"He who is not forgotten is not dead"

In Memoriam

MARTIN A. FRANKEL

1949-1975
THE POCKET PART • 1975
Hofstra University
School of Law
Hempstead, New York
The Pocket Part is the first edition of the Hofstra Law Annual. Because of various economic factors, the size of this first edition has been reduced so much that the title - The Pocket Part - has taken on a new significance.

We remind ourselves that the first step is always the hardest and we hope that succeeding classes make the Law Annual a tradition here at Hofstra.

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A Farewell From Freedman

The Class of 1975 is graduating from law school at a time when the legal profession appears to be beginning a process of substantial change. Therefore, just as you have had a unique opportunity, as students, to help to create a new law school, you will be able, as members of the bar, to participate in the restructuring and revitalization of an ancient profession.

For some time it has been said that there is an over-abundance of lawyers in the United States. What the profession is belatedly coming to recognize, is that, in fact, we do not have sufficient lawyers to accomplish the job that we should be doing. The real difficulty is not that there are too many lawyers, but that we have been failing to do an adequate job of providing legal services to people who so badly need them. Significant progress has been made with respect to poor people, although we would be deluding ourselves if we were complacently to assume that that job is being satisfactorily done. Even more pressing, however, is the situation of middle- and lower-middle-class people who have virtually no access to legal services that they need for a broad variety of essential human concerns.

Our professional responsibility in that regard is clearly set forth in Canon 2 of the Code of Professional Responsibility: A LAWYER SHOULD ASSIST THE LEGAL PROFESSION IN FULFILLING ITS DUTY TO MAKE LEGAL COUNSEL AVAILABLE. One extremely important way of achieving that goal is through pre-paid legal services. Although the organized bar has previously resisted efforts toward that goal, achievement of it now seems inevitable.

In addition, we are beginning to break down the strictures against advertising and solicitation by lawyers. As a result, large numbers of people who have previously been kept in ignorance of their legal rights and of the availability of legal services will be given realistic access to legal counsel. Indeed, several decisions in the Supreme Court have confirmed that constitutional rights, such as freedom of speech and association, due process, and the right to petition for redress of grievances, cannot properly be overridden in the name of "professional standards."

The one thing that I would most like to impress upon you, as Hofstra Law School graduates and as people about to become members of the bar, is that ours is a profession of service. Too many people, however, are ignorant of their rights, uncertain as to how to seek help, and even mistrustful of whether lawyers truly want to help them. Accordingly, it is essential that we act in an affirmative way to reach out to people who may need legal assistance, and thereby to "assist the legal profession in fulfilling its duty to make legal counsel available" to everyone who might need our help.
TOP: Howie Leventhal and Dave Brand joke about accounting problem.

LEFT: Trager, Devack and Schrage - The Firm, Section B (absent, Lance Lieberman.)
"The 'old school tie' is the source of many jokes but it remains a magnificent fact . . . Even if you are not classmates, the fact that you are graduates of the same law school or college is a bond . . . When you have the same alma mater you are brothers."

Reginald Heber Smith
"I doubt if any other students in America work harder or more enthusiastically or more profitably than our first — and second — year law students."

Arthur T. Vanderbilt
LEFT: Students lining up for unemployment information.
Demonstrating why they are not students at Columbia law school, H.L.S. students watch Super-bowl and Ali-Forman fight on library T.V. during finals week.

"The lawyer's vacation is the space between the question put to a witness and his answer!"
Rufus Choate
TOP LEFT: Resident philosopher and comedian, Louie the magnificent.

TOP RIGHT: Last minute preparations for Purim party.
TOP: Traditional last-day-of-class applause turns into standing ovation for Real Estate professor Hillman.

BOTTOM LEFT: Dean Freedman not worried about faculty strikes at the Annual Law School Picnic.

BOTTOM RIGHT: Stauber and Hacker attend conference on the aged.
The Lighter Side
Pomp and Circumstance
By Mitch Gilbert

Well, here we are again . . . getting ready to don the old cap and gown. It seems like just yesterday that we were all engulfed in cramming for our first set of exams, which we feared would separate the men from the boys. (Due to rapidly changing sexual mores, such separation is no longer deemed necessary). It was nearly three years ago that Phil Pickus first asked Dean Malachy Mahon what the job prospects looked like for our class. He should've taken the hint when Mahon replied, "I don't know, but someday they're all gonna need clothes!" Out of Milton Friedman, with his Nixonian economics, John Kenneth Galbraith, with his ski chalet in Gstaad, Walter Heller, with his moronic fiscal theories, and Arthur Burns with his imbecilic monetary policies, only Phil Pickus forecasted the state of the economy with any degree of accuracy.

At any rate, very shortly, we will all be presented with a piece of paper which will entitle us to all of the accouterments of being lawyers . . . most notably the right to buy malpractice insurance. Graduation from law school signals the end of a long and arduous journey for many of us. As Lawrence Ferlinghetti so aptly put it: "No more pencils, no more books . . . no more teachers' dirty looks!"

Over the past three years, I've written several articles which, due mainly to a lack of editorial integrity, have appeared in "Conscience" from time to time. However, none of these articles has adequately described my feelings with respect to Hofstra Law School, the education I received there, the friendships I have made, the enemies I have gained, and the experiences I have enjoyed. As a result, Eric Goldstein, your yearbook editor-in-chief, has magnanimously invited me (despite threats of retaliatory attacks from both Arabs and Jews alike) to express those feelings in a farewell dedication in this yearbook. In fact, he was so anxious for me to deliver this piece, after reading my last article in "Conscience," he came up to me and said, "I sincerely hope you've written your last article!" Anyway, here it is, in the hope that someday you may be able to look back and laugh.

My first memories of Hofstra Law School go back to the day I was accepted as a freshman student. Actually, I had a tough time deciding which school I should go to.
However, after receiving correspondence from various other institutions in response to my applications, the decision became easier and easier, until . . . well, the rest is history. I cannot help but think that my unique socioeconomic status was responsible for my admission . . . young, male, Jewish, upper-middle class, residing on Long Island. It was incredible to find that the percentage of Jews at Hofstra Law is higher than it was in my Hebrew School class.

Then came the day of registration. The only thing I can remember about that day was meeting a guy named Norman Kent who asked me to sign a petition for Gay Lib or McGovern for President or to Save the Oak Beach Inn . . . one of those socially conscious causes. Little did I know that one day Kent would become the editor of a big, metropolitan newspaper . . . Great Caesar's Ghost!

I learned a lot in my first year of law school. I learned that Monarch Notes were now called Universal's; that Associate Deans could be women; that Burt Agata tells jokes to his pipe as he walks down the hall; and that class attendance isn’t mandatory. This last bit of information resulted in much embarrassment for some faculty members. I remember sitting in "Property" while Professor Ross went to fetch Dean Twerski so we’d have a minyan.

There was Professor Wypyski’s Legal Research course, where I was first exposed to that art form known as cinema verite - courtesy of West Publishing Company; Trivia question - who played Lawyer Jones?

Boy, that first year of school was murder . . . the pressure, the insecurity, the competition - and that was just trying to find a parking spot! Of course, there were attempts to lessen the pains of law school. There were parties, meetings, and student-faculty softball games. I’ll never forget what Professor Ordover said to me during one of those softball games, after being zonked in the head by a throw from left field . . . the words still linger in my ears, and have actually guided me through much of my law school career . . . he said, "Duhhh-di-di-oohhh!", and then passed out.

Anyone remember Judy Younger . . . that vivacious, ambitious sexist of a Dean? She’s come a long way, baby! Future Hofstra students will never know their loss in not having J.Y. as a teacher. They will most probably never learn the uses of a wormtub, the shape of a wether fleece, the going price of a peppercorn, or the precise location of a Bumper Hall Pen. Instead, they will know of Judy Younger only as one-half of a husband-and-wife bar review act.

"Nobody retains a lawyer because he thinks the lawyer has a great sense of humor."

Harold P. Seligson
My second year at Hofstra Law School proved to be very different from the first. It was during the second year that my mind really developed, probing, creating, questioning. It was at this time that I was confronted with a serious identity crisis... it kept haunting me day and night, day and night (for two days and two nights): 'What am I - a sophomore or a junior?'

During my second year, I began to notice the people around me, my fellow students, my colleagues. It was very interesting to watch the process of role-playing develop into an intramural sport. Jeff Englander, who was reelected class representative in a landslide victory, took on the demeanor of Ted Kennedy, explaining to anyone who would listen that he had decided not to seek election to a higher office due to obligations to his family. Norman Kent, in the process of giving birth to 'Conscience' (this explains why he had the appearance of being pregnant), thought of himself as a modern day Perry White. This wasn’t so bad until he began taking his subordinates to task for calling him 'Chief.'

Then there was Fred Eisenbud, editor-in-chief of the Law Review. It was during the second year that Fred started having delusions of being the reincarnation of Learned Hand, growing a full beard so that no one would recognize him and ask to borrow his class notes. And what about Tom Feinman? Tom has been walking around for the past year-and-a-half thinking he’s Steve Reeves starring in 'Hercules Goes to Law School.' Feinman, you’ll recall, successfully waged his one-man campaign to eliminate smoking in the classrooms at Hofstra Law. The reason for this, he explained to me, was his fear that one day a student in Professor King’s class would fall asleep with a cigarette in his hand.

Even the faculty began acting strange during that 1973-74 academic year. Does anyone remember that contest sponsored by Gillette to see which faculty member could get the closest shave with the new Technic II razor... the one Professor Gregory won by a head?

Of course, anything that I write about the faculty which appears to be derogatory is certainly in jest, for I have the utmost regard and respect for the professors at HLS. A glance at the law school Bulletin shows why... our faculty is composed of a group of dedicated, public-spirited human beings. Many have manifested their social consciousness by participating in numerous and varied programs to aid the poor (not all of them on the giving end of such programs). The key, however, to the success of our law school is the faculty’s universal availability to meet with students outside of the classroom, often taking time out from

Phil Pickus, economic seer, studying med school applications.
their busy luncheon schedules. Fortunately, they can do this because there is no such thing at Hofstra as a "publish or perish" rule... or many professors would have perished long ago. At any rate, I am not alone in my fondness for the faculty, as is evidenced by the diverse, imaginative nicknames given to several of the professors by students. These include (but are not limited to): Stuart "Stu" Rabinowitz; Burton "Burt" Agata; Malachy "Malach" Mahon; Josephine "Joseph" King; and Monroe "Monroe" Freedman.

Of all the outstanding features of Hofstra Law School, after careful consideration, I'd have to say that the most important is its teaching methodology, which includes the demanding and analytical Socratic method. Typical of the administration's concern for authenticity was its request to ARA Services to install in the student lounge its "Socrates" model coffee machine, which, upon the deposit of fifteen cents, spews out a liquid reminiscent of the hemlock Socrates was so fond of.

Our last year at Hofstra is, for many, very traumatic indeed. This forthcoming June, we will leave the sanctity of this institution to seek greener pastures, not only because tradition so mandates, but because it will be easier finding a job as a farmer than as a lawyer. Besides, who can afford to pay next year's increased tuition? Seriously, though, it's sad to realize that, as the economy heads further into a depression with increased layoffs, lawyers are in the same precarious position as policemen, firemen, and school teachers... except that policemen, firemen, and school teachers can buy their appliances for way below retail at JGE. Nevertheless, we made the decision to become attorneys, and that's what we shall be. Now it's our turn to go out into the world and make our marks as members of an honored profession... and even those of us who work as lawyers must try to do some good in the world.

In closing, I would just like to say that I've enjoyed myself immensely at Hofstra Law School during the past three years, and I hope all of you have, as well. I've met a lot of wonderful people here and will always remember them fondly. This yearbook is being published for just that reason - so that years from today, we may look back upon our law school careers and remember these good ol' days. I would like to leave you with one final thought: Wherever you go, whatever you do, when someone asks you where you attended law school, always remember to stand up straight, and with a tear in your eye and pride in your heart, reply, "Harvard, Sir!"
“There is no such thing as good writing. There is only good rewriting.”
Louis D. Brandeis

TOP: CONSCIENCE editor Norm Kent and staff hard at work in wild frenzy to meet newspaper deadline.

Hofstra Law School
Annual Pocket Part Supplement
to Martindale-Hubbell

for use in 1975
TOP LEFT: Dean Monroe Freedman

He came to Hofstra from Georgetown U., no pretentions and no cigar,
How bad a person can Dean Friedman be if Warren Burger wanted him expelled from the bar?

TOP RIGHT: Associate Dean Aaron Twerski

He took Dean Younger's place and created quite a forum,
Aaron's the only prof who knows so much about products liability and Purim.

BOTTOM RIGHT: Associate Dean Stuart Filler

Is it calculable in gross income, capital gains, or capital losses?
Stu tried to make it to the Senate without playing up to the bosses.
Malachy told it to us often, we were sure there was no doubt, "When the disclaimer is in, the warranty is out."

In establishing our excellent library, the Whip was ever so very smart, and wiser words were never spoken than "Always check the pocket part."
RIGHT: Professor David Kadane
He established the N.L.O. when he came to Hofstra Law, for further information see 22 Misc. 2d 634 (that's 22, 634).

BOTTOM LEFT: Professor Abraham Ordover
Your cross-exam is failing, your argument's in a rut, And then the telling words from Judge Abe, "I appreciate that counselor, but . . . ."

BOTTOM RIGHT: Professor Eric Schmertz
If you should ever be curious about what Eric Schmertz looks like, Sit in on his class one day, But not when the firemen are on strike.

22
Yet another question on Palsgraf or the defamation of Warren Spahn, Josephine usually shrugs and says, "I see your hands, I'm going on."

Three days late with your complaint into court you boggie, The judge, as Stu told us, denies relief by simply saying "tough nuggies."

He teaches law with lots of class, his wit we'll surely miss, Our parting words for Burt Agata are "Now let me ask you this."
RIGHT: Placement Officer Sandy Miller

Sandy has tried
to put jobs in our possession,
This is no easy task
in a depression.

BOTTOM RIGHT: Professor Leon Friedman

BOTTOM LEFT: Associate Professor Sheila Okpaku
TOP LEFT: Professor John Gregory

Family law, regional government, and the trial of Lt. Calley, John DeWitt knows all the cites, the cases, and their rationale.

TOP RIGHT: Former Dean Judith Younger

BOTTOM LEFT: Professor William Ginsberg
TOP LEFT: Sybil Landau, Associate Professor of Law

From Hogan's office Sybil came feeling far superior to men, 'til two hundred signed up for Leon's section while Sybil's attracted ten.

TOP RIGHT: Associate Professor, Lawrence Kessler
BOTTOM LEFT: Associate Professor Alan Resnick
BOTTOM RIGHT: Associate Professor David Diamond
TOP LEFT: Professor Herman Hillman

In real estate and land use
no brighter could there be,
than lovable Professor Hillman
who always said "You see."

BOTTOM LEFT: Associate Professor
Brenda Soloff

BOTTOM RIGHT: Associate Professor
Daniel Posin
TOP: Nancy Meyrich and Lois Campbell; smiles from the librarians.

BOTTOM LEFT: Spizz, McEvily, CENTER RIGHT: and Weinig with the N.L.O. gang

BOTTOM RIGHT: Assistant Dean and troubleshooter David Benjamin
Ask him a question
and in just a wink,
Larry replies,
"I don't know, what do you think?"
Mike Berns celebrates landing job by letting his hair grow.

Elizabeth Block  Louis W. Bookheim
Alan N. Borack
Thomas E. Bowsman
David W. Brand
Karen G. Brand
Neil Brodsky
"And on these shelves will be located our newest acquisition - the complete 40 volume set of Gilbert's outlines, a generous gift of the Class of '75."
Neil B. Dinces
Mitchell J. Devack
David G. Drucker
John P. Eiseman

Nicholas J. Donohue
Frederick Eisenbud
Mona C. Engel
Jeffrey P. Englander
Stephen G. Epstein
Harry J. Erreich
Paul Jacobi enters lounge for early morning pick-me-up, courtesy of Tom Feinman.

Mark S. Faden
Robert A. Faller
Thomas Feinman
Mark J. Fox
"How was I to know this was what they meant when the partners said I could develop my own practice?" proclaims a young Mitch Gilbert.
Beth Goldmacher
Richard L. Gross
Eric A. Goldstein
Daniel P. Guido
Lorna B. Goodman
Jonathan S. Hacker
Mike Davis and Dan Guido divy up jobs outside placement office.
CENTER LEFT: Ralph Stein, the spy who came in from the cold.

Steven S. Herman

Steven S. Heyman
Norm Kent, wethead;

Norm Kent, the dry look.

"In some instances homemade pies are superior. Wills never."

MATTER OF

DOUGLAS,
195 M. 661, 662 (1949)
Calvin M. Lederer
Howard Leventhal
Lance J. Lieberman
Richard Lipman
Dwight W. Loines
Charles W. Manning
Ira H. Margulis
Gilbert W. McGill

Fred Eisenbud grooming candidate for editorship of 1995 Hofstra Law Review.
Marianna P. O'Dwyer

Ronald G. Ort

Philip B. Pickus

Joyce L. Pinto

Robert J. Posch

Barry A. Posner
Irene "Reenie" Rosaschi brings home souvenir for Charlie's room.

Charles R. Robert
Charles E. Rogers, Jr.
Marjorie W. Rooney
Charles V. Rosaschi
Before.

Doria M. Rosen
Andrew B. Roth
Leslie B. Rudman
Donald L. Sapir
The Seider family, part I.  

The Seider family, part II.
Joseph W. Siegel
Lawrence J. Spada

Stephen Silbiger
Michael A. Spero

Garvin V. Smith
Alan W. Stauber
With the bar exam around the corner, Pete and Lloyd get down to some serious studying.

Robert G. Tengeler    Marshall D. Trager    Michael A. Vacarr
"There is a vague popular belief that lawyers are necessarily dishonest... Let no young man choosing the law for a calling for a moment yield to the popular belief - resolve to be honest at all events; and if in your own judgment you cannot be an honest lawyer, resolve to be honest without being a lawyer."

Abraham Lincoln
Camera Shy

Edward J. Abendschein, Jr.  Lydia E. Hernandez-Velez  Joseph Opper
Howard B. Arber  Michelle Y. Hodges  Lester Paverman
Penelope C. Beck  Russell E. Hollmuller  Ronald M. Pehr
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Renee L. Gabor  John D. Nagy  David J. Wiener
Stephen M. Hauser  John L. Nickelsberg  Robert Wong

We are sorry that due to space limitations and/or unavailability for photographing, pictures of the following members of the faculty and staff were not included in this Annual.

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FOOTNOTES
The editors gratefully acknowledge the help of QUOTE IT!: MEMORABLE LEGAL QUOTATIONS by Eugene C. Gerhart (Clark Boardman Co., Ltd., N.Y., N.Y., Sage Hill Publishers, Inc., Albany, N.Y.) (1969) from which all of the above quotations, including the quote on p. 45, were taken.
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Meaningful Law Career to
the Hofstra University School
of Law Class of 1975.

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