

DISSENT

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University of Oregon Law School

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The opinions expressed herein are those of their authors, only, and do not necessarily represent the attitudes of the Student Bar Association, the Dissent staff in general or the Law School administration or faculty.

Castleberry to Visit Law School

Law Student Busted

For those of you who read those spicy cases of police misconduct in Criminal Law & Procedure and say it could never happen in such a progressive state such as Oregon, think again. In our very midst we have a would be felon whose trip to the pen would be of a long term nature if the oppressive, fascist police had their way. I'm speaking of none other than our very own anarchist, John "George Dawson" Dana (George for short).

John's dilemma began a little over a month ago, when he went to see punk-rocker Elvis Costello in concert. John, who reportedly has other punk rock stars such as the Sex Pistols in his album collection, was apparently mistaken for a punk and therefore subjected to scrutiny by Eugene's finest. After first hassling him for the obvious "open container" violation (he had a bottle of beer in his hand) they then subjected him to a full body search with produced some "dangerous drugs" from his wallet. Remembering all of the cases I read requiring probable cause for such a search, I asked him if he consented to the search. "Hell no! What do you think I am, stupid? But it is his word against mine." Needless to say, they busted poor John even though he had a prescription for the pills at home and offered to show it to the good officers if they would take him there before they took him to jail. No go. After printing, booking, etc., John was finally released on his own recognizance when it was discovered he

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DA DAW-- J. Castleberry cannot visit at the time stated below. It is likely that he'll come later in March, according to Mr. DeSole.

James N. Castleberry, Jr., national president of Phi Delta Phi Legal Fraternity, will be in Eugene Monday evening, March 13, at a reception for Phi Delta Phis, alumni, faculty and students who may be interested in becoming members of the fraternity. Castleberry is Associate Dean of St. Mary's of San Antonio School of Law where he has been a professor since 1955. He was admitted to the bar in Texas in 1953 and worked as Assistant Attorney General for the State of Texas from 1953 until 1955. During that time his office participated in a major clean up of the Texas insurance industry which caused the closure of 23 companies.

Castleberry teaches Community Property, Legal Professions, Oil and Gas, Personal and Real Property and Water Rights at St. Mary's. He is co-author of Volume 4, Clark, et al., Water and Water Rights (1970), and has written several law review articles in the area of natural resource law. He has offered to speak on the morning of March 14 on either Oil and Gas or Texas Water Law.

With Castleberry will be Sam Crutchfield, National Executive Secretary of Phi Delta Phi. Crutchfield is the editor of the Brief (the magazine of Phi Delta Phi) and is an attorney in Washington, D. C.

Students interested in attending the reception or joining Phi Delta Phi or both should look for notices which will be posted or contact Larry Stuber, president of the local chapter.

Brooke Holstedt

was a law student. Time--11:30 p.m. and he had missed the concert. Being rather bummed out over the whole subject, his first act was to turn up his nose at the police state mentality and go have a beer at Taylors. Who should they meet there but Peggy Radin, will known Criminal Procedure instructor. She gave him little help, however, as she was preoccupied with Mr. Hildreth.

At the pre-trial hearing, John brought his prescription, hoping to bring an end to this entire fiasco, but was once again stymied by the "establishment" as there was no one there from the D.A.'s office with enough authority to drop the absurd charges of "Possession of Dangerous Drugs," a Class A Felony. Arraignment was set for the following Friday and John was sent home once again with no resolution of the issue.

This story has a semi-happy ending. With Janet "D.J." Klapstein leaking progress reports from the D.A.'s office, it became apparent that they really didn't want to press the charges after all, and the information was finally dismissed for "inability to prove an element of the crime." In dropping the charges, however, the prosecutor failed to negotiate a stipulation from John that the officers had probable cause for the search. Now John is seriously considering bringing suit against the officers, demanding that they at lease reimburse him for his unused concert ticket.

Mike Stone

Holy Hormones!

According to Dr. Ivor Mills, a professor at England's Cambridge University, the stress of modern life is making English career women hairier. Dr. Mills claims that increased stress on women's brains causes excessive production of male hormones, resulting in hairy chests and stomachs and deeper voices. Toronto Star.

Futuristic Lingo

Are you troubled by your sexist semantics? Excuse me--that should read "se-person-tics." One can never be too careful about sexism and The Dissent is pleased again to be so helpful. Herewith, therefore, we present new journalistic guidelines for the cautious:

1. The head honcho of any committee shall henceforth be known as "chairer" rather than chairman. Other persons (or wopersons) on the committee shall be called "chaireses."

2. "Reasonable man" is definitely out. "Reasonable person" seems better, but wouldn't "reasonable per-child" be more correct? Or, best, "rechildable perchild?"

3. How can a perchild avoid the sexism inherent ("inhiment?") in the inevitable reference to "he" in our language when a per-child of either sex is intended? Journalists sometimes use "s/he," but it lacks a viable pronunciation for oral communication. We suggest a convenient form which condenses "she/he/it" into a single monosyllable: "s/h/it."

4. In the same manner (perchildner), "him/her" can be shortened to "hem," and "his/hers" becomes "hes." Thus history becomes hestory, and hernia is hemnia.

5. Obviously, "mens rea" must go. "Perchildren rea" should suffice.

6. Unfortunately, many perchildren will be affected perchildally. For instance, Patty Hearst ("Hemt"), George Harrison (Harrichild) and Pullman (Pullperchild), Washington won't appreciate the demands (deperchilds) put on them to change their sexist names. But we feel certain that any reachildable perchild, acting in a reachildable perchildner will appreciate the hestorical importance of hemding off inhiment seperchildtic sexism. Otherwise, the hemricane of hemt and hatred could give a perschild a hemnia because s/h/it knew what hit hem.

Kathy O'Brien

To: Environmental Protec-
tion Agency
Re: Law School basketball
court

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Editorials

It's unfortunate that this memorandum is so late, but with all the local enthusiasm for basketball, nobody really considered anything else to be of much importance. Even our very own environmental law freaks didn't recognized the transgression until the cement had hardened. No one really expected the environmental considerations to be very important--especially since the court would be on a pre-existing cement plaza. How could we know in advance that the white structure would blot out the view of soaring firs lining the walk to Deady Hall¹. But we're confident that your agency won't stand in the way of progress (i.e. increasing the quantity of available basketball courts).²

While it may be true that a player will air-ball a green backboard as easily and often as s/he would a white backboard, the suggestion that we paint the structure green is violative of all basketball tradition.³

Perhaps there was some mistake in not considering the environmental effects of the structure that SBA funds built. Perhaps these law students who pride themselves on having "class" did demonstrate a lack of same with insensitivity to the nature of this portion of campus. However, we think that such "minor" blunders shouldn't cause your agency to order us to paint the damn thing green, or move it to a less obtrusive location.

Sincerely yours,
Stupid Blunderers
Anonymous
(Jeff Johnson)

1. Yet the impact is more to the vista itslef. Prior to the erection of the backboard, the vista was one of the few historical views left on campus; a tasteful blend of stately firs and traditional architecture. Historical preservation has as much to do with the preservation of a building's surroundings as with the preservation of the building itself.
2. After all, more is better. (W. Boyd)
3. Far be it from us to not do as everyone else does simply because divergence from the norm is a reasonable alternative.

Student Support for Dissent Urged

The response to the "Dissent Funding Survey" could at best be described as underwhelming. Riding on a mandate of 7-6, the Dissent is proud to announce we will keep the presses rolling until the administration shuts us down (don't laugh, it's closer than you think).

Of those who wanted the funding to be increased, the average of the suggestions was approximately \$279. Virtually all of those who voted not to increase funding also voted to do away with the Dissent altogether. The comments provided perhaps the best insight into those who responded to the survey, and are reproduced elsewhere. (p.8).

As noted earlier in the season "A Samoan's best defensive effort is usually a withdrawal of funds." It is curious and ironic that Stupido is saying the Dissent deserves lower funding because we are not spending our entire allocation for this year. Remember please that the SBA Council in its wisdom shut down publication for a month during the inquisition in October. Also please be informed that one of the reasons why this issue didn't come out three weeks ago was because EskimoBar withdrew the work study funds which had been utilized in the past to type it up. His original justification for this was that the work study had been granted under an agreement with ex-editor Jas Phillips and since Jas was no longer editor, the agreement was no longer binding. The logical connection between him removing Phillips and then justifying the withdrawal of funds on the fact that Phillips is no longer editor is strained somewhat when you consider he allowed work study to be used for four subsequent issues.

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When Editor Frank Gibson confronted Stupido with this, he relented and conceded that we could have "3 or 4" work study hours per issue, but no sooner was this granted than it was once again taken away for an emergency necessitated by administrative inefficiency in failing to comply with the guidelines given by the IFC in November and December.

The "goals" for next year's budget were approved on Feb. 27. No final decision has been made yet as to actual dollar amounts. For those of you who feel that the Dissent is "better than nothing at all," and for those of you who would like to see the continued existence of a forum where everyone may present their views, there still is time to request of our SBA representatives that the Dissent allocation be increased. Unless a rather substantial number of persons do this it is unlikely that a change will be made. I suppose it all boils down to one simple question: Do you give a damn?

Mike Stone

More Awards

NBC Peacock Award--Professor Richard Hildreth, spotted on the covered tennis courts wearing a lime green hat, navy blue sweat-shirt, and red sweat pants with white stripes.

Honorary Kamikaze Kid Award--Lee Weichselbaum, for his airball as a participant in the KUGN halftime shooting contest at the Oregon-Washington basketball game.

Would Be Liberal Marxist Most Likely to Sell Out to Big Bucks and Become a Corporate Lackey--Dave Zarozinski, for his third haircut in two months.

Analysis

The SBA Elections

Well sports fans, how quickly the tides of political power shift. The Aiken-Stone ticket has apparently broken up before it got off the ground. Aiken is presently not on speaking terms with Stone although she hasn't bothered to tell him why. Watching to see which one of these two pig-headed individuals cracks the silence first should be fun. Meanwhile, Tom Carter feels that his political aspirations have been completely destroyed and has vowed to drag Stone down with him. His plan is to publish an account of all five nice things Stone has done since he came to law school and thus destroy Stone's credibility. This fighting among the former forerunners has left the helm wide open for newcomers to move in and take control.

One of the first to step forward was Steve Fornacchia, former bar bouncer, Eugene native, ex-Special Forces type, and in general philosophy quite similar to Stone, although Steve carries it off much better. In spite of attempts by second year students to convince him of the impossibility of the attempt (some first year students will vote for a second year candidate, while virtually no second year student will vote for a first year candidate) he still wants to go for all the marbles. In view of this goal he has already adopted a mellower profile and no longer utters in public such highly objectionable phrases as "Earth Momma: and the standard racial epithets. Now he merely snickers about them privately among friends.

Agents who are under "deep cover" in the inner circle of the WLF report general unrest and dismay over what is viewed as an unfair headstart by Aiken, Stone and Carter. They are apparently quite miffed over the "free publicity" given, for they planned to run WLF powerhouse Dana Weinstein. These

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Turkeys Blasted

Although showing improvement, a crippled second year Wild Turkey basketball team slipped to their second defeat of the season by losing to the Dukes II last Tuesday night, 31-29.

Despite missing floor leader Ron Seifert and scoring star Don Churnside, the Turkey's desperate last-minute comeback barely failed as Mark McDonnell's long jumper rolled around the rim several times before falling harmlessly into the hands of an opposing player in the last few seconds.

While painful, the defeat could not cover up the incredible all-around performance of Ron "Wildman" Keyes. Although Ron played most of the game in foul trouble, he led the team with 13 pts and numerous steals. Another force was Ed "Too Tall, Too Mean" Caleb who owned the boards, scored seven pts and led the team in technicals.

Rounding out the scoring were Bill Wheeler, Jim Buck, Steve Hendricks, Dave Hill and John Goodling.

Coach Terry Leeds, though disappointed, said he thought the team played pretty well and that the defeat really had nothing to do with his recent decision to leave his present position in favor of coaching the Veneta Jr. High Girls Polo team.

Next game is in one weeks.

Terry Leeds

Strickley Strains

The Legal Eagle weightlifting team pulled the upset of the year with Steve Strickley shirking off old age (not to mention spending an hour in the sauna just minutes before to get down to the weight limit) to snatch a second place in the weight lifting competition. In actuality, Steve had a chance to win the whole match on his last lift. Laughing at the suggestion that he go for a tie, Steve shocked the crowd and judges by increasing the weight 15 lbs. instead of the required five. In the pregnant silence of the attempted lift, Steve pushed the quivering bar within inches of a clean lift. But, alas, our champion failed to get it all the way up.

Terry Leeds

Women Finish Tough

The women's basketball team continues to prove their amazing versatility. Since last report (one forfeit, one bye), the Legal Eagles have overcome two narrow defeats and finished the regular season on a positive note --another forfeit.

This brings the hoopsters' record to an impressive 3-2, which provoked the following comment from an unidentified team member: "Is this how Rudy Tomjanovich got started?"

Next year promises to be just as exciting for the hundreds of loyal fans who cheered on the Eagles. The team will lose only one letterperson to the bar--the irreplaceable Jane Aiken. With an anticipated 51% female enrollment in next year's entering class, "Legomania" should be better than ever.

Kathy O'Brien

Hearts Tourney

The second half of the Second Annual JJ Hearts Tournament is off and rolling. After considerable dissention and discussion, the format of the tourney remains unchanged from the first semester except for an additional rule that sets an automatic "due date" if the players fail to arrange a game prior to that date.

Many of the more renowned players are not entered in this spring tournament, apparently for a variety of reasons. It appears that the tournament format will be changed next year so that all the games will be played in one weekend so that the scheduling problems and time limitations will be eliminated.

With the new format the annual hearts tournament should be able to continue in the face of the challenges presented by the competitions being developed by the faculty. For instance, Spooning Mooney has already revealed plans to institute a "Paper, Rock, and Scissors Tournament," and has indicated a fundamental knowledge of the rules is essential if one hopes to pass Commercial law.

Jeff Johnson

SPORTS NEWS SPORTS NEWS SPORTS NEWS

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Dear Cardozo.).

Dear Justice Cardozo,

I'm a veteran and a loyal American who has worked in the planing mill for twenty years and now my lawyer says I'm in \$1600 worth of trouble and I can't believe my life could run such a merry-go-round on me after being boring as shit for twenty years.

I'm afraid even you, Justice Cardozo, may never have heard a story as strange as this. I was up in the hill three nights ago trying to bag a few deer. You see, the way I hunt, I turn off the lights on my four-wheel and drive until I spot one, then turn on the brights and start blasting. Well, I was up there driving with my lights off when I see several lights coming at me. Thinking it might be some smokies, I turn off the engine and sit tight. Pretty soon though, I hears this strange music and all these weird guys start piling into the car telling me to take them to my leader. Boy, did I shit a brick! Then, to make the night a total disaster, the smokies did stop me, impounded my four-wheel Scout with a deer in it, and sent the weirdos to Florida for deportation. And now (can you believe it?) I'm facing four counts of illegally transporting alien beings and a \$300 fine for illegal deer, and I had to joing a car pool to get to the mill in the mornings. Has there ever been anything like this and what kind of tricks would you pull on the D.A. if you were my lawyer?

Without a Paddle.

Dear Without:

This is a situation involving search and seizure which leads to cardiac arrest. As in all criminal cases, the court must ask: "Do you believe in God or evolution?" If you choose God then you will have to prove that alien beings exist in the Bible and are basically moral creatures. For example, did the Prophet Elijah ascend to heaven on a chariot of fire or a flying saucer? If you

plans are now in a state of limbo while an in-depth study is made on the feasibility of two WLF'ers running and possibly splitting the vote. The demise of Aiken's candidacy will undoubtedly once again stimulate them into action and shift the WLF political machine in high gear.

If anyone believes his campaign promises, "Jim Bob" "Buddy" "Throb Bob" Thrall will be the new man to catch. Originally from "Loosiana," "Jim Bob" has been following the example of another Southerner by making token appearances at social events (always making sure to be home before his bedtime of 10 p.m.) and making such bold statements as "two tickets to Reno and \$300 spending money," while displaying a Jimmy Carter smile. Clearly this man is a dangerous political opponent, especially when you consider that Pat "Cheap Shot" Burke is his campaign manager, and that he may retain non-unemployed terrorist Arnie Polk for Segretti-like tactics since Carter put him on waivers.

That's all to date folks. Deadline for filing is today.

LATE FLASH: As we go to press, this reporter is in a state of shock in response to the bombshell which was just laid on him. According to a source very close to him, Ron "California Beach Boy" Grensky is planning to run. Apparently planning to draw on the dubious sex appeal he displays on the tennis courts for the female vote and his running mate, Ron Keys, for the minority vote, it seems that Grensky has overlooked the fact that most of us still remember when he brought an "undergrad sorority woman" to class last year in an attempt to impress her. If he expects to have any chance at all, he had better hope a lot of fraternity-sorority types show up at the polls with law student I.D.s.

Mike Stone

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Impressions of the Byrds in Music Flight

Bleary-eyed, the motley youth manages to overwhelm one of the heavy glass doors guarding the Greg Harris Memorial Law School. For a moment this scraggly-haired delivery boy leans against a brick and wheezes. I then proceed to the men's room to take (or leave) my daily constitutional. Having a choice between grey stall expanse, tile wilderness, ceiling tundra, a roll of toilet paper or the Emerald spread out on the floor in front of me, I begin reading: "Sunday and Monday Night-- Roger McGuinn, Gene Clark, and special guest Chris Hillman--formerly members of the 'Byrds'--Shows 7:30 and 10--Tickets \$3.50. \$4.50 on the day of performance." Making quick work of it, I entered Property class thirty seconds late.

Just before dozing off, I had a vision. "I believe I'll ask that nice young lady law student if she's got four-fifty to pay her own way, and if she doesn't, what the hell!"

6:30 P.M. No luck. Lady law student has doubts about my sanity. is playing basketball, is studying, is not seeing any number of Byrds. Phone rings. "Hello, Lisa!" Date settled, roommate interested, more the merrier.

Three hours later, two joints later, twenty-five blocks later, however you tell time and space, we arrive at "The Place." It is ten o'clock and we have commandeered tickets and, forthwith, seats; but there are no Byrds to be seen. So we drink, naturally, which is what the management expects, naturally, so no one appears for another hour and fifteen minutes until everyone has used the bar extensively and is at the point of demanding their money back when someone appears on stage, naturally. It is no Byrd. It is the manager, who very jovially announces he has some local talent to warm us up for the Byrds. Oh thanks!

The local talent plays some really clean, sophisticated guitar, balanced with some of the most tuneless, cliché-ridden lyrics I have

heard anywhere. One-half hour goes by. With this guy ever stop playing?

Finally he brings on Byrd Gene Clark. It is not 11:45. Gene plays simple, no bull-shit guitar that fills in the spaces behind his melancholic, full-baritone voice. Tender love ballads? Maybe, but there's something more cooking than what the rather nebulous word--conjurations suggest on their face. The words clearly mean something definite to him. He then introduces Roger McGuinn who frisks like a colt and is obviously ready for any lady in the audience. He belts out a salty ballad about pirates and small pinpoints of light in his eyes seem to explode from time to time as he focuses on a face in the audience.

"Of all those days upon the Main, the one I hold most dear is the day I became a scurvy bucaneer"

It's now midnight and we're getting what we came for. McGuinn and Clark begin playing together, Clark's affable acoustic six string backing up McGuinn's ghost-smooth electric twelve-string guitar. The sound is Byrds in music flight. They pass the limelight back and forth and then blend on harmonies. Scoring on nostalgia, scoring on crowd excitement, scoring on professional ability and experience, and leaving few points missed on fine high music. Good new material as well as hits. Then, as a suggestion of indifference comes into the crowd atmosphere, they split.

SUMMARY--First, the company: Tom "Mop" Hermans and Lisa Whats-her-name--the finest.

Second, "The Place": tremendous place to see entertainment. Great acoustics and good sound system.

Third, the management: professional rip-offs.

Fourth, the Byrds: high flying because nothing can make you high like music can.

J. T. Meier

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choose evolution you must apply the "Fundamental Fairness Test." What in the aliens' environment makes them "weird"? Is their strange music intentionally malevolent, or merely their natural response to a four-wheel Scout?

Your lawyer can use standard tricks--nothing fancy--to suppress the evidence and frustrate the D.A. The policeman did not have probable cause to shine his flashlight in an alien's three eyes and then ask, "Do you smoke marijuana?" In Linda Lovelace v. State we held that a naked alien is subject to frisk only if the appendage the officer grabs is a concealed weapon. You can suppress evidence of illegal deer if it was in a sealed container. Justice Brown, with his usual brilliance, referred to the 4th, 5th and 14th amendments and said, "Ain't no way to convict a drunken deer of driving."

If all else fails ask for a change of venue; try the Ninth Circuit of Alpha-Centurion.

Dear Justice Cardozo:

On or about February 21, 1978 I discovered an anonymous Valentine card which had been placed in my contracts book (Farnsworth, Young, and Jones, 2nd ed.) I am most interested in ascertaining the identity of the sender of the card. You see, I am a very curious individual.

What do you suggest I do?

Curious.

Dear Curious:

This is obviously a case in contract of the sale of services under the Restatement Contracts 2nd, as opposed to a contract in sale of goods under the U.C.C. In cases which involve a degree of mystery we must turn to precedents established by Justice Sherlock Holmes.

First of all, are you sure this is a bona fide Valentine card? After all, Valentine's day was February 14th, not February 21st. Assuming, arguendo, that it is bona fide, are you sure you want to establish a relationship with a secret admirer who comes late?

We have held that Valentines day cards, even if ambiguous, are final expressions of the sender's intent, Lonely Hearts Club v. Kwanoski. Therefore, the Parol Evidence rule applies, and no previous "whispers of sweet nothings" will be admitted to vary or contradict the identity of your secret love.

Right now you have a cause of action in contract, but you may also have one in tort for infliction of emotional distress. We urge your secret valentine to reveal his/her identity within a reasonable time. In the interim you're on your own.

Dissent Survey Results

"Lately, I find much of your material to be trivia. I find the articles by M. Stone to be especially distasteful. Can't you find some writers with a little class?"

"The Dissent is the only SBA funded activity that anyone here even bothers with ie how many students really belong to the NLG Moot Court, etc.? We all read the Dissent."

"Best paper on the west coast."

"This is grade school level! Catholic grade school."

"I'm very disappointed in the Dissent. It could be a positive contribution, but it's really so much trash."

"Why is the Dissent mainly devoted to second year gossip? Mike Stone seems to try to fill up as much space as possible with as little news as possible."

"After awhile Basye's jokes get pretty old, although the wrinkled SOB does try. For all its bad taste and lack of topicality, the Dissent is at least amusing and not totally predictable. It may be silly sometimes, but unlike everyone and everything else in this supposedly living mausoleum it, or at least some of its contributors, does not take itself too seriously. It is nice to be reminded every so often that law school is not a direct avenue of approach to God, or even necessarily anything very important on its own merits. I think the Dissent could do better than nothing at all. Fund it please."

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The above comments were submitted in conjunction with the "Dissent Funding Survey." On the whole, I'd say they represent a fairly accurate sample of the general feelings re: the Dissent. The two serious "pro" comments represent the main arguments for continued publication, and the three serious "con" answers coincide with the kind of complaints I have received concerning the Dissent. I take special note of the two which specifically indicated dissatisfaction with the content of the articles I write. Evaluating all the comments which I receive, it appears that about half of the people "love" the articles I like and half of the people "hate" them. There does not seem to be any middle ground. So be it. Each is entitled to his own opinion. I first started writing for the Dissent when the SBA Council removed Jas Phillips as editor and imposed "Guidelines" for future publications. In my opinion, Jim Phillips got a bum deal as a result of a McCarthy-like witch-hunt, and the "Guidelines" imposed amounted to nothing less than disguised censorship. It pissed me off. I was then faced with two alternatives: either I

did something about it or I didn't do anything about it. I chose to do whatever I could to insure that the Council did not shut down publication either de jure or de facto. You think the Dissent is "so much trash." You complain that it is "second year gossip." You want "some writers with a little class." Well, WHAT ABOUT YOU? Can you write better than this "trash"? Can you write on something about the first or third year classes or the law school community as a whole? Aren't you able to write "with a little class?" Can't you do anything but whine and complain? For those of you who are quick to complain but too lazy and apathetic to do anything better, I don't think you are worth my time of day. Some people like the Dissent. If you don't, you don't have to read it. If you don't like it and think it could be improved, get off your ass. Put up or shut up. Just because you are too damn lazy to do anything more substantial than criticize is not reason to shut down a publication that a good many people do like. They have their right to be heard too.

Mike Stone

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

1978 OVER THE HUMP PARTY

EXPENSES:

Tickets (printing and layout)	\$ 17.72
Art Supplies	8.38
T-shirt (design and printing)	180.00
Long distance phone calls to secure band	6.46
Flyer and invitation to faculty printing	7.53
Beer (10 kegs @ \$22.80 + cups)	246.00
Pretzels and Chips	21.60
Door Prizes (including dance and costume)	20.02
Hotel rental including subsidy of drinks	378.00
Hermann Bermann Band	425.00

total \$1310.71

REVENUES:

T-shirt sales (42 @ \$4.00 and 8 @ \$3.50)	\$ 196.00
Ticket sales (325 @ \$3.25)	1056.25

total \$1252.25

Net gain (loss) (\$58.46)*

*Loss incurred paid out of Student Bar Association General Trust fund.

Respectfully submitted,

Tom Carter
for "Over-the-Hump" committee
February 2, 1978