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Lumpkin Law School satirical description from the Pandora

University of Georgia

Repository Citation

University of Georgia, "Lumpkin Law School satirical description from the Pandora" (1929). *Other Law School Publications*. 336.

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other folks who would join anything. The club got off to a bad start, but now it has taken in such a crew that it can't be any worse.

The two crowds of hams pull a big contest each year to see who can hook the most fish. So far the Thalias have a majority, but the Blackfriars with some sudden mid-year elections are about to creep up on them. Yes, the clubs love each other like brothers. The Blackfriars say what is already evident: the Thalias are crooked and are no good. The Thalias also speak the truth: the Blackfriars are getting crooked and never were any good.

Red and Black

The Red and Black, weekly newspaper and organ of the University athletic association, is another excuse for playing politics on the campus. Most of the students consider it a damned poor one. Every half year a sophomore, who has shown to the fullest extent his ability as a journalist, is elected third associate editor of this weekly waste of paper and moves up automatically to the editorship after a couple of years. It makes no difference whether he does any work or not. Nobody gets an office through work on the campus anyway.

And when he gets to be editor, the winner of the honor starts the ball rolling with a long-winded and highly conceited statement of editorial policy which even the New York Times would not succeed in carrying out. The editor has no intention of following it in the first place, and hasn't the brains to do it in the second. The paper is now in the hands of the School of Journalism, where the powers behind the throne try to make it as colorless as the chancellor wants to see everything around the University.

It is comprised of a few news stories of inane events, written in an inane way (everybody knew about them beforehand anyhow), feature stories that would disgrace a seventh grade composition class, and a few sickening editorials, that mean nothing. But the worst of them all are the feature stories. Gene Baldwin and Leighton Mitchell are examples of the kind of material the editor is drawn from, and Carl Sutherland is a fine example of the money-grabbing gentlemen who extort ads out of unwilling merchants.

Cracker

The Georgia Cracker is the so-called humorous and literary magazine of the University. It is humorous because it is called literary. But it is edited by some member of the intelligentsia (meaning the Fortnightly club), who is selected for his intellect and then given the task of picking the dirtiest jokes and barest cartoons. Thus is intellect encouraged.

The Cracker is filled with asinine skits and worse short stories that nobody reads, some editorials that are even more horrible, cartoons by bungling artists like Steve Upson, and ads of Braeburn clothes and Chesterfield cigarettes. When a student gets his Cracker he turns to the joke section to see if there is any chance of a new joke being there. Failing to find one he starts looking at the pictures to see how much anatomy is visible in the drawings. Having done these things he throws the thing aside and considers his intellectual activities for the month completed.

Gwinn Nixon was one of the best Cracker editors in the history of the University, next to Jack Renfroe: he wrote nothing himself. And Billy Glenn, sterling gentleman of business, shows just what the money-making possibilities of a University literary magazine are.

Lumpkin Law School

The Law School is the sewerage system of the University. A man makes an average of 49 on the Academic side. He crosses Broad Street and averages 90. The athletic population of Georgia hibernates at the Law School during the year, and succeeds admirably in its strenuous effort to do no work. Time was when Georgia had such lawyers as Bob Toombs and Alexander Stephens. Time is when it has lawyers like Dickie Butler and Bob Falligant.

A student in law school wakes up in class long enough to read the answer to a question out of a book and get a ten, then drops off to slumber again. The trustees, realizing that the thing was not even as good as the Mercer Law School, did their best to make some improvements. They are even going to put the school in a new building. Better get some new inhabitants for the old one.

One of the best improvements that could be made in this school for the mentally incompetent is to put beds in the class rooms. The students sleep through the classes anyway, and a bed is lots softer than a law school seat.