

THE DISSENT

I've told you 120% of what
I know already. I'm not wil-
ling to go further than that.

Professor Brodie

Vol. 8 No. 6

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON LAW SCHOOL

MARCH 17, 1981

"NOW A WORD FROM MY FRIENDS
AT MUTUAL OF OMAHA"

STALKING THE UNDERGRADUATE

Sources high in the SBA today announced the agenda for its upcoming conference on the undergrad problem. In an exclusive *Dissent* interview, the sources who asked not to be identified, explained that the conference will examine the cause of what one veteran law schoolier has called "the most serious threat to peace around here since some fool put 'decaf' in the coffee," and will feature several guest speakers.

Among the speakers appearing at the three-day affair is noted ecologist G. Wesley Harding, who will deliver the opening address, "Homo Undergraduara, Distributions in the Law School: A too Common Tragedy," wherein he advances his theory that it is the ready availability of coffee, telephones and other "commons" resources which has fostered the recent bloom in the undergraduara population which, in turn, has severely encroached upon the fragile law school ecos-system, and endangered the critical habitats of several subspecies of the Homo legis. Also speaking will be the University's Scopes Professor of Natural History, Dr. Joan Goodwell. Dr. Goodwell will relate experiences she had in her many months among the feral herds of undergraduara on the fourth floor of the law library. She will also offer support for her controversial theory that undergraduara is not, as is commonly believed, an offshoot of the Orangs, but actually a primordial ancestor of our very own H. legis.

Representatives from Lawpeace, the SBA Science research group will also be on hand, reporting on its progress in mapping undergrad migration patterns and showing films of the actual drugging, capture and tagging of undergrads on the law school preserve. "Wild Kingdom" fans will find the "roping scene" by the vending machines an especially drama-

tic moment. Following the films, Jim Beastly, senior member of the team, will detail the as-yet unsuccessful attempts at returning undergrads to their natural surroundings and on the proposed deployment of a natural predator to reduce the feral "us" stocks to their proper "legal research only" levels.

A series of workshops in assertiveness training will wind up the conference. One such offering, "Out of that Correl, Physics Face: A Reasonable Law Student's Guide to Self-Help," comes highly recommended. A good time is guaranteed for all.

In related news, the administration has finally confirmed rumors that the law library staff has been given police powers. When asked to confirm the administration's confirmation, an unnamed deskworker said, "You bet we got it. It's high time they gave us some authority to deal with this thing. Those little buggers had better watch out," he added, fingering the safety on his new Smith and Wesson. "Next time they ignore that sign, they'd better duck awful quick."

Some of the law student community enthusiastically endorsed the new move, hailing it as an important step in resolving the undergrad crisis. Others, a bit leery of the gunrack mounted behind the reference desk, weren't so hopeful. More on this as it develops....

John Silk

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★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★ Law Review Members



Pictured above are members of '81-'82 Law Review, Row 1: (L to R) Lorrie Skurdahl, Allison Blakely, Karen Uno, Karen Overstreet, Seri Wilpone. Row 2: Carol Hamilton, Duane Bosworth, John Acosta, Dan Harris, Stephen Feldman. Row 3: Dave Poboisk, Mike Brennan, Eric Thoman, Greg Moore, Jeff Wishko. Not Pictured: Gail Streiker, Bill Walters, Joel DeVore, Martin Goehle, Ken Madison, Brent Summers.

The Law Review staff for 1981-82 was selected on February 27, 1981. New members are: Duane Bosworth, Editor-in-chief; Seri Wilpone, Executive Editor; Mike Brennan and Allison Blakely, Managing Editors; John Acosta, Staff Editor; Lorrie Skurdahl, Recent Developments Editor; Gail Streiker, Steve Feldman, Bill Walters and Jeff Wishko, Articles Editors; and Joel DeVore, Martin Goehle, Carol Hamilton, Dan Harris, Ken Madison, Greg Moore, Karen Overstreet, Dave Poboisk,

Brent Summers, Eric Thoman and Karen Uno, Associate Editors.

The managing board, which sets the direction for the Law Review, was selected by this year's managing board on the basis of case note scores, evaluations of editing assignments, and a personal interview with the entire 1980-81 managing board.

The entire staff will begin working immediately on the four issues of the Law Review to be published during 1982.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★ NEW COMPETITION ANNOUNCED

The interest and enthusiasm generated by the recent Mock Trial competition has prompted the Moot Court Board to add another event to its fine array of programs in oral advocacy: Mock Execution.

Board member Mike "The Chamber" Pavia explained that Mock Execution would work on the basic Mock Trial format. Each contestant will receive a transcript from a capital trial that ended with a conviction. Rounds will consist

of two contestants, each with ten minutes to propose various methods of execution appropriate for the case at hand. Judges will look for imagination, practicality, and the subjective "instinct for the jugular."

The Moot Court Board extends its congratulations to Client Counseling winners Susan Randall and Doug Mitchell. Pavia has also announced a proposed event, a spin-off from Client Counseling tentatively titled Client Billing. More details in the next *Dissent*.

JK'S AD NAUSEUM

Some of us have heard rumors that the Dissent's budget was viciously slashed (33% cut) by the IFC in retaliation for the Dissent's editorial comments concerning student politics—and notably the IFC (of which 4 of 9 are law students and 1 is married to a law student). With this thought in mind, as well as the possibility of losing the other 2/3 of our funding, I present:

THE STUDENT POLITICS ISSUE!

(or, as Elvis Costello would say: "I wanna bite the hand that feeds me, I wanna bite that hand so bad...")

Political Hot Potato #1

The IFC, of which each of us contributes about \$120 per year, says it will fund cultural groups but not religious groups. Here's some budget requests from cultural groups I'd like to see next year:

(A) Student Rastafarian Society. The SRF doesn't concern itself with the religious aspects of Rastafarianism, Haile Selassie and all of that. We are formed to explore the finer points of Rasta-reggae, ganja, dreadlocks and cheap rum. To help enlighten the students of this campus about the culture of Rasta, we request \$500 for rum, \$5,000 for ganja, and \$20,000 for a Bob Marley and the Wailers Concert.

(B) White, Inactive, Middleclass, Protestant Students. We of the WIMPS do not wish to press upon people our religion, rather we want to show that we too have a cultural background to be proud of. Many people today demean our culture—2 cars, a place in the suburbs, 2.3 kids, white bread, JC Penny polyester slacks, etc. We want to show the campus our

pride in our culture, and show everyone there will always be a place for WIMPS. We request \$500 for milk and cookies, \$5,000 for a trip to Disneyland, and \$20,000 for a Pat Boone concert,

(C) Hare Krishna Social Club. The Krishna Social Club would never think of encouraging anyone to join our wonderful and spiritually fulfilling religion. Instead, we wish to promote an air of Krishna culture on campus. We are uniquely qualified to show our fellow students the joys of Krishna—chanting, shaved heads, panhandling, flower selling, book selling, meeting all sorts of fun people in airports, and lots and lots of incense. We humbly request \$500 for flowers, \$5,000 for incense, and \$20,000 for a Ravi Shankar concert.

The mind reels (and the stomach turns) with other examples.

Hot Tater #2

The Revolutionary Commie Youth Brigade was right here in our law school! Hot damn! The guy who always gets thrown in jail, you know, the ribbon burner and some comrades graced our presence last week. Did you notice? Unfortunately, not too many people did.

When they set up their table, I thought they were going to have a bake sale. (I wonder what they'd sell at a bake sale—gingerbread workers with raised fists? little red cookies? As a matter of fact, they probably would have attracted more attention by a bake sale.) But anyway, here we finally have a speaker of local prominence, a TV celebrity, and nobody gives 'em the time of day. It's a disgrace. Not even one good argument. Where are all you

archconservatives out there—hiding in corners reading lists of Reagan appointees? Let's get on the ball!

Misc Spuds

FLASH-ROB GUARASSI SEEN IN SBA OFFICE!!! Is he running for re-election?

LATE BREAKING NEWS STORY:

Nike Shoe Co., a local contributor to the University of Oregon, has threatened to withhold a \$250,000 contribution to the University's new Environmental Law Clinic. Nike claims the Athletic Department's dismal showing in certain sport events has cast aspersions on the quality of Oregon athletic products and shoe sales have suffered. Nike claims a loss of over a million dollars in Lane County alone in lost sales and job layoffs.

Meanwhile, the financially strapped Environmental Law Clinic, over budget again, after leaning on the students for more money, has recommended dropping pre-trial motions and Freedom of Information Act requests from the Clinic. "Something has to go" says Clinic Director John Bonine. More to come....

Finally. Normally I don't endorse candidates for political office, but there is one candidate running for Vice-President that just can't be overlooked. He is qualified, has a strong stand on the issues, has a great sense of humor and is, in general, one helluva guy. With this in mind, I proudly endorse me, John Karpinski, as SBA V.P. Let it be known that no cash changed hands as a result of this endorsement.

BAGEL CRAZED ALLIGATOR WREAKS HAVOC

They said it couldn't happen here. It was a sickeningly cold winter evening; the Alligator that lives in the sewage treatment plant near Pre's trail headed out looking for food. His beady little eyes were almost awash as the 8 foot reptilian slipped through the rapids of the Willamette River. His 6 inch long curved yellow fangs were pockmarked with cavities and hung down over the rotted flesh of his lips as he slipped over the rocks. It was late evening as he dragged his enormous scally gut across Franklin Boulevard and slipped into a manhole. As the alligator entered the steam conduits lacing the ground beneath the campus he grinned to himself. The pleasing warm wet air of the physical plant made the Alligator grunt in pleasure as he drug himself through the tunnels.

It was early Tuesday morning and the scent of cinnamon raisin bagels and fresh cream cheese wafted its way down a heating vent to where the yellow fanged reptile lay. Yellow Fang grunted to himself, in pleasurable anticipation of 30 or 40 bagels. As Fang approached the heating vent, the noise of voices did not deter him and with one twist of his muscular neck he slashed the screen away from the vent with his right fang. While rushing forwards towards the bagels, Fang slashed with his saber like dentures at anything that was in his way. He began eating the bagels while still in the supermarket bag. The cream cheese didn't even escape from its plastic wrapper before it was sucked down the insatiable reptilian gullet. Before even most of the people knew what had happened, the cut throat reptilian land pirate slipped back into the heating vent and the long trek back to the sewage plant.

Ted Aschenbrenner

BRIDGE UNDER THE GUN

Remember the way you felt when you first confessed that you couldn't sit in because you didn't know to play (gasp!) BRIDGE? We can't undo what has been done to us, but we can FREE THE LOUNGE for future classes. If we don't act now, it may not be too long before "Why do you play bridge?" becomes an essay question on the entrance application for this fine institution. If we act now, future classes will never know the agonies they have been spared. Ours is a thankless, but necessary, lot.

They—the bridge players—have a right to play bridge, sure. What they do with their spare time is their business. BUT NOT IN OUR LOUNGE! Let them exercise their bidding incantations at home. Let them play in an empty classroom (i.e. one without class or undergraduates). Let them play in the administration office during lunch. Let them play in the faculty lounge before and after lunch. (This measure would be the acid-test of the die-hard bridge players.) Let them satisfy their "Bridge Jones," but NOT IN OUR LOUNGE.

Imagine what it'll be like to have access to an award-winning, showcase spot like the lounge! You could use it to entertain and impress family,

friends, and undergrads. You could contemplate the sculpture in the courtyard. You could contemplate what the hell the sculpture is doing in the courtyard. Who knows, you might even be able to study there.

This petition is not just for the benefit of law students. It is for the enrichment of all those who use, or are pre-empted from the use of, OUR LOUNGE. We outnumber them! Stand up for your rights!

The undergrad majority is encouraged to sign the accompanying petition. Reluctant bridge players, too, are invited to step forward and be counted.

It is NOT TOO LATE! Lounge bridge players can be stopped! UNITED WE CAN DO IT!

YOUR signature is both needed and appreciated. THANKX.

A PUBLIC SERVICE OF THE COMFREES (Committee to Free the Lounge)

(COMING CAUSES: Since most of us don't eat lunch in the lounge, we will soon unite to make that unanimous, too.)



World News Round-up



compiled from the trashbasket of foreign correspondent Mark Oswald.

Run-In at the World Trade Center

New York (UPI)—An Aerolineas Argentinas 707 with 49 passengers and 783 pounds of cocaine made an unscheduled landing on the 79th floor of the World Trade Center today. The terrified passengers and crew escaped unharmed. FAA officials cited the 78 year old pilot Carlos Zapata for barnstorming without a permit. It was the third such citations for Zapata, a veteran pilot with 2 years experience in the trouble-plagued Argentinean airline and ex-WWI fighter ace. A Cameraman from ABC's popular television show "That's Bloody Incredible" filmed the entire incident.

6,000 Killed During Fraternity Initiation in El Salvador.

San Salvador (AP)—Over

6,000 RCYB (Really Confused Young Bourgeoisie) "fraternity pledges" were killed in this capital city during initiation rites last weekend, a government spokesman reported. The students were peacefully constructing organic Molotov cocktails when a police canister of VX nerve gas accidentally discharged, killing all the participants. The backfired initiation stunt, "designed to bring the fraternity pledges closer together," prompted an immediate government investigation into El Salvador's Greek community. No arrests have been made.

Rita Jenrette to Star in Italian Re-make of Classic Film.

Roma (UCC)—Rita Jenrette, catapulted to fame in various sex scandals in Washington, and Playboy's newest sensation, will star in Federico Fellini's re-

make of the classic Neopolitan film, "Shoeshine." The new production, to be shot on location in Italy, will be entitled "Shoebbox." It's a simple story of a destitute young woman who find \$25,000 in a shoebox and travels to Rome to make love on the steps of the Vatican," explains Rita.

France Announces Arms Sales

Paris (UPC)—The French Foreign Ministry announced today its intention to sell 48 sophisticated Mirage fighter-aircraft systems to Iraq. The sale will immediately follow the delivery of \$5 billion in anti-aircraft "Guillette" missile systems to Iran. The French will do anything for a franc and a barrel of oil.

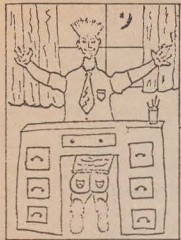
Reagan Slashes Budget for Law School Sports Complex

Eugene (ASS)—President Ronnie Reagan, stating, "We all have to bite the bullet a little," slashed the bud-

get allocation for the proposed U of O Law School Sports/Resort Complex. The facilities, originally intended to be built on the roof of the present law school building, are threatened by the \$300 million reduction in funds. While the remaining \$500 million is not enough to build the project as envisioned, Dean Derrick Bell states all is not lost. "I am pleased to announce the Board of Trustees has approved the purchase of the Northwest Christian College property." Dean Bell revealed plans to remodel the Music Building into a much-needed gym/spa complex, and the Religious Science Building will be renovated to accommodate a Class A liquor bar and jazz ensemble. The remaining buildings will be leveled to facilitate a law school parking lot. Bell said he plans to retain 10-13 former NCC faculty and administrators as parking attendants.

TRANSACTIONAL INTERFACING - Episode 38 - Imputed Risk Pathway

By Catullus the Younger



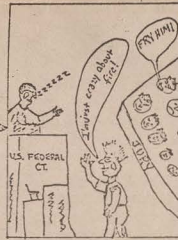
Homosexual busboy gets B.I. from "Joe" on 6th floor elevator lobby of Las Vegas Hilton Hotel.



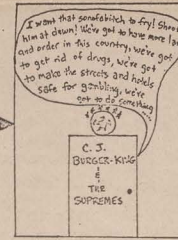
Marijuana cigarette ignites drapes. Fire spreads quickly.



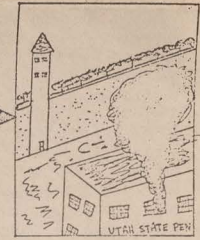
Fire damage \$523 million, 11 dead, 62 injured.



Busboy pleads not guilty by reason of insanity. "Joe" is nowhere to be found.



The Chief Justice is enraged.



Busboy burns to death in cell during prison riot. Justice Prevails...

Next Week: Episode 38 "Sidewalk Driving in Reno"

BIG GAME HUNTING

Introduction

Everyone who has a sense of the Law School's potential knows what has to be done, the question is how do we do it? This school needs an endowment of at least one million dollars wisely invested which spins off money each year to finance teaching chairs, scholarships and other extras which distinguish an excellent school from a good one.

The Law School's Role in Oregon

This is not just an ordinary law school located in an attractive building, in a quaint town, in a livable state. This law school has the potential of playing a dramatic role in the future

of Oregon, as well as playing a constructive role in each of our lives. Why? Because Oregon is a state of vast resources but only 2.5 million people; less than 1% of those are lawyers, and less than half of the lawyers are Oregon graduates or Oregon professors. Yet this small fraction of the population associated with our law school has inordinate influence in shaping Oregon's laws, politics and social climate.

Many examples abound but a few of the more currently visible include: Oregon Supreme Court Judges Peterson, Tanzer and Linde; Attorney General Dave Frohnmayer, Speaker of the House Hardy

Myers, Eugene City Councilwoman Gretchen Miller, a handful of state legislators including Dick Springer, Margie Hendrickson and Ed Fadeley who is currently co-chairperson of the Oregon Ways and Means Committee. Closer to home John Bonine and Terry Thatcher are watching over the region's salmon interests, timber conflicts and state paper recycling laws. Fred Merrill has brought Oregon's practice and procedure out of the middle 19th century and into the late 19th century. Dom Vetri has contributed to Oregon's tort laws, Eugene Scoles to Oregon's probate code, George Platt to local and state land use laws, and Charles Wilkinson (with

the help of the Great Spirit) to national Indian laws. Carol Sanger is about to contribute to Oregon's population.

The list goes on. Look at yourself and your classmates; the law school has drawn talent from around the nation as well as from within the state. Many of us would not be in Oregon were it not for the law school. Whether we stay in Oregon after we graduate or migrate to barbarous lands; we, collectively, are going to make a difference.

The Million Dollar Fund

The challenge which faces us now is how to realize our potential, and one way to

EDITORIALS

Much has been written and said about the Law School's involvement in the IFC budgeting process, some of it rational, some of it less-than-so. The DISSENT has been specifically affected by the goings-on at the IFC, in a manner which lends itself to criticism. In our last regular edition, we printed an editorial which was critical of actions taken by the committee. This criticism was unfortunately taken personally in some quarters, and resulted in retributive action being taken.

As a sub-group, we were invited to attend the budgeting meeting, implored to 'show up, defend your budget—only you can properly explain why you need the money.' Prior to the meeting we were assured that our budget would be approved at an acceptable level. Instead, at the meeting, our budget was submitted at a level well below that which had been agreed upon. When asked to justify the cut in funds, the tag-person for the committee replied: "It was an arbitrary decision, funds had to be cut somewhere."

As for the promised "opportunity to defend your proposals," discussion was summarily cut off without opportunity for comment or defense. Further complicating the situation was the over-all

result of the meeting. In general, the law school fared very well in the budgeting process. As spokespersons for the DISSENT subgroup we might have aired our grievance in the EMERALD, but only at the risk of jeopardizing the rest of the SBA budget by subjecting it to undue attention in the University community.

The point of our discontent is not solely with the amount of our allocation for next year. The IFC is vested with sole authority to make judgments about the worth of programs, and was totally free to decide that the DISSENT deserved a 30% cut in budget. The specifically galling points about the cut are three: (1) that the cut was apparently made in retribution for editorial comment (2) that the DISSENT's management was misled to believe that its request would be okayed, thereby leaving the managers open to a blind-side attack, and (3) that other members of the IFC were also led to believe that the DISSENT was satisfied with the cut in funds, thereby foreclosing discussion on the floor.

The matter is closed for now, and the powers-that-be have claimed a distasteful victory. Our commitment is, to the limits of our ability, to see that it doesn't happen again.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

BELL TOLLS

Dear Editors:

I wanted you to be the first to know of an amazing discovery I've made in the course of becoming familiar with the Law School and its operation. I am certain my discovery will prove a happy revelation for every student here.

It seems strange to me that in a building otherwise notable for its careful design, that room 129 seemed such a failure from the standpoint of sound reproduction. I understand that several efforts have been made to improve its sound characteristics. None have been successful. I have discovered why. After a careful review of the architects plans, it occurred to me that this law school was designed for contemporary students who are literally "turned on" when sound levels surpass the threshold of pain. This became obvious to me when I attended the recent Over-the-Hump party.

The building's architects reasoned, and correctly I think, that students who enjoy music played at super high volume levels would always be bored with lectures conveyed in traditional halls and by tradi-

tional auditory principles. Regardless of the content, there would simply not be enough sound to move the students either intellectually or emotionally.

Thanks to a grant from an anonymous source, I hope soon to correct what seemed to be a deficiency in room 129. Ten large speaker systems will be arrayed around the room with each speaker powered by a 500-watt amplifier with its own self-enclosed cooling system. The amplifiers will be controlled by a pre-amplifier mixer console with over 500 dials, meters and switches. Special quadriphonic microphones will be used to pick up every nuance of faculty lecture or student response.

A special provision in the grant will enable faculty to be appropriately costumed for their lecture-performances. Most lectures will require the team-teaching approach, and funds will be available for voice and music training, appropriate costuming, and choreography. In short, future lectures in room 129 will be full-fledged rock performances, fully capable of holding their own with the latest groups at the top of the charts.

Preparations for the conversion of room 129 are already underway. Students fortunate to be assigned to classes in that room should attend regularly so as not to miss the premier performances that will begin as soon as all equipment is in place and faculty are fully rehearsed.

Derrick A. Bell
Dean

Dear Derrick,

Your planned renovation of Room 129 is music to our ears. Students have long recognized the room's acoustical shortcomings and do not understand why the situation has been allowed to continue. The most widely accepted theory is that certain professors get their kicks from watching students battle, in hand to hand combat, for that one seat from which the speaker can be heard. Some students consider no price too great for that seat since the occupant usually receives an "A" by default. The proposed changes will alleviate this decidedly unprofessional Darwinistic ritual. The adversary system is carried too far when applied to classroom seat selection.

We eagerly await the new teaching format for Room 129. We anticipate such shows as Gene and the Grateful Dead, Carol and the Babies, Dickie and the Pacers, Peter and the Felons, and of course, Freddie and the Dreamers. The jamming sessions by 'Count' Bayse and "Boots" Randolph will be sensations. Furthermore, we're sure there won't be a dry eye in the house for Chuckie Wilkinson's 'Don't Fence Me In' or Don and Wayne's duet, "You Always Hurt the One You Love." The performances will be precedent-shattering in musico-legal history.

We heartily endorse your plans for Room 129 and look forward to assisting at the marriage of law and entertainment. You may be creating a new New Wave. We do, however, offer two suggestions. First, your plan would be enhanced by the addition of a lighted stainless steel dance floor. It's going to be hard not to boogie with all that good music. Second, please consider charging admission. We are confident that, with these two amendments, your plan will both increase class attendance and mitigate the ever-constant law school funding problems.

WHERE THE MONEY COMES FROM

Now that the budget-hearing furor has subsided, more or less, it occurs to us that we've been using a telescope to examine something that would be viewed better through a microscope. Law students' concerns about the use of IFC funds are generally expressed in terms of assuring that the law school receive an appropriate portion of the IFC budget.

Efforts have been made to elect sympathetic IFC committee members, and there has been much discussion about how many law students there are and what should be our "fair share."

For a moment, let's examine a smaller section of the total funding picture, one that's also a little closer to home. How familiar are you with the SBA budget? Test your knowledge on this quiz.

1. What is the total SBA budget?

2. What policies govern spending of SBA funds?
3. Who determines those policies?
4. Which organizations currently receive SBA funds?
5. How does an organization qualify for SBA funds?
6. What voice do you have in all this?

If you don't have the answers, be assured the DISSENT doesn't either. We do suggest that, before next year's budget hearings, we all find answers to these questions, at least. With informed law students standing solidly behind the SBA budget, we should be able to prevent a recurrence of this year's three-ring-circus which even the IFC chairman refused to refer to as a "hearing."

djm

PREZ SAYS

It's that time of year when the weather starts tempting us out of our rain parkas, out of the library and out of the winter law school doldrums. Before everyone takes off for wherever (hopefully not the casebooks) during spring break, however, SBA elections will be held. In addition to electing a new SBA Council, this year law students will be asked to vote on proposed amendments to the SBA Constitution. The amendments, which were approved by two-thirds majority of this year's Council, were discussed at a special meeting on Monday, March 9. In order to be ratified, the amendments must now be approved by a majority of the voters at the SBA elections.

The SBA elections will be held on Monday, March 16. You can cast your votes for the SBA Council offices and on the proposed amendments at the election table in front of the SBA office. The proposed textual changes in the Constitution will be posted on the SBA office window for your reference prior to and during the election.

Please vote.

Before leaving office I would like to note the fine work done by Beth Marks, Vicki Sieber, Bert Fukumoto and

Al Dayan in putting together a yearbook for the third year class. Dale Johnson also deserves a special nod of thanks for his contribution to the law school during the past year and a half. His work on the Peer Counseling Program, on the Mike Johnston Memorial Scholarship fund, and in designing everything from T-shirts to law school emblems to daily posters was an added bit of class that should be noted and appreciated. Finally, a word of thanks to Candace Reed for working together with me for the last two years!

I guess that I leave the office with some mixed feelings. Although I feel that the SBA put some novel ideas into operation that benefitted the law school community while I was President, on balance I was somewhat disappointed with my own performance. That's not meant to be sour grapes but just my own assessment of what I wanted to accomplish when I took over the office and how far I went toward realizing those goals.

Anyway, lots of luck to the new SBA administration and council members. P.S. See you at the SBA Dinner on April 6th at the Homefried Truck Stop!

Robert Guarrasi

EDITORS

POSITION OPEN

Okay, now's your chance to be in charge, to have your say and to earn something to put on your resume. The DISSENT is now accepting applications for the position of Managing Editor. Anyone interested in this position should submit a short write-up on why they want to work for the DISSENT, and what skills and experience they can bring to the job (not to mention how many beers they can bring to the job).

These applications should be placed in the DISSENT mailbox, in the SBA office by 5:00 p.m. April 1, 1981. For further information on the managing editor position, see Mike Oths, Rich Perrigo or Dorothy Morey.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

LATEST SCOOP ON THE PAD

It's spring again, when a young person's heart turns to PAD, the organization that abounds with scholastic achievement, law school do-goodism, and general whoopee. PAD is looking for a few good people. If you fit that specific requirement, here's the scoop...

PAD is, first and foremost, a "great group of people."¹ We have great times at meetings, potlucks, social activities, and being generally rowdy in the hallways of the law school. Specific goals of the Williams Chapter² depend upon what the membership sets out to do each year. This year we're divided into four subcommittees: Professional Programs, Recruitment and Alumni Relations, Finance and Budget, and Orly Open (the annual spring golf tournament). Our busy social calendar operates on the accident

approach to activity planning: keggers, potlucks, ski trips, and meetings at Rennie's Landing round out our schedule.

Our latest scams include a conference on career alternatives and a trip to Ashland for the Oregon Shakespearean Festival. The conference will present alternatives to "working for a firm," sole practice, corporation counsel, politics, law enforcement, teaching, and more off beat uses of a J.D. The trip to Ashland will be to see "Wild Oats". Both of these activities are open to all law students.

Last year PAD was on the skids, but we're movin' and a groovin' now, so climb on board the gravy train. You too can be a part of this swell bunch of folks. The few. The proud. The PADS. Membership applications are available in the PAD

mailslot in the SBA office. First year students are particularly encouraged to apply. You only pay dues once, but you pay through the nose. It's a painful \$35 to join, half of which may be defrayed until later this term (or next fall).

Get your application in and come to our St. PADY's Day Potluck. March 17th. Plenty of green beer and good times. If you have any questions, contact a PAD (recognizable by look of destiny in their eyes) or leave a note for one of these PAD offices:

Justice: Robyn Thorson
Vice-Justice: Jean Kincaid
Clerk: Mike Pavia
Marshall: Alan Muir
Treasurer: Jane Nelson-Bolin.

¹ oft-heard remark.

² our mascot is the Williams Food Company cinnamon roll.

LAW CONFERENCE

The University of Oregon Law School announces a conference on "The Oregon Coast in the 1980's," to be held Saturday, April 11 at the law school. This event is presented by the Ocean and Coastal Law Program and Land, Air, Water—an independent law student environmental research committee. The purpose of the conference is to bring together decision-makers and affected interests to discuss the impact of the new federal administration and the current state legislature on energy planning, fisheries, and development on the Oregon coast.

There will be three main speakers, each followed by a panel discussion and audience questions. Participants will include coastal legislators and spokespersons from the Office of

Coastal Zone Management, U.S. Geological Survey, Land Conservation and Development Commission, Division of State Lands, Oregon Department of Energy, Inter-Tribal Fish Commission, and other private coastal associations.

Interested persons, including public officials, coastal economic interests and residents, planners, students, attorneys, educators, environmentalists, and others concerned with the coastal future are invited to attend this one-day conference. There will be an \$8 registration fee with the possibility of waivers for students.

For more information call 686-3828 or 686-3845. Or check with the Land, Air, Water Committee in the law school.

FIRST ANNUAL BACK-ROW TIME-KILLING CONTEST

Compare Bankruptcy Discussions to a Common Law Tort* (eg.: Medical Malpractice, Attractive Nuisance, Etc.)

- 1) Tortious interference w/ contractual daydreaming.
- 2) Negligent assault with the U.C.C.
- 3) Assumptions of the Mooney.
- 4) Assault.
- 5) False imprisonment.
- 6) Transactional interfacing.

- 7) A nuisance.
 - 8) Severe emotional distress.
 - 9) Child molestation.
 - 10) Invasion of privacy.
 - 11) Boring pornography—"I know it when I see it."
 - 12) Outrageous conduct.
 - 13)
- *Or alternatively if you can't think of Tort-pick a communicable disease.

The Dissent is the SBA funded student newspaper of the University of Oregon School of Law.

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BRIDGE WITH L. HAND ET AL.

Although Moot Court, OP&P and Commercial Law have been taking their toll, we are also finding time to master a truly difficult subject: bidding transfers. Obviously skills learned now will stand us in good stead in later life.

N S 9 8
H Q J 10 8 6 5
D J 6 5
C A 6

E S J 3 2
H K 7 4
D Q 8 7
C Q 8 5 3

W S Q 10 7 6 5
H 9 3
D 10 4 2
C 10 9 4

S S A K 4
H A 2
D A K 9 3
C K J 7 2

BIDDING	S	W	N	E
2NT	P	3D	P	
3H	P	3NT	P	
4C	P	4D	P	
6H				

opening lead - 10C

South's opening bid indicates points rather than a suit preference; she is asking North to indicate his best suit. North bids Diamonds telling South, whose hand should not be on the table if possible, to bid Hearts, North's suit. South's bid of Hearts is followed by North's bid indicating 1 Ace (by counting up from Hearts with Spades as zero). South's bid asks for Kings, indicated the same way. Knowing the high cards, South can bid to Hearts safely.

K. Wade

meet this challenge is through The Million Dollar Fund.

One goal of the Fund is to organize an efficient network within each class to communicate information and to raise money on a yearly basis. The yearly goals will be modest since participation in the program is an important as the amount raised. All the money raised will be invested and none of it spent until the principal reaches one million dollars. At that point, yearly fund-raising and investments will continue but with one major difference. Returns representing 10% of the principal will be spent each year on programs voted on by contributors to the fund for that year. In essence each contributor will be a shareholder in the fund for a year. This is similar to a program now employed by Stanford.

For example, let's say that this year we reached one million dollars and next September the Fund will disburse \$100,000. The Fund will entertain proposals from students, faculty, administration and alumni and then those proposals will be

voted on. Let's say the winning proposals for next September are \$50,000 to chair which have no access to IFC money, \$10,000 to the teacher voted "most underpaid teacher of the year," and \$30,000 for minority scholarships and teaching aide programs.

Additional Benefits.

The Million Dollar Fund hopes to organize each class, even those that graduated as far back as 1904. One spinoff of the Fund will be to create a sense of continuity and interclass cooperation. A more active alumni association will be better able to help find jobs for Oregon graduates, and be more effective in lobbying for common goals. For example, if such an organization were now functioning we could have a letter writing campaign to legislators in Salem explaining the need for a \$10,000 salary increase, across the board, for our faculty. The Fund's basic premise is that whatever money and effort is spent on the law school today will more than pay for itself through a better society tomorrow.

BATTLE OF TRIPLE A

Finished my research, now it's time to write.
Time for just one draft, and that'll take all night.
I've got so much info runnin through my head.
Maybe I'd better make an outline instead.

It's now ten o'clock on Thursday night,
And I've begun to freeze up with my fright.

I've not finished writing, my first assignment.

When I said I worked under pressure,

This is not what I meant.

First Assignment of error is finally written,

The time has come to start on the second.

It's one in the A.M. on Friday mornin.

Why did I not heed Arnold's fair warnin?

I should have begun this three weeks ago,

But hindsight is clear sight as we all well know.

Instead people sleep across the nation,

While I learn a lesson from procrastination.

It's now three A.M. and I'm ready to type.

The end is not far, but it's still out of sight.

Typin fast as I can, errors right and left.

I ask myself, why did I get into this mess?

Early afternoon, still typin like hell,

Wish I could type faster, wish I could spell.

The faster I type, the more mistakes I make.

Never again, such a class will I take!

I have until five to turn in this brief.

And when I do, oh what a relief!

But, I'm not really sure if I'll finish this mess.

I was walkin through the stacks one day

Doin my research for triple A.

When after awhile, I started to see

None of those cases were the ones for me.

I was tryin to establish the pardoning power.

Been workin on that well over an hour.

Tryin to figure out what Lenske meant

With the difference between civil and criminal contempt.

Can the Governor pardon our client

When the Constitution and statutes are silent

On whether the Governor legally can

Release from jail, this loyal newsmen?

Did Dwight Devans have a right to refuse

To tell the judge the source of his news?

Does the First Amendment right to free speech

Put his sources beyond judicial reach?

What is the application of the Branzburg views

After Nebraska Press and Richmond News

In applying the Supreme Court's balancing test,

Must the Judge find specific prejudice?

Does the Bauer case from Circuit Seven

Allow the defense to talk to Devans?

Does defense counsel have a right to disclose

Information that he or she knows?

I wonder if they'll accept it without an index.

I've finally finished and just like a fool.

I'm trying to proofread as I drive to school.

It's 4:52 as I find a parking place,

And now it becomes just a foot race.

I round the school on Law School's main floor,

Up two flights of steps and through the door.

I see the mailbox and make a mad dive,

Throwing my brief in as the clock strikes five.

Can't believe it's over, can't believe it's done.

I've raced with the clock, and by God, I've won!

All the energy leaves me, I'm about to collapse.

When hysteria sets in, I begin to laugh.

I've busted my butt trying to make a good case,

When the absurdity of it slaps me in the face.

Two days without eating, two days without sleep,

And a friend tells me, "It's not due until next Week."

Barbara Bryne & Mike Bruce

AAA Results

Oral Advocacy Competition has recently been completed at UofO in the annual Moot Court/AAA Competition. Members of the State Moot Court Team (chosen solely on oral scores) are Colette Boehmer and Janie Burcart. Members of the National Team (chosen on the basis of the oral scores and the briefs) are David Force (winner of the local competition), Burcart, Robyn Thorson, and David Bartz. Burcart and Boehmer were victorious on Saturday, March 14 in the State Competition held here. The National Team will compete in the regionals next fall, also to be held in Eugene.

CARPOOLING

Carpooling, by definition, is the act and/or practice of wedging two or more relative strangers into one of the Big Three's assembly-line rejects and then waiting around to see how long it takes them to drive one another bejork.

Since Spring break may be your first shot at trying to scare up a ride to Portland or some other really swinging place, (e.g. Drain) it is important that you learn how to merge, transportationally speaking, with other OU students with whom you can develop some sort of halfway decent rapport, or at least a polite animosity. To help insure the fact that you do not become a victim of a carpool that will not only drive you to your destination but also right up the wall and across the ceiling, here is a list of various OU majors and what you might be able to expect from them in the realm of carpool behavior.

Economics students spend a lot of time spouting some inane theory about a free lunch. They plant themselves in the front seat and figure out the gross national product of Upper Volta on the steamy part of the windshield.

Library science majors assign a Dewey Decimal System number to each passenger and then demand that all conversations be carried on in a whisper. Anyone who does not follow the rules is snacked with a fine or, worse yet, has their subscription to "Behind the Stacks-the Layperson's Guide to Better Borrowing," cancelled.

Nursing students wear white clothes and white shoes so make sure you don't sit a charcoal covered art major next to one. Nurses-to-be are terrific to have

in a carpool because they carry an ambulance full of first aid goodies around with them. Just make sure no one sits on one of their little white hats. Could cause bloodshed.

Mortuary science people strange jokes about rigor mortis that get the psych students all upset. These undertakers-of-the-future are always asking you how you feel-if you say "fine," they don't want to hear about it.

Psychology students sit in the trunk of the car and wonder why nobody likes them.

Art majors smell of turpentine and kneaded erasers. Smoking near this character is a bad idea unless you're interested in arranging a heavy duty holocaust for your back seat. You can easily spot an art student because they always carry fishing tackle boxes and no fishing tackle. You go figure it.

English majors read avant-garde poetry to all the other passengers whether they like it or not. These folks dangle their principles all over your glove compartment. They also come in handy in the entertainment department during rush hour because they can recite all the references to adultery in the Bible by heart.

Engineering students will invent things during your jaunt. They are constantly building little prototypes out of Duco Cement and toothpicks. These kind of engineers are not the fun kind that drive choo-choos and have large cabooses. These ones build canals and bridges so terrorists will

have something to blockade and blow up during the surge.

Phys. ed. majors sit in the front seat and bounce basketballs against your dashboard. They also carry tennis rackets, croquet balls and canoe oars with them wherever they go. The only reason this character has to carpool-it is because he's been banned by Greyhound as a walking disaster area.

Journalism students sit in your car and jot down all sorts of secret stuff about you and your passengers. Later you are a little less than amused to find that this cub reporter has written your carpool into the script of a porno flick in the works...something along the lines of "Drive-In Debbie, Hitchhiker to the Stars." She'll thumb her way into your heart.

Philosophy majors all make the other passengers squimby by asking weird questions like "Who threw the chowder in Mrs. Murphy's overalls?" and Think what God could have done if he had money." It's best to rent a U-Haul for these characters and let them discuss existentialism 'til the cows come home.

Chemistry students wear incredibly rumpled lab coats that have incredibly rumpled pockets filled with incredibly rumpled secret formulas (for dark beer) on little teeny pieces of incredibly rumpled paper. These people are to be avoided...mostly because they actually understand the difference between fission and fusion...and they're likely to want to

tell you.

Anthropology students carry archaeological finds around in hefty bags. Don't get too chummy with these people-they usually have a voodoo curse on them from poking around in sacred burial grounds.

Biology majors haul around little jars of odd-ball things (like unborn armadillo fetuses) They are always talking about agar slides and how many paramcium it takes to screw in a lightbulb. Don't light a match-that aroma bringing tears to everyone's eyes is formaldehyde. Bonfire time.

The last person on earth you want to carpool to anywhere with is a law student. Law students only do but one of three things: they eat, sleep or talk. The first two activities are relatively harmless, the third is a killer. At worst you could be in for hours of stories about C.J. Cardozo's Bozoes, losing money in the apple machine, getting an elbow in the eye in the locker-room, spilling coffee in a potted plant in the hall-hey, for excitement a law student is just made to not order. To hear a truly exciting law school story ask to hear about the time the wooden stick broke when Michael Bruce was putting cream cheese on a raisin bagel.

Cathi Bulone

LAW PARENTS TASK FORCE

The Law Parents Task Force became the newest SBA subgroup with it's own financial base in February, when the IFC approved a \$300 budget item.

The \$300 represents about \$7 per year for each young child of a law student currently enrolled at the U of O. The funds are to be used to subsidize child-care costs during law-related activities after regular school hours and on weekends. At the "going rate" of \$1 per hour for babysitting, this means that the subsidy would allow a law student who is a parent of one young child up to seven hours of participation in activities like moot court, client counseling, and OITA weekend seminars next year.

(A parent with two young children would be subsidized for 3½ hours per year.) The Task Force had

requested \$500 from the SBA, based upon its recent parent needs survey, as a "token" amount. This was reduced to \$400 by the SBA, and then to \$300 by the ASUO.

The Law Parents Task Force was organized Fall Semester by Pam Schultz. It is the first group in the law school to address the needs of law students who are also parents.

Projects currently of interest to the Task Force include administration of the subsidy; developing flexibility and sensitivity within the law school to the special needs of law school parents; and providing early contact and support for parents who are considering becoming law students here.

Anyone interested in the task force may contact Pam Schultz, Linda Audrain, Jane Burcart, David Force, or Dan Greenstein.
David Force

SNAKE SUICIDE

Cutie Pie, the python living on the 4th floor of the law library, jumped from the 8th floor women's restroom of Prince Lucien Campbell Hall yesterday at 8:45 EST. Only hours after hearing of the death of her fiancé, Big Eddy, an anaconda that lived in the San Diego Zoo, a grief stricken Cutie Pie ended it all. Eyewitnesses report that campus police attempted to talk her out of the jump, but "she just slithered off anyway." Cutie Pie's remains were taken to a Mortuary on 13th Street. Next of kin told reporters that she will be cremated. Survivors included her parents, Louise and Lonnie Python, living in the St. Louise Zoo, and one brother Rudy who is a longshoreman in New York.

Ted Aschenbrenner



University of Oregon
School of Law

OREGON SNOW LAW
INTERNSHIP

Mt. Hood-North Face
12 Units

SEMINARS

- * Skating On Thin Ice:
Assumption of Risk
- * Sonic Boom: Avalanche Tort
Liability
- * Frostbite: No Snuggies-True
Contributory Neg?
- * Keeping a Proper Lookout:
Reasonable Tobaggoning
- * Yodeling: Public Nuisance
Law
- * On-Ski Torts: Emotional
Distress of Kissing A
Tree at 45 mph.

Winter Term 1981
Write or call:

Oregon Personal Injury Field
Studies
Prof. Dominick Vetri
UO School of Law, Eugene OR 97403
(503)686-3852

DEAR JUSTICE CARDOZO

Dear Justice Cardozo,

I recently had a very unfortunate experience as editor of my law school's newspaper.

The Student Committee which allocates student funds to student groups approved a group for funding that I felt had no right to receive student monies. Therefore, I wrote an editorial criticizing this action. I wrote this editorial for two reasons: First, because I thought funding this cause would be irresponsible and would set a bad precedent; Second, because the majority of students on this committee were elected by the law school community, I felt we had some responsibility to voice an opinion to those we elected. I assumed these people were mature enough to take a little constructive criticism. Unfortunately, I was wrong. When our newspaper budget came before this committee, we were lied to—cut-off without having a chance to speak. Our Budget was then cut without the committee being able to give reasons why or where our budget had been cut. It has gotten back to us that this was the committee's way of achieving retaliation for our criticism. Our problem was further compounded

by the fact that we couldn't gripe to the school's larger newspaper, without jeopardizing the gains made by our friends and neighbors.

What I'd like to know is, was I wrong in taking the stand for what I thought was right, believing that the committee members would naturally take the criticism,

or should I have assumed the worst about the situation and kept my pen still so our budget wouldn't get cut?

/s/

Editorializing Editor

Dear Ed:

Clearly this problem weighs heavy. However, it may be wise to remember that 'factum infectum fieri nequit.' It is true that society teaches the doctrine of 'maleficia non debent remanere impunita; et impunitas continuum affectum tribuit delinquenti,' however, in this case I would chalk this fatuum judicium as being either infra furorem or ex visitatione Dei. In other words, don't lose any sleep over this; you did what you thought was right. Just remember, Karma evens things out in the long run.

Cardozo, J.

PROF. LACY'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE

S	Y	L	V	E	S	T	E	R	P	E	N	N	O	Y	E	R
H	A	I	R	E		R	E	N	O		A	O				
A	L	I	B	I	S	O		R	T	R		T	R	A	M	
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F	E	D	S		O	B		S	O		H	E				P
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R	E	C	E	I	V	A	B	L	E	S		E	I	S	O	
T	K	O	S		K		E	R	A	S	E	R		O	R	
P	C		M	I	R	A	N	D	A	W	A	R	N	I	N	G

RESULTS

WHINE AND DINE

I come before you today to discuss a topic near and dear to all our wretched little hearts: your basic law student hobby and major preoccupation-gripping. We all do it. As a matter of fact, we probably gripe and complain with more accuracy, clarity, and precision than any other single group of oppressed, suppressed, depressed and obsessed people on the face of the earth. Did you ever try to lament to a civilian (anyone who thinks Leopold and Loeb are a comedy team that specializes in Wayne Newton impersonations...) about the trials and tribulations of livery of seisin? (sounds like a new flavor for Nine Lives.) If you found individuals who sympathized with you on this subject, don't just tell me about it—I want names and addresses. These people are to be circulated among us at regular intervals.

What in the world, you query, could we, hotsy-totsy law students with the world on a string in our maidenform backpacks have to complain about? There are four biggies. Hint Number One: "Gee, Babs, the class in ballroom dancing was all filled and I can't decide between underwater basket weaving and the history of the bow-tie. You got it—undergrads... You'd think the plague had descended the way we talk. Undergrads aren't so bad. Being piliated is not contagious. Remember back in the olden days when you were a carefree undergrad and your worst worry was where in the world you'd be able to find color-coordinated earthshoes. Life was rough. If you don't appreciate undergrads giggling in the library—take affirmative action. Anyone who can lift it, is welcome to heave my Property text at the next "undeclared" target that sashays by. I think it's about time for a 1980s revival of that 50's classic—I was A Teenage Tortfeasor.

Hint Number Two: If This Is Raining It must Be Eugene. The weather around here is always good for at least 45 seconds worth of boo-hooing on any passing humectant shoulder. It's not pleasant to feel damp from October to June. Moss growing on the backs of your knees—whether they're facing north or not—isn't attractive. It's not natural to have to wear scuba gear to survive the trek to school. A plastic poncho is not my idea of a fashionable accessory. Some knot-head will generally pipe up and say, "All the natural moisture will keep your skin pliant and young-

looking. Hey, I'd take a shot at decrepit and wrinkled if you'd guarantee me a whole day without my scotch—guarded wedgies.

Hint Number Three: Despite the fact that they are garrisoned in those diminutive, but tasteful, cubbyholes up on the third floor and have chosen to be Seriously Underpaid in order to have the dubious pleasure of distributing legal knowledge to the unwashed masses, we still manage to complain a lot about "them." Profs. "They" are always giving us stuff to read. What's a big idea? You'd think we were in college or something. Hey, I've been around. I've been to Cleveland. I know that there are people who do not wake up with corrugated faces from sleeping with Gilbert's on Torts under their pillows. Don't scoff. It's true.

Hint Number Four: Coffee is the life's blood of your average frenetic law student with a thirst for something other than knowledge. We drink it to get our hearts started in the morning. We drink it to wash down our ulcer medicine. The bleeding hearts drink it to keep Juan Valdez in donkey chow. In the complaint department the coffee hounds mouth three basic reproaches: 1. Where the hell is it? 2. Why does it cost so much? and 3. Who stole my mug? There is a caveat called for here: too much coffee can make you winky. One cup too many and the next thing you know, you're up at 3 a.m. vacuuming your front lawn.

In summation, Your Honor, whining, griping, and complaining make real swell careers if you're into being friendless. Law students, as a group, tend to be a verbal bunch of cayoots. The only thing we really can't complain about is one another: we're the only ones who understand what it's like to be just a bit flotsam on the sea of life. Surf's up.

Cathi Bulone



Time is money. We can save you both.

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