1976

April 22, 1976

University of Michigan Law School

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Thursday

QUAFF AN ALE OR SEVEN

The last official (tho' perhaps not the last) gathering of the ORDER OF THE QUAFF will take place this Thursday nite. The ORDER, law school's least exclusive honorary society was formed to mobilize those of us whose priorities put pilsner before Prosser, porter before property, larger before labor law, bock before books. With a view of sliding thru their last semester, many seniors caught on immediately. After a mid-season dropoff, attendance has risen dramatically the last few weeks. Some observers believe this is an indication that the students are gearing up and getting ready for the upcoming law school playoffs. Most encouraging, many first and second year guzzlers have now put their names on the roster. And even Argie Ant has made the starting line-up.

So come on out to Fraser's Pub this Thursday from 9:30 on. See how many others will be blowing off their Friday morning classes! And get yourself in shape--you want to be ready in case you find next week that your playoffs have gone into sudden death.

Wilbo J. Wiley
Chairman of the Bored

Friday

BOOZE!

Beer has foam
And champagne has bubbles;
Come to the Bash
And drown all your troubles!
3:30 PM
Fri., April 30
Lawyers Club Lounge

NOTICES

TENTATIVE SCHEDULE FOR SUMMER-FALL CLASS SELECTION

February 9th: Summer Schedule available
March 17th: Materials available for Seminars and Clinic Sign-Ups
March 31st: Sing-up deadline for Seminars (Fall) and Clinic (Summer & Fall)
April 8th: Summer materials available
April 22nd & 23rd: Summer Preclassification
June 1-2nd: Summer Classification
July 1st: Fall materials available
August 9th: Fall preclassification deadline

1976 FALL PRECLASSIFICATION CARDS

In order to receive Fall Preclassification materials, it is absolutely necessary to fill out a summer address card in room 300 Hutchins Hall before you leave.

They are available now!

Thank you.

Rhonda
FALL 1975 FACULTY and COURSE EVALUATION PUBLISHED

The results of the evaluation survey of last fall's class offerings have just been published by the Law School Student Senate. The survey was conducted and the results were compiled and reported by R. S. Olsen, a third-year student working on a purely volunteer basis along with some of his friends.

About two hundred copies of the evaluation results (including tabular and graphic data displays for each professor in each course) are available for student use. Copies are on reserve at the Library and have been sent to the various Student Organization Offices in the Legal Research building. In addition, the remaining copies will be distributed on a first-come basis from the table outside room 100. Due to the limited number of copies and to the fact that the information is probably most useful to persons who are currently first-year students, everyone taking a copy is urged to pass it on to a first-year student (especially if you are a graduating senior who is just curious to see how your personal assessment of the profs compares with everyone else's).

Plans are currently under way to repeat the survey next fall with an improved questionnaire and automated tabulation to reduce the workload of the compilers. Anyone interested in helping or just offering suggestions for improvement should contact George Vinyard or any other member of LSSS via the LSSS mailboxes.

*** NOTICE ***

At a social event in the Cook Lounge Saturday night (Apr. 24) some cash and a charge card were apparently taken from the purse of one of our guests. The thief is hopefully not a member of the Law School Community, but if s/he is, s/he is hereby warned that the charge card company was immediately notified by phone and in writing. Further, the thief is hereby invited to repent and return (anonymously or otherwise) the cash and card c/o Geo. Vinyard at the Lawyers Club. A prompt response will result in the asking of no questions and the filing of no charges.

WANTED: Live in law student. Room & Board given in exchange for help to a family. For details call George or Joan Perros at 763-6161.

ELEANOR HOLMES NORTON

Chairperson, New York City Commission on Human Rights will be the speaker at Senior Day May 15 (Sat) 10:00 a.m. Rackam Auditorium.

Anyone who'd like to represent and counsel unemployed people trying to get unemployment benefits—whether or not you attended the training session the Guild organized—please call Jenifer Schramm at 668-7638, or leave a message in my box in the Guild office. We need people for the summer or part of it. Can take a lot of your time or a little—whatever you want to put in. Good experience!

DRIVING TO SAN FRANCISCO - Need riders to share driving and expenses - will leave May 16 Call Al 769-7653 or 689-3709.

I FEEL PRETTY GOOD ABOUT THIS EXAM. I DIDN'T STUDY.
Dear friends,

As you may have surmised when the LSSS Social Committee threw me a farewell party, I am leaving these gothic halls. On August 1st I will be moving to Columbus, Ohio and starting in September, I will be teaching law full-time for Ohio State. (Sorry about that, Bo!) I will be teaching Agency and Sales the first year. (I lie awake wondering "can agency be interesting?" The question soon puts me to sleep.)

I wanted to take the opportunity presented by the last Res Gestae of the year to thank the students of the University of Michigan Law School for their help, their understanding and their caring, all of which made the last two years an intensely rewarding experience for me. In the role of "scheduler and classifier" I'm sure I've comforted a great many but you have been unfailingly understanding. The new orientation program would not exist without your help and support. Most important, I appreciate the honor many of you have paid me by sharing your concerns and dreams with me.

From this experience I have strengthened my belief that law students are special and wonderful people. In light of the usual remarks about law students, you may feel my remark was made tongue-in-cheek. No so! What some see as over-aggressiveness I see as the behavior of anxious and sensitive people in a stress situation. Competitiveness isn't usually directed at one another but inwardly as very bright people drive themselves to meet their own high standards for themselves. Rather than being driven compulsively for sucess in terms of money, most students here are truly seeking to aid justice and be good lawyers in the noblest sense. I am proud to have worked with you, and for you and I will miss you collectively and individually. I hope we will keep in touch.

Rhonda

To The Editor:

The tuition hike at the law school has been greeted with a plethora of remarks concerning the lack of a rational economic justification for the action. Too little consideration seem to have been directed to the potential effects of this action on the class composition of this law school, which even at the moment is notoriously top-heavy. Query: What group will be most adversely affected by the tuition hike? I submit it will not be the majority of law school students, whose bloated umbilical cords leave a long trail to their parent's homes, even as they prance about those inane mixers practicing their social graces.

It most certainly will be the economically marginal class that will be foreclosed, for the gap between the cost of a law school education and the financial aid available will be for distribution is steadily widening. Diversity of socio-economic background should not be the first practice to be sacrificed to the exigencies of economic tidalism. It hardly behooves the law school to defend the step economically, for in the final analysis the economic justification is reduced to the crudest sort of economic pragmatism one based on a consideration of supply and demand.

Forgive me if I smote of bitterness, but it is the bitterness borne of distance. I cannot reconcile the paradox of an institution that stresses the fundamentally unfair nature of the practice of exclusionary zoning in the suburbs, yet at the same time creates the human monsters who perpetrate the practice—the young scholars who come to this esteemed institution thinking they are better and leave convinced of it.

One cannot escape the conclusion that the University of Michigan has fundamentally discarded its identity as a "state" institution, one supposedly within the grasp of all who can present the requisite educational qualifications. The respect that one forms for Michigan for its quality educationally is tempered by the lack of commitment to progressive ideas. Michigan seems to be infected with the stale redolence of elitism that has filtered through my nostrils so many times before. I put it plainly to the Dean to clarify just what this institution is committed to. Is Michigan simply a feeder mechanism for the high-powered business firms, a commercially viable trout pond, or do we ponder about other things?

"College Joe"
WRITING SAMPLES DUE MAY 16th

The University of Michigan Journal of Law Reform is still accepting applications for positions on the 1976-77 junior staff. Since its inception in 1968, the Journal has sought to identify needed reforms in all areas of the law and to suggest practical proposals for change. The Journal is particularly concerned with disseminating information about significant legal experimentation in the hope that new approaches may be identified and encouraged.

For the student, the Journal provides an expanded opportunity for legal writing at Michigan. A substantial portion of the Journal is written by students. Junior staff members are able to proceed from basic research, through editing, to publication. This process provides an opportunity for disciplined analysis and writing unavailable outside of legal publications. Overall, the Journal is committed to an innovative interdisciplinary approach to legal scholarship with emphasis on stimulating reform.

The editorial board of next year's volume of the Journal selects the new staff solely on the basis of their demonstrated writing abilities. Students who began law school in the summer or fall of 1975 are eligible to serve on the staff. Any legal writing prepared during the first year of law school, typically memoranda and briefs written for case club, may be submitted for consideration. Since this staff selection is supplementary to the Joint Writing Program for the Journal and the Law Review, students who have entered the Program need not submit additional samples, but may do so if they wish.

Writing samples with name and summer address attached should be submitted to the Journal office, Room 731 Legal Research Building, by May 16, 1976.

Those selected for staff positions will be notified during July and will be asked to return to Ann Arbor by Wednesday, August 18, 1976, to begin orientation and research.

To: Law School Community
From: Ad Hoc Student Senate Committee on Assistant Deanships

This spring, for the first time, a Student Senate Committee participated in the selection process for the two Assistant Deanships. While reviewing resumes and interviewing candidates, the six student members became concerned that the applicants included only one identifiable Black and one identifiable Chicano. We therefore met with Dean St. Antoine to inquire about the advertising for the positions. The Dean explained that the only advertisement had appeared in the Chronicle for Higher Education, a publication which he said had on past occasions procured applications from racial minorities as well as women and white males. He said that advertising for future openings would be more comprehensive.

The Student Committee has agreed on recommendations on those candidates interviewed; however, we think the Law School Community should be aware of the small number of racial minority applicants, and of the reason.

Members:
Amanda Bailey
M.R. Harsha
Reuben Mundy
Harold Nelson
Frank Stewart
Juan Tienda
Francis Allen, a noted constitutional scholar and former U-M law dean, discussed "winning and losing"—as well as Watergate, Lockheed and Vince Lombardi—at a recent convocation honoring outstanding U-M students. Many of his listeners will soon graduate from Law School and enter the professional legal ranks.

Allen told the students that, among lawyers, "the pressures and temptations are great and the obstacles to the ethical life are especially formidable.

"But in what age and in what culture have men and women participating actively in the life of their times been spared pressures and seductions?" asked Allen.

In offering further advice to the students, Allen turned to the medieval ballad, "Song of Roland," which tells of a knight fallen in battle, though he could have easily retreated.

Allen said the message of the poem is that "there can be no victory without fidelity to one's code of right and wrong." And that "there can be no failure when the fidelity has been maintained.

"A young person involved in the events of his age must first honor his conception of decency and propriety, must resist the pressures and temptations to depart from it," Allen advised. "Such a person has not failed however frequently his goals of achievement are denied."

Allen said the "Song of Roland" also teaches that "one may devote a lifetime to a purpose or a cause, makes sacrifices of health and pleasure, and still be denied the satisfaction of seeing one's goals achieved."

At the same time, said the professor, "one may pay dearly to achieve one's purpose and succeed, only to discover that one's small triumph is too insignificant to matter much." Or, even worse, he noted, one may "conclude that one was mistaken in the choice of his goals and that one's achievement had done harm rather than good."

In the end, said Allen, the battles—not the triumphs—have an enduring quality: "However great the triumph, it is ephemeral. Without further struggle it withers and dies. As long as one is truly alive and functioning the battle goes forward."

Like many law students, raw review finds time to...er, come but once a year. Buy it May 7. Eat it Raw! (If this ad offends you, sit on it.)
PIRGIM
CONSUMERS POWER PRESSURES JACKSON COMMUNITY
COLLEGE: STOP NUCLEAR SAFETY SPEECHES

The Consumers Power Company has moved to stop Jackson Community College faculty from inviting a PIRGIM speaker to talk on nuclear power safety. According to Jackson Community College Assistant to the President Lee Howser, a Consumers Power Company official called the JCC administration yesterday in protest after five instructors invited PIRGIM Projects Director Richard Conlin to give presentations on PIRGIM's Safe Energy initiative.

Conlin had delivered brief informal speeches addressing the safety and reliability of nuclear power plants, and encouraged student participation in a statewide effort, the Safe Energy initiative. The initiative would allow voters to pass a law empowering the legislature to determine the nuclear industry's compliance with insurance, safety, and cost standards.

After receiving the call from Consumers Power, JCC administrators cancelled five presentations scheduled to be given today. Conlin was informed of the cancellation this morning when he met at 8:30 with Howser, JCC Vice President Robert Snyder, and Student Affairs Director Gordon Glair at their request.

"Mr. Howser said that we were prohibited from giving presentations because of a college regulation, yet none of the instructors were aware of such a rule when they invited me into their classes," said Conlin. "Howser admitted that there were no written regulations detailing the policy being applied against PIRGIM's presentations. They also acknowledged that this action was the first time JCC had sought to censor instructor's speakers, even though complaints have been received on other campus speeches."

JCC Vice President Snyder told Conlin that PIRGIM must stop all speaking at JCC, or face "appropriate action" by the college. When asked if "appropriate action" included arrest, Snyder answered only by repeating that the speeches would be stopped.

"We informed the Administration that we would not tolerate this action, and would continue to speak where we were invited into classes," Conlin continued. "After we informed the Jackson news media of the situation, the Administration took no action to prevent us from speaking, despite their earlier threats."

"This seems to be a clear-cut violation of academic freedom," Conlin commented, "in which professors are apparently allowed only those speakers in their classes which don't differ in opinion with Consumers Power."

"We shall continue to speak in any classes we are invited into," said Conlin. "If the Administration attempts any action against us we shall sue. We will also file suit against Consumers Power Company charging them with harassment and infringement of our civil rights, and we will petition the Public Service Commission to exclude from the rate base any portion of the Company's expenditures directed to such activities."

"This is a shabby example of the lengths to which the nuclear power industry apparently will go to prevent voters from getting the facts about nuclear safety," Conlin charged. "It is a sad day for political liberties, the electoral process, and academic freedom when college administrators knuckle under such utility pressure."
On April 23, 1976 the faculty adopted the following policy:
1. All final grades for all courses and seminars should be delivered to the Registrar not later than 6 weeks after the last day of examinations during that term unless excused by the Dean because of incapacitating physical or mental illness, the death or serious illness of an immediate family member, or similar exigency.
   a. This rule applies to all terms, Fall, Winter, and all Summer Sessions;
   b. For the purpose of this rule, "final grades" means the grade of record for the course or seminar;
   c. This rule applies to first-year "mid-terms" except that those grades may be mailed by postcard rather than delivered to the Registrar.
2. If a faculty member is unable to deliver the grades in accordance with this policy, the faculty member shall submit a written statement to the Dean explaining the reasons for the delay and indicating the expected date of completion. The Dean shall take appropriate actions to ensure the earliest possible submission of the grades, including providing grading assistance, and shall take appropriate actions to deter future late delivery of grades on the part of the faculty member concerned, and others.
3. The Registrar is authorized to send grades to the computer facility 6 weeks and 10 days after the last day of examinations given during the term. A grade of "not reported" shall be entered for any grade which has not been delivered. It is the responsibility of the faculty member to notify all students of grades delivered after the grades have been sent to the computer facility.

Dear R.G.

Here are a few thoughts as I leave this law school. Yale Kamisar is not as bad as everyone says he is. The best professors I've had are J.J. White and L. Hart Wright. I think that the informal beer gatherings outside are great. In my opinion, D.C.L. and W.S.U. are harder to get through than this place, so I don't plan to act as if this is the only place in the State. After first year, most of the people mellow out and are much nicer to be around.

John E. Shannon

Below appear some quotations from classes I've had over the last year. Out of a total lack of fairness on my part, they've been taken completely out of context. But then, for most of them I couldn't have done otherwise, 'cuz I was daydreaming in class, and had no idea what the context was anyway. I suspect the professors won't mind. It's probably less than coincidental that the greatest number of quotes have been supplied by those professors whose classes I found least unbearable.

"No I've never counted them [the cases] up, so I can't prove this, but you'll never prove I'm wrong, but 999 out of 1000 times the surety would have [consented]."

"One of the happier aspects of academic life is the opportunity to go on pleasurable junkets to deliver discourse to other lawyers."

St. Antoine
11 Nov. 1975

"I apologize for the confusion yesterday; I admit I did see more than the usual number of blank faces ... but not enough more to tip me off"

Estep
4 March 1976

"Under enough pressure from the facts, you can be sure that the logic of the law will break down."

St. Antoine
2 Dec. 1975

"The short of the matter is that MAPP v. OHIO is dead; and the only question is whether the funeral service will be held this term or next."

F. Allen
19 Jan. 1976
"Why can’t I be equally as arbitrary with my exceptions as I am with my general rule?"

Estep
21 April 1976

"That’s one of the great lessons of law school - that much of what is said by the appellate courts has little to do with the way people behave in the real world."

St. Antoine
30 Sept. 1975

"In this case, the friend to the contract was just an S."

Estep
15 April 1976

Sorry the list is so short. If I’d stayed awake in class (or gotten out of bed in the first place) more often, there’d probably be a lot more.

Did you ever notice how different profs tell a student he or she is wrong? Each has his own style - witnesseth below. Some of these have come second-hand to me; others I’ve personally seen unleashed:

Palmer: "Does anyone else have anything to say?"

Bollinger: "Do you really think so?"

Soper: "Is-is-is-is-is that riiliiight?"

Kahn: "Where did you get that?"

Estep: (tongue in his cheek, taking off his glasses, and rubbing his chin): "Oh, I suppose you could argue that."

Smith: "No"

St. Antoine: (right hand out, palm up): "Fair enough."

Cooper: (Uttered three octaves above Middle C, while pulling up his socks with his arms wrapped twice around his back and his head resting on his hip): "Hmm???

Proffitt: "W-w-w-e-e-e-l-1-1-1."

Kamisar: "What in the hell does that mean."

White: "Well what do you think, Mr. Whitley?"

F. Allen: (staring up at ceiling, and only after crossing stage three times): "W-w-w-e-e-e-l-1-1-1-1, I wonder about that; I wonder about that."

Donahue: (after Whitley just incorrectly stated that X owns an easement): "Well, the Whitley argument is that X owns a fee simple."

But the most impressive of all was delivered by St. Antoine himself (who has endeared himself to all of us chronically confused by having never told a student he or she was wrong), when he responded to a student.

"Well, I think your argument would have more force - but that’s not to say that it lacks force as it is - if you were to say ...."

Robin Whitley
The Game is here! The fans are on their feet! The rafters are shaking with the sounds of twenty thousand half-crazed hockey enthusiasts! The town has gone wild over this play-off showdown between the heavily favored Faculty Flyers and the Cinderella Student Redwings!

The scene ... Madison Square Garden ... the big Apple! The game ... is HHL HOCKEY!!

"Live from Madison Square Garden the Weekly Penalty Box brings to you another SIN BIN Sports Presentation. Announcing the play by play tonight will be that bastion of cynicism and all-weather Redwing fan ... G. Burgess Allison. And providing the color and commentary for tonights game is guest announcer John Guilean.

We take you now to ice level where Burgess is standing with HHL Rookie of the Year, Hawthorne (Wingo) Dog. ... "Hawthorne, you didn't enter the hockey season until very late but you came on to be such a strong performer that the Redwings voted you MVP. Do you attribute this to the fact that you are the son and prodigy of the immortal Yellow Dog?"

"... look at that fucker skate! What? Are we on? I didn't hear you. Oh Jesus."

"Hello hockey fans. We understand that due to technical difficulties you have missed almost the entire game. There are two minutes left in regulation time and it is still a scoreless tie. The play has been rough and sometimes bloody. We return you now to G. Burgess Allison for the play by play ...

"Are you sure we were on? ... oops! Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, but we were having a little technical difficulties."

Argie Ant drops the puck behind the Redwing net and leaves it there for Hawthorne (Wingo) Dog who picks it up and starts up the ice with it.

Immediately he is faced by the always tough fore-checking, old "Leave-it-to-Equity" Greenohue. (Greenohue is the two-headed hockey player, but even so is particularly low on ability) Greenohue poke checks!
"Who owns a fox shot by A, trapped by B, wounded by C, chased by D and flunked by me if it has fallen in a cave via an underground river according to the 1456 Statute of Boxed Foxes?" asks one of the heads!

"Who cares?" our hero Hawthorne queries!
"Star Court does!" quips the other head.
"But Star Court has been dead for centuries and so have you!"
"What a foul deed," whines Greenohue.
"In any case, you two are always so caught up in the past that I will have no trouble at all in going right past you!"

Undaunted by the unpleasant disposition of his colleagues in irrelevant history, Roger the Dodger Cunningham skates up to good Wingo. (Cunningham may be petty and incompetent, but he's slow)

"Oh please revered sir," says Hawthorne Wingo Dog, "could you please tell me the names of all the people who you do not know?"

"Why of course, there's... wait a minute. I don't know the people I don't know... I think" Roger rapidly replies.
(I told you he was clever)

"Instead, however, I'll tell you the names of all the people I do know, as follows, to-wit: Aaron, Abe, Adele...

As our hero skates past the babbling Cunningham, he is approached from the blind side by Beverly ("only my hairdresser knows for sure") Pooley. Bev skates past Hawthorne's stick and dives to the ice screaming, "I was tripped! I was tripped! Penalty! Penalty!"

Hawthorne pleads,

"Your lectures oft-times lack of relevance, But much can be said in for your defense. All life is a play; And law school, this way Provides you a good captive audience!"

Pooley applauds and the ref waves off the penalty.

"This school wades in the feces of Rose of Abalone!" shouts our Wingo in triumph as he practically flies down the ice towards the two Flyer defenders.

"These two are tough cookies," thinks Hawthorne as he crosses the blue line and winds up for a slap shot, "you never know what they might try to do to you."

"I think it's very important," becries Tarryin' Terry Sandalow, "to keep in mind that fact which has always been one of those which consistently proves itself to be of significant... uh... significance."

"Well, I'm not sure about that, Tarryin' Terry. It has always appeared to me that it's always a possibility that... well... I forgot what we were talking about," droned Lee Baringer.

"So did I... at least I think so... wait a minute... now I forgot what you said," answer Tarryin' Terry.

So as Hawthorne unloads his usually torrid slap shot, it seemed to die on him. Actually, it fell asleep and hardly even got to the goalie Fast Eddie, who shoots the puck back down the ice.

The Flyer start to change on the fly. (so to speak) But suddenly, a fight breaks out near the Flyers' bench. Three Flyers are fighting over who gets to tell this upset Student (our own Hawthorne Dog) that he doesn't belong in the HHL and here's a dime so that you can call your mother and tell her to come pick you up.

It's a really vicious fight... kicking, biting, spearing, etc., Etc., ETC! It's Jerry (don't call me Ford) Isreal, Col. JJ White and Smokin' Joe Vining! As the three start settling down (because offensive line coach Helen "Bertha" Betts [is that Bertie's mother?] is clobbering them all over the head with a fork lift) our Redwing hero, as he passes by them (as it were) proclaims aloud, "I pass!"

The three then return to the fray with a frenzy! The sticks come up and they all knock each other out.
"A close one," sighs Hawthorne as he skates in to take the face-off. He looks up, only to find that he will be facing-off with Big Doug Kahn.

"I'm Quick Doug and I do everything fast!"

"I bet you can't eat a Marathon candy bar quick," challenges our favorite Red-Wingo.

"That's hardly fair because that's nothing to do with law school or law review and I'm sure there's no code provision on it (although 13482 (A) 6(d) iii might be close). Let me try anyway," answered Quick Doug.

"See. I told you. No-one can eat a Marathon candy bar Quick ... Doug"
"Do it to it!" cries out Lucy Ant, Hawthorne's kid sister.
He lets fly with a powerful slap shot.
Earl Cantwell and Simon Kresh dive in front of it to block the shot ... but to no avail!
\[HE SCORES!!!!!!!\]
The blue light is on and the game is over!
The Student Redwings have won! They have beaten the unstoppable Faculty Flyers 1 - 0!

The fans are going wild! Pandemonium reigns! The Flyers have been beaten! The Students are tearing down the goals! The fans are pouring out onto the ice as young Hawthorne (Wingo) Dog leads the team on a victory lap around the rink!

"Burgess! Burgess! ... Wake up! Your final is in a half hour and it's only your first final today! And don't forget to sign up for the bar review course as soon as you finish ..."

Yes fans. It was all a fantasy. After three years there is no feeling of satisfaction or accomplishment ... just waste. This had to be a fantasy because there is no way you can ever really win.

In the words of Chuck Colson,

"If you've got 'em by the balls, their hearts and minds will follow."

- G. Burgess Allison

"Do it to it!" she cried aloud.
GOODBYE UNTIL NEXT YEAR!

THE PARK MEADOW

CLOSED
(UNTIL NEXT YEAR)

CHANGING ADDRESS AND REMODELING
(DESERATELY NEEDED)

NEW MANAGEMENT
(OLD ONE'S GOT 5 EXAMS)

EVERYTHING MUST GO
(IF ONLY I COULD!)

BUFFALO ZOO →
NOTE FROM THE PEARL...

Special award to "Cover Girl" Carol Sulkes for superb drawings and designs showing imagination and law school are not inconsistent.

THANKS, PEARL!

Read-Only Memories
by The Malevolent Memo Maker

This is it, campers—the last column for this year at least, and maybe forever, depending on grades.

This column began as the result of a slanderous article submitted to the RG. The Editor correctly decided not to use it, but invited me to submit other items. So, this semester's RG's have been grace—or perhaps cursed—with my random words.

Every writer likes to see his words in print, to hear them discussed by readers, and to reply at will to comments and suggestions. I'm no exception. I long ago discovered that I was another Hemingway (Seymour, not Ernest), and I also found that writing was very relaxing. I also love to meddle—who doesn't?—and this column has provided a perfect opportunity.

Right now, though, let's get back to the usual idiocy of this column...

* * * * * * * 

There are only three species of spruce trees native to North America—the red, the white, and the blue. So, it was only a matter of time until some Biozentennial booster took the obvious step. Now, researchers at MSU have come up with a new hybrid of the three. I wonder if it comes in stripes?

* * * * * * * 

This week's Ultimate Looser award goes to the man who jumped from the Ambassador Bridge last week. After some sort of hassle with bridge officials, he took a flying leap—and missed the water.

* * * * * * * 

A couple of oddball signs on cars caught my eye last week, both of the ever-popular "Honk if you . . ." type. The first was "Honk if you love Mozart." I would have, but I only have a single-tone horn, hardly adequate for a Mozart symphony.

The other sign was seen in a middle-sized Midwestern city, which shall remain nameless. The sign was on the rear of a van with completely blacked-out windows, parked in a less-than-elegant part of town, and read "Honk if you're horny." Nothing too unusual—except that the young lady driving the van, according to later police reports, was more than ready and willing to assist all honkers, for a slight fee. The cops couldn't get her on any other charge, so they busted her on parking in a tow-away zone!

* * * * * * * 

MMN's Law: The time between the end of classes and an exam is inversely proportional to the time actually required to properly prepare for the exam.

* * * * * * * 

I guess this is it, then—the end of the column, the end of the year, maybe the end of my legal career (unless I get my rump in gear and start studying).

I've enjoyed it. I hope you have too. If not, the complaint desk will be open May 19th, 1-3 AM, at my office in Nome, Alaska. Feel free to drop in.

Well, might as well end this in style...

* * * * * * * 

The astronauts had landed on a strange planet, of the Sirius system (a/k/a the "Crisis Star," since everything is always so Sirius). The planet had humanoid, intelligent life, looking somewhat like a man in a too-large fur coat. Communications were established, and the "Furries" quickly learned English.

The astronauts, too, learned. But they couldn't figure out why each of these creatures seemed to have a hypodermic needle stuck in his skin, seemingly in random locations. One of the natives, though, finally explained that these were symbols of rank: the higher the needle, the higher the rank.

Finally, one astronaut asked to see the leader, but didn't know how to recognize him. "That's easy," said the native interpreter, "Just look for the Furry with the syringe on top."

Th-th-th-tha-tha—that's all, folks!
R.G. CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. monsoon weather
5. mandate
11. welding process
14. nut
16. not enough
17. Emmy counterpart
19. neuter possessive pronoun
20. revere
23. skin house
25. follow-up
27. article
28. guaranteed
30. Periclean was golden
32. did enjoy (obsolete)
33. corny growth
35. sucker
36. front steps
38. discrimination against women

40. refuge
41. helium formula
42. a "vote for life" on Proposal B this past November
43. pathos
45. after failure to settle
47. shorthand liberties
48. level of fidelity
49. past
50. Papa's handle
52. without exception
54. wall current
55. Chicago address
56. waterworks
58. Harvard's Prof. Miller
59. sound of surprise
60. possible grounds for nuisance action
65. mode of communication
67. rest comfortably
69. eavesdrop
72. faith of the h.i.d.c.
74. route
77. moon's mare
78. simple form of being
80. one approach to law classes
82. unit
83. judges would rather not
84. see 112 down
85. antique
86. business group
88. pop
89. storm center
90. clear out
92. when the sun sets
94. yellow spud
96. disjunctive
97. uh-huh
98. make a phrase
99. pilaf
102. advanced seed
104. Office of Economic Confusion
105. oral tradition
107. butt
110. Nixon's cabinet
112. young doctor
114. in danger of extinction
116. cripple
119. when solvent they meet
120. L.A. traffic
122. future food
123. yours
124. Bankruptcy Act prevents
126. has long arm
127. afterword
129. toothy
130. R.G.'s is questionable

DOWN
1. a soapbox, for instance
2. performed
3. anopheles
4. advance man's job
5. cities have little (2 wds.)
6. portent
7. accompanies apple pie
8. Steinem edits
9. @
10. first tone of diatonic scale
11. squash point
12. knock
13. originate
15. born
16. near
18. sulks
21. icy glaze
22. quantum of energy
24. law professor's problem
26. Medusa's face
28. fright
29. what university secretaries
   deserve
31. comprised of innumerable years
34. consent
35. thus
36. worn with a tie
37. veranda
39. reality
43. relieved by anodyne
44. glacial block house
46. not fatty
48. not there
51. cities have much
53. lorry
54. Aviation Ordnanceman
57. gasy light
61. tusk
62. hide
63. before
64. theme of Scarlet Letter
66. toward
68. _____ for tea
70. official Viet Cong title
71. mayor's nightmare
73. Corleone family head
75. conjunction
76. began last week
79. Stone family head
81. only one allowed in court
83. spooky
87. res judicata
91. see 3 down
92. Raven's author
93. wolverine habitat
95. prison site
96. woodwind
98. sign of separation
100. common ailment
101. put Ralph Ginzburg in jail
103. deserve
106. prefix meaning in
108. celestial body
109. sign of indifference
111. separately (abbrev.)
112. first person singular
113. rub out
115. killed Cleopatra
117. winner's take
118. glutton's orifice
121. golf ball landing
125. not applicable
127. partial quart (abbrev.)
128. Southern Hemisphere
   continent (abbrev.)

-- Judy Sisung
Joe Serritella
Susan's Snapshots

Hello, Mr. Brandon.

Why, hello Susan. What do you have for us today?

Some more pictures of my father, what else?

Great!

These are kind of funny. It lends a little support to those people who say Daddy can't chew gum and walk at the same time, though.

Here's a shot of Dad taken back at 'ol Michigan.

Daddy told me he didn't have to wear a helmet because he was captain of the team. Anyway, here's the last one.

Momma took this one. It's my favorite. Bye-bye, Mr. Brandon.

Bye-bye, Susan.
THE FORD FOLLIES Vail, Colorado

GOOD MORNING, SUEAN, WHERE'S YOUR FATHER?

GEE, I DON'T KNOW, MOM. DO YOU?

OH MY GOD! YOU DON'T THINK HE WENT SKIING?

(GASP!)

QUICK, GO OUT THERE AND STOP HIM.

RIGHT!

NO! DAD! IT'S SPRING! THERE'S NO SNOW ON THE GR....

HOLY KNICKER KNOCKERS!

WELL, WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

SMILE, DADDY!

CRASH!

THUMP!

JOHN GUILLIANE
DUMP TRUCK

"I NEED A DUMP TRUCK, BABY, TO UNLOAD MY HEAD... ONE LAST TIME."—B. Dylan

by Larry Halperin

In *Absalom, Absalom* William Faulkner tells a story from one character's viewpoint, then stops and starts again from another character's perspective, and then goes back and starts over. It is as if we are to believe that merely by retracing our steps through the past we will be able to understand what happened, how it happened and why we are here now. But although the process is sure to yield some insights it will always remain incomplete. The past is past, and there will always be some aspect of it we won't be able to touch. In the book someone says something like, "We pore over the details again and again. But still the pieces don't fit. Something is missing."

In that futile, Faulknerian sense I have been rethinking my years at law school in hopes of making enough sense to write a coherent few words on the subject. I have been pondering the significance of this whole experience for a while and can conclude only with a number of small conclusions, I have no major revelations.

My first insight is simply this: Law school will hurt you only if you let it. First year was a pain; a horror of the unexpected, unwanted and undeserved. I had come from college quite sure of myself as a person—confident in my social, political and moral beliefs. It was shocking to be put in the apparently amoral milieu of the U of M law school—a place where ethics were not discussed in class, where "justice" was never considered in the real world way it is applied, and where (gasp) even students were Republicans. Coming from the insulated world of Harvard in the late '60's—early '70's, fueled with notions of changing the world, I was just not able to withstand the culture-shock of this place that first year.

But as I say, insight #1 dawned on me; I realized that I didn't have to let "law school" affect me. Although I certainly couldn't alter the beast itself, I could hold myself apart from the aspects I didn't like. From the time I started my second year, I decided I would learn what I thought was important and do what I wanted to do. Thus, I put up with the "necessary" courses like EO, Taxi and Com Trans, but I also took Welfare, Environmental Law, Clinic and others. You just have to realize you'll get your degree just as soon if you take every corporate class in the book or if you try to take advantage of what opportunities there are here for more "people-related" law.

Realizing that law school could matter as little as I wanted it to, led me on. Insight #2 was that, in breaking free of law school, just use its existence as home base. Apportion a certain amount of space in your mind for the law, and go on from there. (In *A Study in Scarlet*, Dr. Watson informs Sherlock Holmes that the earth travels around the sun. Holmes impatiently casts off such talk. He explains that the mind is like an attic, and there is only so much room in there. What is valueless should not be saved, the space is needed for more important things.) I decided early on that I didn't want law school to take up any more than a minimum amount of my time and energy. Thus I turned to everything else that being here in Ann Arbor made available to me. That meant, as these columns have made clear, movies, plays, concerts and other events. (In a typically anal-compulsive act of a law student,) I kept lists of all the movies I've seen on campus. My first year I saw 33, my second 33, and my third I saw 30. Ann Arbor caters to a cinemaphile's tastes: I saw 9 Bergman
movies, 6 Fellini's, 5 Truffaut's, 5 Hitchcock's and 8 Humphrey Bogart's. My truest feeling of satisfaction and success came two weeks ago when John Simon, the unabashedly high-brow movie critic, came here to give the Hopwood awards. In the course of his lecture on the significance of words in films, he mentioned maybe 30 movies—and I had seen all but a few of them. It's more important to me that I remember the scene in *Persona* that Simon referred to as one of the most erotic scenes ever filmed (consisting of one woman talking to another and just relating an earlier experience) than I remember what happened to Mrs. Palsgraff. And I'm prouder of myself for having seen *Children of Paradise* and *Woman in the Dunes* than for having read Gilbert's on Administrative Law, no doubt about it.

What I'm saying is that Ann Arbor has a lot going on—all you have to do is walk out of the law quad. And believe me, your work will get done. Later, you just underline a little faster, that's all. It all depends on the kind of life you want to lead.

And choosing your life means you can decide that you don't even want to leave here "thinking like a lawyer"—if thinking like a lawyer means knowing how to abstract people into concepts and piling concepts on top of each other until the people are all squeezed out. Instead you can read magazines (other than "Case and Comment"), meet and talk to non-law students, and remember what you used to be and fight to hold on to that.

Thus, as I leave here, I really have no complaints. I've become impervious to any harm the institution could have done me. College—well, college was a total experience. Those four years altered and reshaped me, opened my mind to new thoughts, exposed my body to new feelings, and in sum made me quite a different person from the one I was when I began. But law school—law school hasn't done anything. I was shaken by that first year, but I reasserted myself and I haven't let law school do any changing of my person. I'm older now, but thankfully I'm certainly no worse than I was when I began here—and to hear some people complain, that's probably an accomplishment.

As a matter of fact, I've enjoyed my years here. It's been fun doing what I've done, seeing what I've seen, hearing what I've heard, and even learning what I've learned. So there will be no bitter remarks from this corner as I march up to receive my diploma. No great thanks either. I think the bargain has been struck, the deal carried out, and now it's over.

After all this maybe you expect some ultimate word. But I have no further thoughts, no more advice to give. As a matter of fact (fiction) Bruce Springsteen asked me for a little guidance and I couldn't come up with much for him either. But I'll give the same to you. As Bruce relates our exchange:

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Oh some hazard from Harvard
was skunked on beer playin'
backyard bombadier
Well I jumped up, turned
around, spit in the air, fell on the ground
Asked him which was the way
back home
He said take a right at the light
keep goin' straight until night,
and then, boy, you're on your own
---

WITH WHAT RESULT?
THE LAST GREAT ACT OF DEFIANCE