Moot Court

by Herbert New

The courts are the great mill of the lawyer. It is here that his mettle is tested and his reputation achieved.

Realizing these facts, the Law School, in 1949, instituted the Moot Court Program. The Moot Court Board directs the Program in the following manner. The Board gathers from among actual decisions the most worthy cases. It then distributes to the contestants the actual appendices or records used in those cases, from which the contestants are required to prepare their briefs and arguments. The oral arguments are conducted before a panel of three judges, composed of one member of the bench, a member of the bar and a member of the faculty. The contestants are required to write their briefs and conduct their oral arguments in conformity with rules promulgated by the Moot Court Board, which follow closely the rules of the Supreme Court of New Jersey. A final competition between the two contestants receiving the highest grades is planned to determine the winner of the year's competition. Prizes are awarded at such time.

In this way, the Moot Court Board hopes to evolve a permanent program which will stimulate actual appellate atmosphere—and in time trial—and inculcate appellate technique.

Your best bet is Blue Boy in the fourth.

Sports

by David J. Breitkopf

Post basketball seasons have always seen a legal quintet in the finals for the Inter-College League Championship. In 1940 the Legal Eagles walked away with the title. In 1950, the “lawyers” came up with another top-flight team. With basketball again in full swing, the Eagles have what appears to be another invincible combine. Such veteran seniors as Frank, Murray, Parish, Schwartzberg, Vlahos, Verp, Rubenstein, Simon and Capt. Breitkopf seem to assure another Law School title.

During the baseball season, the Law School entered two teams in the Inter-College League. These two clubs dominated the League, finishing in a first-place tie. In the subsequent three-game playoff, the speedball pitching of “Tef” Dubow gave the edge to the Borrissers, thus deciding the contest.

A pre-Christmas ping pong tournament aroused the interest of many who appeared and saw our versatile Law Review editor, Stanley Levine, take the school championship.

Rounding out the sports activities for the year were the summer golf outings. Four-somes, including Bernie Frank, Ed Murray, Ed Larson, Jim Conlon and many others, often dotted the Essex fairways.

Although limited in scope, sports at Rutgers Law School has not lacked color and action.

Just before jumping to the Mexican League.

Top—No, No, Dave! You're aimed at the wrong basket. Bottom—Six re-modeled auditors.

What a rugged looking ping pong team.
Annual Banquet

by Peter Thomas

Our prep school is primarily a commuter's school. Contacts with classmates are few outside of the classroom and, as a consequence, there is little opportunity to establish and build very strong ties of friendship. The school itself tries to partially fill this void by sponsoring three social functions a year. Here, then, is the opportunity for students to gather together in an atmosphere of friendly festivity away from school books and the classroom.

Among these functions and on a slightly higher social level than the ordinary school dance is the annual banquet. In a more sophisticated atmosphere, amid honored guests, the school pays tribute to the departing senior class. However, at this year's banquet there was an additional pleasure, mixed yet with a tinge of sadness. It was at this affair that the students paid homage to our inspiring teacher and friend, Professor Earnest Scamborough, who, at the close of school in the spring, is retiring after more than fifty years of service and devotion in the teaching profession.

Besides being able to spend a pleasant social evening together there is also the opportunity which the banquet provides of hearing an excellent speaker. Much has been gained from the messages of such eminent judges and statesmen who have spoken to us as Chief Justice Vanderbilt, the Honorable Samuel Leibowitz and Senator H. Alexander Smith. This year's guest speaker, Mr. Samuel K. McKee, was no exception to this impressive array of men. Indeed, Mr. McKee might well be considered the man of the hour for, as Special Agent in Charge of our New Jersey F.B.I., he guides the behind the scenes activity which is insuring our present security. His talk about the F.B.I. was informative, interesting, and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Xmas Dance

THE NIGHT OF THE CHRISTMAS BALL

by David Reiskopf and Marilyn Bensey
(with apologies to Mr. Moore)

'Twas three days after Christmas,
When all through the hall,
Every student was stirring,
Preparing for the ball.
The band was playing
All songs that they knew.
The time growing near
When they'd be given their cue.
Then Marilyn and Dave,
And Matt with his Fame,
Settled down to welcome
The people that came.
When out in the hall crowds started to clutter,
To get into the dance was all that mattered.
Then through the door they shot like a gun,
To choose their tables and join in the fun.
The music floating o'er the ball afloat
Gave a spirit of joy to dancers below.
When, what to our wondering eyes did appear,
Brother Steve and the amateurs bringing us cheer.
The crowd whistled and shouted,
As Steve called them by name:
Now, Seymour! Now, Antal! Now, Matt and Pamela!
On, Skippy! On, Sam! Who will be the winner be?
None other than Skippy
Came the crowd's shout of glee.
So ended our annual Christmas Ball,
The biggest, the best, the happiest of all.
Then we all exclaimed, with hearts so bright,
"Merry Christmas to all and all a goodnight!"

Let's cut out all the glitchy.

"Be My Love."
History of The Class . . .

by Francis M. Simon

September 26, 1949, saw 174 anxious and somewhat bewildered students begin their formal training at Rutgers Law School. This new and strange world was found to be replete with seemingly insurmountable obstacles. For those of us who remained to receive our degrees in law, the problems at that time seemed far too complex for our inexperienced minds. A mixture of luck, diligence and innate intelligence was the elixir. As we look back on that eventful first year, we see, in retrospect, the apprehensions and fears, the desires and hopes, the newborn friendships and camaraderie of the class of 1952.

The deluge of assignments, the magnitude of the law, the ever-repeated stories of the high mortality rate in the first year preyed on our minds. Finally, the examinations had come and gone, and we anxiously awaited the all-important grades that would indicate the degree of our skill and courage.

Some smiled weekly and breathed a sigh of relief when we read the contents of that hateful envelope. The fortunate retained their composure once again, after the summer vacation, and answered the ball for round two.

"Thanks for the Memories"

The "polished attorneys" with their snap and confident answers, so plentiful in the first year, were not so constant in the second year. There was more of an awareness and appreciation for the greatness of the law. An appreciation for the underlying depth to what at first blush was a simple question. We were developing a stronger humility. A humility coupled with a zest and a burning desire to know. We were also developing a discipline which enabled us to measure our words.

Much benefit was derived from participation in Moot Court. Our preparation was exacting and time-consuming, and we sacrificed our regular class assignments, for we were to argue before notables of the New Jersey Bench and Bar, and our pride demanded of us a job well done.

The tenseness of the international situation, which had its manifest and manifold effects upon the student body, led the Administration to introduce an accelerated program. Those of us who took the opportunity of graduating six months earlier found ourselves together during the hot months of summer, firm in the belief that there was a better day to come, and that our legal training would be instrumental in effectuating that better day.

As the smaller group that did not accelerate met their brethren in October, 1951, at the start of a new semester, we all realized that for many of us, the next few months might be the last, insofar as our school acquaintances were concerned. We earnestly hope that the friendship that so characterized our class throughout these years will not terminate upon graduation. We, as a group, and as individuals, sincerely desire success and continued closeness for all of our members.
Off the Record

Go ahead — they can't indict you.

Any compensation if she connived at his advices?

Rutgers University
The State University of New Jersey
School of Law

The Board of Bar Examiners

A bunch of Greedcocks.

We're behind gentlemen. Tonight we'll stay till six.

"You have the right to appeal the committee's decision."

It's a snap.

Y'all wouldn't want me to do ya' work for ya', would ya'?

Even as right before Christmas

That Old Guess of Mine

Recounting Tompkins vs. Tompkins.
How can I work with this policy now?

Big Jim and an unidentified faculty member.

"It's all a matter of PSNF, gentlemen."

"Thanks for the help in Montana, Dave."

Good old Dobbin.

"I agree gentlemen: we have an exceptional group of students."

Laying the foundation for the new Law Center.

Good, Gilmore! You've picked the right spot!

Some of the principals in a raid at the barn.

Ah! I can get three more hours and still pass.

I never could understand that guy, anyway.

"I thought I told ya' to wait in the car!"