

**FORECAST**  
**EUGENE-SPRINGFIELD**  
 Increasing clouds tonight. Cloudy periods Friday. Low in the mid-40s; high in the low 70s. Wind west 5-15 mph. Chance of rain 30 percent tonight and 10 percent Friday.

Bufile..... 78 42 --- city

# THE DISSENT

VOL. 8 NO. 1

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON LAW SCHOOL

AUGUST 29, 1980

## WELCOME BACK.



See p. 9 for details.

### LET THEM EAT PARTS & CORPS

If you are one of the 50 people who petitioned last spring for the Collectives and cooperatives Seminar, your curriculum committee has a few suggestions to fill the gap in your schedule: Sports Law—brought to you by the Law School that NO LONGER offers you Immigration Law, Civil Rights Litigation, Prisoners' Rights, Sex-based Discrimination and Corrections Clinic!

Fortunately, budgetary concerns did not force the cancellation of such generally useful legal gems as Business Planning (enrollment: 17), Legal Issues in Accounting (15)<sup>2</sup>, Law Medicine and Forensic Science (35), Corporate Reorganization (13), or Office Practice (24).

Noting the apparent trend, one cynic observed, "Obviously, U of O Law School has poured all of its social consciousness into the new Dean selection--and to hell with the students who don't want to go into business law. Let them eat Parts and Corps!"

<sup>1</sup> Unsuccessfully...according to Dean Clark, it's too expensive to bring in an outside faculty member to teach such an esoteric subject. (He was "sure" that the topic could be adequately covered in P & C.)

<sup>2</sup> 8/25/80--lack of student interest in LIA prompted Prof. Randolph to interrupt his P & C lecture for a brief recruiting announcement.

<sup>3</sup> Taught by an outside faculty member imported from Salem—but, by implication, not an esoteric subject!

--Susan Buckles & Monica Kirk  
 for the National Lawyer's Guild,  
 Eugene Chapter

### SECRET DEAL WITH DISSENT EDITORS DISCOVERED

**Denials forthcoming; editors claim they were conducting secret counter-Reagan campaign.**

Foreign Correspondent Mark Oswald was seriously injured in a head-on bicycle collision with a carrier pigeon. In the crumpled wreckage on the ground, this note was found on the pigeon.--Ed.

NO FOREIGN DISSEM.

MEMORANDUM

FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY

Subject: Infiltration of DISSENT editorial board (Operation Fall-Bar)

Place and Date Acquired: Armitage Park 22 AUG 80

Date of Information: Current

Appraisal: Reagan-Suath ticket will receive endorsement by DISSENT newspaper

Field Report No. 6671 Alpha

Source: Field Agent Orange

1. Phase 1 of Operation Fall-Bar completed, Ron. You'll have no trouble receiving the Presidential endorsement from DISSENT editors McCall, Oths and Ferrigno. As per your instructions, each one has been "briefed" to give you their unequivocal support. Mike Oths succumbed to a lifetime membership of Sports Illustrated and an all-expense paid vacation for two at the 1980 Soap Box Derby in Akron, Ohio. But Bill McCall was harder than Nancy anticipated. The gray Ducl leather sweatshirt and Swiss watch didn't even phase him. Don't be mad at me Ron, but he wouldn't settle for anything less than the Three Sisters mountain lodge. (I don't know how we'll get Howard Hughes out of there secretly--give that one to George, he's good at those things.) As you expected Ron, Ferrigno was puffy. He said he'd switch allegiance if I turned up his car and brought him 3 Ks from the California Ranch. Rich has always been a strong advocate of our party platform and favors reestablishing official relations with the Republic of Vietnam.

2. I "leaked" then a memo outlining your Oregon election strategy. The DISSENT will scoop the other major papers announcing your economic stimulus package for the state. They seemed very receptive to your promise of reviving the whale-harvesting industry on the coast and expanding Atmact's Portland-Eugene service to include the mobile MX ICEN system.

3. Bagging the highly influential DISSENT is a real cap in our feathers Ron. Still working to make you Top Banana in 1980....

BONZO

#### MIKE JOHNSTON

The law school has lost a friend and a colleague in Mike Johnston, who passed away Wednesday after a long struggle with leukemia. The sincere condolences of all members of the law school community are offered to his family.

I did not tell you then what bound me closest to you,  
 I did not say . . . how your willful resolution to wrest the secret of life gave me heart, and how in your absolute indifference to public canons . . . you walked in the light of your inward heroism.  
 --James Joyce to Henrik Ibsen

### FEATURED COLUMNS

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## AD NAUSEUM

This week's campus...

Helpful Hints for First Year Law Students

**Caveat #1** - My first helpful hint is to explain what caveat means. According to Black's Law Dictionary<sup>43</sup> it means "let him beware". Commonly, it means someone is going to get the shaft. For example: caveat emptor or screw the consumer.

**Caveat #2** - Unless you like imprecise (snicker) legal books on your shelf, don't buy Black's Law Dictionary. At the standard rate of usage, it costs about \$3.75 every time you look up a word. That money could more fruitfully be spent...buying a beer (or two or three) at Taylor's.

**Caveat #3** - Any first grader who tells you that he/she/it understands what's going on before the tenth week of class is either lying or completely lost. Ignore them, they'll give you hives.

**Caveat #4** - Watch your coffee intake. Granted, coffee is on the low end of the speed spectrum, but too much can turn you into a Republican. Also, watch out for people who carry thermoses of coffee around. We all know they're maintaining freeze dried Folgers. If you're not careful, they'll steal your books and sell them back to the bookstore so they can get a double espresso at the Fifth Street Market.

**Caveat #5** - Don't try to explain the difference between punk rock and new wave. Believe me, I've tried. Subtle musical differentiations are totally lost on these people. So when someone refers to your favorite new wave artist as punk rock (Elvis Costello or Roxy Music, for example), just smile weakly and nod. It's all you can do.

**Caveat #6** - As you may notice, it is not cool to refer to the human race in the male gender among progressive and enlightened ~~idiot~~ (excuse me) women. This presents major problems in pronoun choice. One can always refer to people as she, but this smacks of reverse discrimination. One can continually write his or her, but this is as tedious as listing Jimmy Carter's shortcomings as president. My solution - use they. Sure, it's improper English, but...they, these are progressive times. We can't let a little thing like singular/plural differentiation stop progress,

right?! While I'm at it, avoid sexual stereotyping as you would draft registration. My solution - simply reverse sex roles. Refer to men as secretaries, househobbies and hookies. Refer to women as slumsladies, bouncers and mass murderers. This way, everyone gets a piece of the action.

**Caveat #7** - Don't be intimidated because you're from out of state (unless you're from Los Angeles). Native Oregonians are as scarce as Ronald Reagan's common sense. Careful cross-examination will find most so called Oregonians moved here 3-7 years ago. Beware.

**Caveat #8** - To keep some semblance of sanity the first year, take time out every week for the Big 3 - sex, drugs (including vigorous application of C<sub>2</sub>H<sub>5</sub>OH) and rock & roll. As personal tastes vary, other forms of music can be substituted for rock and roll (as long as its loud and you can dance to it) Liberal doses of the Big 3 puts legal work in its proper perspective.

**Caveat #9** - Your law books do have some value. Two in each hand makes a fine set of dumbbells. LSD 25

**Caveat #10** - To all potential Dissent contributors: If you submit an article, be prepared for loss of respect from your peers, scam from your research and writing prof, lynch mobs of angry feminists and a warm thanks and sigh of relief from the drug-crazed Dissent staff.

### FOOTNOTES

<sup>43</sup> Black's Law Dictionary (Black's is God), somewhere under C, West Publishing Co. (West P.C. is God), St. Paul, Minn. (certainly isn't heaven)

<sup>76</sup> *Infra*, caveat #6

SET Double wing formation flanks rear a cross sing pattern, wide out run a fly; on three

HIKE *Infra*, caveat #8

☞ If Robin Williams can steal jokes, so can I.

☞ See Bakke (1-0) v. Quota system (0-1), Hardbat (0-1) v. Quota system (1-1)

n But no disco - everyone knows disco sucks.

LSD 25 Have someone explain the joke to you (preferably an upperclassman person).

## A SURVIVAL MANUAL FOR LAW SCHOOL

The building which you have just entered is a nearly self-contained organism, which lives, breathes and has been known to dump on people. To get by in this otherworldly environment, it is necessary to learn how to deal the challenge to survive that it presents. For only \$10.95, I will send you a copy of this timeless piece. An Operating Manual for a Space Monolith by A. Filler reveals many secrets and discusses many techniques for surviving in law school.

Provocatively, chapter 6 offers instruction in Self-defense for the Locker Room. Its heed to "stay low" and "a good offense is the best defense" rings true. The chapter's succinct discussion of the physical laws that can be used to your advantage ("carry more books than you need to develop momentum at low velocities") and ethical considerations which may put you at a disadvantage ("don't ask yourself the question 'but aren't they people just like me?' shortly after throwing an elbow in a crowd") open new channels with understanding into the martial arts.

In Chapter 11 you'll find a no-nonsense treatment of "How to find a parking spot". Beginning with the imaginative suggestion to park a collapsible cardboard drone in the spot the night before, the chapter exhausts the possibilities and closes on the thought that you may want to register at the Christian College across the street and use their lot.

Chapter 15 encompasses an array of more than just passing interest. The chapter entitled "How to play the machines and win" touches on the need to "play with the attitude that you can beat the machines" but also warns you to know when to quit. When you are not, "Don't spend more than you're willing to lose" it commands. The chapter paints a picture of a winner as a person who never gets emotional, always playing in an aloof better-than-thou manner even when the machine has the upper hand.

The companion chapter 16 shows you how to get that winning edge in school. "Nutritional Aids to Studying: Brainfood" reaches out grasping what years of research has revealed to be the average diet of the successful law student. It

begins with the equation that the quantity of coffee consumed upon school equals the total volume of your circulatory system. It classifies Snickers as the workman's coke and comes to the conclusion that Ding Dongs are worth trading your sister for. At the close of the article it does admonish students to tough it out in the real world, and venture to Sy's pizza which is acknowledged as the last word in casual dining.

The last ten chapters deal with problems which become critical around the 12th week. Chapter 24 covers the question on how to maximize the mileage you get from your highlights, or as the book aptly puts it "How to keep that Highlighter alive". One doesn't have to read far to understand this was written by experts in the field. Directions to keep more than one in hand and "Rotate those highlighters" as well as admonitions to store highlighters tip down in a cool moist place speak directly to preventing a problem from developing. If a problem does develop the chapter has cures as well. It discusses that when the does have their last highlighter go dry at 2 am they pull the top off and add a couple of drops of water. Strictly a trade secret before being revealed by this daring book.

The all-important final chapter 33 lays out a map of where not to get loaded. One red area strictly out of bounds is aboard the elevator as it's responding to a call from the third floor. In an equally bright red, we are warned to abstain while waiting to speak to the dean about excessive workload. The map also delineates areas which can be used, but should be avoided if possible. The bathrooms are one such area, painted in yellow due to the long lines which can be encountered there.

This and much more is yours for only \$10.95. Enclose the money (cash only please!) in a brown envelope and deposit it in Locker 329. Books can be picked up the following afternoon in the parking lot across the street. You'll know me when you see me. I'll be the only one wearing a trench coat in August.

-Bob Needham

## RANDOM THOUGHTS OF A NOUVEAU LAW CLERK

6-11 It'll be nice to get the sheepskin -- then I can be 30 minutes late instead of 5! Also - I can't wait for the all-encompassing uniform code of everything which will unmoor my Oregon notes in an Ohio court!

6-16 Two weeks down and no apparent major gaffes yet. You never know though--any significant errors might not turn malpracticeable for a year or two. Sort of like a latent disease, I guess.

6-18 Thank God for Wrigley Field--afternoon ballgames keep law clerks from flipping out on sunny days. Another tip: read some Supreme Court obscenity decisions "guaranteed to titillate the prurient interest."

6-23 I must be getting better -- they're sending me the "important notices".

**IMPORTANT NOTICE**  
THE ENCLOSED ADDENDA  
IS BEING SENT AT NO  
CHARGE AS PART OF

YOUR FREE SUBSCRIPTION  
SERVICE TO: ANSI  
A17.1-1978 SAFETY CODE  
FOR ELEVATORS, DUMB  
WAITERS, ESCALATORS AND  
MOVING WALKS.

6-25 I have to check to see if "Harassment I" will be on the bar exam. SEE: Gilbert's on Harassment §42 -- "Always, when sending interrogatories, ask each question at least four times, by making minor variations in the wording."

6-30 Non-legal note: I see where Tom Hintnaus (U of O's great pole vaulter) is dismayed by rainouts at the Olympic Trials and commented: "Now people will think it rains here all the time. (explanation: Tom commutes from LA) All male sexists: see Lord Bacon's comment 43 ALR 2d 631.

7-14 Nomination for interrogatory-of-the-year: "Have you expressed any moans, cries, or other ex-

pressions of discom-  
fort? If so list  
the dates thereof,  
and the names and  
addresses of those  
who heard such ex-  
pressions." (really)

7-17 And they say nothing  
ever happens in  
Wellston!

Wellston police picked  
up a woman about 55  
years of age who had  
taken off her clothing on  
SR 227 south and was  
walking toward the  
Appalachian Highway to  
"meet God." Borrowing a  
blanket from a passing  
Wilkesville village police  
cruiser, the police took the  
woman to the fire station  
and relatives were sum-  
moned.

A cat, still living after  
being struck by an auto,  
was dispatched by police  
officers.

8-1 One more week to go.  
Probably the best  
part of the job is  
introducing yourself as  
"a representative  
of Smith, Jones and  
Brown" and having  
people assume that  
you are a lawyer.  
Probably the worst  
part is going into  
social situations  
and having people  
assume you are a  
lawyer...

Rob Guarrasi called  
yesterday to tell me  
he's going to elimi-  
nate boring speeches  
from the Orientation  
line-up -- just  
thought you'd like  
to know...

8-4 Last week on the job  
--probably also the  
week that the firm  
gets its money's  
worth from its  
clerk. Murder trial  
preparation can be  
...well...murder.

8-5 Verbal expressions  
of just how frus-  
trating the criminal  
justice system  
can be are impossi-  
ble. Trv researching  
a procedural ques-  
tion for two months,  
become absolutely  
sure you're notion  
to dismiss is af-  
right, see a judge  
overrule it, know  
your client will  
have his conviction  
reversed after he's  
already been paroled  
and then try to say  
it.

## LUNCHTIME IN EUGENE

FAUCED WITH THE INEVITABLE  
decision of the day (where  
to eat lunch) the unus-  
pecting law student is  
faced with several choices  
within walking distance.  
Having checked our Mobil  
Travel Guide, we offer  
these selections.

-Sy's Pizza (12th & Alder)  
Probably open in a cou-  
ple of weeks. A favorite  
of notable gluttons such  
as Bob Needham and Bill  
Waterman. Offers single  
slice pizza in two styles  
Plususes: edible, cheap,  
quick, nearby  
Minuses: lack of seat-  
ing, lack of variety

-Duffy's (13th & Alder)  
Favorite spot for those  
of us on a liquid diet.  
Fairly wide variety of  
food.

Plususes: plenty of seats,  
beer, creditable food.  
Minuses: outrageous  
prices, sometimes slow  
in serving

-Williams Food Co. (Alder  
between 12th & 13th)  
Average in most respects.  
prices are less ghastly  
than Duffy's. Wider vari-  
ety of menu than most.  
Desserts.  
Plususes: respectable  
food, fairly good service  
reasonable price.  
Minuses: no really glar-  
ing ones.

-Pizan's (Alder, between  
12th & 13th) wide variety  
of deli sandwiches, both  
carnivorous and vegetari-  
an.

Plususes: semi-average  
prices, good quality,  
reasonably fast.

Minuses: world's stran-  
gest seats, limited  
menu.

-Jeb's (next to 7-11 on  
Alder).  
Hamburgers, hotdogs,  
fries, etc.

Plususes: informal, fast,  
good food

Minuses: lots of grease,  
less classy than the  
Ritz.

## WHERE TO GO If You Don't Know Already

Where to ask a personal  
check:

-Bookstore, in the rear --  
\$10.00 limit  
-Bookstore, at register --  
\$5.00 over purchase  
-Erb Memorial Union, 13th  
and University, 2nd floor,  
\$10.00 limit  
-Hilyard St. Market-17th &  
Hilyard - if you're des-  
perate, they may cash one  
for \$5.00 over purchase.

Where to check for housing:

-Bulletin Board, basement,  
Law School  
-Bulletin Board, Lobby II,  
EMU  
-Eugene Register-Guard (dail-  
ly newspaper).  
-local realty companies

Where to check for announce-  
ments, assignments, person-  
al notes, etc.

-Bulletin Board in library  
-Bulletin Board in Locker  
Room.

-Bulletin Board next to Can-  
dy Machines.

-Bulletin Board next to  
SBA office

-Bulleting Board on 2nd  
floor next to water cool-  
er.

Where to buy Law school  
bulletin board conces-  
sions:  
-(I wish I knew)

Where to check out sports  
equipment.

-Main desk Law School li-  
brary - for basketball

-Men's Locker room - next  
to covered tennis courts  
at 15th and University.  
-Gerlinger Annex (Women's  
gym) - behind main li-  
brary (men can check out  
softballs, bats, gloves,  
etc. in the women's gym  
-- women cannot do so in  
the men's gym because the  
desk is in the shower  
room -- oh modesty!)

Where to see a movie:

-Mayflower theatre - two  
blocks from school.  
-Valley River Center  
-The Atrium - downtown  
Eugene

-Other assorted places  
(student movie areas are some-  
times shown - cheap - in  
Prince Lucien Campbell  
Hall, Room 180).

## LEGAL ETHICS TEST

- You are a merchant. A customer overpays you by \$10. Do you give \$5 to your partner.
- You are U.S. Attorney General. Do you sell your ITT stock before or after deciding to drop antitrust charges?
- You are a lawyer whose client has committed perjury on the stand.

Do you raise your  
blackmail demand if  
she is acquitted?

- A fellow student at-  
tempts to solicit an  
answer from you on a  
law school exam. Do  
you give him the right  
answer or the wrong  
answer?

If you answered yes or no  
to any of the above you  
have passed the test.

## FIRST YEARS TAKE NOTE!

Hello first-graders.

(Actually you are seventh graders because this place is very analogous to junior high school). You will probably find after a few weeks here in cell block number nine that you have not in reality taken an educational step forward. Rather you have taken a social step backward.

My advice to you is simply this: Do not, repeat, do not, take aim or otherwise criticize professors, fellow students, or other human beings you might find in the building. Likewise, don't take the war to the home-front.

Simply do your thing, keep your nose to the grindstone, and alot time for relaxation. Why? Because, you will waste far too much intellectual and emotional energy on worrying about other people and other things. Valuable energy that will come in very handy around the middle of December. Don't believe anything the professors tell you about study technique. They were all born babbling The Uniform System of Citation, as well as reacting to their mothers the Re-statements of the Law in their chosen field. Its all up to you. What it comes down to is pure memorization. Do not believe the hoax that they are teaching you how to be lawyers. Rather they are teaching you how to be law students.

So memorize the law, don't simply learn how to reason. Because without the guts, (Gilberts), there wouldn't be any flesh. (Which the professors get many pounds of).

Mind you, there is not an exception to every rule, there is a rule for every exception. Rules are meant to be broken. Don't get mad get even. Whenever you don't understand something read a Gilberts or a hornbook.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST THAT YOU CAN PASTE INSIDE YOUR LOCKER. YOU MIGHT BETTER UNDERSTAND IT NEXT YEAR, BUT IF IT HELPS AT ALL, THE WRITERS WILL BE HAPPY. . . .

### HELPFUL HINTS

- 1) Expect the worst but keep on smiling.
- 2) Remember that there are alot of people dumber than you are that made it on to the second year.
- 3) Use Gilberts.
- 4) Make use of the library's hornbook and nutshell collection.
- 5) Don't take professors personally. They are people too. AND THEY REALLY MEAN WELL!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

## confident of future

IMPRESSIONS OF THE FIRST

WEEK BY A ROOKIE...

My first mental impressions of this school's intimate locker bays. They are almost built to back breeding grounds (of close friends, that is). After extricating my Contracts casebook from my squashed lunch (that taking least priority in an already overburdened backpack), I stood abruptly-tortuously smashing my temporal lobe on some second year student's open locker door.

Stumbling off to class I wondered if this was the hour in which I got squeezed out of the second and third row seats and had to settle for fifth row, left bend.

My pulse races as prof X scans the scribbled upon seating chart. But it's doubtful he can see my name since I had to take the last quadrant of the last name box after I was divided four ways to accommodate the three to my left.

- 6) Get along with your classmates. You are all in this war together.
- 7) Study very hard the last six days of the semester. Party very hard the rest of the semester.
- 8) Dance alot on the weekends. Dancing is alot closer to the real world than is law school.
- 9) Do not engage in any discussions on politics, woman's rights, or gourmet cooking. Leave your remaining intellectual capacities to drinkin and getting stupid.
- 10) Never believe a case book opinion, it is only in there to confuse you. Truth can be found in rules 3&4.
- 11) When a professor tells you not to put black letter law on an exam, don't believe him. (OR HER). They read 200 to 500 exams in a little more than a week.
- 12) Consult a second grader. They've been there.
- 13) Do not carry a brief case within fifty feet of the building (NO NICK, we didn't plagiarize...just remembered how you disliked brief cases so much and thought we'd throw it in).
- 14) The deadline for changing your moot court appearance has already gone by. Don't worry, there is nothing you can do about it. NOW RELAX, ITS NORMAL TO BE SCARED ON THE FRONT LINES. JUST BE GLAD IT ISN'T WORLD WAR I, AT LEAST NO ONE WILL BE THROWING MUSTARD GAS IN YOUR FACE. (from whispers in the hallways at old Fenton Hall by Harry and Julie Dyenavitchmanalevskinyok)

Gratefully, he calls on a Mr. Yastrudski in row II. As prof X pegs him to the brick searching for answers to infinitely debatable inquiries, I sink into reverie about employment possibilities for a guy with a fresh B.A.

Yastrudski protests the interrogation by asking why we haven't started the year with a complete set of concrete definitions like those usually doled out the first week of undergraduate study. He is instantly stifled with a curt reminder that he is studying Law now.

Minutes click by slowly as I come to the realization prof X barely got through the first of four cases assigned for today's dreaded I.A.P. class.

Then, as if by some act of benevolence, the minute hand finally reached the "h" and I'm filled with sudden relief and revitalization. The first week of law school under my belt. Now to get a beer under it as well.

Todd Hutchinson

A. Not particularly. Case law is still Greek to me and I made it through the first year.

Q. Is it true that Tim Murphy hitch-hiked through-out Europe

A. Of course I took school and exams as seriously as I would any other law school class, yet people like Diane Smith had no qualms about leaving answers blank in order to make it to her hairdresser's in time.

Q. Rumor has it that Customs caught Chris Ping trying to bring in over \$300.00 in gifts without claiming them?

A. First, Chris didn't do very well in International Law; and second, although the figure is correct, I wouldn't categorize 5 pairs of shoes, 3 t-shirts, 2 sweatshirts, 4 sweaters, 12 posters, 4 jackets, 5 dressers, 3 pairs of pants, 2 blouses, and one scarf for herself as "gifts."

Q. Is it true that Tim Murphy hitch-hiked through-out Europe and picked peaches in the south of France to make money to continue traveling?

A. Yes. In fact Tim is now picking marijuana plants in California in order to continue his legal education.

Q. Speaking of education, I understand many of you took courses in Great Britain. Did Carol Hamilton actually attend classes or merely enroll? (See Hamilton, Correspondence Law School: Socratic v. Absentee Method, 60 Or. L. Rev. 1 (1980).)

A. Carol had a series of accidents touring:

- 1) She couldn't get used to the British cars driving on the left side of the road.

- 2) She insisted that our "Freedom of Speech" followed us to Italy.

- 3) The hood on her rain jacket was not waterproof.

- 4) She refused to pay the outrageous price of subways in London.

- 5) She demanded that her personal "scout" (e.g. slave, see, Placens, Ferguson, 1893) at Oxford University not only make her bed but prepare her out-lines as well.

The above factors in combination with typical Oregon winter weather persuaded Carol to attend classes on a regular basis.

Q. Is it true that Chris Ping received the highest grade at Exeter University?

A. Yes. However, so did everyone else: courses were pass/fail.

Q. Was it much easier psychologically taking examinations pass/fail?

Jeanne Kincaid

## VACATION TRIVIA

Just to prove that there is life "in between" law school and death, many of our students travelled abroad. Despite the fact that this was Europe's rainiest and coldest summer in 300 years (the average temperature in England in July was 55°), all attest to having a marvelous time.

The following are excerpts from an exclusive interview with one of the survivors: Jeanne Kincaid.

Q. Did you travel alone throughout Europe?

A. Sometimes I did, particularly when I succeeded in losing Carol Hamilton and Chris Ping, but for the most part we were stuck with each other.

Q. Did you meet any other law students there?

A. Despite our disguise, Dan Hester was able to recognize us and forced us to travel with himself, Kevin Kirschner and Linda DeVries. Fortunately, he only made Kevin sick.

Q. Were you able to afford sleeping accommodations?

A. Besides sleeping on trains, and in campground bathrooms, we frequented youth hostels. Not only were the latter overcrowded and noisy, Chris Ping insisted on screaming at anyone whose voice exceeded a whisper. Of course "shut the fuck up!" is a universal phrase.

Q. Did you find the inability to speak any other language a handicap?

## DIARY OF THE FINAL DAYS: SPRING 1980

Upon arriving at the U. of O. School of Law, most of us hold many preconceived notions as to what life will be like here. Most of our perceptions come from movies we've seen (Paper Chase), books we've read (11), or horror stories we've heard from lawyers (I had to give up sex, drugs, and rock-n-roll for three years). For some, these stories of spartan existence are undoubtedly true. But, there is another side of law school that is not portrayed in popular literature, a side of legal study most lawyers will never admit to having been a part of. As part of The Dissent ever continuing effort to puncture ridiculous myths, we now bring you a glimpse of the side of law school that is not popularized.

Last spring term a notable group of LL crazies kept a running diary of their experiences during finals. This is a diary that we present to you to show what law school is really like and also to illustrate the various ways that different individuals deal with stress.

This is mostly the true story of what transpired at Doc's house, the house which quickly earned the nickname "the clinic". Besides Doc, the group included Guido, Gordy, the Commander, W, Dapper, and Rover Rainbow, with occasional appearances by Mazola, Whizzer, Wheels, and Ringer. The names here, of course, have been changed to protect the guilty. The story begins the last few days of class as serious finals study begins. So without further introduction, we begin the diary with. . .

## day one

"FUCKIN' A, LET 'EM SUE ME, I'LL HAVE MALPRACTICE INSURANCE" Gordy.

3:01 p.m. Doc and Guido arrive at the clinic and begin preparation for some heavy criminal procedure study.

3:45 p.m. The first crisis occurs. Dapper is despondent because his long term relationship with his woman is on the rocks. Quickly sensing what needs to be done, Doc and Guido tell Dapper to go to Portland and have his helmet washed hoping that this will settle the whole thing. Dap is not sure whether or not he should go. Doc and Guido make up his mind for him.

4:15 p.m. Doc and Guido shore Dapper out the door with the keys to Doc's sports car in one hand -

and several hand-rolled cigarettes in the other. Having solved this crisis, Doc and Guido return to their books. 7:32 p.m. Gordy arrives with a six-pack of Blitz in hand and a back pack full of books in tow. Serious study begins as they attempt to achieve the proper mens rea required to better understand CRIM. 10:35 p.m. The boys knock off early, they don't want to strain themselves on their first night of serious study. They break out the peace pipe as they sip the elixer of the Northwest Gods. Rover Rainbow is looking chic in his new bandana that he had picked out himself. The boys pass Rover the pipe.

10:55 p.m. The next crisis occurs: Rover is too high. He begins running wildly and howling. The boys attempt to talk him down. On this note, the day ends.

## day two

"A CLEAN HELMET IS A HAPPY HELMET" Doc.

4:30 p.m. The day's first crisis strikes. Dapper returns with a clean helmet from Portland, just in time to lead the NADS to a resounding defeat on the softball diamond.

5:00 p.m. Dejected Guido, W, Dap, the Commander, and Doc go to Gordy's and attempt to barbeque their sorrows away. When that doesn't work, they attempt to drink their sorrows away. 8:15 p.m. As darkness falls around them, the crew, still dejected but having a good time anyway, vote to get an early start on studying tomorrow. The get-together breaks up as each leaves in pursuit of further pleasures. On this note, another day ends.

## day three

"I LOVE EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, I EVEN LOVE YOUR BEST FRIEND" The dirtiest show in town.

10:30 a.m. Kinkos breaks their morning sales record as Guido attempts to Xerox every piece of material that might possibly come in some way to help us understand CRIM.

11:45 a.m. The weather sucks, it's 75° and sunny. After raining for four weeks straight, the sun comes out when finals study begins. The boys decide it is a plot to lower the curve. Guido recommends the basketball game to improve the boys' sagging mental state. He retreats to the viewing room. 1:15 p.m. The final

judgement is: Lakers YES and Sonics NO. Guido picks the Gers in the playoffs, bets are made. Study begins again.

4:35 p.m. Still lacking a requisite mental state for serious study, Dapper returns to viewing room and finds a skin-flick on show-time. The others quickly join Dap to make sure that nothing criminally obscene is being shown. The only thing memorable from the movie are lines muttered during the movie's orgy scene. These lines include: "Don't think of me as a person. Think of me as a sex-object." "I love everything about you including your best friend." 5:10 p.m. Besides setting the women's movement back ten years, the movie fails to even arouse the boys. They return to the higher stimulations of the law. (Editors note: At this point the diary goes blank for the rest of day three. We would like to believe that the boys were consumed by their studies; of course there is a chance they were consumed by something else.)

## day four

"GOD, I LOVE THE LAW!"

-Wheels.

10:15 a.m. Early morning quid pro quo. Doc and Guido meet with the Negotiator and exchange outlines; CRIM for PROP-such a deal!

11:05 a.m. Wheels calls in a panic over a dead pussy. She wants to know if the boys at the clinic can handle it. Doc and the Commander are dispatched. Guido observes MF in the air.

1:30 p.m. The weather still sucks, it's 80° and sunny. Doc and the Commander can no longer stand being coupled up. They climb to the top of Spencer's Butte for a shift in perspective. They soon find themselves higher than the top of the Butte.

7:35 p.m. Mazola calls the clinic to be reassured. We reassure her. 9:04 p.m. Dapper calls still suffering from post relationship, pre-finals blues. He needs a pet talk. Doc does his Vince Lombardi imitation. 9:24 p.m. The phone rings with an anonymous scream caller. The crisis was resolved by Counselor Commander Cruising. The caller has a question on ethics. She is referred to Blackmarks and Jurisprudence, by A. B. Palmitessa. 9:29 p.m. After three days of reading CRIM, the Doc plots to end Justice Rheingust's career with the

Supremes. On this conspiratorial note, the day ends.

## day five

"CRIM CRISIS CENTER, HOW'S YOUR MENTAL STATE? MENS REA TODAY, ACTUS REA TOMORROW." -Guido.

10:54 a.m. Dapper calls in for a status check. He is told he still has status.

11:40 as the CRIM final approaches the boys at the clinic become more criminal. 11:45 a.m. Mazola calls "I want to talk about it. I know you're talking about it. I want to be there, come and get me." This is the wrong thing to say to four guys who have been studying CRIM. The radio unit, piloted by Commander Cruising is dispatched. 12:30 p.m. The boys are hungry for food. What to order for lunch is discussed for the next hour and a half. They decide on anything but chicken.

2:00 p.m. Mazola suffers partial freak out. Pears are observed. There are many offers of consolation. She quickly pulls her act back together.

7:30 p.m. An evening, pre-final bull session is convened. Doc, Gordy, W, the Commander, and Whizzer are present. The talk quickly turns from CRIM to criminal. The day ends and the boys retire with dreams of applying the penal code.

## day six

"ACTUS"

12:35 p.m. The CRIM final is a bitch. Ozzanne-Ozzanadanna exacts his revenge for our sweater jokes.

1:00 p.m. The boys need a break. They head for the Ozone Ranch for horseshoes. They do their best to get unconvincing and ring. 8:00 p.m. Having achieved the requisite mental state the boys head for the Wow Hall to hear Seaford Mama. 11:45 p.m. Gordy decides that the reason people from the midwest are so strange is because they grew up so far from the sea that there wasn't enough salt in their air. With this in mind, the boys ride home.

to be continued next issue....

# EDITORIALS

## BEST WISHES FROM THE DISSENT STAFF

The editors of THE DISSENT welcome the class of '83 to the University of Oregon. We hope that you enjoy this first issue of YOUR PAPER. We emphasize the fact that THE DISSENT is YOUR PAPER because it's exactly that: without your contributions there simply is no DISSENT. So, first and foremost, we remind you that THE DISSENT relies on your intelligent, imaginative, topical, and, on most occasions, brilliantly irreverent stories and articles.

Second, the class of '82 has set a strong precedent for you by contributing the bulk of last year's material as well as the present editorial staff, an extra special bonus or booby prize, depending on your point of view. And, as this issue indicates, the likes of Bob Needham, John Karpinski, Perry Buck, 'Pete' Sorenson, Mark Oswald, Mrs. Wade, and many others are carrying on the class of '82 DISSENT tradition.

Third, THE DISSENT is funded by the SBA and whether you know it or not, you're part of the SBA. We fought long and hard for funding this year and we want to make every issue worthwhile.

Fourth, THE DISSENT is a strong deterrent to the dreaded "canebook absorption syndrome" that regularly affects one of two first year students every fall.

And finally, all of us have a stake in building the U of O's reputation for intellectual achievement. Some believe that burning THE DISSENT office and assigning the editorial staff to the Tierra del Fuego D.A.'s office would accomplish that. We, of course, disagree.

We believe that a strong, dynamic student newspaper is an excellent means of communication, a means of healthy catharsis, and a means of maintaining your perspective on the 'real' world. (Especially when you'll be studying the surreal world of Torts.)

And even though we expect great things of the class of '83, we encourage everyone, all the classes, '81, '82, and '83, as well as the faculty and staff, to take just a few minutes some month before a DISSENT deadline, and make a contribution. Anything that suits your style is welcome: a sports article, feature article, advice column, book, theater, or movie review, an interview, a student or faculty profile, a short story, some frothy nonsense, some frothy backbiting, or the plain favorite of just about everybody, good, smarmy gossip.

Whatever style you feel most comfortable with please feel most encouraged to use it. That way we get the entire spectrum, a variety that is the heart and soul of THE DISSENT. What you write is what THE DISSENT will be. Remember, we're only editors. We can only put the pieces together. The rest is up to you.

## N.L.G. FINDS BRENNAN IN-CHAMBER OPINION CHALLENGES DRAFT ON SEX-DISCRIMINATION GROUNDS

An in-chamber opinion of Justice William Brennan, (Rostker v. Goldberg), may challenge the Selective Service System on the grounds of sex-discrimination.

The suit was filed in 1971. The district court granted defendant's motion to dismiss in 1972. [78 F. Supp 766 (E.D. Pa 1972)]. Appeal was taken in 1973, and the case was reversed and remanded for retrial on the sex-discrimination issue, before a three-judge district court. 480 F2 545 (3rd cir, 1973).

The three-judge court denied the government's motion to dismiss, ruling that the plaintiff's net the \$10,000 jurisdictional amount, since they faced either severe criminal penalties (\$10,000 fine or 5 years in jail) or two years in the military. (Citing Tooahnippa v. Wide US., 90 S. Ct. 1316, note 8.)

In 1975, the Army began recruiting thousands of women and studying their value!

The District Court judge died in 1977 and the case was reassigned in November of that year.

Nothing happened in 1978 or the first 5 months of 1979. In June, 1979, the court clerk mailed a notice telling the parties to get with it and finish the case. Plaintiff's discovery motion was out of court and trial was scheduled, at plaintiff's request. It was first scheduled for May 21, 1980, and was later changed to July 1, due to testimony being taken in Congress on "man-power" needs after the Iranian "crisis". Draft registration was ordered soon thereafter to begin on July 21, 1980.

On July 18, 1980, the three-judge court issued an order invalidating draft registration on the grounds that it discriminates

## FROM THE DEAN: Kirkpatrick Welcomes Class of '83

On behalf of the entire law faculty and administration, we welcome you to the University of Oregon Law School as a member of the Class of 1983. You may already have heard rumors that legal education is rigorous and challenging. We hope and expect that you will also find it to be intellectually enriching, stimulating, rewarding in a variety of ways, and, yes, even enjoyable.

There are more courses, seminars and clinics available in this law school's curriculum than can possibly be taken by any one law student in a three-year law school career. There are also more extracurricular opportunities that help develop legal skills, such as law review, moot court, and similar activities, than can be participated in by any one student. Thus, choices will be necessary, at least after completing the required first-year curriculum. To a significant extent, you will have the opportunity to design the law school education that is most appropriate for you, given your interests, talents and future aspirations.

One of the strengths of this law school is diversity, not only in its curricular and extracurricular offerings, but also in its faculty and student

body. The faculty members, although highly compatible, have multifarious backgrounds, with varying interests, philosophies and teaching styles. The student body comes from throughout the United States and includes many individuals with advanced degrees or prior professional activity in other fields that help enrich the educational experience of all. Whereas as recently as 1968 there was not one woman in the graduating class from this law school, women now constitute approximately one-third of the total enrollment. Minority students constitute approximately 12% of the total enrollment, whereas the minority population of Oregon is only 5%.

This year is a time of transition for the law school. Professor Derrick A. Bell, Jr., of Harvard Law School will assume the deanship on January 1, 1981. Dean Bell has a national reputation, not only as a legal educator and constitutional law scholar, but as a civil rights litigating attorney as well. He undoubtedly will bring with him fresh ideas and new energy to further the growth and development of the law school. The law school is also currently engaged in a major effort to obtain increased funding from the Oregon Legislature that is necessary to support the quality of education now offered by this law school, which both the students and the State of Oregon deserve. It is an exciting time for the law school, and we are glad you will be a part of it.

Laird C. Kirkpatrick  
August 1980

against males.

Appeal was taken to Circuit Justice Brennan, a stay pending appeal of the district court's order. Brennan granted the stay, issuing the following opinion:

The opinion is interesting and informative on the between-term procedures of the Supreme Court, as well as on the standard of review in such cases.

The National Lawyers Guild is working closely with the Coalition Opposing Registration and the Draft in Eugene. CORD has a legal task force, which held a seminar on Selective Service and Civil Liberties issues in July. NLG mem-

bership is not required for participation in the task force or the next seminar, which will be in late September. All law students and faculty are encouraged to participate. Contact Jeff Matthews if you have questions or want to help out.

--Susan Buckles  
for the National  
Lawyers Guild  
and CORD

The Dissent is the SBA funded student newspaper of the University of Oregon School of Law.  
Editors: Bill McCall, Mike Otns, Rick Perrigo

Contributors: K. Wade, R. Oummsi, L. Kirkpatrick, S. Buckles, P. Sorenson, D. Baldane, J. Karpinski, B. Needham, P. Buck, J. DEI, B. Vaternia, M. Kirk, M. Oswald, T. Hutchinson, J. Kineald, B. Summers.

# P.A.D. NEWS

PHI ALPHA DELTA 1980

What is PAD? PAD is service to the law student. PAD is service to the community. PAD is a cheap hornbook and a glass of beer. (Make that a couple of pitchers).

As one of two law fraternities at Oregon, PAD is active in all aspects of the law school experience. From providing a used book sale, to an occasional keg in the courtyard, PAD is devoted to making this year tolerable for all.

Justice Robyn Thorson (really, that's her title), is pleased to announce that PAD will be co-sponsoring the SBA/PAD bookstore again this year. The pragmatic student will be able to order study aids, at a discount, without the embarrassment of succumbing to the corporate dogs at that other retail book establishment. SBA/PAD bookstore will be in operation on Mondays from 12:00 - 1:15, and Thursdays from 12:30 - 1:30.

PAD will also be involved with the upcoming NIXE-OTC MARATHON, the annual ONLY OPEN and weekly rampages at Duffy's with members and friends. Watch for us (and make sure we get home safely).

1980 officers include Vice-President Jeanne Kincaid, Treasurer Jane Nelson-Bolen, Clerk Mike Pavia and Marshall/Social Chairman/Beer Master Alan Muir. Sister titles, but a lot of fun.

## WOMEN'S LAW FORUM

Welcome 1st year women! The Women's Law Forum is a network of support and organization of activities to serve all law school women in our roles as students as well as women in the community and the profession. The WLF is not the laid back do-your-own-thing, hang-loose structureless organization (a contradiction in terms?) which the 1980-81 SBA Orientation handbook would lead one to believe. The structure includes elected officer - Linda Mann is the Internal Coordinator, directly responsible for the WLF organization here in the law school. External Coordinator Jeanne Kincaid is our liaison with community groups and issues affecting women outside the law school setting (is there life outside of law school?). Jean Fogarty is Financial Coordinator. These three, plus a representative to be elected from each of the 1st year sections, serve as the core of the WLF executive board, which meets twice a month. All members are encouraged to participate in Exec. Board meetings.

There are two types of lawyers in America - office lawyers and trial lawyers. In the British these types of lawyers are known as solicitors and barristers.

In Oregon and throughout the United States, the people who do a lot of trial work have formed trial lawyers associations, of which the Oregon Trial Lawyers Association is one, promote the interests of the trial lawyers and conduct an extensive educational seminar program.

Oregon Trial Lawyers membership is composed of two types of members and we invite you to become a member. For more information on Oregon Trial Lawyers and an application form, call me (2d year 343-9093), locate

Because the Dissent is only a sum of its parts, the quality of the paper depends totally upon the participation of all the law school community. To insure that the Dissent continues its climb toward respectability, we need active participation from faculty, students of every class, age group, and political persuasion, administrators, clubs, sub-groups, etc. Besides, the paper looks very silly with blank pages.

One of the big projects the WLF organized last year was the trip to San Francisco last February for the National Conference on Women in the Law. 30 U of O law students participated - that won't be from this year because the national conference will be in Boston. However, the regional conference will be in Seattle the last weekend in October, so put that on your calendar. Other events to look forward to again this year include weekly breakfasts at the Homefried Truckstop, potlucks, a women's movie series, big and little sister program, speakers and social events. Because so many different ideas and energies are reflected in our membership, the WLF is not committed to a strict agenda. Let us hear your suggestions for projects, social events to support to curriculum to child care to interest groups, etc. The WLF bulleting board (opposite the phones) is where coming events and current news items are posted. Our first potluck is next Friday, September 5th at 6:00 pm.

THE DISSENT, University of Oregon School of Law, Friday, August 29, 1980 Page 7

## OREGON TRIAL LAWYERS' ASSOCIATION

ker number 361) or write to Mr. Clayton Patrick, Executive Director, Oregon Trial Lawyers Association, PO Box 2064, Salem, OR 97308.

Most of the members of OTLA are in small firms. Their work varies, but many of them do plaintiff personal injury, worker compensation, family law and criminal defense. The annual convention and seminar program for 1980 was on the new Oregon Rules of Civil Procedure and how to get the discovery rules to help OTLA members.

OTLA has invited its members to participate in writing amicus curiae briefs to the Oregon appellate courts.

As an OTLA member myself, I have recently taken on the task of writing

an amicus brief for OTLA. This brief writing will improve my own writing skills, satisfy the law school writing requirement and help advance consumer rights in Oregon.

If you are interested in worker safety, consumer safety, business litigation, family law, punitive damages as a way of improving society and working in a stimulating career, please consider OTLA membership. Student rates are only \$10 per year. For this sum, you are able to attend the educational seminars at a reduced rate, receive the monthly newsletter of developments in Oregon Law and receive special mailings of interest to trial lawyers.

--Pete Sorenson

## PLACEMENT SERVICE UPDATE

### On-Campus Interviews

→ Here's a short article dealing with the fall on-campus interview program brought to you by your friendly neighborhood Law School Placement Office.

The trouble with an on-campus interview program is that because it is probably the most visible of a placement office's activities, it is seen by some as the sole activity of the placement office.

Yes, there is a lot of commotion about on-campus interviews, but it isn't half of what we do. The fact is that only a minority of the student body participates in the on-campus interview program and, while many students are successful in securing employment through the program, the majority still find their jobs by seeking employers off campus. It is in this job search away from the campus that the Placement Office can be of perhaps the greatest benefit to you.

While this is not the place to describe the full range of activities undertaken by the Placement Office, it is possible to describe some of the things that we can do to help you directly.

The first step in any job search is to figure out what you want to do. This may be as narrow as sitting in an office drafting truth in lending Statements for

Directions (it's within two blocks of the law school) or be on the bulletin board.

The WLF structure is in place to ensure adequate support and service to the increasing number of women entering law school and the legal profession. We're looking forward to an active year. Welcome!

the rest of your life to as broad as "being a lawyer", but you need to start with some focus. In the area of career counseling, we can help you by talking about options in local practice, alternatives to traditional legal practice, and perhaps help you explore those facets of your personality which will make a particular career choice appropriate for you.

Once you have some general areas which you would like to do "when you grow up", you'll need to put together a resume. Come see us again. We can help you tailor your resume into an effective marketing tool that will provide a potential employer with an introduction to you which is an expression of your uniqueness.

After putting your resume together you may decide to do a number of things such as choosing a specific geographical target to try out, a particular type of firm to approach and a particular method for making that approach. Again, come see us. This is one step together a strategy for approaching employers. We don't know everything about finding a job, but we have the benefit of having seen which approaches have been effective in the past.

If you decide you'd rather practice with the DA's Office, Public Defender or a small firm in Oregon for example, fall is too early to start looking for your job. This is the time employers generally hire when they have a position open and they usually want someone who has passed the bar and can start yesterday. So relax! Enjoy the fall...but do drop by to say hello to the Placement Office.

## THE ADVENTURES OF BUNKY MCPERRIGOTH

by Bill McCall

He sat there, nervously. He knew he was nervous because his palms were sweaty; his palms usually were not sweaty until the middle pages of a Playboy, just before the centerfold. But now his palms were soggy sponges of sweat without a Playboy in sight and he rubbed them on his Levi-covered thighs.

He had to be crazy to be sitting in this spot, he thought, fidgeting around. He had to be crazy to be sitting in the front row, just an arm's reach from the lecturn. Yeah, that was it, he was crazy. He had to be crazy to want to go to law school. It wasn't like his brother was sitting next to him now with a .45 automatic telling him he better have each ancient pearl of jurisprudence deciphered and briefed and ready for dissection by the painfully sharp tongue of Prof. Von Halsig.

No, he was there because he wanted to be there. He alone was responsible for putting himself through endless hours of undergrad history courses that resuscitated every boring king, baron, and petty tyrant that had managed to get his name involved in the reams of Machiavellian intrigue of centuries gone by, only to now be sitting in the front row of Prof. Von Halsig's torts class at the University of Transylvania. God, why had he done it?

True, he'd only had a 1.50 GPA but he'd blown a cool thousand for the LSAT prep course, sucked down six hits of black dex, and smoked a 750. He'd thought for sure Berkeley, Michigan or Columbia would draft him like a hot-shot Big Ten halfback who'd fumbled a few times but could burn the field up when he had to.

No dice. Every school turned him down, one after the other. Finally, he'd swallowed his pride and he'd talked to the admissions director of his own university law school, Mo Mensch, the biggest slime-bag he knew. Good old Mo had greeted him and had cooed some of the avuncular charm that made him a top recruiter for their school, a university that needed an unctuous charm peddler like Mo Mensch because of a paltry budget and a reputation for turning out the most three-strike losers in the multistates this country had ever seen.

"Mr. McPerrigoth," good old Mo had cooed, "everybody thinks you probably fudged just a tiny little bit on that nasty old LSAT, that's why they're all reluctant."

Bunky McPerrigoth had just about flown off the handle and socked Mo Mensch right in the Brylcreem-ed kisser because he'd sweated blood on that LSAT but Mo had calmed him down and said he knew of dozens of kids that this happened to every year.

"What can I do?" Bunky had asked when he cooled down.

There was nothing he could do about it except to try and improve his GPA with some grad courses in history or join VISTA and try the "social reformer" ploy. Mo had said, "These things take time, you know."

Well, Bunky McPerrigoth wasn't going to be left out in the cold that easily. He had barely thanked Mo Mensch for the well advice before he'd sped out of Mo's office, heading for the Registrar's to track down some foreign law schools.

He had thought someplace in Mexico or the Caribbean would be a sure shot. Yeah, he spoke Spanish pretty well after eight years of lousy vocabulary drills. A nice year in the sunshine at some expatriate gringo law school would let him jack up his GPA and not lose any time when he got back stateside. Sure, that's how he'd do it, he'd thought as he'd charged out of Mo Mensch's office.

It wasn't to be. Most law schools in the southern hemisphere were run by the CIA and they'd have him join up, or they were fronts for either neo-fascist or neo-fascist organizations, take your pick. Bunky had almost decided to go to a neo-fascist school in Argentina for their genetics law program but he'd have had to take two quarters of conversational German first and after years of the Spanish subjunctive he wasn't about to fool around with the disjointed verbs of Kraut-talk.

So, after some hard decisions, he had ended up at the University of Transylvania. Yeah, the U of Transylvania was the butt of thousands of jokes about Bela Lugosi, Dracula, and all that vampire crap, but the brochure modestly pointed out that the U of T had the highest bar passage rate in Europe. And it looked classy in the brochure, they offered classes in several languages, including English, and best of all, they offered a great tuition rebate for Americans that promised to join this big hospital charity program of theirs, the People's Liberal Association for Sick Mothers Anonymous, or PLASMA.

The brochure said it was a blood-donor program for unwed mothers with iron-poor blood started by the University and Bunky McPerrigoth was willing to do his part of unwed mothers; he'd known several. Besides, he got over half his tuition back if he joined.

So Bunky McPerrigoth had tossed off all the stupid Transylvanian jokes by his friends and had said goodbye to his family and a couple of his favorite uncles, packed up his hiking boots, hopped a Laker skytrain for London, then got a Eurail pass for the final leg.

He'd tried to score with some

Dutch chicks that talked a lot about group sex in fractured English but they dumped him for some loudmouthed macho Italian bike racer in a private court apartment. What the hell, he'd have all Christmas vacation to do some European cruising.

When he got off the train at the village it struck him that all those old movies about Transylvania could have been filmed right there. The place looked like Bela Lugosi or even Lon Chaney could be lurking around.

And no sooner had he thought lap, that then a short chauffeur that looked like Buddy Hackett with a hunchback had picked up his suitcase and Jansport Sierra II for university, yes? the hunchbacked version of Buddy Hackett had drooled.

"Yeah" Bunky McPerrigoth had replied, "but I'll save the money and grab a bus, OK?"

I work for the County, I mean I work for Ze University! the hunchie slobbered, glomming on to Bunky's gear. "Und ze ride ist free!"

"OK, short stuff," Bunky had replied, "so long as it's free."

The slobbering little hunchback chauffeur hustled Bunky into a black VW Rabbit and drove him through the dark Transylvanian forests then up a steep, curving hill to the huc renovated castle that was the U of Transylvania Law School.

It looked newer in the brochures "Bunky had complained as the drawbridge closed behind them.

"We use ze same paper like ze National Geografik" the hunchie had drooled, lurching the Rabbit to a halt on the cobblestones. Bunky McPerrigoth had arrived at the University of Transylvania.

After getting used to the small fires his roommate from Afghanistan built between their desks to prepare his tea, life settled into a routine for Bunky.

The North Tower of the castle was first year co-ed and Bunky made a good peephole in the women's showers right away. He'd hoped to meet a few unattached second and third-year women, too but they were all pretty weird it seemed to him. They all slept most of the day, were real quiet, wore high turnlecks even when it was hot, and took only night classes. Weird women, Bunky had thought and he concentrated on the first year women, especially Elena Sweetknocker, the blonde body builder and former Dallas Cowboy cheerleader.

She was dynamite on legs and she was the only reason he'd chosen to sit right in front of Prof. Von Halsig's lecturn. As she swooped into the high-backed chairs of the "dungeon", the cavernous torch-lit auditorium classroom, Bunky almost got the shakes.

"Hiya Bunkaroo!" Elena pur-red, pulling the knot of her belted sweater tight around her waist, opening her expansive Texas cleavage to a ripe partment. What the hell, he'd

vantage point. "Hi Ellie" Bunky breathed. "If you were of Islam you would wear a chador, the mark of humility" Bunky's Afghani would wear a chador, the mark of humility" Bunky's Afghani Transylvania could be lurking around and laid the rifle across his chair on Ellie's opposite side

"Aw shucks honey, you just don't know a thing about girls" Elena retorted. "And why suitcase and Jansport Sierra II for university, yes? the hunchbacked version of Buddy Hackett had drooled.

Suddenly a black bat swooped over the three classmates and disappeared behind the lecturn. I saw it, M-4 he called every mornin'?" Ellie complained.

"Yeah, old hunchie the chauffeur told me Von Halsig keeps them as pets. He's a real weird guy if you ask me," Bunky said.

"Mr. McPerrigoth!" rang out an icy Transylvanian accent, a tall, black-caped figure looming up over the lecturn, red eyeballs and black pupils fixed menacingly on Bunky, pale, pasty face slanted in feaseome contempt, the whole classroom hushing save for the crackling of the torches. "Tell me about Summers v. Fice!"

Bunky gulped hard - multiple toffers! Von Halsig wasn't fooling around today...

-To be continued if you want-



## On Advice:

One thing that first-year students will find in abundance from second and third years is advice in every form, and on every subject. Here is another bit of it: If you're a 31's can be very helpful, because they've gone through it before, but take it with a grain of salt. Because it was tough for us, as it will be for you, we can tend to exaggerate just a tad. Our pride won't let us admit that you might not have as much trouble as we did, so we gratify ourselves by "admitting" just how Spartan-like we were (and are). Collate what you hear, and remember that the professors really do know more about the law than law students do ("heresy, stone him, what an imbecile!"). For the true key to law school see Gus Palmatessa for the Equitable Doctrine of

## MOUNT ST. HELENS UPDATES

It coughed, it spit, it blew. It rained ash on Yakima, Wenatchee, Vancouver, Portland, Salem and even a little in Eugene. What could this phenomenon be? Why, Mt. St. Helens, of course, the Northwest's own mountain of fire. Welcome to volcano country, Dissenters.

When the editors of the Dissent first asked me to write at my impressions of this summer's Mt. St. Helens eruptions, I was at a loss to know what to say. "You have to write something. You're our only correspondent who spent the summer in Portland," wrote Dissent editor Mike Oths from the safety of a vantage point in Ohio. That's easy for him to say. He was far from ash clouds and red zones, mudflows, and dust-clouds that made you not want to go anywhere without wearing a gauze mask. In Portland it was different. You were safe, far enough away from the mountain to be in no danger from hot pyroclastic flows and rivers of mud that roared down the Cowlitz and Toutle Rivers, but all the same you were right there, within eyesight of the mountain, 50 miles away, and close enough that your home city showed up every night on the newsmags displayed on the television screen while Terry Drinkwater commented on the mountain's rumblings and stirrings of the night before.

I suppose the thing that impressed me the most about the mountain's eruption was its timing. I had been out of school and home less than a week when the really big eruption came on Sunday, May 18 that killed at least 30 people and left 20 others missing.

All I can say is that the May 18 and July 22 eruptions were magnificent when viewed from afar. The towering gray clouds of ash, the almost con-

tinuous boiling eruptions at times, and the often-present hint of sulfur in the air, are memories of the mountain I'll have from this summer.

Many of the Dissent's readers are from out-of-state and I'm sure that you would not be in Eugene now if you had any misgivings whatsoever about living within a 150-radius of an active volcano. As you know, Eugene is hardly "within the shadow of Mt. St. Helens" as one sports-caster put it earlier this summer when covering the U.S. Olympic Trials here, and it would be helpful if you would disabuse your friends and relatives in other parts of the country of the idea that we are buried under mountains of ash and about to be incinerated by waves of hot gasses at any time.

A good place to see the mountain from outside the Red danger zone is at the Mt. St. Helens viewpoint, 16 miles north of the Oregon-Washington border on Interstate 5, near Woodland, Washington. A mobile exhibit of volcanic artifacts is set up on the site and includes a movie about the volcano. The viewpoint is about 2 1/2 hours driving time north of Eugene on I-5. The mountain is visible from many other places between Salem, Oregon and Centralia, Washington. The damage done by the Toutle River mudflow can be seen where that stream passes under I-5 fifty-two miles north of the Oregon border, and also from a nearby state highway bridge accessible by an exit off the freeway. State Road 503 was closed north of Amboy when I drove up that way in late June and S.R. 504 was closed at Toutle, but some areas have since been reopened and may be expected to stay that way as long as the mountain remains quiet.

"On the night of Jan. 9, 1965, Eugene F. O'Donnell and his wife, in an understandable yearning for pizza, drove from their home in Merion to Lower Merion Township, to obtain a pizza at Mama's Pizzeria located on Belmont Avenue. He parked his car in an empty lot on the south side of the highway and crossed over the road to make his purchase. Then, with his treasure under his arm, he started back to his automobile, where his wife awaited him." (ba. note: he didn't make it.)

--Mrs. Wade

## A JURIST'S ADVICE FOR THE FIRST YEAR

How to Study—A Stereotypical Guide for the first year student

Julie Carnegie might have been successful in his attempts at winning friends and influencing people, but lacking knowledge about tried and true law school study methods he undoubtedly wouldn't have made the grade as a 1L. There are many approaches to law school and even the most influential personalities amongst the first year class may get by on their con-like charm for awhile. However, soon enough the rigors of the initial semester at law school will lead to a throwing up on one's hands in desperation and of one's insides in perspiration. Justice Cardozo's wisdom that law school is 80% desperation and 50% perspiration may be somewhat accurate but nevertheless if you find a comfortable approach to law school early on in your first year, you may avoid numerous hangovers and fits of intestinal gastritis. So for those with weak (and strong) stomachs a few proven approaches to law school are outlined below to make your journey a little less bumpy.

- 1) The "it's only a job" approach (Variation 1) Students who employ this method do their studying from 9 to 5. Advantages: Nights and weekends relatively free. Disadvantages: Busy days of classes and studying. Characteristics: Extremely disciplined and organized.
- 2) Variation 2 -- Students who employ a variation of this method often have so much free time to spare in the evening that they often return to law school to round up stray bodies for nightcaps at Taylor's or Buff's. Characteristics: Extremely annoying when roaming around the law library just as all the undisciplined types are attempting to do the work they have managed to avoid doing all day.
- 3) Variation 3 -- These students are accustomed to working the graveyard shift in the "real world". Advantages: Extremely restful days. Disadvantages: Busy nights of studying and gut feelings from having missed classes. Characteristics: Extremely disciplined and drugged.

4) The "it's only school" approach (College variation) Students who employ this method do their studying from the 13th to the 12th of the semester. Advantages: 12 weeks of free time to play and carouse. Disadvantages: 12 weeks of guilt. Characteristics: Can be found playing bridge, smoking cigarettes, and drinking coffee in the student lounge.

5) Southern California Variation -- These students study from the 15th week of the semester, but only on Sundays through Wednesdays.

6) Nick Pace Variation -- These students study on Sundays and Wednesdays of the 15th week and NEVER feel guilty.

7) The "it's a calling" approach -- Students who employ this method are "exemplary" models of what a law student should be: prepared, proud and pompous. Advantages: Professors won't mind engaging in socratic dialogs with these individuals both in and out of class. Disadvantages: Professors won't mind engaging in socratic dialog with these individuals both in and out of class. Characteristics: These students study for what seems like forever and make EVERYONE ELSE feel guilty.

8) The "I can't wait to get out of here" approach -- Students who employ this method come closest to what most law students actually are: unprepared, unenthused and unemployable. Advantages: Instant friendships because other students won't mind engaging in socratic dialogs with these individuals if for no other reason than to feel a sense of superiority. Disadvantages: Professors won't mind engaging in socratic dialogs with these individuals if for no other reason than to feel a sense of superiority. Characteristics: These students usually end up being law school professors.

### MORE MEMORABLE MUSMANNO

"Once a witness commits himself to the process of legal controversy, he must, under cross-examination, disclose the flag under which he sails."

## MEMORABLE MUSMANNO

"The most ironclad written contract can always be cut into by the acetylene torch of parole modification..."

"The Majority Opinion states that there is no common law duty 'requiring a street car to be equipped with a mechanical spotlight device.' This would suggest that street cars may charge over our streets with the primitive freedom of blons thundering across the prairies."

## PREZ SEZ

Welcome back to all. Hope the summer treated you well. Although the autumn might portend a change in everyone's lifestyle, hopefully, the SBA can provide a number of "events" to prolong the summer.

The first event of significance is the 3rd Annual Fall Ball Kegger. This is a must happening and everyone should plan to attend not only because the price is right (IT'S FREE), but also because an informed source has it that this will be the last Fall Ball. It will be held at Gary Marcus' home at 3980 North Shasta Loop on Friday, September 12 from 9 pm until whenever. There will be lots of beer, music and about 400 or so law students so mark it down on your calendar. (Almost forgot, it's already marked down there) --Maps to the party will be available sometime after Labor Day.

For those who plan ahead, keep in mind that the 3rd Annual Pennoyer Memorial Run will be held on Friday afternoon, October 10th (Kegger to follow). This year we're hoping to get lots of news coverage, so be there at the starting line and you just may end up on the tube.

If anyone is interested in purchasing extra SBA calendars, they are available at the office (Room 115) for a cost of \$2 per.

Bagel service will resume as soon as Humble reopens.

Because of rising prices and recurring losses the price of a cup of coffee has been raised to 20c. Sorry, but we were losing too much money last year and cannot afford to do the same this year.

Anyone interested in working on a third year Yearbook, please see Beth Marks or Perry "Pennoyer" Buck.

Anyone interested in working on Alumni fund-raising programs should stop in to see me or leave their name in my box in the office.

Have a good summer (?)

-Rob Guarraasi

## BRIDGE WITH LEARNED HAND

We are attempting to organize a duplicate tournament for this fall, to be held after the Law review case notes are due in October. Jan Goldberg would welcome concrete suggestions for setting this up.

During the summer there have been only a few bridge players at school. Those players who were also studying for the bar were undergoing a good deal of stress, which may explain the bidding on the following hand. Note: South never bids short clubs, so he knew that North's bid was a denial of clubs.

| NORTH                          |            |  |  |
|--------------------------------|------------|--|--|
| S                              | Q 7 4 2    |  |  |
| H                              | A Q 3      |  |  |
| D                              | 8 5 4 2    |  |  |
| C                              | 9 3        |  |  |
| WEST                           |            |  |  |
| S                              | K 6        |  |  |
| H                              | 10 6       |  |  |
| D                              | Q J 10     |  |  |
| C                              | K 10 7 5 2 |  |  |
| SOUTH                          |            |  |  |
| S                              | A 8        |  |  |
| H                              | K 7 2      |  |  |
| D                              | 9 7 6 3    |  |  |
| C                              | A Q J 8    |  |  |
| Bidding: South West North East |            |  |  |
| 1 club pass 1 NT pass          |            |  |  |
| 2 diamonds all pass            |            |  |  |
| Opening lead - H 10            |            |  |  |

South words were "I'm a gambling man". Knowing that North had some points and no biddable suit, and knowing that his club suit was not rebiddable, South bid his longest second suit. The hand makes 1 No Trump. It will also make 2 Diamonds if the trump split and if South is enough of a gambler to lead two rounds of trump after the club finesse fails. As it was, South allowed East and West to establish a cross-rough and went down two.

## ACTING

Some things not to do:

1. Don't ask anyone to explain Statute of Frauds.
2. Don't ask why Oregon requires Legislative and Administrative Processes.
3. Do not smoke in the library - I'm serious here - people have had their eyes scratched out for less.
4. Do not forget to submit your Dissent contribution on time.
5. Don't mention Eggplant Parmesan to Brent Summers.
6. Do not ask why all the clocks click (twice) every minute.
7. Don't miss the Welcome -to-School picnic.
8. Don't upset Rick Perregio's dog (at least around me).
9. Don't feel indignant if Fred Merrill smokes in class while you can't.
10. Don't fall in love with a dreamer...

## L.A.W.

Once again the call of the wild is upon us and Land Air Water must make its annual bid for attention. Land Air Water, in case you didn't know or had forgotten, is the law school's environmental group. The size of the group varies (depending on which class has a paper due or how close exams are), but it basically boils down to a group of people dedicated to doing what they can to preserve and protect the environment. You don't need a science background to be involved, you just need to care about the world we live in. LAW works on projects throughout the year and besides helping the environment, the participants learn a little something about the legal system along the way.

For those of you who would like to know more about LAW, watch the LAW notice board in the downstairs area. Please feel free to come to any and all meetings, to talk with us, exchange ideas, etc. and remember, there are things we all can do to help our environment!

## POETRY

CHANGE

Dreaming of days and places  
So distant, it is as a  
dream

That carries through the  
air,  
Like an old familiar tune.

Lying, my mind floating  
Comes to rest on the tune  
As a bee on a flower.

But the wind blows distur-  
bing it.

As the new song disturbs the  
tempo  
Of the old tune.

The new music commands,  
It creates and it soars.  
There is no choice,  
Its melody is part of me.

But what of the old tune?  
It is still in my head  
Swimming as I am soaring.  
Sharing in my need to reach  
the sun.

## MT. ST. HELENS

### UPDATE

Early June  
Wellston, Ohio-Mount St. Helens' erupted today, again sending ash and smoke southward toward the Willamette valley. National media sources have again given Portland's plight extensive coverage while including the rest of the valley in "other towns further south were also hard hit." Wellston's large contingent of U of O Law Students is completely in the dark about the fate of its friends and neighbors (sorry -- no loved ones).

A representative member of the group gave this account of the agonizing anxiety which has paralyzed the local UOLS chapter.

"It's rough. Almost month...all that soot... I can't, I can't...aaahh!" Although Wellstonians are in the dark about the fate of Eugene, some rumors have cropped up:

- 1) That St. Piz's is using the soot as a new flavor of topping.
- 2) That Duffy's is selling it at \$4.00 a pound.
- 3) That Archie Weinstein calls the eruption "punishment" for messing with the natural order of things.
- 4) That most Eugeneans, when asked about the volcano have said "Volcano? Don't know! Have a sprout!"

## SPORTS NEWS SCHLOCK/COUNTERSCHLOCK

## New World Record Expected

## PENNOYER RUN

Dear Dissenters:

This year's 3rd Annual Sylvester Pennoyer Memorial Run will be held in the first half of October. A 4.7 mile footrace which winds its way through the paths and trails of Alton Baker Park, the run offers you a chance to steep yourself in one of the traditions of Oregon legal history while engaging in some fun, healthy exercise at the same time.

The race is named for Sylvester Pennoyer, Governor of Oregon from 1886 to 1894, and one of the first Oregonians to carry a procedural issue of any legal importance to the U.S. Supreme Court when he sued at Pennoyer v. Neff in 1887. The case arose out of a dispute over a piece of land in Portland's West Hills near present-day Cornell Road which Marcus Neff had claimed since 1848. The case is studied

today by most first-year law students in Civil Procedure, but stands sadly in danger of neglect since the more recent decision of Shaffer v. Heitner in 1978. For this reason a small group of law students have banded together to perpetuate the memory of Pennoyer. Tee-shirts bearing the actual likeness of Pennoyer are sold each year, and everyone in the law school is encouraged to come out and run. Last year nearly 225 people ran, jogged or walked the bardic course, over 100 of them first-year law students. So take your mind off the books in the afternoon and start running to get in shape, and watch this column for further details. Hope to see you there!

-- Perry Buck

## Conservative Corner

I'm feeling down in bean-sprout town

The liberals are so thick With commies here and

Arabs there

It's no use to make this redneck sick.

All I want's my four-wheel

drive, Good enoose and a gal to pinch,

But all I see is bicycles And libbers who won't give an inch.

Though Iran's got us by the jewels

And Russia's puttin' up her dukes,

All I hear is "Save the whales,"

"Peace, Love, Dove" and "No More Nukes."!

Floyd R. Turbo

A word to the wise to all incoming sports fans-- good luck! By May you will be intimately familiar with, in order: (1) Eugene high school sports, (2) U of O Football, (3) U of O Basketball (4) Track in all forms, (5) the Portland Trailblazers (6) the Seattle Seahawks and (7) nothing else. The only way to keep informed--albeit two weeks behind everyone else is the SPORTING NEWS.

There are certain elements at the Law School (mercifully, only a few) who constantly palaver about Buck football. You will hear mention of Rose Bowls, championships, and All-Americans. These delirious, victory-starved persons will bellow in force until about October 15, at which time the chant switches to: "Well, I'll guarantee you Ohio State won't end up number one," (which they will) "Just wait till next year, etc."

If you are a baseball fan, I feel particularly sorry for you, because you've cheered your last hurrah. You might get to see the World Series, if I isn't pre-empted by the Rich Brooks Show.

One word to the wise--don't mention "bogus credits" to anyone in a green and yellow hat or you may get a discarded ticket to Pasadena shoved down your throat.

Mike Oths

Well now Mike, it's clear the summer in Ohio has affected your mental processes. I was hoping that in your brief absence from Eugene you'd see how great the sports reporting is here vis-a-vis the sub-standard and generally shoddy stuff of the east. You complain that the only thing in the media here is the DUCKS. Well, this may be a correct observation of Dr. Oths, but there are also reports of the Major League Baseball teams which matter -- Baltimore, Kansas City and the rest of the exciting American League (I do not care for the name "Junior circuit" except that it does convey the vitality and exuberance of the American over that boring National League). I realize you're still having those pre-pubescent fantasies of Johnny Bench hitting 50 homers and Joe Morgan being a three-time MVP, but you must face the facts--the real pennant race is between the Birds and the Bronx Bombers (of which the former shall hopefully prevail lest we be forced to witness another plethora of pin-stripes).

As for the tragedies that have struck Oregon Football, I'm still convinced that the travel account slash funds and bogus credits were the machinations of a de-ranged Big Ten fan. I can understand your mental tripitation at the thought of another Pac 10 victory in Pasadena, but does this Pac 10 paranoia justify criminal acts? Enough on quack-gate--let's see what your boastful Buckeyes really have this year. I'll concede Arrie Schlitzer will enthrall Ohio State alums with his throwing ability. But standout Duck quarterback Reggie Ogburn, who Street and Smith describe as "dangerous", ran for over 600 yards last season. And let's not forget, Dr. Oths, that the talk of Duckdom is the depth of the backfield--where there are the well known names Robertson, Williams, Bisharat, Jones, not to mention All-American JC transfer Reggie Brown. Indeed it shall be a good year for the quacks, even if the Pac 5 ends up sending Washington State to the Rose Bowl.

--Bill Waterman  
note: for a detailed definition of the term "schlock", please talk to someone who is Jewish.

CARTOON CORNER



B.S. SOUNDS OFF (unintentionally)

## CLASSIFIEDS

The Dissent Classified ad rates are 10¢ per line, 15¢ per bold line. Graphics and special ads are negotiable. Just contact Mike, Rick, or Bill to place an ad or leave a note in the Dissent box in the SBA office.

The classified ad section of THE DISSENT is officially open for business.

THE DISSENT's funding for this year calls for a percentage 'pay-back' of part of our budget. Your business, a lot of your business, would help us stay on target and in the black.

We plan to bring an issue out each month and we'll announce the deadline at least two weeks in advance.

Your help and consideration will be greatly appreciated.

## MISSING IN ACTION

As always, things change. The law school is not immune from change so we should not be surprised when things are not as they were. But, there are some things that are noticeably missing this year. Some of these items will be sorely missed while others will create rejoicing because of their absence. To keep you abreast of change, here is a list of things we, the Dissent, have found missing in action.

1. The coffee machine and bagels in the lounge.
2. Last year's 3rd graders.
3. Gus Palmitessa (as well as Murph, Rif, Smucker, Sara, etc.) of course these people are usually partially missing anyway.
4. The first kegger.
5. An irate WLF.
6. The esprit d'corps of Sec. B.
7. A Frohny-of-your-owny to make you hate the APA.
8. Confusion at the PAD bookstore.
9. Mad Maxine (If anyone finds the ball she hid in property last spring, please send it to Georgia).
10. Faculty contributions to the Dissent.
11. A noticeable minority enrollment.
12. The thrill.
13. One International Law professor.
14. Torts Swan style (1st graders you're lucky, you will only have to learn torts once).
15. The equitable hand of Chapin Clark.
16. Chutzpah (See Carol Sanger).
17. And last, but not least, the mercurial evanescence of hope.

Dear Justice Cardozo-

I never thought I would actually be writing to you but I understand that such a letter satisfies the third year writing requirement. Furthermore, there has been something on my mind since I first came here.

Why is it that people feel they have a right to commandeer and even permanently appropriate coffee mugs that are not theirs? I don't mind if someone borrows my cup, as long as clean and return it. But alas and alack. Such is not the case. Because two of my favorite mugs disappeared and another had the handle broken off, I now keep my mug in my locker (not as satisfactory as the cupboard by the sink). I know I'm not alone in my frustration over the indifference shown people's mugs, so what do you advise this legal community to do?

Anxious,  
Anxious & Thirsty  
P.S.  
Putting my name on the bottom of my last mug didn't help.

Dear Thirsty:

If you are looking for action from the legal community, all you'll get is law suits and law review articles.

If you want to get something done you should take the law into your own hands and administer a dose of vigilante justice. This way you will not only get some action but some cathartic satisfaction as well.

These sly thieves will be hard to catch since coffee mug thieves are usually caffeine addicts that will do anything to get a fix. I suggest you try subterfuge. Go out and buy a brand new shiny mug with the likeness of Mussmanno, J. on it. Inno-

cently leave the mug on the counter, then hide amongst the bridge players. When the thief comes up to grab it, one less lawyer looking for a job and one more estate to settle.

Don't worry about tort or criminal liability. Precedent is on your side. Last year this column took judicial notice of the fact that the definition of wrongful life applied to coffee mug thieves (see Dissent Vol. 7, No. 3, p. 35 Nov. 19, 1979). You will be doing not only yourself, but society a favor. Who knows they may name a blend of coffee after you.

Dear Justice Cardozo:

As I wander through the halls of the law school absorbing all that is new around me, I've begun to notice an impatience in the eyes of the 2nd and 3rd year students. Where as first year students have eyes bright as a child on Christmas most of the upper classmen look like they're on ludes. What happened to those people. Will it happen to me?

Also, I've heard rumblings about something called law review. The only thing I know for sure is that last year students are not allowed to try out. Has this anything to do with the credit scandal and the subsequent talk about making freshmen ineligible?

Signed,  
Perplexed

Dear Perplexed:

The second and third year students you have noticed walking around with glazed expressions have succumbed to what Prof. Sanger has diagnosed as the "zucchini pod syndrome". Ms. Sanger's theory is that the movie "The Night of the Living Dead" is more than just a

science fiction movie, it is an actual occurrence at the school of law here.

She postulates that the alien world of legal study consumes unsuspecting students and turns them into living zombies. For more information on the subject, I suggest you read Prof. Sanger's up coming law review article entitled *Bad Science Fiction and Legal Education: Are Both Lost In Space?* Until that article comes out I suggest you take these steps to keep you from succumbing yourself.

1. Make sure your skiing and tennis game improve while you're in law school.
2. Don't be afraid to laugh at the law.
3. Work on your sex techniques (preferably with a partner).
4. Regularly climb Sanger's Butte to give you a perspective on how small and insignificant law school really is.
5. Remember, in the long run, we're all dead anyway.

As for the starry-eyed look on the first grader's faces, that will turn into a look of horror when they are given their first writing assignment. Law school, like a new Christmas tree, loses its appeal when the glow of newness is gone.

As far as the law review is concerned, there is a reason you know so little about it. A purposeful attempt is made to keep this a secretive, mysterious and elitist organization because it is precisely these attributes that make people work so hard to be on law review. Why else would people submit to the torture of trying out? Besides it is these people who are prime candidates for the zucchini pod syndrome. For now, you should just concern yourself with passing LRW.

## FIRST YEAR STUDENT TO BE SACRIFICED

Due to the recent budget cuts mandated by the state legislature, a first year student will be sacrificed just before Thanksgiving.

An official administration spokesman said that the order requiring the sacrifice was signed by Gov. Vic Atiyeh himself.

Atiyeh could not be reached for comment but his office explained that this drastic local solution to the \$204 million Oregon budget deficit was "necessary and a natural outgrowth of the public's strong desire to see someone in the legal profession drawn and

quartered."

However, the spokesman revealed that the sacrificial first year student will definitely not be drawn and quartered. Instead, the student will be put in an airtight mock courtroom and shown the special U.S. Supreme Court tested videotape of "Deep Throat" until the oxygen supply is exhausted.

The choice of student will be made by selecting the student with the highest LSAT score of the class of '83. The administration spokesman explained that this method was chosen because any body with an extremely high

LSAT score is almost certainly genetically damaged anyway.

When questioned about possible tort liability the spokesman said that several faculty members had discussed this and had decided that governmental immunity would protect the university.

The spokesman added that the faculty's main concern was that this could become very popular amongst the faculties of other schools and amongst the Republican voters as a whole.

The student's body will be sent to a local taxidermist and then mounted in the faculty conference room.