Class History

Contrary to popular belief, Rutgers is a good law school. Forget the card playing in the lounge, the roommates of our professors, the heat and stink of Room 317 ten minutes after class begins. Forget the hysterical and prolonged hunt for a dean last year, only to find our own William Diamond in the rough after all. Forget the noise of the pages of Playboy being turned in the library and the more guttural noises between. No, gentlemen, if this is your conception of our school, you haven't been privy to the real going on. The real Rutgers is a monument to architectural achievement — YWCA built to last 100 years. It is a stream of eager students, over 400 in number, rushing for a seat in our lecture room. The real Rutgers is a faculty of professors, expert in all phases of law, doing a whole of a job in private practice and consultation work. It is Professor Morrisey storming out of class every month. The real Rutgers is the two-inch ash clanging to Professor Haber's cigarette as he discusses civil rights. It is Professor Knowlton grinning as he intellectually discombobles some huckster student. This is the real Rutgers and remember what our cynics, it is still a hell of a lot better than Seton Hall.

1962

"It is better to be a freshman in law school than a senior in undergraduate school."

At first blush (gads, what has happened to my vocabulary!), this would seem true because as a freshman you are one year older than an senior and who wants to be a year older when you can be a year younger and youth is vitality and vitality is everything. But forgetting my peculiar digression, let us proceed with an interpretation of the above statement: in the best legal tradition. Why is it better to be a freshman in law school than a senior in undergraduate school? Because as a freshman, law school you have found yourself, and you have a purpose and direction in life. In other words, you have found "Law." A freshman is to be congratulated by his family and envied by his friends, and indeed he is. A freshman in Rutgers Law School has one hell of an impressive acceptance certificate. A freshman has all of these things going for him, and this is the way we felt when we attended the convocation at the Presbyterian church in September, 1962. We have "arrived" and we all had a book on "How to Find the Law" to prove it.

The Presbyterian church to some is a stately institution with rooms extending to historical times and a citadel of conservatism. But to us seniors (then freshmen) it was a shelter from the rain that day and the beginning of our law school careers. We met each other and we met Dean Heckel, Prof. Hughes, Messrs. Cottrell, Bell and Ewell, and they met us. We met sundry and assorted upperclassmen making bad speeches on topics which couldn't interest us at that time. Dean Heckel greeted us with wit and eloquence, which was to accompany us throughout our school career. "Welcome," he said, "you are the chosen people," and he went on to outline what was in store for us. Professor Hughes spoke and outlined what he had in store for us. We then broke up into small groups and began our orientation.

The first thing Prof. Hughes and his three brethren did was to give us a legal problem and ask us to write a legal memorandum. This was even before classes started, mind you, so they must have thought we had some savvy. In time we knocked that off and braced for the next onslaught.

Next they exposed us to the case book method of teaching. This method revolves around the theory that even though the principle of law is 25 words long, it is better for the student to brief 25 cases so he won't forget it. A really decent idea. Some schools have gotten so excited about it that they are extending law school to four years. After all, if you can teach the principle of law in 25 cases, wouldn't 35 cases be more effective, and think of all the extra law professors they could hire. That could almost eliminate any need for the anti-poverty legislation. In any event the case method was used with such deft and understanding by Prof. Mendelssohn that we couldn't ignore its obvious merits. The next step in our orientation was a familiarity with the campus — upstairs is upstairs and downstairs is downstairs, and any fool should know that the swimming pool and gym are for the undergraduates. Well, we finally found our way to the lounge where the Fall Meet of the Assumption Athletic Association was in progress — cards anyone.

As classes started and we met our professors and were exposed to the various areas of law and various pedagogical methods of law school instruction, Rutgers Law School began to take a cognizable form and shape. Our first term law professors were a real cross-section of Rutgers' er of any law faculty — some were good, some were bad, a few taught with such skill that the case method became a gateway to understanding. Prof. Crown was a remarkable figure in class and his handling of the students showed insight, compassion and scholarship. Prof. Hacer teaching property was perhaps less appreciated at that time but his brilliant and searching dissensions were equally beneficial. Generally, our introduction to the class room was smooth and

ACTIVITIES

"Knowledge doesn't scare me!"

Future bar members.

"AI, it feels so good to be awake."
The Legacy

The Legacy

Each year the Senior Class with financial assistance of the Student Bar Association and advertisers publishes a yearbook, the Legacy. The three years spent at law school has been a unique, though sometimes exaggerating experience. It is hoped that the 1963 Legacy will appropriately reflect our experience at Rutgers, and ten years hence will serve as a lasting momento of three arduous years at the "old Y" on Washington Street.

This year's staff was headed by Doug Bobahoy, ably assisted by Herb Belkin, Barry Shaw, Herb Glickman, and Salim Balsdy. Appreciation is also extended to special contributors Alan Kebby, Ronald Kolicky, and Robert Henn.

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 gather 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 memorauna, and by assisting clients 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.
Law Review

Dedicated to the proposition: "Excellence in all things; compromise in none," the Rutgers Law Review, under the direction of Editor-in-Chief John MacKay and Managing Editor Albert Barr, III, continues to exact the utmost in academic achievement and thoroughness in the resolution of legal problems of those students who have the qualifications and the desire to become members of its staff.

Only those who prove themselves to be extraordinarily capable researchers, thinkers, and writers of legal subjects are finally accepted as staff members. The product of the severe screening process is insurance that the quality of the Law Review will not only continue, but also improve.

The Law Review is published four times a year, each issue fulfilling a single purpose: That a greater understanding of the law may be achieved by those who write it and those who read it.

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, those 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.
**Moot Court Board**

The Moot Court Board experienced a year of expanding responsibilities under its Chairman, William J. Kearns, Jr. and in cooperation with its Faculty Advisor, Professor Mark F. Hughes, Jr. The work with the Appellate Moot Court Course was supervised by Vice Chairman, Robert N. Ungerleider and began with the selection of twenty-six new cases for use in the student arguments. These cases were all currently before the New Jersey Supreme Court of the United States Supreme Court and dealt with problems ranging from implied warranty to the rights of a Conscientious Objector to the draft under the 1st amendment. Five members of the Board worked with the second year students in evaluating the briefs submitted.

The first semester also saw the National Moot Court Team represent the Law School in the regional round of the National Moot Court Competition which was held in Newark. The team, composed of Captain James C. Richardson, Howard A. Cohen and Robert A. Gensh thoroughly briefed and argued the problem dealing with implied warranty and jurisdiction only to be upset by Duquesne University. During the second semester the Board was occupied with the Trial Presentation program, which was administered by Vice Chairman Vincent L. Lamanna, Jr. and with the Competition to select Board members and the Top Ten for 1965-66. The competition drew twenty-two competitors who engaged in writing a brief and in elimination rounds or argument. Competitors who argued in the semi-final and final rounds had the opportunity to be judged by distinguished members of the New Jersey Bench and Bar.

In the Summer of 1964, the idea of a newspaper for Rutgers Law School emerged. The Student Bar Association voted to sponsor and support the venture and an editorial board composed of the members of the SBA Executive Committee was appointed to act in a supervisory capacity. The Board christened the new journal "The Transcript" and appointed William Coppinger its Executive Editor. The purpose of the Transcript is twofold. It first aims to inform the students of the Law School of events—past, present, and future. In this capacity it seeks to keep the student aware of the School’s administrative and cultural activities. Secondly, it aims to keep the name of Rutgers Law School before the eyes of her alumni and their colleagues. This is accomplished by the maintenance of an extensive mailing list designed to make Rutgers Law School a nationally familiar institution.

The Transcript has enjoyed remarkable success thus far and promises much improvement as its staff grows in experience.
Student Bar Association

STUDENT BAR ASSOCIATION
Extra-curricular affairs of the School are governed by the Student Bar Association consisting of the presidents of the various classes and elected representatives therefrom chosen on a proportional basis. The Student Bar Association is governed by a constitution and by-laws and is supervised by a member of the faculty. The Student Bar Association has at its disposal funds received from Student Activity Fees. The Student Bar Association provides forums for the discussion of contemporary problems. It also, through its funds, provides for recreational extra-curricular activities such as dances, dinners, and discussion groups.

Phi Delta Phi

Traditionally Rutgers Law School's leading fraternal organization by the standards of the prestige and size of its members, the Brothers of Beasley Inn have further distinguished themselves this year by undertaking a private sociological study in the Newark area to determine resident awareness of legal rights accorded the public with respect to such things as voting, housing, and welfare. The necessary adjunct to this program was the instilling of this awareness where it was lacking and personally insuring that all residents reached by the Brothers received all benefits due them under the law. The impact of the program was especially felt during the national elections of the last year, when there were unqualified, but unregistered, voters in the area were made ready to go to the polls on Election Day through the efforts of one or another member of the Beasley Inn chapter of PHI DELTA PHI.

Though justifiably proud of the extraordinarily high caliber of its membership, Beasley Inn of PHI DELTA PHI considers the contribution to the public welfare made by its Brothers as its prime virtue.

LAWRENCE SCHWARTZ Chairman

Phi Alpha Delta

Phi Alpha Delta is the largest international legal fraternity. The motto of "Service to the Student, the Law School, and the Profession" is well served by the students and faculty of the Jackson Chapter. On the local level activities are primarily social with a blend of professional stimulation. The National Office offers members a loan program, insurance, placement services, and publications. Annually the Justice Tom Clark Scholarship is offered to an outstanding P.A.D.

Many of the important student offices at Law School are held by Jackson Chapter members. Among these are the President and Vice-President of the Senior Class and the President of the S.B.A.

With the advise of Professor Knowlton and the unfaltering support of Professor Smith, the Jackson Chapter has, once again, enjoyed a fruitful year.

John Powers, Chairman

rewarding, and we quickly adjusted to the hurried pace and demands of law school.

For all our orientation, we were not prepared for the impact and shock of final exams. You can take a score of practice exams but you'll never get the true feeling of a law exam until you are fighting the clock, your own mental blocks and a hundred other students in dividing and analyzing the issues of a fact situation. Mr. Receiv- ing that three or four credits are riding solely upon your performance. The exam period is one trauma af- ter another until you are too tired and blunted to care anymore. Those of us who lasted through the first exam period began to look at law school with the criti- cal eye of a disenchanted lover. "Law school" took on a new and different meaning — and it was slightly too- nigh.

When we began our second term, the biggest concern was grades. It had been a tough and exhausting first term and now we wanted to see how we did. In time we got them and in time we adjusted our individual expectations and took new stock of some of our classmates, and we continued into the spring term. There was nothing extraordinary about the second term — simply more of the same, except the crush and harrass- ment of the final exams period seemed to be a cruel way to end our first year, but it is a part of the system and necessary, they say, to weed out the freshman class.

The first thing we did upon our return was to look around and see who didn't make it. It's like being a soldier whose companion has been shot down beside him — I sure feel sorry for the guy, but it's better him than me. In retrospect, perhaps our fallen comrades are better off to have found out so soon. Some of us, I'm sure, will go through three years, and our minds will become irrevocably warped by the legal thinking process — "LEGTHINK." We will never be able to talk to a person and accept what he says at face value and not wonder what he really means. Our Law School com- rades were spared this mental affliction but what about the unfortunate who graduate but can't get through the Bar? If they can't practice law what can be done with them? It would be better to humanely dispose of them. I'm not suggesting all those who flunk the Bar be summarily shot. We'll at least accord them due process (or is it equal protection?) by giving them the usual opportunity to become law professors. Who knows, law school may be extended to five years!

There is nothing really notable about the second year. For some it was an exhausting time of competition — Law Review, moot court, etc. — for others it was a boring year.

We met new professors and new areas of law, but what they said wasn't really different and they used the same pedagogical method; so after a quick adjustment to the new personalities, we settled back to take notes, day- dream or talk to our neighbor. One fatal accident was the assassination of President Kennedy on Novem- ber 22. On that day our class was interrupted by the announcement, and we went home, watched television and talked and thought about it. It was like a member of the family dying — we were shocked and stunned and empty.

Mr. Breuna arrived to start classes on November lst and startled Dean Heckel by demanding a refund of tuition for the class he had registered for. He argued forcefully that if a student drops out in November he gets a refund, so why shouldn't a student who starts in No- vember get the same refund. After all, both take the same number of classes.

The case was duly heard by the faculty at their next Wednesday meeting at the Roost. Prof. Haber contended that Shelley V. Kraemer should apply in some manner to this point and asked for a subcommittee leave to write a paper on it. Prof. Post argued moun- tainously to deny the refund because most of the students had been sleeping in his class and they also could claim a refund. This would set a dangerous precedent. Prof. Morrela got upset because Breuna was unpre- pared, and she walked out mumbling about the "bet- ter" law schools. Prof. Brooks jumped up on the bar to emphasize his view but got mixed up on a point of law and requested a stay in the proceedings to consult Prof. Wachler. Prof. Moran got so enthusiastic that he or- dered drinks for the house. All in all, it was a wonder- ful rush but Breuna was denied a refund because Dean Heckel had used all the tuition money to throw cocktail parties for the Law Review. [Mr. Breuna later admitted that if he established this precedent, he would then use to recover tuition for the class-time he worked for being late — a truly remarkable tactic.]

Spring term of our second year went very quickly. An event which shall become more important to us later was the start of construction on our new law school. Everyone is prophesying a great future for Rutgers Law School and we should all be alumni of such an illustrious school. Whether these expectations will be realized remains to be seen, but in all fairness, the physical plant of Rutgers Law School has been a stone around Dean Heckel's neck.

Things continued peacefully but around May we heard distinct rumbles of discontent from the senior class. We kept hearing the words, "Placement Office." Now, up to then, we were not aware of any such office. Sure, there were some signs on the bulletin board advertising for liquor store clerks and such, but the real thing is that students who weren't on Law Review were contin- uing in this school. They thought that they would be transferred to Camden, an honest mistake, but the play is that the seniors took it rather badly. To her credit, the last time was made up and before the next semester all except two inactives were employed and making at least $50 a week. Good work, H.H.
Well, Mrs. H. Didn't repeat that mistake with our class, and up to this writing we're getting along rather well. After all, didn't she get John McKay a job with Justice Weintraub.

During last year's study of the results of the Law Review and Most Court competitions came out and held apparent of these offices were designated. Also the elected officers, such as the officers of the fraternities, class officers and student bar representatives, were filled for that coming year, and everyone began adjusting and preparing for the responsibilities of our senior year.

-1964-

It is hard to put my finger on it but there is a special feeling when one comes back to school as a senior. Our entrance into the building was a sort of grand procession march. Our feeling of power was complete when we saw Roman Sliotewsky entrenched in the student bar office with his feet on the desk. After all, he is one of our people and our people have taken our seat. There was no question. Our own Prof. Brooks was courteously received by the ungrateful students taking the Skills and Methods and Bar Review course. It must have been those wise guys from Harvard. They'd certainly never last in this school.

The attribution rate wasn't much bad this time. We lost ten to the outside. Bucsiel started classes in mid-October and made no mention of a refund. I guess they have him humbled. The Law Review, we hear, has some good competitors - one guy can actually tear a volume of the Yale Law Journal in two with his bare hands. The Most Court is starting again with Mr. Kearsley diligently instructing the 2nd year class on how to write a brief. The Legacy is striving to keep last year's book and it should be a close race. The Assumption Athletic Association is having its fall meet and by all indications it's going to be the best one yet.

As seniors we were all glad that the end was in sight but brought new decisions. Placement and bar exams became main topics, and we all wondered whether we were truly prepared to be attorneys. It takes no insight to realize that our academic world and that of a practicing attorney are as different as night and day, yet many of today's successful attorneys had humility beginnings and they made it, so why shouldn't we.

The fall is generally interview time for many law firms and we had our share at R.L.S. But those very firms who interview early are doing so to be selective, and we began to realize how R.L.S. graduates fit into the hierarchy of law. Although we had suspected it, I don't think we were quite prepared for the let-down. The law firms came and went and gave quick interviews and evasive answers. It seemed that they were coming to our "Settlement House" to fulfill some kind of civic duty, and, if scenario really great is discovered, they would take him on. It is a bitter pill to swallow but we began to consider government jobs and openings with local negligence firms. Won't we the best class to come to this good law school, or has our leg been cruelly pulled?

EPilogue

Time — Ten years from now.

Place — Superior Court of New Jersey, Law Division, Essex County Courthouse.

It is Friday — motion day — and the court rooms are half-filled with attorneys sitting or standing in small groups. There is a slight, steady murmur of voices as they wait for the judge to take the bench. One attorney is sitting next to the doorway and absent-mindedly leafing through his motion. He is of medium build, with a slightly oval face and in his mid-thirties. The door opens and another man of about the same age walks in hesitantly. He sees the attorney seated near the door, smiles and walks up to him extending his hand.

"A, you old son-of-a-gun. I haven't seen you since graduation," he says.

"Why, B, this is certainly a pleasant surprise," says the attorney as he gets up. "What are you doing here? I thought you were still with JAG. Made Lt. Colonel, I heard.

"Yes, I was promoted last spring but my wife and I had a talk and decided we just couldn't get along on army pay, so I went in with 'D's firm at 744 Brulic. Just started in, fact, and this is my first time here."

"That's a share you had to give up JAG. That was a real juicy appointment you had right after graduation. We all thought you found a rewarding career."

"It's certainly rewarding in many ways, but not in the way that's become pretty important lately. You see we have four children and expenses mount up."

"What kind of practice will you be doing now."

"'C's got a big following in negligence and criminal work, and I'll relieve him of a lot of that. Never you say for it, it's lucrative."

"Good luck. Did you send out announcement cards yet?

"We're having them printed now, I'll make sure you get one. Incidentally, remember when we graduated from Rutgers Law School in '65, we all were pretty hep up over the obvious misfits in the faculty and, if I remember correctly, you were going to form an alumni committee to do something about it. What happened?"

"Oh, that! We got about 30 guys together and were indignantly going to petition Mason Gross to remove Prof. 'D' and Prof. 'E.' We had several meetings after the Bar exam, but I got tied up with some probate work and then got a criminal assignment so my time wasn't my own. Actually, we all went on our separate ways and never even got a letter off to Gross. In a way, I'm glad. After all 'D' and 'E' really weren't that bad. I think it was only a misunderstanding and I feel exonerated over it now. They never blamed anyone — just gave us something to complain about. Say, you remember 'F.' When we graduated he went with Dewey, Ballantine. Boy, were we envious. I think he was the only one who got to Wall Street."

"Yes, I remember him. How did he make out?"

"Here comes Judge 'H' now. It's about time."

"'T, are you serious? He just about graduated with us. Wants' he on probation his last semester?"

"Yes, but he got out and that's all that counts. In the last state election he made some fine campaign speech— for the governor and was responsible for sweeping the Oranges. Next thing we knew, he was on the Superior Court. What's the difference. He's smart enough to get good law clerks, and, if he does make a mistake, they can easily correct him. Actually, he's the first judge from our class and we're kind of proud of him. You know how conscientious he is, he does all right and everyone likes him. He's calling our docket number now. Stop in at the next alumni meeting and we'll tip a few."

'A starts toward the bench. Judge 'H' spots 'B' and waves cheerfully as 'B' slowly sits down next to a Yale man.

ALAN D. KIRBY

Our Boys