1991

1991 Yearbook

New York Law School

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NEW YORK LAW SCHOOL

LEX. ÆQUITAS. JUSTITIA

VERITAS

1891 - 1991
RES IPSA LOQUITER

(it speaks for itself)

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Mom and Dad
1988

August

The Class of 1991 enters NYLS with high hopes and expectations. An overeager student in section C is seen emptying the bookstore of Nutshells and Legaleines and copying all the old tests and civil procedure exams on file in the library.

1989

January

The Mid-year class of 1991 (and beyond) belatedly enters NYLS with little fanfare and trepidation. Scott Frankel, a mid-year student, begins work on "One L. and a Hall," an unauthorized inside account of life as a mid-year student and soon to be released hit movie.

1990

April 15

The Mendik Library is officially opened in a ceremony attended by Dean Simon, Bernard Mendik and Victor Kusner. Mayor David N. Dinkins, who was scheduled to attend the ribbon cutting ceremony, is trapped in the elevator for five hours after taking a tour of the elevators.

July

Two first-year students trying to write onto the Law Review suffer extreme heat exhaustion when the air conditioning system is shut-off for maintenance. On a related note, the Registrar's Office updates its exam guidelines for excused exam absences. Students wishing to reschedule finals must present the office with proof of death certificate at least 48 hours before the scheduled final.

1991

Fall

With the national economy taking a steeper than expected "meaningful downturn," job opportunities for graduating seniors plunge to an all time low. The Career Development Office predicts that only graduates of top-ranked law schools are expected to find employment. Dean Simon takes immediate action by changing the name of the school to "NYLS Students who were tired of people confusing the school with NYU."

GRADUATION DAY!

Entertainment for the event is provided by an AIDS activist group ACT-UP which engravures the audience by interrupting Simon's speech and interrupting themselves with loud street noises.

THE HISTORY OF THE AN IMAGINARY

By Sla de Dazin &

Not Necessarily

CLASS OF 1991:

TIME LINE

Susan Fleischman, Unofficial Historians

March

Taking a cue from Donald Trump's battle with community activists to build Trump City, Bernard Mendik announces he will begin construction of a scaled-down version of Mendik City. The 40 story tower, to be built on a site currently used as a parking lot, will have free underground parking, a health club, several reasonably priced restaurants, and new plush offices for administrative staff, the Law Review, and the Reporter.

April

The Board of Trustees invites President Bush to speak at graduation. President Bush declines, but recommends his Chief of Staff John Sununu, the recipient of the Air Force One Frequent Flyer Award. A storm of controversy regarding the law school as opposition grows to John Sununu's presence at graduation. Mr. Sununu addresses the breakdown by inviting Mayor Dinkins, the co-speaker at graduation, to play tennis with him — in Utah.

April 15

Dean Simon announces he will resign his position at the end of the 1991-1992 semester to pursue teaching and writing a book on the Rehnquist Court. Although the sudden announcement did not mention Dean Simon's possible successor, Vice President Dan Quayle denied rumors that he was interested in returning to law school.

June 9

GRADUATION DAY! Lincoln Center is the site of a grand-scale ceremonies. Graduation speakers Mayor David Dinkins and the White House Chief of Staff John Sununu. Mayor Dinkins promises John Sununu by coming out strong against the policies of the Bush Administration. The NYLS administration institutes a new policy of "cruel punishment" which necessitates the speaker for clinging to the failed old ways of liberalism. Entertainers for the event are provided by an AIDS activist group ACT-UP which engravures the audience by interrupting Simon's speech and interrupting themselves with loud street noises. 

November

As the Berlin Wall and the Iron Curtain over Eastern Europe crumble, the NYLS administration plans to unite the "A," "B," and "C" buildings by opening up a corridor between the formerly sealed-off republics. The three building are unified under the banner of the Federated Republics of New York Law School.

THE HISTORY OF THE AN IMAGINARY

By Sla de Dazin &
Welcome to the Centennial Yearbook of New York Law School. We all had a different reason for coming to the law school but it is safe to say that no one came to New York Law School thinking that they would be part of the centennial class. It was only a year or so ago when most of us found ourselves standing at the 172-174 Fulton Street entrance of the law school.  We were required to prepare daily textbook assignments centered around these seminal legal works which were then exposited upon by the professor in class. Professor Dwight, in an article published in 1889, described the central idea behind his treatises such as Blackstone's and Lord Bacon's reading on the Statute of Uses. Students were required to prepare daily textbook assignments centered around these seminal legal works which were then exposited upon by the professor in class. Professor Dwight, in an article published in 1889, described the central idea behind his treatises such as Blackstone's and Lord Bacon's reading on the Statute of Uses.

Professor Keener's case system, which emphasized the historical analysis of judicial opinions, was radically different from Professor Dwight's teaching method. It was basically the "lecture system," which was based on the study of learned legal treatises such as Blackstone's Commentaries. Justinian's Institutes, and the Statute of Uses. Students were required to prepare daily textbook assignments centered around these seminal legal works which were then exposited upon by the professor in class. Professor Dwight, in an article published in 1889, described the central idea behind his teaching philosophy.

The student is assigned daily a certain portion of an approved textbook for his [Sorry, no women yet attended law school] reading prior to listening to the exposition of the subject involved. To make the assignment effective, he is asked questions upon the topic, mainly to make certain that he has studied the subject and has in a measure comprehended it, and is in a position to listen with advantage to the exposition... Pertinent illustrated cases are referred to, and every available means adopted to awaken attention and arouse interest, as a stimulus to future research or inquiry. Nothing is more certain than that, in order to make progress, the interest of the student must be aroused.

Unhappy with Professor Dwight's "retirement," a group of Columbia Law School Alumni quickly formed the Dwight Alumni Association to perpetuate Professor Dwight's teaching methods. In June of 1891, New York Law School was founded under the Dwight Alumni Association received a charter for the new school from the Board of Regents.

In keeping with Professor Dwight's view that a law school should be near the courts and law offices, New York Law School's first dean, Professor George Chase, who left Columbia following Professor Dwight's retirement, established the law school's first home in the Equitable Building at 120 Broadway in downtown Manhattan.

When it opened, New York Law School had about 350 students, made up mostly of Columbia law students who followed Dean Chase and other Columbia professors who had defected to the new law school. In 1891, the annual tuition fee was $100 compared to the $15 it cost to attend Columbia. In 1894, the first law library was established for the many law students who worked in nearby law offices by day and studied law by night. By 1904 New York Law School was the largest in the country, and by 1906 it had over 1000 students.

The law school's early faculty was most notable. Professor Woodrow Wilson lectured on constitutional law from 1891 to 1898 before leaving to become President of Princeton University and later President of the United States in 1916. Charles Evans Hughes, who was Governor of New York from 1906 to 1910 and Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court from 1930 to 1941, lectured on Insolvency and Bankruptcy Law at the law school during the early 1900's. Distinguished law school alumni included former United States Senators and Representatives.

New York law firms: Alfred Mudge of Mudge, Rose, Guthrie and Alexander; Randolph E. Paul and John F. Wharton of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton and Garrison; and Alfred Rose of Proskauer, Rose, Goetz and Mendelsohn, were all graduates of the law school. The law school even included Union nine graduates of its law school. John Marshall Harlan, class of 1924, served as an associate Justice of the Supreme Court from 1954 to 1971.

In 1897, the law school moved to 172-174 Fulton Street in lower Manhattan. This site was sold however, when the law school moved to its present location at 57 Worth Street in 1946 after obtaining provisional approval from the American Bar Association in 1954, the law school obtained permanent accreditation. In 1965 the school acquired 47 Worth St.

In 1973, Professor R. Donald Shapiro became Dean and during his decade of leadership he strove to strengthen the law school in every available means adopted to awaken attention and arouse interest, as a stimulus to future research or inquiry. Pertinent illustrated cases are referred to, and every available means adopted to awaken attention and arouse interest, as a stimulus to future research or inquiry. Professor Shapiro was succeeded in 1984 by Assistant Dean of the law school. Professor Keener was hired to introduce the "case system," first developed by Dean Langdell also of Harvard Law School to Columbia's law students.

Although the centennial class, are part of a long and distinguished tradition worthy of recounting, the history of the law school would be incomplete if it cost to attend Columbia. In 1894, the first evening session was established for the many students, made up mostly of Columbia law students who attended the law school. Professor Keener was hired to introduce the "case system," first developed by Dean Langdell also of Harvard Law School to Columbia's law students.

In fact, Professor Dwight's retirement was prompted by the appointment of Professor William Keener of Harvard Law School to the small faculty of Columbia's law school. Professor Keener was hired to introduce the "case system," first developed by Dean Langdell also of Harvard Law School to Columbia's law students.

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MESSAGE FROM THE DEAN

To the Centennial Class of 1991:
As the Centennial Graduating Class, you represent the best traditions of our past and our hopes for an exciting future. I hope you take with you the benefits of tradition and innovation and that you use your excellent education toward the betterment of our society. Your studies have given you the framework; it now is up to you to implement the ideas and the ideals.

On behalf of the New York Law School community, I wish you great success in all your endeavors.

Sincerely,

James E. Simon
Dean
ADMINISTRATION

Steven Goot, Director of Academic Affairs
Matthew Wilkes, Associate Dean for Student Affairs
Helena Prigal, Director of Student Services
Monica Coen

Donald H. Ziegler, Associate Dean
Jane Helm, Associate Dean for Finance and Administration
Student Services
The Tree of Life

...bears no fruit

Student Organizations
Journal of International and Comparative Law

LAW REVIEW

Journal of Human Rights

Asian American Law Students Association

Latino Law Students Association

Moot Court
Christian Legal Society

Black Legal Students Association

New York Law School Civil Liberties Union

Hellenic Law Society

The Computer Club

Media Law Society
It seems like only yesterday...but it wasn’t. It was a hot, steamy day in August of 1987 when we first set foot in New York Law School for orientation. Now, we are attorneys and perhaps few will care how we attained our degree...a lawyer is a lawyer. But, for those of us who survived the struggle, there is particular pride in how we achieved our degree.

As evening students, most of us did not have the luxury of studying during the day. We were busy with full-time jobs as paralegals, accountants, podiatrists, nurses, investment bankers, real estate brokers, art directors, and a myriad of curious jobs including an airline pilot.

We studied on weekends and late into the night. Some of us even had families to support as an added distraction.

Still, we persisted. What we lacked in study time, we made up in maturity. We were focused on the goal at hand, often contributing that special knowledge that can only be gained through the “School of Hard Knocks.” Occasionally, we would find ourselves pitted against a young professor and saying, “That’s fine in principle, but that’s not the way it works in the real world.”

Forgive me if I was a little nostalgic and reminisce about the experiences as an evening student at NYLS. I promise that there will be no tears. Something must first be said in evaluating the changes that have occurred during our time at NYLS. On a positive note, getting around the “campus” certainly became somewhat easier as the years progressed. During my orientation I was given a map of the school. My initial reaction was that the map was part IV of the LSAT test. Either that, or it was specifically designed to aid in the socialization process.

You could always tell a first year student. He or she was the one asking, “Can you tell me how to get to B405?” The occasional reply was, “you can’t get there from here.”

Thankfully, in our final summer all the buildings were connected. Even more helpful was the recent addition of signage. Despite some criticism, I appreciate them. They may not tell you how to get around, but at least they keep up with the immense amount of work one week (or in some cases) one day at a time. And so we chipped away at tens of thousands of pages (much of which was the most poorly written or boring material one could imagine).

Effectively, we discovered the most valuable lesson a lawyer can learn... time is money and you’ve got to learn how to separate the chaff from the wheat.

The evening graduating class of ’91 is leaner and wiser than the entering class of ’87. Many dropped out because they had more ambitious (or bored) students have already graduated, some of the more ambitious (or bored) students have already graduated, and more. The occasional reply was, “you can’t get there from here.”

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The answer is of course, moot. Most of us survived by the same formula — Just try and keep up with the immense amount of work one week (or in some cases) one day at a time. And so we chipped away at tens of thousands of pages (much of which was the most poorly written or boring material one could imagine).

We all learned how to brief cases. As we progressed, we learned that the cases which in our first year required a page to summarize could eventually be capsulized as a one line paragraph. Some of us even had families to support as an added distraction.

Still, we persisted. What we lacked in study time, we made up in maturity. We were focused on the goal at hand, often contributing that special knowledge that can only be gained through the “School of Hard Knocks.” Occasionally, we would find ourselves pitted against a young professor and saying, “That’s fine in principle, but that’s not the way it works in the real world.”

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The evening graduating class of ’91 is leaner and wiser than the entering class of ’87. Many dropped out because they had difficulty adapting to the rigorous curriculum. Some of the more ambitious (or bored) students have already graduated, either becoming day students or going summers and graduating a semester early. Now that we have graduated, I think it will be easier to remember NYLS affectionately and to look back fondly at “the good old days.”
Joan was sitting in Legal Method, the second day of law school. "No sweat" she thought. She had read the assigned cases for the day and felt relatively well prepared for the class. As the professor entered the room she calmly requested the students to "take out your case briefs, please." Case briefs, who said anything about case briefs, and by the way, uh, what is a case brief? Joan panicked. She quickly began to mimic her fellow classmates and began frantically turning the pages of her notebook, searching for that elusive case brief that would certainly save her social life and future as a law student for she would surely be called upon today. Hopefully, Joan thought no one would notice that her pages were blank.

This experience is quite personal to Joan. I'd argue that it is similar to the experiences of more 1L's than she realizes. Law school is the place where the streets are not marked. Answers are as elusive as legal employment. Questions emanate from a void which we have learned to refer to as "the law." Needless to say, we've learned to step with great care and great tact. Asking for directions was not an option. Coming to terms with the disorder which law school helps breed has become our new task in life. Each one of the presumptions we held about the law slowly eroded away and we fell into a new pattern of learning and living. A pattern that would consume a better part of our lives than we would happily choose to admit. This evolution was nothing less than painful and slow. Sometimes, it seemed as if we were back-peddling down the paths of our future. Looking back with the perspective of a 3L dangerously close to graduation, I can do little but giggle. If we only had the perspective we now enjoy.

As first-years we are eager, willing and apprehensive. As a general rule, we were so caught up in the details, that the "big picture" was nothing more than an amorphous goal we hoped to reach. Finishing the reading assignment for the next day was our main concern. We were not even sure of which questions to ask. What is an outline? What exactly is Professor Chang saying? Can someone please explain quasi in rem jurisdiction? There was no law school manual to be found.

As second years we became less apprehensive, had no time to be eager, yet we were still willing. Most of us started working, interning and clerking. Journal, moot court and our jobs became tantamount in our lives. Law school, which we had yet to master still posed a serious problem. "Wait, I thought first year was supposed to be the most difficult?" No one ever said anything about second year. We looked back on first year with fondness, wondering why we found it to be so difficult at the time. We started to contemplate the questions we found, but the answers we came up with did not fit. Even if we did find the manual the first year, we would have probably misplaced it by the second year.

As third years we do little but feign concern; we are no longer certain of the meaning of the word eager and very apprehensive of what our futures may hold. Many of us do not remember the last time we actually read a case and we may not care what quasi in rem jurisdiction even is anymore. Time constraints no longer pose a problem; we just hope the professor has not noticed that we have been absent for the past three weeks. And, finally, we have stopped worrying about the answers.
I received the letter from New York Law School in the mail in November 1989. The long months of anxious waiting and excruciating exasperation were all over. Now I could forget about the damn LSAT’s, the exorbitant application fees and the stack rejection letters steadily accumulating on my desk. The letter was my golden opportunity to fulfill my lifelong dream of going to law school (I still sound the I am writing a personal statement). Caught up in the whirlwind of excitement I didn’t give a second thought to quitting my cushy job and starting law school in January. Start law school in January? At the time I didn’t think starting law school in January would be any different than starting in the usual way. It made no difference to me at the time. Moreover, the glossy brochure published by the admissions office assured me that I could be one with law school in just two and a half years. No problem, I thought. I was overeager to start law school and didn’t want to wait any longer. Besides, the last thing a law school would do is deliberately omit or fail to disclose material and relevant information to its students. Confident in that knowledge (and relying to my detriment on material statements of fact made by certain administrative officials), I wrote out another check and accepted the offer. I was going to be a lawyer and do it in less time than most students. I thought it was Murphy, the Great Law Giver, who once asked: “What could possibly go wrong?”

JANUARY 1989
What A Strange Time To Start Law School

WHERE DID ALL THE TIME GO?

MAY 1989

My law education began in mid-January of 1989, but now it’s already May and Professor Koffler’s dreadfully convoluted torts exam is tomorrow. Where did all the time go? I certainly didn’t know. For three and a half months, I, along with about fifty of my classmates who had survived the equivalent of legal bootcamp, had been secluded in the holding pen in room A302. It seemed like we never left that classroom, not even for meals and sleep. Day in and day out it was the same routine. Torts on Mondays, civil procedure and contracts on Tuesday, etc. Please, anything but legal writing every Thursday night!

After the initial shock of an entire week of legal methods wore off the mid-year class of 1991 adjusted to what passes for normal life at NYLS. We quickly made friends, formed study groups, found where to buy cheap used nutshells and testbooks, begged for the rare “A” outlines from upperclasspersons (no sexism in this school!), and stocked up on highlighters and Pepto-Bismol. We gave endearing names to our professors (e.g., Professor Kingsfield and other names which can’t be published here), rated them on a scale of one to ten and often had to resort to negative numbers. Most of the time though we looked over each other’s shoulder to find the one or two “real geniuses” in the class, usually lurking in the back of the classroom, who would skew the grading curve for the rest of us legal morons. A brilliant answer in class would earn the lucky SOB the dubious distinction of being a real genius or a brownnoser who probably briefed every case before class. It really didn’t matter which label you were tagged with because both types were equally despised by the rest of the class. It seemed as though everybody was all too painfully aware of the constant stress of vicious cut-throat competition. But the worst time was finals when the stress and pressure brought out the worst side of people. It was sink or swim time and everybody just wanted to make it through first semester alive. So did I.
JUNE-JULY 1989 & 1990
Is This Really The Best Way To Spend
My Two Summers?

It’s 98 degrees and 100% humid in the city, the sidewalks are literally melting and the NYLS parking lot is full by 5:31 p.m. I couldn’t think of a better way to spend my two summers than by taking summer classes. A summer clerkship with some law firm that paid a quadruple digit weekly salary sounded like a nice idea but I belatedly found out it was not for me. I couldn’t work even if I wanted. Mid-years who wanted to graduate in two and a half years had to attend two semesters of summer school. Three and a half hour lectures in the evening are bad enough, but the clinic was being asked at job interviews why you didn’t have that all important summer job. I just wish someone in administration told us mid-years this material and relevant fact before we enrolled.

FEBRUARY 1990
Is There Life After Law Review?

The end of first year signified the end of the law school rat race (for now). The selections for journal and Law Review positions are based on the first-past-the-post system of first and second semesters. Knowing everybody else’s cumulative point average without necessarily revealing yours. Who would make Law Review and the two journals was the topic of obsessive conversation for months on end. There were all sorts of rumors about who would make it and those who won’t. It was not until several months and many wild rumors later that we found out who the lucky ones were. There were many tears of joy and anguish. Was the whole thing really worth it? Working your butt off for a whole year just to miss the cut-off by the few one-hundredths of a point? But I could sense a collective sigh of relief that the first year was finally over. The selection and die by the same rules. Fortunately, as many of us discovered afterwards, there is life after Law Review.

By February 1990, however, I was feeling elated. I finally knew who I was for the first time since the beginning of law school. I was One L and a half. I felt neither here or there, but someone in limbo land. Was I one semester ahead of the next class or one semester behind the last class? Mostly, I was playing catch-up at the worst possible time.

SEPTEMBER 1990
Looking For Work In All The Wrong Markets

I checked every word of my resume for the millionth time. Every period and comma was in its proper place. But was the place for mid-years in a downwardly spiraling legal market? The news everyday was bleak. Firms were firing associates reminiscent of the Wall Street massacres after the Crash of ’81. Fewer firms were coming on campus and the ones that came interviewed fewer students than in previous years. The worst time to have an identity crisis. Should I apply for summer or permanent position? But the worst part was admitting to employers I was a mid-year. I would have had better chance if I said I majored in dead languages than admit to being a mid-year.

The interviews started at 9 a.m. sharp every morning, and went on the rest of the day in fifteen minute intervals. Droves of interviewees in blue pin-stripped suits, crisp white shirts and red power ties, and women in power pleated skirts and jackets, ascended to the fifth floor of B Building, hoping to impress some sturdy hiring partner from the venerable law firm of Uppercut & Waspy & Yafe. I quickly became very interested knowing more about corporate rate LBO’s, pension plan law and securities litigation, and learning Arabic in case a firm wanted me to staff the office in Oman. I was very willing to do pro bono work defending death-row inmates in Georgia if it would help me get a job.

The months of waiting for second interviews went by, but there were no replies. It didn’t take long before I and many of my classmates were overcome by feelings of self-doubt and pessimism. How would I pay off my car, my college and law school loans? What if I had to work for Jacoby & Meyers or one of those firms which advertised on the back of matchbooks? Does Burger King have a legal training program for its restaurant employees? To allay some of these fears and anxieties, the school administration offered students the free services of an in-house mental health consultant.

However, tough times called for creative thinking, the lot of analytical problem-solving we law students were trained to perform. I planned to take a crash course in bankruptcy law and wipe out my student loans by bankruptcy. I felt neither here or there, but someone in limbo land.

JUNE 1991
We Did It!

To all the mid-years and the class of 1991, Congratulations! You have earned your place in graduation ceremony (and line at the Career Development office looking at the want-ad.

On April 19th of ’91, The future barristers gathered for fun. They arrived by limo, taxi, and bus. In numbers great, three hundred plus. At thirty dollars the price was right. For a reasonable fee we were set for the night. The New York Academy of the Arts was grand, First, second, and third years were on hand. The statues were white, the columns were tall. The stars in our eyes, matched the ones on the wall. The open bar was stocked just right. Only the Absolut didn’t make it through the night. There was plenty of food, hors d’oeuvres to dessert, But try to sit down, and people got hurt. The outfits were varied, dress code in a flux, From spandex to sequins, from suits to tux.

Adam Paskoff was seen on the arm. Of a first year student, full of charm. We danced to the sounds of D.J. "J," He helped us "twist," he made us sway. The music was hot, the sounds were sweet. In no time at all we were all on our feet.

Christine Wilson was going town, Tony DiNota was gettin’ down. Romance in the air, the mood was dreamy, And few were seen getting steamy. The event wore down just before one, So most found a bar to continue the fun. At the First Annual Barrister’s Ball, A good time was had by one and all.

"We Had A Ball"
By, Alesia Alburnese and Shivaun Fuller

In numbers great, three hundred plus.
Words of Wisdom

1. I wish Amon, Jerry, Mark, Steven, and all my classmates happiness and success in their legal careers. Glad school is over.
   — Regina Alberty

2. Love to Linda, Kevin, Aileen, Erin, Kenny. I couldn't have done it without you.
   — Angelo J. Aponte

   — Michael Arce

4. The primary limitations in life are those which are self-imposed.
   — Barry H. Block

5. Such a pleasant albeit neurotic bunch.
   — Michael J. Boue

6. We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun but the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.
   — Barbara, it's been a long haul, thanks for putting up with all of us, Lue 2 family and friends
   — Christopher Brescia

7. FOR all that have been — Thanks
   For all that will be — Yes
   — Dag Hammarskjold
   — Lori Brocker

8. Patience, and shuffle the cards. The NYLS experience solved the riddle of "la razon de la sinrazon."
   — Marilyn J. Bruno

9. ... The more I know, the less I understand the things I thought I'd figured out, I have to learn again ... Don Henley
   — Nancy E. Campbell

10. Life is far too important a thing ever to talk seriously about. — Oscar Wilde
    — Sharon Chester-Taxin

11. Barbaro, it's been a long haul, thanks for putting up with me during exams. Mom and Dad, I couldn't have done it without you. Thanks.
    — Richard J. Cohen

12. O for a muse of fire
    that would ascend
    The brightest heaven of invention
    — Shakespeare, Henry V
    — Jeannie Costello

13. Not in the clamour of the crowded street, not in the shouts and pleadings of the throng, but in ourselves are
    triumph and defeat
    — Longfellow
    — Susan Davis

14. For Herb and Liz, who I'm sure are looking up this with happiness and pride.
    — James J. DeCarlo

15. Gracias a mi familia a mis padres en particular a todos mis Amigos. Les deseo mucho felicidad y prosperidad.
    — Clair del Risco

16. "... Ummm ... good coffee?"
    — Mari de Poldi

17. Ask not what your law school can do for you ... Ask what you can do for your law school ... (ap) — Chris DiGironimo

18. To my family and old friends: Tracey, Amy, Dawn, Bill, and John — thanks for all your help and support.
    — Michael J. DiRusso

19. Thanks Mom, Dad, Melody, Family, Mark, Rich, Col. Gigs, Katherine. Mindless cliched quote: "Don't dream it, be it." Frank - n - Furter
   — Darren Robert Dornin

20. Mom and Dad, thanks for all your support — you taught me the wind beneath my wings. "Friend, applause, it’s comedy is over."
    — Beethoven
   — Karen Emers

21. "Enthusiasm is one of the most powerful engines of success."
    — Ralph Waldo Emerson
   — Elisa Francesca Fasoula

22. Don’t conform to the ways of the world, allow your mind to renew. Then you can gain God’s good, please an
    perfect will. Rom 12:2
    — Ronald G. Fischbacher

23. "A lawyer is someone who questions everything, com-
    cedes nothing, and can talk by the hour."
    — Thomas Jefferson
    — Kevin T. Furey

24. To my eng-ette: who worked as hard as I did and did
    deserves half the degree.
    — Marein L. Furt

25. Beartras, Disday, Yearzo and Cutie Pie, thank you
    for letting the realist put his talents to use.
    — Lari J. Freudenthal

26. Health, Success, Marriage, Money and Happiness
    living well is the best revenge.
    — Robert P. Furt

27. A learner with the simplest, a teacher of the thoughtfulest,
    a novice beginning yet experienced
    of myriad experiences ... Walt Whitman
    — Lee Arlene Gould

28. For true justice and wisdom turn to God.
    — Carol Anne Granov

29. Concede Nothing.
    — Slava Hart

30. To my friends: Thank you
    — Ellen Cutler Heshke

31. Vivi; Vidi; Vici
    — Julius Caesar
   — Michael Steen infant

32. “Happy are they who maintain justice and do right
    oneness at all times.”
    — Old Testament
   — Michael Alan Kaplan

33. Ipse Dixa
    — Ellen Kaspar

34. Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity
    — Teresa Ann Kondrath

35. The most beautiful thing in the world, is precisely, the
    conjunction of learning and inspiration. By Wanda Land-
    enska
   — Elena S. Lawrence

36. "It is better to reign in hell than to serve in heaven."
    — Milton, Paradise Lost
   — Matthew L. Lasky

37. Because some of us can read and write, and do a great
    math, that doesn’t mean we deserve to conquer the
    Universe. — Vonnegut
   — Jenise L. Malecki

38. Do you know what happened to the man who suddenly
    got everything he ever wanted? He lived happily ever
    after, Willy Wonka
   — Thomas L. Mallon

39. Give me the luxuries of life and I will willingly do
    without the necessities.
    — Laurence Mannino

40. To Martin and Seth ... for your love and understanding.
    — Rosalie Margolis-Druyan

41. "Prisons are built with the stones of law, brothels with
    the bricks of religion" — William Blake
   — Joan Martino

42. I look forward to my second career of adapting the law to
    the special needs of mature folks.
    — Joseph H. McGivney

43. All the credit goes to Joyce and
    the bricks of religion.
    — Don't deserve half the degree.
    — Joe Bernat

44. Knowledge is Power
    — Michelle A. Merchant

45. Shalom, love Chip
    — Charles Mester

46. It has been hell. I’m glad it’s over.
    — Margaret A. Morrison

47. If you have faith, and doubt not — all things, whatsoever
    you shall in prayer, believing, you shall receive.
    — Igor Muntzianov

48. Now you see him, now you don’t. Deo Valentia! Mike
    Newman. This way to the great Egress.
    — Joe Newman

49. “... My God! What have I done?”
    — Steven A. Sabatina

50. “Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.”
    — Emerson
   — Melissa Saxe Rich

51. Better now than never.
    — Joy S. Schwartz

52. The new world order ...
    A great parade down Broadway
    When there was no peace.
    — Alan Scalar

53. For Herb and Liz, who I'm sure are looking upon this... to execute that dream and become a
    success shows a unique individual who has dreams.
    — Sonya Janine Rogers

54. What a long strange trip it's been
    — Veronica Romon

55. The hottest places in hell are reserved for those, who in
    times of great moral crises, maintain their neutrality.
    — Dante’s Inferno
   — Nicole Eron Rossi

56. To my Mom and John
    support. Daddy, I will love you and miss you.
    — Mike Newman

57. To my family and old friends: Tracey, Amy, Dawn, Bill, and John — thanks for all your help and support.
    — Michael J. DiRusso

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    got everything he ever wanted? He lived happily ever
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66. Best of luck to the class of 91. Follow your dreams.
   — Martin Block

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AWARD WINNERS

Outstanding Contribution to New York Law School Student Organizations

Michael D’Angelo (Left)
Fran Chan (Right)
Sonya Rogers (not pictured)

Richard E. Organisciak Award

Joy Schwartz (Left)
Helen Dokas Memorial Award
Lee Gordon (Right)

1L's VIEW OF THE WORLD
Shirley Wong, Cartoonist, Winner 3rd Place, ABA Law School Journalism Competition
Today we celebrate together, as a community and as 399 individuals who have attained a remarkable goal. We celebrate together the centennial commencement of New York Law School. We celebrate together in a year that marks the 200th anniversary of the Bill of Rights.

... We are the 99th graduating class of New York Law School but the first to graduate from our school on Harlan Way, the new name for the old Worth Street, renamed in honor of Justice John Harlan... [who] championed the cause of freedom of association and freedom of speech... I believe that sitting among the members of the class of 1991 are many men and women who will follow in Justice Harlan's footsteps in achieving, through the law, change and growth as a community.

... Of all the tools law school can and should provide, this understanding that our own personal ethics must be the starting point for any action is the one that each graduating student I spoke to identified as the core of the learning process. And each student stressed the commitment and dedication of individual teachers as the most valuable asset of New York Law School.

... I came to law school to learn about power, power I believe the artists of our world did not have. I thought I was moving to a place where cold, rational thought ruled the day and all creative energy would have to be put on the shelf. Not so. I have learned that the law is a passionate and creative force, as powerful and productive as the creative energies of each individual lawyer will allow it to be.

... In choosing the law as our muse, our creative force, we tapped into the source of the power to create the way we live as a society, not from whole cloth but to take our communal knowledge, experience, and hopefully, wisdom and weave them into new fabric. This fabric must be strong enough to support human beings who are still struggling to answer age old questions of war and poverty and new questions posed by AIDS, homelessness, drug abuse, environmental abuse and runaway technology.

... As I searched for a theme to honor the graduating class of 1991, I kept returning to the title of a Robert Frost poem as a metaphor for the dual nature of the law as a creative force: Fire and Ice, passion and rationality... What I hope for all of us is that this possibility, that the law will be a continuous flame, a passion that will sustain us as we struggle to become powerful and creative members of the family of man.

Let us celebrate together today.
"Here, this smelling salt will keep you awake."

And they shook on it.

The Double Mint Twins

"Dan, do you love me?"

"Congratulations Rhonda on a job well done."

"Does this mean I'm the next to get married?"
OUR CHEERLEADERS
ASUNCION R. POUGET, ESQ.

Sue,
Congratulations and good luck Always. May your dreams today, become a reality.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Rick and Tia Ramy

EVAN AUGOUSTINITATOS, ESQ.

To our Evan:
As you enter the realm of your professional career, we wish you the best of luck in all your future endeavors. We all love you very much and we'll always be here for you.

Evan,
As Lou Reed says, "You can depend on the worst always happening, you need a busload of faith to get by." Congratulations, you made it.
I love you,

Elizabeth (your sister!)

SUMANA CHANDRASEKHAR, ESQ.

MAY YOU PRACTICE THE NOBLE PROFESSION OF LAW TO THE NOBLEST DEGREE.

Padma-Ranga-Vani-Madhavi-Meera-Amma-Appa-Suju-Suchi-&"Raghu"

SUSAN DAVIS, ESQ.

Dear Susan,
We are very proud of all that you have accomplished in your young lifetime. May success and happiness continue to be yours. We love you very much.

Mom, Dad, Mike, Lorrie & Debby
MICHAEL S. ISAACS, ESQ.

To Mike — Our #1 son and “good bro-bro,”
Congratulations and best wishes. We love you and have always been very proud of you. You were born a natural debater — with an opinion on everything — and will be a great lawyer.

Mom, Dad, Jenny, David

ROBERT D. DONOHUE, ESQ.

To my best friend, my husband,
We’ve seen each other through the difficulties law school has brought. Now seeing that smile and elated look on your face confirms that it was all worth it.

I’m very proud and happy for you.

Congratulations, I love you,
Liliana

ROSA MAGGIORE, ESQ.

Rosa I love you with all the warmth and intensity a man has ever had for a woman. I am so proud of you and know that you will make a great attorney, and an even greater wife. Congratulations!

Love Always,
Your fiancé Vinny

EILEEN LIBUTTI, ESQ.

Dear Eileen:

You’ve brightened the lives of all your family with your ready smile, warm heart and enthusiastic personality.

You possess a brilliant mind and caring nature. No one should ever mistake your softness for weakness because the causes you champion will be served by a courageous and forceful advocate.

We are so proud of what you have accomplished, prouder still of what you are.

Your Family

JEFF SCHECTER, ESQ.

Dear Jeff,

We are all so very proud of you. We love you. Best wishes for continued success in everything you do.

Mom, Dad, Dale, Jackie, Grandma Bea and Grandma Selma
RHONDA TAYLOR, ESQ.

Dear Rhonda,
Wishing you success equal to the love and pride we feel for you, and a lifetime of happiness in your forthcoming marriage to Ken.

Love always,
Mom & Dad

ELLEN CHUDNOFF, ESQ.

CONGRATULATIONS!
WE LOVE YOU,
MOM AND DAD

RANDI MARCUS, ESQ.

Randi is: Stubborn curiosity, love of life, love of family, honesty and justice. We were privileged to raise her, and have her develop. God Bless!

ROBERT KAHN, ESQ.

Dear Robert,
No mountain too high, no sea too rough no task in life too great to achieve when a person is made of the right stuff. Robert that person is you. Congratulations on this wonderful accomplishment.

We all love you,
Mom, Dad, Karyn, Ronda, Mark

ADAM PASKOFF, ESQ.

Dear Adam, We are very proud of your accomplishments. Take your successes in stride, face your challenges head-on and keep on smiling.
Congratulations and best wishes to you and the graduating class of 1991.

Love,
The Paskoffs
Mom, Dad and Jordy

MICHAEL NEWMAN, ESQ.

Objection!
I challenge this degree for cause.
"Just Kidding."

I Love You.
Susie
KIMBERLY POTTER, ESQ.
Kim — We love you! We are so very proud of you. Don’t forget us in our old age. Now get a life!
Mom & Dad

MICHAEL J. P. D’ANGELO, ESQ.
Dear Michael,
Your graduation is a very special accomplishment. We know the hard work, long hours, and dedication will pay off. In all that you do, we are with you.
Love,
Mom and Dad

PAMELA TILLMAN, ESQ.
To Our Darling Daughter,
Please do not sue us for intentional infliction of severe emotional distress. (or we’ll cross-claim)
Congratulations!
Love,
Mom and Dad

JAMES JOSEPH, ESQ.
Wanted: Personable, intelligent, diligent, sportsman-like young attorney for unlimited future — START IMMEDIATELY.
Found: James N. Joseph. Congratulations!
Love,
Mom, Dad, Lauryl, Rob, Alisa, Jennifer, Grandma

KAREN EMMA, ESQ.
Dear Karen,
Wishing you all the luck and happiness that life can bring. Your graduation means the world to us.
All the best,
Your loving family

GAIL PARISER, ESQ.
CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 1991 AND MOST ESPECIALLY TO GIA WITH ADMIRATION AND PRIDE, THE PARISER FAMILY

EDWARD M. WEISZ, ESQ.
We are all very proud of your accomplishments. Make all your dreams a reality.
Congratulations,
Your mom and all my children

BARBARA LOWENTHAL, ESQ.
Congratulations Barbara “our daughter the lawyer”
Love,
Mom, Dad, Poco & Paul

JACK VALINOTI, ESQ.
Congratulations on your graduation. We wish you health, happiness and love.
The Valinotis
(Mom, Dad, Robert and Vincent)

HANNAH KALISH, ESQ.
We are very proud of you.
Risa and Robert,
Mindy, Sarah, Miriam, and Arnie — The Kalish Family

GREAT WIFE
SUPER MOTHER
FABULOUS MOTHER-IN-LAW
A LAWYER TOO!
MICHAEL NEWMAN, ESQ.

We always knew you would end up in a federal facility.

Defense Attorney — Sue Newman
Unindicted Co-Conspirator — Ray Newman
Prosecutor — Danny Newman
Surety — Babby
Witnesses for the Prosecution:
Deborah Shapiro
Oliver Shapiro
Mimi Grossman
Harry Grossman
Susan Newman
Judy Fruchter
Zach Shapiro
Ozzie Shapiro
Max Shapiro
Yael Grossman
Witnesses for the Defense:
Mommy
District Court Judge — Beit Newman
Circuit Court of Appeals — Zoltan Fruchter
Kathy Fruchter
Any U
Supreme Court: Sam Newman

A Naomi Newman Production

SUSAN FLEISCHMAN, ESQ.

Congratulations Susan, we are very proud of you!
And best wishes to the graduating class of 1991!

MAZAL TOV!!

Fondly
The Fleischmans
CHRISTOPHER BREScia, ESQ.

You are our golden son today
Mom's red and pink treasure
Dad's blond buddy
No more rocks in your stocking
We are very proud of you. Love
Mom and Dad

Congratulations!
May your life be full of Champagne Wishes
and Caviar Dreams!
Love always, Monie

To my youngest older brother
who is also my friend —
I am proud of you and will love you forever.
Love, Marisa

Chris!
Can the ACLU prosecute me for
disposing their mail to you and erasing
their messages? Now you can charge
me for your advice.
Good luck, Michael

Chris,
Considering our line of work,
We need you! Want you! Love you!
Your Older Brother and New Sister

Chris,
With all the disputes I get into,
thank God there is a lawyer in the
family.
Love, Andrea

Thinking of you as we graduate.

Evening Class, 1991

Arthur LaPerriere

Paul Catella
Messages

1. Where's John and Terry? Have you seen John and Terry? Have you? Signed "Lost without my friends"
2. Desperately seeking Koffler Torts outline! Or am I too late? Box LMM
3. Unemployed Law Grad seeks to wed billionaire on life support. No photos please. Write LMM
5. Hey Nictra! Too much aspirin makes Fran a dull girl. I was only kidding! Luv from Mannino
6. Love and Thanks to the Pickford's, Ma and all the other victims of my circumstances — Lauren
7. Special Thanx, Luv and Adoration to Teresa — the best little girl in the whole wide world! — Mommy
8. Joseph Anthony Citta, Jr.: my third dimension; thanx for helping me thru; Good Luck at ITP!
9. Jimmy and Steve — How'd it work out with those aspirin? PEACE!
10. Leeny thanx for a warm bed, good meals and great convos. And a special kudo for the laughs — Mrs.
12. To the Dream Team remember the time we all got A's? What class was it? XOXOXO Trouble
13. Robin thanks for helping me grin and bear it for the past three big ones Good Luck Randi.
15. Little Filet — My roommate, and movie pal — Thanks for being the best playmate! XXOO
16. Ilene — To my partner in crime! If nothing else — we found each other! Are we sisters?! XXOO
18. Randall — Thanx for always making me laugh! Looking forward to more good times! XXOO EHL
19. Ah me! I am one who spends his little breakfast morning glory gazing — Basho
21. Randall — You're one of a kind and you're stunning. Love You
22. Chuck — Won't forget 1st year sitting on top of library desk. Congratulations to you and Beth
23. Eileen — I wouldn't even know where to start (OK — Key West?). Here's to a lifelong friendship
24. If the Law is an ass, does that mean that all lawyers are ass*55?... Slava
A Word from The Editors

Congratulations. You have just completed your journey through the first edition of Res Ipsa Loquiter. We have worked long and hard in making this the most diverse, and complete yearbook to be published in the history of New York Law School. And after having read through it, we are confident that you will agree that we were successful.

Our biggest obstacle in putting this Yearbook together was the desire to capture everything, all the feelings, friendships, emotions and anxieties of this period in our lives, and to present them in a manner that will endure and transcend the years to come when we look back upon this time. Believe us, this was no easy task.

Law school was difficult and trying, as well as rewarding. At times it was challenging and stimulating and at other times it preyed on our every insecurity. Yet in spite of such pressures, we grew and learned, both as a group and individually. But more importantly, in the midst of such a chaotic environment, each one of us can say they found and formed special friendships that will last a lifetime.

We are all proud of our collective accomplishments during these past few years, and all of us who put this Yearbook together, are grateful for the opportunity to show, and share them with you . . .

Enjoy and Good Luck,

Susan Fleischman

Dilip Massand