







































Come on in—You will find:

- A NEW Feature from Dave Burke: “Should I?”
- Information about our 50-Year Practitioners
- Law Day Information

See you at lunch, April 21!

“Transportation for life” was the sentence it gave,  
“And *then* to be fined forty pound.”  
The Jury all cheered, though the Judge said he feared  
That the phrase was not legally sound.  
But their wild exultation was suddenly checked

When the jailer informed them, with tears,  
Such a sentence would have not the slightest effect,  
As the pig had been dead for some years.

The Judge left the Court, looking deeply disgusted:  
But the Snark, though a little aghast,  
As the lawyer to whom the defence was intrusted,  
Went bellowing on to the last.

Charles Lutwidge Dodgson, from Fit the Sixth—The Barrister’s Dream, in *The Hunting of the Snark*