HIGHLITES

The social highlight of our senior year centered around the annual Christmas Party and dance. The Christmas party was held in the Student Lounge and had for its theme a take-off on "Dragnet."

The Holly Ball was held in the Essex House, and we danced until two a.m., to the music of Steve Miskole's orchestra and the fine piano playing of Jack Rothman.

"Character and Fitness Committee in action."

"Supreme Court of Rutgers."

"Look at it this way, son Moe."

"All right, Stanley, we know you're under the table."

"I accuse."

"Committee on Scholastic Standing."
JANUARY GRADS

Forty little law students sitting in a row
Who will survive, no one seems to know.
Though contracts '51 they struggled for legal glory
Ably led by big Tom Musciforri.

Thirty little law students still had the knack
Especially Al Osterweil and Dave Manyak.
But Uncle Sam had plans a plenty
Alas and Alack, . . . and then there were twenty.

Twenty little law students, spring of fifty-two
Honors to Cooper by now were nothing new.
Harrigel and Sonkow the Appellate Most Court did hear
McCoy and Pilger were best dressed that year.

Nineteen little law students saw life get cheaper,
When in Fall of '52 they faced the "grim reaper."
Tom Smith was watered stock in Navy Corporations
While Vin Commiss was giving his political orations.

Eighteen little law students, Spring of fifty-three
Barnack cross-examined by Uncle Lou Tyree
Domestic Relations saw Gordon need no support
While Jack Boyle summed up at Trial Most Court.

Seventeen little law students sitting in a row
Where is John Thatcher, no one seems to know.
All that remains is Clerkship and the Bar
When they hitch their wagon to a lucky star.
JUNE CLASS

THE THOUGHTS OF THE CLASS OF 1954
by Donald M. Salzburg, Senior Class President

We of the class of 1954
Pass before Rutgers' open door
And reflect, this is the beginning, not the end.
What has fate in store? What will she send?
We think of the past, the friendships made.
Glad we're together and made the grade.
Contemplating what we've been taught
Hoping and knowing it won't be for naught.

That somehow, somehow we can help this earth
By protecting men's rights and thereby prove
Our worth.
We have contributed to our growth, and that
Of each other.
Let us now work toward society's goal when
Each man is a brother,
When war and strife will fade their head.
And peace and honor come in their stead.
To this we devote our efforts small,
Combined with others it will reveal the strength
Of all.

Let's have no complaints of the arduous hours.
The task before us seems to make it towers.
Above us, but let us fear not what's to come.
But work and strive and do what's to be done.
We stand on the threshold of uncertain days.
But challenges make men strong, in many ways.
For what is gained easily may be lost as fast
But that which is built steadfastly endures and
Will last.

We hope not to forget in pursuit of our goal
That we must not overlook the enrichment
Of soul.
Let us not be so lost in quest of careers
That all else is ignored and then disappears.
Ours is the power to give what we learn
But by being perceptive we gain in return
Friendship, success and the joy of man's art.
And invention and ideas make them all a part
For these things will lead to life's depth.
And enrich our lives and increase it in breadth.
And we in turn are made more learned and
Stable
So as to give of ourselves and become still
More able.
We think, also, of a world of reality
Where ours is the responsibility to uphold
Morality.
To do so without being hypocritical
To expose unproven accusations and remain
Analytical.
We reflect, too, on mistakes the past has shown
And ask guidance so they won't be our own.
Realizing experience will teach us a lot
When youth's inevitable zeal flashes hot.
We wish for each other the best life has to give
We may never again meet, but as long as we
Live
We will look back and realize, perhaps too late
That our minor complaints and burdens weren't
So great.
That after all we had our fun and our dreams
And the since things turned out better or
Worse than they seemed.
We shared an experience too few saw
The most rewarding of lives, a life based on
Law.

"Where are our friends of yesteryear?"

"The finest administration since Hague."

"My boys, I can remember when this was only a cow pasture."

The junior member of the firm.

You could at least order a cup of coffee.

"Did you say Jones on Beach?"

"Watch it Phil, she has her eye on you!"

In case you don't know it, class started
five minutes ago.