Faculty

by Whitney C. Cowell

It has often been said that a law school education is only as good as the faculty through which it is conveyed to the student. Similarly, our lasting opinion of our faculty depends on our memories of them.

C. Willard Heckel, during our first year, filled in as Acting Dean, after the retirement of Dean Harris. Because he was such an able administrator and was so instrumental in not only maintaining the school, but in introducing so many new programs, he was made Assistant Dean, a post created for him. In the classroom we will remember our part-time Dean’s informal Indian squat on the top of a desk while lecturing.

Professor Smith will not soon be forgotten for his clarifying lectures on the mysteries of real property (with the aid of Mr. Moxham). His lectures, while scholarly, were always friendly and with a touch of humor. This is exemplified by the time when a student was giving a long-winded brief, and Professor Smith asked him whether he was giving a brief or reviewing the course.

Arturo Robert Lewis, with his always faithful equine “Dobbin,” is synonymous with Rutgers Law School. His friendly manner, exacting wit, and faculty for obtaining all the meat from every last corner of a case, if it took him a week, will not soon be forgotten. The value of his cardinal principle can never be overestimated: there is nothing so erroneous in law as a generalization.

Professor Tyree’s rustic, picturesque, and homespun way of putting things, with just the right degree of “rebel” air, made it difficult for students’ minds to wander. And yet he would always remind a lax student that “you can’t get this course by ear.”

Professor Glasser will always be remembered as a thoroughly different individual. His standard equipment while lecturing is a twelve-foot scard wrapped around his neck, in the winter months, and a smoldering briar pipe. He is the only professor in the author’s memory who could make a course out of one case, so that the course might aptly be called “Pure Glass.”

Professor Fulda possesses a manner of exercising his full knowledge of the law in an interesting way, aided at all times by his boundless sense of humor. His aim was always the welfare of the student (and wealthy young widows), though he liked to fancy himself as a self-taught “hickety-mam,” desiring 78% of superior if not impossible grade. An example of this was the time he acted as one of the Moot Court judges in a student trial. After all the judges agreed that the participants had done an excellent job, the other judge conservatively asked Professor Fulda if they rated about a 90. Professor Fulda was heard to emit a shrill shriek before passing into a subconscious state.

Professor Ecker is constantly seen working long hours in the library on special projects and generally increasing his knowledge of the law. His sincere manner seems to kindle that essential flame of inquisitiveness so necessary. For example, in answer to a student’s question he will inevitably be heard to say, “what do you think?”

Professor Talbott will always be remembered as a warm friend of the student, if not “one of the boys” himself. He has been “ribbed” by remarks to the effect that if his feet were connected to the floor, or his hands cut off, he would be speechless and the lecture would terminate abruptly. To me these things only portray more clearly his ardent desire to teach, and sincere goal, at all times, to aid the students by all in his power in their quest of the law.

Professor Schmitz was truly a specialist and master of New Jersey Practice with its intricacies and inaccuracies. His class was jokingly termed as “an hour of mystery” by some, yet, in reality, this only points up the depth of the subject. Professor Schmitz’s ability, keenly intellectual, approach to it. He was indeed a friend of the student, with his sharp, humorous quips, but keeping us down to earth on the right track with his wise and friendly counsel. Yet there may still be those who will reject what Professor Schmitz so humbly related that he once overheard in reference to a talk he had just given. “He must be right, but I can’t understand him.”

We are also indebted to many other professors who served us more as specialists in their selected fields: Mass, Bordwell, Clapp, Fordini, Greene, Guttin, Beck, Ham, Lowenstein, Malone, O’Neill, Ruby, Gifford, Tischler, Von Rosenstiel and Halbertine.

It was these men who made our formal legal education what it is, but more important than substantive knowledge, they gave us our ability to think with a legal mind, and for that we are eternally grateful.
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Administration

by Henry G. Soldner

We accept many things, innocently unaware of their representative value of toil and effort. Details of administration, not attractive when viewed from afar, become bewildering and troublesome when they appear at close range. The secretarial staff, under the able guidance of Miss List, is that somebody else, that stranger who is a friend, assuming the burdensome task of coordination. Dowdy indifference and half-hearted work is not the rule with this group. Rather, they render unselfish, upright, and cheerful assistance, springing from strong character and ability, weaving the workings of the school into a pattern of consistency and order.

Our lot has been particularly enriched by the sociability of this group. They have upon numerous occasions devoted their own time to the student organizations. With so little time and so much to learn, they have been a high praise of the individual student felt in despair with work to be typed, and his schedule in disorder.

We cannot part from such friends, they have added to the prosperity of study and in their own cheerful way flavored our education.

As we move towards those places the “staff” must expect us to attain, we pause to say, “Thank you.”

Armory V. Delamarie

Armory, a chimney sweep.
A sparkler chased to find.
Armory wanted the stone to keep.
But the Goldsmith said, “It’s mine!”

Armory then brought trover
He was a clever lad
For barring the jewel’s owner.
His title wasn’t bad.