



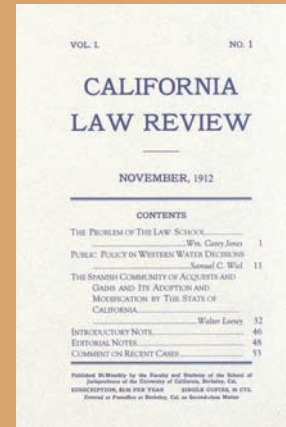
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA BERKELEY
SCHOOL OF LAW
CENTENNIAL
1912 TO 2012



UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA BERKELEY

SCHOOL OF LAW 1912 TO 2012

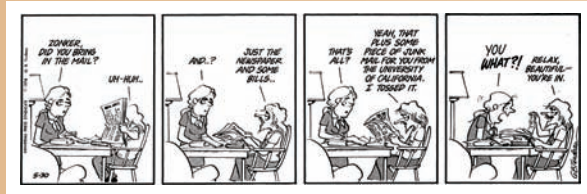
- 1912** School of Jurisprudence established at Boalt Hall;
California Law Review founded
- 1916** Boalt becomes the nation's first law school to offer a course in Criminology
- 1917** **ESTHER PHILLIPS '18** named editor of the *California Law Review*, the first female student editor-in-chief of a U.S. law review
- 1925** **DEAN ORRIN KIP MCMURRAY** elected president of the Association of American Law Schools, its first president from the west coast
- 1929** Coursework credit given for hours volunteered at the Legal Aid Society of Alameda County
- 1934** Professor **BARBARA NACHTRIEB ARMSTRONG '15** (the nation's first tenured female law professor when she joined Boalt's faculty in 1919) designs the "old age assistance" program that became the Social Security Act of 1935
- 1941** **WILLIAM PROSSER**, who later became Boalt's dean, publishes the landmark privacy article Prosser on Torts
- 1950** The School of Jurisprudence is renamed the School of Law
- 1951** The School of Law moves into its current building on Bancroft Avenue
- 1952** Boalt awards its first LL.M. degrees
- 1953** **EARL WARREN '14** named Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court
- 1955** **SHO SATO** becomes the first Asian-American professor at a major U.S. law school
- 1961** The Center for the Study of Law and Society is founded
- 1963** Assistant U.S. Attorney **JOHN DOAR '49** defuses a potential riot between police and marchers after the funeral for slain civil rights leader Medgar Evers in Jackson, Miss.
- 1964** **ROGER TRAYNOR '27** appointed Chief Justice of the California Supreme Court



1969 California's no-fault divorce law, co-authored by Boalt Professor HERMA HILL KAY, is passed

1971 *Ecology Law Quarterly*, the nation's first student-run environmental law journal, is launched

1974 Joanie Caucus, character in the *Doonesbury* comic strip is admitted to Boalt Hall



1977 ROSE BIRD '65 becomes the first female Chief Justice of the California Supreme Court



1978 Jurisprudence and Social Policy Program, the nation's first Ph.D. program focused on law, is established

1982 CRUZ REYNOSO '58 becomes the first Hispanic justice on the California Supreme Court

1985 EDWIN MEESE '58 named U.S. Attorney General

1988 Boalt students establish the East Bay Community Law Center

1990 California voters elect PETE WILSON '62 governor



1991 *Asian Law Journal* founded, one of first Asian law journal in the nation

1995 Berkeley Center for Law & Technology is founded

2001 Death Penalty Clinic and Samuelson Law, Technology & Public Policy Clinic are founded

2004 Berkeley Center for Law, Business and the Economy is founded

2008 Boalt begins a three-year period of major construction and renovations, capped by the 55,000 square-foot South Addition



2011 GOODWIN LIU appointed to Supreme Court of California



2012 Dean of Admissions ED TOM admits his 25th consecutive class of 1Ls. Boalt begins its second century of legal education.



100 Years of Big Ideas and Bold Action

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA BERKELEY

SCHOOL OF LAW

CENTENNIAL

1912 - 2012



THE FIRST SEEDS OF A BERKELEY LAW SCHOOL WERE PLANTED IN THE LATE 1870S at the Lake County home of Judge Serranus Hastings. There, over two summers, the first Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of California sketched out his vision for a University of California law school for his new friend William Carey Jones, the young secretary to the university president and himself the son of a lawyer. Jones soaked up Hastings' ideas.

IT WOULD TAKE MANY YEARS, but Jones would eventually mold those "faint outlinings" of a dream into a concrete and bold vision for a great West Coast law school.

WHAT FOLLOWED WAS AN AMBITIOUS PUSH BY JONES AND OTHERS to create a law school that would rival those on the East Coast. His resources were meager at first, but Jones dedicated himself to educating leaders for a changing world and leaving an indelible mark on legal education.

OUR LAW SCHOOL HAS COME REMARKABLY FAR SINCE THEN. Today, the Berkeley name is synonymous with a pre-eminent public legal education, both nationally and abroad. Where Jones initially envisioned a school that would attract students from the American West, future lawyers now come from around the world to study here.

OUR SCHOLARS HAVE HELPED RESHAPE THE LEGAL LANDSCAPE, written seminal texts, spear-headed path-breaking legislation and become experts whose viewpoints are sought the world over. Our alumni have become governors, policymakers, and judges (including a U.S. Supreme Court Chief Justice). In their practice, they have championed the interests of clients big and small, weak and strong, defended civil rights on the national stage, won record-breaking judgments and brought nascent legal disciplines such as technology law to maturity.

IT'S A PROUD LEGACY, ONE THAT ALL BOALTIES SHARE. But as inspiring as our first century is, the prospect of our second century is even more so. The landscape of legal education and practice is shifting, and we have an opportunity to be at the forefront of change and innovation.

IT IS A LIMITLESS HORIZON. Intertwined with the law school's proud history, it's what makes our current Centennial celebration so exciting.

AS WE CELEBRATE OUR SCHOOL'S 100TH BIRTHDAY, we can admire all that we have accomplished over the past century. But most of all, we can imagine what the next 100 years can bring. William Carey Jones wouldn't have it any other way.

THE BEGINNING

The bustling, prestigious law school that we know today began its life with one young instructor and a small lecture room in the middle of the UC Berkeley campus.

William Carey Jones was an 1875 graduate of the University of California, one of the first students to attend classes on the Berkeley campus when the university moved from its original location in downtown Oakland. Jones worked at the university after graduating, but his ambition was to practice law in San Francisco.

Campus administrators had other ideas, though, and they persuaded him to stay at the university. So Jones resolved that he would pursue the study of law as an academic, instead of a practitioner.

In the spring of 1882, he taught a class in Roman law, considered the first law course offered on the Berkeley campus. So popular was he as a professor that the following semester he was appointed to the newly formed Department of History and Political Science, teaching classes in Constitutional Law and Constitutional History. Hastings College of Law in San Francisco tried to lure him away at one point, but Jones was dedicated to Berkeley.

On August 17, 1894, the university established a separate Department of Jurisprudence with a curriculum of seven courses—all taught by Professor Jones. The entire department was housed in a small lecture room and an office in North Hall.

It was not until 1897 that the faculty was augmented. By 1901 it included two professors, two instructors, and three lecturers. They taught all the law courses in that single North Hall room, with the seven faculty members sharing one office.

From its inception, Berkeley Law, unlike many law programs of the period, was open to all qualified applicants, regardless of their gender, religion, or ethnicity.

The Department of Jurisprudence granted its first Bachelor of Law degrees in 1903, to Harry Hollzer, Motoyuki Negoro, and Charles Irving Wright. Three years later it awarded its first J.D. degrees to Emmy Marcuse, Robert McWilliams, and Carlos White. In 1922 Walter A. Gordon became the first African-American to earn a law degree at Berkeley. By 1940 over 100 women had graduated from the law school.

The burgeoning program soon outgrew its North Hall room, and Professor Jones began to push for a separate law building. In 1906 **Elizabeth Josselyn Boalt** offered to pay for the construction of a new building as a memorial to her late husband, Oakland attorney John Henry Boalt. Mrs. Boalt donated two lots of land in San Francisco to fund the construction, but before the university could dispose of the properties, the San Francisco earthquake and fire destroyed most of the city. Both lots were in the so-called “burned zone,” and selling them became a challenge. The disaster also caused a



William Carey Jones



The student lounge in North Hall



North Hall, home of the first law classes



Elizabeth Josselyn Boalt



A view of the Berkeley campus in 1888 from the corner of Dana Street and Allston Way. Berkeley had begun offering law courses several years earlier through the Department of History and Political Science and was beginning to consider a separate department for law studies. The buildings from left to right are North Hall (where the first law classes were held), the Mining Building, Bacon Library, South Hall, and Harmon Gymnasium.

Courtesy of The Bancroft Library, University of California, Berkeley [UARC PIC 1900:03.]

The steps of North Hall were a favorite undergraduate hangout. The noise from these gatherings was one reason William Carey Jones gave for needing a separate law building.



UC President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, who was fond of riding around campus on horseback. He pressed for law instructors to be trained teachers, not just trained lawyers.

spike in construction costs, so additional funds were needed. The lawyers of California pledged an extra \$50,000, and in 1911 the Department of Jurisprudence moved into a Beaux Arts gem (now Durant Hall) designed by architect John Galen Howard.

As the department grew, so did support for making it a full-fledged law school. A department committee concluded that the program could stake out a unique space in the legal arena by focusing on “mining and water law, the law of public lands and Code Procedure.” The program should also offer studies in “Civil and Spanish law,” and legal reform. The program should be “the living center of legal education in the west, the place where all students who intend to practice in the west should come.”

Jones was passionate about the need for a law school on the Berkeley campus. Hastings College of the Law, which had been founded in 1878 as the law school for the University of California, had developed in San Francisco as an independent vocational school. Jones wanted something very different. He envisioned the teaching of law as an academic discipline. He designed a program that was academically rigorous and pedagogically innovative. Early on, the law program adopted the case method then being pioneered at Harvard Law School.

In his biennial report for 1900-1902, UC President **Benjamin Ide Wheeler** expressed his vision for the two law programs. “The Hastings College of Law...will furnish opportunity for young men who spend part of their time in offices, or who for any other reason cannot come to Berkeley.” Berkeley’s Department of Jurisprudence, he continued, “will deal with college students, or college graduates, who can devote their entire time to law and treat the subject, presumably, more as a University discipline.”

At the turn of the century, the department began to add professional courses to its curriculum, offering torts, criminology, and contracts.

“It is my desire,” Wheeler wrote at the time, “to develop a course of law instruction which shall be of the very highest order and distinct contribution to the advancement of California interests. We have been obliged too much to send our young men to the East for legal education.”

On November 12, 1912, the department was finally elevated to become the School of Jurisprudence—and Berkeley’s law school was born.

In 1916 Berkeley’s progressive police chief, August Vollmer, was hired to teach a class in criminology based on his controversial theories of scientific law enforcement and on his many years of practical street experience. In 1919 Barbara Nachtrieb Armstrong was appointed as the first woman law professor in America.

In 1950 the School of Jurisprudence was renamed the School of Law, and the following



year it moved into a new building on the southeast corner of campus. Throughout the next decade, **William Prosser** (whose *Handbook of the Law of Torts* is recognized as a classic of legal scholarship) led the school through a period of rapid expansion, in both the complexity of its curriculum and the impact of its scholarship on the international legal community. The school awarded its first LL.M. degrees in 1952, and during Dean Prosser's tenure, graduate students were drawn to Berkeley from the United States, Canada, the United Kingdom, Greece, India, the Philippines, Germany, Australia, Norway, Italy, Belgium, and France.

Students have graduated from Berkeley Law to become leaders in the fields of jurisprudence, politics, academia, and industry. Nine have become justices of the California Supreme Court. Two have become governor of the state. One—Earl Warren, class of 1914—was appointed Chief Justice of the United States. William Carey Jones's single classroom in North Hall has over the last century grown into one of the nation's premier centers for legal education, preparing outstanding leaders for the nation and the world.

The class of 1950 outside the Boalt Hall of Law, now known as Durant Hall. This was one of the last groups of law students to study in that building.

THE SCHOOL OF LAW THROUGH THE YEARS



1911

The School of Jurisprudence was first housed in the building now known as Durant Hall, which opened for classes in January 1911. Then called Boalt Hall, the building was designed to have “the atmosphere and flavor of a club house—a real intellectual and spirited home for the law students.” The building’s name commemorated Judge John Henry Boalt, an authority on mining, corporate, and patent law.



1951

Designed by campus faculty members from the school of architecture, the L-shaped Law Building was built in 1951 to relieve overcrowding in the old Boalt Hall. At the same time, the School of Jurisprudence was renamed the School of Law. The west classroom wing inherited the name Boalt Hall.





1960s

In the 1960s, the campus added Manville Hall (now Simon Hall) to the law school complex at the corner of Piedmont and Bancroft avenues, part of a larger project that included construction of Booth Auditorium and the Earl Warren Legal Center. The seven-story building provided housing for more than 100 law students and was named for Hiram Edward Manville, former president of Johns-Manville Corporation, whose family donated \$500,000 toward the residence hall.



1995-96

In 1995-96, the school renovated its main building, converted Manville Hall to offices (renaming it Simon Hall), and added a four-story north addition. The addition enlarged the library and added office space. The addition was originally intended to overlook landscaped open space where a parking lot now sits.



THE SCHOOL OF LAW TODAY

2011

In 2011, the school added a south addition, dramatically changing the view from Bancroft Avenue. The three-story structure includes two underground levels that house a new library while the ground level provides an extra classroom and space for dining and gathering. The school also renovated classrooms in the main building and added a student center and west terrace.



BOALT EDUCATORS AND THEIR FAR-REACHING IMPACT

From the beginning, the founders of Boalt refused to settle. Other law schools had emerged on the West Coast at the turn of the century, but Boalt's founders had an ambitious and distinct vision for the school that would set it apart—a place that would make meaningful contributions “to the advances of California’s interests” and U.S. law.

THE PIONEERS who built Boalt didn’t just want to teach young men how to practice law. They wanted to shape the still-young legal landscape, serve the public good, and be considered alongside the East Coast greats such as Columbia and Harvard.

To do that, they needed to hire top legal scholars—and it’s that commitment to intellectual rigor that has provided the backdrop of Boalt’s success over the past century. Since its founding, the law school’s brilliant, pioneering scholars have made significant contributions to American law and inspired thousands of students to become visionary lawyers, exceptional advocates, and passionate public servants.

Consider that the first woman appointed to the law-school faculty of a major university was **BARBARA NACHTRIEB ARMSTRONG ’15**, Boalt Hall. The first Asian-American professor at a major American law school was Sho Sato, Boalt Hall. The scholar who launched the nation’s first law and technology clinic, which became a template for others around the country was Pamela Samuelson, Boalt Hall. The person who literally wrote the book on torts was former Boalt dean and Professor William Prosser. The man widely known as the “father” of modern environmental law was Boalt Professor Emeritus Joseph Sax.

Boalt faculty members have provided intellectual oxygen for some of the nation’s top legal research centers and clinics. For 50 years, the Center for the Study of Law and Society (CSLS) has been the nation’s premier center in illuminating how law is used and experienced in the world. For all but one out of the past 16 years, Boalt’s intellectual property program has been ranked the best in the nation, thanks largely to the Berkeley Center for Law & Technology and the



Samuelson Law, Technology & Public Policy Clinic. For nearly 25 years, the East Bay Community Law Center has provided crucial services to low-income clients and community groups—now several thousand of them per year—on legal matters affecting their income, shelter, and health care.

WOMEN AND FAMILY (LAW)

Armstrong, who taught at Boalt from 1919–1957, wrote extensively on social economics and quickly became recognized as a top national expert in the field. She was summoned to Washington in 1934 as a consultant to President Roosevelt’s Commission on Unemployment and Old-Age Insurance. There, she used ideas from her book *Insuring the Essentials* to shape the structure of the Social Security Act—and to help draft it. Armstrong also made huge contributions to family law. Her two-volume *California Family Law*, published in 1953, was long regarded as the foundation for work in that field. Professor **HERMA HILL KAY** calls her “a symbol to women lawyers who recognize in her a pioneer for the ideal that women are free to pursue their talents and intellectual capacities to the utmost.”

Kay and Armstrong had plenty in common. When she was in sixth grade, Kay’s civics teacher was so impressed with her performance in a Civil War debate that she urged Kay to consider law school. When Kay excitedly told her mother—a third-grade teacher—she was greeted with, “No, you won’t go to law school. Girls can’t make a living as lawyers.”

Kay did more than make a living. She joined Boalt’s faculty in 1960 and quickly became a pioneer among women in law,

writing some of the nation's foremost works on family law. Also widely published in the areas of sex-based discrimination, conflict of laws, and diversity in legal education, she served as Boalt's first woman dean from 1992–2000. During that time, Kay launched its clinical program. “Now our clinics generally rank as being among the best in the country,” she said. “I’m very proud of that.”

DYNAMIC DEAN’S LIST

Kay isn’t the only Boalt icon who made an impact as both dean and professor. From 1948–61, **WILLIAM PROSSER** loomed as a larger-than-life figure who tirelessly pushed the law school toward higher standards. He expanded the complexity of Boalt’s curriculum and the impact of its scholarship on the international legal community, drawing graduate students to the school’s new LL.M. program from all over the world.

The author of several editions of *Prosser on Torts*—universally recognized as tort law’s leading work for more than a generation—Prosser cemented the four privacy causes of action recognized by most states today: false light, appropriation, intrusion, and private facts. He also propelled the doctrine of strict liability, in which manufacturers implicitly warranty their products against personal injury to all users. His landmark 1960 *California Law Review* article on privacy remains one of the most cited in law journal history.

When Prosser left Berkeley, **JESSE CHOPER** was clerking for U.S. Supreme Court Justice Earl Warren ’14. Four years later, Choper joined the Boalt faculty and wasted little time making an indelible imprint on legal education. The 10th edition of his *Constitutional Law* textbook and 7th edition of his *Corporations* textbook—both staples among U.S. law schools—were recently published.

Boalt’s dean from 1982–1992, Choper strengthened the school’s first-year writing program and substantially increased the number and prominence of judicial clerkships for graduates. From 1979–1998, he was one of the three major lecturers at the U.S. Law Week’s Annual Constitutional Law Conference in Washington, D.C.



ENVIRONMENTAL LAW PIONEERS

For decades, Boalt professors haven’t just served as paragons of legal scholarship—they’ve put legal fields on the map.

WILLIAM COLBY, who taught at Boalt from 1911–1937, was a leading visionary in mining law. The Sierra Club’s third president, Colby also served as club secretary from 1900–1946 and spearheaded its campaign against the Hetch Hetchy Dam in Yosemite National Park.

For 30 years, Colby led outings into the Sierra to influence stakeholders. “We needed a reserve of people who knew the Sierra and its needs well enough to help us fight our battles in Congress and before the state legislature,” he said. An inspiring environmentalist, Colby also chaired the California State Parks Commission and helped launch the renowned California State Park System—the first such system in the nation.

A few decades after Colby left Boalt, **JOSEPH SAX** began blazing new trails before environmental protection was even recognized as a legal field. He authored the groundbreaking Michigan Environment Protection Act, widely known as the Sax Act.

The world's first modern environmental law drafted on the basis of public trust doctrine, it served as a catalyst for the environmental movement and ensured ordinary citizens' standing in environmental litigation.

Sax has been a consultant or board member of 19 environmental public service organizations. He is the author of five books on environmental law issues, including the classics: *Mountains Without Handrails* and *Defending the Environment*. From 1994–1996, he shaped policy as President Clinton's Deputy Assistant Secretary for Policy at the U.S. Department of the Interior, and Counselor to the Secretary of the Interior.

In recent years, the wide-ranging work and expertise of Boalt's Center for Law, Energy & the Environment has helped build one of the top-ranked environmental programs in the nation. As a result, the school has become a coveted destination for many aspiring environmental lawyers.

THEY WROTE THE LAW

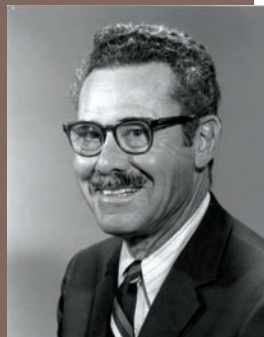
An unassuming leader in his field, **SHO SATO** spent half his life—more than three decades—teaching at Boalt. Sato co-authored seminal texts on state and local government law and chaired the California Law Revision Commission, earning national acclaim for deftly unraveling complex legal problems.

At the start of World War II, his family was forced from its home and business in Sacramento and interned at Tule Lake. Yet within a few years, Sato was a U.S. Army officer supervising translators in the western Pacific. Despite an impeccable resume, the former *Harvard Law Review* editor was denied employment at San Francisco firms because of his race. Sato joined Boalt's faculty in 1955, and created an initiative through which Japanese and American legal scholars study the laws of each others' nations. Still going strong, it is now called the Sho Sato Japanese American Legal Studies Program.



Much like Sato, **PROFESSOR RICHARD BUXBAUM '53** spent considerable time writing the law as well as teaching it, playing a key role in drafting state and national corporate and securities legislation. Widely published in corporation, comparative, and international economic law, he also led several organizations that shaped the law and policy.

Buxbaum was the first director of Boalt's Earl Warren Legal Institute, and editor-in-chief of the *American Journal of Comparative Law*. He was also founder and first chair of UC Berkeley's Center for German and European Studies and its Center for Western European Studies, and the dean of its International and Area Studies department. On the side, he prodded the development of affirmative action programs for student admissions as defense counsel in criminal proceedings accompanying the Third World Strike on campus in 1969–70.



Like Buxbaum, **PROFESSOR RICHARD JENNINGS** was an expert in corporate law and securities regulation. Jennings joined the Boalt faculty in 1947 and was a tireless advocate for investor protection and corporate responsibility.

He wrote a series of law review articles in the 1960s that led to the abolition of the fixed-rate commissions system and to the reform of federal securities law.

The chairman of the Securities and Exchange Commission recruited him as a consultant to the commission's first full-scale investigation of the securities markets in 25 years. "Through his work on the study and his testimony at various congressional hearings," Buxbaum wrote after Jennings died, "he contributed to the public debate that led in 1975 to the elimination of fixed brokerage commissions on Wall Street."

Jennings, along with co-author Harold Marsh, Jr., wrote a pioneering casebook on securities regulation in 1963. *Securities Regulation-Cases & Materials* shaped this new field in the post-war years. He retired in 1975.



VERSATILE, VALUABLE, VIGILANT

During the 21st century's first decade, Boalt scholars became increasingly prominent in guiding policy and blazing new trails. Before his untimely death in 2010, **PROFESSOR PHILIP FRICKEY** was the nation's leading authority on Indian law and a pioneer in the study of legislation and statutory interpretation. Beyond his far-reaching scholarship, he made a huge impact on Boalt's future as chair of the law school's appointments committee.

Frickey's drive to infuse the law school with talented young instructors—and mentor them after their arrival—enhanced its ability to recruit and engage exceptional students. “We have the best junior faculty in the country, and I’m very proud of helping to hire them,” Frickey said. “They’re all dynamic people and passionate educators, and the effect they’ve had on this place has been amazing.”

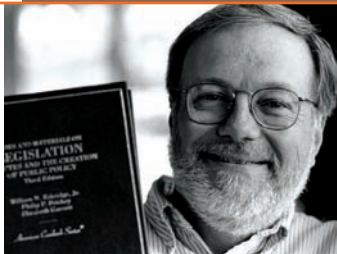
PROFESSOR PAMELA SAMUELSON has had an especially noteworthy impact on the school. In 2001, she and her husband, fellow UC Berkeley professor Robert Glushko, launched the Samuelson Law, Technology & Public Policy Clinic with a \$2 million gift. The nation's first such clinic has given Boalt students valuable hands-on training in the public-interest aspects of information and technology law—and served as the catalyst for similar clinics at more than 10 other law schools.

A leading scholar in digital copyright law, cyberlaw, and information policy, Samuelson has long played a lead role in Boalt's No. 1 national ranking in intellectual property law in 14 of the past 15 years. The Samuelson Clinic and Berkeley Center for Law & Technology have put Boalt out front in this ever-vital, rapidly changing field.

AHEAD OF THE PACK

As Boalt surges into a new century, its leadership is not content with mere scholarly excellence. Boalt's public mission demands that the law school use its talent to influence policy, shape legislation, and improve legal education.

For 50 years, the Center for the Study of Law and Society (CSLS) has led the empirical exploration of law's impact on



the ground. In doing so, it has provided major revelations about law's role in social change, culture, governance, and higher education. The center has advanced fields such as regulatory studies, criminal justice, and sociology of law with groundbreaking research on litigation and the courts, gender and social policy, and law and organizations.

“CSLS is the most significant center in the country, and probably in the world, for study and research on the relationship between legal systems and their social systems,” said Stanford University professor Lawrence Friedman. “Its international influence has been incalculable.”

The East Bay Community Law Center (EBCLC) has grown from a student-initiated organization to the area's largest provider of legal services to low-income citizens. Under the supervision of the clinic's attorneys and Boalt lecturers, students provide direct legal services to marginalized residents in areas of housing, estate planning, family law issues, debt relief, and immigration, and address legal problems encountered by people with HIV/AIDS.

The growth of Boalt's overall clinical program over the past decade has provided a new generation of students with valuable, hands-on lawyering experience that they carried into their professional careers. Be it interviewing clients, researching the relevant law, negotiating with opposing parties, or preparing for trial in judicial or administrative settings, Boalt's clinical students graduate with the pragmatic tools to make a difference.

NOTABLE ALUMNI

Boalt Hall graduates have shaped every imaginable area of legal practice, from torts to trademark, property to privacy, insurance to international. For a full century, the school has continually produced an impressive array of pioneers, power brokers, and policy leaders.



MELVIN BELLI '33 (1907-1996)

To say Belli was a larger than life character would be an understatement. He married six times, authored or co-authored 72 books, and raised personal injury awards to unprecedented, multi-million dollar heights. In 1954, *Life* writer Robert Wallace called him “The King of Torts” for his pioneering and savvy courtroom use of photographs, scale models, skeletons, prostheses, and other items. Belli’s high-profile clients included Mae West, Tony Curtis, Lenny Bruce, Zsa Zsa Gabor, The Rolling Stones, Chuck Berry, Muhammad Ali, Nick Nolte, and Jack Ruby.

Belli also advanced consumer rights law, arguing several cases that formed the basis for subsequent litigation by Ralph Nader and others. His Hollywood connections landed him guest roles in TV shows such as “Star Trek” and movies such as “Gimme Shelter.”



ROSE BIRD '65 (1936-1999)

Never one to shy away from blazing new trails, Bird served as the California Supreme Court’s first female Justice and first female Chief Justice. Before that, she was the first female law clerk at the Nevada Supreme Court, first female deputy public defender in Santa Clara County, and first woman to hold a California cabinet-level job as Secretary of Agriculture. In that position, Bird drafted a landmark bill that guaranteed farm workers the right to hold secret-ballot union elections. In her 10 years as California’s Chief Justice, she helped strengthen environmental laws and consumer rights. After the death penalty was reinstated in California in the late 1970s, Bird never upheld a death sentence—voting to vacate such sentences 61 times. That stance, and a well-funded campaign targeting judges considered liberal on crime, eventually led voters to remove her from the court.

Melvin Belli: Jon Brenneis / TIME & LIFE Images / Getty Images

John Doar: Francis Miller / Time & Life Pictures / Getty Images



ELIZABETH CABRASER '78

Not one to draw attention to herself, Cabraser has nonetheless had a big impact as a plaintiffs' attorney and philanthropist. A partner at Leiff Cabraser Heimann & Bernstein in San Francisco—one of the largest plaintiff-only firms in the country—she has pursued many cases that led to landmark settlements involving everything from the Exxon Valdez oil spill (\$5 billion jury award) and home construction defects to breast implants, tobacco, and Holocaust victims. She is currently representing Gulf Coast citizens affected by the 2010 BP oil spill. Long considered a role model for and mentor to other women lawyers, Cabraser has been named one of the "100 Most Influential Lawyers in America" three times by *The National Law Journal*. She has lectured widely on tort law, federal civil procedure, and complex litigation issues. Cabraser serves as co-chair of the Campaign for Boalt Hall, and is Boalt's most generous individual donor, contributing more than \$5 million to the school.



ST. JOHN BARRETT '48, JOHN DOAR '49

A powerful sense of purpose helped Doar and Barrett make history in the late 1950s and early 60s. As attorneys in the U.S. Justice Department's famed Civil Rights Division, they played instrumental roles in many groundbreaking moments, from the desegregation of a Little Rock high school to James Meredith's enrollment as the University of Mississippi's first African-American student. Facing intimidation, violence, and corruption, Barrett and Doar set a high standard of conduct and demanded meticulous research while directing voting rights and school desegregation cases that often drew national attention. Doar, as First Assistant and then Assistant Attorney General, also oversaw the recruitment of young attorneys—including several from Boalt—to fight racial discrimination in the South. Despite tackling new legal fields with few precedents as one of the government's first civil rights lawyers, Barrett wrote that it was "the best job a lawyer could possibly have." Doar, who filed voter registration discrimination lawsuits in every county of Mississippi, Alabama, and Louisiana, also prosecuted the murderers of three civil rights workers and the Ku Klux Klan members who shot Viola Liuzzo. Doar received the Presidential Medal of Freedom this year.

Above photo: John Doar, left, with James Meredith outside the University of Mississippi.



JOANNE GARVEY '61

For Joanne Garvey, breaking new ground is old hat. She became the first woman partner of a major San Francisco law firm in 1968, the first woman elected to the State Bar of California's Board of Governors in 1971, and the first woman president of the Bar Association of San Francisco in 1981. A partner in Sheppard Mullin's San Francisco office, Garvey is one of the nation's foremost tax-law experts. Named to the most recent list of top U.S. attorneys by Best Lawyers, she has played a lead role in high-profile tax and business transactions both nationally and internationally. Garvey, who has headed multiple ABA committees devoted to legal aid, is the recipient of numerous awards for professional and community service.



THELTON HENDERSON '62

A scholarship fullback on UC Berkeley's football team and the first member of his family to attend college, Henderson returned to campus following a two-year Army stint. After graduating from Boalt, he joined John Doar's group to monitor civil rights abuses in the South and gained the confidence of Martin Luther King, Jr. and his associates—and still bears the scar of a sheriff's billy club. Henderson later directed a Legal Aid Society office in East Palo Alto and in 1969 became assistant dean at Stanford Law School. There, he established the school's minority recruiting program, helped diversify the student body, and played a key role in creating a clinical program. A U.S. District judge for the Northern District of California since 1980, Henderson has also worked in private practice and as a law professor. Boalt's social justice center is named in his honor.



EDWIN MEESE III '58

Meese has long been a leading figure in the American conservative movement. He currently holds the Ronald Reagan Chair in Public Policy at The Heritage Foundation, and also chairs its Center for Legal and Judicial Studies. A longtime confidant to Reagan, Meese spent half his adult life working under him. When Reagan was governor, Meese was his legal affairs secretary from 1967–68 and his executive assistant and chief of staff from 1969–74. He headed the White House transition team after Reagan's election as president in 1980, and served as counselor to the president and chief policy advisor during his first term. Meese was U.S. Attorney General from 1985–88. Meese chaired the U.S. Domestic Policy Council and National Drug Policy Board, and has been a law professor and an aerospace and transportation industry executive.



JESS JACKSON '55 (1930–2011)

Throughout his remarkable life, Jackson seemed impervious to fear. While at Boalt, he worked nights for the Berkeley Police Department as a reserve officer. At his law firm, he argued cases before the U.S. Supreme Court and became a top real estate lawyer. In 1974, he bought an 80-acre orchard, turned it into a vineyard, and developed the Kendall-Jackson brand—which became one of America's top-selling wines and produced over 5 million cases a year. A leader in the wine industry's sustainable farming movement and its fight against price-raising distribution laws, Jackson later carried his leadership skills into horse racing. He owned the U.S. Horse of the Year for three straight years, one of which, Curlin, was the first North American horse to amass \$10 million in winnings.



G. WILLIAM MILLER '52
(1925-2006)

After graduating from the Coast Guard Academy in 1945, Miller spent four years as a line officer in the Pacific and Far East. He graduated with high honors from Boalt, and four years later joined a textile manufacturing company—which he transformed into the aerospace conglomerate Textron—ultimately becoming its CEO. Miller was a prominent figure in the Carter administration, serving as chairman of the Federal Reserve Board and then as U.S. Treasury Secretary. He was the CEO of Federated Department Stores from 1990–1992, after which he chaired his own private merchant banking firm in Washington, D.C. A generous and longtime Boalt supporter, Miller served on the school's Campaign Cabinet and in 1986 was named national chair of the Distinguished Professors Project, which raised \$1.2 million to endow faculty chairs for professors. His seed contribution launched the law school's Miller Institute on Global Challenges & the Law, which will be endowed through a \$5 million gift from his estate.



THEODORE OLSON '65

Olson raised some eyebrows for taking on Proposition 8, the 2008 California ballot measure that denied same-sex couples a right to marry. His lead counsel role sparked consternation among fellow conservatives, but Olson says same-sex marriage promotes the conservative values of stability and community. A U.S. Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals panel ruled Prop 8 unconstitutional in January 2012, and the case could reach the U.S. Supreme Court—no novelty for Olson, who has argued nearly 60 cases there and won over 75 percent of them. A partner at Gibson Dunn in Washington, D.C., Olson served as an assistant attorney general in the Reagan administration. He was lead counsel for George W. Bush in *Bush v. Gore*, the Supreme Court case that halted the Florida recount and resolved the 2000 presidential election, and U.S. Solicitor General under Bush from 2001–04. In 2010, *TIME* magazine named Olson one of the world's 100 most influential people.

G. William Miller: Pictorial Parade / Archive Photos / Getty Images

Theodore Olson: Alex Wong / Getty Images News / Getty Images



DALE MINAMI '71

Coming from the small town of Gardena, Minami's arrival at UC Berkeley in 1968—in the midst of the counter-culture movement—was like stepping into a “new world.” But, along with the internment of his family during World War II, it helped shaped his view of the law as an instrument for those with power and money, not those less-fortunate. Minami went on to co-found the Asian Law Caucus and dedicate himself to social justice and community service. He served as lead counsel in *Korematsu v. United States*, a high-profile case that confronted past discrimination. He represented students at Washington State University who sought to start an Asian American Studies program, and he has long been active in efforts to diversify state and federal benches. He is a partner at Minami, Lew and Tamaki in San Francisco.



ELEANOR PIEL '43

A staunch defender of the disenfranchised, Piel went to law school when few women pursued a graduate degree, worked on her own, and refused to specialize in one practice area. Her cases covered civil rights, gender discrimination, death penalty appeals, patent infringement, libel, and even anarchy. Former *New York Times* writer Linda Greenhouse said Piel “devoted her energies to the most downtrodden, despised, friendless segment of our society.” The only woman graduate in her Boalt class, Piel clerked for a federal judge and a California senator, assisted an international war-crimes tribunal in Japan, and opened her Los Angeles office in 1948. She defended William Epton in a major anarchy trial in the 1960s, and often represented political radicals. In 1969, Piel won a U.S. Supreme Court case representing teacher Sandra Adickes—whom a waitress refused to serve in a Mississippi diner because Adickes was with her African-American students.



REYNATO PUNO '68

Ironically, only the law could slow Puno’s legal career. He stepped down as chief justice of the Philippines Supreme Court on May 17, 2010—his 70th birthday and the mandatory retirement age for Filipino justices. Puno spent 17 years on the Supreme Court and 40 years in government service overall. During his 3½ years as chief justice, he enacted writs protecting civil and political rights, created a small-claims court system, and strengthened environmental protections. Puno also tackled judicial corruption by creating a review process for monitoring impropriety throughout the court system, banned judges from hiring spouses in their offices, and sanctioned and dismissed outlaw judges. He insisted his court be called the “People’s Court” rather than the “Puno Court,” designated special courts to handle environmental cases, and helped create mobile courtrooms that traveled to rural areas and jails to provide legal services to prisoners.



CRUZ REYNOSO '58

Reynoso was a California Supreme Court pioneer, serving as its first Latino justice. In 2000, he received the Presidential Medal of Freedom—the United States’ highest civilian honor—for his public service and work to combat social inequities. One of 11 children, Reynoso toiled from age eight as an agricultural worker. At a young age, he successfully advocated for mail delivery in his rural barrio and for desegregating his local school. Reynoso later served as the first Latino director of California Rural Legal Assistance, first Latino judge on the California Court of Appeal, and vice-chairman of the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights. A former UCLA and UC Davis law professor, he was recalled from the state Supreme Court in 1986 with Bird and another judge. The award-winning documentary *Cruz Reynoso: Sowing the Seeds of Justice*, which explores that politically-motivated recall effort, has been shown across the U.S. and the world.



DEAN RUSK '40
(1909-1994)

In 1962, early in his eight-year tenure as U.S. Secretary of State, Rusk was praised for providing calm counsel to President John F. Kennedy while deftly seeking a diplomatic resolution to the Cuban missile crisis. A proponent of U.S. intervention in the Vietnam War, Rusk was also dedicated to arms control negotiations with the Soviet Union. While serving in the Army in World War II, he rose to the rank of colonel and met General George Marshall, who soon became Secretary of State and wrote the Marshall Plan to assist Europe's war-ravaged countries. Marshall tapped Rusk to head the State Department's Office of Special Political Affairs in 1947. Five years later, Rusk left government service to run the Rockefeller Foundation, where he built development programs for poor nations and fought environmental pollution from the testing of nuclear bombs. In his later years, Rusk taught international law at the University of Georgia.

Cruz Reynoso: Michael Smith / Getty Images Entertainment / Getty Images

Dean Rusk: Stan Wayman / Time & Life Pictures / Getty Images

Barry Scheck: Bowers / Getty Images Entertainment / Getty Images



BARRY SCHECK '74

A professor at Cardozo School of Law in New York, Scheck is well known for landmark litigation in the forensic applications of DNA technology. Since 1988, his work in this area has shaped state and federal case law and legislation. Scheck co-founded and directs Cardozo's Innocence Project, which uses post-conviction DNA testing to exonerate clients. Scheck is a commissioner on New York's Forensic Science Review Board, which regulates crime and forensic DNA laboratories. He is also first vice president of the National Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers and sits on the board of the National Institute of Justice's Commission on the Future of DNA Evidence. Scheck's clients have included O.J. Simpson, Hedda Nussbaum, Louise Woodward, and Abner Louima.



LARRY SONSINI '66

Of all the attorneys who have impacted law and technology, none stands taller than Sonsini—described as the nation's best high-tech practitioner and a Silicon Valley pioneer. *Fortune* called him “the most influential and well-connected lawyer in the industry.” The chairman of Wilson Sonsini Goodrich & Rosati, a top firm in business and intellectual property law, Sonsini has overseen hundreds of stock offerings and led many of Silicon Valley's major IPOs, mergers, and acquisitions—including Google's historic IPO. The companies he has counseled reads like a VIP list of tech giants: Apple, Google, Netscape, YouTube, and Sun Microsystems, just to name a few. One of Boalt's most generous supporters, Sonsini has chaired the New York Stock Exchange's Commission on Corporate Governance and its Regulation, Enforcement and Listing Standards Committee.



ROGER TRAYNOR '27
(1900-1983)

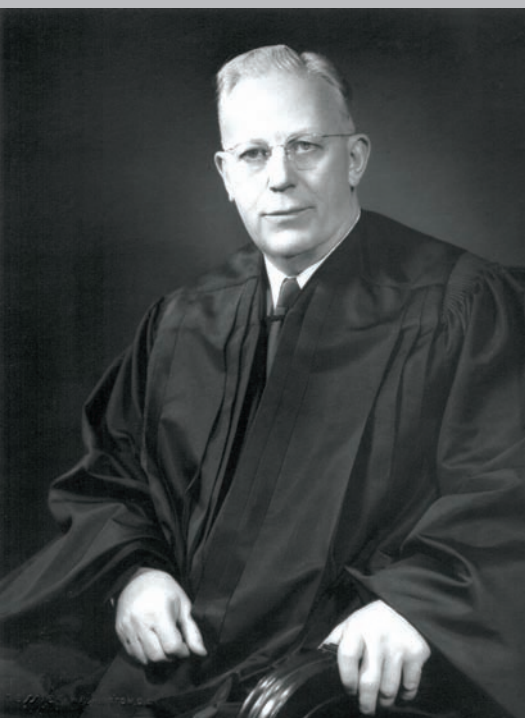
Viewed by many legal analysts as one of the best judges to sit on the California Supreme Court, Traynor spent 30 years there—the last six as chief justice—before retiring in 1970. At UC Berkeley, where he simultaneously earned a J.D. and a Ph.D. in Political Science, Traynor was editor-in-chief of the *California Law Review*. He taught at Boalt from 1929–40, and served briefly as a California deputy attorney general before joining the state Supreme Court. Described by *TIME* magazine as a “law professor’s judge,” Traynor was a tax-law consultant to the U.S. Treasury Department and counseled the Secretary of State on foreign policy as part of a State Department advisory panel on international law. Traynor received the ABA’s highest award, for “conspicuous service to the course of American Jurisprudence.”



TERDEMA USSERY '87

Ussery is in his 11th year as president and CEO of the 2011 NBA champion Dallas Mavericks. In his first season, he led a successful campaign that funded a new arena and played a lead role in choosing its architecture, design, and construction. Under Ussery’s direction, the Mavericks have more than tripled their overall revenue, and their foundation has distributed more than \$1 million to over 40 charitable agencies. Ussery was also the first CEO of HDNet, the nation’s first all high-definition television network, and negotiated its initial content and distribution deals. Previously, he served as president of Nike Sports Management—overseeing the marketing, advertising, and branding of Nike’s top athletes—and was general counsel and commissioner of the Continental Basketball Association. Perennially ranked as one of sport’s most powerful executives, Ussery was executive editor of the *California Law Review* while a student at Boalt.

Terdema Ussery: Andrew D. Bernstein / National Basketball Association / Getty Images



EARL WARREN '14
(1891-1974)

A member of Boalt's first official class in 1912, Warren was a skilled leader throughout his storied career. He never had a conviction reversed in 14 years as an Alameda County District Attorney before becoming California's Attorney General, and he remains the only person elected California governor for three straight terms. As governor, Warren initiated public works projects that created jobs for veterans and bolstered the state's higher education system. Warren was Thomas Dewey's vice-presidential nominee when Dewey narrowly lost the 1948 election to Harry Truman, and he was appointed Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court in 1953. His most famous decision, *Brown v. Board of Education*, banned racial segregation in public schools. The Warren Court also ended public school-sponsored prayer, established a right of privacy, required publicly-funded counsel for indigent criminal defendants, and created Miranda rights for those interrogated in police custody.



KATHRYN WERDEGAR '62

Charting higher ground is familiar terrain for Werdegar. Appointed to the California Supreme Court in 1994 and re-elected in 2002, she was first in her class at Boalt and the first woman elected editor-in-chief of the *California Law Review*. Werdegar enjoyed a distinguished career with the U.S. Department of Justice and directed California Continuing Education of the Bar's criminal law division. She was also a senior staff attorney with the California Court of Appeal and the California Supreme Court, and a professor and associate dean at the University of San Francisco School of Law. Werdegar authored a benchbook on misdemeanor procedure that is used by trial-court judges throughout California. Her publications have addressed the relationship between courts and private alternative dispute resolution, the value of diversity in the judicial system, and California criminal procedure.



PETE WILSON '62

A former Marine, Wilson enjoyed a steady rise up California's political ladder: State assemblyman (1967-71), San Diego mayor (1971-83), U.S. Senator (1983-91), and governor (1991-99). During his time as governor, California emerged from a jarring recession as Wilson facilitated market-based unsubsidized health coverage for employees of small businesses and anti-fraud measures that cut workers' compensation premiums by 40 percent. He also pushed forward major welfare reforms, upgraded the public education system's curricular standards, and reduced class sizes. Wilson enacted tougher crime measures and signed into law the "three strikes" rule, mandating 25 years-to-life sentences for repeat felons. Currently of counsel to Bingham McCutchen and a principal in Bingham Consulting Group, he has served on President Bush's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board and on former Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld's Defense Policy Board.

A comic strip student. A professor known as “The Captain.” An “ectoplasmic” advice-giver. Boalt has many stories and traditions in its rich history

THE WRITINGS ON THE WALL

The most prominent feature of the western façade of Boalt Hall is a pair of oversized plaques with quotations from two U.S. Supreme Court justices. The plaques represent architect Warren Charles Perry’s last effort to provide some hint of ornamentation to what had become a vast, stuccoed expanse of unintended sterility.

Perry’s original design for Boalt Hall included “a pleasant pattern of fenestration” for the face that turns to the campus. But some faculty members objected to the idea, insisting that windows in the three large lecture halls would be a distraction. So Perry scrapped the pleasant windows and proposed a blank wall decorated with a series of 10 metal plates featuring prominent Roman numerals I through X (perhaps representing the Bill of Rights). Another design idea: eight small bas-relief portraits of jurists interspersed with three large panels of inscriptions. These, too, proved unpopular.

Perry finally settled on two very large stone panels with protruding metal letters. He specified a deep blue Swedish marble veined with gold that would glitter richly in the sunset, but ultimately a less expensive variety was chosen. Even the free-standing aluminum letters posed a challenge. Only months before the building was scheduled to open, new government regulations on aluminum production imposed as a result of the Korean War restricted access to the one metal Perry wanted to use as a decorative element throughout the building.

As the contractors struggled to secure sufficient metal, Perry asked Dean William Prosser to suggest two appropriate legal quotations of about 300 to 320 characters each. Prosser replied sardonically, “Deathless prose in the legal field has an unhappy habit of being limited to two or three sentences, after which the speaker unfortunately mars the passage

by insertion of something commonplace about the foreclosure of a mortgage or the sustaining of a demurrer.”

Quotations from Benjamin Cardozo and Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr. were at last selected, and Perry contacted Prosser again for advice on placement. “Better put [the Democrat] Cardozo on the left,” Prosser responded.

Perry was philosophical about the result of his tussle with the law school’s architectural tastes. “[T]he west side is a little bleak,” he wrote a colleague. “I wish we had a torus or some mould at the top to finish it off, and what Bob Sproul refers to as the ‘blackboards’ are too big and ought to be framed—but I do think that the great inscriptions (or ‘excriptions’) are quite thrilling, especially for lawyers to whom the written word means more than the sculptured form.”



THE BUFANO BEAR

Sending a severed human finger to the White House is an odd way of communicating with the President, but in 1917 Woodrow Wilson received just such a grisly message from California artist Beniamino “Benny” Bufano.

To protest America’s entry into the Great War, Bufano chopped off part of his trigger finger and sent it to the Commander in Chief. When in 1952 John Tekeuchi, the project architect for the new Boalt Hall, visited Bufano in his San Francisco studio, the artist proudly displayed the gnarled stump of his index finger.

Tekeuchi and Boalt Hall alumnus Sam Kagel came to Bufano’s Minna Street studio to commission a small bear as a memorial to Martin Bordon, a member of the Class of 1948 who had died from chronic kidney disease only a year after graduation. While a labor activist on the waterfront before attending Boalt Hall, Kagel had been a member of the union steering committee during the bloody 1934 West Coast longshoremen’s strike. It was during this time that he first met Bufano, whose streamlined creations of stone and stainless steel would define sculpture in mid-century California. Tekeuchi and Kagel ordered a porcelain-glazed terracotta bear to honor the young man Kagel called “the most competent and intelligent of all my classmates.”

Unfortunately—and perhaps inevitably—their efforts ran afoul of campus politics. All artworks erected on the Berkeley campus needed to be approved by the Board of Regents, and Bufano’s terracotta bear became stubbornly mired in committee. Kagel later blamed regent John Francis Neylan (general counsel for William Randolph Hearst’s vast empire) for opposing the installation because of

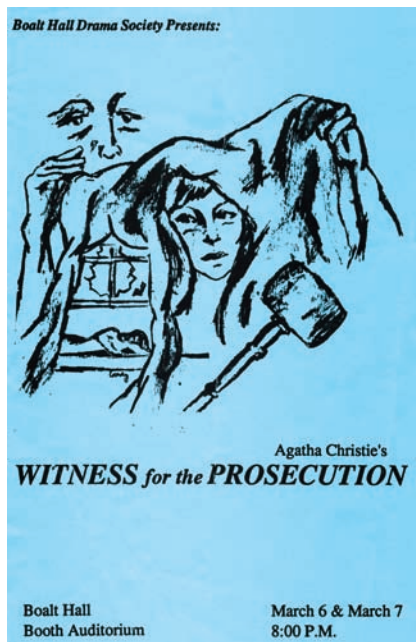
objections to Bufano’s radical politics. It took the personal intervention of Dean William Prosser (urged on by Kagel and professor Barbara Armstrong ’15) to finally get the regents’ approval.

“Yesterday we were suddenly and unexpectedly presented with a Bear,” Prosser wrote to his mother in November 1953. “They want to install it right out near the street where a few thousand people go by it every football Saturday. I will give it just about two weeks. The first week it will be painted whatever the colors of the University of Washington happen to be, and decorated with ribbons and what not. The second week it will disappear, and end its days as an exhibit in some Stanford fraternity house.”

Wiser heads prevailed, the bear was placed inside Boalt Hall, and Bufano was present at the dedication to pull off the bed sheet used for the ceremonial unveiling. During the recent construction work on the law building’s ground floor, the bear was removed and safely stored. It has returned and now reigns majestic in the lobby outside Booth Auditorium, a tribute to a brilliant law student, a loyal friend, and a controversial artist.



In the early 1950s, students would take study breaks outside of Boalt and pitch pennies against the wall. According to an alumnus, Dean Prosser took a turn one day—and lost.



YES, BOALT HAD A DRAMA CLUB

Erwin Griswold, the famous hard-nosed Dean of Harvard Law School, was a legend for announcing to each incoming first-year class that “There are no glee clubs in law school.” But there was a drama club at Boalt Hall. In the spring of 1988, a group of law students who loved the theater banded together to produce a play in Booth Auditorium. *Witness for the Prosecution* played for two nights to packed houses. Ann Hopkins, a serious actress and Boalt student, played the lead, and a hardy group of students—and even one faculty member, participated. The energy that went into the direction, production, and rehearsals was enormous. The dean was less than thrilled at first, but let it all unfold. And a good time was had by all. Momentum carried on for one more year with the spring 1989 production of *Nuts*, another popular success. After that, the principals graduated, and the Drama Club went into hibernation.

During those years, and for many thereafter, there was frequently a spring talent show in Booth where students, staff, and even a few faculty would demonstrate real talent. Once again, the energy of students who wanted to do it for the sake of doing it was needed. I

have two abiding memories of the Talent Show. One is Gregory (Gar) Russell, a long-time staff member, playing his tabla. The other is the mighty Murray Beatts '02, a cigarette-smoking martial arts expert who had come to law school after running a string of martial arts studios, slicing a watermelon in half with a giant sword that sat on the bare stomach of the newly named Dean John Dwyer. The watermelon was cleaved but the Dean-Elect remained whole. The shows were great fun and brought the community together. As with the Drama Club, the energy was supplied by the students who did it all for fun, as stress relief and perhaps as legitimate procrastination.

— Professor Robert Berring

THE INCOMPARABLE CAPTAIN KIDD

What college student hasn't had at least one colorful professor whose theatrics or demanding standards are recalled by graduates for years to come?

For Boalties in the first half of the 1900s, that was the incomparable Alexander “The Captain” Kidd. In his 45 years of teaching at Boalt, he was both a terror and an inspiration to legions of law students.

Stories about Kidd abound, though their veracity is open to question. One legend has it that Kidd, who retired in 1949, was reading final exams on a train while traveling back east for important meetings. Kidd was so disgusted by his students' feeble efforts that he jerked open the window of the moving train and tossed the papers outside. In another story, Kidd supposedly told a student who had shown up for an exam without a pen to cut his finger and write in blood instead. Another time, Kidd is said to have thrown a pile of exam books out the window and hit the dean on the head.

What is known is that Kidd was autocratic and exacting in the classroom. He had a passion and deep affection



for the law, and he demanded that his students come prepared and give legal scholarship its due respect.

Kidd wore a green eyeshade in class, and when he encountered an unprepared student or willful ignorance, his eyes would flash, his brow would furrow, and his face would become red with fury. The combination, Dean William Prosser once wrote, “gave him a really terrifying appearance, which did much to justify the piratical nickname.”

“If the preparation of some course had to be neglected by some hard-pressed student, it was never that of Capt. Kidd,” Prosser wrote after Kidd's death in the *California Law Review*. “He was a man who made no compromise, with mediocrity, with stupidity, with cut corners, or with laziness; and he demanded the same of his students.”

“The students learned law from the Captain,” Prosser wrote. “They learned a great deal of law. They were afraid not to.”

Outside of the classroom, Kidd's persona could not have been more different. He was shy, retiring, and gentle. He gave freely of his time to students and causes. “If you are in trouble, go see the Captain,” was the advice that was passed from one group of law students to another each year. Kidd asked for only one thing in return: that his assistance always be kept confidential.

“The result was that classes which began with shocked and horrified revolt and petition for his removal,” Prosser wrote, “ended by loving him beyond all others in the law school....Some of the rest of us here at the law school may perhaps claim a modicum of respect from our former students; but Captain Kidd was the man they really loved.”

“RELAX, BEAUTIFUL — YOU’RE IN”

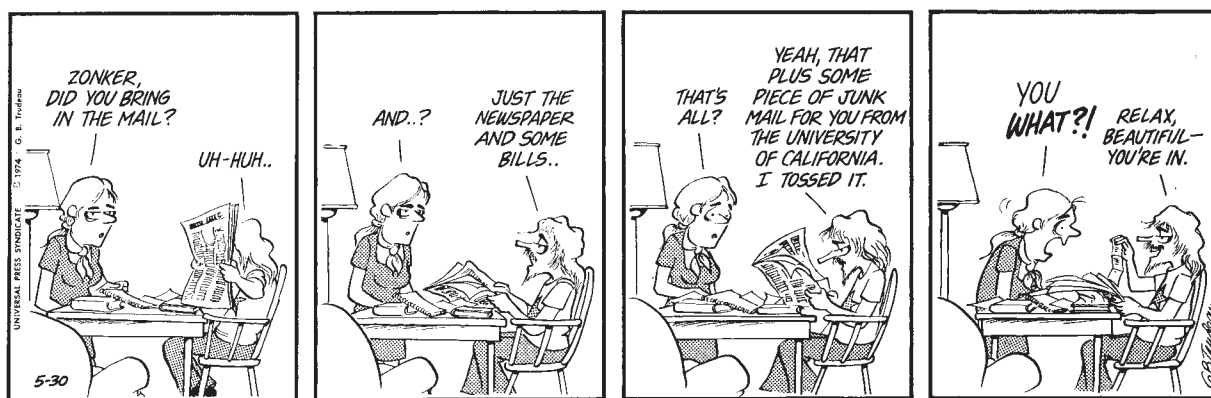
Joanie Caucus Applies to Boalt Hall

In the spring of 1974, the cartoonist Garry Trudeau launched a new storyline in his syndicated comic strip. Joanie Caucus, the feminist icon of *Doonesbury*, decided at age 38 to apply to law school, one of the so-called re-entry women common for the era. Several institutions, including Boalt Hall, sent her application packets, and Trudeau was soon caught up in the surreal world of law-school admissions. Joanie’s quest became a nationwide folie à plusieurs in which art imitated life imitating art. Caucus may have been just a cartoon character, but her file in the Boalt Hall Admissions Office quickly became very real.

On March 14, the completed application arrived at the law school and was officially stamped. We learned that Joan Caucus was born on July 21, 1935, and that she received a B.A. in History of Art from Colorado College in 1956. One of her letters of recommendation, from Margot R. Hornblower

inquiring child at her daycare center she explained, “It means I might get in if some of those who were accepted turn down the school.” “You mean you’re only offered a spot if someone else doesn’t want it?” “Well, yes, that’s right.” The little girl contemplated the situation for a moment and then observed, “Doesn’t that cheapen it?”

Assistant Dean Charles Goulden read the strip with dismay. Checking with the Admissions Office on the application’s status, he learned that the Caucus file could not be processed because it was lacking a personal statement. Fortunately, in the strip for the very next day, Joanie mentioned the topic of the personal statement she had (theoretically) sent: “It concerns my thesis on Paula Modersohn-Becker, the German Expressionist. I remember feeling that had she been properly represented, she could have finessed those suits with her dealer which plagued her during her celebrated visit to Paris in 1900.” Relieved not to have to actually read that particular personal statement, the Admissions Office clipped the column and added it to her file. That would do.



of the group Uppity Women Unite!, described Joanie as “the embodiment of the searching, independent, curious, uninhibited, intellectually-motivated and liberated woman of our time ... wouldn’t Boalt Hall be lucky to have her?”

But things did not go smoothly. In the *Doonesbury* strip for April 12, readers learned that Berkeley had placed Joanie on the waiting list. To an

A more serious obstacle surfaced when it was noticed that Ms. Caucus’s application lacked a Social Security number, necessary to provide each applicant with a unique ID. In a memo to the Admissions Office, Dean Goulden pointed out the “horribles” that might occur if Boalt Hall issued Joanie a fictitious number that might be in use somewhere else in the UC system:

DOONESBURY (c) (1974) G. B. Trudeau. Reprinted with permission of UNIVERSAL UCLICK. All rights reserved.

A CLINIC RISES IN BERKELEY

Initiative and engagement—common traits among Boalt students—fueled the East Bay Community Law Center’s launch in 1988. Drastic budget cuts to affordable-housing programs heightened the need for legal services, and additional cuts to those services exacerbated the problem. Alameda County’s Legal Aid Society had to slash its attorney roster from 54 to 13, forcing the Berkeley office to close.

In response, a group of dedicated Boalt students spent two years raising more than \$200,000 in donations from foundations, corporations, and law firms to form what was initially called the Berkeley Community Law Center. “We felt we had to do something to help poor people get legal assistance,” Brad Adams ’88 told *The Recorder*.

American Bar Association President Robert Raven and Berkeley Mayor Loni Hancock were among those in attendance September 26, 1988, when the center opened its doors at 3130 Shattuck Avenue. “I want to thank the students for making this happen,” Hancock said. “This will fulfill a tremendous need in our community.”

Over the past 24 years, EBCLC has given students extraordinary opportunities to gain valuable, hands-on training. What started as a three-person staff with a single typewriter has blossomed into Alameda County’s largest provider of legal services to the disadvantaged, with 20 full-time staffers under the leadership of executive director Tirien Steinbach ’99.

About 75 students enroll in EBCLC’s clinical program each year, helping thousands of low-income clients navigate legal issues in areas such as housing, healthcare, immigration, welfare, and community economic development. Some students go on to become the next generation of public-interest lawyers and social-justice advocates; others parlay their training in law firms, government agencies, and private practice.

According to center data, there is one lawyer for every 200 middle- and upper-income people in California compared to one for every 20,000 low-income residents. Given that jarring divide, the ongoing housing crisis, and continued budget cuts for low-income legal services, EBCLC’s role is more crucial than ever.

THE STORY OF UNCLE ZEB

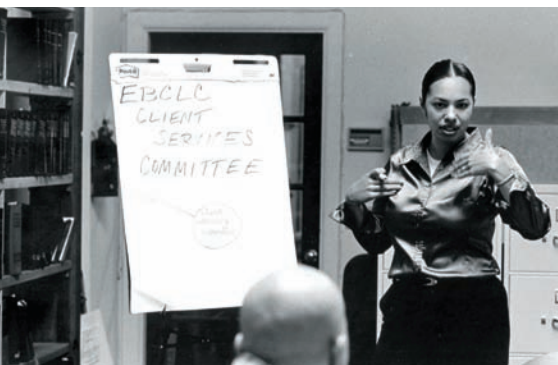
During Boalt’s last three decades, the law school has been home to Uncle Zeb.

Since 1982 there has been a three-ring binder at the reference desk in the law library. Each page is divided into two parts by a simple line down the center. Its original name was The Comment Book. The idea was to make the law library more user-friendly. Students were invited to make suggestions about how the library could be made more effective, to voice complaints about the place, or to offer observations. In the days before the Internet, The Comment Book was a sort of Boalt information center. There were sometimes two or three pages of student comments a night. Soon students began to ask questions unrelated to the law library or law school. Questions like, “Why didn’t I go to dental school?” or “My long-time boyfriend is 3,000 miles away. Would I be a terrible person if I started dating members of

my module?” or “What is the best bar in Berkeley?” All questions were answered. Over the years, the person who answered the question came to be called Uncle Zeb. The Comment Book became the Zeb Book.

Zeb always says that he is an ectoplasmic entity that is made up of the brain cells that the law school grounded off each student who passed through its doors. These brain cells are the creative and fun bits. Zeb can never leave, he is always here. Given his makeup, it is no surprise that Zeb is something of a hedonist. There are several compilations of questions and answers from the Zeb Book, assembled by students and library staff over the years, at the reference desk. Zeb even made it into the legal literature when Boalt grad Professor Tung Yin published *Really, Who is Uncle Zeb?*, 3 Green Bag 2d 115 (1999). And the Associated Press and *San Francisco Chronicle* have both written about the book. Now Zeb has gone digital in the law library.

When the law-school café was set up in 1996, the company that operated it conducted a poll among the student body to determine what to name the new place. Café Zeb won. The folks who operated the café thought this name was very odd, but went with it when they learned the rationale. The name Café Zeb traveled to its new location in the law school’s South Addition. The Zeb Book still lives on in a binder, 50-75 pages a year. The old volumes are all in the law-school archives. A lot has changed over the 30 years, but not the energy and creativity of the students. They are truly Zeb. Though Zeb, as an ectoplasmic entity, has no physical form, Professor Bob Berring has served as its three-dimensional ambassador since the beginning.



1943

I did not take my first year at Boalt because I was barred from admission because I was female and, “females always had nervous breakdowns,” said Roger Traynor, acting dean who interviewed me and refused me admission. So I went to USC, made law review, and then transferred to Boalt. I was turned down on Boalt’s law review but managed to graduate as the only female in an 11-person class in 1943. We were on a speed-up system on account of the war and went to school summer and winter. Boalt got me my first job as law clerk to U.S. District Judge Louis E. Goodman, and we made history by issuing the only decision favorable to the Nisei (Japanese American citizens) *USA v. Kuwabara*. Many years later, Boalt’s first woman dean, Herma Hill Kay, became my co-counsel in a discrimination case against Vassar College.

— Eleanor Jackson Piel

1950

I have always remembered, for no particular reason, a question asked of McBaine in our common law pleading class (I believe we were the last to be required to take that course). The question concerned the nature of the object of, I believe, an action in “What was a bezoar stone?” McBaine replied that he had tried, unsuccessfully, to find out. Many years later, I happened upon the answer in Webster’s 3rd, Unabridged, while looking up another word. A bezoar stone is a growth in the alimentary organs of a cow or other ruminant believed to have magical powers. Since then I have always wondered why McBaine answered the way he did. If Captain Kidd had been the teacher, and had not known the answer, he would have made it a teachable moment by requiring the questioner to find out the answer by the next class. Or was McBaine just too old-fashioned to talk publicly about alimentary organs?

— Sarah Hesse

1954

During the school year of 1953, several of us second year students took study breaks about 5:30 outside the building and pitched pennies against the west wall. On one occasion suddenly the door opened and Dean Prosser appeared with his overcoat flapping in the breeze. He stopped, reached into his pants pocket and produced three pennies, joined in the throws and lost, turned and proceeded on his way with nary a word.

— Richard A. Haugner

1955

I began Boalt in 1950 and joined the Army after the first year. I returned in January 1953 and took third-year classes. In a visiting specialist seminar, I was asked what the Corporation Commissioner would do about the problem. Having never heard of the Commissioner, my embarrassed shrug revealed my ignorance. Later, I was hired by Dana Latham, the visitor.

— H. Randall Stoke

One of my many fond memories was hashing during my years at Boalt with John Whitney and Art Martin at only sorority houses, which were all located nearby. All of the housemothers loved us since Art was a charmer, and I represented the Asian

houseboy. Good thing, since we were sometimes irreverent to the girls and they would complain to the housemother, who almost always sided with us.

— Philip Ching

1959

In 1956, our first-year class was the oldest-age class in the history of Boalt Hall, as most of us had been officers in the Korean War and weren’t the typical student just out of college. Dean William Prosser taught torts, and on a class day he called on two students, who, in sequence, were unprepared. The dean slammed down his book and said we acted like night law school students and stomped out of the classroom. Several of us formed a committee and invited him (a former Marine) to dinner at the O Club in Alameda. After several Scotches and a fine steak dinner, he not only agreed to come back to class, but also spent an hour (and another Scotch) giving us his impression of each member of the faculty. What a fruitful evening!

— Miles Harvey

1960

My class graduated in 1960. Dean Prosser would meet with some of the law students after classes, and he loved to tell us about the Lucy Borden murder trial. Remember the lyrics: “Lucy Borden took an axe and gave her mother 40 whacks, and when she saw what she had done, she gave her father 41”. Perfect for a torts professor.

— Bob Leslie

What a class we had! Champions in most intramural sports. Defeated Stanford Law in football. Relaxed and played mean games of Hearts in the lounge. Occasionally visited the law library. There were all of four women in our class of 150. We were not one of the most studious classes, and I understand that the faculty was deeply concerned that we would besmirch Boalt’s reputation for passing the bar. No fear! We practically “married” the Bar Review Course and passed with one of the highest percentages ever! We birthed many judges from Oregon to Mexico. GO BEARS!

— Dwight A. Carlson

I feasted on international law at Boalt, as taught by the brilliant and quirky Professor Stefan Riesenfeld. I had no idea, however, that “Stevie” would continue to be there for me in my career. Early on, as an associate with a San Francisco firm, I sought and received his blessing on my analysis of a question of state taxation of foreign commerce. Some 10 years later, when Professor Riesenfeld was spending a year as Counselor to the U.S. Secretary of State and I was counsel to the Overseas Private Investment Corporation, we had the opportunity to work together on issues of compensation for expropriated property. I continued to be his student!

The late Professor Riesenfeld was special, but I believe that he was not alone among the Boalt faculty in being engaged with and accessible to students.

— Cecil Hunt



Class of 1960

1961

In our second year at Boalt, when there were a few less of us (after Dean Prosser told us to look to the left of us, etc.) we were taking Admin Law from Professor Frank Newman (later dean and still later Justice of the Supreme Court of California). Some of us were scared to death of Professor Newman and his machine-gun style. One of Frank's favorite statements was to say (after he had destroyed your best recital), "Is there any question?" One day he called on me to recite on one of the assigned cases and then proceeded to nail me to the proverbial wall. At the end of that debacle, Frank threw the final lance and said, "I hope you did not think you were prepared today, Mr. Lund?" I stood up, closed my book, and said, "Is there any question?" I then walked out to the cheers of my classmates!

— Arthur Lund

1962

William Prosser was lecturing on assault and battery. He called on a student in the back of the classroom to recite the facts of a case of a woman who was inoculated against her wishes on a ship bringing her to America. In reciting the facts, the student said the woman was injected in the hold. Prosser interrupted, saying it was in the arm. The student did not get the joke and continued to say it was in the hold, and Prosser continued to say it was in the arm. A very funny exchange.

Also, at the beginning of the semester, Prosser told our class to think carefully about any questions we had because he was going to give us "pure gold" in the limited time available.

— Burton Gruber

1963

Some of my classmates and I frequented Oscar's hot dog stand just across the street from Boalt Hall, now long gone. We usually had coffee and snacks between classes several days a week. William Lloyd Prosser also made this a destination many times a week where he would order a Coke and sometimes a dog.

On one such occasion Professor Prosser came in, got his drink, and proceeded to sit on one of the beat up high stools that were available, whereupon the chair collapsed, tossing the King of Torts on his derriere. Startled by the commotion, we were delighted with his educational response to this situation. He leaped up (he was pretty agile) and announced: "Coming in here, I assumed the risk!" Prosser was not just an excellent teacher, he was inspirational.

— Dan Wallace

I still appreciate my time as a Boalt student during the early 1960's. It was a time of academic and political challenge, excitement, progressive change, and intellectual growth.

— Henry Ramsey, Jr.

I very much remember the lack of diversity at Boalt when I was a student and the only black in my class. When I arrived at Boalt in 1960 as a first year student, I became one of four black students in the entire student body. There was one black in the third year, Donald Warden (now, Khalid Adullah Al Mansour); two in the second year, Thelton Henderson and Eugene Swan; and me in the first. The numbers of blacks studying for their LL.B. were identical three years later when I graduated. The number of Hispanic and Asian students were just about the same. In my

class I think there were two Asians and one Hispanic student. There may have been one or two more, but certainly no more than that. I recall there being 12 women in my class when we started and about 8 or 9 who graduated. Among the faculty, there were three women, Barbara Nachtrieb Armstrong, Herma Hill Schreter (now Kay), and Babette B. Barton. Believe it or not, that was an extraordinary number of women faculty for a leading American law school. I think Barbara Armstrong was the first woman hired by a leading American law school. There was one minority faculty member during my three years—Sho Sato, who was Japanese.

Having said that, an equally strong memory I have is how smart and supportive were almost all of our professors, especially the group of recent hires—Hazard, Buxbaum, Hetland, Heyman, Schreter. We were all in awe of Dean William L. Prosser and his Torts hornbook, at least I was. I wouldn't trade today's Boalt Hall for the Boalt of the 1960's. I am certain that today's Boalt is far better. But I still appreciate my time as a Boalt student during the early 1960's. It was a time of academic and political challenge, excitement, progressive change, and intellectual growth.

—Henry Ramsey, Jr.

My two fondest memories of my time at Boalt are the lunches I enjoyed with the law school's custodian, Andy Jones, in his basement "shop" and my work driving Professor Stefan Riesenfeld to his visiting classroom instruction in creditors' remedies at Stanford Law School.

—Thornton C. "Carl" Bunch, Jr.

1964

While I only practiced law for three years, my experience at Boalt, and especially the perspective, discipline, and friendships growing out of that experience, served me well as I pursued a career as a University of California administrator. For that I am very grateful.

— Roger Samuelsen

1966

One of my profoundest memories at Boalt was the saddest. After I left my 10 a.m. class at Boalt on November 22, 1963, many students urged us to go to the student lounge. There I joined a number of my fellow students, who watched with shock and grief the televised news of the assassination of President John F. Kennedy.

— Theodore R. Bresler

Mostly Bad. Learned I wasn't as smart as I thought I was. Biggest memory is that I was sitting on one of the benches on the second floor discussing a case with my roommate Steve Broiles when someone ran by and said that President Kennedy had been shot. We ran downstairs to look at the TV. We went to our next class, when a classmate came in and said that Kennedy had died. Not something someone would ever forget.

— Larry Augusta

I have many fond memories of my time at Boalt Hall, not the least of which was my third-year semester break trip to Mazatlan, Mexico with five of my 1966 classmates: Fernando Hernandez, Phil Ziegler, Richard Stone, Gary Aguirre, and Gerry McManigal.

Also, about mid-semester of our first year in 1963, a great many of the students and at least one professor attended a party hosted by the Phi Delta Phi Law School Fraternity. One of the professors, and maybe the only one in attendance, was Professor Robert Cole, who had already endeared himself to us because of his engaging personality and dedicated teaching style. When we bumped into each other at the party, we engaged in conversation about school, and Professor Cole revealed to me, when discussing my undergraduate days, that he knew that I played football for the Fighting Illini at the University of Illinois. "Bobby" became and has always been someone special to me, and I have thought of him with tremendous fondness over the years.

— Bruce Singman

Lots of memories. In our first year, they dedicated the Earl Warren Legal Center, and at least eight Supreme Court Justices at the time (including the Chief) came out for it, and maybe even Dean Acheson. Of course the memory none of us will forget is learning of the death of President Kennedy (I was on my way to class and ran into some second-years who told us the President had been shot, and we all went down to the "bridge" room to watch Walter Cronkite), and how Berkeley and the law school closed down for that long weekend of tumultuous events.

Our class produced a movie in addition to the spoof play, and we had lots of fun shooting it, one time going through the library where lots of serious studiers remained unperturbed.

— Charles Miller

1967

Sometime in 1966, the student body of Boalt decided to have a celebration in the Boalt library. Somehow the student body was made aware of the fact that Carol Doda, the most famous topless stripper of her day from the Condor Club in North Beach, was to perform at the celebration. There was a great



deal of incredulity that she would perform as she might in the Condor Club. It was expected she would appear in a black judicial robe and otherwise make less than judicious remarks. When the day of the function arrived, the library was packed. The staid Boalt student body was chagrined to find that not only did Carol appear, but she performed her dance routine sans all but her panties. Suffice to say, Carol's fame did not go unappreciated. To the best of my knowledge, the dean's office never commented on the event. Who would have thought such an event could have happened in the Boalt library!

— Arthur Fine

I am David Leipziger '67 and one-time co-articles editor of the *California Law Review*. My fond memories include: Law Review editors spending several weeks engaged in a titanic struggle as pre-WWI European countries in the board game "Diplomacy"; dancing and consuming various "substances" at late-night law review parties; soaking up the silence of the law library while engaged in research long after midnight; discovering that most faculty members were highly approachable and great fun to spend time with; being the only member of the class who arrived wearing jacket and tie, a consequence of my selling real estate part-time in Walnut Creek and environs during my first two years of law school.

— David Leipziger

There were very few women in our class at Boalt (16 of us graduated). Early in the first year, Barbara Armstrong, Babette Barton, and Herma Kay (the ONLY women on the faculty!) hosted a series of luncheons at the Women's Faculty Club for the women in our class. It was a very nice way to make us feel welcome—especially since some of the male faculty members were not so welcoming. (Professor Laube even told us that we were taking up the space needed by men who needed to support a family!)

One of our first exams was Professor Kaplan's Tort exam. Of course, we were all terrified! He passed out the

exam, and soon you could hear giggles coming from around the classroom. He had written the exam, using the names of our classmates. It was very funny and did help us all to relax. I remember that David Leipziger was a Boy Scout leader and that Pete Haley and I owned a garage together. It was a nice thing for Professor Kaplan to do and quite in keeping with his offbeat character!

On another occasion, Professor Kaplan arranged to have himself served with a summons by a uniformed officer in front of our class. We couldn't believe it! He then proceeded to tell us the saga of arranging to have his car transported across the country when he came to Boalt. It was a hoot!

— Geri Graham Sandor

It was the spring before the "Summer of Love." The strains of "Light My Fire" were escaping from the hamburger stand across Bancroft Avenue, just down the hill from Boalt Hall. The trees, that would grow up to obscure the eloquent Holmes and Cardozo quotes that loomed above the dual entrances of the student lounge, were still saplings. But for one day only, Holmes', "When I think thus of the law, I see a princess..." and Cardozo's, "You will study the wisdom of the past, for in a wilderness of conflicting counsels..." were briefly upstaged by a phrase that had been spray-painted during the night between the justices' pithy quotes. Many may remember Bobby Fuller's 1966 hit, but only the chosen few were present when the Boalt Hall student lounge served as a makeshift marquee for:

"I fought the law, and the law won."

— Bill Straw

1968

In 1967, I was an impecunious second-year student at Boalt employed by the library to run the library circulation desk in the evening. On a mild spring evening just before finals, I became aware the library was filling up with persons I did not recognize as being part of the Boalt community. Not only were these persons seemingly less mature than Boalt denizens, but they seemed disdainful of the pressure of impending finals and the resultant number grades by which you could calculate your GPA to the hundredth of a percent. I was just about to leave the desk to see if the interlopers were bothering the dedicated souls studying in the library reading room when a cabal of third-year Boalt students whom I am honor-bound not to identify accosted me, ordered to me to stay behind the desk and to lower the steel shades in order to cover the windows looking out to Bancroft Avenue. That accomplished, and after assuring themselves there was no prowling faculty, the three brought in some portable music equipment and quickly set it up.

The purpose of these machinations became apparent when other members of the cabal escorted into the reading room a young woman wearing an overcoat. The music started, the young woman threw off her coat, stepped onto a table in all her glory and began to dance. The show went on for about 15 minutes while I was being restrained by the circulation desk by a member of the cabal; I did, however, have an excellent view of the proceedings. Finally, to much merriment and cheering, the young woman, the musical equipment, and the cabal departed. The pre-finals tension and apprehension relieved, the non-Boalt students cleared out, and the dedicated Boalt students went back to studying without complaint about the interruption. The story does not end there. Later in the week, the librarian Tom Reynolds and Professor Dan Henke closely interrogated me about the event, my alleged role in the plot and requested a description of the dancing woman in case she should re-appear.

— Bruce Flushman

As a 2L, I was a student in Professor Stephan Riesenfeld's course, Creditors' Rights and Debtors' Remedies. One memory is that whenever he mentioned the case of *Tucker v. Fuentes*, which for some reason he often did, he always said that he was "afraid of committing a spoonerism." Of course, with his thick German accent it came out "shpoonerism."

In the same class, Prof. Riesenfeld advised us at the end of two or three classes that we were done with Creditors' Remedies and that with the next class he would begin the material on Debtors' Remedies. Yet "the next class" was inevitably still devoted to Creditors' Rights. So finally I raised my hand and asked him when we were going to get to DR. With that he put down his book, walked from the lectern halfway up the room to the row in which I was seated, walked behind the students seated in the row in front of me and stood right in front of me. He then said in a loud voice, "Bergman, you understand nothing about Creditors' Rights. And YOU want to move ahead to Debtors' Remedies?" Then he slowly retraced his steps to the lectern. Fabulous—everyone cracked up, me included. (He was right. I understood nothing about CR.)

I got married just before my 3L year and my wife and I were chosen to be on *The Newlywed Game*, a daytime TV game show. We wanted to watch the show in Boalt's Student Lounge, since Boalt had a color TV set, and neither we nor anyone we knew had one. I asked a few classmates to join us in the lounge to watch the show with us. Apparently they spread the word, because my wife and I walked into the lounge to discover that a few classes had been cancelled and that it was SRO in the lounge. How embarrassing was it to watch yourself on a dippy show like *The Newlywed Game*, knowing that we didn't win but finished second, with about 250 "friends" screaming unprintable insults at the screen whenever my wife or I were on (mostly they insulted me, they weren't complete boors).

— Paul Bergman

I was studying in the library one night when the lights went out, then on, and an "exotic dancer" had appeared on one of the library tables, doing an extremely suggestive bump and grind to appropriate music and cheering from the startled (and appreciative) students. There was an investigation by the administration, and I believe the student on duty, who was complicit, lost his job.

— Michael Roman

I graduated in 1968. During our commencement, the University of California was celebrating its centennial, having been established in 1868. How fitting that the law school at Berkeley is now observing its own centennial in 2012. During my time at Boalt, the school took great pride that one of its graduates, the Hon. Earl Warren, had become the Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court and had had a significant impact in the evolution of our country toward a more just and open society. In that tradition, we, as students, had a unique vantage point on the UC Berkeley campus to witness many events that transformed American society in the late 20th Century, including: the Civil Rights movement, the Free Speech Movement, the Vietnam War protests, the tumultuous Presidential election of 1968, the Prague Spring in Europe, the gathering of flower children in the Haight Ashbury District of San Francisco in 1967, the election of Ronald Reagan as governor of California in 1966, and the growth of counter-cultural movements of all kinds.

These events were the backdrop of society during our three years at Boalt Hall. Perhaps at no other time in history

Perhaps at no other time in history did so much change occur in such little time. The memories from that period are indelible, the friendships made were precious, and the life stories of those in the class of 1968 demonstrate that many went from that place and tried to make a difference in the world.

—Larry Struve



Free Speech Movement leader Mario Savio leads protestors under Sather Gate in November, 1964.

did so much change occur in such little time. The memories from that period are indelible, the friendships made were precious, and the life stories of those in the class of 1968 demonstrate that many went from that place and tried to make a difference in the world. It is a fine legacy of a fine law school.

— Larry Struve

I'll never forget the sign posted to the door between the cafeteria and the aisle to then-Manville Hall where I had booked a room for the first few weeks of my time at Boalt in the fall of 1967: "Please close the door after you"—and the handwritten comment obviously added by one of my sharp fellow students at that time: "after you what?"

And more to the core of what Boalt represents: I may have been one of the very few LLM students who took a Constitutional Law class at that time. The class was given by Professor Choper, whose teaching method was as brilliant as it was challenging. Sitting with that group of domestic second-year students and being exposed to Jesse Choper's questions and comments made me sweat blood in the beginning, but it was a great and unforgettable experience. And what's better: 30 years later, at a convention of IABA at Boalt, Jesse Choper and I met again, and he took me into his arms, called me "George," and questioned me about what I had made out of my time at Boalt.

The Boalt faculty cares for their actual and former students; that's what I took from my year there and from this reunion. Thanks Boalt!

— Jörg Soehring

1969

She was a feminist; the leading advocate of "no fault divorce" in the country; and, later, the dean of the law school. But, to this day, I remember her, Herma Hill Kay, as the stylish young professor, teaching us family law, in tall, black leather boots.

— John M. Poswall

During the Free Speech Movement in the fall of 1964, about 10-15 of us picketed the law school in support of the right of students to give speeches about non-campus issues on campus (In those days you had to speak from a soapbox at the corner of Bancroft and Telegraph, which was not university property.) We also demonstrated for the right to raise money for off-campus issues like the civil rights movement from tables set up in Sproul Plaza. These were the two main concrete issues of the Free Speech Movement.

— Paul Harris

1970

I remember venerable Professor Kessler, my first-year contracts instructor, and his quasi-contract example of building a “marble garage for a new Bentley.” I remember the student strike of the minority law students over changes in the law schools admissions policies. I remember spirited discussions about social responsibility and the legal profession. Most of all I remember the sincerity of many faculty, staff, and students in striving to balance academic excellence and social change.

— Abd’Allah Adesanya (Anthony Ward)

Many of us had a split property class, with Prof. Stefan Riesenfeld teaching the first half year and Prof. (later Chancellor) Ira Michael Heyman teaching the second half. Prof. Riesenfeld (who was, incidentally, a friend of my father’s) loved medieval property law and would come into class carrying a stack of books piled up higher than his head and loved to discourse on such issues as whether fee tails female had ever actually existed. When he took over the class in the second semester, Prof. Heyman, who was, of course, a land use and urban planning man, said, on the first day, “Everything you learned in the first semester is a lot of useless bullshit” or something pretty close to that.

Although Boalt was not generally characterized by an abusive “Paper Chase” atmosphere, I do remember a couple of striking incidents along those lines. Prof. John G. Fleming (who I liked, nevertheless, as a teacher) tended to be harder than most on his students on a regular basis. I particularly remember a discussion of a case *Someone-or-Other vs. Kaiser Hospital*, which involved a botched circumcision. He turned to one male student and asked, “Well, Mr. _____, how would you feel if that happened to you?” The other incident I remember was highly uncharacteristic of Professor Melvin Eisenberg, but it did happen. He called on Mr. _____. The response came, “I’m not prepared.” Prof. Eisenberg pulled out a notebook and ostentatiously made a notation. He then said, “I meant the other Mr. _____.”

— Nanette Kripke

1971

Prof. David Louisell’s Civil Procedure Class:

Topic: What is a “cause of action”

Time frame: around Xmas

Incident: Five guys march into the class, sing an Xmas carol, and then march out.

Prof Louisell: Was that one or five causes of action? Anyone?

— Eleanor Krasnow

I was one of those fortunate enough to have a small section taught by Ira Michael Heyman. My first year property class in 1968 comprised 20 tyros learning land development law from that truly great man. And a large part of his greatness was that he never lost sight of the fact the law dealt with human beings, and most often failed when it lost sight of human considerations and frailties.

For that reason, one of my favorite Mike Heyman stories reflects his own humanity. Mike was a chain-smoker then. And a peripatetic lecturer. He would wander around the room

explicating a point of law, put down a cigarette, wander on, and forget where he’d left the cigarette. He often had two going at one time, sometimes even three. But one day, having already lit three and put them down, he finished a point, looked at his empty hand, and then surveyed the room, searching for his cigarette. There were three on tables and chalk trays, but he didn’t seem to see them. We all waited breathlessly as he reached into his pocket and pulled out a pack. Would he . . . could he . . . ? As he lit the fourth cigarette, the room erupted in celebration of the future chancellor’s first—and only—four-cigarettes-at-one-time lecture. And he burst into one of those spectacular smiles that still brighten all our memories of him.

— William W. Bedsworth

1972

I am Boalt class of 1972, having left the U.S. Foreign Service in 1969 to enter Boalt. But in July 1966, I was in Palo Alto, with a just-awarded Berkeley Masters in International Politics and very excited to be entering the Foreign Service of the State Department, “adventures abroad,” and all that, when I met a recent Boalt grad, just starting in a small Palo Alto firm doing SEC work. (“How boring,” I thought, compared to the Foreign Service.) He explained why he chose Palo Alto: “New York is far too fast, even San Francisco is too fast. I was looking for a small town, where a lawyer can have a nice, normal life.” The name of that Boalt grad in slow, normal Palo Alto, 1966? Larry Sonsini!

— Bob Kelley

1973

Walking to school with my roommate’s large black lab mix with him following me into Philip Johnson’s Criminal Procedure class, and Prof. Johnson literally freaking out about the presence of a large dog which no one, including myself, claimed to know.

Prof. Jan Vetter who taught a great Literature and the Law class in my third year and whose first year Civil Procedure class had everyone intimidated when he would randomly call on students. I made a habit of volunteering answers whenever I had read the assignment so that it was unlikely that he would call on me on the many days when I had not.

Many memories of hanging out with and getting to know a number of really interesting people who were in my class.

— Richard Rosenstock



1974

The Class of '74 was noteworthy for several reasons: When we entered Boalt, we set a record for percent of entering female students; and in our first year, we sat in at the dean's office over a property professor's performance. But it was our graduation ceremony that many remember: it featured both a streaker, and a military fighter jet flyover—one of our classmates was stationed at Alameda NAS.

— Neil Gould

I have a story about a wonderful professor, and more importantly, a wonderful human being. In the fall semester of 1972 (my second year), I was going through a marital breakup and was despondent and emotionally incapable of preparing for at least one of my finals. I even considered dropping out of school and went to speak with Professor Mel Eisenberg, my corporations professor. (By the way, one of the best professors I had at Boalt.) He dissuaded me from dropping out and told me not to worry about the final, he would prepare a new test for me whenever I was able to take it during the next semester, which he did. I look back to that moment in my life, when I could have made some poor choices and ended up doing something different with my life. Thanks to Professor Eisenberg, I did not.

— Paul Ablon

In the Fall of 1973, we ran three dogs collectively for a seat on the Boalt Hall Student Association board. Our slogan was "Pigs and Turkeys Have Run Things Long Enough—Give Dogs a Chance." The dogs—Wobblie, Hawkeye, and Puppy—were all pets of Boalt students, including Al Karlin and Bob Rothstein. The dogs won. I took Wobblie, a sheepdog who was named after the International Workers of the World, to the first board meeting. (I was also elected to the Board along with other left-leaning folks.) However, he was thoroughly bored and never came back.

I am proud of the fact that one of the accomplishments of the association that year was to sponsor a number of Boalt students to work with the United Farm Workers union the following summer. Given the origin of his name, I have no doubt that Wobblie fully supported this program.

— Jeff Lewis

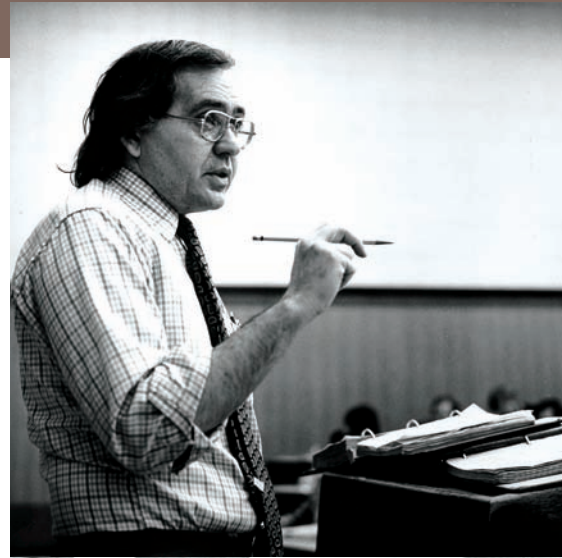
1976

My small section first year was Contracts with Mel Eisenberg. We became a very tight group, and we all adored Eisenberg. He had a party at his home for us, and we all showed up wearing t-shirts with a group photo on them under the title "Mel's Angels." I still have mine!

I studied primarily in the stacks, and had never before and have never since been so totally comfortable in such a dark, dusty rabbit warren. But it was very conducive to concentration, and tons of reading occurred there, thinking often of the ghosts of the many who preceded me.

My year was the year in which Joanie Caucus was admitted to Boalt. And we also shared Suzy Haldeman's fears when Patty Hearst was snatched. Watergate was in full bloom, and the law school for once was more radical than campus. Interesting times, those.

— Robin Fagg Quon



Professor Mel Eisenberg teaching (top) and actor Chevy Chase speaking at commencement, both 1978.

1977

What a shocking memory about the ceremony of 1977 JD-LLM commencement, where I found that I am the only guy wearing both academic gown and hat except professors. All of the graduating students had decided not to rent their gowns and hats for the ceremony. I was not aware of the facts. Fortunately, the speaker, cartoonist Garry Trudeau, on behalf of the graduating student in "Doonesbury" had attended with his gown.

— Soung Soo Kim

1978

Our commencement speaker was Chevy Chase. When he entered, his gait parodied the faculty member who preceded him. His opening remarks, as I recall them, were very close to the following: "During the past three years some of you have learned quite a lot (dramatic pause)... others, not so much."

— Harris E. Kershner

I have lots of fond memories from my time at Boalt, from having student meetings disrupted by the Spartacus League my first year, to volleyball in the courtyard on Fridays all three years, to Chevy Chase as our graduation speaker.

Our professors started taking the steps that moved us from straight classroom learning to seeing how the law worked in the real world. Professor Foote required us to observe a court proceeding and write a memo about it my first year. Professor Newman paved the way for me to do a clinical semester at an NGO working at the UN in Geneva, Switzerland. I remember one class that still makes me smile. Professor Daube came into one of our Wednesday classes and started to pace back and forth. All of a sudden he stopped and looked at us and said, “I hate Wednesdays, they cut into both days of the weekend.”

— Connie de la Vega

I made lifelong friends at Boalt, thanks in large part to the Asian American Law Students’ Association and our dedicated “office” in the Boalt basement, as well as the Asian Law Caucus (formed in part by Boalt alumni). The AALSA office was a gathering place before and after class where we planned demonstrations, community activist projects...and parties. Many of us in AALSA have continued to gather on a regular basis, seeing each other through life’s milestones. Our gang now includes a mayor, a state Attorney General, judges, CEO’s, general counsel, and law partners. The Hawai’i law school gang (alums from classes of ’77-79 being the core group) has organized for many years a holiday family party to which we invite colleagues from other graduating classes and law schools. It is now our college-age and grown children who organize the party games, planned (I suspect) to make their parents look as silly as possible.

— Louise Ing

1979

My Boalt experience began in 1974, about two years before I even knew that I was going to apply to law school. In those days, when I should have been diligently finishing my history dissertation, I misspent altogether too many hours at Golden Gate Fields and Bay Meadows. That was a time when horseracing was the only legal form of gambling available in California, and the local courses attracted thousands of customers. One actually had to park some distance away from the entrance gate—a quarter mile hike from car to gate was not at all uncommon.

Trudging through the parking lot on that sunny and warm Saturday, a typical October afternoon on the Peninsula, I was in the company of Richard Schindler, Boalt ’70. As we passed the owner/trainer entrance to the backstretch, Richard broke off our conversation to greet another patron. This fellow was not like the other punters one usually encounters at the track—there was an intensity about him not typical of racetrack regulars. He was cordial, even friendly, as Richard introduced him to me as Jesse Choper, a professor at Boalt. But despite his

Professor Daube came into one of our Wednesday classes and started to pace back and forth. All of a sudden he stopped and looked at us and said, “I hate Wednesdays, they cut into both days of the weekend.”

— Connie de la Vega

cordiality, this was a man plainly not given to small talk at just that time: Jesse was nothing if not serious in his encounter with the turf. After a minute or so, he walked on alone, absorbed in his plans for the afternoon’s action.

Nearly 40 years on, and hundreds of Saturdays in Jesse’s company later, little has changed. True, Bay Meadows is now condos and office buildings, and Golden Gate Fields might as well be, given how few fans show up for live racing. Yet Jesse Choper remains, as he was the day I first met him, the Most Serious Handicapper at the Track. Most Boalt alums will remember from their student days how Jesse focused that exquisite intellect on the knottiest problems of Constitutional Law. A few of us have been fortunate to watch as he marshaled that intelligence in the attempt to unravel the far more challenging complexities involved with a dozen \$4,000 claimers running eight furlongs.

— Richard Hill

1980

One favorite Boalt memory is meeting with the RC student support group once a week during 1977-1978, led by Steve Angelides (class of ’79), usually on the roof in a small room with lots of windows. It helped me get through that rough first year and get closer to other students.

— Nancy Lemon

I, for one, can say that I absolutely LOVED my time of study and growth while a student at Boalt! I know that one of the factors supporting my comfort at law school was the fact that there were approximately 46 African-American students in our class! I am confident that this is the largest group of Black students in one class at Boalt! I believe that 42 out of the 46 graduated in 1980! This was certainly an area of support for me as a student, but I loved the interaction and challenges of the entire law school experience.

At the beginning of my first year, I began wearing a silver “choker chain” around my neck, and I committed to wearing that chain EVERY day while at law school. People would come up to me and ask why I was wearing the chain, and my response was “I am a slave to the law!” It really served as a reminder of my commitment to stay focused on my studies. After our last final exam in 1980, a bunch of us were celebrating at the “Bear’s Lair” lounge, and I ceremoniously broke off the chain and removed it from my neck to symbolize that the academic part of my legal journey had been completed. That was a great day and actually served as our final party/get-together as law students, as we then proceeded to study/prepare for the Bar Exam and our legal careers. The friendships I made while at Boalt are precious and continue to sustain me to this day.

— Kelvin D. Filer

In our second year of law school, my husband, Miguel Baeza, also Class of 1980, and I were awaiting the birth of our first child. The baby’s due date was March 15, 1979; Dean Choper’s mid-semester Corporations final exam was scheduled for

March 17, 1979. Every time anyone asked, I firmly stated the baby would be born March 17, after my Corporations exam. On Saturday, March 17, 1979, I took my exam as scheduled from 9:30 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. I checked into Alta Bates Hospital at 12:15 p.m., and Miguel Paz Orendain Baeza, often known as the “law school baby” was born at 4:15 p.m.

— Nina Melanie Orendain

In 1978, I took Remedies from Prof. Ronan Degnan. It was obvious that he was not well. But despite ill health, he was brilliant in the classroom. He would conduct class without notes, but was nonetheless incredibly eloquent. What I remember most, though, was his ability to remember what a student had asked or said weeks before. It kept all of us engaged.

For the past 18 years, I have had the privilege of teaching Remedies to generations of Boalt Hall students. I often think of Prof. Degnan. Despite plenty of practice, I cannot begin to compare to him. Even on my best days. But I like to think that I honor Prof. Degnan’s memory in some small way.

— Robert Infelise

1981

My time at Boalt was special and precious for so many reasons. I was fortunate enough to have inspirational, brilliant professors—Jesse Choper, Mel Eisenberg and Martin Shapiro come to mind—and I met my future husband at Boalt.

As I walked into my 30th reunion, however, someone immediately reminded me, in a very loud voice, of my most infamous Boalt moment. I fainted dead away right in the middle of my Moot Court argument! I had been preparing so frantically for my Moot Court performance that I failed to notice that I had the flu! After I “came to” I got a drink of water and then insisted on finishing my argument. A year later I overheard a group of students in the hall worrying about their Moot Court arguments when someone said “...last year some girl FAINTED!”

— Lulu Zimmerman Witcoff

1982

Bernie Witkin gave a speech to the entering class. I remember him saying that, if someone tells you “I did x and it was great, so you should do x,” take it with a grain of salt, because people always want to vindicate their decisions, and they may not really have thought it through. He then said, if someone says “I did x and you know, it hasn’t worked out as I expected, I really wish I had done y,” that advice is likely to be more sound, because at least the person has thought about the decision carefully. He then invited us to apply this principle to the decision to go to law school. I don’t know how many people, if any, quit on the spot. In any event, I have remembered this advice for going on 33 years now (I am class of 1982), and have often shared it with others.

Note that I didn’t write about being handed a joint in my Torts class on the last day of classes before the winter break. For the record, I traded it for a candy cane, but others lit up on the spot. Only in Berkeley.

— Joe

In 1979, I was a first-year student. Our moot court scenario involved an 18-year-old plaintiff suing a school district that had incorrectly labeled him retarded and kept him in Special Ed. Classes for 12 years. “Michael,” the putative plaintiff, alleged failure of education, intentional infliction, and a number of other torts. Although my heart went out to the kid, my partner and I chose to defend the school district.

Feelings about the case ran hot through our moot court section. My partner, Allen Briskin, and I brought down the house (and some wrath) when we had T-shirts made with “Nuke Mikey” emblazoned on them. There may still be some who are offended by that!

The other marvelous outcome of that experience was a line in our brief that went something like this: “A special education program, unlike the front end of a bus, does not raise a duty to prepare for imminent harm.” I can’t remember who won, but it was a lot of fun.

— Mary Clare Lawrence

We cave-people were a hardy lot. Back in the Stone Age—the early 1980’s—we had no Internet access, let alone Google. Lexis existed, but reached back in time only a few decades, so if you needed to research law that was much older than you were, you had to resort to books. Grim, but there it was.

So one evening when I was on the law review, I rode the elevator down, down, down into the library’s sub-sub-basement, to search through Boalt’s collection of old English case reports. We had the name of a case that was to be cited in an article involving common-law rights to jury trials in 18th century England, and I had to find the date of the case. There I was, all alone with the ancient, darkening volumes. (Or was I alone? I’d heard about the geeky student who would let himself get locked in the library at night ... I half expected to be tapped on the shoulder by a long, bony finger.) Leafing through the yellowing pages from that faraway place and time, I was relieved to find the case without much delay. And the date was ...? It was not stated in the opinion, nor was a year stamped on the binding. On the title page, the publisher had printed something like: “These cases were heard during Michelmás term, in the sixth year of the reign of HRH George II.”

I had never imagined that studying law at Boalt would require me to figure out what Michelmás was and when, exactly, a king had been crowned some two centuries earlier.

— Mary Hedley

1983

I was fortunate during my time at Boalt to learn from several inspirational women professors. Eleanor Swift (Evidence), Herma Hill Kay (Family Law), and Marjorie Schultz (Health Law seminar) were all tremendous teachers and role models who helped shape my view of the law and the legal profession. And while at Boalt, I did an internship at the Berkeley City Attorney’s Office where I met Natalie West ’73, who became my mentor, colleague, and lifelong friend. Many strong and beautiful women touched my life during my days at Boalt Hall.

— Molly T. Tami



Faculty members Gillian Hadfield, Rachel Moran, Herma Hill Kay, Eleanor Swift, Babette Barton, Marina Hsieh, and Angela Harris, circa 1994-95.

1985

I was the *CLR* book review editor in 1985, and participated in the publication of then Professor Robert Berring's review of "Cannibalism and the Common Law." To our knowledge, it was the first law review piece to include a cartoon as a footnote. I doubt that we started a trend. The cartoon, which appears at 75 *Calif. L. Rev* 252, 256, came from Gary Larson's "Far Side" series.

— Andrew H. Mohring

1986

During my first year, I lived in Manville in a suite with Aldo Busot, Russ Brubaker, and Mark Williams. Russ had a record player and a pretty good collection, and we all used it and generally left the doors to the bathroom open to have one large suite. We often played classical music when studying. But during exams, Mark decided that Gregorian chants helped him concentrate, so we had three straight days of Gregorian chants.

— Stephen Antion

I was at Boalt from Fall 1983-Spring 1986. The era was bracketed on one end by the Apple Computer 1984 ad and Halley's Comet parties on the other. During this time, South African apartheid protests resulted in university divestment, the Space Shuttle Challenger disaster live on CNN horrified us, and MTV played Madonna, Billy Idol, and Robert Palmer's Addicted to Love.

Uncle Zeb answered questions like, "If you take Trusts and Anti-Trust in the same semester, do you explode?" We were taught to Shepardize. A number of notables came through. Timothy Leary spoke about "Futique," and of computers you could carry with you like a piece of paper. Justice Brennan was a moot court judge, and asked, "What's speech?" Jerry Spence gave a talk on how to try a plaintiffs' case.

I don't recall much from Professor Fletcher's Real Property class of 1985 except one class where the bingo word was "moustache." (Bingo was played by filling in cards based on students

who volunteered in class frequently. When you got a row filled in, you had to raise your hand and ask a question including the word of the day. Cards were about 50 cents or so, and you could win maybe enough to cover parking.) One day I almost had a bingo. Since I was sitting right next to center square and could use the parking money, I elbowed him to volunteer a question.

Too late. A hand shot up, "Professor Fletcher, isn't that just splitting mustache hairs?" The class groaned, knowing someone had won. Professor Fletcher looked puzzled for a moment but a wave of recognition came over his face and he said, "Bingo."

— A "P" student from Class of 1986

1987

One of my fondest memories is of Professor Adrian Kragen's Introduction to Federal Income Taxation course, which I took during my second year. He was already an elder statesman at the time, and always wore a green eyeshade, which gave him the appearance of being a dealer in a poker game. He had been tax-lawyer-to-the-stars during Hollywood's Golden Age, and he would pepper his lectures with examples of his prior client's tax problems. I distinctly remember learning a tax principal illustrated by William Holden's tax problem. I had only taken the course because I intended to be a business lawyer and figured I needed to know the basics of tax law and not because I really wanted to learn about tax. However, much to my surprise, I found myself thoroughly engaged in the class and decided then and there that this liberal arts/social sciences major (who hadn't taken a math class since 11th grade) would become a tax lawyer. I took every other tax class Boalt offered at the time, and have built a wonderful career as a tax lawyer (specializing in both trusts and estates and nonprofit law). I credit Professor Kragen for starting me on the path to what would become my life's work.

— Jill Dodd

1988

“Back in my day,” at the end of first semester first year, third-years would traditionally come interrupt and sing Christmas carols to the first-years in class with the words all changed around to be about the professors and Boalt. The truly glorious part was they also passed around Champagne (probably Freixenet or Asti Spumanti, as no one had much money) and lit joints for sharing. A favorite professor who is now a federal judge made a point of stating that “smoking in public places is against the law in California.” Sigh. Those were the days. I also loved the “pass-honors-high-honors” system and how it helped feed the tremendous camaraderie and profound friendships I began there and still enjoy today. And our gatherings outside that stone bench corner near the entrance solved more of the world’s ills than I ever have since. “Bar Review” every Thursday...three outdoor pools within walking distance...affordable housing...Tell me again, why did I move back to Boston?

— Jamy Madeja

For Carroll Dorgan, in the CLR articles room: “Block that metaphor!” (We’re still trying, even as they fly thick and furious in this election year) And a moment that continues to inspire and amuse me at least monthly, as I try to apply this approach in life: David Daube, from the podium in an Ancient Law class: “I was reading hieroglyphs last night...”

And to honor another among many great professors: Our 1L small section of about 20 students (an indulgent relic of legal pedagogy since lost to economies of scale and scheduling in today’s legal education market) was lucky enough to have had then-Acting Professor Eleanor Swift for six units of Civil Procedure across both semesters. She was clear; she was precise; she respected us with her high expectations. She practiced intellectual excellence with compassion, and wrapped her dignity around her like a cloak during the turbulent years around 1985-86 when she taught this class. She probably didn’t know how many of the section students, male and female, had crushes on her. Many of us have worked the rest of our lives to live up to her model professionalism.

And a snapshot: Slipping a sheaf of legal research under Professor Mel Eisenberg’s closed door in a darkened corridor, near midnight, only to have it sucked in from the other side, a bit like the peppermints Pigling Bland pushed under the locked cupboard door.

— Marina Hsieh

I gave birth to my eldest daughter on the first day of my last semester at Boalt. Being a quiet child, Artemis accompanied me to classes. In the elevator one day, Professor Daube, who taught Law of the Bible and Talmud and who read ancient Egyptian cookbooks written in hieroglyphs for fun, looked down at my daughter and said, “My only complaint is that she does not speak Latin.” I looked back at him and replied, “She speaks Latin as well as she speaks anything else.” I miss Professor Daube’s gentle humor.

— Virginia Villa

1989

A short memory of one of my most memorable conversations during my time in Boalt: Some time in spring or summer 1989, I was sitting off Boalt Hall together with Helen Eisenberg (Mel’s wife), and she was asking me what young Germans were thinking of a German re-unification. I told her that in my view none of my generation would even consider this as a remote possibility. It took only until November 1989 that the Berlin Wall fell—and still today, I wonder why the Germans had ruled out the possibility of a re-unification much more than the Americans. The only possible answer is that they believe more deeply in the value of freedom.

— Heribert Hirte

In first year Civil Procedure with Jan Vetter in 1986, Kal Walthers, who had a propensity for long-winded questions during class, asked one of his typical long, wandering questions that was such a mess by the end that he finally just ended his question with a self-deprecating “or you could just tell me to shut up.” Professor Vetter paused momentarily and then began “while that is a very tempting offer, Mr. Walthers. . .” The class roared with laughter for a while before Professor Vetter went on to attempt to answer the question.

— Criss Parker

1990

I dated a fellow Boaltie during my last year at Boalt, and the commitment had me skipping all of Professor Herma Hill Kay’s Marital Property Law Classes. In fact, my casebook for that class could have been resold as a new book after the final. I was close to experiencing a nervous breakdown out of fear that I would fail the class and not graduate from Boalt. However, ultimately, I received HH for that class. I proceeded to share with my wife (girlfriend then) that the best way to not only survive, but thrive at Boalt, is by dating a fellow Boaltie.

— Mike Yuh-hung Ma,
(Beatrice Yu-yuan Ma, LL.M. 1991)

1991

Boalt accepted me within a day or two of applications closing. This shocked and delighted me, a theatre major from Cal State Fullerton, and made me wonder if they had made a mistake. After that, I didn’t care if Stanford accepted me or not (they didn’t). The difference in price at the time was about \$1,500 a year for Boalt and about \$15,000 a year for Stanford. Either one sounds like a bargain today.

— Claire Truxaw Cormier

Among my favorite Boalt memories is a fee structure that allowed me to pursue a career devoted to public service.

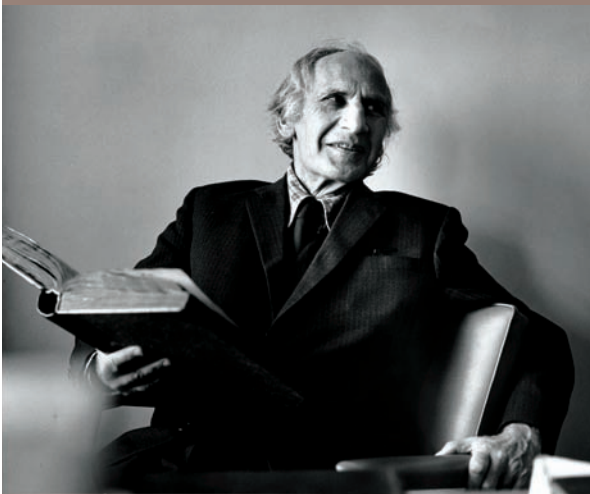
— Konrad Moore

1992

Dan Asimow ’92 and I (LeAnn Bischoff ’92) met in August of 1989 during the first week of law school. We were introduced in the then-locker room by Jonathan Bromson ’92. (Thanks, forever, Jonathan!) Dan had a big smile, an appealing yet boyish enthusiasm for all things legal, encyclopedic knowledge about the Bay Area (he’d arrived a full year earlier), and a cute, sporty



Professor Adrian Kragen



Professor David Daube



Frank Newman, Edward Halbach, Sanford Kadish, and Jesse Choper

car he loved to show off. I, on the other hand, had a beloved bike that immediately got ripped off at the I-House, an unresolved finance issue from back home, Minnesota, and no real idea how to make it around Berserkley. I was so new to the area that when the Big One hit in October '89, I believed it must be the sort of tremor that happened all the time in California.... until the sirens started wailing and people poured out of their houses to watch the billowing smoke and share stories. Dan was the kind of friend who'd say "sure!" no matter what the request or how inane the inquiry, a trait every friend of his appreciated when stuck in traffic and Dan picked up the phone to redirect him or her (especially me!).

Dan was a most unusual law student, and Berkeley was not your typical law school. The day I met him, Dan wore an old tie-dyed T-shirt sporting a Cal-bear dancing on a frozen lake. It read, "If you're walking on thin ice you may as well dance." He worked hard at his studies but also always managed to kick back for long periods, taking a swarm of pals up to Redwood Park for regular Friday afternoon hikes. Berkeley was true to its reputation as a hotbed of political discussion and controversy (there was a new one each season) and at the end of our first week of finals, the third-year students gave me something to write home about when they ran around the classrooms handing out joints. Ah, youth!

Long story short, I married the hard-working, brilliant, kind and fun-loving guy in 1995, and today we live in Rockridge with our three treasured children: our daughter Naomi, and our sons Eli and Jacob. Dan's now a partner at Arnold & Porter (which just merged with Howard Rice, his longtime firm), specializing in antitrust litigation, though I'll admit I still harbor dreams of him becoming a law professor like his dad (Michael Asimow '64). I am a busy working mom with a thriving solo practice in family law. Someday, however, I hope to teach family law at UCB or Hastings, where I would encourage more students to take the plunge and start a solo practice. Dan and I will both be forever indebted to the professors and good people of Boalt Hall, for helping us find happiness and success in our professions and personally. At Boalt we received a fine education and made lifelong friends, including Josh Lipp, Erika Rottenberg, Robin Wechkin, Elaine Martin, and Ben Douglas, most of whom were in our 30-member small section that first year. Go Bears!

— LeAnn Bischoff

1994

One of my favorite memories of attending Boalt was first-year contracts class with Prof. Eisenberg, who was to me, at least, a somewhat intimidating fellow and of course the author of our course book. One thing I was certain I knew about being a 1L is that every student would get called on by a professor at some point and be subjected to the infamous Socratic method. Nonetheless, I was completely taken by surprise when Prof. Eisenberg lobbed me a softball, asking: "Mr. Lueder, would you please tell us who is suing whom in this case?" My answer? "Plaintiff is suing defendant." I couldn't live that down for the next three years.

— Andrew Lueder

1995

In response to a dare, classmate Matthew Forsyth '95 working the term "latent ambiguity" into questions he posed to our professors in four different classes in one day.

— Deb Dubin

I will always remember Professor Swift in civil procedure quoting "Top Gun," saying that a key question is "Do we have a need for speed?" And my Native American roommate in the old law school dorm, who grew up on a reservation, but went to Stanford, expanding my perspectives.

— Jean Fung

1996

A heartfelt THANK YOU to Professor Rachel Moran (now UCLA Law dean) who taught Torts at Boalt during my years. She made torts exciting and memorable. Also sincere thank yous to Professor Robert Post (now Yale Law dean) for instilling in me the highest respect for Constitutional Law, and Professor Herma Hill Kay (she was Boalt dean then) who taught a most interesting Conflict of Laws class. These professors are fine examples of excellence in teaching and inspiring students.

— Curt P.

1999

While I was at Boalt, I turned 21, met my closest friends, "choked" during my first Moot Court appearance, learned to salsa dance, figured out how to sleep in a library cubicle while studying, fell in love with the Bay Area, delivered a speech at graduation as class president, received a top-notch education, and became the person I am today. I am grateful for the entirety of my experiences at Boalt, and cherish the memories.

— Niloofar (Nejat-Bina) Shepherd

2001

My memories of Boalt are a collection of nostalgic images that remind me of an intense time of learning, growing, and connecting with others. I remember falling gullibly and entirely for AmJur Day, my tiny studio in Manville, the smell of Eucalyptus, brown sugar in my coffee at Strada, and the wonderful feeling that no matter how hard I tried and how little I slept, I would never experience all that my fellow students, Boalt, UC Berkeley, and the Bay Area had to offer me.

— Hope S. Whitney

The best thing about my time at Boalt was meeting my husband-to-be! He was a 2L, I was a 1L, we married after graduation, and will be celebrating our 9-year anniversary this spring. A perfect addition to a fantastic law school education.

— Rachel Birkey (formerly Scheinberg)

2004

On the first day of law school, during orientation, Dean Ortiz said, "Some law schools are known for saying, look to your left, and look to your right, and one of them is going to fail out of law school his/her first year. However, at Boalt, it's different. I'm going to say, look to your left, and look to your right, one of them is going to be one of your best friends for life." Mercedes Labat happened to be one of the people sitting to the side of me, and she remains a dear friend today.

— Michelle Watts

Boalt offered me a different sense of what law school is: vibrant and dynamic. And what kind of lawyer I should be. Boaltie forever.

— Christine M., LL.M

I was in Jesse Choper's U.S. Supreme Court seminar during the 2003-2004 school year. In this seminar, two students team up to represent each of the individual justices on the Supreme Court, and we debate and draft opinions based on what our justice would likely say.

As you may know,

Professor Choper is a fan of horse racing. Somehow, one of my classmates from the seminar got wind of this, and talked Prof. Choper into giving our class a lecture on how to bet on the horses. So, one Saturday, the "court" convened in one of the classrooms at Boalt Hall, where our "super-justice," Professor Choper, gave us the details on how to rate horses and recommendations on how to bet, complete with betting sheets. The "court" adjourned and re-convened at the race track, in Professor Choper's personal box there, and we all tried our luck on the horses. I don't think any of us had any particularly good luck, but Professor Choper got a trifecta that day. I can still see him now, sitting back in his box, pleased as anything as he gazed out over the field of the race track. Y'know, I wonder if the real court ever did anything like this....

—Victoria Hall

2006

I'm class of 2006 and had the pleasure of taking Property with the distinguished Ira Michael Heyman as a 1L. Prof. Heyman was preparing us for a quiz—our first "test" in 1L thus far—that only dealt with the infamous rule against perpetuities. Every law student's cocktail hour groan. He was spending time answering questions by students about shifting and springing interests, but may have inadvertently started saying "swinging" as opposed to "springing." I was beyond the point of confusion, and when I raised my hand to desperately ask what he meant by "swinging interests," he stopped his professorial pacing, looked up, smiled, and turned. He replied to the class, "I know what swinging interests are, but they've got nothing to do with property!" Total embarrassment as the class erupted in laughter. Also a good stress relief.

— Stacey Schesser



David Rosen '13 (foreground) and Jordan Thompson '13 compete at the 2012 McBaine Moot Court Competition.

My memory: The “men of mod 5” calendar that we did for a fundraiser. Each month had a picture of a different male from mod 5 with his shirt off somewhere around campus with a catchy/funny caption. I think we may have gotten some good money out of it, despite the physical appearance of many of the calendar men!

— Seena Samimi

I learned to be a working parent at Boalt Hall—moving from the classroom, down the hill to the childcare center and back up to Boalt’s lactation room, and then stopping by faculty offices to chat. When my newborn’s diaper leaked all over one of my professors, and she gamely pulled out of her desk a spare blouse she kept for such occasions, I knew the balancing act could be achieved.

—Chrysanthi Leon

2008

All I knew about California was what I had seen on *Saved By The Bell* and *California Dreams*. So when I first visited Berkeley, I thought everyone would be carrying around a surfboard! I also learned that it does get cold in the Bay, but outdoor patios don’t get closed up for the winter. That’s what heat lamps are for! Cafe Strada was my study spot all year round.

— Jennifer Gomez

I had the greatest pleasure of getting to know Jessica Mendoza '08 during our 3L year, and I soon fell in love—for the very first time. She came into my life and added joy and happiness. Boalt was ordinarily a rewarding experience because of the friends I made, professors I met, and journal and clinical experience I had. But Jessica entered my world and brightened it with her beauty, brilliance, sense of humor, and thoughtfulness.

—Samson Asiyanbi

2010

Simply put, my time at Boalt was three of the best years of my life. When I relay that sentiment to non-Boaltie friends and colleagues, the vast majority of responses have been shock and remarks about my sanity. Boalt was my top-choice law school, so after I got the acceptance from Dean Tom, I was riding on cloud nine. However, the pure feeling of bliss immediately turned into extreme anxiety at the thought of now being classmates with some of the most brilliant, accomplished, and passionate people in the world.

When I arrived at orientation and then the first day of classes back in 2007, my preconceived notions about my classmates were immediately affirmed. But, to my pleasant surprise, in addition to their unmatched brilliance, accomplishments, and passion, the class of 2010 also turned out to be some of the most genuine, driven, and amazing people I have ever had the pleasure of meeting and then learning the law with. That is how I can so confidently and proudly proclaim my love for Boalt. It really was an honor being a small part of the awesome whole and will forever be a chapter of life I cherish.

— Jimmy Chu

In the first day on non-LL.M. class, my Criminal Law professor called me Justice Thomas because of my conservative ideas. I was glad for that. The other was with Professor Frank Zimring, who truly gave me a lot of prospective about juvenile justice.

— Abdullah Alsheikh

As a foreign student, almost everything amazed me during my time at Boalt (the size of the campus, the facilities, the importance of student associations, the commitment of students and the faculty, the parties at Blake’s or Jupiter’s yummy pizza...) But on top of all these, my greatest memories are my classes with Professor Richard Buxbaum: great professor, great person, great lawyer. My ambition? To have the same beautiful career both as a lawyer and law professor, and to acquire his perfect command of international business law rules and his knowledge of both European law and the major EU Member States’ legal systems. Beyond this truly inspiring experience with Professor Buxbaum, my time at Boalt as a whole was an extraordinary experience, full of beautiful people with different backgrounds and the common ambition to remain on top. I am so thankful for the wonderful moments and the funny talks I had at Cafe Zeb or the I-House. But mostly I am so proud to be part of our big family. Boalt offered me a different sense of what law school is: vibrant and dynamic. And what kind of lawyer I should be. Boaltie forever. GO BEARS!!!!

—Christine M., LL.M.

2011

Boalt Hall is a wonderful place to study. I like the friendly atmosphere that comes from the dean, professors, staffs, and students. It was truly one of the most memorable years in my life!

— Nathawat Wannakowit, LL.M.



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