

Progress of Roscoe B. Pound From Nebraska to Harvard

ROSCOE POUND, the Nebraska man who has recently been made a full professor at Harvard...



ROSCOE B. POUND.

Although Dr. Pound had done considerable writing along botanical lines...

Had watched his father try cases. He had seen the business of the law office...

The reports of the Nebraska State Bar Association. Another essay on "A New School of Jurists" was published in the University Studies of 1924...

opportunity. He saw the law's delays and sought for methods of solving its difficulties which he saw where there were...

CHAPTER XXXV

"You'll find him in the station house tomorrow morning," said Hartley, dryly. "They've caught the whole gang. Since you fellows are all making a clean breast of it, I may as well tell you what I know. Fletcher was the waiter...

"I'll not only drink to that; but I'll have it furnished to the house for a wedding present. Am I right?" laughed Douglas. "I should like to make a few remarks, sir. I had occasion to speak to both my clients here about their divorce proceedings...

"I wish, gentlemen," continued the lawyer, ignoring the remark, "that one of the results of this little affair may be that we shall see Mr. Hartley and Mr. Douglas bury the hatchet, and be the best of friends in future."

"That is another thing that Johnson got Mr. McBride returned to his seat in the...

CHAPTER XXXVI

A gentle knock at the door, and a new waiter appeared, to say that there was a gentleman to speak to Mr. Hartley. It was McBride who had excused himself at the end of the first act, telling Helen that he would return almost as soon as the curtain went up...

Advertisement for R.F. Foster, featuring an illustration of a horse-drawn carriage and text: 'BY R.F. FOSTER... FREEDRICK A. STOKES COMPANY... CHEVROLET, 1906, 1910, 1912... STREETS & SMITH'

Advertisement for 'Puggy and the Pickle' with an illustration of a dog and text: 'PUGGY was 6 years old. He was his mamma's baby and his father's man. But even though his mamma called him her baby she made a big boy of him...

Advertisement for 'Puggy and the Pickle' continuing the story: 'As he released her hand and plunged through the door into the darkness outside, she turned with a startled look, to the tall young man with the black hair, who was holding his hat in his left hand and extending his right with a smile...' The END.