

or pain-and-suffering claims of more than \$5,000. Actuarial studies are now under way to determine exactly how much money the plan would save both motorists and insurance companies. The idea seems so attractive that several states are studying possible adoption; in Michigan, the enabling legislation has already been introduced.

PRISONERS

For a Stolen Life: \$115,000

In 1925, Stephen Dennison, 16, a boy from a broken home, swiped \$5 worth of candy from a roadside candy stand near Salem, N.Y. For that one act, the boy drew a ten-year burglary sentence—and was later buried alive for 34 years by an avalanche of injustice that matches the nightmare novels of Franz Kafka.

"Through a tragic error," ruled Judge Richard S. Heller for the New York Court of Claims last week, Prisoner Dennison was wrongly classified as a low-grade moron in 1927, declared criminally insane in 1936, and illegally confined without judicial review in a state asylum until 1960, when his half brother finally managed to win his release on a writ of habeas corpus. "Society labeled him as subhuman," declared Judge Heller, "placed him in a cage with genuine subhumans, drove him insane, and then used the insanity as an excuse for holding him indefinitely in an institution with few, if any, facilities for genuine treatment and rehabilitation of the mentally ill."

After having stolen 24 years of Dennison's life, New York obeyed the letter of the law on his release in 1960. The state duly returned his sole possession: the two pennies taken from him when he entered prison. Now a grey-haired, unemployed man of 57, Dennison understandably sued New York for \$500,000 in damages. Last week the Court of Claims awarded him



CLAIMANT DENNISON
An act of tragic error.

\$115,000—freely admitting, in Judge Heller's words, that "no sum of money would be adequate to compensate the claimant for the injuries he suffered and the scars which he obviously bears."

LAW SCHOOLS

A Peek at the Pros

The nation's "esoteric" law schools "fail to help the practicing lawyer," fumes E. Donald Shapiro. "They prattle about great principles, but who is helping the slob in Cedar Rapids?"

The answer has to be Shapiro, 34, the choleric boss of Michigan's thriving Institute of Continuing Legal Education on the state university campus at Ann Arbor. Last year Shapiro lured 2,500 U.S. lawyers through a blinding blizzard to Michigan's Annual Advocacy Institute. This year 3,500 lawyers showed up from 49 states, Canada and Mexico. For two days in Ann Arbor, they positively drooled as leading judges presided over mock personal-injury trials and master cross-examiners demolished hapless witnesses.

Promoter Shapiro, once a Philadelphia lawyer noted for proving a ship unseaworthy because one of its mates had malaria, got into the teaching business because he was apparently avid for audiences bigger than juries. He now tours 14 Michigan cities with 53 programs for practicing lawyers. Delighted to be called "dean," Shapiro is wont to order lawyer-aides to pick up his children at school, or require them to don white coats and serve cocktails. He first names Michigan Supreme Court justices, tells everyone who will listen that "educators should get off their duffs," papers the country with lawyer-luring ads that make academic purists swallow their pipstems. For all that, Shapiro has made Michigan's I.C.L.E. one of the best of its kind in the U.S.

Careless Defendant. At this year's Advocacy Institute (\$35), Shapiro's 3,500 students first boned up on two tomes of theory, plus detailed, fictitious depositions. After Yale Professor Fleming James lectured on "reasonable standard of care," they watched courtroom maestros examine "Thomas Covington III," an alert lawyer-actor who insisted that he had taken every precaution before burning grass on his property. A sudden wind gust just happened to whip up the flames that incinerated Neighbor Harvey Williams' \$75,000 house, stables and horses.

For Plaintiff Williams, San Francisco's famed, ferocious Lawyer Marvin E. Lewis grilled Covington:

Q. Did you think of calling the Williamses?

A. No.

Q. Did you think of getting a hose ready?

A. No.

Q. Did you think about the possibility of a change in the weather?

A. No.

"All right!" shouted Lewis, rushing



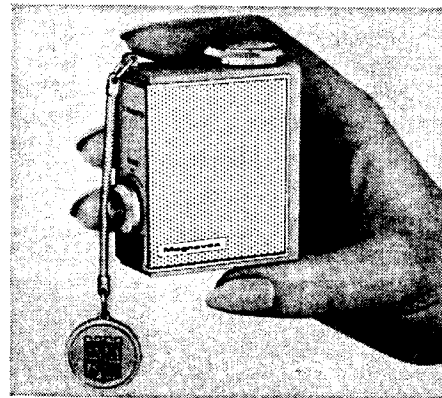
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Rockwell Report

by A. C. Daugherty
President

ROCKWELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY



ANNUAL REPORTS have changed from dry statements of condition into a corporation's best chance to tell its shareholders what's been going on in the business—and what's planned for the future.

As total disclosure has lengthened Annual Reports, the "management letter" has become even more important as a synopsis of performance. Like most companies, we've always put it up front in the Report. Now, we've taken a step which may be unique: our 24-page 1965 Annual Report carries the management message on the year's highlights on the front cover. It's short enough, and perhaps of enough interest generally, to reproduce below:

"Earnings in 1965 set a new record for the third consecutive year. Orders increased each month for practically all domestic and international product lines. Backlog is at record highs. For the fifth straight year sales set a new record.

	1965	1964	Changes
Earnings Per Share	\$2.40	\$2.13	+12.7%
Net Earnings	\$ 12,320,000	\$ 11,007,000	+11.9%
Net Sales	\$187,007,000	\$171,112,000	+ 9.3%
Orders Received	\$196,556,000	\$171,697,000	+14.5%

The annual dividend rate was raised from \$1.20 to \$1.40 in May. We introduced 80 new products, 25 more than in 1964. Our research and engineering expense was 4.5% of our sales dollar. Our outlays for machinery and equipment were the highest in our history. We completed construction of two new plants and put additions on 4 others.

The year 1965 was the best year in Rockwell history. All current predictions are that general business will continue strong. If so, then 1966 should be an even better year.

W. F. Rockwell, Jr.
Vice Chairman"

If you're interested in the Report behind this message, we'll be glad to send you a copy.

* * *

One of 1965's highlights for our research and engineering people was Rockwell's acceptance as a member of the Institute of Industrial Research, Inc. This association numbers some 200 firms and membership is based on the extent and quality of engineering and research activities, as well as the contributions made by a company's technical personnel to engineering advances in its field. No wonder we're proud of this objective evaluation of both the people and the plant which our 5-year investment of \$34 million has created.

* * *

The new valve test loop recently dedicated at Rockwell's Valve Division plant in Kearney, Nebraska is believed to be the largest privately-owned research facility of its kind. Designed to validate flow data that heretofore has had to be calculated, the facility can accommodate valves up to 30 inches in pipe diameter: large enough for a shark to swim through, as one of our engineers put it.

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This is one of a series of informal reports on Rockwell Manufacturing Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.; makers of measurement and control devices, instruments, and power tools for 22 basic markets.



Rockwell
MANUFACTURING COMPANY



MICHIGAN'S DEAN SHAPIRO
Winning with Superman.

to a blackboard and scrawling in huge letters: DID NOT THINK. The "jurors" roared.

Reckless Plaintiff. The country's top torts scholar, Professor William L. Prosser of California's Hastings College of Law, next lectured on "causation"—illustrated by the case of Plaintiff "Mark Johns," 12, who had climbed a builder's hoist, fallen 25 ft. and suffered serious injuries. Mark's testimony seemed clearly to show the builder's negligence in failing to warn or keep small boys away from his "attractive nuisance." In cross-examining, though, St. Louis Lawyer John C. Shepherd created another story: Mark played the violin, felt like "a sissy" and had climbed on a dare. New York City's Emile Zola Berman then slyly offered the boy a glass of water, sat below his eye level and amiably got Mark to admit that when he got to the top of the hoist he had shouted: "Look at me! I'm Superman!"

In the final mock trial, an injured motorist sued the city of "Brush Arbor" after one of its employees allegedly ran a stop sign and crunched the plaintiff's car. Joseph Kelner, president of the American Trial Lawyers Association, forced the employee to admit that he hated stop signs because they "sprout like mushrooms." Florida's A. J. Cone, defending the city, established not only that the accident occurred while the employee was on a three-hour lunch visit to his "sick" secretary, but also that the employee had previously showered the girl with nylons and roses. When Cone was finished, so was the employee.

To a man, the students took copious notes for future use in other courtrooms, far from Ann Arbor. The Shapiro show may not be designed to demonstrate the law's nobility, but as one hard-working Negro lawyer put it: "If you want to keep abreast of what the law is all about, you'd better come to this institute."