FOR THE BIRDS

A rustling and cooling from the fifth floor above,
Sounds of devotion, of young student love?
Or sounds of distraction, tempting law scholars' thought?
Of such terrible distinctions a lawyer is wrung!

Study and labor young men of the law,
Thine eyes will grow weary, thy nerves will wear raw,
But in time, great sway, arms lost of their might.
Only you save days of delight.

A bus passes by, old bricks quake and shudder,
A tremulous shiver, from lowly lounge to loveliest cove.
The birds depreciate the peril: their offerings litter both gutter and sill,
Great evil averted, but a student's bitter pill.

Now the students are restless and beg for relief,
Long years of overcrowding have brought them to grief.
Their humor is shattered by a library too small.
By a shortage of classrooms and girls' volleyball.

Have faith says Dean Heckel, soon you'll rejoice.
"False prophecy Heckel" cries one strident voice.
No!, says Dean Heckel: a new school is nigh.
Our redemption is bountied by Washington and Hill.

And eye sores go tumbling near by, close at hand.
The sound of the wren is heard in the land.
But our senior's cheer, the events laudable,
Their prayer is "Less Noise" in Room 206.

A vision of beauty straddles the broad hill.
Long overdue coming, and yet not until.
We are departing from Washington Street.
Awh! From dry cases and sore in the soul.

But ere we depart to advocacy.
Harken all present to our angry.
For a time when the new school has opened its doors
With its hallowed old wisdom and shiny new floors.

A flock of grey pigeons will take to the sky.
Ominous portent, where will they fly?
Past, run up the hill at a furious pace.
Curses! too late, the birds have the place!

Theodore S. Brandwein '84

ACTIVITIES

This was the year that was.
Fresh studied legislation without fuss.
SanDie Law & World Order created confusion,
Much broader than interplanetary disorder.

This was the year that was.
Holmes did something for us.
Our greatness she maintained,
But the judges obstipated.
So judges were replaced with disambiguators.

This was the year that was.
The AA returned to us.
The students did gleam
When they named him "Puss".
Of that incomparable faculty talent.

This was the year that was.
Rosemary made the boys burn.
The idea which grew was a pool we all knew.
To determine when her baby was due.

This was the year that was.
We know what beauty does.
Politics was this man's goal.
But an appetite for no self-control.
Transformed him into a roll.

"Forget the food, just bring the bottle"

"Welcome Fresh"

THE GIBSON GIRLS
The Legacy

This year's Legacy has been a product of the efforts of numerous members of the Class of 1964. As perhaps never before, the Class has cooperated in turning out what we think is a lasting moment of three arduous years at the "old Y" on Washington Street. However, special recognition must be given to the people who worked so hard to coordinate the efforts of all. This year's staff was headed by Louis Minotti, the combination Editor-in-Chief and Photographer; Donald W. Rinaldo, a most persuasive procurer of advertising revenue; William Walley, Managing Editor; Herbert Belkin, Rinaldo's lackey, Mike Landes, Paul O'Rourke and Doug Bobabooy, Associate Editors and creative consultants.

The above sincerely hope that the 1964 Legacy will appropriately reflect our experience at Rutgers, and that ten years hence all be able to refer to this record and recall fond memories of friends and associations.
The Legal Aid Society of Rutgers Law School is affiliated with both the Essex County Legal Aid Society and the Essex County Experimental Indigent Defendant Plan. Dedicated to the proposition that 'every person, regardless of need, is entitled to be apprised of his rights and assisted in asserting them,' the Society is oriented to the problems faced by practicing attorneys while aiding them in the preparation of civil and criminal cases.

Under the guidance of participating attorneys, qualified students garner invaluable experience in lawyer-client interviews while at the same time applying in a very practical manner the legal knowledge imparted to them in the classroom.

The Legal Aid Society also serves the general public by informing individuals where to go for assistance with their legal problems, by researching legal problems for Societies outside of Essex County, by preparing post-conviction memoranda, and by assisting claimants in the Small Claims Court.

The administration of the Society is handled by the Legal Aid Board consisting of three members each from the second and third year classes. The Board this year was composed of Thomas E. Clancy, Chairman, and members Raymond Landis, Christopher Diets, Arthur D'Italia, Paul O'Rourke and Edward Callahan.

T. E. CLANCY • Chairman

LAW REVIEW

Membership on the Law Review Editorial Board is predicated upon the successful completion of the Review competition. At the termination of the first year of legal study, invitations to compete for positions on the Editorial Board are extended to those students who have demonstrated high scholastic achievement. During their second year, in addition to the submission of two written pieces for publication, these students, together with the Editorial Board, undertake the mechanics of producing the Review. The primary responsibility for the perspective and content of the Review, as well as the final decision on membership, rests with the officers of the Board.

Published four times a year, a fundamental goal of the Review continues to be one of nurturing understanding and providing an impetus for legal development, functioning not only as a vehicle for thought provocation in the legal profession but also providing a valuable educational experience to participating students as well by constantly striving for improvement, the Review continues to perform as a means for development of the law.

RICHARD HELSTERN • Editor-in-Chief
Moot Court Board

The Moot Court Board, functioning under the guidance of its faculty adviser, Professor Mark F. Hughes, Jr. and its student Chairman, Robert F. Dato, has had a most successful and rewarding year. The Trial Presentation Program, offered by the Board to senior students in conjunction with their course in Evidence, has elicited praise and commendation from the bench and bar alike. Vice-Chairmen Sanford Junius and Raymond Londa were two of many members responsible for the quality of the program. The Board has had in prior years, the opportunity to work directly with the Freshman Class in administering a first year course entitled Appellate Moot Court. No such direct relationship was afforded the Board this year, in that this course has been rescheduled for the second year of the law school studies. Temporarily alleviated from this duty, the Board redirected its efforts in putting together one of its finest membership competitive programs. Selection for membership is made from those first year students whose academic average brings them within the top forty percent of their class, and who have demonstrated an enthusiasm for participating in the competition. Those selected are required to write, and argue their case before a panel of judges. Participants who argued in the semi-final and final rounds of this year’s competition had an opportunity to be judged by distinguished members of the New Jersey and New York Bar associations. Twelve second year students were ultimately selected to staff the Board.

The Moot Court team is staffed by those Board Members who place first, second, and third in the Moot Court competition. Spearheaded by their Captain, Theodore Brandwein, a team consisting of Philip McNally and Benjamin DeValent, participated in the fourteenth annual National Moot Court Competition in Philadelphia. The team skillfully briefed and argued a hypothetical case encompassing vital issues in criminal law, only to be upset by Duquesne University. The team for 1964-65 consists of Captain James C. Richardson, and members Howard Cohen, and Robert Combs.
STUDENT BAR ASSOCIATION

The Student Bar Association is the school's student voice. As a governing body, the Association sponsors a variety of service programs designed to supplement legal education. The basic goal of the Association is to represent all the students in all matters so that there may be better coordination of extra-curricular activities among the graduate body, the faculty, the administration, and the community.

The Student Bar Association has expanded both in size and scope during the past few years. For instance, through the diligence of the Speaker's Committee (co-chairmen H. Peter Classen and R. Walter Sloniewsky) several symposia were held during the Academic year on such topics as "Search and Seizure," "The Indigent Defendant," "De Facto Segregation," "Wiretapping" and "Law and the Computer." Through its committee system, the Association undertook many other programs. The Law Day Committee instituted a statewide essay contest and speaking engagements at many schools. The Professional Responsibility Committee reviewed academic standards and curriculum at the school. The Social Committee successfully conducted several youth affairs including the traditional "Dinner Dance." The Placement Committee focused upon job employment and various new careers for graduating law students.

PHI DELTA PHI

Under the guidance of Dean Malcolm D. Taltott and leadership of Donald C. Ohenegei, MSGADER Harvey Oates, OTOSE, Harry Epstein, Clerk, and Lawrence Schwartz, History, Phi Delta Phi legal fraternity has again made an indelible mark upon the pages of Rutgers Law School history. Many members have held positions of responsibility such as the editorship of the Legacy, chairmanship of the Moot Court Board, membership on the National Moot Court Team, and membership on the Law Review.

This year a Speakers Program has been initiated by the brothers, adding to the intellectual enhancement of the School. However, academic endeavors have by no means dominated Beasley Inn activities. A number of smokers and parties were held throughout the year to promote good fellowship and closer associations among the members. Capturing these events was a very successful initiates dinner for an extremely promising group of inductees.

With these past accomplishments fresh in our minds, Beasley Inn rededicates itself to the purpose of promoting academic excellence along with social comradery among its brothers.


"Brothers at play..."

"Brothers at work..."
PHI ALPHA DELTA

Phi Alpha Delta is the largest national legal fraternity in the United States and offers law students many opportunities and help in the advancement of their legal education. The National Office offers members a loan program, employment service, publications with interesting articles on current legal problems by experts in the field as well as scholarship opportunities and competition for a judicial clerkship with Justice Thomas Clark, a former Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

On the local level Jackson Chapter at Rutgers allows the student an opportunity to develop close relationships with fellow members both on a social and academic plane. This past year car activities included a symposium on legal ethics, two golf tournaments and various social affairs, including the annual Chapter banquet.

With the advice of Professor Knowlton, the sixty-eight members of the Jackson Chapter have experienced a rewarding and fruitful year.

“HOLD HARD, THESE ANCIENT MONTHS IN THE CUCKOO’S MOUTH”
Dylan Thomas

The elevator with the adjoining bookstalls known as Rutgers, The State University School of Law, soon will disgorge the Class of 1964. The attack on the citadel of legal education has been spent. Therefore, dearly beloved, let us gather in solemn remembrance of things past. It is only days now until School and Student rid themselves severally of each other. The sighs of resignation that reverberated through that sweaty, Room 317, for three of the longest years ever recorded in the history of mankind will be silenced forever. It is then, meet and proper that the events and personalities that went into the making of our final hours find brief chronicled. Graduations, whether that of kindergarten, high school or college are pretty hairy occasions, but Law School graduations are the twilight of the gods. In our case, for example, dear old Elevator U will be rid of the verbal earthquakes of Brandwein and the tortuous prattlings of Sasmick. The windfall to the Class, jointly and severally, on being relieved of the society of these two worthies is incalculable. Actually, Stevie Wonder has had one foot up the pearly ladder for three years. In his starchy khaki outfits he often was mistaken for a groundhog and nearly shot. Repeatedly his glasses saved him. This daily exhilarating experience was matched only by Ed Steer’s descent on Rutgers from the cloud-capped hills of Bloomfield (rising forty seven feet above sea level) wearing running boots.

The outstanding event of our senior year was when Bill Brignani brought Ben Del Vento with his (Ben’s) hand in the student till — up to the elevator. Brig quoted extensively from the Book of Deuteronomy, and, thereupon, Benny, in a fit of conscience, offered Brig a partnership. It seems that Benny had acquired mountains of personal stationery out of funds belonging to the Student Bar. When confronted with the wrath of his mates, Benny uttered something cryptic about Politics, His defense is well known, and was also that he was hailed by future generations of til-raiders as a masterpiece of mumbling.

It was our dubious privilege to witness two of Nature’s most exquisite artifacts in operation: Eva Morreale and Gene Teitelbaum. Gene tied the previous world’s record for “suck-em” with 84 in one minute; and Eva in presenting one of her scream-lectures in Boxcar 208 was heard, one clear day, by the citizenry of Passaic. Not since Maria Callas removed herself from the stage of the Met has there been anything as dramatic as this clever Chapter Madame Morreale’s flight (owing to a general and total lack of student preparation) from her Commercial Transactions in Lando
delderal. Thereafter, recess time was abolished. More tragic, though, she retaliated with the weapon of the Eumenides, the 3:3.

During his senior year, Larry Battgate set an all time attendance record; he showed up for examination. He made a motion to the
gang in the front office for permission to take his exams in absentia. To Larry, that phrase meant, a week after graduation, or as soon thereafter as possible. However, the motion was denied without prejudice. Of’ Heck wrote the majority opinion, and the Axe in dissenting said that whether Bath
gate took his exams now or later did not matter. The results would be the same. There was dicta in the opinion that an anonymous grading system had gone the route of the great whooping crane. Thereafter in deference to the “Scholastic Regulations”, pp. 36-
27 of the School of Law Announcements, Battgate telephoned the school weekly.

For the better part of the day dispute raged over whether Mike Landis was more Apostle or Greek Dramatist. Bill Wailey subm
itted that Landis was just too lazy to shave, and Malcolm Colton vigorously advanced the notion that it was good for business. That it is true, but Mike is rigorously maintained (anything less than vigorous can only be expected on his death bed) that one of Mike’s bammboled bought brought an action against him, he could shave off the beard and plead lack of personal jurisdiction. That sound legal advice notwithstanding Landis continued to make his fraudulent contributions to the Greek National Product.

This was the same Mike Landes who in his second week at Rutgers had been heard to observe that, perhaps, his coming to Law School was premature since he had discovered that “none of the books got picked up.” Dwight Logan conspired with him by telling him that there was a silver cloud in the sky. More specifically, that although there were no pictures in law books, there was something called, Canned Books. Mike was well satisfied with that explanation and had been heard to enquire in private how many had one of these.

All was not dash and sparkle. Far from it. Naught of importance from the Jackson Chapter this term is the famous Acton Brooks after his colorful clash it was car
ried over the wires of the AP with the real law, to wit, the Motor Vehicle Statute.
After his novelty as a celebrity wore off, he returned to the hum-drum of being a law professor. Similarly, Knowlton's regrettable illness was dismissed as just so much understanding. One exciting thing to issue from the Law School this winter was the fact that Professor Blumenson's casebook, 'Sons of Research,' or more commonly, but inaccurately referred to as the Law of Employment Relation, along with Professor Fiordaliso's tome, Notes, were coming out in limited hardback editions sometime after our departure. In addition, some of our class came upon treasure trove: Mad Mac from the moors of Cambridge. However the market remained dominated by our own Blue Chips such as Cowan, Lewis, the Axe, and the Riddle twins, Fergie and Jerry. Our man in Washington returned to us periodically in order to teach a bar review course. His mastery of the New Jersey Statutes Annotated was picked up in his spare time. Excellence has no geographic limitations.

There was and is nonsense about some things and people. In the Class of '64 that deserves mention lest in '74 or '84, or even next week, they be forgotten. For instance, from the day he set foot in Lucky 58 Washington, until his attendance at that undying in New Brunswick called Graduation, Gibson, C. J., will remain convinced that there is no one smarter in the whole world than he; except, perhaps, God. Even the judgement that God is, at least, as smart, as Gibson, C. J. is only anecdotally. Moreover, upon reading this, Gibson, C. J. doubtlessly will insist that when reference is made to him, the personal pronoun should receive the same capitalization applicable to the divinity.

The warmed-over floor wax in the vending machine that is palmed off as coffee hasn't changed since the First Day. And the Computing Institute for Legal Bibliography, or whatever it's called, is still fighting for a course in bulletin board interpretation. Buzz Berlin still wants to know why the library doesn't get Playboy Annotated. After all, he reasons, "Why spend our money on cumulative pocket supplements to the Australian Reports when they only collect dust?" Professor Mendlovitz's international lectures still elicit the honest opinion that he is a bomb-thrower from way back. Six thousand times a day the elevator gets goddamned to Hong Kong and back, but nothing ever gets done about it. Except, perhaps, new and unprintable epitaphs are introduced into the English language. And the cattle car that is the auxiliary elevator really impresses the visitors. They think that we bribe the Board of Health to keep it from being condemned. And Andy Boyadgis still looks as Alice-In-Wonderlandish about Law as he did on his first day. And Sarver is the only person who, during a total eclipse of the sun and with all

the power plants in the world shut down, would talk about turkeys in order to prove the point of one of his colossal irrelevancies. John Eugene would cite the most recent case on the subject; Malcolm Colton would recall a time when it was darker; and Jim Curley would take notes.

Bob Molnar would question the constitutionality of the Atlantic Ocean, and Bob Guter would start a pool on anything, even on the temperature at Tierra Del Fuego when the bomb drops. Among the counsel of the mighty, i.e., the Law Review, some seniors wonder why no one has seen through the front of "being on Law Review." And the administration apologizes to Chris Diets for not having provided more offices for which he could campaign. The author of the Christmas play frets, bably he is that, that some individual, with peculiar sensitivities, regarded it as more venal than witty, which it certainly was. Discretion is the better part of valor. And the student administered orientation program was instrumental in the drop out of enough students, that everyone could have a seat in the lounge to play bridge.

The only sad scene in the Comedy of Errors and Appeals at Rutgers is the handwriting on the wall that asks, "Was it worth it?" Across the wine-dark waters of the Hackensack River, in the never-never-land of Jersey City they have a name for it.

"I know all about you, Alfie."

JOEL F. KRUPSKY
Writer, Director, Producer

SENIOR PLAY

One Winter's afternoon, presented unto the world was the senior class play, "Judgment at New Rutgers." The playbill contained this laconic introduction and explanation of the play: Street: a court in the occupied state of New Rutgers. The Faculty of the New Rutgers Reich has been brought to trial for crimes committed against humanity and the Student Body of the State of New Rutgers in the final solution of the student problem in that state. Of such things the class of 1964 was made.