

August 14, 1926.

Chancellor Jenks, Esq.,  
1217 Ridge Avenue,  
Evanston, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Jenks:

As you are a music lover, and appreciate the part that music plays in arousing the best sentiments, I wonder if you would be interested in my present project, viz. to instal in the new Law School building in the hall which is the daily meeting place of the students a short chime, which will every day at noon ring out the Law School Song. I am sending with this a copy of the booklet, containing the Law School Songs. Ours is I think the only Law School in the country that has its own songs (I have just had this booklet printed, at my own expense; it cost me very nearly \$300).

The time-honored Law School Song is No. 2, and the chorus begins "Old Northwestern, that's where we learned our Law". Everybody who has graduated for the last 20 years knows this song. Its sound revives to them all the sentiments of loyalty. I want to inculcate those sentiments while they are in the School.

This might seem a luxury; but it is really one of those subtle features which go to build up the School's individual place in the country.

The apparatus would be furnished by the Deagan Bell Company, through the Kimball Organ Company, whose manager Mr. Hardy has taken a kindly interest. There would be four pieces of mechanism; (1) the celeste which makes the music; (2) the blower and generator; (3) the *player* device; and (4) the time switch, costing respectively \$800, \$227, \$150, and \$50, say \$1200 altogether. This would be installed in a secret chamber and would sound out mysteriously on the stroke of 12 each noon.

I want to find two or three friends of the institution who will consent to sharing the expense.

There is a lot more that I might say; and if you are interested I could take you over to the Kimball rooms and Mr. Hardy would play the air on the celeste for us.

I am earnestly hoping to see the way to installing this, and the architect must soon know what arrangements to make to install it.

If you do not see your way any further a brief word will dispose of it.

Sincerely yours,

JHW-abc