A GLANCE BACK

First week of law school... seeing those Hofstra Law School stickers spring up on the rear windows of cars... Hearing that the people who answer questions in class receive the worst grades... Understanding that the reason there were parking spots available the first week of school was that the undergraduate classes had not started yet... Briefing cases, READING CASES... *Pierson v. Post*... The first quality imitations of our professors by our classmates... the common scold... Hearing about the Agata 500... Playing softball and frisbee in the back before University progress swallowed the field... Signing away for $$ LOANS and recalculating what starting salary will be required to make loan payments, and eat at the same time, (thoughts of a new car after graduation are placed on an indefinite hold)... Wondering whether a case highlighted in five colors facilitated better comprehension... NOT... Contemplating which interest meeting to go to during the first Dean’s hour, but listening to your stomach tell you to go to the one with free food... Attending ladies night at McHebes for the first time and feeling old... Cliques begin to develop in our sections... Being warned that the use of Lexis and Westlaw were no no’s... Finding Carmine, the Crim Law, stand-up comedian, law-fellow... Hearing about MONROE and his inquisitional pedagogical approach... Drifting over to the “other side” of campus for lunch and a pleasant change of scenery... Jealousy and bewilderment of those who actually taped and transcribed every word of class... GILBERTS is good for property... and Arthur Miller’s tapes, replete with Ma and Pa’s Guava jelly... Not wanting to believe that everyone around you had all their “outlines” up to date, before Thanksgiving... I hated those people... Moot Court... Moot-
ing each other . . . Trying to find the case with THE right answer . . . falling way behind in other class for a lousy two credit brief . . . Weighing the writing competition packet . . . developing rationalizations to justify blowing it off . . . Realizing that there is no correlation between the amount of money you spent on hornbooks and study aids, and your first year grades . . .

A new dean and a new regime . . . Finding out who made the journals . . . and who’s number 1 . . . Point Lookout for some . . . For the fortunate few, wearing a suit to school for on-campus interviews . . . Open Door policies — NOT!! . . . Wheeling and dealing for outlines early in the game, and making a friend in the copy room . . . PAD’S bagel sales . . . The development of STUDENT ACTIVISM AT HOFSTRA LAW: THE 90’S VERSION — complaining about inadequate parking and late grades . . . Colavecchio’s Res Ipsa Loquitor column . . . PJF is born, Bravo Ms. Cook and Company!! . . . Seeing the journal people with those big red folders . . . Drafting your upper class writing requirement, and wondering what to put into your footnotes . . . Hearing about the economy slowing down . . . Gan’s controversial will’s final . . . Rejection letters . . . Getting baraged with Bar review material . . . Coming to school with $ change in your pocket for breakfast, lunch, and possibly dinner . . . Tuition increases . . . a new library with no bathroom and a schizophrenic ventilation system . . . Ralph Nader and Pat Schroeder at Hofstra . . . finally, a CPLR course at Hofstra, a steamy graduation . . . Pieper vs. Bar Bri . . . That Javits Center, Bar exam proctor, robot voice from hell . . .
INTRAMURALS
BARRISTERS BALL 1992