Conscience #1

The Law Student Division of the American Bar Association held its annual conference on August 1-4 in Chicago, Illinois, and the Hofstra University School of Law captured its first two awards in the school's history.

CONSCIENCE, after only its first year of publication, received 1st prize as the Best Law School Newspaper in the nation, in the class A category.

DEAN ANSWERS CRITICS ON DEFENSE OF BERGMAN

CLEP TAKES LAW TO HIGH SCHOOLS

Dean Hints Resignation

HOFSTRA TAX CLINIC ON ABC-TV

Law Fellows Organized

Pre-Law Summer Training at Hofstra
State Senator Filler?
Stu Seeks 7th SD Seat

FACULTY
IGNORES
N.Y.S.

Spring Picnic

Empties Library
Tennis Everyone

Ramrods Set For '76 Season

CRIME
ON CAMPUS
Hofstra Rated Among Top Law Schools in Country

Kunstler Raps Legal System

Overflow Crowd

Student-Faculty Relations Decreed

Faculty Asked for Prompt Grades

Moot Court Feels

MOOT NO. # 2 IN METRO

No Parking

This space reserved for ind. income tax grades. All unauthorized grades will be towed away. (At owner's expense.)

Entering Class is

FINANCIAL CRISIS TUITION

Pass-Fail Abolished
JANUARY GRADUATES HONORED

Pains — and Joys of Birth

Hofstra Beats Harvard!

41% Women MEANS HIKE
"I didn't come to law school to edit a magazine."

Learned Hand
THE CLASSROOM

The Man held the lectern and looked at the roster,
While the class wondered what questions he might conjure.

Kathy Schwed quivered, "Oh please, not me."
While Grace Goldblatt giggled nervously.
Bergida was quiet, silence surrounding his name,
And even Marc Claster was not heard to complain.
Glen F.'s knees were bobbing like a sprinter who heard "go,"
And yet nowhere to be seen was Justice Cardozo.
Annibale did not care, he was the law,
But Paul Blutman could only sit in awe.
Irwin Miller was laughing, but from fear rest assured,
While Miles was playing with Irwin's leather cuspidor.
Ellery twitted his bushy black stash,
While Stu Goldstein was sneaking a glance.
Dave Bunevich was going to say "pass,"
But he hoped he wouldn't be asked.
Barry Peek looked white as a sheet,
For he had not said a word in a week.
There was no point in Sheppard raising his hand,
Last night he had studied the Islanders at Skateland.
Larry M. was silent though next to him sat Jon,
But please excuse Larry, he just had WON-TON.
Mark Jaffe was sitting next to Marty Kohler,
Two grimmer faces I had only seen on a HOLDER.
Unbelievably, Marsha stopped her tape,
Was that Mitch Elberg with his mouth agape?
Poor Rick Stern dared not say "boo,"
Lest the response be: "Mr. Who?"
And even the "Z,"
Was not flapping his hand excitedly.

Believe it or not, there have been men on the moon,
But there is nothing to challenge the Classroom.

Andrew Lipton
"Monroe Freedman has a very serious Nixon complex."
Eric Lane
"Objection," the counselor did shout.
"Sustained," Judge Ordover alerted.
"An out-of-court statement is out When used for the matter asserted."

JB
STUDENT, BEWARE!

You've had substantive courses,
    Procedure too.
You may feel smug -
    'Cause you've gotten through.
Quasi-contract, negligence too
    Are phrases now most familiar to you.
In Property you had an introduction
    To that awesome law of destruction.
In a few words you were given a rule -
    For alienation it served as a tool.
John Chipman Gray, what was your true intent?
    Do you know how much time law students have spent
In solving the puzzle of the Perpetuities Rule -
    It seems they are often in the role of a fool.

Legal scholars have explained - still a disaster!
    Then along comes Kadane, a most forceful master.
He says it's not hard, leads the class through its paces,
    And dissects the rule before most anxious faces.
Contingent, executory - when will it vest?
    He puts his students to the test.
Lives in being plus 21 years?
    Why do students still have their fears?

Unborn widows, the precocious toddler -
    Professor Kadane, he's no coddler.
It's stated one bad apple spoils a tree.
    Class gifts develop this misery.
General powers presently exercisable may be considered a fee
    For this Rule Against Perpetuities.
Special powers may tardily vest -
    The donor's instrument furnishes the test.

Statutes may have superfluity,
    Not the Rule against Perpetuities.
In order to be good, an interest to vest,
    Must fulfill the following test.
It must vest if at all within years 21,
    After lives in being when the interest's begun.

Students of Wills, you must beware!
    The "kindly" professor is in his lair!
He has with him some ammunition
    That could lead to student attrition.
Instead the Rule is emblazoned on his student's brain,
    Who can give her thanks to the Master - Kadane.

Margery Rosin
rapidly approaching an intolerable situation in the Law Library. Due to the volume of use during the Moot Court and Fall Practice season, it is impossible for the library staff to do all the shelving that is being thrust upon them. We are sure you have experienced the problem while trying to find "your case" or "your Law Review Article." Therefore, we urge your help in keeping the Library shelved and neat. Please return all materials used to their proper place on the shelf. It is for the benefit of all.

Thank you,
The Library Staff
LIBRARY HOURS

MON - THURS 8am - 12pm
FRIDAY 8am - 8pm
SATURDAY 9am - 6pm
SUNDAY 12noon - 12am

Advanced Practice Institute
Hoocourt Room
Third Floor

Library use is restricted to Hofstra students, faculty, and members of the Bar.
The DISPUTES SETTLEMENT SEMINAR, FALL 1976,
on the occasion of the Post-Collective Bargaining Party
presented the following to PROFESSOR ERIC J. SCHMERTZ:

Employers, employees were in their seats,
    'Tho some excitedly rose to their feet.
The Commonwealth of Mass. felt great elation
    Joining its workers in celebration.

There'd been no 8(a)(5), no 8(b)(3),
    All had bargained collectively.
The contract was signed, a display of accord,
    They met for management and labor's award.

Who, did they say, was extremely fair!
    Who was the mediator extraordinaire!
Who walked with elegance, savoir faire,
    Overseas exploits beyond compare!

He oozes charm, a touch of class,
    And yet appeals to the working "Mass."
He's put his supporters through very hard tests;
    Yet they all clamor - "He is the best!"

Employees and employers all stand tall,
    As they cheer ERIC SCHMERTZ throughout the hall.
In fact, Taft and Hartley might be stunned
    To learn labor and management today are one.

We all join in celebration
    And wish to voice our appreciation!

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts
    and
The Alliance, AFSCME/SEIU
    Margery Rosin
Three years have gone, the time has past.
Law school is finally over at last.
And for most students who have passed this way,
There is precious little left to say.

But there are a few - who knows their number?
Who have no memories to encumber.
For from day number one to the final conclusion,
They slept through class without confusion.

So for these souls deprived of fond recollections
I offer these limited selections
Of what they would have heard had they been awake
From the pedagogues whose lectures they forsake.

I start first with Agata, that marvel of clear thinking
Whose questions give you that feeling while sinking
That all of the law is a mere coalition
Built on nothing more than free association.

Oh students dear what frustration you miss
When you sleep through class in heavenly bliss.
And though your slumber protects your vanity
It also is responsible for saving your sanity.

And there was Mahon - with razor edged mind,
A true genius - a rare find.
He owns the Code - upside and down,
Quotes its provisions with nary a frown.

Had you only stayed awake when he taught
You would have been confused with what the Code had wrought.
For the Code is Malachy's private domain
And he teaches to make sure it does so remain.

If you had attended any of the Dean's classes,
You might have learned my lads and lasses
That the law is not quite as it does appear
Nefarious arguments in its bowels do leer.
SLUMBER

For right is wrong and wrong is right,
A lawyer’s task is merely to fight.
So if the ethics committee gives you a shove,
Tell them that Freedman says that law is free love.

Now for those who missed the Silverman hours,
The melodious tones - the words in flowers.
Ah, what a loss - what a sensation!
You failed to see the ideas in creation.

You would have heard thoughts profound,
The art of Cardozo - again to resound.
How to take a simple idea of nought,
And to make whole megilla to be taught.

And if from my class your slumber was saving,
You missed a lot of ranting and raving.
So if of torts you have no notion,
It’s only because you missed the commotion.

Chaos, Chaos the students say,
That’s the method the Twerski way.
So be it my friends, its my Achilles heel.
You’ll have to learn law by getting a feel.

From Filler to Ordover and David Kadane,
I could easily continue in a similar vein.
I could easily continue to spew forth guile
When my intent is only to close with a smile.

For you see my good colleagues - friends at the bar,
If you slumbered while learning by osmosis from afar,
You missed some good tricks from my friends who teach.
They tried mightily - your minds to reach.

For in your years at Hofstra you encountered some minds,
Who are jewels in the rough - such rubies are finds.
They slaved and they toiled to do their thing,
And now and then - it came with a sting.

But we are fiercely proud of the job we have done.
It’s been lots of work and a good bit of fun.
And we hope you recall - with memories of glee,
Learning law at Hofstra - from years one through three.

Dean Aaron Twerski
Said Leon of Supreme Court fame,
"You too can play the Constitution game
Let the innocent B's of the world freely act
And remember, the Constitution is not a suicide pact."

JB
Malachy Mahon's Ethereal Heaven
Is Article IX and 2-207.

JB
The Times of Our Lives

It is inevitable that some day we will don our rose colored glasses and slowly leaf through the pages of this yearbook, fondly recalling our unique academic experience at Hofstra. With a smile and a tear we shall waltz down memory lane vividly recalling the bad, the not so good, and the very rotten days of law school. How can we forget those times of beer and valium, when our lives were inundated with such traditional third-year courses as Commercial Paper, Conflicts and Criminal Procedure? And let us not forget Secured Transactions, that gem of a course taught a 8 o’clock in the morning when not even God was awake - but Malachy Mahon was.

Remember well how your tape recorder abruptly stopped in the middle of a lecture, the result of batteries too weak to turn your mangled tape. Do you recall the time your lucky pen ran out of ink while Professor Resnick was embarking upon one of his not-so-leisurely "walks" through Articles 3 and 4 of the UCC? And what about that time during Secured Transactions when your notebook toppled to the floor, spilling forth its pages like a July 4th skyrocket? Yet as you dashed madly about trying to collect your wits, Professor Mahon had already completed 10 intricate problems without so much as a single pause. Remember too the time when, as you searched in vain for a parking space, Professor Twerski was thousands of miles away, leading his Conflicts class on a journey from Des Moines to Tel Aviv - via Anchorage.

But most of all, how can we forget the problem method of analysis that was endemic to our classes and exams? Let yourself now re-live the experience of solving a typical legal problem. Relax, take off your shoes, look around for a pen and retrieve your dusty copy of the Uniform Commercial Code. But don’t get too comfortable because THIS IS A TEST AND IT COUNTS!
On July 2, a shepherd in Pasadena draws an instrument on the left side of a pregnant yak whose former domicile was Karachi. The shepherd sells the yak on a conditional sale to a pornographic movie salesman in Encino, to be used as collateral for a loan from Worstbank.

On July 5, the yak is kidnapped by a person of the Moslem faith who takes it aboard an unsecured train en route to Dayton, Ohio. During a poker game, the Moslem tries to convert the yak into bearer paper in order to satisfy his debt to the Ukranian Ambassador. However, while the Moslem is asleep, F.B.I. agents have planted an electronic surveillance device beneath his fez.

On July 6, in the course of a stopover in Boise, the yak is discovered to be missing. It has been hijacked by a gang of Croatian separatists who hope to use it as part of a down payment for the purchase of Staten Island.

On September 3, the yak is then transferred to Uncle Miltie, the owner of an amusement park in Bayonne. He endorses it over to Raoul, the king of a gypsy tribe in Kew Gardens. Raoul leads the yak down Avenue of the Americas to the Bulgarian National Bank. The Bank ships the yak F.O.B. to the payor bank which then returns it for insufficient fur.

QUESTIONS:

1. Does Ukranian law apply to this transaction? (You may feel free to consult with the Ukranian of your choice).

2. Does the transmitter located in the Moslem's fez invoke the fruit of the poisonous yak doctrine?

3. Does my Cousin Murray have a security interest in this transaction?

4. Will the crosstown bus to West 43rd Street pass through this classroom?

5. Has the shepherd breached any warranties?

6. Is Raoul a holder in due course of his sister, Giselle?

7. How long does it take the earth to make one revolution around the sun?

8. What is the current temperature in Miami?

9. If payor bank sues the Bulgarian National Bank in Sierra Leone, who will prevail? What is payor bank's first name?

NOTE: You have 3 minutes and 42 seconds to complete this problem. Good Luck.

Neil Weinrib
Irwin Miller