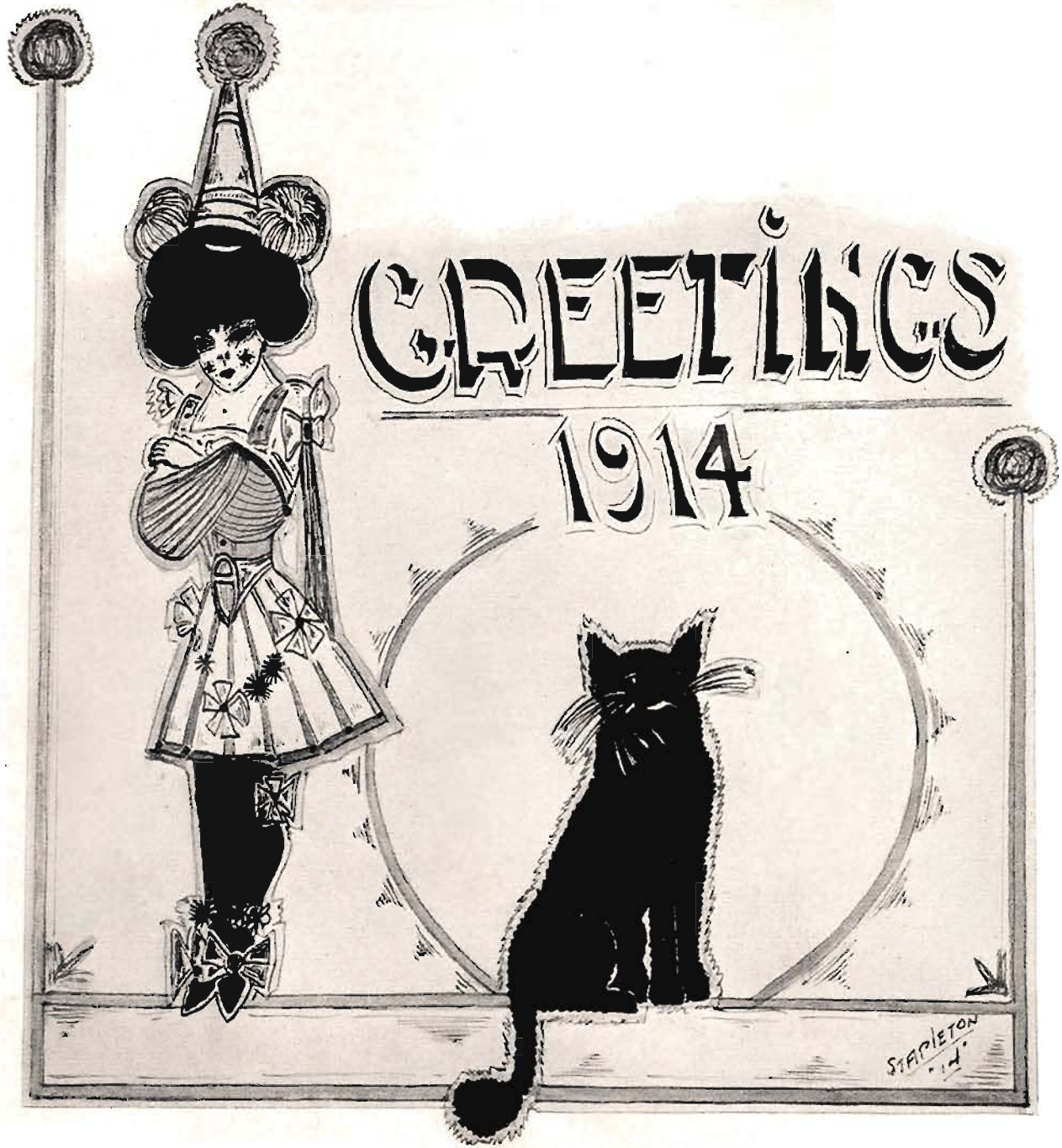
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## Greetings



THE high standard of excellence attained in the publication of this work since we, as students, have known such an entity as the TERRA MARIAE, leads us not to try to excel but rather to endeavor to produce an edition that will at least not fall below the standard of the previous work.

With the presentation of this, the tenth edition of the TERRA MARIAE, the editorial board has endeavored in the limited space allotted each department to include such little items of interest as will remind one that college life may have a few bright spots that provoke a smile and pleasant memories as well as the racking grind that is ever the price the seeker after knowledge pays as a penalty to the shrine of his chosen profession.

In compiling this edition, it has been necessary to carefully select from a large quantity of material submitted, not only that which represents the best of its kind, but only that which would further our early resolution not to tread too heavily on anyone's toes, or to offend even the most sensitive.

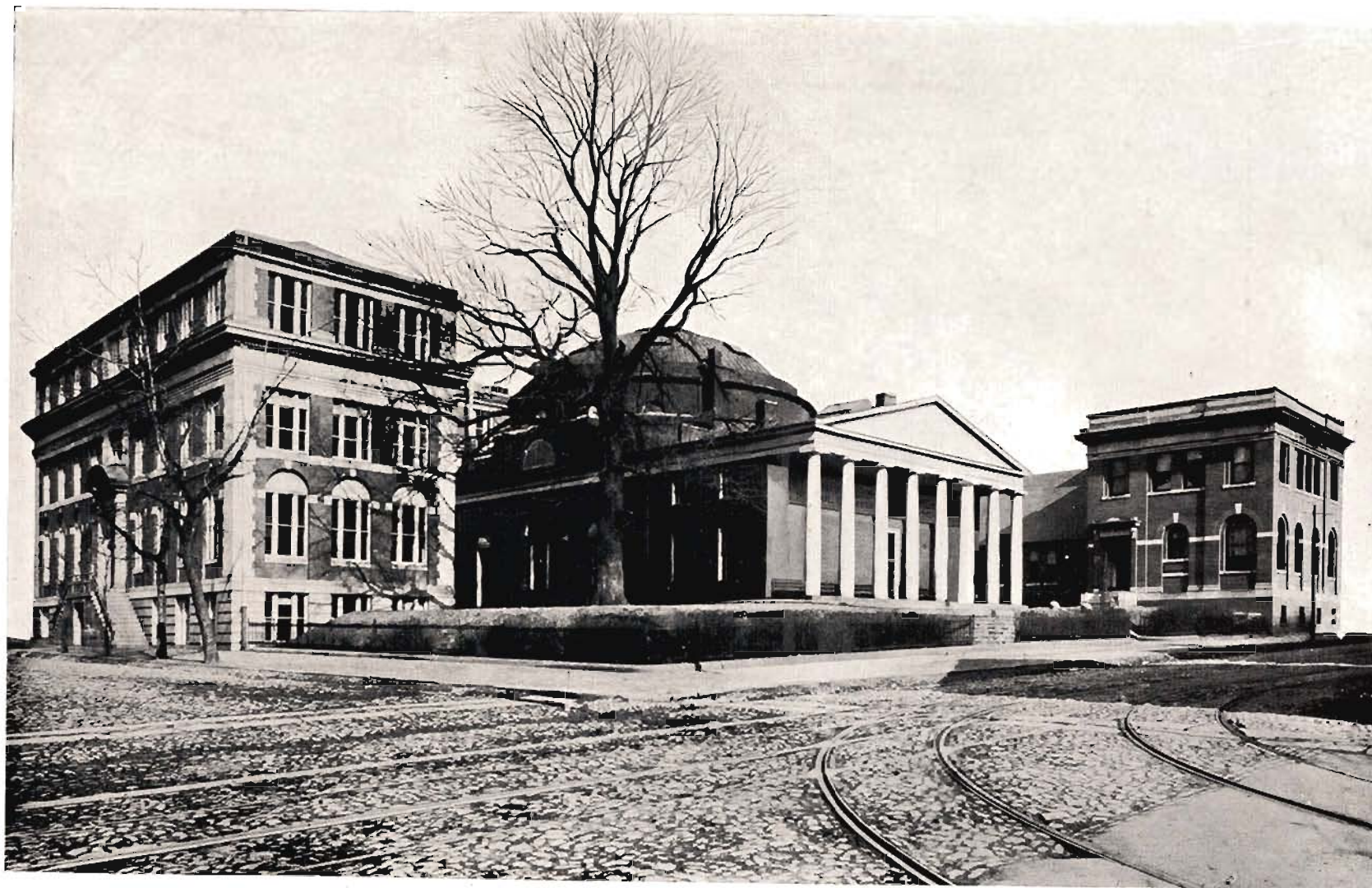
It is with a hope that when we turn back the pages of memory in after years that this book will help recall many amusing incidents and fond recollections of our college days and when in a reminiscent mood may the turning of its pages soften the lines at the corners of the mouth and provoke a mirthful sparkle to the eye.

Perhaps not everything is portrayed exactly as it occurred, but remember, dear reader, that the routine must be broken and the monotony relieved else interest would lax, wane and die.

Before concluding, we would express our sincere appreciation of the valuable assistance which has been rendered us by various members of the Faculty, Adjunct Faculty, Alumni, and fellow classmen. Many priceless contributions in the way of material and timely suggestions have helped us in our work, and the Board, singly and collectively, as well as the business management, are to be commended on the untiring effort that they have given to this publication. And now it is in your hands and it remains for you to censure or not as you best see fit, though if censured, we trust not too harshly.

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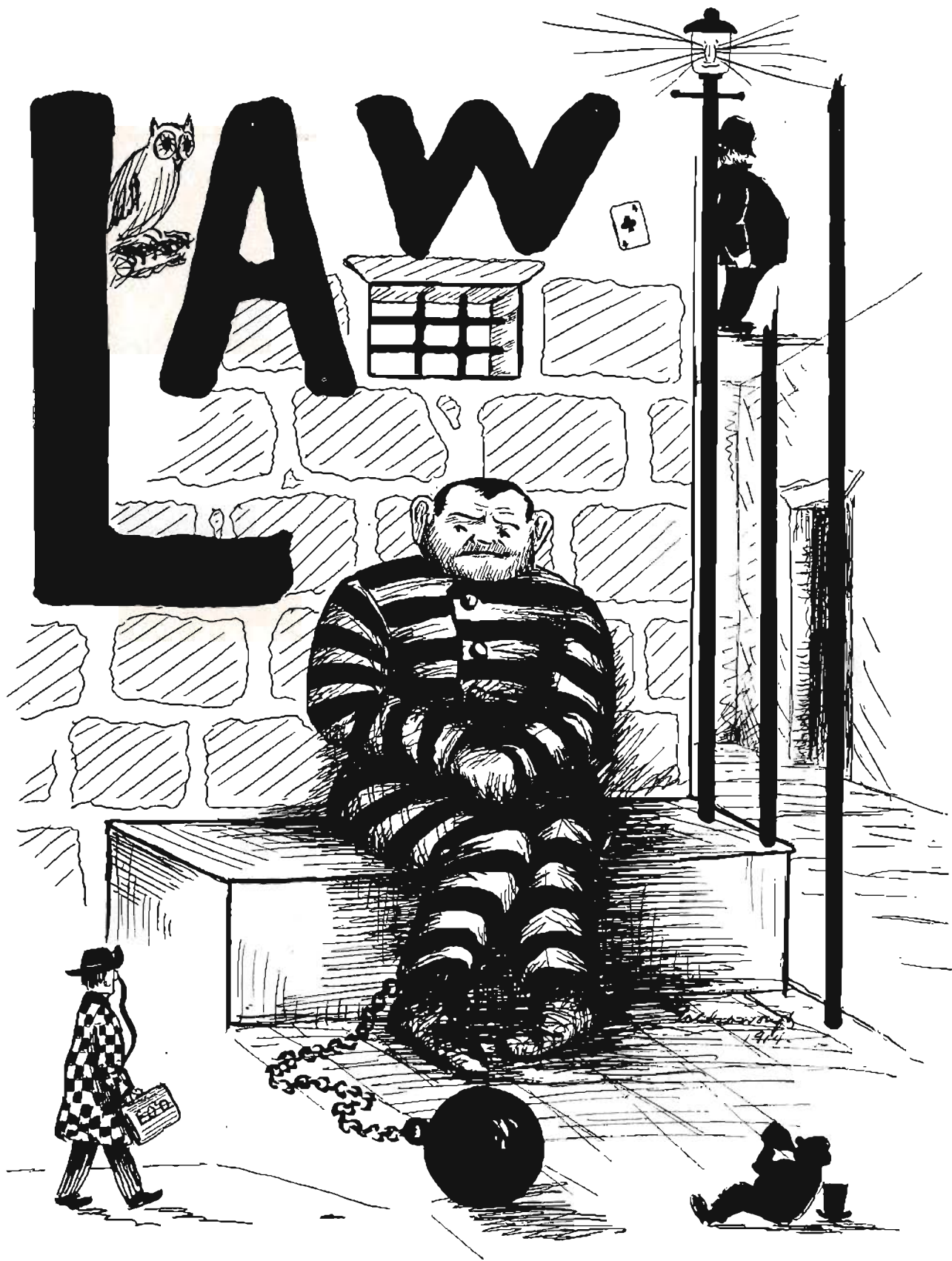
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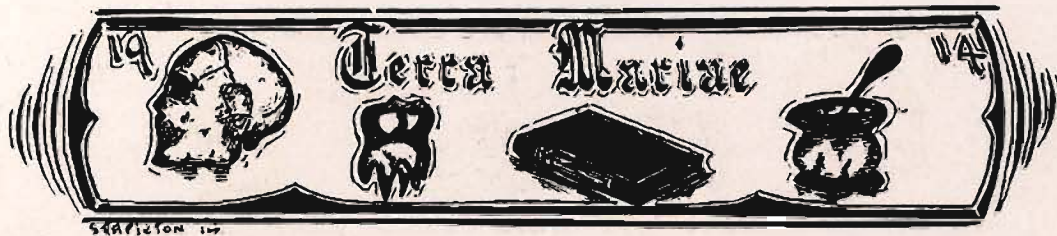
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## "To the Class of 1914"



After three short years together, soon we all must say farewell,  
To start upon our earthly mission, and no living soul can tell,  
Which of us will be successful nor who will the failures be,  
May each one choose as his motto "Justice to Humanity."

Strive to strengthen your profession till it far excels the rest,  
Even though you help but little, may each member do his best.  
Do your duty by each client, think not only of your fee,  
But also bear in mind your motto "Justice to Humanity."

If at first you're not successful, if in vain your efforts seem,  
Remember that behind each cloud there shines the "Star of Hope" supreme.  
Do the very best you can and then only will you see  
The value of a motto such as "Justice to Humanity."

When your task on earth is ended, a reward you will have won,  
As a good and faithful servant; your work will have been well done.  
You shall wear a Crown of Glory upon which a Star will be,  
Representing your old motto "Justice to Humanity."

OLIVER Y. HARRIS, '14.





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HENRY D. BLAIR,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Attorney-at-Law.  
Baltimore City College.

The only one of his kind, although bright in all other respects, frequently gives himself away by wishing himself a woman.

Has not yet entered the holy bonds of matrimony but expects to soon.



GEORGE OSCAR BLOME,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Π Β Φ

Baltimore City College.

DRINKS WATER.

Affability and a smile for all, breeds friendship, and kindly thoughts are Blome's creed among his acquaintances.

Known to sleep throughout entire lectures. Fresh air fiend, always begins a quiz by saying, "Boys, let's have a little air or your bean might go to sleep."

A subscription has been started to build him a seat on the fire-escape to be occupied during lectures.

ALLEN MICHENER BOOZ,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Π Β Φ

Baltimore City College.

In the lecture room he is quiet, unoffensive, modest; elsewhere, we refuse to stand sponsor for any of his actions.





STANLEY LOCKWOOD COCHRANE,  
Crisfield, Maryland.

Crisfield High School.  
Ohio Military Institute.

Chief Editor, *TERRA MARIAE*; Law Dep't.;  
Executive Committee, '14; Class Marshal;  
Banquet Committee.

Here we have the "boy" of the class, in-  
dustrious and interested in class affairs, he has  
been a credit to the class.

ARTHUR B. CONNELLY,  
Baltimore, Maryland,

Γ Μ Δ

Baltimore City College.

Executive Committee.

Assistant U. S. District Attorney.

DRINKS OCCASIONALLY.

Make way for him here he comes, hold your  
valuables, what isn't given him he will take.

Very ambitious and boasts of his achieve-  
ments before entering Maryland. Nothing  
looks so large to him as the pronoun "I."



JAMES A. CLARK, ("P. D. Q"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Judging from his head he is a man of tre-  
mendous brain powers.

Noted for asking sensible questions in Class.

About as easy to be convinced of his mis-  
takes as a mule.





EBRIDGE BRENT DONALDSON, JR.,  
Baltimore Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.

His very foot hath music in it, as he comes  
up the stairs.—Mickle.



CHARLES H. DOING,  
Baltimore Law School.

With a square jaw and a stern countenance,  
he bids fair to become a judge.

GRANT DIVER,  
Baltimore City College.  
SMOKES and DRINKS.

Would you suspect it? This young Web-  
ster is a dignified "Prof." Often handles the  
rod much to the discomfort of his students,  
thus verifying the axiom—those nosiest in  
school make the most exacting teachers.





JOHN MILTON DANDY, JR.,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
President University Glee Club.  
Baltimore City College.

DRINKS, SMOKES and CHEWS—but  
not tobacco.

Needles and pins, needles and pins;  
When a man gets married his trouble begins.

GEORGE ALFIN EPPLY,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.  
Treasurer of Class, 1914.  
MODERATE DRINKER.

No mere figurehead this; he is Treasurer  
of the Class and handles the money.

The tonsorial profession lost a valuable ad-  
dition when he studied law.



DAVID S. GIBSON,  
Home Address: "Sun Office."  
Baltimore City College.

The class publicist, a little advertising now  
and then is good for the best of lawyer-men.





JAMES WOODALL GREENE,  
Denton, Maryland.

K A, A N Chapter.

George Washington University.

One of our beauties. A man of the girls  
and many of them.

This young legal light hails from the fertile  
fields of Caroline, down in the land of the  
evergreens.

Has been known to stay at a lecture until  
the roll was called.



OLIVER Y. HARRIS,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Capt. Law Dep't. Baseball Team, 1913; Glee  
Club, 1914; Class Poet, 1914.

Baltimore City College.

"ENGAGED."

Writes poetry, his favorite theme being  
"That Beautiful Girl of Mine."

That's right, Harris, indulge in those dreams  
now; in a few weeks it will be: "O! you  
broom-sticks and frying-pans."



HENRY E. HOENES,  
Hillsdale, Woodlawn P. O., Maryland.

DRINKS when his wife will let him.

Always carries a big roll of greenbacks.

A man of many occupations, frequently in  
his dreams is heard to exclaim: "If law were  
only a bull how I could kill it."





OLLIE EARL HARVEY,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore City College.

Is not ENGAGED and don't intend to be.  
CHEWS and SMOKES, but don't DRINK.

One of our ornaments; thinks twice and  
says nothing; believes that a still tongue makes  
a wise head.

Never buys any cigarettes, but smokes all  
that he can borrow.

ARTHUR E. HAMM,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Knapp's Institute.

Author of "Workmen's Compensation Bill."

DRINKS, SMOKES and CHEWS.

Very efficient student. Has been known to  
sit up all night reading cases. One of our fu-  
ture legal lights.



ANDERSON DANA HODGDON,  
Φ Γ Δ

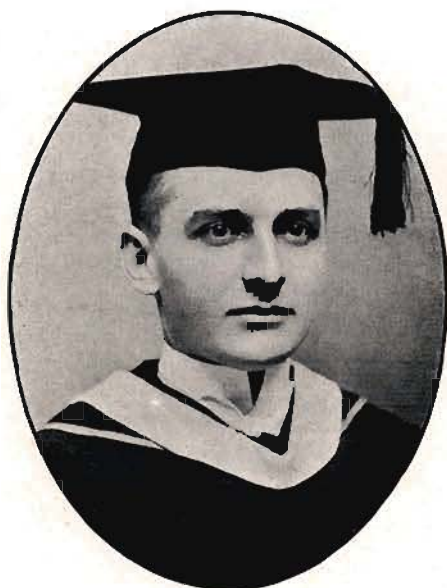
Pearson, Maryland.

B. A. Washington and Lee.

M. A. Johns Hopkins.

"ENGAGED TO MISS LAW, A JEAL-  
OUS MISTRESS."

A man of wonderful achievements; drinks  
when there is no one around. Believes in  
chorus girls.





EDWARD FRANCIS JOHNSON,  
 A Δ T  
 Salisbury, Maryland.  
 Tome School.  
 President, 1914.

A model young man.  
 By test the truth is found; that they gab  
 most that have the least to say.



JAMES OWEN KNOTTS,  
 Γ Δ Ψ, Α Τ Ω  
 Ridgely, Maryland.

Randolph-Macon Academy.  
 Washington and Lee University.  
 Executive Committee, 1914.  
 Chairman Banquet Committee, 1914.

Brownie is one of our coming legal lights;  
 is an expert in criminal law. From his love  
 of this subject we predict that he will soon  
 be States Attorney for his beloved old "Car-  
 oline." If the Carolinians are wise they will  
 take this hint.

M. DE R. JONES,  
 Baltimore, Maryland.  
 Baltimore City College.

SMOKES corn silk.

Does not chew and seldom drinks. This  
 brassy product of the Monumental City is  
 slow to move but possesses the virtue of per-  
 severance.





MACALL MEDFORD MERRITT,

Φ Κ Σ

Baltimore, Maryland.

DRINKS when thirsty.

The man of the mighty "M." The only trouble with this letter is that we search vainly for it in law.

JAMES WALTER McDONNELL,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore City College.

Executive Committee, 1914; Banquet Committee, 1914.

Judging from the continuous energy expelled during his regime as a member of the Banquet Committee he will never grow weary from toil.



HARRY CHILDS McMECHEN,

Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore Law School.

You would fain believe it, but the gentleman upon whose beaming features you are now gazing is a confirmed bachelor. Plays with cats for a pastime and always powders before going into company.





G. E. MARSHAL,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore Law School.

A gentleman of much leisure, has been known to be too much occupied with his thoughts to attend lectures.



JOHN WILLIAM NICOL, JR.,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.

CHEWS the rag.  
SMOKES cigarettes.  
DRINKS Grape-juice.

This is John William, Jr., from the beverage he drinks we have been lead to presume that he is a disciple of Bill Anderson.

We are at a loss to account for his knowledge and learning.

ELLIS LEVIN,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.  
Executive Committee, 1914; Associate Editor  
TERRA MARIAE.

Still they gazed and still the wonder grew;  
that one small head could carry all he knew.





WILLIAM HENRY NOETH,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
A. B. Loyola College.  
Executive Committee, 1912.

Wears sparkling rings and smokes his  
"Piedmonts" through yellow colored holders.  
Beware! All that glitters is not—

RALPH LESLIE QUEEN,  
Millville, New Jersey.  
Banks Business College.

Once drank four glasses of "CIDER."  
Has been "ENGAGED" several times, but  
never intended to get married.



GEORGE E. PICKERING,  
Π Γ Φ  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.  
Johns Hopkins.

Reminds one of an accident that don't know  
when to happen.  
Clings to a dollar until the eagle squeals.





JACOB FRED OBRECHT, JR.,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.

DRINKS and SMOKES.  
But denies the fact that he is married.

He comes and goes quietly, neither does he  
stay to get acquainted.



CARL OBER SPAMER,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore City College and the world at large,  
especially Oriental countries.

Sergeant-at-Arms, 1912-'13-'14; Marshal  
Academic Day, 1912-'13-'14; "OLD MARY-  
LAND."

Been married for nearly four years, but  
never had more than one wife at the same  
time.

Height—5 feet 11 inches and three-quarters  
and one thirteenth of a twelfth of an inch in  
sox and with his hat off.



J. PAUL SCHMIDT,  
Δ Σ Β  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.  
Secretary of Class, 1914.

Neither CHEWS, DRINKS nor SMOKES.

J. P. is one of our star front-seat members,  
and is never satisfied unless his feet are on  
the lecturer's desk; he means no disrespect,  
just to be comfortable.





JOHN HARRY SCHISLER,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.

"SMOKES."

Youth and intensity of purpose will ultimately constitute a well-molded and useful man.

Takes a great interest in baseball and sports generally.

HAROLD T'SCHUDI,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Treasurer, 1912; President, 1913.

"SMOKES."

Above his smiling dome in all its lustre,  
beauty and glory, shines the star of wisdom.



WILLIAM CASPARI WYLIE,  
K Σ  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.

His habits are above reproach.

"With just enough of learning to misquote."—Byron.





JAMES PATRICK WALSH,  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Loyola College.

"DRINKS" sure.

Not yet "ENGAGED."

Quiet, sober and industrious. This descendant of Erin searches titles when not studying law.

While we have all reason to believe that it is inoffensive, still we would not advise anyone to pinch it.



GEORGE GARRETT WHEELER,  
Towson, Maryland.

T. H. S.; B. L. S.

He comes from Towson, the hub of Baltimore County, and we doubt not that his disposition is centripetal.

ROBERT SAMUEL WHITE,  
Φ K Σ

Baltimore, Maryland.

St. John's (Episcopal).

Attorney-at-Law.

President, 1912-'13.

SMOKES but seldom DRINKS.

Sober and industrious-looking, one could easily be lead to believe that his wings were sprouting.

Pray don't remove this illusion by feeling for them.





## History of Day Class



AS WE take up our pens, and our minds go wandering back through the years we have spent in the Law School, we are confronted with the fact that those events worthy of note, aside from our gradual absorption of the principles of the Law, are very few and rather far between.

Unlike those schools in which the students are closely associated through dwelling in common dormitories, we have been afforded but few opportunities to blend our interests and make of them a mutual aim and effort for a common end. The broad scope of the Law demanded close application for its mastery, and we were scattered throughout the city. Thus we found the time needed for close communication, the great incentive for mutual interest, was lacking.

But for all of these difficulties and stumbling blocks, it has been the fortune and the pride of the Class of 1914 to have among its membership a number of students to whom a common interest was of great moment and a condition highly desirable.

Thus we see, in the first year of our student life, the class partially organized; and those matters which were of interest to the class were given into the hands of the elected officers for active consideration. But beyond this state of embryonic organization, no great advancement was to be discerned. The first year was eventually rounded out, and those who did not sink in the great Slough of Despond—Real Property—left off their studies for a well-earned rest.

We reassembled in our second year and settled to work with a vim. An effort to organize the class was made, but the effort failed on account of the lack of interest on the part of the members. Throughout the year, the class assembled in the Lecture Rooms, listened to "Joe" France et al., and then departed. This year saw our ranks augmented by the influx of a large number of the "two-year" men and a valuable asset they have proven to be—both in mentality and class-spirit.

Then came our last year. We returned once more to the scene of our endeavors, and discovered that the Baltimore Law School had moved, lock, stock and barrel, into our midst.

The affiliation of the two schools was a logical and most desirable action. The new conditions brought to us several valuable additions in the Faculty and many brainy men in the student body.





Through a series of unfortunate circumstances the graduating class of each school found it impossible to merge their membership upon an amicable basis, and, as a consequence the reader will find a history of the activities of each class under a separate heading. Much as this condition is to be deplored, all of us entertain the hope that the classes of future years will find it to their mutual interest and profit to cleave together as single undivided bodies.

This story, then, of the third-year class, is that of the Day School; and we shall confine the recordation of these events to that class.

During the stress of discussion of the above conditions we found a markedly different spirit pervading us all. In the very beginning, the class met in formal meeting, and elected a full contingent of officers, including an Executive Committee, to whose attention were left those matters demanding immediate consideration.

The officials chosen as our representatives, have worked steadily and faithfully for the welfare of us all, and their efforts have met with unanimous, hearty approval. E. F. Johnson was our choice for the presidency; R. K. Adams, vice-president; J. P. Schmidt, secretary; G. A. Epply was entrusted with our funds, and C. O. Spamer as Sergeant-at-Arms, was custodian of the proprieties in our meetings.

The Executive Committee have shown us the wisdom of our choosing. All have given their time and thought with commendable good will; the committee consists of the following: Connelly, Levin, Cochrane, McDonnell, Knotts and Johnson.

After enumerating the above officers and giving them their meed of praise; we make bold to put down the Editorial Board for the Law School accredited to the TERRA MARIAE—Cochrane, Levin and Broadrup. We leave it to our readers to judge as to whether the confidence of the class was well placed.

We must not forget to note our assistance in the rejuvenation of "Old Maryland," the University "newspaper." Our representative was "Doc" Spamer, who promptly produced his ever-ready red and blue pencils and decorated the Law Building with pleas for subscriptions.

Throughout the year our class meetings were well attended, and those from whom we had heard but little came to the front, and by their eloquence and persuasive speeches effected an interest, which, in the face of the past indifference, was as pleasant a surprise as one could wish. We came closer together, our school work took on added interest and the culmination of our social efforts, was a banquet at the Belvedere Hotel, given by the class in honor of Judge Harlan, dean; Judge Gorter and Professor Bryant. Speeches were delivered by each of the guests, expressing gratification that in our class was to be discerned the beginnings of the spirit which lends dignity to a school and guarantees its final success.

The speakers were introduced by President Johnson, and several of the students spoke during the evening. O. Y. Harris delivered a humorous character sketch of a



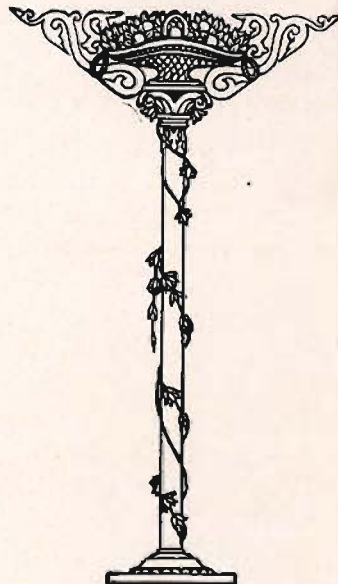


number of his class-mates. Levin, Cochrane, Connelly, Knotts, Tschudi and Spamer also added their voices and thoughts in furtherance of the festivities.

Now, as the end of our scholastic work is approaching, we feel a considerable amount of regret that all those pleasant times are behind us, and an unknown future must be considered.

So many friendships have been formed, and kindly thoughts bred in our associations with each other, that, it seems a great shame that such feelings, which go to make our world a more beautiful place, should be thus cut short. But those of us who part, perhaps never again to meet, have the God-given gift of memory, and in those days to come, we, each of us, may gain something of good, some spirit for greater striving, in the remembrance of the hopes and ambitions cherished in common with our class-mates in the days of our student life.

COCHRANE,  
LEVIN,  
BROADRUP,  
*Editors.*







## Prophecy of Day Class



IN FUTURO.



NE calm summer evening while engaged in pursuing the intricacies of those mind-soothing and excruciatingly interesting subjects, the Rule Against Perpetuities and the Rule in Shelly's Case, which, as the learned Prof. Tiffany has so aptly said are very simple — so simple indeed that their soothing influence would calm a raging lion—we found a haze appearing before our eyes and ere we could collect our senses a golden chariot appeared, wafted on angel wings and we were unconsciously carried away.

When we succeeded in calming ourselves sufficiently to become accustomed to the changed scene, we found ourselves walking down a crowded thoroughfare. We did not know where we were. We looked about in utter amazement, at a loss to account for our surroundings. We hastened to a tall blue-coated guardian (?) of the peace who happened to be a few feet distant. Imagine our keen surprise at recognizing our old friend and class-mate George E. Pickering. He told us that we were on Lexington Street, in the City of Baltimore, and that it was the year 1950.

While he was explaining to us his good fortune in being appointed to the "Beauty Squad," we were attracted by a great crowd in the next block. Hurrying forward we found one of the old-time Salvation Army meetings in session, led by "Doc" Spamer, who had at last succeeded in growing a beard. At his right Donaldson was making vain efforts to elicit harmony from a rickety organ. Connelly was hitting a drum, which, from the sound produced, one might have imagined was a dishpan.

At the conclusion of the meeting "Doc" called for converts, whereupon three disheveled and partly intoxicated individuals wearing battered hats and tattered trousers appeared. We were dumbfounded on recognizing them to be "Les" Elliott, "Ben" Lubin and Allen Booz. As we turned from this heart-rending scene our attention was attracted by a piercing cry. Turning around we saw that one of the Gas Company's trucks had struck and injured a pedestrian who turned out to be one of the city's legal practitioners (N. B. we don't say lawyer), G. G. Wheeler. Shortly there appeared on the scene two of the company's aggressive claim adjusters in the persons of Paul Schmidt and "Skeeter" Blome, who had been hastily summoned by "Bob" White, the driver of the truck. Upon engaging these dignitaries in conversation we were informed that "Ollie" Harris was chief of the company's legal department and that Clarke, Merritt, Wylie, McMechen and Walsh were his assistants. We further learned that quite a few of our old class-mates were prominent and prosperous members of the Baltimore Bar, notably Adams, Epply, Hoenes, Diver and Doing.





That evening we boarded a "limited" for Denton with the desire to see what "Old Caroline" looked like in this progressive age

Alighting at the station, we met lawyer Green who was on his way to the State's Attorney's office. Upon his invitation, we went with him and who should we find as the incumbent of that high office but our learned and esteemed friend Jimmie Knotts.

We boarded the next train for Washington and we were greatly surprised to find that the conductor to whom we gave our tickets was G. E. Marshall. We were agreeably surprised also to find Johnson in the seat ahead of us. We engaged him in conversation and were informed that he was attorney for the State Roads Commission. He further explained to us that Noeth had had the good fortune to be appointed as the head of the Title Company and that he had appointed his class-mates, Dandy, Obrecht, Nicol, Schisler and Harvey as his legal advisers.

We soon arrived in Washington and immediately went to the Capitol. As we approached the Senate Chamber we saw two men in earnest conversation in the lobby. Who should they be but Senator Tschudi and lobbyist Queen.

Entering the Senate Chamber we found the following pen-wipers, D. C. Gibson, J. W. McDonnell, A. D. Hodgdon and H. D. Blair.

So great was their surprise at seeing us that one of them so far forgot himself as to drop a bottle of ink.

The contact of said ink-well with the floor put in motion the sound waves that awakened us with a start.

Imagine our delight to find that it was all a dream and our chagrin when we realized that we had neither mastered the Rule Against Perpetuities nor the Rule in Shelly's case.

With apologies—Cochrane, Levin and Broadrup.







## "The Class of 1914"



In the class of 1914 of the Law School you will find  
A class of clean-cut, honest men of the very finest kind,  
Each and every member now is striving days and nights,  
To get his name in the Hall of Fame of Maryland's Legal Lights.

For instance Eddie Johnson one whom we all adore  
A most wonderful production of the good old Eastern Shore.  
I've heard a tale related 'bout his first trip into town  
A sign "Please Don't Blow Out the Gas" in a hotel Eddie found.  
Full well he knew he could not sleep if the gas should burn all night  
So he took a glass of water and with that put out the light.

Jimmie Knotts and Cochrane, I really mean no harm,  
But you should hear those fellows talk about the folks down on the farm.  
Cochrane hails from Crisfield and every chance he grabs  
To tell you of the grandeur of its oysters, fish and crabs.  
And Knotts—well, he's from Denton, but tell me, if you please;  
Is that the real name of a town or of some new disease?

Then, too, there's Doctor Spamer of Oriental fame,  
Who spent four years in Asia teaching a Jap to write his name.  
In his quite artistic notes are pictures red and blue  
Resembling houses, trees and boats and beasts of burden, too.  
Each time that he greets you it is in the same old way,  
"Let's have your subscription for 'Old Maryland' today."





Now we come to J. Paul Schmidt, the famous young N. P.  
Who has discussed for hours what their charges are to be.  
A package in his hand he has each day he comes to school,  
Which contains some part of an auto or some necessary tool.  
A skillful motorist—he runs o'er everything he sees,  
The beasts that roam upon the ground, the birds upon the trees.

Then there's Ellis T. Levin, well known to each of you,  
He'll talk for hours at a time 'bout the things he's going to do.  
First he'll have an office, the finest in the State,  
Where his clients, well he knows, will daily congregate.  
In overwhelming numbers they will come with buzz and hum,  
Dream on, Ellis, don't wake up—the worst is yet to come.

Now for consideration we'll take my good friend Blome,  
As soon as he enters a lecture hall, his mind begins to roam.  
Once or twice I've seen him nod and fall into a doze,  
How often Georgie does this stunt, why heaven only knows.  
He once explained, I'll ne'er forget, 'tis more or less pathetic,  
That a lecture acts upon him just as would an anæsthetic.

I could say about each member just a word or two,  
Still just five minutes I'm allowed in which to talk to you.  
So I must take my seat and give to someone else a chance  
For he who plays the fiddle should also learn to dance.

—OLIVER Y. HARRIS, '14.





## Heard in Classroom



Student—"How do you know the difference between a promise implied in fact and one implied in law?"

"Joe" France—(After grave reflection) "How do you know the difference between your father and your mother?"

"Joe" France—(holding final quiz on Pleading) "As I call your names, question me on those subjects which you fail to understand. Mr. Collinson, what difficulties have you?"

Mr. Collinson—"None."

Joe (much taken aback)—"I won't spoil that illusion by asking you a question."

Judge Niles—(to Ludwig Wagner) "I know your name!"

Ludwig—"My name is Wagner."

Judge Niles—"Right! Will you explain the doctrine of the legal omnipotence of a sovereign State?"

Ludwig—"That was something we had at the last lecture, when I came late and left early."

Student—(noted for foolish questions) "If an insurance company were duly incorporated, would it have the power to loan money?"

"Joe" France—(struck by a sudden inspiration) "That's like asking me whether your first child is going to be a boy or a girl."



Tiffany—"A-a-a-a mistake-a-a-a Har-ris, does a fee tail estate vest me-jately or im-me-jately?"

Harris—"It vests mediately."

Mr. Tiffany—(thoughtfully) A-a-a-a wa-al ya-as, a-a-a-a that's the law in Ohio.

Mr. O'Dunne—(In quiz on Medical Jurisprudence) "If you were to find a person, stretched out in a room apparently dead, how would you tell whether he was *really* dead?"

Levin—(after a vain effort to guess the answer) "I'd send for a Doctor."

Lecturer on Real Property—"You see, to illustrate, if a man dies intestate, leaving a widow and two children, the widow would get her third and each one of the two children would get a third of the man's estate."

Ludwig—"But suppose there is a widow and three children, does each of them get a third of the man's estate?"

Mr. Lauchheimer—(asking questions in a quiz on bankruptcy) "When a man commits the first act of bankruptcy, in calculating his solvency or insolvency, do you take account of the property fraudulently conveyed?"

Student—(who has been napping) "Yes, sir."

Mr. Lauchheimer—"Quite correct, sir,—that is if I had asked a slightly different question."

Knotts—"How can you tell when the facts justify a case of equitable estoppel?"

Mr. Howard—"It takes brains to do that, sir."







The Lawyer



OFFICERS NIGHT CLASS (LAW)





## Senior Class Officers (Night Class)



RAYMOND K. DENWORTH.....	President
JOHN B. BURGER.....	Vice-President
BENJ. R. POWELL.....	Secretary
OLIVER C. WHITE.....	Treasurer
CHAS. M. GOSNELL.....	Sergeant-at-Arms



*Executive Committee. (Night Section)*

HARRY J. HODES

ARTHUR M. REID

HARRY L. ROBINSON

HENRY W. SCHULTHEIS

LUDWIG WAGNER, JR.



W. NELSON BEALE ("Joe"),  
Hamilton, Md.

Freshman and Intermediate—Executive Committee; Associate Editor of *TERRA MARIAE*; Honorary Poet of Night Section of Senior Class.

"Onery" poet laureate of the class is Joe. We all appreciate his onomatopoeic effusions, they make the gentle vicious and the vicious mild. As an after-dinner speaker, Joe is a marvel, provided he be permitted to discuss his most favorite theme, "Domestic Relations." Social obligations make great demands upon his time, but, as the fair sex gain through our loss, we suffer in silence.



JOHN B. BERGER ("Jack"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Senior—Vice-President.

To attempt an accurate description of "Pop" Berger is a mighty task. Here we have a combination of a successful business man and a successful student, with a wonderful personality. His friends in the class are numbered by the actual roster thereof and it might well be said that he is our "Popular Man," without wresting laurels from some of our other most affable class-mates.



ADRIAN P. CANNON ("Ad"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"Led by his inebriate Satyrs,  
Vacantly he leers and chatters."

Cannon has been "Balled" up ever since entering; and, while primed many times, has not yet been fired, although he has gone off half-cocked many times. Takes about six cannons to make him get a run on.





NELSON H. CARVER ("Nelse"),  
Harford County, Maryland.

Outside of the fact that "Nelse" is from Harford County, we haven't a thing in the world against him. We wouldn't hold this against him but for the fact that another prominent member of the class is from the same gol-derned section of the country—Mur—MacN—. Naturally, readers, we are a wee bit suspicious and hesitate to overlook this apparent bit of contributory negligence on "Nelse's" part in admitting his municipal domicile. May we be forgiven for our credulousness.

ALBERT J. CURRAN, ("Al"),  
Arlington, Maryland.

"The men who say hard work is sweet,  
Are those who live on Easy Street."

Curran is a lover of Havana rice paper dopedsticks. He is a member of the West Arlington Parliament, where he does the smoking for the crowd.



ROY M. CUSTER ("Roy"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"What means the revel and carouse,  
Is this a tavern and drinking house?"

"Custer's last stand." Roy, as a Justice of the Peace, is fast finding his powers, and emoluments thereof, swiftly passing to the People's Court. Roy Custer, consequently, he is on the outs with the young lady.





GARLAND B. DAY ("Twilight"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"Your words are but idle chatter,  
Your ideas are never joined to matter."

Cannot understand exactly why his name is Day—should have been midnight (and stormy at that), as he never throws a ray of light on any problem.



RAYMOND K. DENWORTH, A. B. ("Dennie"),  
Pennsylvania.

Swarthmore College.

Φ K Ψ,

Junior—Executive Committee;  
Senior—President.

"His life is gentle, and the elements so mixed in Him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world—"This is a man.'"

One has only to look at this perfect specimen of young manhood to see what he is. A loyal class-mate and a true friend to all.



CHARLES CIRO DIPAULA ("Dip"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

From the sunny boot of Italy hails this embryo LL.B. He pursues his subjects with but one object in view, viz, perfection in the retail fruit business. "Dip's" favorite stunt is to ask the hypothetical question—"What did you get in the 'exams'?" Not that he is at all interested, but simply fishing for consolation.





LLOYD DORSEY, JR. ("Loydie"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.

"And what are the studies you pursue,  
What is the course you here go through?"

"You are studying law, aren't you, Mr. Dorsey?"—Judge Niles.

Lloyd's favorite fruit is athletics; his avocation and side line is the study of the law.

HENRY DUBOIS ("Dubs"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Dubois is a student of much erudition, being able to readily differentiate between Larceny and Manslaughter, and other such complicated problems. He is now writing an essay entitled, "Why Dubois Leave Home?"



CHARLES FRANCIS EVANS ("Charlie"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Junior—Sergeant-at-Arms.

"Not one poor stone to tell thy name,  
Or make thy virtues known."

"One who is tall and devinely fair"—  
"That's me."

"Charlie" is the champion after-dinner speaker. Sound be his sleep and blithe his morn. One of his favorite indoor sports is to succumb to the influences of the "Sand Man" while in the depths of a lecture.





CASSIUS BOGGS GARLAND ("Bill"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look"  
—he eats at Hopwood's.

King Bill is not the politician his namesake  
is, although he has won many garlands of olive  
leaves at the reporting business, reporting  
the banking conditions.



WILLIAM H. CONCE ("Bill"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"I never have time to feel blue,  
If it bores me you know  
To walk to and from  
I reverse it, and walk "fro and to."

Bill has two little Conces to keep him busy.  
He keeps awake in lectures though.

WALTER S. GOODRICH ("Wal"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

When this lad isn't engaged in the gentle  
art of trimming bonnets at one of our down-  
town wholesale houses, or drilling with Mary-  
land's dandy Fifth, or calling on his best girl,  
he sometimes is seen at a lecture. It is rumo-  
red though that he doesn't think much of  
school from an educational standpoint, but  
considers it a fair place to take a peaceful nap.





CHARLES MARION GOSNELL ("Charlie"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore Polytechnic Institute.

Intermediate—Executive Committee; Senior—  
Sergeant-at-Arms.

"If you want a thing done well,  
Just hand it over to Charles Gos-nell," quoth  
the (Red) Raven.

Six feet of beauty. "Charlie" never seems  
to be satisfied unless he is amid the fairer  
sex—'twas surely *some* punishment when the  
poor boy had to content himself in a lecture  
room surrounded by fifty of the "trousered  
variety." "Oh, Charlie, your beard feels like  
a curry-comb" also quoth the Raven.

HARRY J. HODES ("Hod"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore Polytechnic Institute.

Senior—Executive Committee.

"Logic makes an important part,  
Of the mystery of the legal art."

"Hod" is a logician of the modern school.  
He is the fellow who led the crowd when the  
bar examination marks were passed down.  
"Here's to Hodes!"



CHARLES LEE HUTCHINS, JR. ("Lee"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore City College.

"He looked just as your sign-post Lions do,  
With aspect fierce and quite as harmless,  
too."

Hutchins' enthusiasm is unparalleled—  
works fine until examination time.





THOMAS ISEKOFF ("Ise"),  
Connecticut.

New Haven High School.

"What's that noise?" asked the Prof. "Thomas Isi-koff-ing. Don't imagine that 'Tom' is a dead one although he is a coffin. Seriously, he is an earnest student and the method pursued by the Prof. to bring things home is to bore a hole and pour it in.



HOWARD E. JACKSON ("Professor"),  
Arlington, Maryland.

As a Law Student, Professor Jackson is a very successful pedagogue. Friend Prof. is a stickler on discipline, in fact, he is our self-appointed monitor. He has had wonderful success in bringing this mighty body of 1914 embryo lawyers, etc., to order, by the very simple method of snapping his fingers. Go to it Prof., may there always be plenty of ginger behind that snap.



WILLIS ROSCOE JONES ("Cotton"),  
North Carolina.

Bethel (North Carolina) High School.

Junior—Executive Committee; Intermediate  
—Secretary.

Old "Cotton Top" is the son of Mr. Jones of the well-known family of Jones' of North Carolina. "Cotton" left the Sunny South to seek his fortune in Baltimore. A microscopic and stereoscopic examination has lately disclosed some evidence of a misplaced caterpillar on his upper lip. His specialty is getting appropriations from the class for books.





CHARLES FREDERICK KAMMERER ("Fritz"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore Polytechnic Institute.

"And full of love in all her charms,  
Thou givs't the fair one to my arms."

"Fritz" is specializing on "Domestic Relations," and rather than spend the tedious hours at the theoretical end, he takes it out in practice. Kammerer has focussed his attention, etc., etc., upon the sparkling, heavenly vintage—"Love and bliss." Seriously, "Fritz" is a well-traveled young man, having been to Europe many times—one more trip and he will have been there twice.

IRA D. LANG ("Ira"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"Joy and temperance and repose,  
Slam the door on the shyster's nose."

"Ira" may be seen any evening wandering aimlessly about the corridors trying to decide whether he will put out his shingle or continue to exercise unrestrained control over the "United."



MURRAY MACNABB, ("Icabod"),  
Harford County, Maryland.

"Nae life like the plowman's."

MacNabb's hunting ground is the People's Court, where it is rumored he received a verdict of 43 cents on February 30th, 1914. After having met with such unusual success Murray has planned to spend his vacation touring the Continent. He is the fellow who startles the Moot Court by gracefully rising and with indescribable agony depicted on his face retreats in confusion. "A lean horse for a long chase."





ALFRED T. McDORMAN, A. B. ("Mac"),  
Mt. Washington, Maryland.  
Washington College.

"Mac" is a signatory power to what is known as the Berger-Gibbs-McDorman Triple Alliance, formed for the purpose of mutual protection, assistance and encouragement during such times as they are preparing to assail, attack and otherwise meet in mortal combat the various examinations, which a few of our esteemed Professors are wont to impose and inflict upon our defenseless bodies. As a talker, "Mac" bats about .850 in our quiet league.



ROBERT C. MORROW, C. P. A. ("Spuds"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
An Ode tomorrow.

"Speaking silence, dumb confession."

Little is to be learned of his ability, as he "hides his light under a bushel." The government is about to prosecute him under the Sherman Anti-Trust Act for making possible the combination known as the Standard Oil Co., by burning the midnight refined petroleum.

J. ELMER MARTIN ("El"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"Married men have better halves, but bachelors have better quarters."

Martin is a confirmed bachelor, and will soon be an affirmed bachelor (of laws). May his bald spot never grow dim.



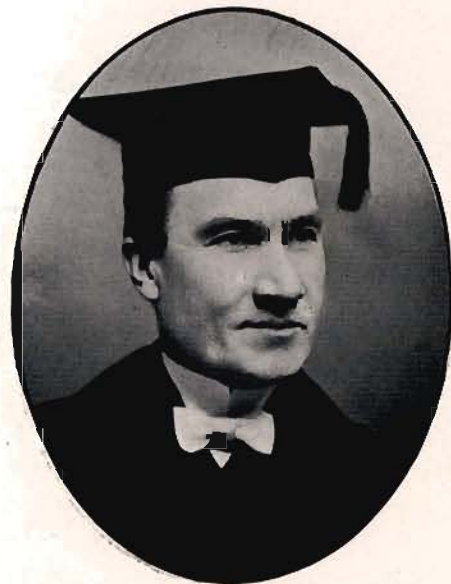


LESLIE S. MORTON ("Les"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Morton has not failed a single year to get his money's worth. If he does not get 100 on the examinations he immediately consults Assistant Secretary Powell to see whether or not a typographical error has been made. "Les" seems very much peeved if he does not reach the hundred mark, while many of his classmates think they have occasion for a ball if they get over seventy-five.

BERNARD J. NOLAN ("Bernie"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

If "Father Nolan" says it is so—that is sufficient. It is just as easy for this genial old cove to iron wrinkles out of complex legal questions as it is for him to eradicate them from "O & O" shirts.



JOSEPH D. NOONAN ("Josephus"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Baltimore City College.

Junior—President; Senior—Associate Editor  
TERRA MARIAE.

"Josephus" is some "exer"—ex-president, ex-roughrider, ex-cutter of lectures; but, no longer—reason—he married the girl; now—ex-bachelor, the last of which to his mind is most exemplary. These facts, however, have not marked his exodus from the field of usefulness. *Excogitate* this: he is an *eracting* *er*-ecutive, an *ercellent* *er*temporaneous *er*-pounder, an *erceptional* student and an *er*-ponent of a high degree of class loyalty and fellowship.





L. ETIENNE O'BRIAN, Ph.G., Ph.C. ("Oby"),  
Providence, Rhode Island.

ZΨ

Columbia University, Valparaiso University,  
Northwestern University.

"His classic learning is immense,  
But what he lacks is Common Sense."

O'Brian is a French-German, with an Irish name, a German accent, with the excitability of a Frenchman, and with Bohemian ideas and ideals. A conglomerate mass of totally dissociated learning so fills his incapacious dome that he is constantly at odds with himself, the world and its people.



GEORGE FOX OYEMAN ("Foxie"),  
Raspeburg, Maryland.

"Not so much noise my worthy cares,  
You'll disturb your father at his prayers."

"Foxie" has three young foxes at his home (fuchshohle). He is quarantined in the Baltimore County Health Department, where he is daily inspected for signs of legal acumen.



HARRY EDGAR POHLMANN, ("Ed."),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore Polytechnic Institute.

"A head, pure, sinless, quite of brain and soul  
The very image of a barber's pole."

"Ed" is a well-known club member, belonging to the Indian Club, Club Sandwich and Club-foot Club. He can smoke fifty dope-sticks per diem.





BENJAMIN R. POWELL ("Ben"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Senior—Secretary.

"Bennie's" regular and irregular job is "Secretarying" to and for everyone and every organization. It has been said that he can do "57 different varieties" at the same time. (He is *omnidexterous*.) It is further averred that owing to his ability in systematizing things, and to his powers of organization, he has often accomplished the wonderful feat of giving ten cases to one man and no cases to ten men.

J. LOUIS RAAP ("Lewey"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"He's the Human Query of the class;  
For asking questions can't be surpassed."  
—Aristotle.

Close scrutiny of this angelic expression will disclose the natural propensities of this—. The human question mark. Knocking? No, rapping.



ARTHUR M. REID ("Mansfield the Great"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Baltimore City College.

Junior—Executive Committee; Senior—Associate Editor of "Old Maryland."

"Jesters do oft prove prophets."

Reid, a direct descendant of Mark Twain, has more than once averted an awful crisis by his quick and original wit, and has just as often brought on a crisis by the same means. Present-Reid. Past-Red. Pr. Part.—AM Reid.





WILLIAM F. REED ("Willie"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Just gaze upon this "Willie" Reed,  
The doer of a wondrous deed;  
He is so clever, wise and foxy,  
That he can go to class by proxy.



HENRY W. RITTER ("Happy"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Judging from the smile this laddie wears  
one would think that every day is wedding day  
with him. With this unusual attribute, in ad-  
dition to his legal training we feel sure that  
when "Happy" goes to "court" he will be a  
sure winner.

HARRY T. ROBINSON ("Harry"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Senior—Executive Committee.

"I'm a poor, despondent bookworm,  
On a five or six-foot shelf;  
And I'd rather be a hookworm  
Than the thing I call myself."

Harry, who works in the Custom House, is  
a great student as he has a great knowledge  
of customs.





ISADOR SALGANIK ("Sal"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"Sally sallies forth to battle,  
Killing all the Western cattle."

"Sal" is noted for his acute understanding of cases. The accountant of the class is now drawing up a voluminous statistical record of all the cases "Sal" has read, which will be printed in the form of a dime novel, entitled "The Vision of Sir Isador."

IRVIN M. SALTER ("Ivory"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

From all appearances he is a grouch,  
But that he's not we *all* can vouch.  
His only failing of which we know  
Is that he looks like Ward B. Coe.  
To hand him this we all agree  
Is worse than any Third-degree.



WILLIAM SAXON ("Bill"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

University of Pennsylvania.

Saxon, while having accomplished many wonderful feats, has at last reached his zenith—ten lean, long, Pittsburgh stogies per day. "Bill" claims the distinction of being an Angle Saxon; as he is a Saxon, who can view a thing from fifteen different angles at the same time and still miss the point altogether.





HENRY W. SCHULTHEIS ("Schultie"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

Senior—Executive Committee.

"He started talking when he came,  
For three long years he's done the same."

Henry has the ability to so cover up ideas with words that a bill of discovery must be had to find the ideas, and a bill of particulars to get his point.



W. T. THORNTON ("Woosie"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"Although your conversation's bright,  
Remember you're a satellite."

Thornton is an expert on bankruptcy. His power of reporting is well-known. It is said that he reported the Great Baltimore Fire for the first time last week.

LUDWIG WAGNER, JR. ("Lud"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

"They can't put you in jail for that,  
Explained the lawyer, sleek and fat.  
The man in prison groaned a groan  
And old Ludwig left him all alone—  
But he stayed in jail."

Ludwig's specialty is "perusing cases." He retires at night, arises in the morning, performs his ablutions and partakes of a slight repast. Words, idle words.





RALPH S. WARNKEN ("Ralph"),  
Baltimore, Maryland.

This "eminent" member of the bar is also the distinguished philanthropist of the class. Many worthy institutions throughout the city are enabled to exist only because of his legal support. Among the time-honored recipients of his bounty are: Farson's, Tuttle's, Claggett's, Hazazer's and Barry's. Warnken is so fond of "Skipping" that it manifests itself even at our lectures. Now, wind your legs, Ralph!

J. ELMER WEISHEIT ("Elmer"),  
Lauraville, Maryland.

"Enthusiasm is the spice of life." Just bubbling over with eagerness this young man pursued the road leading to great prominence at the (Baltimore) bar; but, unfortunately, this road branched off at the "love-and-affection" turnpike and our dear friend Elmer is surely wearing out some shoe-leather making hourly rounds at the Terraces. "The goblins will catch you if you don't watch out."



OLIVER C. WHITE,  
Baltimore, Maryland.  
Senior Class—Treasurer.

SMOKES.

One of our owls. He stays up late at night, and when he says a thing he means it.





## History of the Blackston-Nites



### CHAPTER I.—1911-1912.

**I**N the fall of the year 1911 there was admitted into the congress of legal nations a new people. A nation made up of diverse elements which, after being subjected to the amalgamating melting pot of three years of law, now constitute that great cosmopolitan power known as the Night Section of the Senior Law Class—The Blackston-nites.

#### THE FOUNDING OF A NATION.

Summoned by that great magnet Ambition, there gathered at the Baltimore Law School, 849-851 North Howard Street, a notable assemblage representing many commonwealths, numerous trades and occupations, and—varying temperaments.

Skilled in the ways of political intrigues, the Harris Law Clique, in secret caucus, pledged its influential (?) membership to support for the Presidency a certain French-German-Irish-Bohemian comedian of belligerent aspect. Opposed to this formidable candidate was a celebrated college professor of more local prestige. The nation at its very inception exercised that sound judgment for which it is now well known. It was thought that the theatrical profession would collapse if the comedians were taken into political life, so he was retained as a perpetual comedian. The professor took command of his charges amid great acclaim.

#### BARBARIAN ATTACKS.

During this period it was necessary for the Blackston-nites to defend their Real Property from the incessant incursions of the belated barbarians. Under the strategic leadership of General Janney their raids were finally stopped.

#### DOMESTIC RELATIONS.

Although this danger from abroad was averted, the nation was not to enjoy peace, for there were now menacing disturbances in its Domestic Relations, especially in Ward B of the nation's leading metropolis.

#### REVIVAL OF SCHOLASTICISM.

A large part of the people now evinced an insatiate love for the study of the ancient classics. So imbued and saturated with the language of Rome did these worthy citizens become that they decided to incorporate the sum total of their broad, comprehensive knowledge into a Latin nomen for the corporate seal (or pin). In this movement the eminent scholars—W. F. Reid, R. Warnken and "Billiken" Schultheis took the aggressive. Opposed to this imposition of bombastic learning were the humble plebeians under the leadership of the nation's President, Prof. Noonan, ably assisted by Prof. Denworth.

To the credit of the nation let it be here recorded that the men of learning predominated and prevailed—Academia Legis Baltimoriensis-Semper!





## CHAPTER II.—1912-1913.

**T**HE nation, after recovering from the casualties resulting from the battle of Freshman "Exams," with depleted numbers but renewed courage, entered upon its second year.

### INTEREST IN ORNITHOLOGY.

Although the nation numbered among its citizens many so-called "birds," it was not until that well-known Eastern Sho' poet, Howard Killlem Bryant, announced that the return of the blue-bird would mark a notable event in the practice of the courts in passing sentence, that a real interest in ornithology was aroused.

Desiring to learn something of the birds in its midst, the nation selected its most supple and agile citizen, Saulter, to S(s)ault their tails. With his Kammerer in hand he touched off the Cannon with a Pohl-man! but the Crane and other birds did rise from the Reids.

### THE RISE OF C(c)OTTON.

About this time the Secretary of the Interior—"Cotton," a raw North Carolina product, was being used to record the thread of argument in the nation's Legislative Record.

An infamous plot to pass an appropriation for an unauthorized expenditure for this Cotton Graft was now unearthed. The grafters were very much perplexed, believing that the expenditure would have to be met out of their own personal funds. However, the nation relented and appropriated a sum smaller than the amount requested but enough to compensate for the true value.

### COMPLAINT AGAINST COMMON CARRIERS.

The nation (i. e. the Majority), now became much incensed and aroused because of the slow delivery and rough traveling in its Common Carriers. Complaint was lodged. The leading newspapers espoused the cause of the people. At a session of the "I SEE, SEE?" (I. C. C.), sitting as a court of equity in the Equitable Building, a compromise between the majority and the minority was reached. Both sides won. How? I See See!

## CHAPTER III. IMPERIALISM.

**T**HE Blackston-nites now entered upon a great period of expansion—absorption or extension vel non? The seat of government was transferred to a new and somewhat more isolated location. The people found themselves in a new land where what seemed to them to be strange customs and novel ideas prevailed. Two great nations were united forming a Greater Power.

In this new Power there were at first two schools of equitable principles. Much time and thought was given to a consideration of that momentous question—Did the whale swallow Jonah or did the Jonah swallow a whale?"

After a study of International Law and a reference to precedents and authorities, negotiations brought about a happy consummation of the problem—in effect, one purpose, one ideal, one nation.

We trust that in the future, unselfish devotion to the service of humanity and consecration to country will distinguish the records of

THE HISTORIAN.









times, but if we must endure it, then I move that the dissenting opinions be accepted as the supreme law of the land. After a long and varied experience I have come to the conclusion that the minority are always in the right. As Theodore Roosevelt says". At that moment cries of "shame" interrupted him. "Oby's" rage was too great for words. He gave every indication of one suffering from cadaveric lividity and called in stentorian tones for the sergeant-at-arms.

As that dignitary rushed forward to do his duty I glanced at his face. "Ollie White!" I shouted. "Ollie," for it was he, looked up and nodded his recognition. "How did you get here?" I asked. "Well, you see," replied "Ollie," "I served one term as sergeant-at-arms for the class and liked the job so well that, after retiring as a banker, I took this place to kill time."

"Don't let me keep you," I returned, motioning to where "Oby" was demolishing tables. "Ollie" was off, and I turned to Father Time. "Take me from this scene of carnage," I commanded.

As we were trying to find our way out of the Capitol through a labyrinth of corridors, we observed the Supreme Court going into session. As my practice had never extended to the Supreme Federal tribunal, I regarded the members somewhat curiously. A closer inspection of two of the justices revealed the fact that they were none other than Hodes and Morrow.

"What are you, Hodes?" I asked breathlessly, wondering if I had seen aright. "Only a Chief Justice," replied Hodes, with his usual modesty and a broad grin. "And you, Morrow, how did you get here? Not on your brains surely?" I said.

"No," replied Morrow, "It was purely an accident. I became an expert accountant and found that by juggling accounts I could cover up the nefarious practices of embezzling bookkeepers. My practice along this line grew so profitable that I became rich enough to buy a place on the Bench. Oh no, I assure you, brains had nothing to do with it."

Time jugged my elbow. I took the hint and bidding them farewell, we hurried away.

Once more in my office, I again took up the catalogue. "Where is Denworth?"

"Denworth is Professor of Constitutional Law at the University of Maryland. Inspired by the masterly lectures of Judge Niles, "Denny" specialized in that branch of the law and met with great success. His favorite question in the quizzes is, "What's your name?" and on examinations, "Could Congresses take the property of all cross-eyed persons and give it to the Episcopal Church?"

"Hamm?"

"Hamm formed a partnership with another lawyer, but when the shingle was hung out persons coming down the street mistook the office for a lunch-room, as the first thing that met their eyes was "Hamm and——," so the partnership was dissolved. Now Arthur is going it alone. His specialty is drawing up Workmen's Compensation Acts, but Hamm gets most of the compensation.

"Could I see Ludwig Wagner?" After a quick trip on a B. & O flyer, I found myself with Time in a crowded Philadelphia Street. Time piloted me into an office building on Broad Street and we rode up to the twenty-second floor. Upon leaving the elevator we found ourselves facing a handsome suite of offices. On the door of each room were emblazoned in gold letters, a foot high, the names of





"WAGNER, SCHULTHEIS & LANG,  
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law, Solicitors in Equity,  
Proctors in Admiralty, Referees in Bankruptcy."

A little abashed by this imposing display, we entered the main door timidly and found ourselves in an ante-room. A long bench extending parallel to the wall, was occupied by what seemed to be an army of uniformed messengers. We hurried into the outer office and inquired of a stenographer if Wagner was in. The stenographer replied in the affirmative and took our cards into a private office. After a short wait, we were ushered into the august presence of the firm.

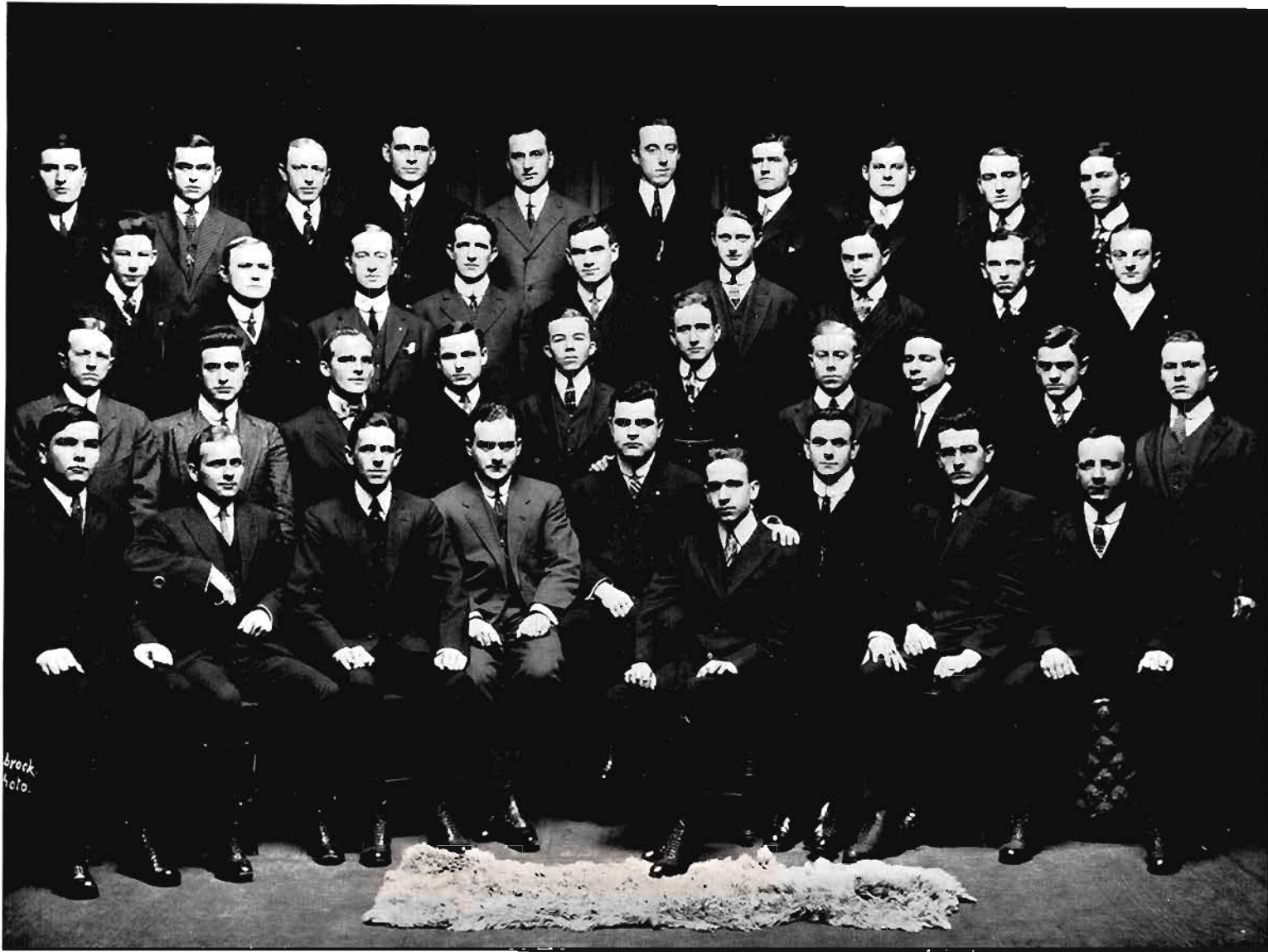
Seated at a huge flat-topped desk was Ludwig, fat and bald, but still Ludwig. He was flanked on all sides by breastworks of codes and Cycles, which he peered into and cast aside with great rapidity. Reclining on the floor near Wagner's desk was Schultheis, chin in hand, and eyes focussed on a "Domestic Relations." "Shultry" was now entirely bald and looked more Billikin-like than ever. Lang stood gazing dreamily out of the window, his mind apparently cavorting somewhere in the Middle Ages. As we entered the room, Wagner leaped from his chair and assumed his most professional smile, and rushed forward. "Why, my dear fellow," he exclaimed, "I certainly am delighted to see you. "Have a cigar—unless you think it *contra bonos mores*," he added with his usual bombastic flourish. "How did it all happen?" I inquired. "Well, you see, old man," said Wagner, "After graduation, we three fellows decided to harness up together and, by combining our various talents, have established what might be termed 'an indestructible union of indestructible shysters.'" Just then a terrible clanging broke out in the ante-room. "Where's the fire?" I cried, leaping to my feet. "There's no fire, old top," re-assured Wagner, "That's part of our business. Every time an ambulance leaves a hospital for the scene of an accident that bell rings in our office and we despatch a messenger on a motorcycle with a plentiful supply of our professional (:) cards, etc. Guess you noticed the boys in the ante-room, eh? It often happens that we get there first with our own ambulance and bring the victim here to our accident ward." He pointed to the door of an adjoining room.

"You don't mean to say—" I began. "Yes, exactly so," interrupted Wagner. "Come and look at it." We went through the door into what seemed the accident ward of a hospital, fully equipped with beds, trained nurses, and other necessary paraphernalia. On the walls, however, were some very curious inscriptions, such as: "Personal actions no longer die with the person—leave us a retainer in your will and we will do the rest." "Don't settle—sue."

Speechless, I allowed myself to be led back to the office. "Boys," I said, as I stood on the threshold, "In the language of Aristotle you have got How—Brya—skinned forty different ways."

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Owing to high space rates and low finances, the prophecy had to be confined to the above narrow limits. Those interested in other members of the class are referred to "Who's Who in America," "The Police Gazette," and "The Book of Registered Cattle."

LESLIE MORTON.



INTERMEDIATE LAW CLASS





## Intermediate Class



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## History of Intermediate Law Class



THE Class of 1915 has now arrived at the "Intermediate" mile-stone along the course of its triumphal march toward the goal of "Commencement," portions of the journey thus far have been rough and rugged, but all in all, the views and vantage points from the higher ground gained have well repaid for the march.

Let us stop for a recapitulation of the more prominent events that have occurred within the two years of our legal existence. Casting our eyes backward to the 23rd of September, 1912, we behold entering the portals of this illustrious institution a body of men who are destined to make history, not only for their school, but for the entire world.

When we returned to resume our studies at the beginning of the present school year we found that in our absence someone had been very busy, the school buildings had all been newly painted on the interior, and there had also been effected a merger of the Baltimore Medical College, with all its branches; this served to more than double the Law Department's student body.

During the early part of the present year 'Squire Leggett issued a statement that upon his graduation from this famous thought foundry he had his job cinched at the House of Delegates. What job, if we may be allowed to inquire? You know, 'Squire, there is a long list of applicants for that Janitor's job. Hugh McMullen has been a howling success as Sergeant-at-Arms, howling, I might add, for a cigarette most of the time. Zim Zimmerman, the original international rager from Massachusetts, has created quite a sensation during the past year in the musical field. We have to hand it to Shamberger for his generosity; he certainly gave us a fine Theatre Party in connection with the Class Banquet on the night of December 18. Hats off to Shamberger! He never says much, but when he does things he does them right. Then, there is Loyal Copeland, but he done got all married up. Doc Bryan—if the hair on his head is such a beautiful red—nuf ced. Big Brunsman, quite a distinguished student, occupied the position during the first year of his legal career of official escort to Prof. Tiffany, resigning that position for reasons best known unto himself to become Aid De Camp to his friend Coe; there is a probability that he will assist Tucker next.

The following is offered as a climax: There has sprung up in our midst during the present year one Fagan. The devilish little "cut up" who thinks we have heads merely for the purpose of scientific hair culture, the boy who is a regular "Zouave" in sporting circles, but who wouldn't "ante up" twenty-five measley seeds for his share of the class tax for a space in this most wonderful issue of *TERRA MARIAE*, and by the way, the only fellow in the whole class who didn't come across with the "filthy lucre." But to show him that





we have the right spirit, we are giving him this loving little write-up free of charge, and with our compliments.

It is with the deepest sympathy and sincerest regret that I record in this history the death of one of our fellow students, Brown, who left his earthly home with its beautiful surroundings during the session of 1912-'13. We also note with regret the absence this year of our friend, Frank Grath, of Paterson, N. J.

The class that matriculated at the Baltimore Law School in the year 1912 was composed of 109 men, being the banner class in the school's history. No sooner had we had one lecture than some high brow grew impatient with the idea of class organization. He was aided and abetted in this by a number of other H. B.'s, and as a sequence to this happy thought a meeting for the avowed purpose of organizing was arranged; I was inveigled into attending, so I pause because of this mental affliction. I remember that my first impression on being ushered into the midst of that determined assemblage was one of awe. On a raised platform stood a figure so rotund and Falstaffian that I was almost sure it was indeed the good Sir John.

Soon the figure waved its arms and through the din of many voices I made out that he was asking order. Order at last being nearly established, the chairman said: "We are gathered here tonight—," but he got no farther. Like the rumbling of a volcano, with the swish of the wind in a sudden storm and the madness of a stampeded herd of cattle, came the hated Seniors and Intermediates, then came a most magnificent exhibition of American thirst for liberty. In the kaleidoscopic immediate of this occurrence I remember figures going out through windows, scorning to use the doors, because there in solid phalanx were massed the hated opponents of Freshman organization. I also remember distinctly a bruised jaw, it was caused not by an upper classman (of course not), but by a blood-blinded brother; well, this continued until every one got tired, and how it stopped no one knows.

Mr. Healy, a perfectly respectable gentleman, then offered us the use of his pool parlor. (He has since sold it). There we elected a full set of officers, and deserving of especial mention here is the name of our first President, Mr. Jacob Schroeder (Jack). Jack had a most tempestuous term but he held on and persisted in his efforts of class organization in face of all sorts of discouragement.

Those deserving mention in the class for various novel reasons are, first: "The hat-less wonder, "Wee Ignatz" Levinson. He appeared to matriculate hat-less and at first this minute minus was not understood. It is of record that several well-meaning members of the class started subscriptions to purchase a hat for Ignatz, but upon their intention becoming known to him he gave the information that he was hat-less not because of lack of funds, but because he needed all the strength in his head to carry the rules of Domestic Relations and Title, and could therefore not tote the additional burden of a hat.

Secondly, I take great pleasure in placing before you "The Three Hirsuted Graces," Messrs. Prem, Pratt and Guthberlet. These bearded ladies (Ladies, necessary for the similitude) have individually the following distinctive attributes: The Bearded Prem is





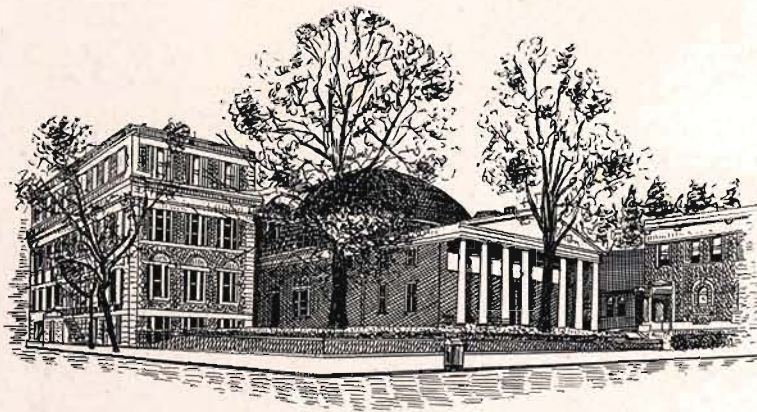
the greatest lil' nap artist and manicure in the class. Joseph (otherwise the bearded Guthberlet) is an ambidexterous stenog' and SOME pool shark. Now we come to the graciest grace that ever graced a grace's face with a graceful bunch of evergreens, the bearded Pratt! (Music). I am also going to take the liberty here of correcting a misunderstanding about the aforesaid Pratt. Pratt was born in this country and his ancestors for several generations back were born on the free soil of America (more music). I myself can see little reason for believing him an Italian simply because he says "de" for "the." From knowledge gained through a personal interview with Mutt I know that this slight impediment in speech is caused by the beard.

Next present for your approval our Modest President, C. B. Smyth. President Smyth for the first solid year said not a word, he's so polite that he speaks not lest he be misunderstood. We are constantly watching our President because he is of that smooth, plump, pretty sort that those who would marry or vote have designs upon him. His loss would be a calamity to the class, because Smyth is a first-rate President and a first-rate man.

A great number remain that should be mentioned, but space is limited, and therefore the History of the Class of 1915 to date must cease.

R. E. KANODE,

J. A. HAGGERTY, *Historians.*





FRESHMAN LAW CLASS





## Freshman Law Class



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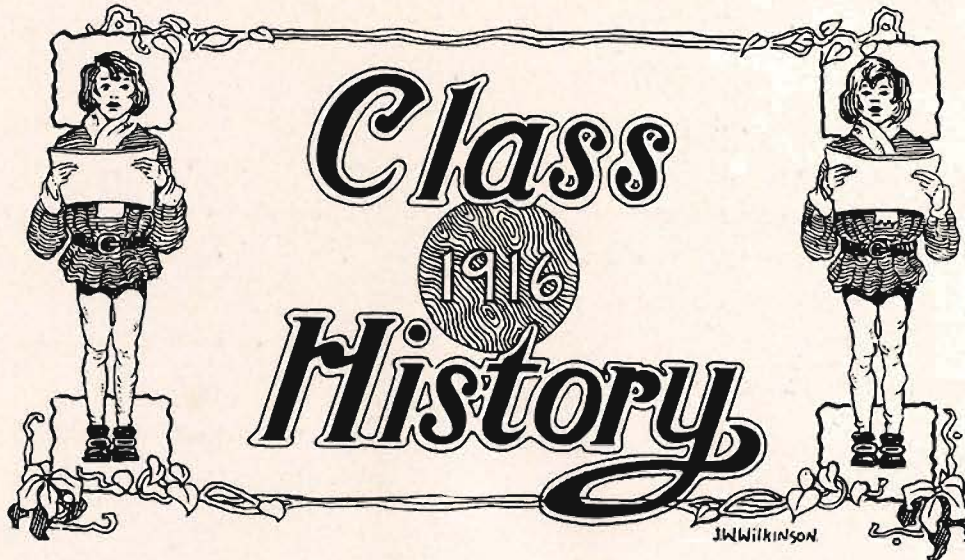
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G. B. BROWN	D. GIGANTIC
R. J. CAPLAN	H. G. GWALTNEY
R. O. CARTER	W. S. GWYNN
D. COHN	H. T. HARRISON
W. P. CLARK	W. V. HARRISON
E. J. COOLAHAN	F. H. HENNINGHAUSEN
D. G. COOPER	R. V. HEDIAN
F. P. COOPER	A. A. HOLLANDER
W. H. COOPER	J. T. HOPKINS
R. B. COPINGER	W. C. HOUSE



G. R. HUGHES  
 N. HUGHES  
 M. HYMAN  
 J. B. HOLMES  
 G. L. HENNICK  
 S. C. INSLEY  
 A. S. J. JAKEMAN  
 H. B. JOHNSON  
 H. L. JOHNSON  
 C. B. JOYCE  
 R. KANTER  
 J. KARTMAN  
 W. KERBER  
 D. H. KING  
 G. F. KOPP  
 I. KOLKER  
 H. A. KOHLERMAN  
 L. I. C. LAMAR  
 W. E. LEE  
 H. V. LEITCH  
 S. S. LEVINE  
 I. L. LEVINE  
 H. LEVY  
 J. A. LINDNER  
 B. J. LUBIN  
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 J. K. MCCOY  
 R. J. MCGREGOR  
 E. A. MCCLUER  
 J. G. MCCOLLISTER  
 J. B. MARR  
 J. C. MARINO  
 E. P. MASON  
 L. W. MASON  
 C. N. MATTHEWS  
 E. W. MILLER  
 G. C. MITCHELL  
 P. F. MONAGHAN  
 MROVITZ  
 J. E. MUSE  
 C. MAISSBANK  
 N. T. NELSON  
 E. C. NEWNAM  
 J. L. O'CONNOR

E. E. OLDHOUSER  
 A. W. PARDEE  
 W. H. PHILPOT  
 R. A. PIPER  
 E. H. PLUMER  
 G. W. POWELL  
 B. R. PRICE, JR.  
 L. W. ROSEN  
 E. ROSENBERG  
 W. F. RUSSELL, JR.  
 F. SELENKOW  
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 J. SCHEINER  
 I. S. SCHIMMEL  
 O. K. SCHMEID  
 J. SEIGEL  
 J. E. SMITH  
 C. W. SMOOT  
 D. R. SOMMERWERCK  
 H. C. SPICER  
 G. T. SMITH  
 O. J. SULLIVAN  
 G. THOMAS  
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 F. J. UNESTOT  
 J. E. VINCENT  
 G. VILLIG  
 H. A. WALDKONEIG  
 A. D. WASHBURN  
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 R. C. WEBSTER  
 J. N. WELSCH  
 P. J. WILKINSON  
 D. E. WILLIAMS, JR.  
 R. F. WINDFOHR  
 R. H. WOODS  
 W. R. WOODWARD  
 M. F. WOOLF  
 E. L. G. WRIGHT  
 S. M. YEATMAN  
 O. V. YURSICK  
 A. ZIEGLER





## Freshman Class History



HAT man cannot be better armed for his struggle in life than with a thorough knowledge of law, is a well-grounded fact, evidenced by the size of our class that gathered for the first lecture. We numbered One Hundred and Forty-four, and all being zealous and anxious to partake of our first cup of legal knowledge, assembled and gave ear to the words as spoken by our worthy Dean, Judge HENRY D. HARLAN, whose presence and greeting was an inspiration to all.

Owing to the fact that so many new students have entered the portals of this institution, it was deemed necessary to transfer the Junior Class of the Law Department to the Medical Building for lectures, thus we were assigned to "Anatomical Hall." This room, with its seats broken and scarred, presents a modern degeneration that puts to shame the noble and dignified ruins of Rome's Amphitheatre of the Ancient Coliseum.





However unfortunate has been our lot, in the selection of a class room, we have been from our very first meeting anxious to grasp and digest the knotty problems of law, presented in a masterly manner by our instructors.

Though somewhat behind the other classes, we have elected officers. This was, however, somewhat in opposition to some of our worthy members, who in various ways tried to postpone the election; but since this election the class has met on several occasions, not to discuss our studies, but to forget them for the time being, and embark upon a voyage of social enjoyment. Particularly well do we remember our gathering at the "Rennert" the twenty-seventh of February, at which time several members of the class responded to toasts, as called upon by our President, Mr. Bartlett.

With these few modest facts before you, you have in brief the history of this bunch of embryo lawyers known as the Junior Class, and we are willing to lay them before you for criticism, assuring you that in our next TERRA MARIAE the history of this class will be both more elaborate and interesting.

