New Scheduling Policy: Longer, Less Frequent Meetings, More Friday Classes

By Kerry Monroe

Beginning with the 2008-2009 academic year, the Office of Student Affairs will be implementing a new class scheduling policy. According to Dean Baum, “[T]he administration is making some fundamental changes in the way it schedules classes at the Law School. The vast majority of four-credit and three-credit classes will be offered in 3 x 75-minute and 2 x 85-minute class sessions, respectively (instead of in 4 x 55-minute and 3 x 55-minute sessions).” Additionally, more upper-class courses will meet on Fridays. Based on the draft schedule for Fall 2009, this includes several generally large classes, such as Federal Courts, Evidence (one of two sections), and Transnational Law (one of two sections).

Dean Baum explained the rationale behind the new policy: “First, reducing the number of days that most classes meet will enable professors to teach and students to prepare for class more efficiently. Second, many professors believe that the additional 20 or 30 minutes in a class session allows for better, uninterrupted discussion. (Some classes will continue to be offered in the 55-minute format, in part because some professors believe that their classes work better that way.) Third, the scheduling change will enable the administration to utilize scarce classroom space more efficiently, an issue that will become very important beginning in January 2010, when two of our classrooms (150 HH and 250 HH) will be unavailable because of the Law School expansion project. Finally, the scheduling change results in the addition of more Friday classes, a change on which our accrediting agency (the ABA) is insisting.”

American Bar Association standard 304(a) reads, “A law school shall have an academic year of not fewer than 130 days on which classes are regularly scheduled in the law school….” While Michigan Law has already been scheduling some classes on Fridays, this has not satisfied the ABA requirement. As Dean Baum explained, “During accreditation visits by the ABA, we have effectively been told that we have so few classes scheduled on Fridays that we are not complying with the spirit of the this requirement, which is that classes be “regularly scheduled” throughout the day on all of the 65 days of each semester. Our new scheduling template, which necessitates that we utilize Fridays much more than we have in the past, will, we feel, adequately address this criticism.”

Students have had mixed reactions to the draft schedule. “The schedule changes cut both ways for me specifically,” mused 1L John Calvin. “It would seem to be to my benefit (and others like me who commute long distances) to have classes on fewer days, but if that comes at the cost of now having more classes meet on Fridays I’m not sure if there will be any net gain. It’s been great having classes on only 4 days of the week, and I was hoping that I could even cut that down to 3 in one of my last 3 semesters. … [B]ut if it comes down to having to take something on Fridays in order to get a class that’s important to me I’ll probably do it.”

“I like what I see of the new schedule,” said 2L Jake Walker. “I think the benefits of having slightly longer classes less days of the week
Letter to the Editor:

To the Editors (and Cartoonist),

As a fellow student who can now claim nearly eight years of legal education, I feel it is my sacred responsibility to draw your attention to the misrepresentation contained in the latest RG issue.

While the answer supplied (p.2) to the cartoon “Case Notes!” riddle (p.20) suggests the illustration references the “Famous Torts Case” of Summers v. Tice, the drawing in question clearly records the dispute known as The Bride v. Elle Driver. The clues are there for the eye to see: the precise quotation (“Ah!!! My eye”) which omits only the following, unprintable, utterance (“you B----, you F------ B---- -); the reference to the single eye; the hovering cowboy hat (Budd’s mascot signifying the recent departure of its owner - in whose desert trailer the proceedings take place); the two male figures on the left, clearly bonded in brotherhood (Budd and Bill) - each holding what is undoubtedly a Katana sword; et cetera, ad nauseum.

As a member of the student body of this illustrious institution, I can only resent the frivolity of the cartoonist and the indiscretion of the editors who so mislead my peers. Worse, the incorrect answer is disheartening to those of us who, upon consulting it, don’t ever actually submit anything - in whose desert trailer the proceedings take place); the two male figures on the left, clearly bonded in brotherhood (Budd and Bill) - each holding what is undoubtedly a Katana sword; et cetera, ad nauseum. A member of the student body of this illustrious institution, I can only resent the frivolity of the cartoonist and the indiscretion of the editors who mislead my peers.

Regardless, Rotem, you clearly don’t know us very well, as most folks would tell you that personal shame is in short, if not nonexistent, supply in the editorial board of the RG, not to mention the fact that, as for me personally, anyone who writes a sex column is generally not shamed particularly easily, if ever. I would note, however, that I’m incredibly pleased that someone actually bothers to look at the Case Notes; the only shame I see is that such a creative and engaged mind (the type that would bother, for instance, to amusingly chastise the beleaguered school newspaper in such effusive language, not an hour after the issue, born of sweat, blood, tears, and wholly imaginary excesses of free time, has been provided, free of charge, to the student body) doesn’t ever actually submit anything of note to the Case Notes in question, or the paper in general. I should hope that, in light of this terrible, terrible misunderstanding, it will be clear why you, indeed, all of you, should make greater efforts to hold the RG accountable to the standards of journalistic integrity necessary for all law school publications by contributing the kind of responsible, thoughtful content for which MLaw students are known, and of which they can surely be proud.

Sincerely Yours,
Rotem Giladi

P.S. I take the liberty of copying this note to lawopen, for all to see and judge your shame.

We, on the otherhand, took the liberty of publishing the note to the entire student body and the faculty. Top that, smartie.

Mr. Giladi,

Well, you certainly can’t blame the cartoonist - the editors select the cartoon from long, long document she’s given us, so if there’s been some error in cutting and pasting, it was certainly my own. Would that I had only realized and recognized the growing trend of cinematic torts being adjudicated in American courtrooms - then, perhaps, this great tragedy could’ve been avoided.

Rooks
Your Friendly Neighborhood EIC
Do Gooders, Do It Yourself:
The Vagaries of Lawyer’s Club Recycling

By Laurie Williams

It seemed like a straightforward enough idea: recycle paper and cans in the dorms. Why not, right? Most of us got into the habit of recycling through our undergraduate dorms’ programs. The University of Michigan’s undergrad dorms, for example, have recycling. For those of you who have never lived in the Lawyer’s Club, our little residential hall community doesn’t have recycling bins in each room or even in each entryway. The exceptionally diligent resident might ferret out the bins in the basement under the dining hall (not being one of those myself, I couldn’t tell you exactly where). So where do all those hundreds of pages of Westlaw printouts and soda cans go? I’ve got all of my paper sitting in a bag on the floor of my room, which I half-heartedly hope I’ll recycle at the end of the year. I know one girl who keeps all of her cans and beer bottles in a J.Crew bag, occasionally sneaking them into the hallways (say what?). Recycling bins were a definite no-go. Well, we asked, what about individual bins in every dorm room? It turns out the Lawyer’s Club tried that several years ago, and apparently half of them were either stolen by residents or weren’t used for recycling. The cans somehow weren’t put in the inventory, so the Lawyer’s Club is reluctant to fork out the money for new cans.

I have two small problems with this. First, no one was charged a fee for stealing the cans? Really? In a place where the cafeteria lady chases you out of the dining hall if you attempt to take a piece of fruit, I have a hard time accepting that someone didn’t pay for those cans. Second, the reason no one used the cans for recycling was that students were expected to carry them across the quad and empty them out themselves, which kind of defeats the point of having them. People (myself included) don’t recycle unless you make it really easy. If the dorm doesn’t have someone empty the recycling, no one will. Heck, I barely make it across the quad every day. A recycling service would be welcome. We want to spend the few minutes we have free every day watching really trashy TV or wasting time on the Internet. You’d think somewhere in that staggering check I pay to live in the LC there’d be room for some recycling bins.

After our first set of conversations with Ms. Nafranowicz, she agreed to provide 35 “totes” that students can pick up from the main desk and use to haul recycling to the bins. Awesome. That definitely solves the problem. A job well done, I asked Ms. Nafranowicz if we could put bins in the bathrooms. No space, I was told. How about putting bins outside each entryway? Maybe tastefully hidden in the shrubs? According to Ms. Nafranowicz, “The quad area of the Club is a significant historical structure and as such, placing anything outside is limited. Even the emergency phone which is located in the quad went through multiple committees and screenings in order to be located within the quad.” Ok, if safety was almost sacrificed for the view, recycling is definitely not going to make the priority list. Now, what’s wrong with the idea of having bins in each dorm room that get emptied every week? Don’t they do that in other dorms?

As it turns out, they do. But for a host of reasons, the Lawyer’s Club can’t. “It comes down to finances,” Ms. Nafranowicz said. The LC has six custodians, no elevators, five flights of stairs, and vertical entryways. The custodians have to carry their gear up and down the 15 entryways every day. A recycling service would require hiring additional manpower, and while the undergraduate dorms have 10,000 residents as a funding source, our little group of 258 apparently just isn’t big enough. Ms. Nafranowicz’s position? “If people want to be committed to recycling, it simply takes some personal effort.”

You know what? I agree. And I would sure love to see Ms. Nafranowicz exert some personal effort in working with the fire marshal or the historical committee or whomever necessary to get recycling in the
From A Distance:  
ACS Chapter Hosts Regional Moot Court

By Ron Spinner

Ever plan a party? How about one for 150 people over three days? Our Michigan Law student chapter of the American Constitution Society (ACS) did just that a few days ago when we hosted the Constance Baker Motley Moot Court here March 13-15. While our ACS Chapter has been growing rapidly over the past few years, this was the first time we had the opportunity to host such an event, and we were determined to make a good impression on our guests.

Students from 27 competing teams, including teams from Berkeley, Cooley, and Duke, began arriving Friday, March 13th for a reception in the LawyersClub Lounge. There, Dean Carninker welcomed the contestants and shared some of Michigan's rich history. After that, it was back to the hotel to prepare for the main competition day on Saturday.

This year, the competition consisted of two timely issues. The first revolved around non-justiciability and the "state secrets privilege." The question was whether by claiming that the subject matter of the litigation involved state secrets, the government could avoid litigation over a contested wiretapping program. The second issue was on standing. Can a plaintiff, relying only on publicly-available information, establish standing to pursue a claim that the government violated its First Amendment rights by operation of this wiretapping program? As it turns out, these questions were more timely than anticipated, given the fact that the 6th Circuit held in ACLU v. NSA (2007) that plaintiff's challenge to President Bush's warrantless wiretapping program failed on both accounts.

Competition was heated on Saturday. Over 70 lawyers volunteered as judges over the three rounds. When the dust settled, two Michigan teams -- one consisting of Virgilio Sklar and Imran Syed and the other of Diana Cieslak and Mike Jones -- joined six others to advance to the next round. Team Sklar/Syed also tied for Best Petitioner Brief and the Cieslak/Jones team won Best Respondent Brief. Diana netted Best Oral Advocate. After a hard day of competition and a bit of celebrating, the visiting contestants retired to Weber's, where the Ann Arbor Institute of Massage Therapy donated over two dozen free chair massages to the contestants. (We feel that Michigan prides itself on hospitality!)

The judges take their places for the finals.

On Sunday, virtually all the judges in name were judges in fact. The final round was presided over by Chief Justice Marilyn Kelly of the Michigan Supreme Court, Judge David McKeague of the Sixth Circuit, and Judge William Whitbeck of the Michigan Court of Appeals. In the end, there can be only one winning team, and Tom Fleming and Marjorie Daily from Concord Law School carried the honors. They will compete this summer in Washington D.C. against the winners in the other regional competition. The winner of that final round will claim a $3000 prize; the runners

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When You Were Cooler:
You’ll Never Get Burned By This Guy

By Ryan Particka

Some people list “cooking” as an interest on their resumes; Tomek Koszylko did it for a living in New York City.

Following his graduation from the University of Chicago, Koszylko spent some time cooking the books (not really) for his father’s business. One can only handle so much accounting, though, and he soon began to stew over the difficult task of choosing between graduate programs. Realizing that now was perhaps not the best thyme to return to academia, he whisked himself off to Brooklyn and began culinary school shortly after 9/11.

Soon after starting work in the kitchen of Vong (on 53rd and 3rd), Tomek suspected that the restaurant world was simply not his cup of tea. “It’s grueling work, thankless, and low-paying. The guys in the kitchen were very friendly, but they were a mess. Either alcoholics or coke addicts, whatever got them through the day,” he said. Recognizing a recipe for disaster, Koszylko left after four months.

Sifting through his connections from culinary school, Tomek soon found himself as the personal chef to a family summering in East Hampton. Recalling his first day on the job, he said, “I took the train out there, and I was picked up by this elegant, willowy woman who drove a green Mercedes. We drove up to the driveway and got past the hedges, I nearly pissed myself. I had never seen a house this big in my life. Turns out it was a $25 million estate, about 20,000 square feet, on 5 acres of land, with a carriage house, pool, tennis court, and five cars.” As one might imagine, the kitchen at the house was everything a chef could hope for, and the family was the complete opposite of the mostly-baked crew he worked with at Vong.

At the end of the summer, Koszylko once again turned to his culinary school contacts to stir up a lead. Through a twist of fate, he happened to land a position at the Calhoun School, a private K-12 school on the Upper West Side. “The head chef (Chef Bobo) had been an

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Kicking It Old School:
Some Kind of Wonderful

By Meredith Wei

KiOS opted to check out the 1980s this week, and, though the decade that brought us an excess of shoulder pads hasn’t yielded much so far, I did find this photo of the Headnotes from October of 1980.

KiOS has no words.

Need a blast from the past? Catch up with Meredith at rg@umich.edu.

The Headnotes
WANTED

If found, please contact rg@umich.edu.
Dispatch from a Michigan Alum: View From the Cutting Floor

By An MLaw Alum

I am a graduate of Michigan Law. I did well (although even now, I'm not really sure how) and I went to work at a big-name, selective firm during the boom times. I’ve put in the blood, sweat and tears. I’ve staggered out of the office at 3 a.m., hailed a cab, and come back the next morning to do it all over again, for months at a time. Things have obviously changed a bit since then. I’m still employed at the firm, and because I'd like to keep that job, I must remain anonymous.

Those of you who read Above The Law (and it should be all of you; we are, above all else, an incredibly gossipy and catty profession) are treated to a daily stream of bad news: law firm layoffs, law firm dissolutions, revoked offers, delayed start dates and salary freezes. But amid the doom, a group of firms seem to float above. We are well managed and diversified, they say. We will take care of our own, they loftily declare.

Indeed, I have heard the managing partner of my firm declare to a dining room full of associates: “our firm never has done layoffs; we do not do layoffs, and we have no plans to do layoffs in the future.” I want to believe him. I want to think that I am safe, that my dedication and hard work will be repaid during the bad times.

But he is a liar.

Now to be sure, I'm sure he believes himself. And to be sure, my firm has not done what Latham did, which I've been told was fire half of the first three class years in New York City. But my firm has been pushing people out. It has all been very quiet, but from what I can piece together, they’ve gotten rid of about 30 associates so far, most by telling them, out of the blue, that “things aren’t working out here.” Indeed.

Of course, even in the good times, firms pushed out associates who weren't cut out for the all-consuming nature of BigLaw (those who, you know, actually want a life). But this is quantitatively different. The cold hard economic reality is that firms face three gaping problems. First, and most obviously, the work has disappeared. Second, and more subtly, the economic model of the big firms depends on there being 15-25% attrition in the associate ranks each year. This was, however, a good thing - young lawyers would go in-house, to clients or to government, opening up slots for the next wave of associates to fill before they too moved on to other, and to their mind, better things.

But the revolving door has slammed shut. No one - NO ONE - who has a job is voluntarily leaving. Compounding this problem is the incoming class of associates, who got offers for the summer (and therefore permanent employment) while times were still decent and definitely before times got bad. Bottom line: firms are saddled with more associates than they ever thought possible, and have very little to occupy them with. (As an aside, the pickup in bankruptcy in no way makes up for the collapse of all corporate, M&A and banking work.) And even after things pick up, firms will still have the backlog of associates to work off. So they are desperate to get them out the door, however possible - and if layoffs don’t fit their self-image, then forced attrition. Because, golly, it's just not working out here.

I wish I had some inspiring way to end. But I don’t. Incoming fall (or these days, winter) associates: you will have no job security coming in. You will spend your days looking over your shoulder, wondering when your time is up. Summer associates: good luck guys. I have no idea what to tell you. The truth is, most of you weren't going to stay at a firm for all that long anyways. Well, the future is now.

Case Notes!

By Arnie Medley

Can you name this famous Torts case? Answers on p.20!
By Greg Lavigne

I hate Microsoft Office. There, I said it. The newest version of the software (Office 2007 for PCs, 2008 for Macs) unnecessarily hides the simplest tasks behind a shiny globe and a huge, oddly organized menubar Microsoft calls “the Ribbon.” Every time I have made the bad decision of sitting (on the horribly uncomfortable stools no less, but that’s a rant for a different day) at one of the crappy Dell workstations that populate the Law School’s computing centers, I dread having to open the world’s most ubiquitous failure in software.

After one too many run-ins with “Clippy” and far too many error messages warning me about unsigned macros (I have never once used a macro in a Word document, yet this message is sadly very familiar), I didn’t think Office could get any worse. When the newest suite was released, I hoped that the redesigned interface would modernize the software and clean up the annoyances of previous versions. While I could go on for hours (not really) about how Microsoft’s latest take on productivity software is anything but (confusing menus with hidden options, non-standard and impossible to find user data in Outlook, weak template and layout options), I instead want to focus on something more productive, like recommending an alternative.

A Caveat: if you are a PC user, I’ve got bad news. This software I am going to discuss is made by Apple and only works on Macs (nobody bothers to write me with technology questions, so I’m left to my own devices over here), so read on with that in mind, or go buy a Mac and join in on the fun. If you want a MS Office alternative on the PC, check out OpenOffice (HYPERLINK “http://www.openoffice.org” www.openoffice.org free) which does everything MS Office does, but for free and with more rational menus.

The software package I’m talking about is called iWork ’09 (HYPERLINK “http://www.apple.com” www.apple.com/iWork, $79) and features three pieces of software, each of which make substantial improvements on the Microsoft formula. Pages is a word processing program that integrates a variety of unique layout features with the power to make documents more akin to a modern Publisher than Word. Numbers is a well-rounded spreadsheet program with almost all of the power of Excel without its infinite cell blandness and design constraints. And as far as presentations go, Keynote absolutely destroys PowerPoint when it comes to creating clean and visually attractive slides that have an amazing degree of animating sophistication. I want to highlight some of the features in each that I like best, just to give you a peek into a world beyond Office.

Pages: I’m actually writing this article in Pages, and when I’m done, I’m going to send it to my editors as a Word file so they can review it and put it into the paper. No, Pages does not use .doc as a native file format (mostly because it’s proprietary to MS Office), but to make sure anyone can read my work, I can use the “Share” menu to send my documents as Word files or PDFs with no sweat. Pages will also open all Word files with no problem, so I never have any issues with not having Office installed on my computer. If I want to get fancy, I can also share my documents on iWork.com, where anyone with a web browser can make comments and edit my work.

Pages also features amazing templates and layout controls, so I can create everything from a full-scale indexed research report to a movie poster composed of drag and drop images from my iPhoto library. Yes, Word can make documents, and do some basic layout tricks, but Pages actually comes close to approximating a consumer version of Adobe’s InDesign (a program used by designers for laying out professional books, brochures, and newspapers). Not only that, but Pages makes it all easy, with one-click application of text styles, intuitive organization of multi-section documents, and a “Inspector” menu (again, reminiscent of Adobe software) that gives you greater control over particular elements of your document if you need it.

The best thing about Pages is that it makes all of the features extremely accessible to all users, instead of hiding menu options and forcing people to take a class to learn how to do anything more than write a simple text document. In addition, features like comment tracking and outlines transfer back and forth with Word, so there truly are no sacrifices in using the software. Finally, if the already clean interface is still distracting you from your work, you can turn on “Full Screen” mode, which blanks out the rest of the monitor, allowing you to focus on your document.

Numbers: For users of Excel, opening Numbers for the first time can be a bit jarring, as the spreadsheet in front of you actually has an ending point, instead of columns and rows that go on ad infinitum. Of course, you can drag the spreadsheet out as large as you need, but this major difference highlights the fact that your data is the driving force in Apple’s software. The spreadsheet is treated merely as the means for displaying your information clearly, with the emphasis on a holistic document comprised only in part by the cell-based structure.

This allows for a lot of creative composition, which is reflected in an impressive template database with
Bless Your Heart:

**Sneaking Around the Block**

By Whitney Barkley

Here at the RG, we're rather unaccustomed to taking requests. Or rather, more accurately, we're perfectly adept at requests, we just infrequently get any. As such, after we'd heard numerous complaints that, though generally nice and terribly collegial, the average MLaw student could stand, perhaps, to be a bit more polite, we took it upon ourselves to do something about it. Unfortunately, we're not particularly polite either; luckily, Whitney Barkley, arguably MLaw's preeminent Southern Belle, opted to take both us, and y'all, in hand, in a new column: Bless Your Heart. (That's basically Southern for “It's really unfortunate that you don't know or weren't raised any better.”)

---Sneaking Around the Block---

Dear SAB,

Oh Dear.

When I began dating as a freshman in high school, my mother gave me a copy of the book “The Rules” - Time Tested Secrets for Capturing the Heart of Mr. Right” - a step-by-step guide to landing a man. By the time I was a junior in high school, the author of “The Rules” had divorced her husband and become embroiled in a nasty public battle over spousal support.

This taught me two things: First, if your mother gives you a book about finding “Mr. Right” at 15, you’ve got a long road ahead, especially if you go to law school instead of settling down and marrying your doctor ex-boyfriend. Second, you shouldn’t give relationship advice if you are really bad at relationships. Though, to be fair, the book says nothing about staying married to Mr. Right - just getting a second date with him.

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pre-sents not just for traditional business documents, but also for event planners, a workout tracker, or a home inventory (with photos of your property). The document-driven environment also allows you to mix different types of table designs with media and shape elements. And for you serious types, Numbers has the same muscle as Excel when it comes to statistics, equations, and Pivot Tables (called Categories), plus the charts and graphs you create are clean, attractive, and easy to modify. And as with Pages, Numbers is completely compatible with Excel.

Keynote: It is hard to believe that Keynote presentations are compatible with PowerPoint, because they are so much more polished and modern. In an age where PowerPoint presentations have long been mocked as the epitome of corporate generic monotony, and entire classes are taught on how effectively to present information in a slide, clarity of design is a commodity. That being said, it is almost guaranteed in a Keynote presentation.

The software comes bundled (you saw this coming) with a robust set of templates that are powerfully informative. The drag and drop integration with iPhoto and iMovie is even more useful here than in the other parts of the iWork suite, as those media elements are automatically framed and easily playable with no extra work. The effects available for transitions are far more powerful than anything PowerPoint offers (and are decidedly less tacky). One of the best new features is the ability to move an object (or objects) along a defined path, a feature once limited to high-end animation software. And if you’ve ever tried to figure out how to set a photo as the background image on just one slide in PowerPoint, you will love the “Masters” drop down menu, which allows you to select the perfect layout from your selected Theme for every slide.

Well, those are just some of my favorite features in iWork. While I have occasionally made the mistake of emailing a Office user an iWork-only file (the Share feature is new in iWork '09), or had to deal with the occasional “Review Changes” dialog that iWork sends when I open a Word file that can't be translated perfectly, I am far more satisfied with iWork than I ever was with Office. It has been almost a year since I completely removed Microsoft Office from my laptop, and I haven't regretted it yet. So while I admit this article is certainly a personal indulgence/shameless plug, I hope at the very least a few of you will be inspired to leave the MS Office shackles behind and see what a “Word”-less world looks like. And if you find yourself missing “Clippy” or “the Ribbon,” 200 Hutchins is full of stools just calling your name...

Greg is clearly an unabashed Macphile; congratulate or castigate him at rg@umich.edu.
The Food Court:

**Hot New Trend: Breadline Dining**

By Michaela & Liz

On several recent evenings in the city we all love to love, Las Vegas, your intrepid reporters had the pleasure of investigating one of the nation's hot new trends: Breadline dining. In response to the dire economic times, Las Vegas' top chefs are turning toward a sparer, more streamlined dining theme. In this vein, chefs are lauded for tracking down the cheapest cuts of meats directly from the stockyards that usually throw them out and even dumpster diving to retrieve outdated canned beans and the odd case of no-name peanut butter.

At à la Parque de Caravane, a chic and shiny locale that just four months ago featured airlifted turbot and models, young ladies in shimmery frocks gossip about their trustfund losses during a night of dining. Minutes after taking a seat at the peeling Formica tables accented with scratchy pea-green upholstered bench seats, the first course arrives: an amuse-bouche of stale sliced bread retrieved from the dumpster behind the largest commercial bakery in town, gently toasted and stacked with the thinnest slices of unmarked processed cheese and the lightest veneer of fake mayonnaise (no danger of salmonella poisoning, we assure you — this eatery uses only non-egg, complete-chemical outdated mayonnaise). A variety of stale snack chips is available for a realistically haute second course — our young ladies may choose from several accompaniments, including ketchup and yellow mustard. But, the chef really outdoes herself with the main course — tai heo ngam chua, or Vietnamese pickled pig's ears, served with Walmart-brand egg noodles. One thing can definitely be said: this chef really knows her offal.

Dessert is a selection of crème-filled snackcakes retrieved from the same dumpster that supplied the stale sliced bread for the amuse-bouche and served with canned coffee purchased from the local food bank. A morsel of "European" chocolate from Walmart is served with the check — an average of $136 per person, including a bottle of Boone's Farm Strawberry Hill for the group.

Meanwhile, in one of the Vegas' premier steakhouses, the stockbroker on perpetual sabbatical can indulge in a Nouveau Hobo spread while plotting reemergence on Wall Street. Moments after ordering from a selection of dry-aged roadkill presented tableside (Oregon flying squirrel, Kentucky opossum, and Sonoran prairie-dog on a recent evening), the waiter whisks a house-made hibachi (half a Folger's coffee can balanced on a cradle of particleboard) to the table with a selection of scrap wood gathered trackside already smoldering. A sous chef arrives at the table to grill the 'kill while amusing the diners with tales from his recent hitch on the Burlington-Northern Railway researching edible trackside weeds. Some of those same wild greens appear as a side dish boiled in a smidgeon of rainwater collected in a tin can and flavored with puffball mushrooms from the chef's uncle's motor home park. Dessert is a mock-up of the Big Rock Candy Mountain of musical fame, comprised of half a donut salvaged from the staff lunchroom at the nearest Amtrak station, and spritzed with some of the very finest Thunderbird fortified wine. A bargain at $120 per person.

The origin of this trend is veiled in mystery, but perhaps lies in the feeling of the nation's Robert Willumstads and remaining non-jailed Bernie Madoffs that they should show their empathy by dining with the nation's down-and-outs, in spirit, if not in fact. Some of the participating restaurants have reduced their prices in light of the economic turndown and some have also pledged to pay a portion of their profits to the local homeless shelters where the chef's obtain some of their best ingredients. Of course, dear reader, your intrepid reporters applaud such civic-minded and innovative gestures, but we are waiting with bated breath for the opportunity to again donate our future salaries at champagne lunches and Chilean seabass dinners.

If tomorrow weren't April 1st, we'd be really, really concerned. Get Liz & Michaela while they're hot at rg@umich.edu.

**Recycling**

CONTINUED from Page 3

dorms. Isn't that her job? And I know, we're about as likely to get recycling as we are to get real eggs for brunch in the dining hall. But it was worth a shot. And it was pretty great to hear concern about the lack of recycling from so many people, most of whom aren't remotely interested in studying environmental law but still believe that recycling is just something every civic-minded community should make work — historic building and narrow stairways be damned.

My lesson learned? Stay out of the bureaucracy. And if you want to do something good for the environment, do it yourself.

In case you want to make that trip to the LC basement, here are some things you should know:

--The basement contains recycling bins for cans, glass, cardboard, paper, and batteries throughout the year.
--At move-out, the LC offers recycling in the basement for clothing, shoes, small appliances, canned/boxed foods, linens, and hygiene supplies (shampoo, detergent, etc.) that are donated to charity.

This is Laurie's first article for the RG, but hopefully not her last. Reach her for comment at rg@umich.edu.
Between the Briefs:

**Oh, These Crazy Kids: 18 U.S.C.A. § 2252**

By Rooks

When it comes to teenage sexuality in the United States, it seems the end times are pretty much always near.

Pre-20th century, the big scary thing was “treating,” the practice of young, initially unsullied maidens trading sexual favors for gifts. (Trust me, when it comes to calling people out, Kanye ain’t got nothin’ on the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice.) Then there were cars and movies, luring teens from their safe homes and established courtship rituals to make time heavy petting in the back seat of Great Gramp’s Model T. By the time the mid-century approached, if some newsreels are to be believed, every quiet suburban town had, lurking in its midst, a dangerous sexual fiend, a stranger, a pervert, ready to fondle every passing pubescent, someone who made Humbert Humbert look like a guy with a slight preference for May-December relationships. The sixties had teens seduced by drugs and free love; the seventies had teens seduced by...drugs and free love (and dangerous cities, and prostitution, and questionable fashion choices); the gays were recruiting in the eighties, the nineties had teens seduced by drugs and free love (and possibly sexual assaults, molestations, etc.) with the advent of the internet, and teens already know in real life. I truly thought that the online predator was too perfect a cultural trope to ever become passé. (Sort of the inverse of how the Dandy Warhols felt about heroin.)

Shows how much I know.

I forgot, and really, I have no excuse on this one, that there is one thing that might be a scarier prod to parents than the idea of one’s child being lured into the night by a deviant – the possibility that their kid is the deviant.

So, without further ado, behold the new sexual menace: Sexting.

“Oh noes!” you might say. And if you did, then you probably have a sufficient hipness quotient to already know what I’m talking about and can skim the following explanation. If however, your response was the incredibly reasonable, “wait, what?”...check it.

At first blush I, and maybe others, assumed sexting would predominately be the text equivalent of phone sex. It makes sense, after all, that at some point people would get sufficiently bored in meetings to really let their fingers do the talking as it were. Besides, this definition of sexting has a lot of the benefits that phone sex lacks, primarily that your risk of being overheard is pretty much infinitesimal. (That is, unless you’re sexting one handed, at which point I applaud not only your dexterity but also your single mindedness.) Sure, the whole camera phone thing might well play a not insubstantial role, but for the most part, last I checked, that’s why people own webcams.

Apparently not, however, as news story after fearmongering news story defines Sexting (note my use of the capital, which will differentiate between the media articulated definition of “Sexting” and my personal, more expansive approach) as “sending nude pictures via text message.” This seems awfully short sighted, as the percentage of teens (age 13-19) who send or post sexually suggestive messages are actually substantially higher than for just pictures alone (39% to 20%, if you believe the numbers, and some experts don’t), and thus might well have more sexual panic staying power, but hey, they aren’t my ratings to worry about.

The problem is, of course, that during the past year, Sexting cases, in which teens who Sext other teens with nude self-images are prosecuted with exploiting themselves for the purposes of child pornography, or distributing child pornography, have become increasingly more common. New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Texas, Wisconsin, and Alabama have all prosecuted or threatened prosecution of teenagers for taking, posting, or sharing nude or semi-nude pictures of or with other teenagers. In some states, these arrests have lead to charges that could prompt years if not decades in jail, as well as registration on sex offender logs.

Not since the early days of the Mann Act have I seen or read about a sexual crime so insidious that its perpetrator needed to be protected from the danger of their unwitting self-exploitation by being sent to jail, what with American jails being such fine examples of non-problematic sexual conduct and all.

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APALSA's 2009 Origins

Photos by Brian Pascal
Rocks the Party

Photos by Brian Pascal
Photos on p. 13, clockwise from Dean Sage’s spoon to Dean Z, by Tori Roth
All other photos by Matt Weiser
Scheduling
CONTINUED from Page 1
outweighs the costs of having to potentially go to class on a Friday or 5 days a week. It seems like those people who care enough about schedules can still craft one with at least a day or two off, too.”

1L. Emily Bretz was less enthusiastic. “I don’t know why they are extending class lengths. I really think that it is an ineffective teaching method unless the teacher is fully prepared to change their teaching style (to make [longer] classes more interesting).... [S]tudents will just get bored and pay attention less.”

2L. Austin Ownbey voiced similar concerns but doesn’t think the new policy will make a dramatic difference. “Longer class times always worry me because I know I have trouble staying focused for more than an hour.... [B]ut we’re only talking about an additional 20-30 minutes.... Fewer classes per week is a major plus. The more time not sitting in the class, the more time I have for doing the readings, preparing for exams and all of the other extra-curriculars.” The draft schedule for Fall 2009 is available at: http://cgi2.ww.law.umich.edu/_ClassSchedule/ClassSschedule.asp?term=1760

Kerry Monroe is mildly obsessed with course options. Tell her how YOU feel at rg@umich.edu.

ACS
CONTINUED from Page 4
up will still score $1000.

While it is impressive to win a regional competition against a large field of competitors, it is even more astonishing when you realize that Concord is a distance learning school; Thomas hails from Colorado and Marjorie from Indiana. While the two had worked together by phone and e-mail, they had never met in person until the Friday night reception. Yet, despite the distance, the two contestants meshed well at the meet and survived six rounds of competition. We at Michigan should keep our eyes open; perhaps distance learning really will be the wave of the future!

So, everything went smoothly and exactly as planned, and Michigan came out looking fabulous. Well, almost. While we at ACS were initially very happy that the Saturday weather appeared to be so fabulous, it seems that we weren’t the only ones excited by Mother Nature’s blessing. Our fraternity friends across State Street were even more enthused. They showed their appreciation musically, punctuated by a “thank you prayer.” (The words to the prayer went something like “Chug Chug Chug Chug...”) Fortunately, with a little persuasion (and arm-twisting) for one fraternity, and with a little bribery with sandwiches and Brie for another, we managed to keep the natives at bay until the Saturday event concluded. A note to future event planners - if you’re planning an event, the weather appeared to be so fabulous, it seems that we weren’t the only ones excited by Mother Nature’s blessing.

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Seriously, “a good time was had by all,” and our school came off as a great host. ACS thanks all of the students who we inconvenienced by taking over Hutchins for the weekend. Oh, and to our new fraternity friends - “Budweiser and Brie” would be a great name for your next party. Enjoy!

Burned
CONTINUED from Page 5
instructor at the culinary school but left to overhaul the food program at Calhoun. He needed a fifth chef, and I had come along just in time,” Koszyuko stated. The Eat Right Now lunch program quickly garnered national attention, including interviews with NPR, Fortune Magazine, and the Today Show. Chef Bobo and his crew essentially built the program from scratch, first throwing out the food service company which had been providing the usual fare - “tater tots, salisbury steak, soda, and lots of ketchup,” according to Tomek - and then making all of the meals by hand using fresh ingredients ordered in daily.

In addition to being in the kitchen, Koszyuko was in charge of educational programs at the school, doing everything from advising student cooking clubs to providing classroom lectures about food, diet, and nutrition. Relishing the opportunity to be involved with such a program, he stayed at Calhoun for three years, returning to his private chef duties in East Hampton each summer.

Feeling a need to branch out, Koszyuko left the school and took a job with Sherry-Lehmann wines, then on Madison Avenue. There he developed a working knowledge of French wine and enjoyed interacting with “all sorts of goofy celebrities” who shopped there: David Letterman, Jackie Kennedy’s sister, Lee Radziwill (who loved Tomek and would only buy wine from him), Steve Martin, Marshall Field, the Auchincloss family, and various suspected members of the Russian mafia. “It was always a circus,” he remarked.

Just shy of a year later, Koszyuko took some time to be Bohemian and wander New York City before his return to East Hampton. It was then, steeped in countless life experiences, he realized his mind had marinated just long enough and he made the decision to come to law school. The rest is sweet, savory, delicious history.

Ryan is considering becoming a regular columnist, and we certainly hope he does. A 2L who loves a good pun and is always looking for interesting law students to spice up this segment, feel free to suggest your classmates to him at rg@umich.edu.
Sneaking
CONTINUED from Page 9

Since lesson number two pretty much prohibits me from giving you any relationship advice, instead, I’ll try and give you a little advice that you have heard since kindergarten: treat others in the way you want to be treated.

And, my dear SAB, that’s where this broke down. See, the “pretty standard” practice of just ignoring text and calls from someone you have been seeing is, well, pretty rude. It baffles me as to why — with all possible manners of communication available to us — our generation is unable to simply pick up the phone, open an email, or even send a Facebook message that says “I’m sorry, I really think you’re great, but this is just not going to work for me right now. I would love for us to still be friends, but if not, I understand. Thanks for everything and I hope to see you around.”

This is not a difficult thing to say. In fact, you could keep a draft in your inbox and simply forward it along as necessary. And while rejection stings, at least the other person knows where they stand, which is a lot less embarrassing than thinking you made a connection with someone right before you run into them at Rick’s making out with an undergrad.

Of course, the way you handled this is in the past. And luckily, karma you should have handled it differently when you broke things off, you probably weren’t the love of his life.

And while it may be awkward the first few times you run into each other in the block, especially when you are with your new beau, I imagine any uncomfortableness will vanish pretty quickly.

Say hi to your Mama!

Whitney basically proves that it’s never too late to start writing for the RG. If you’ve a question of manners or propriety, or simply want to call out your fellow students for their lack of manners and propriety, email Whitney at rg@umich.edu.

Sexting
CONTINUED from Page 11

Of course, rather than focus on the practical impact on the lives of accused teenagers, some media outlets are asking, in a sort of beleaguered, gobstruck, head-shaking manner, “golly, whatever happened to passing notes in study hall?” Call me crazy, but I’m more intrigued by whatever apparently happened to mooning.

See, remember that scene in Grease at the end of the big dance off, in the middle of Danny and Cha Cha DiGregorio’s spotlight dance to “Blue Moon,” when Doody, Sonny and Putzie moon the entire at-home audience of National Bandstand? In the movie broadcast television was the medium and those boys didn’t ever even get caught, but in the current prosecutorial climate, I would not be even remotely surprised if, in short order, those kids found themselves on a docket with multiple felony counts. Mooning was a staple of adolescent slumber parties (or at least the ones I went to, which I don’t think were particularly risqué; we didn’t even play Spin the Bottle); it seems really nutty that, if someone takes a picture at the wrong moment, mooning might now also be a staple in juvie. Sure, I’m somewhat squicked out that a 14-year-old would feel the need to send nude photos to their significant other(s), but the clink does not seem like the most effective way to address that impulse.

Some, like Maureen Kanka, the mom behind Megan’s Law, advocate counseling, not jail time. Indeed, Kanka has been quoted in multiple news stories as being rather appalled that the law she fought for in regards to her 7-year-old being killed might now be used to punish 15-year-olds who can’t stay away from the send button. (The fact that many states are already having problems bringing themselves in line with unfunded federal guidelines about sex offenders, when this sort of creative prosecution will only serve to swell the ranks, is, at least to my mind, adding insult to injury.)

Conversely (or perhaps, in addition), I would argue that a long, hard look at a national culture that seemingly values scare tactics and salacious stories over a frank, honest discussion of adolescent sexuality might go a helluva lot further to explore and engage concerns over uncomfortable, egregious, or somehow inappropriate sexual behavior, both teen and non. That would, naturally, require the acknowledgement of a complicit media, as well as introspection on the part of parents and politicians alike as to how they perpetrate and promote a specific and pervasive sexual mythology, so I’m not exactly holding my breath.

But hey, maybe Sexting is just a flash in the proverbial pan, merely a precursor to the next Threat! To Teens! Sure to rock our nation’s positively pubescent attitude towards sexuality. Whatever keeps your eye off the ball, America.

Got a question or topic for the RG’s award-winning sex column? Email your queries to betweenthebriefs@gmail.com, or pendaflex them in the dead of night. Don’t worry, we won’t judge.
ACROSS

1. Site of 1988 Olympics
6. Type of lily
9. Huge
14. Description of lily
15. U2 hit
16. Actress Harmon
17. Employing
18. It is (con’t)
19. Medium for clotted cream
20. Collection of wild animals
22. Racing sleds
23. Duration of life
24. Soft shell
26. Human with mechanical parts
29. Platitudes
30. Gruesome
35. Kweisi Mfume’s org.
36. Gravestone sentiment
37. Artist Nolde
38. Direction of earth’s rotation (pl.)
39. Small Chinese breed of dog
40. American Medical Association (Abbrv.)
41. Jazz clarinetist Shaw
42. Cat sound
43. Despotic
45. Grain mill
46. Spanish dollar
47. Son of a __________
48. Flower
51. Opposite of active
57. Characteristic language
58. Wing
59. Hell
60. Frequent
61. Tepid
62. Fencing swords
63. Aborigine cry
64. Signal for help
65. Manufacturer of farm equip.

DOWN

1. Refuse
2. State of rest
3. Zip code 52320
4. Arm bone
5. Straggler
6. Wavy surface pattern
7. Opposed
8. Profane
9. Old fashion streetlight
10. Nightmares
11. Eager
12. Number of feline lives
13. Golf pegs
14. ___ drop soup
21. __________
25. Mythical birds of prey
26. Provides traction
27. Delicious
28. Mediterranean shrub
29. Tin Man’s salve
30. Fundamental element
31. Dismal
32. Effigy
33. Vomits
34. Patriots
35. Sea eagle
36. Dessert in the sky
37. Windflower
38. Chewed loudly
39. Apex
40. In so far as
41. Chews
42. Group of nations
43. Inventory accounting method
44. Existence
45. Oil
46. To fasten
47. Institute for Democracy in Eastern Europe (Abbrv.)
48. European Society for the Study of English (Abbrv.)
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Heidi Dare, Associate Attorney  
John Haugen, Associate Attorney  
Robert Summers, Associate Attorney

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### Law School Events

**Wednesday, April 1**

Elections (IPSA) – The Intellectual Property Student Association will hold elections for the 2009-2010 executive board. Please email ipsaexec@umich.edu with questions or for more information. 12:20 – 1:20 PM; location TBA.

General Body Meeting (ACS) - Discuss upcoming membership drive, the ACS National Convention, and elections. Lunch will be served. 12:20 - 1:20 PM; 250HH.

**Monday, April 6**

Nominating and Confirming Judges: An Insider’s Perspective (Federalist Society) – Rachel Brand, former Assistant Attorney General for Legal Policy and Associate Counsel to the President, will discuss the Bush Administration’s judicial selection process and how the Obama Administration’s approach might differ. 12:20 - 1:10 PM; 120HH.

**Tuesday, April 7**

The Continuing War on Terror (Federalist Society) – Greg Katsas, former Assistant Attorney General for the DOJ’s Civil Division, will discuss the Obama Administration’s national security policies, describing how they might differ from those of the Bush Administration, and in what ways the policies are and will likely remain the same. 12:20 - 1:10 PM; 132HH.

**Thursday, April 9**

Happy Hour (JLR) – Come meet and mingle with the current Journal of Law Reform editorial board and staff and find out more about how to get involved in legal scholarship that advocates for specific reforms. 4:30 – 6:30 PM; Dominick’s.

**Wednesday, April 15**

1L Q&A (JLR) – Find out more about the Journal of Law Reform and how to apply! 12:20 – 1:20 PM; 150HH.

**Thursday, April 16**

Getting To Know You Reception (Mental Health Initiative) - Come get to know some of your classmates and sign up to take part in next fall’s Getting To Know You program! 6 PM for last year’s participants, otherwise 7 – 8 PM; LC Faculty Dining Room.

**Monday, April 20**

Open House (JLR) – Drop by to ask your last-minute questions about why you should join the Journal of Law Reform! 1:30 – 5:30 PM; JLR Notes Office in Sub-3.

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**Don’t Forget:**

**Our 2nd PREVIEW WEEKEND is THIS WEEK!**

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**Case Notes Answer:**

- [Link]